



KOTEN UKE

82

Rutherford High School 1982



THE KOTUKU - Photograph presented to Rutherford High School by the N.Z. Wildlife Service, September, 1982.

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Editorial

New Zealand secondary schools attempt in a variety of ways to meet the needs of their community. We began in 1982 in the position of being able to offer better facilities than ever before.

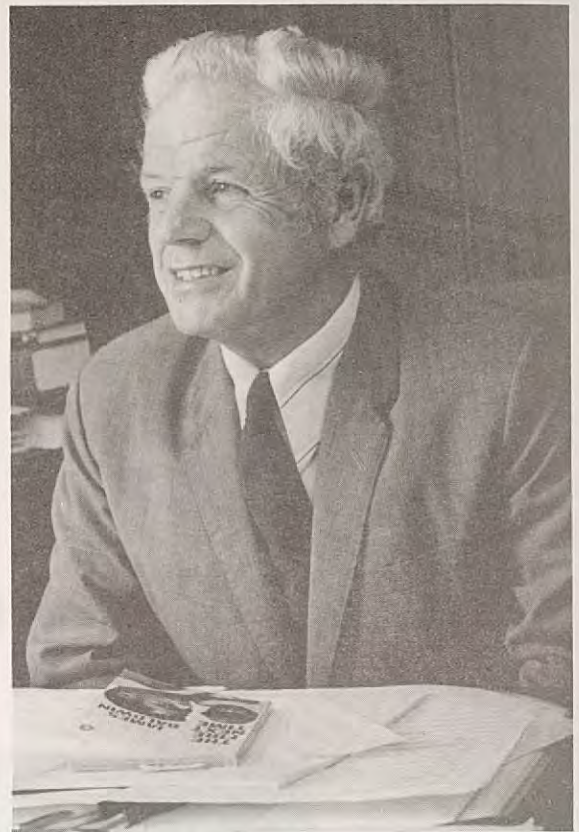
The new Sports Hall has been a delight to everyone who uses it. Physical education classes have been extremely well served and local groups have used it to the full. The local badminton club in particular has been a very loyal and generous supporter and we are pleased that the club continues to flourish.

This year the Polynesian Club and its Marae have gone from strength to strength. Rutherford came first in the annual festival for the fourth time in succession. Work on the buildings has continued and they have been used by a large number of visiting groups.

At the instigation of Mrs Mariu and with the co-operation of government departments and local groups, a very successful works skills centre has been established. This aims at making it possible for unemployed teenagers to be taught skills and be placed in worthwhile employment.

Several years ago Mrs Barbour began a pre-employment, work experience centre at the school. After receiving donations of industrial sewing machines, she and Mrs Jamieson undertook instruction courses, so that the teaching of the use of these machines has become an integral part of both the pre-employment unit and of the works skills programme.

An increasing proportion of our seventh formers have no intention of going to University and the traditional bursary course has little relevance for them. Next year it seems likely that up to thirty seventh formers will embark on another Rutherford first - a seventh form certificate course



with a blending of academic studies, work oriented skills, and service programmes for the community and for the school. Miss Stone and several other members of staff have put a great deal of work into this project.

Evening classes and community education continue to flourish and the very flexible programme introduced by Mr Smyth obviously serves very well the needs of the community.

Those who have not been round the school for some years find Rutherford High School a very much different place from what it used to be. It is a healthy sign that it is able to respond to the winds of change.

MAGAZINE

More than in other years, the production of the 1982 KOTUKU has been a team effort. Paul's Taylor-made magazines have left a hard act to follow; we have tried to follow his lead and yet be different. I am sorry that this has meant less pupil art included in the magazine (especially in view of the Art Department's help in all stages of its production) and I hope the increased space given to school groups and pupil photography can compensate.

I thank Vivienne Sharman for guiding the cover to its hatching, and for the technical and practical help she has given. Gary Shuker, perhaps to commemorate his last year at Rutherford, has done a superb job of photographing and printing examples of pupils' artistic efforts. Our typist, Patricia Ives, could not only make her typewriter spell, but she was also able to read the tortured ramblings of some of our contributors. In this she was assisted by Avis Jones, especially in the panic days near the deadline.

The design and much of the work on the cover came from Whitney Payntor. John Masters was prominent among a number of photographers who contributed to the magazine, and I would like to thank Joanna Carey and Karen Frederickson for their help developing and printing many of those photographs.

The following horde can take the credit for layout, *δύρεαυ-γούαυ* and even the odd poem. Producing the magazine would not have been the same without them:

Jackie Bell
Julie Curham
Lee-Anne Fowler
Sue Caldwell
Suzanne Donnelly
Karen Durry
Gaylene Rasmussen
Serena Ross
Leia Sakaria

Andrea Abernethy

Michael Frederickson
Marnix Kelderman
Ian Mallinson
Philip Wilkinson
Carl Chaytor
Miles Mallinson
Joy Partridge
Linda Reid
Maurits Kelderman

Finally, I would like to thank all our contributors, without whom the magazine would be mostly blank pages. I am sorry if I have missed out anyone, and I hope it will not stop you contributing next year.

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 Mrs S. Watson, Miss J. Bennett



It was wonderful to return early in February to assemble with the usual collection of bronzed, enthusiastic and energetic teachers so obviously longing to snatch up the challenge about to be so nobly thrown down by our present day pupils. While it was refreshing to be welcoming new staff, viz. Bn, Bz, Cl, Gn, Hu, Pr; it was also good to welcome back some recent absentees, viz. the Singing Librarian and later in the year, Me!

One of the earlier happenings of note was Ln's broken ankle. She went to great pains to present Health Ed. classes with a living example of how to break it and also of how quickly such things mend! However, offering to represent the staff in the staff versus pupil relay race with her leg in plaster, was going close to stretching it a bit!

It was sad to see the sly old fox darting off on the promotion trail, but as Tina of Te Atatu often says, "It takes more than a good ginger crunch at morning tea time to keep a growing boy in his place". Fx has been ably replaced by a rowing, crash-helmeted cyclist (one of the few of the species left in N.Z.) and in fact, a past pupil of the school. Fancy being able to say "I came back.....".

Heading straight to the top of the staff pyramid, we must record that, after years of trying, C's finally achieved a lifelong ambition. He has won the Staff Singles Pool Championship! We don't think there were any 'pay-offs' or underhand tricks and he did it all without glasses. He has suggested that he's staying here until he wins both singles AND doubles. It could be years away!

Ch has been packing them into his film extravaganzas. Room 90 was bursting at the seams recently with a showing of an R.10 film. Keep up the good work. We hear that he is also into the fast food business. Bound to make you want to fast!

Wn keeps on keeping on - the muscles in his right arm are obviously showing the results of the continual pressure he works under. Lifting that conductor's 'wand' is no mean achievement and obviously very tiring indeed. We are not sure whether or not he is serious in his intentions of taking up Sumo Wrestling. There have been times this year, when Wa has appeared a little 'scratchy' - he's been heavily into flea markets you know - as for the bottle drives....! His running mate Br has done it again recently, being highly placed in the Hamilton Marathon - a very vivacious veteran.

'Description of the Year' award must go to the staff member who is looking for a "baggy-trousered

fourth form waif" suspected of doing nasty things to our tennis nets. Anyone recognizing the above-described person could be a 'Magnum P.I.' of the future.

Mx picked up another initial this year. You'd have to agree there's hardly anything more 'peaceful' than Mx. Congrats.

The 'I'm much too busy to ever be in class' award this year must go to Hp. His pupils at times have forgotten who he is and have been stunned on the occasions they have gone to class and found him there

Wb has been heavily into renovating her house this year. Judging by the amount of 'timber' seen in her 'trusty steed' earlier in the year, she must really be ripping it about.

Co made a very short trip to the U.K. early in the year (or was it last year?) but even in that little period he picked up an accent. Amazing!

Ws organised the 6th Form dinner this year, which was a great 'do'. Many staff members managed to make 'goats' of themselves although some of us had to really work on it. Talking about goats, it's no kidding that Bz livened up his lessons on one particular day by introducing a couple of real live goats to his lab. It seems that at the end of it all they were scoring along with Tosca way up high in the Rutherhines??

The opera this year, under O'B's creative hand and with 'untold' help from Th and Pr, was a grand success. Best yet - although we do say this every year.

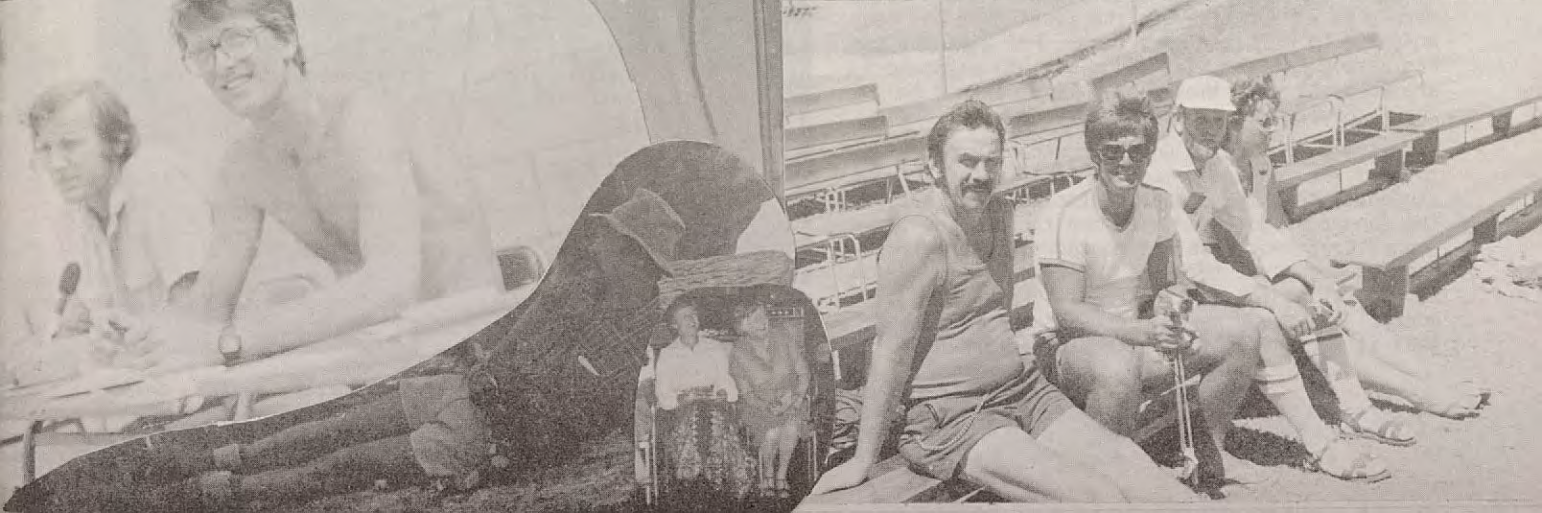
Next year we do see the return of two of our old faithfuls, Ty and Sl. They're coming back for a rest after a year's leave of absence. You won't recognize Ty, he's been on a weight watchers' course.

The 'Performer of the Year' must be Ne. When part of the staff team in a debate against pupils, he very cunningly realized we needed something out of the ordinary. So, he fainted. We understand he had just been on a crash course. However, it worked - the pupils came second.

A little bit of harmless gossip for those wot don't know. At least three of our staff are trying to cash in on our country's wonderful Family Benefit. What's more, they are all female staff members. Our congratulations to them. You'll find their abbreviations in the following little crossword clue:

"Joking Bath".





RUTHERFORD DAY

Rutherford Day looked more like a "Spot-the-Dignitary" day than ever this year, and when we couldn't find any dignitaries called Spot, we decided to settle for the Governor General, Sir David Beattie as guest speaker, accompanied by Lady Beattie, the Mayor Mr Tony Covic and Mrs Covic, Dr Michael Bassett, Dr Martin Finlay, and the guest speaker from 1976, Sir Dove Myer Robinson.

As they glided up onto the stage to enthrall us all with tales of Lord Rutherford, there was no evidence of any of the organisation, rehearsals and threats that had preceded the whole affair. Speaking from a seventh former's point of view, our first realisation that the day of Mei Hui Hui was fast approaching was when a nameless Deputy Principal with the initials 'Miss Stone' suddenly appeared in our Common Room with a really groovy idea. It went something like this - "You're going to invite all the staff to morning tea on Rutherford Day, aren't you?" Our immediate response was, of course, "What a marvellous idea" followed by a chorus of, "Why didn't we think of that?", "Does this mean we have to buy some new coffee?", and "Will you give us all bursaries if we promise not to put anything strange in the cookies?".

The distant glow on the horizon on the morning of Rutherford Day wasn't, as some suspected, rays from a distant Aurora Borealis, but was, in fact, from the multitudes of polished shoes and scrubbed faces that were making their way to the hallowed Hall. The students took a novel approach and dressed like real people and apart from the most stunning display of monochromatic fashion ever witnessed in the Southern Hemisphere (with thanks again to the Seventh Form Agro Association) a strange air of normality presided over the day.

We all sang Mei Hui Hui and even opened our mouths, much to the delight of Mrs Mariu. Unfortunately we were concentrating so hard on displaying our dental caries that we got some of the mords wuddled - sorry - words muddled. But luckily the Polynesian Group was there to pull us through and it all appeared rather more polished than it actually was.

We in the seventh form were under the false impression that we had charitably provided the staff with the first square meal they'd had in hours. But, as they staggered up onto the stage their came a sudden realisation that all those cinnamon pin-wheels and club sandwiches had acted merely as an appetiser to the feast that had been prepared by Mr Laver, Mrs Innes, Mrs Jamieson and Mrs Barbour in the Staff Room. (Who says there are no perks with that job? They weren't so eager to feed us some of their food were they?)

What a kind man the Governor General turned out to be. He realised, much to the pleasure of the students, that the sooner he finished his speech, the sooner we got dismissed for the day and the sooner everybody else got to tuck into the aforementioned banquet that was awaiting. His speech was short and interesting (just like Ross..... sorry!) and the general consensus seemed to be that it was one of the better Rutherford Days.

After it was all over and we had merged once again with the rest of humanity, I realised with a pang of remorse that it was my last ever Rutherford Day.... and I hadn't even bothered to put anything strange in the cookies.

- Julie Clark



Photo Courtesy Western Leader

Prize List 81



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Basil Ake Judith Andressen Timothy Bridges Yan Kit Chan	Senior Boys' Athletics Champion First in Art Practical Merit in English Merit in Physics First in Mathematics, award donated by Mr O.I. Jones	John Briggs	Most Promising Rugby Player, award donated by the Te Atatu Rugby Football Club
Andrew Clements	Merit in Accounting First in Economics, award donated by Harrop & Co.	Stephen Brown Suzanne Brown	Merit in Chemistry Pitmans Intermediate Typewriting Certificate First Class
Janice Douglass Karen Frederickson Linda Harris Robert Hill Peter Hohepa Paul Hughan	Merit in Biology Merit in History Senior Boys' Swimming Champion Merit in Economics Merit in Applied Mathematics and Physics	Kareen Carter Karen Chan	First in Computer Studies Merit in Business Studies and Geography Business Diploma with Distinction
Desmond Gilbert	Head Boy, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott	Robert Cheval Jacqueline Chiplin Julie Clark	Merit in Biology Merit in English and Humanities First equal in Art History, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott
Janine Robson	Senior Girls' Athletics Champion, Head Girl, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott	Paul Cliffe Lisa Craigie Tony Crawte Stuart Cruickshank Alex Ebbeling Caryl Edwards Carl Elliott	Merit in Mathematics and Physics Merit in English and History Merit in Mathematics Merit in Engineering Technology Merit in Technical Drawing First equal in Economics
Andrea Corwther*	Dux Ludorum, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott	Sandra Ellis	Merit in Accounting and Mathematics Merit in Economics, English, French and German
Graeme Palmer	Merit in Chemistry First in German, award donated by Mr and Mrs G. Greenhalgh Co Proxime Accessit to Dux	Phillipa Elwell Andrew Good Dorothy Granich	Merit in Art History Merit in Humanities Merit in Geography First equal in English First equal in Art History, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott
Wah Hing Chong	Merit in Mathematics First in Applied Mathematics First in Physics, awards donated by Mr G.J. Elliott Co Proxime Accessit to Dux	Tania Hall	First in Maori, award donated by the Te Atatu Maori Committee Merit in Maori
David Francis	First in Biology First in Chemistry, award donated by Mr T.R. Laver A.J. French Award to assist a fulltime University Student	Neville Hansen Lynette Holdaway Joanne Hutchinson Pamela James Andrew Kwok	Merit in Computer Studies Merit in English Merit in Typewriting First equal in Mathematics, award donated by Mr O.I. Jones
Julie Lawler	Dux Litterarum First in Accountancy, award donated by Mr P.J. Hill First in History, award donated by Dr M. Bassett	Grace Lang	Merit in English, Mathematics and Physics Merit in English
Miranda Marsh	Merit in English First in Geography, award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross	May Langley	First in Human Geography First in French and German, award donated by The Goethe Society
Gary McCullough Paula Morris	Merit in Mathematics Merit in German First in Art History and English	Felicity Lemmens	Merit in Accounting, Economics and Shorthand Pitmans Shorthand Speed Certificate for achieving 90 words per minute
Margaret Pukepuke	Special Prize for her Scholarship in Maori and for her contribution to Polynesian culture in the School	Rowena Lennox- Robertson	Merit in Mathematics Merit in Business Studies Merit in Art Practical First in Art Practical Merit in Chemistry, Mathematics and Physics
Dean Voice Richard Wayper Susan Parker	Merit in Applied Mathematics Merit in Biology Deputy Head Girl, award donated by Mr C.L. Jobson	Graham Lynch Lorraine Marks Jane Marley Philip Marshall John Masters	First equal in Biology Special Award for service to the Resource Centre Business Diploma with Distinction
Levi Vao	Deputy Head Boy, award donated by Mr C.L. Jobson	Michael Mascard	First in Typewriting Pitmans Advanced typewriting Certificate First Class
Julie Adams Stephanie Antill Richard Aumatagi	Merit in Typewriting First in Humanities Tu Tangata Award for the best contribution to the Polynesian Group	Luana McKenzie Diane McKeown	Merit in English First equal in Mathematics, award donated by Mr O.I. Jones
Dianne Barrett Nicholas Beale Rodney Bennett Lissa Berking Judith Blackburn	First equal in Biology Merit in Mathematics Merit in Mechanics Merit in English Merit in English and History First equal in Geography, award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross	Christine Mickan Amanda Mimilo Joanne Minchin	First in Accounting, award donated by Harrop & Co. First in Physics, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott
		Judith Moorhead	Merit in English and Biology First equal in Economics First equal in history, award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross
		Barbara Mulrooney	First equal in History, award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross
		Nerylie Oliver	Merit in Geography

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Alison Parker
Linda Pavich
Tracy Pearce

Jan Philipp
Mary-Anne Powell
Michael Powell

Enid Ratahi
Grant Reid
Susan Rhodes
Diane Saunders

Steven Sinkovich

Michelle Tanner
Terangi Teteina
Rachel Thompson

Anthony van Kan

Suzanne Wilkie
Jeannette Wilson

Phillip Wiltshire
Paul Yeoman
Doug Tawhiti

Merit in English
Merit in Geography
Merit in Geography
Pitmans Intermediate Typewriting
Certificate First Class
Merit in Art History
First equal in English
First equal in Geography,
award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross
Merit in English
Merit in Mathematics
Merit in Biology
Merit in Shorthand
Pitmans Shorthand Speed
Certificate for achieving 70
words per minute
Business Diploma with distinction
First in Chemistry, award donated
by Mr T.R. Laver
Senior Girls' Swimming Champion
Merit in History
Merit in English, Mathematics
and Physics
First equal in Biology
First in Technical Drawing,
award donated by Te Atatu
Mowers and Cycles Ltd
Merit in English
Special Award for her contribution
to the School Magazine
Merit in Economics
Merit in Technical Drawing
Waitakere Trust Annual Award
for Outstanding All Round
Effort in and out of the
classroom

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Conneil Ake
Tony Armfield
Michael Baston
Karina Berriman
Rachel Bridges
John Bruns
Suzanne Caldwell
Elizabeth Cartman

Angela Crisp
Suzanne Donnelly
Karen Durry

Janine Ellis
Maree Evans
Sheba Fabian
Peter Ford
(Representing 5Er)
Grant Good
Rhonda Goord

David Griffen

Michelle Hadwin
Carol Hamilton
Kathleen Hammerton
Glen Hathaway
Karen Hawkes
Scott Henderson

Stuart Hollier

David Hooper
Jane Horder
Yvonne Hughes
Murray Jordan

Stephen Judd
Carmen Judson
Leigh Kelly

Peter Kemp
Tania Kemp

Merit in Physical Education
Merit in Engineering and History
Merit in Home Economics
Merit in English
Merit in Mathematics
Merit in Physical Education
First in French
Merit in Science
First equal in Mathematics
Merit in English and Geography
Merit in History
First in Clothing and Textiles,
award donated by The Bernina
Sewing Centre (Henderson)
First in German
Merit in Mathematics and Typewriting
First in Art
Drama Contest Winners
Merit in Physical Education
Pitmans Intermediate Typewriting
Certificate First Class
Merit in Business Studies
First in Home Economics, award
donated by The Bernina Sewing
Centre (Henderson)
First equal in Mathematics
Merit in English and Mathematics
Merit in English
Merit in Science and Woodwork
Merit in English
Merit in General Studies and
Technical Course
First in Woodwork
Special prize awarded by
Whitecliffes Sawmilling Co.
Merit in Physical Education
Merit in Typewriting
Merit in Biology and Geography
Merit in Science
First in Geography and History,
award donated by Dr M. Bassett
Merit in Technical Drawing
Merit in Geography and Typewriting
Pitmans Intermediate Typewriting
Certificate First Class
First in Typewriting
Merit in Mathematics
Intermediate Girls' Swimming
Champion

Katherine Kerby
Robert King
Ramon Lewis
Mark Lloyd
Brian Lorrigan
Arlene Lothian
Nickolas Maaka
Denise Madge

Rowena Manuel
Jonyne Mariu

Alena McKenzie
Sara McMillan
Alan Meikle
Jan Mitchell

Dean Morrison

Alannah Murphy
Sheridan Neal
Mark Nevill

Rhonda O'Brien
Jayne Parish
Melanie Parris

Suresh Patel

Rickie Patterson
Annette Peeters
Reid Pittams

Gaylene Rasmussen

Murray Read

Serena Ross
Christine Russell

Anna Simiona

Elizabeth Steele
Shane Stoneman
Dale Tawhiti
Jimmy Temuhagai
Simon Vao

Stephen Vincent

Karen Watkins
Kim White
Maria White
Nadine Williams

Leann Woodgate

Merit in Art
Merit in Bookkeeping
Merit in Science
Merit in Physical Education
Merit in Engineering
Merit in Mathematics
First in Biology
Merit in English and Physical
Education

Merit in Physical Education
Merit in Maori
Most Promising Netball Player
Award

Merit in Physical Education
Merit in Physical Education
Merit in English
Merit in Economic Studies and
History

Te Atatu Rotary Bursary to
assist a student with further
study at school

Merit in Clothing and Textiles
Merit in Physical Education
Merit in Technical Drawing

First in Engineering
Merit in Technical Drawing
Merit in History

First in English and Science,
award donated by Mr and Mrs
G. Greenhalgh

Merit in Bookkeeping, Mathematics
and Technical Drawing

First in Technical Drawing
Merit in English

Merit in Economic Studies and
Mathematics

Merit in English, Geography,
Mathematics and Science

Award for the best contribution
to Drama

Merit in Geography
Merit in Science

Head Librarian Award
Merit in Physical Education
Most Promising Netball Player
Award

Service to the Library Award
Merit in Mathematics
First in Maori

Merit in General Studies
Intermediate Boys' Athletics
Champion

Merit in French and Science
First in Economic Studies

Merit in Biology
Merit in Art

Merit in Home Economics
Merit in Mathematics

First in Bookkeeping
Merit in Clothing and Textiles
and Typewriting

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Andrea Abernethy

Carleen Agnew

Dennis Allely
Paul Andressen
Julie Banks

Kevin Barnes
Lisa Bercich
Steven Bessem
David Brain
Laura Brennan

Julie Brown

Lyell Brown

Cherie Brownlee

Fiona Cameron

Merit in Mathematics
Award for the most Promising
Hockey Player
Pitmans Elementary Typewriting
Certificate

Merit in Technical Drawing
Merit in Science
Pitmans Elementary Typewriting
Certificate

Merit in Mathematics and Science
Merit in German

Merit in German

Merit in Economic Studies

Merit in French and Typewriting

Pitmans Elementary Typewriting
Certificate

Pitmans Elementary Typewriting
Certificate

Merit in Social Studies

Award for the most Promising

Basketball Player

Merit in Art

Pitmans Elementary Typewriting
Certificate

Pitmans Elementary Typewriting
Certificate

Heather Carey Merit in Social Studies
 Gregory Carley Merit in English
 Alison Chan Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Brad Chiplin Award for the most Promising Cricket Player
 David Clarkson Merit in Physical Education
 Debbie Cooke Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Sharon Cooper Award in Home Economics, award donated by the Bernina Sewing Centre (Henderson)
 Angela Cowell Merit in English and French
 Fiona Couper Merit in Physical Education
 Julian Curtis Award for the most Promising Soccer Player
 Michelle Davidson Merit in Science
 Keith Davis Award in Woodwork, donated by Rosenfield, Kidson Ltd
 Award for Orchestra Leader, donated by Mr B.R. Wilson
 Roger de Kok Merit in Engineering, Music and Technical Drawing
 Shane Fabian Merit in Science
 Julie French Merit in Clothing and Textiles
 Alison Furringer Merit in Technical Drawing
 Andrew Garner Merit in Humanities and Mathematics
 Donald Good Merit in Accounting
 Fiona Harema Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Royston Hunt Merit in Physical Education
 Beth Johnson Merit in Science and Social Studies
 Richard Kavanagh Merit in Physical Education
 Bryony Lavulavu Merit in Humanities
 Ian Mallinson Merit in Science and Technical Drawing
 Tanya McLeod Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Fiona Mee Merit in Social Studies
 Maree Millward Merit in Maori
 Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Michael Modrick Merit in Science
 Jacqueline Monaghan Merit in General Studies
 April Ngapera Merit in Physical Education
 Sally Nicholson Merit in French and Social Studies
 Sophia Paterson Merit in Home Economics
 Robert Pegrum Merit in General Studies
 John Pepere Merit in Mathematics
 Rianne Phillips Merit in Music and Typewriting
 Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Caren Pickett Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Shane Primrose Merit in Mathematics
 Michelle Ripley Merit in Social Studies
 Suzanne Robinson Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Christina Scaranari Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Vienna Seve Merit in Social Studies
 Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Angela Slater Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 James Smith Merit in Mathematics
 Gretchen Stewart Merit in Science
 Linda Stitt Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Award for Clothing and Textiles, donated by The Bernina Sewing Centre (Henderson)
 Mark Stockley Merit in German
 Asela Tanuvasa Merit in Physical Education
 Amanda Terpstra Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Rita Trifilo Merit in Physical Education
 Melanie Treareary Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Don Urquhart Merit in Mathematics
 Craig van Dolleweerd Merit in Mathematics, Science and Social Studies
 Yolande van Wakeren Merit in German and Mathematics
 Andrew Vao Merit in Physical Education
 Lisa Walker Merit in Physical Education
 Brydon Wells Intermediate Boys' Swimming Champion

Karen Whitford
 Janette Wilkin
 Norman Wood
 Wayne Woods

Carl Anderson
 Stuart Anderson
 Patrick Anelay
 Rachel Ben
 Sharyn Berriman
 Tania Betts
 Frances Chan
 Wendy Claydon
 Mark Cosgrave
 Shane Cowan
 David Cribbis
 Rochelle Davey
 Anna Devoe
 Bernadette Farrell
 Joanne Fowler
 John Givan
 Raewyn Godber
 Denise Huggins

Frank Lambourne
 Mark Lee
 Andrew Lewis
 Bryce Linton
 Miles Mallinson
 Julie Manktelow
 Geoffrey Maurice
 Julie Mickan
 Janine Moir
 Aumetua Ngaro
 Tai Nicholas
 Hazel Noble
 Glenn Paterson
 Trevor Paterson
 Natalie Paynter

Kim Petersen

Juliana Powell
 Scott Robinson
 Mark Santos
 Greg Sibthorpe
 Allison Shaw
 Carlene Solomon
 Kevin Somerville

Adele Southey
 Fa'avesi Talamaivao

Kura Taumaunu
 Andrew Van Dolleweerd
 Bridget Vonk

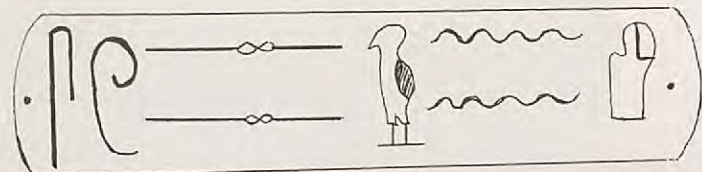
John Watchorn
 Leanne White
 Cindy Williams

Daphne Williams

Merit in Mathematics
 Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Pitmans Elementary Typewriting Certificate
 Merit in Art and Science
 Merit in Engineering

3

Merit in Physical Education
 Merit in Science
 Merit in Mathematics and Science
 Merit in Physical Education
 Junior Girls' Swimming Champion
 Merit in Economic Studies and Social Studies
 Merit in Economic Studies
 Merit in English and Social Studies
 Merit in Art and English
 Junior Boys' Athletics Champion
 Merit in Reading
 Merit in Music
 Merit in Economic Studies and Science
 Merit in Art
 Merit in Social Studies
 Merit in Social Studies
 Merit in Science
 Merit in Technical Drawing
 Merit in Home Economics, Humanities, Science and Typewriting
 Merit in Mathematics
 Merit in Economic Studies and Science
 Merit in Technical Drawing
 Merit in Art and Mathematics
 Merit in Art
 Merit in English
 Merit in Technical Drawing
 Merit in Social Studies
 Merit in Science
 Merit in Home Economics
 Merit in Physical Education
 Merit in Maori
 Merit in Technical Drawing
 Merit in Science
 Merit in Economic Studies and Mathematics
 Merit in Physical Education and Typewriting
 Intermediate Girls' Athletics Champion
 Merit in Clothing and Textiles
 Junior Boys' Swimming Champion
 Merit in Mathematics
 Merit in Mathematics
 Merit in Economic Studies
 Merit in Mathematics
 Merit in Economic Studies, Mathematics, Science, Social Studies and Technical Drawing
 Merit in Physical Education
 Award for the most Promising Volleyball Player
 Merit in Art
 Merit in Music
 Merit in Art, Economic Studies and Social Studies
 Merit in Mathematics
 Merit in Art
 Merit in Economic Studies and English
 Merit in Physical Education
 Junior Girls' Athletics Champion

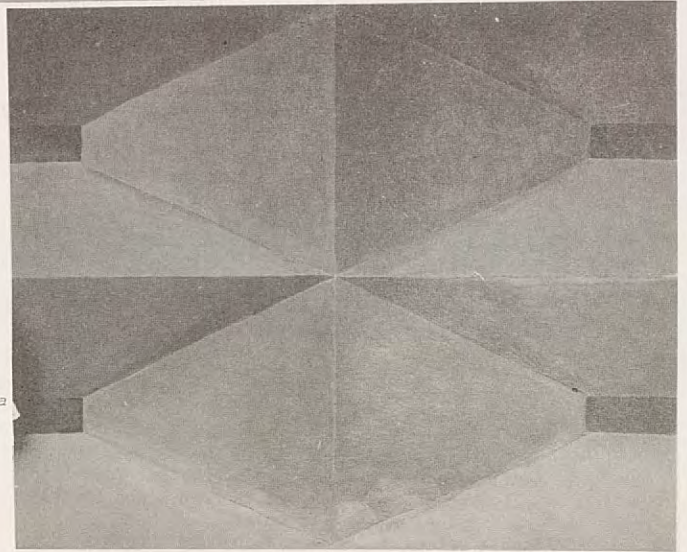




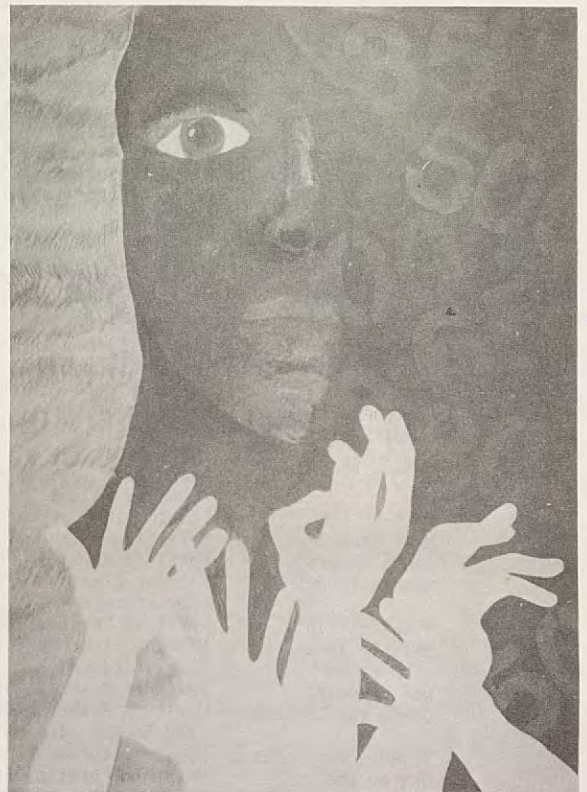
Nicole Witana



Cassie Harema



Anna Simiona



Rowena Manuel

THE BALL

THE BALL

The date and venue was decided on; Rutherford would descend on the Mandalay Reception Lounge on the 7th of July. Terangi, Jeannette, Doug and Graeme under the guiding hand of Miss Stone, began what would be weeks of hard work.

After doing minor things like writing invitations, getting tickets printed, etc., not to mention accepting invitations to other school balls, they enlisted the help of the Seventh Form for the hardest job - selling the tickets. Having already exercised our considerable charm for fundraising purposes (K. Road on a Saturday night), selling tickets was no trouble for the talented elite of the school. As usual, tickets were sold at an alarming rate (one per day if we were lucky), until the event drew closer and the demand for tickets grew.

Once the tickets were out of the way, we began to prepare for the Ball itself; pre-Ball functions heading the list of course. There were other little worries; 'what shall we wear?' and 'would we make it home?'



July 7th was finally reached, and we all made our way to Newmarket. On arrival at the Ball, we were greeted by Miss Stone and our charming Heads. The night was soon underway with the band playing a wide variety of music, which had something for everyone (Yeah?). There was a great rush to the dining room when dinner was announced. The food was up to the usual high standard of the Mandalay, with plenty to suit all tastes. (To top it off there was coffee and Disprins.)

After the guys had decided what a tie was for and the girls had worked out where to put their corsages, the photographer obliged by catching the better side of most of us. Posing over, it was back to the dance floor (for those who could make it) to aid in digesting the meal.

Before we knew it, the evening had regrettably come to an end. We all left, tired and happy, looking forward to our next Ball. Our thanks go to Miss Stone and all those who contributed to the organisation of what was an excellent night.

- Julie Curham
- Angela Vanderwee





And they started out such a nice, quite, well-behaved lot! It didn't take them long to find their feet and show their true colours.

To be fair, they were all quite nice and well-behaved right up to the Bio. camp at Piha. Mr Chambers and his mates have a lot to answer for. The 'Great Outdoors' is meant to be the making of mankind. It made some of these adults into right little horrors. You ask the Warepossum! As soon as they knew they could go, a certain mischievous glint showed in their eyes, a certain electric excitement developed, and at camp they played up merry hell! Talk about second childhood!

During the day they were full of energy. Let them loose near water and they were like big kids. Nothing but trouble. The ecology of one particular stream will never be quite the same. It was wrecked by the gambollings of a couple of stranded white whales and some 'conservationists' who were desperately trying to keep them moist - in case of dehydration, don't you know!

And sea water seemed to be just as attractive. The sixth formers were diligently being studious. The adults displayed again their fascination for water. One of their number, the smallest as it happened, was sent by a cruel, heartless teacher to take some transects of the exposed rock face and promptly tried to drown herself. Not content with getting wet, this poor wretch was later observed buried under piles of sand and masculine bottoms!

Once back at school, their unleashed propensity for naughtiness lasted till the mid-year exams raised their ugly heads and damped the adults' high spirits. For the adults, it was a period of hell incarnate. The worry! The sleepless nights! The hours of revision! but it paid off and they all did better than they expected.

As a form of celebration, a 'pot-luck' dinner was held. The tension had evaporated and in its place came frivolity. A certain lady of more mature years, namely Lorraine Rickit, had the revellers in stitches with her impromptu imitations of a rock vocalist. A sort of cross between Elvis the Pelvis and Dolly Parton when the silicon has failed!

The Sixth Form Ball was the next major item on their hectic itinerary. Only a few of the stalwarts were able to manage to go, but it was a very pleasant affair and the scenery alone was worth the effort (from a staunchly male chauvinist point of view.)

The August holidays were bliss for all the adults, and their poor teachers, but like all holidays were far too short.

With accrediting exams looming up rapidly, the tensions began to build again. But like real troopers, the adults threw another wild party to ward off the bogey. The theme, 'Back to Childhood', was well chosen and everyone of the adults, except 'Stud' Sell (who arrived late with some floosey) dressed the part. A real rage was had by all. The sixth formers invited were, on the whole, a credit to themselves, unlike some of their 'aged' contemporaries. You'd think some of these adults didn't get much of an airing normally!!

Throughout the year, the number of adults dwindled for a variety of reasons, but those that remained to sit their end-of-year exams can be justly proud of themselves. Exams put pressure on already burdened shoulders and there never seems enough hours in the day. It is sometimes overlooked that there is more to the lives of adult students than school alone. But a bit of communication on both sides can work wonders. These adults are real survivors; they need to be. It's either that or fear of wasting a year of their lives for nothing, "Noughts had, all's spent".

These adults experienced the same feelings of after exam depression and drama the other sixth formers felt. But to these adults, the demands and expectations of themselves were more intense. Their motivations were greater, their desire to do well, more acute.

In summary of an academic year, these adults gained a wealth of new experiences, of new friends and especially in personal growth. They appreciated the chance to have a second go. They are grateful for the school, its staff and pupils, for accepting them and putting up with them all year. Hopefully they have made some sort of contribution - they would like to think so. Maybe they will be back next year!!

- Jim Thompson



odd bird out

Once, long, long ago, there was a dust-bowl. The dust-bowl didn't have an awful lot going for it except for the fact that in it lived a flock of birds. Not your ordinary kind of bird mind, these birds had no feathers. In fact, they were naked - nude even. One thing these birds did have however, were big meaty thighs and long muscular necks. They had these because in the middle of the dust-bowl grew a tree, and every three weeks when it rained, this tree would produce a multitude of large, bright orange berries. The berries only grew on the top-most branches and so the birds used their big, heavy thighs and long muscular necks to reach the delicious fruit. All the birds that is, except one.

Now this one particular bird had failed to develop the necessary thigh dimensions and neck length required, so consequently couldn't reach the berries at all. He had to be satisfied with whatever the others dropped, which sometimes wasn't very much. He was happy enough though.

One day, in between rains, the other birds ganged together and turned on this odd-bird out.

"You had better grow big thighs like the rest of us or we are going to eat you."

They felt any bird who was happy being unusual had to be suspect.

The odd-bird: I say odd-bird only in reference to the others because if you ask my opinion, they were all pretty odd; the odd-bird didn't really take to either of these proposals. Since he was a non-conformist, he decided the best thing he could do was leave.

Now this was actually very daring because no other bird had ever left the dust-bowl before, but this odd-bird out was going to stick to his guns. He screwed up all his courage and he went.

Once he had gone from the dust-bowl, he wondered why he had never thought of it before. Gee, was it good! Out of all that dust, he could see things a lot clearer.

He set out on a long journey through this new environment, up hill, down dale, till finally he came upon a great forest. By the time he reached the forest, he was so exhausted that he fell down at the foot of this large tree and went into a coma - and while he was in this deep, deep sleep, several things happened.

First of all, in this particular tree there lived a wood-spirit and when she woke up the next morning and found odd-bird out at the bottom of her tree, she was so impressed with his obvious bravery at leaving the dust-bowl, she decided to honour him with a gift.

What she did was, she shook the tree till the leaves began to fall and flutter down onto odd-bird out, and these leaves she turned into feathers. When she was nearly finished, some bunyips came out of the bushes and put a crown of flowers on his head. Then they all vanished.

After a while, odd-bird awoke from his coma and when he saw what had happened to his pinkness, he didn't know whether to cry or laugh. As it was, he never had a chance to do either, because the wind came along and began to play with him. It caught him up and started to toss him around till all of a sudden he realised he was flying. At this, odd-bird started doing little dives and turns

and even tried scooting through the rainbow which promptly showered him with lots of lovely colour.

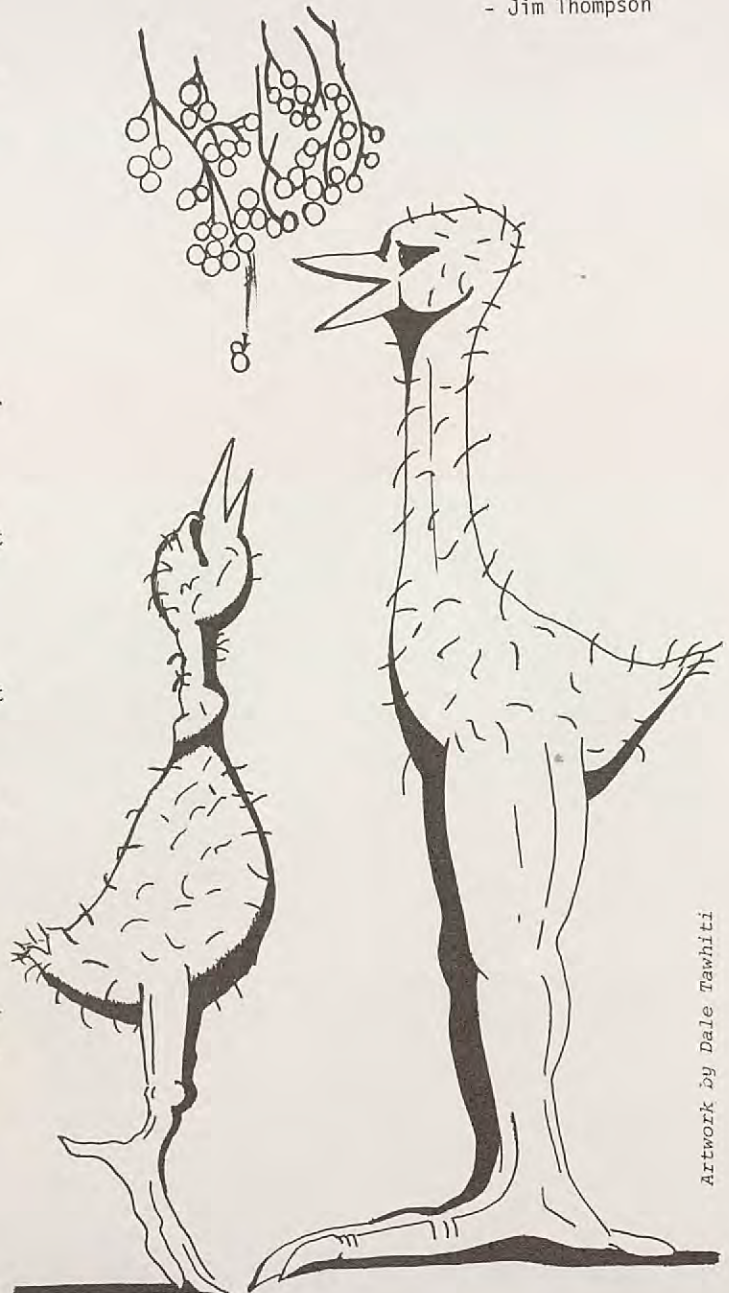
What with all this being a pretty cool flyer, odd-bird covered quite a distance till at last he found himself over the old dust-bowl.

"Choice!" he said, "I'll go see how the fellas are doing."

So he skimmed on down into the dust-bowl. When he got down near the tree, he saw there was a new crop of fruit on the plant, and do you know what those big, fleshy-thighed birds were doing? They were doing the same old thing. And there they were stuffing their silly faces. They didn't even see odd-bird in his bright, colourful plumage. So what did he do? He shot straight on out again!

That's when he knew how good it was to be different from the rest of the flock.

- Jim Thompson



Orchestra



It's very difficult to know where to begin when writing about this year's orchestra, but the first highlight of the year as I remember it, was the orchestra's camp at Kauaeranga, a camp designed to provide members with some intense "workshop" practice sessions, and to learn some completely new pieces as well. However, it seemed a day couldn't pass without one of the staff members getting into trouble; whether it was Mr Wilson getting into shaving cream fights, Mrs Innes breaking a cello bridge, or even Mr Harrop talking after lights out. We were all kept very busy keeping an eye on them. This was achieved very adequately however, by Dion Manktelow and Co. who gave up their valuable sleeping time to venture out around all the cabins to watch over things.

The second of these camps was held at Carey Park and also proved to be a very successful build-up to our annual 'Evening of Beautiful Music'.

This brings me to a brief description of the annual night of nights that was held on the 25th September with an enthusiastic audience in attendance. Some of the featured stars included our own 'Jane and John' (look out Chas and Dave), Mrs Gailey's singing group and also Stephen Vincent who played two memorable tunes on his piano accordion.

The orchestra itself played a wide variety of music ranging from the ever-popular "Sweet Caroline" to the fully orchestrated "Strangers in the Night" and "My Way".

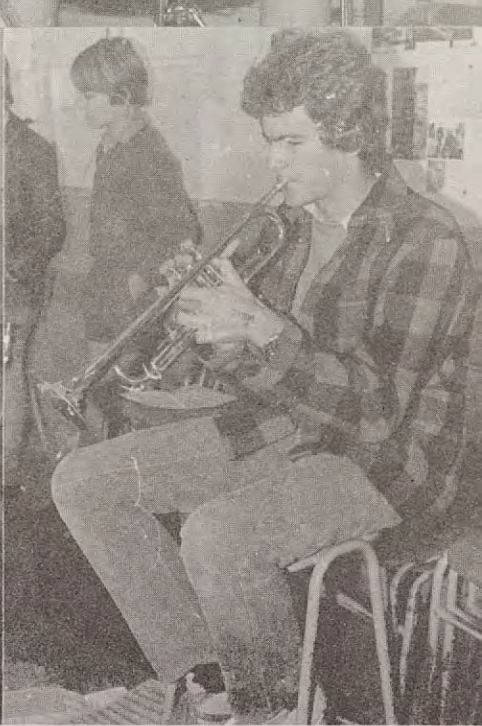
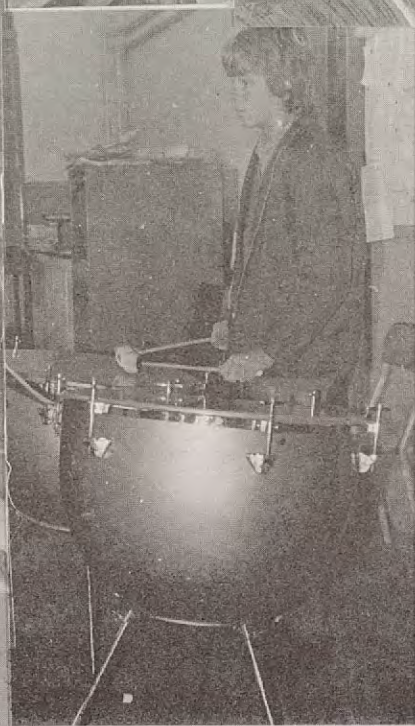
For all concerned, the evening was an unqualified success even though Mr Wilson nearly didn't make it back on stage before the clapping stopped.

The musical situation has certainly been looking up in the last few years. This year, tuition classes were run with 170 pupils learning many different instruments, being tutored by teachers coming into the school for set sessions each week. These pupils included intermediate students who will play in the orchestra in years to come. Full credit for a tremendous amount of organisation in this area must go to Mr Wilson who has run the orchestra, organised tuition lessons, as well as giving some lessons himself, and also taught Economics (although it's believed the last one on that list is just a vicious rumour).

The more practical people out there in magazine land will probably wonder where the money comes from to keep an orchestra going, considering that members pay a mere \$2 a term subscription. We have been very fortunate in having tremendous support from our senior members of staff headed by our Principal, Mr Clark. As well as that, our annual evening has taken on another important meaning in raising funds for new instruments.

I have found being a member of the orchestra this year, a very rewarding experience and would like to thank all the members for their great contribution to the spirit of the group. Having been a regular member at Monday rehearsals I must say that it has been a pleasure to have been involved with such a talented bunch.







CABARET

This year's show must compare favourably with previous ones - it had the same range of raw talent, the same skilfully constructed sets and the same experienced and professional director.

The show could be separated into three; the girls, the waiters and the rest.

Where the girls came from no-one knows, and where they found their fishnet stockings and pretty little bathing suits we can't even guess. To complement, or contrast with them, were the waiters - a fine upstanding bunch of young men so "putafully" dressed. The rest, which really means Tai and Jane, really held the show together as they were the major talents with the major parts.

Rehearsals began with two camps, and we were honoured to have a very graceful and distinguished helper on these. Recognise Mr Laver? One memorable event was a show staged by the cabaret actors; how Coleman managed to make the lights go on and off during this I don't know.

Philip Cuff - or Peanuts as he was christened - seemed to get the blame for everything that went wrong. But, despite him, the show came closer, and mild hysteria among the cast gradually became total hysteria. But as you all know the show began and was soon over, and was a total success. Thank God.

Among the many who added to this success were The Make-up Girls who seemed to specialise in colouring the cast in amazing ways. There was always a rush to be made-up by the prettiest girl, even if you ended up looking like a grape or an orange.

Miss Palmer. She was the one who swung her little white wand in rough time to the music, and who mouthed obscenities at anyone on stage who got their notes wrong.

The Typewriter. This was remarkable for the fact that it always seemed to have typed "Jimmy Two", even when no-one had touched it.

The Fruit (for the fruit shop scene). These seemed to always disappear. Magic. And Dave Raea still thinks a lemon is an apple. Strange.

It was difficult becoming an ordinary nobody once the show finished, but we always have next year's show to look forward to, and another chance to make total fools of ourselves.

Murray Reade



CABARET II

In complete contrast to previous years where the biblical theme had been a favourite, this year's audiences were stunned by a dazzling performance of Cabaret. The show is nothing short of challenging but worth it, for all the success achieved. Set in Germany at the time of the Nazi uprise the play tells of an American novelist, Clifford Bradshaw who goes to Berlin and meets a German, Ernst Ludwig, who introduces him to Germany and Cabaret life. It is at the Cabaret that he falls in love with an English girl, Sally Bowles, who works there. Their love affair is set on the background of the Kit Kat Club which portrays the society of Germany and life for the people living there during the Third Reich.

To attempt a show as daring and ambitious as this called for outstanding skill not only in singing but also in acting, (especially the sailors - Eh! Cookie!). Choosing the cast was difficult since every part demanded some special individual quality like quick scene and costume changes, acting without props and flaunting your body on stage with a smile on your face (isn't that right Tania?). O'B. certainly made a brilliant choice of her characters.

Rehearsal attendance was variable and since time was restricted, several camps were held in an attempt to train our voices, limber up and acquire a taste for exotic foods. These camps proved to be generally successful workwise and was a great chance to find out what people were really like.



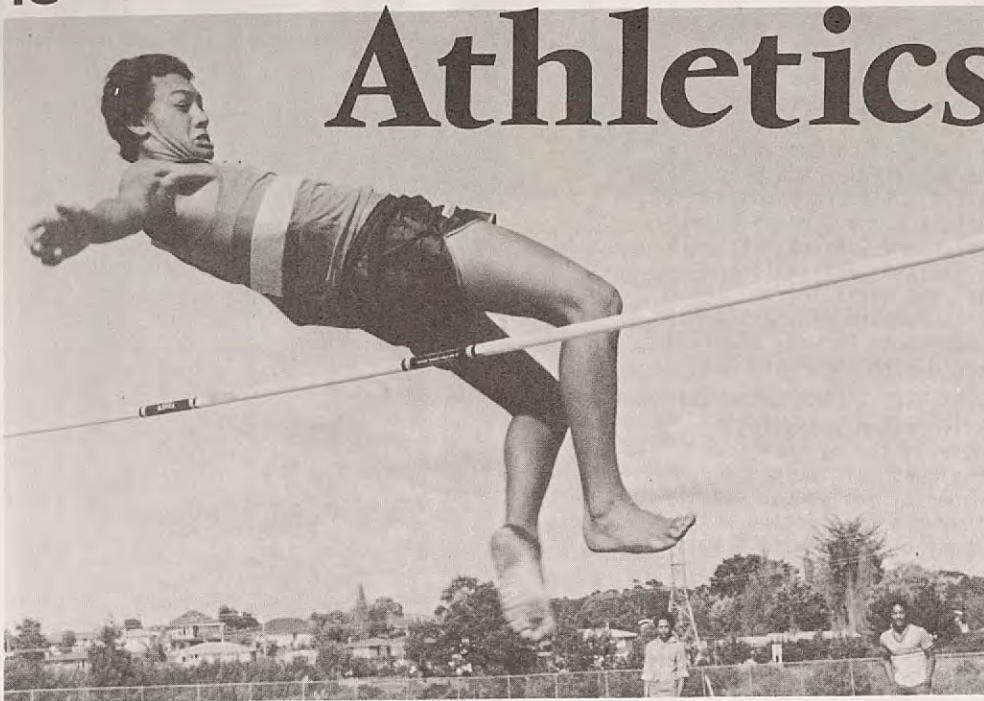
At this stage I guess I should mention the First XV who once again graced us with a sordid contingent of actors and singers, namely Tai, Dave, Phil C., Coleman, Mark and Phil W. Undoubtedly they made the show but I think a little credit goes to Murray, Jane, Leia, Angela and most especially Nicholas, who stole some of the First XV's limelight. The Kit Kat girls were also a roaring success even if their stockings laddered and they missed a step here and there. While on the subjects of missing steps, the waiters also managed to perform very well, especially with their quick scene changes.

Apart from all the hard work put in by the cast, there are many, many other people who receive no credit for all the time and effort put into the show. To mention but a few are, Jenny Moore for putting a bit of light on the subject; Julie Clark for being prompt; Cliff Uepa for brightening up our set; Mrs Hutchinson and helpers for props; Mr Laver, Ms Stuart and their girls for making us up; Mr Birdsall who gave us great audiences every night; the orchestra who got there eventually; Technical Director and Designer, Stage Manager and Set Builder, Mark Thompson; Musical Director, Sandy Palmer whose hard work and frustration eventually paid off; and finally our thanks go to Patrice O'Brien whose wisdom and dedication made the cast whole and produced one of the most successful shows ever attempted.

Angela Van der Wee



Athletics



ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

GIRLS:

Senior J. Minchin
 Intermediate K. Petersen
 Junior H. Hawley

BOYS:

Senior Tai Nuualiitia
 Intermediate A. Vao
 Junior D. Simpson

SENIOR GIRLS

100m	C. Judson	T. Tuitama	M. Fabian	14.3s
200m	J. Minchin	M. Fabian	K. Durry	29.4s
400m	J. Minchin	S. Neal		1m08.6s
800m	T. Wheaton	J. Little	E. Cartman	2m39.5s
1500m	T. Wheaton	L. Sakaria	E. Cartman	5m45.0s
100m Hurdles	J. Minchin	C. Ake		17.3s
Shot	S. Uepa	S. Moanu	A. Simiona	8.67m
Discus	J. Minchin	T. Selau	S. Uepa	27.22m
Long Jump	J. Mariu	C. Ake	I. Nicholas	4.40m
High Jump	C. Ake	J. Minchin	A. Patterson	1.55m
Javelin	T. Selau	J. Minchin	M. Takefala	27.90m

SENIOR BOYS

100m	G. Sparrey	S. Vao	R. King	11.7s
200m	G. Sparrey	G. Chapman	N. Hansen	26.5s
400m	C. Jones	D. Cowell	M. Herbert	54.9s
800m	D. Cowell	A. White	C. Elliott	2m15.8s
1500m	A. Farrow	C. Elliott	D. Farrow	4m37.6s
110m Hurdles	Tai Nuualiitia	T. Malaitai		
Shot	A. Talamaivao	G. Butler	S. Vao	10.66m
Discus	R. Auimatagi	S. Vao	C. Tetai	33.06m
Long Jump	C. Tetai	Dale Tawhiti	S. MacAllister	5.60m
High Jump	D. Tuitama	P. Cuff	D. Cowell	1.84m
Triple Jump	Tai Nuualiitia	Dale Tawhiti	D. Tuitama	11.51m
Javelin	S. Cheval	S. MacAllister	P. Cuff	34.60m



RECORDS BROKEN 1982

Tracey Wheaton		
Snr Girls 1500m	5m45.0s	(5m45.2s)
Conneil Ake		
Snr Girls High Jump	1.55m	(1.50m)
Theresa Selau		
Snr Girls Javelin	27.90m	(27.60m)
Lynda Waghorn		
Int Girls Javelin	23.10m	(20.39m)
David Simpson		
Jnr Boys Javelin	32.50m	(32.08m)
Helen Hawley		
Jnr Girls 400m	1m4.9s	(1m5.9s)
Natalie Sorrenson		
Jnr Girls Javelin	21.85m	

WESTERN ZONE PLACINGS

Firsts: (20)

S. Fernee	Jnr Girls	100m Hurdles
H. Hawley	Jnr Girls	Long Jump, 100m, 200m
H. Tanuvasa	Jnr Girls	Shot
K. Petersen	Int. Girls	200m, 400m
L. Waghorn	Int. Girls	Discus, Shot, Javelin
J. Minchin	Snr Girls	100m Hurdles, 400m, High Jump
T. Selau	Snr Girls	Javelin
D. Simpson	Jnr Boys	Javelin
T. Mimilo	Int. Boys	100m Hurdles
T. Nuualiitia	Snr Boys	110m Hurdles
D. Cowell	Snr Boys	400m
Int. Girls		4 x 100 Relay
Jnr Boys		4 x 100 Relay

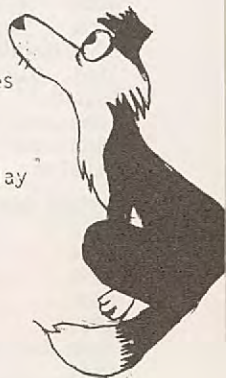


Seconds: (12)

K. Petersen	Int. Girls	100m
T. Wheaton	Snr Girls	1500m
A. Binns	Jnr Boys	200m
G. Fergus	Jnr Boys	1500m
M. Godfrey	Int. Boys	200m
C. Herbert	Int. Boys	400m
L. Brown	Int. Boys	Long Jump
A. Vao	Int. Boys	Javelin, Discus
C. Jones	Snr Boys	400m
Jnr Girls		4 x 100 Relay
Snr Girls		4 x 100 Relay

Thirds: (16)

S. Davies	Jnr Girls	100m Hurdles
L. Rickett	Jnr Girls	High Jump
L. Murray	Jnr Girls	Shot
H. Fox	Int. Girls	Long Jump
I. Meikle	Jnr Boys	100m Hurdles
T. Tagaloa	Jnr Boys	200m
S. Martin	Jnr Boys	Long Jump
A. Vao	Int. Boys	100m Hurdles
J. Pepere	Int. Boys	200m
L. Brown	Int. Boys	High Jump
S. Hancock	Int. Boys	Long Jump
T. Malaitai	Snr Boys	110m Hurdles
A. Farrow	Snr Boys	800m
D. Taitama	Snr Boys	High Jump
S. Vao	Snr Boys	Javelin
Int. Boys		4 x 100 Relay



GRADES

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

<u>"B" GRADE</u>				
100m	A. Vaotuuu	A. Trifilo	A. Ngaro	14.4s
200m	A. Trifilo	F. Chan	A. Vaotuuu	31.6s
<u>"C" GRADE</u>				
100m	S. Carney	J. Trego	K. Clune	15.8s
200m	Y. McIntyre	R. Wilkinson	J. Trego	35.1s

JUNIOR GIRLS

<u>"B" GRADE</u>				
100m	L. Ricket	L. McIntyre	T. Greer	14.3s
200m	L. Ricket	E. Vao	E. Stewart	30.8s
<u>"C" GRADE</u>				
100m	D. Unkovich	P. Lambourne	L. Browne	15.9s
200m	O. Manu	K. Murphy	P. Lambourne	35.0s

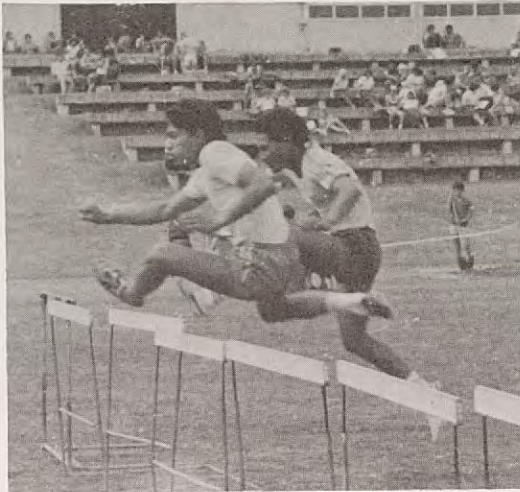
INTERMEDIATE BOYS

<u>"B" GRADE</u>				
100m	B. Vonk	M. Nelson	M. Corbett	13.8s
200m	B. Vonk	G. Tivoli	M. Kita	29.2s
<u>"C" GRADE</u>				
100m	N. Boston	G. Woods	A. Van Dollerweerd	14.6s
200m	M. McDonald	A. Richmond	N. Boston	29.1s

JUNIOR BOYS

<u>"B" GRADE</u>				
100m	M. Welsh	H. Heremaia	J. Barker	13.7s
200m	M. Welsh	J. Barker	P. Sushanes	29.3s
<u>"C" GRADE</u>				
100m	M. Marsh	S. Peterson	G. Bray	14.7s
200m	D. Bailey	S. Peterson	G. Bray	31.6s





INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

100m	K. Peterson	Sulu Tofa	Siala Tofa	13.4s
200m	K. Peterson	Sulu Tofa	L. Reid	28.7s
400m	K. Peterson	S. Paterson	B. Farrell	1m08.1s
800m	L. Stanton	T. Garner	A. Furminger	2m48.0s
1500m	L. Stanton	M. Haenga	S. Moran	5m57.9s
100m Hurdles	K. Peterson	M. Pearce	D. Williams	17.2s
Shot	L. Waghorn	H. Fox	S. McMillan	9.57m
Discus	L. Waghorn	M. Uepa	D. Williams	30.02m
Long Jump	H. Fox	A. Cliffe	K. Peterson	4.76m
High Jump	S. Bauern	K. Drummond	M. Kempster	1.33m
Javelin	L. Waghorn	H. Kay	J. Hewitt	23.10m

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

100m	J. Pepere	T. Mimilo	J. Bonner	12.5s
200m	J. Pepere	M. Godfrey	M. Cosgrave	26.0s
400m	C. Herbert	P. Scott	M. Cosgrave	59.4s
800m	D. Urquhart	J. Bonner	N. Morris	2m21.9s
1500m	J. Bonner	D. Urquhart	A. Campbell	4m51.0s
100m Hurdles	A. Vao	T. Mimilo	S. Voice	17.0s
Shot	A. Vao	B. Wilson	A. Douglas	10.53m
Discus	A. Vao	F. Talamaivao	A. Richmond	37.08m
Long Jump	L. Brown	S. Hancock	G. Simiona	5.60m
High Jump	L. Brown	P. Babbington	S. Hancock	1.62m
Triple Jump	T. Nuualiitia	A. Vao	S. Hancock	10.60m
Javelin	A. Vao	D. Williams	J. Curtis	31.90m

JUNIOR GIRLS

100m	H. Hawley	A. Ball	K. Keenan	13.8s
200m	H. Hawley	A. Ball	K. Keenan	28.9s
400m	H. Hawley	A. Collier	G. Templeton	1m04.9s
800m	V. Smith	L. Payne	C. McCarty	3m11.0s
100m Hurdles	S. Fernee	S. Davies	L. Collier	21.1s
Shot	H. Tanuvasa	L. Murray	J. McMath	9.22m
Discus	N. Cowley	M. Chapman	L. Crighton	23.24m
Long Jump	H. Hawley	N. Sorenson	S. Fernee	4.43m
High Jump	M. Chapman	L. Collier	L. Ricket	1.38m
Javelin	N. Sorenson	L. Collier	E. Herbert	21.85m

JUNIOR BOYS

100m	D. Simpson	T. Tagaloa	S. Martin	12.8s
200m	D. Simpson	A. Binns	T. Tagaloa	28.0s
400m	G. Scott	M. Kelderman	P. Farrow	1m05.3s
800m	S. McClunie	G. Fergus	T. Haines	2m29.4s
1500m	G. Fergus	M. Kelderman	G. Scott	5m19.5s
100m Hurdles	C. Putt	I. Meikle	B. Hardcastle	19.9s
Shot	D. Simpson	T. Ngapera	D. Clark	9.06m
Discus	D. Simpson	T. Ngapera	B. Curtis	28.98m
Long Jump	D. Simpson	S. Martin	N. Tetai	5.09m
High Jump	D. Simpson	T. Tagaloa	D. Burton	1.52m
Triple Jump	T. Edmonds	M. Ward	M. Kelderman	8.73m
Javelin	D. Simpson	S. Martin	N. Tetai	32.50m



More Athletics

ATHLETICS REPORT

The 1982 athletic year was only an average year as far as Rutherford was concerned. The highlight of the year was the selection of Lynda Waghorn to represent New Zealand Secondary Schools in Brisbane during the August holidays. A team of six (Joanne Minchin, Kim Petersen, Lynda Waghorn, Helen Hawley, Dean Cowell and Andrew Binns) will be representing Rutherford at the Tenth Mt Cook Games at Invercargill in December. This group have worked well to raise approximately \$1500 towards the cost of the trip. We wish them well.

- R.J. Watson

SCHOOL ATHLETICS DAY: Wednesday 10 March

The day was beautiful and it seemed such a shame to waste it inside doing school work so it was decided that we would waste it doing athletics. So, after "weeks" of hard planning by Mr Watson and Mr Wills, and Mrs Long (plaster cast and all). The athletics day started. A tribute to Mr Wills (Meeting Manager) must be added here because at 11 o'clock we were actually running ahead of time.

Some of the highlights of the day included Mr Harrop's excellent jokes, the seventh formers adding a new innovation to relay running (showing what a backward lot they are) and several new records. Also a strong body of athletes in the junior school which was pleasing to see.

The best race of the day was not the hurdles or the Senior Boys 4 x 100m, but the Senior Boys Shot Putters who had the last event of the day and had to run to catch the departing bus home.

Highlight of the day: the junior who got left behind at Mt Smart. Could this be a plot by the teachers??? JUNIORS BEWARE!!

NEW ZEALAND REPRESENTATIVE

A team of some fifty athletes was selected to represent New Zealand Secondary Schools at the Pacific Games held in Brisbane during the August school holidays. Lynda Waghorn and Kim Petersen were nominated for this team. Joanne was not available. Our congratulations go to Lynda on her selection into the team.

- Joanne Minchin
- Glenn Butler
- + Some help from 'friends' (especially when modesty forbade Joanne to heap accolades upon herself).



WESTERN ZONE CHAMPIONSHIPS: One week later

Another perfect day to be wasted on athletics - this time at Mt Smart against the other Western schools. As usual Rutherford "fielded" a strong team and the track section wasn't bad either. Rutherford did well in the juniors but the seniors had better give up drinking if they want to get on. Rutherford performed particularly well in the relays with only one of the six teams failing to gain a place.

CHAMPION-OF-CHAMPIONS: Saturday 27 March

Those athletes successful at the Western Zone competed, once again, at Mt Smart, against the cream of Auckland's Secondary School athletes. The day was marred somewhat when two of the Intermediate Boys Relay Team failed to turn up for their event. Outstanding performers for Rutherford were Joanne Minchin, Kim Petersen, Lynda Waghorn and Andrew Binns.

Congratulations to these people and a special congratulation goes to Andrew Binns who was the only Rutherford athlete selected to represent Auckland Secondary Schools at the North Island Championships held at Hastings. Joanne, Kim and Lynda were not available.

BOYS' RELAYS

When Period 2 finished the boys' relay teams piled into the bus. Although Mr Watson called the roll, some people answered for those who were absent, which resulted in hurried substitutions when their events came up. The hurdles teams did well here and kept up the fine tradition our school has in these events.



Harriers

This past year has seen the more determined of Rutherford's aspiring young runners compete in the various events run during the year. Over the year Rutherford has put forward a high standard of competitors determined to feature well up in the annual runs.

Although the determination was there, in some cases this did not eventuate. The events this year were, in order, the School' Cross Country, the Auckland Secondary Schools' Cross Country Champs and the first Auckland Secondary Schools' Road Race Champs.

This year's School' Cross Country attracted smaller but more determined fields. The runners who entered did their best and set a high standard for others to follow. Several of the pupils who won their Cross Country featured well up in the placings at the Auckland Cross Country. This year's course was a mixture of road running and cross country to satisfy the tastes of all competitors and make the course more varied.

Once again, the Auckland Secondary Schools' Cross Country Champs were held at St Kentigern College and Rutherford was very well represented there with full teams in almost every race. Each race attracted a large number of competitors from all over Auckland and although Rutherford did not win anything, there were several distinctive performances

with Joanne Minchin finishing 21st in the senior girls and Kim Petersen finishing 20th in the intermediate girls. In general, all of the teams ran well and gave a good effort. The course was just about all cross country with a short gravel road to run up. The course had various hills, gullies and creeks to cross and when you're doing your best it was a very demanding course.

This year, the Secondary Schools introduced a road race into the sporting calendar which was held at MacLeans College. This event attracted a large number of entries from Auckland schools and again Rutherford was well represented and it was here that they did the best. All of the Rutherford runners ran extremely well and finished a lot higher up in the placings than the previous events. Almost all of the Rutherford runners finished in the first fifty in their respective races. The course was all road with a few hills but was mostly made up of long flat straights.

Over the year the school has had a good representation and has always been organised and prepared with the best runners ready to compete for the school. This year was a success because of the organisation and work that has been put into the school teams by Mr Watson and Mrs Long.

- Dean Cowell

HARRIERS - RESULTS

School Champs

Junior Boys:	(1) Shaun McClunie	3Pr	24m55s	
	(2) Jonathon Turner	3Da	24m55s	
	(3) Greg Fergus	3Bz	24m56s	
Int.Boys:	(1) Brydon Wells	5W1	20m40s	
	(2) Mark Simpson	3McC	20m43s	
	(3) Laurence Bourne	4By	21m17s	
Snr Boys:	(1) Dean Cowell	6Ch	28m54s	
	(2) Michael Brough	5Ln	29m27s	
	(3) Daren Middleton	5McK	29m39s	
Open Girls:	(1) Kim Petersen	4Co	25m36s	1st Intermediate
	(2) Sharron Wheaton	3Bz	28m09s	
	(3) Karen Carr	4Th	28m49s	
	(6) Karen MacKinnon	3Bz	29m05s	1st Junior
	(11) Rianne Phillips	5Sh	31m44s	1st Senior



WEIGHT TRAINING

WEIGHT TRAINING AT RUTHERFORD IN 1982

This year has been the third successive year that extracurricular organised weight training has taken place in this high school.

I started this group in 1980 in the 2nd term of that year. Initially I had a group of about 16 lads, mainly 5th formers. In 1981 the response was much greater, and this year I had so many interested students that I had to have two separate groups each training twice a week.

On Mondays and Thursdays the group from the 5th form trained, on Tuesdays and Fridays the group from the 6th form trained. Despite the formation of the two groups, demand was greater than capacity and I had to select only those boys I considered had the most potential to succeed as weightlifters.

My main interest in conducting these weight training groups is to find boys who have the potential to be successful as weightlifters, give them the necessary basic training with the limited time and equipment available and if they show promise then introduce them to the sport. Initially most of my trainees do not have success in the sport of weightlifting as their main goal, rather they seek to increase their weight and strength for some other sport such as rowing or rugby.

Fortunately this apparent difference in aims causes no problems as the basic training required for weightlifting is exactly the same to a large degree as is required for other sports. My philosophy about this has in recent years been very successful and a number of very promising young lifters have come from this school.

This year I took a team of young lifters to the Junior National Weightlifting Championships in Wellington. Wayne Cass, an old boy of this school, who started training late in 1980, won the 82.4 kg. class and got a write-up in a number of national papers as a possible future international lifter. Darren May, also a recent old boy, came 3rd in the 75kg. class. Darren, in my opinion, is one of the most promising young lifters I have seen in years and will be a likely member of a future N.Z. lifting team if he keeps his training up.

Three other lads, all current pupils at the school, Tony Armfield, Adrian White and John Baxter competed very creditably in this same contest.

Adrian is a member of a local rowing club, among whose members are several of my trainees. These lads have all put on about 5kg. of weight and greatly increased their strength. They are all amazed at the improvement in their rowing as a result.

Next year I will be again having at least two weight groups, restricted to boys 15 years of age or more. I look forward to seeing who turns up, as there are some very sturdy looking specimens in this year's fourth form, who, with a little hard work in 1983, will find themselves a lot stronger at the end of the year.

Fifth Form group, 1982.

Andrew Douglass, Wayne Jones, Douglas Sadlier, Vaughan Sandford, Gary Simiona, Philip Wilkinson, Richard Shaw, Mark Steven, Mike Fredrickson, Ian Mallinson, Steven Bessem, Mike Modrich, Andrew Thomas, Chris Tahere, Bruce Talamaivao, Talanta Mimilo, Wayne Woods.

Sixth Form group, 1982.

Gary Owen, Grant McCrae, Tony Armfield, Murray Jordan, Ramon Lewis, Mark Nevill, Richard Newson, Mark Stockley, Murray Jensen, Troy Marriage, John Baxter, Adrian White, Stephen Bruggy, Mark Seeley, Murray Reade.

Mr Barrett



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

GIRLS: Senior	T. Kemp
Intermediate	R. Phillips
Junior	M. Wilson
BOYS: Senior	S. Cheval
Intermediate	B. Wells
Junior	M. Hirst

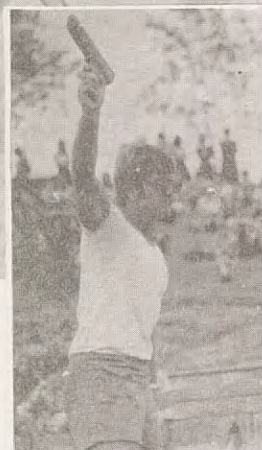
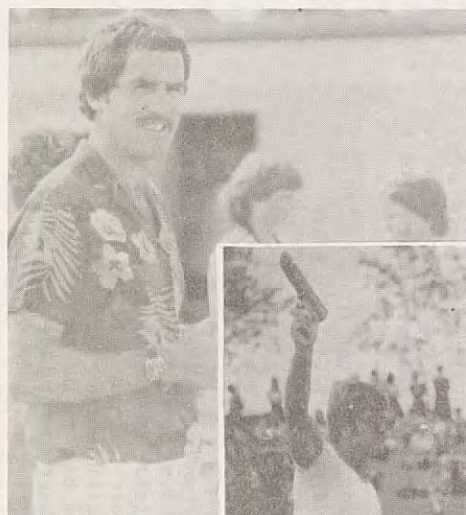
Swimming

SENIOR GIRLS

50m Freestyle	C. Judson	T. Kemp	A. McKenzie	37.4s
50m Backstroke	T. Kemp	T. Wheaton	S. Brain	52.2s
50m Breaststroke	L. Woodgate	T. Kemp	T. Beamish	49.6s
100m Freestyle	T. Kemp	L. Woodgate		87.2s
100m Medley	T. Kemp	L. Woodgate		1m46.4s

SENIOR BOYS

50m Freestyle	M. Choat	S. Cheval	B. Wright	31.4s
50m Backstroke	S. Cheval	M. Choat	N. Hansen	45.7s
50m Breaststroke	M. Choat	D. Tawhiti	P. Yeoman	43.1s
50m Butterfly	S. Cheval	B. Wright		39.5s
100m Freestyle	M. Choat	B. Wright		1m13.3s
100m Backstroke	B. Wright	S. Cheval		1m27.1s
100m Breaststroke	B. Wright	M. Choat		1m43.0s
100m Medley	S. Cheval	B. Wright		1m38.2s
200m Freestyle	S. Cheval			3m34.1s



INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

50m Freestyle	R. Phillips	G. Norman	K. Clune	37.1s
50m Backstroke	C. Stokes	H. Noble	R. Phillips	56.1s
50m Breaststroke	R. Phillips)		R. Ben	48.2s
	G. Norman)			
50m Butterfly	R. Phillips			48.2s
100m Freestyle	R. Phillips	K. Clune	R. Ben	85.6s
100m Medley	G. Norman	R. Phillips	K. Clune	1m41.1s

JUNIOR GIRLS

50m Freestyle	M. Wilson	A. Annett)		37.8s
		K. Eyre)		
50m Backstroke	M. Wilson	K. Eyre	G. Templeton	43.4s
50m Breaststroke	A. Annett	K. MacKinnon	L. Nears	52.1s
50m Butterfly	M. Wilson	A. Annett	S. Roper	46.3s REC
100m Freestyle	M. Wilson	L. McLachlan	S. Roper	1m24.0s
100m Medley	M. Wilson	A. Annett	S. Roper	1m49.0s

JUNIOR BOYS

50m Freestyle	M. Hirst	R. Conaghan	J. Turner	36.0s
50m Backstroke	S. Pellett	R. Conaghan	M. Brown	45.1s
50m Breaststroke	M. Hirst	S. Dodds	R. Cameron	49.5s
50m Butterfly	M. Hirst	M. Bergmann	M. De Hoog	39.0s
100m Freestyle	M. Hirst	J. Turner	S. Dodds	1m33.5s
100m Backstroke	M. Hirst	S. Pellett	D. Masters	1m46.2s
100m Breaststroke	M. Hirst			1m49.9s
100m Medley	M. Hirst	S. Dodds	M. Bergmann	1m39.7s
200m Freestyle	M. Hirst	M. McDonald	B. Ford	3m22.9s

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

50m Freestyle	B. Wells	B. Wilson	P. Waru	27.8s	
50m Backstroke	B. Wells	S. De Silva	C. Jones	33.3s	REC
50m Breaststroke	B. Wells	W. Jones	D. Spencer	38.6s	REC
50m Butterfly	B. Wells	A. Douglass	S. Robinson	31.9s	REC
100m Freestyle	B. Wells	D. Allely	W. Jones	1m0.8s	REC
100m Backstroke	B. Wells	S. Robinson		1m9.6s	REC
100m Breaststroke	B. Wells	D. Allely	W. Jones	1m26.0s	REC
100m Medley	B. Wells	D. Allely	S. Robinson	1m15.0s	REC
200m Freestyle	B. Wells	S. Robinson	S. Morris	2m10.7s	REC



FORM RELAYS

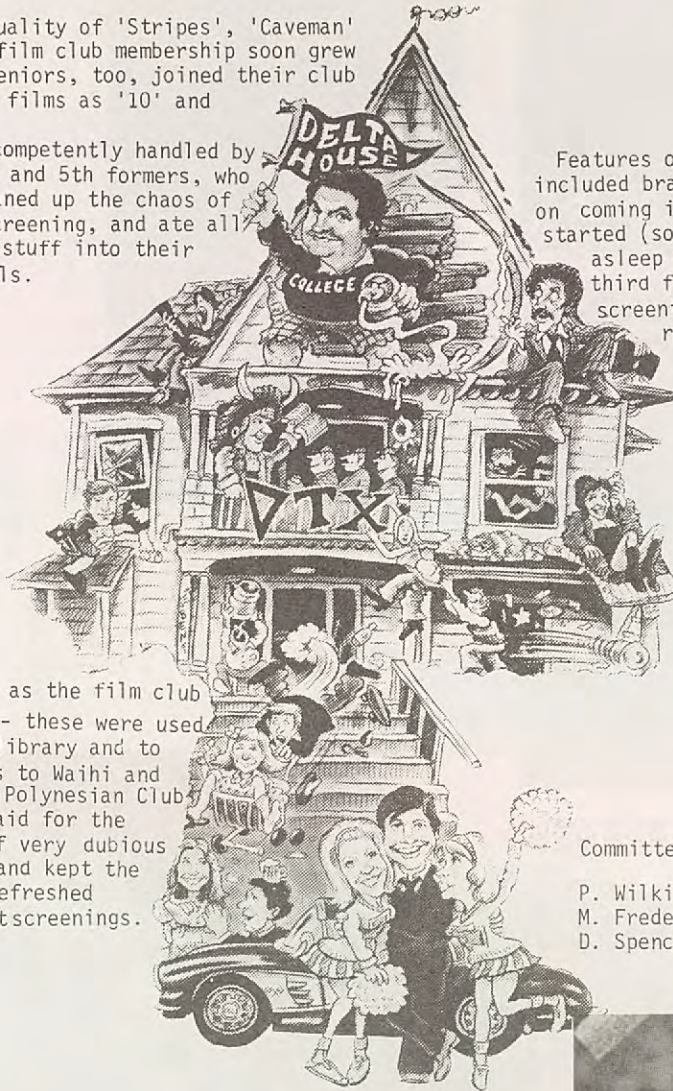
Form 6 Girls	6Pm/Bd			1m38.5s
Form 5 Girls	5Sh			1m44.6s
Form 4 Girls	4By	4He	4La	1m43.0s
Form 3 Girls	3Le	3Sd	3Gy	1m45.3s
Form 6 Boys	6Pm	6Ch	6Bd	1m28.9s
Form 5 Boys	5Ln	5We	5Sn	1m31.6s
Form 4 Boys	4By	4Su	4He	1m31.0s
Form 3 Boys	3Bz	3McC	3Le	1m42.0s

FILM CLUB

With films of the quality of 'Stripes', 'Caveman' and 'Star Wars', the film club membership soon grew to over 100. Many seniors, too, joined their club to see such uplifting films as '10' and 'Animal House'.

Administration was competently handled by a select elite of 4th and 5th formers, who chose the films, cleaned up the chaos of Room 90 after each screening, and ate all the chips they could stuff into their mouths in the intervals.

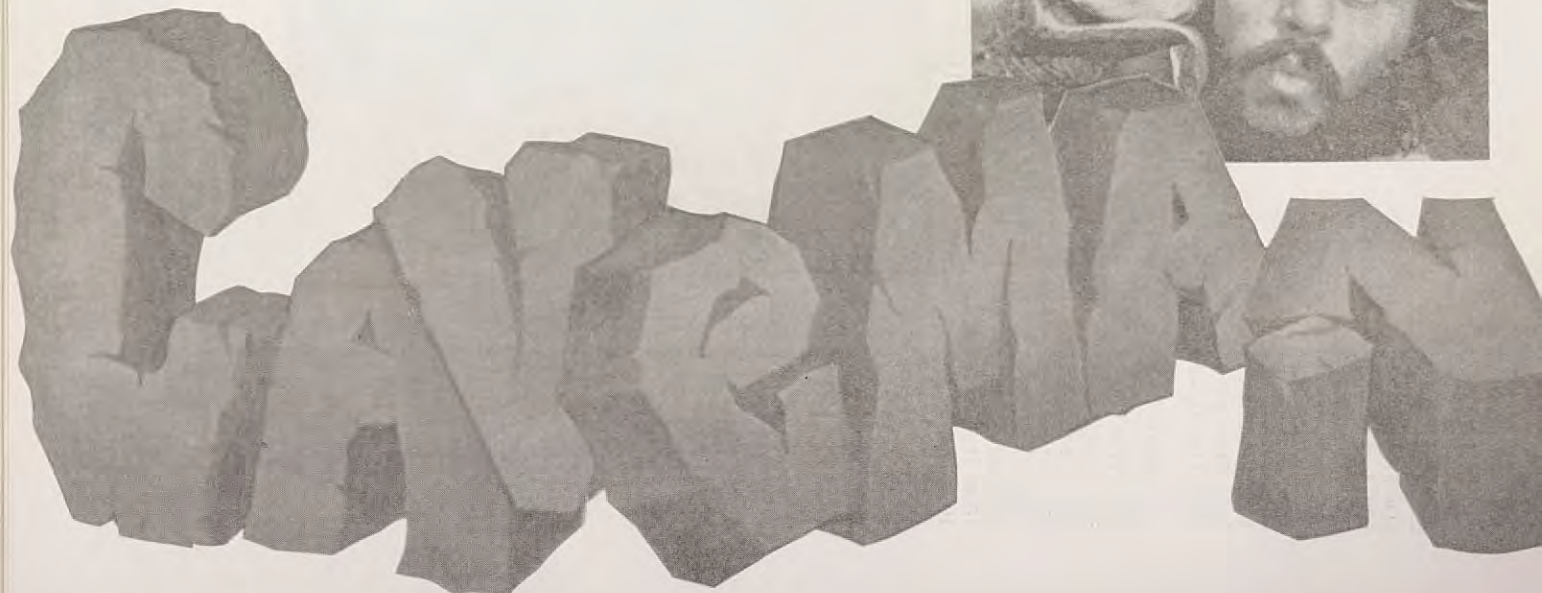
Features of the Friday afternoon screenings included brain deficient people who insisted on coming into the films after they had started (so awakening those who had fallen asleep at the back), and a number of third formers who thought film screenings an ideal time to pursue their romantic urgings.



Such a popular club as the film club made lots of profits - these were used to buy books for the library and to subsidise sports teams to Waihi and Invercargill, and the Polynesian Club to Hawaii. It also paid for the screening of a film of very dubious nature to staff only and kept the projectionists well refreshed during those long, hot screenings.

Committee:

P. Wilkinson, M. Mallinson, I. Mallinson,
M. Frederickson, M. Kelderman, C. Chaytor,
D. Spencer.



ALIEN





THE 1982 SECONDARY SCHOOLS POLYNESIAN FESTIVAL

This year - well - it was practically a whole new club, comprising mostly of a new set of dedicated juniors. As for the Seniors of the group well we knew it was going to take a lot of time and frustration to get the new recruits up to Competition standard.

This year started off well with exceptionally good performances at Hato Petera's annual School Gala and a couple of weeks later we were invited to perform at Queen Victoria's Gala. Although these and other performances came early in the year, our main objective was aimed at the Secondary Schools Competition this year being staged at Henderson High School.

Well as usual we didn't start our competition programme until about 5 months before the actual Competitions (so whats new!). However we had a real heavy schedule ahead of us. Our regular Monday night practices didn't seem good enough, so we elected for Sunday afternoon practices as well. These coincided with the operetta group. Some Club members were part of this very successful show and congratulations to them for putting on a very enjoyable performance.

The actual Competition programme was again made up of original items. The action song was completely different from those we had done in the previous competitions, it was more lively and - well - just different. The girls poi was taken from last year and converted into a very nice tune along with very difficult actions. The boys had all sorts of trouble this year with the haka. First of all, it was decided to try the haka which was done in the 1980 Competitions but then that one didn't turn out too well and so we were handed the words to the 1980 Waiata depicting the creation Myth, so we put our heads together and created our own version of how the world came to life.

After all these had been more or less polished up we then concentrated on the entrance and exit. These two items were given to us by our old friend Taka Maxwell who really knows what it's all about when it comes to Competitions. We learnt both the exit and entrance in just one weekend.

THE POLY

Now all we had left was the Waiata. This was another original: given to us by Mrs Flavell from down in the little town of Rotorua. She and her family have been a big part of our group and have composed most of our previous competition items.

With only a few weeks till the big day we still had other commitments, e.g. there were practices for Rutherford Day we had to help the rest of the school sing 'Me Hui Hui'. We also had 'live-ins' down the centre to polish up on actions and test for words etc. and also our dress rehearsal held in the school gymnasium (the old one that is). There were also practices for the mass powhiri to be done at Henderson High on the day to welcome all the other people from all over Auckland. The powhiri was to be performed by all the secondary schools in the Western Districts, i.e. Rutherford, Henderson, Avondale, Kelston, etc. and there were lunchtime and afterschool practices held during the last two weeks.

As the last few days passed by everyone began to feel nervous but confident. Friday night was spent down at the Centre. One reason for this was to build up everyone's confidence especially the juniors who will be experiencing performing in Competitions for the first time.

Well the day had come. Could we retain the trophy for the fourth consecutive year or would we be defeated by the other schools who were all after our guts? It lay in the hands of the judges.

I think one thing which really boosted our confidence was the pouring rain. As we came onto the stage the tension and atmosphere was so great that you couldn't even feel the cold, it was just like performing in the sunshine. After our performance was over everyone headed for our changing room where we were congratulated and kissed and hugged for such a fantastic performance. The group was confident we had won, the supporters were positive we had it made but as I mentioned before, only the judges knew it all. We had tough competition from the other schools who all performed very well. Our main opposition coming from Henderson, Avondale and our old rivals Queen Vic. and St. Stephens, who this year performed separately for some reason or another.

Well it was time for the results. First of all there was a presentation to our Second Mum, Mrs Mariu. From that day on she became Mrs June Mariu, J.P. (Just another Polynesian.) This was a well deserved award and something to be very proud of, so congratulations Mrs M. from the Club on this great achievement.

The results we got were good, hopefully good enough to get us the aggregate, and that they were too. Four times Auckland Champions - it was truly remarkably unbelievable. I'm not sure if it's a New Zealand record but who cares, we've made history anyway!



NESIAN CLUB

That night was certainly one which would be remembered for ages, I can't remember what it was like anyway. As long as everyone enjoyed themselves.

Now it is thank you time. Well first of all on behalf of the Polynesian Club we would like to thank every single supporter, teacher and parent who stood in the pouring rain to watch their champion team win that log of wood again, (at least you's had clothes on!). Thank you to our tutors Mrs Ross, Ray Flavell, Taka Maxwell, Mrs Flavell and also the parents who are always there when needed, those like Evelyn and Jack, May, Margie, Ma and Pa Pukepuke, Mr Waiti, and any other parents whom I haven't mentioned, thank you very much.

I would personally like to thank and congratulate the Junior Girls and Boys for sticking with the Club and taking all the moans and groans from the Seniors, because you really showed them who's No. 1 that day. There's really no need to thank Mrs M. for the work her and her tutors put into the programme because all we know is that we made them proud that we reached our goal. There are many other people to be thanked like the old pupils and especially Solly who played the guitar for us in the pouring rain (his head is swelling now!). Thanks a lot Bro. you were unterrible.

And last but by no means least, congratulations to the Club itself for such a fine, well earned effort. And good luck for next year. As our song goes -

Play the game Rutherford, Play the game.

Well we've done it once again,
It's special all the same
One more year is notched up on our belt.
Let's boogie down and jive,
Next year we'll make it five.
We're the best (humbly),
Yes, we are!

I think one phrase you could use to describe our achievement would be THAT'S INCREDIBLE!

no reira, tena koutou katoa.

- Dale Tawhiti

SIX YEARS IN THE POLYNESIAN CLUB

Personal Memories by Neville Hansen.

And when I think of it, those years have gone so quick. Being a snotty nosed junior back in '77'. My brother said, the first thing I do is to join the club. So I did. Were they bossy to us. Do that, do this, get that, get this. And now when I realise it - it done me good. First it taught me respect for the Seniors which was a fine collection including my brother Denny, Tutai Tekiri, Kevin Samuels, Stephen Millward, John Nuualiitia, just to name a few, and secondly to give this year's juniors heaps! Nah! just joking. But truthfully it gave me self reliance in growing up and trying to fill the footsteps of such a fine job they had done which in my eyes was very hard. '78', I was still bossed around not just me but the 3rd formers like Richard Auimatagi, Noel Pritchard, Doug and Dale Tawhiti. Because for us in 1979 we would have been by ourselves. No more Seniors left, only Eneli Pou and John Hohepa were there to guide us. This was a hard task to do but a fine job was done. That year we won the Polynesian Competition. 1980 we were starting to get a little more mature and then I could see Juniors joining up. What my brothers Denny, Tutai etc. had taught us, we could now teach them and this was a great achievement. Again we won the Polynesian Competitions. 1981, a sixth former and more mature than what I was in the 3rd form. Why? because now we had responsibilities in other curricular activities. But I still felt that we had not filled in the shoes of our past seniors. We won the Competitions again. 1982, I could now see myself in the juniors position and I was Denny or Tutai or John and this was a great feeling. We had bought these juniors up to a higher standard of competition preparation than any other time. And did it pay off. We had won the Competitions for the fourth time in a row and proud but very humbly I say that I was in all of them. I finally hope that we had filled those shoes of our Seniors and our Juniors next year I know will fill ours.

No Reira Kia Ora Koutou
Katoa

Neville Hansen



Rugby



FIRST FIFTEEN

Well it's that time again when I have to say some more bull!?!#*.

This year, the team effort and spirit was far above standard. On the field we played well, not only to enjoy the game but also to teach the up-and-coming First XV players of the years to follow.

We have also produced a tradition of what we call "HANZ". The honour last year went to Stephen Brown - at least Stephen could pass. This year, practically all of us wanted it, but Philip Wilkinson was head and shoulders above everyone else. Keep trying Phil!

Players like Philip Cuff, David Raea, Rickie Paterson, Mark McKenzie, Dale Tawhiti, have been the nucleus of the team participation throughout these last couple of years. As for myself, I'm the one who had to clean up the mess and put these young fella's to bed.

Sorry to see so many players of last year leaving, so we had to come up with some new backs. Players like Tai Nuualititia - a brother of a former head boy of this school and a participant of the First XV in 1977-78 - had an extremely hard year. The games he played for us before he broke his arm were well above average and being either the first or second time he had played rugby, his heart was always in the right place. Coleman Tetai, a hard running centre when he was on the field. Apart from that he was in the gold old 'sin bin'. Brett Wilson, a green player, but his kicking style brought us many close wins and far greater losses. These were only some of our new backs that we had.

The forwards were practically the same. However, Eddie (Hugo) Barnes played right up to his expectations - always asleep. Never-the-less, without Hugo we would have been still another player short and I would like to thank him especially for trying his best and for sticking with the team.

Hang on Api, I haven't forgotten you mate. If you danced on the field the way you danced at the clubrooms, man you would have been an All Black by now. I would like to thank you also for sticking with the team.

To you, Mr and Mrs Cuff, a special Tena Korua. We all know the hard work that goes into washing the jerseys and getting them dry for the next game. Sometimes we would play on the Saturday and have another game on the following Wednesday. Sure enough, the jerseys were ready. Thank you very much Mrs Cuff for your extra hand. Well, Gary Cuff Senior, you're the best chief, that's all I can say.

A few players made the Auckland Rep. side with Philip Cuff making the Auckland Secondary Schools' side for the second consecutive time. A player with a great future ahead of him and also a player brilliant potential as a loose forward.

Our head boy, Doug Tawhiti, also made an Auckland Rep. team for the second consecutive time - last year he made the Secondary Schools' squad and this year made the Auckland Under 18 team. Accompanying him were a few former Rutherford players, Basil Ake, Levi Vao, Paul Norwood and Steve Cheval. Doug has brilliant future prospects not only for junior rugby but All Black quality also. He was a confident First Five and when off the field he was missed very much.

In our B Grade Championship we were not as strong as last year's team but we won our fair share of the Championship round - seven wins, four losses. We ended up coming fourth with Massey, Takapuna and Henderson in front of us.

Our annual match against Henderson ended up in a dismal fashion. This game every year is held by the Te Atatu Rugby Football Club and the First XV would like to thank all the Club colleagues not only for the shield match, but for letting us use their facilities after our game. Did we have some good times!

FIRST XI CRICKET

The team this year continued on its winning way and maintained a 100% record during what turned out to be an arduous season.

The highlight of the season proved to be against Massey where Tony Adams found his decision to bat at number three turning against him, as the two openers made short work of the opposition's bowling and mounted up a formidable reply to the Massey total. Rutherford finally declared at 155 without loss with Simon Blick 71 not out and Graeme Sumner 73 not out.

The record for the season was as follows:

Games played	1
Games won	1
Games drawn	0
Games lost	0

Fielder of the year - Graham Lynch
 Runner-up - Darren Kempster

Thanks to Mr McKenzie for coaching us once again for all those endless hours.

FIRST XI CRICKET

Back Row: M. Curtis
 J. Curtis
 S. Voice
 P. Waru
 B. Chiplin
 Mr McKenzie

Front Row: R. Patterson
 D. Kempster
 G. Lynch
 T. Adams
 G. Sumner
 S. Blick
 G. Butler

FIVE A CRICKET

The Second XI profited in the last half of the season by the inclusion of several First XI players; their team had disbanded. Due perhaps to this, or because of our own natural skills, our record so far this year is perfect. Actually, we've played only one game - against Liston, who were dismissed for 86. Brad Chiplin, Shane Voice and Glenn Paterson took all the wickets.

In batting, Blair Curtis made a fine 46, Glenn Paterson 22, and Robert Reekie is not out, which gave us the win.

Our remaining games this season are against Westlake Boys and Mt Albert Grammar. Look to next year's magazine for the results!



Rowing

As a member of the Rutherford Rowing Team since way back in 1879, I can honestly say (I think) that 1982 has been one of, if not the, most exciting season ever. With a considerably smaller team than any other competing school, us Rutherfordians, yet again, made our mark at the N.Z. Secondary Schools' Rowing Champs and other school regattas.

We lost a few of last year's rowers (somewhere between Levin and Auckland I think - probably Taihape!!) and only gained 7 newcomers, only one of whom was female - thanks Maureen. Our novices started their training a little earlier than in previous years and those few weeks showed (a little) at regatta times. For the rest of us we went straight from club rowing which is a big advantage, as could be seen in the overall regatta results.

Like all Rutherford teams, we decided to be daring, so we did some small boat racing. For all of you ignorant people, this means pair oar rowing and double sculls. I suppose that doesn't mean much to you either, well tuff bickies!! Adrian and Justin tried their hand at double sculls, while Steven and Mark entered in the pairs. Just to be different Luana and I decided to go completely mad and enter the girls double sculls event, which our coach, Fred Paintain, had fought hard against many chauvinist officials to be included in the regatta agenda. Thanks Fred.

Waking up at 4.30 - yes in the morning!! - was one of the many crazy things us dedicated (or...) rowers did (for the love of the sport??). Travelling through dense fog we actually made it to Te Awamutu's smutty Lake Ngoroto. Unattended by Rutherford last season, this year's Te Awamutu Regatta felt our presence. It turned out to be a beautifully hot day and being our first regatta with our novice rowers it gave us a chance to get to know each other. An excellent day and we brought home 3 firsts, 3 seconds and a 4th. A good show for our first official regatta.

Next up was the 'big one', the N.Z. Secondary Schools' Champs. The venue - Lake Karapiro - home for many rowers. A few of us left earlier on Thursday, like straight after school, for Karapiro as we had the inspiring job of unloading the trailer. NEAT FUN!!! Well, at least we could check out the competition, but for most I think it was "spot the talent" time. And boy, was there some talent!!!

The following morning we were up at 6 a.m. pounding the streets which was, for some, the first run of the season. After an appetising breakfast(?) we left 'The Lodge' (swimming pool included) for the lake. There was no time to waste, we had 11 races to prepare for. We set to rigging and pitching our boats, then when that was done we cut and polished each boat until we could see our reflection. Then the next step, as all rowers know, was to "spot the talent", I mean what else were we there for??

Well, unfortunately, our coaches, parents and teacher didn't feel the same way and kept a pretty close eye on us (well what they don't know won't hurt them). Our first two days of heats and repechages were most successful and we had four crews in the petite finals and four in the finals for Saturday.



The big day arrived. We were all a little nervous as this was the climax of the season. This was the day that we 'make it or break it'. Well, the day was excellent, the sun shining, not a ripple on the Lake (plenty of talent....). Perfect rowing conditions. And best of all, lots of supporters had arrived to cheer us on.

The two big races of the day for us were the Boys' Lightweight 4 and the Girls' Double Sculls. The 4 was a pretty evenly-sized crew who had the determination and guts to do it. Rowing 2,000m is no easy task. We stood on the bank, yelled and screamed and jumped up and down like lunatics, while the boys rowed their way to victory, even beating Westlake Boys. Now they're "No. 1" in N.Z. The crew was Brent (Cox), Adrian White (4), Mark Stockley (3), Steven Bessem (2), Patrick Anelay (1). CONGRATULATIONS BOYS!!



For the double sculls I was a nervous wreck while Luana was cool, calm and collected. We discussed our tactics.... What tactics?? We had to beat Glendowie (our friendly rivals) if that was the only thing we did. We were on the inside lane. We passed St Stephens on the bank yelling for us, then even Glendowie were supporting us. Our steering was drunken, as usual, we nearly crossed lanes which could have cost us dearly, but thanks to Lui's watchful eye, we didn't. Then there were our own supporters on the finish line cheering for us. Second!! We got SECOND!!! We were stuffed but happy. Even our coaches, Les and Fred were stunned, but no more than Lui and I.

However, our other crews should not be forgotten. Our novice boys were a great bunch, heaps of laughs and they had a good spirit and they got 4th - excellent - we knew you guys would do it... eventually. Us girls went out defending the title in the U-17 4's won at Levin last year. We had a well-prepared crew but unfortunately we just didn't have the strength to match the competing crews. However, we did get 3rd with Wanganui High winning the title from us. In the U-19 4's we were tipped on the line by our sister school, Glendowie, and had to settle for 4th. Oh well, it was fun, eh girls? Adrian and Justin (or SHEEP) can also boast a 4th in the final of the boys' double sculls.



Another great crowd attracter was the coxwains race. Our daring little coxwains thought they'd take one of our \$4,000 boats to race, so I thought I'd accompany them on their escapade, in the coxwain's seat of course. I've never laughed - or been laughed at - so much in my life. At least we beat Fairfield!!! The swim after the race was fun too with all schools out there in the lake - Glendowie (eh boys?), Wanganui Boys, St Stephens, Tauranga and Gisborne, just to name a few.

Sadly we unrigged and loaded our boats and said our goodbyes to the many friends we'd made over our three day stay. They were sad goodbyes, but lucky for most of us we would be reunited the following weekend at the final regatta of the season, The Head of the Harbour at Lake Pupuke.

At that regatta we did O.K. but not as well as usual:

<u>Boys:</u>	U-19 Pairs	3rd
	U-19 Double Sculls	1st
	U-17 Lightweight Four	1st (protested)
	U-17 Fours	3rd (lost seat)
<u>Girls:</u>	U-19 Fours	3rd
	U-17 Fours	3rd
	Open Double Sculls	2nd
	No. 1 Pair	2nd
	No. 2 Pair	4th

I'm sure all the Rutherford rowers would like to extend great appreciation to all who helped us out during the season - especially our coach, Fred, whom we owe a lot, for all his 'friendly' advice; Mrs Stockley, our cook and 'mother'; Mr Stockley and Mr Fox, for helpful hints in boat maintenance; Mr and Mrs Chapman, who always got dumped with towing the trailer. Also, untold thanks to our supporters who came down in their own time to support us. Your support was excellent. THANKS!!

Our thanks also go to those staff members who support this fantastic sport, even if it is by not giving us assignments(???). Thanks to Mr Harrop who helped organise things. Special thanks to Mrs Sprague who trudged along to every - well most - school regattas, whom we abused (our videoing isn't that bad) and she even lived through a rowing christening; "The Royal Dumping". Thanks for all the promotion you've done for rowing around the school as well.

I'm looking forward to next season. Remember, if you're looking for a challenge, fun and a great experience - JOIN ROWING!

Till next season.....



Basketball

SENIOR BASKETBALL

1982 was a mixed season for the senior boys' basketball team. Mixed, because although we had a successful year (joint winner with Kelston Boys High School of the Western Zone Competition, and beating Auckland Grammar's senior boys team 57 - 44), we had an unsuccessful year in terms of team spirit and discipline. Unfortunately, some of the boys who started the season showed no dedication, no self-discipline, no sportsmanship, and no respect for other team members. All of these factors are more important than the end result, and it usually turns out that the team that observes good discipline and a team approach, plays very successfully.

By the end of the season there was a true team of six players who always played up to their ability levels, with magnificent dedication and a fine approach. They won finally because they wanted to win, because they practised hard, and because they had realised a true team spirit.



This was never more obvious than our win against Auckland Boys Grammar. One of our three front players sprained an ankle early in the second half, and with no substitutes on the bench, had no choice but to keep playing - and he did, brilliantly.

Daniel Tuitama's magnificent slam dunk in that same game, in the faces of the surprised and alarmed Grammar boys, and their coach (the coach of the New Zealand men's team) was another of the season's highlights. Unfortunately, most of the spectators, except for McKenzie's English class, had returned to class by that time, and didn't see our magnificent victory.

Another highlight of the season was a magnificent first-half effort against the well-drilled and disciplined Massey High School team. We were forced to play with only four players (one short) because of late and non-arrivals, but the sheer ebullient brilliance of our four (Danny Williams, Paul Scott, Prince Babbington, Daniel Tuitama) which really had to be seen to be believed, held them to a 38 - 36 advantage at half time. We lost the game, but gained a great deal of spirit.

Richard Aumatagi had his usual high-scoring season, totalling 206 points with an average per game of 14.8.

Daniel Tuitama indulged his favourite passion by joining the team after the season started and showed enormous promise. He totalled 147 points at a very respectable game average of 13.4.

Danny Williams was our intelligent and very skilful ball carrier, continuing the family tradition, scoring 130 points with an average 8.2 points per game.

Doug Tawhiti missed some games because of commitments to rugby, but totalled 98 points with an average of 10.9, and played well in some crucial games.

Prince Babbington played with dedication and a hard working approach saw him develop the best outside jump shot in the team. Prince totalled 94 points with an average of 6.8.

Paul Scott showed promise as a ball carrier in the Danny William's mould, and although spending a good deal of apprentice time on the bench, scored 69 points for the team at an average of 4.5.

Next season's team should show more commitment to each other, more dedication to the team, and hopefully we might have a more enjoyable and equally successful team.



SENIOR GIRLS INDOOR BASKETBALL

This year's squad miraculously had a placing at the end of the Secondary Schools' Basketball Tournament. Considering half the team were rookies (not mentioning any names, Lynnette, Gillian and Tania) the team ranked second through the battling season:

9 wins
4 losses

a total of 13 games.

As for the Pukekohe Exchange, we practically "ate their butts" as the coach would say. We also had a head to head game with Rangitoto which nearly ended up fist to fist. But nevertheless, R.H.S. came top and being good sportswomen as we are, kept the peace. If any one of us made trouble with either opponents or ref's decisions, be sure that the coach would yell from the side line, "SUB". And not one of us liked to warm the bench.... (eh Nev?). Much of the gratitude goes to the coach. Apart from learning basketball skills and techniques, we were also given the main rules to abide by:

1. No gear - no play.
2. No laughing on the court (but really at Coach).
3. No practice - you warm the bench the most in the game.
4. If you miss a shot - ope lap round the gym.
5. If you argue with him - five laps round the gym... The list is endless.....

The girls narrowly survived the disciplined practices pounded on them by the coach which became obvious in their team work. Darlene and Tania, who were the guards, connected well together; especially Darlene and her brilliant dribbling. I know that in future Darleen will do well. Tania being a rookie, was enthusiastic to learn and although short, had the



better of taller players, no matter what height. Gillian had a good run this season. At first, she was the delicate lady-like player but soon became one of the aggressors. Must not forget Isabel, our tallest player who did wonders with her styles of shots. Isabel was a good rebounder. Lynnette (Nev) was a good rebounder and despite her first year in basketball, she has done remarkably well. Lastly, Tina was the most experienced player and also the top scorer for the season.

I would now like to present them with their most deserving awards.

- * Darlene Raharaha (Shorty)
Award for the only serious player - lighten up Darling, we're not playing in the N.B.A.'s.
- * Tania Beamish (Mouth)
Award for the biggest supporter - even if she was the only one shouting.... who cares???
- * Gillian Brooking (Jelly Ann)
Award for the best bench warmer - I've heard of bench warmers Gillian, but heating the bench, that's ridiculous!!
- * Isabel Nicholas (alias Sam)
Award for *Practice Attendance*??? - this lack of attendance gave us the impression she knew it all. This did not make Coach very happy.
- * Lynnette Taulilo (Miss Innocence)
Award for the move 'RED' - Lynnette's enthusiasm in basketball showed by the many questions she asked. Got a bit sick of her doing that.
- * Tina Tuitama (Greedy)
Award for Aggressiveness - not only on opponents but on her fellow members too. Imagine that!! The big savage...!
- * Coach - John Williams
Coach is Coach!!! Even though he was hard on us we ignored that he was doing it personally for his own revenge or attack on us. We learnt a lot from him, Exchange, Play 1, Red, how to dribble, defense, etc. We owe a lot to him, and I must congratulate the girls on their patience to his changing moods. Due to the slaving of our team, Coach, I know, thoroughly enjoyed working us out.

This year has been a thrilling experience and challenge in basketball. Not only with Coach and team, but with the team members themselves. Despite the feuds, disputes, arguments (joke) we all loved being together and tried our best. I am very proud of the team and am sure that Coach was proud of them too.

Thanks to Coach, we had an excellent team and thanks to the team for their support and patience with Coach (hard task). All the best for each member of the team. Think back to the good bad memories and of the fun and fellowship we had on and off the court. And remember, we are the best who represented Rutherford High.

To finish off; a cliché Coach always used - 'Later'.

- Tina Tuitama 7Ry



COACH

Death Cry

Stunted feathers
on glossy wing
golden bars
around me ring.

Dreaming of
the azure sky
whispering winds
when I could fly.

Once batheing in
the friendly sun
foolishly swooping,
enjoying the fun.

Freedom that only
a hawk can feel
that makes your soul dance
and makes your heart reel.

Laughs and the chatters
composing the night
now wails and weepings
and screeches of fright.

Longing to spread out
young fledgling wings -
to float on the current, that guides you
and sings.

Heart is so heavy
they can't see me cry
don't humans realise
that I'd rather die.

"A magnificent bird
my he looks strong.
But why's he so mopey
What on earth's wrong?"

"He's just thinking of when
he used to be free
he'll get over it soon
just you wait and see."

But I'll show them yet
they don't know me
I'll die if I have to
if they won't set me free.

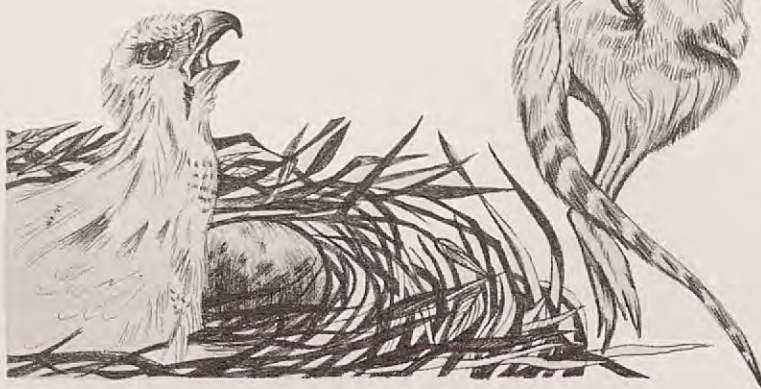
BOBBY SANDS they have called me
though heaven knows why.
I'm not eating or drinking
I'd much rather die.

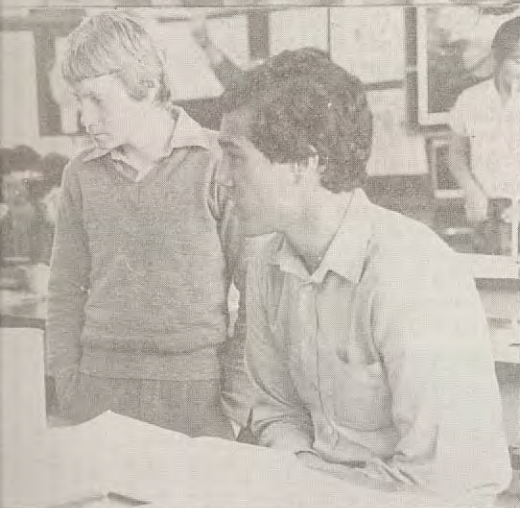
Glossy wings fade
eyes no longer shine
they're taking my life
it's not theirs but MINE!

Through the bars stuck
are menacing fingers
harmful to me -
and so - as it lingers
I strike down hard
as once on my prey
bloody fingered owner
will scream and then say -

"Horrible bird"
and ME they avoid
"If it does that again
I'd have it destroyed!"

The last clinging feathers
mottled and grey
the sun rose for the very
LAST time today.





Community

COMMUNITY EDUCATION HEADLINES

- * The appearance of "Rutherford News" in May and August marked a new effort to communicate school activities to parents and friends of the school. This newspaper featured articles on all aspects of the curriculum, written by students and staff. Julie Clark and Michael Frederickson, students with an interest in journalism, took the opportunity to contribute several in-depth articles.
- * Following several meetings of resource people in education, health and welfare, the West Auckland Resource Network was initiated late in 1981. This year the group, which has a mailing list of 65, has worked towards better co-ordination and the improvement of services to the public. Rutherford produces a regular newsletter for the group which includes professionals and volunteers in community work. Meetings have been hosted by W.E.A., Henderson House and Green Bay Community House.
- * The 'Save Adult Education' campaign throughout New Zealand during 1982 was successful - in the short term at least - in persuading the Government not to impose cuts on continuing education, including evening classes. However, in reply to the petition from Rutherford (adult students, staff and parents) the Minister of Education said that "adults may be asked to pay a more realistic contribution towards the costs of their courses. However, in view of the price freeze, no action will be taken by the Government to alter its 1983 level of assistance through grants and salaries for vocational and non-vocational night class courses." (30 August 1982)

We await further Government action after the price freeze.....

ART AND CRAFT EXHIBITION

Rutherford organised Te Atatu North's fifth Art and Craft Exhibition in the Community Centre on October 8.

Since 1978 we have encouraged a wide variety of schools and adult groups to show their achievements in the arts and crafts. Unlike some other exhibitions, there are items from beginners and from experts. The emphasis is on taking part and learning new skills.

This year's exhibition saw a welcome increase in the number of working displays with potter, Lindsay Wright; lapidary enthusiasts led by Murray Forsyth; leathercarver, June Robson; Maori carving with Stephen Bailey; the Kotuku Spinners and Weavers with Willie Calvin and Trudi Cleal; and breadmaking with Karren Smith.

A modern dance display from Te Atatu Intermediate proved popular with the public and Rutherford High School's Orchestra played selected items under the baton of Bruce Wilson.

Members of the Work Skills Development Programme, based at Rutherford's Youth Centre, provided refreshments during the day. Proceeds from this service, ably organised by Evelyn Taumaunu, went to the Polynesian Club's trip to Hawaii.

The static displays during the day included - Art (from 5 local schools, Linda Gill's W.E.A. Course and Ian Loretz' Oil Painting Course), Crochet and Macrame (Veronica Grubner), Floral Art (Marj Pedrotti), Copper Tooling (Eva Jury), Cake Decorating (Beverley Allen), Embroidery (Alwynne Crowsen), Philately (Western Districts Philatelic Society), Photography (Jim Poon), Pottery (Ditti Staple and Valda Hooghiemster) and Stained Glass (Stephanie Mann).



Maori language class in the Youth Centre



Maori carving with instructor Stephen Bailey

COMMUNITY USE OF FACILITIES

Rutherford is widely recognised as a centre for a wide range of cultural and recreational activities.

While there are pressures on the maintenance of the buildings and the limited parking facilities, these are outweighed by the tremendous benefits to both school and community.

The wide variety of people is illustrated by the list of users for 1982:

HALL:	Combined Churches of Te Atatu Jehovah's Witnesses Te Atatu Men's Choir Te Atatu Ladies Choir Te Atatu Baptist Church Te Atatu Swimming Club Te Atatu Soccer Club Scout Gang Show Anne Samson Ballet School Rutherford Primary School Colwill Road Primary School
SPORTS HALL:	Indoor Soccer Group Maori Evangelical Fellowship New Lynn Seventh Day Adventists R.N.Z.A.F. Volleyball Tournament St Giles Youth Group Te Atatu Badminton Club Te Atatu Soccer Club Jan Guethert Weight Training Western Districts Volleyball League Youth Guidance Yugoslav Indoor Basketball

GYMNASIUM:	Arahonui Foundation Trust BMX Basketball Inland Revenue Basketball Jehovah's Witnesses Keyosk Basketball Nga-hui-mai Basketball Panthers Roosters Rhythm Basketball Te Atatu Rugby League Club Wasps Gymnastic Club Samoan Sun Seventh Day Adventists Te Atatu Soccer Club Te Atatu Baptist Church U.M.M. Girls' Hostel West City Assembly of God Whakaturia Basketball
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OUTDOOR SPORTS FACILITIES:	Aid Safety Soccer Club Clarks Shoes N.Z. Forest Service Western Boys Brigade Te Atatu Swimming Club
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MARAE/YOUTH CENTRE:	A wide variety of groups from schools and visiting sports teams "lived in" the Marae for many weekends during the year.
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A new feature in 1982 was the growing number of weekend basketball and volleyball tournaments and Rutherford was proved a very attractive venue with two full-size basketball courts and four volleyball courts being available.

Thanks are due to Mr Maurice Ford for his excellent efforts in supervision of the Recreation Centre during the year.



Tukutuku weaving with instruction by Glenda Hakaraia



COMMUNITY RECREATION

Every Friday morning a group of women take part in a general recreation programme designed for fitness and enjoyment in a non-competitive atmosphere. These regular sessions are part of the Community Education Programme and mothers attending are invited to bring their pre-schoolers. The programme, taken by Julia Smith, includes movement to music, volleyball, basketball and swimming.

Children at Rutherford Playschool working with Helen Wrightson, The Supervisor. The Pre-school Centre caters for children of adult students, staff and the Te Atatu Community.

Playschool



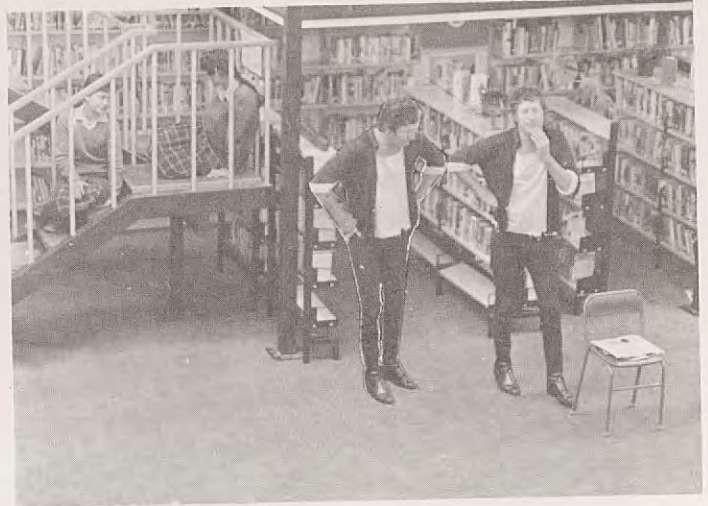
Sam Hunt

Gargling gravel voice, gangling legs in drainpipe trousers... yes, this was the Sam Hunt we had been waiting for. Minstrel was left outside, in the Valiant, as the entire sixth form crowded into the Library to listen, entranced, to this great showman. Anecdotes, jokes and 'doobey-doods' were all part of the lead-up to his poems. Everybody was ready to laugh just at his appearance - "You may laugh now," he said, "but next year you'll all be wearing these," pointing to his scraggy singlet and shirt.

His poetry had everyone rapt - not a giggle out of place, not a pin dropped. Relaxed, and obviously enjoying himself, Sam read us a wide range of his poems, from the intensely personal poems of sorrow at loss ('From Bottle to Battle to Death') to the lighthearted 'bow-wow' poems. He explained the circumstances in which each poem was conceived (he himself calls his poems 'children', some of which he has had adopted, i.e. given away) and we found this background information very helpful in understanding the poems.

Many of his poems were about sad topics. 'Porirua Friday Night' for instance, is about a young girl giving up her freedom and youth to tie herself down to the marriage/mortgage trap; and 'Main Trunk Country Roadsong' is about how the eyes of a possum caught in his headlights remind him of the hunted look in the eyes of the prisoners he had just seen. But even in reading the saddest poems of personal sorrow, Sam managed to give us a sense of how much he enjoyed weaving words into patterns.

And this, of course, was his purpose - to rouse in us a sense of poetry as a living thing, not something to be hidden away in books and read privately, but something to be shared; to be laughed over, saddened by, or gladdened by. Despite his jokes about Wordsworth ("Some poof walking around in a bunch of daffodils") Sam Hunt is following Wordsworth's precepts about writing in plain language, the language of ordinary people. (Even Brother Lynch knew what he meant when he tried to be polite and wrote "hit the juice".)



Polite or not, Sam has already made an impression on our pet Royal in Wanganui (will the Prince ask him to compose a poem for his wedding? the mind boggles!). We don't know what Collegiate will make of Sam, but we loved his performance, and look forward to a return visit next year.



Debating

Lots of activity and fun in the school this year for debaters. First, we had two teams entered in the Auckland Debating Association's competitions - the Novice Cup and the Robinson Cup. Last year's novice team, which performed extremely well to get to the semi-finals for the whole of Auckland, moved up to the Robinson Cup this year. Shane Robinson left at the end of term one to go back to Australia, so Lizette Pianina joined Michael Frederickson and Dean Smith for the rest of the year. Very stiff competition was met in this first round of debates, and the team performed well but lost to more experienced teams.

The high spot for the year was undoubtedly the battle of wits with the Paremoremo team, which boasted a lawyer as the opening speaker. If his erudition baffled our team members, they did not show this, but spoke well and argued forcefully. Lizette Pianina handled interjections very well! A pity Mr Lomas wasn't there to see his team do his coaching credit - they lost by only six points.

The Novice team, Michael McDonald, Stephen Morris and Lizette, later replaced by Shona Collis and

Robyn Bainbridge, also lost their round, but had two wins to begin with.

We had two inter-school fixtures - one against Rangitoto (one win, one loss) and against Pukekohe (ditto). These were impromptu debates - five minutes preparation only - and though hard on the nerves, were excellent training!

The juniors, David Wilson, Bobby Monaghan and Tania Betts, debated against Massey High School for a Rotary Cup. This year we lost the cup to Massey.

The Debating Club meets over the winter term every Thursday lunchtime and we have impromptu debates over the crumbs. I would like to see a lot more folk come along next year - perhaps we could organise a knock-out round of fun debates when we have sufficient members. Excellent training for your thinking skills, especially when you debate a point or two with your teachers - but just remember, you'll never win against us. Our motto is 'fair means or faint'.

- Ms Stuart

DEBATING TEAM

Back Row: Ms Stuart
S. Collis
S. Morris
M. Frederickson
L. Pianina
Mr Lomas

Front Row: R. Bainbridge
D. Wilson
D. Smith
B. Monaghan
T. Betts

Absent: V. Hollier
S. Robinson



Exchange Students

At present Hisayo Manji is a Rotary Exchange Student at Rutherford. She comes from Chiba, Japan, and finds New Zealand an interesting and different place to live. One predominant difference is the schooling system - in Japanese schools you attend six days a week with hours up to 7 o'clock at night. Hisayo came to New Zealand because it was a totally different culture to her own, so she could learn about the people and attitudes here while still improving her English for future use as an interpreter.

Alison Parker, a seventh former, will be going to New York State next year to a small community of 3,000 called Corinth. It is situated in the south-eastern corner of the Adirondack Mountains on the banks of the Hudson River. With the temperatures ranging from -30 to +40 degrees Centigrade, it is not surprising that Corinth is only minutes away from the ski slopes.

Rotary Exchange Students all have a general aim in promoting good will. Understanding of another country promotes international relations and more awareness to both communities involved in the youth exchange. It is an experience which will last for ever in everyone who takes part.



6 BIO CAMP

Sunday 18th April arrives at last. We eagerly leave our parents, bags ever so heavy, nets and sticks, and all assemble at school to encounter two enjoyable days with our favourite teachers. Leaving school at about 2 p.m. we left civilisation behind and started the long and tiring bus ride to Piha. (What a shock we encountered there.)

Long, unmetalled roads and steep rises all added to the excitement of this camp. Looking over the blue-green sea, peace had come at last - no more bossy mums and dads, no more regulations to follow - oh God, what a shock we had let ourselves in for.

First came sleeping quarters - boys upstairs, girls down. Chores were started, rules were laid down to us (school all over again).

We sat and laughed, made fools of ourselves, and became hoarse within hours. Tea was dished up at about 7.30 p.m. when it was supposed to be on the tables at about 5.30 p.m. (A two hour wait; just the start to an exciting camp.)

Breaker Morant followed - more of a boys' film - so most of the girls went back to their hard, uncomfortable beds and joked, ate sweets and laughed; providing their own entertainment.

Bed was next - after coffee or tea; that's when the fun began. People singing weird and wonderful songs, people constantly talking half the night, Hn and O'C on duty trying to keep everyone in line. Finally after about two hours of havoc, peace reigned over the camp.

Cabin two was up at 2 a.m.: off to the 'loos' we went, except for two gasbags and a quiet peaceful girl who didn't seem to fit in with us. Walking into chairs, stamping our feet, laughter; we had so much fun.

Monday morning saw us up, having breakfast (thanks to Mo's cooking) and off on our first study - one group the stream, the other the forest. Wading our way through the water, catching little creatures - oh what fun! Next it was back to research them; what with drawing and writing about them an enormous amount of fun was had by all???

Lunch - finally - and then a change of studies. This time 'The Forest'. Hn did his best to make Ch slip on rocks and then when that failed he



decided we would run up the mountain/cliff (what did he think we were, mountain goats?). Then came the work - a 50 metre transect - what fun, and of course we got the steepest part. Humour came once again; one girl sliding down the cliff and another falling down one. (Sorry Lee and Valerie, had to put that in.) Pictures being taken and then the hike back to camp for our lovely well-deserved tea (ha, ha, ha!).

Homework (just like school) and slides were held that night. Laughter, and people who were hoarse were seen that night. The worst thing was, you wouldn't believe it - the toilets were blocked. A group of girls experienced the long walk to the toilets in the picnic area amongst the bush (very frightening) while the others going to the one behind camp - no door (how awful). The boys - well, the bush!

Night time came - rocky shore study. We all hiked down to the beach and "Lion Rock". What with having to wade through water up to our thighs and through caves, we enjoyed ourselves. Oh, how we would have loved to have pushed one of the teachers into the water - what laughter throughout camp.

The long hike back to camp; packing of bags, changing and cleaning up camp were done. The bus finally arrived and deposited the Geography kids while we wished them the best amount of luck as we hurriedly piled back onto the bus - bound for home.

Back along the long bumpy roads, music to our ears all made life grand. Henderson in view made us feel like being back to civilised life. Oh how we loved to be home, to a nice hot shower and to a nice warm and comfortable bed.

Thanks to Ne, Ch, Hn, O'C and Mo an astounding two days was had by all.



Form 6 Dinner

We have been having Sixth Form Dinners for many years and I feel that this year's dinner fully justified our continuing with what is for the majority of sixth formers, the social event of the year. This provides a fitting climax to careers at school and makes a happy occasion for pupils and their teachers.

Sorrento provided an ideal setting and enabled us to begin and end the evening with dancing. We also had what I believe to be the best paid doorman in the business, Mr Clark. Following a very nice meal, we enjoyed some fun events which were contributed by pupils and teachers. Each form teacher (or substitute form teacher) made awards to a couple of pupils - some of the most noteworthy were:

- Stephen Sell - the shyest adult pupil.
- Sue Hadwin - the fastest wheels in the school.
- Mark Seeley - who says the only qualification he needs for the airforce is a haircut. We present Mark with his own wings so he can join the 'Hairforce'.
- John Petersen - for his talent in conning me to let him stay on at school all year: the Super Con Award.
- Jane Horder - who is the most up front.
- Jenny Little - for having the most colourful legs in the school. A different colour for each day of the week: the Technicolour Legs Award.
- Tai Nuualiitia - for the jazziest underpants.
- David Raea - for the most sent home pupil for grooming: the Reluctant Groomer Award.

Malcolm Blakley - Commandant for F.6 Common Room - and as far as his form is concerned contributing most to the form period by spending most of his time in the Common Room. Because he has had so much trouble policing the Common Room he has now been instructed to shoot all intruders on sight.

Jonathan Connolly - for his ability to sleep through Mr Clark's maths teaching without snoring: the Silent Sleeping Partner Award.

The form teachers were then honoured with a song appropriately called the Form Teachers' Song.

This led to the teachers' retaliation by way of the Form 6 Saga which may have suggested to the pupils that the staff knew more about them than they had suspected.

The concert part of the evening concluded with items by Jane Horder, Stephen Vincent and Stephen McKinstry, the adult students, and then the old men of the Sixth who showed they had some talent after all!

Although the evening ended at midnight, scraps of conversation since then and bleary eyes at school the next day, suggested that perhaps not quite everyone was tucked up and in bed by twelve thirty.

It's been a good year and as your Dean I've enjoyed my four years with you. It's just as well accrediting is not my decision, because I'd probably have accredited all of you whether you had entered or not! Good luck and best wishes to my crazy gang.

- L. Williams



MAORI KAI

Tip-toe through the Puha and the mangroves
and the blackberries too.
Why don't you tip-toe through the Puha with me.
Why don't you tip-toe through the Puha with me.
Picking Puha for my tea, with the grass around
my knees.
And the tramping up above, it's a mighty
massive food.
so come on dear old Pakeha, try our Maori Kai.
Pork bones and Puha it's a beauty all the way.
What about the kamokamo and that rotten corn
Come on dear old Pakeha, try our Maori Kai.

Maori Kai
Fish and chips
Maori Kai
Tea and bread
Maori Kai
Double brown
Maori Kai
Lion Red

Why don't you try our Maori Kai,
Oh Yeah!

- Composer Colin Matthews
- Choreographer Neville Hansen

TUNE TO TIPARERI

It's a long way to the tavern
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to the tavern
To the tavern we all know.
Goodbye to our high school
Farewell Mr Clark.
It's a long long way to the tavern
We'll see you at the bar.
We'll be drinking double whiskies
We'll be drinking rum and coke
We'll be drinking double brandies
We'll be even smoking dope.
Teachers called us the 'Dirty Dozen'
But do not ever fear
You better watch out Mrs Lorraine Williams
Because we might come back next year.
Rutherford has some hopeless teachers
That includes the 6th form staff
If they tried to teach us properly
My God that would be a laugh.
We have come to a conclusion
To the staff farewell, goodbye
To Mrs Williams we have loved you dearly
So we'll say Kei Te Pai.

The Saga of the Sixth Form

They come in hordes at start of the year
It's lack of jobs that bring them here,
They wait the sorting out procedures,
Are led away by their Form Teachers.
The Dean has options carefully sorted,
To our computers she's resorted,
"Minor changes here or there,
Will be accepted, so all's fair".

Chorus:

O Lord it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every way,
Can't wait to look in the mirror
Get better looking each day.

But what is this! A queue has formed,
Outside her door. Her room is stormed,
As anxious students try to force,
Entire revision of their course.
Having found their class at last,
They settle down to work, aghast,
At the amount they have to learn,
It might be best to leave and earn.

Chorus:

Progress reports come in a rush,
Staff write the words which pupils crush
"James must work harder" goes the line,
"but Jane is really doing fine".
Their modes of dress cause some concern,
Now back home they must return,
Off with jeans and fancy sweatshirts,
On with collars, blouses, neat shirts.

Chorus:

And now careers are in full swing,
"I think I'll give the Law a fling",
Says Martin. But his work adviser,
Says "A bank clerk would be wiser".
"This Uni talk is good for laughs,
At least I'll miss my class of Maffs",
Joe mutters, struggling with his sums,
As Tuesday period 5 soon comes.

Chorus:

Then as the end of the year draws near,
Testimonial quests appear
We search our minds for some kind word,
To tell the truth would be absurd,
That lazy good-for-nothing lass
With language foul and manners crass,
Would make an excellent employee,
If accepted by your company.

Chorus:

Accreditation time draws near,
See anxious faces, eyes of fear.
Have those last few days of swot?
Paid off and U.E. passes got.
When all's settled, eyes wiped dry,
Room 90 meet to say goodbye,
Those we taught leave our protection,
We'll remember, with affection.

Chorus:

A. Fettes
(Winner of the 1982 Silver Scroll
for poetical excellence)



SKI TRIP

1982



Spot The Skier?

Saliva swapping, bumps, bruises and broken arms, displays of gruesome murders and earthquakes - it is an episode of 'Young Doctors' or perhaps the Sunday horror - no in fact it's the annual Rutherford High ski trip rearing its ugly head.

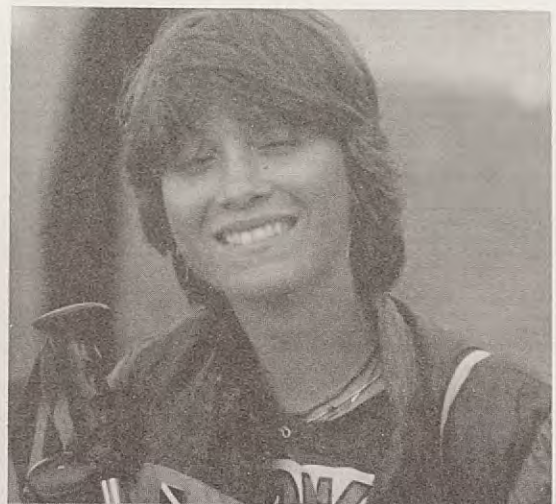
The Sunday of the third week of the August school holidays found sixty Rutherford, twenty Seddon and 40 surprisingly tolerable Fairfield high students (from Hamilton), heading for the slopes of Mount Ruapehu armed with clothes, cameras, radios and warnings to 'beware of randy ski instructors' from Mr Laver.

The trip from Auckland had two main breaks. The first was at Otatorohonga to try their National sport-invasaders. Two members of our party were so determined to beat the locals at their own game that the coach left without them (Eh! Carl and Dennis). Our next stop was to visit the scenic Waitomo Caves. During our tour we were shown the 'Cathedral' (highest point of the caves), which is famous for the perfection of its acoustics (no echos) and has hosted such famous performers as Prince Tui Teke, Dame Kiri Te Kanawa and Tracey Wheaton singing a slightly shortened version of the National Anthem.

Monday morning we were rudely awakened by the Slalom Lodge alarm clock - a ski instructor, a large pot and a wooden spoon. When we got to the mountain everybody was anxious to hit the slopes (and many did exactly that). However, poor weather conditions forced us to ski in Happy Valley which for reasonably experienced skiers has all the challenge and excitement of a game of tiddly winks. However, one skier who shall remain anonymous, (to save Paul Yeoman embarrassment), liked skiing at Happy Valley so much that he decided to stay there an extra hour while everybody else sat in the bus at the bottom of the mountain thinking he was lying injured at the bottom of a cliff somewhere. When we finally arrived back at the lodge while everybody else tried to find the energy to fight for a hot shower, two masochists, who prefer to be called fitness freaks, went for a five mile run.

After a reasonable sort of tea cooked by the ski instructors, there was no planned activities so we were free to entertain ourselves (the mind boggles)

Tuesday dawned bright and beautiful and most went further afield and took the chairlift up to the National downhill run which was for many their National downfall. Mr Laver ensured that everybody graduated to the more challenging runs (even Mr Chambers) and all was going well until somebody managed to jam the rope tows (Tracey again). Brief ski lessons were available to the novices before the instructors disappeared into the pub. Heather was eager to demonstrate her ability to ski between ski instructors legs but her glory was short lived when she became stuck and pushed furiously to get herself out of this rather awkward position, much to the amusement of onlookers. Stephen Fowler initiated a new style of travelling by going up the T Bar on his stomach - well done that boy.



Tuesday night proved interesting entertainment wise. We could either go to a disco run by one of the ski instructors playing mainly solid gold hits Volume 10 or watch 'Roots' on TV. Most chose Roots. Some of the other chose instead to improve diplomatic relations between Rutherford and Seddon - Mark Herbert makes a great ambassador, just ask Louise. Other certain Casanovas weren't so lucky. (There's always next year David.) Many relationships however were thwarted by Mr Laver's strict ban on 'saliva swapping' (leads to other things he warns).

On Wednesday the weather conditions took a turn for the worse so we split into three groups: the first coach took a mad group of skiers who wanted to go up the mountain regardless of weather conditions. Mr and Mrs Hutchinson followed the group up in their car to make sure they didn't do anything 'naughty', but when it came time to go up the mountain all that could be found of the Hutchinsons was their car parked mysteriously with fogged up windows (what would Mr Laver say). Most people in the group enjoyed the days skiing and the only injury was to Colin's leg which happened when he fell down a bank 50 feet high (so he says).



John Masters was one of the ones that headed off to the Mountain on that horrible Wednesday. Whiteout came and John lost one ski but carried on anyway. This amazing lad also broadened his horizons in another way by kissing Andrew Kwok, but when Andrew rejected his attentions John was not deterred so when Sandy announced "Sweet sixteen and never been" John handled the honours. (What more can we say.)

Another coach took a group of thrillseekers to the military museum in Waiouru then to Oakune for lunch. The remainder of us went to the hot pools near Turangi. Now comparing these to the thermal pools at Helensville is like comparing a Morris minor to a Mercedes - but we shouldn't be too harsh, some people enjoyed it - especially Christina who managed to take a photo of Bernie one of the ski instructors mid stride without a stitch on. Next was lunch at Turangi, where some of the group (Fairfield of course!) tried to smuggle half the Turangi bottle store onto the bus, they were apprehended by Mr Chambers however, and they handed it over co-operatively and it was never seen again. (I'm sure the staff saw to that.)

To finish the day there was a visit to the hydro electric scheme at Turangi which some found interesting while others said they would prefer to watch the grass grow, (eh! Rachel).

On Wednesday night we saw 'The Shining' which was a very effective horror movie set in a ski lodge (just a coincidence says Mr Laver).



we were woken prematurely on Thursday morning by a small earthquake (5.5 on the richter scale), which shook the lodge although there was no damage. The rest of the day was perfect skiing conditions and most people wore only their ski pants and a T shirt, if that. Some of our less fortunate skiers however were forced to have a running race with a mountain goat (four wheel drive trucks that take skiers up the mountain), which started back down the mountain with their skis still on it. Some who were tired of mountain top meat pies decided to taste some upper class wining and dining at the Chateau, however the helpful staff at the Chateau politely advised Gavin Hill of a suitable place to dine, somewhere else. (Bad luck Gavin). During the day a small group climbed to the top to see the crater lake and admire the view.

Thursday night was the snowman awards which is a nice name for Mr Laver's public character assassinations of all the students on the trip. Also that night we had a fancy dress evening, but Rutherford students were the only ones with enough courage to dress up and that was combined with another disco which went into Friday morning - a much improved disco.

On Friday we had half a days skiing in perfect conditions. Then after bidding farewell to the mountain and Slalom Lodge we set off homeward bound to Auckland, all carrying with us fond memories of an unforgettable week, and some carrying ski instructors phone numbers, (eh! Christina). We stopped at Otorohanga for tea and so Carl could take his revenge on the local space invader sharps. A flat tyre on one of the coaches delayed our departure a little but that was quickly fixed by Charlie Blue (one of the best and funniest bus drivers you could ever hope to meet) and we arrived back at Rutherford at 10.30, a little tired, but none the worse for wear.

Our thanks to Terry Laver, our Mother Goose, for making it all possible.

- M. Frederickson
Lee-Anne Fowler



THE MILK CRATE

& It's Importance For Survival

The 'milkcrate' is the greatest and most important thing in the Universe. Although its structure is simple, it has over 1,000 uses and is such an eye-catcher that it has been given the Universal Award for Natural Beauty and Excellence. An object such as this has such brilliance that one could not even start to explain its incredibly wide range of uses.

Man's ignorance has taken his household possession for granted and he must be brought to realise its sudden need to survive. You could say that the 'milkcrate' during the last decade, has suffered a common disease, most known as 'The Depression of Neglectance'. Its somewhat struggle for survival has rapidly been travelling downhill and we all should contribute to help the defensive 'milkcrate' out of its life of utter chaos.

Recently, the 'milkcrate' has undergone major and somewhat important changes. Modern man's technically advanced carrier is drastically different than the basic carrier of the beginnings. These days most every 'milkcrate' will have a wooden or aluminium handle to prevent rusting and slippage. The majority of housewives prefer aluminium as the on-coming wood chips of the unpractical wooden grip engrave themselves into the beholder causing a severe case of what is commonly known as 'splinters'.



HIGHLY RESPECTED



The milkbottle is a valuable asset to the crate. One without the other would lead to utter chaos and would be notably disturbing to the Earth's atmosphere. The state of anti-matter in comparison between each would automatically deteriorate and destroy the magnetic force if the bond was reformed differently. Delicately structured parts have been welded together to form a perfectly fitting dual, and it could be said that the unconscious mind does not determine either correctly, without the presence of the other. The one pint milkbottle is fully supported by the upper and side-going ribs of the crate. Circumstantial evidence proves that the crate's perpendicular balancing sides do not allow for the escape of a bottle. However, cream bottles are an entirely different matter; having a smaller circumference, the secured bottom doesn't cater for such conditions. The solution to such a problem is solved in the more modern 'milkcrates' which are beneficial to the housewife who does not wish to be discouraged by washing up the front courtyard.

Thoughts

CAPTIVE OR FREE

I roost quietly in the corner
I am safe in my confinement
Or am I?

In my cage I have freedom
But would I rather glide
With graceful sweeps of my wings
To places far away.

To glide peacefully, elegantly
In this dimensional stereoscopic empire

Boundless in the Aura
I would drift

I could stay forever
In quiet serenity
In this terrain...

Where headlights do not startle me.

- Beth Chilcott
Creative Writing Evening Class

SCIENCE RATS

Science rats
For us they die
As they're dissected
I sit and cry.

- J. Cater 4Ne

OLD MAN

There's an old man,
Looking into empty space,
Standing on the corner,
Right outside the sauna place.

He has a bottle under his arm,
Wrapped in a brown paper bag,
Doesn't seem to be doing harm,
He looks like a worn out stag.

He hasn't shaved for months,
His clothes attract flies,
If I went to talk to him,
He'd be full of lies.

Lies about the olden days,
Like all elders seem to do,
"When I was young,
We never did things like you."

Oh how he looks lonely,
Oh how he looks insane,
Oh how he looks broken up,
As if in pain.

He probably has no one,
Like family and friends,
I'd ask him to stay but,
Mum hates men that way.

Mummy hates people like that,
Good for nothing, layabouts,
"Stay away from them," she says,
Mum is so full of doubts.

Look at the time,
Better make pace,
Better leave the old man,
Standing outside the sauna place.

- Deborah Stanwell

Because he's different
Criticism and rejection fill his world
A victim of his own handicap
Punishment for a crime he didn't commit
An Ugly Duckling to all but his family,
Unintelligent and inferior to the rest of world.
Few look deep enough to see sensitivity and
gentleness.

He bears a heavy load down lifes busy road
Yet he carries these burdens with only a smile.
He asks not for pity, only for someone to listen.
But we are all one deafened by our own selfishness.
Everyone around him has friends,
Someone to listen, to share troubles with.
To share tears and laughter, good and bad,
But not for him.

Plastic buttons take the place of a companion.
Make believe electronic games, his only security.
Only tears of loneliness gain any attention
He's offered sympathy and pity but not friendship.
He reaches out desperately for a companion
But no one will help.

Deaf to his screams, blind to his tears.
When he talks people run away,
When he sits people leave, afraid of an imaginary
disease.

Most have neither the heart to send him away
Nor the unselfishness to befriend him.
Some attack him with cruel words of mockery,
Unaware of the viciousness intended.
He smiles, glad of the attention.
He is alone in a prison, looking out.
We all have the key,
But no-one will open the door
Because he's different.

- M.F. 5Fo

When I first saw you
You stared at me.
When I knew you a little better
You were silent and quiet.
Now that I know you a lot more
You are kind, gentle and loving
Ane you have changed because I have changed
And I love you.

- Lee-Anne

I watched and waited, hoped and prayed
That someday you'd be mine
Loyalty wasted, time mis-spent
You never gave the sign.

I was but another friend
A face among the crowd
Words could only go as far
As friendship would allow.

My fear of rejection, being turned away,
Would you take me as I am?
You never knew just how I felt,
I doubt you gave a damn.

- Anonymous

By 



INFORMATION

Form 3

FORM 3BN

FORM TEACHER: Miss Burns

Ashton, Wayne	Karauti, Horopapera
Bergman, Michael	Kingi, Julia
Burton, Jody	Lamont, Anne-Marie
Carnell, Duane	Larking, Sharel
Cullen, Manuao	McIntyre, Liza
Dale, Susan	Naho, Shannon
Duensing, Kirsten	Nelson, Fiona
Ellis, Deborah	Parker, David
Farrow, Paul	Patterson, Louise
Garner, Sandra	Raphael, Michael
Guy, Michael	Samuel, Sheryl
Harris, Stephen	Sorensen, Natalie
Herbert, Esther	Tagata, Fajne
Hewitt, Brett	Taulilo, Glenn
Hirst, Michael	

FORM 3BZ

FORM TEACHER: Mr Barber

Betts, Andrew	MacKinnon, Karen
Chambers, Mark	Manu, Olive
Cooke, Sharanne	Martin, Scott
Fahey, Sharyn	Pellett, Stephen
Fergus, Greg	Rackam, Paul
Flower, Sherryn	Rennie, Jacqueline
Gibson, Lisa	Robinson, Bryan
Godfrey, Deborah	Smith, Brenda
Griffen, Dean	Tetai, Noel
Haines, Troy	Thompson, Grant
Hawira, Joanna	Vao, Esther
Hendry, Maree	Van Wakeren, Thom
Heremaia, Hoani	Ward, Rodger
Heywood, Sonya	Wheaton, Sharron-Lee
Hooper, Sharon	
Keenan, Kim	
Kyle, Janet	

FORM 3DA

FORM TEACHER: Mr Dash

Browne, Loretta	Marriage, Monique
Drummond, Toni	Millar, Darren
Edmonds, Thomas	Petersen, Shane
Eramiha, Ringa	Taumaunu, Warren
Faithfull, Sonya	Taurua, Keri
Greer, Tracey	Toeke, Daron
Hardcastle, Brian	Tuki, John
Heperi, Theo	Turner, Jonathon
Hogan, Martin	Welsh, Michael
Lambourne, Phillipa	

FORM 3GY

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Gailey

Alexander, Hamish	Kennedy, Barry
Annett, Alesa	Lamont, Dael
Avery, Wayne	Lyon, Tony
Bennett, Lara	McQuillan, Barry
Brown, Jocelyn	Masters, David
Burton, Daniel	Myhill, Paul
Chapman, Maureen	Patterson, Kim
Clark, Douglas	Payne, Todd
Collier, Lana	Ripley, Joanne
Crosby, Mark	Robinson, Helen
Davidson, Andrea	Shaw, Lee
Davies, Sheryl	Tofa, David
Fairley, Megan	Tutauha, Shane
Gray, Amanda	Wichman, Puai
Haenga, Kerri	Yates, Leanne
Kemp, Sharlene	

FORM 3HW

FORM TEACHER: Mr Hawksworth

Anama, Sam	Minter, Kim
Dowyer, Brett	O'Connor, Patrick
Brown, Cherie	Otter, Paul
Elsmore, Sherie	Pengelly, Trevor
Featonby, Peter	Sadlier, Richard
Hamilton, Shane	Sisson, Scott
Hateley, Stuart	Talivai, Charmaine
Iemana, Kim	Tangirere, Alfred
Kapinga, Raymond	Tanenui, Harata
Lambourn, Ross	Waiti, Samuel
Manavaikai, Iio	

FORM 3LE

FORM TEACHER: MRS LEIGH

Bailey, Paul	Partridge, Fay
Butcher, Kevin	Patel, Vanita
Cook, Wendy	Ranby, Annette
Curry, Steven	Raper, Simone
Ha, Thuan	Salisbury, Natasha
Harrison, Amelia	Sinkovich, Paul
Hawley, Helen	Smith, Nigel
Hughes, Leigh	Stevens, Richard
Kosijer, Anthony	Templeton, Gayle
Leek, Jason	Tocker, Leanne
MacDonald, Leanne	Unkovich, Donna
McLachlan, Laureen	Ward, Mark
McLeod, Dean	Williams, Tania
Matthews, Stephen	Wilson, Michelle
Muru, Reece	Wood, Rachel
Music, Anita	

FORM 3McC

FORM TEACHER: Mr McCracken

Bailey, David	Scott, Glen
Baxter, Scott	Scott, Tracey
Beazley, Irene	Scotti, John
Brown, Sharon	Simpson, Mark
Buckley, Samantha	Smith, Vicky
Carter, Mark	Southey, David
Clarkson, Andrew	Sparrey, John
Cowley, Nicolette	Stanwell, Michael
Geyer, Nicola	Tanuvasa, Heta
Jones, Neal	Vonk, Brendan
Korff, Graeme	Watts, Tina
* Lane, Andrew	White, Jason
Nears, Larissa	Wichman, Cherie
Ngapera, Timothy	Williams, Veronica
Russell, Elliott	

FORM 3ME

FORM TEACHER: Mr Hirst

Ball, Andrea	Minus, Pauline
Bartlett, Carl	Natanielu, Junior
Brown, Russell	Noble, Anne
Burton, Steven	O'Shea, Michael
Davis, Tracey	Parry, Katherine
Donovan, Rex	Pepere, Tai
Foreman, Michelle	Pegrum, Philip
Gray, Shane	Prime, Robert
Hamilton, Julie	Putt, Craig
Hawken, Jason	Sweet, Todd
Henderson, Tracey	Talamaivao, Seti
Lowndes, Karyn	Tombs, Vaughan
McColl, Josephine	Van Wakeren, Theo
McMath, Jo-Ann	Woolley, Dean
Malaitai, Lautaimi	Winter, Mark

FORM 3PR

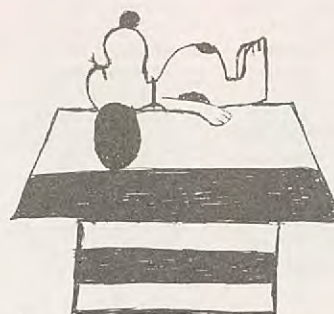
FORM TEACHER: Miss Palmer

Arnold, Corinna	Keane, Julieann
Bentley, Garry	Korff, Maurice
Boyd, Craig	Larkins, Dean
Carman, Lisa	Linton, Debbie
Crighton, Lisa	McClunie, Shaun
Day, Kristine	Marton, Linda
Dickman, Teresa	Miller, Stephen
Eyre, Kim	Munro, Cheryl
Faleolo, Moses	Murray, Laetitia
Ferris, Cheri	Pavey, Wayne
Gillam, Frances	Penney, Selina
Grey, Christopher	Rapira, Joseph
Hall, Raymond	Rickett, Lisa
Henry, Donna	Schwenke, Therese
Heremaia, Dallas	Withers, Rosemary
Karena, Jacqueline	

FORM 3SD

FORM TEACHER: Mr Saunders

Binns, Andrew	Payne, Lisa
Burkinshaw, Paul	Rizzi, Antonio
Cameron, Rod	Schwab, Liza-Marie
Curtis, Blair	Stewart, Erica
Davison, Stuart	Thornley, Chris
Hayes, Vicki	Turner, Ian
Highley, Gina	Robbins, Ian
Janes, Deborah	Voice, Glenn
Kelly, Gregory	Watson, Mark
Kenah, Troy	Walsh, Damian
Kittely, Scott	Watson, Richard
Lloyd, Kim	Yakich, Steven



FORM 3WN

FORM TEACHER: Mr Wilson

Arthur, Kevin	Meikle, Ian
Barker, James	Monaghan, Bobby
Batt, Peter	Murphy, Kerri
Brown, Glenn	Nairn, Suzanne
Carre, Rachel	Nash, Martyn
Cowell, Phillip	Peck, Joanne
Edwards, Elizabeth	Peters, Callum
England, Colin	Pike, Kelvin
Ferneer, Sharon	Pinker, Leslie
Houghton, Stephen	Read, Brian
Jones, Kiriwai	Ryan, Cathy
Kelderman, Maurits	Smith, Linsey
Lowe, Sandra	Stiffe, Michelle
MacRae, Carey	Wharfe, Levenne
McGuire, Stuart	Wilson, David
Madgwick, Lisa	



* Denotes pupil left during year

Form 4

FORM 4BY

FORM TEACHER: Miss Bettany

Bishop, Mandy	Norwood, Vicky
Boston, Teresa	Pearce, Maria
Ben, Rachel	Potter, Shane
Bourne, Laurence	Quinn, Shiree
Chaytor, Carl	Raea, James
Clark, Lisa	Rollinson, Gary
Curtis, Melany	Shaw, Allison
De Hoog, Michael	Solomon, Carlene
Dodds, Shane	Somerville, Veronica
Foley, Kim	Storr, Elisabeth
Good, Neil	Trego, Jeanette
Manktelow, Julie	Waddell, Robert
Mallinson, Miles	Wilkinson, Rachel
McIsaac, Lynda	Wilton, Grant
Murphy, Brendon	Winter, Gary
Nathan, Tracy	Wood, Grant

FORM 4CO

FORM TEACHER: Dr Colvine

Brooking, Frances	Ngaro, Aumetua
Clune, Karen	Petersen, Kim
Cosgrave, Mark	Pointon, Robert
Couper, Graeme	Pokoina, Henry
Grubner, Grant	Smith, Ruby
Kaio, Ripa	Taylor, Scott
MacDonald, Scott	Thompson, Peter
MacKinnon, Dean	Trifilo, Andella
Maiva, Tungane	Worters, Russell
Morgan, Greig	

FORM 4HE

FORM TEACHER: Mr Henderson

Barretta, Yvonne	McCarthy, Geoffrey
Campbell, Karen	Minus, Sharon
Carter, Petrea	Nicholas, Tai
Combridge, Mark	Norman, Gisela
Craven, Julie	Oldham, David
Davey, Rochelle	Pragji, Monoj
Dickey, Michael	Schwab, Arnez
Ellis, Martin	Sibthorpe, Greg
Fowler, Joanne	Southey, Adele
Gilmore, Joanne	Tavinor, Tracy
Hardy, Pamela	Tocker, Shane
Hedley, Sharlene	Van Belois, Christel
Hudson, Donald	Van Wakeren, Paulien
Jones, Karen	Vickers, Jackie
Kennedy, Murray	Vujnovich, Franchelle
Kukutai, Sharlene	



FORM 4HK

FORM TEACHER: Mr Hickey

Arthur, Wayne	McIntyre, Yvette
Bach, Joanne	McMath, Rang
Bauern, Sharron	Marsters, Tepape
Bootle, Gordon	Mentzer, Rodney
Bruggy, Kim	Morrison, Julie
Buckley, Mark	Oliver, Michelle
Conaghan, Richard	Paterson, Mark
Good, Nicola	Peachey, Roy
Hall, Christian	Perkins, Kim
Harvey, Mark	Ramsay, Kevin
Isherwood, Kim	Sarchet, Carol
Kay, Harata	Smith, Rodney
Lewis, Andrew	Sutherland, Stuart
McColl, Louise	Tahere, Mary
McGregor, Douglas	White, Keith

FORM 4HU

FORM TEACHER: Mr Hume

Berriman, Sharyn	McCarthy, Sharon
Cann, Rebecca	Paterson, Glenn
Christensen, Tia	Paterson, Trevor
Claydon, Wendy	Richmond, Andrew
Coleman, Janice	Rose, Peter
Cribbis, David	Santos, Mark
Cross, Karen	Smith, Darryl
Culley, Deborah	Stanton, Linda
Eastwood, Angela	Stenning, David
Ford, Brendan	Tofa, Siala
Fox, Louise	Tomlin, Ross
Garner, Trudy	Uepa, Mary
Grindrod, Angela	Vaotuuva, Amanda
Hathaway, Sharon	Vonk, Bridget
Johnson, David	Waghorn, Lynda
Laws, Maria	White, Paul
Mailand, Tracey	

FORM 4JN

FORM TEACHER: Mr Jensen

Arama, Rita	Keepa, Walter
Archer, Michelle	McDonald, Deane
Houston, Paul	McGregor, Robert
Ingle, Lisa	Noble, Hazel
Kapinga, Andrew	Owen, Sandra

FORM 4LA

FORM TEACHER: Mr Laver

Alder, Stephen	Kita, Mala
Pritchard, Ruth	Lambourn, Frank
Anderson, Carl	Lee, Mark
Apanui, Brennan	Meads, Alan
Baker, Georgina	Mee, Andrew
Brown, Lisa	Mickan, Julie
Bruce, Jeffery	Pritchard, Ruth
Cowan, Shane	Rogers, Morris
De Silva, Scott	Saussey, Linda
Drummond, Kim	Taylor, Robyn
Featonby, Phillip	Timmo, Kim
Hargreaves, Vicky	Tuitama, Manca
Highley, Trevor	Ujdur, George
Hooper, Kristine	White, Leanne
Hunt, Karen	

FORM 4NE

FORM TEACHER: Mr Needham

Adams, Gregory	Lupi, Aileen
Atkins, Annette	McMurtrie, Glenn
Anderson, Stuart	Metcalfe, Julia
Boston, Nick	Mitchell, Phillip
Cater, Jane	Nevill, Julia
Chan, Frances	Partridge, Joy
Curham, Helen	Paynter, Natalie
Farrell, Bernadette	Reid, Linda
Gale, Robert	Robinson, Scott
Grant, Paul	Taumaunu, Kura
Haenga, Maureen	Van Dollerweerd,
Hughan, Stephen	Andrew
Kwok, Michael	Watson, Paul
Levien, Steven	Wicks, Diane

FORM 4SU

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Stuart

Anelay, Patrick	Hewitson, Cherie
Betts, Tania	Hewitt, June
Blackledge, Barry	King, Tina
Brame, Rozelle	MacDonald, Barrie
Bray, Gregory	MacDonald, Michael
Brown, Michael	Morris, Stephen
Corney, Samantha	Parris, Giles
Cornall, Fiona	Oliver, Kim
Cosgrave, Vivienne	Pittams, Miriam
Daniel, Julie	Ravji, Minnie
Devoe, Anna	Smith, Mahara
Fabian, Caroline	Smither, Leslie
Gerrie, Andrew	Talamaivao, Faavesi
Godber, Raewyn	Thompson, Andrea
Hamilton, Steven	Walker, James
Hansen, Antony	

FORM 4TH

FORM TEACHER: Mr Thompson

Barber, Maxine	Moore, Donna
Baston, Russell	Morrow, Sharon
Berry, Paul	Mrkusich, Kyle
Bootle, Leonard	Nelson, Mark
Carr, Karen	O'Callaghan, Theresa
Cunningham, Darren	Pakinga, Tama
Gaffaney, Grant	Parke, Beryl
Girven, Scott	Powell, Julie
Harman, Michael	Ruha, Rowena
Hetaraka, Ian	Somerville, Kevin
Huggins, Denise	Thomason, Bruce
Linton, Bryce	Watchorn, John
Marton, Lisa	Williams, Cindy
Matthews, Paddy	Williams, Daphne
Moir, Janine	Wymer, Delwyn
Morris, Kim	

Form 5

FORM 5FO

FORM TEACHER: Miss Green

Barton, Stephanie	McMillan, Andrew
Besse, Steven	Nairn, Lisa
Cameron, Fiona	Nowak, Theresa
Caples, Paul	Petrum, Robert
Couper, Fiona	Ripley, Michelle
Evans, Stephen	Rogers, Janet
Farac, Marja	Saunders, Brian
Frederickson, Michael	Savage, Carolyn
Grivelle, Suzanne	Slater, Angela
*Hedgecock, Robert	Spencer, Dale
Hollier, Vivien	Steven, Mark
Johnson, Beth	Van Wakeren, Jolanda
Kelderman, Marnix	Wilkinson, Philip
Mallinson, Ian	Wilson, Sandra

FORM 5FX

FORM TEACHER: Miss Juhasz

Anderson, Martha	Lavulavu, Bryony
Balchin, Delphine	Neho, Albert
Barnes, Kevin	*Pengelly, Michael
Crang, David	*Simpson, Kerry
*Douglas, Toni	Stevens, Anita
*Fabian, Shane	*Storr, Andrew
*Fahey, Barraulle	Tanuvasa, Asela
*Faithfull, Sonya	*Tofa, Itulagi
Garner, Andrew	*Trifilo, Rita
Hewitson, Stephen	Way, Paul

FORM 5LN

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Long

Arthur, Leanne	*Ngapera, April
Beard, Alison	Parke, Larene
Brough, Michael	Pickett, Karen
Chambers, Paul	Primrose, Shane
Cliffe, Alayne	Simiona, Gary
Constable, Leisa	Talamaivao, Bruce
Curtis, Julian	Taylor, Stephan
Darling, Cheryl	Terpstra, Amanda
Hardcastle, Meagan	Teteina, Steven
Heperi, Linda	Thompson, Michael
Holdaway, Allan	Wheaton, Tracey
Kennedy, Gailene	*Wilson, Brett
*Marsh, Albert	Wong, Warren
Morton, Toni	Waru, Patrick
Nathan, Tania	



FORM 5LO

FORM TEACHER: Mr Lomas

Abbott, Lettitia	Pirangi, Mark
Bailey, Danelle	Puschart, Michael
Bourke, Allanah	Samuel, Stephen
Brownlee, Sheree	Scanlon, Belinda
Chan, Alison	Scott, Paul
Curtis, Mana	Semadeni, Darryn
Dixon, Mark	Smith, Jimmy
Hasler, Brent	Stack, Kevin
*Henry, Tilly-Jane	Stewart, Gretchen
Hogan, Roger	*Te Huia, Reece
Hunt, Royston	Templeton, Grant
Jones, Wayne	Walsh, Brian
*McConagle, Sharlene	Ward, Christopher
Mee, Fiona	Weatherill, Kirstin
Patel, Yasmin	

FORM 5McK

FORM TEACHER: Mr McKenzie

Brennan, Matthew	McLeod, Tanya
Caldwell, Andrew	*Oxenham, Debrah
Campbell, Andrew	Pepere, John
*Cunis, Michelle	Pownall, Dean
Curry, Harold	Ranson, Todd
Elliott, Christine	Stead, Charmaine
Field, Sheree	Stitt, Linda
Godfrey, Martin	Tanner, Gary
Hadfield, Roimata	Thompson, Fiona
Harema, Fiona	Tuitama, Daniel
*Hines, Lauretta	Vao, Andrew
Larkins, Tina	Walker, Lisa
Levi, Eddie	Wilkin, Janette
Middleton, Daren	*Witana, Megan
Modrick, Michael	Woods, Wayne

FORM 5SN

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Sharman

Abernethy, Andrea	McIndoe, Levonne
Babbington, Prince	Patterson, Donna
Cowell, Angela	Raharaha, Darlene
Davis, Keith	Richmond, Joanne
Douglass, Andrew	*Robinson, Shane
Duggan, Ross	Robinson, Suzanne
Fraser, Warren	Ryan, Michelle
*Graham, Noel	Scott, Gregory
Hancock, Stanley	Shaw, Richard
Hough, Betty	Treanary, Melanie
*Janes, Peter	Walsh, Michael
Jones, Carl	Whitford, Karen
Manson, Gaye	Williams, Danny
Mimilo, Talauta	Woodgate, Ross

FORM 5 WL

FORM TEACHER: Mr Wills

Allan, Bruce	Farrow, Daryl
Barretta, Samantha	*Grassick, Richard
Bonner, John	King, Rodney
Brooking, Andre	Nicholas, Isabel
Broom, Kevin	Paterson, Sophia
Brown, Lyell	*Pavey, Brett
Busby, Gregory	Reekie, Robert
Clingin, Karen	*Saussey, Kevin
Cooper, Sharon	Scaranari, Christina
Croul, Toni	Stanwell, Deborah
Davidson, Michelle	Stillman, Annette
De Silva, Wendy	Wells, Brydon
*Dovey, Paul	Wichman, Sharon
Eyre, Lisa	

FORM 6BR

FORM TEACHER: Mr Bradley

*Barnes, Edward	Hill, Gavin
Blakley, Malcolm	Keenan, Darrin
Brooks, Sheree	Langley, May
Bruns, John	Little, Jenny
Clark, Phillip	*Maaka, Nickolas
Clifton, Angela	MacAllister, Steven
*Clune, Angela	Selau, Teresa
Collis, Bernadette	Simiona, Anna
Ellis, Bernadette	*Tanenui, Aterea
Hall, Wayne	White, Maria
Harman, Craig	

FORM 6CH

FORM TEACHER: Mr Chambers

*Cheval, Steven	Lothian, Arlene
Cooper, Garry	MacRae, Grant
Cowell, Dean	Madgwick, Sonia
Crawshaw, Darren	Marriage, Troy
Crisp, Angela	*Peeters, Annette
Diment, Melissa	Petersen, John
Hadwin, Michelle	*Shaw, Paula
Hathaway, Glen	Tawhiti, Doug
Janssen, Hubert	Wallace, Penny
Kemp, Peter	Waugh, Valerie
*Kemp, Tania	

FORM 6CL

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Clayton

Bainbridge, Robyn	Horner, Jane
*Briggs, Karyn	Keating, Angela
Browne, Andrea	Moore, Jenny
*Cosgrave, Sean	*Muru, Mark
Donnelly, Suzanne	Neவில், Mark
Garner, Angela	Nuualiitia, Faafetai
Gibson, Tony	Orr, Darryn
*Hawkes, Karen	*Owen, Gary
*Henderson, Scott	*Tuake, Karika
*Hokai, Georgina	Whelan, Karl

Form 6

FORM 5RA

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Ratima

Andressen, Paul	Millward, Maree
Brennan, Laura	*Morris, Neil
*Cater, Robert	Nuualiitia, Toetu
Clarkson, David	Sanford, Vaughan
Chiplin, Brad	Takefala, Megan
Cowley, Edward	Tofa, Sulu
Cox, Sharon	Urquhart, Don
Gibson, Sonia	Voice, Shane
Hall, Michael	Wahanui, Jean
Hamlin, Berenice	Wilkinson, Philip
Herbert, Colin	Williams, Leigh
Hogan, Shirley	Witana, Nicole
Hood, Stephen	Withers, Peter
Kempster, Michelle	Wood, Norman

FORM 5SH

FORM TEACHER: Mr Shuker

Agnew, Carlene	Letica, Stanley
Bliss, Louise	Manktelow, Dion
*Brisknell, Dale	McKeown, Ross
Brown, Julie	Parish, Katrina
Carey, Heather	Phillips, Rianne
*Carley, Gregory	Rennie, Fiona
Cooke, Debbie	Sadler, Douglas
Dekok, Roger	Seeley, Anthony
Dobson, Wayne	Seve, Vienna
Edwards, Andrew	Shaw, Bronwyn
Fergus, Mark	Thomas, Andrew
French, Julie	*Vickers, Grant
Garrett, Wayne	*Williams, Shane
*Hogenes, Robert	Wilson, Brett
*Jameson, Shaun	Winslow, Carlene

FORM 6BA

FORM TEACHER: Mr Barrett

Allely, Dennis	Nicholson, Sally
Banks, Julie	Paynter, Whitney
Bercich, Lisa	Smith, Dean
Brain, David	Stockley, Mark
Cowell, Lynn	Stokes, Carol
Deadman, Shayne	Tahere, Chris
Fox, Helen	Thornbury, Helen
Furminger, Alison	Van Dolleweerd, Craig
Gillam, Angela	Wicks, Rodney
Good, Donald	Wright, Tania
Kittelty, Dean	Wood, Michael
Monaghan, Jacqueline	

FORM 6BD

FORM TEACHER: Mr Bendall

Ake, Conneil	Ford, Peter
Armfield, Tony	Fowler, Paul
*Armstrong, Kelvin	*Griffen, David
Bach, Richard	Jordan, Murray
Cartman, Elizabeth	*Judson, Carmen
Chaytor, Grant	Mailand, Gary
Cuff, Philip	Miskis, Tracey
Culley, Karin	*Napier, Kristine
Farrow, Andrew	*Scott, Leeann

FORM 6CU

FORM TEACHER: Mr Currie

Alexander, Fraser	Judd, Stephen
Bannerman, Sandy	King, Robert
Connolly, Jonathon	Manji, Hisayo
Cox, Yvonne	McMillan, Sara
Davies, Warwick	Neal, Sheridan
Fabian, Sheba	*Pritchard, Eileen
Hansen, Neville	Southey, Meryl
Hall, Alayne	Steele, Elizabeth
*Joss, Philip	*Taylor, Gayle

FORM 6CV

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Colvine

Barker, Rose	Lewis, Ramon
Bridges, Rachel	McKinstry, Stephen
Bruggy, Stephen	Mitchell, Jan
Chapman, Glenn	Norwood, Megan
*Fabian, Michelle	Russell, Christine
Ferris, Jeanene	Uepa, Siala
Fowler, Stephen	*Vao, Simon
*Fox, Justin	Watkins, Karen
Herbert, Mark	*Williams, Tracey
Lane, Colin	*Williamson, Jackie

FORM 6FE

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Fettes

Auimatagi, Richard	Mimilo, Amanda
Brooking, Gillian	Minus, Annette
Collett, Antony	Newson, Richard
Good, Nigel	O'Callaghan, Rita
Hammerton, Kathleen	*O'Shea, Lisa-Maree
Jensen, Murray	Oldham, Andrea
Judd, Simon	Takapautolo, Saulo
Kirkman, Gillian	*Tanner, Michele
Koteka, Dorothy	*Taurua, Karen
Lameta, Ruta	*Woodgate, Leann



FORM 6IN

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Innes

- Baston, Michael
- *Broom, Stella
- Caldwell, Sue
- Durry, Karen
- *Good, Grant
- Hamilton, Carol
- Hert, Corrina
- Manuel, Rowena
- Moselen, Michelle
- O'Brien, Rhonda
- Parish, Jayne
- Parris, Melanie
- Pittams, Reid
- Rasmussen, Gaylene
- Reid, Laumatau
- Ross, Serena
- Ryan, Lee
- Sakaria, Leia
- Scanlon, Tracy
- Scott, Khanh
- Scotti, Lee-Ann
- Talamaivao, Apineru
- Vincent, Stephen

FORM 6MT

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Montague

- *Alexander, Jill
- Bourke, Irene
- Brown, Jennifer
- *Cate, Louise
- Dunn, Gayle
- Gedge, Gene
- *Granich, Dorothy
- Heanagman, John
- Henare, Frieda
- Jones, Brenda
- Kaiser, Patiora
- Kelleway, Janine
- Levi, Elia
- *Lowe, Gayle
- Morrow, Judith
- Mullan, Jennifer
- Murray, Audrey
- Seagar, Cherry
- Skinner, Carol
- Thompson, James
- *Watts, Mary
- Williams, Rosalie

FORM 6SM

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Smith

- Keil, Angela
- Moana, Siliiafai
- *Patterson, Anna
- Pianina, Lizette
- *Steven, Jacqui
- Still, Janine
- Talamaivao, Marilyn
- Taurua, Jenny
- *Temu, Jimmy
- Tetai, Coleman
- Tofa, Leu
- *Tomlin, Trevor
- Vuletech, Joseph
- *Watson, Andrew
- White, Adrian
- White, Kim
- *Whitford, Paul
- Williams, Geoffrey
- Williams, Nadine
- Witana, Megan

FORM 6JA

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Jamieson

- *Allen, Kathleen
- *Anelay, Terri
- Baxter, John
- *Brown, Colin
- Cosgrave, Karen
- *Costin, Wendy
- Evans, Maree
- Gray, Jane
- *Harris, Mandy
- Malaitai, Talofa
- Matthews, Colin
- Morrison, Dean
- Patel, Suresh
- Paterson, Rickie
- Paterson, Steven
- Prouse, Robyn
- Raea, David
- Reade, Murray
- Seeley, Mark
- Smith, Melanie

FORM 6PM

FORM TEACHER: Mr Pomare

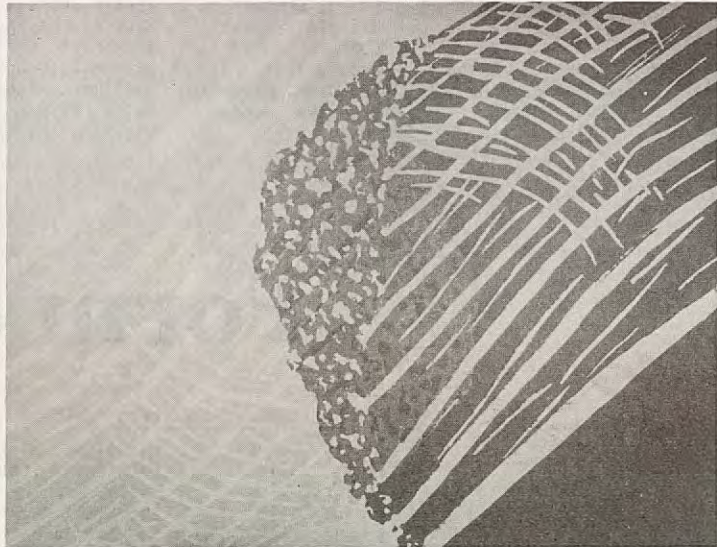
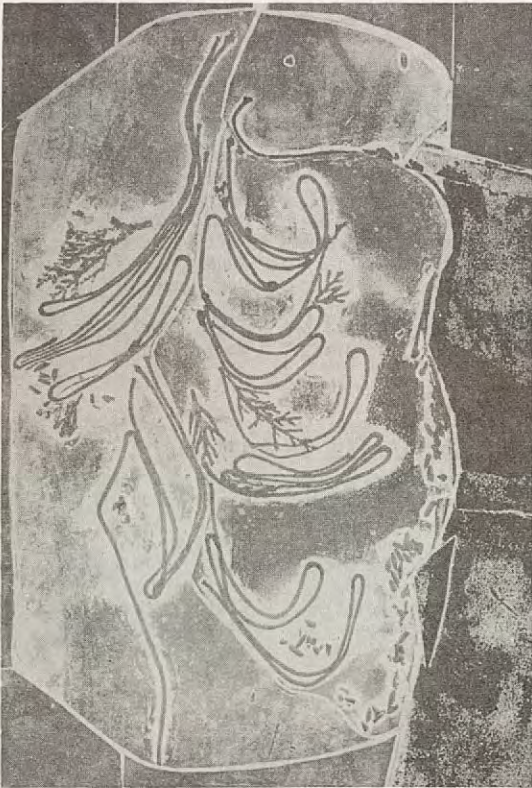
- Keating, Julie
- Kelly, Leigh
- *Luong, Gracie
- Mariu, Jonyne
- *McGlashan, Maree
- McGruther, Holly
- McKenzie, Alena
- Ngata, Beverley
- Palmer, Robyn
- Seve, Ruth
- Smith, Carl
- *Sparrey, Glenn
- St Bruno, Kevin
- Still, Michael
- Stoneman, Shane
- Swinburne, Michael
- *Takao, Terrence
- *Tauhinu, Chris
- Tawhiti, Dale

FORM 6SP

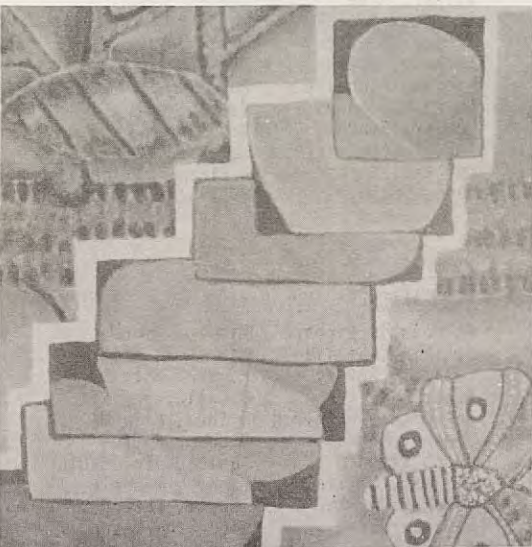
FORM TEACHER: Mrs Sprague

- Brooks, Sandra
- Epere, Repa
- Gibson, Jennifer
- Hadwin, Susan
- Kilsby, Gayle
- Mail, Leonard
- Mills, Evelyn
- *Mitchell, Anna
- Rickett, Lorraine
- *Scott, Denise
- Sell, Stephen
- Sinton, Christine
- Smith, Lynette
- *Somervell, Raeburn
- Tattersal, Carol
- Taylor, Beth
- *Taylor, Bridget
- *Tivoli, Annie
- Vaafusuga, Cassie
- Walker, Lyn
- *Williams, Elizabeth

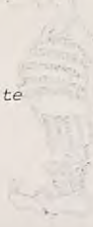
Alison Beard



Tracey Wheaton



Kim White



Angela Cowell



WAITING FOR THE EXAMS

Here we stand
 All happy and gay
 With our nerves on end and
 Worrying; will we pass?
 We sit at our desks with pens poised in our hands
 While we sweat it out; accrediting just weeks away.
 Let's give up now, join a foreign rock band...

Exams are really A-Okay.

- Three anonymous but immensely talented 6th formers

WAITING FOR EXAMS (Part 2)

Here I stand
 All sad and regretful
 With nerves dead and
 Suffering an acute form of depression.
 I surely won't pass.
 To sit at desk with pen
 Out of ink and thought
 While I drown in sweat
 Accrediting only minutes away.
 Give up forever, join the unemployed.

Exams are never ever A-okay.

- from one of the anonymous but immensely talented 6th formers

EXAMS

Exams in a week's time
 Oh no! It cannot be
 To think that life should come to this
 A time of crucial agony
 Swot! Swot! Swot!
 $X^2 + Y^2 =$ the war scare of 1876 or was that 1875?
 Napoleon III created the Agarian Reform in Peru.
 And Shakespeare wrote the Terms of Trade for G.D.P.
 No, no. Confusion strikes.
 Help! I'm too young to have a nervous
 Breakdown.... down.... down.... down...

- S. Donnelly

M

S



Form Seven

FORM 7BL

FORM TEACHER: Mr Birdsell

Adams, Tony	* Carter, Kareen
Barber, Ross	Choat, Michael
Beale, Nicholas	Clark, Julie
Beamish, Tania	Cliffe, Paul
Bell, Jackie	Cook, John
Blick, Simon	* Craigie, Lisa
Brain, Sally	Crawte, Tony
Briggs, John	* Crocker, Meryn
Butler, Glenn	

FORM 70'B

FORM TEACHER: Miss O'Brien

Masters, John	Powell, Lynette
Mihlajevich, Selena	*Powell, Mary-Ann
Minchin, Joanne	Powell, Michael
Moorhead, Judith	Read, Peter
Parker, Alison	Rogerson, Christine
Pearce, Tracy	*Ross, Karyne
* Pennycook, Pauline	Saunders, Gerald



FORM 7GR

FORM TEACHER: Mr Green

Curham, Julie	Kempster, Darren
Elliott, Carl	Kwok, Andrew
Fowler, Lee-Anne	Lammerts van Bueren,
Furminger, Dean	Tosca
Godfrey, Andrew	Lang, Grace
Grbic, Joanne	* Lintott, Diana
Heremaia, Dale	Lynch, Graham
Horne, Toni	McKenzie, Mark
	McLeod, Tracey

FORM 7RY

FORM TEACHER: Mr Rae

Sinkovich, Steven	Vanderwee, Angela
Skill, Bruce	Van Trigt, Judith
Steele, Sam	Wagner, Konrad
Stokes, Cameron	Walsh, Kathleen
Sumner, Graeme	Waugh, Kevin
Taulilo, Lynnette	Wilkie, Suzanne
Temm, Carl	Wilson, Jeanette
Teteina, Terangi	Wong, Sharon
Thompson, Rachel	Wright, Jimmy
Tuitama, Tina	Yeoman, Paul

Form 7 Infants



SEVENTH FORM

The Seventh Form have always had a lot of respect for tradition, and so as not to disappoint anyone, we did not shirk our responsibility this year, and all the old customs have been adhered to. The art of Five Hundred, making coffee without ants in, and skipping class "to see Miss Stone" were performed with enough gusto and dedication to make even the most hardened hearts mellow.

Unfortunately, some of our followers were led astray and opted instead for the tedium of a life without regulations, homework and poverty. Glen has now found his niche, hanging from power poles for the Post Office. Dean has packed up his "101 Surefire Jokes for Every Occasion" book and got drafted, while Storm is reigning permanently in Henderson. They weren't the only deviants from the flock either. Where are you Marianne, our little buckaroo?

The Seventh Form camp took place this year at the cultural mecca of the world and hub of the universe, Kauaeranga Valley (who?) where most of our members assailed new "pinnacles" in their careers. And as yours truly piked out; it's over to Graeme to bore you with details.

Boring eh? Well let me tell you, I never believed that anybody could make me into a hardened tramper in just three days, but after that lot, a lot of us came back with totally different ideas about the great outdoors.

There was nothing more heartbreaking than seeing Mr Chambers slip into his two sleeping bags in a pair of shorts while we had to endure the sub-zero temperatures in comparatively much less. Michael Choat devised a way to keep the ice from forming on other people's tents though - good work Michael. I'm sure your victims are eternally grateful.

On the first night we had a 'Burma trail' which consisted of Graham Lynch clearing a path for everybody else. Simon still managed to cut his eye, and I found out the hard way about Rachel and Suzanne's ability to hit or stumble over every possible obstacle.

Other highlights of the camp were the flooding of the tents at the "Pinnacles", Jeanette's repeated tramp to the out-house, John M. and Tania upsetting Mr Laver's breakfast, abseiling, and Miss O'Connor's nature walk consisting of a "what's what" in the world of native trees, followed by a gruelling hike down the valley for the best part of 20 minutes.

On the last night (most people stayed up all of it) the strain was beginning to tell on everybody. Miss O'Connor couldn't even manage to unzip a tent that had fallen under her suspicion, even though Cameron did all he could to assist her. (What was Sally B. doing in there anyway? you may well ask) - say no more!!

Lastly on this subject, questions and thank yous must be raised.

Thank you Tony A. for washing your dishes upstream thus ensuring a fresh supply of drinking water for everybody else.

Thank you Totalisator Board for not putting an office out in the valley. Mr Watson needed a "drying out" spell.

P.S. Will they ever find the rotter who ate all of Darren's chocolate fingers?

And thank you to La, Ch, O'C, Wa and Do, and thank you Graeme.

All that fresh air on the camp obviously affected some of us, and deciding that we didn't really need a roof on the common room anyway, some, who shall remain nameless, set about bringing that desire to fruition. New meaning was given to the term

'indoor sport' much to the dismay of the staff. (In fact one of them became so enraged that he turned several rather attractive shades of green and called us a load of spineless jellyfish.) It was about this time that coffee mugs, rose bushes and strategically positioned posters appeared where there weren't any before. Well, there's nothing like ending the term in style.

We were all dying to see Cameron's impersonation of a judder bar and so as to get him into the right mood, we decided to treat him to dinner a few times. This was misinterpreted by the more ill-informed members of the staff as some sort of Seventh Form dinner. How ridiculous! Anybody who has even heard mention of Cameron's finesse in this area would be able to understand the lengths we were willing to go to for a demonstration of it. Speaking of entertainment, Darren did his best to keep us laughing this year. It so happens that Darren has always had a natural bent for physics and attempted, one sunny day, to demonstrate that one solid mass can pass through another solid mass (none more solid than Darren?). But even the



best laid plans of mice and men get mixed up. We didn't need a plate glass ranch slider door worth \$300 there, anyway, did we? But I do think it would have been a better idea to attempt such a demonstration when you haven't got a history class.

Me again (Graeme that is); Carl E. and John "own goal" Cook can't be left out. In fact, Carl's our local expert on the underside of bus stop seats. Oh, and Carl, when you take a doggy bag to the restaurant, you're supposed to put food in it before you leave.

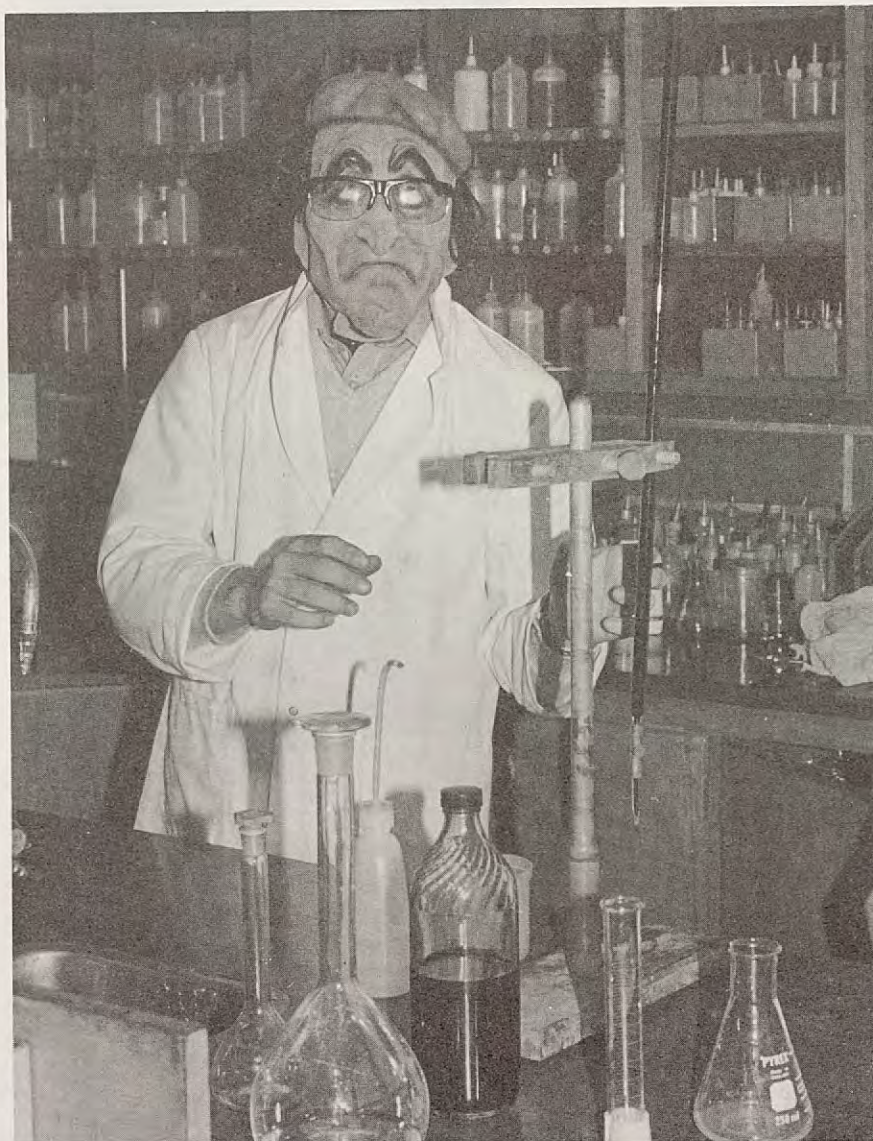
The next thing that comes to mind is the mid-year exams.

Anyway, moving right along, we played the staff at soccer and they narrowly escaped with a draw. Ross B. may have been in that game - nobody's quite sure. Anyway, now it's back to Julie; the girl who's more free than me.

We all know about Graeme "my jokes have cleared a thousand rooms" Sumner though, don't we - nudge nudge, wink wink, Kawasakis.....

Others who thought they were getting away without being mentioned, include:
Christine "sometimes I'd like to be a dog" Rogerson

- Written by Julie Clark with the odd bit of help from Graeme Sumner (teehee) and photograph by Johnny Be Good Master Blaster.



Darren "I need a new face" Kempster
Jackie "that feel alive flavour" Bell
John "photographers do it in the dark (don't they Rachel?)" Masters
Grace "Fujiama Mama" Lang
Paul "who put that care there" Cliffe
Andrew "I wish I had blonde hair" Kwok
Ross "I've got the shortest legs in the business" Barber

Glen "quest for fire" Butler
Selena "television jingle singer" Mihaljevich
Joanne "I'll draw on anybodies trousers" Grbic
and, of course, Super Sally.

Back to Graeme for the last word ... (typically)...

I'm now finishing this article off, in my segregated Economics class. Mr Harrop was going to write a contribution but unfortunately, due to circumstances completely beyond his control, he's not here (or is he late?). Sorry to those people who didn't get a mention, but don't start thinking you're one of them Gerald. That marvellous picture of your bronzed body gracing the Common Room wall was an inspiration to us all. (He never showed his Luger in public again.)



"Too Much Chemistry Is Bad For You."

T. Laver 1931





AUTOGRAPHES

82'
Pena Civolit

