



Tokoroa

High School

1998



# TOKOROA HIGH SCHOOL STAFF 1998

## STAFF LIST 1998

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Mrs G Everest	Mrs T Davies-Colley		

\*\* COVER DESIGN BY: David Tetava



Back row: Ms Williams, Mrs Frear, Mrs Brunton, Miss Faavagaga, Mr Pedley, Miss Kendall, Mrs Davies-Colley  
 3rd row: Mrs Fothergill, Miss Madden, Mr Kinloch, Mrs Lundie, Mrs Gooding, Mr Paki, Mrs Hodges, Miss Mainland, Mr Bloch, Mr Boechler  
 2nd row: Mr Tangaroa, Mrs Law, Mr Murray, Mr Emery, Mr Davies-Colley, Mr Mutch, Mr Depree, Mr Robyns, Mrs Mace, Mr Griffiths, Mrs Miles, Mr Harris, Mr Burr  
 Front row: Mrs Robyns, Mrs Haugh, Mrs Yardley, Mr Olsen, Mrs Graham, Mr Sommerville, Mr Edwards, Mrs McKernan, Mrs Maniapoto-Anderson, Mrs Swanson, Mr Bentley

## LEADERS OF THE STUDENT COMMUNITY

**HEAD GIRL**  
**Wiki Shailer**



**HEAD BOY**  
**Peter Mace**



# MY EULOGY TO THE LATE PAPA TANGAROA

He came into the world on the 11th of January the year 1938. His full name is Teremoana Tangaroa but when he got married he was given a married name by the people of Mauke from where his wife today came from, now he is known as Teremoana Mana Ariki Tangaroa.

To me Papa Tangaroa was a man of high spirits, a man with genuine intensity and he was also an open hearted chap with loads of knowledge and ability to do things that aspired him.

To my knowledge this is how Papa Tangaroa became a teacher.

He got his first job at the met or weather office in Rarotonga, he didn't like that job so he decided to go back to school.

As we all know most of us today need more knowledge to achieve for what we are aiming for.

He got his second job as a clerk in the Cook Island government but still no job satisfied him so once again he went back to school.

Papa Tangaroa then got sent to American Samoa by the government of Rarotonga to study maths and science for a year.

Upon his returning to Rarotonga the government sent him overseas again to further his studies in maths and science, this time in South Dakota, USA.

He travelled from his not so big, not so modern island, not by waka and definitely not by locomotive but by one of the two only transports capable to cross the Pacific Ocean, a plane.

He ended up in the place we call home, the place known as "The land of the long white cloud",



Papa Tangaroa attended Waikato University to gain a Diploma BA in maths and science, he achieved this and got posted to Morrinsville High School.

In the year 1985 Papa Tangaroa moved to Tokoroa and started work teaching the students of Tokoroa High School.

To me this man was a mentor meaning a wise and trusted teacher, father, grandfather, supervisor, associate and friend.

He was a very active and motivated human being, up and going, going in directions people never knew existed.

Papa Tangaroa was a man of many burdens and he had so many responsibilities in life.

This man was an elder in the St Luke's PIC Church, for Papa Tangaroa was a very strong Christian.

He held so many positions during his life time,

- he was the president of the Tokoroa Cook Island Sports Association,

- he was the Executive Committee for the Cook Island National Sports of New Zealand,

- he was a chairman of 'Te Ara Metua Punanga Reo',

- he was on the committee for the liaison project,

- and he was also a teacher of many subjects.

The reason for Papa Tangaroa's involvement in all these things was to enable the youth of today to succeed in life.



When I first met Papa Tangaroa I noticed the eagerness and brightness in his eyes, it was like watching the sunrise glowing within him. He had the warmth, love and comfort for welcoming strangers. He was a man of pride and strong characteristics.

This is how Papa Tangaroa shared, gave and was compelling towards me. I wrote a poem in his remembrance.

*He was support when times were tough,  
he was encouragement when the road was rough.  
We shared laughter and also tears,  
we knew we were companions destined for years.  
We shared memories both precious and real,  
he understood and always knew how we feel.  
He was trusting, loyal and kind, he would give advice and  
peace of mind.*

*He was full of smiles, togetherness and fun,  
he did not judge, he treated you second to none.  
He was the sunshine on the darkest day,  
he was priceless in every way.*

So it is up to us to find what we are seeking for, to aim for the goal, and to achieve it as Papa Tangaroa had set a fine example during his lifetime. No reira, Tena koutou, Tena koutou, Kiaora koutou katoa.

Tere Pepe

# "THE BEST AND HIGHEST QUALIFICATIONS FOR ALL IS OUR GOAL"

Tokoroa as a town has never dared say this before. Can we become the only community in the country where we all honestly believe this is possible?

At present we are far from achieving this goal. Why? I think we as students, teachers and parents are still acting out parts in a play begun over 100 years ago.

Then secondary schooling was available to very few teenagers and usually cost a lot.

People in New Zealand came to believe between 1898 and the Second World War in 1939 that not everyone could succeed at high school.

This resulted in School Certificate beginning in 1944 and setting levels of success by scaling the marks at Form 5.

For over 40 years this scaling resulted in half the students sitting School Certificate English and Mathematics being given a failed mark of less than 50%. Not surprisingly students, teachers and parents then developed sets of beliefs that made sure we all thought that success at school was only possible for about half the students.

"So what," some people would say, "That is the way it should be." Parents have even said to me that everyone in their family is 'dumb at school'. In other words we as New Zealanders have believed that successful school learning is only for half the population.

This was no great problem in New Zealand until about 20 years ago when unemployment started to grow quickly and our businesses found it very hard to compete with business in other countries.

We found out that having half the population seeing little reason to compete for qualification resulted in a work force that was unprepared for the demands to up skill so we could compete. We started to wake up! Our school qualification system started to change about ten years ago when the break down of the 50% pass rate began. We now have qualifications systems that allow all students who fully understand their subjects to pass. This is starting to change the way teachers and students look at learning and means these steps must take place for successful results:

- Students are told what it is they need to know
- Students work with teachers to learn and practise the work
- Students are assessed to see if they have full understanding
- Every student who knows the work is passed

These four steps have been used in employment for many years with great success. It has been very common for workers to blossom into being rapid learners and very successful members of society after appear-

ing to learn very little at school. After all an employee who does not know how to do all their work is not much use!

If we as a school can use these steps successfully we will then begin to move from our present position where students, teachers and parents are still playing out the roles that were true up to ten years ago. We should have given up those roles before 1990.

*Our test as a school is to make sure we enter the new millennium with a changed set of beliefs that connects the world of school to the world of business and work so all believe that they can and should become qualified.*

My millennium dream for us all would be that our beliefs about learning and success change and then our actions will make sure we build qualifications for all learners.

Dozen of beliefs need to alter so qualification at school becomes valued and a real means to gain more choices in life.

We need these sorts of changes in beliefs.

- FROM-Students work for their teachers TO *students work with their teachers*
- FROM-Learning at school is not relevant to life TO *all learning is for VALUED life qualifications*
- FROM-Many students are always expected to fail TO *all students are expected to succeed*
- FROM-Teachers are disciplinarians TO *teachers are in charge of making sure the best learning happens*
- FROM-Learning should be hard work done at school TO *learning should go on all the time and combine hard work and enjoyment in school and many other places.*

The town of Tokoroa never really had great need for school leavers to be highly qualified until about 1987. Since then we have been inclined to live in the past and somehow imagine we do not need to change our beliefs about learning and achievement. We can catch AND SURPRISE the rest of the world if we decide to change our ways.

After all we PRIDE OURSELVES on being a distinctive community. Let us make our millennium present be one for us all to enjoy.

Let us work smarter so THE BEST AND HIGHEST QUALIFICATION FOR ALL is really happening.

Roger Sommerville





*Tina Ward receiving the Multi-Serve National Education Award from His Excellency The Right Honourable Sir Michael Hardie Boys, the Governor General of New Zealand, at the Aotea Centre, Auckland, November 6, 1998.*

## TINA WARD – *Drama Teacher*

Eleanor (Tina) Wards has given countless hours of her time and talent to benefit the people of the South Waikato since arriving with her husband from Scotland in 1969.

In particular, she has provided a focus for the young people of Tokoroa/Putaruru by involving large numbers of teenagers in high quality drama programmes and productions. Many of the teenagers she works with could be considered 'at risk' in the community.

She moulds raw talent into creative, disciplined teamwork. Students love Tina and opportunities she offers and there are always queues to audition for each new show she produces.

Maori and Pacific Island students have flourished under Tina's guidance, and the experiences she has provide them with, have opened up career possibilities and leisure time activities which will be with them for life.

Tina has singled out certain students with real talent and has even paid for special singing lessons for them when their parents have been unable to do so or haven't appreciated the benefits of training. Very generous by nature, Tina gives and gives and does not count the cost. Each year, Tina and her team of fundraisers receive between two and three thousand dollars to send students to the Hawkes Bay Drama School, for many a truly rare opportunity.

Tina, formerly a volunteer, has been employed by Tokoroa High School since 1995 for five hours a week to teach the Senior Drama Class. She rarely works less than twenty hours per week for the school but when production time arrives Tina spends more like sixty hours weekly. This is all voluntary work. It is not only Tokoroa High School that benefits from Tina's time and work, but also Tainui Intermediate and

to a lesser extent Forest View High School and Tokoroa Intermediate School. A list of Tina's involvements and accomplishments in drama and music productions for schools and communities occupies 2.5 A4 pages, extends geographically from Tokoroa to Matamata and features an astonishing range and variety of events and shows, from Shakespeare Festival to Black and White Minstrels, My Fair Lady, Viva Mexico, and South Pacific to Grease. A special part of her community work has been entertaining senior citizens.

Tina has inspired participants in productions and concerts to fulfil their promise. One adult player, impressed by Tina's impact on him as an actor in 'Jack the Ripper' says he heard from the audience, "Oh, you can make a silk purse out of a sow's ear then?"

*"In terms of promoting student participation, community involvement and student achievement Tina's achievements are monumental."* - Deputy Principal.

### *Magazine Committee*

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## GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE

Some days things go better than other days. Ideas flow easily and we're on a roll. But, as we all know, there are often too many days when the ideas don't seem to flow and everything gets the better of us. These times are our unproductive times. The question is "do you have more unproductive days than you have productive ones?" If the answer is yes, then not only do you have a problem, but so do we.

School years pass very quickly and it is important that each one of us makes the very best of the time and opportunities available to us. It is our task to help you to make the most of your time at Tokoroa High School and increase your chances of succeeding. A man by the name of John Newburn said that people can be divided into three groups:

"Those who gave and made things happen, those who watched things happen, and those who wondered what happened."

Our advice to you is DON'T BE A SPECTATOR ON LIFE. Try instead to be a person who gives things a go and makes things happen.

While we are still on quotes, we'll toss another one for those of you who are procrastinators - that means that you keep putting off the things you know you should do but never quite get around to finishing. The quote comes from Horace, a Roman philosopher and poet (and very wise he was too), who said:

"He who has begun his task has half done it." Getting starting on the important tasks in our lives is sometimes the hardest part. Even if what you do is not perfect, the main thing is making the effort to start. You may be surprised how easy the rest of the task is once you've made that all important start.

Next year, as a school, we will have a particular focus on student productivity. Not just in Year 9 as this year but right across the school.

We are proud to be part of the learning environment of Tokoroa High School. We believe in the quality of our young people and this community. We know from experience that positive outcomes come from hard work; your hard work, our hard work and the ongoing efforts of your parents. Every moment you waste in class takes you further away from qualifications and your personal goals, every moment spent on a task takes you a step closer to success. Next year we will be looking to reward individual students, groups of students and classes who are demonstrating student productivity (hard work).

We enjoy being part of Tokoroa High School and we wish you all the best for the holiday season.

**ELGIN EDWARDS AND BARBARA GRAHAM**  
(Deputy Principal and Assistant Principal)

## COMMUNITY EDUCATION REPORT

The evening class programme this year reflected the current public interest and demand for courses leading to formal qualifications. Of the eighty evening classes and weekend workshops operating at the school this term, nearly half led to formal certificates or NZQA unit standards.

These classes were computing, wordprocessing and mathematics with four heavy truck and trailer licensing courses and seven courses offering preparation for the Learners Licence.

Arts, crafts and hobbies courses continue to be the mainstay of the programme. Most popular classes this year were porcelain doll making, patchwork quilting and floral art.

Adults wanting to learn a new language for interest or in preparation for travel had the choice of Spanish, Samoan, Mandarin Chinese and Japanese.

Maori language for beginners and advanced students were the best attended language courses.

The Community Education Programme continues to offer the community affordable, quality formal and non formal education locally. The programme continues to be well supported by the community with more than 800 enrolments in the various long and short term courses offered this year.

The success of school based community education is dependent upon the availability of people from our own community who are prepared to offer courses at the school.



The dedication, enthusiasm and effectiveness of our existing tutors is reflected in the number of adults re-enrolling in more advanced or related courses. Our thanks to all the tutors working in the programme this year and our best wishes for all those adults sitting end of year examinations.

**Trevor Bentley**  
Co-ordinator

### AUTUMN

*Leaves fall  
Branches sway  
I never thought I'd feel this way.*

*Refreshing breeze  
A cool, crisp rain  
I know it's autumn once again*

Melanie Burr,

## TOKOROA HIGH SCHOOL BRASS BAND 1998

1998 marked the end of an era for the Tokoroa High School Brass Band. After 32 years of dedicated service, our bandmaster Noel Saunders has finally decided the time had come to retire. But that didn't mean a lack of enthusiasm in making sure this year was still a great year for the band.

With many new recruits at the start of the year, feverish practising was necessary to ensure the band was ready for the ANZAC DAY Civic Service. It seems fitting that Mr Saunders' last ANZAC DAY was also the last held in the Memorial Hall. Due to the dedication and commitment of all involved, April the 25th was a success.

With the first major obstacle out of the way, practise began for our other events of 1998. This year these included the Tokoroa Lions AGM, our own Parents' Concert and AGM, and more recently the A & P Show, and the Senior Prizegiving, amongst others.

Also this year, as with every other year, the Cup Competition was held. This involves competitors playing a short solo and being marked by an outside judge on their performance. The winner for 1998 was Ryan Bradley.

With many of our more experienced players from 1997 lost to us this year, 1998 has been a struggle in many respects. However, the group of talented young people that are the Tokoroa High School Brass Band (with a little help from a few old hands) has bound together into a unit that everyone involved can feel proud of. On behalf of the band, I wish Mr Saunders well in his retirement, and thank him for his dedicated service.

Chris Lawry

## STUDENT COUNCIL 1998

The 1998 Student Council has served the students of Tokoroa High School to the utmost, providing a service of which we all can be proud.

The Council consisted of representatives from each form level as well as Michael Rangi from the Special Needs Unit.

We all helped to run socials, muftis and the 2nd annual eating competition with the aid of many willing staff members especially 'The Great' Mrs Law. These activities were well and truly supported by the students allowing us, the Council, to help fund many worthy causes. These causes included the Shakespeare Drama Group, the National Secondary School Squash Champions and the Soulijah Force Aerobics team who represented Tokoroa High School so incredibly well.

The Junior Council (Forms 3, 4, 5) again performed providing an enjoyable junior prom. We truly hope that this prestigious event on the junior calendar continues for many years to come.

It provides the juniors with something to look forward to after a good year's work.

We thank you all, students, staff and the wider Tokoroa High School community for the greatest of support.



We wish the 1999 Student Council all the best and hope that they continue to strive to achieve all that is capable.

Remember 'If you fail to plan, you plan to fail'.

**Wiki Shailer (Head Girl)**  
**Peter Mace (Head Boy)**

There is a man, you may know of him. He strides into Tokoroa High School every morning of the week at 7.30 on the dot!

He arrives and leaves in a little grey car, the heater blasting on full and usually the radio blaring.

This vehicle is normally full of brass instruments and the odd couple of kids, who have begged for a ride, saving them from the cold bitterness of Tokoroa mornings. If you are one of those people who are not overly keen to be at school this time of the morning, you may catch a glimpse of him leaving the school around 8.45.

With Autumn in his cheeks, frost in his hair, with his shoelaces undone, a woolly hat snug on his head and sometimes the odd trouser leg tucked in one of his long socks, there is a glimpse of a certain gentleman, hiding behind the gleam in his eye, who has made memories with music, not only for himself but also for many other fortunate people who have tutored under his wing.

Noel Saunders! Who has been Tokoroa High School Brass Band conductor for over 35 years, voluntarily passing his love for music to many people.

As well as dedicating half his life to make well played music dance out of the school hall every morning, he also devotes special time and energy into his beautiful wife, his six children, his 18 grandchildren and his well accumulated friends.

Many will be thankful for the friendship, love and music Donald William Noel Saunders has secured in their hearts.

Much love and thanks, granddad.

ALICIA

# FAREWELL

## KIA ORANA, TALOFALAVA, GREETINGS, GROETE!

Where does one begin – so much has happened in the short time I have been at Tokoroa High School. This is the very first school I have taught at in New Zealand and it has been quite an experience. I arrived at the school on the 26 February and was promptly informed about the Powhiri for me the next day (needless to say, I had no idea about what they meant). The next morning I was quickly briefed on the order of proceedings. I then joined students and teachers on the Marae – it was an awesome experience. I felt honoured and touched that this was all for ME! I had progressed from a manuhiri to a tangata whenua – WOW! This was the start of a wonderful, exciting and often challenging time at Tokoroa High.

I also had the opportunity to work on the major production – even though it was stressful at times, it was a pleasure to work with the teachers, cast and crew – what a show! There is just so much natural talent amongst our students.

I would like to take this opportunity to extend a warm thank you to all staff and students at THS for the kindness and support you have shown me this year – I couldn't have done it without you!!

Haere Ra, Totsiens!

Amanda Smidt



## GOING HOME

It's funny how a place you didn't want to move to can turn into a place you don't really want to leave. In my teaching career we have wandered around a lot and lived in some very exciting places.

We started off in Westport where it rained ALL the time. We survived two floods and the birth of our first daughter (Mary).

Next we were up north and spent a stint in a possum-infested farmhouse with an outside loo. Our second daughter (Anne) was born in Kawakawa.

Then it was over to Zimbabwe for a year. We lived at a boarding school on a farm 60km east of Harare, the capital. Unfortunately, it proved impossible to make ends meet there so we moved north to Lusaka which is the capital of Zambia. There we lived in a compound of flats behind high, broken glass-topped walls, with guards and bars over all the windows. After two years and a son (John), it was back to New Zealand and a job in Tokoroa. It was also about this time we worked out how to stop having more children.

We can say without doubt that this is the friendliest place we have ever lived. We have enjoyed the opportunity to get to know people from the Cook Island and Samoan communities. It was a privilege to be able to work with a person of Tere Tangaroa's mana and distinction. The staff at Tokoroa High School are fantastic and we will miss the friendly and supportive environment that they provide. Thank you for all the opportunities we've been given and for all the laughs (you know who you are – or maybe you don't).

Tokoroa will always be very special to us. We feel God has something new for us in Kaikohe, but we will always feel part of te Whanau o Noa.

Tim and Tamsin Davies-Colley

# ... TO PASTURES NEW

Nineteen years. Time has passed so quickly and pleasantly I have difficulty recalling arriving at Tokoroa High School as a part-time "English" teacher who had trained and worked in Social Studies for her limited teaching life. I never planned to retrain in English nor did I aspire to any full-time career. Like many young mothers of the early 80's I simply wanted to earn a few dollars to supplement the family income.

Nineteen years later I look back on what turned out to be a rewarding and challenging career working with an ever changing staff, and students, who for all their energy and boldness, were in the main a pleasure to teach. I cannot recall ever being bored in the classroom although the large mark-load I carried did encroach on family time.

When I arrived in 1980, the English staff consisted of 11 teachers and me, a part-timer. Now I am Head of Department there are two full-time English teachers and others who teach two or three English classes; a reflection of the ageing of the town and the restructuring of the workforce in forestry, pulp and paper. I have preferred the smaller school. I usually know my students well when they enter my senior classes and this helps me to help them.

The highlights of my time at Tokoroa High include Neihana Jacob winning the Koromako Impromotu Speech in 1997 and the musical productions I was involved in for all of the 1980's and early 1990's. Our students' ability to excel when they have an audience never fails to amaze me. I just wish that same verve and confidence would manifest itself in students' academic performance.

The saddest moment of my nineteen years was the death of a much revered colleague from the classroom next door, Talo Tolovae, in 1994. His illness and death, coming immediately after the long illness of our HoD, Michael Robyns, wounded the heart of the English Department: a wounding from which we are still recovering.

I am grateful to Tokoroa High School for allowing me the opportunities to develop expertise in so many areas from organising debate competitions, to working as a dean with Form 6, to managing a hockey team, to taking part in outdoor education camps, to enjoying marae life..., the list is endless. I have spent half my adult life at this school and much of what I am today is due to encouragement of Tokoroa High staff. I do look forward to the next phase of my life as my husband and I leave NZ to spend two nomadic years exploring Australia in a caravan. A last chance to prove to myself I am still young? I also hope to see more of my daughter's young family in Germany. Eventually we will settle in Kawakawa Bay and build a home to cocoon us in retirement, although I may dabble in tertiary education for a few years before that happens.

I know it's a cliché, but I'd like to tell students there is one way of making your dreams come true, and that is to get qualifications at school first. Later in life, more

opportunities will present themselves if you are well educated.

My best wishes to all staff and students for 1999 and future years.

SHIRLEY YARDLEY



## AUSSIE 'VISITOR'

As a 'visitor' to New Zealand from Australia, I have found the students at Tokoroa High School to have a vibrancy that was missing from the students at school I've taught previously. For those who don't already know, I was born in Auckland but I grew up in Brisbane.

I have had a wonderful year at Tok High this year. All the students accepted me into their classes with a positive display of warmth. This continued even after a minced the pronunciation of names for the first month (I think I am still guilty of this for some).

An interesting opinion, as told to me by a particular 5th former, was the way I changed throughout the year – no, not my size. The belief seems to be that I, of all people was called a snob! This was at the beginning of the year. Apparently, by the end of the year I had "loosened" up. Who else agrees with this? I thought I was always cool.

Getting back to the matter of my size, as most do know – I am pregnant and no, I have not had the baby yet. It is due January 18th, 1999. I promise to send photos when she? arrives.

I have greatly enjoyed my year teaching here and will take many fond memories back to Australia with me including our efforts in the Shakespeare Festival

"When the West Was Warped" and of course "Souljar Force" – you people are HOT – and Nikita (my daughter) loves you all.

I am going to miss you all and one year in Tokoroa has been worth it! This is to those who think I wasted my time, I don't think I did at all.



Karin Maddren



### MISS FAAVAGAGA

To those who have been fortunate not to have me as their class teacher, I am known as 'Miss Faa'. I was born in Wellington, not too long ago, grew up in Auckland and completed a degree in Australia. Sometimes I wonder how on earth I ended up in Tokoroa!

This year I have come to know and love the people that make up Tokoroa High School. There have been a few challenging experiences and stories I will take away with me – some of these stories are serious and others simply hilarious, but they are stories of you!

As a young teacher fresh out of college, I have somewhat learnt far more than I did in all the years at university. Tokoroa High School has been, for me, a foundation stone to my development as a professional and as a person.

The staff have been wonderful and extremely supportive. I thank them all for their hearty welcome, their friendship and guidance. A special note of appreciation to Iain Mutch (Boss) for his unquestionable backup in and out of school and his sense of humour which is needed in times of stress!

To the students I have come to know in such a short time, I will miss you all the most! Make good use of your education you get here at Tokoroa High School because, as my mother used to say, education is the key that opens doors of opportunity. Strive to do your best all the time and enjoy life while you are young and free.

May God bless you all in 1999.

MISS FAA



### PARTING VOLLEYS FROM THE DAVIES-COLLEYS

PROS

CONS (Not you Mr Emery)

Should we move to Kaikohe.....or should we stay in Tok?  
 The money's good in Kaikohe.....but we will miss these folk.  
 It's warmer up in Kaikohe .....they never have a frost.  
 But if we went to Kaikohe.....in some ways we'd feel lost.  
 They do have trees in Kaikohe .....but hardly any pines.  
 D'they plant them up in Kaikohe .....in lovely rigid lines?  
 We lived before in Kaikohe .....but many years ago.  
 We noticed that Kaikohe was .....a long way from the snow.  
 There are beaches up near Kaikohe....the sea is warm and bluey  
 But what are vast Kaikohe seas.....to lake Moana-nui?  
 The students up in Kaikohe.....can't be as nice as here  
 I'm sorry but they're nicer here.....than they are anywhere.  
 We have to go to Kaikohe .....because we said we would  
 But these three years in Tokoroa have been really good.







## AFS – MISSION STATEMENT

AFS is a leader in global education. During the AFS experience, individuals learn to put themselves into the shoes of someone else from another culture and come to understand them. This takes hard work and learning by doing. The 'S' in AFS originated from the service the ambulance drivers gave during the wars. We want to make sure that what those men began in AFS still stands strong.

Service, commitment to action to your family, your school, your chapter and your community are very important in intercultural learning and necessary if you are to become a citizen of the world.



## MADOKA SHIBUYA

Hello, I'm Madoka from Chiba in Japan. Since I've arrived in Tokoroa in January as an AFS student, I've been having a great time, but the time has gone very quickly and by the time you're reading this I'm going to be almost finished with my year in Tokoroa, New Zealand.

I had a wonderful experience learning about New Zealand. I really enjoyed learning about lots of cultures in Tokoroa, not only Maori but also Cook Island and Samoan. One of my friends took me to a Cook Island Church, and it was just great to be a part of them. There were friendly people and beautiful songs in their own language.

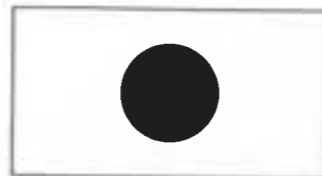
Meeting new people who speak a different language from me, and who have different culture was very hard for me the first time, but day by day, as I learnt English and their culture it became easier and much fun.

Thank you very much for helping me and being wonderful friends, and also thanks to all the teachers for helping to make my great year.

I'll leave New Zealand on January 6, 1999, I'll miss you heaps. I really hope to come back here and see you again!

Love

**MADOKA**  
3129 Mabashi  
Matsudo, Chiba 271-0051  
JAPAN



## AFS YEARBOOK



Tena koutou katoa.  
Ko Teresa toku ingoa  
No Germany ahau.  
Well, that doesn't seem to be so much I can say in Maori but I think for three months that will do.  
So I was asked to put some words into the yearbook to make you never forget me!

It really was my biggest dream to come and live here in New Zealand. Maybe I chose this lovely country because it is the furthestest way I can go away from Germany; maybe I chose it because it seemed to have so much native mystery ... and it really has and I'm glad to spend my year here in Aotearoa.

So my dream came through and I still can't believe that I'm living – not longer dreaming!

Believe it or not, I really love coming to school meeting all these lovely people who give me a nice 'hello' each day ... and I like Tokoroa. Somehow! and the most wonderful thing is to see these lovely orange trees, palm trees and ferns if it's winter or summer time.

So all I can say is, thanks to all of you who make my year in this special country so special, don't forget me because I'll be back after the holidays, have a nice sunny Xmas and a wonderful new start to 1999.

Kia kaha, see you later.

Yours Teresa

P.S. Ihr werdet tiet in meinen Erinnerungen bleiben - egal in welchem land ich bin -

ALLES LIEBE



Teresa

## GRÜEZI!

My name is Antonia Willi. Remember me? I hope so. I came from the other side of the world from Switzerland to spend a year in Tokoroa.

I was warmly welcomed. Curious faces passed me. I hope that I can solve the puzzle of people and names at the end of the year without too many problems!

A highlight in my school life was the trip to Whangarei with the Maori class for the speech competition. Another one was the ball. It was exciting, extraordinary event because we don't have anything similar in Switzerland.

I experienced the open-hearted friendliness of New Zealanders not just at school. I enjoy taking part in sport activities and I'm interested in the Maori and Cook Island cultures. Finally my host family is largely responsible for my great time.

I'd like to thank everyone from AFS, patient touch-players, students and teachers who contributed so that my time here was enjoyable and unforgettable.

For news from the country of chocolate contact me:

Antonia Willi  
Weihermattstr. 4B  
4415 Lausen  
Switzerland

Antonia Willi

## KIA ORA!

My name is Isabelle and I come from Quebec, Canada. I've been in New Zealand for two months. My first impression of this country was "I like it". All the people want to know about you and they are very nice.

The temperature is very different because in my country, during winter, it's -20°C, but here it's 10°C.

Since arriving in New Zealand I have visited many cities and I like them all. Everything is new for me and it's very interesting.

My favourite city is Auckland. I like this city because it is big and when I go there I have fun with my friends from Quebec. We go shopping and we talk about what we like about New Zealand.

I'm really happy to be in this beautiful country for eleven months and I hope I can come back and visit after many years. I wish you all a good summer and future. See ya!

Isa xxx





# SEATTLE

The Sea City  
 whose emerald aura spans the Pacific  
 nestled by blue, green waters of the Puget Sound  
 hills, hills, hills, hills, hills,  
 upon which this city  
 breathes life.  
 The skyline reflecting the afternoon light  
 blinded am I by sunlit skyscraper windows  
 this city, this sea city, this water city, this coffee, grunge  
 city, this rainy  
 city of Seattle  
 Where coffee shops and latte stands  
 on every street corner  
 rake in dollars  
 the home of Nirvana.  
 Nirvana and Pearl Jam and Microsoft Billionaire Bill  
 Gates.  
 A city of plaid covered, flannel wearing, curderoy loving  
 non-conformists.  
 Relaxing and reading books, books, books.  
 Pike place and first ave.  
 Fresh fish and cut flowers  
 the water front and subtle waves  
 Broadway  
 where young people bare mohawks  
 and purple hair  
 tattoos and pierced tongues  
 where cats and kittens wander upon bookstore shelves.  
 A city of people living in house boats and  
 Four storey mansions and condos and apartments  
 facing the ever changing sea scape.  
 Memories of roasted turkey, pasta salads  
 and golden honey sticks during  
 Thanksgiving  
 in this  
 city.  
 A Seattle of young people and old people, business people  
 and bums, of white people and black people, Russians and  
 Jews and Japanese, Koreans, Chinese and French.

Built on money and people.  
 A mecca of imports and exports  
 of timber and fishing and Boeing planes  
 and computer chips.  
 A T-shirt, elastic pant city  
 not a black tie, black suit, briefcase city.  
 This Seattle I call home.

Thousands of drug addicts and alcoholics  
 suicides and depression  
 murderers and rapists.  
 A city not lacking in its array of  
 firearms and knives  
 of weed and cocaine.  
 Streets of prostitutes and poor.  
 Aids and cancer and heart attacks and seizures.  
 This orb of artists and bohemians  
 beatniks dressed in full regalia  
 This Seattle  
 This home away from home.

*With rich aromas and thick accents  
 and latte drinking insomniacs  
 with  
 bookstores, bookstores and bookstores  
 to walk the streets and across corners  
 where people are reading  
 underground zines  
 drinking mochas  
 eating Thai food on sunlit verandahs.*

*A city second to Venice in glass blowing  
 beautiful orbs  
 Colours and shapes  
 cut and heated  
 cooked and priced  
 bought  
 placed on tables  
 used as chandeliers  
 and epic monuments of art.*

*I've driven here  
 flown in an airplane above  
 your buildings on a starlit  
 night.  
 Fascinated by the energy  
 among your streets  
 and people.  
 here, here, here is where  
 I'll stay  
 watching the waves,  
 the gulls,  
 the people,  
 while my face  
 is dampened by the  
 rain.*

**Katrina Marcinowski  
 7th Form**



# ARIZONA - USA

To be amazed by the sheer size of the Grand Canyon,  
 be a purple and orange fan amongst thousands of  
 Arizonans cheering on our Phoenix Suns and to com-  
 pete at a state track and field, invitational meet, made  
 my year as a New Zealand born Samoan in the city of  
 Mesa, Arizona, simply the best.  
 Living in the city of Mesa proved a bonus when it  
 came to 'things to do'. Within a ten minute drive I had  
 access to a 25 cinema movie complex, stores open 24  
 hours and two gigantic shopping malls. I experienced  
 utopia. Although a booming city dominated by com-  
 mercial activity, unique desert flora was plentiful.  
 Saguaro prickly pear and Cholla, cacti I familiarised  
 myself with.



I was immersed in American government and history  
 during a visit to Washington D.C., I even saw Secret  
 Servicement in Georgetown, my home for a week. The  
 Whitehouse, Capitol Hill and the Lincoln Memorial –  
 musts for photo opportunities.  
 Las Vegas, Nevada – a cool place to visit with its neon  
 lights lining the main streets.  
 Branson, Missouri "country music capital of the  
 world" sparked my interest in country tunes. The gen-  
 erous hospitality in this city reminded me of Tokoroa.  
 Visiting San Diego and Anaheim in California were  
 my chances to seek thrills at famous theme parks. A  
 glimpse of Mickey Mouse at the adventurous  
 Disneyland brought out the kid in me.  
 I've enjoyed every opportunity to try the new, weird  
 and sometimes scary. But, undoubtedly the epitome of  
 my year was walking the line alongside my fellow 800  
 senior peers, graduating proud Mountain Lions as the  
 Class of '98.  
 Kia Ora kia koutou nga tauira o Tokoroa High School  
 mo to koutou tautoko kia ahau.

**TERESA AHLOO  
 USA '97-'98**



I took advantage of my 'Kiwi' accent and this proved  
 a successful tool as a conversation starter. I was one of  
 3000 pupils at Red Mountain High School. There were  
 three years' levels, sophomores, juniors and seniors  
 (5th, 6th and 7th form students respectively). I was  
 impressed by school pride, evident on and off campus.  
 Students and staff proudly wore school colours,  
 apparel showing off particular school organisations,  
 affiliations (sports teams, clubs, acadamic achieve-  
 ments) always popular. School spirit was kept alive at  
 Friday night football matches, wrestling meets and  
 baseball games with the exhilaration of our cheerlead-  
 ing squads, cartwheeling and jumping around to gen-  
 erate more enthusiastic spectator response. "Go  
 Lions", a common cheer chanted. Our mascot, the  
 Mountain Lion, constantly created excitement wher-  
 ever present.  
 Once settled into my new school environment I was  
 fortunate to visit other cities and states within the USA  
 and even crossed the international border for a stint of  
 bargaining in Mexico.



## 1998 SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL FOR SCHOOLS



This year's Shakespeare Festival went extremely well, with Tokoroa High School again taking out the Regional Competition.

The winning senior team produced an excerpt from 'A Mid-Summer Night's Dream'. Directed by Mrs Tina Ward QSM and starred the small group of Bryan Theobald, Yvette Reid, Alicia Stratton, Danae Bernard, Raymond Wilson and Simon Curruthers, with prompt Melanie Burr.

The performance was described as colourful and vibrant. The Judge commented on the wonderful way the actors 'bounced off each other.'



Bryan Theobald was awarded a special award at the Regional Festival, "Best Actor of the Night".

Yvette Reid was our only entry from our school and region, for the Monologue section and went on to the National Festival. Tears flowed in the audience with her portrayal of the 'Mad Ophelia'. The National accessor, Dale Henry, said "Yvette communicated the tortured soul of the character well".

At The National Festival in Wellington, the colourful Senior Team, received the 'Russell Armitage Award for Outstanding Presentation of a Comedy'. Danae Bernard received the 'Pericles award for best recovery, from an unintentional visual effect'. When she did a backwards flip after falling over. The audience absolutely loved it (especially the bra-strap gag, courtesy of Alicia and Yvette and their performance was the talk of the Festival.

Y. R.

## WEARABLE ART

On the 12th of August, four, nervous, young designers and a gang of energised supporters loaded into a van and went off to Taupo for the Taupo-nui-a-tia Wearable Art Extravaganza.

John Nuku and Justin Hancock (3rd form) put in a joint effort for their entry into the 'fantasy' section. Their entry named 'Our World' was an outfit symbolic of the globe with a detachable skirt and transparent jacket covered in clouds.

Yvette Reid and Jo-Ann Tucker (6th form) were both entered into the 'recycled/remade' section. Yvette Reid's creation 'Magician Princesse' (spelt correctly - it's French!) was made of egg-cartons, cardboard, plastic bags, styrofoam, bubble wrap and feathers.

Jo-Ann's entry 'Chocoholic', was made of approximately 200 Roses chocolate wrappers and a black plastic rubbish bag.

The night was very exciting, interesting and glamorous. Oooh's and aaah's with cameras clicking (especially John and Justin's during the lingerie section).

All Tokoroa High School entries were up to the high standard of the awards and Yvette Reid's entry was a finalist in the recycled section and gained a highly commended award.

V.E.





# MATHEMATICS AT TOKOROA HIGH SCHOOL

"What if you are a mathematician and don't know it?" At Tokoroa High School the Maths Department is working to give you the belief that it is possible to gain qualifications in mathematics.

We would like to congratulate the students who have passed Unit Standards School Certificate Mathematics and achieved Bursary passes in maths and statistics and maths with calculus. Also we commend the students who attend class and give of their best. We commend the students who have recognised the value of mathematics and who have come to tutorial classes at lunch times and after school and thank you teachers who have given your time.

We would like to congratulate the students who have achieved outstanding results in the Junior Mathematics Competition run by the National Bank with 12,000 entries. Chris Lawry and Charlene Lucking gained the "Top 200 Award" at their year level and Ian Rawley gained a merit for being in the top 15%.

High marks are recognised and the following students have been awarded Certificates of Excellence for their results in the end of year exams: Danae Bernard, Ian Rawley, Chris Lawry, Hugh Mace, Atheena Trotman and Peter Mace.

We look forward to 1999.

Christine Haugh  
H.O.D. Maths

## 1998 AUSTRALIAN MATHS COMPETITION

Tokoroa High School students acquitted themselves well in the Australian Maths Competition. We achieved three certificates of Distinction and 11 credits out of 18 students.

The following students are to be congratulated. Certificates of Distinction were awarded to Kris Brogden, Dale Wereta, Hannah Joynt, Certificates of Credit were awarded to Charlene Lucking, Hilary Bell, Ian Rawley, Hugh Mace, Peter Toy, Mathew Stephenson, Natasha van der Wal, Chris Lawry, Elizabeth Flavall, Stuart Cook, Wiki Shailer.

Thank you Mrs Barbara Mace for organising the competition.

Christine Haugh  
H.O.D. Maths



## THE CIVIL ENGINEERS

As a result of all the work we had on Pythagoras and trigonometry, along with our field trip to the Makohine Viaduct in May, we realised the strength of a triangle and that it is the only polygon you cannot distort. To experiment with the strength of a triangle we decided to build two bridges. The plans were carefully drawn but we did not draw a link polygon, polar diagram or stress diagram. They were tested with a loading of 43.53 kg which was 92 times the mass of the bridge. We did not want to further increase the loading. We learnt something about woodwork during this exercise and were happy about the manner in which all of the pieces fitted together.

LISA, TONI, RETA AND SEGIA



# MATHS MODEL HOUSE

Cardboard, carpet, paint, wallpaper, sticky tape, fabric, ice-block sticks, toothpicks, stickers, the hot glue gun... is this a maths class? Yes - with the task of working in groups to design, assemble and furnish a model house. The 33 Year 9 students involved in this practical work for eight periods in term 3 (following their measurement unit) found it a most welcome break from normal classwork. They commented:

- A challenge that was fun
- Interesting and different coming into relaxed surroundings each day
- Good to see everyone's creative ideas
- Enjoyed it because it was difficult and new
- Interesting knowing I am able to work with my hands as well as my mind
- Working as a team made it happen
- Each group came up with an exciting house.





Tobias Tuhakaraina  
 Vaine Pirangi  
 Renee Tangimataiti  
 Sarah Umaki  
 Waylon Tangohau



# NGA WHAKATAETAE MO NGA MANU KORERO NATIONAL FINALS



I should probably not be the one writing this piece, because inconsequently I am the only AFS student at Tokoroa High School not taking Maori language and culture. Though I cannot speak Maori (I do know a few phrases/words) and probably do not know as much about the culture as Madoka (Japan), Teresa (Switzerland), and Antonia (Switz). I can attest to my own experiences which have none the less enabled me to see a culture totally foreign to me.

Like most AFS students I have fulfilled my prerequisite by seeing the movie 'Once Were Warriors', staying on a Marae (three to be exact - Palmerston North, Tokomaru Bay and Whangarei), having a hongis, seeing a performance in Rotorua along with a steamed hangi. Not to mention seeing dozens of hakas performed at school and elsewhere.

Yes, I suppose all of these activities add up, not to mention the history I am learning in my NZ History course, but the closest I have come to really experiencing Maori culture was during the Nga Manu Korero Speech Competition in Whangarei.



It was an amazing experience. A whole bus full of students and supporters in Whangarei for four days. I can't describe all the details of this trip, as it seems to be a blur of memories now, but no matter, at this event I saw for the first time the depth and tradition of Maori culture.

There was a general kindness and courtesy towards everyone, communal living on the Marae, powerful speakers and speeches, the songs, hakas, food and an overall sense of togetherness and support. It's not something I can explain or describe very well. It was something I felt, like a rhythm, something unexplainable, yet entirely real and alive. I hope I can attest for my fellow AFS'ers experiences as well by saying that their experiences were as heartfelt as my own.

For all of us, by far, it was the most in depth view of Maori culture that we have experienced so far. We all came away from Whangarei exhausted, yet all the better for seeing so much, if you know what I mean.

My AFS year in NZ would not be complete without the chance to experience Maori culture. I realise the full impact of my experiences and those of my friends will not 'hit' us until we get back home. This year has given me the opportunity to appreciate a culture and people few in this world have come to experience.

When I head home in four months time, I won't be able to stop talking about Marae, hongis, hangi, haka, kai and the people of New Zealand who have made my stay a truly multi-culture experience.

Katrina Marcinowski



# Senior Chemistry 1998

(Years 12 & 13)

- Year 12 students spent the year gaining credits towards their national certificates (all students gained over 20 credits at Level 2 National Certificate)...
- The highlight of the year (for Year 12) was the extended investigation in which the students and staff made wine, from oranges, apples and pineapple. The students then analysed their own wine and also learned how proof alcohol is made...
- The Year 13 students spent their year preparing for University Entrance/Bursary/Scholarship Examinations...



Peter and his certificate with Einstein.

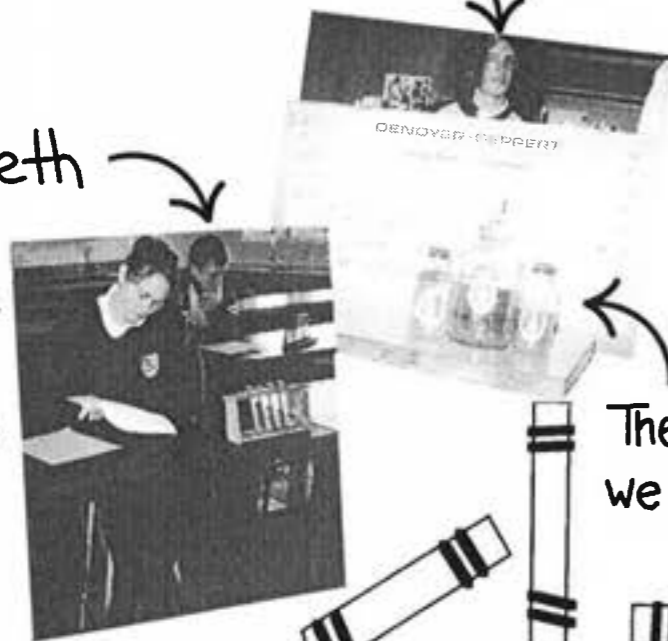
- We all entered the Australian Chemistry Quiz
- Our year level median marks compared well with the national average for both Year 12 and Year 13
- Peter Mace scored 92% (top 10% in New Zealand) which won him a High Distinction Award in the Year 13 category... WELL DONE!
- Geoffrey Wilton scored 59%, just below a Credit Award (top 25% in NZ) in the Year 13 category

Steve

- We attended the NZIC Titration Competition at University of Waikato (Te Whare Wananga o Waikato)...

... we didn't place anywhere but now we know the national standards required...

Gareth  
Year 12  
Scholars  
Elizabeth



The Wine we brewed

## LIBRARY REPORT

This has been another year of change for our school library, with the full-time librarian, Bev Hodges, leaving in March for a position as catalogue librarian at Bay of Plenty Polytech. Two part-time librarians now continue to ensure that the library is open all day, including intervals and lunchtimes.

It is important that the students know they can use the library at any time, and many previous non-borrowers are now having books issued regularly. Our aim is to have every student using the material in the library, and we have introduced a selection of magazines which appeal to many of the young people who feel unable to face reading a whole book.

Class teachers have been utilising the library for their classes, especially for research purposes.

CD ROMs are available, and are a valuable source of information, as well as an enjoyable and easily accessible means of learning.

We hope that in the near future we will be able to update and increase the library's CD ROM computers, to enable more students at a time to have access to them. A new innovation is the range of board games which students are welcome to use at intervals and lunch times. Chess is a great favourite, so more sets have been purchased.

The Art and English Departments have supplied us with excellent display material, so that the library is at all times colourful, interesting, and a source of pride to teachers and students. A display area has been created where the librarians are endeavouring to highlight special promotions - e.g. "Hugs not Drugs"; National Heart Week; Trees and Forests Week. Posters and handouts are featured, and books from our own library pertaining to the topic are also displayed for students to use.

New books are being purchased regularly, and these are replacing some very out-dated material. We plan to upgrade the reference section in the near future, as well as other areas where the curriculum requires it, to give all our students the opportunity to allow their library to help achieve the school's aim - Qualifications for All.



## LION NATHAN BUSINESS CONFERENCE

One hundred and fifty students from Tokoroa, Forest View and Putaruru high school were given the chance to let their imagination run wild and to test their business marketing skills when Tokoroa high school hosted the Lion Nathan Business Conference between May 15 - 18.

The three day event was to give the up and coming entrepreneurs of the future an opportunity to think of an innovative product and see who could market their idea the best.

Students were put into groups of six people and had to think up a great new product that was aimed at a particular age group. These products included a flying skateboard, a youth television channel, text books on CD-ROM, think drinks, insurance for teenagers and a wacky sports ball.

During the three days the students were taught the best ways to market and promote their innovations and also learn to work in a group situation.

Top honours went to the Rage teenage television channel who won the overall award for best group work, also the wacky sports ball who won the best new innovated product, the Rage teenage television group also get to take part in the Lion Nathan national business experience which is held in Christchurch next year.



# THE BALL

On September 19, the 'devils' and 'angels' of Tokoroa High School had their night to shine as more than one hundred guests converged on the Timberlands Hotel to attend the annual ball.

The night was immensely enjoyable, with 'Heaven and Hell' the theme and the band the 'Sons of Soul'. As for the students, well they looked sublime in their outfits whilst their male counterparts were (generally) dressed to a high standard.

It was a kaleidoscopic scene of harmonious interplay, a galactic potpourri of fashion, as dancers gyrated to the insistent beat of soul.

Prize winners were Yvette Reid (Best Hair Female), Adrian 'Scream' Pope (Best Male in Theme), David Tetava and Elizabeth Stockman (Best Dressed Couple) and Colin Carson and Maia Ackerman the Beau and Belle of the Ball.

David Tetava



# JUNIOR PROM 1998

On the 22nd October, 1998, our annual Junior Prom was held. The formal event took place at the Timberlands Conference Room. Many hours of thought and action were spent by the junior members of the council and the prom committee members to make this event possible.

This event was organised for the students in years nine, ten and eleven, with a daring theme - Fantasy Land. In resemblance to the Senior Ball, the prom accommodated photographers to elaborate on the moment and decorations to enlighten the evening.

Arriving in style then entering in glamour, the students showed unlimited heights of creativity and flair. They strutted their moves on the dance floor, to the rhythm of the music, posed for the cameras and were captivated by the atmosphere.

However, the highlight of the evening was the announcement of the King and Queen of the prom. The titles were awarded to Jason Tunupopo and Caroline Mutua.

With their spotlight dance and the suspense finally over, it was evident that we had yet another successful Junior Prom. With great appreciation, the Junior Council members and Prom Committee members would like to thank the teaching staff and the community of Tokoroa High School for their support in the special event, Neihana Jacob, Peter Mace, Wiki Shailer and Mr. Emery and the fourth form art class who accommodated us with the brilliant backdrop which made the prom even more spectacular. We hope that all your support will continue to be with us for future activities such as this.

Melissa James  
Y10







Hi, my name is Geum Heng Kuoch. I'm the first Kampuchean student to climb this far at Tokoroa High School, I will complete my seventh form year this year. As I look back over the last five years of my school life at Tokoroa High School and I say to myself, "Well Heng, you have to leave". But over all I am glad that I have been a part of Tokoroa High School.

The most difficult thing I'd found during my school years was the English language. I admit I hated learning English, but I had no other choice. One of the strange things I experienced when learning English was when I asked my teachers some words that I'd heard from my school mates. They told me that it was a swear word and not a good English word. But when I looked the word up in the New Zealand dictionary it meant something different altogether. I was very confused.

Finally, I would like to thank all my worthy teachers, past and present, from the bottom of my heart. I will miss you all but don't be sad.

Life can only be understood backwards but life also must be lived forward.

Geum Heng Kuoch

M/TR

7th Form



*Here is a selection of my art work for you to enjoy.*

*Heng*



GEUM HENG KUOCH  
7TH FORM, 1987



*As a Seventh Form student in 1987, Heng Kuoch submitted this fine art work and article for inclusion in the Tokoroa High School magazine.*

*In November, 1998, Heng was invited to be the guest speaker for our Senior Prizegiving. The staff and students of Tokoroa High School celebrate your on-going success Heng, and thank you for sharing your formula for achievement with us on this special night.*

# CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST

The results of the Creative Writing Contest are in! The Senior Poetry Section was won by Katrina Marcinowski and Melanie Burr was highly commended.

The Senior Short Story Section was awarded to Rachael Lennard.

First prize in the junior poetry section was awarded to Shantae Petero, Chrissy Tara and Chris Lawry were both highly commended for their poems as well.

Chris Lawry received the first prize in the Junior Short Story Section and the winner of the Poster/Dustcover was awarded to Rebecca Shonberger and Hillary Bell. Tara Puke was highly commended in this section.

Elizabeth Howland judged the writing and art and 'admired the creativity and the thought which went into the student's work'. Congratulations to all who participated!

**Katrina Marcinowski**

## A WHITE CHICKEN AND WILLIAM CARLOS WILLIAMS

Green cups on a new shorn lawn  
underneath blackberry thorns  
shading me from the sun  
a world of inconsequence  
Rolls of unused film  
lying on tables  
curtains with flowering bouquets  
are closed  
as well are my eyes  
shutting, shutting  
letting the dark invade  
unread books on  
shelf after  
shelf after  
shelf  
magazines piling upon dust covered  
coffee tables  
burnt cigarettes stubs  
used again  
by a 3 year old  
The mirror on the drawer  
reflects the empty bed  
dried petals from the dead rose  
in the white china vase  
lie  
where they've fallen  
pictures on walls, pressed in place  
with blue tack  
cards mom has sent to  
reassure me that life continues  
....to reassure me that I am special and different.  
The space needle, home, the Mona Lisa  
a lonely sail boat, St Francis, a guitar  
I wish I could play strings  
Wish I could play like honey  
the heater warms the air

but the heat rises and I am chilled  
This single light in my room  
never bright enough  
tires my eyes  
as I roam page after page of  
poetry.  
Words

Words

Words

in a world of inconsequence

**Katrina Marcinowski**

## FOR OPA

*Gone are the days when we chatted over coffee  
And talked of the past gone by.  
All that is left are the memories  
And tears that need to dry.  
I regret the time we spent apart  
But treasure those together,  
I'll always love you every day  
From now until forever.  
You're gone from sight now Opa  
But you're in my heart of hearts,  
And in this place, you'll always stay  
So we'll never be apart.  
You decided it was your time  
To move to higher ground,  
But the memories are in my heart  
So easy to carry around.  
And if, perchance, I need a friend  
Some-one to lend an ear  
Then I know that I can trust you  
To listen and to care.  
I wish I'd told you sooner  
Just how much you meant to me  
But I'm sure you know, and have a place  
Inside your heart for me.*

**Melanie Burr, F7  
Senior Poetry**

# POPPA

A plate of salad is sitting in the sun, the lettuce wilting.  
An old man is sitting next to it on the front porch of his  
pensioner flat, waiting, waiting for visitors, for some-  
one to remember, for someone to care.

Today is his birthday and in hope of visitors he has  
made a salad for lunch, but lunchtime has passed and  
no one has arrived.

He walks about the house anxiously, listening for the  
arrival of his family. As he walks through his small flat  
he sees photos of his family, all of them having fun,  
without him.

He sees a finger-painting on the fridge his grand-  
daughter created for him at kindy, "To Poppa, Love  
Sophie", was scrawled in cute, childish printing, he  
smiles at the thought of his beautiful granddaughter.  
She's at school now, he hasn't had any paintings since  
that one.

He looks over at his pig-hunting trophy he and his son  
won. They used to care when he was more active but  
now that he is older and slower he is just a burden, an  
old man who gets in the way.

He feels disheartened that they don't bother to call,  
especially on his birthday. After being there for the  
births of all five grandchildren, their christenings,  
their birthdays, and even during the chicken pox, he  
expected a little love in return, but maybe love is too  
much to expect now. With jetskis and computers,  
Poppas just aren't any fun.

He doesn't ask for much, but if the kids just tried they  
would realise Poppa is pretty cool, he has exciting sto-  
ries to tell about the war and old fashioned clothes to  
dress up in and play 'make believe', like his children  
did at his parents' home.

But he realises things have changed, values and beliefs  
have changed, and so have people. So the old man  
joins the salad in the sun and falls asleep waiting.

*Rachel Lennard*

## MEN IN BLACK

15 young men,  
Dressed all in black,  
Walk down the tunnel  
To face the attack.

The warm-ups are done,  
The team lines are formed,  
The anthems are sung,  
The haka performed.

The crowd roars with joy,  
Positions are assumed.  
The whistle is blown,  
The campaign resumed.

The ball is kicked off,  
The battle begun.  
80 more minutes,  
'Til the battle is won.

Thrust and counterthrust,  
Attack and defence.  
Neither side budging,  
The feeling intense.

The black side breaks loose,  
A great try is scored.  
The crowd roars again,  
Emotions have soared.

Half-time is reached,  
New Zealand ahead.  
Tempers are flaring  
Within the African shed.

The players emerge,  
The game recommences.  
The Springbok attack  
Testing New Zealand's defences.

Through relentless pressure  
The scores are then tied  
As full-time draws near,  
New things must be tried.

Replacements are made,  
Fresh talent injected.  
The coaches utilising  
All players selected.

Hard on defence,  
The ball is then won.  
A try the result  
Of a blistering run.

New Zealand now leading,  
The win is in sight.  
But they must not relinquish  
Their hold on this fight.

The final whistle blows,  
New Zealand victorious.  
The crowd roars once more  
Their applause so glorious.

The battle is over,  
But the war not yet finished.  
The Springboks shall return,  
Their spirits undiminished.

So South Africans be warned,  
We're taking our World Cup back.  
None shall stand in the way of  
New Zealand's mighty Men in Black.



**Chris Lawry  
Junior Poetry**



## THE SEA'S FURY

The needle leapt wildly off its path, throwing a viciously jagged line all over the print-out. The seismologists ran frantically around the banks of computers that formed the monitoring station.

The quake was centred 210 kilometres Northeast of Tauranga. Richter Scale reading: 8.7. The big one had just hit.

The massive earthquake had sent a huge circular ripple straight out from its centre. New Zealand had just minutes to react before it was pummeled by an enormous wall of water.

It was just three months since the people of New Zealand had sent in excess of million dollars to the Papua New Guinea Relief Fund, to help tsunami-ravaged Aitape, and the rest of the northern coast of PNG. Now the same thing was about to happen to New Zealand.

All radio nation-wide was interrupted with the message:

*An earthquake measuring 8.7 on the Richter Scale has just taken place in the Pacific, and New Zealand is just minutes from a massive tsunami. Everyone on the East Coast is to get to higher ground immediately. Please try to remain calm.*

By now the tsunami had reached half a metre in height and was tearing through the calm Pacific Ocean. Any moment it would hit shallower water and rear up to an enormous height, considerably slower but even more deadly.

Cars choked the roads as people dropped everything and hurried to get out of Whitianga, Whangamata, Waihi, Tauranga, Mt Maunganui, Whakatane and every other little settlement on the coast. They were all in the path of the mighty wall of water bearing down on the East Coast of New Zealand.

Suddenly, boats fishing in the Bay of Plenty were thrown through the air, as the tsunami hit shallow water. Anyone still on the coast saw the dramatic rise in the wave's height, and with that vision came the sudden realisation that this was happening, this was real.

As the flocks of terrified citizens scrambled away from the East Coast, the tsunami continued to grow. The white spray frothed at the crest of the rabid wave. The wall of destruction grew further and further to the sky.

As lives flashed before eyes, the most prevalent thought was of the pictures shown on TV, of the incredible damage and loss of life in the northern villages of Papua New Guinea. Their home towns could soon match that very image. And they were powerless to stop it.

The wave was now very close to the shore. Suddenly, the beaches were drained as the tsunami sucked in the tide to add to its already colossal mass.

The crest of the wave quivered high above the tree-tops, ready to bring down its mighty rush of destruction.

And then the wave broke.

It tore the massive trees from the ground. It smashed the waterfront houses.

Nothing could stop the power of the water. Anything, anyone in its path was torn to pieces. The tsunami was merciless.

While the first mighty wave advanced further inland, wreaking havoc and causing complete and utter destruction, a second, smaller wave hit. Anything left weakly standing was finished off by the second blast of aqua.

The clogged highways were blasted, the rows upon rows of cars flung into one another, the inhabitants crushed, only to be overcome by the mass of water.

Like other places all around the Pacific Rim, the East Coast of the North Island was completely obliterated. As the waters receded, the desolation could be seen by all.

The tsunami had been the single most destructive occurrence in the history of New Zealand.

More damage than Cyclone Bola.

Greater loss of life than the Napier earthquake.

And although the buildings could be rebuilt, no-one could rebuild the lives of those who survived, those who had lost everything.

Through all the wreckage and debris, their despair was felt above all else. For they had survived, but their families had not. Everything dear to them was gone.

Chris Lawry  
Short Story Junior

## UNAWARE

*Unaware,*

*The man swims and sways beneath the ripples of the fast current,*

*Flicking and shaking his strong and sturdy arms.*

*He turns noticing the surroundings,*

*Not knowing where he is.*

*The rapids are violent now,*

*His helpless body sweeping the rocks and pebbles below.*

*Leaving his bare belly scratched and scarred.*

*Finally it has come,*

*The end of his time.*

*He passes away under the water.*

*Peacefully he lies,*

*Where the water surrounds him,*

*He will lie forever.*

Kirsten Law  
Junior Poetry

## NOSTALGIA

*Give me one reason why I should stay,*

*I'm one lost and homesick girl.*

*I don't belong here*

*Nobody notices my pain.*

*I have tears in my eyes*

*A lump in my throat*

*Why can't they see.*

*They don't see the bags under my eyes,*

*From nights I cry myself to sleep.*

*They laugh, I cringe*

*This is not home.*

*I was fooled to think I would belong*

*I have learned my lesson*

*So please send me home.*

*Give me one reason why I should stay.*

Maria Ackerman  
Senior Poetry

## TOKOROA IN THE RAIN

Tokoroa, a small town in the central north island, it rains a lot in Tokoroa. It is also cold a lot of the time. Cool raindrops sprinkling on the tin roofs. Thin webs made by spiders glisten, with the drops. Dull grey clouds cover the huge sky. The raindrops – tears gleaming and glistening like diamonds, forming great puddles on the black roadside. Green plants holding out their leaves to catch just a drop of pure water. The rain slowly gets heavier and heavier. Gutters filled with leaves overflow and water pours from the drenched roofs.

Walking down the dull streets, people are warmly wrapped up with coats and heavy jackets. The streets are lit up by the bright yellow streetlights and colourful umbrellas of all colours, red, blues, greens, yellows. The store window lights cast a dusky light over the cobbled pavements. Coloured cars drive slowly and carefully along the streets, searching for an empty park.

Inside the warm houses, people are either tucked nicely up in bed or just relaxing. Some people enjoy or like the rain because it relaxes them or some people dislike it because it can stop them doing what they want to, some people have mixed feelings.

The next day the beautiful sun may come out and dry up all the crystal drops, ready, for the next day it rains in the small town of Tokoroa.

Lisa Gray

## SEASONS

*There are people who will be cruel,  
gossip behind your back and deceive you.  
Armed with Winter's frost they will try to bury your  
dreams,  
make you believe  
you are unworthy to receive  
the warm blessings in life. Believe me,  
for a time you'll listen, for a time you'll cease to breathe.  
But do not give up in frustration.  
Do not throw your hands up in sheer despair.  
Look, there behind the mist  
lies the millionth applicant  
with the right qualifications.  
Brimming with encouragement, praise and dedication.  
You'll blossom as that special person rights all wrongs.  
Finally in the Summer season of friendship a place where  
every person belongs.*

Areena Rata

## FRIENDSHIP

*When you're feeling down  
You know your friends will be around,  
They're there to cheer you up  
When you feel you're all amuck.*

*Shedding tears, smiles and anger,  
Hoping friendship will be for longer  
Been friends for many years,  
Even though there's been some tears.*

*Powerful words tearing  
While the atmosphere is blaring,  
Our memories will never fade  
As our friendship was to be made.*

*You don't need to cry unhappy tears,  
Because you know your friends will be there  
To ease your fears,  
Keeping silent or talking for hours,  
Sometimes like we've got psychic sister powers.*

*Protective and caring,  
Always ready to be sharing  
Thoughts and secrets  
Never-ending.*

Ciska, Erina and Lisa

## WINTER DAYS

Winter days are cold outside  
the days of old tend to hide.  
Whipping, biting, slapping the  
cheeks of young guides.  
Winter floats in on the morn' tide.  
Many a day removed in tight  
iron furnances people lay and  
pray for a brilliant summer day,  
While outside in the untamed  
world all is still and sad.  
Then when the hazy yellow  
woollen ball rises over orange-  
tinged hills and buds protrude  
from skeleton figures the crow cries  
and the world begins its end.

Simon Carruthers

## A DAY IN JUNE

Misty mounds mellow witness skeleton stalks  
penetrating the sky.  
Twittering birds fly like bees  
on a warm summer's day.  
Smear of cow paint dribbling in the distance –  
brown, black, white and green.  
Raindrops are suspended in half circles  
on eight levels of wire  
like prisoners of war waiting  
to fall to their death  
on the trodden ground underfoot.

Simon Carruthers

## YOUR LOVE IS

Your love is like a lantern guiding me to my destination.  
Your love is like a boomerang it never fails to return.  
Your love is like a plate you dish it out in handfuls.  
Your love is not like a picture frame it is an epic motion picture.  
Your love is, and always will be the source of my motivation.  
Your love is.

Simon Carruthers

## LEOPARD

Siken coat of black,  
Yellowed eyes staring longingly,  
Out at the world he used to know  
As his home.

His eyes mirroring  
His home,  
Of darkened greens  
And bright colours.

Great black paws,  
Darker than the night  
Pacing, wandering  
Around in circles.

Who could frame  
The beautiful symmetry  
Of this great cat?

Powerful body sleek and  
Ready to pounce  
On unsuspecting victims  
But this beautiful creature cannot.

Metal enclosure surrounding  
His enormous frame,  
Who are we to deny  
This living thing its right to  
Freedom?

Lisa Gray

## ROSE 'N' LIFE

Life is a challenge that we all have to face,  
Making mistakes in every case.

Our lives can be compared to a beautiful rose,  
Growing new into the world from the tip of our toes.

Unique and special not realising the pressures to come,  
Hardships of the downers beating down on you like the sun.

But as the sun's too hot and starts to dry you out,  
Somewhere in your dreams your mind will visualise the  
water spout.

Things will start to bloom but there are people who'll try to  
rip your petals apart,  
So just keep your roots strong and believe in your heart.

God will watch down on you from the clouds in the sky,  
Your dreams don't have to be shattered, you don't have to  
die.

So, when you feel lonely in life and don't know what to do,  
Just believe that beautiful rose is you.

Michelle Newton

## HIS HANDS

Inspired by the Impressionist Jean - Francois Millet  
and his painting 'Angelus'

His Hands –  
full of creation  
A gentle touch  
portrays images of  
compassion  
'Angelus'  
Peasants bow their  
heads  
In a solemn response  
to the call of church bells near  
The fields in the wind–  
full of grace  
The humbleness and  
meekness  
of their kind faces  
touch my heart  
Their hands  
soft and loving  
Their nature  
calm and tranquil  
Their time  
devoted to an  
inner sense of peace  
His hands –  
marvellous works of art  
His hands.

Melissa James

## ANTICIPATION

Voices, shrill with nerves and excitement flow out the  
open door.  
Following closely, the cast, jostling for floor space migrate  
to the make-up room.  
The atmosphere radiates waves of tension that thickens as  
the opening approaches.  
Stern looks and a chorus of shhh, quiet please, silence, for  
brief minutes, broken by a nervous giggle.  
Trembling lips, hands damp and cold,  
and quick glances.  
Those with confidence inhale deeply, eyes serene, bodies  
relaxed already in character.  
The others, well, rapid heartbeats, dilated pupils, shaking  
limbs, the urge to pee quite overwhelming.  
Ahh, enter the Director, distinctive head of white,  
the accent soft, the tone strong and reassuring.  
Encouraging words and through the panic,  
'remember to have fun!'  
Hushed now into a nervous silence, they file onto stage,  
oh the reassurance of familiar scenery as we move forward  
with purpose.  
Heavy black drapes before us, muffle voice  
and orchestra.  
A feeling of excitement and anticipation  
finally arrives.

Fabric swishes to the sides, lights are in position then –  
joyously we move confidently and smoothly into place  
and song.

Our show and your entertainment begin.

Hilary Bell

## AWAKE AND GIVING THANKS

I return to the edge  
where i wrote my first words  
in the twilight hours  
when the sun was sinking behind the pines  
when the waves sailed in towards shore like the heavens of  
my breath.

longing for that innocence  
and that return to days  
of summer sun-drenched children  
selling lemonade  
and hunting for blackberries  
along the road to the bay  
where the water is constantly calling

strumming liquid fire iron guitar strings  
underneath the stealthy breeze of a moon-sky  
her honeyed voice stretches across vibrating currents

reeling  
in the Mojave desert  
shifting into neutral  
under the shade of the sun  
and the sand  
reminded of the  
silence  
of open spaces, open places  
lost in his hourglass of golden grains

i look at my reflection  
as if i'm seeking answers  
that are never there

no longer afraid to walk  
to pursue  
the streets alone  
and i have let my hair hang low

starlit, sunlit, bright sugary sweet  
jasmine buds breathing  
sad grasses leaning  
tossing their names in the wind

what i've come to see in you is DIVINE ART  
you are the founder of this light raw and simple  
indulging in my words able to fathom time

stepped off the plane  
smelled the sweetness of summer  
was burned by the southern sun

Jazz  
beat  
starting to reel  
like a fishing rod  
will i see that host  
of daffodils?

I AM AWAKE

and

Giving Thanks

Katrina Marciniowski



## THIS STUDENT REPRESENTS NZ AT WORLD YOUTH CONFERENCE IN NEW YORK CITY

To be nominated to represent New Zealand is a great honour. I was able to achieve this task, by being selected to be the New Zealand representative at a World Youth Conference held in New York.

Mr Sommerville, came and saw me to ask if I would have any objections to being selected. Of course I did not. Then he said we will have to wait and see if NZ is chosen to participate in the United Nations Conference.

UNICEF (United Nations Children Fund) were the organisers, 36 countries were chosen and on May 6, Mr Sommerville informed me that NZ had been chosen. So I was off to New York City. "The City that never Sleeps". I felt truly humble (and thanked my Father in Heaven (My God) for giving me) for the opportunity to represent my family, my country and my home.

Mr Paki had the rewarding task of being my chaperone, so on July 7th we boarded our flight for Los Angeles then on to New York. After arriving in New York we drove straight to Toronto, Canada. This took 8 1/2 hrs after a 17 1/2 hr flight. We were exhausted. We must have slept for a day and a half. Then it was off shopping, eating till we burst and sight seeing. We (Mr Paki's son and daughter in-law) all went to Niagra Falls, the CN Tower which has the highest observation point in the world and Woodstock (No, not the happy go lucky place) but where Mr Paki taught for some time.

A week later Mr Paki and I were travelling back to New York to begin the second part of our trip, the Conference.

On our arrival in New York we were taken to the Crowne Plaza Hotel in downtown Manhattan. This is where we met most of the participants, who either thought that Mr Paki was my father or that I was a chaperone!

With the Conference beginning, we were all (36 countries) able to express our thoughts. (Some more than others). The Conference was held at the United Nations Secretate Building. Issues expressed were violations of women's and children's rights in countries like Bangladesh and Afganistan. Education, health and child labour in Venezuela, Argentina, Peru and Central Africa. From NZ and Australia, teenage suicide and racism.

The entire three days were spent on sharing solutions to these heart wrenching problems. But on the positive side we were able to meet celebrities like Charles Brown, Natalie Cole, Tony Danza, US Vice-President Al Gore, four time Olympic Gold Medalist Speed Skater Johann Olau Koss and Ted Turner who own CNN, Time Warner, Warner Bros and WCW.

By the end of the conference we all felt that we at least had made a start of finding solutions to the problems faced by the Children and Youth of the World.

In conclusion can I say this, work hard and strive for your goals. The road will be hard but with family, friends and faith your road will be the easier to travel. My thanks to Te Makoa Bowkett and NZPPTA who made this experience possible, my good friend Peter Mace for his support and advice, Tokoroa High School and my family.

Noreira Tena Koutou, Tena Koutou, Tena Koutou, Katoa, Kiaora.

Neihana Jacob  
Form Seven



### THE BIG APPLE

It was the end of a fairly hectic school day. The breeze wafted gently out of the south. Walkie talkie in hand, I supported my weary body against the wall of E block as I waited for my wife to pick me up, a ritual patiently perfected with painstaking practice.

Most of the students were happily on their way home weighed down with homework. Then I heard the sound of running feet and looked up to see Neihana coming in my direction. "Sir, will you be my chaperone for my trip to New York during the term three holidays?" After a pregnant pause of some milliseconds, I answered in the affirmative. I felt honoured that he should offer me the privilege, but advised him that the privilege should go to his family and relatives. If they were unable to go then, being the school holidays, I would gladly accept the invitation. He went on his way and in due course I followed.

Some weeks later Neihana and I were winging our way across the Pacific bound for Los Angeles enroute to Newark Airport. We had decided to leave a week earlier at the beginning of the term holidays and spend some time in Ontario, Canada my former home for some sixteen years. On landing in Newark we picked up our booked rental car and began motoring north west to Canada during the night, crossing the border at Niagara Falls in the early hours of the next morning.

We enjoyed our stay for the week staying with my son and his wife. I endeavoured to show Neihana sights, places, and things that would be of some interest to him.

This included a trip to Kingsway College where I had been the Business Manager, and a trip to College Avenue Secondary School where I had taught for 12 years. We had only one meal a day in the evening. But what a meal! A trip to the top of the CN Tower gave us a wonderful panorama of metropolitan Toronto. The weather was perfect since Toronto spared us the usual hot humid days for our entire stay. Visits to shopping malls were a part of our daily routine, and watching stupid tag wrestling became part of our 'exciting' nightlife.

The end of the week saw us retracing our tyre marks back to Newark where we waited for a limousine to take us from New Jersey across the river into the State of New York and the bustling metropolis of New York City.

In my past travels in the states with my family, we had always kept clear of the large cities, a practice I regretted after just a few days in the heart of the city.

The hot, humid weather reminded me of summers in Ontario, but coming from winter in Tokoroa I found the heat quite oppressive and sought refuge in the air-conditioned buildings. Short trips through the maze of



streets proved no problem with the street numbering. In the Crowne Plaza Hotel, our home for the week, the chaperones were given a spacious room to themselves. The rooms were beautifully appointed with a Jacuzzi in the bathroom. Breakfast was the only meal we had in the hotel but the variety of food offered made breakfast the first stop for the other chaperones from over thirty countries.

Every day we ate lunch and our evening meal in a variety of places - Chinatown, Harlem, on board a boat, at the opening of the Goodwill Games etc.

With the young people we spent a lot of time at the United Nations just around the corner from the Crowne Plaza Hotel. For the first time in my life I was able to purchase a senior citizen's pass (a greatly reduced price) to tour the UN. I felt greatly honoured in my new status complete with spectacles and the appropriate gait in my step.

The young people had a wonderful opportunity to freely mingle with those from other countries, and during the discussions about the problems faced by the young people in other lands, Neihana and I were reminded in no uncertain way that ours, despite its many problems, was still a land of milk and honey.

As a chaperone I too had the privilege of meeting chaperones from other places, and we spent a memo-

orable week accompanying the students on their many visits.

The highlight of our week was the meal held in the lower floor of the Museum of Natural History. The food, the music, the appointments, the photo opportunities and the momentoes provided brought the week to a thrilling conclusion. For me New York was certainly the Big Apple.

Win Paki

### OUR TRIP TO AUCKLAND 5ENX

It was a boring wet day and we started thinking about where we would like to be - and that wasn't in school. Someone suggested going to Auckland on a class trip. WOW! Could we do it? Nah! - too much money we thought. But Mrs Graham said if we really worked hard she would help us run a raffle.

We started fundraising in July for our dream trip to Auckland and our prize was a big juicy leg of lamb, a number 10 chicken and a meat pack. By the beginning of August we had raised \$730 (not bad eh?) and we were putting together our itin... our... iternar... well our plans for the trip. Billy T. James would know what we mean.

7am seemed like a very early start, but if we wanted to do everything we'd planned we had to leave early. Auckland was our destination and now it was Friday September 11 and we were off! At 9.15am, we stopped at Bombay for about 15 minutes for morning tea. Mrs Graham got us into the Autobahn Cafe and gave us one envelope each with our spending money. Each envelope contained \$25 from the money we had raised and a note on our progress at school. We had a lovely breakfast and then we were off again. Mrs Graham was our driver all the way and Mrs Everest came too. At the Museum we went to see the exhibition called 'Precious Legacy' which was the taonga of the Jewish people. There were also some neat paintings that looked so real. We also saw a Maori concert party entertaining some tourists. In our free time we went upstairs and saw a little street that was Auckland a hundred years ago and then we saw the names of all the soldiers who were killed in the Second World War. It was called the Roll of Honour and the names were all written in marble.

Mrs Graham gave us 40 minutes free time in Auckland and Charles bought a pair of red shoes in a sale and





we all had a look in the shops. When it was time to go to the Sky Tower, there was no sign of Junior or Barry. We waited another five minutes and then Mrs Graham said we would go without them because they knew what the rules were and they also knew where the van was. So off we went.

The Sky Tower was awesome. Going up to the top of a 60 storey building was cool and the lift went really fast. When we got to the top we were in the revolving restaurant and it was pretty flash. The waiters knew



we were coming and they gave us a good table and really good service. We were just going to eat Junior and Barry's share when in they came! They said they'd got lost. Oh yeah? Anyway everyone who was early got banana cocktails and real orange juice. Junior and Barry had iced water. That'll teach them. The food was choice and we enjoyed the view as we ate and the restaurant slowly revolved. It was fantastic. Everything below looked so small - skyscrapers were just little buildings down there and ships looked like toy boats. People looked like ants. We could see



Rangitoto, Waiheke Island, the Harbour Bridge, The Museum and everything. The waiters told us that that morning, the window cleaners had gone out of the restaurant on safety harnesses to clean all the windows. What, just for us? We had a great time up the Sky Tower, but we had other things to do. This was a day for doing it all.

Rainbow's End was next on our list and because there weren't many people there on a weekday, we had most of the rides to ourselves. It was COOL. We went on the roller coaster, bumper boats, Gold Rush, Go Karts and other things over and over again. Because



we were a school party and our teacher had contacted Rainbow's End about a month before we went, we all got in for \$17 each, so really had our money's worth. It closed at 5pm so we had to go, but we didn't go home straight away. Mrs Graham asked us if we wanted to go around the waterfront and we said YES.

We drove around Tamaki Drive and saw heaps of boats, yachts, little launches and big massive luxury boats. People were roller blading on the footpaths and it looked beautiful. We stopped in Mission Bay where we had dinner. B.K. and McD's for us and fish and chips for Mrs Graham and Mrs Everest. Nearly all the restaurants had people sitting at tables on the footpath and it was really busy because it was a lovely, warm night. It was a great way to end our special trip to Auckland.

**LANCE, NGA, JASON, JUNIOR, TAPARA,  
PATRICK, JASON S, BARRY, CHARLES**



## GRAPHIC SHOW BY HIGH SCHOOL



Six guns blazed enthusiastically, yet with dramatic effect, as the Wild West was graphically brought to life on the first night of Tokoroa High School's season of its 1998 production 'How The West Was Warped'.

The magic which enables Tina Ward to nurture the innate talent of young people to transform themselves into extravagant beings cast its spell yet again over an enthralled and receptive audience.

The whole cast worked well together from the actors in the limelight to the musicians and the production team as a whole.

There were strong performances from the lead actors. The senior students were given a difficult task and succeeded in portraying the conflicts of the West with considerable elan and confidence.

The stage experience of Alicia Stratton (Miss Kitty), Melanie Burr (Miss Frost), Elizabeth Stockman (Miss Lamb) and Yvette Reid (Annabelle) stood them in good stead.

Especially impressive was third form student Hannah Joynt as Mrs Starr.

Continuity of the narrative was the responsibility of a heavily bearded Ranui Ropiha as Stumpy, while the villain of the piece Brad Bart was played by Anaru Farrell, who brought such authority to his dastardly role.

Adrian Pope, with dual roles as the Indian Chief and Rodrigo, played the parts with a degree of comic individuality, whilst Simon Carruthers played Clem the bar keeper, with spirited conviction.

Shades of the Lone Ranger were not far away as Raymond Wilson played the great white cowboy, Hero.

Bryan Theobald as the cowardly Sheriff Star was consummate in his portrayal.

The memory of the vignette of the mime sequence of controlled passion between Sheriff Starr and Miss Lamb will endure.

Students in the minor roles played their part so well in the crowd scenes while the choreography was delightful in the free and graceful movements of such a large cast.

The stage business never slackened.

The cast certainly responded to the equally hard work and dedication of the production team capably managed by Jeffrey McCauley as stage manager.

The props and sets were excellent, while the innovative technology of the puppetry was eye-catching.

The flavour of the West was enhanced by the superb costumes and the music under the baton of Mark Harris.

The West might certainly be warped but rest assured that this production provides the woof as well, provided us a tapestry of spectacle, sound and movement to delight an audience of all ages.





SALOON

DRY GULCH  
25 MILES

ODGE CITY EXPRESS

Education Weekly  
Don't miss your copy on Friday

DON'T DEMON DRINK!

BAN BOOZE SAVE YOUR SOUL

DEVILS DRINK

SAVE YOUR SOUL





## SPIRIT OF NEW ZEALAND

Between the 19th and the 28th of October this year, I went up to the port of Auckland. There I met with 40 other trainees on the sail training ship, Spirit of New Zealand.

For 10 days, I sailed around the Hauraki Gulf. We first went to Waiheke Island where we learnt the geographics of the area and then we sailed up to the Great Barrier Island.

We stayed in a bay on this island for three days. During these three days we went for a tramp, learnt about the need for teamwork and had the occasional bout of sea sickness.

When we ventured out of the bay, we headed for the Bay of Islands and enjoyed our last few days mastering the techniques of sailing and lapping up the sun on golden beaches.

On the whole the trip was a unique learning experience and it was also great meeting different people from all over New Zealand. A time I will never forget.

**Gareth Ranger**



## NATIONAL YOUTH SHAKESPEARE FOR SCHOOLS

From this year's Sheila Winn Shakespeare Festival, involving over 1200 students, 30 were picked for a special Shakespeare School in Blenheim. Three of these were Alicia Stratton, Yvette Reid and Brian Theobald.

The three took part in various workshops at the school and learnt a lot about Shakespeare and acting. Each was involved in a performance of one of Shakespeare's plays for the last night and rehearsed for this for three days in the afternoon sessions. Alicia played the part of Helena in 'A Mid Summer Night's Dream'. Yvette played the part of Desdemona in 'Othello' and Brian was Friar Lawrence in 'Romeo and Juliet'.

The group met lots of interesting people and overall the week can be described as educational, interesting, tiring and fun. The three would like to thank everyone who helped them get down there, especially our wonderful school and Mrs Tina Ward, Q.S.M.



On the 21st of August, I boarded the Spirit of New Zealand boat. This would be my home for the next 10 days. We journeyed around the Bay of Islands, Great Barrier Island and Kawau Island. The trip was constantly filled with excitement and adventure, from dropping eggs from great heights, to sailing on the ocean on clear, beautiful days.

Every day we were fed a banquet of food fit for a king and every night we had the joy of sleeping in a small, enclosed room with hammocks, which were always greatly welcomed.

We were taught how to sail the boat so that each sail went up swiftly and so that the boat glided gracefully through the water.

We were taught leadership skills, communication skills, survival skills and team building exercises. This helped create a pleasant atmosphere for everyone and it made our trip more enjoyable.

This was a lifetime experience, that I recommend for everyone. You gain lifelong friends and memories that will never be forgotten.

**PAEA WILKINSON**



**The N.S.S.P. team. Where's Alicia?**



# TRAMPING

Another good year for all of the participants with a good range of activities being offered.

## Mount Egmont

Departed from the North Egmont Visitors Centre and headed off to Holly Hut. Visibility was poor for most of the walk but the weather did clear as we approached the hut and we got views over North Taranaki, the Pouakai Range and the coast. Holly Hut is well appointed and we had a good night there albeit with ten men whom were part of a rehabilitation programme having just been released from prison. On Saturday we went around the western side to another well-appointed hut at Waiaua Gorge. It was not a good track in parts with some pupils finding it easy to get up to their knees in mud. It was possible to easily avoid the mud but it did hold a real attraction for some. Came across a group who were looking for the remains of a R.N.Z.A.F. Bomber that crashed over 50 years ago. They found nothing. Had a good night at the hut although we retired early as we had to rise at 5.45 the next morning as we had a big day ahead of us. There are two tracks to Dawson Falls - the upper and the lower. We chose the upper as the weather forecast was good and this would mean great views of South Taranaki and beyond. It was a hard climb up to Fanthams Peak where we had lunch but it did level off prior to the 1000 step descent to Dawson Falls. Left the Visitors Centre at 3.15pm and drove through Midhurst and Inglewood and then onto Mokau where we had dinner. Arrived back in Tokoroa at 9.00pm.

## Raurimu

In May we had a tramp with a railway theme. Drove to Raurimu where we walked up part of the Raurimu Spiral. This is a great piece of engineering which as the name implies has a spiral where the line goes over another that is at a lower level. From here we went to the Makatote Viaduct which until 1981 was the highest on the Main Truck Line and then continued onto Ohakune where we walked to the Hapuawhenua Viaduct. A new viaduct has been built here. The old one has a deck that allowed us to walk over it. It was on this viaduct that A. J. Hackett began his bungy operation in New Zealand. Continued south to Tangiwai and spent time at the memorial to those who died in the disaster of 1953. From here it was further south to Waiouru and then home after a meal in Taupo.

## Pinnacles Tramp

Spent a weekend in the hills above Thames. We walked up a superb track, most of which had been constructed with earthmoving machinery to the Pinnacles Hut. This hut must be the epitome of hut design with 80 bunks, electric light, gas cookers, hot water and the whole complex embracing three levels. Went up to the summit of the Pinnacles and had good views of the Bay of Plenty and Coromandel coastline.

Also walked to a Kauri Dam before cooking dinner. D.O.C. staff entertained us with a slide show for the remainder of the evening. Took an alternative route back to the van on Sunday. We saw some massive kauri stumps and remains of the old bush railways, all reminders of the wanton destruction of a resource that we will never replace. Returned home via Turua and Te Awaiti thus completing a round trip by road.

## Mangaweka

Another day with a railway theme. The old line between Mangaweka and Utiku was closed in 1981 when a new deviation was completed on the other side of the Rangitikei River. It was an interesting walk as we had to go through five tunnels ranging in length from 76 metres to 545 metres. The Ruahines looked superb in the background with their fresh mantle of snow. Had lunch where the old line meets the new and then went onto the North Rangitikei Viaduct which at 81 metres is the highest on the line. (Two metres higher than one previously mentioned in this article). Returned to Mangaweka and improved the local economy before heading off to the Makohine Viaduct. We got to the base of this just as 'The Overlander' was crossing. Returned to Mangaweka and took the back road through the Kawhatau Valley to Utiku. Had a meal in Taupo (we always seem to do that) and returned to Tokoroa at 2115 hours.

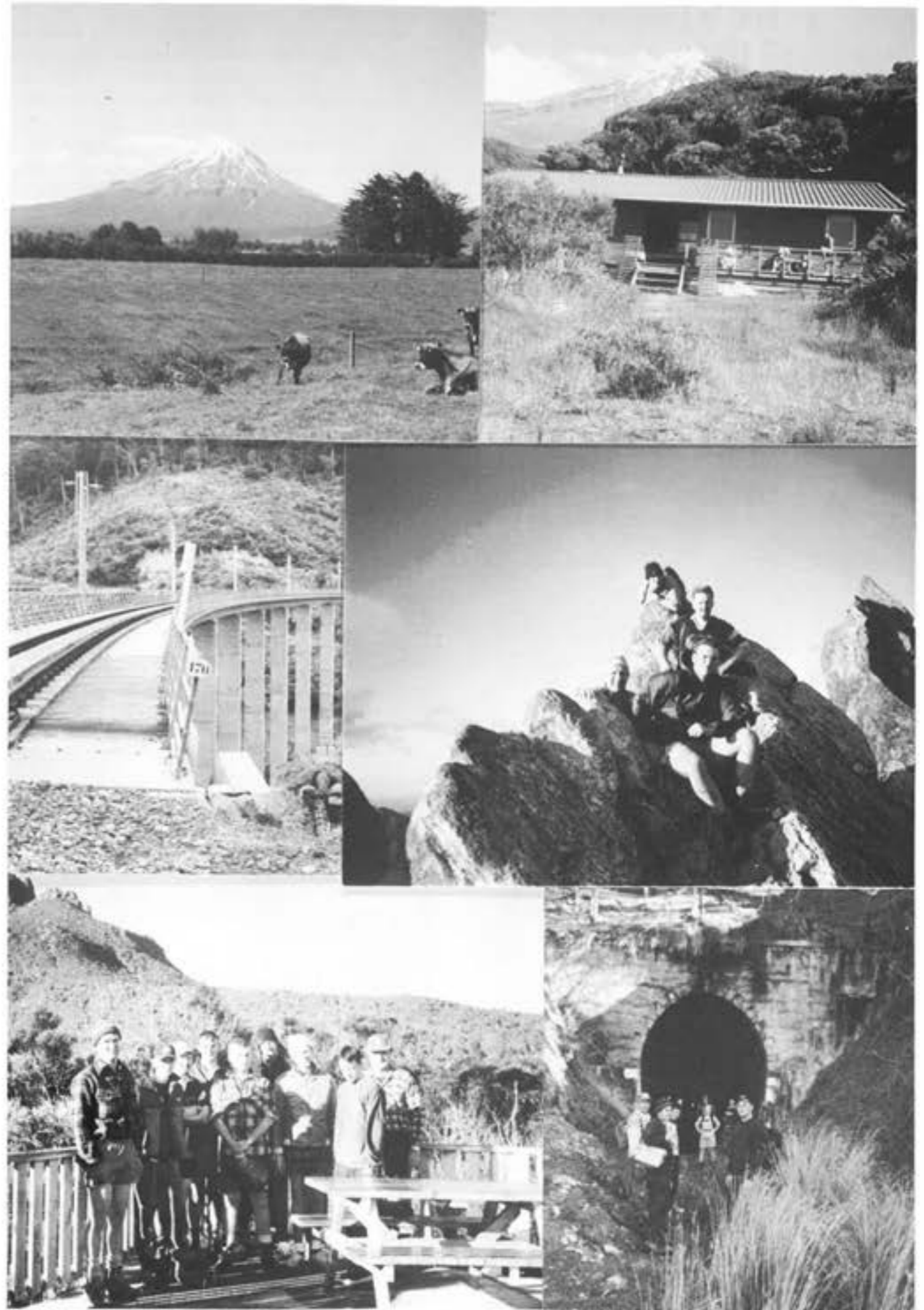
## Kaimanawa - Kaipo

A tramping weekend with no facilities other than a beautiful campsite, stream and scenery. The perfect weather contributed greatly to the enjoyment of this weekend as well. We drove to Clements Road and walked up the Te Iringa track to the hut of the same name. Continued on to the Kaipo River where we camped for the night. The Kaipo River is one of two that form the Mohaka at their confluence. Pitched the tents and then gathered a lot of firewood to ensure that we had a comfortable night. The beech that abounds in the area is not good firewood and it took about two hours to get a good fire burning. Cooked a good evening meal and enjoyed the fire before retiring for the night. The dried ends of the logs made it easy to get a good fire going in the morning on which to cook our breakfast. As we had time to spare we enjoyed sitting in the sun for a little while before packing up and returning to Clements Road. Had a hot swim at De Bretts followed by dinner before returning to Tokoroa.

## The Remainder of 1998

On December 5 and 6 a journey entitled 'The Taranaki Figure Eight' is planned. It will be a long ride where we visit points of interest on Stratford - Taumarunui Heritage Trail. The first day will take us through Ohura - Tangarakau - Tahora - Whangamomona - Stratford and then on to Inglewood where we will spend the night. Day two will begin with a visit to New Plymouth - Waitara - Ahititi - Waitaanga - Ohura - Taumarunui - Taupo - Tokoroa.

When the school year has concluded a group of experienced trampers intend going on a four day expedition in the Kaimanawas. Between December 14-17 the party will be attempting to satisfy the requirements of Unit Standard 429 tramping from an area close to the Taupo-Napier Road over to a point on the Desert Road 18km north of Waiouru.



# SEVEN MATHEMATICS FIELD TRIPS

What a great year we had (well, most of us) gaining Unit Standards, building bridges and going on three field trips.

## The Taranaki Tour

Set off for New Plymouth travelling via Benneydale, Piopio and Awakino. Measured the circumference of the Mokau Mine and talked to the curator of the Mokau Museum who at the time was emptying rubbish tins at a rest area. Stopped at Okoki to visit the memorial to Sir Peter Buck and then carried on to the synthetic fuel plant at Motunui. Saw a good display here on how they convert gas to methanol and further convert it into petrol. Arrived in New Plymouth at midday and went to Ngamotu Beach where we had lunch. Had a quick look at the lava domes forming the Sugar Loaves and the lava spine known as Paritutu before heading off for Inglewood. We were going to visit Mayor Claire (Claire Stewart) to collect data on the population of Taranaki towns over the last 20 years but we did not have time. At Inglewood, Stratford, Eltham, Hawera, Patea and Waverley we collected data on the population along with reasons for the increase or decrease. From the library we found the population of these six towns over the last four census: As an aside we picked up Isom Ngeru in Eltham and gave him a ride to Hawera. He was a pupil at Tokoroa H.S. until 1995. Drove down to Wanganui and up the Parapara to Raetihi. Continued on to National Park, Turangi and Taupo where we had a hot swim and our dinner. Travelled a long way in a day but the weather was good, we had lots of fun and collected all the data we required for our assignment.

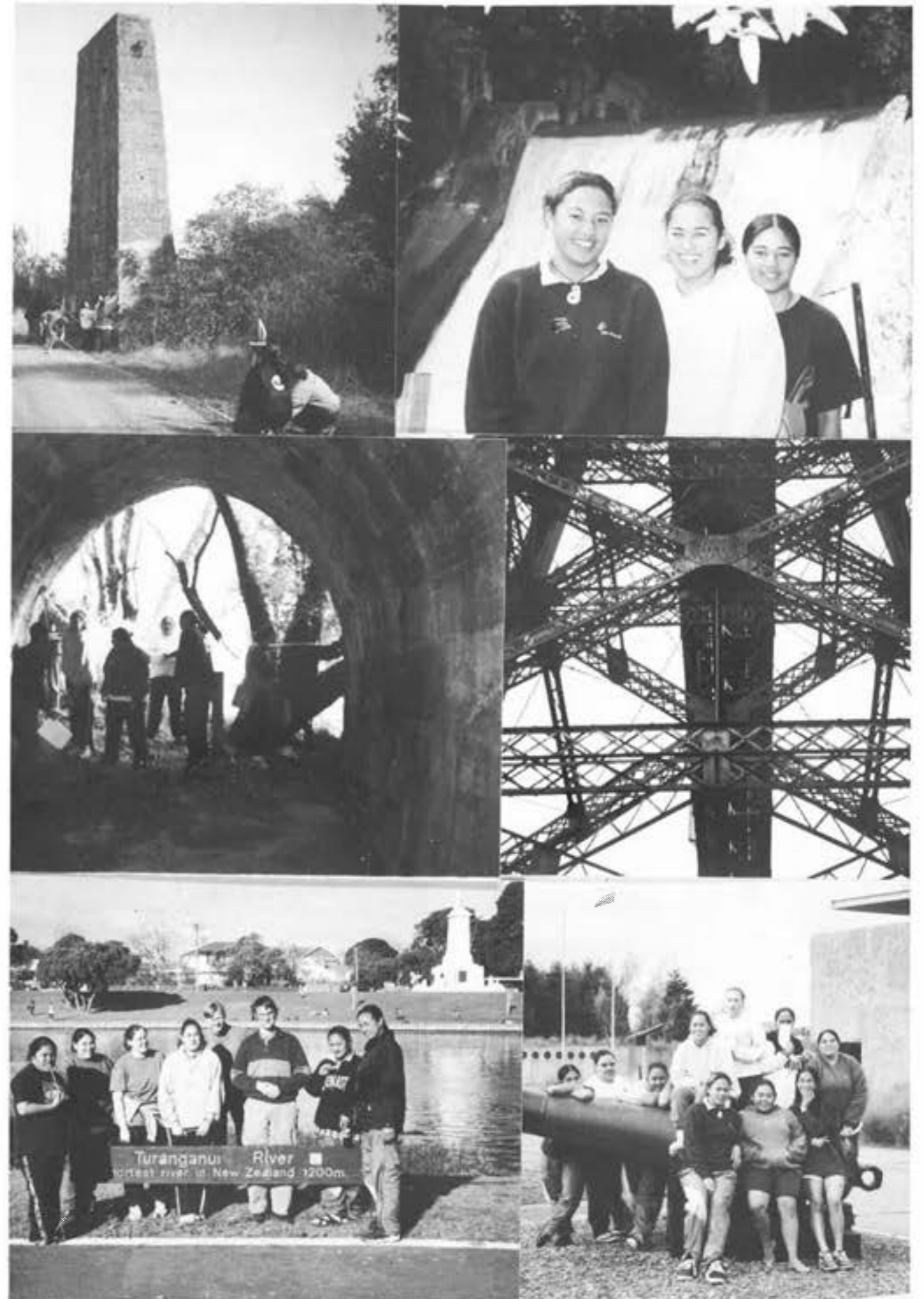
## Journey to the Makohine

For the unit of work dealing with Pythagoras and Trigonometry we had a field trip to a railway viaduct 35km south of Taihape. This structure was completed in 1902 and comprises a multitude of triangles both right angled and non right angled. This allowed us to use both the sine rule and cosine rule as well. Took a back road from Utiku to Mangaweka travelling through the Kawhata Valley. Stopped at the old Mangaweka Power Station. This operated between 1911-1937 when a log went down the penstock and effectively closed the power station. It must have been one of our fine indigenous timbers as it is still there and shows no sign of deterioration 61 years later. Visited the Army Museum at Waiouru before returning home.



## East Cape Explorer

In August we had two day trips to the East Coast as part of the unit of work on measurement. Just east of Matawai we went to the remains of an old bridge and took measurements that would allow us to calculate the volume of concrete in the main pier. Went to Otoko where we found an old tunnel and again took measurements for a volume calculation. At Gisborne saw the shortest river in New Zealand. It is the Turanganui and the claim is really academic as it really is a continuation of the Waimata River. Drove up Kaiti Hill and enjoyed a panoramic view of Gisborne and Poverty Bay before continuing to Tolaga Bay. Measured the length of the longest wharf in the Southern Hemisphere here. From here we went to Tokomaru Bay and Waiparapara Marae where we spent the night. Treated superbly here. The evening meal was an entree of crayfish followed by apricot chicken and dessert. Went fishing that night but did not catch anything. Next morning prior to our departure from the marae we were given 11 crayfish for our lunch. The generosity was quite overwhelming. Before leaving Tokomaru Bay we went back to the wharf area and looked at the old New Zealand Shipping Co. wool store and the freezing works that had closed down in 1952. Reminders of the days when there was a thriving economy in that part of the country. Called into Ruatoria and St Mary's Church at Tikitiki before going to Te Araroa where we measured the girth of the largest Pohutukawa in the world. Had lunch by the old wharf at Hicks Bay before beginning the long drive back to Tokoroa.





# "SEVENTH FORM CAMP"

This year's group of wacky yet very mature seventh formers must have a little part in Mrs Graham's heart as she treated the seventh formers to three days of excitement, adventure and a little bit of mischief in the sunny west coast of Raglan.

The annual seventh form camp seemed to have lost its identity with no camp being organised over the last few years, but Mrs Graham who must know what seventh formers go through with all the pressure and hard work decided to let the chains loose and let the seventh formers play.

March 4, was the day the fun started as about 35 seventh formers, six teachers and about three parents boarded the bus to destination Raglan. After a few stops (more like the bus breaking down) we arrived at the Children's Bible Camp (an old childhood memory for Mrs Graham) where we all quickly unpacked and took in the beautiful scenery and the lovely Raglan sunshine. That night six seventh formers debated the moot that 'The common room is an essential part of seventh form life' a wonderful and entertaining debate but the common room was the loser on the day. Then some talented seventh formers demonstrated their great talent with singing, dancing and some comedy acts, but we were all blown away with Mr Harris's outstanding song which all left us with a tear in our eye.

The next day March 5 the great camp opened with a lovely breakfast and all students trekking down the hill to the beautiful ocean where students (even ones with a broken leg) had a swim and participated in some team building and group activities which we all benefited from.

Because the seventh formers are all mature and responsible we took part in leadership training where once again we were in small groups and had to work as a team, it was great fun and we learnt that building a human pyramid was hard work.

Being seventh formers you think you're strong and tough but the confidence course at the camp taught us a lesson, the course was hard and challenging but the confidence course at the camp taught us a lesson, the course was hard and challenging but at the same time exciting.

That night was the night the young and up and coming fashion designers and models strutted their stuff. Some talented seventh formers made clothes out of newspaper and rubbish and presented it to the rest of the group. It was a shock to see Parata Ainsley being dressed up as a female in a bikini but I think he broke a few males' hearts. The fashion show was enjoyed by all.

March 6. This day was a great relaxation day. We slowly got up and made our way to the breakfast table and enjoyed yet another great camp meal.



Then we all walked down to the ocean and participated in marine biology but this turned out to be more of a run around the beach and playing cricket type of biology.

The hardest part of camp was the cleaning up of the rooms (it's amazing how much mess you can make in just three days) as we were just one hour of going back to no ocean Tokoroa. We arrived back in good old Tokoroa and rushed home to brag about the great time we had.

The seventh form camp was a wonderful, enjoyable and educational experience which all seventh formers benefited from.

On the behalf of all of the Seventh form we would like to thank Mrs Graham (who organised the camp) Mr Mutch (who made the camp that little bit more entertaining) the Children's Bible Camp staff (who cooked us those wonderful camp meals and for putting up with us) and Mr Jacob (who was very helpful and snored a lot). Once again THANK YOU.



## CAMP COMMENTS

- Monique** I liked it, wish we had more camps (nudge, nudge, wink, wink).  
**Amy** It totally rocked, P.S. The floor was hard.  
**Damion** The beach was the best part.  
**Maia** PRIMO except that damn hill.  
**Sarah** Hated walking up the hill but loved going down.  
**Laina** It was neat apart from that STUPID HILL. The fashion show was neat.  
**Matty** It was awesome, good weather and the beach was great.  
**Toni** PRIMO, we needed to be there longer. The beach was the best.  
**Wendi** It was great, especially the Willy outside our room (personal joke).  
**Catherine** It was very cool sneaking out.  
**David** Al bay, I didn't even get to go (He wished he did, ha ha).  
**Lisa** I will never forget it.  
**Kelina** GNARLY MAN, WAY COOL.  
**Bruce** My hat got sweaty.  
**Jeremy** Even with a broken leg, I conquered that hill. HA HA Hill, oh yeah camp was neat.  
**Katrina** Camp was the best, it beats all those American camps I went to.







## FORM 5 (Y11) HISTORY FIELD TRIP

Form 5 students went to the Army Museum at Waiouru for their internal assessment. It was a nice day weatherwise, with the students travelling down in two mini-vans.

The museum was interesting as its many artefacts were well displayed. First of all students were shown a video on the role and history of the NZ armed forces. This was followed by a tour in which students were shown displays dating from early NZ through World War I and II and up to the Vietnam War.

After the tour, students carried out an individual research exercise, using the primary and secondary resources from the displays.

Some free time was had outside the museum, enjoying the ex-army equipment and trying to shoot Mr Olsen with the B15 guns and tanks. All of the young ladies were unhappy that more of the cute army guys were not to be seen, but this did not mean that they were unable to complete their assignments.

Danae Bernard

## BIOLOGY TRIP

The Sixth Form Biology Trip, held on June 22nd had finally come. The day Miss Mainland had been putting off for months.

A whole school term and many biology topics later we were finally going on our rocky shore field trip, the one we had been waiting for all year.

A perfect day at the Mount was just what we needed, a break from the stress of Sixth Form Certificate, if we could remember why we were suppose to be going.

Our class of around ten pupils and Miss Mainland's dog Pippa, all headed off to the beach really early in the morning (about 8.30am) to catch the tide at its best. Due to the early start we quickly slipped into McDonald's for breakfast when we arrived. We were now prepared for the strenuous work ahead.

The first obstacle we met was a sign which informed us that "Anyone caught with a dog on the beach would be fined."

Well, how do you hide a dog? You don't. You take the risk of being caught. To Miss Mainland, Pippa would be worth a \$200 fine.

We took a short cut path through a caravan park (trying to avoid authorities) and along a scenic track, to arrive at the rocky shore. The rocky shore consisted of a sandy beach covered in large rocks which created the homes for many sea creatures.

We split into groups of two and all chose a large rock which we could examine.

We studied the crabs, barnacles, sea anenomes, and the quickly rising tide while trying to stay dry at the same time.

Around two hours later, after Pippa had recovered from flying over the side of the bank and eating Steve's eraser we thought we were ready to leave.

Then Miss Mainland hit us with the news. All the work we had been doing, all the questions we were supposed to be answering had to be handed in before the end of the day.

Amazingly enough, after we had finished at the beach we had enough time left to go shopping and drop in for a snack at Bayfair.

Furiously - on the way to Bayfair, while eating McDonald's and while driving home we attempted to finish the day's assessment.

Although the day was fun, the work we had done was important and was a large part of our Sixth Form Certificate assessment.

The rocky shore trip was one of the many great times in this year's biology class, everyone really enjoyed themselves and thank Miss Mainland for a great year.

## TEMPORARY SAND PEOPLE

*Time ticks by tick, tick, tick.*

*Sand of the second glass slide silently so.*

*A perplex planet with parallel parameters*

*Poses temporary sand people.*

*What wonders have the wide world?*

Simon Carruthers





## SNOW TRIPS

One definite highlight of the Form 5 PE programme is visiting the snow in Term 3. All three classes spent a day at Whakapapa Ski Field. Although there was not the same amount of snow as last year, students found it lots of fun and enjoyed learning all sorts of techniques in falling, sliding, crashing into strangers and skiing.

The last day, when the 3rd formers arrived was absolutely fabulous, blue-sky skiing day. The tip of Mt Ruapehu was open and the breathtaking scenery overwhelmed us all.

Thanks to our students, staff at the resort made positive comments on our school for being polite and well behaved.

EF



## KAYAK TRIPS

In term 1, the Fifth Form PE classes ventured out to Taupo to experience half a day in kayaks under the expertise of Bruce Manners and his team. One of the highlights of this trip was the 10m cliff jump which for some was more like a death wish.

Congratulations to the girls who had the courage to do it! Ruti spent a while up there looking... thinking but chose not to – I wouldn't say he was 'chicken' but hey, it takes a strong person to say no to his peers and endure the criticism of the girls.

The next stretch led to a swing rope and that was huge! Except for the landing in the water on your back – ouch! We also stopped in at a hot spot for a quick spa and sweet drink (Bruce is a great host) then down an exciting stretch of ripples and turned a sharp left before Huka Falls (thank goodness!). Miss Faavagaga's classes dined in at the \$1 takeaways in Taupo before heading back home. A special thanks to Mrs Brunton and Bruce for this awesome adventure.

EF



# GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP TO THE MANAWATU – 1998



It was still dark when I picked up Sarah and Emily but after returning home for my sleeping bag and waiting for Mr Olsen to arrive at school, it was daylight by the time we left.

The journey to the Manawatu was long and boring, especially in Mr Depree's van, towing a trailer at 80km/hour made the day even longer.

We stopped at Taupo for breakfast then somewhere along the Desert Road to look at a few hills.

Next stop was Taihape to buy provisions for lunch, which we had at the Rangitikei River.

We arrived in Palmerston North late in the afternoon and we were all anxious to get the grocery shopping done and greet Neihana on his arrival back from the States.

After overcoming how to feed 25 people and eating Mr Olsen's 'special' cream sponge it was off to the movies.

Thursday morning we were up at day break again but we were soon awake with Sarah Umaki's beautiful entertainment on the piano.

We made numerous stops including one at Foxton Beach where all the guys and Mel and I had turns jumping off sand dunes. A new experience for us girls. Our last stop was trespassing 5km onto a farm to look at sea shells and more hills.

Back at the Marae we had lovely pizza and raw bacon and frozen wedges for dinner, courtesy of Mr Olsen.

It was off to the movies again and afterwards it was back to our nightly pillow fights. But some of us had trouble keeping our balance, didn't we Geoffrey.

Thank God it's Friday, or so we thought. Himatangi was our last stop in the Manawatu region, it was most enjoyable!

We got to walk through a river that 'only comes up to your knees', climb through bushes filled with katipos and best of all, go sand-dune boarding.

Mr Depree must have had the most fun though, after rolling his jeans up to walk through the river he couldn't get them down again.

We had to cut his jeans with the trusty old pocket knife.

But he made up for it by doing donuts in the van, trailer inclusive, in an old skating rink.

Finally it was time to head home with a petrol stop in a small town, one of the many – we made it to Taupo for dinner.

Emily was given a warm welcome to Taupo from some lovely boy-racers in an RX7 and even got to keep their rubbish.

At 9.30pm we were in the bus bay singing our version of 'Thank you very much' to our wonderful hosts, Mr Olsen and Mr Depree.

Aside from all the fun we took part in some hard work looking at land forms and sand and gained some valuable knowledge to prepare us for bursary.

Rachael Lennard and Sarah Umaki





# SENIOR PRIZEGIVING

## FORM FIVE SUBJECT AWARDS

Student	1st in Subject	Award
Serena Warren	Accounting	Catherine Newbrook
Danae Bernard 1 <sup>st</sup> =	English	Alex Wickliffe
Yvette Reid	Art	Danae Bernard 1 <sup>st</sup> =
Mason Hepburn	Design & Technology	Ian Rawley
Joshua Wilson	Economics	Chris Lawry
Metua Kea	Communication English	Mason Hepburn
Chris Lawry	Geography	Freewill Tangimataiti
Elizabeth Flavall	History	Lucas Daniels
Ronamai Simmonds	Science	Tracy Clapperton 1 <sup>st</sup> =
Rose Daniel	Home Economics	Memory Tangi
	Home Economics-Practical	Karina Bramall
		Japanese
		Maori
		Mathematics-School Cert.
		Music
		Physical Education
		Science for Life
		Typing
		Workshop Tech - Fabrics

## FORM SIX SUBJECT AWARDS

Student	1st in Subject	Award
Adam Boon	Accounting	Carter Holt Harvey Forests
	Economics	Carter Holt Harvey Forests
	History	Social Science Dept Award
Elizabeth Stockman	Art	Barry Preece Award
	Biology	South Waikato District Council Award
	Chemistry	South Waikato District Council Award
	English	English Cup and Gerald de Ruyter Award
	Physics	Thomas Jewellers Prize (Watch)
Tirissa Randell	Automotive Studies	Repcos Parts Award
Joanne Saunderson	Catering Skills & Service	K.J & R.F Alderton Award
Matthew Penecost 1 <sup>st</sup> =	Computing	Axon Computers
Rachael Kairau		
Val Petersen	Electronics Technology	P & O Crothalls
	Practical Electronics	P & O Crothalls
Maine Nelio	Furniture Making	Triangle Timber Award
Casey Tamihana	Maori	Arohanui Trophy for Best Student in Maori and Raukawa Trust Award
Teerui Mangi	Maths with Applications 2	P & O Crothalls Award
Atheena Trotman	Media Journalism	Raukawa FM Media Journalism Trophy and Raukawa FM Book Vouchers
		P & O Crothalls Award
	Text & Information Management	BNZ Cup and BNZ Award
Michelle Newton	Mathematics (6FC)	Tokoroa Health & Fitness Award
Steve Townsend	Physical Education	South Waikato District Council Award for all round effort in Science
Odile Ackerman	Science	R Maniapoto-Anderson Award
Sherry Zhou	Travel & Tourism	Bryans Plant Shop
	Workshop Technology-Fabrics	

## ADULT STUDENT AWARDS

Student	1st in Subject	Award
Odile Ackerman	Academic Excellence	Tokoroa Business & Professional Women's Club Trophy and Award
Orau Putai	Personal Achievement	Taylor and De Weyer Trophy and Van Dyk Award

## FORM SEVEN SUBJECT AWARDS

Student	1st in Subject	Award
Stuart Cook	Accounting	ANZ Bank
Bryan Theobald	Art-Painting	Deris Rydon Award
Monique Bayer	Art-Photography	Impact Photographics Award
David Papara	Automotive Studies	Holsters Engineering Ltd
Peter Mace	Biology	ECNZ Award
	Chemistry	ECNZ Award
	Maths with Calculus	Carter Holt Harvey Forests Award
	Maths with Statistics	Carter Holt Harvey Forests Award
	Physics	ECNZ Award
	Australian National Chemistry Quiz	High Distinction (Top 10% in NZ)
Segia Kiikoro	Catering Skills & Service	Multiple Sclerosis Society
Dominique Smith	Classical Studies	For best THS Student in Classical Studies -Board of Trustees Award
Toni Hale 1 <sup>st</sup> =	Communication English	Certificates of Excellence
Lisa Teinangaro		
Sherry Zhou		
Duke Boon	Computing	Axon Computing Award
Kelina Marsters		
Melanie Burr	Drama	Muirhead Award & Ward Price
Areana Rata	Economics	Board of Trustees Award
Vaialasa Tolovae	English	Carter Holt Harvey Timber Award
	History	School Supplies/Social Science Dept
	Geography	S.W. District Council
Emily Lam	Maori	Carter Holt Harvey Forests Award
Ihipera Joyce		





Toni Hale  
 Lisa Teinangaro  
 Maia Ackerman  
 Wendy Petero

Maths with Applications 3  
 Office Systems  
 Science  
 Text & Information Management

Maths Dept Award  
 Ag City Computers Award  
 South Waikato District Council Award for all round effort in Science  
 National Bank Award

**SPECIAL AWARDS (Form 5, 6 & 7)**

**Student**

Rachael Lennard  
 Katrina Marcinowski  
 Richard Murch  
 Bryan Theobald  
 Te Ara Kuka

**For**

Creative Writing (Senior)  
 Poetry (Senior)  
 Drama-Technical  
 Drama-Extra Curricular  
 Speech (Form 5)

**Award**

John Stevens Award  
 Talosaga Tolovae Memorial Award  
 Mark Ward Drama Scholarship  
 Trebilcock Performing Arts Cup and B J Ward Prize  
 Tokoroa International Toastmistress  
 Trophy for winner of F5 Speech Contest  
 THS Trophy for Special Achievement  
 Student Council Cup for Most Dedicated Councillor  
 Certificate of Excellence  
 Creative Arts Cup

William Rollo  
 Rachael Lennard  
 Neihana Jacob  
 Yvette Reid 1<sup>st</sup>=  
 Alicia Stratton  
 Te Ara Kuka  
 Ronamai Simmonds  
 Serena Warren

Individual Achievement  
 Councillor (Senior)  
 BOT Student Rep  
 Creative Art

Maori (Form 5)  
 Home Economics (Form 5)  
 Commerce (Form 5)  
 Maori Studies Parents Committee Cup for Best Form 5 student in Maori  
 Dahm Trophy for Most Improved Home Economics student  
 Tokoroa Chamber of Commerce Cup for Best Commerce student who has succeeded in 2 or more Commerce subjects  
 Mitchell Cup for Best Practical Work  
 Student Council Cup for effort and involvement across all subjects and has not gained a first place in any subject  
 Newbrook Cup and Award for Best student  
 Lions Club Tokoroa District Cup and Award for effort and involvement across all subjects and has not gained a first place in any subject  
 Grahams Paper Plus Cup for most improved student taking 3 or more Commerce subjects  
 J Plessius Cup for most improved student in Computers  
 Nigel Stuart Memorial Trophy for Contribution to Puna Wai Ora

Karina Bramall  
 Fiona Ryan

Fashion & Design (Form 5)  
 All Round (Form 5)

Elizabeth Stockman  
 Duke Boon

All Round (Form 6)  
 All Round (Form 6)

Atheena Trotman

Commerce (Form 6)

Joshua Wilson  
 Adam Boon 1<sup>st</sup>=  
 Duke Boon  
 Makea Nooau 1<sup>st</sup>=  
 Kairenga Pirato  
 Vaialasa Tolovae

Computers (Form 6)  
 Cultural (Form 5,6,7)

Arataki Maroiroi Trophy for Leadership in Cook Islands activities  
 Tere Tangaroa Memorial Trophy for the best all round academic performance by a senior Pacific Island Student  
 Best Samoan student  
 Maea Trophy for Academic Excellence (Cook Island student)  
 The Hendra Trophy for outstanding contribution to the school community this year  
 The Hendra Trophy for outstanding contribution to the school community this year  
 Radio Forestland Award

Vaialasa Tolovae  
 Segia Kiiikoro  
 Bryan Theobald

All Round  
 All Round  
 All Round (Boys)

Rachael Lennard 1<sup>st</sup>=  
 Melanie Burr  
 Neihana Jacob

All Round (Girls)

Stuart Cook  
 Peter Mace  
 Peter Mace  
 Parata Ainsley

Communication and Cooperation (Form 7)  
 Speech (Senior)  
 Mathematics (Form 7)  
 Science (Form 7)  
 All Round (Form 7)

Jaycee Cup for Senior Oratory  
 Milne Cup  
 Elder Cup  
 Student Council Cup for effort and involvement across all subjects and has not gained a first place in any subject  
 Geoff Burrridge Memorial/City Lions Scholarship

Emily Lam

Top student other than Dux or Proxime Accessit

Vaialasa Tolovae  
 Wiki Shailer  
 Peter Mace  
 Parata Ainsley 1<sup>st</sup>=  
 Neihana Jacob  
 Peter Mace  
 Areena Rata  
 Vaialasa Tolovae

Student going on to tertiary study of Arts  
 Head Girl  
 Head Boy  
 All Round (Form 7)

Kasey O'Keefe Scholarship  
 Medal  
 Medal  
 CHH Pulp & Paper Award for meritorious all round achievement

**1998 DUX & PROXIME ACCESSIT**

Vaialasa Tolovae  
 Peter Mace

Proxime Accessit  
 Dux

RSA Cup, RSA Scholarship, Proxime Accessit Medal  
 DC Lane Trophy, Dux Medal, Tokoroa Club - EW Evans Memorial Scholarship, Lions Club of Tokoroa Scholarship

**STUDENTS GAINING HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE 1998**

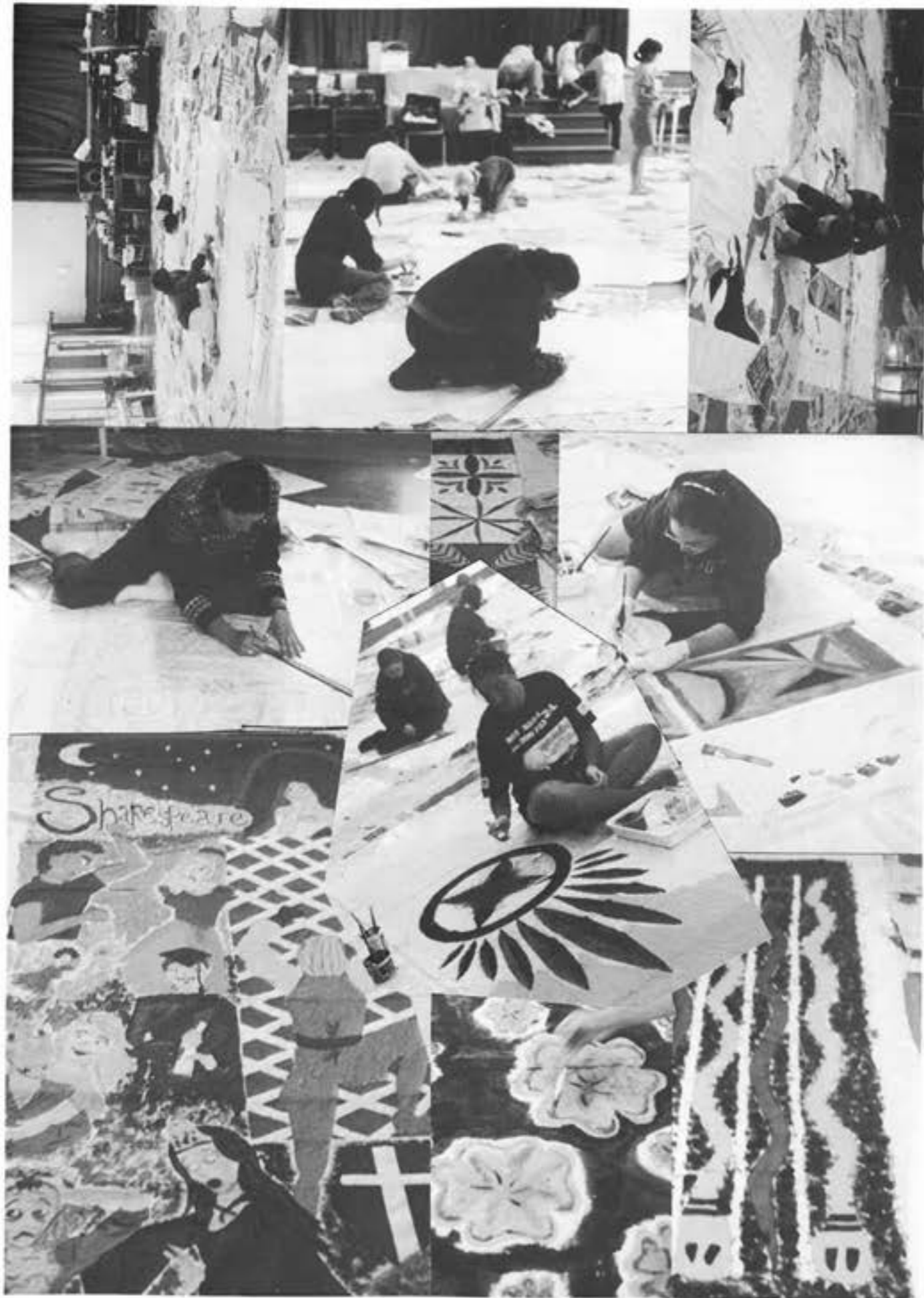
Maia Ackerman  
 Parata Ainsley  
 Sarah Baker  
 Monique Bayer  
 Melanie Burr  
 Iain Campbell  
 Simon Carruthers  
 Amy Clark  
 Stuart Cook  
 Paul Cowan

Jeremy Cridge  
 Ann-Marie Daniel  
 Mathew Edwards  
 Toni Hale  
 Michelle Hamilton  
 Damian Hancock  
 Debbie Hendra  
 Tania Holmes  
 Neihana Jacob  
 Shaun Kelly

Segia Kiiikoro  
 Emily Lam  
 Rachael Lennard  
 Peter Mace  
 Kelina Marsters  
 Bruce Murdoch  
 David Papara  
 Anthony Paul  
 Wendy Petero  
 Areena Rata

Reta Seymour  
 Wiki Shailer  
 Dominique Smith  
 Lisa Teinangaro  
 Bryan Theobald  
 Vaialasa Tolovae  
 Geoffrey Wilton  
 Sherry Zhou





# SPORTS 1998

## FIRST XV RUGBY 1998

After a poor start to the season, the THS 1st XV made a quick recovery to win many games and eventually make the semi-finals. The team started off early in the season by showing good commitment with our 6am runs which was the idea of coach Craig Hutchins. You don't know the ugliness until you've seen a prop early in the morning.

Our first three games were very close games in which the team was still finding its feet. However, we were about to receive a boost in the form of three Mangakino players Nick, Lee and Patty. Also from Mangakino came the very experienced Wayne Standon who along side Craig and Grant ("Buck") Tuhakaraina coached the team.

Our next game was to be the first of the competition games, the games that count. After many soul-searching talks at training we clicked. The game was against St Peter's of Cambridge which was to be played up there. Despite Craig getting a speeding ticket on the way up to Cambridge, the team was unruffled.

The team was fired up as we took the field and performed the haka. St Peter's being the great team that they are, put up a good fight (often helped by the referee). However, great running by centre Jay ("bull in a china shop") Curtis set up fullback Colin Carlson for a stunning try in the corner.

But St Peter's would not give up and pushed us to the limit. A last minute try from Lee Marsh who was pushed over by the rest of the forward pack clinched the narrow victory for us 14-13.

The win over St Peter's was the start of a roll for our team. Local arch rivals Forest View were our next victims in another close fought match, we scraped home by 33-32 and silenced the rumours that FVHS would beat us.

Of all our games this was the most satisfying. Other teams to fall to us were: Church College 2nd XV (with big David Bloch having a blinder), St John's and Hillcrest.

All in all, the season was enjoyable and successful. The boys showed great commitment and team spirit, it was a team that was a pleasure and an honour to captain.

Thanks must go to the mothers (and fathers) who helped cater for visiting teams and for their support. Thanks to our three coaches Craig, Buck and Wayne and also many thanks to Blue Lagoon for their sponsorship. To all the boys good luck for all future rugby, I hope that the 1998 season is a season you will all remember. Full credit as they say.

Thanks, Parata Ainsley and Colin Carlson.

### FORWARDS

Name	Position	Nickname
Parata	Prop	Podz
Richard	Hooker	Richie
Paul	Prop	Tank
Rua	Hooker/Flanker	Choc
Nick	No 8	Nicky
Lee	Flanker	Odour
Graham	Lock	Teets
Mark	Lock	Tiger
Jeremy	Flanker	Jeza
Kani	Lock/Winger	Barney
Jazz	Lock	Lovely Afternoon
David B	Prop	Blocha
David P	Prop	Parps
Patrick	Lock	Paddy
Bodine	Lock	Bow

### BACKS

Waylon	1st Five	Boinks
Tobias	2nd Five	Study
Jay	Centre	Jayaza
Joseph	Centre	Stanley
Lucas	Wing	Twang
Leslie	Halfback	Matua
Colin	Fullback	Donx
Taru	Wing	Staru



**BOYS RUGBY 1ST XV 1998**

**Back Row:** David Papara, Rua Tipene.  
**Second Row:** Baudine Mataio, Mark Tuapou, Paul Daniels, Lucas Daniels, Mr C. Hutchins (Coach).  
**Front Row:** Taru Tunupopo, Colin Carlson, Waylon Tangohau, Parata Ainsley, Richard Taumata, Joseph Carlson, Jeremy Tafau.  
**Mascot:** Michael Hutchins.



## SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL

Tokoroa High School Senior Girls Basketball team this year had not been entered into an Inter-High School Basketball Competition. However, we have managed to arrange a few games with neighbouring high schools.

The first game was held at Forest View. This was a huge learning curve for the girls who had never played before. Our second match at Tokoroa High School proved to show a much-improved level of skill and the team was beginning to gel together and as a bonus we won! The game against Putaruru was challenging but as coach I felt the girls put on a brave face determined not to give in until the final buzzer sounded that's Tok-styles!!

'When we learn from losing we become winners in the end'.

EF



### GIRLS BASKETBALL 1998

**Back Row:** Leslie Fatu.

**Middle Row:** Miss Faavagaga, Teara Kuka, Deanna Okeroa, Catherine Roberts.

**Front Row:** Sharland Uakino, Norah Turia, Sala Toleafoa.

## GIRLS HOCKEY



### GIRLS HOCKEY 1998

**Back Row:** Hillary Bell, Rachael Kairau, Catherine Roberts, Jo-Ann Tucker, Alex Wickliffe, Mrs Lundie.

**Front Row:** Hannah Joynt, Miriam Schonberger, Tara Kairau, Rebecca Schonberger.

This year, for the first time in four years, Tokoroa High School had a girls hockey team. Being quite a young team, they did exceedingly well, advancing from C grade to earn a 3rd placing in B grade. For the girls it was a real thrill and a great achievement. They were all good sports, relishing both defeats and victories.

R.S.



### SENIOR A NETBALL 1998

**Back Row:** Mr Kairau (Coach), Maia Ackerman, Rachael Kairau, Amy Turner, Mrs J. Kairau (Manager).

**Front Row:** Te Ara Kuka, Deanna Okeroa, Catherine Roberts (Captain), Sharland Uakino, Fiona Ryan.



### SENIOR B NETBALL 1998

Te Ara Kuka, Deanna Okeroa (Captain), Sharland Uakino, Fiona Ryan.

**Absent:** Casey Tamihana.

## NETBALL SENIOR A

This year, as the season started, the Tokoroa High School Netball Senior A team got off to a not so good start, losing their first two grading games and going down to A reserve. But with determination and Katherine Roberts stepping in as coach and captain, we got a team together and now begun competing with the top teams in our grade. During the season the team also competed in the Caltex Cup with outside players Toni Hail, Monica Mamanu and Suzie Monga stepping in to help out with numbers. With new coach, Rhonda Hail, the team went down to Putaruru and missed out narrowly by losing to the Premier grade team Forest View High School, knocking out all chances of going through to the finals.

After our disappointing losses and no coach, Mr and Mrs Kairau stepped in and helped with the Senior A's. With just two weeks of practice, our team started winning all of our games and were on a roll. Winning our way to the top of the A grade. With newcomers Deanna Okeroa, Amy Turner, Te Ara Kuka and occasionally Gina Tahere and Elizabeth, we were promoted to Premier Reserve.

At the end of the season we were looking to play in the finals for second in the grade. Coming into the finals our less experienced team played off against a more mature, experienced Centre Pharmacy team. Throughout the game we were neck and neck but with Katherine and Rachael Kairau who had injuries, the team just lost by two goals but still managed to retain second place. Hoping to come out of the season with something, our Senior A team were placed second in the Premier grade and was awarded the best dressed trophy which we owe to Mr Mutch.

Overall, the year was a great success and many thanks go to all the organisers, players and coaches who helped keep Tokoroa High School netball alive.

RACHAEL KAIRAU



### FORM 4A NETBALL 1998

**Back Row:** Itinga Karoa, Andreanna Enuu.

**Front Row:** Tiare Nelio, Rawinia Matua, Crystal Erutoe, Metua Pirangi.

**Absent:** Uri Tuakana (Captain), Elizabeth Karora, Chantelle Kauwhata, Mrs S. Karora (Coach), Mrs W. Kauwhata (Manager).



### DRAMA 1998

Richard Murch, Bjarne Hemmingsen, Teresa Jaeger, Renee Tangimataiti, Adrian Pope, Laina Placid, Richard Silvester, Antonia Willi, Amber Silvester, Michelle Hamilton, Rebecca, Bryan Theobald, Jeffrey McCauley, Melanie Burr, Danae Bernard, Amy Clark, Rachael Lennard, Yvette Reid, Alicia Stratton, Hannah Joynt, Jeremy Tafau, Tanui Ropiha.

**Absent:** Simon Carruthers, Tina Ward Q.S.M. (Teacher), Elizabeth Stockman, Charles Tuaiti.



### FORM 3 NETBALL TEAM 1998

**Back Row:** Mrs J. Hikuroa (Manager), Haley Dickson, Noema Purnell, Maggie Teoketai, Telysse Heke, Ciska De Rijk, Leah Heke (Coach).

**Front Row:** Kerianne Rangi, Erina Stockman, Kay Kemp (Captain), Tania Te Whaiti.



# 1st XI SOCCER

The THS 1st XI has had a mixed year of 10 losses and five wins.

We did, however, make regional and international news for our talented soccer playing.

The majority of players saw more games than practices which were held Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

With Peter Mace's captaining and superb football skills, Tim Miller's ability to get knocked over and score penalties for our team because of his height disability, Jeremy Cridge's one-legged triumph, Blocka's startle displays, Simon Carruthers' acrobatic misdemeanours and Michael Davies' uncanny phobia of the ball when in goal, we were able to have a season of football when winning wasn't the object of the game (though some may argue) but having fun and trying new moves was.

Many thanks to our coach, Andy and all the parents who helped with transport. GO HARD and GOOD LUCK to the 1999 1st XI Soccer Team.

**Simon Carruthers.**



## BOYS SOCCER 1998

**Back Row:** Stephen Hunt, Hugh Mace, Geoffrey Wilton, Mathew Stephenson, Mathew Pentecost, Mrs B. Mace (Manager).

**Front Row:** Timothy Miller, Peter Mace, Jeremy Cridge, Michael Edwards.

**Absent:** Simon Carruthers, Andrew Robinson (Coach).

# SOCCER REPORT

It was a great season for the girls' soccer team which started off with new uniforms (thanks to Mr Mutch we're not a bunch of refugees anymore). Our qualifying rounds were successful, beating Forest View 9-1 and were placed in the Junior A division.

Our season was filled with ups and downs. The ups when Mr Harris showed up for our games on time. The downs when we lost our first game to Saint Peters (but don't worry, we beat them later on!).

Not only were there the triumphs of winning our division, but also watching our team's improvement in skill. Our field was set up nicely with Natasha and her power throw-ins, Ashaan slide tackling left and right, Kirstin our committed goalie and Alana D going for gold in the back!

We ended up with a loud group of supporters cheering us on from the side-line and special thanks to Mrs Law as without her we probably wouldn't have made it to the first game (or any for that matter!).

We ended the season with a five-a-side tournament where we all had an enjoyable time and were quite successful for our first time.

Overall we had a fun-filled year and next year hope to move on to the senior division!

**Catherine Newbrook and Elizabeth Flavell**



## GIRLS SOCCER 1998

**Back Row:** Tara Puke, Patricia Stratton, Ashaan Brown, Mr M. Harris (Coach).

**Middle Row:** Kirsten Law, Michelle Newton, Michelle Pearce, Natasha Vanderwal, Alana Dickson.

**Front Row:** Christina Hastie, Elizabeth Flavell, Catherine Newbrook, Kiriana Murray.

**Absent:** Rene Waretini, Shontae Petero, Tamara Mamanu, Alana Hughson, Carma Webb.



## MID-ISLANDS ATHLETICS/ CROSS COUNTRY 1998

**Back Row:** Mathew Moon, Thomas Hughson, Peter Mace, Wendy Petero, Toni Hale, Catherine Roberts, Joseph Carlson, Lucas Daniels.

**Second Row:** Waylon Tangohau, Taru Tunupopo, Peter Tipene, Shane Hill, Peter Tucker, Jeremy Tafau, Fenton Dodunski, Sonny Colliar, Colin Carlson.

**Front Row:** Renee Hawera, Maggie Teokotai, Fiona Ryan, Sharland Uakino, Brad Mason, Deanna Okeroa, Amy Turner, Shontae Petero.



## BOYS TOUCH 1998

**Back Row:** Parata Ainsley.

**Second Row:** Taru Tunupopo, Rua Tipene, Jovam Petero.

**Front Row:** Lucas Daniels, Colin Carlson, Waylon Tangohau, Freewill Tangimataiti.



## RUGBY SEVENS 1998

**Back Row:** Taru Tunupopo, Lucas Daniels, Rua Tipene.

**Front Row:** Colin Carlson, Waylon Tangohau, Parata Ainsley, Joseph Carlson.



## SWIMMING 1998

**Back Row:** Rua Tipene, Teanui Seymour.

**Front Row:** Amy Turner, Mason Hepburn, Hannah Joynt.

**Absent:** Crystal Erutoe, Hilary Bell, Michael Tolovae, Moni Stowers, Peter Toy.



## GIRLS TOUCH 1998

**Back Row:** Roka Pahewa, Rangi Glass, Tracey Clapperton, Norah Turia, Noema Purnell.

**Front Row:** Alex Wickliffe, Fiona Ryan, Amy Turner, Shontae Petero.



## GIRLS RUGBY 1998

**Back Row:** Rachael Kairau, Catherine Roberts, Renee Hawera, Maggie Teokotai.

**Front Row:** Tara Puke, Amy Turner, Kairangi Teurima.



## JUNIOR CRICKET 1998

**Back Row:** Taru Tunupopo, Fenton Dodunski, Jody Crow, Jorvan Petero, Mathew Stephenson.

**Front Row:** Chris Lawry, Peter Tipene, Phillip Pearce, Hugh Mace.

## BOYS' HOCKEY

Tokoroa High Boys' Hockey had another season of mixed results, with some great victories leading the team into the A grade halfway through the season.

The first game in the A grade was a learning experience for the team as the game was won by Lakes A. But this was followed the week after by a game with Forest View. Eager for a win after the loss to Lakes A., the team went into the game with the ambition to pummel Forest View. This was no dream, and they did it with style, winning 2-0.

The team consisted of some old and new faces and with ages ranging from 3rd form to 7th form. Some new faces that had joined had to adjust their playing style. Little Ben Mein had to get mean to cope with the bigger competition of the A grade. Thomas Hughson who had to learn how to swing a hockey stick instead of a golf club, and Chris 'Mike Larry' Lawry who had to adorn Neihana's pads and stand in goal a time or two.

Along with the new went the usuals who have improved each year of play. Mathew Moon made his common dominance of the turf. Bruce 'The One Knee Wonder' Murdock holding the back line, and Neihana 'THE MAN' Jacob keeping the opposition goal tally at bay. Others in the team had a good season and were not disappointed with the year's result.

A special thank-you must go to the coach Mr I. Mutch, as well as thanks to Mrs Moon for all her help throughout the season and to all the parents and supporters who helped during the year.

**Matthew Pentecost**



**BOYS HOCKEY 1998**

**Back Row:** Peter Toy, Shaun Kelly.

**Middle Row:** Peter Tucker, Thomas Hughson, Damian Hancock, Bruce Murdoch, Stuart Cook, Mr Mutch.

**Front Row:** Daniel Larsen, Chris Lawry, Mathew Moon (Captain), Neihana Jacob, Matthew Pentecost, Ben Mein.

## GIRLS' SQUASH TEAM



On September 2, 1998, Tokoroa High School Girls Squash Team flew from Rotorua to Dunedin to defend the NZ Secondary Schools Squash title.

Crissy Tana, Moniqua Mamanu, Tania Holmes, Tamara Mamanu, Anette Tana and Reta Seymour won the title in Auckland in 1997 and with great support in fundraising from their parents we travelled to Dunedin to once again compete.

On arriving we soon learnt to don on the extra clothes and exercise was not a problem, just climb Dunedin streets.

Eighteen schools from both islands competed and the girls rose to the occasion, beating Kings College 4-1 in the semi finals and Matamata College 5-0 in the final. From the schools competing, a NZ Secondary School team of 6 was selected, Chris Tanner, Tamara Mamanu and Moniqua Mamanu named in the team.

Monday a chance of a little sightseeing, ice-skating and ten pin bowling and lots of laughs.

Congratulations girls on a mighty win, no easy task the second time round, also your sportsmanship on the court and friendliness with fellow competitors.

**K.K.**



## SKATING – GEOFFREY WILTON

In the past two years, seventh former, Geoffrey Wilton has proved his excellence as a skater at national and international level. Geoffrey competed in both the 1996 and 1997 National Championships and Junior Pacific Championships. At the end of 1997 he headed off to compete in the World Junior Championships in Mar del Plata, Argentina.

1998 has been an exceptionally busy year for Geoffrey. In January he was awarded gold, silver and bronze placings in the National Championships. In April he took third place overall at the Pacific Junior Championships in Brisbane, Australia. For his excellence in skating, Geoffrey was named a South Waikato Sportsperson of the Year.

Most recently, Geoffrey returned from the World Junior Skate Champs in Piombino, Italy where he competed against 98 competitors from 24 countries. Skating has given Geoffrey the opportunity to travel and compete throughout New Zealand and the world. His true dedication to the sport is reflected through his numerous awards and superb performances.

**KATRINA MARCINOWSKI**



## GOLF

The 1998 golfing season has had its ups and downs, but overall it's been exiting and fun. You may ask "how can golf be exciting? All you do is chase a little white ball around a large, open paddock." But really it can be (especially if you're winning).

This year I've achieved many goals. One goal, which I must admit has been my greatest feat this year, was making the Waikato King Country Women's Interprovincial Team for the first time. It was a new experience which I know I'll remember forever. Although we came fourth in this interprovincial event, I know that next year I'll be prepared to take on (and hopefully beat) those more experienced and sly old women. Other achievements include being the Waikato Under 18 Girls Champion (for the third successive year) and Tainui Regional Women's Champion.



Most recently, Geoffrey returned from the World Junior Skate Champs in Piombino, Italy where he competed against 98 competitors from 24 countries. Skating has given Geoffrey the opportunity to travel and compete throughout New Zealand and the world. His true dedication to the sport is reflected through his numerous awards and superb performances.

**KATRINA MARCINOWSKI**



Golf is a game, like many, that is 90% mental and 10% physical. It's challenging and addictive, so beware, once you go out and play the game you might become a golf nut who has to play every chance you get. To the 1999 school golf team, try and kick some butt at the Secondary Schools Competition. Don't let Forest win again.

**WIKI SHAILER**



# EXTRA-CURRICULAR AWARDS

The following students have been successful in representing the Waikato Region, North Island or New Zealand in their various sports.

Tobias Tuhakaraina NZ Harlequins Rugby  
 Waylon Tangohau Waikato Secondary School Rugby  
 Chrissy Tana NZ U19 & U17 Squash Champion  
 Sharon Te Hiko Waikato Secondary Girls Rugby Team  
 Kairangi Teaurima Waikato Secondary Girls Rugby Team  
 Amy Turner Waikato Secondary Girls Rugby Team  
 Hilary Bell North Island Secondary Swimming  
 Wiki Shailer Golf - Waikato, King Country Senior Women's Team  
 Geoffrey Wilton Skating - NZ Team World Games, ranked 2<sup>nd</sup> in World  
 Peter Toy Cycling - Silver medal time trial - Waikato/BOP Regionals  
 Drollet Joseph Cook Island World Cup Touch Team, Waikato U15 Rugby  
 Rachael Kairau Hockey - B.O.P. U18, Softball - NZ Maori U19, NZ U19, Hawke's Bay U19, U17  
 Tara Kairau Hockey - B.O.P. U18  
 Michelle Newton Soccer - U17 & U19 Waikato Waikato U14-18 Provincial Athletics Team

Aerobics Dance Team  
 Sarah Umaki  
 Renee Tangimataiti 2<sup>nd</sup> Auckland Regionals  
 Tobias Tuhakaraina 5<sup>th</sup> New Zealand Champs  
 Waylon Tangohau  
 Vaine Pirangi

**SOCCER**  
**Molleman Cup for the Most Improved Soccer Player:** Simon Carruthers  
**Reid Cup for Leading Goal Scorer:** Michelle Newton  
**Kerbers/Graham Cup for Contribution to Soccer:** Peter Mace

**Dixon Cup for Soccer Player of the Year:** Natasha Vander Wal

**HOCKEY**  
**Van Hasselt Cup for Contribution to Girls Hockey:** Jo Ann Tucker

**Coaches Cup for Most Improved Hockey Player:** Daniel Larsen

**Davis Cup for Great Contribution to Hockey:** Neihana Jacob

**Outstanding Hockey Player of the Year:** Mathew Moon

## NETBALL

**Grant Robinson Memorial Trophy for the Most Outstanding Player:** Rachael Kairau

**Moeroa Maea Trophy for the Most Improved Player in the A Team:** Maia Ackerman

**Ngaio Reeves Trophy for the most promising 3rd Form Player:** Maggie Teokotai

## TOUCH

**Whittaker Trophy for Highest Achievement and most outstanding Player:** Waylon Tangohau

## RUGBY

**Grant Robinson Memorial Trophy for Most Outstanding Player:** Tobias Tuhakaraina

**Nibbs Trophy for Highest Points in First XV Rugby:** Tobias Tuhakaraina

**Morrissey & Cowley Trophy for overall Excellence and Contribution:** Waylon Tangohau

## ATHLETICS

**L H Riley Cup for Senior Boys Champion:** Waylon Tangohau

**G Wilson Cup for Senior Girls Champion:** Vaialasa Tolovae

**G H McEwen Cup for Intermediate Girls Champion:** Terri Pepe

## CROSS-COUNTRY

**McNeil Cup for Senior Girls Champion:** Vaialasa Tolovae

**MacMillan Cup for Senior Boys Champion:** Mathew Moon

## BASKETBALL

**J M Watts Cup for the Most Outstanding Basketball Player:** Sharland Uakino/Norah Turia

## GOLF

**Barry Paltridge Trophy for Champion Golfer:** Wiki Shailer

## SWIMMING

**E Francis Cup for Senior Girls Champion:** Teresa Jaeger

**G F Francis Cup for Senior Boys Champion:** Simon Carruthers

## SQUASH

**Coach - Mrs K Kendall**

Annette Tana MVP      Chrissy Tana MVP  
 Moniqua Mamanu MVP      Tamara Mamanu MVP  
 Reta Seymour MVP      Tania Holmes MVP

**Winners of National Secondary School Tournament**

**SUPREME SPORTS AWARDS**  
**Ryan Trophy for Best Contribution to Sport in attitude and/or participation:** Tobias Tuhakaraina

**THS Trophy for Most Outstanding Achievement in Sport:** Christine Tana

**Cowley & Morrissey Trophy for All round Sportswoman of the Year:** Rachael Kairau

# TUTOR GROUPS



**MKDC 1998**

Back row: Mathew Moon, Matthew Pentecost, Thomas Hughson  
 2nd row: Alan Smith, William Punoua, Clinton Roycroft, Steve Townsend, Rakata Puata, Mr Davies-Colley  
 Front row: Sala Toleafoa, Vaine Mataiti, Paea Wilkinson, Renee Tangimataiti, Haley Mokey, Racheal Kairau, Faaolo Luatua  
 Absent: LaToya Daniels, TeKura Isaraela, Graham Tito



**MKEM 1998**

Back row: Aiden Valentino, Kerry Morgan, Robert Nunn, Purino Tiare, Mr Emery  
 Front row: Jackson Whitiwhiti, Lance Hirawani, Alesia Tuhakaraina, Chantelle Kauwhata, Jessica Hapi, Sheena Uatuku, James Mate, Char Brown  
 Absent: William Craig, Shontelle Kaea, Richard Wallace



### MKFV 1998

Back row: Geoffrey Wilton, Waylon Tangohau, Douglas Campbell  
 2nd row: David Papara, Turongo Watene, David Heke, Brian Theobald, Iain Campbell, David Tetaua, Michael Wood, Miss Faavagaga  
 Front row: Melanie Burr, Amy Clark, Mia Akerman, Emily Lam, Monique Bayer, Katrina Marcinovski, Alana Forbes, Sarah Baker, Ann-Marie Daniel



### MKHA 1998

Back row: Christopher Rawiri, Karl Best, Tim Millar  
 Second row: Denise TeWhakaara, Charles Tuaiti, Richard Hingano, James Olsen, Mike Davy, Nathan Ferreira, Chris Lawry, Alan Lelieveld, Tracy Taylor  
 Front row: Michele Pearce, Geneva Rikona, Jenny Kelly, Patricia Stratton, Rebecca Hamilton, Terri Pepe, Tamara Mamanu, Kirsten Law, Alana Dickson, Mr Harris



### MKMA 1998

Back row: Lance Joseph, Barry Watson, Moni Stowers, Junior Lesa, Chris Handcock, Fenton Dodunski, Aaron Anderson  
 2nd row: Joshua Wilson, Leonard Tihema, Shay Roberts, Kay Winikerei, Scott Bomford, Phillip Pearce, Peter Tipene, Patrick McGovern, Mrs McKernan  
 Front row: Karina Bramall, Elizabeth Flavall, Jasmine Hill, Serena Warren, Alicia Stratton, Lesley Fatu, Catherine Newbrook, Tetira Joyce, Kelly Clark  
 Absent: Jonathan Clark, Micheal Edwards, Kerri Nikora, Oliver Ramanui, Taiatini Rewita



### MKMC 1998

Back row: Rangi Whitiri, Steven Seipolt, Andrew Nicholson, Eddie Waretini, Alan Ferguson  
 Third row: Harry Healy, Lawrence Rehutai, Nga Rikiau, David Teinangaro, Shannon Wood, Michael Hutchins, Nicholas Haratsis  
 Second row: Audrey Savage, Ciska de Rijk, Maryanne Pomare, Ashaan Brown, Ariina Rata, Aroha Lewis, Shontae Petero, Miriam Schonberger, Charlene Lucking, Mrs B Mace  
 Front row: Hannah Joynt, Lisa Gray, Hayley Edwards, Kerianne Rangi, Naomi Fisher, Karizma Taylor, La Shanna Cooper, Haley Dickson, Erina Stockman





### TPBL 1998

Back row: Joseph Ruua, Teerui Mangi, Jazz Raru  
 2nd row: Jo-Jo Tuakana, Raymond Wilson, Anaru Farrell, Matthew Phipps, Mr P. N. Bloch  
 Front row: Justine Silvester, Elizabeth Stockman, Kylie Manning, Karen Wilson, Atheena Trotman, Paula Beets, Vallen Peterson



### TPBU 1998

Back row: Nga Kaora  
 Third row: Freewill Tangimataiti, Pai Maitangi, Teaunui Seymour, Pui Daniel, Lucas Daniels, Taru Tunapopo, Jason Tamarangi  
 Second row: Chris Taiki, Charles Patterson, Ruti Tuakana, Iva George, Jason Iasona, Mark Tuapou, Jamie Metua, Mr Burr  
 Front row: Norah Turia, Tere Mangi, Memory Tangi, Alana Ramea, Sharland Uakino, Jessica Kirikava, Sandra Monga, Sandy Pirangi, Matakeu Ramea  
 Absent: Liddy Daniel, Sarah Daniel, Pauline Tuae, Rimatuu Kiikoro



### TPDE 1998

Back row: Bobby Joe Popata, Sylvester Phillips, Richard Jennings, Anthony Simmonds, Hemi Chase  
 3rd row: Rebecca Schonberger, Jamie Taylor, Allen Hauraki, Dale Wereta, Shawn Hepi, Anahera Pollett, Noema Purnell  
 2nd row: Kacey Graham, TJ Allan, Terry Bell, Desmond McGuire, Matthew Dewar, Chris Craig, Blake Hinfelaar, Sandy Harrison, Mr Depree  
 Front row: Alana Edwards, Kay Kemp, Telysee Heke, Renee Hawera, Jordanna Ketu, Allannah Carlson, Rebecca Hohara, Roka Pohewa, Celia Compain



### TPKN 1998

Back row: Tim Wilson, Dane Stowers, Neil Murray, Daniel Larsen, Mr Kinloch  
 2nd row: Amy Turner, Lachlan Mein, Makira Maea, Peter Toy, Micheal Ford, Adrian McCauley, Matthew Strother, Carma Webb  
 Front row: Chrissy Tana, Renee Waretini, Pare Nahu, Kiri Murray, Sarah Davies, Adria Henderson, Christine Beale, Jenima Skelton  
 Absent: Larina Daniels, Shane Hill



### TPMN 1998

Back row: Colin Carlson, Stuart Cook, Parata Ainsley, Hamish Hiva, Paul Cowan, David Bloch, Matthew Edwards  
 2nd row: Stephen Hunt, Sherry Zhou, Vaialasa Tolovae, Areena Rata, Lisa Teinangaro, Makea Nooau, Jeremy Cridge, Mr Morgan  
 Front row: Laina Placid, Wiki Shailer, Jackie Ormsby, Naomi Tuaeu, Wendy Petero, Vaine Pirangi, Catherine Roberts, Petra Monga, Dominique Smith  
 Absent: Sarah Umaki, Anette Tana



### TUBC 1998

Back row: Jovarn Petero, Jody Crow  
 2nd row: Sam Wilson, Travis Gardiner, Arron Marshall, Julian Pope, Joseph Carlson, Mason Hepburn, Michael Tolovae, Sonny Colliar, Mr Boechler  
 Front row: Chris Gardiner, Candice Ray, Deanna Okiroa, Tracey Clapperton, Fiona Ryan, Amber Silvester, Danae Burnard, Hallie Sutherland, Gareth Morris  
 Absent: Terina Joyce, Darlene Popata, Metua Kea, Tapara Moke



### TUGR 1998

Back row: Scott Johnston, Ben Mein, John Nuku, Adam Iorangi, Jeremy Lennon, Tim Handcock  
 3rd row: Kris Brogden, Melissa Yeoman, Sophie Hannay, Hilary Bell, Tara Kairau, Cherie Bramall, Sean Guyett  
 2nd row: James Munday, Douglas Ward, Wayne Moke, Zachariah Maaka, Sasale Sydney, Kyle Okeroa, Hale Stainton, Mr N Griffiths  
 Front row: Alicia Edwards, Sian Bass, Cheyenne Te Miha, Haley Stratton, Janine Williams, Simone Hepi, Tara Puke, Krystal Reihana, Tania Te Whaiti  
 Absent: BJ Popata



### TUMH 1998

Back row: Mr I Mutch, Joel Marsters, Peter Mace, Neihana Jacob, Shaun Kelly  
 Front row: Kelina Marsters, Sharon Te Hiko, Rere Moana, Rachael Lennard, Jasmine Marsh, Segia Kiikoro, Sarah Umaki  
 Absent: Cathrae Manu





### TUMM 1998

Back row: J Taumaa, D Joseph, D Tuapou, J Teakura, P Punoua  
 2nd row: B Obeda, F Henery, U Tuakana, T Topa, E Karora, N Kea, Mama N M Maea  
 Front row: U Tepaki, I Korora, T Teau, C Erutoe, M Pirangi, A Enea, M Iorangi, I Tereu, R Matua  
 Absent: M James, T Nelio, M Tereu, I Tangimetua



### TURS 1998

Back row: William Rollo, David Wood, Duke Boon, Ezra Fatu, Tobias Tuhakaraina, Adam Boon, Shay Chase, Gareth Ranger, Mrs Robyns  
 Front row: Karleen Turia, Faith Graham, Shalon Lesa, Rebecca Law, Tirissa Randell, Gina Tahere, Lani Phillips  
 Absent: Anthony Harris, Baudine Malaio, Madoka Shibuya, Jason Springhall, Zane Watson



### WMAD 1998

Back row: C Edwards, C Solomon, P Sarsfield, C Waretini, J Tereu, B Whitiwhiti, T Maaka, J Wilson  
 Front row: K Russell, E Paul, R Simmonds, S Mear, K Lewis, T Uerata, C Tamihana, L Uatuku, M Rangi, Mrs R Maniapoto-Anderson



### WMLU 1998

Back row: Ian Rawley, Graham Dawson, Rob Kingsley, Jason Morgan, Lou McIssac, David Patterson, Alex Maara  
 2nd row: Peter Tucker, Mathew Stephenson, Greg Buckingham, Bjaime Hemmingsen, Toritori Biddle, Daniel Evans, Kent Honey, Miss K Lundie  
 Front row: Hugh Mace, Christina Hastie, Natasha Van Der Wal, Kandy Hirawani, Sarah Daken, Leena Tereu, Alana Hughson, Jordan Peterson



### WMTN 1998

Back row: Teinakore Glassie, Michael Punga, Jonathan Fatu, Mathew Kepa  
 3rd row: Michael Taia, Ngatama Tangimama, Christopher Glassie, Celestin Nicholls, Tuaiti Kaye, James Poko  
 2nd row: William Daniels, George Bennion, Marama Mino, Dayna Lepaio, Sion Tereu, Lydia Ngata, Ardale Augustino, Ali Kea, Mr Tangaroa  
 Front row: Maria Ramea, Tumai Daniel, Alex Wickliffe, Faye Henry, Maggie Teokotai, Caroline Mutua, Andrianna Turia, Rangi Glassie, Cilla Gardner  
 Absent: Arthur Taylor, Elizabeth Cecil, Crystal Tito



### WMYD 1998

Back row: Raynar Dehar, Paul Knight  
 2nd row: Maine Nelio, Issac Daniels, Jeffrey McAuley, Kairenga Pilato, Kani Simiona, Trina Ngatamarila, Mrs Yardley  
 Front row: Yvette Reid, Cynthia Houia, Jo-Ann Tucker, Moniqua Mamanu, Rouruina Tarai, Susie Monga, Stacey Nauer  
 Absent: Andre Turia



### 7TH FORM 1998

Stuart Cook, Simon Carruthers, Brian Theobald, Nahana Jacobs, Shawn Kelly, David Tetava, Adrian Pope, Douglas Campbell, Michael Wood, Peter Mace, David Bloch, Hamish Hiva, Matthew Edwards, Jeremy Cridge, Geoffrey Wilton, Emily Lam, Tania Holmes, Nomai Tueau, Segiia Kiikoro, Sherry Zhou, Arlene Mahu, Annette Tana, Jamie Steiner, Lisa Teinganaro, Catherine Roberts, Iain Campbell, Anthony Paul, Sharon Te Hiko, Maia Ackerman, Vaialasa Tolovae, Reta Seymour, Wiki Shailer, Vaine Pirangi, Wendy Petero, Dominique Smith, Jasmine Marsh, Laina Placid, Mrs Graham, Toni Hale, Sarah Baker, Melanie Burr, Alana Forbes, Areena Rata, Anne-Marie Daniels, Stephan Hunt, Paul Cowan, Bruce Murdoch, Michelle Hamilton, Amy Clark, Debbie Hendra, Racheal Leonard, Katarina (AFS), Makea Nooau, Petra Monga, Flora Henry, Kelina Marsters, David Papara, Leslie Pethybridge, Turongo Watene, Waylon Tangohau, Parata Ainsley, Jackie Ormsby, Colin Carlson, Sarah Umaki, David Heke  
 Absent: Cathrae Manu, Reremoana Moke, Monique Bayer, Sasha Richards



Vaialasa Tolovae (Proxime Accessit)



Peter Mace (Dux)



## SEVENTH FORM PREDICTIONS

### Most likely to:

Monique: Argue about whatever's written here  
 Peter: Be the world's most eligible bachelor  
 Michelle: To marry Dr Evil  
 Hamish: To still be playing cards when he is 70  
 Anthony: To still be playing cards when he is 70  
 Tania: End up in AA  
 Damian: Climb Mt. Everest in barefeet  
 Toni: Ask a hitchhiker for petrol money  
 Dominique: Save the third world  
 Parata: Knock over the Leaning Tower of Pisa  
 Katrina: Start her own religion  
 Jeremy: Do "The Full Monty"  
 Sarah B: Buy Candyland  
 Paul: Rollerblade to Hell  
 Choc.e: Be arrested for indecent exposure  
 Emily: Marry for money  
 Ammo: Move to a 100 acre wood  
 Vaialasa: Fall asleep giving birth

### Future Occupation - Likely Occupation

Rachael F.O: Weather lady  
 L.O: Get struck by lightning  
 Sarah U. F.O: Crown lawyer  
 L.O: Ends up being defendant  
 Melanie F.O: Helping those in need  
 L.O: Needs psychiatric help  
 Alana F.O: To drive a Mercedes  
 L.O: Get run over by a Mercedes  
 Wendy F.O: Engraver  
 L.O: Arrested for tagging WP loves MK all over town  
 David T. F.O: A dinosaur  
 L.O: Admitted in the ward next to Melanie  
 Debbie F.O: Millionaire  
 L.O: Beggar  
 Catherine F.O: NZ Women's All Blacks  
 L.O: Water girl for NZ Women's All Blacks  
 Stephen F.O: Enter Grand Prix  
 L.O: Jailed for reckless driving  
 Stix F.O: Top mechanic  
 L.O: New World's top checkout girl  
 Colin F.O: Bicep model  
 L.O: Loses both arms as a result of a freak drink driving accident  
 Segia F.O: Doesn't know  
 L.O: Still doesn't know  
 Shaun F.O: Target shooter  
 L.O: Ends up a target  
 Reta F.O: Owns her own business  
 L.O: Owns an op shop  
 Simon F.O: Restaurant owner  
 L.O: Eats all his profit  
 Laina F.O: To get married  
 L.O: On manslaughter charges after beating her husband



Stuart F.O: Work in England  
 L.O: Ends back in NZ after being kicked out of England  
 Ways F.O: Model  
 L.O: Tries to pay his agency with dole money  
 Cathrae F.O: Wants to be a nanny  
 L.O: Becomes a nun  
 Wiki F.O: Psychologist  
 L.O: Psycho-maniac  
 Sherry F.O: Primary school teacher  
 L.O: Doesn't make it out of T.H.S.  
 Geoffrey F.O: Olympic roller blader  
 L.O: Serves meals on wheels  
 David P. F.O: Dreams of giving up drinking  
 L.O: Wakes up with a beer can in his hands  
 David H. F.O: Lead guitarist  
 L.O: Backup guitarist for The Wiggles  
 Makea F.O: Famous singer in choir  
 L.O: Page turner for the school brass band  
 Flora F.O: Famous singer in choir  
 L.O: Page turner for the school brass band  
 Petra F.O: Famous singer in choir  
 L.O: Page turner for the school brass band  
 Iain F.O: A freak  
 L.O: Stays normal  
 Adrian F.O: NBA player  
 L.O: Sells hotdogs to NBA fans  
 Budda F.O: Keeps growing taller  
 L.O: Has to be amputated at the thighs to be a normal height  
 Lisa F.O: Director of a large firm  
 L.O: Signed up at the unemployment service  
 Kelina F.O: Be the next Suzanna Paul  
 L.O: The next Annie  
 Areena F.O: Be married to Antonio Banderas  
 L.O: Becomes 'Banderas' wife slayer' after killing off all his wives  
 Maia F.O: World traveller  
 L.O: Travels around South Waikato in a taxi  
 Amy F.O: Police officer  
 L.O: Ends up in jail  
 Neihana F.O: Own Intercity  
 L.O: Driving for Tokoroa Buses  
 Bryan F.O: A serious scholar  
 L.O: Making the world laugh

