FIDE ET VIRTUTE

Onehunga High School Magazine

1964

ONEHUNGA HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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ONEHUNGA HIGH SCHOOL

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SCHOOL PREFECTS

BOYS: Graeme Campbell (Head), Gary Osborne, Howard Maskell, Michael Jones, Robert Kelly, Peter Wright, Alan Dale, Derek McKay.
GIRLS: Diane Grainger (Head), Vivienne Forbes, Pauline Fraser (left 1st term), Heather Carmichael, Sylvia Kazakevics, Edith McLeod, Mary Brister (left 1st term), Michele Bradley, Deborah Lees, Annette Vella, Nancy Smith.

HOUSE CAPTAINS

BOYS

Red House: Peter Reeves, Robert Kelly (Vice-Capt.).
Green House: Howard Maskell, Alan Dale (Vice-Capt.).

GIRLS

Red House: Sylvia Kazakevics, Heather Carmichael (Vice-Capt.).
Green House: Vivienne Forbes, Deborah Lees (Vice-Capt.).

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

STAFF: Mr G. E. J. Hammer, Mrs H. Mummery, Mrs A. Wilson, Mr J. Linklater.
PUPILS: Diane Grainger 6A; Pauline Fraser 6A (first term); Graeme Campbell 6A; Gary Osborne 6A; Mary Peretz 6B1; Josephine Beckett 6B1; Christopher Halford 6B1.

Auckland schools, its roll must increase and buildings must be enlarged. Our six years of pleadings with Education Department for more land have made no progress, so our problem remains. We must not accept defeat.

In all, it has been a good year and I am conscious of the co-operation I have received from pupils, teachers and parents. It has been a wonderful experience to work with such fine people.

* * *

STAFF NOTES

This has been another busy year for the staff, most of whom have been just as involved in money-raising activities for the Gymnasium Fund as their pupils.

As usual we have said goodbye to a number of teachers during the year. In all, five have left, most notably Mr Allpress, Head of Mathematics, who has taken up the position of First Assistant at Aorere College. This year has been a unique one for the staff in that the first "staff wedding" took place. In May, Miss Mills and Mr Hunter, who relieved at the school in 1963, were married and have since left for England.

One sad feature of this year has been Mr Grigg's illness. He has been missed both in his teaching and sports work and we are all hoping to see him back again soon.

SCHOOL DIARY

Feb. 4: School re-opened and once more the seniors reflected upon the 3rd Form agonies of new caps and squeaky shoes, while the third formers surveyed their superiors and entrance examinations with trembling hearts.

7: Third formers breathed a sigh of relief — exams are over and they have been classified into forms.

10: Sue Woonton returned from a successful swimming tour of Australia and O.H.S. won further renown in the Auckland Athletic Championships: Junior Mile, Peter Reeves, first; Alan Dale, third in Junior 220 yds hurdles and Gordon Summerville, fifth in sub-Junior 880 yds.

14: A great occasion for the school — the prefects were announced. However, a few glum faces were noticed at the announcement of the cancellation of the Queen Mother's visit.

15: The school was proud to congratulate our athlete Peter Reeves on winning the 880 yards at the Agfa Games. Congratulations too, to Adrienne Harrington who came fourth in the hurdles event.

22: Once more Sue Woonton and Bruce Furness competed with success at the National Swimming Championships at Blenheim.

24: Nightschool resumed for the year with 21 classes, 7 of which were new.

PRINCIPAL'S FOREWORD

1964, our sixth year, has been yet another satisfying year in the life of Onehunga High School. We are growing up and feel the satisfaction of maturity in many things although the struggle to survive still goes on.

This has been our Gymnasium year, with our first venture in the field of fund-raising being highly successful. We have reached our goal and we hope to see the building take shape in the New Year. It has been hard work with many anxious moments, but it has also been good fun. We worked together with a common aim and it was a great thrill to see the wonderful support we received from parents and pupils. Form 5 Tech. deserve special mention for their splendid effort under Mr Grigg's leadership. We all hope to see Mr Grigg restored to good health and back with us in 1965. The peak of our activities was the fair on October 3rd, a happy day and a profitable one. The school gained more than money from our fund-raising efforts and we look back on a great year.

Apart from our fund-raising activities, there have been many more milestones in this eventful year of 1964.

Peter Reeves and Sue Woonton have enhanced their names in the world of sport and our First Fifteen had its first wins in the senior competition.

Our Upper Sixth form was double the size of last year's with a roll of fifteen. They have been a wonderful group and we wish them well in their future careers. I am sure they will do well and Onehunga High School will always be proud to claim them.

It was a thrill to take four of our Upper Sixth pupils to give speeches to the Lions' Club, and our pupils who spoke to the Rotary Club this year excelled themselves too. We are grateful to these two service clubs for their interest in the school and we specially commend the Lions' Club for its sponsoring of Vivienne Forbes' trip to Australia.

Our two Careers evenings this year stand out as notable events, satisfying not only for their direct benefit to our pupils but also because so many employers so willingly gave their time to assist with the functions.

We have had our worries too, as not all things come easily in the establishment and running of a secondary school. I will remember 1964 as the year in which I reached the Supreme Court defending our school uniform and our right to control the school.

Our big disappointment was our failure to persuade the Education Department to purchase more land adjacent to the school. Our site is too small and our roll is restricted because of this. If our school is to progress and take its place on equal terms with other

25: A fine day — and perfect for the Swimming Sports. There was keen competition this year but Green House scraped home with 229 points to Red's 227. We believe it is the first time on record that a member of O.H.S. has fallen into the diving pool in school uniform.

26: Another fine day for the 6th Form geography trip to Rangitoto.

27: If the playground was unusually silent on this particular day it was because the pupils who usually held the floor were forming a Debating Club.

Mar. 3: A much-envied group of 6th Form girls cheered our swimming team into fourth place at the girls' Inter-Secondary School Swimming Sports. Sue Woonton again enhanced our reputation by breaking three records.

5: Peter Reeves received great applause for becoming N.Z. Junior 880 champion — Congratulations Peter, we're very proud of you.

6: The boys were determined not to be outdone in swimming by the girls and in the B Grade of the Inter-Secondary School Swimming Champs, O.H.S. took 4th place. In the Junior competition we romped home in 2nd place.

11: Our augmented choir met for the first time.

13: Records once more went by the board at our Athletic Sports while enthusiastic supporters cheered our champions on to victory — A. Dale, G. Summerville, A. McLeod, Raewyn Fisher, Helen Kelly and Lorraine Reading.

21: The Inter-Secondary School Athletic Sports at Pukekohe found our athletes still in fine fettle with the Senior Relay Team creating a new record.

23: Several months of frenzied activity began with the opening of the Gymnasium Fund competition. Every interval and lunch hour saw the playground transformed into something resembling the lolly counter at the Farmers' on the first day of school holidays while cut-throat competition reaches unheard of proportions.

27: Easter holiday break began.

Apr. 4: Once more our stalwarts aquitted themselves honourably, this time in the Boys' Inter-Secondary School Athletics, where an enthusiastic crowd of supporters cheered Reeves on to victory in the 880 yards and the Senior Relay team in their event. O.H.S. gained 3rd place in the B grade.

18: Winter sports began and the First XV tried out its paces in a practice game.

20: Winter uniform was donned to ward off the chill winds from the Manukau.

21: A gloomy day for one and all — exams began.

25: The school was well represented at the Anzac Parade, while the Head Prefects attended a service at Auckland Domain where they received a Union Jack on behalf of the school.

27: Once more eager forms staggered to school under loads of sweets and magazines — exams are finished and the serious business of raising money for the Gym. Fund is again taken in hand.

29: Bryan Jones won a special award for his carving in the Auckland Star Competition for the second year running. Congratulations, Bryan.

May 1: The senior social was a great success.

2: A great day for the school — the First XV won its first game against Rutherford High — score 16-9. A good number of pupils from the school assisted with the annual Corso collection.

5: The raffles for the Gym. Fund were opened.

6: One of the wettest days on record — a foretaste of the winter to come!

8: The school resounded to the stacking of desks and clanging of locker doors followed by a period of chilling silence while reports were given out. Yes, an enjoyable first term had ended.

TERM II:

May 26: Term II began bereft of the library and two rooms which were having their floors polished. We began this term be electing rag representatives from each class to assist in the rag collection for our Gym. Fund. Mr Van Sambeek was the Chief Rag and Mrs Mummery had a special notice in her room "a rag a day keeps Vonny away."

27: The fear of T.B. tests was surmounted by that of the parents' meeting.

29: Fifth and Sixth Form dancing classes began.

30: Our First XV lost to Kelston by 17-3.

June 1: June began very well with our Queen's Birthday holiday.

3: Although the form photos were cancelled, the summer sports photos were taken.

Paul Smith, Heather Robertson and Colleen Brunsdon distinguished themselves in the Chamber of Commerce Examinations and received certificates at assembly.

5: The raffle shop in Onehunga was opened. Also, a most notable event — the "Rags" had their first meeting.

8: Junior dancing class began.

9: Mr Nicholson of the Teacher Recruiting Scheme gave a talk to 6th formers. He brought along two student teachers, one of whom was Margaret Garret, a past pupil. This was also the first day of winter sports! (and nearly the last).

That night 6A went in pursuit of their lost chemistry lecture.

10: We finally had our form photos taken. About this time many teachers were down with the flu and Mr Hammer played truant for three weeks.

11: Bottles of coke were given to each form which reached £100 in the class money-raising competition (2 forms had over £100 at this stage).

Applications for Training College and Teachers' Bursaries were called for. Sixth Form history classes went to a history evening at the University.

12: We concluded Friday's assembly with the National Anthem for the first time. By this time we had taken £14 from the Onehunga raffle shop.

16: Mrs Harvey, of Associated Beauty Aids, commenced a course on grooming for our 6th form girls and second-year fifths.

19: Our two top scholars, Vivienne Forbes and Peter Wright were awarded Auckland Savings Bank bursaries. That night the third formers had their annual social which was enjoyed by all who went along.

20: A most successful day. The First XV drew 3-all with Lynfield and all the soccer teams won. Seven out of the eight basketball teams won their games and to round off, the Past Pupils' Association had a dance that night in the school hall.

24: Kaipara visit cancelled.

25: All the sick teachers were back. Also four of our girls were selected for representative basketball trials.

29: Our two Tahitian girls arrived in Auckland and three more prefects were appointed. They were Annette Vella, Deborah Lees and Nancy Smith.

July 1: The Tahitian girls had their first day at our school.

2 & 3: We put on our annual concert and the profits went to the Gym. Fund. Meanwhile our new social committee was appointed.

6-9: The school was invaded by the Inspectors.

9: Diane Grainger, Graeme Campbell, Vivienne Forbes and Gary Osborne spoke on "The Value of International Youth Exchange" to the Onehunga Lions' Club.

10: The Lions' decided Vivienne's speech was best and she won a two-week trip to Australia.

10-12: Our school billeted Opotiki teams and although we lost all our games the social held that night was the best so far.

20: The Kaipara visit was cancelled again.

22: £1700 raised by the pupils for the Gym. Fund to that date.

23: Mr Walsh gave an inspiring speech on "N.Z. in the Changing World" at assembly. The Debating Club had its first formal debate. The topic was "Trade Fosters War" and it was judged by Mr Hammer.

24: Mr Allpress left to take up his new position as First Assistant at Aorere College. The third form cake stall in Onehunga raised £29 2s 6d.

25: School pupils helped in the Braille collection.

26: 6th form discussions on the "Problems of Youth in the Modern World" were held at the Auckland Technical Institute.

27: Our head prefects sat with staff at assembly.

28: The boys had their first cross-country run (or walk).

29: The prefects showed photos of themselves and the teachers as babies to help raise money for the Gym. Fund.

30: The Debating Club had its 3rd form debate.

31: The stall in Onehunga raised £42 16s 0d. The 31st also marked the end of the form competition in raising money.

Aug. 4: Second term exams for third, fourth and fifth forms began. Mr Turtill, the liaison officer from the Auckland University gave a very amusing but informative talk to 6A.

12: The thirds had their TB checks and the Kaipara trip was held at last, even though it was still raining. The school gave £10 to the crippled children and the paper collection was begun.

14: The second senior social was held and was the first with a snow scene. The raffles were drawn at this social.

15: Teams 1 and 2 were awarded the Basketball Cup by the Auckland Basketball Association.

17: The Bank officer gave talks to various classes.

18: Red House won the steeplechase with 850 points as opposed to Green's 1202 and Reeves broke his own record. Collier won the junior section, Meurant the intermediate and Reeves the senior.

20: 5 Tech., 4TA and 3TA had their well-earned half-day off and that night the school put on its Sportstime Spectacular — a most successful evening.

21: End of Term. The Tahitian girls were presented by Mr McCarthy with a beautiful book on N.Z. which they are to present to their school as a gift from O.H.S. They were also made honorary prefects.

School holidays.

24: Goodbye to Vivian Forbes, who left for a two-week visit in Australia, sponsored by the Lions' Club.

26: W. McDonald left for a two-week tour of Australia, representing the N.Z. Rugby League.

31: Chateau Trip. 48 pupils enjoyed a three-day trip to Mt Ruapehu.

31: Lorraine Leuschke gained fourth place in the National Gymnastic Competitions in the women's B grade section. Congratulations, Lorraine.

Sept 7: Lorraine Leuschke gained second place in the Auckland Championships. Congratulations again.

TERM III:

14: School re-opens.

16: School invaded. Out-of-area enrolling commences. Parents' meeting to discuss 2nd Term Reports.

21: Enrolment of in-area pupils.

23: A wet, windy day forces the postponement of the panorama photos. Sports photos, choir photo and orchestra photo taken.

29: New Zealand Players provide school with an afternoon's wonderful entertainment.

Oct. 2: Sixth Form Forum on topic of Church Unity held at the University and led by Rev. Stuart Jackman.

3: Fair. After many months of planning £750 was added to the Gymnasium Fund. A Great Day!

The Boys' Inter-Secondary Schools Steeplechase took place at St Kentigern College. The Intermediate team had a good day and won the B section. They are now in the A section. Juniors were 13th in the B section and Seniors 7th in the A section.

8, 9, 10, 15, 16, and 17: Onehunga Repertory Players stooped and conquered parents and friends by producing "She Stoops to Conquer." The proceeds — £100, went to the Gym. Fund.

9: Orphanages Collection — pupils contributed most generously.

12: Vivienne Forbes of 6A, Dawn Brook, Kathryn Fraser and Keith Wong, all of 5A1, entered the Alliance Francaise Examinations.

14: D.Day for Senior School. Sixth Form examinations commenced.

14: Robyn Day (past pupil) presented a cup for the best Language Student.

17: Corso Collection — school pupils took part.

19: Fashion Parade organised by the Gymnasium Committee in aid of the Gymnasium Fund.

26: Labour Day holiday.

27: House Basketball finals.

28: Final Meeting of Gymnasium Committee — they've done a wonderful job.

At last! Panorama photos taken.

29: Gymnasium Fund stands at £3500 for 1964.

30: The whole school was impressed with the finals of the Speech Contest. Our congratulations go to Diane Grainger 6A, Howard Maskell 6A (Senior), Pauline Henderson 4L, and Jennifer Bevan 4A equal (Junior).

Announcement that Onehunga High School had gained the trophy for the highest number of resuscitation certificates in Auckland.

31: Cricket season began with spotless whites and well oiled bats.

Nov. 2: A most successful Careers Evening was held when many girls' occupations were discussed.

5: Six pupils have lunch at Sorrento with Onehunga Rotary Club. All gave five-minute speeches of exceptionally high standard. Congratulations to Diane Grainger, Vivienne Forbes, Sue Woonton, Pauline Henderson, Jennifer Bevan and Howard Maskell.

9: A similar evening took place to discuss boys' occupations.

13: Sighs of relief come from lower 6th forms when accrediting results were received.
Finals of Tennis Championships. Once again we see a very high standard.

16: Fifth Forms are put to the test. School Certificate began.
18: Third and Fourth Form examinations commenced.

Dec. 1: The remaining Lower Sixth Form pupils commenced their University Entrance Examinations.

4: Final Social of the year heralded our end-of-the-year activities.

10: Prize-giving. A fitting climax to an enjoyable and profitable year.

11: End of School Year, 1964.

GIRL PREFECTS' NOTES

This year, seven new prefects were appointed to assist the surviving member of last year's group — Diane Grainger. Diane, our head girl, has ably led her protegees throughout the year.

Two of the original band have since left us. Pauline Fraser went to work in a medical laboratory and Mary Brister started her training for occupational therapy. To account for this ill-timed loss at the end of the first term, three new prefects were appointed. "And then there were nine" — three from 6A, three from 6B, and three from 6B2.

As this is the third "generation" of prefects, we have assumed greater responsibility this year. Apart from making our presence felt around the school, we are in charge of the handling of latecomers. We smile indulgently on dear little thirds who "didn't know" and wait patiently for our "regulars" to spin their involved and ingenious, if unconvincing, excuses. Patience is our greatest virtue. We have worked largely in co-operation with Miss Gee and Mr Riddolls, providing the necessary link between staff and pupils. We, ourselves, seem to be of neither country.

We are a mixture of Scholarship and University Entrance candidates. The atmosphere of our little room at the far end of the school is naturally very solemn — except for outbursts of "Torchy, Torchy, the battery boy" or other title songs from the prefects' favourite TV. programmes. The layout of the notice board also reinforces the

studious atmosphere — one unfortunate moth, pinned up by a budding biologist, the coffee roster, we are all caffeine addicts, and objects of lesser interest such as the duty list.

However, do not be deceived by superficiality, for talent abounds among us. There are three choir members, an orchestra member, representatives in basketball, hockey, swimming and tennis, several house captains and, of course, nine scholars.

Next year, very few of us will be returning. Several will be absorbed by the University, others by the Training College and one more dedicated member will take up nursing.

Whatever our future careers may be, the sense of responsibility that we have gained from our year's experience as prefects is certain to help us in them.

BOY PREFECTS' NOTES

Possibly the most outstanding feature of this year's prefects was that six of the eight played in the school 1st XV. This rugged background also stood us in good stead during the lunch hour locker rushes and morning interval melees in the 10ft x 8ft room we fondly call home. The window looks out over the glorious panorama of the

PREFECTS

BACK ROW: M. Jones, Deborah Lees, G. Osborne, Michele Bradley, P. Wright, Heather Carmichael.

CENTRE ROW: Annette Vella, R. Kelly, Sylvia Kazakevics, A. Dale, Edith McLeod, D. McKay, Vivienne Forbes.

FRONT ROW: H. Maskell, Diane Grainger (Head Girl), Mr McCarthy (Principal), G. Campbell (Head Boy), Nancy Smith.

tarsealed area and the rugged terrain of the playing fields. Our winter sports talents stretch beyond rugby, one prefect being a member of the 1st XI soccer team and another representing the school in the Inter-Secondary Harrier Sports. Although no one played cricket during the summer the figure of the school swimming and athletic champion was noticeably visible among the prefects.

If we give the impression of merely being physically developed it may surprise people to know that four prefects belonged to the Debating Club during the year and every prefect is sitting external exams, though in some cases with a good deal of reserve. Musical talents were not lacking, as we had a prefect in the school orchestra and there were several budding Ringo Starrs during the time there was a drum kit in the prefects' room.

Finally, I should mention the prefects' real purpose — that of helping to maintain discipline and order in the school. In this we have acted conscientiously and in all cases, as fairly as possible. In this capacity the prefects are satisfied with their performance throughout the year and hope that others — both staff and pupils, think the same. We should like to thank the staff, Mr Riddolls and Miss Gee in particular, for their assistance during the year.

DIANE N. GRAINGER

Head Prefect, Member 1st XI Hockey, Member of School Orchestra, Member of School Debating Club, Member of Social Committee, Member of Magazine Committee, Winner of Sir William Jordan Memorial Rosebowl for Senior Speech. Future Plans: A degree in Arts.

GRAEME H. CAMPBELL

Head Prefect, Captain 1st XV, Member of School Representative Swimming Team, Member of School Life-Saving Group, President School Debating Club, Member of Social Committee, Member of Magazine Committee. Future Plans: A degree in Arts.

PRIZE LIST

FORM PRIZES:

6A: Vivienne Forbes 1, P. E. Wright 2. **Certificates:** Heather Carmichael — Geography, History; R. Nielsen — Mathematics.

6B1: D. J. McKay 1, C. J. Halford 2. **Certificates:** Sherryl McAlpine — English, French; Mary Peretz — Geography, Latin, History; Michele Bradley — History, Biology; Pamela Sharples — Geography; P. Smith — Book-keeping.

6B2: Sylvia Kazakevics 1, Nancy Smith 2.

5A1: Dawn Brook 1, K. Wong 2. **Certificates:** Catherine Davoren — Geography; Mary Wong Too — Latin; Lynda Duke — History; Elizabeth Halford — Biology; Lorraine McGrevy — Biology; Cheryl Harper — History; T. W. Gordon — Geography; Maureen Reading — Biology; Lorraine Leuschke — Phys. Ed.

5A2: C. Luen 1, K. L. Saussey 2. **Certificates:** Susan McClintock — English; Carol Parkes — Mathematics; R. A. Annabell — Mathematics; Gaylene Earl — Art; P. C. Reeves — Book-keeping; G. A. Brown — Phys. Ed.

5B1: Collen Pople 1, Sharryn Rhodes 2. **Certificates:** N. C. Richardson — Geography.

5B2: Brenda Rae 1, L. V. Dempster 2. **Certificates:** Ruth Johnston — English; Adrienne Harrington — Phys. Ed.

5GEN: Linda Powell 1, Colleen Brunsdon 2. **Certificates:** Carol Glew — English; Catherine Jones — Shorthand-typing, Book-keeping; Clarice Beagley — Homecraft, Clothing.

5T: H. Leat 1, M. P. Jenner and J. E. Wileman 2. **Certificates:** W. J. R. Burrett — Woodwork; P. E. D. Keane — Geography; K. A. Wallace — English; L. R. Dempster — Phys. Ed.

4L: Sandra Stevens 1, Sarah Jones 2. **Certificates:** Kaye Hinton — English, Social Studies; Barbara Bruford — French; Helen Kelly — Latin, Phys. Ed.; Shirley Scott — Music; I. Carmichael — Phys. Ed.; Lorraine Reading — Phys. Ed.

4A: R. Mason-Holmes 1, Carol Annan 2. **Certificates:** Jennifer Bevan — French, English; P. J. Grainger — Science; A. E. Young — Mathematics; R. J. McGuire — Mathematics.

4B: Christine Lindsay 1, Gay Ballard 2. **Certificates:** Beverley Winn — English; Valerie Bicknell — Mathematics; J. J. Wai Yee — French; Ann Maxwell — Music; G. R. Thow — Phys. Ed.; Elaine Grant — Phys. Ed.

4GEN: Sandra Kerr 1, Shirley Ann Lucietich 2. **Certificates:** Linda Middleton — Social Studies, French; R. E. Clover — Science, Mathematics; Robyn Sheehan — Music.

4COM: Pauline Burrell 1, Margaret Chung 2. **Certificates:** Suzanne Day — Core Maths.; Christine Kum — Book-keeping; Judith Wray — Music.

4TA: T. J. Neill 1, P. T. Harker 2. **Certificates:** G. Jenden — Social Studies, Science; P. Low — Maths.; T. Foy — Maths.; Woodwork, Tech. Drawing; S. Wood — Woodwork; S. J. Clark — Phys. Ed.; D. Lowe — Music.

4TB: J. G. Russell 1, D. Foy 2. **Certificates:** B. M. Logan — Social Studies; M. D. Ahu — Science; J. A. Brown — Phys. Ed.

4H: Shirley Fong 1, Janine Hosking 2. **Certificates:** Marita Amaru — Phys. Ed.

3L: Anne Williams 1, Christine Leckie 2. **Certificates:** Claire Cook — English; D. G. Veart — Social Studies; Susan Eggbeer — Science; Josephine Atkins — Music; K. S. Geen — Phys. Ed.; Janice Clarkson — Phys. Ed.

3A: Lena Wong 1, Judith McClintock 2. **Certificates:** Janice McKeown — English; Suzanne Kelly — Social Studies; J. L. Baldick — Social Studies; Veronica Corbett — Mathematics; Kay Vella — Music; A. C. Pascoe — Phys. Ed.; Linda Gunning — Phys. Ed.

3B: K. J. Russell 1, P. A. Munro 2. **Certificates:** O. R. Von Bibra — English; G. J. Michalick — Science; N. B. Robertson — Mathematics, French; Joy Jamieson — Music; Jennifer Cross — Phys. Ed.

3GEN: P. P. Johnston 1, Susan Aperahama 2. **Certificates:** Sylvia Cooper — Music.

3COM: Patricia Renahan 1, Jenny Powell 2. **Certificates:** Cherry North — Mathematics; Janice Joy — Social Studies; Pamela Vaughan — Science; Donna Jackson — Phys. Ed.; Gaylene Currie — Music; Wendy Turner — Music.

3TA: R. J. Johnston 1, K. M. Deed 2. **Certificates:** A. P. Kemp — English, Social Studies; P. A. Lucietich — Phys. Ed.

3TB: N. R. Spargo 1, G. S. Ansell 2. **Certificates:** P. B. McCubbin — Metalwork; K. G. Fong — Phys. Ed.

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Head Boy: G. H. Campbell.
Head Girl: Diane Grainger.
Dux: Vivienne Forbes.

Merit Cup for Boys: K. Wong.
Merit Cup for Girls: Dawn Brook.
Endeavour Cup: B. H. Berryman.
Science Award: P. E. Wright.

Speech Contest Awards:

Sir William Jordan Memorial Cup: H. J. Maskell.
Sir William Jordan Memorial Rosebowl: Diane Grainger.
Junior Speech Cup: Pauline Henderson, Jennifer Bevan.
French Cup (Donated by Robyn Day): Vivienne Forbes.
For Service to the School (prizes donated by the Past Pupils of the Onehunga District High School (1903-1911) to commemorate their teachers): K. A. Wallace, Carol Parkes.

Magazine Prizes:
Serious Prose: Sylvia Kazakevics. Humorous Prose: M. J. M. Jones.
Serious Verse: B. Jones. Light Verse: Claire Cook.

Engineering Awards:
5th Form: M. P. Jenner. 4th Form: J. Neill.

Woodwork Awards (Donated by Rickstan Ltd):
5th Form: W. J. R. Burrett. 4th Form: S. A. Wood.

SPORTS PRIZES:

Athletic Champions:
Senior Boys: A. H. Dale.
Senior Girls: Raewyn Fisher.
Intermediate Boys: G. T. S. Summerville.
Intermediate Girls: Gillian Hart and Helen Kelly.
Junior Boys: A. K. McLeod.
Junior Girls: Margaret Welch.

Senior Steeplechase: P. C. Reeves.
Intermediate Steeplechase: R. L. Meurant.
Junior Steeplechase: G. D. Collier.

Swimming Champions:
Senior Boys: A. H. Dale.
Senior Girls: Michele Bradley.
Intermediate Boys: S. J. Clark.
Intermediate Girls: Susan Creed.
Junior Boys: G. J. Michalick and A. A. Brook.
Junior Girls: Kaye Hinton.

Tennis Champions:
Boys' Open: G. A. Brown. Junior Boys: P. Callinan.
Girls' Open: Christine Anderson. Junior Girls: Christine Stevens.
Tennis Club Champions:
Boys: W. A. Henry. Girls: Sandra Stevens.
Cricket Cup: T. W. Gordon.
House Championships:
Basketball: Red House. Athletics: Green House.
Swimming: Green House. Inter-House: Red House.
Gymnasium Champions:
Senior Boys: P. Smith. Junior Boys: K. S. Geen.
Senior Girls: Lorraine Leuschke. Junior Girls: Janice Clarkson.
Senior Mile: P. C. Reeves.
High Jump Girls (Cup presented by Jeanette Barnett): Lorraine Reading.
Chess Cup (Presented by Sherryl McAlpine, Shirley Mears and Mary Peretz): To be awarded.

EXAMINATION RESULTS 1963

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

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

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

Appleton, K. J.
Camp, P. F.
Campbell, G. H.
Clark, P. E.
Jones, M. J. M.
Kelly, R. C.
McGillivray, G. J.
Magnusson, R. J.
Maskell, H. J.
Menefy, A. H.
Nielsen, R.
Osborne, G. A.
Stone, G. H.
Sullivan, G. E.
Tucker, P. L.
Wright, P. E.
Anderson, Marian R.
Brister, Mary E.
Carmichael, Heather E.
Day, Robyn P.
Faulkner, Susan J.
Forbes, Vivienne J.
Fraser, Pauline
Garrett, Margaret C.
Goodin, Marilyn J.
Grainger, Diane N.
Hodgson, Diane F.
Jones, Lynette L.
Laing, Elizabeth J.

ENDORSED SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Camp, P. F.
Campbell, G. H.
Cheyne, P. D.
Clark, P. E.
Flathaug, J. K.
Gow, B. J.
Harrison, G. J.
Jones, M. J. M.
Kelly, R. C.
McEwan, J.
McRae, M. C.
Magnusson, R. J.
Maskell, H. J.
Neilson, R.
Osborne, G. A.
Pople, M. R.
Schutt, D. W.
Stone, G. H.
Sullivan, G. E.
Tucker, P. L.
Wardell, D. T.
Watson, B. R.
Wright, P. E.
Anderson, Marion R.
Brister, Mary E.
Bruford, Koa
Carmichael, Heather E.
Chapman, Barbara D.
Day, Robyn P.
Faulkner, Susan J.
Forbes, Vivienne J.
Fraser, Pauline
Garrett, Margaret C.
Goodin, Marilyn J.
Grainger, Diane N.
Green, Anne I.
Hodgson, Diane F.
Jenks, Adrienne V.
Jones, Lynette L.
Laing, Elizabeth J.
Ritter, Maxine R.
Sellwood, Hazel L.
Smith, Sheryl M.
Wong Too, Betty

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Adams, J. F.
Adler, F. J.
Banks, G. F.
Binzegger, K. J.
Brook, G.
Brown, C. D.
Bruford, J. F.
Bryers, G. G.
Charteris, K. P.
Cross, B. R.
Currie, G. W.
Falkenstein, E. A.
French, R. S.
Gibbs, R. W.
Grant, C. D.
Greer, R. T.
Halford, C. J.
Hall, W. M.
Harlick, R. I.
Harrison, C. R.
Henry, W. A.
Howat, P. E.
Jackson, R. W.
Job, A. D.
Jones, B.
Larsen, G. D.
Laurent, I. G.
Lewis, G.
Logan, C. H.
Logan, K. J.
Lysaght, T. N.
McKay, D. J.
McLeod, K. A.
Pope, K. B.
Ritter, D. R.
Rowe, P. N.
Simmonds, H. W.
Smith, P.
Synnott, A.
Wakefield, B. R.
Way, N. F.
Yockney, G. C.
Atkins, Glenys A.
Beckett, Josephine M.
Bradley, Michele H.
Campbell, Beth C.
Davison, Lesley D.
Eastwood, Julene M.
Fletcher, Jillian A.
Hatton, Adella E.
Hegedus, Toni C.
Holdsworth, Cherry M.
Hornell, Carol E.
Hugill, Jennifer A.
Kazakevics, Sylvia
Lees, Deborah B.
McAlpine, Sherryl
McKnight, Jill C.
McLeod, Edith G.
Manuel, Lenore J.
Mears, Shirley S.
Neill, Vivienne L.
Peretz, Mary R. R.
Rose, Raewyn J.
Scott, Ellen
Sharples, Pamela M.
Smith, Nancy J.
Vella, Annette F.
Wong, Doris

SCHOOL GYMNASIUM FUND

When the school opened in February 1959, pupils could be seen carrying out their physical education work somewhere around the then existing block (rooms 1-8) and trying to keep out of the way of the workers who were still busy on the construction of rooms 11-23 and the assembly hall. On completion of the hall, pupils had more of their physical education periods there. Although this was a marked improvement on the previous situation, it was far from ideal.

Over the following years the Principal, Staff and pupils patiently bore the inconvenience of a place that was not designed as a gymnasium. With an increasing school roll the need for a properly equipped gymnasium also grew. As the government did not include a gymnasium in the standard school plan the Principal, anticipating a roll of over 750 pupils, decided that something had to be done by the school itself and its friends. At a parents' meeting last year a committee was formed of representatives from the Board, Staff and parents.

This committee has met monthly since November 1963. A direct appeal to parents for donations met with a great response and at the December meeting Mr McCarthy gave the total of money raised at £295. At subsequent meetings a good number of parents offered their assistance for the fair which was proposed for the 3rd October of this year. Sub-committees were formed to prepare the different stalls.

The pupils have been active in the fund-raising campaign. A class competition was organised. This campaign gained momentum when twenty-four class raffles were started in May of this year. Prizes were generously donated by Onehunga business firms. The pupils greatly value their support. The raffles were drawn and the winning numbers announced at the school during the social held at the end of the second term.

Further activities to swell the fund were cake-stalls, shoeshine stands, a rag collection; some classes sharpened tools or washed cars, others sewed football jerseys. All classes showed an excellent competitive spirit. The winner of the competition was 3TA which raised £152.

With the new Government policy of subsidising this type of project on a two for one basis, the school can expect a worthwhile and properly equipped gymnasium. Plans have already been drawn and construction is expected to begin very shortly. The gymnasium will be 95 feet by 50 feet with changing rooms attached.

THE SCHOOL FAIR

Weeks of preparation and efficient organisation culminated in the School Fair which was held on 3rd October, to raise money for the Gymnasium Fund. Worry about bad weather was dispelled by a fine clear morning and the hard work began at 7.30 on Saturday

morning. It was pleasing to see many pupils and old pupils who arrived very early to assist with the hard work of setting up the stalls.

By mid-morning the playing field was crowded with people in a carnival mood. Throughout the day, cakes, produce, sewing, white elephants and a host of other things sold at a rapid pace. Quick raffles were very popular and a Ladies' Soccer match, a Gymnastic display and a popular item by Lou and Simon helped to attract the crowds.

Financially, the fair was a great success and was indeed a fine reward for the unceasing efforts of the Gymnasium Committee.

VISIT OF MR WALSH, MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT, FOR TAURANGA

On 23rd July, Onehunga High School was honoured by the visit of Mr Walsh, M.P. for Tauranga. He addressed the school on the topic of "The Place of New Zealand in this Expanding World."

During his speech, Mr Walsh emphasized two world problems which he thought were vitally in need of consideration by every young New Zealander. The most urgent of these was the population explosion of the last few decades which would affect, not so much the present adult generation, but that of the future. Mr Walsh gave some rather staggering population figures which he had collected in his recent overseas travels. The audience realised that Australia with her average of 3 persons per square mile and New Zealand with her 23 per square mile, have the land which Holland with 950 per square mile and Japan with 720 per square mile need. With world figures at over 3000 million, the problem in our lifetime would become one of survival.

The second problem which Mr Walsh stressed was that of the great predominance of non-white countries and our relationship with them. The trend today in Africa and the Middle East especially, is for tribes to unite and become more powerful. Mr Walsh drove home the need for greater effort at friendly relationships with these countries for New Zealand and all the Commonwealth by stating that in Cairo most Europeans are accepted by the Arabs. Only Englishmen are mistrusted. The decline of the Empire and the loss of Britain's possessions meant the rise of new nations. The British Empire today is no more a power. New Zealand, Mr Walsh pointed out, could no longer look to the Commonwealth for help. Her position is dearly indicated by the E.E.C. situation. France and other members want England's trade but they do not want the burden of her Dominions.

Mr Walsh also mentioned the complacency of New Zealanders. He did not doubt the ability of New Zealand as a nation but when compared with the Japanese who have increased their industry by half in the past three years, New Zealanders are apathetic. They are content to drift along in life and this is particularly reflected in

their industry. The colossal number of employees in one German industry, for instance, was equal to the total of factory workers in New Zealand.

Although Mr Walsh did not paint a hopeless picture of our future he succeeded in making us realise the problems we shall have to face as adults. There was a lot of food for thought in what he said and he certainly made an impact, especially with the upper forms. I am sure the school will look forward to more talks of such an interesting and informative type.

—Vivienne Forbes, 6A

THE SCHOOL CONCERT

Onehunga High School's Variety Concert, now a well-established feature of the school, ran for two nights, the 2nd and 3rd of July. On both nights the hall was well-filled with the proud parents of the performers as well as many past-pupils who, remembering their own concert "efforts," had presumably come to see how their successors were keeping up the good work. They were not disappointed.

The concert this year seemed to be so much more a Variety Concert than that of last year. In contrast to the ever-popular sketches there were several more unusual items. It was a pleasant change to see some dancing, old-fashioned and modern, and to hear some of the singing talents which occurs so infrequently at our concerts.

The School Choir and the School Orchestra which are definitely improving with age, in quality and in quantity, both gave an impressive performance. Our reporter noted that many of the audience remarked especially on the vast improvement in the Choir.

The P.E. item, too, aroused much interest. Set to music, it seemed much brighter and much more polished than in previous years. The work of the girls on the Swedish beam was a high-spot of the evening and was received very well by the audience.

The general opinion was that the performance was well worth seeing. Performers, as well as the audience, enjoyed themselves in their own "stage-fright-struck" way and would have been very disappointed had they not been able to contribute to such a successful two nights. It was a well-run performance, apart from minor "breaks?" in the sound system which were readily smoothed over by our two Head Prefects acting as announcers.

A special vote of thanks is due to the staff who, apart from giving invaluable help in items, assisted greatly in the organisation. This added a final polish to an excellent Variety Concert.

Vivienne Forbes, 6A

CHATEAU SKI TRIP REPORT

During the August holidays this year, a party of 40 pupils went on a Chateau ski trip using the two lodges at Turangi as headquarters. The party was led by Mr Fris, Mr Notman and Miss O'Reilly.

Monday was "Leaving Day"; our streamer-covered bus made one stop at Tokoroa where the inhabitants were all friendly.

Late in the afternoon we arrived at Turangi where the girls were stationed at Bridge Lodge and most of the boys at Taylor's Lodge, a quarter of a mile up the road. What an arrangement! After tea we were filling Miss O'Reilly's bed with stones, tying her pyjamas in knots and generally making sure she would have an uncomfortable night, when the group from Taylor's Lodge arrived. Quote John "What a hole!" — but it did have a dinner gong and a clock (which the boys helpfully "fixed") even though it lacked paint in patches. A hot swim at Tokaanu ended our first day.

Breakfast was a battle of wits between us and the waitresses. Place an order of tomatoes, fried eggs and bacon; you received liver, chips and scrambled eggs. Our cunning rose to the situation and most of us got what we wanted.

It took twenty miles in the bus and a tortuous ride in a tin-can mountain goat to reach the ski fields where supplies of boots, skis and poles were available. Although it was snowing and bitterly cold our hearty pack professionally shouldered their gear, eliminating anyone within a radius of six feet, and set sail for "Happy Valley." The descent is a vertical, boulder strewn slope which most of us fell down and donned our skis at the bottom. We were fooled into thinking skiing was simple by the number of little children around, but after a few disastrous slalom efforts most of us were content to slide on toboggans, pose nonchalantly on skis or spend the morning flat on our backs. Lunch, then lesson time in seemingly sub-zero temperatures and thick, needle-like snow flakes. Many crept from the ranks to the haven of the canteen, escaping the fate of Margaret and Catherine who sprained their ankles.

Exhausted and ravenous we returned to Turangi. After dinner a bowls game progressed, cards were produced and records played until bed-time.

At breakfast came the news that all roads were blocked so there would be no skiing. However, the prospect of being snow-bound was soon shattered as, unfortunately, there was one road open.

Sufficiently stocked with lollies, chewing gum and peanuts we hit the highway for Rotorua. A runaway pig on the motorway proved a diversion as the party vacated the bus and chased the animal into the surrounding bush. Tired and pigless, the journey was resumed.

On arrival we were let loose for an hour in the town before swimming at the Blue Baths. The teachers were mercilessly persecuted — Mr Notman constantly on the run and Miss O'Reilly driven to the shallow end and squatting among the toddlers. Whaka came next with the addition to the party of Guides Bubbles and Molly. The biggest geyser played, then we watched activities in the various pools. Don joined two small Maori boys in a tepid pool and tramped the rest of the way in bare feet as Bubbles hid his shoes! We all photographed the guides and Mr Fris and Don were first in line to rub noses. The next attraction was beautiful rainbow springs with its publicised trout.

Pies and hot dogs were the order at Hamilton and in the last lap those in the back kept those in the front awake with a ceaseless medley of tuneless songs and radio commercials.

Once again outside Onehunga High, the bags were unpacked and Mr Fris, Mr Notman and Miss O'Reilly were sincerely thanked for a wonderful trip.

But it didn't end there! A large contingent piled into waiting cars and headed for Whenuapai to farewell Noemi and Maeva, our two Tahitian friends.

—Beth Campbell, 6B1

NEW ZEALAND PLAYERS — DRAMA QUARTET 1964

The Drama Quartet visited our school on Tuesday, 29th September. The whole school watched a very enjoyable programme.

Although the programme was directed more at the senior school, it contained sufficient humour and clarity to make it of interest to the juniors too. Indeed, the skill of the actors, the speed with which they changed their whole personalities to suit the characters they portrayed, and the concise, flowing programme made the afternoon all the more exciting.

The theme of the programme was drama of medieval and renaissance times. The first extract was not, however, written in the Middle Ages but within our own time. It was a very condensed version of Christopher Fry's "The Lady's not for burning." This play is set in medieval times and gives a very good idea of social conditions of the day.

The players then jumped forward 500 years. They presented a wonderful picture of "William Shakespeare and his times." Quotations and speeches from the time of Shakespeare's life linked extracts from his plays. The players showed us the events of his life and the great events of his times to show how these affected and are reflected in his writing.

Shakespeare's plays can be grouped into 3 "moods" and The Drama Quartet showed us extracts from each one.

They began with an extract from a "Midsummer Night's Dream" and then presented a condensed version of "A Comedy of Errors." Both these plays are light and cheerful, as is "Twelfth Night." In "Twelfth Night" the players showed us how Shakespeare used Malvolio to personify the Puritans, who petitioned Queen Elizabeth to close the theatres.

Shakespeare's plays then became cruel and tragic. This, too, reflected the events of his time. A patriotic play, "Henry V," which, with its famous "Crispian" speech, fired Englishmen's imaginations, was shown to us in extracts.

An interlude was then presented with two of Shakespeare's sonnets. The powerful "Macbeth" followed, two scenes of which, the witches' scene and the sleepwalking scene, were very well received indeed.

The third mood in Shakespeare's plays was one of tranquility. This mood included the great masterpiece, "The Tempest." Extracts from this play concluded the programme. In one short afternoon we had travelled through the whole of Shakespeare's life.

"TWELFTH NIGHT"

Under the guidance of our English teacher, Mr Hammer, 6B1 undertook to stage an act from Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night." While the actors — C. Grant, D. McKay, P. Smith, W. Henry, R. Greer, Michele Bradley, Sherryl McAlpine and Josephine Beckett — were rehearsing their parts, other members of the class painted the scenery and provided appropriate costumes.

Soon after the commencement of the third term, we felt competent enough to give our performance before an audience. Firstly we gave a performance before the fourth formers, during which several last-minute adjusments were made. Then, we performed before a critical, yet appreciative, audience of fifth formers. Both performances ran fairly smoothly and we hope that the audiences benefited from them as much as we did in giving them.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

This committee had in previous years consisted of teachers only, but this year it was increased in size by the addition of the two head prefects together with one representative from each of the fifth and sixth forms. Pupils were added to the committee for two reasons. Firstly, it was hoped that pupils would then take a greater interest in the socials that were organised for them, and secondly, it was hoped that the pupils would take over most of the duties involved in the running of the socials.

Pupils on the committee were encouraged to voice their ideas so that they might be investigated.

The general atmosphere of the meetings was friendly and businesslike with such staff members as Mr Fisher (chairman), Mr Van Sambeek, Mrs Mummery, Miss Mannering, Mrs Stille and Mr Edwards giving helpful suggestions concerning the possibilities and functioning of the socials. The pupil representatives were Graeme Campbell, Diane Grainger, Sue Woonton, Graham Brown, Colleen Pople, Annette Vella, Derek McKay and Warren McKenzie.

Exactly how far was this committee successful? Was there an improvement in the socials? Undoubtedly the formation of the school band was a great asset to socials. They catered admirably for the job in hand, providing the type of music so needed for such a function.

Decorations too, were a highlight of the socials. It was decided that a theme form the basis for the decorations for each social and the transformation of our assembly hall to a gay dance floor was quite remarkable.

The August social proved popular with a winter theme in conjunction with our Ruapehu Ski Trip. Snowflakes, snowmen and authentic skis, boots and alpine stocks gave a very wintry atmosphere, along with some of Mr Fisher's well known artistic efforts. Disguised wastepaper baskets, wire-netting and paper mache took the form of a snowman which held the central position on the floor. He was a jovial sight on the night and did not prove to be the obstacle imagined by the dancers.

As Master of Ceremonies for the socials the committee chose Graeme Campbell. This was the first time a pupil had taken over this position and he acquitted himself very well.

We consider this teacher-pupil committee to have been a great success. The pupils find the socials more exciting when they have had a say in their organisation and control, but above all they value this opportunity of working with the teachers on this common project.

LIBRARY NOTES

The library in any school must play an important part in the life of that school, for it is in books that knowledge is found. At Onehunga High School the library is used by every pupil. Each class has a library period during which books may be exchanged and read. There is also an opportunity to learn the facilities the library has to offer. Besides the one period a week everyone spends in the library, many take advantage of the lunch hour to further their reading and studies. Naturally the number of the studious increases in the cold weather.

The number of books in our library is increasing all the time. This year the new books have been mainly reference works and non-fiction. We are grateful for the many donations. The Auckland Savings Bank's generous donation allowed us to buy a fine set of Natural Science Encyclopedias and some bound volumes of knowledge. Pupils leaving school are also generous in donating books and the library has benefited again this year.

For the past three years the library has been in the hands of Miss Mills and the school owes her a very great debt for the sterling work she has put into the library. Miss McArthur has taken over the task assisted by Mrs Jackman, Mrs Cross and an able and enthusiastic band of school librarians.

School Librarians: Jennifer Cross, Barbara Davis, Jennifer Hansen, Grant Harris, Cheryl Hewlit, David Lowe, Gary Lowe, Suzanne Parfitt, Margaret Pilbrow, Brenda Rae, Shirley Scott, Sandra Stevens, Diane Sullivan, Jeffrey Wai-Yee, Colin Watt, Anne Williams.

DEBATING CLUB ACTIVITIES

Our first meeting was held on Thursday, 27th February. At this meeting we established our club by choosing a committee. The number attending stood at 45 and included third, fifth and sixth formers. The fourth formers have not patronised this worthy establishment.

The first term was taken up by discussions and impromptu speeches during examination periods. The third formers entered enthusiastically into these regardless of the superiority of the higher ranks. Miss Mannering and Mrs Mummery have given various talks on how good speaking is attained by practicing correct stance, collecting good subject matter and transmitting the speech fluently and directly. They continually tell us a good speaker is trained, not born.

Very interesting subjects have been discussed, "Is there a Colour Bar in New Zealand?" and "Values of International Youth Exchange" being two of many. We finally reached our first formal debate, "Trade Fosters War," where some forceful views were given, followed by the third formers with, "Television — a Menace to Education." On these two occasions, Mr Hammer and Mr Riddolls, respectively, gave up lunch hours to judge the panels. They decided that as first attempts, both debates were very impressive; so naturally we were highly delighted that the venture into debating has succeeded and we welcome any future members who wish to join us.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA — 1964

This year our school orchestra has really "grown up." We have, now, such a variety of instruments — violins, violas, cellos, double bass, flutes, clarinets and recorders — that we are able to tackle more ambitious orchestral music. We accompany the school every Friday in the singing of the hymn at assembly.

At the School Concert, the orchestra performed a suite of Four European Folk Dances, with great success. Some of our members also accompanied the choir at the concert. The school orchestra will be heard again at prize-giving when we shall accompany the school in "The Fishermen of England" and "Wanderthirst." "Hernando's Hideaway" and Handel's "Water Music Suite" have been two of our more ambitious projects and these, too, will be heard at prize-giving.

Rex Nielsen of 6A was appointed the leader of the orchestra for 1964. Rex and some of our senior members are sitting a music exam at the end of this year. The orchestra would like to thank Mrs Simpson and Miss Mannering for making 1964 a very enjoyable and interesting year.

SCHOOL CHOIR

With a strength of 90 singers — sopranos and contraltos — the choir, conducted by Mrs Simpson and accompanied by Miss Rands has had an enjoyable time practising once a week during lunch hour.

Besides singing miscellaneous songs for our own pleasure, we prepared a bracket of songs for the school concert. It consisted of "The Nun's Chorus" in two parts by Strauss, Greig's "Solveig's Song" in three parts and the "The Pilgrims' Chorus" in three parts by Wagner. These were accompanied by a group of orchestra members, and Miss Mannering at the piano.

For the prize-giving ceremony, we are preparing the Negro spiritual 'Li'l David," Martin Shaw's "Fanfare for Christmas" and Cesar Franck's "O Lord Most Holy." We are also learning Armstrong Gibb's "Five Eyes," mainly for fun.

We hope to see another large choir next year, eager to increase its activities.

THE SENIOR SPEECH CONTEST

On the afternoon of Friday, 30th October, the finals of the senior speech contest were held in the school hall, with an audience of all but the third forms. The finalists all spoke on the broad topic of "Youth." The girls, Diane Grainger, Michele Bradley, Margaret Pilbrow, Mary Wong Too, and Susanne Woonton competed for the Sir William Jordan Memorial Rosebowl; and the boys, H. J. Maskel, C. D. Grant, D. J. McKay, G. A. Osborne, and K. B. Pope, for the Sir William Jordan Memorial Cup. The judge was Mr I. Moses of the Auckland Technical Institute.

The Rosebowl was won by Diane Grainger of 6A, and the cup by H. Maskell, also of 6A. Susanne Woonton was second in the girls' section, and K. Pope in the boys' section. Diane asked the audience to consider the value of the gift of youth, and advised them to appreciate this gift and accept the responsibilities that go with it. She put forward the idea that youth was a time for experimenting and learning, and for forming ideals and ambitions. Above all, she explained that one's youth should be a time of joy but that young people should not forget that the misuse of it could mar the future of the world.

After establishing that "youth" was a term not restricted by age, but rather by outlook, Howard took as his main theme the conflict between adults and youth. He asserted that today's youth demanded to be heard. Although they were determined to be reckoned with they did not wish to take over the world; but merely to have some say in the ordering of their affairs. Howard explained that he believed that adults did not reject the claims of youth, but because they had grown up in another age, they were sceptical and suspicious of the aims of youth.

The impromptu speeches produced some highly original and amusing insights into aspects of the Olympic Games. While Diane spoke on the view that the Games proved that the people of the world, especially the youth, could live and work together without

conflict, Howard considered the games from a New Zealander's point of view. The outstanding sportsmen of our land, he thought, reflected its youthful nature.

All the finalists spoke very competently and effectively, the results being extremely close. Mr Moses said in his summing up, that he had been very aggreeably surprised by the exceptionally high standard attained by all.

JUNIOR SPEECH CONTEST

The Junior Speech Contest was held on the morning of Friday, the 30th October.

Third and fourth formers provided an audience for the speakers who chose subjects from "Books," "This Modern Age" and "Dreams." The time allowed for each speech was from three to five minutes.

The contest was ably judged by Mr Bawden who awarded first place jointly, to Pauline Henderson and Jennifer Bevan. Pauline's speech was concerned with "This Modern Age" which she gave in an excellent manner. Jennifer spoke on "Dreams" and her speech contained some very interesting material. Third position was awarded to Diane Nielson with her speech "Books" and John Pipe came a very close fourth with his speech "This Modern World."

Other finalists were David Osborne, Helen Kelly, David Vert, Grant Harris, Barbara Harris and Steven Taylor. The contest was chaired by Mrs Mummery.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

As well as the regular weekly programme of talks and discussion groups, members of the S.C.M. have taken part in several inter-school activities. A large number attended the third and fourth form social in the first term and the school has been represented in senior camps and sixth form forums. A number of girls are looking forward to the camp in the Christmas holidays. Two after-school meetings have also been held, the second being an African Evening where African food was eaten, and two films on Nigeria were seen. The countries of Chad and Dahomey have been the particular concerns in the money raising efforts of S.C.M. in schools this year.

The committee this year has been: Grant Harris, Shirley Scott, Suzan Parfitt, Marion Laurent, Kathryn Adams, Paul Grigg, Gary Parfitt, Ellen Scott.

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club began its meetings for this year in the first term. Heartened by the initial success of the club, it was decided that a committee should be appointed to cater for the needs of the club. The members, whose numbers are by no means small, have responded to this move with more enthusiasm for their club.

App Store

Mr Cupit has continued this year to guide the club in its activities. He gives valuable advice on all aspects concerned with the Chess Club. His participation in games with pupils has contributed greatly to the general standard of chess played.

This year there is only one division, however the numbers have not decreased; far from it, they have increased. A most pleasing factor is the increased enthusiasm shown in the junior forms, especially thirds. Although they lack the moves and experience shown by sixth formers, their potential assures the club of worthy future champions. A ladder was begun in the second term, and although the positions are continually changing the sixth formers dominate the top positions.

MAORI CLUB

Club membership has improved considerably this year and for the first time the girls have not outnumbered the boys. Membership has risen to approximately 40. We should like to thank Mrs Mummery and Mr Notman for their supervision of club activities. Special thanks must go to Mrs Whahanui who gave up much of her own time to come and help us prepare our item for the School Concert. Polly Witehira has led the girls in all their action songs and stick games, while Mac Ahu has proved very successful as the boys' leader.

It is hoped that next year membership will increase still further and that study of native customs, myths and legends will be made as well as the learning of songs, action songs and hakas.

NIGHT SCHOOL

In 1960, one year after the day school started, evening classes were established in our school. Initially there was some uncertainty whether or not there was a need for such courses, because two other nearby secondary schools were already offering a variety of evening classes. The 255 enrolments in that first year however, indicated that there was a great demand for a local evening school.

The courses offered were of the traditional type: ladies' hairdressing, dressmaking, floral art, millinery, painting, woodwork, metalwork, shorthand and typing and mechanics for the car-owner-driver. A class in Maori was also started.

The following year began with sixteen classes, one less than the previous year. The course in Maori had to be dropped. From 1962 onwards the number of classes as well as enrolments has regularly increased. That year there were 373 enrolments and these made up 19 classes. New courses were cake-decorating, which has been popular ever since. A course in physical fitness for ladies was introduced and has, this year, become one of the biggest groups. A feature of the class is the volley-ball team, which visited other schools and has received guest teams at Onehunga.

Public speaking was another new subject. This proved to be especially popular before the elections for the new Borough Council took place, but enthusiasm waned afterwards. Many new-settlers came to the English classes. At one time there were as many as six different nationalities attending, which caused occasionally quite humorous incidents. After two years the demand for an English class was no longer sufficient and in 1964 this class was cancelled.

Pottery, boat building, continental cooking and coastal navigation for owners of small craft were the additions to the 1963 programme, when 405 pupils attended 21 classes. While the pottery class proved itself a favourite with the ladies, both sexes, although not in equal numbers, showed great interest in continental cooking. As one lady testified last year, this type of cooking had greatly improved the domestic atmosphere in some houses. This year's list of courses offered two evenings for cooking.

The boatbuilders produced a small dinghy and at present they are finishing a bigger boat.

Onehunga High School was first in the country to offer a course in coastal navigation as an evening class. Many owners of small boats have learned to handle their craft more safely and to venture out with greater confidence.

At present the school has 25 courses for which 483 pupils enrolled. New courses were: a drama class, a physical fitness group for men, and a course in the Dutch language. The growing number and the variety of classes indicate that Onehunga High School has succeeded in catering for the requirement of the district.

More new courses are being planned for next year. Whatever the subject, our school will establish it if there is sufficient interest.

CAREERS

Many boys and girls from the senior and junior school showed interest in their future this year. Numerous visits have been paid to the school by potential employers who have given interesting talks to groups of students.

Mrs Etherington and Mr Jones, the careers advisers are available at all times to give information and advice, and the vocational guidance officers from Auckland pay us a visit every term to give pupils expert advice.

Parents are always welcome at the school to discuss their children's career problems, with the careers advisers, or with Miss O'Connor and Mr McLeod when they pay us a visit each term.

Our careers evenings held during the last term are always popular events. Local employers and representatives of various professions form a panel to offer advice and guidance to pupils about the various

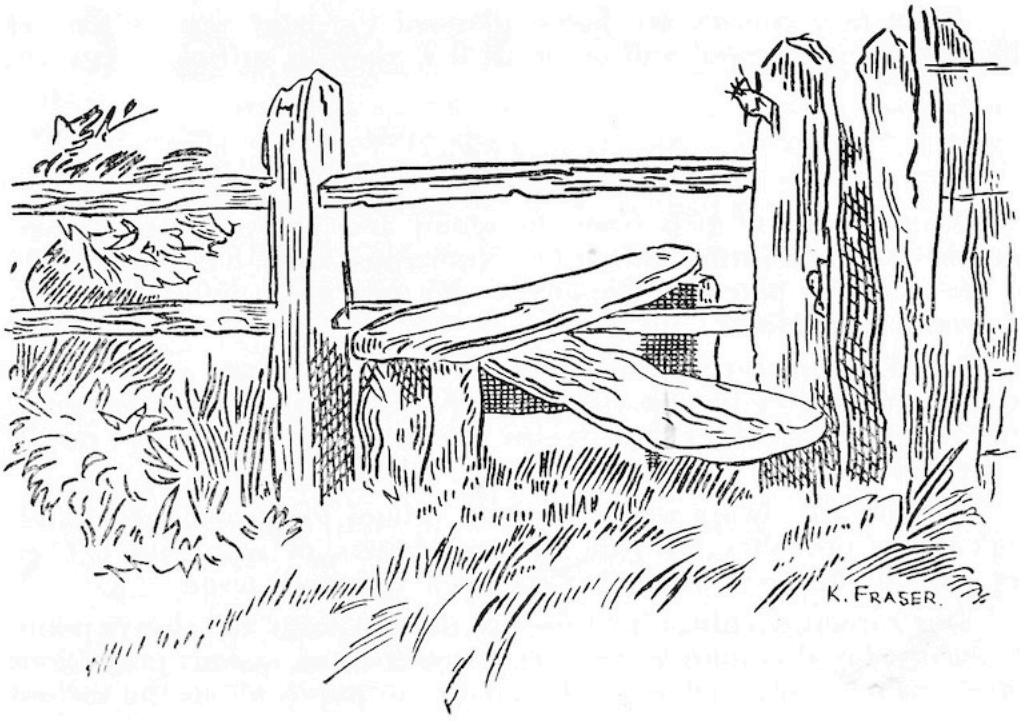
occupations. Each is an expert in his own field and parents and pupils have many questions to ask. Until this year only one career's evening had been held, for boys, but now the girls have their own evening which has proved very popular and will undoubtedly be an annual event in future.

PAST PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

In April of this year, at a general meeting attended by over a hundred ex-pupils, the school's Past-pupils Association was formed with the aim of giving past pupils the opportunity of keeping in touch with each other and the school, and to assist the school in any way possible. Mr C. J. McCarthy was elected patron, Stewart Pilbrow president and Bruce Travers secretary. Others on the committee during the years have been: Bruce Gow, David Jones, Wayne Hunter, Colin Pike, Tony White, Pat Goldsbury, Margaret Winn, Jackie Boorman, Adrienne Jenks and Margaret Garrett.

Functions arranged during the year included two dances held in the school hall and a rather hectic car rally over a course which included Titirangi, Helensville, Kaukapakapa and finally Puhoi. Another car rally and a barbecue are planned for the near future.

Subscription is 10/- and a membership card is provided. Association members are entitled to a reduction in entry fees for all functions. This has been our first year and we feel that we have "found our feet" and hope that future past pupils will give their support as encouragingly as those on our first list of members.



CONGRATULATIONS

The school congratulates the following pupils who have achieved special distinction:

VIVIENNE J. FORBES, 6A

This has been a year of successes for Vivenne. She was awarded an Auckland Savings Bank Bursary for her work in 6A.

In the French Essay Competition, conducted by M. Le Long of the University of Otago, on behalf of the French Government and Alliance Francaise, Vivienne won the prize for the best essay for 6A pupils, and also the award for the best essay for all entrants in the competition. As this competition was open to all secondary schools in New Zealand her performance was an outstanding one.

Vivienne also won a travel award to Australia. This award, given by the Onehunga Lions' Club, is designed to foster international understanding and a group of senior pupils were asked to speak on "The Benefits of International Youth Exchange." Vivienne was selected from this group of pupils and she spent two weeks of the second term holidays in Australia.

Vivienne has combined her duties as a school prefect with the arduous preparation required for the University Scholarship Examination. We wish her success in this examination and in her future career at university.

INTERNATIONAL YOUTH EXCHANGE

Once again this year, the interest that Onehunga has so often shown in its high school was evident when the Onehunga Lions' Club sponsored a student visit to Australia.

Four students from the 6th form — Diane Grainger, Vivienne Forbes, Graeme Campbell and Gary Osborne were asked to speak at a Lions' Club meeting and I was the one fortunate enough to be chosen for the award. It was an overwhelming honour to be able to represent N.Z. overseas and a great opportunity for me as a person.

On 24th August, I left Whenuapai, with two boys sponsored by other Lions' Clubs, on my way to Sydney. It struck me as quite peculiar that I, who have never been further south than Taupo, should suddenly strike out to the west. I saw the West Coast of N.Z. fade away slowly . . . and then sea! Fourteen hundred miles of sea! Still, after the rush of having photographers "flash" at me for quite a while, I was glad of the peace of a quiet plane trip.

As we sighted Australian land for the first time, I could not help thinking of that huge mass of land which signified Australia for me in my fourth form year. I realised then that it was not just a land — but a land of people. I was naturally feeling a little apprehensive about what was awaiting me on my arrival.

App Stor

We were met at Mascot Airport by members of the Mascot Lions' Club of Sydney. As I had four hours to spare, I was shown around Sydney. What a place! I saw all the spots that tourists were meant to see: the harbour bridge — ours, I assured them, was just as good — the terrific A.M.P. building, the Opera House in which most Sydneyites have lost faith, and of course the magnificent surfing beaches of Bondi, Maroubra, Coogee. We had lunch at the palatial Chevron-Hilton Hotel.

I left that city firmly resolved to return one day. This was to be sooner than I had expected. The flight to Canberra was very rough and, because of the rain, I was taken straight from Canberra to Goulburn by the family with whom I was to stay for the next few days.

I spent only two days at Goulburn, during which time I was besieged by photographers and reporters of every description. Then I was told that I would be returning to Sydney. All the time during my stay, there was this constant effort to see that I was having the best time possible.

Two women, who had the typical, youthful Australian outlook on life, drove me, and another teenage girl, Shirley, the 200 miles to Sydney. We stayed in the heart of Sydney, in sight of Kings Cross, in the most beautiful motel I have ever seen — Rushcutters — complete with bowling alley, swimming pool, restaurant, T.V. in every room and shopping centre. I can only compare it with the luxury look of an American tourist advertisement, but even then it was better, being situated on one of the most picturesque bays of Sydney Harbour.

That night, in fact both nights, we went to the Drive-In movies with two Australian boys — first "approved" by our "chaperones." At this stage I should like to draw a comparison between N.Z. and Australian youth. They are both the same: just as fun-loving, just as Beatle-mad and just as responsible. So much for that!

Of course, whenever I was asked where I wanted to go, my immediate reply was, "Surf." The renowned Manly, Maroubra and Palm Beach were among the most beautiful. I'll give the Australians that — they certainly know how to make beaches!

The city itself was magnificent and most impressive. Although far bigger and brighter than Auckland, it was in many aspects just like it — in construction and the general look of the people. But the difference in atmosphere! Aucklanders just seem to live in their city. Sydney, with its rush and hurry to get everywhere seems to live and breathe — an exhilarating feeling, perhaps, for one who has not experienced it. I was caught up in it — the traffic jams at Kings Cross, the speed on the freeways and then the exceedingly beautiful calm of white-sanded Bondi. However, perhaps Sydney is for the tourist, not the resident.

Then I had to leave it all. We travelled to Katoomba, a scenic spot in the Blue Mountains, 70 miles west of Sydney. Almost immediately the greenness brought back the memory of N.Z., 1400 miles away. It was rather cool and I was reminded that, although it was 72 degrees in Sydney, it was still only early spring.

We travelled back to Goulburn along the coastal road and arrived back on Friday night.

A striking contrast to Sydney was my week out on the "properties," which are huge sheep farms. It was lambing time and although the property-owners were very busy, I was treated royally. It was here that I noticed the extremely high opinion which Australians have for New Zealand workers and this, I am sure, was genuine.

Of course, I could not completely get away from public speaking, but, strangely, I really enjoyed talking to the Goulburn Lions. I had been warned about this less pleasant aspect of the trip, but I found that talking about New Zealand and its people came quite naturally. They were most interested in the fact that Maori and pakeha mix together. I did not see one aborigine in the white community and this, I am told, is the aborigine's choice.

I spent my last weekend at Goulburn with a group of young Australians. This may have been the most beneficial aspect of the trip for, although the adults had been extremely easy to talk to, I found that I could "get through" more easily to people of my own age.

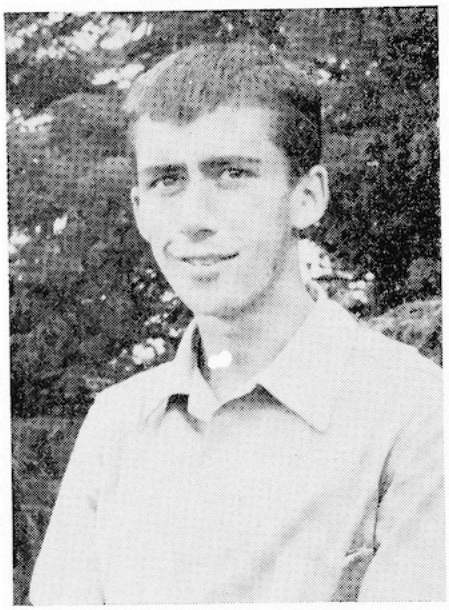
I did finally get to Canberra that weekend and, after seeing the War Memorial, the Institute of Anatomy and other places of interest, I finally learnt to bowl properly. My moment to remember? When I scored a "strike' 'at the Canberra Bowling Alley. Canberra is not a city in the sense that I understand a city — it is far too clean and orderly to ever have a city atmosphere.

It seemed that I was just getting used to the cute Australian accent and the vastness of the country when it was time to leave. In no time at all I had said goodbye to many friends and was on the flight to Sydney. I had a mere 20 minutes at Mascot Airport in which I filled out dozens of Customs slips and declared that I had no "daggers, bludgeons, coshes, knuckle-dusters or swordsticks" several times. It was on this ominous note that I regretfully left Australia.

I have many souvenirs of that wonderful trip, including pictures of me "cheesing" desperately out of the front page of an Australian newspaper. I hope these, along with happy memories, will see me through that threatening shadow looming ahead — Scholarship!

It was definitely worthwhile and I do hope that the scheme will be continued for future students. The benefit is not just material; it is not just getting something for free. The benefit depends entirely on the student and will come from what he makes of such a wonderful opportunity.

—Vivienne Forbes, 6A



PETER C. REEVES, 5A2

In athletics, this has been a year of success for Peter.

He won the Junior 880 yards title and the Junior Mile in the Auckland Athletic Championships. At the New Zealand Athletic Championships, held at Wellington, Peter added further to his impressive list of victories by winning the New Zealand Junior 880 title.

It is little wonder then, that this outstanding young athlete reduced his own school 880 yards record by 4 seconds and the steeplechase record by 45 seconds.

Peter has a very promising future in athletics and the school wishes him the very best of luck for the future.

1964 NATIONAL ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

I left Auckland for Wellington by plane on Thursday, 5th March, 1964, with three other members of the Auckland Athletics team. Most of the team had gone down by bus on the Wednesday morning. The first session of the National Athletics Championships were due to start at eleven o'clock on the Friday.

Some of us spent the Friday morning sightseeing in the city. My moment of glory came when I delivered my maiden speech from the Prime Minister's seat, in The House of Representatives, before an assembly of two. Later on we had lunch at the Wellington Station which is a dirty little place with food that makes your stomach turn over.

The Friday afternoon programme consisted mainly of heats. The only finals to be decided were the pole vault and the 4 x 440 yards relay. The 4 x 440 was won by Auckland in a new New Zealand record time. This success did a lot towards Auckland winning the Herb Towers Shield, for the most points gained by a centre. The relay team consisted of one brilliant runner and three average runners and when they won a gold medal it made the rest of the team realise they could win medals too.

On the Saturday, Auckland continued their winning way by either winning or, being placed, in every event except the triple jump and the 4 x 110 yards relay. At the end of the day when all the points were totalled it was announced that we had won by 43 points from Canterbury. Everybody yelled madly and when the Auckland captain was called to the dias the whole team marched out with the captain shoulder high. After being presented with the shield we stood in front of the grandstand and sang "For We Are Jolly Good Fellows."

—P. REEVES, 5A2

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—Vivienne Forbes, 6A

tight swimming schedule, the bustle of a city can be most tiring. The people in Tasmania gave us a truly marvellous time and every day was full of highlights. We were continually invited, as guests of the various swimming clubs, to receptions and functions, both formal and informal. Radio and television interviews proved hilarious occasions and we were frequently questioned as to why we didn't wear grass skirts and weren't clutching pois in both hands. The Australian, in general, was very interested in the Maori and the little Maori we knew was accepted with both interest and mirth.

From Tasmania it was off to Adelaide and goodbye to a wonderful fortnight. Adelaide was where the Australian Junior Championships were to be held and where all our training was to reach its peak. Competition was extremely keen as all of Australia was competing but we all acquitted ourselves very well and our jovial manager, Mr Brockett, was very pleased. I feel at this stage I must mention that if it hadn't been for our manager we wouldn't have had the wonderful time we did. He did everything in his power to make our trip a memorable one and he proved to be a worthy ambassador for New Zealand.

Adelaide was the most beautiful city I had ever been to with its picturesque parks and massive buildings. The shops were a sight-seer's paradise and we soon wittled away our allowance.

Following Adelaide and its excitement, combined with tension of competing in such a championship, we were relieved to spend a quiet day combing the beaches of Bondi and Coogee in Sydney. It was then goodbye to Australia and all its excitement. Thoroughly exhausted, bubbling over with news, and laden down with souvenirs ranging from kangaroos to didgeree doos, we landed at Whenuapai.

This trip was a marvellous experience for me, both as a swimmer and as a tourist and I hope it will be an example to those keen young people of the rewards sport offers for the enthusiast.

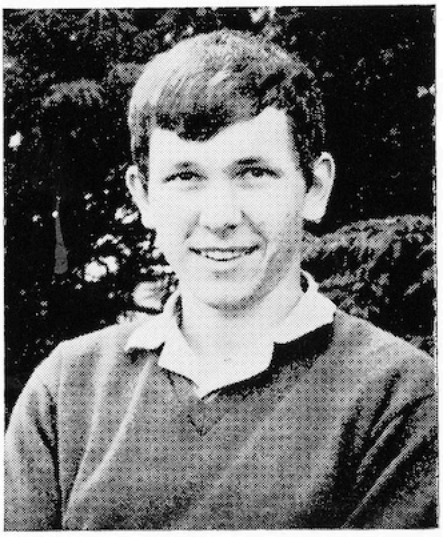
—S. Woonton, 5A1

BRYAN JONES, 6B2

Bryan has brought special distinction to himself and to the school over the last two years by his outstanding work in art.

He has won the Merit Award, for the most outstanding exhibit in its class in the Auckland Secondary Schools Art Exhibition, for two successive years.

This competition is open to all secondary school pupils in Auckland and much of the work in the various classes reaches a very high standard. To win any prize in this competition is a meritorious achievement, but Bryan has shown, by his success in 1963 and again in 1964, that he has a bright future in art. The school wishes him well for the future.

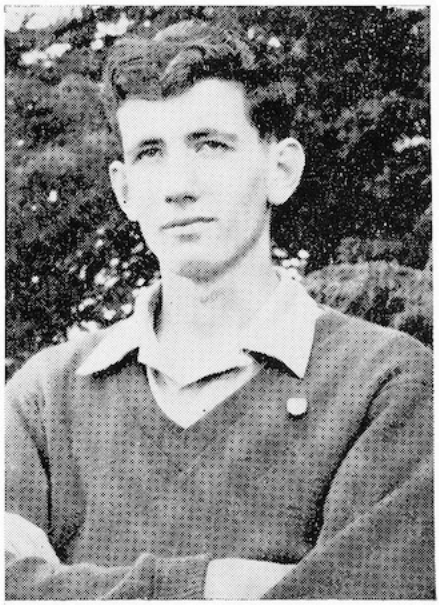


DEREK J. McKAY, 6B1

Derek proved to be the school's outstanding scholar in the fifth form and was awarded the Johnston Scholarship.

This scholarship is awarded to the pupil of the school who gains the highest aggregate marks in the School Certificate Examination in five subjects. The scholarship, which is worth £50, is paid to the winner during his year at school in the lower sixth form. The firm of Johnston's Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchants has guaranteed this scholarship for five years.

The school wishes Derek success in the future.



PETER E. WRIGHT, 6A

As a member of 6A and a school prefect Peter has had a strenuous year. For his work in 6A Peter was awarded an Auckland Savings Bank bursary. He intends to study for a degree in science at Auckland University next year and his bursary will assist him with his career.

The school wishes Peter success in his career at the university and in the scholarship examination at the end of this year

LES PETITES FRANCAISES

Towards the end of June this year two "Petites Francaises" from Lycee Paul Gaugin, Tahiti, arrived in New Zealand together with fifteen fellow-students. The two girls Maeva Bourgade and Noemi David were billeted by two fifth formers, Jenny Rowe and Kathryn Fraser. Maeva and Noemi attended Onehunga High for seven weeks and continued their stay into the second week of the August holidays. This was the first time that our school had had visitors from another country actually attending classes.

Both girls who are French-Tahitian live in Papeete, the capital of Tahiti. The secondary school which they attend has a thousand pupils, two hundred of whom are boarders, Maeva being one of the "internes."

Noemi went to Paris for six months in 1958 and plans to go again next year with her mother and father. Maeva, however, had never before been out of the islands.

When the girls first arrived, they noticed the difference in climate, but soon became accustomed to "cold" New Zealand when they were each given a complete Onehunga High uniform to wear during their stay.

As members of forms 4L and 4A, the French girls made many new friends and did not mind going to school during their own holidays, as it was something different from their own education.

One weekend they were taken to Rotorua to visit a type of wonderland they had never seen before, and during the holidays they had their first glimpse and touch of snow, on the slopes of Mt Ruapehu.

Although they did not tour the whole of New Zealand, Maeva and Noemi visited various tourist attractions in the North Island. They even visited a New Zealand hospital when Noemi was taken there with a broken finger and was attended by — in her own words — "Dr Kildare." Television proved a great interest for them. Maeva, especially, was intrigued by the detective stories and other popular programmes.

TAHITIAN VISITORS WITH THEIR HOSTESSES

Kathryn Fraser, Noemi David, Maeva Bourgade, Jenny Rowe.

— Permission N.Z. Herald

On their last day as pupils of Onehunga High they were given a farewell at assembly. Mr McCarthy presented a book on behalf of the Board of Governors to Lycee Paul Gaugin. He then presented Maeva and Noemi with prefects' badges, making them honorary prefects and also announced that they could keep their uniforms as souvenirs of their visit. Both girls appreciated this very much and thanked Mr McCarthy in the customary way of the French people. Maeva then gave a small speech in French and the school pupils in turn showed, with a tremendous applause, their appreciation of having the girls stay at their school.

Having returned to their form rooms after assembly, they were presented with souvenirs by the captains of their forms. A few tears were shed at the thought of their departure and at the end of the day many pupils said "Goodbye" to them for the last time.

A very successful Tahitian farewell was held for them by the Auckland Branch of the Tahiti Nui Club, the Friday before they left. The "foster" parents, brothers and sisters of all seventeen Tahitians were invited and were entertained by Tahitian singing and dancing as well as the popular teenage dances of today.

Finally, the sad day of parting with our Tahitian friends arrived. They did not want to go; partly because of the friends they had made and partly because they liked New Zealand. On the other hand however, they wanted to be with their parents again.

Jenny had already said farewell to Maeva and Noemi, thinking she would never see them again, but a delay in the plane's arrival on September 2nd enabled her to be at the airport in time to see them leave. Maeva's remarks when she heard the plane was three hours late: "Oh good. Now I can see Dr Kildare!"

Many pupils from other Auckland secondary schools, as well as from Onehunga High, came to farewell the Tahitian pupils and wish them "Bon voyage."

Having reluctantly boarded their plane, the Tahitians gave one final wave, and an exciting episode in the life of the school was closed.

— SPORTS —

SWIMMING SPORTS

This event was held at the War Memorial Baths on Tuesday, 25th February, in perfect weather conditions.

With an increase in the number of competitive swimmers this year, the quality of swimming was very good indeed.

Once again Susanne Woonton was unable to compete in the School Championships but gained honours in the N.Z. championships held during this time.

Six of the existing school records were broken.

Junior competitors Gary Michalick and David Veart made new times in the 110 yds Freestyle and 55 yds Breaststroke respectively. Alan Brook lowered the 55 yds Backstroke record to a time of 42.1 seconds. Alan Dale succeeded in establishing three senior records by lowering the 110 yds Breaststroke record to 1 min 39.9 secs; the 110 yds Freestyle record to 72.2 secs and the 55 yds Freestyle to 30.9 secs. This boosts an already fine performance in previous years to the achievement of having established ten school swimming records.

GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

BACK ROW (Left): Christine Tucker, Pauline Henderson, Michele Bradley, Pat Renahan, Pat Read, Adrienne Harrington, Miss Lindsay.

FRONT ROW: Diane Sullivan, Helen Kelly, Christine Stevens, Susanne Woonton, Annette Vella, Susan Creed.

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

JUNIOR GIRLS:
Kaye Hinton .... 17 points 1
Christine Tucker .... 7 points 2

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS:
Sue Creed .... 21 points 1
Helen Kelly .... 10 points 2

SENIOR GIRLS:
Michele Bradley .... 14 points 1
Adrienne Harrington .... 10 points 2

JUNIOR BOYS:
G. Michalick .... 17 points } 1 equal
A. Brook .... 17 points }

INTERMEDIATE BOYS:
S. Clark .... 12 points 1
S. Chalmers .... 10 points 2

SENIOR BOYS:
A. Dale .... 21 points 1
P. Smith .... 15 points 2

HOUSE POINTS

	Red	Green
Girls	84	135
Boys	205	157
Total	289	292

RESULTS

BOYS

JUNIOR
55 yds Breaststroke: D. Veart 1, A. Brook 2. Time: 43.2 secs.
55 yds Backstroke: A. Brook 1, D. Veart 2, G. Michalick 3. Time 42.1 secs.
55 yds Freestyle: G. Michalick 1, A. Brook 2, A. McLeod 3. Time: 34.3 secs.
110 yds Freestyle: G. Michalick 1, G. Frewin 2. Time 1 min 13 secs.
Diving: K. Geen, C. Lowe 1 equal, N. Yee 2.

INTERMEDIATE
55 yds Breaststroke: R. Pipe 1, S. Chalmers 2.
55 yds Backstroke: L. Forbes 1, S. Chalmers 2. Time 47.5 secs.
55 yds Freestyle: S. Clark 1, R. De Vries 2. Time: 38 secs.
110 yds Freestyle: J. Neill 1, S. Stevens 2. Time: 1 min 19 secs.

SENIOR
55 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 1, R. Kelly 2, P. Smith 3. Time: 30.9 secs.
110 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 1, P. Smith 2, C. Grant, R. Kelly 3 equal. Time: 1 min 10.2 secs.
110 yds Breaststroke: A. Dale 1, G. Clarkson 2. Time: 1 min 39.1 secs.
220 yds Freestyle: P. Smith 1, C. Grant 2, R. DeVries 3. Time: 3 min 25.6 secs.
Senior and Intermediate Diving: B. Furness 1, L. Jacobs 2, G. Holden, P. Clark 3 equal.
Junior Boys' Relay: Green 2 min 22.4 secs.
Intermediate Boys' Relay: Red 2min 23.6 secs.
Senior Boys' Relay: Green 2 min 5.8 secs.

GIRLS

JUNIOR

1 Length Breaststroke: K. Hinton 1, J. Clarkson 2.
1 Length Backstroke: K. Hinton 1, M. Kokaua 2.
1 Length Freestyle: C. Tucker 1, K. Hinton 2.

INTERMEDIATE

55 yds Breaststroke: S. Creed 1, C. Stevens 2.
55 yds Backstroke: S. Creed 1, H. Kelly 2, C. Stevens 3.
55 yds Freestyle: S. Creed 1, H. Kelly 2, C. Stevens 3.

SENIOR

1 Length Backstroke: M. Bradley 1, A. Harrington 2.
1 Length Freestyle: M. Bradley 1.
Open Girls Diving: D. Sullivan 1, A. Harrington 2, P. Read, C. Gosper 3 equal.

BOYS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Junior boys swam very well in their events to gain first place in this section. In the overall placings the school team was fourth behind Avondale, Westlake and Selwyn College.

JUNIOR

55 yds Breaststroke: D. Veart 1. Time: 43.5 secs.
220 yds Freestyle. G. Michalick 1. Time: 2 min 46.5 secs.
110 yds Freestyle: G. Michalick 2. Time: 1 min 15.4 secs.
Junior Relay: 2nd placing. Time 3 min 57 secs.

SENIOR

55 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 2. Time: 29.2 secs.
Dive: B. Furness 1.

GIRLS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

The girls swimming team captained by Sue Woonton gained fourth place competing against thirty Auckland schools. Honours go to Sue Woonton who created a new record in the Open 110 yds Freestyle with a time of 68.1 secs.

Our Intermediate team proved to be very strong with four major placings:
Intermediate Freestyle: S. Woonton 1.
Intermediate Backstroke: S. Creed 3.
Intermediate Diving: P. Read 1.
Intermediate Relay: S. Creed, C. Stevens, H. Kelly, S. Woonton 1.

SCHOOL ATHLETIC SPORTS

This year the sports were held on Friday, March 13th, instead of on a Saturday as previously. After several days of heavy rain during the week which washed out the lanes and twice forced the postponement of heats, the superstitious and even some of the not-so-superstitious began to mutter darkly about "Black Friday," but fortunately the weather cleared for the sports day. Nothing could however be done about the greasy surface of the ground. Under these conditions, the record-breaking efforts still continued and were all the more meritorious. Nine new records were set during the day and three equalled, five of these being in the Senior Boys events where the competition was very strong. P. Reeves, although he set two new records and won three events, could not match the all-round ability of his two main opponents and managed only a third in the championship. The outstanding effort in the girls section was that of Adrienne Harrington (who is coached by John Holland, the Olympic bronze medallist) in clipping 2.9 seconds off the 80 metres hurdles record, lowering it to 13.1 seconds.

Record-breaking or equalling performances were as follows:

SENIOR BOYS

A Dale: 220 yds record lowered by 0.3 secs to 24.5 secs. 120 yds hurdles record lowered by 0.4 secs to 17.0 secs. 100 yds record of 10.8 secs equalled.

P. Reeves: 440 yds record lowered by 0.9 secs to 53.5 secs. 880 yds record lowered by 2.6 secs to an outstanding 2 min 0.3 secs.

R. Kelly: Shot Put record increased by 10in to 39ft 7in.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

P. Keane: Shot Put record of 41ft 3in equalled.

JUNIOR BOYS

J. Pipe: Shot Put record of 31ft 11in shattered by more than 3ft to 34ft 11¼in.
D. Andrews: High Jump record of 4ft 8in equalled.

SENIOR GIRLS

Adrienne Harrington: 80 metres hurdles record shattered by 2.9 secs to 13.1 secs. 75 yds record of 9.5 secs equalled.

JUNIOR GIRLS

Margaret Welch: 100 yds record lowered by 0.3 secs to 12.4 secs.
Lorraine Reading: 75 yds hurdles record lowered by 0.2 secs to 12.4 secs. High Jump record of 4ft 4in equalled.

SENIOR BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIP

100 yds: A. Dale 1, R. Kelly 2, P. Smith 3. Time: 11 secs.
220 yds: A. Dale 1, P. Reeves 2, R. Kelly 3. Time: 24.5 secs.
440 yds: P. Reeves 1, A. Dale 2, R. Kelly 3. Time: 63.6 secs.
880 yds: P. Reeves 1, M. Jones 2, K. McLeod 3. Time: 2 min 0.3 secs.
1 mile: P. Reeves 1, M. Jones 2, G. Laurent 3. Time 4 min 51.7 secs.
120 yds Hurdles: A. Dale 1, G. Brown 2, M. Jones 3. Time: 17 secs.
Broad Jump: R. Kelly 1, A. Dale 2, G. Brown 3. Distance: 18ft 11in.
High Jump: J. Norris 1, A. Dale 2, G. Larsen 3. Height: 5ft.
Shot Put: R. Kelly 1, K. Pope 2, G. Brown 3. Distance: 39ft 7in.
Discus: R. Kelly 1, G. Brown 2, K. McLeod 3. Distance 94ft.
Champion: A. Dale 24 points.
Runner-up: R. Kelly 20 points.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIP

100 yds: R. McGuire 1, R. Annabell 2, R. Hancox 3. Time: 11.3 secs.
220 yds: R. McGuire 1, R. Annabell 2, G. Summerville 3. Time: 26.3 secs.
880 yds: G. Summerville 1, M. Dilly 2, R. Meurant 3. Time 2 min 17 secs.
440 yds: G. Summerville 1, R. Cross 2, R. Meurant 3. Time 58.2 secs.
1 mile: G. Summerville 1, R. Meurant 2, A. Smithyman 3. Time 5 min 6.1 secs.
120 yds Hurdles: W. Straaten 1, L. Forbes 2, W. Henry 3. Time 19.6 secs.
Broad Jump: R. McGuire 1, R. Cross 2, W. Henry 3. Distance: 17ft 11in.
High Jump: T. Neill 1, G. Summerville 2, W. Straaten 3. Height: 4ft 6in.
Shot Put: P. Keane 1, W. Henry 2, A. Ford 3. Distance: 34ft 3in.
Discus: W. Henry 1, P. Keane 2, R. Pipe 3. Distance: 102ft 11in.
Champion: G. Summerville 19 points.
Runner-up: R. McGuire 15 points.

JUNIOR BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIP

100 yds: A. McLeod 1, D. Andrews 2, T. Sua 3. Time: 12.4 secs.
220 yds: A. McLeod 1, G. Harris 2, E. Rikys 3. Time: 29.2 secs.
440 yds: E. McKee 1, A. McLeod 2, E. Rikys 3. Time: 60.4 secs.
880 yds: D. Andrews 1, E. Rikys 2, A. Pascoe 3. Time 2 min 42.5 secs.
100 yds Hurdles: A. Pascoe 1, G. Frewin 2, E. Rikys 3. Time: 17.6 secs.
High Jump: D. Andrews 1, C. Cook 2, J. Pipe 3. Height: 4ft 8in.
Broad Jump: G. Harris 1, J. Pipe 2, A. McLeod 3. Distance: 15ft 3in.
Shot Put: J. Pipe 1, T. Sua 2, A. McLeod 3. Distance: 34ft 11¼in.
Discus: T. Sua 1, R. Pharo 2, J. Pipe 3. Distance: 94ft 2½in.
Champion: A. McLeod 15 points.
Runner-up: D. Andrews 13 points.

Hop, Step and Jump (Open Event): A. Dale 1, P. Smith 2, P. Clark 3. Distance: 38ft 4in.

Junior Boys' Relay (4 x 110 yds): Green No. 1, 1, Red No. 1, 2, Red No. 2, 3, Green No. 2, 4. Time: 56.3 secs.

Intermediate Boys' Relay (440, 220, 110, 110 yds): Green No. 1, 1, Red No. 1 2, Red No. 2, 3, Green No. 2, 4. Time: 1 min 52.9 secs.

Senior Boys' Relay (440, 4 x 220, 880 yds): Red No. 1, 1, Green No. 1, 2, Red No. 2, 3, Green No. 2, 4. Time 4 min 55.8 secs.

SENIOR BOYS' NON-CHAMPIONSHIP

100 yds: B. Jones 1, T. Gordon 2, C. Halford 3. Time: 12.1 secs.
220 yds: B. Jones 1, G. Chamberlain 2, C. Halford 3. Time: 28 secs.
440 yds: B. Jones 1, A. Falkenstein 2, G. Lewis 3. Time: 63.1 secs.
880 yds: A. Job 1, R. Greer 2, C. Grant 3. Time: 2 min 31 secs.
1 mile: A. Job 1, C. Adler 2, K. Saussey 3. Time: 5 min 42.4 secs.
120 yds Hurdles: C. Halford 1, P. Rowe 2, G. Chamberlain 3. Time: 20.5 secs.
Broad Jump: G. Chamberlain 1, J. Naylor 2, C. Adler 3. Distance: 15ft 10in.
High Jump: L. Thow 1, G. Chamberlain 2, K. Saussey 3. Height: 4ft 6in.
Shot Put: G. Osborne 1, G. Campbell 2, H. Leat 3. Distance: 31ft 8½in.
Discus: G. Campbell, G. Lewis 1 equal, G. Osborne 3. Distance: 69ft 7½in.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS' NON-CHAMPIONSHIP

100 yds: N. Richardson 1, J. Ballard 2, G. Stephens 3. Time: 12.3 secs.
220 yds: G. Climo 1, F. Gilbert 2. Time: 32.5 secs.
440 yds: G Stephens 1, L Dempster 2, Vazey 3. Time: 66.2 secs.
880 yds: G. Harris 1, G. Climo 2, R. Lawrence 3. Time: 2 min 32.6 secs.
1 mile: G. Harris, R. Lawrence 1 equal, G. Climo 3. Time: 5 min 45 secs.
120 yds Hurdles: G. Vazey 1, D. Craig 2, C. Shepherd 3. Time: 20.4 secs.
Broad Jump: G. Starkie 1, P. Robinson 2, F. Kum, M. Amaru 3 equal. Distance: 13ft 8in.
High Jump: M. Amaru 1, B. Furness 2, B. Kirkland 3. Height: 4ft 5in.
Shot Put: G. Wade 1, J. Friday 2, R. Hargood 3. Distance: 34ft 6in.
Discus: G. Wade 1, P. Jenner 2, J. Vantveen 3. Distance: 91ft 0½in.

JUNIOR BOYS' NON-CHAMPIONSHIP

100 yds: R. Dickson 1, D. Osborne 2, A. Jack 3. Time: 13.1 secs.
220 yds: R. Dickson 1, M. Hay 2, R. Johnston 3. Time: 30 secs.
440 yds: G. Old 1, A. Kimber 2, L. Schade 3. Time: 67.6 secs.
880 yds: G. Collier 1, G. Old 2, A. Kimber 3. Time: 2 min 37.2 secs.
100 yds Hurdles: T. Reading 1, E. Millsteed 2, W. Wigg 3. Time: 19.1 secs.
Broad Jump: L. Schade 1, D. Osborne 2, P. Gurnick 3. Distance: 14ft 7in.
High Jump: G. Thow 1, R. Johnston 2, P. Gurnick 3. Height: 4ft 5in.
Shot Put: G. Michalick 1, P. Gurnick 2, A. Mayow 3. Distance: 30ft 11in.
Discus: A. Mayow 1, P. Gurnick 2, P. Lucictich 3. Distance: 83ft 2in.

SENIOR GIRLS' CHAMPIONSHIP

100 yds: R. Fisher 1, A. Harrington 2, M. McGill 3. Time: 12.5 secs.
220 yds: R. Fisher 1, D. Lees 2, A. Vella 3. Time: 30.1 secs.
80 m. Hurdles: A. Harrington 1, M. McGill 2, D. Lees 3. Time: 13.1 secs.
Broad Jump: R. Fisher 1, C. Davoren 2, J. Hansen 3. Distance: 12ft 10in.
High Jump: R. Fisher 1, C. Davoren 2, A. Harrington 3. Height: 4ft 3in.
Shot Put: A. Harrington 1, V. Forbes 2, D. Grainger 3. Distance: 27ft 1in.
Discus: R. Fisher 1, J. Hansen 2, D. Grainger 3. Distance: 49ft 2in.
75 yds: A. Harrington 1, R. Fisher 2. Time: 9.5 secs.
Champion: R. Fisher 28 points.
Runner-up: A. Harrington 19 points.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS' CHAMPIONSHIP

75 yds: G. Barker 1, G. Hart 2, K. Martin 3. Time: 10.4 secs.
100 yds: G. Barker 1, G. Hart 2, H. Kelly 3. Time 13.3 secs.
150 yds: H. Kelly 1, G. Barker 2, M. Hadrup 3. Times: 22 secs.
80 yds Hurdles: H. Kelly 1, E. Halford 2, D. Brook 3. Time: 14.6 secs.
Broad Jump: G. Hart 1, H. Kelly 2, G. Barker 3. Distance: 14ft 1in.
High Jump: G. Hart 1, H. Kelly 2. Height: 4ft 1in.
Shot Put: M. Amaru 1, S. Woonton 2, M. Hadrup 3. Distance: 29ft 7in.
Discus: M. Hadrup 1, M. Amaru 2, G. Hart 3. Distance: 61ft 5in.
Champions: G. Hart and H. Kelly 17 points.

JUNIOR GIRLS' CHAMPIONSHIP

50 yds: M. Welch 1, S. Aperahama 2, E. Grant 3. Time: 6.8 secs.
75 yds: M. Welch 1, L. Reading 2, E. Grant 3. Time: 9.6 secs.
100 yds: M. Welch 1, S. Aperahama 2, L. Reading 3. Time: 12.4 secs.
75 yds Hurdles: L. Reading 1, E. Grant 2, M. Welch 3. Time: 12.4 secs.
Broad Jump: M. Welch, L. Reading 1 equal, S. Aperahama 3. Distance: 13ft 11in.
High Jump: L. Reading 1, D. Sullivan 2. Height: 4ft 4in.
Shot Put: M. Marsh 1, B. Lipscombe 2, K. Hinton 3. Distance: 29ft 6in.
Discus: M. Lawrence 1, B. Lipscombe 2, M. Marsh 3. Distance: 68ft 6½in.
Champion: M. Welch 20 points.
Runner-up: L. Reading 18 points.

SENIOR GIRLS' NON-CHAMPIONSHIP

75 yds: L. Lowery 1, M. Wong Too 2, D. Grainger 3. Time: 10.5 secs.
100 yds: L. Lowery 1, M. Wong Too 2, A. Rogers 3. Time: 14.2 secs.
80 m. Hurdles: G. Coomber 1. Time: 17.1 secs.
Shot Put: K. Matini 1, P. Frazer 2, J. Oldrieve 3. Distance: 26ft 10½in.
Discus: K. Matini 1, J. Oldrieve 2, C. Pople 3. Distance: 50ft 8½in.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS' NON-CHAMPIONSHIP

75 yds: C. Brunsdon 1, D. Brook 2, J. Berry 3. Time: 11.1 secs.
100 yds: J. Berry 1, D. Brook 2, J. Smith 3. Time: 14.3 secs.
Discus: G. Cadenhead 1, J. Rowe 2, R. Johnson 3. Distance: 60ft 1in.

JUNIOR GIRLS' NON-CHAMPIONSHIP

50 yds: C. Scott 1, D. Elwin 2, J. Carter 3. Time: 7.2 secs.
75 yds: C. Scott 1, M. Kokaua 2, D. Elwin 3. Time: 10.1 secs.
100 yds: C. Scott 1, M. Kokaua 2, L. Gunning 3. Time: 13.4 secs.
75 yds Hurdles: B. Crookenden 1, M. Jones 2, C. Hynes 3. Time: 14.6 secs.
Broad Jump: M. Kokaua 1, A. Soames 2, M. Jones 3. Distance: 11ft 8in.
High Jump: J. Dickson 1, M. Kokaua 2. Height: 4ft 1in.
Shot Put: M. Jones 1, M. Kokaua 2, S. Piessed 3. Distance: 27ft 9in.
Discus: A. Williams 1, P. Renahan 2, M. Jones 3. Distance: 61ft 10in.

GIRLS' RELAYS (all 4 x 110 yds)

Junior: Red No. 1, 1, Green No. 1, 2, Red No. 2, 3, Green No. 2, 4. Time: 57.2 secs.

Intermediate: Green No. 1, 1, Red No. 1, 2, Green No. 2, 3, Green No. 3, 4. Time: 60.6 secs.

Senior: Green No. 1, 1, Green No. 2, 2, Red No. 1, 3, Green No. 3, 4. Time: 59.7 secs.

SENIOR GIRLS' NOVELTY

Block-on-head race: H. Robertson 1, M. Pilbrow 2, A. Carpenter 3.
Skipping race: P. Sharples 1, H. Carmichael 2, N. Tucker 3.
3-legged race: A. Vella and D. Lees 1, J. Wells-Green and K. Procter 2, F. Jackson and L. Lawrie 3.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS' NOVELTY

Sack race: P. Clarke 1, C. Brunsdon 2, J. Berry 3.

Block-on-head race: M. Walker 1, P. Read 2, K. Spalding 3.

Skipping race: M. Walker 1, J. Berry 2, P. Clarke 3.

3-legged race: P. Clarke and C. Glew 1, C. Brunsdon and C. Agnew 2, C. Annan and C. Lindsay 3.

JUNIOR GIRLS' NOVELTY

Sack race: B. Davis 1, J. Atkins 2, L. Bell 3.

Block-on-head race: D. Elwin 1, S. Ablett 2, S. Forbes 3.

Skipping race: J. Rae 1, M. Lawrence 2, J. McKeown 3.

3-legged race: P. Renahan and W. Turner 1, D. Sullivan and S. Aperahama 2, K. Vella and J. Dixon 3.

FORM COMPETITIONS

OVERHEAD BALL

Third Forms: 3A 1, 3 Com. 2, 3B 3.

Fourth Forms: 4A 1, 4 Gen. 2, 4L 3.

Fifth Forms and Sixth Forms: 5B1 1.

TUNNEL BALL

Third Forms: 3A 1, 3 Gen. 2, 3B 3.

Fourth Forms: 4 Com. 1, 4L 2, 4 Gen. 3.

Fifth and Sixth Forms: 5B1 1, 5A2 2, 5 Gen. 3.

BRYANT MEMORIAL MEETING

This meeting which is held at Pukekohe High School, attracts entries from schools from Whangarei to Palmerston North with the result that a high standard is reached in all events. Thus, when the Senior Relay team (R. Kelly, A. Dale, R. McGuire, and P. Reeves) not only won their event but set a new record, the school had reason to be proud of their achievement.

In a new event this year, the Intermediate Mile, G. Summerville was the first runner home with the result that his time will go down as the first record for this event. One of the surprises of the day was the defeat of our National Junior 880 yds champion P. Reeves by K. McPherson who had been third in the National event. The winner's time in this case was an outstanding 1 min 56.2 secs.

GIRLS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS

A few girls took advantage of the athletics coaching after school and one or two have trained regularly with clubs. Three school teams were entered for the Auckland Girls' Inter-Secondary Schools' Athletic Sports which were held at Grey Lynn Park on Saturday, 11th April. This was a very enjoyable meeting with fine weather, and although we were not very successful in the final results, several individual members of the teams did well.

Adrienne Harrington won the senior hurdles event and Margaret Welch broke the record for the Junior Broad Jump with a distance of 16ft 3½in. Lorraine Reading and Raewyn Fisher reached the finals of their events as did our senior relay team. The following represented the school:—

Junior team: S. Aperahama, M. Welch, L. Reading, E. Grant, M. Kokaua.

Intermediate team: G. Barker, H. Kelly, M. Amaru, J. Berry, G. Hart.

Senior team: A. Harrington, R. Fisher, D. Lees, L. Lowery, M. McGill, K. Matini.

BOYS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS

This year the competition was divided into two grades only with all events being held at Eden Park instead of at three separate meetings as previously. Onehunga competed in the B grade, finishing fourth in the overall classification. The senior team in particular performed very well, the school being represented in all finals except the High Jump and Discus and gaining second place to Selwyn College in total points.

The senior relay team once again performed very creditably in winning their event for the second year in succession by a handsome margin but as it was

the last event after a tiring day for most members, the record bid failed by several seconds. Other results which brought cheers from the small but vociferous band of supporters included:

P. Reeves, after running alone from the start of the Senior 880 yds race, finishing only 0.4 seconds outside the record;

G. Summerville almost defeating Halberg protege, K. Harvey in the Intermediate 880 yds;

A. Dale who competed in four events and reached the finals in all four, coming a close second to Auckland representative, J. Hunt, in the 100 yds and 220 yds events in times which only twelve Juniors in N.Z. had bettered the previous season;

A second and third placing in the one event, the senior Shot Put, to K. Pope and R. Kelly respectively.

Team members who won points for the school was as follows:

SENIOR

Relay team (A. Dale, R. Kelly, G. Brown, P. Smith, K. McLeod, P. Reeves) 1.
P. Reeves: 1st in 880 yds.
A. Dale: 2nd in 100 yds, 220 yds, 5th in long jump.
R. Kelly: 3rd in shot put, 2nd in 440 yds.
K. Pope: 2nd in shot put.

INTERMEDIATE

G. Summerville: 2nd in 880 yds.
R. McGuire: 3rd in 220 yds, 3rd in long jump, 4th in 100 yds.
P. Keane: 4th in shot put.

JUNIOR

E. McKee: 2nd in 440 yds.
D. Andrews: 3rd in high jump.
J. Pipe: 4th in shot put.

SCHOOL STEEPLECHASE

After several practice runs on previous Tuesdays, the steeplechases were held on Tuesday, August 18th in weather which remained fine until minutes after the events had concluded.

First runners away were the Intermediate section, followed five minutes later by the Senior section. At the start of the Seacliff Road loop, R. Meurant had approximately one hundred yards lead in the Intermediate race but this was increased to almost three hundred yards when he breasted the tape only 23 seconds outside the record held by P. Reeves. I. Carmichael showed the benfit of hard training by narrowly defeating M. Dilly for second place.

First of the Seniors home was P. Reeves (as expected) clipping 51.1 seconds off his old record under the impetus of the competition provided, mainly by G. Summerville who also finished inside the old record.

When the Intermediate race had concluded, the Juniors moved off. G. Collier reversed the results of the practice runs by defeating R. Cheesman by fifty yards but the time was almost a minute outside the record set by A. Smithyman the previous year.

Individual results were as follows:

Junior: G. Collier (R) 1, R. Cheesman (G) 2, L. Schade (R) 3. Time: 13 min 16 secs.

Intermediate: R. Meurant (R) 1, I. Carmichael (R) 2, M. Dilly (R) 3. Time: 17 min 46 secs.

Senior: P. Reeves (R) 1, G. Summerville (R) 2, M. Jones (R) 3. Time: 18 min 22.1 secs.

The Inter-House competition resulted in an easy win for Red House. The results of this are found by totalling the places of the first twenty home in each event for each house (Seniors — first twelve only), and subtracting one point for each other competitor who finishes within a standard time. The winner is the House with the lowest total.

INTERMEDIATE CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

BACK ROW (Left to right): D. T. Andrews, P. Harker, M. W. Dilly, Mr W. F. Linklater (Coach).

FRONT ROW: I. Carmichael, R. L. Meurant (Capt.), W. P. Van der Straaten.

House points were as follows:	Red House	Green House
Junior	266	606
Intermediate	437	345
Senior	112	251
Total	815	1202

INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS' STEEPLECHASE

On the day of the School Fair (October 3rd) three teams of six boys each competed against representatives from 28 other schools. The high standard of harrier running in the school was shown by the excellent results achieved.

In the Junior section, our runners were adversely affected by the soft fields and only one member G. Collier, managed to finish in the first fifty.

The Intermediate race proved a triumph for Onehunga. R. Meurant ran a well-judged race to finish third and M. Dilly finished ninth. These two excellent placings, combined with an eighteenth from I. Carmichael and a thirty-sixth by W. van der Straaten gave Onehunga the teams' race so that next year we will be competing in the A section.

The Senior team, competing in the A section performed very well to finish seventh in the teams' race. P. Reeves repeated his effort of the previous year with another third placing while G. Summerville after a bad fall in the first lap fought on for twenty-sixth place. Other team members whose places counted were M. Jones (fortieth) and A. Job (forty-fifth), giving a total of 114 points.

Individual teams were as follows:

Senior: P. Reeves (captain), G. Summerville, M. Jones, A. Job, J. Naylor, R. Cross.

Intermediate: R. Meurant, M. Dilly, I. Carmichael, W. van de Straaten, P. Harker, D. Andrews.

Junior: G. Collier, G. Old, L. Schade, R. Cheesman, L. Hodgson, A. Reading.

CRICKET

FIRST XI

Although the team was weakened considerably by the loss of several prominent players at the end of last year, Mr Fisher welded us into a good team with an excellent team spirit and approach to the game.

Wet weather interrupted several of the games and this was the most disappointing aspect of the season. We started the season with two outright wins. However we did lose one game mainly because of our bad fielding on the day.

The team's thanks go to Mr Fisher for his excellent coaching of batting and bowling in the practice nets.

One of the highlights of the season was Gary Lewis' hat trick against Kelston High School. Brown, Naylor and Thow were the main run-getters and Gordon, Brown and Naylor took most of the wickets.

Graham Brown showed his excellent all-round ability by taking some excellent catches and he was a wonderful asset to the team.

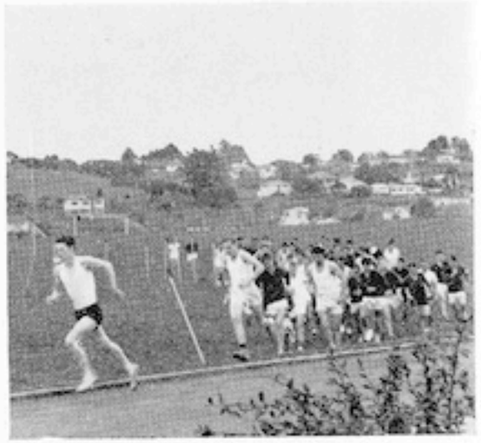
The 1964 team is: T. Gordon (Capt.), G. Brown (Vice-Capt.), G. Naylor, L. Jackson, L. Thow, R. Pipe, G. Osborne, G. Lewis, B. Kirkland, T. Mayow, P. Callinan, T. Wadams.

FIFTH GRADE A CRICKET TEAM

Our team, a prominent competitor in this grade, had a successful season, winning three matches and losing one.

Bell, Saussey and Clarkson all bowled consistently while Byrnes (Captain), Freer, Green, Rogers and Stevens batted soundly. A good team spirit was maintained throughout the season, a full team being present at every game.

The team, captained by Michael Byrnes consisted of D. Freer, R. Hancox, N. Orams, G. Clarkson, M. Green, R. Bell, S. Stevens, C. McKee, P. Tilby, A. Rogers, T. Mitchell, P. Keen.



TEAL
TEAL

1st XI CRICKET TEAM

BACK ROW: T. Wadams, K. McLeod, G. Osborne, T. Mayow, P. Callinan, Mr E. Fisher (Coach),

FRONT ROW: B. Kirkland, R. Jackson, G. Brown, T. Gordon (Capt.), R. Pipe, L. Thow, G. Naylor.

5B CRICKET TEAM

After initial heavy defeats, the team began to play better cricket and later games were both more enjoyable and more successful. The assistance of parents in providing transport at short notice was appreciated.

Team members were: C. Cook (Capt.), R. Barnaby, E. Farquharson, K. Fong, P. Fryer, K. Howat, S. Jerkovich, R. Lawrence, G. Old, D. Osborne, N. Robertson, T. Smith.

6A CRICKET NOTES

6A this year played six matches. We won against Northcote, Westlake, Takapuna and St Peters. The batting and fielding was up to the usual standard. Mr Cupit was again our coach for the 1964 season.

Members of the team: D. Andrews (Capt.), G. Lewis (Vice-Capt.), A. Pascoe, J. Pipe, M. Patel, R. Dickson, K. Hall, G. McPhee, R. Robertson, T. Sua, K. Tunnicliffe, R. Pharo, J. Hazleman and E. Millstead.

TENNIS CLUB

Each Saturday during the first and third terms the tennis club meets at the school courts. Play starts at 9 a.m. and continues through until 12 noon with a break for morning tea at 10.30. The club is open to all members of the school and coaching is given to beginners. A small charge of sixpence per head is made each Saturday to provide for morning tea. This has proved a most satisfactory arrangement.

Thanks are due to Mr Hammer, Miss Watts and Miss Benge, for their help with coaching and supervision.

We regret the loss of Mr Allpress, who left the staff half way through the year. He was the founder of the club and his sterling efforts on its behalf have created a smooth functioning, successful organisation.

The following senior pupils were elected at the beginning of the year to control the club:—

Club captain: W. Henry. Treasurer: M. Jones. Committee: Christine Anderson, Elizabeth Halford, Jennifer Rowe and P. Rowe.

In the third term a ladder was inaugurated and competition was very keen for the top positions. The successful players were:—

Girls: Sandra Stevens.

Boys: W. A. Henry.

As usual the club championships were held at the close of the year. The 1964 champions were:—

Girls: Sandra Stevens.

Boys: W. A. Henry.

SOCCER

FIRST XI

We made our debut in the Senior B division this year. Our second placing in the competition for the South-West area shows quite clearly the success of our venture. Lynfield was the only team to beat us in the competition and their victory was not easily gained. Mt Albert put a stop to our ambitions in the knockout.

A friendly game was arranged with Teachers' Training College which we lost. However a notable feature of this game was that we played on a firm ground, a pleasing change from the muddy fields that we had previously encountered. The wet weather had a considerable effect on the type of football played, consequently a fast style of football was absent.

1st XI SOCCER TEAM

BACK ROW: Mr R. L. Jones, M. D. Kelly, M. P. Jenner, B. Jones, J. E. Wileman, A. D. Job.
FRONT ROW: K. J. Hamer, R. T. Greer, T. W. Gordon, P. N. Rowe (Capt.), K. B. Pope, P. E. D. Keane, H. J. Maskell.

The team played well but our defence was unsettled and weak at times owing to the loss of Paul Jenner, our centre-half, who broke his leg early in the season.

The team was as follows: R. Pipe, P. Rowe (Capt.), K. Pope, P. Keane, K. Hamer, M. Kelly, B. Jones, H. Maskell, T. Gordon, A. Job, R. Greer, P. Jenner, G. Clarkson, J. Wileman.

INTERMEDIATE A

We had a good season although many games were cancelled through rain. Six games were won and two were lost.

Team: B. Kirkland, L. Jackson, F. Gilbert, R. McGuire (Capt.), T. Mayow, W. McKenzie, R. Cross, J. Cullen, R. De Vries, S. Salisbury, K. Wong, G. Climo, M. Green, N. Brotherton, T. Crookenden, J. Osborne.

JUNIOR A

We had a very interrupted season owing to the wet weather, but we managed to play 8 games, and won 5 of them. The team always played well and every game was good fun.

Team: G. Michalick, M. Wilkinson, S. Clark, J. Pipe, G. McPhee (Capt.), K. Gallie, T. Smith, B. Gatt, M. Clarke, L. Hodgson, R. Cheesman.

JUNIOR B

We played seven games during the season instead of twelve as five were cancelled through rain. We defeated Avondale, Kelston, Mt Albert, Seddon Tech, and Rutherford, but we lost to Mt Roskill and Lynfield. We would like to thank the many parents who used their cars for our transport, particularly Mr Brook.

Team: R. Phillips, R. Pharo, A. Brook, G. Kells, K. Walton, R. Robertson, P. Gedye, P. McCubbin, T. Gladstone, K. Fong, L. Waide.

RUGBY

FIRST XV

Following a season of defeats, 1964 has been a great year for the school 1st XV. Under the able coaching of Mr Grigg and Mr Notman, the team developed into a smooth-running unit, of which the high team spirit was an outstanding feature. The season opened well with a convincing win over Rutherford High School, and as we progressed even greater successes were achieved. Half way through the season we had suffered only two losses in seven games—3 wins, 2 draws. From this point however, injuries and illness upset the team pattern and planning, and although the team continued to play good, clean, attacking rugby, the results were not always in our favour. Even so these games were of a very high standard, and in no way a discredit to the team.

Although the team was a unit some players were outstanding. Brown at fullback gave excellent defence and with his fine handling and tackling mastered many dangerous situations. His position as highest scorer in the team was well earned. Smith led the backs to attack in a dauntless fashion with highly successful results. Both he and Dale on the wing were deservedly chosen for the Auckland Secondary Schools representative trials, Smith for his second year—a great honour both for them and the school. Kelly, Bruford, Osborne, Halford, Lysaght and Henry also made particularly notable contributions to the success of the season. For the second year representative blazer badges and blues were awarded to those qualifying.

We should like to thank Mr Grigg particularly, and Mr Notman for their unceasing efforts as coaches. We also thank the girls who prepared the afternoon teas, and all the parents and friends who followed the games and gave much encouragement. Towards the end of the second term Mr Grigg was unfortunately taken seriously ill, and his place as coach was taken over by Mr Notman. The whole team extends its sincerest hopes for a speedy recovery to Mr Grigg.

The 1964 team was: G. H. Campbell (Captain), P. Smith (Vice-Captain), G. A. R. Brown, J. F. Bruford, G. T. Chamberlain, G. W. Currie, A. H. Dale, C. J. Halford, W. M. W. Hall, P. Harker, W. A. Henry, R. C. Kelly, T. N. Lysaght, G. A. Osborne, T. Pai, D. R. Ritter, P. E. Wright, G. Wade.

1st XV RUGBY TEAM

BACK ROW: W. A. Henry, T. Pai, D. R. Ritter, G. W. Currie.

MIDDLE ROW: J. F. Bruford, G. A. Brown, G. Wade, A. H. Dale, G. T. Chamberlain, P. Harker, R. C. Kelly.

FRONT ROW: T. N. Lysaght, W. M. Hall, P. Smith (Vice-Captain), G. H. Campbell (Captain), G. A. Osborne, P. E. Wright, C. J. Halford.

This year we played two inter-collegiate fixtures, our first against Opotiki College on our home ground on the 11th July, and the second against Kaipara College. After two postponements, the Kaipara match took place on Wednesday, 12th August. Both were very enjoyable games played on very heavy grounds.

Games played:

v. Rutherford H.S. won 16-9.
v. Seddon M.T.C. drew 3-3.
v. Kelston H.S. lost 6-17.
v. Westlake H.S. lost 3-29.
v. Rangitoto College won 22-3.

This was the occasion of the school's first appearance on Eden Park and the team responded very well to the honour, trouncing the opposition to win convincingly. In the first fifteen minutes little headway was made, but once the team settled down both forwards and backs handled the ball with great skill to completely outwit Rangitoto. Scorers were Smith and Dale two tries, Brown three penalties, two conversions.

v. Lynfield College drew 3-3.
v. Northcote College won 10-0.
v. Opotiki College lost 8-17.

This game was played on our home ground as part of the inter-collegiate tournament, in very heavy conditions. After a rousing haka, Opotiki scored in the first few minutes, and Engelbretsen converted. Smith retaliated for Onehunga with a beautiful try beside the posts which Brown easily converted. At half time Onehunga was down 8-5, Opotiki having scored from a penalty late in the half. Shortly into the second half Brown kicked a penalty goal to equalise. Opotiki

then scored two excellent, but unconverted tries, and a penalty goal resulting in a 17-8 win for the visitors. This was a very hard fought match but the superior weight of the Opotiki pack eventually gave them the advantage.

v. St Peters Maori College lost 0-23.

v. St Pauls College lost 5-16.

v. Pakuranga College lost 10-11.

v. Papatoetoe H.S. lost 0-8.

This mid-week game was played on a very muddy home ground, and was watched by the whole school. Papatoetoe, the competition winners were shocked in the opening minutes when Smith crossed the line. However, no score resulted. Onehunga held the territorial advantage throughout the match, but was unable to convert this advantage into points. Papatoetoe in contrast scored eight hard fought points to win.

v. Selwyn College lost 0-10.

v. Kaipara College drew 6-6.

This last game was played at Kaipara on a wet and muddy field in driving rain. Owing to the state of the field the forwards dominated much of the play, as a solid well organised unit. The first score came after 30 minutes and Kaipara led 3-0 until towards the end of the half when Lysaght scored from a maul near the line. Shortly after the start of the second half M. Byrnes led a forward rush up the field from his own twenty-five line; the ball passed from Wade to Lysaght who scored his second try, again unconverted. It seemed likely that for the first time Kaipara would be defeated, as Onehunga dominated the play. Late in the half however, Kaipara scored from a penalty to equalise 6-6.

Outstanding players in this match were Lysaght who scored the points, Osborne who led the forwards with a keen spirit, and Byrnes, Kelly, Smith and Dale who outpaced and outwitted the Kaipara team.

Through the season the team was ably led by Graeme Campbell who completed his second year as captain of the 1st XV.

THE SECOND XV

For the first time in the history of the school there were enough boys in the open grade rugby to form a second fifteen as well as the first. As the season progressed and a few players were forced to drop out we were soon playing our games with a couple of players short. We provided excellent material for the first fifteen to practise on and we attribute their success this season (they won their first matches ever) to our sacrifices. Although we did not win any games we drew one and were unlucky not to do better than this. Throughout the year the first fifteen requisitioned our players as they became good enough, so we never really settled down in regular positions. Altogether we have been coached by Mr Notman through a very enjoyable season even if it was not a particularly successful one.

Team: G. Chamberlain (Capt.), W. Barr (Vice-Capt.), T. Ahu, D. McKay, G. Wade, R. Jackson, P. Awhitu, K. Subritsky, J. Norris, R. Hargood, M. Ahu, G. Pye, K. Stevens, J. Saunders, H. Laupa.

5A

This year we were put into the championship section. Playing with numbers short at times, we were encouraged by our coach Mr Edwards who helped to create a good team spirit. Our captains, J. Nicolson and G. Harris proved worthy of their positions. We would like to thank the parents who attended the games.

Team members: C. E. Bray, S. T. Chalmers, D. J. Craig, B. G. Dalley, D. Fleetwood, L. J. Forbes, B. R. Furness, G. W. Harris (Vice-Capt.), B. Henley, J. C. Keen, R. W. Laing, P. L. May, J. S. Nicolson (Capt.), J. L. Norgrove, N. T. Smith, G. B. Starkie, K. R. Tunnicliff, B. Van Sambeek.

4B

Although the 1964 rugby season was not the most successful, the team only winning two games and missing five weeks through cancellations, it was an enjoyable one and provided many inexperienced players with the opportunity to acquire some rugby sense and skills. Unfortunately through the early loss of Conway Lewis as halfback and the lack of a solid permanent fullback a potentially good backline did not develop. The forwards played as a team and did their best to overcome the height and weight advantages held by most opposing teams.

Our captain, Tifa Sua, the top point scorer, played well as halfback after being shifted in from first five and also kicked some good goals. Raymond Bell and Gary Stephens made some sizzling runs out in the backline but were unlucky not to have seen more of the ball. David Berry as hooker played solidly, winning the occasional tight head. Gary Douglas, David Veart and Laurence Trayes worked well in the tight and David Osborne was always prominent, being very quick onto the loose ball and as leader of the forwards.

We would like to thank Mr Thom for the time spent coaching us and also those parents and friends who helped with transport.

The team: M. Amaru, R. Bell, D. Berry, G. Corcoran, G. Douglas, G. Foster, B. Logan, E. Milsteed, B. North, G. Old, D. Osborne, G. Parfitt, N. Smythe, G. Stephens, S. Stevens, T. Sua (Capt.), L. Trayes, D. Veart.

3B

Owing mainly to injuries and players leaving school, which frequently left the team short of players, the 3B rugby team did not live up to its early promise. In pre-competition matches, the team drew with Mt Roskill and lost narrowly to Tamaki College but managed to win only one competition game, that against Marcellin College. Bad weather unfortunately forced the cancellation of the hoped-for trip to Kaipara.

Members of the team were: D. Freer (Capt.), J. Naylor (Vice-Capt.), J. Adams, N. Blackford, M. Byrnes, P. Byrnes, L. Dempster, R. Dickson, P. Gurnick, R. Hancox, G. Laurent, G. Lewis, N. Richardson, G. Sullivan, P. Tucker, J. van't Veen.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This year eight teams were entered in the Auckland Basketball Association Collegiate section, and played each Saturday of the winter term. Team two was unbeaten, thus winning its grade. Team one was promoted to a higher grade during the season. The highlight of the season was on the official closing when it was announced that Onehunga High had won the Janice Taylor Cup for the highest goaling average for the top two teams in any school. Our average was 17.88 from Queen Victoria School 16.6 and Rutherford High School 16.3.

Mary Downing and Susan Aperahama were picked as Auckland representatives in their grade, and other representative trialists were Glenda McCabe, Patricia Harrison, and Kuina Matini.

Many of our players have given many hours working in the canteen at the courts.

Coaches this year have been Mrs P. Ellis, Miss Anderson, Miss O'Reilly and Mrs Wilson. Thanks are due also to Miss Gee and Mrs Goodey who worked so hard in providing the new uniform this year.

	No. of Games	Wins	Losses	Draws
Team 1	11	9	2	—
Team 2	9	9	—	—
Team 3	9	4	5	—
Team 4	10	6	4	—
Team 5	10	4	6	—
Team 6	11	5	4	2
Team 7	10	8	2	—
Team 8	9	2	7	—
Totals:	79	47	30	2

BASKETBALL TEAMS I AND II

TEAM I:
(Left): Colleen Pople (Captain), Annette Vella, Mabel Roberts, Gaye McIntosh, Helen Kelly, Janice Oldrieve, Margaret Doherty.

TEAM II:
(Right): Christine Stevens (Captain), Marie Walker, Marita Armaru, Lorraine Reading, Sandra Stevens, Sandra Kerr, Margaret Welch.

Team 1: Colleen Pople (Capt.), Mabel Roberts, Margaret Doherty, Gaye McIntosh, Helen Kelly, Annette Vella, Janice Oldreive.

Team 2: Christine Stevens (Capt.), Marie Walker, Sandra Stevens, Marita Amaru, Lorraine Reading, Margaret Welch, Sandra Kerr.

Team 3: Elizabeth Halford (Capt.), Jenny Rowe, Anne Rogers, Lilian Bell, Pat Renahan, Dianne Winters, Ellen Palmer.

Team 4: Mary Downing (Capt.), Susan Aperahama, Glenda McCabe, Pat Harrison, Aneti Kasupene, Dinah Tapene, Veronica Corbett.

Team 5: Robyn Smith (Capt.), Lynette Lander, Lynne Bowrey, Raewyn Skinner, Roberta Hamilton, Patsey Pompey, Margaret Jones.

Team 6: Kay Harker (Capt.), Jenny Carter, Elizabeth Hewitt, Lois Mills, Leanne Gee, Sandra Leat, Meryle Hays.

Team 7: Christine Lindsay (Capt.), Sheryl Philip, Daphne Donadel, Janice Brunsdon, Diane Hallam, Colleen Nicol, Kuina Matini, Hinga Ahu.

Team 8: Sue Creed (Capt.), Lynne Packer, Mary Topetolu, Wendy Turner, Diane Brennan, Kay Vella, Diane Sullivan.

Reserves: Sue Day, Sue Jenks, Cheryl Gosper.

OPOTIKI MATCH

Opotiki won 20-15 although Onehunga led until the last few minutes. Onehunga appeared the better team but through careless play and weaknesses in both attack and defence many chances were thrown away. Opotiki combined together well and each member of the team played a full part. The game was refereed by Mrs P. Ellis.

GIRLS' HOCKEY NOTES

This year two teams were entered in the Auckland Secondary Schools' draw, one in the "Open C" grade, captained by Christine Anderson, the other in the "Intermediate B," captained by Jeanette Travers. Practices were held twice a week after school, with Miss Lindsay as coach, assisted by Mrs Stille and Miss McArthur.

Owing to the inclement weather in the winter term, practices were often held in the hall and games on Saturday were frequently cancelled. On those few fine(?) Saturday mornings our games were played with varying success. However all were enjoyed by both players and spectators — a good muster of parents who not only cheered and gave advice but also kindly provided transport to and from the playing grounds.

The Open C team played Opotiki College when they visited the school. Our team was narrowly defeated after a good game. After many postponements another game was arranged for this team with Kaipara College. It took place in pouring rain and with at least three inches of water on the ground. The Kaipara girls seemed undaunted by such conditions and easily defeated our team.

On the first three days of the second term holidays a secondary schoolgirls' tournament was held at Melville Park. Teams from all over the North Island competed, among them our Open C team. It was an enjoyable 3 days and the girls did very well to win half of their games against stiff opposition.

HOCKEY TEAMS

Open C team: C. Anderson (Capt.), K. Hinton, C. Smith, M. Pilbrow, E. Grant, A. Maxwell, D. Grainger, V. Bicknell, P. Burnell, R. Fisher, A. Carpenter.

Intermediate B team: J. Travers (Capt.), M. Laurent, S. Jones, P. Henderson, P. Rea, S. Parfitt, J. Kendall, S. Hill, S. Lang, K. Adams, J. Adams, A. Wallace, P. Berry, S. Scott, B. Bruford, A. Williams.

1st XI GIRLS' HOCKEY

BACK ROW: Valerie Bicknell, Margaret Pilbrow, Miss Lindsay (Coach), Pauline Burrell, Colleen Smith.

FRONT ROW: Adrienne Carpenter, Kaye Hinton, Diane Grainger, Christine Anderson (Capt.), Karen Spalding, Pauline Henderson, Anne Maxwell.

INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL YACHTING

On the 14th March of this year, the Wakatere Boating Club held its annual Inter-Secondary School Yachting Championships at Narrow Neck. When our contestants arrived they discovered that the officials had not received their entry and that they were not in the draw for a boat. Although Frostbites are a one-design boat, they vary widely in performance and the one they were alloted was not a very fast one. There were two races for each crew with the task of skippering being alternated.

Derek McKay skippered in the first race which got off to a very bad start. They trailed the fleet of twelve for the first of the two off the wind legs. The last leg was a slog back into the beach to the finish. As the wind came from all directions the race became very interesting.

Derek managed to work his way up to ninth position and then due to a lucky break, which he took full advantage of, they managed to scrape across the line in 6th position.

In the second and final race Rex Watson skippered. He got off to a very good start and was second around the first two marks of the two lap race. Owing to his lack of local knowledge he lost places on both times round. There was an extremely strong tide running which he failed to realize until too late and thus he crossed the line in ninth position. The overall placing was not available.

GYMNASTIC CLUB

Owing to a large membership this year boys' and girls' club activities were held separately.

Senior members from both groups united to give displays at both the School Concert and Sportstime evening held during the second term.

Popularity of these displays demanded a third outdoor vaulting and rebound tumbling exhibition in which many of the junior club members enthusiastically participated.

We hope that on these occasions spectators derived some entertainment and enjoyment.

LIFE-SAVING GROUP

This group has been functioning for quite a few years but it received "a shot in the arm" when Mr Fris and Mrs Wilson took over. The membership rose and competition started among a few to find who would get their Bronze Medal first.

The Tepid Baths became quite accustomed to a deluge of "would-be life-savers" every Saturday morning. Some of us would do our training lengths and get in some "practice" on poor unsuspecting junior members.

This year was the first time that a group of pupils have attempted to gain their instructor's certificate. The poor "instructors" (who received their Bronze Medals last year) would search for their "victims" and commence to teach them. Often they were considered heartless when they made their pupils swim extra lengths.

The group does not function in the second term but we all hope it will be revived in the summer months. The members of this club would like to express their thanks and appreciation to Mr Fris and

Mrs Wilson for giving up their time to teach us this worthwhile sport. It has been of great use to us and we may be able to draw on our knowledge of life-saving in the future.

KAIPARA TRIP

On one of the many wet days of the middle term the "cream" of the school's winter sports teams set off to the gay town of Helensville to do battle with the Kaipara campaigners. We travelled in unsurpassed comfort in a modern motor coach, even paper bags were provided for the weaker travellers amongst us. A point I noticed about our smartly uniformed driver was his remarkable resistance to noise. There must be very few men hardy enough to drive school sports teams with the sound capacity of the First Fifteen.

On our arrival we were cordially received by the headmaster and head prefects of the school and the hockey and basketball girls were conducted to dainty change-rooms while the rugby boys were herded half-a-mile down the road to change in sheds that had seen many, muddy rugby seasons.

Both hockey and basketball girls struggled with no avail against a superior foe to the accompaniment of one of the local rain god's best performances. But the diety really outdid himself for the First Fifteen's game. This was played on the lower field, which by the end of the game, was to become reasonably well ploughed. The advantage lay with the team best able to recognise its own players as we were all completely covered with mud. Although the game ended a six all draw it is felt that we had the main territorial advantages. The game was a forward's one as Terry Lysaght scored both tries and we went off the field elated because we were the only First Fifteen not to be beaten by Kaipara.

In true country hospitality the Kaipara people put on a delicious snack of hot buns and scones for us all after the game and all too soon we were returning to Onehunga in full song.

OPOTIKI COLLEGE VISIT

The weekend of the 10th, 11th and 12th July was indeed an exciting one for Onehunga High School. We were hosts to pupils from Opotiki College. This visit was the first of what is to be an annual tournament. Opotiki College sent their 1st XV, their 1st Hockey XI and their first basketball team. These teams constituted a group of about 40 boys and girls and, together with three teachers, these were billeted by Onehunga pupils.

The visitors arrived at our school at about 6.30 on Friday evening and were met by their billeters. As this was the first trip to Auckland for many of the Opotiki pupils, the first item on the programme was a trip around the sights of Auckland and — this trip was conducted by the billeters and their parents.

On Saturday afternoon the matches were played. A large crowd of parents and friends came to watch. Girls' hockey was the first and this was a very enjoyable game in spite of an abundance of mud and water. The teams were evenly matched, however Opotiki finally managed to win 3-2.

The rugby was exciting and enjoyable although the players were so covered with mud that it was hard to decide who were Onehunga players and who were Opotiki's. The score was 17-8. Basketball, too, was exciting but, again, Opotiki proved to be the better team, with a score of 20-15. Afternoon tea was served in the hall for parents, friends and players and then all went home to prepare for the last big event.

The social on Saturday night was a great success. It was the first organised by our new social committee and was run entirely by the pupils. This was the official finale to the visit but the visitors stayed with us till Sunday, when they returned to Opotiki.

Next year we hope to renew friendships made this year, when we visit Opotiki and we hope that this friendly competitive spirit will exist between our two schools for many years.

ORIGINAL SECTION

THE VOICE

First Prize: Serious Prose

The stuffiness of the room was incredible. From the open fire in the centre of the room rose grey swirls of thick, suffocating smoke. I watched them as they wound up, around and around, till they reached the rectangular hole in the roof, where, battling for first place, the thinnest swirls escaped, leaving the heavier to fall back and down. The chief poet's voice rose and fell with the smoke. His pastoral poetry was of the most exquisite and sensitive quality, so polished and correct in style. But his voice lacked sparkle and vitality. Also the smoke seemed to catch the very words that fell from his mouth and to bind them in a thick, misty wall. They reached my ears in muffled, musty syllables. The fire and smoke was unnecessary, but the elder poet insisted that it lent atmosphere to the gathering.

The poet was old and grey, his double chins fell in pleats, somewhat restricting his jaw movements. His eyes were almost closed as he bathed in the glorious ecstasy of words he knew so well but read off a scroll to impress the younger, not so well-known Roman poets, gathered in the small reading room. I had grown restless watching this pompous gentleman of Rome opening and shutting his fish-like mouth, issuing forth heavy, drowsy and lulling sounds, once clear but now overpowered by smoke. I could stand it no longer and wished frantically for pure, clean air with a brighter, breezier sound in my ears. Oh, how I wanted to escape.

My chance came as the elder turned to pick up his second scroll and his listeners sat gazing rapturously ahead, completely spellbound by the tales of shepherds and their singing contests. As I slid out the door, I heard the distinct rising and falling voice but gradually as I drew further away, it merged deeply into the background and fell silent. Now all I wanted was the voice of the wind around me and my joy would be complete.

The first breeze of summer grew stronger as I strolled higher and higher up the hill. It was really just a mound, a high mound, but still it served my purpose. I merely wanted to stand above the city and look down. At last I reached the summit and heard the voice of the west wind as it whistled, blew and finally gushed smoothly over my head and into my face as though welcoming a friend. I stood wondering. The wind puzzled me. I wondered where it had come from, why it frolicked so, here on the hillside and never entered the city far below. Rome was unhealthy. It lay sprawled in the valleys between the hills like an old woman with a chronic illness who had never heard or felt the sighing, whispering song of even the smallest breeze in those hot summer days.

I rejoiced in the wind's turbulence as it blusteringly billowed out my toga till it flapped and floundered like an ungainly white gull. The voice of the wind turned to a moan as it begged to be released from its prison, my toga, squalling how mean it was of me to hamper its turbulent frolic in the skies.

How different was this voice to the smoke-clogged voice in the reading room. They both set out to tell a tale. The smoke-clogged one was delicate and clear but was lost before it reached one of its listener's ears. However, the delicate, clear voice of the wind would always penetrate.

—Sylvia Kazakevics, 6B2

HOW TO MAKE ENEMIES

First Prize: Humorous Prose

There are many ways to go about making enemies and almost all will ensure success. The surest way is to openly insult someone. Unless that person is very weak-minded and lacking all pride his hackles will rise and you will have succeeded with such a simple manoeuvre.

To be certain of success it is best to plan your attack. Each person is vulnerable to some sort of insult. The victim must be studied and his shortcomings noted. Then, when sure of his weak point, you must casually mention something, while in conversation with him and others, which will arouse his dislike for you. Repetition of this will cause his dislike to grow into hatred for you. He might warn you that you are insulting him, but you must not be deterred by this. You must continue to annoy him at every opportunity. This will lead to his employing one of two courses of action open to him. If he abhors a scene, he will leave your company. Otherwise he will counter your attack. If he is bigger than you he will, undoubtedly, resort to fisticuffs. If smaller, he will attempt to ridicule and insult you. If this latter event happens it will be your pleasure to use violence upon him.

However, you may not feel up to an open showdown so, to remedy this there are subtle and not so subtle ways to create an enemy from a distance. By spreading rumours which are harmful to your selected victim's character he will suffer a great deal and when he finds out who has been spreading the rumours, as he no doubt will attempt to do, you will have an enemy who, as such, will last for a very long time. Your victim will realise, by your method of attack, that you are cowardly, weak and spiteful and he will despise you. This will gain you many more enemies, mainly those who have heard of your dispicable action. However, you may not be aware of your enlarged quota of enemies unless those who now hate you come and tell you so.

Some people enjoy privileges and authority over others. This immediately opens a new avenue for enemy-making. By hiding behind a badge or title you can avoid any undesirable reactions against yourself by giving ridiculous tasks to your victim, continually hounding him and checking on him and by insulting him at all times, prefer-

ably before a large crowd, you will speedily gain the desired enemy. The further you carry the matter the more confirmed will your enemy become against you. This could have disastrous effects however, and may end in physical injury to yourself so you must be careful not to pass the limit of insult endurance. Steer clear of dark alleys and other such lonely places, never venture out alone and make sure your doors are locked at night. Remember, there are many ways in which they can get revenge.

Not all enemies are made intentionally however, in fact very few are. A slip of the tongue, a hasty action regrettable afterwards, or a development of a minor argument, can all gain you enemies possessing varying depths of hatred towards you. It is the art of becoming skillful in committing these errors which produces a good enemy-maker. Brashly insulting a person is rather clumsy and, as mentioned, can result in physical damage, serious or otherwise. The practised performer can make enemies without endangering himself, although, if you make yourself utterly dispicable and loathsome, some deranged victim might assign himself to "fixing" you.

The crowning quality of the true enemy-maker is the ability to know when to stop. Unless in possession of physical attributes such as invulnerable skin and superhuman strength you will find that there will be someone who can hurt you. Physically that is, for, unless you have a mind trained to be impervious to insults, you are open to the very form of attack you employ.

—M. J. M. Jones, 6A

REFLECTIONS

Some things in life are almost too precious. There are rare moments when homework, school and tedium become blurred and that which was blurred becomes startingly clear. Such moments occur when you are travelling down the harbour early on a summer morning. The sea is so clear and still that it seems to be, not the sea, but the mirror of life itself, deep and infinite.

A real glimpse into the beauties of nature is always too short. You gaze at the garden after a shower of rain; it has been cleansed and purified. Perhaps you see a special flower, a group of trees against the horizon, and suddenly you realise what life is all about.

If you stop to understand the meanings of the things around you, you will be transported into the realms of joyous ecstacy, but alas, for only a moment. Have you ever considered the mysteries of the gentle, contented purr which murmurs forth from the small bundle of kitten in your arms? Have you ever let a calf suck your fingers? Have you listened to the anxious chattering of the birds as they go to their nests in the evening?

Poetry and music can aid our reflection but it is far more meaningful if you can meditate alone without the aid of another whose interpretation of something cannot be the same as your own. Gerard Manley Hopkins called this "Inscape." I call it a pause for reflection on the roadside of life.

—Diane Grainger, 6A

Reminders

TRIBUTE TO A SURFER

Mottled sea birds left stitches in the dull sand as they strutted into the sea. Crouched in concentration, a lone surfer began the ritual of board waxing before wading into the shallows causing the sand to become glazed with splashes.

The foaming piles of water swallowed his coppery body until he became an insignificant speck. Suddenly the sea raised him aloft on the board; poised and straight — an ultimate offering to the sun.

The powerful lines of his muscled body began the intricate movements of surfing with lithe grace. Walking the plank, hanging five; the sun lighting his honeyed hair, accentuating the tilt of his head and plane of his shoulders. The rumble of the waves mingled with the crying gulls and his short, controlled breaths.

Dumped abruptly in the shallows like a discarded toy he stood straight, silhouetted against a stippled sky. Slowly his head swivelled to gaze arrogantly up the vast expanse of sea and sand filling the distance, then he knelt to lie nonchalantly on the shimmering beach; his board gently stroked by the foaming fingers of the Pacific.

—Beth Campbell, 6B1

A FROSTY MORNING

The paddocks in the distance were blanketed in the thick morning fog. As I stepped out of the farmhouse I surveyed the almost desolate scene around me. Nothing was moving and there was almost deathly silence over the land. To my right lay the great sand dunes of the Ninety Mile Beach. To the left the height of high, green, rolling hills greeted me, and straight ahead of me in the valley between the sand dunes and the hills, lay the lush green dairy cattle pastures.

The frost on the grass almost seemed to creep through my gumboots, and numb my toes. I whistled cheerfully and called to the dogs who were frolicking around in the grass, as I walked on in the semi-darkness of the early morning. Already I could hear a few of the cows munching away happily on the dew-soaked grass. I whistled to the dogs who immediately started barking and rounding up the cows, which all gathered into a bunch and walked solemnly back toward the milking-shed. At the shed I started the milking, as the cows chewed patiently.

I clanged the bale door shut and heaved a sigh of relief as the last cow walked out. I paused and looked out over the railings. The sun was just rising over the ridge of the hill. As it rose higher the hills gleamed with the reflection of the sun from the dew-clad grass. The sand dunes changed from a dark brown to a majestic white, almost too bright and gleaming to look at.

Then suddenly the land came alive. The birds chirped and ruffled their feathers. The ducks quacked, and roosters crowed and it certainly looked as if it would be a fine day.

I reluctantly started cleaning and washing the shed, but I was only too happy to be alive.

—K. Subritzky, 5T

FIRST MOMENTS OF A LAST NIGHT

"Come on, let's go in now," I said, turning round to her. I knew if I didn't give those tickets to the doorkeeper very soon they were going to be a frenzied pulp. While I had had them in my bag I had kept imagining that I had left them at home — so I was holding them.

"To the right, please," said the bow-tied man. The theatre was very quiet and cold. It had a soothing effect on my rapidly ascending blood temperature. I slid my hand along the crimson velvet on the back of the last row of stalls. There was a cat dozing just on the end. We stroked it and my friend compared it unfavourably with her own cat. A blonde usherette, having torn herself away from an intimate conversation with a co-worker, looked at our reserved seat numbers and directed us to the front of the theatre.

We walked down towards two more usherettes, past rows and rows of brown leather seats with white tops. Another girl peered at our tickets, turned round twice, bent double to look at the nearest row letter, then, walking to the centre of Row "1", she pointed out two seats.

I took the tickets back and carefully put them in my bag for a souvenir. We put our bags on the floor by our feet, undid our coats, took off our gloves, wriggled back in our seats and generally made ourselves at home. I looked round the theatre, no-one else had come in. We were all alone.

I imagined the scene just two hours earlier: crowds of people swarming to the exits, their hands hot and red from clapping, perhaps a few crying, overcome with the spectacle of what must have been the greatest matinee show they'd seen this year. We were all alone. I looked up to the top row of seats and remembered seeing another show just one year ago here. I still haven't forgotten that enchanted night.

Now we were not quite alone. We could see ripplings in the curtains on stage and feet underneath as someone walked by. I could hear a rhythmic tapping, as someone quickly went over a dance step, a voice speaking softly, and suddenly a spontaneous tinkling laugh which was quickly hushed. We resisted a terribly strong temptation to slip our programmes under the curtain.

More people were coming in now and the theatre was filling up for the final show. The usherette was still putting on her bending and peering act. She walked along behind us then pointed out the next ten seats after my friend. Ten people silently squeezed past us, each one, with admirable precision, putting a great clumsy foot on the most delicate spot of my little toe. I sympathetically wriggled the offended portion of my foot and grimly vowed that I would tramp, with devastating thoroughness, past them at half-time.

The lights went off and we stood through "God Save the Queen" and the anthem of the U.S.S.R. My heart was soaring and I began to heat up at the thought of the next two glorious hours ahead of me. The curtain rose and on came the Omsk Siberian Company of Eighty.

—Sherryl McAlpine, 6B1

SHEARERS

The big covered truck swung with a cloud of dust into the long tree-lined drive leading to McDonnell's station. A gust of hearty song, men's voices, wafted towards McDonnell when the truck changed direction. The overworked lorry ploughed up the cool drive and ground to a halt in front of the verandah where McDonnell stood, smiling. The singing stopped, shocked by the truck's sudden immobility and one by one men jumped heavily from the tray. They were big men, barrel-chested and strong with an air of bravado about them, you could tell they were shearers at a glance.

Within half-an-hour the men had dumped their kits and sounds of action issued from the direction of the dirty-red shearing shed. The continual bleating of silly sheep was predominant, the stupid, idiot voices complaining in unison even managed to drown the mechanical racket of the electrical generator.

Mr McDonnell stood inside the door of the shed, as fascinated by the sight before him as ever before. In front of him a bent back swayed over a half-shorn sheep. As the shearing arm described effortless sweeps brown snakes rippled and flexed in the huge shoulders, glistening waves rolled in tanned sea of strength. A sweat stained, black singlet clung closely to the broad back showing two hard, whip-strong muscles on either side of the backbone. Over there McDonnell saw big Sam Marama struggling with a huge and energetic ram. Sam cursed in the business-like manner of the shearers until he had the big Southdown subdued and on its back and a knee rammed, none too gently, into its belly. With the grace of a dancer the long, strong shearing arm rippled tirelessly, peeling the fleece off with a glittering blade. When the ram was finished Sam, without straightening his back, pushed it between his legs and gave it a hearty boot down the ramp behind him into a pen rapidly filling with naked, snow white sheep. Again without straightening his back Sam dragged another Southdown from the pen in front of him, threw it on its back and once more the tireless dance of the singing blade began.

In the corner sat a worried man with a green eye-shade. Beads of sweat stood out on the lean face as small eyes behind glittering glass darted along the rows of bending shearers. On a soiled work sheet he marked down the number of sheep shorn by each man.

A young, apprentice shearer, darted all over the place like a rabbit on a summer's evening, dabbed tar on woolly backs to the call of "Tar boy!" Another two boys gathered the warm fleeces and threw them on tables before two more boys whose arms moved like hens at feeding time as they picked twigs and seeds from fluffy wool.

Yes, old McDonnell was fascinated by these men and their work, he would be till he died.

—C. Halford, 6B1

NIGHT STORM

The rain was thundering down with a vertical force that defied the brutal, insistent wind. The bullets of water shot down in rapid succession, so large and white that they blazed out through the darkness: outside my window was a sparkling wall of rain.

I drew the bedclothes closer — how secure and cozy I felt! How wonderful storms were, from the snug vantage point of one's bed! The open louvres above my window allowed a miniature version of the roaring outside wind to enter my room. The edge of the curtain fluttered unappreciatively. And the bulleting rain continued to fire down . . . down . . .

. . . "I think we'll need an umbrella to get through this jungle!" I ran to get it and we all set off. I put the umbrella up to safeguard us from the nuts that were rained down by infuriated monkeys. But the nuts came faster and faster, beating against the roof of the umbrella with increasing jaunty discord. The umbrella was becoming bigger and bigger and heavier and heavier. The weight finally became intolerable and I collapsed; the umbrella fell to the ground with a peculiar "plop" and — abysmal nothingness. I started . . . the rain outside had stopped.

For an instant there seemed to be reverend silence, but my ear was gradually, second by second, flooded by the rumouring of the wind among the tall, skinny pines and pohutakawas. A rather sad and lonely sound, but powerful nevertheless. And the trees didn't seem to mind its presence: they waved back and forth, creaking a little, but obviously enjoying the exercise. A couple of younger branches were even taking advantage of the general excitement to flirt with each other. One was whispering something to the other each time he leaned over her. Then at last she seemed to reject his forward intimations, for she came back with a sharp rebuff that sent him flying . . . flying to and fro . . .

A few dashing, darting, headstrong droplets hurtled down. A sharp nerve-cord of lightning urged them on. A round roll of thunder boomed a final command to the rain and every drop of water in the sky obeyed instantly to drum down upon the sodden earth with an iron tempo. The trees creaked and moaned as the wind whined through their saturated limbs, whisking away one drop to replace it with another . . . endlessly . . .

—Mary Peretz, 6B1

THE ROOM

"May I have your coat," asked the young woman dressed in a white overall. Hesitantly I handed it to her. She put it in a cupboard with lots of other coats but their owners were not to be seen. Realising that I was fearful she turned that toothpaste advertisement smile to me and opened the door.

At last I viewed the owners of the coats. The first thing that met my eyes was the row of machines. Were they going to change our

personalities with that contraption? The girl led me to a table and said, "Wait there."

Here I sat for the next half an hour or so it seemed. Then another of these antiseptic females led me to a basin. I sat in the chair, next thing I began to tilt back. Fear began to rise in my throat, was I going to be drowned? No, just at the last moment the chair stopped.

Then the girl took down one of those evil-looking bottles. It was then I noticed the colours and shapes of the bottles. Some had writing in ancient script with fancy drawings on the labels. The variety of shapes intrigued me. There were short fat ones with little caps on, and long thin ones with long "beaks" on the ends of small pipes protruding from the top of the bottle. Amongst these bottles were jars of a wide variety of sizes and colours containing various potions and creams of varying colours. What was in these?

Then I saw the girl reach for one with a "beak-shaped" top. Again I fought down my fear as I felt this cold liquid begin to fall on me. I hadn't disintegrated immediately so I knew my end wasn't near. After numerous evil and sweet smelling liquids had been poured on my head I was led back to this table.

I did not see what happened next. Some of those chemicals had got into my eyes and I couldn't see. I felt my head pulled and things being stuck in it. Gradually the mist before my eyes cleared but by now they had helped me up and were leading me to one of those machines.

Then I saw the faces of the other victims. They all had a vacant look on their faces and their hands held this piece of thick wire. It was then that I felt real panic as they forced me into the chair. They began to push this bulbous machine down onto my head. Then I was given this wire and it was switched on. I tried to scream but it stuck in my throat and the whirring noise began to build to a pitch and I felt . . .

—Michele Bradley, 6B1

SALE DAY

A Fable Based on a Fallacy

In cartoon strips and newspaper jokes, sale day in a shop is always depicted as a chaotic mess. Women are gathering outside the shop at least an hour before the doors open. The feelings of these ladies are hostile and aggressive: some rather bullying participants even appear to be displaying a positive desire to cause bodily harm to their fellow "sale-niks"!

At last the doors are opened by an extremely frightened, timid shop assistant — the kind of insignificant person whose presence would not be drastically missed by the firm, if, as a result of the events of the next few moments, he should find it necessary to take a prolonged vacation in hospital. One always feels extremely sorry for this unfortunate gentleman, for although the blood-thirsty scene is rarely depicted, one knows that if only the cartoon were carried one

step further, the man must surely be unmercifully trampled upon in the subsequent rush.

The women, who no longer seem to be human, must surge into the shop like a ten-foot tidal wave, elbowing each other and jostling about in such a way that it would seem impossible for any one person to remain stationary in any one place long enough to examine adequately even half an article of clothing — for **all** sales, according to cartoon strips, are clothing sales. And as for that exceptionally experienced, eagle-eyed specimen of womanhood who manages to make a lightning decision and actually **picks up** the said article, she still has the gruelling ordeal of holding it in her iron grasp, secure from the snatching hands of fellow-woman.

And what of the shop assistants? Well, they are safe behind the counter and they remain unharmed. They smile at each other, shrug their shoulders, and wonder what on earth they are doing there; for while each and every one of those women is trying to get to that counter, the general mass is being jostled up, down and around so much that it is virtually impossible for anyone to buy anything.

Unofficial statistics show that on the first day of a sale only one article of clothing is sold per hour, and this is always to the particularly experienced woman whom I have mentioned previously. It takes this lady twenty years to build up the necessary experience, and before five years are up, she is, alas, finished as a "sale-nik." It can be readily understood that only eight articles of clothing are sold in the entire first day of a cartoon-strip sale.

So why don't you be like me: visit sales on their second day — and be sure of buying something.

Mary Peretz, 6B1

SHADOWS

As dusk fell on the little country town that sunny day in July, three shadows were slowly forming on the distant horizon. The blacksmith first observed these and informed the mayor of the town, who in turn informed the council, and soon there was a small crowd gathered in the square. They watched as the sun sank below the hills and the three shadows grew longer and more grotesque. They shone with a dull orange glow from the setting sun, and the people in the square, who were very superstitious, became both impatient and afraid as the shadows grew nearer. When they were within a few hundred yards of the village, they were observed to be translucent, and covered in a strange sort of hair. Two piercing red eyes were set deep in their heads, and seemed to chill the crowd, but the strangest feature of them all was they did not walk but simply glided along the ground. Fear overcame most of the crowd and several women fainted and were carried into nearby houses. The shadows still advanced and soon they were within yards of the crowd when the local vicar emerged carrying a fairly large wooden cross, and a

container of holy water. He stood before the advancing shapes, holding these in front of him, and cried out to them, in the name of God, to leave.

They advanced straight at him and the priest smote the leader with the cross. It went straight through the shadow and disintergrated and lay at the feet of the priest. Two hands reached out and closed round the priest's throat. Slowly the life was choked from him. The container of holy water was smashed to the ground, and the following two shadows picked up the body and carried it into the distance, and the three shadows disappeared into the horizon.

At midnight an eerie light filled the sky, and a fire was observed to be burning on the horizon. When the villagers reached the spot, all that was there was an old document in some strange language and the priest's ring, and lying across them both was a miniature trident. Before the eyes of the villagers all three burst into flame and were never observed again.

M. G. Barsony, 5A1

A HOUSE AFTER A SHOWER HAS FALLEN

There had been a heavy shower of rain that afternoon, and now the wispy dove-grey sky was clear of its heavy black clouds which had been swept like cobwebs from the roof of a now fresher, cleaner world. In a small inconspicuous country lane stood a tiny ramshackle house on a large property covered with a luxuriant growth of trees and shrubs.

The house was built of pine slats which had long ago been painted white but were now a dirty, creamy yellow, and were smothered with clematis, jasmine and many other species of creeper. All shone waxen in the glow of the sun.

A verandah surrounded the house and its intricate lattice work now dirty with age, looked like the crocheted edge of a fine supper-cloth. Cobwebs, heavy-laden with water, shimmered amongst these patters, and spiders, owners of these delicate homes, scampered up and down baffled at the strangeness of their abodes.

Tall, wet grass, dripping water, surrounded the house, and squelchy mud oozed everywhere. These two conspired together to make any visitors unwelcome.

Trees, mostly wattle and ponga fern — which had grown to a tremendous height — stretched forth their branches, like dripping umbrellas, yearning for the warmth of a watery trickle of sunlight.

The gate which guarded the entrance to this forgotten property hung from one rusty hinge and squeaked incessantly as the wind with gentle puffs slowly opened and shut it — as though some invisible body of perhaps a small boy swung delightfully, until reproached by the silent echo of his mother's voice. The pavement leading from this gate was cracked and worn with countless years of use; and now water from the broken guttering about the house dripped and bubbled inside its cracks, to nourish the growing weeds.

Upon the house a roof of corrugated iron tumbled in under the weight of the slime, leaves from overhanging trees, and water from the shower.

We leave this house in its rustic yet shabby beauty after a shower has fallen.

Like most things the house has had its day of glory and is now reaching the winter of its life.

Maureen Reading, 5A1

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

For as long as I can remember it had stood in the hall. Always alone, out of place. We hated it to the extreme, and it would have gone, but how could we get rid of it when grandfather's will had said, "I give the Manor and grounds to my youngest son on the condition that my clock will always stay in the hall."

Of course, at first, we didn't mind, for we had always loved the Manor and would have given anything to have it for ourselves, but it soon began to get on our nerves. It never needed winding because it never stopped. The minute you walked into the house, the first thing you would hear was that old clock. It nearly drove Father mad. He was all for getting rid of it, but Mother wouldn't have it. She always said we had no right to the house without that clock.

When Father died and Mother became very ill she made me promise that when she went, I would live in the Manor, but I had to keep that clock. She died two months later and left me alone with it as my only companion.

Every morning I wake up and hear it — tick-tock, tick-tock. Always the same tick-tock, tick-tock. Then when it strikes the hour. Boom, boom, boom! It's terrible, it really is. But then what can I do? I say to myself, "I'll get rid of it, today. I'll get them to come and take it away. Surely someone will come and take it away." But no one ever does.

I'm frightened to go out of the house because I'm sure it will follow me. The noise follows me everywhere. I shall have to get rid of it. But if I take it outside, the promise I made to Mother will be broken.

Three men came this morning. They said they were from the "Department of Health," whatever that may be. I couldn't hear what they were saying because the clock was drowning out their voices. All I could hear was tick-tock, tick-tock. They seemed quite surprised when I said tick-tock to them. But what else could I say. That's all I ever hear. They think I'm mad. They're going to come back and take me away, but I'll hide, I'll get away from them. I'll go somewhere where they will never find me. I'll go to the clock. It'll hide me. It'll hide me forever.

—Sarah Jones, 4L

THE FAIR

It was half-past one. The fair which had been open for two and a half hours had drawn a large crowd. By now the sun was shining strongly, the clouds having retreated over the horizon. Music from the hit parade of six months ago blared over the public-address system, the speakers of which were rigged so cunningly that wherever I went, the music went too.

In the middle of the field, which was littered with paper and tickets, stood a group of teenagers. Clad in a variation of colours, they were deciding how they would spend Saturday night.

Nearby, mothers and aunties and friends clutched their tickets from the quick raffle, hoping desperately to win that "chook." The look on one woman's face struck me as, "now if I win that chook, I'll cook it for dinner tomorrow, then I could have that mutton on Monday night."

At the far end of the field, girls were patiently giving children rides on their horses. After a round of the football field, the child would be lifted down rather reluctantly, then would run excitedly to find mummy who was trying to judge which was the nicest pot of marmalade at the Produce stall.

At the rifle range, a boy who fancied himself as a modern day "Davy Crockett" paid his shilling to the attendant and then very carefully, took aim. But after missing the target four times out of four, he declared to "Daniel Boone" next to him that the sights were crooked.

Next to the "Score over a hundred and get in the finals" dart game was the Jewellery Stall. Here eager little girls swarmed like bees around a hive.

"Look at this pretty brooch, it was only ninepence, and its perfectly all right except for that one "diamond" missing!"

"Oh, see those ear-rings, they're just like the ones mummy's got!"

"How much is this?"

"Three shillings."

"Oh . . . well, how much is this one then?"

"One and six."

"Oh! let's see! One shilling, one and three, one and four, five, one and six. I'll take that please.'

At the Sewing stall women of all ages gathered to inspect the bargains offered. Frocks for little girls, a shirt for a son or grandson.

"An extra oven cloth always comes in handy."

"Now that's a nice apron with the bold applique on it."

After the entertainment provided by popular "Lou and Simon," the crowd left the fair in small groups. They took with them coconuts, cakes, white elephants and lemons, and left behind a field imprinted with many footprints and littered with paper.

—Lorraine McGrevy, 5A1

"THE STRANGER"

The country road I was now on was bordered by two ditches in which stood lifeless, stagnant water, and yet beyond them lay a row of bare, leafless poplar trees. Long shadows were cast upon the dusty road and across the hills by the setting sun. As darkness crept in rapidly I felt lonely in this eerie setting, miles from the nearest farmhouse, but I knew that I must keep going until forced to bed down by complete darkness.

Suddenly from the west I saw a figure moving slowly towards me, with its long shadow racing it forward. As the figure moved closer I recognised it to be that of a man, bent as if with age, but moving with confident steps. As he came closer across the fields I could discern some of his prominent features. His head was bowed down, showing a mass of straw-like, matted hair. His clothes were tattered and dirty as if he had travelled some distance, and they were worn in a somewhat sloppy manner.

When the man had clambered across the ditch he turned his head slowly upward and stared up into my face. My blood ran cold. His ugly appearance was worse than any reader would understand. In the first look I could not help but see his unpleasant, leering mouth and his sunken, shifty eyes beneath the pair of heavy eyebrows. The sudden sound of his voice brought me back to reality and in his soft, rasping voice he invited me to walk with him on down the road.

I could not find the voice to refuse and so continued on with my unwelcomed companion. In my conscience I tried to persuade myself that this man was just another harmless fellow-being, but in those ghostly surroundings and with night almost upon us I could not believe it. Perhaps he would suddenly turn on me and rob me of my few remaining sovereigns as I would be defenceless without a weapon to defend me from this unwanted stranger.

We had by now travelled on for nearly a quarter of an hour without passing a single remark, he with his eyes continuously set on the ground. At last I ventured to inquire where he was going, and he said bluntly, "East," and with that our brilliant conversation ended.

Not long after, we reached a crossroad, where we paused for a moment before he turned his face to me for the second time, and with a gentle smile thanked me and then he set off to the East once more as quietly as he had joined me.

Complete darkness had fallen and I stood still wondering who the strange man was and where he was going. I no longer feared the ungainly appearance of my unusual companion.

—D. Osborne, 4L

MRS GARIKISS

It was a dull grey morning when Mrs Garikiss woke. She opened her eyes and surveyed the lonely room which always looked worst in the morning because the sun never reached the one lonely window until late afternoon. Mrs Garikiss sat up in bed and looked at her washstand which already needed dusting. Her glance wandered to

the chipped washbowl and she sighed. She needed another but she just couldn't afford it on her meagre pension.

After getting up and eating a solitary breakfast, Mrs Garikiss picked up her shopping basket and climbed down the stairs to the pavement outside. At seventy-three she thought she was getting far too old to be climbing up and down three flights of stairs everyday but what else was she to do? She couldn't afford a better room. She thought of her late husband and a tear ran down her wrinkled cheek making her look at least five year older. She looked down at her old, blue dress and wished she could get another. Perhaps she might have enough money in a few weeks.

Mrs Garikiss walked, or should I say waddled, down the street. The big, pink rose on her hat bobbed about and her shoes made a determined click-clack on the pavement. As she walked towards the shops, a crowd of children from the neighbouring slums followed her and chanted nasty rhymes after her. They thought her enormous figure amusing and so whenever they saw her they never failed to say something about it.

It was a few hours before Mrs Garikiss returned to her room. She always stopped to talk with the shopkeepers. She laid her heavy basket on the old, oak table and took her hat and coat off. She carefully stuck the hat-pin on the lapel of her coat and she looked at the rose and smiled. Her husband had smiled when he saw it.

She made a cup of tea and sat down heavily at the window, noticing with annoyance that the cat which lived opposite, had had kittens again. She was always called upon to drown them.

When she had finished her tea, Mrs Garikiss dozed for about an hour. On opening her eyes she started guiltily, she should have had her tea ages ago. She opened a can of beans, heated them and ate them.

By the time she had washed her dishes, it was dark and so she prepared herself for bed. Mrs Garikiss didn't really care if she woke up the following morning. She'd already lived that day hundreds of times before.

—Glennis Bevan, 4L

HOW TO BLOW UP THE WORLD

Take one A Bomb and one H Bomb and mix together slowly. Then take two power-hungry premiers and rub them up against each other until they begin to flush. When you are certain that both have become extremely irate, add to the brew and stir round quickly with an unsuccessful summit conference. Heat up a clash in S.E. Asia and pour in, stirring all the while. When everything has turned bright red throw in a C Bomb and hold a lighted taper over the whole. The only thing you can do now is wait.

—Mary Peretz, 6B1

First Prize: Serious Verse

Stumbling and tripping, faltering step after
Faltering step, seeing with clumsy feet,
Hand clutching an arm, trembling hand
Grasping a belt, they Indian file their
Follow the leader-way between the blind
Recumbant rows; treading on blind hands,
Kicking blind feet, mumbled apologies
From sightless lips.
"My head is a bedlam of shouting noise;
The cries of the stricken and the ever-present
Sounds of war, ringing forgotten in my ears."
Make-shift bandages are hurried over the lifeless eyes,
The pit pony warriors are led away; defeated,
Defeated without a battle, with a battle
Still to be fought, fought in minds not mud.
"I had yet to see the enemy, had yet to fire
A shot, when the yellow sea washed over me.
I fear that I shall never reach the surface;
Never see the sky."

—B. Jones, 6B2

ELTHAM

Down road, smile when, look high.
Big man, upshot, earth boy.
He'll ride, she's jake, no fear.
Eye glint, kill glance, this time.
Steel flash, skin tear, deep pain.
Earth spin, slow drop, all black.

—M. J. M. Jones, 6A

THE STRUGGLE OF LIFE
First Prize. Light Verse

"The end is near." Said the pessimist.
The optimist said "The sun has kissed
the morn with her fiery lips."
"It will rain soon."
"Here comes the moon
like a silver balloon,
floating across the sky."
The optimist and pessimist bickered till dawn was nigh.
They bickered and battered, but why?
If the end is near,
Why be sad?
Enjoy your life
While it's to be had.

—Claire Cook, 3L

LIFE

Quiet so quiet,
    Still so still,
The air dared to whisper
    To force forth its will.
All concerned have,
    All parts indeed need,
The essence of life
    For He gave the lead.
A master of mind
    Of body and soul.
Preserver of good.
    Protector of old.
Please don't lay aside
    So unfaithful a man,
Life can be fretful
    We do what we can.
We find it so complex
    Too hard to explain;
Continue to guide us
    And keep us in rein.
Conflict much conflict,
    War much war
Keep us from this end
    Then we shall be sure
Sure of our future,
    Sure of our life!

—H. Maskell, 6A

BLISS

A lonely beach, deserted
Not even a bird for your companion
The soft, crushed sands beneath your feet
Shells, crumbling, sharp and shining
A piece of driftwood, brown and dry
Juts out beneath the crystals gold
No sound, nor movement but the noise of the sea
Beating, crashing,
Against those bare hard rocks.
You start to run,
You dance and sing,
Freedom.
Light lingers a little longer
Then, like a shadow creeping up on you.
Dusk falls
And the moon shines on to the rippling waters
Life is complete.

—Sarah Jones, 4L

NIGHT

Black night, cold night,
Silver moon behind a cloud
Stars shine in the dark night,
Hear scratch of weta, click of cicada,
Then silence.
Life dead, all dead.
No whisper of wind in trees.
Stars still, life still a'bed,
No bird sings, no insect calls its mate,
Only silence.
Pale light, pink light
Sun peeps o'er the horizon
Stars fade, day dawns
Bird tunes its voice, leaves rustle in their tree
Life begins anew.

Michele Bradley, 6B1

OUR HERITAGE

"We want civil rights!"
From generation to generation,
We have seen the plights
Of the black man, part of God's creation.
Innocent babes born under the yoke
Of slavery,
To bear the tasks of some cruel, white folk.
How God's heart must have bled!
As did many a heart of the Negro.
"Man is a wonderful creation," is often said
As is this world in which we sow,
And toil and reap.
Man was not born to be Man's master
Such a thing brings about disaster.
Man was born, intended to be free,
And Freedom, our heritage, demands equality.

—Mary Wong Too, 5A1

SLEEPLESSNESS AND A QUIET NIGHT

From the window the streets are still,
There is no movement.
Not even a car cuts the quiet.
Is this the end? No
It's just night-time when all is dead.
A lonely bird calls his mate
Then all is quiet again, it's late.
Try to sleep, close your eyes and do not move —
Like the street, think of the street and be like it,
Quiet and dead.

—Glennis Bevan, 4L

SOLDIER'S LAMENT

When shall I see mine once again?
Behold those to whom I mean more than name.
How many lives, how much blood will stain
The fields, the hills; our forefathers the same
Knew and hated so well in senseless days before.
Why do we leave, willingly go, our eyes open wide
To the idiocy of man;
Savage instincts behind exhultations of glory hide;
Praise for barbarities which supposedly died
With our ignorant ancestors long before
In the ruthless days when man was young.

B. Jones, 6B2

A TREE

The heat withers it,
The moisture freshens it;
It is blown by the wind,
And is tossed and shaken,
And bent and broken;
And twisted and pushed,
And rustled and squashed;
And the snow falls,
And the lightning strikes;
And winter comes,
Then spring, and summer and autumn.
People pick its pretty blossoms
So delicate and colourful,
So fragrant;
And birds build their nests
Among the leaves
On the branches.
But it thrives —
And grows —
And swells
From a petty seed
To a majestic tree.

—Kathryn Fraser, 5A1

SUNSET

O'er the placid blue,
The Strato-cirrus,
In darkened-orange hue,
Float above us,
Overhead,
The many strands, not just one,
Are coloured red,
And glisten in the setting sun.

—M. G. Barsony, 5A1

CYCLONE

The greedy spiral
Before us lies,
Taking all,
While with these eyes
We watch and see
That malevolent thing,
Steal with glee,
Our everything
As on it goes,
Its only function
To leave a trail
Of death and destruction.

—M. G. Barsony, 5A1

THE LONELY BEACH

The lonely beach inhabited
By shells and wood.
Which came with the tide
And were left by the flood
Of the sea on the rocks
On the solitary sands.
Seagulls don't come anymore
There's no food to be found
Nor humans to tease.
Only the waves of the seas
Come crashing around
The huge towering rocks
On the still beach.

—S. Parfitt, 4L

RAIN

To look out a window and see the rain,
Sends a feeling of loneliness and boredom,
To seem fenced off behind a barrier,
A barrier to the earth's wide playgrounds.
To see the people wending their way,
By bus or car or walking,
Braving the wind and the driving rain,
To enter their homes and to dry out the mind.
To see a fire burning, low and warm,
Invites you to sit there and sleep till morn,
You pick up the paper and what do you see?
Stories of flooding and mishaps and scorn.
All this, all this caused by a rupture of nature's way,
To send down the torrents and to flood out the mind,
To cause death and havoc and scouring of the earth,
All this caused by nature as it wends its way.

—K. C. Callie, 4L

THE TORMENTED SOUL

And the wind blew and the rain fell
And the voice said, "Come to Hell,"
And a figure appeared confronting her there
And savagely caught her by the hair.
"Come with me, come I say,
Do not fall, to weep and pray,
For I must take you back with me
And the light of day you no more shall see.
It is his will that you will go
So I have come to make it so."
With that he raised her from the ground
And five times did he spin her round.
Then said as quiet as could be
"Let the devil take her as he took me."
I watched them vanish into thin air
But then, why should I have a care,
For it was just a dream in my mind;
A dream that made me hope I'd find
The peace which I'd wished for many a long day
The peace which I know is so very far away.

—Sarah Jones, 4L

A GYMNASIUM IN SIGHT

The aim of '64,
(As far as I can see),
Is to make the money soar,
By hard work from you and me.
Classes fight a desperate fight,
To win a half day's rest,
By using all their great insight,
To raise the money best.
4L and 5 Tech. out in front,
Battle on the most,
"We are the class that's in the hunt,"
We often hear them boast.
But as the money rises,
We hear outsiders say:
"You know those 'Hunga High School misers,
Their gymnasium's on the way.
So now you know the reason,
Why we go from place to place.
It's only to help our fees on
In the great Gymnasium race.

—D. Osborne, 4L

WINTER

Trees are bare — birds have gone
To some warm place.
Snow is falling, and on every face
Is the cold, haunting appearance
So common to winter's icy days.
No children playing in the streets —
Only policemen plod their beats.
No rivers gaily rush along —
No birds to fill the air with song.
A death-like silence hangs.
Down by the sea no boats are swaying
Instead a grey, white-capped sea
Tosses about forbiddingly.

—Pauline Henderson, 4L

All of a beautiful world has gone
And what lives on
Will never make up for what we knew,
The quiet life, the land which grew
Within us.

—Pauline Henderson, 4L

WINTER

The winds that whip the tree-tops tall
And whisper to the grass,
To woodland creatures, large and small,
Bring warnings as they pass.
That winter time is on the way,
Wild weather near at hand,
Is what the wordless winds convey
To those who understand.
Bare branches where the wind has been
Their golden load have shed,
Though holly still is bravely green
With berries rosy red.
And what a bustle to and fro
At berry-time begins,
Survival isn't for the slow,
With them, the Winter wins.
A mouse stocks up, amongst the rest,
With hope the berries bring
His cupboard an abandoned nest,
A sign of promised Spring.

—Kaye Hinton, 4L

THE BUS

Another stop.
A few people climb aboard
With parcels and brollies.
The steamy bus is hot.
Cold, grey rain blankets the sky.
Tyres swish through the wet.
Oh! to be home and dry.
The red light shows through the mist.
Brakes grate to a halt.
One raindrop chases another down the window.
We jerk forward with a jolt
As the green light gleams.
And the bus moves on again
Through the rain.
Men read their papers.
One is even asleep it seems.
Women sit and gossip,
Probably about the weather.

—Brenda Lipscombe, 4L

THE END OF THE TREE

The old tree stood tall and dark,
The children stood and cried,
For they had loved it all their lives,
But their parents merely sighed.
They turned away and heard the noise.
The woodman's axe had come,
Chopping, chopping at their tree,
To end the love of one.
A gentle sway, almighty crash,
The tree was felled at last,
The children turned and ran away,
Progress takes all beauty fast.

—Beverly Winn, 4B

BUSH WALK

As I enter the dark green bush,
The branches and leaves envelope me.
Kingfishers rest high up in the tree,
And except for the young birds' crying
Everything is still.
I walk deeper into the bush
On a soft carpet of green mosses,
And around me a fantail tosses
From bush to bush and branch to branch,
For some sandflies may pass by chance.
Overhead a kingfisher wings by,
Carrying in its mouth some small fry.

—S. Larnder, 4L

FORM NOTES

6A

Our five years at Onehunga High School have culminated in the overwhelming glory of being in 6A. True, our numbers are few — with the females of the species definitely in the minority — but we have created a very friendly, intellecual atmosphere in Room 25.

This year 6A has achieved great things. Both the Head Prefects — and the majority of the other prefects — are in 6A. One of our number, Vivienne, was the envy of the school, and the pride of 6A, when she won a trip to Australia in the August school holidays. Of course, we have our members of senior sports teams. The Hockey XI, the Soccer XI and the First XV are all represented. We have swimmers, cricketers, athletes and willing workers for the Gym Fund so you can see that, in spite of mountains of work, 6A has taken a very full part in school activities.

Although our classes this year are very small indeed, we are enjoying the work immensely. Ask the Latin class about the delights of Vergil or sniff the air near the chemistry lab when 6A is in there. Under the guidance of our form master, Mr Hammer, we have studied such intellectual things as the works of Gerard Manley Hopkins and T. S. Eliot. University Entrance Scholarship is our goal this year but some of us are beginning to feel, as T. S. Eliot does, that

"Late late late, late is the time, late too late and rotten the year." However, come what may, we have enjoyed our year in 6A and will all feel a pang of regret when we must depart. Never fear, as nearly half of 6A are going to be teachers we may return, one day, to meet the present third formers when they are in 6A.

6B1

On this day, while the sun striketh noon, we, being of sane mind and steady hand, asketh thee the following questions:

Who won the inter-form basketball comps?

Which form contributed the winner to the school steeplechase?

Which class had the funniest concert item?

Who won the inter-form fund-raising campaign?

Not us! No, 6B1 is more notable for those achievements of deep, inner culture which only a discerning eye may perceive.

Which form daily floods the chess room to play "First off the Board" and "Draughts"? Guess who!

Have you noticed how the Science Block is periodically filled with the smell of rotten eggs? Just another of our quaint old customs!

Which was the last class to dream up their concert item?

Right again!

And lastly, which form has read all the Noddy books? Thou wouldst be told but for the fear of your getting the impression that 6B1 is just a teensy bit conceited.

Actually, 6B1 is in some ways quite ordinary: we have 3 soccer players, 6 rugby players, 6 swimmers, no hockey players, 14 basketball players, 4 prefects, 7 athletes, 1 gymnast, 2 debaters, no violinists, 3 choir members, and 4½ feminine Beatle fans, all of whom are really quite nice when you get to know them.

No, success has not spoiled us at all.

SONNET 6B2

Should I liken thee to a paragon, oh 6B2?
Nay, thou deservest praise surpassing ev'n this!
Allow me to ratify my claim, attend awhile do.
Shaming all others is a class you daren't miss;
For us to excel in all might be expected
Our meritorious achievements envied by all.
Mrs Mummery is unanimously elected
The most fortunate teacher within our school;
To have charge of the illustrious 6B2!
From 6B2 the future elite are certain to come;
Milestones in sport, arts, knowledge will to us be due.
History has failed, the future destined to succumb
In fruitless attempts to produce a class comparable to
6B2; a class to remember in years to come.

5A1

Form 5A1 began the year with 18 boys and 18 girls. Our form teacher for the first and second terms was Mr Allpress who helped us a great deal. Unfortunately for us, he left on Friday, 24th July, to become first-assistant at Aorere College. We hope that his new position will bring him a great deal of pleasure.

At the school swimming sports nobody drowned but as Sue Woonton was in Australia as captain of a New Zealand junior swimming team, we lost our most outstanding swimmer. Sue had a wonderful time in Australia where she won some races and gained much from her experiences in competitive swimming. Ray McGuire, Alan Dale and Glenys Barker represented our class at the Inter-Secondary Athletics but, though they all enjoyed themselves, they were unsuccessful in gaining a place. After much speculation Dawn Brook and Keith Wong came first equal in the first term examinations.

While our concert item was very good, it would have been even better, had the record player been on the correct speed. A chaotic situation arose for a while which caused much amusement until the cast got used to the new rhythm! Nevertheless the girls enjoyed

making their frocks and the whole cast gained much satisfaction from their appearance on the stage.

Our class has been vigorously trying to collect money to help build the school gymnasium. We launched our campaign by running a few dances but this way of raising money failed when the band broke up. We also had a pedal-car, but people old enough to buy tickets seemed to be too big to fit into a pedal-car. General reaction — "What on earth am I supposed to do with a pedal-car?"

At present School Certificate exams are beginning to loom up on the horizon. We have had an enjoyable year and a pass in this examination would make it a real milestone in our school career.

5A2

Activity, what does that word mean?
5A2 of course from Room Nineteen.
All-rounders, that's our lot.
Brown, Reeves and all that rot.
We're really a brainy bunch you know,
School Cert. passes won't be low.
And Mr Bawden a man to mention
(Yes, even when handing out detention)
The School Gym Comps. a laugh,
But we're well up on the graph.
Here it is that our girls shine.
Their cakes and sweets are also fine.
When teachers talk, our class they name:
This is some measure of our fame.
So remember folks when you have gone
This year's 5A2 will still carry on.

5B1

5B1 began the year with thirty-six members, but since the first term our numbers have been reduced to twenty-nine.

We have been well represented in the various fields of sports. Mary Downing was made a basketball representative and six of our girls play basketball for the school. Three of our boys play soccer for the school, four play rugby, and Graham Chamberlain is in the First Fifteen. In athletics, Adrienne Harrington won the eighty metres hurdles at the Inter-Secondary Sports.

5B1's concert item was a jibe at the earlier losses of the First Fifteen. The words of "Go Tell It On The Mountain" were modified to "Go Tell It At Assembly." The chorus of Rugby Girls was accompanied by Michael Hannant and Robert Pipe on guitars.

We would like to thank Miss Benge, our Form teacher, for her support and guidance throughout the year.

5B2

At the beginning of this year there were 18 boys and 18 girls in 5B2. During the year 11 of our pupils left. At the end of the first term our form teacher, Miss Mills, left to get married and travel overseas. She was replaced at the beginning of the second term by Mr Burnell. At the end of the second term Mr Burnell also left and was replaced by Mr Hubbert in the third term.

Many of us took part in the School Athletic sports and Robert Meurant, who came first in the intermediate mile, and Gordon Summerville, who came second in the senior mile, represented our form. Robert Meurant also came first in the intermediate steeplechase which was held in August. Sue Creed distinguished herself at the school's annual swimming sports. We are also well represented in sports on Saturday mornings as we have three girls playing basketball, four boys in soccer, and three boys in rugby. We have one boy in the P.E. group and two pupils in the orchestra.

5B2 on the whole has enjoyed an active and interesting year.

5 GENERAL

There was some difficulty in arranging our mixed Homecraft/Commercial class in February. Originally we had 26 girls, who now have dwindled to 18. Eight are in the school choir, one in the hockey team, one in the orchestra, five in the Maori Club. Two are in the basketball team, which improved with every game. Unlike our third and fourth form years, in this School Certificate year we jolly well make sure that we arrive on time, get down to work quickly and seriously, and do our homework. Our teachers tell us our work reputation is good. We also sit outside exams. (Pitman's, Junior Government, and Junior/Intermediate Chamber of Commerce.) Mrs Etherington, our form teacher, helps build up speed in shorthand and typing. We have had an excellent year together. The experts in sack races and three-legged races are with us. Some of us had a wonderful time at the Chateau in the party led by Mr Fris, Miss O'Reilly and Mr Notman. We, too, worked successfully for our Gymnasium, even doing jobs for friends and neighbours.

We should like people to know that we do value the work of our teachers who try so hard to help us pass our examinations.

5 TECHNICAL

Although 5 Tech. is larger this year it has retained its traditional form spirit. The form has played a full part in the activities of the school.

Three members of the class T. Pai, G. Wade and H. Laupa were in the 1st Rugby XV, while P. Jenner, K. Hamer, M. Kelly, J. Wileman and P. Keane played in the 1st Soccer XI. In other sports too, 5 Tech. was well represented: J. Naylor was a member of the

1st Cricket XI and the cross-country team; G. Harris won the intermediate non-championship mile; P. Keane won, and equalled the school record, in the intermediate championship shot put and J. Norris won the high jump.

The form played its full share in the fund raising efforts for the Gymnasium Appeal. A sum of £260 was raised, by the sale of raffle tickets and through stalls which sold sweets, soup, cakes etc.

As usual 5 Tech. took a prominent part in the School Concert. This year's item was a blood-thirsty operation carried on behind a white curtain. The gasps of horror from the audience showed how realistic the actual "carving up" appeared.

The sudden and unfortunate illness of Mr Grigg, the form teacher, has been a bitter blow to the form, for his hard work and guidance has meant much to all the Technical boys over the years. The form wishes Mr Grigg the very best of luck for the future and the boys hope to see him back at school before the end of the year.

As the year draws to a close 29 of the original class of 36 remain to face the trials of the coming examination.

4L

For all in 4L this year has been most enjoyable. Every class member has done his utmost to please the teachers, especially Mr Van Sambeek, our form teacher, who has helped us along to success in raising over £140 for the Gymnasium Fund.

Our form captain, Tony Mayow, has been proved very capable in his leadership and also in reciting the boys' concert item, a poem entitled, "The Sentimental Bloke." The girls also presented a Minuet for the concert under the keen guidance of Mrs Simpson. It was clear from the audience's applause that both these items were a great success.

As usual 4L has managed to do well in the sporting field, with a good representation in the athletic and swimming sports. Our cup winners and record-breakers include Helen Kelly, Margaret Welch and Kaye Hinton. Sarah Jones retained her usual place in exams at the top of the class.

The highlight of 1964 was the visit of two Tahitian girls, Noemie David and Maeva Bourgade who remained in our form for some time and helped to improve our French, while they improved their English.

If 1965 is as successful as this year has been for 4L we can assure ourselves of having a very satisfying School Certificate year.

4A

4A began the year with a total of 32 pupils. After a few changes in the first term, our total in the second term was 33 where it has remained.

Our class can be proud of the large number who take part in various sports. We have five girls who play basketball, three who play hockey, two who play tennis, eight boys who play rugby and

two who play cricket. Our boys' class basketball team has done very well and has reached the finals of the inter-class competitions.

We raised about £140 towards the Gymnasium Fund by various means, and one member of the class surprised everyone by selling 74 raffle books. 4A have really enjoyed themselves in this interesting year. For this we give much of the credit to Miss Anderson, our maths and form teacher, and all the other teachers who have taught us.

Albert Young and Carol Annan have been the form representatives throughout the year.

4B

(By Shakespeare and Me)

"4 be or not 4 be"
Shakespeare was two out you see.
Though our class has no form master,
We put up with Miss McArthur.
Shakespeare if he could return,
To 4B, he could not turn,
For we are such a happy lot
I'm sure that's how two out he got.
"4 be" is what he really meant,
"2 be" was his queer accent.
If Graham Collier could win the race
Of the so called "Steeplechase",
I'm sure if they met face to face,
Shakespeare would be a mere disgrace.
Christine Lindsay, although not flimsy,
Can captain a team of girls' basketball
Her team described by some not clumsy
Has beaten comers all by all.
Our class of 30 is at stake
For ne'er making a mistake
Shakespeare you must realise true
Was really out by at least two.

4 GEN.

At the commencement of the first term, the number of pupils in the class was 31. At the present time there are 29 in the class.

Two of our boys are in school rugby teams and one boy in the school soccer team. Robert Rutherford represented Auckland in the Rugby League team. Three girls play basketball for the school. In athletics, Judith Berry was third in the intermediate girls' 100 yards race at the school sports. She also took part in the inter-secondary school sports along with Walter Van de Straaten. In the school swimming sports, Stephen Chalmers came second in both breaststroke and backstroke races.

We would like to thank Miss O'Reilly for her help as form teacher.

4H

1 form rep
2 Saturday basketballers
3 Chinese girls
4 Maori girls
5 gorgeous blondes
6 teachers left
7 periods a day
8 with blue eyes
9 bite their fingernails
10 girls are 14
11 have brown eyes
12 pakeha girls
13 girls leaving
14 lovely brunettes
15 textbooks
16 nuisances
17 girls with short hair
18 dumb girls
19 girls in 4H.

4 COM.

We began the year with 29 pupils but now we have only 24 including three newcomers.

We are a happy class; not highly accomplished, but some of us have attained distinction. Gillian Hart was runner-up in the Intermediate Athletic Championships and represented the school in athletics; Robyn Smith competed successfully in the swimming championships; Pauline Burrell played well in the Open C hockey team and Colleen Nicol, Robyn Smith, Lynne Bowrey, Elizabeth Hewitt and Maire Walker all played basketball for the school. Judith Wray, Maire Walker and Elizabeth Hewitt sing in the school choir. We all played our part in raising money for the gymnasium and we especially enjoyed selling ice-cream at the fair.

4TA TAMER WANTED

To handle 29 tough Tech. boys
To teach 15 who are tin-bashers,
And 14 who are termites
The majority plays rugby
One, is in the First XV
One, is in the Second XV
The minority plays soccer
Two, play with the Intermediates
Some, play the fool
Three, are in the Gym display group.
1/29 plays table tennis
Apply to Mr Jones C/o 4TA
(Must have a good back hand.)

4TB

"Quantity Not Quality"

Although at the beginning of this year we began with the grand total of 24 boys, Mr Edwards, our form teacher, soon whittled us down to 18. 4TB is divided into two: the "Tinbashers" and the "Termites." These names, for the benefit of the uninitiated and ignorant, refer to the metalworkers and woodworkers respectively. The Tinbashers are welded into shape by the iron hand of Mr Jones, while the Termites can make no progress against the wooden heart of Mr Edwards.

Although we might not be intellectual "geniuses" our class is well represented in sports teams. We have seven rugby players, two league players, two soccer players and have entered two teams into the school competitions.

Our fans (mainly the rest of 4TB) were thrilled at our unequalled performance in our item, "Bonza" or "Struck it Rich," in the school concert. Roles were reversed when the Wheelrites bit the dust and Chubby, our form representative, disguised as a sinister-looking crook wearing Boss Jeans, swaggered off in triumph, spitting lead.

We have a great form spirit and do our best to live up to our form motto "Quantity not quality," as shown in our record sales of raffle tickets. We would like to thank Mr Edwards for the encouragement he has given us. He has often rewarded us with a pat on the back (and sometimes even a little lower).

3 LATIN

A, is for Anne and Andrew too,
B, is for Beverly, a worker right through,
C, is for Colleen, Christine and Claire,
D, is for David, who doesn't take care,
E, is for Eager, we all are, I think,
F, is for Frank, never a wink,
G, is for Graham, there are two in our class,
H, is for Happiness, us none can surpass,
I's for the Ink, decorating the floor,
J, is for John, whose frowns we ignore,
K, is for Kevin, who forgets to swot,
L, is for Laurie, whose work's on the dot,
M, is for Maureen, full of fun,
N, is for Nerves, we all have some,
O, is for Obedience, we're tops at that,
P, is for Peter, in the dark like a bat,
Q's the Quixotical things that we do,
R, is for Raewyn, who never looks blue,
S, is for Stephen, Sandra and Sue,
T, is for Terry, a stalwart too true,
U, is for Us, never distraught,

V, is for Vacuum which cannot be caught,
W's the Water that comes through the roof,
X is e'er used in Algebra proof,
Y's for the Yawn, which we give when we're bored,
Z's for the Zeal in all our minds stored.
There are more in our class, twenty-one I'm afraid,
And my time's beginning to fade,
Paul and Tony, they're both a menace,
Karen and Barbara, Colin and Dennis,
Josie and Stephanie, Jeanette and Heather,
Chris and Alan, tough as leather,
Douglas and Donald, above average at work,
Barry and Keith, on the shirk,
Two more to go, both Diannes they are,
One moment, I've forgotten the shiniest star,
Her name you should have guessed by now,
Miss Mannering, come, take a bow.

"3A" THE GREATEST

Our class is a good one,
Although not the best
We join in the fun
And mix with the rest.
We keep up our sandard
And are true to our name
We are never left stranded
But difficult to tame.
We've athletes so many,
To name but a few,
Allan and Stephen, Gavin too.
There are many more
I cannot put all
We have short and fat, skinny and tall.
Our subjects differ in many ways,
With our good work it really pays.
Our teachers never get tired of us,
Sometimes detention, or they kick up a fuss
I guess we deserve it,
We do talk a lot,
But then, of course — I think we're top
We joke and laugh at everything
If we lose at sport as well,
We show our courage and our strength
Our fun and games are all well spent.
Here is the end, and who can tell
What the promising future may hold,
For 3A the greatest, so bright and bold.

3B

Our year began with a roll of 38. We lost seven in the 1st term but regained seven in the 2nd term. Several of our form have distinguished themselves in various ways. Allan McLeod and Danny Andrews represented the school in athletics and swimming. Garry Michalick did well to become Junior Swimming Champ. for 1964. Allan was Junior Athletic Champ. for 1964.

The girls, who outnumber the boys 27-11, didn't do so well in sports fixtures but they did come second in the inter-form basketball.

We are a cheerful lot who have responded very well in the School Gym. competition. Our form succeeded in passing the £100 mark, with wonderful support from the parents, and were duly rewarded.

Richard Cheeseman came 2nd in the Junior Steeplechase — an annual event. Les Hodgson was 4th in the same event.

The class form captains are Sharron Murdock and Allan McLeod.

3 GENERAL

There are thirty-seven pupils in Form 3 General and Miss Young has been our form teacher during the latter part of this year.

In our efforts to raise money for the school Gymnasium Fund we have held cake stalls, sold raffle tickets and altogether raised £45.

Quite a number of the form have taken part in various sport activities. Danny Andrews is in the School Harrier Club and was placed fifth in the School Road Race and Tifa Sua has taken part in athletics, rugby, cricket and swimming events. Several of the girls have played in Saturday basketball teams and hockey teams and have been members of the school gymnastic club.

3 COMMERCIAL

Three Commercial started its roll with a class of thirty-five girls. Different people left during the year and new girls enrolled, which balanced our total at thirty-five.

We have been well represented in various sports activities, as in the school sports. Jennifer Dixon came second in the junior high jump, and Marilyn Lawrence won the intermediate discus. In the School Swimming Sports, Patricia Renahan came third in the thirty-three and a third yards freestyle. Three Commercial had a successful year in basketball as we are the third form inter-class basketball winners.

We have taken an active part in the school clubs, and we have pupils in the drama, gymnastics and tennis clubs.

We would like to thank Miss Lindsay, our form teacher, for the support and guidance she has given us throughout the year.

3TA

Slaving and sweating in Room 29
We're 33 boys all trying to shine.
We're always ready to joke and have fun
And yet, it's amazing, from work we don't run.
By Mr Thom we're "petted" and praised
Though we're usually good and rarely crazed.
We try our hand at all forms of sport
And as yet are unbeaten on the basketball court.
Our concert item was "Ticket Box,"
Without long pants the rules we tried to out-fox
In order to save the price of admission.
Our lady fainted! What sensation!
At selling tickets we are the slickest
Some tried to beat us but we were quickest.
Although we don't need to boast
3TA is — "THE MOST."

3TB

In the beginning of the year we started with 32 members. We now have 30.

We have a number of people in our class who play sport for the school. We have four rugby players, six cricket players and eight soccer players. In the athletics meeting at school, Alan Jack, a fast runner, came second in the junior hundred yards. Errol Millsteed came second also in the junior hurdles.

Three of our boys are in the school gymnastic club. Warrick Kahi and Peter Awhitu are members of the Maori Club which took part in the school concert.

Our form teacher, Mr Fris, is somebody we would like to thank. He has helped us in every way he can.

SCHOOL ROLL

6A

Mr G. E. J. Hammer

Campbell, G. H.
Clark, P. E.
Kelly, R. C.
Jones, M. J. M.
Maskell, H. J.
Nielson, R.
Osborne, G. A.
Smith, G.
Sullivan, G. E.
Tucker, P. L.
Wright, P. E.
Brister, Mary E.
Carmichael, Heather E.
Forbes, Vivienne J.
Fraser, Pauline
Grainger, Diane N.

6B1

Mr A. J. Cupit

Bryers, G. G.
Currie, G. W.
Grant, C. D.
Greer, R. T.
Halford, C. J.
Henry, W. A.
Larsen, G. D.
Laurent, I. G.
McKay, D. J.
McLeod, K. A.
Pope, K. B.
Ritter, D. R.
Rowe, P. N.
Smith, P.
Wakefield, B. R.
Beckett, Josephine M.
Bradley, Michele H.
Campbell, Christine B.
Green, Ann I.
Lees, Deborah B.
McAlpine, Sherryl
McLeod, Edith G.
Peretz, Mary R. R.
Sharples, Pamela M.

6B2

Mrs H. D. Mummery

Adams, J. F.
Adler, C. F. J.
Brook, G. H.
Bruford, J. F.
Charteris, K. P.
Cross, B. R.
Falkenstein, E. A.
French, R. S.
Hall, W. M. W.
Harrison, C. R.
Jackson, R. W.
Job, A. D.
Jones, B.
Lysaght, J. N.
Ratcliffe, G. A.
Way, N. F.
Yockney, G. G.
Carpenter, Adrienne N.
Davison, Lesley D.
Hornell, Carol
Hugill, Jennifer A.
Kazakevics, Sylvia
McKnight, Jill C.
Neill, Lesley V.
Scott, Ellen
Smith, Nancy J.
Vella, Annette F.

5A1

Mr Allpress/Mr Fisher

Ballard, J. K.
Barsony, M. G.
Climo, G. C.
Dale, A. H.
Forbes, L. J.
Gilbert, F. J.
Gordon, T. W.
Lum, R.
McGuire, R.
Osborne, J. W.
Pendray, W. B.
Pharo, L. C.
Robinson, P. R.
Vazey, G. E.
Winn, M. I.
Wong, K.
Wurm, B. J.
Young, A.
Barker, Glenys M.
Berryman, Sheryl F.
Brook, E. Dawn
Davoren, Catherine A.
Dowsing, Brenda G.
Duke, Lynda M.
Fraser, Kathryn
Hadrup, Mary E.
Halford, Elizabeth F.
Hansen, Jennifer
Harper, Cheryl M.
Leuschke, Lorraine E.
McGrevy, Lorraine A.
Reading, Maureen J.
Rowe, Jennifer M.
Tucker, Ngaire J.
Wong Too, Mary
Woonton, Susanne M.

5A2

Mr H. G. Bawden

Annabell, R. A.
Bostock, I.
Brown, G. A. R.
Crandle, T.
Flathaug, N.
Garrett, M. E.
Jackson, L. J.
Jones, S. C.
Keane, T. W.
Kimber, A. B.
Luen, C.
Reeves, P. C.
Salisbury, S. B.
Saussey, K. L.
Thorley, D. J.
Thow, L. H.
Birt, Barbara I.
Coomber, Gael A.
Earl, Gaylene R.
French, Christine M.
Harker, Kay M.
Harold, Cheryl A.
Hewlett, Cheryl A.
Hong, Tottie W. K.
Hunniford, Carol
McClintock, Susan
McGill, Margaret A.
Metzger, Shirley
Parkes, Carol J.
Pilbrow, Margaret A.
Proctor, Kathryn M.
Smythe, Patricia M.
Sutton, Jillian M.
Wagner, Marlene G.
Wells-Green, Joy F.

5B1

Miss D. R. Benge

Brennan, P. C.
Brotherton, N. J.
Byrnes, M. T.
Chamberlain, G. T.
Cullen, J.

De Vries, R.
Dilly, M. W.
Doyle, K. J.
Freer, D. K.
Hannant, M. P.
Harris, B. J.
Judge, T. L.
Lewis, C.
Mann, W.
Orams, N. A.
Pipe, R.
Richardson, N. C.
Shepherd, C. M.
Watson, R. C.
Anderson, Christine R.
Armitage, Judy A.
Crandle, Mary
Doherty, Margaret A.
Downing, Mary E.
Gailey, Robyn F.
Harrington, Adrienne M.
Harrison, Janis
Katoa, Veday P.
Knight, Margaret C.
McIntosh, Gaye
Oldreive, Janice M.
Pople, Colleen E.
Rhodes, Sharyn P.
Reinheimer, Joyce
Smith, Joanne
Winters-Dodd, Dianne S.

5B2

Mr Hubbert

Clarkson, G. L.
Crookenden, E. J.
Dempster, Le
Furness, B. R.
Hall, J. W.
Hancox, R. L.
Hannam, W. J.
Keen, J. C.
Kum, F.
Mackenzie, W.
Meurant, R. L.
North, B. F. B.
Short, G. F. M.
Summerville, G. T. S.
Tukiwaho, R.
Way, C. J.
Berry, Jacqueline
Cobb, Angela
Creed, Susan A.
Fisher, Raewyn
Green, Barbara A.
Johnson, Ruth E.
Rae, Brenda J.
Rawlinson, Linda V.
Renahan, Carol A.
Rogers, Anne T. A.
Travers, Janette L.
Smith, Claire E.

5 GENERAL

Mrs Etherington

Agnew, Carolyn G.
Beagley, Clarice M.
Brunsdon, Colleen L.
Bryant, Gail A.
Clark, Pamela J.
Devereux, Marilyn J.
Furmage, Robyn G.
Palmer, Ellen D.
Mann, Christine D.
Martin, Kaye A.
Melia, Jennifer M. E.
Glew, Carol E.
Hong, Ada
Jackson, Faye L.
Jenkins, Pat A.
Jones, Catherine A.
Kendall, Josephine L.
Loo Foon, Janice
Lowery, Lorraine C.
Mail, Lavinia G.
Matini, Kuina J.
Perett, Eileen
Pou, Isabel
Powell, Linda
Roberts, Mabel
Robertson, Heather K.
Schweikert, Ingrid C.
Waitai, Helen L.
Witehira, Matekino
Witehira, Polly

5T

Mr R. K. Grigg

Ahu, T. N.
Beehre, C. L.
Berryman, B. H.
Bowden, M. E.
Burrett, W. J. R.
Cawte, D. J.
Corcoran, J. G.
Dempster, L. R.
Druce, D. C.
Halapa, L.
Hall, K. M.
Hamer, K. J.
Jenner, M. P.
Keane, P. E. D.
Kelly, M. D.
Kesha, M.
Kestle, A. S.
King, K. S. J.
Leat, H.
Naylor, J. F.
Nicolson, J. S.
Norris, J. H.
Pai, T.
Stralen, R. C.
Subritzky, K. J.
Tucker, G. G.
Wade, G.
Wallace, K. A.
Wileman, J. E.

4 LATIN

Mr Van Sambeek

Barnaby, R.
Callinan, P. J.
Carmichael, I.
Gallie, K. C.
Green, M. J.
Harris, G. R.
Kirkland, B. S.
Laing, R. W.
Larnder, S. J.
Mayow, A. P.
Mitchell, T. L.
Osborne, D. G.
Rogers, A. H.
Smith, G. C.
Starkie, G. B.
Adams, Judith A.
Berry, Pamela E.
Bevan, Glennis
Bruford, Barbara A.
Gomas, Linda M.
Henderson, Pauline A.
Hinton, L. Kaye
Jones, Sarah A. M.
Kelly, Helen A.
Lipscombe, Brenda K.
McCutcheon, Patricia H.
Parfitt, Suzanne L.
Reading, Lorraine Y.
Scott, Shirley
Smith, Colleen
Spalding, Karen E.
Stevens, Sandra P.
Tucker, Christine J.
Welch, Margaret A.

4A

Miss J. E. Anderson

Bray, C. E.
Crymble, B. S.
Glynn, W. H.
Grainger, P. J.
Grigg, P. R.
Holden, G. A.
Houltham, G. P.
Jacobs, L. R.
Lindsay, W. S.
McGuire, R. J.
McKee, E. G.
Mason-Holmes, R.
Smith, D. B.
Smith, N. T.
Turner, A. J.
Wadams, T. K.
Williams, H. I.
Young, A. E.
Adams, Kathryn N.
Annan, Carol M.
Bevan, Jennifer M.
Cadenhead, Greer A.
Fleet, L. Diane
Florance, Judith A.
Hallam, Diane E.
Jones, Margaret S.
Laurent, Marion A.
McCabe, Glenda V.
Mahon, Cheryl A.
Packer, Lynne J.
Read, Patricia C.
Stevens, Christine G.
Wallace, Adrienne

4B

Miss McArthur

Bell, R. V. W.
Blackford, N. J.
Collier, G. D.
Cook, C. J.
Farquharson, I. C.
Henley, B.
Johnston, G. E.
Lawrence, R. L.
Lowe, T.
Rae, N. K.
Rikys, E. J.
Taylor, M.
Tilby, P. W.
Thow, G. R.
Wai-Yee, J. J.
Watt, C.
Wood, K. C.
Aldridge, Elizabeth A.
Ballard, Gay F.
Bicknell, Valerie M.
Eaton, Margot T.
Grant, Elaine J.
Junor, Heather M.
Lindsay, Christine I.
Maxwell, C. Anne
Mountjoy, Faye R.
Ng, Diana
Rea, Patricia A.
Robertson, Sharyn L.
Ryland, Pamela J.
Stacey, Norma A.
Tapene, Valma
Winn, Beverley A.

4 GEN.

Miss R. O'Reilly

Anderson, D. N.
Byrnes, P. T.
Chalmers, S. T.
Christensen, G. N.
Clover, R. E.
Fisk, C. D.
Freeth, B. R.
Hardy, J. R.
Newman, A.
Picot, P. L.
Rutherford, R. A.
Scanlan, J. C.
Stringer, T. N.
Van der Straaten, W. P.
Vost, W. J.
Warbrooke, R. J.
Berry, Judith A.
Broadley, Hilda J.
Clancy, Cheryl M.
Derrick, Lorraine J.
Gibson, Glenda M.
Hornell, Frances
Kerr, Sandra M.
Leat, Sandra S.
Lucietich,
Shirley-Ann V.
Middleton, Linda G.
Purdie, Jacqueline S.
Quinn, Kay L.
Sheehan, Robyn
Topetolu, Mary
Wiltshire, Sheryl

4 COMMERCIAL

Mrs Stille

Bowrey, Lynne
Burrell, Pauline A.
Chung, Margaret
Day, Suzanne J.
Glen, Beverley R.
Glucina, Ivka H.
Hall, Janet W.
Hart, Gillian
Hellier, Elaine M.
Hewitt, Elizabeth
Kirby, Gail C.
Kum, Christina
Levet, Pauline M.
McArthur, Annette
McCurran, Denise R.
Neate, Karren I.
Nicol, Colleen J.
Pateman, Lorraine G.
Runciman, Gail E.
Smith, Robyn M.
Townsend, Karen L.
Walker, Marie D.
Wescott, Lillian G.
Wray, Judith A.

4H

Miss Steel

Amaru, Marita M.
Andrews, Margaret E.
Carpenter, Gayle E.
Chambers, Margery E.
Flett, Pamela M.
Fong, Shirley
Harrington, Marilyn K.
Hosking, Janine
Humby, Doreen J.
Jordan, Linley S.
Meale, Lorraine
Ng, Judy
Ng, Patricia
Opai, Maria L.
Owens, Barbara J.
Patterson, Wendy A.
Pompey, Patsy B.
Rawlinson, Anne P.
Robertson, Janet E.
Scott, Cheryl K.
Stevens, Alice M.
Swan, Judith A.
Walker, Maxine J.
Walker, Yvonne E.
Wisnesky, Margaret R.

4TA

Mr R. Jones

Beer, P. R.
Biddle, B. W.
Brook, A. A.
Brown, A. S.
Clark, S. J.
Clarke, M. R.

Craig, D. J.
Cross, R. S.
Fleetwood, D.
Ford, A. R.
Foss, G. T. W.
Foy, T.
Harker, P.
Jenden, G.
Kells, G.
Low, P.
Lowe, D.
Lowe, G. M.
Neill, T. J.
Norgrove, J. L.
Peters, B. J.
Peters, D. C.
Pikaahu, D.
Saunders, J. D.
Siddins, R. A.
Smythe, N. R.
Stephens, G. C.
Stevens, S. P.
Thorne, R. N.
Van't Veen, J.
Vickery, R. C.
Wakefield, R. A. A.
Wood, S. A.

4TB

Mr A. F. Edwards

Ahu, M. D.
Brown, J. A.
Cavanagh, R. N.
Cooper, D. E.
Dalley, B. G.
Foy, D.
Hargood, R. V.
Harvey, R. S.
Heath, W. J.
Herewini, N. W.
Horscroft, B. G.
Jackson, J. W.
Johnston, W. A.
Logan, B. M.
McDonald, W. B.
McKenzie, G. A.
Nixon, G. T.
O'Malley, G. L.
Peua, N.
Poata, W.
Rennie, R. J.
Russell, J. G.
Smithyman, A. L.
Stevens, K.
Trayes, L. A.
Watt, K.

3 LATIN

Miss Mannering

Austin, P. C.
Berry, D. M.
Craig, D. J.
Cross, P. M.
Ewart, K. E.
Geen, K. S.
Howat, C. J.
Jones, C. K.
Kimber, A. F.
Lowe, C. A.
Morton, T. R.
Pipe, J. I.
Pye, A. K.
Reading, A. J.
Richards, D. W.
Roth, S. C.
Schade, L. R.
Ushaw, G. K.
Veart, D. G.
Walton, K. F.
Winfield, B. J.

Atkins, Josephine L.
Clarkson, Janice M.
Cook, M. Claire
Davis, Barbara J.
Eggbeer, Susan L.
Fletcher, Colleen M.
Forbes, Sandra K.
Kokaua, Maureen M.
Laing, Susan M.
Leckie, Christine E.
Lipscombe, Raewyn J.
Lowe, Beverly S.
Nielsen, Dianne
Parkes, Diane K.
Piesse, Stephanie E.
Rae, Grahame M.
Scott, Heather
Thompson, Jeanette R.
Way, Karen E.
Williams, Anne L.

3A

Mrs Wilson

Anderson, M. A.
Baldick, J. L.
Connor, B. A.
French, T. T.
Frewin, G. W.
Gailey, S. R.
Hinchco, R. A.
McPhee, G. J.
Mitchell, P. J.
Parfitt, G. T.
Pascoe, A. C.
Robertson, R. S.
Simpson, K. H.
Taylor, S. W. G.
Tobeck, S. G.
Tunnicliff, K. R.
Turner, M. L.
Weir, W. E.
Young, M. G. R.
Bell, Lillian
Berry, Corinne E.
Corbett, Veronica
Fleming, Marion W.
Gee, F. Leanne
Gunning, Linda J.
Kelly, Suzanne G.
McClintock, Judith
McIlroy, Elizabeth
McKeown, Janice R.
Meltzer, Wendy J.
Moore, Christine A.
Reinheimer, Ruth
Soames, Anne
Vella, M. Kay
Walsh, Julie A.
Wisnesky, Joyce P.
Wong, Lena

3B

Miss Rands

Cheesman, R. T.
Dunn, B. T.
Fryer, P. J.
Glynn, R. H.
Hodgson, L. J.
McLeod, A. K.
Michalick, G. J.
Munro, P. A.
Robertson, N. B.
Russell, K. J.
Von Bibra, O. R.
Brown, Doreen A.
Brunsden, Janice M.
Buffett, Cherie E.
Carter, Jennifer S.
Crookenden, Beverly A.
Cross, Jennifer A.
Gibb, Kathryn D.
Gosper, Cheryl A.
Green, Patricia
Hamilton, Roberta
Harper, Annette J.
Hays, Meryle I.
Holmes, Desirae, J.
Jamieson, A. Joy
Jenks, Suzanne B.
McDonald, Lynette I.
Mills, Lois
Murdock, Sharron G.
Narbey, Antoinette S.
Pearce, Karen L.
Saunders, Valerie J.
Shaw, Margaret A.
Skinner, Raewyn E.
Strachan, Rowena F.
Stranks, Gail
Tapene, Dinah R.
Thomson, Leonie M.

3 GENERAL

Miss Young

Andrews, Daniel T.
Atkinson, Kevin G.
Francis, Kevin G.
Johnston, Patrick P.
Jones, Lawrence
Marshall, Kerry J.
Sua, Tifa
Yee, Norman R.
Ahu, Hinga B.
Anderson, Maureen G.
Aperahama, Susan A.
Brennan, Diane M.
Broughton, Hazel A.
Clarke, Dawn M.
Cooper, Gail C.
Cooper, Sylvia C.
Edmonds, Glenys H.
Fuatavia, Sina
Gibson, Carol M.
Gladstone, Christine M. B.
Green, Sandra G.
Herewini, Teresa R.
Hill, Susan
Howell, Justine M.
Jacobs, Evelyn
Kasupene, Aneti M.
Marsh, Margaret L.
Matich, Mandy
Miller, June P.
Morrison, Irene M.
Moses, Lydia
Muir, Jocelyn R.
Murphy, Christine F.
Paul, Josephine
Philip, Sheryl R.
Poata, Hariata A.
Rogers, Lorraine M.
Sullivan, Diane J.

3 COMMERCIAL

Miss Lindsay

Alison, Rosemary S.
Carpenter, Marion S. L.
Cassidy, Raywynne M.
Chiswell, Christine M.
Cornish, Lynette D. A.
Currie, Gaylynne D.
Davis, Victoria K.
Dickson, Jennifer M.
Donadel, Daphne M.
Edwin, Dianne
Fountain, B. Elaine
Furmage, Lilian J.
Gallagher, Susan J.
Hansen, Karin U.
Harrison, Marilyn J.
Harrison, Patricia L.
Hynes, Christine G.
Jackson, Nola D.
Joy, Janice M.
Kesha, Ruth
Lander, Lynette J.
Lawrence, Marilyn P.
Lawrie, Agnes S.
Legg, Diane J.
McGifford, Mary J.
Morar, Manjula
Ng, Mary
North, Cherry L.
Powell, Jennifer
Renahan, Patricia J.
Rosser, Linda M.
Turner, Wendy
Van't Veen, Helen
Vaughan, Barbara H.
Vaughan, Pamela M.
Voss, Kaye

3TA

Mr Thom

Amaru, M. T.
Cairns, B.
Deed, K. M.
Dickson, R. G.
Douglas, G. N.
Foster, G. P.
Gedye, P. F.
Glew, G. A.
Greenland, A. R.
Hay, M. L.
Hayes, M. T.
Hazleman, J. F.
Johnston, R. J.
Kemp, A. P.
Kemp, M. H.
King, W. L.
Leat, J.
Low, R.
Lucietich, P. A.
Mail, R. C.
May, P. L.
McGrevy, A. R.
Metcalfe, J. H.
Old, G. V.
Patel, M. P.
Pharo, R. D.
Simpson, M. R.
Stewart, L. W.
Tait, S.
Walters, M. F. C.
Watson, P. T.
Way, R. E.

3TB

Mr Fris

Ansell, G. S.
Atkins, J. F.
Awhitu, P.
Biddle, J. E.
Dent, J. D.
Douds, D. W.
Flett, J. W.
Fong, K. G.
Gatt, B. J.
Gladstone, T. G.
Gosting-Lewis, G. G.
Surnick, P.
Jack, A. R.
Jerkovich, S. E.
Kahi, W.
Kendall, C. G.
McCubbin, P. B.
Mathewson, R. J.
Milsteed, E. M.
Norris, W. F.
Phillips, R. F.
Poa, G.
Rennie, J. R.
Shand, A. M.
Smith, T.
Spargo, N. R.
Waide, L. A.
Ward, J. R.
Wigg, W. G.
Wilkinson, M. K.
Young, W. D.