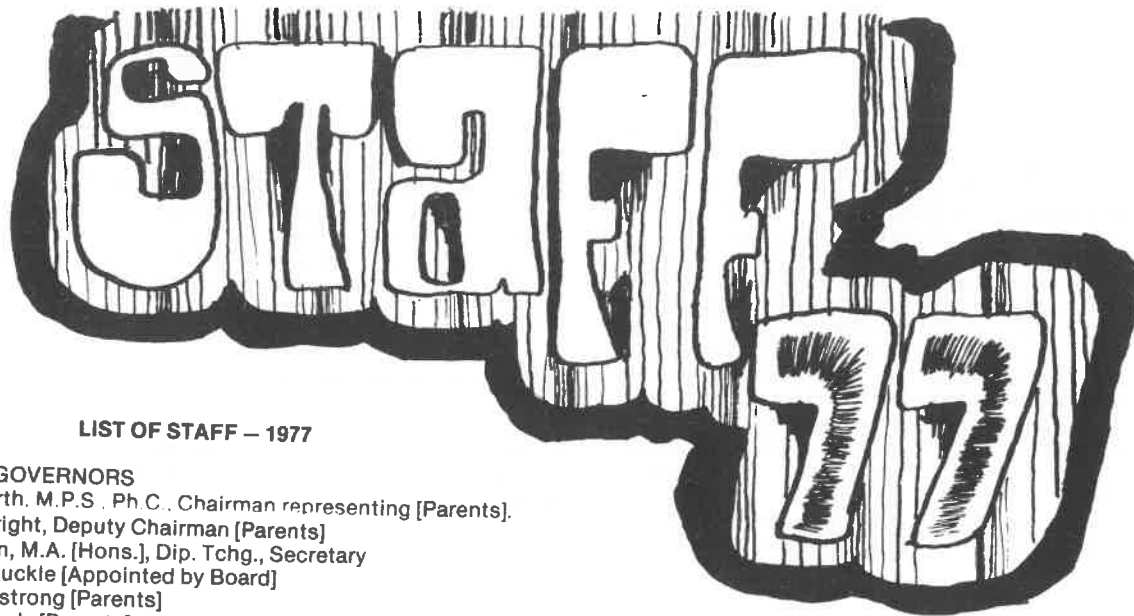


FOREST VIEW HIGH SCHOOL



MAGAZINE

1977



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EDITORIAL

This year the committee has tried to produce a magazine with more emphasis on photography and artwork. This together with the inevitable "shoestring" budget means that there is less space devoted to creative writing, a change which must continue as the school grows in size.

The volume of contributions received has not been as great as in previous years, perhaps because many reliable contributors have reached the stage of School Certificate or University Entrance examinations. It is pleasing to see however, that most home forms have been represented.

The 1977 magazine committee was chosen on the basis of interest shown in the running of the magazine, and I speak for all of us when I say that any ideas related to the magazine are very welcome.

The committee only exists to put the final articles together — and first of all to try to produce these articles from school members.

This is a school magazine, and therefore depends on what each member of the school makes of it.

We would like to thank Mrs Williamson and the typing classes once again, also Mr Hayson in his tried and true capacity of adviser and contact with the printer, as well as all those who helped to make our job easier.

C. Atmore

THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

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HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

Greetings, Tena Koutou, Hoe gaat het, met jullie? Talofa lava, Kio orana!

The roll grew this year to 718, the full-time teaching staff to 32 and the regular part-time teaching staff to 10. This meant that we were in danger of losing the small family or whanau atmosphere which we had enjoyed in our first three years.

However, through the positive, responsible and considerate attitude of the great majority of our members I think this problem has been overcome.

My congratulations go again to the large number of our 1976 fifth formers who did so well in the School Certificate Examinations. It was not only extremely pleasing to see the very good marks gained by many pupils and the very good number who gained Sixth Form entry criteria but it was perhaps even more pleasing to see pupils who were not among the strongest academically gaining passes in subjects.

I would also like to wish our 1977 fifth formers the very best for their School Certificate Examinations.

Our first Sixth Form has found the pioneering work they have had to do difficult but they have learnt, I am sure, that hard work is rewarding and I congratulate those who have gained University Entrance by accrediting and wish all those sitting this Examination very good success.

During the year we were very sorry to say goodbye to five of our Staff. Mr Barrack, our Foundation Deputy Headmaster and Head of Mathematics in our first year, returned to teach in Waimate. To Mr Barrack is due much of the credit for the establishment of the school on a firm foundation. Miss Begbie, our Foundation Head of Home Economics, left to take up a position outside teaching in Auckland. Mrs McKittrick and Mr Khoo moved to teaching positions in other schools and Mr McAlpine left to travel overseas. I thank all of these people for their very important contribution to the school.

And I thank all pupils and Staff for everything they have done during the year to maintain and raise our standards to make Forest View a good School to belong to.

I wish all those leaving the School at the end of the year all the very best wherever they go. I hope they will have some happy memories and kind thoughts of Forest View.

Now we look forward to the School's fifth year which will be its first year as a complete school.

Those of us who are returning in 1978 must strive hard to ensure that the impetus is not lost, that our enthusiasm, energy, pride, courtesy, care and consideration increase and that we drive on to better things all the time.

Kia ora!
J.D. Thain

FORM NOTES

Form 6 Wolfe

We have had an enjoyable year together as a form class, getting to know people in forms other than our own.

We all worked hard for the various form competitions especially the School Athletics Competition in which we won the shield for getting the most points.

Here is a list of the people who were in our form class, and who all did their bit to make it a successful year.

- * BARNETT Chris (5) — Why be on time when you can be late? (Class Chairman, 1st term)
- * BARRACK Robert (3) — What's better than reading?
- + BIDDLE Hallet (3) — Hi! I'm the dark-haired handsome stranger. Alias Elvis Presley.
- BLOOMFIELD Dennis (5) — I may be small, but size isn't all (Class Chairman, 2nd term).
- * BLYTH Maia (5) — I'm leaving for Auckland in the sunny North.
- BLYTH Stephen (3) — It's too much bother to tuck my shirt in (Class Chairman, 3rd term).
- CARRUCAN Michael (4) — Form Periods are so, so boring.
- COOMBS Glenda (5) — I come, I go, without a word.
- COOPER Moana (3) — She's the Black Version of Farrah Fawcett Majors — all smiles and teeth.
- CROCKER Cecile (3) — Young ladies are seen and not heard. (In Boyfriend cast, Class Secretary, 3rd term).
- DANIEL Tack (6) — I exercise each day to keep the girls away (Class Secretary, 2nd term).
- * FENTON Sandra (5) — As soon as I can get a job
- FRANKLIN Valma (3) — What's the time, Vanessa? (In Boyfriend cast, Roll Monitor, 3rd term).
- HARRISON Ellen (5) — I'm not just a pretty face you know.
- HENRY Jackie (5) — I really can play netball.
- * JOHNSON Tani (4) — As soon as I get my horse
- LARSEN Vanessa (4) — I must study for the test. I've got today (In Boyfriend cast, Roll Monitor, 3rd term).
- LUMSDEN Wendy (6) — I'm not scared of anyone! (Class secretary, 1st term).
- * MEREDITH Robert (4) — I'm shifting to Mount Maunganui where I can go surfing.
- PIERCE Michael (6) — I'm late, but I'm all here and I've even got a good excuse.
- PLAISTOWE Simon (3) — This is such a good book.
- PRIESTLEY Neil (3) — I'm the little grin boy who loves no work, all play.
- SAYWELL Kenneth (4) — I come, I go.
- * THEUNISSEN Vincent (3) — I'm going back to Holland, near to where they had the train hijacking.
- TIMU Iritana (4) — I can really play basketball.
- TURNWALD Jan (4) — I'm as quiet as a mouse.
- * WHEELER Janine (4) — Why do we have to come to school? (Roll Monitor, 1st term).
- MR WOLFE
- * (Left during the year. + Came during the year)

(Number in brackets indicates form)

HOME FORM 7 NOTES

We got together and came up with some sensible (and some not so sensible) suggestions of how to improve our school.

The question asked was: If I was the Headmaster of F.V.H.S. I would

- | | |
|------------|---|
| Gaylene: | Have a one-day school week. |
| Maree: | I'd accredit S.C. to all 5th form pupils. |
| Annemarie: | Have all the teachers banned from school. |
| Kerry: | Have gas masks provided to go into A Block girls' toilets. |
| Kim: | Put a V8 motor in Mr Keyser's tractor — it needs hotting up. |
| Robyn: | Invest in some new Mercedes landliners to bring pupils to school. |
| Amy: | Make the lunch time 2 hours long on hot days. |
| Moe: | Give people days off in lieu of overtime. |
| Matalena: | Make the Christmas Holidays longer. |
| Denise: | Build a 6th and 7th Form common room with colour TV with Hi Fi Stereo Unit. |
| Lyn: | Provide a grazing paddock for our horses so we can ride them to school. |
| Kathryn: | Paint the school yellow with purple polka dots. |
| Roger: | Combine changing rooms in the gym. |
| Shaun: | Suspend Roger. |
| Ian: | Systematically organise the system. |
| David: | Institute exams for tom-foolery — I'd get top marks. |
| Ian W: | Bring in capital punishment for girls. They've had it too easy for too long. |
| Leslie: | Let the kids grow beards. |
| Pui: | Put a colour TV in the Gym to watch 'Young and the Restless' and 'Days of our Lives.' |
| Terry: | Give pupils minibikes so they won't be late for class. |
| Larry: | Put torture chambers in the school. That would fix the naughty ones. |
| Graham: | I'd retire, and send the kids home. |
| Tuhaka: | I would cancel licences of all pupils who drive their teachers up the wall. |

We call ourselves 23 Bell,
A Home Form you see at F.V.
But from our appearance no-one can tell,
We're just more people in a very long queue.
School for the moment is our place in life
A place of hard work,
and we hope without much strife
We each have our hassles from day to day,
but that is just part of the adolescent way.
So when we've all left and gone,
Memories of F.V. will still linger on.

THOUGHTS ON THE VERTICAL FORM SYSTEM

- This form is a good form and the way they have worked the vertical forms has made it easier for the Third Formers to talk to the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Formers about their problems.
- The way it is now is good but there is not enough co-operation from the pupils.
- Boring! I think we should have more music and talk sessions among ourselves.
- We should chat about something we all agree on, and join in.

—We should play games that the whole class can compete in.

— I think that while the system of vertical forms has its drawbacks, there are advantages that mean the same system should be adopted next year.

— I think Form 14 is a neat form class. This vertical form system has brought pupils from all forms together. Ideas are shared and a relationship can be formed with other people. It is bad to walk around the school and not see anyone you know.

Each in our own way
 We're begun the new day
 Forward moving we have been
 Our many stirrings remain unseen
 Full participation is our aim
 Not whether we win or lose the game
 Mrs. Sommerville did visit our fest
 On occasion our minds to test

Sandra didn't like Mrs. Dowson's note
 So Sandra put in her own little quote
 Dorothy entered not for winning
 and encouraged others from the beginning
 Kay though quiet at first
 Has through her coat seams
 began to burst
 Wendy's long legs and athletic ways
 Helped vital points on many
 sports days
 Lorraine quietly there sat
 often willing to help old Pat
 Robyn was strips of colour in her hair
 would her conversation with anyone
 share

Ian G wanting to help in any way
 if it meant from another class he
 could stay, And wanting to avoid
 certain classes that day
 John would be pleading to stay
 Ian P is an incredible guy
 A mischievous look ever present
 in his eye.

Her bursts in and out
 while she has ceased to shout
 Disappointed who never says too much
 Of things known in other places too much
 Is known will quietly listen
 To inform us of her position
 And depend on good old Pat
 After the register but this and that
 Not only for

Robert often smiles and
 without great pressure would
 And Butchie thinks of his friends he has
 Donald appears in body
 Perhaps at times he does with
 Tattle great opinions does
 But anything he is willing to try

Paulene a little dot
 has managed to find her spot
 Another Pauline here
 Is used to make her feelings felt
 Anne might have an angelic face
 But soon put us in our place
 But one watches and observes
 She must be holding in reserve

Alan when at school
 Is always ready to do the fool
 Alan get is to give us his best
 We hope in the future he does not rest
 Especially among our female faction
 David comes last on the list
 though quiet there's little he's misdeed

Finally we came to Mrs. Dowson
 who urged us on with little more

THE MOLE

Deep in the ground lies he
under his maze of tunnels
shutting out all the noise
and the light,
His soft black fur
lying sleek and shiny against
his back
his small black nose twitching
all alone.
This lonely creature, blind to
the world above him,
Content to live his life in the
darkness of the underground.

JACKIE HENRY 50

HAIKUS

The mountain rocky
Crevices low and sheltered
Where the lava flows

A clear shallow stream
Stopping at a lake, resting
Then continuing

Boats on the river
Windmills spinning in the wind
Slowly but surely

Castle on the hill
Myths and Legends claim it
The ruins of Kings . . .

MICHAEL GILBERT 3T

JAPANESE SPRING

House in the blossoms,
In the shade of spring trees,
Morning in Japan.

MG 3T

AS IT RAINS

A strange nothing and the rain falling,
settling like dust on soil drenched long ago.
So water-filled that drops are neither
new nor welcome.
Birds float,
High on telegraph wires,
Bursting through the air with conversation
when the wet blanket prays.

My mind too, is soaked
with boredom.
Restlessness melts,
Streaked windows reflect my lack of feeling.
The urge to write is strong but the motives pallid,
Easier to drown than fight
against apathy's depth.

I pick up my pen, hoping
Raindrops kneading ideas.

Lost again,
they stop
And I begin to dry out.

C.A. 6B

RUGBY

Hard, rough,
You've got to be tough
Love that game,
But it made me lame.

JAMES ELDER 3T

THE SEA

The long sandy shore,
The white waves roll up the rocks,
All the seas are dark.

MG 3T

PEACE

Ever considered peace?
Relaxing, quiet, blissful,
being by yourself, dreaming blindly,
have you ever tried making peace?

ALISON THAIN 3T

THE CASTLE

Castle on the hill, ruins of kings,
Dark, dismal, crumbling, ghostly cries,
Seiges, murders, dragons, witches,
Where myths and legends run free.

MICHAEL GILBERT 3T

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST

The sea was tranquil; the waves lapped the sandy shore. The air filled with shockwaves of sound. There was an upheaval of water; waves ran out from the source in ever-widening circles. The waves crashed on to the beach.

There was screaming and frantic splashing. It was like small fish were being chased by big fish. In a while there was only the rhythmic breaking of the water as a crowd of humans swam steadily towards shore. The plane gave a final roar as it plunged into the deep blue depths.

On the beach were scattered girls, all lying on the hot sand. The breeze occasionally wafted in and cooled their dampened backs. One of them stood up. One by one the others stirred and struggled to sit upright. The girl that had stood up was fairly tall, had dark hair and was rather stocky. She seemed to carry authority. The other girls waited for her to speak.

"We are on an island with no grown-ups. We shall have to decide on what we have to do," she said.

Though Mary said this softly and warmly, the voice boomed around the island and sounded strange. It was as if the voice had invaded the sounds of the islands, sounds of the waves, the chatter of birds and rustling of leaves.

A low pitch murmuring began. This grew louder as the girls discussed their plight.

"Silence!" said Mary. "If we are to get anything organised we will have to speak one at a time."

Each girl spoke out about what she thought was to be done. It was decided they must have the element necessary for survival. In the jungle fruit was abundant; everybody ate their fill.

The younger girls went off to play on some rocks. One of them slipped and as she did so sparks were emitted. Mary saw this and went to investigate. Amongst the rubble on top of the rocks were some pieces of flint, which the metal of the heelplates had scraped. The making of a fire was now no problem.

A yell from one of the girls attracted everyone's attention. They ran towards the source of the sound. There in front of them was a cave. A torch was made and Mary lit it with the flint. The light invaded the darkness and illuminated the interior.

It was not a large cave but it was as big as a house. At the far end a pool of water reflected back the light of the torch like a mirror. The pool was fed by a spring, sending forth water, bubbling and spurting.

The basic elements of survival had been found — water and shelter. Night was drawing near. The brilliant colours of the sunset gave one final flash before it slid behind the horizon.

The fire was lit and the cave glowed with light. There was warmth in this cave; the physical warmth of fire and the warmth of comradeship. All the girls had been through the same traumatic experience, they all had something in common. Some of the girls wept a little after recalling the day's events. Some time passed and all fell silent except for the bubbling of the spring and the occasional crack of the fire.

The girls were awakened by the sound of birds. On the horizon the sun peeped over the sea and enveloped the environment with light. The younger girls awoke thinking they were in their school dormitory but after looking around them they snapped back into reality.

The girls went in search of their own breakfast. By the time the chorus of birds had died down a little, the girls had arrived in front of the cave one by one. One girl caught everybody's attention. It was Eve. In her hands were three long fish. At once the girls started a burst of chatter directed at Eve.

Eve started to speak but was interrupted by Mary.

"It was nice of you to catch those fish for us," said Mary sarcastically.

The atmosphere changed, the chattering stopped.

"Don't you think Eve should decide what she wants to do with the fish?" retorted Kerry.

"It's alright," Eve responded, "I don't mind sharing but I hate people taking things for granted."

"Were you implying I did?" shouted Mary.

"There's no one else here I know of that takes things for granted," replied Eve.

The girls were aghast. Hostility was in the air.

The waves pounded heavily upon the rocks. Bits of seaweed bobbed to and fro at the mercy of the waves of the incoming tide.

The girls had dispersed into two groups after the hostility. One of them was led by Mary, the other was led by Eve.

Eve's group moved off to find another place to stay. Those in Eve's group were generally more independent than those in Mary's group. After following the shore they finally found a suitable place. It was a cliff with a hollow in it, beside which was a waterfall. In the spray at the bottom of the fall, a rainbow arched across the pool.

Without being told the girls burst into a phase of industry. The shelter was constructed, firewood had been gathered and a supply of food had been acquired. The girls made snares and traps for birds and fish.

In Mary's establishment the girls were voluntary slaves. Mary did the ordering and the girls responded. She did not need to do anything herself.

After some time both establishments were settled and had a set routine. Survival was no problem now. Mary had a small problem though, all her followers had been living off fruit; they were not getting any meat or fish. As a result they had all weakened and lost weight. Eve's group did not have this trouble. Their traps and snares were successful so they had no protein deficiency and were as strong as the day they had arrived on the island.

Mary's inquisitiveness made her tell two girls to spy on Eve. The girls returned and told her how they had all the protein they could wish for. Mary looked at the two girls and noted how faint they were — even she was becoming quite lean though she was the best fed. She looked out of the cave and saw her girls struggling to do some meagre chore. Jealousy started to mount inside her.

Eve suggested to her group that they should arrange some sort of signal so that they might have a chance of being rescued. They decided to make a large HELP on the beach. Ships wouldn't be able to see it but that wouldn't matter because no ship would venture near the reefs and rocks surrounded the island. From the air the word would be conspicuous, Eve imagined. The girls set to work collecting sticks to build the word.

Mary was at this time really envious. She had been scheming for days about taking Eve's traps and snares and even making her group prisoners.

Mary gathered her girls and said, "Do you want a nourishing meal with meat in it? Just look at yourselves and you will be able to answer this question. How are we going to do it? By seizing their traps and snares and capturing Eve's lot. Go get yourselves some sticks for weapons. We shall attack at dawn."

All the girls cheered and ran off to find their weapons. Mary was quite confident in capturing the items; after all she did have the element of surprise on her side. Her power over the girls gave her an exhilarating feeling.

The sun rose over the surging sea. Its rays pierced and forced their way through the dawn, like arrows merging from a thicket and forcing their way through another. The girls arrived on the scene at the ready with their sticks. Each was in suspense, waiting for the signal from Mary. The atmosphere was tense.

"NOW." The single word from Mary cut the atmosphere like a knife through thread.

Eve and the girls were hardly awake when the other girls crashed into the camp. There was screaming everywhere. Eve did the best she could to defend herself; she ran out with her hands around her face. Her legs and back were laced with red welts from the sticks. They pursued her to the beach. There was chaos everywhere. The girls were caught up in some type of spell and began fighting each other. Their built up emotions were being dissolved by this aggressiveness. People were being trampled on. Tears flowed as freely as the blood. Wisps of hair lay strewn on the red-stained sand.

A noise from above made itself audible. Everyone stopped what they were doing and froze, their weapons dropped to the ground. Their heads turned upwards and their gaze was directed at a plane. It circled three times, flashed some lights and disappeared as suddenly as it had appeared. The girls stared at the sky. Tears ran out again, but for another reason. They were tears of joy, relief of tension and realisation at what they had done — a fight for a trivial thing. Their minds had been distorted by the conditions and stress.

The waves lapped the word "HELP." The sky was blue and cloudless and the sea was like a mirror. A solitary white gull soared in the sky.

RAYMOND JOE 6B

BOXING

Sitting, listening to the waiting cheers,
Being rubbed in liniment
Desperate for hope that the cheers will not turn to sneers and laughter if I am defeated.
Walking into the new world, a new experience.
Climbing through the ropes.
Facing my opponent I am struck with a new feeling; not of fright and not of superiority but of a calm relaxed mind.
The fight begins, on and on it drags.
I made it; defeating my greatest fear.

DONNA P. MATHESON 3P

SAILING

Spray splashing on my face,
as salty water dribbles down my lips.
Coming second in a race,
Soaking all around, especially my lips.
The finish line is near,
and now we're at the rear
The race is all over
and all I got was a wet pullover.

BOBBY DUVAL 4I

HUNTED

They gathered the horses at a point and put the dogs' noses to the wind, to get the scent. Suddenly one dog caught a scent and let out a mad howl — the chase was on.

The fox had been working on a new scraping when his scent had been caught. He shot from the perch, the hunters on his tail. Horns sounding, dogs baying, he leaped over the river fence and into the shallows of the pond, trotting downstream slightly to put the dogs off. He wondered what the activity was when he had left the den before, as he slipped through the boundary fence and under the posts barring the path.

The dogs and hunters neared him now in spite of his several attempts to put them off his trail. He tripped through the gate that marked the start of the oak forests. That was home — he had just made it!

The sight that awaited him was devastating. The hole blocked, blood everywhere, men had come! The hunters were near; he could do nothing now . . . You can't really do anything with a dead fox, you know, except maybe sell the fur. Some rich woman probably wears the pride of that English fox now.

JAMES ELDER 3T

THE DARK ALLEYWAY!!!

No sounds, no breathing of life, except for the glow of the broken light, the rusty old pole its tree. Broken glass as thick as ice. Where blood and knives are used in sickly fights.
The reminder of those bloody nights;
A scream of rape!
Don't bother to wait.
The walls lean to and fro,
with endless holes,
Nothing is left alone, not even the footpath,
Broken to bits in a bloodbath;
No visitors, no friends, no peacefulness,
only the cold uneasy restfulness,
waiting yet for another robbery or rape —
it all depends on the victim's fate! . . .

P. SMYTH 5I

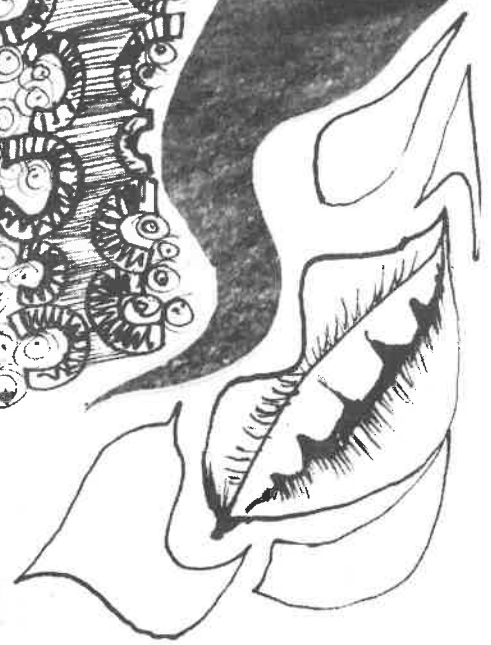
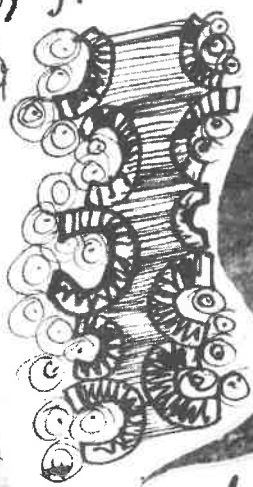
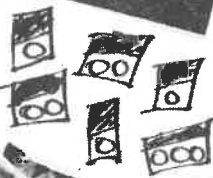
TRUCK

The sturdiness of the brilliant cab,
Polished and new.
Stunned the truckies at the cafe.
The amazing weight and length amused the drivers.

This truck, best ever seen,
Would soon be destroyed by the carelessness of its owner.

It soon would stand in a shiny hump, with sticky, red blood stains down the expensive upholstery.
The driver trapped helplessly under its weight
Hating this powerful machine.

CATHERINE MORGAN 5V



COMPUTERS vs HUMANS

In this world, where computers increase in sophistication every day, we will soon reach the limit. Computers will take over man! Already, less than a century after the advent of the electronic computer, we have machines capable of making simple, and some not so simple, decisions. The science of these machines is known as Cybernetics.

"Cybernetics?" I hear someone say, "That's just fiction."

No! Not so! Some people may think that Robots and Cybernetics are fictional machines in humanoid form. They are not! They are neither humanoid nor fictional. According to the dictionary a robot is any completely automatic machine. A cybernaut is a machine capable of making decisions or differentiating between objects. I know we do not yet have machines capable of taking over Man's position on Earth. But how soon? That is the major question.

We shall consider the advancement of electronics on a small scale. The first electronic calculator I ever saw was approximately 8 cm2 x 2 cm thick and could perform the four basic functions, (+, -, x, ÷). Its price was \$99.00. A modern calculator, the Casio fx-19 for instance, was priced \$59.95. Dimensions: 15cm x 9cm x 3cm. Functions: +, -, x, ÷, %, Exp, a/b, √, log, ln, 10x, ex, xy, xy¹.

Quite an advancement. Considering Texas Industries has put out a machine the same size and with six times the capabilities.

Quite harmless, and useful, but, one day not too far away, we will become so reliant on machines we will create our enemy. A computer to make our decisions for us, sort out crime and so forth, and it will turn against us. Power surges, exploding appliances, military defence systems out of control, persons attempting to disconnect the machine receiving a fatal electric shock, nuclear power stations exploding etc.

But what can we do to prevent this? The only solution is to look ahead to this and not let machines advance to this point. It is all very well to say this but what will be done about it?

What can YOU do towards this? Whatever it is — do it!

Involve yourself in this question and try to find an answer!

Meanwhile, I shall leave you with this question for consideration: When? How long before we are wiped off the surface of the Earth to make way for our creations, and has the move already begun?

SIMON PLAISTOWE 3T

INDIAN HUNT

Madly they galloped across the plains
Screaming and yelling, bow in hand
Nearer, ever nearer
Edging the herd into
The quagmire caused by the teeming
Rains
Hoofs of the herd thundering and
Pounding
Fleet Indian ponies darting round
Indians' arrows like lightning bolts
Striking the beasts to their knees
Cries of derision
Cries of exultation
at the warrior's might and prowess
Celebration
Great was the kill,
and the corpses' counting
When the sun settled
Slowly by the hills.

PUALINE HEAVENER 3T

WHAT WE NEED IS AN INTERNATIONAL MEN'S YEAR

My first reason for the need of an International Men's Year, and only my first mind you, is that men need a break from working day and night, week after week, month after month, year in year out. A man does all of this just for "bread and honey" that his "worry and strife" spends. Surely these greed-ridden, money-spending wenches cannot deny that the masculine figureheads in their lives deserve rest from the hum-drum of everyday work, because of their sincerity, devotion and innumerable contributions to humanity.

An International Men's Year, in my book, would relieve the men of our world of their job obligations and enable them to have a more — than — deserved, slightly — longer — than — usual, "Smoko Break." It would also give Women a long awaited chance to run the world for a whole year!!! (And do what they will with it, or to it). I would expect the majority of them to lose their minds, either through excitement or through being completely dumbfounded with the situation. They would soon realise how utterly useless they are without the superiority of the forceful, thinking, working man.

We certainly need an International Men's Year but we are almost certain never to have one. Jeeeee-suz you can imagine what state the world would be in after a year in the hands of sheilas — chaotic.

An International Men's Year is unquestionably out of the question.

ROBERT HOUSLEY
HOME FORM 15

LOVE BEFORE/AFTER

The tenderness of holding hands,
Soft kisses bring more life to the scene.

A few words are spoken with love
Tenderness and caring affect the system.

Years are gone, your heart you've shared
Arguments begin and poison spreads.

The system is broken, with words of distrust
No-one cares anymore; the game is over.

Love makes the world go round, as they say
Well what about those who break people's hearts?

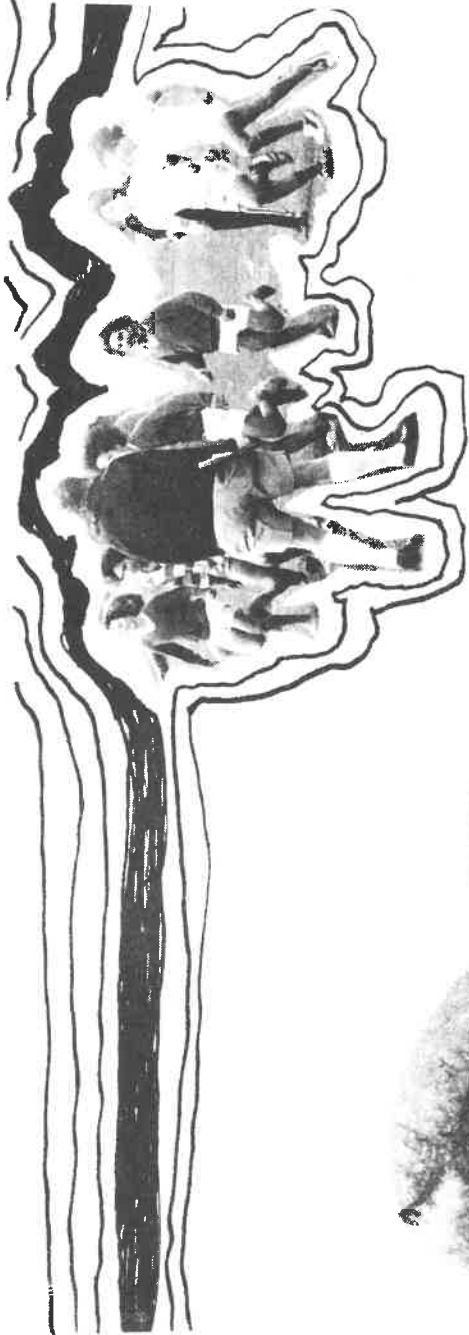
Leaving the skin of a heart behind with
no feeling
Never to be touched again.

D.C. FORM 14

OLD MAN

Loneliness has decayed his mind,
fear has wrinkled his skin.
He is like a shrivelled apple,
hanging loosely from the branches of life.

JOYCE SKILTON 6V



HUNTED

They come on big long-legged things
With barking yapping nosey ones that try to catch me
All through the day but never can they succeed
Rain or snow

Blow their horns
Jump fences
Fall off their big things
Yell at the yapping nosey ones that never
catch me

Try as they might, they can't catch me
They run in circles, calling to themselves
Looking always for me
In the morning they come

All sizes, big, small, fat and ugly
They don't think of themselves as ugly with their black
bonnets and veils, red suits and hard hats, shiny boots and
leather straps.

They go in the evening all tired and worn
All merry and gay

Laughing and talking of hunts all gone
All big and small

Fat and ugly to come once more after me
They go with their big long legged things
and their yapping nosey ones
They go

ANDREW DUXFIELD 3T

THE FIGHT

The crowds were yelling, waiting for the wrestling to start.
The fight was between a Samoan man and Merv Fortune.
There was grunting and gasping and thuds on the canvas.
The crowd was yelling; there were smoke clouds in the air.
The lights were shining on the ring. Then after that the big
fight came, between Rick Martel and Mark Lewin and Siva Afi
Taogaga and Bruiser Brody, King Curtis and Butcher
Brannigan. The crowd was yelling and screaming and calling
to the good guys. You could feel the excitement in the air.
King Curtis was facing Mark Lewin; he dragged Mark Lewin
into the corner and was pounding him with punches one after
the other, until Lewin came back and was able to tag. At the
end the Bad Boys lost by getting disqualified. The crowd
was booing and shouting at them.

LAURIE HEATHLEY

REFLECTIONS — MRS SULLIVAN

I feel the wind blow through
the chambers of my soul I once knew
such satisfaction, pleasure, peace
although I never cared for the sound
of being alone.

I now know that time and tradition
dictate that there is only one winner
for I am she; I am supreme
Help me, I've killed my husband
To be free I had to be true
I feel the wind blow through
The chambers of my soul I once knew.

TACK DANIEL 6W

MAN HAS RECOGNISED THAT CRIME IS A SICKNESS AND SICKNESS IS A CRIME

Crack! . . . The noise of the gun echoed round the countryside. The sound of running feet and rustling bushes came to his ears. The cries of the men down in the dell floated up to him. He could see them now, running like ants towards a group of bushes. A man suddenly broke away from them and ran, limping badly, the hopeless race of a sick man against fit men.

He watched him run like a hunted animal, low to the ground. Up here, up on the cliff he was safe. He knew well what would happen to the man down there. He had seen it happen before. 'They' never failed. Except once. With him. He had managed to hide and conceal himself and his hiding place and tracks. But he had had a chance. He had known a day beforehand that they were going to come and get him, but the man down there . . .

A faint, weak cry floated up to him, "No, no, no . . ." It faded off into a weak wailing and ended suddenly with the crack of a gun.

He wondered why, why must man kill those who are sick? Now, a man would even kill his own mother if she was sick, and burn the body in a place high in the mountains, where the fumes would not reach anyone.

They killed criminals too. Deserters of the 'Perfect Order,' like him. But he had to go. He couldn't go on living like that. He had realised that while on a hunt for a sick man. It was good that they kept you fit when working for the 'Perfect Order' or he would have been dead before now.

STEPHANI JULIAN 4 BLUE

AT A POP CONCERT

The screams of the crowd
Are like the screeching of the gulls
The long nails tearing at your back
Are like the lion of Africa,
Sweat, sweat, the smell
the feeling
It's over
All is quiet
Getting pushed to get outside
The pushing is like someone
running from the fire
Breathe the air,
Breathe the air.

SANDRA ATKINS 5V

THE LAWNMOWER

A man-made creature
wheels for legs
chews up grass — for more it begs.
Its wastes are emptied from behind
It chucks stones if you don't mind.
Temperamental, burning hot
Feeds on petrol fumes — forgot
Petrol gone, gasp for breath
Finally dies a thirsty death.

PETER SHAW 3B

TRAFFIC LIGHTS AT THE RUSH HOUR

With flaming eyes, he holds us at bay,
All the working people at the end of the day.
Until the demon, inside unseen,
Finally turns his eye to green.

JOHN AITKEN 3B

CHANSON D'AUTOMNE

Les sanglots longs
Des violons
De l'automne
Blessent mon coeur
D'une langueur
Monotone

Tout suffocant
Et bleme, quand
Sonne l'heure,
Je me souviens
Des jours anciens
Et je pleure

Et je m'en vais
Au vent mauvais
Qui m'emporte
Deca, dela,
Pareil a la
Fauille morte

6 FRENCH

COMMUNICATION BREAKDOWN

You question, you are craving to know
but my answers are ridiculed.
You seek my opinion, truly wanting to hear
but my views are cried down.
I explain, I want you to see but your mind
can't comprehend.
I reason, I want to let you know but you can't understand.

OWEN BALDICK 6V

THE WILD SEA

The icy wind blew violently and whistled loudly, and sounds of thunder came roaring through the distorted evil-looking clouds. It seemed as though the strong wind was having a race with time.

The sky was a cold grey colour with patches of huge black devil-like clouds. It looked angrily down on the snow-white tipped waves, as if it was trying to search for something beneath the ferocious, frothing sea.

A whale could be seen lifting its huge weight above the crowd of rushing waves. A fountain of salt water burst through the whale's air hole, releasing everything that had been built up inside him. Slowly the dirty-grey coloured whale pushed himself back to the sucking, hungry sea.

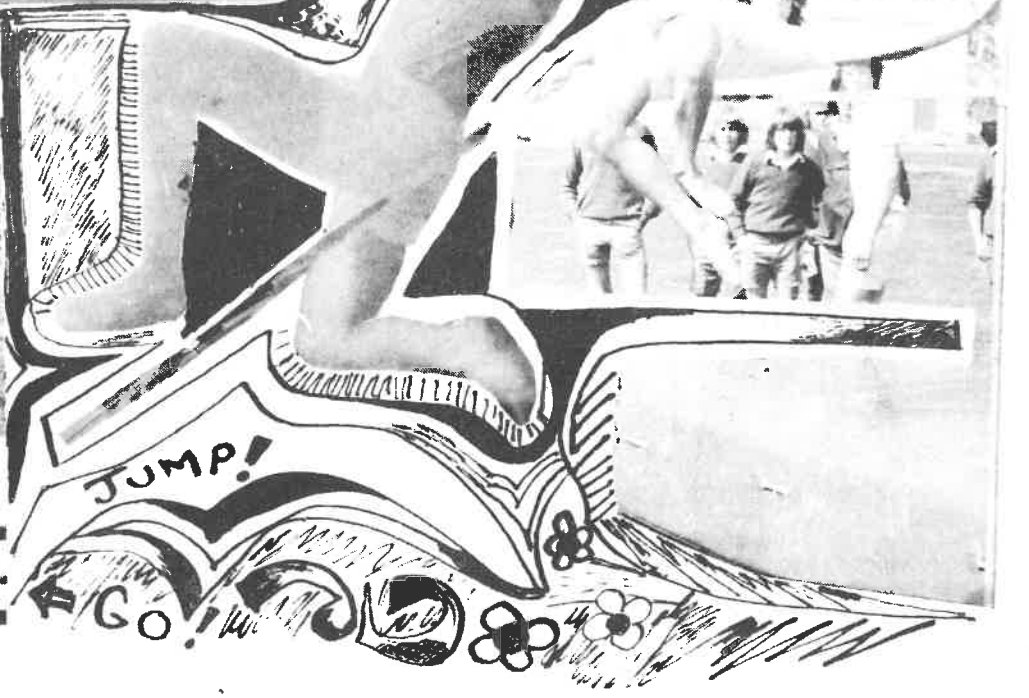
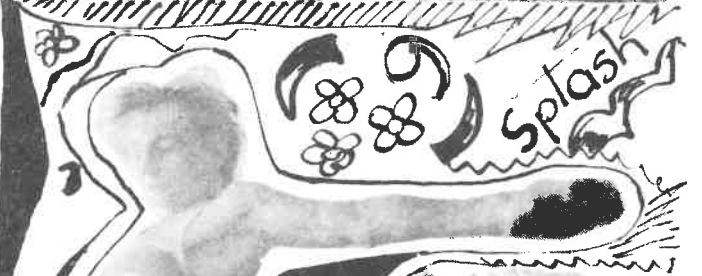
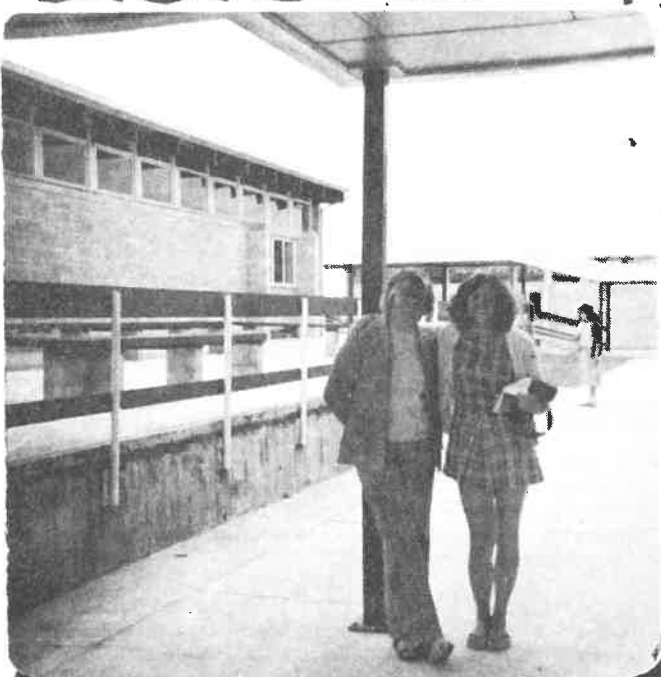
The waves crashed down onto the defenceless rocks, leaving their trail of foaming white bubbles in the revealed cracks. Lightning sprang out of the sky, leaving a sharp impression of itself in the misty air.

Rain suddenly fell helplessly out of the clouds. Large diamond-like drops came pouring down onto the rotting open sea. Suddenly the rushing rain stopped as if a huge hand had switched off a switch.

The clouds regretfully parted, letting the round, red hot sun have a peek at the world below him. The angel-like sun pushed with all its might at the devil clouds, sending them flying across the sky. It was his turn now to send happiness and warmth down upon the cold shivering earth.

The waves slowly quietened down, moving rhythmically over the now pacified sea. Slowly the baby-like mass of water rocked itself to a calm sleep.

ANNE McILROY 6B



MID-ISLAND SECONDARY SCHOOLS' CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

The A team unfortunately usually took the first half to settle down and combine well as a team. The second half saw them extend themselves and play at times brilliantly. The gap in the score would begin to close rapidly but far too often they had allowed the opposition to gain too large a margin in the first half. The highlight of the season would have been winning the Senior B section of the Kotahitanga Field Day.

Susan Baker was the first member of a FVHS A team to be selected and attend the North Island Secondary Schools' Netball Tournament in Palmerston North and she was able to gain valuable experience from this. Cheryl Wharerau, Amo Edwards and Robyn Lee played in the Tokoroa Secondary Schools' Team.

THE A TEAM:

CHERYL WHARERAU — An excellent goal shoot or attack from the point of view of accuracy. Must move a little more to gain vital possession.

SANDRA McLEAN — A young player who positions herself well. With confidence in herself will make a strong GA/GS.

SUSAN BAKER — Played her best games at WA. Penetrated down court well, by learning to vary her play around the circle she will be an excellent WA.

ROBYN LEE — Moved the ball well up and down the court. Worked tirelessly as centre. Age and experience will see Robyn positioning herself better throughout the court.

CHRISTINE MELLIGAN — Played some excellent games at WD. Made some fine interceptions. Must play ALL her games well. Local theory for umpiring.

AMO EDWARDS — Amo was a tower of strength at GD. She continually played well and made some brilliant interceptions. She also moved the ball well down court. Local theory for umpiring.

WENDY VAN DER BROEK — Wendy played some excellent games in the difficult position of GK. She must however concentrate hard in every game and not let umpires decisions wear her down.

ANNE RUDELL — Was an excellent reserve who was prepared to play any position.

THE B TEAM:

SHERYL SMITH — Made an excellent captain who led by example. She encouraged her players and played excellent games at WD.

WENDY SMITH and LESINA LEAU — Worked well as the team's shooters and with greater practice and more confidence in themselves they should do well.

AMY EDWARDS — When able to play held the team well from the centre position.

CATHERINE LYNCH — Developed well as a GD and with age and experience will surely become a very strong defence.

SALLY WINIKERI — Often found at GK that her height was a disadvantage, however, she did some excellent work.

CATHERINE MORGAN — Developed a great deal as a player over the season.

ANNE RUDELL — Played from GS to GK in the B team and her courage must be admired. She played well in all positions when she set her mind to it.

On Tuesday, the 20th September, Mr Chambers took a bus load of pupils to Mangakino for the Mid-Island Cross-Country Championships. When we arrived at Mangakino High School, we set off to walk around the course so that we would know where we had to run. We then changed into our flash new athletic singlets and our shorts or rompers and did a bit of a warm-up until it was time for our race to begin.

Here is a list of the people who ran with some of the individual placings and the team placing:

JUNIOR GIRLS [1500 m] [Team placing — 7th]

K. Hoskins — 9th, A. Hancock, R. Frethey, R. Pudsey, A. Morrison, S. Tangohau.

JUNIOR BOYS [3000 m] [Team placing — 6th]

J. Elder — 15th, C. Boyce — 17th, S. Blyth — 20th, L. Pierce, G. Dragovich, T. Harris.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS [3000 m] [Team placing — 4th]

K. Clotworthy — 4th, V. Larsen — 8th, D. Arbuckle, H. Armstrong, R. Kirkman.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS [4000 m] [Team placing — 4th]

A. Burns — 2nd, P. Moulder — 16th, R. Dargaville, R. Nicholson, S. Ives, R. Marsden, D. Dunlevey.

SENIOR GIRLS [3000 m]

H. Steed — 17th.

SENIOR BOYS [5000 m] [Team placing — 4th]

D. Bright — 3rd, N. King — 6th, G. Munday — 18th, S. Bourke — 20th, R. Joe — 21st.

FOREST VIEW 1st XV

1977 saw Forest View High School fielding their first 1st XV, in the second division and we are anything but dissatisfied in finishing third in the Waikato Schoolboys' rugby competition. I feel the team as a whole could have won the competition but their three losses were either to better teams, or lucky breaks on their side.

Robert (Bob) Housely (vice captain), played a sound position at fullback, and won many a game off his boot. The two wings, Jimmy (Michigan) Putoko, and Stephen (Bourkie) Bourke were two of the most competent wingers in the competition and it was a pleasing thing to see them playing on the right side. Jimmy and 'Bourkie' won their share of games and scored many times, but always with a good 25 yard sprint before scoring.

Greg (Camo) Cameron, Kiwa (Bey) Tangohau, Malcolm (Whitey) Rahiri and Gene (Lamo') Rahiri were the team's invincible backs. These guys had the knack of running in tries when least expected, punching gaping holes in the defence and making well-executed tackles to save games all through the season. I will also add that these guys played a big role in the foundation of Forest View High School rugby.

Dave Armstrong and Grant (Ginge) Matheson were outstanding forwards, both in loose and in tight play, they were excellent in backing up, and often scored on many occasions.

Locks Paul (Stretch) Clarkin and Neil Gray won ball in abundance from line-outs; they also lived up to their reputations as the strength of the forwards. Neil also played himself into the Waikato under 16 Schoolboys' Rep side.

The two props, Selwyn (Sell) Thompson and Joe (Jobo) Bennion, although coming up to the 1st XV showed what true spirit was and played to exhaustion on many occasions. Sell who was only in the fourth form this year found himself confronted with giant 6th formers but played to the best of his ability and occasionally outplayed them!

Hookers Eddie Baker and Eddie (Big) Lyttle won more balls from scrums more times than the ball was put in, and if they lost it in the scrums made sure it was returned during loose play.

Chris Hickey came to the side after we suffered a blow, seeing flanker Warren Bennett leave the side but 'Hick' was eager to show his talents and did.

Stephen Shaw helped out whenever the team was short (through injury) and played well at all times.

I would like to acknowledge my thanks and gratitude firstly to Mr Chris McAlpine who was not only a rugby coach to us but a good friend to all the boys and treated us like family. Thanks. Secondly, a big thank-you to Mr Thain, who was not only a Headmaster to us but who was always a regular spectator during our games, and often on hand to give the boys some 'Pep' before and after the game.

Last but not least Ngametua our manager. Thanks Nga and keep it up!

Now rugby has come to an end for the year and just the birth of Forest View High School long-term reign of Waikato Schoolboys' rugby which will go a long way.

A. SEFO
Captain, No 8)

SENIOR TRAMPING CLUB

When we have been out this year we have really enjoyed ourselves, but the best is yet to come because we are going for a 10 day tramp in the South Island. We would like to thank Mr Williamson for all the help this year and most of us are looking forward to Tramping next year.

MANAGER'S COMMENT

Through the season I have enjoyed a tremendous experience at each game and at all other times, not barring the hour of day being involved with Forest View's first ever 1st XV. This is an experience I will long remember and my admiration for their team spirit and sportsmanship has grown with each game I have attended. The boys, as August (Gus) Sefo the Captain has pointed out, have put into their games all they have and in the years to come I expect them to reach "All Black" standard. But you must know that these boys are all round sportsmen and don't just qualify in the field of rugby but in athletics, basketball, cricket — you name it and at least one of the guys has an interest.

This would not have been made possible without the help of our coach Mr C. McAlpine and I thank you wherever you are. I also thank the members of the 1st XV for putting up with my moaning and pushing, and wish them all the best for the future.

NGAME (Manager)

6th GRADE RUGBY

All this season the 6th grade rugby team have been playing well, but this season we found the competition hard. Also we had a lot of setbacks; at the beginning of the season we started off with two teams, Blue and White, but the main problem that got us started off was that if anyone in the two teams got injured, one of the other teams would have had to forfeit their players. In the end our rugby coaches, Mr Dawson and Mr Hayson, decided that we would have to combine the two teams.

With guys like Albert Emile, Thomas Mahia and Mark Martin in the front row we held almost any scrum. They were always on the loose ball, and our loose forwards John Mathysen and David Adams always had the opposition on their toes. Our fast-running backs like Arthur Emile at 1st 5/8 and David C. played like a pack of wolves on the run as did Laurie Parker who always played an outstanding game. Special thanks to the coach, Mr Hayson.

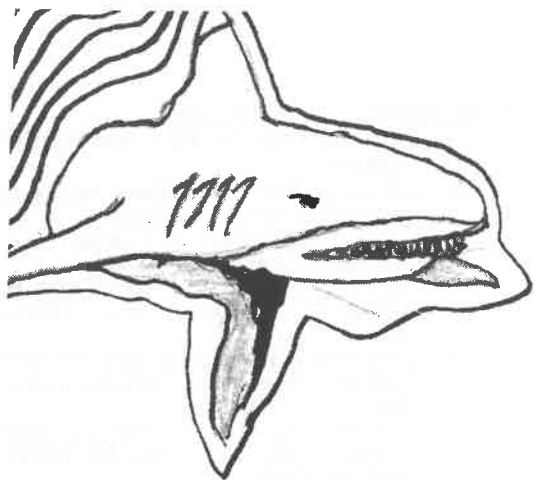
SAM MARSDEN (Captain)

FOREST VIEW RUGBY SECOND FIFTEEN 1977

Coach: Mr Sommerville
Team Captain: I. Walrepo
Team Manager: C. Sefo

A team of unknown quantity — that was the 2nd XV. We were a highly capable team yet failed, I think, to reach our peak during the time we played. Peter Wilson had an outstanding season until a back injury forced him to retire from play halfway during the season. Of the backs Steven Lee had good games, although his defence was sometimes more than shaky, but he will no doubt improve over the years. Rodney Joyce was a powerful runner on the wing and when he played at centre he would crash tackle his opponent out of the game. David Simpson along with Des Harris and myself made up a dangerous attacking backline although we could have done with a bit more speed. Selwyn Thompson led the forwards well until he was promoted to the 1st XV. Dave Te Miha, John Nikora and Griff then joined forces to lead the team for the rest of the year. John Graham played well despite his joining the team late in the year. Other forwards who gave fine performances were Lloyd Smith, Moses Mohi and Will McKinnon. We all thought Mr Sommerville was a fine coach and Clement Sefo was there whenever we needed him. Although not winning all our games this season we enjoyed playing together. The players are all looking forward to next year.

TEAM CAPTAIN



SENIOR BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

This team has had some new members join since the beginning of the year; they are: Mark Inder, Nigel King and Steven Shaw. The main team consists of: Ihala Harris, Michael Pierce, Ronnie Pomare, Tack Daniels, Noel Edwards and Paul Clarkin. This team travelled with Mr Jones, our coach, to a tournament in Tauranga at the beginning of the year. The standard was high, and although we did not come anywhere, what we experienced has increased our understanding and appreciation of the game. Some of us will not be back at school next year so we hope to get an old boys' club started, consisting of ex-players who have left the school.

M.P. 6V

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

The Girls' Volleyball team had a mixed season. The first competition played was against Otemoetai College, which is a fairly strong team in this area. We lost two straight sets but picked up in the 3rd set, finally losing 17-15.

The team then entered the Bay of Plenty Champs of which five teams represented this area to compete in the North Zone Champs. We got 6th which was a grand effort as it was our first competition. The Tokoroa High School team played us twice and we won one game and lost one game. Our last game played this season was against Hamilton Girls High School and we won this game. Our numbers have fallen so much now that we can't practise but hope to have a lot of promotion next year so that we can go to competitions again.

The team is:

The team is:

Junior Girls

Karen Pierce
Bronwyn Joyce
Wendy Jones (Cap)
Debbie Lucas
Sandra Morris
Marie Myers
Haley Rahiri

Senior Girls

Joanne Appleton
Christine Atmore
Wynne Bowers

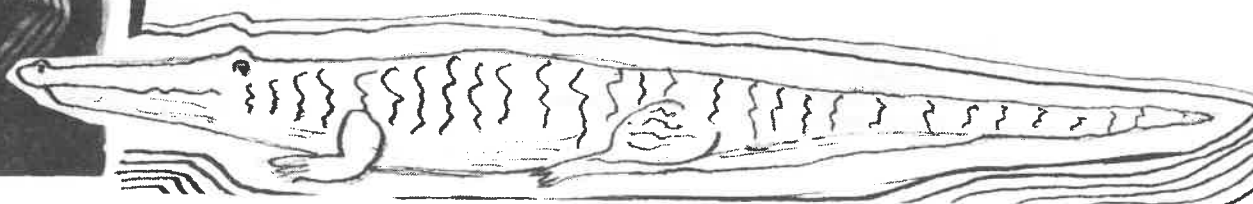
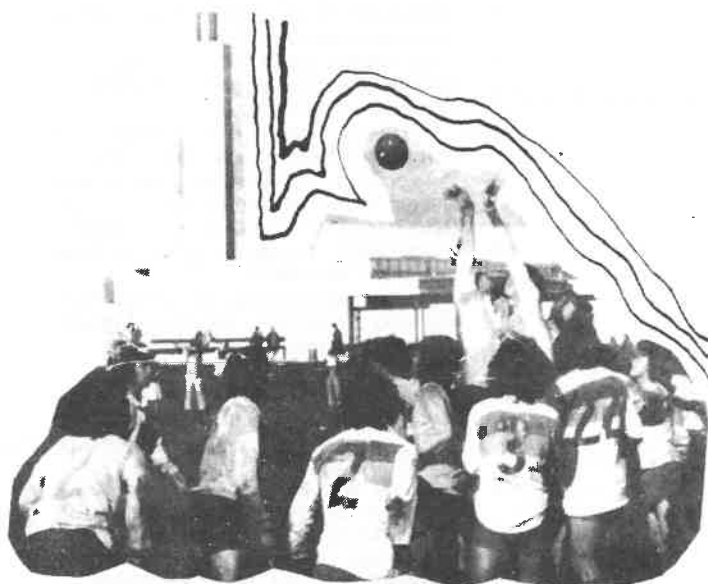
NETBALL

FOREST VIEW COMBINED NETBALL TEAM

Our coach was Mrs Williamson; our captain was Teresa Quirke. Together they coached and guided our team through the Netball season. We owe quite a lot to Mrs Williamson as she has taught our team that winning is not everything and what good sportsmanship is. This team didn't win cups or shields but I'm sure we made friends and enjoyed the season.

Members of our team: Teresa Quirke (Capt.), Lee-Anne Fourchelle (Manager), Debbie Jenkins, Sandra Dittmer, Christine Ally, Joanne Shortland, Margaret Cripps, Mary-anne Frank, Wendy Jones.

T. QUIRKE (Captain)



SCHOOL DIARY 1977

FEBRUARY

The Maestros creep in. (I wonder whether they knew what was coming, there's fate for you). Mr Nicholson, our good old reliable shovel man, has left us after putting up with 3 years of "us."

- 2 — The throngs have risen — the youngsters arrive (3rd formers).
- 3 — Oh dear, the holidays are over, or are they? Reluctant 4th, 5th and Forest View's first set of polished 6th formers present themselves.
- 4 — Tatou, Tatou. The throngs are united for the first time; the beginning. (We'll all go down together).
- 11 — Was that a comb I saw? Water? Whatever for? Oh! your pretty faces are going to be taken.
- 18 — To the pond we shall go, out with the flippers: Swimming Sports.
- 24 — A much deserved holiday (Royal Visit Holiday).
- 25 — I spy thy naked legs: computers in Tennis shoes? (Athletic preliminaries).
- 26 — They aren't going to prove that computers can do it too — not today anyway (Tokoroa weather vetoes Sports day).

March

- 2 — "It doesn't hurt does it?" Nurse speaking to an experienced pupil. (BCG injections for 3rd formers).
- 3 — Well — it's finally arrived. The verdict will be delivered after the case has been proved. (Athletic Sports).
- 4 — Hat, Shirt, Batabullets, all set? Say when. (Homeform Photos).
- 7 — Intrusion: Otumoetai College Volleyball teams test our vigour.
- 12 — Our flipper guns off showing their talents. (Without flippers at Swimming Champs in Hamilton).
- 16 — The verdict has been passed. The computers have proven their case — the verdict is guilty on all charges and we are therefore sentenced to Taupo (Mid-Island Athletic Championships).
- 18 — Romp time "You shake it and it goes like this"; first social.
- 26 — Further sentencing for computers: Waikato Secondary Schools Athletic Sports, centred at Hamilton.

APRIL

- 28 — Mrs Elder becomes Teacher/Librarian
- 31 — Axes sharpened, hard hats on — off we go (Bushmen to machinery Expo. at Rotorua).
- 2 — Wendy van der Broek, most guilty party, sentenced to Wellington (North Island Athletic Javelin reps). The day has arrived. Secondary Schools of the Waikato look out here we come — boots on foot, brain in hand. Our First ever 1st and 2nd XV's have been fielded.
- 14 — In for the kill Mrs E. Boyd: University of Waikato Liaison officer visits.
- 15 — Future hopes Party to Putaruru to see play by Moliere.

16 — Whether the weather . . . Opening day of Tokoroa Netball Association season.

- 25 — Grant Walker, Susan Baker represent school at ANZAC Ceremony.
- 26 — The dreaded start of dreaded days. 5th/6th form exams commence. Another killer on the roam: Waikato Technical Institute Liaison Officer visits.
- 27 — No one ever escapes. 3rd/4th form exams commence. (Commence execution).
- 29 — Do up your bow-ties and Iron your pretty skirts. Mufti day for Breast Scanner Appeal.

MAY

- 6 — Mrs McKittrick leaves (smiles on tears). Off on their much deserved romp. Mr and Mrs Keyzers trip off to Holland. To fill in for a while Mr H. New (relieving caretaker) and Mr J. Perrie (relieving groundsman) "I say chaps — we're free at last, if only for a while" (Term lends).
- 23 — Suckers are back for more (Term II begins) Mrs (Sweettooth?) Petra takes over tuck-shop. Um . . . The new PE expert arrives (Miss Hayward).

JUNE

- 1 — Words tell no lies. Report evening 5th/6th formers. Oh, Oh!
- 3 — "Round and round — no not like that" National cycling coach visits FVHS.
- 13 — 17 Words, words, words . . . books, books, books . . . Library Week.
- 14 — Kung Fu expert Mr Khoo has now deprived us of his presence. Another con artist appears — RNZAF recruiting officer visits.
- 15 — Mr Barrack, M. Dunn, W. Lumsden, T. Daniels visit allied territory (Otumoetai) to witness Pupils Committee set-up.
- 21 — Our teams are all polished and are revving to go when Taupouli-a-tia College Sports teams visit FVHS.
- 24 — "They're interested in the fellas — that's all" "No they're not!" American Hockey team from Ursinus College N.Y. visit (from your own opinion). "They just don't trust us do they?" Labour Department Safety Units visit.

JULY

- 4 — Operation tree-plant commences.
- 6 — Rotorua Lakes H.S. teams decided to contest our strength.
- 8 — Somethings going on around here! Mr Barrack — (foundation Dep. Head) leaves.
- 11 — Smoko! (Mid-term Break).
- 14 — X Country (More like round country)
- 15 — R. Huddleston, W. Lumsden S. Baker decides to pay a visit to Hillcrest and Fraser H.S.'s to witness yet another Student Council set-up. (Can't make up their minds).
- 19 — Hamilton Girls' H.S. Hockey and netball teams visit (They've got a nerve).
- 25-26 All that noise for over \$400! Basketballathon for Mental Health foundation.
- 31 — Susan Baker doin' her thing again — F.V.'s first netball rep (South Waikato Sec. Netball team).

F.E.I.A. forest



AUGUST	<p>2 — Hillcrest High School has the pleasure of our presence (Sports teams fight it out with H.H.S.)</p> <p>3 — Arbour day tree-planting ceremony at Lake Moana-Nui.</p> <p>4 — The long awaited return of Mr and Mrs Keyzers from their spree around Europe. Baldeakin Dance Theatre DISPLAY: FORM EXAMS BEGIN.</p> <p>Big Bird chirpin' again' M. Dunn selected for Bay of Plenty Rep team (Basketball).</p> <p>8 — 'Why are your boots clean?' 'I need a safety pin' (Team Photos).</p> <p>11 — Greasy Hair, Leather Boots and jackets and starched petticoats (Girls' Hockey Social).</p> <p>15 — Mr Doherty begins as new H.O.D. Maths — 'he's different.'</p> <p>16 — Our guys have a day off the academic side of school and visit Otumoetua College for sporting activities.</p> <p>16-17-18 — Finally the truth — H.H.S. Drama production, the first ever. The musical production 'The Boyfriend.' We plead to have; We need to have; In fact our poor hearts bleed to have; That certain thing called the 'Boyfriend.'</p> <p>19 — This is the limit and it won't be worth coming to school especially with no teachers; Mr McAlpine and Miss Begbie leave.</p>	<p>HOME FORM 1 — Mr Hayson: 6th</p> <p>FULLER, Matthew LEE, Jeanette</p> <p>5th</p> <p>AUSTIN-CAMPBELL, Terence CARRUTHERS, William LYTTLE, Eddie BISLEY, Yvonne BURR, Dianne BENGE, Sharlene HAIKA, Daphne</p> <p>4th</p> <p>ADAMS, David CORBETT, Dean HILL, Gary *DANIELS, Wayne TAITOKO, Lester COOPER, Ann BRYANT, Debbie KING, Sandra CRIPPS, Margaret</p> <p>3rd</p> <p>ALLEN, Catherine COFFIN, Natalie SAUNDERS, Sharon AITKEN, John BOND, Andrew GILBERT, Michael McGREGOR, Shayne SARDELICH, Glenn</p>
End of Term II		
SEPTEMBER	<p>12 — School's starting to get exciting only because this is the last term. (Term III starts). Miss Pethybridge and Mr Mote decide to join our ranks; maybe schools not such a bad place.</p> <p>19-23 — 'Kia Ora, Tena Koutou Katoa,' Maori language week.</p> <p>20 — X Country (Mid Island at Mangakino)</p> <p>22 — Warden (crude-sounding) of Bryant Hall, University of Waikato, Mr L.J. Denny visits.</p> <p>26 — Well, school is better without exams but I suppose there's no way to escape it. (6th form exams start). System of cutting down number of bells started — But does Home form I get the 'Nobells Prize?'</p> <p>30 — Party to Hui Rangahau at Kawhia run by Te Awamutu College.</p>	<p>HOME FORM 2 — Mr Sommerville</p> <p>6th</p> <p>RAHIRI, Malcolm SMITH, Sheryl</p> <p>5th</p> <p>BOURKE, Stephen CAMERON, Mark *ABBOT, Peter BURNS, Andrew WILSON, Robert ANQUETIL, Heidi ATKINS, Sandra CLARKIN, Kim RANGI, Leslie</p>
OCTOBER	<p>1 — Waikato X Country at Tauranga.</p> <p>6 — You know I thought they weren't gonna have so many bells, but this is the limit. (fire drill).</p> <p>4 — Getting back to Administration status — Mr "Don" arrives as Deputy Head.</p> <p>10 — Choir to Music Festival</p> <p>16 — Accrediting — first ever.</p> <p>21 — The truth comes out, will the 5th and 6th formers be able to hang on in there? (U.E.S.C commence).</p>	<p>4th</p> <p>BEACH, Roydon FARRAR, Andrew HOOD, Gary DUVAL, Bobbie FOSTER, Carrie-Anne DAVIDSON, Kay KOPA, Aph PINFOLD, Wendy</p>
DECEMBER	<p>Prize giving — I wonder, who? N Apera — M. Fuller</p>	<p>3rd</p>
		<p>GERAETS, Patricia HILL, Anna HILL, Susan THAIN, Alison ANNAN, Ralph CROCKER, Mathew FARRAR, David HENRY, Brian</p>

**HOME FORM 3 — Mrs Allan
6th**

*WALKER, Grant
BRIGHT, Philip
PETERS, Susan
THOMAS, Gavin

5th

APPLETON, Joanne
ARBUCKLE, Debbie
*BREUER, Jeanette
ARMSTRONG, Mark
BAKER, Edward
*KING, Lynn
*COOPER, Kura

4th

BLAND, Michael
HOWARTH, Robert
MOULDER, Paul
HARTMAN, John
HAWKINS, Kyra
DUNN, Jennifer
SARDELICH, Jill
SCHLAPFER, Yvonne

3rd

LUCAS, Sandra
MORRIS, Heather
WOTHERSPOON, Linda
GRIFFIN, Peter
KASTERMANS, Ronald
KEMP, Mervyn
WORTH, Andrew

HOME FORM 6 — Mr Wolfe

6th

DANIEL, Tack
PIERCE, Michael
LUMSDEN, Wendy

5th

*FENTON, Sandra
HENRY, Jackie
*BARNETT, Chris
BLOOMFIELD, Dennis
*COOK, Luke
COOMBS, Glenda
HARRISON, Ellen
*BLYTH, Maia

4th

CARRUCAN, Michael
MARSDEN, Clayton
*MEREDITH, Robert
SAYWELL, Kenneth
*JONSON, Toni
LARSEN, Vanessa
TIMU, Iritana
TURNWALD, Jan
WHEELER, Janine

3rd

COOPER, Moana
CROCKER, Cecile
FRANKLIN, Valma
*BARRACK, Robert
BIDDLE, Neil
BLYTH, Stephen
PLAISTOWE, Simon
PRIESTLEY, Neil
THEUNISSEN, Vincent

**HOME FORM 4 — *Miss Begbie/Miss Pethybridge
6th**

EDWARDS, Noel
FISH, Julie

5th

CARNABY, Stephen
DAVY, David
DEAN, David
DUNPHY, Richard
TERA, John
HALL, Susan
BOURKE, Joanne
NGERE, Polly

4th

BOWERS, Gordon
*KAUA, Christopher
PELLEW, Stephen
IVES, Stephen
JOYCE, Bronwyn
HALSEY, Catherine
SEYMOUR, Ruth
*GRIFFIN, Moana

3rd

PUDSEY, Raewyn
*SLOOT, Monique
BURNS, Shelley
MAGILL, Neil
MUNDAY, Robert
McCLELLAND, Leigh
*MANNING, Leonard
SMITH, Lloyd

HOME FORM 7 — Mrs Sycamore

6th

HUDDLESTON, Roger
DUNLEVY, Denise
VAN DER PLUYM, Lynette

5th

CARNABY, David
FORBES, Ian
WOTHERSPOON, Ian
BOYCE, Kim
CLOTWORTHY, Kathryn
DANIELS, Moe
HANCOCK, Marie

4th

CAWOOD, Shaun
MATSON, Leslie
MURRAY, Tuhaka
SARJEANT, Bryce

ALOIAI, Matalena
KIRKMAN, Gaylene
LEE, Robyn
MARWOOD, Debbie

3rd

EDWARDS, Amy
GOODWIN, Kerrie
HEDLEY, Anne-Marie
DANIEL, Pui
FERGUSON, Terry
PIERCE, Larry

**HOME FORM 5 — Mrs Macleod
6th**

*DANIELSON, Niels
LAMBERTON, Stephanie

5th

*CROOKES, Campbell
DANIELS, Tuakana
EVERSON, Colin
FENTON, Mark
WAIREPO, Ivan
ASHWORTH, Robin
BROCKWAY, Julie
DANIELS, Debbie
SMITH, Evelyn

4th

BUTLER, Thomas
KELLY, Shane
KENNEDY, Keith
JOHNSON, Dean
POPPE, Herbert
HARRIS, Debra Ann
JULIAN, Stephanie
SHORTLAND, Joanne

3rd

BARNETT, Maree
DITTMER, Wendy
TOWLER, Avril
THOMAS, Jason
PIHEME, Charlie
*SHORT, Stuart
SHAW, Peter
*MORGAN, Brendan
PIHEMA, Charles (Charlie)

HOME FORM 8 — Mrs Andrew

6th

McEWAN, Gavin
POOLE, Anthony
BAKER, Susan

5th

CROOKS, Andrew
CUMMING, Rex
HENRY, John
*HIGGINS, Patrick
BENNETT, Denise
CAVANAGH, Christine
*FARRAR, Joanne

4th

CLOTWORTHY, Kevin
NIKORA, John
RICHARDS, Damon
SCOUSE, Reginald
DITTMER, Sandra
LUCAS, Debra Ann
MUNDEN, Susan

3rd

HOCQUARD, Jacqueline
LEAU, Lesina
MACLEAN, Toni
HARRIS, Todd
LEE, Graeme
RANGI, Wiremu
TUAKEU, Junior

HOME FORM 9 — Mr Chambers

6th

CLARKIN, Paul
HARRIS, Ihaia
SKINNER, Carmel

5th

*DAVIS, Craig
KELLY, Desmond
GRAY, Neil
CLARKIN, Phillip
CUMMING, Robert
FAUCHELLE, Lee-Anne
JACOBS, Janet
REID, Paulette

4th

CLOVER, Gary
PAPA, Joseph
SAFE, Gary
*TEHIKO, Alan
EDE, Diedre
McEWEN, Sheryl
PAPICH, Mandy

3rd

BAKER, Storme
MILLS, Susan
MORRISON, Adrienne
PUTOKO, Kolet
HAI CROW, Allan
*MARSTERS, William
NELLEY, Trevor
TAPURAU, Pai

HOME FORM 12 — Mrs Rollerson

6th

JOE, Raymond
PARKER, Clive
SCARLETT, Linda

5th

*BENNION, Joe
DEBENHAM, Tim
GROOT, Neil
HIGGINS, Michael
*FRY, Marlene
IRELAND, Glenda
LA'AIVA, Tinamaire
LEAU, Doreen
*SHANNON, Bronwyn

4th

DALE, Phillip
PARKER, Lawrence
VAN DER BEEK, Jeroen
VAN DER VEN, Frank
FENTON, Shona
FRANK, Mary-Anne
LANG, Dennise
PAHURU, Susan

3rd

DAWSON, Mark
DYSON, Charles
FLUTEY, John
WALKER, Clint
*EDWARDS, Debbie
IORANGI, Jiriama
LYNCH, Catherine
SINTON, Ann

HOME FORM 10 — Mr Fox

6th

*BENGE, Robert
SCHNURR, Wesky

5th

HAITANA, Andrew
HANNAY, Nigel
LEE, Steven
PINKERTON, Trevor
*DIXON, Meladie
*GREEN, Brenda
HOWARTH, Tina
JONES, Tracey

4th

BERNERS, Gregory
KERBERS, Ilmars
PONGA, John
SAUNDERS, Roger
HAMILTON, Catherine
JOHNSON, Lynne
MORRIS, Sandra
*TOWERS, Jan

3rd

ANARU, Malcom
MILLER, Gregory
SHORT, Nicholas
TAPARA, Leon
WILSON, Peter

HOME FORM 13 — Mrs Taitoko

6th

SHAW, Stephen
GIVINS, Caroline
HOLSTER, Sheryl

5th

GOODWIN, Michael
HILL, Rex
JAMES, Colin
MORRIS, Stephen
TUAKU, Pilato
JOE, Sandra
JANSON, Michele

*JONSON, Michelle
*KAUA, Susan

4th

PEASE, David
*BEKKERS, Rodney
COOK, Joseph
DUNLEVY, David
NIKORA, Cheryl
FENTON, Cheryl
SMYTH, Sonya

3rd

HALL, Mary
HOSKINS, Karen
LAURENSEN, Susie
TOMLINSON, Lucy
GOODING, David
HAWKINS, Carroll
LEFORT, Paul
STUART, Nigel

HOME FORM 11 — Mr Kither

6th

KINGI, Kawana
*SARDELICH, Kelly
FORBES, Leanne

5th

DOWD, Glen
IORANGI, Lance
MARTIN, Mark
BRYANT, Karen
EDWARDS, Amo
FLUTEY, Patricia
GUYTON, Janine
HEATHERLEY, Patricia

4th

BEARD, William
COOPER, Richard
MARTIN-SMITH, Vincent
PUTERANGI, Mannie
JONES, Wendy
MYERS, Marie-Therese
TONGA, Raewyn
VERSTAPPEN, Monique

3rd

BARRETT, David
BLOOMFIELD, Bryon
JONSON, John
BARR, Fiona
BOYCE, Trudy
FORD, Mireka
SHANNON, April
TOARAE, Ngatamaine

HOME FORM 14 — *Mr Khoo / Mr Brown

6th

DAINE, Mark
EVENING, John
ATMORE, Christine

5th

DAVIS, Neil
HARRIS, Desmond
CODLIN, Dawn
McCLINTOCK, Tracy
MARSH, Robin
PRIME, Robyn

4th

CRICKETT, Kelvin
ELLIS, Andrew
FERGUSON, Rex
SOLOMON, Harry
FLEET, Deanna
GAINFORT, Thaleya
PLESTED, Robyn
*TAYLOR, Sheryl

3rd

CHARLIE, Eileen
McLEAN, Sandra
MUTUA, Vaine
CLARKE, Richard
HOGGARD, Jason
MEACHEAM, Dale
NGATAI, Te Vake
TIRO, Temuna

HOME FORM 15 — Mr Stafford / Mrs Elder

6th

BEESLEY, Richard
COOPER, Susan
*KEARNEY, Christine

5th

*HARRIS, Lant
HOUSLEY, Robert
MUNDAY, Gary
DUXFIELD, John
STABLES, Paul
KITHER, Angela
KING, Vicky
TUAKEU, Pairu
SPENCE, Sandra

4th

BEALE, Colin
MARSTON, Robert
DANIELLS, Willa
McILROY, Geoffrey
ALGER, Susan
PUDNEY, Diane
STEWART, Julie

3rd

READ, Ann
TANGOHAU, Sophie
DOWD, Angelique
SIMPSON, Craig
TOY, Stephen
McMICHAH, Ross
KIGHTLEY, Laaiva

HOME FORM 18 — Mrs Dawson

6th

*LYNN, Peter
*EDE, Natalie
WARNER, Sandra

5th

MATHYSSEN, John
PIERCY, Ian
GRIFFIN, Ian
MATHYSSEN, Dorothy
PLESTED, Kay
SMITH, Wendy
TONGA, Lorraine
WALKER, Robin

4th

DARGAVILLE, Robert
MOHI, Butchie
MUNRO, Donald
PINKERTON, Leslie
DRAGOVICH, Sandra
GORDON, Sheryll
McLEAN, Kim
THOMPSON, Patricia

3rd

IORANGI, Pauleen
LEUII, Anna
LENNON, Pauline
MASON, Diane
ERUETI, Arln
FOOTE, Alan
MAHIA, Hugh
SANDERS, David

HOME FORM 16 — Mr Venemer

6th

BEALE, John
McMONAGLE, Angela
*OFFORD, Mrs

5th

HICKEY, Christopher
JOHNSON, Kenneth
MAGILL, Ian
PUTOKO, Jimmy
COOK, Karen
KLINAC, Lorna
MORRIS, Glynnis
MACLEAN, Karen
TUNUPOPO, Fellisite

4th

CLARKIN, Gavin
MORGAN, Clive
HILL, Ross
McLEAN, Robert
FISK, Georgina
HOCQUARD, Michelle
*SAUNDERS, Karen
*DALLEY, Sharon

3rd

WATTS, Debbie
BLOWER, Karen
FRETHEY, Robyn
CHASE, Leah
HALE, Phillip
TURFREY, Michael
*BECKER, Michael
MORGAN, Tui
NIJBOER, Tjalling

HOME FORM 19 — Mrs O'Brien

6th

*SMITH, Kerry
HAMILTON, Christopher
VAN TOLEDO, Nancy

5th

MOULDER, Geoffrey
RICHARDS, Brett
GILLIES, Graham
McCLINTOCK, Joanne
THAIN, Carolyn
SINTON, Veronica
WITUTUE, Annette
THOMPSON, Sherrie

4th

*EDWARDS, Paul
NICHOLSON, Richard
POMARE, Dennis
PRIME, Kevin
KAAHO, Gail
MOTU, Heather
TEAO, Te Kura
PEPPERELL, Janine

3rd

MOETU, Ruwai
NYFFELER, Teresa
RICHARDS, Fiona
ELDER, James
EMILE, Arthur
HEALEY, Graham
LEONG, Stephen
TAYLOR, Andrew

HOME FORM 17 — Mrs Williamson

6th

LAKE, Jacquelyn
*MILLS, Jane
ARMSTRONG, David

5th

DROLLETT, Moeroa
KOPA, Lucy
LEFORT, Wendy
LITTLE, Charlene
RUDDLE, Anne
RUSH, Debra-Anne
MEYRICK, Alan
PURCHASE, Kevin
RAHIRI, Gene
TAITOKO, John

4th

GIVINS, Pamela
*JENKINS, Debbie
*SMITH, Lisa
*CLOTWORTHY, Stuart
MAHIA, Thomas
MARSHALL, Grant
MORRISON, Christopher
*HARTMANN, Margrit

3rd

CUFF, Valdema
HANDCOCK, Angela
HIGGINS, Brenda
BOYCE, Cullum
DRAGOVICH, Gordon
KAAHO, Stephen
ROBINSON, Carl

HOME FORM 20 — Mr Rollerson

6th

*DAGG, Carol
*STOKES, Carolyn
VAN BRAKEL, Paul

5th

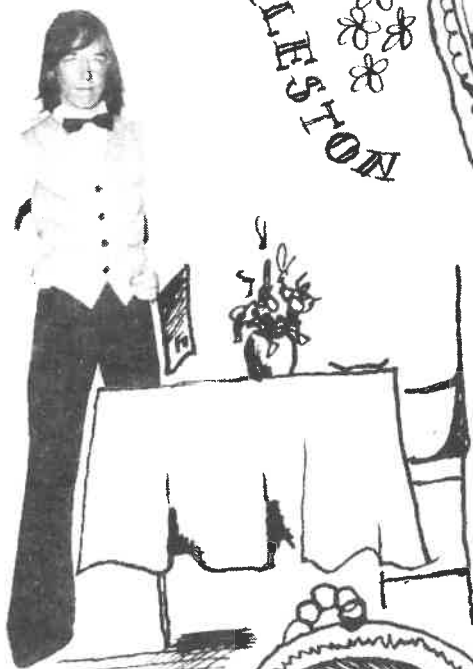
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SEFO, Clement
SHANNON, Richard
*McGURK, Sandra
RUSSELL, Connie
*TUARAE, Joanna
TURNWALD, Patricia
VAN DER BROEK, Wendy
*WHITE, Mandy

4th

ELLIS, Adrian
PADDY, Michael
RATA, Morgan
SIKKING, Michael
ARBUCKLE, Dorothy
*MEAR, Glenis
OLDING, Denise
RAHIRI, Hayley
3rd
PHOFFITT, Susan
TE MIHA, Barbara
WAUGH, Karen
CAWOOD, Mark
MILLS, Gary
NGARIKI, Ricky
NOROA, Enere



CHARLESTON

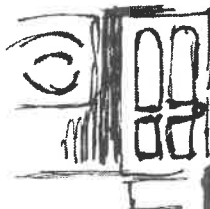
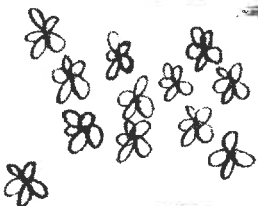


The

BOYFRIEND



BARBER
SHOP



HOME FORM 21 — Mrs McLean

6th

INDER, Mark
NICHOLSON, Alan
LINDEMAN, Madeleine

5th

*HEDLEY, Paul
SUTHERLAND, Grant
TANGOHAU, Kiwa
FRETHEY, Carolyn
MEACHAM, Kerry
TE PAKI, Donna
VAN TOLEDO, Sharon
WALKER, Glenys
WAUGH, Janet

4th

HARRIS, Robert
PARSONS, Alexander
RUSSELL, Ricky
*SLOOT, Mario
CATT, Kara
PETHERICK, Joy
PIERCE, Karen

3rd

PERSON, Mervyn
STAFFORD, Christopher
WAEREA, Darryl
BRAY, Donna
DANIEL, Pier
SHAW, Wendy
WINIKEREI, Sally

HOME FORM 24 — Mr Dawson

6th

BALDICK, Owen
KING, Nigel
*MacFARLANE, Innis
READ, Sally

5th

ABBOT, Jeffery
MATHESON, Grant
PYE, Tony
*TE HIKO, Paul
TITJEN, Duncan
KIRKMAN, Raewyn
MELLIGAN, Christine
*POLLARD, Joanne
RANGER, Jan
THOMPSON, Robina

4th

IORANGI, Puni
PUDSEY, Richard
SMITH, Alan
TAYLOR, David
THOMPSON, Selwyn
ANNETT, Linda
HEAVENER, Joanne
WEST Laurie

3rd

DROLLETT, Amos
GRAHAM, John
HEATHERLEY, Laurie
McKINNON, Will
OLDING, Leanne
RINTOUL, Darrelle
*WAAKA, Lynne

HOME FORM 22 — Mr Stacey

6th

BRIGHT, David
*LEE, Jenny
OVERES, Helen

5th

DUFF, Michael
IRELAND, Tony
MARSDEN, Sam
MOHI, Moses
*WALKER, Craig
*WHINNEY, Ian
MORGAN, Patricia
MORGAN, Kathryn
NIKORA, Myra
*UERATA, Joanne
WHAREHAU, Cheryl

4th

*JENKINS, Peter
PUMPHREY, Warren
RUSH, Graeme
SWINDLEHURST, Kevin
BROWN, Sandra
*CHASE, Esther
POWELL, Jillian
PYE, Sandra

3rd

BELL, Craig
BOLTON, Eric
*MARSH, Stephen
VAN DER BROEK, John
FELLINGHAM, Judith
HANDCOCK, Jennifer
SINTON, Trudy
WIRIHANA, Marama

HOME FORM 25 — Mr Fraser

6th

KIRKEBY, Mark
APER, Ngametua
PLESTED, Cheryl

5th

RENOWDEN, Allen
SIKKING, Ronald
*SMITH, Grant
TE WHIU, Leo
McCULLOCH, Anne-Marie
*POIHIPI, Sandra
QUIRKE, Teresa

4th

MUNDAY, Geoffrey
RAFFERTY, John
TE AUKURA, Peter
WALLACE, Joseph
HILL, Nicola
SKILTON, Frances
*YOUNG, Dawn

3rd

HUNTER, Brett
MANAUAIKAI, Teokotai
MOORBY, Peter
EMILE, Hazel
FENTON, Joanne
TE WANI, Margo

HOME FORM 23 — Mr Bell

6th

CAMERON, Gregory
BARNETT, Robyn
*FORD, Gillian
SKILTON, Joyce

5th

JOYCE, Rodney
NEWELL, Trevor
*PEPPERELL, Douglas
REE, Richard
*SARGENT, Mark
HANSON, April
PORTER, Lee
*TE PAKI, Leanne
*TIPENE, Nina

4th

NUTTALL, Craig
QUIRKE, Peter
STAVERT, Gordon
*THEUNISSEN, Enrico
FULLER, Joanne
STUART, Tracy
TAUTE, Norma

3rd

DUNCAN, John
EVERSON, Clifford
GERRAND, Michael
KLINAC, Peter
JOE, Angela
MATHESON, Donna
TOPIA, Rita

HOME FORM 26

6th

BOWERS, Wynne
McLEAN, Brett
SMITH, Esther

5th

ARMSTRONG, Timothy
MacDONALD, Christine
PRANGLEY, Nicolette
POMARE, Ronny
RAFFERTY, Elaine
SIMPSON, David
SLATER, Susan
STEED, Heather
TE MIHA, David
VAN HOUTUM, Anton
*WOTHERSPOON, Nevil

4th

ALLAN, Henry
ALLEY, Christine
BREUER, Robbie
BUTLER, Michael
HALCROW, Henry
KING, Brenda
WAEREA, Aaron
*DE THIERRY, Debbie

3rd

DUVAL, Darren
DEBENHAM, Carmel
*McPHAIL, Richard
PELLEW, John
PIERCE, Trevor
STENGES, Connie
WHETU, Gaylene

HOME FORM 27 — *Mr Alpine/Mr Mote

6th

DUNN, Michael
MOYNIHAN, David
SCHNELLER, Wendy

5th

MUNDEN, Kim
STEVENS, Roberto
WINIKEREI, Andrew
WEST, Allan
*WIRIHANA, Jimmy
*BEKKERS, Avalon
McPHAIL, Jennifer
*SAUNDERS, Teresa
WITHEY, Marie
WORTH, Gillian

4th

BRIGHT, Howard
BURK, Graeme
EMILE, Albert
SMITH, Barry
ARMSTRONG, Hailey
*IORANGI, Vena
LAMBERTON, Dianne
OKEROA, Toni

3rd

MORRIS, Ian
SUTHERLAND, Bruce
TUNUPOPO, Pikitika
WALLACE, Ross
BROWN, Ruby
HEAVENER, Pauline
*WAIREPO, Roiana

HOME FORM 28 — *Mrs McKittrick/Miss Haywood

6th

*THORNTON, Shaun
McILROY, Anne

5th

*BENNETT, Warren
GOLDSMITH, Ramon
SEFO, August
*SOLOMON, Russell
WATERSON, Andrew
WHEELER, Stephen
STAFFORD, Allyson
WOOD, Lynda
WRIGHT, Frances

4th

*CARLSON, Barry
CROCKER, Austin
FOSTER, Stephen
*WOOROA, Teokotai
ROBINS, Jim
BALFOUR, Wendy
BILLING, Denise
*JOHNSON, Dianne
SHANNON, Robyn

3rd

BISLEY, Kerry
COOK, Anthony
DUXFIELD, Andrew
RYDON, Warren
BEACH, Cynthia
MILLER, Margaret
PARSONS, Louise

