


КОТКУ
83





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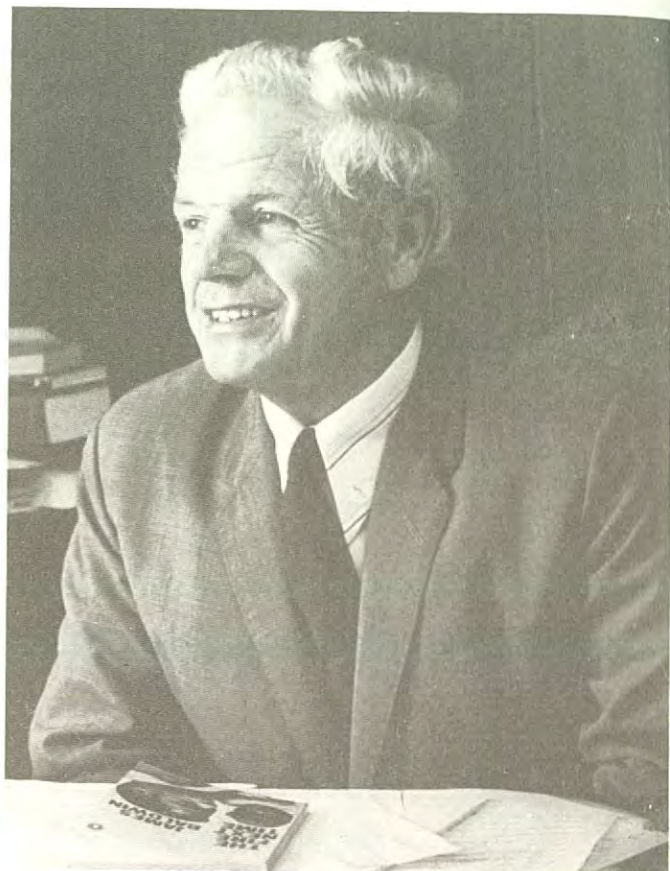
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Opinions expressed in this magazine are not necessarily those of a sane person.

For the past six or seven years, the roll at Rutherford has come down from a peak of over sixteen hundred and fifty, to the current twelve hundred and fifty. The forecasts were that it would continue to decline to a point where the facilities we have would be grossly underused.

At the same time, the roll at Massey High School would be growing, so the Department of Education decided to include Massey East in the Rutherford zone. This will have the effect of stabilizing our roll.

Over the next two or three years, there will be major developments on the Harbour Board land in Te Atatu North, and it is likely that this will result in considerable building activity in the Beach Road area and in stimulus being given to the sale of houses generally. The effect of this will be to increase the roll, which is likely to be boosted further by a growing influx of adults into daytime classes.

All of this means that for the foreseeable future, the roll at Rutherford will be between twelve hundred and fifty and fourteen hundred. This will engender a feeling of confidence among staff and will ensure that the school will be able to offer future students the wide range of subject options which have been available in the past.

Unemployment continues to increase and is a matter of growing concern to all New Zealanders. School leavers are the group most at risk and no longer does academic success provide assured entry to a job.

At school we are paying more and more attention to preparing students for employment, but we do so in the knowledge that there are not enough jobs to go round.

Our pre-employment scheme continues to fill a very real need and we strongly urge those who may be thinking of leaving, but are without a job, to return to school next year so that we can help you in your search for employment.

A.E.E. Clark

EDITORIAL

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1983 turned out to be another grant year. Most of the old faces and, in some cases, 'older' bodies returned and we welcomed back 'leave-takers' such as Rn, Ty, Sl, etc. It was indeed stimulating to witness the youthful vigour and enthusiasm absolutely bursting from these 'recharged batteries'.

Another fire! Well, we've managed to avoid such diversions for a year or two, but the Staff Room fire was indeed a very sad event and the loss suffered by the school is still being accounted for - although we suspect that insurance claims are tending to become a little long in the tooth! Perhaps an interesting bi-product of the fire was Re's assault on the smokers on our staff. Nothing is more frightening than the sight of this member, fully attired in battle gear which includes the gas mask of course. It's encouraging to see how WELL everyone looks now that we live in a semi-smoke-free zone!!!

sport - remember O'C did something similar a decade or two ago in the Himalaya's.

'Drama' is still strong, largely due to the efforts of the English Department. We could have had more of 'Oliver' but the drama award probably goes to St's constant practice for the lead role in the 'Sleeping Beauty' - could be worth waking for.

The Social Committee treated us to a wonderful fun evening mid-winter. We refer of course, to Solstice. Don't miss it next year. What about La and Mo fighting over who had the biggest - wait for it - Cnatham Island Lily? Well, I ask you!!

Rutherford Day happened again - not to anyone's surprise of course, but as Tina of Te Atatu often says "the build-up to the big occasion is often a lot more fun than the event itself". What a lot of fun and games over the '2B or not 2B' of the new Staff Room - as usual, "He" won.

STAFF NOTES



Bt returned to help control the book worms in the Library. His own enthusiasm for reading is best illustrated by the nasty reaction he gained from his young son when Bt was trying out the oldest trick in the book - turning two pages at once during the bedtime story session.

Cu has been assisting with the stationery this year and has been a big help no doubt, to Mt who has recently become a paid up member of the 'Rolling Stones' Fan Club. In his spare time Cu makes African Death Masks - you often see him wearing one, we are told.

Cn in the past, has displayed no points of ridicule - but here we go; we've got something on him after years of thorough research. Not only does he stand on his weak spots, but also he keeps them firmly underfoot. Sensitive soles! Achilles would have loved it. Geog. Department has him now. Watch out Tootsie!

Skiing, yet again, proved to be a popular sport with the staff. La apparently showed his enthusiasm for the Split Enz when part of his clothing gave way. My word, you should have seen him blush. Cl however, completely stole the limelight by intercepting some 'Kamikazi Slope Bomber' and smashing part of her back. Nothing stops Cl however, because with typical Comm. Department pluck, she went out next day and wrecked her knee - wonderful

Talking about things what grow - Pm's fingers are turning green. Now there's an interesting thought.

Sd is a dab-hand at the nappy changing trick - if we have any feminists on the staff, she or he may feel free to clap.

Rn returned with a vengeance and doesn't he look brilliant decked out in his new reprographic gear? One person making great use of the equipment is our anti-smoker Re who now has sufficient duplicated copies to fill up the great black hole itself.

We are concerned with the number of times In has had her Taupo hideaway invaded by people short on furniture etc. It must be the food she leaves there that attracts them. Ty went to a lot of trouble to arrange for his birthday to be celebrated on Rutherford Day. Can't say we were too impressed with the "cold coffee" treatment though.

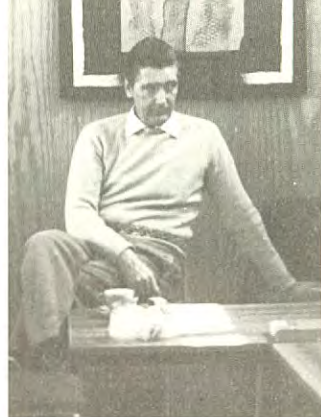
Lo has had a wonderful year working out ways of improving our stock of E.D.P. equipment. He has slipped the odd disk here and there and could develop into quite a computer himself if he works at it.

Our Tech. teachers seem rather prone to broken bones. This year, Bd broke his arm throwing his mother-in-

law into the apple tree, while Sm suffered a similar accident when he fell over rather heavily at the 19th - we are told. Pleasing to report that in both cases the saw arm has mended well.

Ra has responded well to the example given by several staff members earlier in the year, and is soon to show us all something quite new.

Many staff members responded happily to the news that a foundation pupil has been appointed as Mayor of Waitemama and a former staff member, Jack Elder, has won the chance to again have a tilt at Parliament. Congrats and good luck! Councillor Gy, Mt Albert City Council. She will be busy watching (and running no doubt) the affairs of that very popular city.



Photographer of the year has to be Ws. Have you seen her wonderful photo's - many of them taken from a great distance in the dark - of our leader receiving his O.B.E. from H.M.'s representative? Make a point of viewing them - not to be missed!

Finally, the long-awaited event has evented!! The Mirage has arrived - but we were a little surprised because we were led to believe it was a car to replace the 1910 wood-burning Austin. However, on its first day here it bore more resemblance to the flying variety with wings shot off and crash landed. Maybe it will improve its appearance with age, as so many of us do.

That's it for '83 - and from me - maybe next year we'll have some interesting items from someone else. Who knows?



Social Events

in brief . . .

Rutherford Day

The 7th October 1983 brought about a Rutherford Day with a difference. There were the usual traditions - guest speaker, the school song and a lovely lunch for the visitors. But this year's programme included a musical duet sung by Sandra and me, which we hope you all enjoyed.

The new staff room was not quite completed in time, so instead of cosy surroundings, the guests ate their lovely luncheon, which included ham, Kotuku steaks and chocolate gateau, in an unfurnished area. This however, did not spoil the taste of the food which was once again, prepared under the supervision of Mrs Innes.

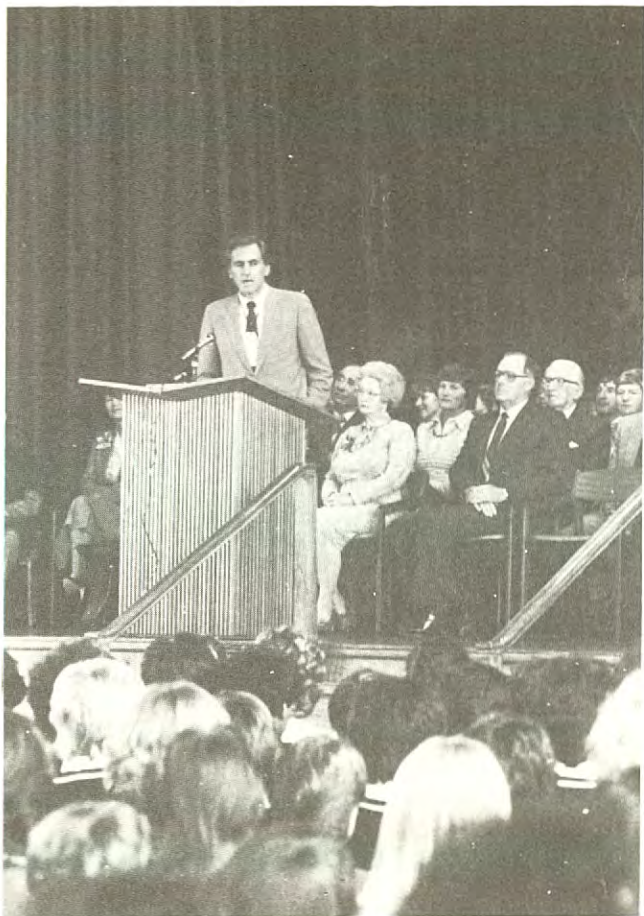
This year's speaker was Mr Puketapu, who had recently resigned from the position as Secretary of Maori Affairs, to become Director of Maori International. Mr Puketapu had a different approach to previous Rutherford Day speakers, but his speech was still enjoyed by all.

"Me Huihui" was once again sung with full gusto and perhaps more so this year than previous years. Many thanks to Doctor Sharples and Mrs Mariu, who gave up much of their time to help perfect the singing. I'm sure we did them justice.

Mr Clark gave his usual Rutherford Day address, but this year he proudly displayed his O.B.E. medal which he received at a ceremony in Wellington the day before.

At the end of the ceremony, the majority of the school went home, while a few willing helpers stayed behind to help clean up after yet another successful Rutherford Day.

- Jane Horder





B.O.P. MANIA
 A new craze in Auckland schools is the B.O.P. This type of dancing is called "electric wave", and it was demonstrated last September by a group of pupils, including:-

Vesi Talamaivao
 Seti Talamaivao
 Tai Pepere
 Junior Natanielu
 Warren Taumaunu

Horo Karauti
 Raymond Hall
 Prince Babbington
 Shane Gray

and others.

The show was excellent, and we hope they will continue to impress us with their talents.

- Charmaine Kennedy
- Joanna Cooper



Enjoying the Ball:
 (left to right)

Linda Reid, Robyn Taylor, Ruth Pritchard,
 Kristine Hooper and Mary Uepa

THE BALL

Once again the Mandalay Ballroom, Newmarket, was the venue for Rutherford's Senior Ball, held early in term two.

All arrived at a decent hour and were greeted at the door by the school's hierarchy; simultaneously we were visually searched for any discreetly placed intoxicating beverages. Those who headed straight for the bar were faced with the choice of soft drink or soft drink or if you didn't want that, you could have soft drink.

The live band combined technical brilliance, high vocal quality and brilliant lighting to produce a most appropriate musical accompaniment for this grand occasion. A temporary break was made to receive an exquisite selection of succulent dishes for our evening meal.

Mr Laver and Mrs Williams gave a stupendous display of their foxtrotting skills and showed us, the younger generation, how it's done. The Belle and Beau of the ball were selected (by a secret ballot, who knows?), Sandra and Douglas, and the celebrated couple led into the snowball waltz with all other couples following suit.

After an evening of eating, dancing and drinking(?) we were persuaded to leave when... the band stopped, the lights came on and we were ushered to the door. The time was twelve midnight and we all climbed into our pumpkin coaches and drove straight home to bed. (Ha ha!)



- K. Jones D. Spencer
 S. McCracken P. Wilkinson
 and M.F.



Jane



AFTER MANY MONTHS OF SEARCHING, DORIS SMALLBRAIN (ACE REPORTER FOR "KOTUKU" - THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE OF ROCK MUSICIANS) FINALLY TRACKED DOWN THE LEAD SINGER OF "THE COMFY CHAIRS" - JANE HORDER - IN THE BOYS' D-BLOCK TOILETS. JANE, HEAD GIRL AT RUTHERFORD HIGH SCHOOL, HAS BEEN A SINGER AND MUSICIAN OF NOTE FOR MANY YEARS, BUT ONLY RECENTLY HAS JOINED "THE COMFY CHAIRS" FOR THEIR BATTLE OF THE BAND ENTRY AND MAINSTREET GIGS. THE INTERVIEW OPENS WITH JANE SEATED COMFORTABLY.....

KOTUKU: Tell me Jane, what size are your Ugg boots?
JANE: Well, er..... I think they're size..... ah...
KOTUKU: Thank you Jane, it's these little details our readers enjoy so much.
JANE: Yes.
KOTUKU: What are you actually holding in your pocket, Jane? Is it perhaps your good luck charm?
JANE: Yes, it is my lucky teddy bear.
KOTUKU: Teddy bear???
JANE: Yes; it's very small.
KOTUKU: What is the story behind the name of your group "Comfy Chairs"?
JANE: Once upon a time....
KOTUKU: Thank you very much Jane. Now Jane, how would you describe your music?
JANE: Pass.
KOTUKU: Sorry. I'll rephrase that. How would you describe your noise?
JANE: Loud.
KOTUKU: So would I.
Now, what do you feel is the meaning of life?

JANE: Um.... What can I say?

KOTUKU: You've just said it. Thank you Jane, and now let's turn the page.....



Mufti Day

Kim Godfrey, Judy Rowe, Lissett Taumauu



Michelle Kempster



Tania Betts



Susan Garrett, Jodie Somerfield, Julie Enoch



O.B.E



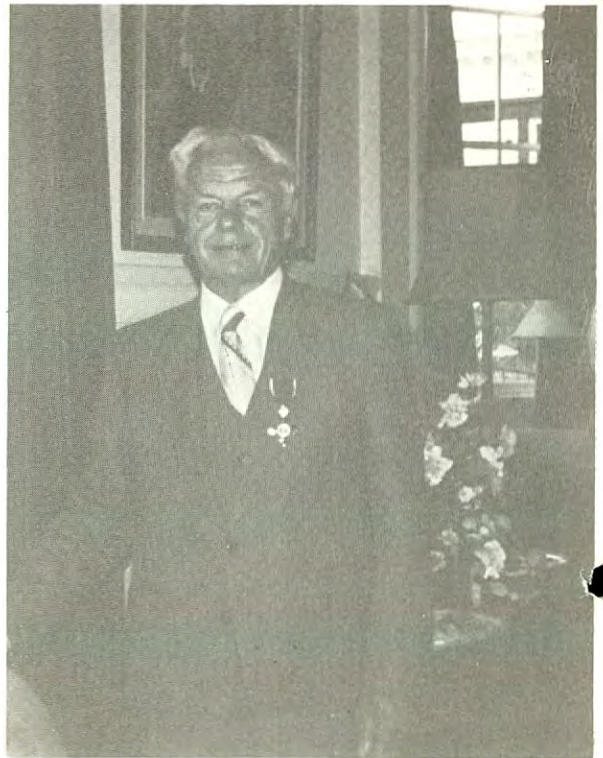
Eric Clark must have gazed at the telegram for a long time. It had been sent from Wellington and was handstamped "URGENT". Imagine his eyes passing over the words without really accepting the message that was being conveyed.

How do people get telegrams like that? What does it all mean and why should it happen to him? After all, Mr Clark is just an ordinary school Principal and he doesn't coach the First XV or run the Ski Trip. Having decided to find out what it was all about and how the process works, I went to the Library to commence some detective work.

If you refer to the "New Zealand Almanac" you will learn that the distribution of honours is controlled by the Cabinet Office at the Beehive. Selected names are submitted by the Prime Minister to the Queen who must personally approve of the awards. Because each Order has statutory limitations, only a certain number of appointments can be made in any one year. The Governor General announces the lists twice a year to coincide with New Year and Queen's Birthday celebrations. Later, at a special investiture, the Governor General, acting on behalf of the Queen, confers the honours upon the recipients.

The Most Excellent Order of the British Empire was instituted by King George V in 1917. Its main purpose today is to provide royal recognition in the Commonwealth for persons who have rendered important service to the Nation. Mr Clark has been made an Officer of the British Empire (O.B.E.).

Honours in education are very rare. What has Mr Clark done to deserve this? Well, believe it or not, he is widely known as a leader and innovator in secondary education in New Zealand. Under his direction, Rutherford has pioneered developments that have since become standard practice in many other schools. The general education programme in the junior school is a good example of this. Twenty years ago, third and fourth formers had to take a narrow course of subjects. They never had the choice or the chance that present pupils have. Rutherford took the lead in making the change and other schools



followed. Our school used to be the biggest in the country with about 1,750 pupils. Organising it was a colossal "headache". Mr Clark introduced the Deans System and this innovation has since shaped the pattern for running large modern secondary schools.

Another impressive contribution has been the concept of a second chance education with the first adult day classes beginning in 1965. Adult pupils are now a regular and important feature of Rutherford and so too is the creche "Playschool". Since 1974, we have been officially designated a Community School and Rutherford continues to pilot developments in continuing education. Our recreation facilities are unique among schools in New Zealand and over the years the courses offered have catered for the needs of thousands of people living in West Auckland.

More recently, attention has been devoted to the Polynesian Centre and the Special Works Scheme. This venture, too, is being initiated by other schools seeking to meet similar local needs. If you look around the school you will find that there are plenty of other things that Mr Clark has had a hand in developing - and it may help to understand the rare vision that he has shown in his years as Principal of Rutherford. Not only has he shaped the character of this school, but his work has earned him a highly respected national reputation.

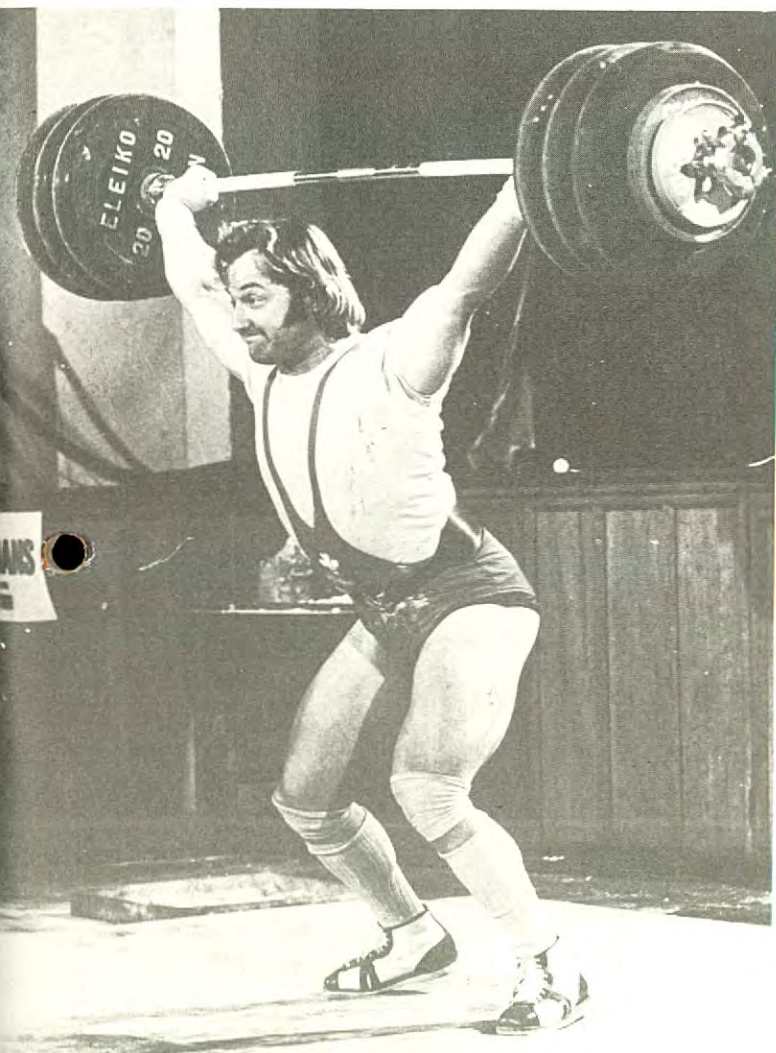
Eric Clark has certainly had an interesting life. He was educated at Hastings High School and while still a pupil there commenced university studies towards a degree in Education. As a sportsman he was quite outstanding, being a provincial rugby representative for Auckland 1938, Manawatu 1940-42, King Country 1944-50 and North Auckland 1951. In cricket he represented Hawkes Bay 1940, King Country

1944-50 and North Auckland 1952-54. In those days provincial hockey was played on Sundays and between 1946-50 he was a representative for King Country. Nowadays he is still active in sport, being a mean golfer and squash player. In 1957 Mr Clark was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship which allowed him to spend a year teaching mathematics at Horace Mann School for Boys, New York. Later, in 1972, he was awarded a Wolf Fisher Travelling Fellowship which took him to schools in Asia, Europe and North America.

So then, the Award is fitting and much applauded by the educational community. Eric Clark is the only current Principal of a co-educational secondary school to have an O.B.E. His is Rutherford's first royal honour which makes it an important page in our school's history. The Queen thinks that he has done a good job and so do we.

- J. Sinclair

Great Barbells!



Twenty three years ago, at the age of fifteen, his father bought him a 70 pound set of weights for Christmas. For Rory Barrett, this was the start of a very promising career in weightlifting. Competing in the 110Kg class, Mr Barrett recently won the New Zealand Weightlifting Championships for the tenth time. He lifted a snatch (over the head in one move) of 132½Kg, and a clean and jerk of 152½Kg although he subsequently lifted 167½Kg, for which he was given no credit as his arms unlocked. Mr Barrett first gained this title in 1972 and since then has attended the World Championships in Manila (1974) and Moscow (1975) gaining a 10th place and 9th place respectively. He has represented New Zealand at the Commonwealth Games in 1974 and 1978, and at the Olympics in 1976.

Apart from competing, Mr Barrett also spends time training young weightlifters. Many of his pupils, including Wayne Cass, Tony Armfield, Darren May and Kevin Blake (who lifted the heaviest weight at the New Zealand Championships) have done well on the New Zealand weightlifting scene.

When I asked Mr Barrett if Rutherford High School had any aspirant New Zealand champions, he replied that with a few more years of training, some of the weightlifters - Brett Mills, Shaun McClunie and Taulauta Mimilo to name but a few - could have very promising careers ahead of them. Rutherford's weightlifters practise during lunch times in the new gym hall, which, in the opinion of Mr Barrett, has been a great asset to the sport at school, as it provides them with their own private training rooms.

Weightlifting is not a sport which is well recognized in school, yet with the opportunity to be trained by a New Zealand champion, how could Rutherford pupils refuse?

- Sandra Kerr



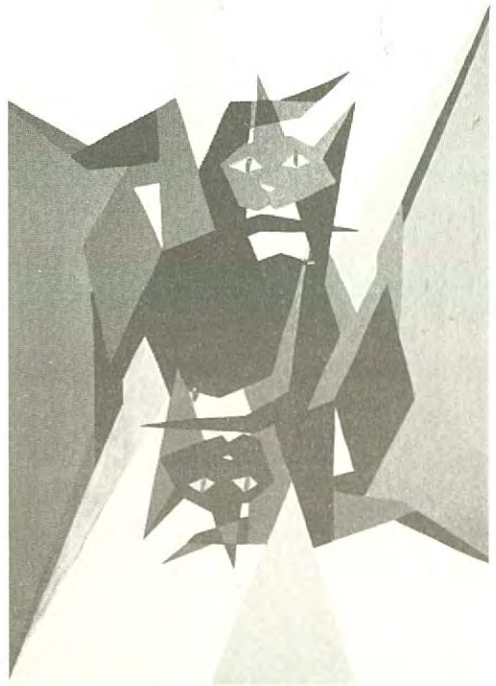
Scott Martin



Gary Simiona



Eddie Levi



Janet Rogers

A BIT OF CLASS

3rd FORM

FORM 3CH

FORM TEACHER: Mr Chambers

Bahn, Andrew	Hall, Leanne
Boyle, Jason	Hunt, Jason
Brown, Kerry	James, Lance
Clifton, Michelle	Lewis, Michelle
Derrick, Johnathan	Rowe, Judith
Godfrey, Kim	Smith, Eileen
Grant, Symon	Taumuunu, Lissett
Ha, Kim	Temu, Tereapii

FORM 3EL

FORM TEACHER: Miss Ellingham

Illely, Darcy	Peeters, Robert
Billington, Harley	Pfiszter, Quentin
Blackman, Adrian	Pittams, Gregory
Bradley, Christopher	Plowman, Craig
Clarke, Daniel	Rickard, Andrew
Curtis, Rebecca	Scott, Khai
Good, Stuart	Simpson, Kym
Grieve, Lisa	Sinclair, Rachel
Horne, Nicole	Soljan, Darryl
Ives, Colin	Stenning, Trisha
Jones, Angela	Stephen, Michelle
Kukutai, Lissa	Stockley, Erin
Lennox-Robertson,	Stokes, Philippa
Heather	Taylor, Craig
Paynter, Marc	

FORM 3FE

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Coslett

Anderson, Cari	Natanielu, Sonny
Campbell, Aaron	Oakden, Nicolette
Crawshaw, Michele	Parke, Adrian
Davey, Craig	Payne, Kim
Fraser, Donna	Pickett, Lisa
Graham, Jonathon	Pointon, Lisa
Hathaway, Stephen	Ranger, Katy
Hay, Julie	Rapira, Kiri
Hessell, Kristen	Reekie, Andrew
Hughes, Angyalom	Smither, Robin
Joyce, Lee-ann	Somerville, John
Kingi, Neena	Thomson, Cindy
Levien, Troy	Thomson, Kay
Marley, Simon	Wilson, Brodie
Maylin, Tara	Winter, Sharon
McLeod, Penelope	

FORM 3GR

FORM TEACHER: Mr Green

Akarana, Mark	McCarthy, Carol
Barber, Mark	McCarthy, Kim
Bray, Melissa	Moka, Lee
Butcher, Wayne	Partridge, Steven
Cater, Sarah	Puschart, Graeme
Constable, Darren	St Bruno, Lisa
Costello, Robert	Surman, Ian
Cropp, Louise	Tane, Hilda
Donnelly, Cecilia	Tofa, Eileen
Eaglestone, Joanne	Upham, Greg
Ferne, Donna	van Dollerweerd, Simone
Freeman, Shona	Waters, Robyn
Hein, Richard	White, Glenn
Hirst, David	Wilson, Courtney
Lurman, Melanie	Workman, Karen

FORM 3HU

FORM TEACHER: Mr Hume

Baker, Jenny	Mills, Brett
Bridges, Rebecca	Mimilo, Sivao
Bruce, Arlene	Ngaropo, Samuel
Carley, Shane	Pennie, Brian
Cooper, Joanna	Peters, Lisa
Crawte, Conrad	Pirangi, Leon
De Silva, Daniel	Robinson, Tracy
Elliot, Jennifer	Ruka, Adele
Jull, Gary	Schwenke, Martin
Jones, Brett	Selau, Molly
Kapa, Jamie	Talamahina, Alaina
Kennedy, Charmaine	Terpstra, Deborah
Kjerrang, Natalie	Timmo, Tracey
Knapton, Christopher	van Belois, Ron
Matthews, Sara	Webber, Nadeen
McIndoe, Craig	Wheaton, Glenn

FORM 3HW

FORM TEACHER: Mr Hawksworth

Denholm, Brent	Mitchell, Shane
Hall, Margaret	Nathan, Deane
Harris, Ike	Rooney, Travis
Hawira, Shelford	Ryan, Kevin
Henry, Liza	Ryder, Everlyn
Jacob, Ashley	Talivai, Tony
Malaitai, Moe Moe	Taumuunu, Alisea

FORM 3ME

FORM TEACHER: Mr Merriman

Anderson, Antony	Kightley, Osa
Clark, Teresa	Lumpert, Anton
Costin, Tony	Mailand, Paul
Crood, Nicola	Moore, David
Deadman, Suzanne	Natanielu, Kolani
Enoch, Julie	Nicholson, Alwyn
Epiha, Warren	Orr, Jason
Firth, Mark	Pound, Joanne
Flint, Kerry	Quedley, Danielle
Garrett, Susan	Raphael, Deborah
Hadwin, Andrew	Schirnack, Kathryn
Hall, Donna	Somerfield, Jodie
Hansen, Leanne	Uren, Alastair
Jackman, Karen	Wieldraaijer, Natalie
Keating, Lynda	Wisnesky, Shane

FORM 3MK

FORM TEACHER: Mr McKenzie

Atkins, Ernest	Isherwood, Tony
Babbington, Dianne	Kavanagh, Mercia
Bauern, Christine	Kjerrang, Yvonne
Chapman, Wayne	Large, Craig
Chaytor, Debra	Modrich, Leanne
Chiplin, Vaughan	Morgan, Scott
Cowell, Erin	Murphy, Aran
Doherty, Deborah	Pritchard, Lorna
Dovey, Gary	Sadlier, Lisa
Fletcher, Nadine	Smith, Karl
Frazier, Ian	Tweedale, Jackie
Gaffaney, Christine	Webber, Christopher
Gray, Cheryl	Whelan, Shaun
Gundy, Meegan	Wight, Joanna
Haggio, Carey	Woolley, Jason
Hunt, Elaine	

FORM 3RA

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Ratima

Andrew, Jennifer	Morris, Phillip
Baxter, Garry	Neho, Ann-Marie
Bird, Ceila	Ngapera, Phillip
Bonner, Damien	Paterson, Rachelle
Christensen, Tony	Pokoina, Raymond
Eastwood, Paula	Richmond, Mark
Gibson, Angela	Roberts, Renee
Helleur, Simone	Robinson, Clinton
Jones, Shane	Sefonte, Leanne
Judd, Nichala	Shedden, Dean
Kendall, Karen	Tofa, Quinta
Marster, Gail	Vaotua, Anne
McDonald, John	Waugh, Robin
McDonald, Rachel	Williams, Aaron



MIX, MR C - DO YOU NEED A SHAVE!

FORM 3TH

FORM TEACHER: Mr Thompson

Anania, Christine	Manners, Rena
Apanui, Mark	Matthews, Wayne
Ashton, Dean	McCarty, Kirk
Berry, Deborah	Neho, Kiri
Blackledge, Tricia	Osborne, Lisa
Bolstad, Andrea	Parima, May
Busby, Kiri	Peeni, Glen
Caples, Gary	Smith, Michael
Cribbis, Anita	Tofa, Arthur
Donaldson, Jason	Toki, Deon
Edwards, Evelyn	Trego, Louise
Lane, Ross	Uepa, Kathleen
Lewis, Tui	

FORM 3WN

FORM TEACHER: Mr Wilson

Andrew, Justine	Jelicich, Bryan
Baker, Stephen	Keatley, Angela
Barrie, Andrew	Kukeilko, Sonia
Bricknell, Delwyn	Metcalfe, Glenn
Browne, Malcolm	Miller, Leanne
Brownlee, Mark	Osborne, Jodi
Buscomb, David	Pellett, Deborah
Campbell, Carolyn	Rizzi, Dario
Duncan, Gareth	Ross, Frances
Evans, Naomi	Silcock, Tracey
Fitton, Sonya	Silva, Tanya
Hadwin, Tony	Simpson, Michele
Hardy, John	Wear, Carl
Hargreaves, Gerald	



* Denotes pupil left during year

4th FORM

FORM 4CL

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Clayton

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



FORM 4BL

FORM TEACHER: Mr Birdsall

Ball, Andrea	McMath, Joann
Bartlett, Carl	Minus, Pauline
Brown, Russell	Noble, Anne
Burton, Steven	O'Shea, Michael
Davis, Tracey	Pegrum, Philip
Donovan, Rex	Prime, Robert
Faleolo, Moses	Putt, Craig
Foreman, Michelle	Sparrey, John
Gray, Shane	Sweet, Todd
Hamilton, Julie	Talamaivao, Seti
Hawken, Jason	*Tofa, David
Henderson, Tracey	Tombs, Vaughan
Keane, Julie Anne	Van Wakeren, Theo
Lowndes, Karyn	Winter, Mark
Malaitai, Lautaimi	Woolley, Dean
Martin, Scott	Yates, Francis
McColl, Josephine	

FORM 4LX

FORM TEACHER: Miss Lean

Arnold, Corinna	Karena, Macqueline
Beazley, Irene	Korff, Maurice
Boyd, Craig	Larkins, Dean
Brown, Sharon	Marton, Linda
Buckley, Samantha	McClunie, Shaun
Cantell, Robyn	Munroe, Cheryl
Clarkson, Andrew	Murray, Laetitia
Cowley, Nicolette	Oakden, Richard
Day, Kristine	Pavey, Wayne
Eyre, Kim	Penney, Selina
*Fahey, Sharyn	Ricket, Lisa
Ferris, Cheri	Schwenke, Therese
Flower, Arron	Simpson, Mark
Geyer, Nicola	Tanuvasa, Heta
Gillam, Francis	Vonk, Brendan
Grey, Christopher	Watts, Tina
Hall, Raymond	

FORM 4RE

FORM TEACHER: Mr Rennie

Betts, Andrew	MacKinnon, Karen
Chambers, Mark	Malo, Tane
Cooke, Sharanne	Manu, Olive
Crighton, Lisa	Paraire, Maria
Fergus, Greg	Pellett, Stephen
Flower, Sherryn	Rackam, Paul
Gibson, Lisa	Ratahi, Wayne
Godfrey, Deborah	Rennie, Jacqueline
Griffen, Dean	Robinson, Bryan
Hawira, Joanna	Smith, Brenda
*Hendry, Maree	Tetai, Noel
Heremaia, Hoani	*Thompson, Grant
Hooper, Sharon	Van Wakeren, Thom
Keenan, Kim	Vao, Esther
Kennedy, Barry	Ward, Rodger
Kyle, Janet	Wheaton, Sharron-Lee
Linton, Debbie	

FORM 4LE

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Leigh

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

FORM 4PM

Bowyer, Brett	Pengelly, Trevor
Eramiha, Ringa	Petersen, Shane
Featonby, Peter	Sadler, Richard
Hamilton, Shane	*Scott, Glen
Hardcastle, Brian	Sisson, Scott
*Heremaia, Dallas	Southey, David
Hogan, Martin	Taumanunu, Warren
Jones, Neal	Tueke, Darron
Lambourn, Ross	*Tuki, John
Miller, Darren	Turner, Jonathon
Minter, Kim	Waiti, Samuel
O'Connor, Patrick	Wright, Michael

FORM 4SH

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Sharman

Alexander, Hamish	Haines, Troy
Annett, Alesa	Kemp, Sharlene
*Avery, Wayne	Lamont, Dael
Bennett, Lara	Lyon, Tony
Brown, Jocelyn	Masters, David
Burton, Daniel	McQuillan, Barry
Chapman, Maureen	Myhill, Paul
Choo, Jeremy	Parry, Katherine
Clark, Douglas	Patterson, Kim
Collier, Lana	Pepere, Tai
Cooper, Leonie	Ripley, Joanne
Crosby, Mark	Shaw, Lee
Davidson, Andrea	Tutauha, Shane
Davies, Sheryl	Wichman, Pua
Fairley, Megan	Withers, Rosemary
Grey, Amanda	Yates, Leanne
Haenga, Kerri	

FORM 4LN

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Long

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

FORM 4PR

FORM TEACHER: Miss Palmer

Ashton, Wayne	Kingi, Julia
Bergman, Michael	Lamont, Anne-Marie
Burton, Jody	Larking, Sharelle
Carnell, Duane	McIntyre, Liza
Cullen, Manuao	Natanieulu, Junior
Dale, Susan	Neho, Shannon
Don, Neville	Nelson, Fiona
Duensing, Kirsten	Parker, David
Farrow, Paul	Patterson, Louise
Garner, Sandra	Payne, Todd
Guy, Michael	Raphael, Michael
Harris, Stephen	Samuel, Sheryl
Herbert, Esther	Sorensen, Natalie
Hewitt, Brett	Tagaloa, Taime
Hirst, Michael	Taulilo, Glenna
Karauti, Horopapera	

FORM 4TY

FORM TEACHER: Mr Taylor

Bailey, David	Marriage, Monique
Baxter, Scott	Miller, Stephen
Brown, Cherie	Nears, Larissa
Browne, Loretta	Otter, Paul
Carter, Mark	Scott, Tracey
*Davidson, Andrew	Scotti, John
Drummond, Toni	Smith, Vicky
Ellesmore, Sheree	Stanwell, Michael
Faithfull, Sonya	Talivai, Charmaine
*Greer, Tracey	Tanenui, Harata
Hateley, Stuart	Welsh, John
Hemana, Kim	White, Jason
Heperi, Theo	Wichman, Cherie
Korff, Graeme	Williams, Veronica
Lambourne, Phillipa	

5th FORM

FORM 5BA

FORM TEACHER: Mr Barrett

Alder, Stephen
Bauern, Sharron
Ben, Rachel
Boston, Teresa
Cater, Jane
Cornall, Fiona
Cross, Karen
De Hoog, Michael
Devoe, Anna
Drummond, Kim
Hall, Christian
Hargreaves, Vicky
Huggins, Denise
Linton, Bryce

Marton, Lisa
McMurtrie, Glenn
Mee, Andrew
Mitchell, Phillip
Paterson, Glenn
Reid, Linda
Smith, Rodney
Somerville, Kevin
Swift, Clinton
Trego, Jeanette
Uepa, Mary
*White, Paul
Wichman, Sharon
Wilton, Grant

FORM 5BY

FORM TEACHER: Miss Bettany

Bach, Joanne
Barretta, Yvonne
Brame, Rozelle
Cann, Rebecca
Carter, Petrea
Cribbis, David
Cunningham, Darren
Dodds, Shane
Foley, Kim
Godber, Raewyn
Good, Nicola
Harvey, Mark
Johnson, David
Kita, Mala
McCarthy, Sharon

McColl, Louise
Moir, Janine
Nathan, Tracy
Nagro, Bobbie
Oliver, Kim
Parkes, Beryl
Paterson, Mark
Paterson, Trevor
Pittams, Miriam
Quinn, Shiree
Schwab, Arnez
Thompson, Andrea
Walker, James
White, Leanne

FORM 5CU

FORM TEACHER: Mr Currie

Anelay, Patrick
Baker, Georgina
Blackledge, Barry
Bootle, Leonard
Carney, Samantha
Conaghan, Richard
Eastwood, Angela
Hamilton, Steven
*Kapinga, Andrew
*Kay, Harata
Kukutai, Sharleen
May, Kimm
Morgan, Greig
Morrison, Julie
O'Callaghan, Theresa

Olliver, Michelle
Perkins, Kim
Potter, Shane
Pritchard, Ruth
Raea, James
Rollinson, Gary
Rose, Peter
Ruha, Rowena
Smith, Ruby
Smither, Leslie
Talamaivao, Bruce
Vaotuu, Amanda
Vonk, Bridget
Waghorn, Lynda

FORM 5DA

FORM TEACHER: Mr Dash

Anderson, Carl
Arthur, Wayne
Barber, Maxine
Baston, Russell
Coleman, Janice
Fa'aea, Tofagamalu
Gerrie, Andrew
Girven, Scott
Heteraka, Ian
Hewitson, Cherie-Ann
*Isherwood, Kim
McGregor, Douglas
McKeown, Ross
Morrow, Sharon
Mu, Rosemary

Pakinga, Tama
Sarchet, Carol
Stenning, David
Storr, Elizabeth
Tagalao, Nora
Talamaivao, Faavesi
Tavinor, Tracy
Taylor, Robyn
Van Wakeren, Paulien
Waddell, Robert
Watchorn, John
Wilkinson, Rachel
Winter, Gary
Woods, Grant

FORM 5GJ

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Gailey

Bootle, Gordon
Bruggy, Kim
Buckley, Mark
Christensen, Tia
Craven, Julie
*Curtis, Melany
Daniel, Julie
Good, Neil
Hansen, Antony
Harman, Michael
Hathaway, Sharon
Hooper, Kristine
Hudson, Donald
MacDonald, Barrie
*McIntyre, Yvette

Meads, Alan
Mickan, Julie
Moore, Donna
Morris, Hayden
Oakden, Kim
Oldham, David
Parris, Giles
Santos, Mark
Sibthorpe, Greg
Smith, Darryl
Thomason, Bruce
Timmo, Kim
Tofa, Siala
Williams, Cindy

FORM 5JN

FORM TEACHER: Mr Jensen

Akarana, Linda
*Brooking, Frances
Clark, Lisa
Gilmore, Joanne
Guntrip, Stephen
Hedley, Sharleen
Hewett, June
Highley, Trevor
Hunt, Karen
King, Tina
Lewis, Andrew
MacDonald, Michael
Murphy, Brendan
Nelson, Mark
Ngaro, Elizabeth

Norwood, Vicky
Pearce, Maria
Powell, Julie
Ramsay, Kevin
Ravji, Minnie
Richmond, Andrew
Ross, Elaine
*Somerville, Veronica
Stanton, Linda
Strong, Debbie
Tomlin, Ross
*Tuitama, Manoa
Vickers, Jacqueline
White, Keith
Wymer, Delwyn

FORM 5LA

FORM TEACHER: Mr Laver

Adams, Greg
Boston, Nick
Campbell, Karen
Chaytor, Carl
Claydon, Wendy
Combridge, Mark
Davey, Rochelle
Ellis, Martin
Fowler, Joanne
Hardy, Pamela
Jones, Karen
Kennedy, Murray
Mailand, Tracey
Mallinson, Miles

Manktelow, Julie
Maurice, Geoffrey
McCarty, Charise
McIsaac, Lynda
Nevill, Julia
Nicholas, Tai
Norman, Gisela
Partridge, Joy
Pragji, Manoj
Robinson, Scott
Tocker, Shane
Van Belois,
Christel
Watson, Paul

FORM 5MT

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Montague

*Berriman, Sharyn
Betts, Tania
Bray, Greg
Brown, Lisa
Brown, Michael
Carr, Karen
Cosgrave, Vivienne
Culley, Deborah
De Silva, Scott
Dickey, Michael
Duncan, Tracey
Fabian, Caroline
Ford, Brendan
Fox, Louise
Gaffaney, Grant

Garner, Trudy
Lee, Mark
Marsters, Tepape
McMath, Rangi
Mimilo, Talauta
Ngaro, Aumetua
Peachey, Roy
Shaw, Allison
Smith, Mahara
Soloman, Carlene
Southey, Adele
Sutherland, Stuart
Tuitama, Manoa
Ujdur, George
Vujnovic, Franchelle

FORM 5SU

FORM TEACHER: Ms Stuart

Apanui, Brennan
*Arama, Rita
Archer, Michelle
Bruce, Jeffery
Clune, Karen
*Cosgrave, Mark
Couper, Graeme
Featonby, Phillip
Houston, Paul
*Lambourn, Frank
MacKinnon, Dean
Maiva, Tungane
McDonald, Deane

McDonald, Scott
McGregor, Robert
McKee, Glen
Morgan, Andrea
Noble, Hazel
*Owen, Sandra
Petersen, Kim
Pokoina, Henry
*Rogers, Morris
Taylor, Scott
*Thompson, Peter
*Trifilo, Andella



FEEL, OAS

CHOCOLATE

6th FORM

FORM 6BD

FORM TEACHER: Mr Bendall

Abbott, Lettitia	Banks, Julie
Abernethy, Andrea	Barnes, Kevin
Agnew, Carleen	Barton, Stephanie
Allan, Bruce	Bonner, John
Andresen, Paul	Brennan, Laura
Babbington, Prince	Brooking, Andre

FORM 6BR

FORM TEACHER: Mr Bradley

Brooks, Sharee	Carey, Heather
Brough, Michael	Chambers, Paul
Brown, Julie	Chan, Alison
Brown, Lyell	Chiplin, Brad
Brownlee, Cherie	Clarkson, David
Busby, Gregory	Cliffe, Alayne
Cameron, Diona	Clifton, Angela
Campbell, Andrew	Clingin, Kareen
Caples, Paul	Cowell, Dean

FORM 6CO

FORM TEACHER: Dr Colvine

Cooper, Sharon	Davidson, Michelle
Couper, Fiona	De Kok, Roger
Cowell, Angela	Dobson, Wayne
Croul, Toni	Douglass, Andrew
Curry, Harold	Duggan, Ross
Curtis, Craig	Elliott, Christine
Darling, Cheryl	Farac, Maja



FORM 6CV

FORM TEACHER: Mrs Henderson

Don, Karen	Good, Nigel
Evans, Stephen	Gray, Jayne
Farrow, Daryl	Grivelle, Suzanne
Fergus, Mark	Hadfield, Roimata
Frederickson, Michael	Hall, Michael
French, Julie	Hamlin, Berenice
Garner, Andrew	Hammerton, Kathleen
Garrett, Wayne	Hardcastle, Megan
Gibson, Sonia	

FORM 6HE

FORM TEACHER: Mr Barber

Hancock, Stanley	Hussey, Lance
Harkins, Leanne	Johnson, Beth
Hasler, Brent	Jones, Wayne
Heperi, Linda	*Keenan, Darrin
Hogan, Shirley	Kelderman, Marnix
Holdaway, Allan	Kempster, Michelle
Hollier, Vivien	Larkins, Tina
Hood, Stephen	Manson, Gaye
Hunt, Royston	

FORM 6MC

FORM TEACHER: Mr McCracken

*King, Rodney	McIndoe, Levenne
Levi, Eddie	McMillan, Andrew
Mailand, Gary	Mee, Fiona
Malaitai, Talofa	Millward, Maree
Mallinson, Ian	Nowak, Theresa
Manktelow, Dion	Parish, Katrina
Manuel, Rowena	Pepere, John
Mariu, Jonnye	

FORM 6NE

FORM TEACHER: Mr Needham

Modrich, Michael	Pegrum, Robert
Morgan, Cory	Petersen, John
Morrison, Dean	Phillips, Rianne
Murphy, Michael	Pianina, Lizette
Newson, Keith	Pickett, Caren
Nuualiitia, Toetu	Pirangi, Mark
Parkes, Larene	Primrose, Shane
Patel, Yasman	Raharaha, Darlene
Paterson, Sophia	Rennie, Fiona
Patterson, Donna	

FORM 6SL

FORM TEACHER: Miss Sutherland

Anderson, Stuart	Kwok, Michael
Atkins, Annette	Levien, Steven
Chan, Frances	Lupi, Aileen
Curham, Helen	Metcalf, Julia
Farrell, Bernadette	Paynter, Natalie
Gale, Robert	Taumaunu, Kura
Grant, Paul	Van Dollerweerd, Andrew
Haenga, Maureen	Wicks, Diane
Hughan, Stephen	

FORM 6SM

FORM TEACHER: Mr Smith

Terpstra, Amanda	Vao, Andrew
Thomas, Andrew	Wahanui, Jean
Thompson, Michael	Walker, Lisa
Tofa, Sulu	Walsh, Michael
Tuitama, Daniel	Ward, Christopher
Ueapa, Siala	Weatherill, Kristin
Urquhart, Don	Wheaton, Tracey
Van Wakeren, Yolanda	White, Kim

FORM 6SP/JA

FORM TEACHERS: Mrs Sanders/Mrs Colvine

Adams, Noeline	Lawrence, Walter
Banning, Irene	Menzies, Heather
Bergman, Ellen	Morrow, Judith
Brown, Gay	Niven, Karen
Brown, Jennifer	Over, Denise
Crossley, Lyn	Pashby, Penelope
Curry, Patricia	Rea, Marina
Davison, Mariko	Rickitt, Lorraine
Donaldson, Shirley	Sargent, Patricia
Dorman, Veronica	Schade, Sandra
Edwards, Junior	Scott, Anne-Marie
Feldhofer, Glenys	Seagar, Cherry
Fleming, Cheryl	Tatana, Breena
Fry, Maryanne	Tattersall, Carol
Galvan, Joanne	Taylor, Bonita
Hartley, Evelyn	Thomas, Veronica
Huggins, Jennifer	Walsh, Marilyn
Iles, Russlyn	Ware, Shirley
Jacobson, Yvonne	Wieczorek, Sue
Jones, Katherine	Williams, Roselie
Lamont, Brenda	Yates, Sally
Lawrence, Jacqueline	

* Denotes pupil left during year



CLASS OF '83

FORM 6OB

FORM TEACHER: Miss O'Brien

Reekie, Robert	Scaranari, Christine
Richmond, Joanne	Scott, Greg
Rieck, Tony	Scott, Khanh
Ripley, Michelle	Scott, Paul
Robers, Janet	Seeley, Anthony
Ryan, Michelle	Selau, Theresa
Sadlier, Douglas	Shaw, Richard
Samuel, Stephen	Simiona, Gary
Saunders, Brian	



FORM 6RY

FORM TEACHER: Mr Rae

Shaw, Bronwyn	Stewart, Gretchen
Simiona, Anna	Stillman, Annette
Slater, Angela	Stitt, Linda
Smith, Jimmy	Talamaivao, Api
Spencer, Dale	Tanner, Gary
Stack, Kevin	Tawhiti, Dale
Stanwell, Debby	Templeton, Grant
Steven, Mark	Teteina, Steven

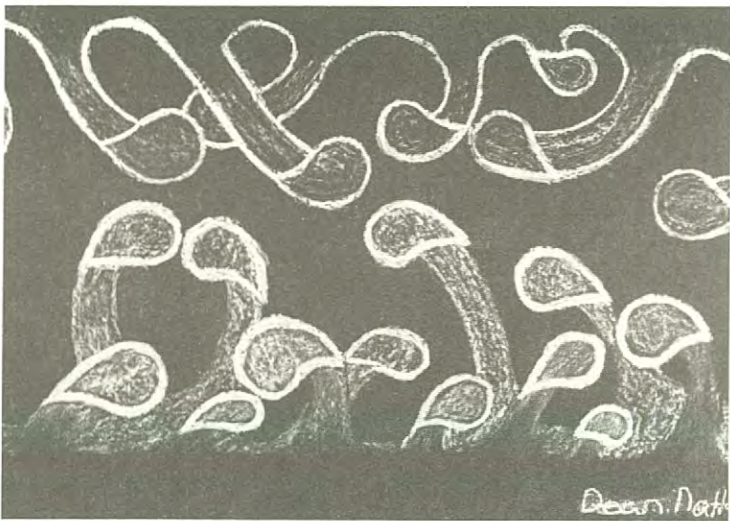
FORM 6WL

FORM TEACHER: Mr Wills

*Waru, Patrick	Wilson, Sandra
Wells, Brydon	Witana, Megan
Whyte, Maria	Witana, Nicole
Whitford, Karen	Withers, Peter
*Wilkin, Janette	Wong, Warren
*Wilkinson, Phillip A.	Wood, Norman
Wilkinson, Phillip J.	Woodgate, Ross



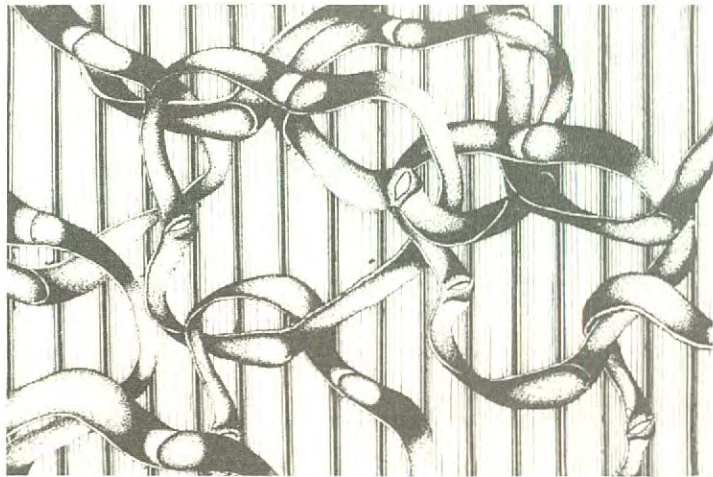
Todd Payne



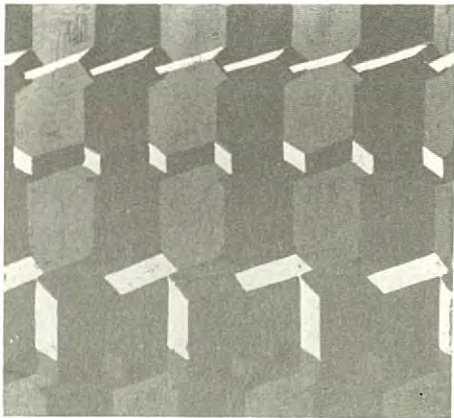
Dean Nathan



Wendy Claydon



Steven Teteina



Jayne Gray



Kim Bruggy



April 26th - May 3rd was the beginning of an era for almost 50 people hoping to play a part in the school's new production "Oliver". During this period, auditions were held and by Friday 6th May the cast was announced.

The May holidays served as a breaking-in session, and drama workshops were held giving helpful hints on acting. At the start of the second term, rehearsals began on a regular Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday timetable. The first half hour of each rehearsal was devoted to warm-ups, where we found ourselves contorting our bodies under the leadership of OB who gave us all a showing up. Voice warm-ups followed, and then we split into groups and continued our rehearsal.

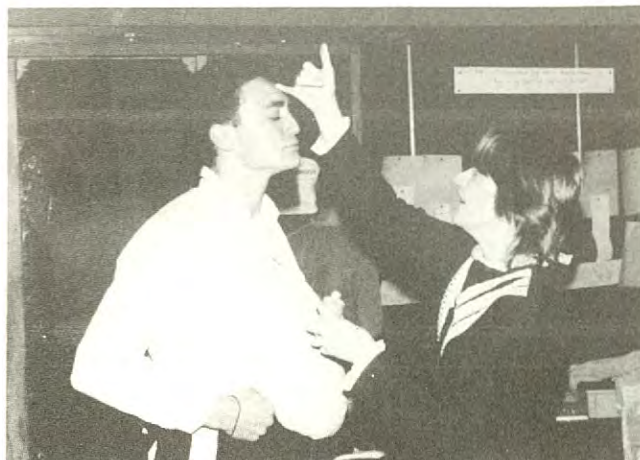
All this sounds very boring, and you're probably wondering how anyone could enjoy a routine like that. Well, let me tell you about some of the off set activities....

We'll start with the drama camp. An interesting experience for all concerned. Endless rehearsals, but heaps of fun. Mr Laver was, once again, the chief cook and supplied us with lots of yummy food. Thanks to him and his two helpers. Our sympathies are of course extended to Andrew Boston who spent Sunday night quivering with fear in his bed, as he warded off "fifteen foot rats, with eyes like fiery coals, claws like knitting needles...." We are led to believe that Andrew has a vivid imagination.

Jane too, took home bitter memories from the Carey Park weekend. It was here, that, during a spectacular stage fall, where she is brutally pushed by Bill Sikes, she slid across the floor and sliced the top of her fingers off on a stray plank of wood. We had doubts as to whether she would ever perform again, but our Jane never gives up, and with the help of a couple of band-aids, she was soon serenading the evil Bill with a moving rendition of "As long as he needs me".

Our aim by the end of camp, was to be able to run through the entire show. Well, you can't say we didn't try.

An interesting feature of this year's production, was of course, the revolving stage. This made the stage set look extremely elaborate - which indeed it was. It was also, however, the cause of a few unexpected surprises. Take for example, the eve of the first major dress rehearsal. Our newly-appointed revolve spinner, Dave Raea, and our ever-faithful Baston, were quietly seated in their hole under the ground. Meanwhile, a group of enthusiastic Londoners were on stage putting their all into "Consider yourself one of us". Suddenly, the stage began to turn. The expressions on the faces of these poor confused souls was such like you wouldn't believe. However, none were more worried than Doug and I, who, unlike the others, were not on the revolve. So, as they all gracefully faded into the distance, Doug and I made a desperate attempt to belt out the last line of the song. Dave NEVER made that mistake again. Rehearsals became far more frequent and far more frantic. There was still a lot to be learnt; time was running short; and the greatest disaster was yet to strike.



At the annual Rutherford versus Henderson 1st XV match, our "dear old Fagin" - Tai Nuualiitia, received a blow on the head that gained him severe concussion. What more could you ask for on the day before the show? An Oliver with a few cracked vertebrae; a Bill Sikes with a limp; and Fagin in hospital. Bill and Oliver could still perform, but Fagin was a write-off. So, it was yet again that we called upon the services of good old Andrew Boston, who learnt the part of Fagin in a matter of hours, and gave outstanding performances in the first three shows. Thanks Andrew!

Opening night appeared to be a great success, but why not ask Murray Reade how he felt about it? Murray could be called the school's most experienced performer. He's taken part in six of the previous shows, and he claims that the opening night of "Oliver" was the worst performance he's ever given. You see, Murray was only persuaded to join the cast four weeks prior to opening night, so had far less practice than anyone else. When he sang his first song on stage, he realized how little practice he had actually had, as he couldn't remember the second verse. So, he improvised, bringing in lines from other verses and combining them to form a "verse" that was totally ridiculous and didn't even rhyme. This made the task of keeping a straight face rather difficult, but we managed. Of course there was also the time when he banged his mace on the platform and missed! Poor Murray. He was great apart from those few mishaps.

Props People

As far as being organised, the technical group had no idea what the word meant.

While Miss O'Brien had the cast relaxing themselves with their jazzercise movements accompanied by their hums and hars, the props people were running around looking for lost equipment.

To the audience the cast looked calm and relaxed, BUT, the props people knew better.

We're sure Murray never had dinner each night (or he was nervous) as he was always found eating the food props.

Andrew and Mr Thompson could never agree as to who was the strongest. While the cast and audience waited patiently for the revolve to be turned, Mr Thompson and Andrew were at the back doing their darndest to turn the stage opposite ways.

Sandra did a great Tarzan act; because she missed her step to get off stage, her only escape was to grab the pole and somersault off.

Each night Leia managed successfully to drop oranges everywhere causing chaos to those who had to avoid them.

Everyone held their breath as Elizabeth did her spectacular fall into the coffin. We were all sure that if she landed on the side of it the whole thing would collapse beneath her.

Jane almost gave the audience a shower as she picked up the pot of water not realizing how heavy it was, but with her (false) brave expression she carried on with the show.

If Dean ever asks you to lend him some money because he has lost his, you can believe his excuse. Without fail every night Dean managed to lose the five pound note which had the props people turning the Drama Room upside down looking for it.

Philip and Shane proved to be good housewives by keeping their cool every time the dry ice in the pot (supposedly full of food) refused to work.

The cast as well as the props people gave up when it came to working the lanterns. The new batteries

Various little "bloopers" occurred each night. On one occasion Fagin, Dodger and Sikes were discussing the rightful ownership of a five pound note, which they were unable to find - let's hope the audience had imaginations that resembled that of Andrew Boston! What I consider to be a classic blooper took place at Friday night's performance. Owing to a few pre-show drinks, Buff's head wasn't too clear, so when he made his long-awaited entrance as a night watchman who discovered Nancy's death, and to the cry of "Murder! Murder!", fell up the stairs, it was not surprising that the audience laughed out of sequence. Bill Sikes too provided a few unexpected giggles. Each night, during a very tense moment, he was hanged. Yet surprisingly enough, he always had enough life in him to put his hat on straight, scratch his nose, or grab hold of poles to help get himself down. A very convincing performance Dean!

Saturday 13th August, and a party at Phillip's house brought an end to what had been a most successful show. From the juniors who played the thieves, to the seniors who became affectionately known as the "Nobodies", it was a fun-filled four months. To all those who helped with set construction, costumes, props and lighting; to Mrs Innes for the lovely dinners; to Mr Laver for make-up; we extend our warmest thanks. Yet, each one of us knows, that without a certain OB and Thomo, the show would not be possible. So, to both of them we say keep up the good work and best of luck for all the shows still to come.

- Sandra Kerr



that were bought to keep the light inside the lantern burning, were just as good as the old ones. Even using candles proved to be fatal as fingers were burnt.

Everyone would have to agree that Tai made a great recovery from Saturday's knock-out match, along with the whole cast, who put on a well-performed show.

- Tracey Duncan

ORCHESTRA

The orchestra has progressed a long way since it first consisted of a single violin class back in early 1980. It has grown to become one of the best school orchestras in Auckland consisting of about sixty talented members playing various instruments of all shapes, sizes and origins.

1983 has proven to be a very successful year, despite the many inconveniences which have been experienced. The fire, for instance, in term I, destroyed most of the Music Department and Staffroom, and led to the re-organisation of the whole music programme. As a result of Mr Wilson's determination and the orchestra's hard work, a concert was performed on a Sunday afternoon only a few weeks after the disaster.

Some of the after effects are still being felt today, with music lessons held in dark and dingy corners of the school, rehearsals in the Drama Room and all musical business transactions in a small cubicle of a room which is being constantly plagued by verminous third formers. The orchestra has, none-the-less, pulled through and has achieved a high standard of musical quality. This was displayed at the annual "Evening of Beautiful Music" which this year, was held on 24th September. The concert also included pieces performed by the school's Jazz Group, Woodwind Quartet, Singing Group and Band.

Preparation for the concert had been going on for a long time and included for the build-up, a very enjoyable camp, supposedly to iron out the ruffles. No artistic inspiration was gained however, from the knowledge that somewhere out there beneath the undergrowth, lurked a musically-inclined cooking teacher, ready to pounce on and devour any wrong-doer or shaving cream bearer.

Altogether this year has been a very rewarding one to all those involved with the orchestra. It has helped beginners to develop their musical skills and at the same time enjoy themselves. It seems that the Monday rehearsals have paid off, in that

a strong team feeling has been built up within the orchestra and this has brought a lot of happiness to its members.

- Steven Yakich 4Le

THE JAZZ GROUP

Late last year, Mr Wilson asked three pupils from 3Wn - Phillip Cowell, David Wilson and myself - to play some pieces for a third form talent quest. I played the piano, Phillip the drum set, and David the timpani's and we were all to play "Chariots of Fire" and "Hill Street Blues".

Then, early this year, along with the Woodwind Quartet and two new members - Paul Burkinshaw on the flute and Martyn Nash on the timpani's (instead of David) - we played in the Auckland Secondary Schools' Solo and Ensemble Music Festival held at Penrose High School. We played two pieces, "Hill Street Blues" and "The Entertainer", and after a bit of trouble getting started and a fit of the jitters, we were underway. We were very surprised to see afterwards on our report, straight "A's".

After the festival at Penrose, we broke down for a couple of months, but started up again with another new lot of members - Paul still on the flute and myself on the piano, and Bobby Monaghan on the guitar, Ian Robbins on bass and Sharon Hathaway on clarinet. We started by just Paul and myself playing "Annie's Song" and the others gradually joined until we had the full group. We played "You don't bring me flowers" as well as "Annie's Song" at the Te Atatu Art and Craft Exhibition and then the following day at our Evening of Beautiful Music. We are now going to play "The Way we Were", "Chi Mai" and "Send in the Clowns".

We are getting better, and who knows, soon we may be performing at Western Springs Stadium.

- Kevin Arthur



NIGHTMARE, TORTURE, MISERY, PAIN, HORROR?

(NO, JUST A GUITAR LESSON!!)

The day of reckoning had come. One week to practise the hardest song known to mankind, and as I walked toward that dreaded door to face the toughest man this side of Calcutta, I realised that I still couldn't play it! With Mark walking beside me, his knees knocking in the key of G major, and teeth chattering in the key of D minor, I realised that I might not come out again alive.

As I reached forward, almost grasping the handle, the door flung open with a force equal to that of the Almighty, Führer Wilson, blowing his nose. Out, crawling on hands and knees, with a guitar smashed over his head, came Stuart. In a trembling voice Mark asked him what had happened, and the reply came as, "I played a G instead of a G sharp". We

all knew that Mr Mills thought that the worst thing a guitarist could do was to play a G instead of a G sharp. As Stuart crawled away leaving a trail of blood behind, I could see that all his fingers on his right hand had been badly mangled. Mark and I turned to each other and almost smiled. He was, or must be, in a good mood!

All of a sudden, the sun was blacked out by a figure so enormous that we knew without looking who it must be. As we walked through the door, we were almost lifted off our feet when he yawned. We sat down, unwillingly took a guitar each, and got out our music. We were ready to play! I prayed that he had forgotten the song he had given me a week before, but as I should have known, he doesn't forget things. I told him I couldn't play it, in a desperate attempt for pity.

Looking around the room, I noticed his dog sitting in the corner biting on something that looked like the remains of a school shoe. Then he said to me... "PLAY!" I started playing. I kept on thinking of mashed and mangled fingers and how, if I made a mistake, I would never eat fish fingers again. My heart started beating louder as I came nearer and nearer to that last section; the hardest section

of all. I slowed down, to make sure I made no mistakes. As I came to the last note, I knew it was going to be all right, this note was easy. I almost cried when I plucked out a G.... instead of a G sharp. I could have killed myself, but as he stood up, I knew I wouldn't have to; he would do it for me. I handed him my guitar and held out my right hand....

- Bobby Monaghan

BAND

The band was started to accommodate the great number of people we had learning instruments. As there was so many, they could not all be put in the orchestra because this would have made it too large.

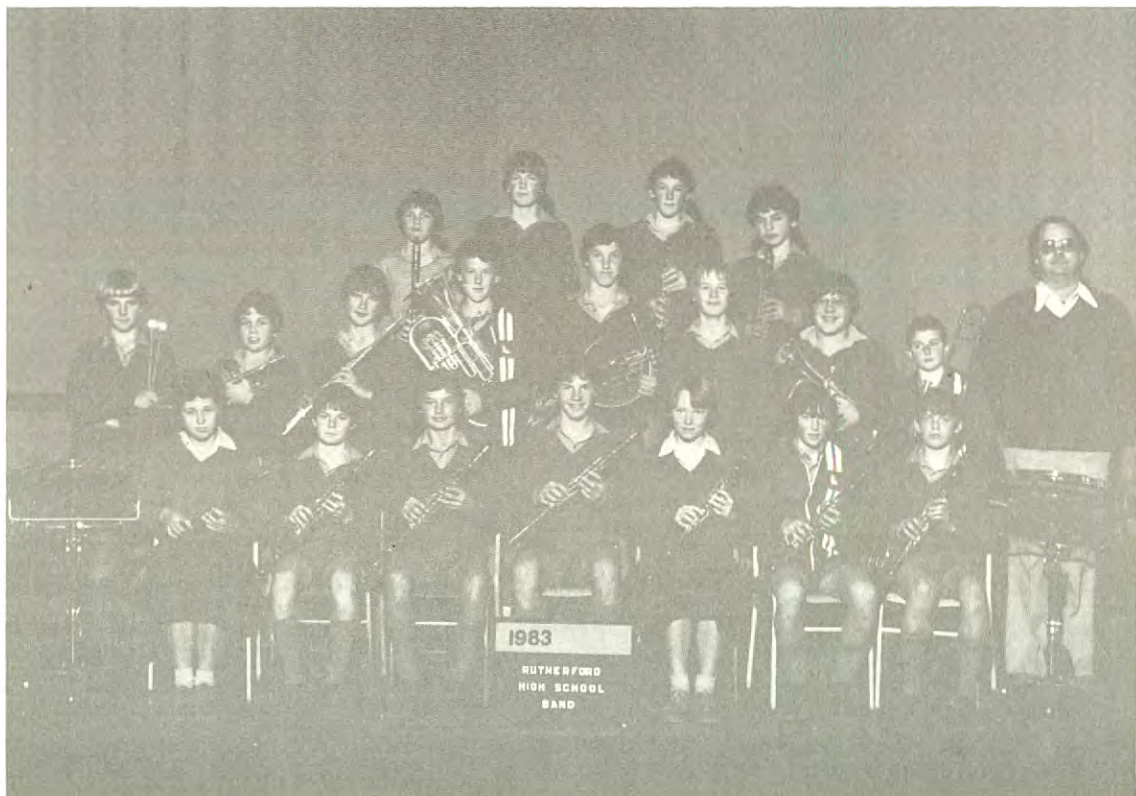
Unlike the orchestra, the band has no string section and it consists of trombones, trumpets, clarinets, a large percussion section, a flute, oboe, melophone, euphonium and a bass guitar. In all, there are about twenty-two third and fourth formers.

The practices are held on Tuesday lunchtimes and we play a wide variety of band music.

At the music camp, the band merged with the orchestra to play 'Battle Hymn of the Republic', 'Eye Level', 'Beautiful Noise' and 'Galop'. After weeks of practice, the band was up to a good enough standard to play at the 'Evening of Beautiful Music'. In the show, we played 'H.M.S. Pinafore', 'Timpatico' and 'Country Fair'. The band also played 'Battle Hymn of the Republic', 'Eye Level', 'Beautiful Noise' and 'Galop' with the orchestra. It all went very smoothly and there were no major mistakes.

Next year a new band will be formed with 1984's third and fourth formers.

- Phillip Cowell



THE POLYNESIAN

My God - What a bunch of misfits! Some of them went from bad to worse - isn't that right Shaun and Andrew Just joking..... But seriously, this year's group would be the most hard case lot you have ever seen.

For example:

- Lorna and Kiriwai - Their laughter make hyenas sound as if they're whispering.
 - Cari and Christine - Who laugh at their own too funny jokes.
 - Moemoe - Who laughs at everything.
 - Sheryl - The girl with the golden smile (for the video cameras).
 - Jonyne - Who couldn't make the 3rd row so we put her in front.
- The boys next:
- Shaun and Andrew - The odd couple.
 - Horo, Warren and Shane - The guys with legs and arms like rubber bands.
 - Mark and Martin - Who like playing in other people's beds.

Summarising the bunch then, everyone would agree they are smart, cheeky, stupid, idiotic, mentally handicapped, deformed, fantastic, incredible, delightful little brats. In short; your average Maori!

This year the Auckland Polynesian Festival was held at Otahuhu College, and we entered for the fifth time. Despite last minute changes to our programme, and hours of practice, practice, practice..... we were finally ready. One problem; because numbers were limited to 40 performers, we had to stand down several people which was indeed a downer! No problem; the reserves went on stage with "Tohea Kia Puawai" - the past pupils' group. They entered the non-competitive sections and came nowhere! Ha! Scab!

Everyone was really psyched up for the performance; Rutherford was out to win it again. But although our efforts were well received by the audience, the stupid damn judges saw otherwise and chose Queen Victoria and St Stephens as first and second. What could we say but congrats. to them. Anyway, we'll win it back next year!

What could come next but the PARTY? It was another of those nights two brothers danced on the tables, some unknown person crawled off, and lots of other crazy things happened.

Little did we know that the next week would bring us into the National Competitions to be held next year, as winners of the Auckland Regional Youth Competitions - gaining first place in the Entry, Waiata, Action Song, Poi and Haka. This, of course, meant another PARTY - which some will never forget (however much they try).

Onto the thankyous.....

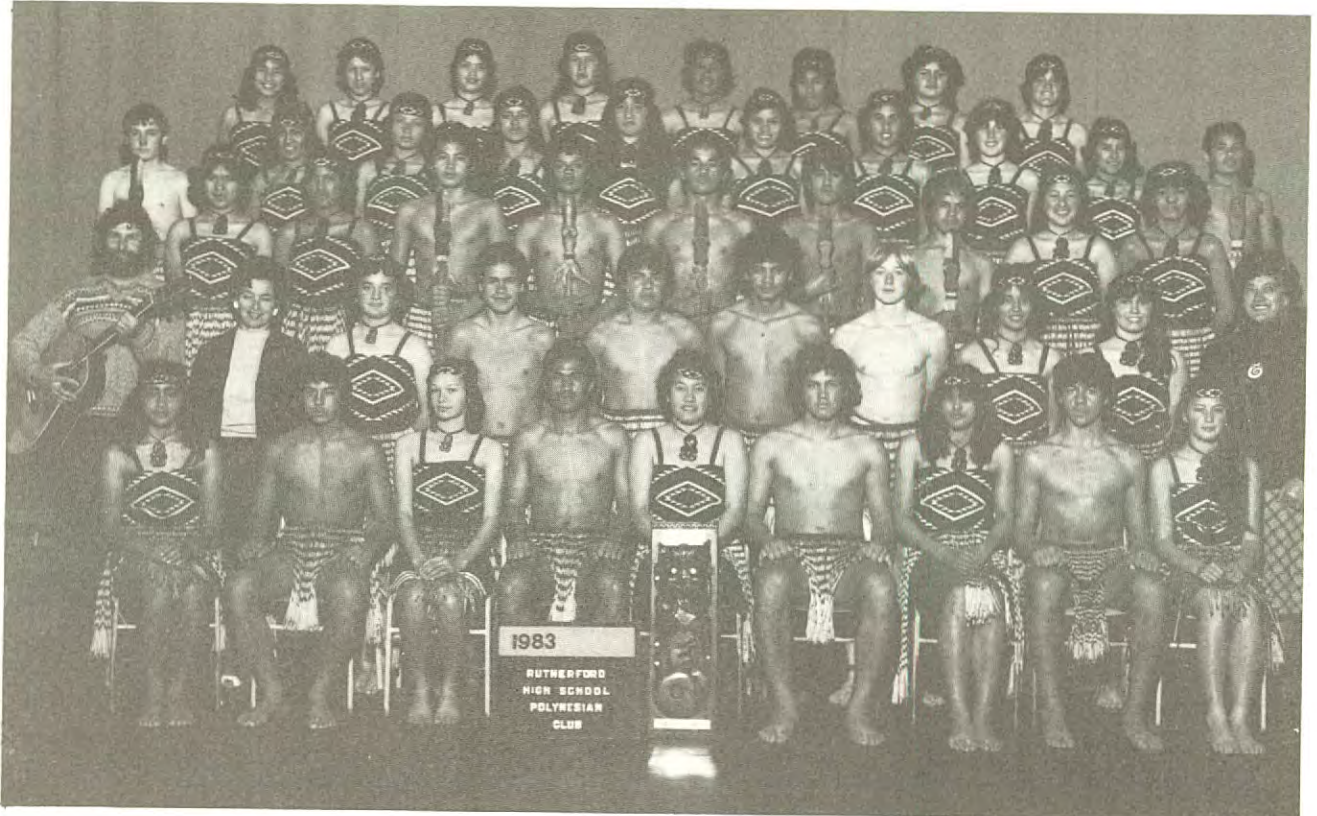
First of all to our tutors like square pegs Nev, Solly, Doug, Eneli, Pio, the two Alices and all the rest of the 'oldies' - they know who they are - Ray, Mrs Wineti, Mr Bates and John Boy (who gave final advice to us as he was visiting from Hawaii); thanks a million, the whole lot of you. We appreciated your tuition, patience, knowledge and whatever else you had to offer. It was very beneficial to us all. Also, thanks to all the parents who have always been backing the group, like Ma Pukepuke, who gets the prize "Moaner of the Year", and Evelyn, coming in second, and following her in third place, Mrs Pritchard. The three ugly sisters or what! Nah! Thanks a lot girls, or ladies! To our Kaumatuas Sam and Charlie, for all their prayers upon the group, advice when going onto a Marae and any other offerings they had. A special tribute to another of our Kaumatuas who passed away while we were in Rotorua; Mr Manuel Nathan. He was a well-respected man throughout the community, a close friend to many of us, and will be deeply missed. No reira e te rangatira haere. Hoki atu ki te kainga tuturu mo taua mo te tangata. No reira haere haere haere!



To the Scheme workers who cooked our feeds at our live-ins and on our trips to Rotorua, and came in full support to the camps, thanks a lot. To all those guys and girls and parents who filled the buses and cars to get out there and back their champion team, it was very much appreciated. Thank you to Mr and Mrs Smith for allowing us to have the 'annual rage' over their premises. Another special thank you to the guys from Rotorua, it was great knowing you all and you are welcome here anytime. Also to Julie, Mrs Flavell, Irirangi, Taka and Temuera who contributed well to our programme. Our group is very lucky to have contacts such as you. These competitions are more or less becoming a contest between Junior Rangiwewehi and Junior Manutaki! I am thanking you very very much. You are being very very much nice to our group. Thank you.



CLUB



One big thank you must go to the club members themselves, who on that fatal day, held their heads up high, walked proud and when they got back to the changing rooms, took their anger out on chairs and desks. But look at it this way, this is the first year Rutherford has come third!

Good luck to all the seniors of the group in their exams and to all you twit-head juniors who hung in there to take all the moans and groans and criticisms and so-on, you're all a great bunch and a credit to the school.

After all this, there's only one more person to whom a lot of credit must go. One of the most unpredictable ladies you'll ever get. I mean, we like changing the tune to our action song and changing words to our haka a week before the competitions. Yeah! No sweat! However it was all to our benefit and even though at times she feels like kicking

everyone up the Jonyne, she loves us so much that she leaves it to the seniors and old pupils. When she gets mad, she's got the best facial expressions around - good enough to make the front row boys...

Ladies and gentlemen:.. all the way from
29 Tawa Road, Te Atatu North,

Mrs June Mariu!!

The group is very privileged to have such a wonderful lady and we are sure we have made you anything but down-hearted, and we owe a lot to you. You can rest assured that the group will try its damndest to bring back that National Trophy next year. I'm thanking you for the fifth and possibly last year, so from the group and me, thanks a lot!!

I still think Jonyne should have been in the third row.

No reira. Kai ora Koutou Katoa.

- Dale Tawhiti



SYNTAX ERRORS

Computers in Rutherford

It was under the almost brilliant hands of Mr Lomas that Rutherford came to acquire as many computers as it now has. To see how this situation has arisen, read on....

Once upon a time Rutherford received its first machine - an Apple II+ to be specific. It was soon accompanied with two less-inviting C-micros, and this situation worked well for a while until some kindly person(s) came along and stole one of the latter machines. "Fine", we thought, "perhaps the insurance money will pay for some more modern machines...."

Some three months later, three new Apple EuroPluses arrived. (This was in the middle of 1982.) With this equipment it was decided that introductory concepts in computing would be taught to third and fourth formers. This worked fine until the other formers began leaping at Mr Lomas' throat for more computing time - I mean, with this sort of pressure, how could he survive? Unfortunately he did, and the beginning of 1983 saw the purchase of twelve new Apple IIe ('e' for enhanced!?) computers.

The money for these machines came from Mr Clark. C.E.D. (the company we bought them from) also offered free 80 column cards, a new printer and an extra disc drive.... Free..... I still don't believe it!!! The old machines were traded in as part of the deal.

Maths teachers were also happy with the new deal, as it meant they could now make a fortune teaching computer awareness to night class suckers. Computing also became a non-U.E. part of the 6th form course and also a 7th form Applied Maths course.

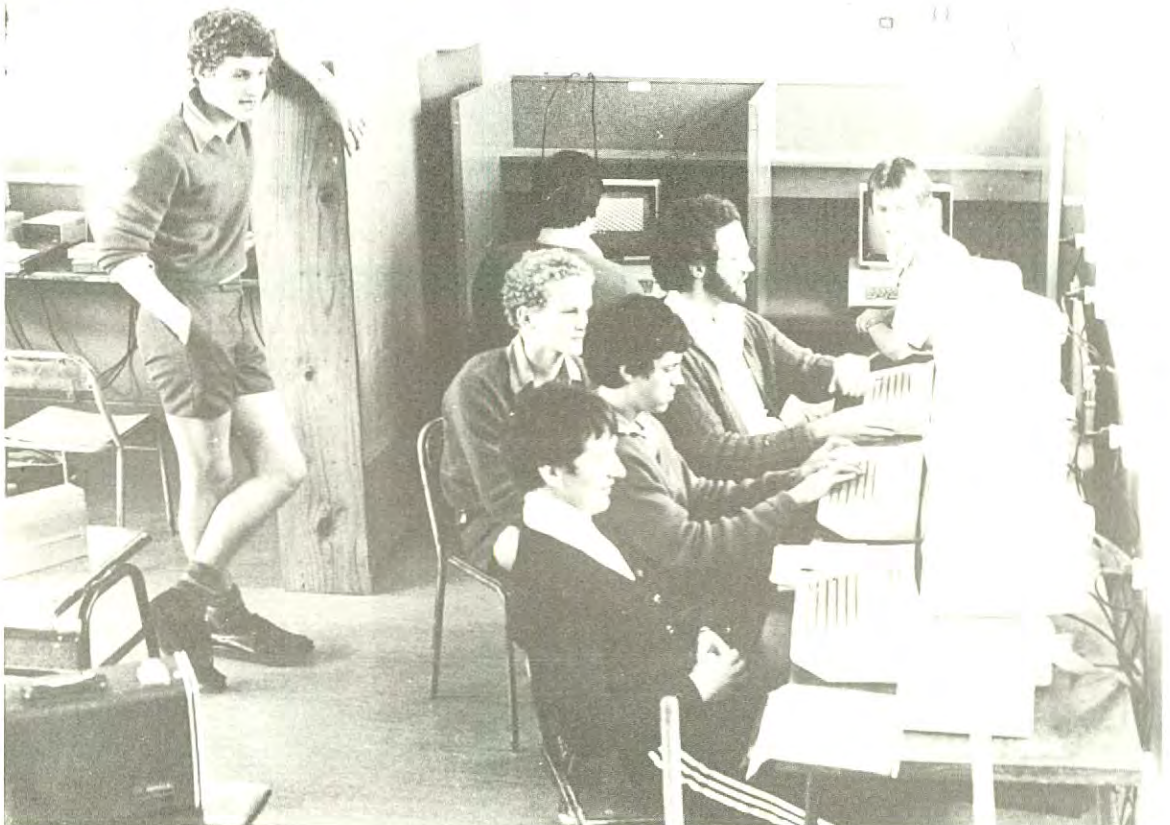
Over the years the "Computing Room" has moved from the Maths' Resource Room, the Utility Room in the C block corridor, to finally the lush confines of Room 44. Following the theft of one of the machines (which was later recovered) the room was equipped with a burglar alarm, which Miss Bettany often enjoys setting off. This room also became very popular in lunchtimes and intervals and even after school (my famous idea...). Mr Lomas also adds to his milk money in the holidays and some weekends by hiring out machines to rich students (and they have to be rich) to play games on. Mr Lomas himself has the greatest collection of games in the school; I wonder what he does with his computer when he takes it home?

Even though the computers have been here for such a relatively short time, the level of knowledge shown by self-taught students is amazing (yes, I mean you Paul). Thanks to "friends" it has been possible for many students to "acquire" games, utilities and just about anything else.

Computers at Rutherford can be seen as a benign and calculated dictatorship, run by Mr Lomas and the Maths' staff, and providing a vital introduction to the world of tomorrow.

- Computer Bunny
Ian Mallinson 6MC

P.S. ? BAD SUBSCRIPT ERROR IN LINE N
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DEBATING GROUP

This year we entered three teams in the Auckland Debating Association's Novice Cup - two in the senior section and one in the junior. Most debates were in school time, and we travelled away to Henderson twice, and Waitakere. Seddon and others came here. Like many other schools, we found it difficult (sometimes impossible) to fit in the debates by the final dates, as the various activities of each school seemed to fill the calendar.

Next year we will probably revert to only one team in the novice section and let the seniors compete in the much less time consuming "instant" debates against Pukekohe and Rangitoto.

Our seniors also participated in the Jaycee competition in term one: lost our first debate, had Onehunga default to us in the first round of the Plate, then had to default ourselves because of exams.

The most memorable moment? Probably when the coach was away with 'flu' and Waitakere turned up in room 25 (3E1 were to be the audience), to find our team minus one speaker. So, with some friendly persuasion, Darryl Soljan "volunteered" to fill the gap. He did it so well that the Rutherford team... won! (Forget who adjudicated...)

One feature this year was the adjudicating, which was often done by a pair of seniors - one from our school, one from the opposing team's school. This worked very well, and the young judges took their task seriously.

Team Members: Dean Smith, Suzanne Robertson, Suzanne Donaldson and Sandra Kerr (7ths). Mike Frederickson, Lizette Pianina, Vivienne Hollier and Maja Farac (6ths). Tania Betts (5th). Bobby Monaghan, Patrick Newson, and Phillip Cowell (4ths). Darryl Soljan (3rds).

THE CHRISTIAN GROUP

You may ask "Why does the Christian Group exist?" Well, it's because we want to tell people that God really does love them and that God is not up there in the sky somewhere taking a quick glimpse down every ten years just to see what's been happening, but that God feels our hurts and our joys. Being a Christian isn't just going to church every Sunday, but it's knowing God and talking with him every day of our lives.

- Liz Cartman

Being a Christian now, I guess I can compare my past to the present. As a non-Christian, I indulged in the usual drinking, swearing etc., and in experiencing all these activities I realised I was not experiencing life to its fullest. It was in Christianity that I knew my life needed to be complete. On taking the first step in my new life as an individual I received Christ as my Saviour and Lord. It is only through the grace of the Lord that I enjoy life more and am proud to be a Christian.

THE FILM CLUB

In 1983, the film club showed twenty-one films, nine of them in the second term. Numbers attending were down on last year, but profits were still sufficient to make five of the films "free". Much the same bunch of loons and free-loaders were attracted to the Coke and free chips at screening times (in return for cleaning up afterwards) and again many juniors saw a darkened Room 90 as the ideal place to pursue their romantic inclinations.

If films of the same high quality as "Mad Max II" and "Poltergeist" can be found, watch out for the film club next year.

FROM MY TOOTH TO THE TRUTH

When I was a youngster lying in bed,
With a toothache and throbbing head,
I asked God to take my pain away,
Of course I told him that I'd pay,
Fifty cents - Hmmm... that would do,
To take my tooth and make it new.
God answered my prayer on the spot
And so his fifty cents he got.
And because my toothache went,
I'm sure you'd agree it was money well spent.

But as I grew old I finally learnt
A gift like this can never be earnt.
It's God's mercy that's been shown to me.
I can't pay for it; he's giving of it free.

Well that sounds mad in a world today,
To actually get something and not have to pay.
God shows me his mercy every hour that I live.
It suggests to me that I might like to give,
Something to someone that won't cost a cent,
In God's eyes I pray that's a life well spent.

COMMUNITY NEWS

work skills development programme

Knitting and painting schemes were added this year to the four already in operation; carving, tukutuku weaving, sewing and catering. These programmes, sponsored by the Labour Department, are based at the Marae. The participants have become a familiar and welcome part of Rutherford's extending community.

Steve Bailey - Carving Tutor



Tane Mahuta taking shape under the skilful hands of George Manukau



The Schemes are not all work...
from left: Glenda, Andella,
Frances, Kerry and Jacqui

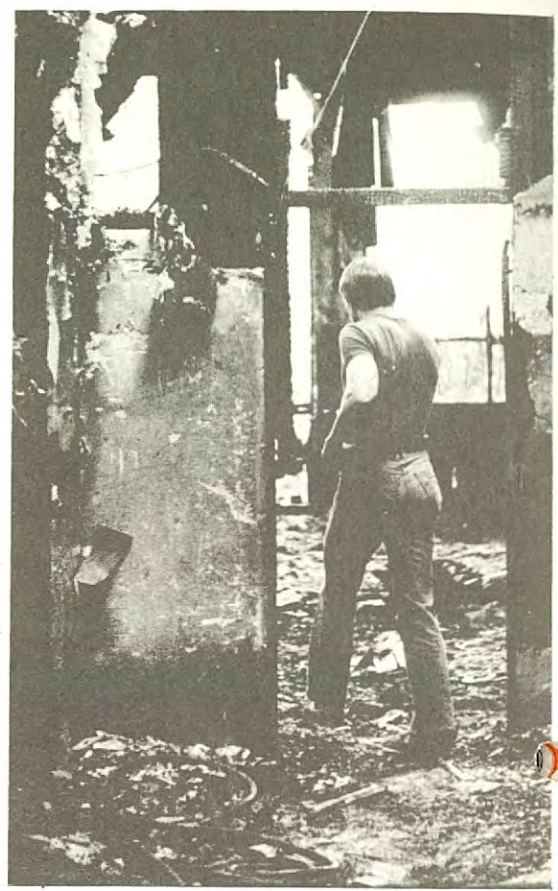
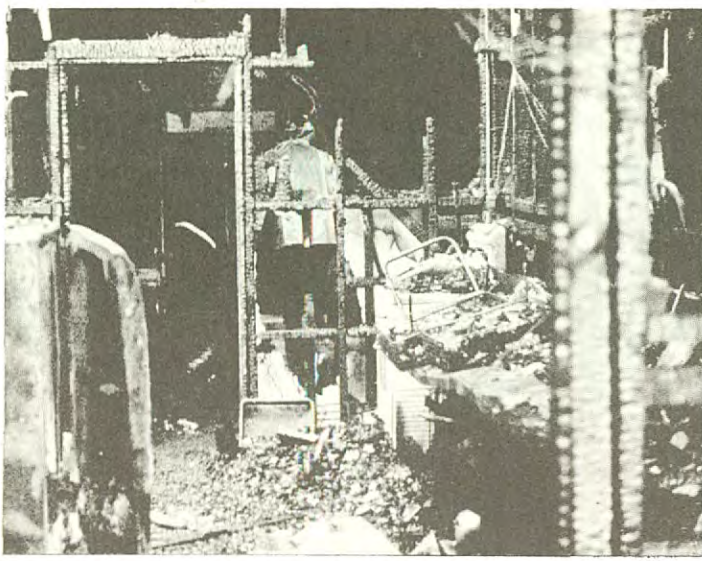


Playschool

Rutherford Playschool continues to provide an excellent service to children of adult students, staff and people from the local community. This year the outside play area was extended to include some bamboo and an adventure play structure was built.

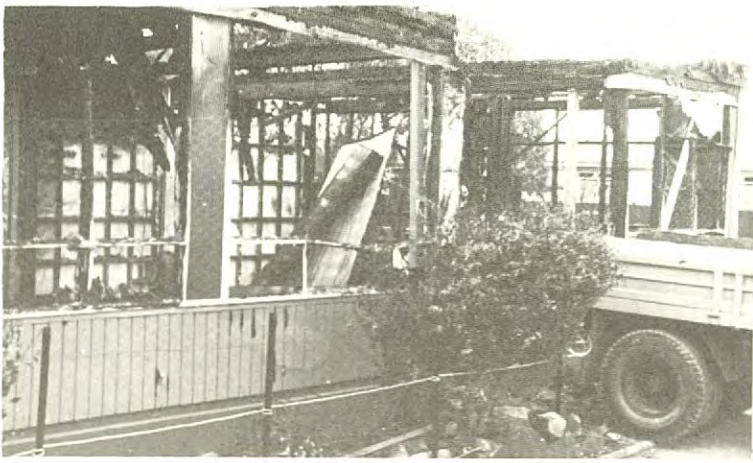


Playschool children enjoying the sandpit with Supervisors, Mrs Wrightson, Mrs Dean and Mrs Watson. Also in the photograph is Julie Bennett, a Rutherford past pupil and trainee supervisor in 1982.

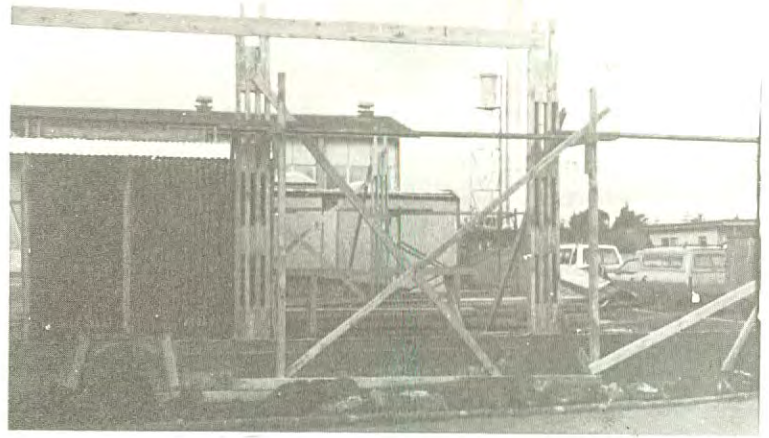


Date of the fire: Saturday, 19 February 1983





February 1983



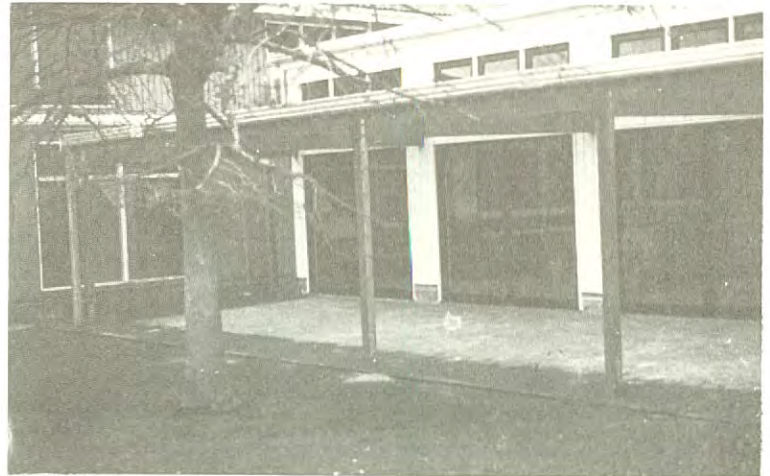
June 1983



August 1983

Photographs by David Masters.

September 1983



T.V. ADDICTION

As soon as you get home from school you switch on the T.V. then you sit down (or maybe get something to eat first) and watch T.V., but only for the first programme because there is a lot of homework to be done. This programme you are watching, do you really need to watch it? It's "Fangface" and it's not going to help any with your homework. "Fangface" is finished, but you sit there with your eyes glued to the T.V. set.

"I must get up and do my homework," you say to yourself but then the "Littlest Hobo" comes on. It's about a dog who travels around helping people, so you forget your homework for the time being.

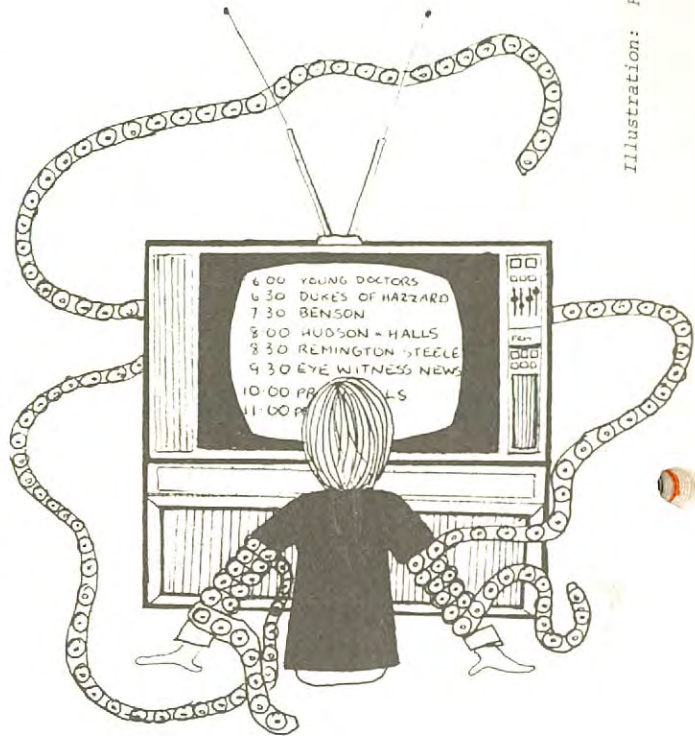
"There's a lot of homework to be done," a little voice says inside you, but you ignore it and let yourself be taken away by the T.V. set. Mum comes home. "Have you done your homework?" she says. "I'll do it later," you reply but you know that's a lie because later "The Young Doctors" is on and you won't miss that for the world. Then "Chips" and then "Dukes of Hazzard"; you can't miss those programmes either. You eat tea during "Chips" as you're unable to tear yourself away. After "Dukes of Hazzard" you dive in for a quick shower and jump out just in time for "Open all Hours". It's a good programme as Ronnie Barker never fails to give you a laugh. After that it's bed, or so you say. The little voice inside you has given up on saying "what about your homework?"; it's now saying "what about the music you're going to face at school tomorrow?".

"Open all Hours" has finished now, so it's off to bed, (if you don't go now you'll look like something out of "Dr Who" in the morning) until the T.V. gets the better of you. "The Professionals" are on. That little voice is telling you to go to bed, but you are pulled to stay by the T.V.

Finally, you drag yourself away and stagger down the hall and into bed. Sleep is uneasy because that small voice is nagging you.

- Michelle Oliver

Illustration: Rachel Carré



Graffiti crimes
are written
while you're
in bed
Expressing the feelings
thats why they're said
It's there
written on
the walls
Pencil walking
Paper talking
Graffiti kings
saying things
With a spray
can at night
red black or
white

Stuart Hateley

By Michael W. - 27

DIARY 2050 11th July

Dear Diary,

Why do I always start like this? I don't know. Well I'll tell you about today - why bother worrying about how I start my entry.

Today when I woke up I realized how useless my life had been over the last 16 years. MY ENTIRE LIFE! SO FAR! Yes, I am talking about myself Mahoji. I've always gone through life not understanding the world about me - a remote, forboding place, destroyed by my beloved ancestors! Now a desolate unnatural world to my knowledge. From what I've heard, the world before "it" happened was a totally different place. People used to live on the surface. I suppose it seems unusual and considering what was reported back by the explorers I'd rather be down here where it is at least a bit civilized - unlike the mutants on the surface. Life must be virtually unbearable up there, with all those strange, leathery beasts unlike anything in the books of animals that were rescued.

At least we have a record of what life was like. The plants are virtually the same as in the plant books; something called "botany", but not as colourful.

The words I write here puzzle me. How did they begin? The "Ones of Knowledge" did not teach us. What was life like before the happening? It must have been better than this. I hear that the people were very close. Gregarious; that's the word I learnt today from the "Ones of Knowledge".

I realize how our ancestors didn't respect their gift of life, although they had a great desire to keep it. They wanted pleasure, as we do, but the pleasures they participated in were not healthy, although something they called sport was, but I do not understand what sport is so I am unable to tell you, diary. Maybe when I have ceased to live somebody will find my book of life and understand the entries that I write and the strange words I don't understand. Maybe; yes.

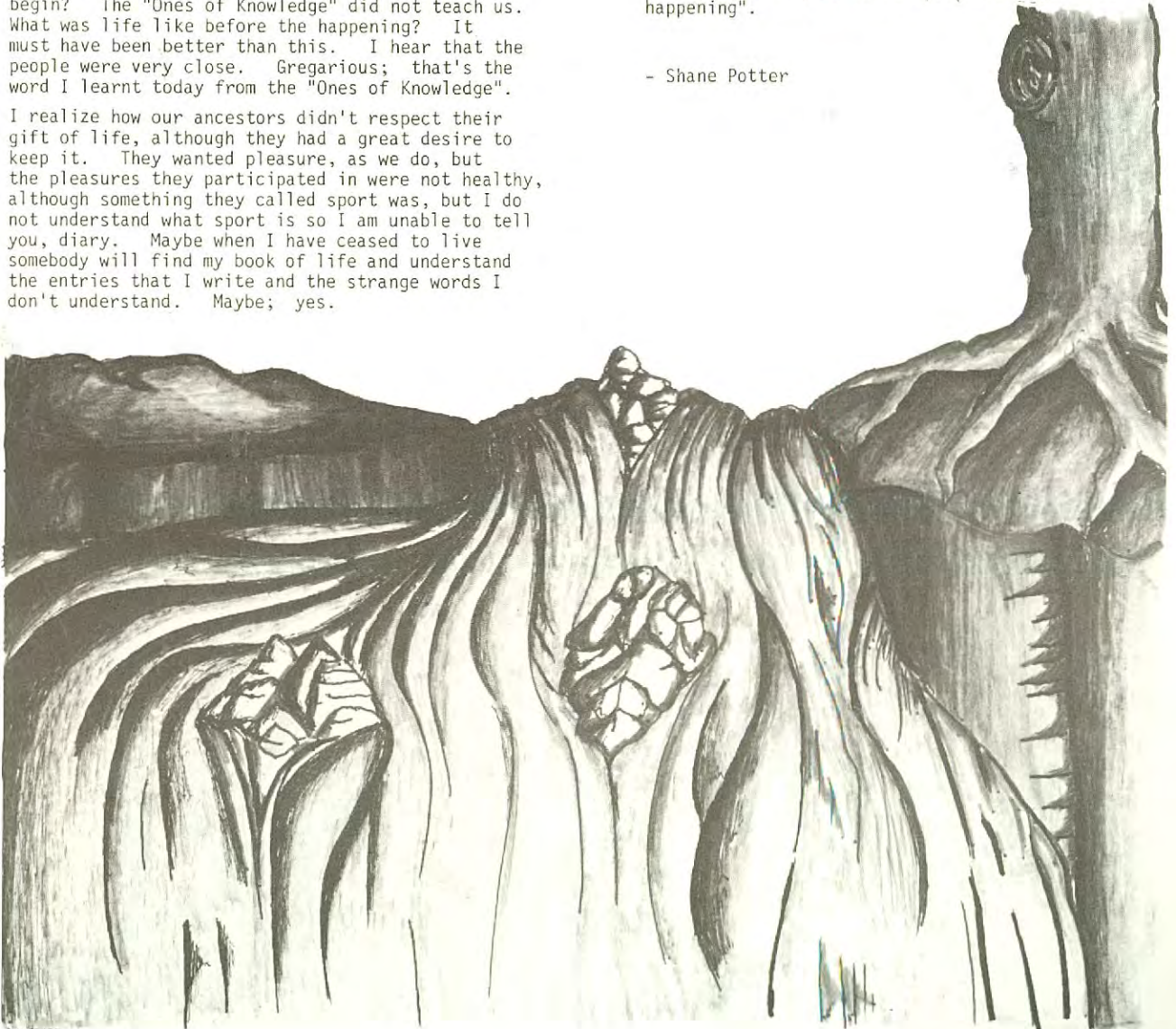
This place I call home. A poly-vinyl extraction mixed with an acetate to form a cosy when cold, and be cool when it's a hot atmosphere. We still have the ability of our ancestors, but it is still greater than theirs. But only the "Ones of Knowledge" know it, they teach us what we know and prevent us from finding out some information which helps them keep power over us; for our own good they say. They make everyone do everything and a few priveleged ones are taught to service the utensils and appliances which we have supplied to us. No form of exchange is required, we are looked after by the "Ones of Knowledge".

The constant daylight means we sleep when we want and do our other chores when we want; a great advantage.

I have just started to understand the way our world works; the people called the "Ones of Knowledge" are trying to hide from us the way the outside world is. I've heard that it is pretty arid and bare, unlike in here where we have a few life forms and landscape, as well as the forever-flowing river which the "Ones of Knowledge" told us shall never run dry, but I shall not dwell on rumours.

The "Ones of Knowledge" are our rulers and I must do as they wish, as our ancestors allowed "the happening".

- Shane Potter



Stuck in classes
Like peas in a pod
Cold outside, windy
But inside is the same.

Teachers' cruel words
Freeze our minds, our feelings
We stumble on writing, uncaring
Licking our wounds
And crying inside.

Class room
Like animals trapped
Our minds pace
their cages
For ever hidden
Identical grains
of salt.

Poems: Valerie Waugh

Animals have zoos
But minds have cages too.
Don't you see that bottled up
thoughts
isolate us
make us alone.

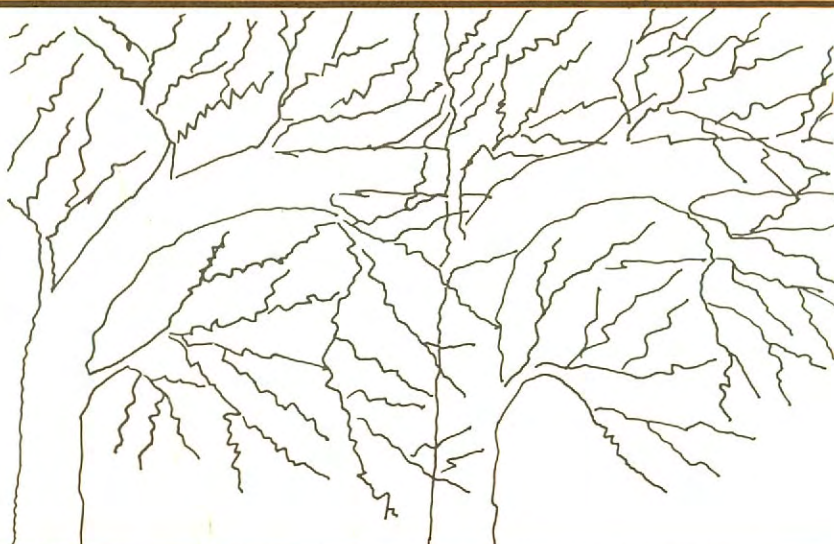
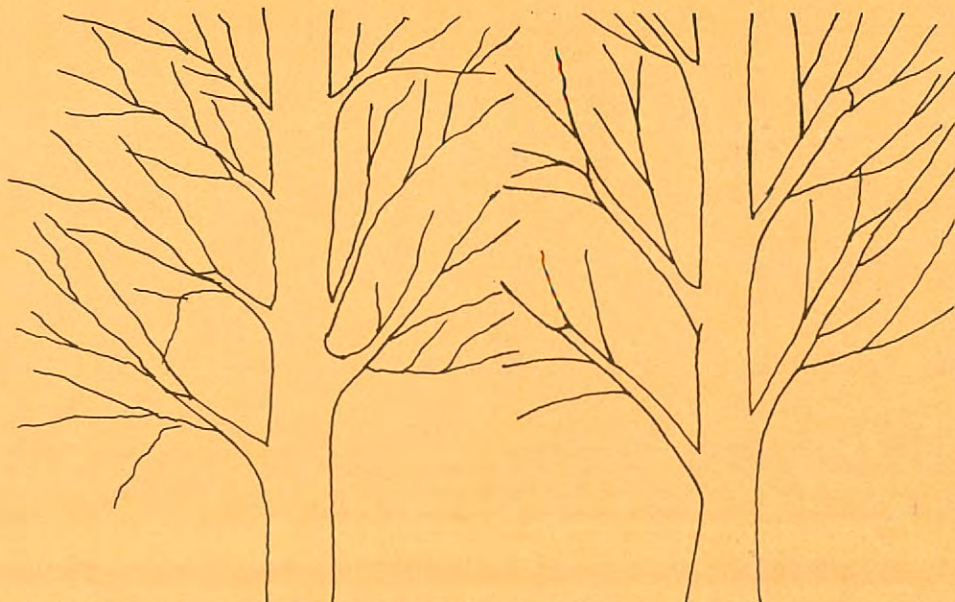
We sat in classrooms
And our tongues
Speak words
Minds like my own
Screaming "No" in
the silence.
Segregation
Black from white
Our minds from our tongues.



The same
 You and I
 We have the same
 Eyes
 Same face
 Same hair
 Smiles the same
 Whatever
 The same maybe
 But I,
 Like you,
 Have lost
 And loved
 And lost again
 You and I
 The same

Poem: Tania Wright

Illustration: Kim White



BLESS THE BEASTS AND THE CHILDREN

Trees quiver and heave in sleep
 with spirit of an open earth
 Delicate fingers of wind
 longing to touch a wisp of your
 thoughts
 That travel
 in the deathly time of night
 and entwine
 with the spirit and soul of you
 to become the peace maker
 the death maker
 Longing to lick the earth's flesh
 fill depressions
 emptiness
 Hollows of an old beginning
 with the tracing of eternity
 in icy tendrils of the mind.

GOODBYE BEST FRIEND

Our friendship is over now
 It is very sad to say
 But both of us in our hearts
 Have gone our separate ways
 We always listened to each other
 The joys, sorrows, good and bad
 But what we must remember
 Are the good times we have had
 We knew what the other thought
 And who was on their mind
 But that has slowly ticked away
 On the eternal hands of time
 Only the truth was spoken
 That knot has been untied
 I found that out the other day
 To me - you deliberately lied
 We were the best possible friends
 The guys had been just mates
 But after going out with him six months
 On my face you shut the gates
 Look after yourself Joy
 I know this is the end
 For up till now you have been
 My closest dearest friend

FORM FOUR

This piece of shiny paper
 Reminds me of one thing;
 Laver's car, the wretched silver thing.
 It stops and beeps at you
 Through the window a head pops out
 And the rest is dressed in blue.
 Those dreaded words from out his mouth
 Making you feel a fool,
 Pull those socks up lass
 And detention after school.
 So every time I see a piece
 Of silver paper on the ground
 I think of Laver's car
 And remember he's around.

TILL DEATH DO US PART

When I was lonely I found no one
 When I was scared there was no one
 Time passed and I found someone
 When I was lonely I found someone.
 I was always happy with my someone
 Time passed by and I loved my old one
 Time takes and that I found
 my destiny I am bound.
 Till death do us part.....



Sandra Garner 4Pr

Stick your batons in

"Remember Hamilton," blared voices all around - a unanimous cry of unity as the protestors marched on in squadrons to make their point.

The sun gave us strength as we - my sister and I - joined in with the protestors against apartheid in South Africa. We linked arms with people, real people, women, girls, men, boys - angry people. We happened to be in the second row from the front line and all around us were people wearing protective clothes - each person looked like a character from "Star Wars". A cross between "Darth Vader" and a grid iron player, and carrying wooden shields like medieval knights about to go on a crusade - minus the horse and damsel in distress. The dragons, or should I say the police, stood poised with their batons. We, the protestors, were all singing along in an atmosphere of unity, joy and fearless strength. The attitudes of the people were being released from its oppression.

Up ahead, the police formed their lines. There were no women, just men, shoulder to shoulder filling in a gap in the jumbo bins. Nervousness. Faces twitching. Or was it that they wanted to be released so they could get us? As we moved closer, closer and closer, until we were eyeball to eyeball, they were becoming stiffer and moved closer together. We retreated to get strength and to scare them. We moved forward, row after row of us. From the second row I could see a policeman pull out a baton - the baton - the thing which will poke your eyes and jab you in the stomach - anywhere. Where the flesh is, the baton will bruise; will cause pain.

The policemen looked like crickets and beetles waiting for their prey. Visors, helmets and trenchcoats, an ominous dark blue colour. They moved closer together, we retreated and "CHARGE" was the yell from behind. Compression, suffocation, squeeze, push and force. Finally I got through the small line of police. Oh no! What if I get arrested? Arrest. Jail. Degradation.

I ran through, dashing to the footpath, ready to disclaim being a protestor. Shaking, my face dropped to my stomach, sick, my heart beating like an African drum, my knees only just supporting me between the shakes. Grabbing my sister's hand I said to myself "Don't arrest me!" I felt I was a seed in a babies rattle and someone had gone mad shaking it. I had no sense of what was happening around me, I was just trying to calm myself down. It was difficult when the police were all around, lining and parading - red squad, blue and green - "Guardians of the Established Order" - would they arrest me? Would they lock me up, beat me up? They beat up a clown for giving them lollies. I broke through their lines, not alone, but me, myself, I.

I stood and shook and shook. I felt as if I had seen my own funeral. I couldn't rejoin the protestors, I became a spectator just walking around and watching the policemen beat anyone close as the protestors sang, "Poke your batons in, pull your batons out, do the pokey pokey and poke it all about."

Cheers came from the crowd watching the rugby game in Eden Park. I felt sick.

- Theresa Nowak

MINDS OF WAR

*It's been six days
still the guns a rolling
thunder, coming from the sky
screams of children
screams of mothers
as their husbands die
boyfriend and lovers killed
still, who is to stop this
when everyone dies
War will never end in our mind.*

*It's been seven days
still, there is thunder in the sky
letters we receive of people gone
people just destroying people
who will live?
who will die?
War will never end in our mind.*

Poem: 4Sh



Illustration: Damian Walsh

PROUD SOLDIERS

*One, two, three up they march,
With shoulders back and buttons of brass.
With loaded guns and sabres clean.
Off to war, off to war, they march.
But every brain and every soul
is thinking of just one thing.
The fun of killing and using a gun.
And peace is far from seen.*

Poem: 4Sh

Canoe trip

I was dying to get going on the long canoe trip from the campsite down to Tairua - about 18 miles by road; further by river. We hoped to arrive there before dark.

We put the canoes in the water at about 2 o'clock and the four of us paddled off down the flooded river as the rest of our group looked on. We turned a corner in the river and came to our first minor rapid. It was quick and easy to ride. We saw many further rapids like this, all of which we canoed over. Shaun and Kevin fell out into the freezing water a couple of times, and after swimming to shore and emptying the canoe they were back on the river.

I was paddling in the front of the line. After me glided Darren, then Kevin and bringing up the rear was Shaun.

The pace was slow and easy, and yet I thought that I should not get too complacent. I, being in front, judged the safety of most of the rapids. I could hear another rapid and after looking at it I judged it to be safe. I was wrong. The rapid occurred in a bend of the river to the right and a rocky beach thrust out from the inside of the curve caused the river to narrow and shallow. This meant that a huge amount of water was forced through this narrow channel. The torrent of water bubbled and frothed its way through. It swirled around a slippery tree lying on the edge of the bend.

As I paddled into the corner I felt the water drag the canoe to the tree. I furiously paddled. The canoe dragged on. I tried to fend off. The bow got caught on a limb to the right of me. The current grabbed the canoe and brought it straight across the current. The stern thumped the trunk. The full pressure of the water pressed against the canoe and it was held firm. I fought to hold it upright - but the current grabbed the gunwhale and flipped it over.

In an instant I had grabbed the spraydeck and ripped it off and rolled out of the canoe. The river fought to drag me away. Only my arms were above water, holding the top of the canoe. I could see the world above through the surface of the water - the air. I heaved on my arms - but the water pushed more. I could not get my head above water. I thought I was going to die. I thought of the news' headlines; it never occurred that my death wouldn't make news. I asked God not to let me die this way.

I struggled to go around the other side of the canoe and get sheltered by, instead of crushed by the canoe. Straight away the current carried me to the other side of the canoe when I let go. I grabbed it to stop going further.

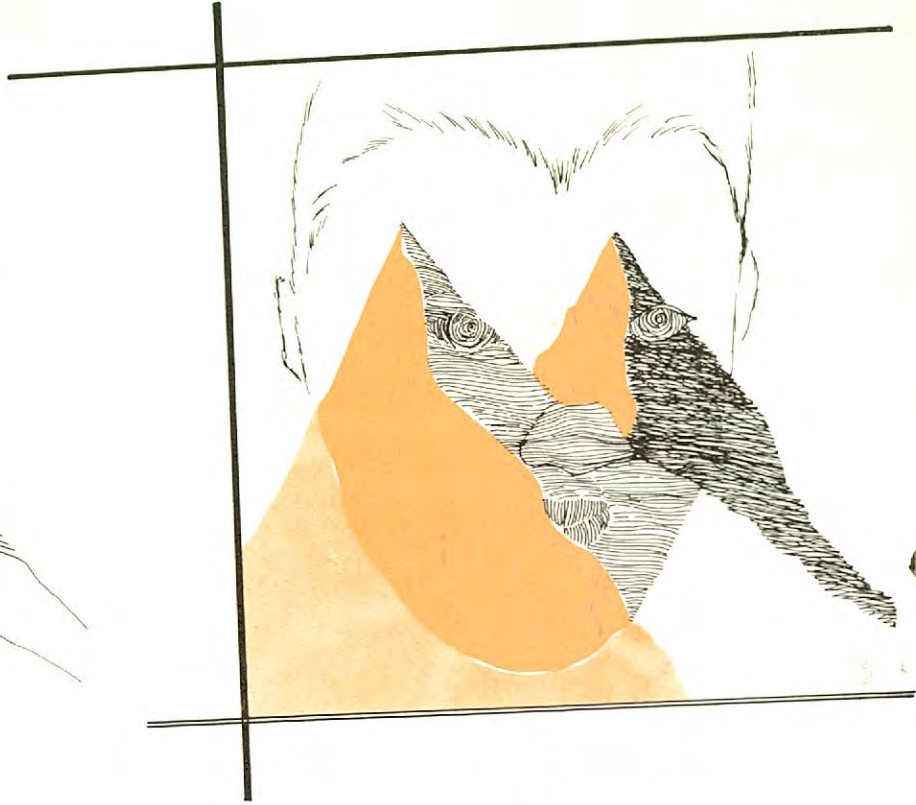
Shaking, I climbed out onto the tree. It was cold. The canoe, still in the grasps of the river, groaned as its canvas skin ripped and holed. Shortly the water calmed a little and I was able to struggle ashore.

- Stuart Anderson

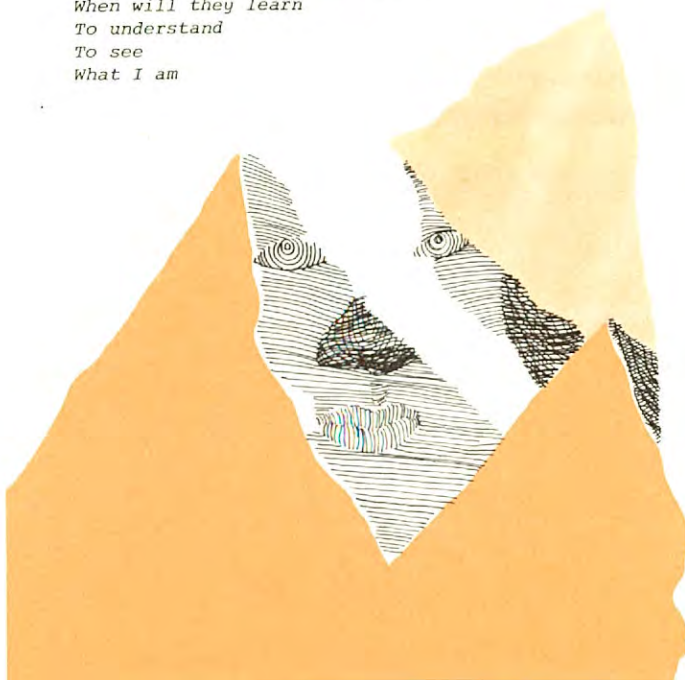




They are returning
 Images I fought hard to conquer
 Attempting unsuccessfully
 To defeat the pain
 the confusion
 Now they have set in
 Like lions at a kill
 Gnawing away at what is left of me
 I am tired of the comments
 the looks
 the hate
 When will they learn
 To understand
 To see
 What I am



You were forever whispering
 And laughing with pleasure
 At the thought of having me
 To yourself.
 And I too whispered
 Laughing with pleasure
 With the same thought of you.
 We couldn't have been further
 From the truth, than Mars,
 But still
 We whispered
 laughing with pleasure
 At our thought.



You thought you could read
 My every thought
 Feed me with data
 To read off my scan
 I've been a malfunction since you
 Created me
 I processed your info
 And deceived you my heart

I played with you
 Cat and mouse
 Amusing me - a shiny
 New toy
 I wound you up too far
 One day
 You walked and walked
 And walked away

Tania Wright Artwork: Gary Simiona

I slipped from my casings

And into between

Cool, crisp,

tenderly soothing

Bodily melting throughout the waves

Seeping through flowing waters

Sensing the chase of outlining

Your impressions

Plaster cast of my wildest dreams

Searching to loose him, find you

Cool, crisp, you tenderly soothing

Stumbling chaos, vibrant energy

Discovery of impressions

As you lay down within

Realisation...

Plaster cast of my dream.

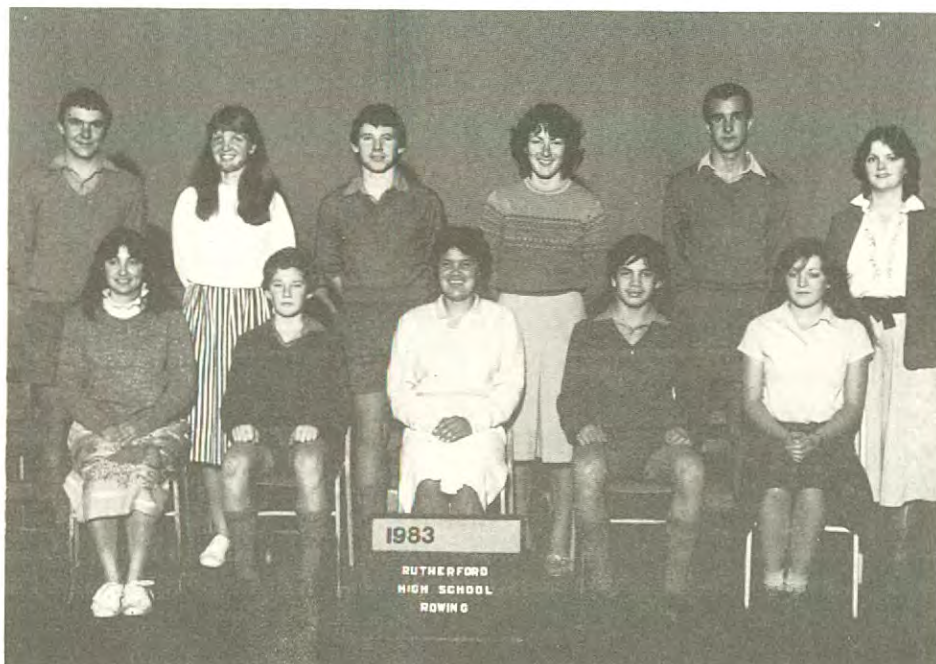
ROWING

ROWING

Once again the National Championships were held at Lake Karapiro, or "Lake Spot the Talent", during March. Crews this season were very minimal as a lot of old rowers had left school or maybe they had just grown fat and lazy, eh Elizabeth Cartman and Arlene Lothian? However, we did what we could to keep Rutherford's name high in the rowing rankings.

Once again there was a financial crisis. Each year we have to help subsidize South Island crews and this year was no different - it could have meant missing the Champs for us. We couldn't have that! So we had a ten mile sponsored run. Even our coxswain made it. Good stuff!! Thanks to all those who sponsored us too. A couple of us even went out rowing after the run (eh, Andrea) - how's that for dedication?

While walking home one day we grabbed three girls and gave them a crash course on how to row. I don't think they ever did get over the shock of that first row. We put them in with Maureen Chapman and Megan Fairley, no wonder why!! After a few training sessions a few minor changes were made to the crew. Helen Foxy Lady was let loose in the stroke seat supposedly to set the pace, Natalie Paynter was the quiet but dedicated one in 3 seat, with Maureen "Mouth" Chapman in 2 seat and still trying to stroke from there (some people will never learn), and Fiona Couper, the one all the St Stephens' guys were after, was back in the bow seat looking pretty. (Sorry Fi.) Then comes skinny (she is NOW) Megan Fairley who coxed the crew. I'm still not sure if she was the steerer or stirrer! Most definitely the latter I think. Having only two people who sort of, I repeat sort of knew what they were doing, eh Megan and Maureen?, was, I guess, an advantage to them. After all, better than having NO crew members who sort of know what they're doing. Anyway, this crew did extremely well for themselves coming third in their petite final, ranking them 9th overall in secondary schools in New Zealand. With only three weeks' training that's brilliant. Congratulations girls!!



Small Boat Racing

Now to hear something even more brilliant. After a season's rest, Andrea Blabernethy (oops) decided to join me in school rowing. Choice! As we couldn't make up a four, Andrea and I had to stick to small boat racing, so Fred entered us in the Girls' Open Pair and Girls' Open Doubles. Andrea and I couldn't even lift the pair never mind row it. Hence, we only made it to the semi-finals of the pair race. I guess if we hadn't tipped out of the boat (or did we jump out - mystery) we would have made the final. After all, we were coming second! Actually we'd seen a St Stephens' crew tip out and being towed in by the umpire's boat and it looked like fun, so we tried it. I can't stop laughing now just remembering it. All Andrea's idea I assure you. It gave our coxswain from Westlake Girls a little fright too (more like hysterics). Anyway, enough of that. The double race was not taken as lightly - we were going for gold. A high goal to set as I taught Andrea how to scull from scratch and like the "novies" we had a bare three weeks. Andrea showed dedication and initiative in those three weeks. Getting up at 6 a.m. to go running, then rowing from after school till around 8 o'clock is no menial task. She worked really hard while I sat in the bow watching and correcting her style and she never yelled at me for talking too much either. During the regatta we came second in our heat and first in our semi-final which Prince Edward was watching. Sculling in near perfect conditions, we won that race in style. Unfortunately we were the only Rutherford crew to make it to a final this year so we knew we had to do it. We would settle for a placing as long as we knew we'd given it our all, every little bit of strength we had. So that's what we set out to do. We were both very nervous and after wishing each other luck and even saying a prayer, we were ready to start. Once we were off there was no turning back. We powered it all the way; we had a good break at the start but had to keep it over the 1,000m. We were in fourth place. Gradually we picked up the rating and breathing deeply we crept into third. The race for the finish was on. We lost our style a bit through panic, but calming down we simply gave it herbs and we did it! Racing against crews who had sculled all season, raced at club Nationals, and WE CAME THIRD. CHOICE!! We'd kept Rutherford's name in rowing as well as achieved a personal goal - a natural high. We were proud, we still are.



Ms Palmer going for a swim

Boys Rowing

Now onto the boys' rowing. Due to a few mishaps our boys could crew only one four. The same old dedicated four, Patrick Anelay whose been rowing since he was in nappies, Darrin Keenan who needs to take heed of the 'keen' in Keenan, Scott de Silva who told pathetic jokes all season, and Michael MacDonald who didn't know where he was most of the time. These guys split up into two pairs and had Rex Donovan as cox and Ian Turner who was to cox at the club Nationals but due to circumstances had to miss that trip. Ian you have a lot of potential (don't get a big head). Good luck! I'd like to mention here two guys who did row at N.Z. Champs and did well - Stephen Bruggy and Mark Stockley. Mark also made the Auckland Colts who raced Australian and New Zealand crews in August and did very well. Pity you couldn't row for the school as well. Congrats to both of you.

I bet you thought we'd forgotten you, eh, Ms Pr? Yes, our rowing mistress was Ms Pr this year. It was good to have someone who knew and has tried rowing before. Choice! She used to ROW, not cox for University. Eh, Ms Pr? Four of us zapped down to Karapiro in her little M.G. It was cramped, but it was fun. Good one!

Once again it is time for thanks, especially to those supporters - the old faithful few - e.g. Luang, Adrian, Les, Sylvia, Chris, Mark, Stephen, etc. Also to Mr Stockley who towed boats and Fred who coached and led us through a hair-raising expedition i.e. sharing a hall with Westlake Girl rowers (never again). Thanks for all your help peoples.

To the Rutherford rowers of the future I wish you all the best. Train hard and keep rowing a living sport at Rutherford.

This is your captain signing off.....



SWIMMING

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

GIRLS
Senior
Intermediate
Junior

Rianne Phillips
Gisela Norman
Angela Jones

BOYS
Brydon Wells
Michael Hirst
Ron van Belois

SENIOR GIRLS

50m Freestyle	R. Phillips	C. Stokes	T. Wheaton	36.9s
50m Backstroke	R. Phillips	C. Stokes		49.5s
50m Breaststroke	R. Phillips	C. Stokes	A. Terpstra	48.3s
50m Butterfly	R. Phillips			49.5s
100m Freestyle	R. Phillips	C. Stokes		1m29.8s
100m Medley	R. Phillips	C. Stokes		1m43.9s

SENIOR BOYS

50m Freestyle	B. Wells	D. Allely	W. Jones	28.5s	REC
50m Backstroke	B. Wells	P. Scott	S. Teteina	33.8s	
50m Breaststroke	B. Wells	D. Allely	G. Hill	39.4s	REC
50m Butterfly	B. Wells	A. Douglass		33.1s	
100m Freestyle	B. Wells	W. Jones	A. Douglass	1m30.0s	REC
100m Backstroke	B. Wells	W. Jones	D. Allely	1m09.6s	
100m Breaststroke	B. Wells	D. Allely	G. Hill	1m25.2s	REC
100m Medley	B. Wells	G. Hill	D. Allely	1m15.7s	REC
200m Freestyle	B. Wells	S. Teteina	J. Smith	2m11.7s	





INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

50m Freestyle	G. Norman	K. Clune	L. Cooper	37.7s
50m Backstroke	G. Norman	A. Annett	K. Eyre	44.6s
50m Breaststroke	G. Norman	P. van Wakeren	N. Paynter	48.7s
50m Butterfly	A. Annett	S. Raper		45.2s
100m Freestyle	G. Norman	K. Clune	S. Raper	1m27.3s
100m Medley	S. Raper	K. Clune	K. McKinnon	1m52.6s

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

50m Freestyle	G. Bray	M. Simpson	M. Hirst	33.0s
50m Backstroke	R. Conaghan	R. Smith	S. Dodds	44.9s
50m Breaststroke	D. Woolley	M. Hirst	G. Gaffaney	47.4s
50m Butterfly	M. Hirst			49.7s
100m Freestyle	M. Hirst	M. Simpson	J. Turner	1m26.0s
100m Backstroke	M. Hirst	S. Dodds	R. Smith	1m47.1s
100m Breaststroke	M. Hirst	B. Blackledge	G. Bray	1m51.3s
100m Medley	M. Hirst	S. Dodds	G. Gaffaney	1m48.2s
200m Freestyle	M. Hirst	S. Robinson	S. Dodds	3m33.7s

JUNIOR GIRLS

50m Freestyle	A. Jones	D. Bricknell	D. Pellett	38.4s
50m Backstroke	A. Jones	J. Cooper	N. Oakden	45.5s
50m Breaststroke	A. Jones	D. Bricknell		49.4s
50m Butterfly	A. Jones			45.2s
100m Freestyle	A. Jones	D. Pellett	D. Bricknell	1m27.4s
100m Medley	A. Jones	D. Bricknell		1m43.1s

JUNIOR BOYS

50m Freestyle	A. Williams	R. van Belois	D. Allely	39.3s
50m Backstroke	C. McIndoe	P. Burkinshaw	G. Upham	51.8s
50m Breaststroke	R. van Belois	D. Allely	D. Hirst	48.2s
100m Freestyle	A. Williams	D. Hirst	D. Nathan	1m43.4s
100m Backstroke	D. Allely	P. Burkinshaw	R. van Belois	2m00.3s
100m Breaststroke	R. van Belois	D. Allely	C. Ives	1m59.3s
100m Medley	R. van Belois	D. Allely	D. Nathan	1m55.4s



Athletics

SCHOOL ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIP PLACINGS

<u>SENIOR GIRLS</u>	1st	Kim Petersen	5Su
	2nd	Roimata Hadfield	6Cv
<u>SENIOR BOYS</u>	1st	Daniel Tuitama	6Sm
	2nd	John Bonner	6Bd
<u>INT. GIRLS</u>	1st	Helen Hawley	4Ln
	2nd	Lynda Waghorn	5Cu
<u>INT. BOYS</u>	1st	David Simpson	4Re
	2nd	Brendan Vonk	4Lx
<u>JUNIOR GIRLS</u>	1st	Rebecca Curtis	3E1
	2nd	Jodie Somerfield	3Me
<u>JUNIOR BOYS</u>	1st	John Somerville	3Fe
	2nd	Brian Pennie	3Hu

SENIOR GIRLS

100m	K. Petersen	Sulu Tofa	A. Cliffe	13.3s	
200m	K. Petersen	Sulu Tofa		30.0s	
400m	K. Petersen	T. Wheaton	S. Paterson	1m03.1s	REC
800m	K. Petersen	A. Cliffe	T. Wheaton	2m29.5s	REC
1500m	K. Petersen	T. Wheaton	A. Cowell	5m27.2s	REC
100m Hurdles	K. Petersen			16.4s	
Shot	R. Hadfield	S. McMillan	J. Mariu	9.91m	
Discus	R. Hadfield	S. McMillan	M. Kempster	27.05m	
Javelin	T. Selau	K. Petersen	S. McMillan	28.35m	REC
Long Jump	K. Petersen	A. Cliffe	H. Fox	4.91m	
High Jump	R. Hadfield	K. Petersen	S. Neal	1.50m	

SENIOR BOYS

100m	G. Scott	P. Wilkinson	D. Morrison	12.4s	
200m	D. Morrison	Dale Tawhiti	T. Malaitai	26.7s	
400m	J. Bonner	D. Cowell	=R. Shaw =P. Scott		
800m	J. Bonner	R. Shaw	D. Urquhart	2.14s	
1500m	A. Farrow	D. Urquhart	D. Farrow	4m42.6s	
110m Hurdles	Tai Nuualiitia	T. Malaitai	S. Hancock	17.6s	
Shot	A. Talamaivao	A. Vao	P. Babbington	10.54m	
Discus	F. Talamaivao	Toetu Nuualiitia	A. Talamaivao	38.55m	
Javelin	(No event)				
Long Jump	D. Tuitama	L. Brown	Toetu Nuualiitia	5.65m	
High Jump	D. Tuitama	D. Cowell	P. Babbington	1.82m	
Triple Jump	D. Tuitama	Toetu Nuualiitia	Tai Nuualiitia	11.59m	

ATHLETIC REPORT

"Take your mark.... set.... GO!"

Well, to those of you who were competitors or mere spectators, on our 'Athletics Day', that was one heck of a familiar scenario.

The school athletics day is a really big thing or one of the big things on the school calendar, but alas, it seemed to have been on the 'pill' this year. It's a real shame to see that happen because this school has a lot of potential athletes and it's a pity not to see them using their talents.

Well, anyway.... the weather in the Queen City was predicted clear skies and as per usual it was cloudy. Hark, fear thee not, for if not for Mr Harrop's wit and on-the-spot commentaries (even as Daniel was trying to clear the high jump) the day would truly have been at a loss, so we salute thee sir.

The day ran pretty smoothly, thanks to a great many, especially Mr Wills and Miss Long, with the mastermind behind it all being a certain Mr Watson (Teddy) who asked me nicely to do this.

- Tai 'Thomas' and
Sara McMillan



JUNIOR GIRLS

A GRADE

100m	R. Curtis	A. Neho	=N. Wieldraaijer =J. Eaglestone	14.2s
200m	R. Curtis	L. Pickett	L. Kukutai	29.4s
400m	R. Curtis	C. Bird	J. Eaglestone	1m08.2s
800m	J. Somerfield	A. Neho	J. Pound	2m44.4s
1500m	J. Somerfield	L. Pickett	M. Malaitai	6m08.6s
100m Hurdles	J. Somerfield	R. Curtis	N. Horne	19.24s
Shot	A. Neho	L. Pritchard	R. Curtis	9.15m
Discus	A. Neho	R. Curtis	J. Somerfield	23.55m
Javelin	J. Somerfield	J. Enoch		13.85m
Long Jump	R. Curtis	L. Kukutai	K. Simpson	4.16m
High Jump	R. Curtis	N. Wieldraaijer	D. Hall	1.40m

JUNIOR BOYS

A GRADE

100m	J. Somerville	A. Parke	D. Soljan	13.00s
200m	J. Somerville	P. Burkinshaw		27.6s
400m	J. Somerville	D. Williams	S. Marley	1m09.0s
800m	J. Somerville	S. Marley	A. Uren	2m44.6s
1500m	M. Barber	J. Somerville	G. Puschart	5m12.2s
100m Hurdles	B. Pennie	C. Ives	I. Surman	20.6s
Shot	J. Somerville	K. Natanielu	M. Paynter	9.43m
Discus	J. Orr	K. Natanielu	O. Kightley	21.05m
Javelin	R. van Belois	A. Williams	S. Wisnesky	27.05m
Long Jump	Q. Pfszter	A. Parke	B. Pennie	4.27m
High Jump	B. Pennie	J. Orr	S. Wisnesky	1.41m
Triple Jump	M. Barber			7.76m

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

A GRADE

100m	H. Hawley	A. Ball	Siala Tofa	13.5s
200m	H. Hawley	K. Keenan	L. Reid	28.3s
400m	H. Hawley	K. Keenan	N. Cowley	1m05.4s
800m	H. Hawley	L. Stanton	K. Carr	2m43.8s
1500m	J. Hamilton	K. Carr	5m45.8s	
100m Hurdles	H. Hawley	S. Kemp	S. Davies	18.9s
Shot	L. Waghorn	E. Vao	M. Uepa	11.60m REC
Discus	L. Waghorn	M. Uepa	H. Tanuvasa	33.02m REC
Javelin	L. Waghorn	M. Uepa	T. Boston	23.12m REC
Long Jump	H. Hawley	Q. Tofa	T. Schwenke	4.38m
High Jump	M. Chapman	=L. Ricket		1.50m
		=L. Crighton		

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

A GRADE

100m	D. Simpson	B. Curtis	T. Tagaloo	12.2s
200m	D. Simpson	B. Vonk	B. Curtis	24.8s
400m	B. Vonk	M. Welsh	T. Paterson	58.9s
800m	G. Winter	M. McDonald	P. Anelay	2m27.2s
1500m	G. Winter	M. Simpson	M. Kelderman	4m56.5s
100m Hurdles	B. Curtis	N. Good	T. Nicholas	18.4s
Shot	T. Tagaloo	M. Tuitama	D. Simpson	11.43m
Discus	D. Simpson	M. Tuitama	B. Vonk	32.81m
Long Jump	D. Simpson	T. Tagaloo	B. Vonk	5.85m
High Jump	D. Simpson	N. Good	M. Ellis	1.68m =REC
Triple Jump	T. Nicholas	N. Good	E. Levi	10.98m



HARRIERS



For the first time since 1976, Rutherford was represented at the N.Z. Secondary Schools Cross Country Championships, when twelve runners travelled to Paeroa in June. An effort was made by some to get fit, but all found the competition very tough. The best performance of the day came from Kim Petersen who finished 43rd in the senior girls' event. The best effort on the day came from Mark Simpson who finished 120th in the junior boys' event of 4000m, and then a short while later, ran in the senior boys' 6000m event in order to make up a team left short after a last minute withdrawal. He was not the last to finish.

Following the Rutherford Championships held in the last week of term, two teams were named for the Auckland Secondary Schools' events. Unfortunately, the standard of the Rutherford competitors was not high and the enthusiasm of others, even less so. We could only field one runner in the senior girls' events. However, those that competed appeared to enjoy themselves and two runners (Kym Simpson and Paul Farrow) won spot prizes at the Road Race Championships.

One can only hope that a little more enthusiasm and a lot more training is apparent next year.

- R.J. Watson



This year's Secondary Schools Cross Country Championships were again a minor wipe-out for the individually hand-picked teams representing our school. This event was held, once again, at St Kentigern College. Even with early morning, midwinter training, the competition proved much too strong for us.

Rutherford High School was represented at the Mt Cook games in Paeroa. The weather was so cold even a brass monkey would have died of exposure. As usual, we didn't do too well. Andrew Farrow seems to be the only bloke able to make any impression at all. He's had a few good runs, with his best being 37th in the Road Racing Championships run recently. Good old Mr Watson can still be seen waiting patiently at the finishing line for the Rutherford runners to finish. This is after most people have gone home. But nevertheless, we will be back. I think everyone has enjoyed themselves representing our wonderful school, and we all hope Mr Watson doesn't give up on us yet.

- Dion Manktelow

Auckland Secondary Schools Cross Country Championships

Junior Girls		Cross Country	
Country	Road	Country	Road
Wendy Cook	64th	67th	64th
Rebecca Curtis	50th	87th	50th
Rachel Sinclair	65th	110th	65th
Kym Simpson	72nd	112th	72nd
Junior Boys			
Mark Barber	28th	35th	28th
Tony Christiansen	92nd	130th	92nd
Deane Nathan	-	122nd	-
Chris Bradley	-	127th	-
Intermediate Girls			
Erin Cowell	36th	91st	36th
Julie Hamilton	58th	62nd	58th
Helen Hawley	-	26th	-
Paulien van Wakeren	37th	79th	37th
Sharon Fernee	-	117th	-
Intermediate Boys			
Jason Boyle	104th	115th	104th
Shane Dodds	-	83rd	-
Paul Farrow	103rd	105th	103rd
Greg Fergus	-	93rd	-
Wayne Ratahi	111th	126th	111th
Mark Simpson	80th	64th	80th
Senior Girls			
Tracey Wheaton	22nd	62nd	22nd

Senior Boys

Andrew Farrow	37th
Darryl Farrow	69th
Phillip Featonby	-
Dion Manktelow	74th
Hayden Morris	-
	59th

School Championships

Junior Boys

1st Mark Barber	3Gr	19m40s
2nd Harley Billington	3E1	20m21s
3rd Tony Tallavi	3Hw	20m57s

Intermediate Boys

1st Shane Dodds	5By	22m37s
2nd David Simpson	4Re	22m51s
3rd Greg Fergus	4Re	22m55s

Senior Boys

1st Andrew Farrow	7B	25m18s
2nd Brydon Wells	6W1	27m55s
3rd Dion Manktelow	6Mc	28m12s

Girls Open

1st Kim Petersen	5Su	20m02s
2nd Tracey Wheaton	6Sm	21m15s
3rd Paulien van Wakeren	5Da	22m39s
(1st Intermediate)		
Rebecca Curtis	3E1	22m54s
(1st Junior)		

New Zealand Secondary Schools Championships

Junior Girls

Paulien van Wakeren	160th
---------------------	-------

Junior Boys

Mark Simpson	120th
Greg Fergus	178th
Paul Bailey	281st

Senior Girls

Kim Petersen	43rd
Tracey Wheaton	116th
Gayle Manson	150th

Senior Boys

Andrew Farrow	115th
Dion Manktelow	226th
Darryl Farrow	241st
Andrew Campbell	245th
Greg Fergus	247th
John Bonner	249th

CRICKET

After watching the World Series Cricket one-day finals between the Kiwis and the Aussies during and after Christmas, the First XI assembled full of aspirations and inspirations, prepared to take on the world's best. After trials and long minutes of practice, we embarked on the first half of the season.

After our first and second matches, we lay in mid-table after winning one matching and losing another on first innings results. Under the glowing radiance of the sun, we prepared for our final match of the first round, against Sacred Heart. Winning the toss, Glen Patterson (our magnificent, illustrious, and much respected Captain) asked Sacred Heart to bat.

Back row: Wayne Arthur, Barrie MacDonald, Rodney Smith, Robert Reekie, S.R. McKenzie (Coach)

Front row: Brian Saunders, Brad Chiplin, Glen Patterson, Dean Kittelty, Gordon Bootle



After a magnificent spell of hostile pace bowling from Gordon "The Demon" Bootle and "Dynamic" Dean Kittelty, ably backed up by the medium swing bowling of "Wideball" Wayne Arthur, we bundled out our opposition for a mere 44 runs. Ecstasy turned to despair, as extras proved to be our top scorer, and we crumbled to be all out for ta-da-ta-da 48; an unbeatable 4-run lead. An inspired display of pace bowling by "Dynamo" Dean concluded the Sacred and sagging Heart's second innings as he captured 5 - 17 (on purpose).

We were set 71 runs to win. Magnificent contributions from Rob "Runout" Reekie, Rod "Marsh" Smith, and Barrie "Big Mac" MacDonald (who failed to score); majestic batting from G. Patterson and Wayne "Golden Duck" Arthur, helped us to win outright with two wickets to spare. Yes, we were on the way to winning the league title with a record number of points. What would come next? The Nugget Cup for Bootle, New Zealand selection for Wayne Arthur? Our future New Zealand players are profiled below:

Rob (Iron Gloves) McConchie - outstanding keeper, whose great skills also enabled him to serve (sometimes) successfully as an opening batsman. A great OLD character with a few years left in him yet.

Glen (Master Batsman) Patterson and Wayne (Golden Duck) Arthur - not only two of our most specialised batsmen, but also our skipper and vice-skipper. Skilled and classic field placings left us with great laughs as well as bruised shins and aching bodies.

Gordon (Big Foot) Bootle and Dean (Chatterbox) Kittelty - spearheaded our bowling attack with great success and skills; opposing batsmen appeared with shields as well as pads. Many a poor opening batsman fell without scoring to this deadly duo.

Barry McDonald - our equivalent to Ian Botham, Richard Hadlee and Lance Cairns.

Rodney Smith, Mark (Stonewall) Stevens, Rob (Squeak) Reekie and Brian Saunders (an opener in the classic Bruce Edgar/John Wright mould), made up the rest of our formidable team.

Special thanks must be given to the groundsman for his conscientious work in providing the best pitches in the West. On behalf of the team, I wish to express our thanks to our elderly coach (at times) "Mad Max" McKenzie. Also a mention to the multitudes of supporters who have followed us this season.

- Brian Saunders

BASKETBALL

Boys' basketball this year: some good, some bad.

The worst was having no senior boys' team, and after a year of success, as 1982 was, this was disappointing. Most of last year's team returned to school, but had too many other commitments to apply themselves to basketball (e.g. the beach, jobs, movies, Polynesian Club, homework, cruising town) all legitimate activities, but leaving the basketball nowhere.

The team we shared the Western Zone Championship with last year (Kelston) went on to win this year's National Secondary School Tournament in Wellington. We would have been their equals. It was a year when the talent in the senior school was better than ever. It was no doubt a judgment from the local "Gods of Basketball" that the wonderful trophy we won last year was incinerated in the Staffroom fire.

However; much more interestingly and positively, a junior team developed in their second year together, which was a happy and talented bunch. An equal number of wins and losses meant a season which was only moderate in terms of championship placing, but experience gained and skills developed will, in the next year or two, ensure the team's place in Rutherford's basketball hall of fame.

Jonathon Turner and Warren Epiha are the team's most promising players, very skilful and agile movers, and with two or three more years at school (doesn't that sound awful?) should become prolific scorers.

The good thing about this junior team is that all the players have made progress through the season: Junior Natanielu, David Simpson, Shane Petersen, Warren Taumaunu, Leon Pirangi, Tai Pepere. Their game has improved and more practice and experience

and an equal amount of effort next year will see more progress.

If players like Junior and Warren T. can play basketball (the fast break?) the way they dance (remember the social?) then we would clean up.

Often at school, there is too much emphasis on winning; passing exams, selling the most tickets/raffles, being better than the next person. The best aim of all would be to have a group of people who get on well, try hard, do their best, and have fun. That should be our aim next year.



Back row: Ruby Smith, Mary Uepa, S. McKenzie (Coach), Lisa Walker
Mid. row: Rosemary Mu
Front row: Rowena Ruha, Ruth Pritchard, Tina Larkins



Back row: Shane Petersen, Warren Epiha, Warren Taumaunu
Mid. row: David Simpson, S. McKenzie (Coach), Tai Pepere
Front row: Junior Natanielu, Jonathon Turner, Leon Pirangi

SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL

Thanks to our coaches, Evelyn and Jack Taumaunu, for their support throughout the season.

Ruth Pritchard with her "crafty" shots and Darlene Raharaha's "ultra trendy" style of dribbling kept the team intact, while Mary Uepa pushed through her opposition for the rebounds, gaining "heaps" of rebounds with quite a few fouls to follow. Tina Larkins and Rosemary Mu provided an excellent defence in the team's first five. Rowena Ruha acted as our sub on defence while Lisa Walker played with agility and style due to all the practices she "turned up to". We must not forget Linda Heperi our all-rounder and our late arrival Jonyne Mariu, who played like a one-woman team (Sam!!).

Wins were few, losses many, but we all gained something from the experience.

RUGBY

From the very first training run of the season, it was obvious that the team would struggle to break an even record for games won and lost. The team, compared to the last few years, was considerably smaller and had a wealth of new and inexperienced players joining it. This year the First XV contained eight of last year's First XV and five of the 1982 "Invincibles" (3rd Grade). With those thirteen players and with a few more young bucks joining the team, myself, Mark Thompson and other senior members of the team, had to decide on a squad of twenty-one players. (Bad luck all those boys who missed out.) For the first few weeks the training runs were very good and everyone seemed very determined and dedicated to playing and winning for the First XV. Anyway, I'll get back to the games later.

David Raea, Dale Tawhiti, Api Talamaivao, Mark Seeley, Tai Nuualiitia and myself had been the mainstays of the team over the past few years and were the same again this year. Most of these players played consistently well throughout the year with Api improving a considerable amount. Dale and Tai both had another difficult year with small nagging injuries, but we managed to patch them up and get them on the field each Saturday (even if it did cost us \$20 a week for tape and bandages). Congratulations to Dave for making the Auckland Secondary Schools' Blue Team for the Hughes & Cossar Rugby Tournament. Although you didn't get many games Dave, I am sure you enjoyed the week of rugby and will benefit from the experience.

Most of the backs from last year had left school which left Tai and myself as the only backs. The forward pack was much the same as the previous year and performed with credit most of the time. New players included Jimmy Smith, Richard Shaw, Don Urquhart, Glenn Paterson, Mark Fergus, Vesi Talamaivao, Peter Kemp and David Clarkson. All these new players improved throughout the year with Jimmy, Richard and Glenn in the backs and Vesi, David and Peter in the forwards playing some outstanding games. Richard ended up the team's top try scorer which included some outstanding individual performances. With Richard scoring 6 of the 9 back tries (don't let your head swell Rich), a lot of credit must go to his inside backs Jimmy and Tai who didn't score any points all year, but were usually the instigators of these tries with some strong and determined running.

The forwards performed well all year providing the backs with a reasonable supply of good ball. Dale, Api, David Raea, David Clarkson and Peter Kemp being the outstanding performers in the forwards.



I would like to thank Dean Morrison and Talofa Malaitai who sometimes gave up their league game to play for us when we had injury problems. Credit must go to all the players and reserves I haven't mentioned who, without their dedication and just being there when we needed them, the team wouldn't have been possible.



Getting on to the thanking side of things, I must thank Miss O'Brien and Mrs Paterson who, between them, got our jerseys washed with the latter also looking after the after-match functions. All tribute must go to Mark Thompson and Mr Tawhiti, our coach and manager respectively. Mr Tawhiti not only managed the team, but got us onto the field each Saturday when Mark was unable to because of his own game. Without you, we would have been last and an extremely disappointed team. Thank you very much. To Mark Thompson, we thank you very much too. Mark has been the First XV coach for the past three years and has done a marvellous job considering the amount of help from the school he has received. Lots of thanks to you Mark, and I hope you keep on coaching the team.

I would like to thank all supporters who came to watch us play. I hope you enjoyed what you saw, even if we didn't perform well all the time. If only a few more pupils would catch the 'Rutherford Pride Disease' and support their friends and school sports teams. To the few staff I saw at our games, thank you for having faith in us and coming to watch us play. It is a pity a few more staff members didn't support their school sports teams like you do. Like Neville Hansen said in his article last year, I hope the school works harder to boost not only rugby, but all sports teams in the years to come. I had three years with the First XV and it is lucky we produce dedicated players who are willing to give up their time to play for the school. You mightn't be so lucky in the years to come and have such dedicated players. A lot of pupils love their sports and it would be a shame to have hardly any sports teams in the school.

AWARDS

This year we have three awards to "give away" although there are no prizes. For the first year the most promising player goes to Richard Shaw, who has the ability and attitude to become a very good player. The second award is for the most improved player which this year goes to Api Talamaivao. Api began the season with his usual very lazy self and was playing average games. By the end of the season he was playing outstanding games and ended up playing for the Ponsonby Third Grade (under 21) in the Championship final. The third award is the traditional "HANZ" award. Phil, you will be sad to find out that you lost this award this year because of a better pair of hands. This year the "HANZ" award goes to Douglas Sadlier who, when passed the ball with the line open, dropped it.

Annual match vs Henderson

This year Henderson was promoted to the A Grade where they finished a very respectful 7th. We played them this year at the Te Atatu Rugby Club. Unfortunately myself and Glenn were unavailable for this game and we had to call on Tu Nuualiitia to help us out. Rutherford performed extremely well against a team that was very confident, only losing in the last minute of the game (when ahead 9 - 8).

We had the territorial advantage throughout the game, but finally lost 12 - 9. For Rutherford Tu scored a try, Richard one conversion and one penalty. Thank you Te Atatu Rugby Club for the use of your facilities throughout the year.

Finally, I would like to thank all the boys for a great season.

- Rickie Paterson
Captain
- Dave (Bloated) Raea
Vice-Captain

Back row:

Mark Fergus
Peter Kemp
Dean Morrison

Middle row:

Phillip Wilkinson
Talofa Malaitai
Fa'avesi Talamaivao
Apineru Talamaivao
Andrew Douglass
Douglas Sadlier
Mark Thompson
(Coach)

Front row:

Don Urquhart
Richard Shaw
David Raea
Rickie Paterson
Dale Tawhiti
Glenn Paterson
Tai Nuualiitia

Absent:

Jimmy Smith
David Clarkson
John Pepera



Results

Points for: 121 Points against: 88
Fourth in Championship

Takapuna Grammar	Won 14 - 7
Tries	3 Richard, David Clarkson, Rickie
Conversions	1 Rickie
Penalties	-
Player of the Day	- R.H.S. Forwards
Mt Roskill Grammar	Won 33 - 6
Tries	7 Richard (2), John, Dale (2), David Clarkson (2)
Conversions	1 Rickie
Penalties	1 Rickie
Player of the Day	- Tai Nuualiitia
St Kentigern College	Won 12 - 0
Tries	1 David Raea
Conversions	1 Rickie
Penalties	2 Rickie
Player of the Day	- Peter Kemp
Waitakere College	Lost 7 - 12
Tries	0 Richard
Conversions	0
Penalties	1 Rickie
Player of the Day	- Richard Shaw
Massey High School	Lost 6 - 9
Tries	0
Conversions	0
Penalties	2 Rickie
Player of the Day	- Tai Nuualiitia (Touch Judge)

Papatoetoe High School	Lost 0 - 4
Player of the Day	- Jimmy Smith
Avondale College	Lost 3 - 10
Tries	0
Conversions	0
Penalties	1 Rickie
Player of the Day	- Dale Tawhiti
Penrose High School	Won 9 - 7
Tries	0
Conversions	0
Penalties	3 Rickie
Player of the Day	- Api Talamaivao
Otago College	Won 17 - 12
(finished up B Grade champions)	
Tries	3 Dale (2), Vesi
Conversions	1 Rickie
Penalties	1 Rickie
Player of the Day	- R.H.S. First XV
Lynfield College	Lost 4 - 12
Tries	1 Vesi
Conversions	0
Penalties	0
Player of the Day	- Referee (penalty count 5 - 24 against)
Rangitoto College	Won 16 - 9
Tries	2 Glenn, Dean
Conversions	1 Rickie
Penalties	2 Rickie
Player of the Day	- R.H.S. Backs

HOCKEY

Girls 1st XI Hockey

1983 has been not only exciting and enjoyable but also very successful for the Girls First XI Hockey Team. We all managed to turn up each Saturday morning yawning and wiping the sleep from our eyes. With a little warm-up we were ready. So, armed with hockey sticks, mouth guards and shin pads, we faced the enemy. Of the ten games we played we won a grand total of eight and had only two losses.

The forwards amazed everybody (even themselves) by scoring a total of thirty goals. The scorers were: Liz, 12; Andrea, 8; Katrina, 7; Gretchen, 2; and Fiona, 1.

Sara's "aggro" led the mid-field with the Paynter sisters, Natalie and Whitney supporting her on either side. Jane's great involvement in so many other activities meant she could only have the occasional game.

Rianne's great rugby tackles left the opposition's forwards lying stunned on the ground and with Carol's help they managed to keep the opposition away from their goal. Well done, fullbacks!

As for the goalie; well, Sandra's incredible legs always managed to clear the ball.

Trip to Matamata

We had an excellent time in the August holidays when we went to the Matamata tournament. We were billeted on farms and when not playing hockey, we were milking cows, feeding calves and riding motorbikes.

We drew three games and lost two, placing us fourth equal. Thanks Vanita Patel for giving up your time to play for us.

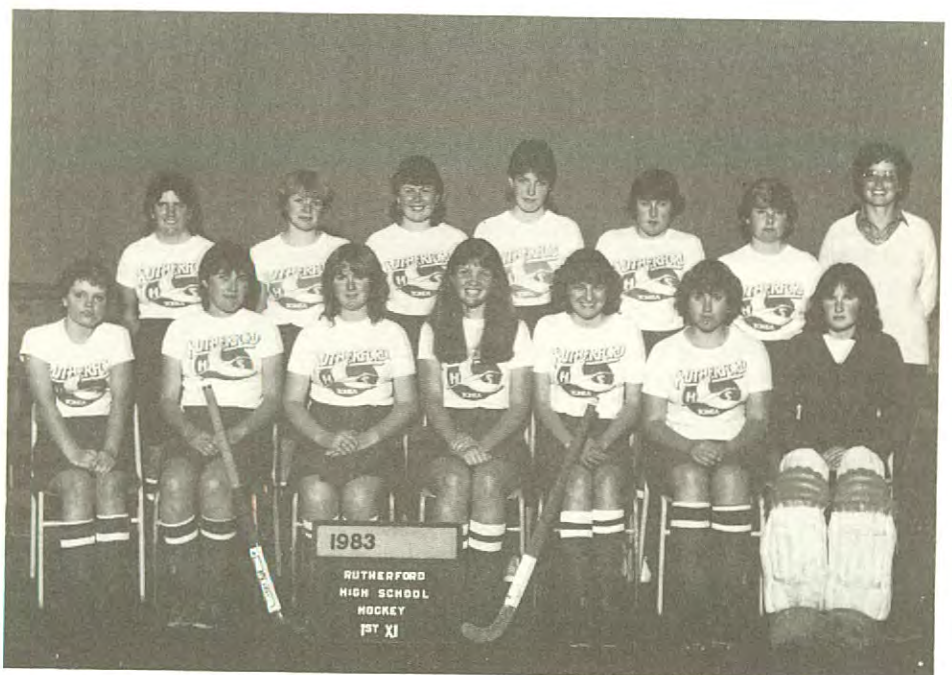
Our turn to take billets came just after the holidays. We billeted girls from the Morrinsville First XI team and finished off the season with an indoor game against them. We had a fair result of 13 - 13.

A special thanks to Mrs Long, our coach, who spent a lot of time training us and arranging everything for our trip to Matamata. Also thanks to Mr Watson who organized things while Mrs Long was away, and to Mrs Innes for her great support. Many thanks to all parents, friends and teachers who assisted and supported us.

Results

Diocesan	won	3 - 1
St Cuthberts	lost	1 - 3
St Marys	won	default
Lynfield	won	6 - 0
Avondale	lost	0 - 1
Epsom Girls	won	4 - 3
Mt Roskill	won	5 - 1
Auckland	won	2 - 0
Diocesan	won	7 - 0
Onehunga	won	2 - 0

Total goals: For - 30 Against - 9



Back row:

Rianne Phillips
Katrina Parrish
Whitney Paynter
Carroll Stokes
Fiona Rennie
Julie French
Mrs Long (Coach)

Front row:

Bronwyn Shaw
Sara McMillan
Jane Horder
Andrea Abernethy
Elizabeth Cartman
Gretchen Stewart
Sandra Wilson

Boys 1st XI Hockey

After a few early hitches - no field (which cost us plenty in gas), no coach, no gear and no help - the First XI bumbled its way through another very enjoyable and very successful season. As usual, the team was made up of a core of inexperienced players with one or two veterans. After a couple of games it soon became obvious that we needed a captain. With Dale duly appointed, the season got underway.

The grading games showed that it was a fairly good team in the making. Unfortunately, the team never reached its full potential as it was always one or two players short due to other sports. After nine consecutive losses, it looked like the team might rival the third grade rugby team as the school's most unsuccessful team. But the teams' confidence in itself was unwavering, resulting in a couple of excellent results. Although the record book may not show we had a great season, the willingness to play and enjoy the game was enough - (well almost).



Back row: Michael Harman, Andrew Farrow, Marnix Kelderman, Shane Deadman, Daryl Farrow, Richard Conaghan, Mrs Leigh
 Front row: David Johnson, Phillip Featonby, Dion Manktelow, Dale Heremaia (Capt.-Coach), Suresh Patel, Dean McDonald, Andrew McMillan

Boys 2nd XI Hockey

The Second XI boys suffered from the same frustrations as the senior team did at the beginning of the season, i.e. no gear, no home field and no coach, until a bright spart senior said he would help the team till a coach was found.

Anyway, the day of the first game came and Rutherford High School's Second XI scrambled in a flurry of colours (unfortunately not the school blue and white) into cars to travel what seemed miles, to attend the game. There was no lack of enthusiasm as the boys began the game.....

That day was the beginning of a mediocre season in many ways - the weather especially. The hopes and aspirations had been dashed by a disastrous thrashing in the first game (0 - 16). I still can't remember who the opposition was (maybe I don't want to remember). In this mediocre season a sudden flash of talent, which surpassed the imaginative "coach" by all odds, gripped the team; they began to win. Starting with Henderson who they trashed 8 - 1, the boys rallied around three main characters, Dean, Roy and Brendan, to give an account of themselves, with some hiccoughs though.

Some odd things happened this season which can't be fully explained, but somehow our goalie managed to score a goal for the opposition; a new face appeared in the photograph (before playing a game for the team); and a well-known referee (alias R.H.S. "Coach") awarded a suspicious penalty for a minor infringement inside the circle (so Roy said when trying to lop off the opposition centre forward's head with a graceful swing of a stick).

Back row: Ian Surman, Roy Peachey, David Oldham, Marc Paynter, Richard Hines, Robert McGregor, Brendan Murphy, Ramon Lewis (Coach)

Front row: Theo van Wakeren, Robert Costello, Grant Gaffaney, Kevin Arthur, Dean McDonald, Thom. van Wakeren, Paul Farrow

This year the Second XI couldn't have functioned without the generous help of the parents who transported the team many miles in all directions and we thank all the parents who were able to help. Also, our appreciation goes to Mrs Leigh who organised the paperwork associated with being in a championship, and finally Mr Harrop, who managed to procure some gear for the team.

Results: Won: 2 Lost: 4 Drew: 1
 Goals for: 25
 Goals against: 33
 Championship points: 5

Well! Not too bad!!



SOCCER

1st XI Soccer

This team completed a successful season. Playing in the Senior B Competition, the First XI finished third out of thirty-six teams.

As with most R.H.S. teams, it took a long time for the composition of the team to sort itself out. The usual club/school dilemma emerged, but once the players experienced the pleasure and skill of secondary school soccer, the personnel problems sorted themselves out.

The grading round resulted in a comfortable passage to the second round. In this, eleven hard games were played with the highlight being an outstanding win against the champions, Rosehill, and the low point being another desparately unlucky loss against Massey, on a swamp which they have the cheek to call a soccer field.

Royston Hunt excelled this year, demonstrating, in addition to fine team spirit, a level of skill not matched by any other player in the competition. Three fourth formers were outstanding; Thuan Ha and Blair Curtis both gained representative status, and Mark Simpson coped very successfully with the difficult mid-field role. Greg Bray was a late and vital addition to the team in goal, and John Petersen completed three years of service to the First XI.

Record:	Played 18
	Lost 5
	Drew 2
	Won 11



Back row: Dean Vickers, John Bonner, Greg Bray, Mark Simpson, Dennis Allely
 Front row: Tuan Ha, Blair Curtis, Royston Hunt, Barrie MacDonald, Stephen Hughan

Back row: Malcolm Browne, Craig Davies, Vaughan Chiplin, Tony Hadwin, Darryl Soljan, A. Chambers
 Front row: John Hardy, Graeme Puschart, Harley Billington, Shane Wisnesky, Brodie Wilson, Tony Anderson, Darcey Allely

U14A Soccer

Well, I don't really know where to start this, so I'll just begin from the beginning.

At the trials there were a lot of good players showing good skills and tactics in the handling of the ball. Everybody gave it their best shot. To be quite frank, I felt a bit sorry for Mr Chambers (the A team coach) and Mr Bradley (the B team coach) because picking two teams would not be easy because of all the excellent players.

After about two weeks they had the teams picked out and luckily enough I was in the A team; but the coaches weren't quite satisfied, so they had a practice match, but after all that the teams remained the same. Our first practice was in the gym playing indoor soccer and Mr Chambers had to pick a Captain and a lot of people wanted to be that person. Luckily I was chosen and the position I played was mid-field (centre half). After about 5 weeks of hard training, our first game came up and were were to play against Liston College. We were all fired up and rearing to go. We eventually won that game 6 - 4.

Right through our qualifying rounds, we did really well ending up third over-all, with the following results:

5 Wins	2 Losses	0 Draws
Points for: 23	Points against: 25.	

Our hardest game was against Mt Albert Grammar. If it hadn't been for our defenders, Craig Davey, Vaughan Chiplin, Darcey Allely and halves Darryl Soljan and Tony Hadwin, we would not have held them out, not to mention our goalkeeper Malcolm Browne, who played so excellently that if it had not been for him we would have lost.

In our championship round we did not do as well, not winning very many games. At the end of the season, Mr Bradley's so-called B team challenged us to a match which we accepted. It was a very good match ending in a 2 - 1 score to us. We even had parents on the sidelines supporting. We must make exceptions for people who swear and think they are the coaches on the sideline; not to mention anybody.

Our whole team would like to thank the parents and pupils for the support on the sidelines and of course not to mention our heavenly devoted coach, Mr Chambers.

- Shane Wisnesky



Girls A Soccer

The 1983 Girls' Soccer got off to a great start. With a bit of persuasion and a friendly fist, Mrs Colvine conned Dean "Bungus" Vickers (apparently an outcast from Massey High - booo) and some other guy, a 7th former also they say, called Dennis Allely, to coach the teams. Once we had worked out their wages (?) for the season, everything was a breeze. (Excepting no one could afford oranges for half time!!)

We had enough girls to field two strong teams, plus reserves. Quite different from previous years where we scraped to field even 10 players. We began the year off with a few pre-season training sessions which was quite unusual for us (the fact that the First XV were training that same night has very little to do with it). Anyway, we figured if the "All Whites" could do it, so could we.

We lost a few very talented players at the very beginning of the season due to Dean and Dennis's coaching - or was it those hulky girls in the tournament at Lynfield; both were as ugly as each other. Maybe our biggest loss was our one and only adult student "Little Lyn". Due to injury, she had to forfeit her place in the team and graciously bowed down to let us get on with the game. After trials, and our dedicated and much-experienced coaches (watch out John Adshead) had sorted out the two teams, we settled in for a nice comfortable season of soccer. Cup of coffee in hand, lazy-boy set up - boy! what a breeze. Anyway, other than playing in appalling conditions, being laughed at by members of the First XV and Mr Chambers, not to mention all the people on detentions, I guess you can see we had a perfect year!!? As for results. Well, it's the taking part that counts, eh girls?

So that just about rounds it up. Thanks to all parents who transported and a special little mention to Tai for eagerly watching a quarter of one match during the whole season (I guess the thought was there). Thanks also to Mrs Lean who still doesn't understand the game but supported us even so. Thanks heaps, and a mention to Mrs Colvine for organising girls' soccer at R.H.S. Keep up the good work.

Leia Sakaria



Back row: Yolanda van Wakeren, Michelle Kempster, Larene Parkes
Mid. row: Dennis Allely (Mascot), Mrs Lean, Christel van Belo, Helen Fox, Paulien van Wakeren, Dean Vickers
Front row: Pam Hardy, Toni Croul, Idie Day, Leia Sakaria, Angela Crisp, Sandra Wilson, Sophia Patterson

Back row: Dean Vickers, Mrs Colvine, Angela Keating, Katy Ranger, Renee Roberts, Dennis Allely
Front row: Anita Cribbis, Angela Garner, Lisa St Bruno, Caroline Fabian, Valerie Waugh, Vivienne Cosgrave, Julie Keating

Girls Soccer or Disaster at Lynfield

The day the B Grade Girls Soccer Team came together for a practice game after school turned out to be a shambles. Everyone had their own rules and positions. No one wanted to be the goal keeper, so Valerie Waugh was volunteered while everyone else was left to fight over the rest of the positions. At one stage we had two left wings. The smallest, most pushed, squashed and trampled were Anita Cribbis and Katie Ranger, who played centre forwards. Lisa St Bruno was the wandering right wing. Angela Garner was the exceptional left wing. Next came that dynamic duo, the Keating twins, Angela, left back and Julie, right back. In the middle, very confused, was our Renee Roberts with her powerful kick.

The rest of the team included Nadine with her screaming voice shouting at us, and Vivienne and Caroline, the two that did most of the running and pushing, and also had the most colourful outfits.

The day we had our first game could only be described as a disaster. We got to Lynfield College and changed into our exceptional uniform - no soccer boots, odd-coloured shorts and tee-shirts. No wonder they laughed when they saw us, and to make it worse they all had well-tailored uniforms and boots. Then it started to rain; and I mean RAIN. Apart from being bigger, better and fitter than us, they had boots equipped for tackling mud - but not us. We finished the game losing 8 - 2 - and two of their goals were scored by none other than our goalie, Valerie. All we wanted was a nice hot bath, but surprise of all surprises, the caretaker had locked the school gates, so Lisa went running around the school looking for him. From then on we parked cars outside the schools that we graced with our presence.

The next game was played at our school. This was one of the few that we won. Of course, they were smaller than us and thought they were playing rugby, with all the tackling they did.

When we look back at the year and all the games we had and all the injuries we received, we have a good laugh. You see, after all the games we lost we thought it might be better to have fun trying to win than complain about losing all the time.

Everyone on the team wishes to express their special thanks to Mrs Colvine, Dean and Dennis, and parents who helped with transport.

- Angela Garner 7A



NETBALL

SENIOR GIRLS NETBALL

Thursday afternoons was a very convenient time for playing netball, compared to the usual Saturday morning, as it enabled many players to join in other Saturday sports.

Senior "A"

As always, the Senior "A" team was very dominant at Avondale, and easily won the competition with a twenty goal margin in every game. We have to admit though, that most of the games were a total walk-over and one couldn't lose with such superb shooters as Roimata and Jonyne, along with the leggy defence of Anna and Sheridan. Kim was excellent in centre court, and as usual was always fitter than her opponent. Mary, with her aggressive style of play, proved to be a tough competitor, combined with Tina and Fiona who livened up play with their scheming techniques. The only time we ever did work up a sweat was "that" gruelling game against Queen Vic. Even though they beat us by a goal, we still feel that we are way superior than them at the game of netball.

Above all, it was an enjoyable season. Special thanks must go to our coach, Mrs Mariu, for her time and advice. We also thank Miss Brewer who chaperoned us to many of our games.

All Teams

Our Senior "B" team had a good season this time round, but unfortunately were not as successful as our third and fourth form "A" teams. Many of our up and coming junior players will be sure to gain a place in the Senior "A" team next year. Esther, Quinta, Kiriwai (to name a few), show the skill of excellent netball players.

Overall, this season for netball has been great, along with the occasional drop of rain. Next year's season seems definite to be another winner.

4TH FORM NETBALL TEAM

The 4"A" netball team has been one of Rutherford's most outstanding teams yet, coming through the 1983 season unbeaten. Credit must go to all the players involved in this team, who, with their dedication and hard work (ha! ha! ha!) have contributed immensely to the team's success.

Thanks to Laetitia Murray (WD), Heta Tanuvasa (GK) and Annie Noble (WA) for their tactful skill of intercepting the ball. We received an exhibition of accurate shooting from Jacqui Karena (GS) and Kiriwai Jones (GA), and last but not least, our (C) Glenna Taulilo, who showed her techniques for each game???

Representative honours go to Esther Vao (U-14) and Kiriwai Jones (U-16) Henderson-Waitemata teams, respectively.

Finally, thanks to Mrs Mariu for her organisation. It was a good year due to great team work all round and a lot of fun was had by everyone, and as the Captain as well as (GD), I have had great pleasure in being part of this team of laughs and enjoyment.

- Esther Vao 4Re



Back row: Fiona Couper, Tina Larkins, Mary Uepa
Mid. row: Anna Simiona, Roimata Hadfield, Mrs Mariu
Front row: Kim Petersen, Jonyne Mariu, Sheridan Neal

Back row: Jacqui Karena, Glenna Taulilo, Annie Noble
Mid. row: Heta Tanuvasa, Mrs Mariu
Front row: Laetitia Murray, Esther Vao, Kiriwai Jones

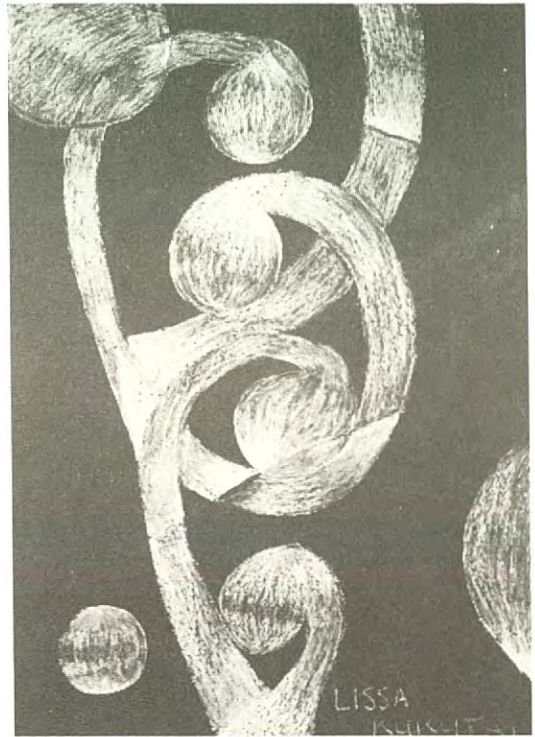


LEAGUE

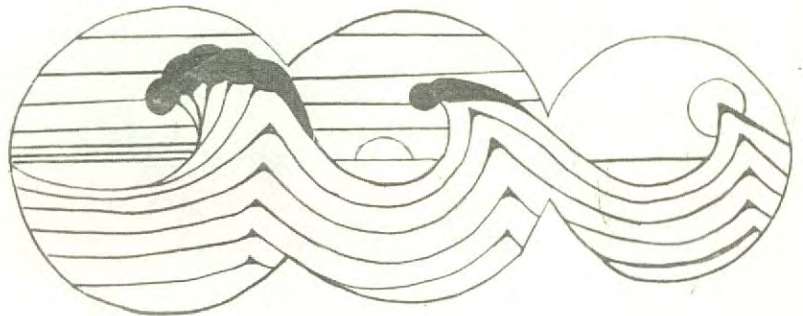




David Cribbis

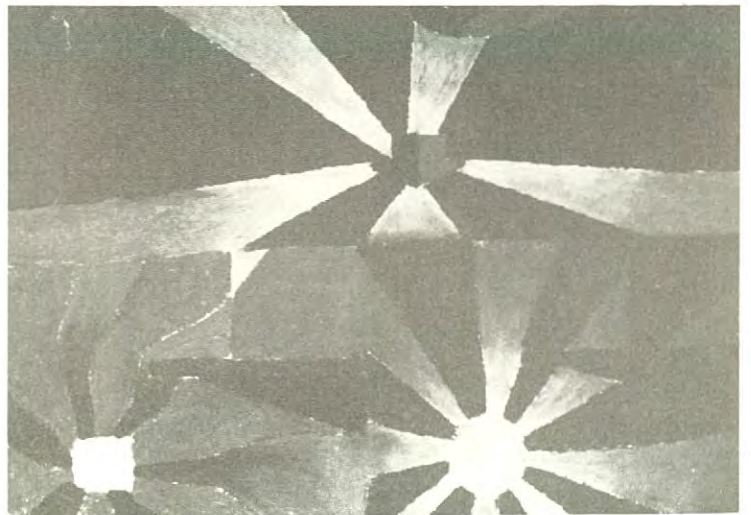
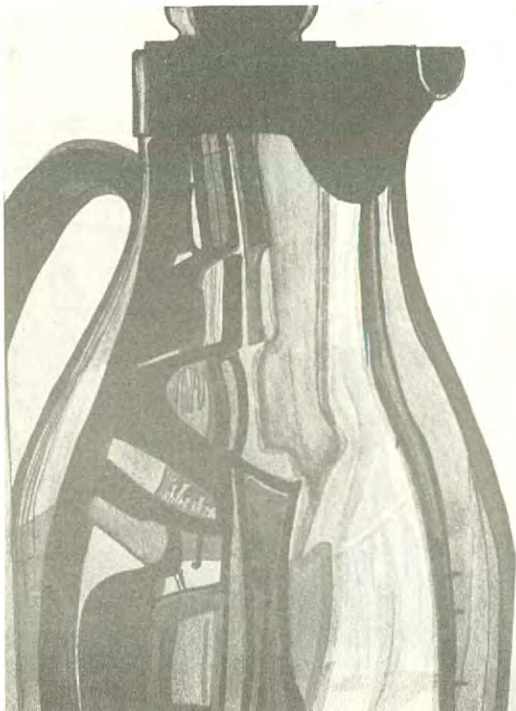


Lissa Kukutai



Wendy Claydon

Anna Simiona



Roger de Kok

PRIZE

LIST

PRIZE

LIST

PRIZE

LIST

SEVENTH FORM

Nicolas Beale	Merit in Chemistry	Elizabeth Cartman	Merit in Chemistry
Sally Brain	Merit in English	Shona Collis	Merit in English
	First in Biology, award donated by Dr & Mrs Francis	Lynn Cowell	Merit in Humanities
Paule Cliffe	Merit in Applied Mathematics		First equal in English, award donated by Mr J.W. Manifold
Andrew P. Kwok	Merit in Applied Mathematics and Mathematics	Angela Crisp	Merit in Economics
		Phillip Cuff	Most Promising Rugby Player, award donated by the Te Atatu Rugby Football Club
Grace My An Lang	Merit in Chemistry and Physics		
John Masters	Merit in Applied Mathematics, Chemistry and Mathematics	Karin Culley	First equal in Business Studies
	First in Physics, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott	Suzanne Donnelly	First in Human Geography
Judith Moorhead	Merit in Biology and English		Merit in Typewriting
	First equal in Economics, award donated by Mr P.J. Hill		First in Geography and
	First in History, award donated by Dr M. Bassett	Maree Evans	First equal in History, awards donated by Mr H.B. Norcross
	Proxime Accessit to Dux		Merit in Shorthand
Steven Sinkovich	Merit in Physics	Sheba Fabian	Pitmans Shorthand Speed Certificate
	First in Chemistry, award donated by Mr T.R. Laver	Jeanene Ferris	First equal in Art Practical
Rachel Thompson	Merit in Applied Mathematics and Biology	Paul Fowler	Merit in Human Geography
Judith van Trigt	Merit in History	Alison Furminger	Merit in Art Practical
	First in English, award donated by Mr J.W. Manifold		Merit in Biology, Chemistry and Humanities
Suzanne Wilkie	Merit in Accounting		First equal in Mathematics, award donated by Mr O.I. Jones
Sharon Wong	Merit in Geography	Angela Garner	First in Physics, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott
Jeanette Wilson	Deputy Head Girl, award donated by Mr C.L. Jobson	Jennifer Gibson	Australian Mathematics Certificate of Distinction
Graeme Sumner	Merit in Applied Mathematics		Business Diploma with Distinction
	Best Contribution to the School Orchestra, award donated by Mr B.D. Wilson		Merit in Business Studies and Typewriting
	Deputy Head Boy, award donated by Mr C.L. Jobson	Angela Gillam	Business Diploma with Distinction
Douglas Tawhiti	First in Maori, award donated by the Te Atatu Maori Committee	Donald Good	First equal in Computer Studies
	Head Boy, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott		Merit in Humanities
Terangi Teteina	First in Geography, award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross	Dorothy Granich	Merit in Accounting, Geography, Humanities and Mathematics
	Head Girl, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott	Sue Hadwin	Merit in Chemistry
Joanne Minchin	Merit in Physics		First equal in Biology, award donated by Dr & Mrs Francis
	Senior Girls Athletics Champion	Michelle Hadwin	First equal in Chemistry, award donated by Mr T.R. Laver
	First in Accounting, award donated by Harrop & Company	Neville Hansen	First equal in English, award donated by Mr J.W. Manifold
	First in Applied Mathematics, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott	Glen Hathaway	First equal in Mathematics, award donated by Mr O.I. Jones
	First equal in Economics, award donated by Mr P.J. Hill	John Heanaghan	Merit in Mathematics
	First in Mathematics, award donated by Mr O.I. Jones		Merit in Maori
	The Waitemata City Bursary to Assist a Fulltime University Student		Merit in Physics
	Dux Ludorum		Merit in English
	Dux Litterarum	Jane Horder	First equal in Economics
			First equal in History, award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross
		Julie Keating	School Council Special Award for Outstanding Talent and Service in Music, Drama and Singing
		Angela Keil	Business Diploma with Distinction
			Merit in Typewriting
		Leigh Kelly	Pitmans Advanced Typewriting Certificate
			First in Typewriting
		Dean Kittelty	Pitmans Advanced Typewriting Certificate
		Dorothy Koteka	Merit in Economics
			Merit in English
			Business Diploma with Distinction
		May Langley	Pitmans Advanced Typewriting Certificate
			First equal in Art History, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott
		Jenny Little	Merit in English

SIXTH FORM

Tony Armfield	Merit in History
Lisa Bercich	Merit in German
David Brain	Merit in Economics and Humanities
Stephen Bruggy	Merit in Engineering Technology
Sue Caldwell	First in French, award donated by Mr & Mrs G. Greenhalgh

Arlene Lothian	Merit in Chemistry and Physics	Andrea Abernethy	Merit in Geography and Mathematics
Grant McRae	Merit in Geography	Carleen Agnew	Service to the Library Resource Centre, award donated by Mr H.B. Norcross
Sara McMillan	Merit in Biology, English and Physics	Prince Babbington	Merit in Physical Education
Hisayo Manji	Merit for oral English and being a worthy ambassador of her country	Kevin Barnes	Merit in Physical Education
Evelyn Mills	Merit in Business Studies	Alison Beard	Merit in Clothing and Textiles
Amanda Mimilo	Merit in English, History and Mathematics	Laura Brennan	Merit in Science
Tracey Miskis	Merit in English and Geography	Lyell Brown	First in French
Jan Mitchell	Merit in History	Fiona Cameron	Merit in Maori
Jacqueline Monaghan	Merit in English, Humanities, Mathematics and Physics	Alison Chan	Merit in Economics and Mathematics
Jennifer D. Moore	Australian Mathematics Certificate	Alayne Cliffe	Merit in Typewriting
Judith Morrow	Special Award for her contribution to Drama	Sharon Cooper	Merit in English and Physical Education
Michelle Moselin	Special Award in recognition of Outstanding Contribution to the Welfare of Adult Pupils and to the School	Toni Croul	First in Art Practical
Jennifer Mullan	Merit in Typewriting	Angela Cowell	Merit in Physical Education
C. Mark Nevill	First equal in Art History, award donated by Mr G.J. Elliott	Edward Cowley	First in Home Economics
Richard Newson	First equal in Art Practical	David Crang	Merit in English
Sally Nicholson	First in Technical Drawing, award donated by Te Atatu Mowers and Cycles Ltd	Keith Davis	Merit in Art and English
Faafetai Nuualiitia	Merit in Mathematics	Roger de Kok	Merit in English
Rita O'Callaghan	Merit in Geography	Wayne Dobson	Merit in Physical Education
Andrea Oldham	First in Humanities	Ross Duggan	First in Woodwork, award donated by Whitecliffes Sawmilling Co.
Robyn Palmer	Senior Boys Athletics Champion	Daryl Farrow	Merit in Science
Jayne Parish	Business Diploma with Distinction	Mark Fergus	First in Engineering and Technical Drawing
Melanie Parris	Pitmans Shorthand Speed Certificate	Michael Frederickson	Merit in Science
Suresh Patel	Merit in English	Julie French	First in History, award donated by Dr M. Bassett
Rickie Paterson	Pitmans Advanced Typewriting Certificate	Suzanne Grivelle	Merit in Science
Whitney Paynter	Merit in German	Michael Hall	Merit in Technical Drawing
Reid Pittams	Merit in Biology	Stanley Hancock	Merit in English
David Raea	First equal in Computer Studies	Linda Heperi	Merit in Biology
Gaylene Rasmussen	Merit in Accounting and Mathematics	Betty Hough	First in Maori
Murray Reade	Merit in Technical Drawing	Royston Hunt	Merit in Physical Education
Leia Sakaria	Special Award for her Contribution to the School Magazine	Beth Johnson	Merit in Physical Education
Christine Sinton	Merit in Mathematics	Wayne Jones	Most Improved Soccer Player Award
Meryl Southey	First Equal in Economics, award donated by Harrop and Company	Marnix Kelderman	Merit in Geography and Science
Carl Smith	Merit in Technical Drawing	Ian Mallinson	Merit in Engineering
Dean Smith	Merit in Accounting, Biology and Typewriting	Tanya McLeod	Merit in Mathematics
Michael Swinburne	Merit in English	Maree Millward	Merit in Mathematics, Science and Technical Drawing
Saula Takapautolo	Waitakere Trust Annual Award in Recognition of Outstanding All Round Effort in Form Six	Lisa Nairn	First equal in Geography
Carol Tattersall	Merit in Biology	Theresa Nowak	First in Typewriting
Dale Tawhiti	Pitmans Shorthand Speed Certificate	Toetu Nuualiitia	Merit in Typewriting
James Thompson	Business Diploma with Distinction	Sophia Paterson	First in Accounting
Craig van Dolleweerd	Merit in History	Donna Patterson	Merit in Mathematics
Karen Watkins	Best Student of Oral Maori, award donated by the Maori Women's Welfare League	Robert Pegrum	Merit in Physical Education
Kim White	Merit in Mathematics	Rianne Phillips	Merit in Geography, History and Mathematics
Maria White	First equal in Business Studies	Deane Pownall	Merit in Physical Education
Nadine Williams	Tu Tangata Award for his Contribution to the Polynesian Cultural Group	Michelle Ripley	Most Improved Hockey Player
	Merit in English	Suzanne J. Robinson	Intermediate Girls Swimming Champion
	Merit in Mathematics and Physics	Janet Rogers	Merit in Engineering
	First equal in Biology, award donated by Dr & Mrs Francis	Brian Saunders	Merit in Mathematics
	First equal in Chemistry, award donated by Mr T.R. Laver	Belinda Scanlan	Merit in Accounting
	Pitmans Shorthand Speed Certificate	Gary Simiona	First in Economics
	Pitmans Advanced Typewriting Certificate	Dale Spencer	First in Mathematics
	Merit in Art Practical	Deborah Stanwell	Merit in Economics
	First in Home Economics	Charmaine Stead	Merit in Physical Education
	Merit in Mathematics	Grechen Stewart	Merit in Physical Education
	First in Accounting, award donated by Harrop & Company	Michael Thompson	Merit in Geography
		Jolande van Wakeren	Merit in Home Economics
		Andrew Vao	Te Atatu Rotray Bursary for 1983
			First in German
			Intermediate Boys Athletics Champion

Brian Walsh Merit in Technical Drawing
 Michael Walsh Merit in Woodwork
 Christopher Ward Merit in Accounting
 Brydon Wells Merit in Physical Education
 Intermediate Boys Swimming
 Champion
 Tracey Wheaton Merit in English and Physical
 Education
 Karen Whitford Merit in History and Typewriting
 Service to the Library Resource
 Centre, award donated by
 Mr H.B. Norcross
 Janette Wilkin Merit in English
 Sandra Wilson Merit in German
 Norman Wood First equal in Geography
 First in Science
 Ross Woodgate Merit in Mathematics
 Wayne Woods Merit in Physical Education

FOURTH FORM

Gregory Adams Merit in Economic Studies and
 General Studies
 Carl Anderson Merit in Physical Education
 Stuart Anderson Merit in Accounting, English,
 Mathematics and Science
 Certificate of Credit, Intermediate
 Division, Australian Mathematics
 Competition
 First in Form
 Rita Arama Merit in English and Reading
 Annette Atkins Certificate of Credit,
 Intermediate Division, Australian
 Mathematics Competition
 Tania Betts Merit in Social Studies
 Nick Boston Merit in Physical Education
 Lisa Brown Merit in Social Studies
 First in Form
 Petrea Carter Merit in Home Economics
 Wendy Claydon Merit in Art and Home Economics
 Mark Combridge Merit in Science
 Mark Cosgrave Merit in Mathematics
 Vivienne Cosgrave Merit in Physical Education
 Darren Cunningham Merit in Mathematics and
 Social Studies
 Rochelle Davey Merit in English and French
 First in Form
 Shane Dodds Merit in German
 Joanne Fowler Merit in English
 Robert Gale Merit in German
 Certificate of Credit,
 Intermediate Division, Australian
 Mathematics Competition
 Trudy Garner Merit in Physical Education
 Andrew Gerrie Merit in Mathematics and Science
 First in Form
 Neil Good Merit in Physical Education and
 Technical Drawing
 Certificate of Credit,
 Intermediate Division, Australian
 Mathematics Competition
 Maureen Haenga Merit in Typewriting
 Certificate of Distinction,
 Intermediate Division, Australian
 Mathematics Competition
 Christian Hall Merit in Science
 Antony Hansen Merit in Music
 Trevor Highley Merit in Science
 Andrew Kapinga Merit in Social Studies
 First in Form
 Harata Kay Merit in Maori
 Murray Kennedy Merit in Physical Education
 Mala Kita Merit in Mathematics
 Aileen Lupi Merit in Technical Drawing
 Miles Mallinson Merit in Art
 Julie Manktelow Merit in Social Studies
 Julie Mickan Merit in English
 Rangi McMath Merit in Social Studies
 Deane McDonald Merit in Physical Education
 Tracey Nathan Merit in Clothing and Textiles
 and Drama
 Aumetua Ngaro Merit in Science and Social
 Studies
 First in Form
 Tai Nicholas Merit in Social Studies
 Hazel Noble Merit in Science
 Kim Oliver Merit in Physical Education

Glenn Paterson Merit in Mathematics and
 Physical Education
 Award for the Most Promising
 Cricket Player
 Trevor Paterson Merit in Mathematics
 Giles Parris Merit in Engineering
 Natalie Paynter Merit in Social Studies
 Certificate of Distinction,
 Intermediate Division, Australian
 Mathematics Competition
 Maria Pearce Merit in English and Science
 First in Form
 Kim Perkins Merit in English and Mathematics
 First in Form
 Kim Petersen Merit in English and Physical
 Education
 Intermediate Girls Athletics
 Champion
 Miriam Pittams Merit in English, Social Studies
 and Typewriting
 Henry Pokoina Merit in Physical Education and
 Science
 Julie Powell Merit in Maori
 Shane Potter Merit in Woodwork
 Scott Robinson Certificate of Credit,
 Intermediate Division, Australian
 Mathematics Competition
 Mark Santos Merit in Science
 Allison Shaw Merit in Accounting and
 Physical Education
 Carlene Solomon Merit in Mathematics
 Kevin Somerville Merit in Mathematics
 Stuart Sutherland Merit in Social Studies
 Kura Taumaunu Merit in Physical Education
 Tracy Tavinor Merit in Physical Education
 Shane Tocker Merit in Engineering and Science
 Ross Tomlin Award for Woodwork, donated by
 Rosenfeld-Kidson Ltd
 Mary Uepa Merit in Typewriting
 Christel van Beloïst Merit in French and Mathematics
 Andrew
 van Dollerweerd Merit in Maths/Science and
 Science
 Bridget Vonk Merit in English and Social
 Studies
 First in Form
 Lynda Waghorn Merit in Art
 Paul Watson Certificate of Credit,
 Intermediate Division,
 Australian Mathematics Competition
 Keith White Merit in Physical Education
 Cindy Williams Merit in English, Drama, Science
 and Social Studies
 First in Form
 Delwyn Wymer Merit in Physical Education

THIRD FORM

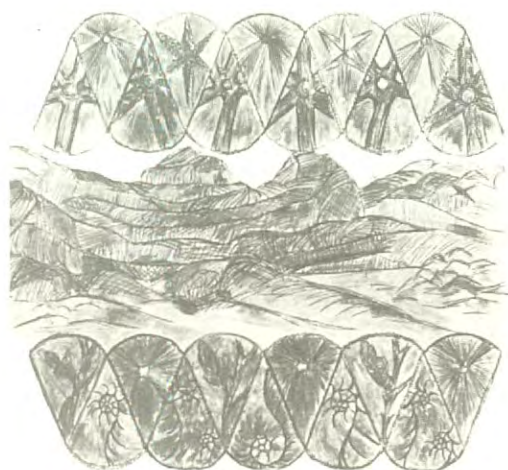
Kevin Arthur Merit in Economic Studies and
 Music
 James Barker Merit in Technical Drawing
 Peter Batt Merit in Physical Education
 Cherie Brown Merit in English
 Loretta Browne Merit in Science and Typewriting
 Samantha Buckley Merit in English and Social
 Studies
 Paul Burkinshaw Merit in Music
 Roderick Cameron Merit in Music
 Andrew Clarkson Merit in Physical Education
 and Science
 Wendy Cook Merit in English
 Nicolette Cowley Merit in Language and Physical
 Education
 Lisa Crighton Merit in Art and Technical
 Drawing
 Steven Curry Merit in Language and Social
 Studies
 Blair Curtis Merit in Physical Education
 Toni Drummond Merit in English and Reading
 Sonya Faithfull Merit in Clothing and Textiles
 Troy Haines Merit in English, Science,
 Social Studies and Technical
 Drawing
 Helen Hawley Merit in Physical Education
 Junior Girls Athletics Champion
 Tracey Henderson Merit in Economic Studies and
 Science

Theo Heperi	Merit in Mathematics	Todd Payne	Merit in English and Science
Esther Herbert	Merit in Mathematics	Joanne Peck	Merit in English and Science
Hoani Heremaia	Merit in Physical Education	Stephen Pellett	Merit in Economic Studies, Language and Mathematics
Brett Hewett	Merit in Social Studies	Tai Pepere	Merit in English
Michael Hirst	Merit in Economic Studies	Leslie Pinker	Merit in Home Economics and Social Studies
	Certificate of Credit, Junior Division, Australian Mathematics Competition	Craig Putt	Merit in Technical Drawing
Kiriwai Jones	Junior Boys Swimming Champion Award for the Most Promising Netball Player	Tony Rizzi	Merit in Language and Music
Julieanne Keane	Merit in Language and Mathematics	Ian Robbins	Merit in Music
Maurits Kelderman	Merit in Physical Education	Cathy Ryan	Merit in Art
Scott Kittelty	Merit in Language and Music	Theresa Schwenke	Merit in Physical Education
Anne-Marie Lamont	Merit in English, Language, Mathematics, Science, Social Studies and Physical Education	Lee Shaw	Merit in Physical Education
	Merit in Art, Clothing and Textiles, Economic Studies and Language	Paul Sinkovich	Merit in Science and Technical Drawing
Dael Lamont	Merit in Art and English	John Sparrey	Merit in Mathematics
Sharelle Larking	Merit in Music	Charmaine Talivai	Merit in Art, Physical Education and Typewriting
Kim Lloyd	Merit in Art and Physical Education	Glenna Taulilo	Merit in Physical Education
Karyn Lowndes	Merit in Physical Education	Warren Taumaunu	Merit in Art
Tony Lyon	Merit in Physical Education	Vaughan Tombs	Merit in Technical Drawing
Shaun McClunie	Merit in Mathematics	Shane Tutauha	Merit in Mathematics
Martyn Nash	Merit in Mathematics and Physical Education	Brendan Vonk	Merit in Economic Studies
Junior Natanielu	Merit in English, Mathematics, Science and Social Studies	Damian Walsh	Merit in Art
Paul Otter	Merit in Economic Studies, Home Economics and Technical Drawing	Michael Welsh	Merit in Physical Education and Technical Drawing
Vanita Patel	Merit in Home Economics and Social Studies	Sharron-Lee Wheaton	Merit in Physical Education
Katherine Parry	Merit in English and Physical Education	Puai Wichman	Merit in English
Lisa Payne		Michelle Wilson	Junior Girls Swimming Champion
		Rosemary Withers	Merit in Economic Studies, English, Science and Social Studies
		Rachel Wood	Merit in Art and Mathematics
		Steven Yakich	Merit in Mathematics, Music, Science and Social Studies
		Leanne Yates	Merit in Social Studies





Rowena Manuel



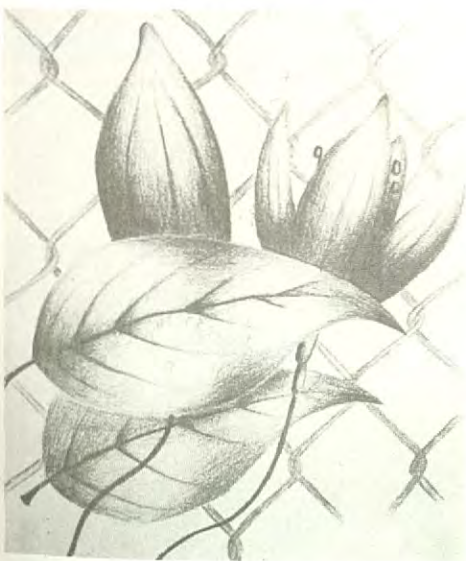
Cherie Brownlee



Gary Simiona



Sharee Brookes



Geoffrey Maurice

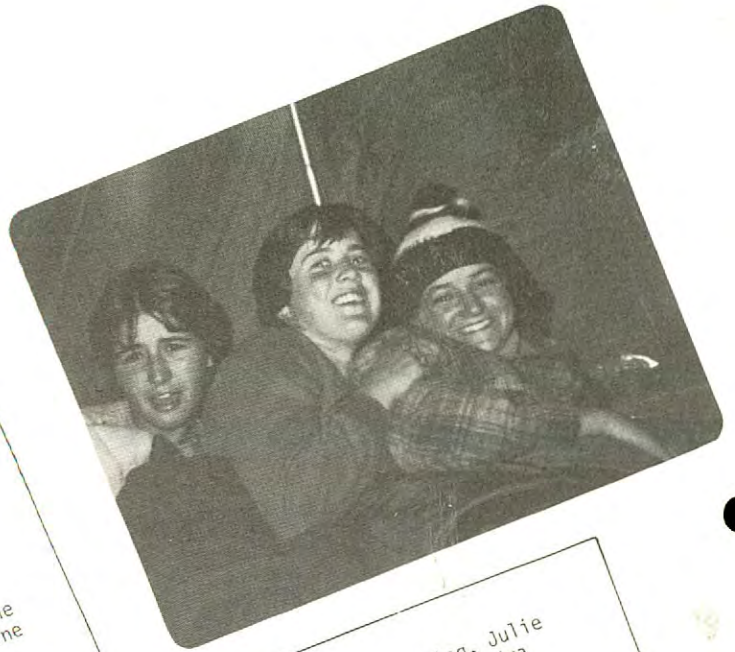


Donna Patterson

SEVENTH FORM

FORM 7B

Alexander, Fraser	McConchie, Robert
Allely, Dennis	McMillan, Sara
Bercich, Lisa	Mei, Chee Chiang
Brain, David	Mitchell, Jan
Bridges, Rachel	Monaghan, Jacqueline
Bruns, John	Neal, Sheridan
Cartman, Elizabeth	Nicholson, Sally
Chan, Linda	Nuualiitia, Tai
Cowell, Lynn	Patel, Suresh
Deadman, Shayne	Paterson, Rickie
Donnelly, Suzanne	Paterson, Steven
Farrow, Andrew	Paynter, Whitney
Fowler, Stephen	Pittams, Reid
Fox, Helen	Raea, David
Furminger, Alison	Reade, Murray
Good, Donald	Robertson, Suzanne
Granich, Dorothy	Russell, Christine
Hadwin, Susan	Sakaria, Leia
Heremaia, Dale	Sakaria, Dean
Hill, Gavin	Smith, Lynette
Jordan, Murray	Stokes, Carol
Kemp, Peter	Takapautolo, Saula
Kirkman, Gillian	Thornbury, Helen
Kittelty, Dean	Van Dollerweerd, Craig
Lewis, Ramon	Vickers, Dean
Lothian, Arlene	Wood, Michael
Marsters, John	



FORM 7A

Baston, Michael	Keating, Julie
Browne, Andrea	Kerr, Sandra
Chapman, Glen	Little, Jenny
Chaytor, Grant	Marriage, Troy
Crisp, Angela	Ngata, Beverley
Day, Idie	Seeley, Mark
Fabian, Sheba	Seve, Logo
Garner, Angela	St Bruno, Kevin
Gillam, Angela	Talamaivao, Marilyn
Horder, Jane	Vuletich, Joe
Keating, Angela	Waugh, Valerie
	Wright, Tania



Magic

A great fascination of mine, has always been magic. Yet, nothing has intrigued me more than the way in which 7th form supervisors can make 7th formers disappear! No one knows how it's done. Here today - gone tomorrow - a truly remarkable feat. We started the year as a group of almost 70, and finish with a mere 40. Only the toughest survive, and we certainly have some toughies this year. Take, for example, Benny Piddle (also known as Jenny Little). Pid was one of the 7th form girls who took a self defence course, and it showed. Fellow 7th formers would like Dean Kittelty to know he has our deepest sympathy after that fateful day when Jenny so violently broke the chair he was sitting on. We wish both you and Ben a speedy recovery.

Yes, breaking things in the Common Room was a great game - a mysteriously broken skylight (for which Mark Seeley has a theory), endless broken cups (see Dave Raea or Jan Mitchell for advice). Yet these are trivial compared to the amount of broken hearts suffered in the Common Room this year. Yes, indeed, if your a fan of "Young Doctors" then you would have loved a lunch time in the Common Room. Matchmaking, scandal and gossip were the order of the day, but thankfully most of it was taken in good humour. To Dean Smith we say thanks for the entertainment.

Trips Away

A great deal of our 7th form year was spent in the Common Room but there were those rare occasions when we got out and about. The first of these outings was up at the Bay of Islands, and to fool all the big bosses, it was known as the History/Geography/General Studies trip, but to us, it was a great social event.

For some, it was a shorter trip than planned, but that's what's expected when you fraternise with the locals. For Murray, it was the time he missed the boat and got stranded in Russell, but for most of us, it was just a great time that ended with an old lady threatening to call the police as we all sat singing in our cabin at 12 o'clock on the last night. To Mr Coughlan, Mr Saunders and Mr Sinclair, thanks for the trip and you'll be pleased to know that we did learn something. (Give me time and I may even be able to think of what it was.)

The 7th form camp was once again held at Kauaeranga Valley and was disastrous. Not because we didn't enjoy tramping eight hours a day, cooking on faulty primus stoves or being pulled out of bed in the middle of the night to follow a "Burma trail". No, no. We loved that! It was the fact that it rained non-stop, making tents, clothes, everything, dripping wet. It was so bad, Jane thought she would float down the hill into the river, but you'll be pleased to know that didn't happen and she remained with us till the end of camp.



Despite all our outdoor activity, it seemed we still weren't quite up to standard when it came to playing the teachers in a spectacular cricket match at the beginning of the year. However, we did make up for it in an exciting soccer match, and much of the credit here should be given to the 7th form supporters who literally stood between the goal posts cheering their team on.



An interesting event on this year's calendar, was our visit to the Marae. For most of us, it was the first time we'd experienced such a thing, and we found it very educational. Tai, Leia and Murray spoke on our behalf, and we all responded with an outburst of song. Believe you me, you've heard nothing till you've heard the 7th form sing. If it wasn't for the supporting voices of Jane and I, (not often heard in the Common Room or elsewhere), I don't think we could have done it, but we did, and to show our appreciation to all down at the Marae, we invited them all up for a morning tea in the Common Room.



Rampant Lust

If I were to tell you about a near car accident, almost causing the death of seven people, a scandalous love affair, and an extremely ragey picnic, you'd think it was the next episode of Dallas, but that's where you're wrong. This all took place within the first week of the August holidays.

The love affair involved a certain Murray Jordan, and we really appreciate this Murray, as it brought about a unification of either end of the Common Room. One factor is still puzzling us though - why hasn't Angela been back at school since?

As for the car accident, well that nearly took place after a very ragey picnic which was held at Karekare. About twenty 7th formers piled into a few cars, and to Murray's cry of "We got ourselves a convoy!", we set off for the wild west. From the word go, it was a massive "pig out" which ended in a rather hysterical food fight - flying pizzas, tossed salad and apple pie in the face (I'll get you back for that one day Reade!).



Despite what you're thinking, not all our meals were held in such a disorderly fashion. There were those rare occasions where we'd treat ourselves to a night out at a high-class restaurant. The first of these was held at the El Trovador, and was a very civilized event, but the second one, which was a bit of a farewell party for John Marsters who was about to set sail for America on A.F.S., was not quite so decent. Garlic bread was a popular order, but a few of us really went to town and bought a main course too. The evening was quite a laugh. Glen "have a club sandwich" Chapman, Dave "Romeo" Raea and all the "Dregs" were in the best of moods and kept us all entertained. But poor Joe. After playing father to Andrea "Paralytic" Brown all night, making the dinner bill balance, and then offering to drive home, it seemed such a pity that he was the one presented with the speeding ticket. He can be thankful though, that the officer was very helpful and sent him in the right direction for Te Atatu.

Yes indeed, it's been a good year to end off our school careers, and one I'm sure most of us won't forget. I can't think how to conclude this masterpiece, so let's just say best of luck to all of you for whatever you do next, and thanks for the great year.

- Sandra Kerr



A D U L T S

*Well, there we all are,
on the second day of school.
If we had only known.....*

At the beginning of the year it was all strange faces and nervous smiles; now it's all nervous faces and strange smiles as accrediting exams creep closer.

There were a great variety of reasons for most adults returning to school. Most of us wanted that second chance to be re-educated and were all highly motivated. Most of the adults found the first nine months the hardest (I mean six weeks). We all suffered from migraine headaches from concentrating too hard in class. A couple of the second-year sixth adult students, Judith and Lorraine, made us feel right at home. A pot-luck dinner was organised to meet everyone socially, and was a great success.

Next on the agenda was the Bio day trip and we learnt what fun it was to be scrambling on the rocks again trying to count thousands of little organisms and tip-toeing through the sea lettuces. The Geo trip was not far behind and the adults that were going were so excited. We all became great landscape artists and weather recorders with Mrs Leigh's patience and understanding. One of the highlights of the trip was "the secret mission" which eventuated at 9 p.m. We set off, torches in hand, not knowing what to expect. Two minutes later, we had entered the dense undergrowth, relieved of torches, and ordered by our fearless teacher, Mr Regan, to follow the rope. Screams, laughter and tears engulfed the area. One adult, Judith, disappeared down a crevice and powered strength was needed to haul her back. However, much was learned and we all returned experienced geographers.

Mid-term exams arrived quicker than expected and life was getting quite serious now. Emotions were in a turmoil with nail-biting and hysterical laughter going hand in hand. (Fail now; avoid the end of the year rush.) The hours of revision paid off and all did better than expected.

The next event was the Senior School ball to which only a small number of us attended, but we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves (especially the boogie bit).

August holidays were welcomed with open arms and we all felt the timing was just right for that well-deserved break.

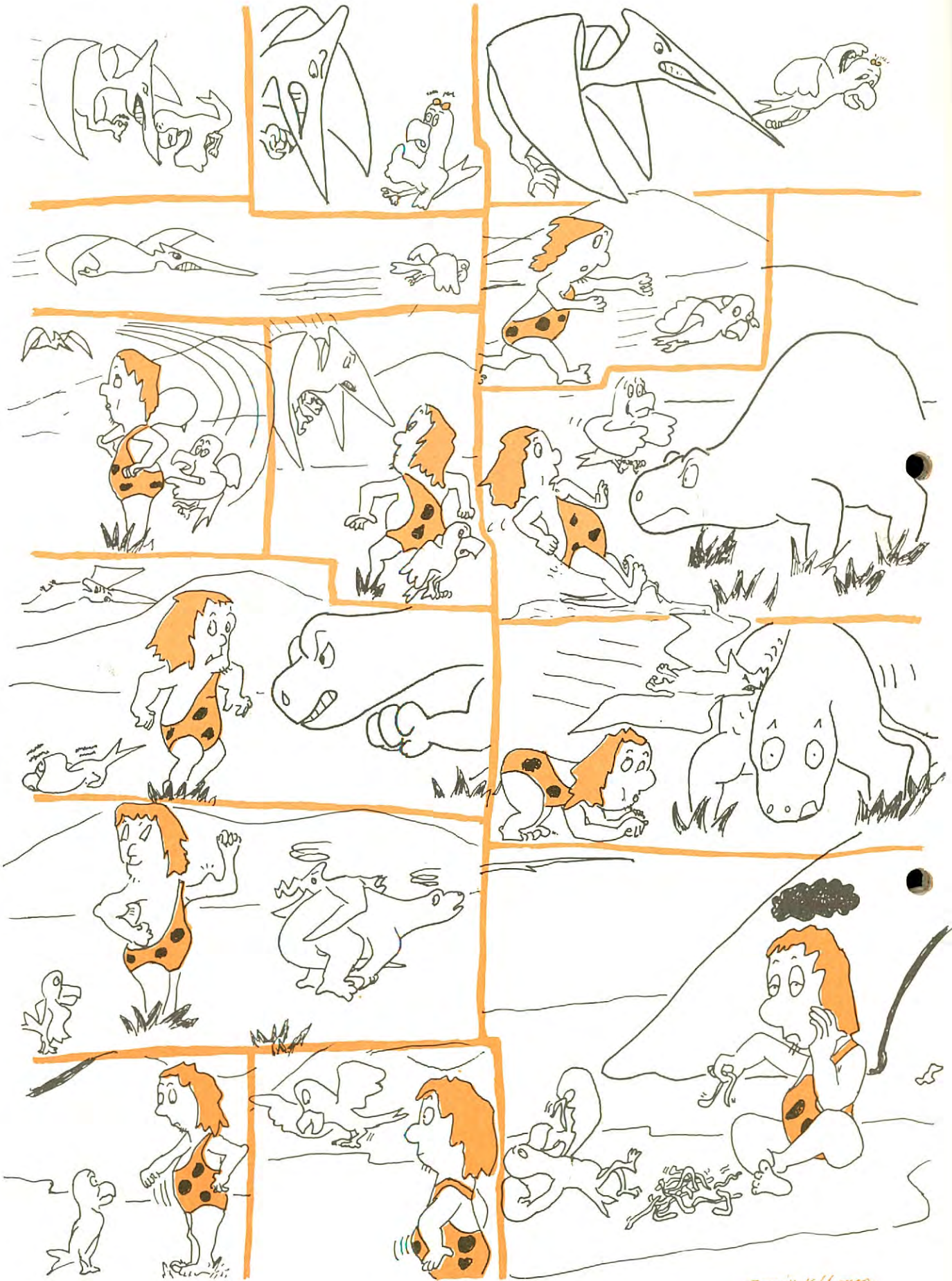
Back to school after the hols, all fresh and rearing to go??? With two weeks before accrediting exams, the adults organised study groups (have you ever been to a hen party?) just to cram in all that extra knowledge. Three school days left before end of year exams. It is very hard to describe feelings and emotions that rack the Common Room. Everyone is keyed up and some of us have been struck by pre-exam foot. It seems to be the culmination of a year's hard work. Although accrediting is still one month away, and U.E. external exams, everyone is trying hard to get through this final test of endurance.

As the year has passed, many adults have left for various reasons and the ones that remained became closer. The bond to support each other became stronger. The pressure adult students have been through has been more than just school life and exams, but we have survived. Even at the end of this year, if we don't get through, we still will have gained many other attributes. The close friendships, personal growth and a broadened outlook on life. The thing about these adults though, is, even though they get knocked back, this makes them even more determined to succeed and do well.

Lastly, but not least, the adult students would like to thank the school, staff and pupils for the encouragement, support and acceptance they have given us.

Look out world, here come some educated adults!!!

Sally Yates



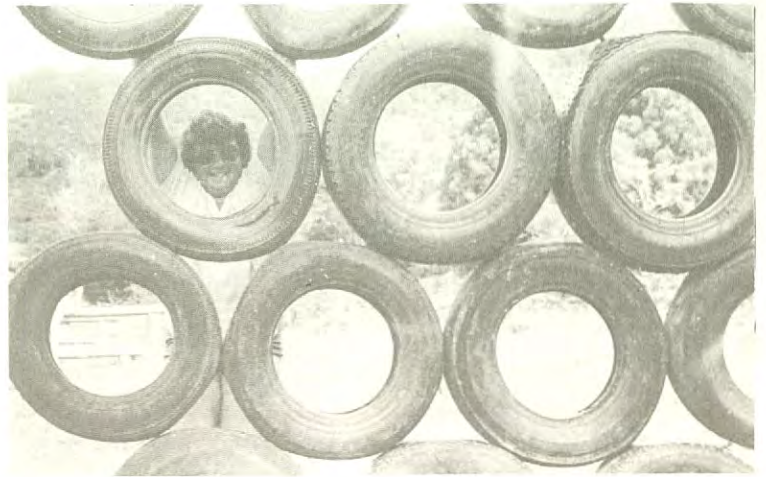
namix kaldeman.



THE GREAT BRONTOSAURUS HUNT



THIRD FORM CAMPS



The 1983 third form camps were at Camp Adair, Hunua Ranges, in February and March.

Most third formers went; these photographs feature Mr Douglass and Ms Sutherland, and the pupils of 3Ch and 3Wn.





SKI '83



It was 9 a.m. on the third Sunday of the August holidays when a keen hardy bunch of Rutherford's finest met at the school ready for departure. All were prepared for the hazards and harsh physical demands of a week's skiing with the essentials like blow driers, curling tongs, lady shaves and cosmetic sets. One or two people even brought silly optional extras such as ski boots and poles.

We picked up a group of about 40 from Seddon High which is part of, I mean, opposite the Zoo. Unfortunately, apart from a few exceptions they were about as lively and exciting as maths, last period Friday. We decided against the usual visit to the Waitomo caves and headed straight towards Otorohonga for soggy chips, burnt hamburgers and space invaders. On arrival there, some had take-aways while many went to the local cafe. While waiting to be served, David decided to show his dislike for the curry by telling the rest of the queue that "it looks like something the cat puked up" not realising that the proprietor was right in front of him. Still, we shouldn't be too hard on David, those who went last year may remember his striking out with one of the Fairfield girls; he made up for it this year and when last seen was heading towards a home run with a female Seddonite. Glenn, on the other hand, was unhappy with another aspect of the cafe - the crockery - so he emptied his sausages, chips and tomato sauce onto his lap. The rest of the trip went smoothly.

Monday dawned bright and beautiful, and after a cooked breakfast at 7 a.m. we headed eagerly for the slopes of Ruapehu. There we were at the Top o' Bruce with our skis, cameras and suntan lotion. All we needed now was the snow - but where was it? Unfortunately this year, the snowfall was very light and there was only skiable snow at the top of the second chairlift; regardless it was brilliant skiing up there. Our admiration must go to one first-year skier, Michael Stanwell who tried five times to stay on the treacherous T bar until the operator offered a bit of helpful advice - "Get off!" Another novice, Glenn (again) also had a bit of trouble at the cafe. He couldn't understand why when he walked into the cafe, his six foot skis wouldn't fit through the three foot wide door (strange). Monday night we were left to entertain ourselves (the mind boggles). Some played pool or space invaders, while others made new friends. One girl was so eager to meet some new friends (male) that instead of going and talking to them she got her friends to hang her bra out the window (Fiona asked me not to say who it was, so I won't).

Tuesday proved another brilliant day weather-wise. Unfortunately that meant long queues for the T bar. Queue-jumpers aren't popular at the best of times, but one girl really pushed her luck when she tried jumping a fifteen minute queue. No sooner had she

shuffled forward than a voice came booming from the back of the queue "My God you mealy-mouthed child, just where do you think you're off to eh?" No prizes for guessing which Rutherford chemistry teacher that was. I bet that girl never jumps another queue in her life.

Our sympathy must go to Mrs Clayton who suffered serious injury in an accident that morning and hasn't been back at school since; get well soon.

You didn't have to stick to skiing if you didn't want to. Jane had a novel idea and decided to have a game of dominoes - with a row of skis up against a wall (good one Jane). We had to begin queueing to go down the mountain in order to meet the coach by five and if you're not there on time - tough; walk back. Chris and Stephen found this out the hard way but managed to hitch a lift home with Thomo and O'B. We had to sit in the coach for a while waiting for the teachers to get back from the pub - a problem we faced most days. During this time, the girls slept, listened to the driver's "Prince Tui Teke's Greatest Hits" tape, or raved in disgust as the guys in the back drooled over the well-tanned, blue-eyed, ultra-attractive, incredibly good-looking female lust in the next bus - and didn't she know it. After an excursion to the local bottle shop so the ski instructors, or couriers as they prefer to be called, could stock up on booze, we arrived back at the Lodge to find the other coach had beaten us back and there was no hot water left. Still, even that didn't stop Tracey from washing her hair; she just dipped it in her cup of coffee (what would Dusty Fleming say?). To liven the night we had a disco run by one of the couriers, featuring some interesting dancing from Mark Travolta, I mean Herbert, an ex-pupil and Mrs Olivia Newton Leigh.



Wednesday began well with blue skies and all were keen to try some more challenging runs. Fiona Rennie got so excited in fact that she dropped her skis off the chairlift half way up. Though the weather closed in later we still managed to get in nearly a full day's skiing. Back in the bus, Jane obviously having missed lunch, sat picking her nose while a certain wet South African exchange student made her debut in the world of pornography in her attempts to get dry. After tea we had the usual Wednesday night film which this year was "Alien" - an excellent choice. If the film failed to entertain you could always watch and see how long it would take for Paul (Seddon) to put his arm around Vivienne - (it took 1½ reels).

Thursday morning the weather took a turn for the worse so we stayed at the Lodge until 8.30 waiting for a weather report. While some read, played pool or space invaders, Graham and another anonymous female skier rushed to his room and slid the wardrobe across the door (changing the furniture around, so they say). The weather report finally came through just before 8.30 - the mountain was closed. To fill in the day we first visited the Military Museum at Waiuru which was very interesting, and then the Turangi Power Scheme which was nowhere near as interesting. We finished the day with a dip in the hot pools at Turangi, which had received a radical face-lift since our last visit. Our journey back was interrupted as we had to walk across a small bridge because they said the bus was too heavy - more like one of the couriers wanted the bus to themselves and one other for a few minutes. Thursday night was the time to party, party, party. It began with an improved version of Mr Laver's public character assassinations - the infamous Snowman Awards. This year it was done by Dennis, myself and Stephen (Seddon), though



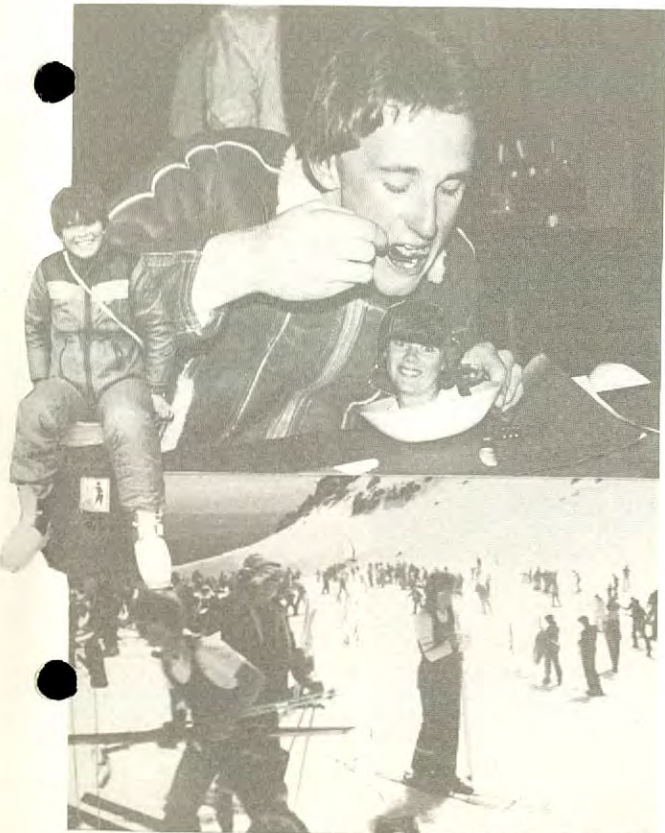
not everyone received one, but there were still some interesting awards; e.g. Caroline Fabian/Vivienne Cosgrove - The Manhunter Award for attempts at most males on the trip; and, Sue Nairn - dedication to student-courier relationships above and beyond the call of duty. The fancy dress and disco followed that, which everyone thoroughly enjoyed. For those who weren't satisfied with the cordial served, you could always steal some of the couriers' beer or gin and tonic which was not difficult in the state they were in. Then again, not all students were lacking signs of excessive alcoholic consumption (were they Dale?). Spandau Ballets' "True" was played for the last dance. We never did find out what happened to the Seddon girl who joined Hamish (the D.J.) for the last dance and wasn't seen again for a good few hours (curious).

We headed up the mountain Friday morning for half a day's skiing despite the weather and the fact that most of the couriers were still back at the Lodge with massive hangovers. We started our own mini-disco at the Top o' Bruce while we waited for a break in the weather. Well it never cleared so a group of us went down to the Chateau for a smorgasbord lunch, which was delicious. It's a neat feeling sitting in the exclusive Chateau dining room in sweatshirt, ski pants and socks and having some pompous waiter call you "Sir". At three o'clock we went back to the Lodge to clean up, return our gear and take group photographs. We left at 4.30 to head back to the big smoke - Auckland, with aching legs, tired bodies, fond memories and at least four girls with couriers' telephone numbers.

The trip back was a lively one with some people singing, some sleeping, even some crying and Gavin telling us all to shut up as our singing was "the most sickening thing he'd come across in his life". We stopped once again at Otorohonga for tea and to watch the Friday night drags - a Mini and a Morris 1100 down the main street; phew, aye? We arrived back at school at about ten o'clock, tired but in high spirits and so ended the best ski trip of the three this writer has attended. The moral of this story is, of course, "Don't miss out next year".

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

- Mike Frederickson



AUTOGRAPHS

