

ST. MARK'S

CHURCH SCHOOL

MAGAZINE



1981

ST. MARK'S

CHURCH SCHOOL

MAGAZINE



1981



ST. MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL

11 Dufferin Street, Wellington, New Zealand



BOARD OF GOVERNORS

CHAIRMAN

The Reverend M.L. Calder, A.T.C., Th.L. (Vicar of St. Mark's)

REPRESENTATIVES OF ST. MARK'S COLLEGIATE PARISH VESTRY

V.N. Haase, A.C.A.
B. Cuzens, Esq.
S. Frost, Esq.

G. Lovelock, B. Com., A.C.A.,
C.M.A.N.Z., Dip. Bank.
Mrs. R. Grigg

REPRESENTATIVES OF ST. MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL PARENTS' ASSN.

G. Harding, Esq.

S. Alexander, Esq.

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE FRIENDS OF ST. MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL ASSN.

G. Mills, Esq.

HEADMASTER

The Reverend R.G. Kirby, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Tchg., J.P.

SECRETARY

Mrs. A. Henke

EPISCOPAL VISITOR

The Rt. E.K. Norman, D.S.O., M.C., B.A., Bishop of Wellington

STAFF

TEACHING STAFF

DEPUTY HEAD (Junior School)

Mrs. J. Kirby, T.T.C.

DEPUTY HEAD (Senior School)

D.J. Hucklesby, ARCO, ARCM, LTCL (CMT), TTC.

SENIOR TEACHERS

Mrs. E.D. Leicester, A.T.C.L., T.T.C.

Mrs. M. McAlister, T.T.C.

Mrs. M. Ward, T.T.C.

INFANT SCHOOL

Mrs. J. Kirby, T.T.C.

Mrs. E. Reilly, T.T.C., S.R.N. (Leave)

Mrs. M. McAlister, T.T.C.

Mrs. M. Weir, T.T.C.

Mrs. J. Morgan, T.T.C.

Mrs. A. Johnson, Pre-School

Mrs. H. Lovelock, Pre-School

Mrs. A. Freeman, S.R.N., Pre-School (Leave)

Mrs. L. Hermens, Pre-School (Rlvg.)

MIDDLE SCHOOL

Mrs. H. Murray, T.T.C.

Mrs. D. Dutch, T.T.C.

Miss W. Wright, T.T.C.

Mrs. S. Wilson, T.T.C.

Miss S. Skuse, T.T.C.

SENIOR SCHOOL

D.J. Hucklesby, ARCO, LTCL, TTC.

M. C. Chamberlain, T.T.C.

Mrs. E.D. Leicester, A.T.C.L., T.T.C.

Miss E. Vautier, B.A., Dip.Tchg.

Miss J. Lippert, T.T.C.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Mrs. M. Ward, T.T.C.

Mrs. M. Powell, T.T.C.

Mrs. M. Graham, T.T.C.

Mrs. Y. Grove, T.T.C.

Mrs. C. Meredith, T.T.C.

SPECIALIST TEACHERS

Mrs. S. Barnett, Sewing/Cooking

Mr. W. Neville, Woodwork

Mme. M. Goldberg, (French)

Mrs. J. Miller, Ballroom Dancing

ANCILLARY STAFF

CLASSROOM ASSISTANTS

Mrs. N. Spierling,

Mrs. J. Allen,

Mrs. A. Deakin,

Mrs. N. Harding,

Mrs. S. Scott,

Mrs. S. Bares (Rlvg.)

LIBRARIAN

Mrs. S. Barclay

CARETAKER

Mr. J. Filacouridis

ASSISTANT CARETAKER

Mr. A. Vassiliadis

ADMINISTRATION

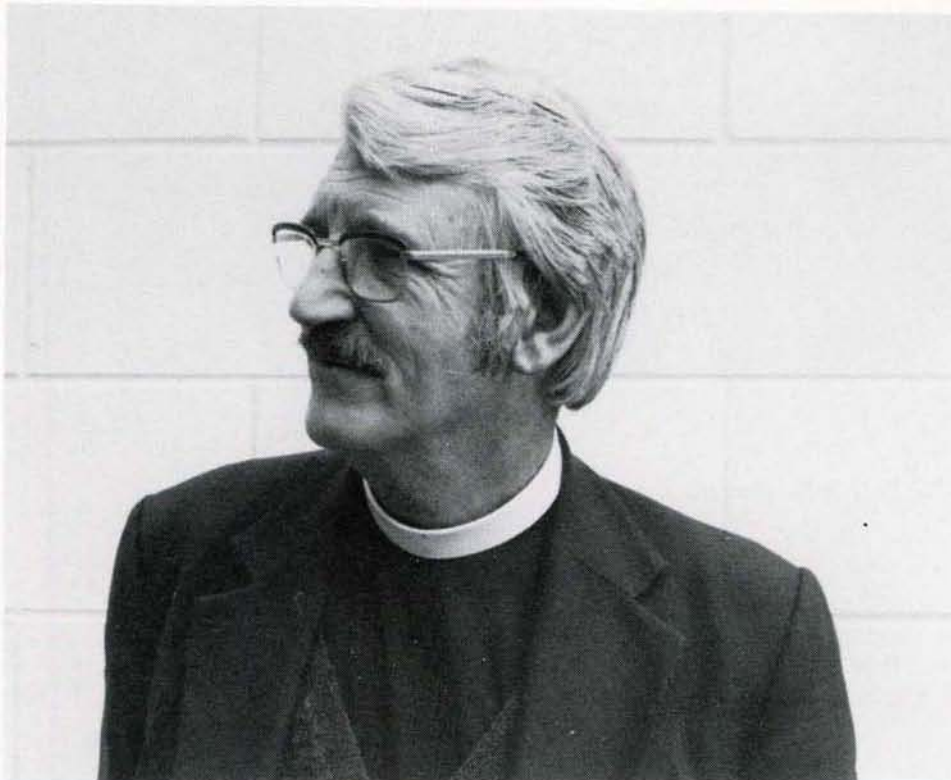
HEADMASTER'S SECRETARY

Mrs. A. Henke

ACCOUNTS

Mrs. H. Hennessey

HEADMASTER'S COMMENT



Ten years in the eyes of a child is a long, long time. But it is only a brief span when I look over the 10 years I have spent as your headmaster.

I look back on the first night when I went back to work in the old wooden building. I remember fumbling for the light switch and thinking that the three rats running around my feet was a raincoat left by some careless child. I trust we have since been rid of the rats but there are still careless children who leave raincoats behind.

The old building, which had been occupied by the school for thirty years, will always be in the memories of a great number of St. Mark's old pupils. I recall the huge Headmaster's study with the drop leaf dining table as a desk and I similarly recall the fire escape ramps on the south side of the school which were too dangerous to use, even for a fire drill.

But most of all I remember the pupils, some of whom are now parents and enrolling their children for pre-school. I remember the first day of pre-school and the sad little face of Tania Soulis which was printed in the "Evening Post." I am visited often by old pupils and by quite a number who were in Form II when I first began.

You will excuse my backward glance, I trust, but let us now look forward.

I began by saying that 10 years go so very quickly but those 10 years in the life of a child are so important — the most important — and the school continues to advance in its caring for those children.

I believe that all children appreciate discipline for it gives security to them, that all children need a challenge for it gives them purpose. St. Mark's Church School motto: "Nulla dies sine linea" (no day without a line) is daily practised. We make every endeavour to ensure that our pupils can read, write and compute as well as distinguish between right and wrong. There is no day when the line to God is not open and it is only us who fail to use it regularly.

I conclude by congratulating the school in its production of this magazine and especially to Mr D.J. Hucklesby for his work as this year's editor. Amongst his many tasks as deputy in the senior school and choirmaster, he has devoted hours on this task of editing.

SCHOOL ROLL as at August 1st. 1981

FIIL — MRS. LEICESTER

Melissa Andrew
Thomas Berryman
Carolyn Burfield-Mills
Jane Cassells
Michelle Chan
Fiona Crisp
Sarah Edwards
Harvey Farrington
Sheenagh Hindes
Lynda Jessen
Rebecca Lawton
Michael Lee
Angela Martin
Rachael Mason
James Quilty
Melanie Rivers
Cheryl Roberts
Shane Sampson
Mark St. Amand
Rebecca Shrimpton
Polly Stewart
Melanie-Jane Tate
Karl Tiefenbacher
Michael van Klei
Edward van Son
Philippa Ward
Robert Woodward
David Wright
Mark Wyborn

F.IIC — MR. CHAMBERLAIN

Callum Alexander
Christopher Barber
Desrae Barr
Deborah Chait
Nicola Colpman
Lisa Cotorceanu
Gregory Edwards
Costa Gerondis
John Giannoutsos
Dinesh Gupta
Pauline Hassakis
Gary Illingworth
Seema Jagan
Glen Jones
Jamie Kibble
Katie Koroniadis
Robert Leopard
Andrew Matsis
Andrew McKay
Ourania Moutos
Nicholas Moyes
Spiros Nikitopoulos
Adrian Roberts
Sean Rota
Philippa Stehbens
Rohan Stehbens
Ruth Wheeler
Mathew Williams

FIL — MISS LIPPERT

Jason Allen
Joel Allen
Christina Boulteris
David Brown
Anna Chan
Philip Deakin
Jane Gregory
Steven Ho
Fotios Houdalakis
Grant Irving
Denis Jagan
Athol Kay
Amanda King
Christine Konig
Michael Lushkott
Dylan MacKay
Andrew MacRitchie
Graeme Moon
Jonnell Morrison
Maria Psaroudakis
Sarah Rees-Thomas
Helen Rowney
Grant Sievwright
Richard Silver
Bryce Sinclair
Norman Smith
Johanna Stiebert
Vicki Todd
Vicki Tsinas
Deidre Whetu
David Willis
Kirstin Wurms

F.IV — MISS VAUTIER

Kosta Anthopoulos
Robert Berhart
Coralie Berryman
Arden Boyd
Matthew Brown
Gregory Childs
Dennis Cuttriss
Karen Cuzens
Annelise Dean
Elizabeth Denham
Giridhar Dinamani
Sean Fitzpatrick
Ian Hall
Brenda Halliwell
Kay King
Kaylene Koolman
Angela Lee
Gregory Mardon
Scott McAlister
Sophia Mohammed
Michael Musker
Mellissa O'Rorke
Grant Raharuhi
Kenneth Sampson
Toni Sayer
Mark Skilton
Walter Taulelei
Stephen Tso
Justine Wilson
Jason Whyte
Anthony Wilkinson
Scott Wilson

STD. 4WR — MISS WRIGHT

Philip Banks
Manish Bhikha
Jeremy Chan
Gina Cotorceanu
Robert Crerar
Vicky Daglas
Stephen Donoghue
Miles Hayvice
Miri Heyward
Rachel Honey
Daran Hull-Brown
Sharyn James
Jason Johns
George Kanelos
Paul Kibble
Allastair Lang
Fiona MacRitchie
Rawinia Morrison
Donald Nicholson
Lars Nilsson
Chelsea Parker
Robert Parkin
Linda Parkinson
Ruth Parnell
Rebecca Radford
Philip Soulis
Matthew Synnott
Amanda Townsley
Tony Vamvoukakis
Margriet van Klei
Paul Wangenheim
Karla Ward
Vanessa Ward

STD.4WL — MRS. WILSON

David Ball
Paul Barnes
Karen Buxton
Andrew Chan
Lincoln Chan
Cameron Chapman
Simon Clarkson
Damien Cleland
Craig Clouston
Rachel Colman
Rachel Deakin
Fiona Dykes
Yen Yen Feng
Jason Fox
Rachel Harding
Danny Hassakis
Adam Jackson
Rachel Jessen
Alexander Kelly
Peggy Koutsos
Christine Lantai
Fiona Martin
Meredith McDonald
Spencer Molloy
James Quaintance
Koshick Ranchhod
Josiah Taulelei
David Wallace
Karen Woods
Shane Woolley

STD. 4S MISS SKUSE

Craig Boyt
Amanda Bradley
Krishna Coveney
Te Rahui Cowan
Robert Ewens
Tawny Hazelwood
Caroline Lovelock
Lisa MacDonald
Hamish MacRitchie
Bhadrika Magan
Douglas McGuire
Michael Morris
Glyn Saundercock
Alexander Shtargot
Jason Stace
Jody Taylor
Tina Tsinas
Erica Tso
Nectaria Tsourounakis
Ross Watson
Lainie Wihongi
Julia Wyborn
Alan Young

STD. 3M --- MRS MURRAY

Thena Anthopoulos
Tammy Brooking
Jeremy Cauchi
Elena Christopher
Mark Church
Alexander Colebrook
Kim Ferguson
Jennifer Freeman
Patricia Green
Nicholas Griffin
Craig Hallam
Rochelle Hearfield
Nabeel Jaimon
Joanne Kelly
Christina Limbidis
Nicholas Maling
Catherine Mansfield
Vanessa Mitford-Henry
Peter Moore
Brigitta Nilsson
Daniel Osborne
Teena Patel
Damian Phanoulas
Alison Stanton
Paul Stephen
Scott Timbs
Belinda van Zonneveld
Matthew Watson
Ross Watson
Philip Willis
Anna Young
Dana Young

STD. 3D --- MRS DUTCH

Glen Allen
Karl Aschenbrenner
Robert Bettelheim
Brent Backhouse
Sandra Birkett
Jason Brown
Kenneth Cody
Darran Cox
Elizabeth Cruickshanks
Justine Farrington
Kirsteen Ellis
Daniel Finau
Matthew Geldard

Vanessa Hamm
Marc Hayward
Emily Huntington
Gareth Irving
Carl James
Michelle Jebson
Richard Lawton
Suzanne Nicholson
Irene Olymbios
Susan Quilty
Lincoln Robb
Michael Rota
Matthew St. Amand
Emma Silver
Nicola Turnell
James Woods
Sarah Wright
Sally Wright

STD. 2GR --- MRS GRAHAM

Anita Balakrishnan
Jessica Beyeler
Gregory Birkett
Brett Colman
Christine Cowan
Dale Donoghue
Rachel Garthwaite
Dayana Green
Laura Hayvice
Kristina Hermens
Kristy Imlach
Rebecca Kay
Jacqueline Lantai
Catherine MacRitchie
Angela Mansford
Deborah McGuire
Andrew McLeod
Tina Morris
Tamas Pacza
Rachell Parkinson
Rajees Patel
Una Smith
Kathrin Stratigopoulos
Mark Taulelei
Scott Weaver
Kelly Williams
Claudia Wong
Samuel Woods
Karlheinz Urban
Jack Yan

STD. 2M --- MRS MEREDITH

Natalie Allen
Simon Beattie
Peter Burns
Stephen Chan
Aaron Cho
Karen Clouston
Nicholas Crerar
Bruce Cullen
David Garland
Colin Geary
Melanie Harding
Robert Harwood
Alastair Haydock
Daniel Imlach
Claudia Iten
Ricky Jackson
Ayesha Jaimon
Colin MacDonald
Jason Maling
Cadell McMillan
Christian Wolbers
Emile Oliver

Mark Rees-Thomas
Tristan Reynard
Imran Sandhu
Vicki Skinner
Corbett Stace
James Sutherland
Andrew van Klei
Myron Wanoa

STD. 1/2GV --- MRS GROVE**STD. 1**

Andrew Bares
Cherie Chu
Stuart Halligan
Nicholas Hermens
Innes Kent
Kirsten Leighs
Deborah Payne
Charles Post
Vanessa Riddiford
Joanna Silver
Vanya Tulloch
Phaedra Wilson
Raymond Yeung
Karl Zohrab

STD. 2

Christopher Bland
Anita Dykes
Tracey Heemi
Craig Honey
Paul Leopard
Charmaine Lucas
Krishna Magan
Stella Makarona
Allan Mohammed
Jason Patel
Polimia Pouloupoulos
Crystal Smith

STD. 1P --- MRS POWELL

Andrew Alleway
Nicholas Barna
Kristine Bruce
Sarah Chait
Anna Graham
Victoria Hall
Duncan Hamm
Gregory Harding
Rory Hewer-Hewitt
Nellie Jackson
Peter Jones
Elene Kanelos
Reena Kanji
Katherine Kendall
Mark Kibble
Diane Leopard
Louise MacDonald
Vasi Malandraki
Faamanu Malaulau
Paul Martin
Vivian McPhail
Lauren Quaintance
Paul Rakovich
Nicholas Reeves
Robert Schone
Catherine Sinclair
Brandon Skilton
Tania Smiler
Jennifer Smith
Rebecca Smyth
Brad Tannahill
Sharmila Weerasinghe
Arun Wrums

STD. 1W — MRS WARD

Jehan Abdel-Al
 Achillea Aspros
 Christina Barna
 Kalliope Batsos
 Robyn Cassells
 Christopher Christopher
 John Cruickshanks
 Janice Faletolu
 Crystal Field
 Joanna Garland
 Dima Geidelberg
 Andrew Geldard
 Kellie Harwood
 David Hayward
 Vincent Jagan
 Pierce Jaques
 Crispin Kinder
 Snehal Lala
 Nicholas Milne
 Nilesh Mistry
 Mathew Moresi
 Luke Panchal
 Paul Parnell
 Matthew Perry
 Anupa Ranchhod
 Jason Renolds
 Dimitrios Reynish
 Philip Smart
 Anna Synnott
 Nichola Taylor
 Michelle Taylor
 Emily Tilley
 Brendan Webb
 Julian Wood

J.5 — MRS MORGAN

Kirsty Alleway
 Sacha Allington
 Suzanne Barrett
 Glennis Campbell
 Bevan Cho
 Melanie Gregson
 Mersina Halakas
 Spyridon Harvey
 Vaughan Hatch
 Stephanie Hearfield
 Ryan Holsheimer
 Kirsty Hulena
 Sonya Iten
 Shelley Kettlety
 David King
 Lorraine King
 Kent Lawton
 Jaysen Magan
 Andrew McGuire
 Daniel Mullholland
 Blair Renolds
 Scott Ritchie
 Tina Skipper
 Hayley Sommerville
 Hayley Stevenson
 Katrina Tso
 Karine Weaver
 Clayton Webb
 Kent Wong

J.4 — MRS WEIR

Siafu Andrews
 Saatyesh Bhana
 Robin Fatcher
 Jason Greco
 Peta Keown

Michelle McKernon
 Lincoln Naish
 Deemle Naran
 Marissa-Jane Ngan
 Nicola Nobilo
 Jaison Ranchhod
 Meena Ranchhod
 Stephen Ross
 Rebecca Scott
 Fiona Sheffield
 Christopher Smith
 Michael Sorenson
 Tasia Stace
 Elias Stratigopoulos
 Deidra Sullivan
 Jeremy Taylor
 Sonya Vitale
 Vanessa Wanoa
 Nicholas Waymmel

J. 1/2 — MRS KIRBY

Suzanne Allington
 Nicola Benson
 Victoria Bland
 Amanda Bristol
 Gregory Bruce
 Sally Chapman
 Brendan Cody
 Christopher Elder
 Wesley Feausi
 Belinda Fong
 Katerina Grubjesic
 Caroline Harding
 Abigail Harwood
 Hitesh Hira
 Natalie Imlach
 Hunter Jacques
 Christian Knoop
 Henry Ma'alo
 Caroline Mackay
 Natu Malaulau
 Preeya Naran
 Kylie Ngaropo
 Manisha Patel
 Kalpana Patel
 Devendra Patel
 Charlotte Pouloupoulos
 Christina Pouloupoulos
 Ekaterina Reynish
 Georgina Riddiford
 Robert Spencer
 Nathan Strong
 Loretta Thompson
 June Uili
 Suresh Weerasinghe
 Clifford Wong
 Andrew Wright

J.3 — MRS McALISTER

Julian Angelo
 Christos Aspros
 Andrew Barnes
 Anastasia Batsos
 Nicole Bell
 Justin Connor
 Jayesh Dayal
 Andrew Dykes
 Joely Fesalai
 Maren Fisher
 Alex Hendrikse
 Sarah Keelan
 Richard Kendall
 Tania King
 Philip King

Justine Ledbury
 Paul Limbidis
 Dwight Lucas
 Scott Marsh
 Chantal Wolbers
 James Powell
 Kane-Dell Rihia
 Natasha Sharp
 Michael Stewart
 Porourangi Tawhiwhirangirangi
 Sara Tulloch
 Nehru Uili
 Maria Vamvoukakakis
 Dominic Vardon
 Jade Wilson

PRE-SCHOOL 1 — MRS HERMENS

Mino Andrews
 Penelope Blackler
 Lydia Deakin
 Flavius Grubjesic
 Wakako Kamio
 Sasha Kershaw
 Amanda Kibble
 Pericles Koroniadis
 Dean Moses
 Justin Niven
 Raaz Panchal
 Bhavick Patel
 Atul Patel
 Hayley Ritchie
 Jonathan Tso
 Devon Wong
 Timothy Wyatt
 Antonia Zohrab

PRE-SCHOOL 2 — MRS LOVELOCK

Belinda Colley
 Serena Curtis
 Penelope Forrest
 Vinod Hira
 Philke Kruffy
 Mieke Kruffy
 Mary Lankovsky
 Gregory Lee
 Chantal Oliver
 Todd Power
 Roanna Shea
 Rebecca Smith
 Ashley Taylor
 Corey Watts
 Segolene Waymel
 Melanie White
 Darren Whiting
 Bronwyn Woods

PRE-SCHOOL 3 — MRS JOHNSON

Jonathan Bares
 Jason Chan
 Amanda Cosgrove
 Sasha Ellis
 Kate Galli
 Emily Gibbons
 Timothy Jackson
 Wendy Kendall
 Vanessa Leighs
 Julie Panchal
 Gregory Quaid
 Paul Tannahill
 Blanche Taylor
 Leonie Thomson
 Leighton Wattes
 Geraldine Woods

SALVETE

We extend a hearty welcome to the following pupils who joined the School during the year.

Julian Angelo
Camille Young
Vicki Skinner
Amanda Townsley
Nicolas Waymel
Michelle McKernon
Nicole Bell
Vanessa Mitford-Henry
Maren Fisher
Richard Kendall
Kane-Dell Rihia
Devendra Patel
Simon Beattie
Matthew Perry
Robert Harwood
Kellie Harwood
Justin Connor
Johnna Stiebert
Andrew Chan
Julian Wood
Peggy Koutsos
Giridhar Dinamani
Brenda Halliwell
Kay King
Jane Cassells
Mellisa O'Rorke
Anthony Wilkinson
Grant Raharuhi
Craig Boyt
Matthew Brown
Robert Ewens
Lincoln Robb
Catherine Mansfield
Joanne Kelly
Andrew Geldard
Spyridon Harvey
Julian Jackson
Cadell McMillan
Erica Tso
Alastair Haydock
Dennis Cuttriss
Michael Musker
Ross Watson
Cameron Chapman
Alex Hendrikse
Sally Chapman
Paul Limbidis
Natasha Sharp
Natalie Imlach
Fa'amanatu Malaulau
Sara Tulloch
Anna Graham
Tammy Brooking
Dylan McKay
Abigail Harwood
Justine Ledbury
Nicola Turnell
Sarah Keelan
Nathan Strong
Chelsea Parker
James Sutherland
Jason Browne
Andrew Wright
Amanda King

Robert Spencer
Christopher Elder
Wesley Feausi
Kalpana Patel
Caroline Harding
Charlotte Pouloupoulos
Christina Pouloupoulos
Clifford Wong
Preeya Naran
Sarah Rees-Thomas
Mark Rees-Thomas
Ekaterina Reynish
Belinda Fong
Victoria Bland
Emma Tilley
Hitesh Hira
Dinesh Gupta
Jody Taylor
Loretta Thompson
Paul Stephen
Nicola Benson
Henry Ma'alo
Kylie Ngaropo
Janice Faletolu
Katerina Grubjesic
Hunter Jaques
Crystal Smith
Peta Keown
Linda Parkinson
Kirsteen Ellis
Annelise Dean
Tawny Hazelwood
Nectaria Tsourounakis
Julia Wyborn
Elizabeth Denham
June Uili
Gregory Bruce
Suzanne Allington
Manisha Patel
Christian Knoop
Mark Church
Brendan Cody
Suresh Weerasinghe
Caroline Mackay
Amanda Bristol
Georgina Riddiford
Abigail Harwood
Pesamino Andrews
Antonia Zohrab
Bhavick Patel
Chantal Oliver
Amanda Kibble
Darren Whiting
Vinod Hira
Timothy Wyatt
Pericles Koroniadis
Justin Niven
Penelope Blackler

PRE-SCHOOL
Devon Wong
Jason Chan
Segolene Waymel
Wendy Kendal
Jonathan Bares
Leighton Wattes
Sasha Ellis
Kate Galli
Bronwyn Woods
Geraldine Woods
Amanda Cosgrove
Paul Tannahill
Belinda Colley
Flavius Grubjesic
Serena Curtis
Penelope Forrest
Timothy Jackson
Sasha Kershaw
Philke Kruffy
Mieke Kruffy
Gregory Lee
Vanessa Leighs
Atul Patel
Rebecca Smith
Ashley Taylor
Leonie Thomson
Jonathan Tso
Corey Watts
Melanie White
Lydia Deakin
Blanche Taylor
Hayley Ritchie
Mary Lankovsky
Wakako Kamio
Todd Power
Raaz Panchal

VALETE

We wish every success for the future to the following leavers.

Callum Alexander
Melissa Andrew
Christopher Barber
Desrae Barr
Thomas Berryman
Carolyn Burfield-Mills
Jane Cassells
Deborah Chait
Michelle Chan
Nicola Coplman
Lisa Cotorceanu
Fiona Crisp
Gregory Edwards
Sarah Edwards
Harvey Farrington
Costa Gerondis
John Giannoutsos
Dinesh Gupta
Pauline Hassakis

Sheenagh Hindes
Gary Illingworth
Seema Jagan
Lynda Jessen
Kenneth Jones
Jamie Kibble
Katy Koroniadis
Rebecca Lawton
Michael Lee
Robert Leopard
Angela Martin
Rachel Mason
Andrew Matsis
Andrew McKay
Ourania Moutos
Nicholas Moyes
Spiros Nikitopoulos
James Quilty
Melanie Rivers

Adrian Roberts
Cheryl Roberts
Sean Rota
Shane Sampson
Rebecca Shrimpton
Mark St. Amand
Philippa Stehbins
Rohan Stehbins
Polly Stewart
Melanie-Jane Tate
Karl Tiefenbacher
Michael Van Klei
Edward van Son
Philippa Ward
Ruth Wheeler
Mathew Williams
Robert Woodward
David Wright
Mark Wyborn

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1981

Prefects



Rebecca Lawton



HEAD PREFECT
Rachel Mason



Phillipa Ward



Robert Woodward



Cheryl Roberts



Harvey Farrington



Melanie-Jane Tate



Ourania Moutos



Karl Tiefenbacher



Pauline Hassakis



Shane Sampson



Michael van Klei

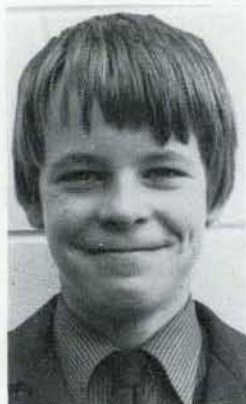


Melanie Rivers



Sean Rota

House Captains



Rohan Stehbens

AVERILL



Phillipa Stehbens



Shane Sampson

JULIUS



Phillipa Ward



Melanie Rivers

OWEN



Andrew Matsis



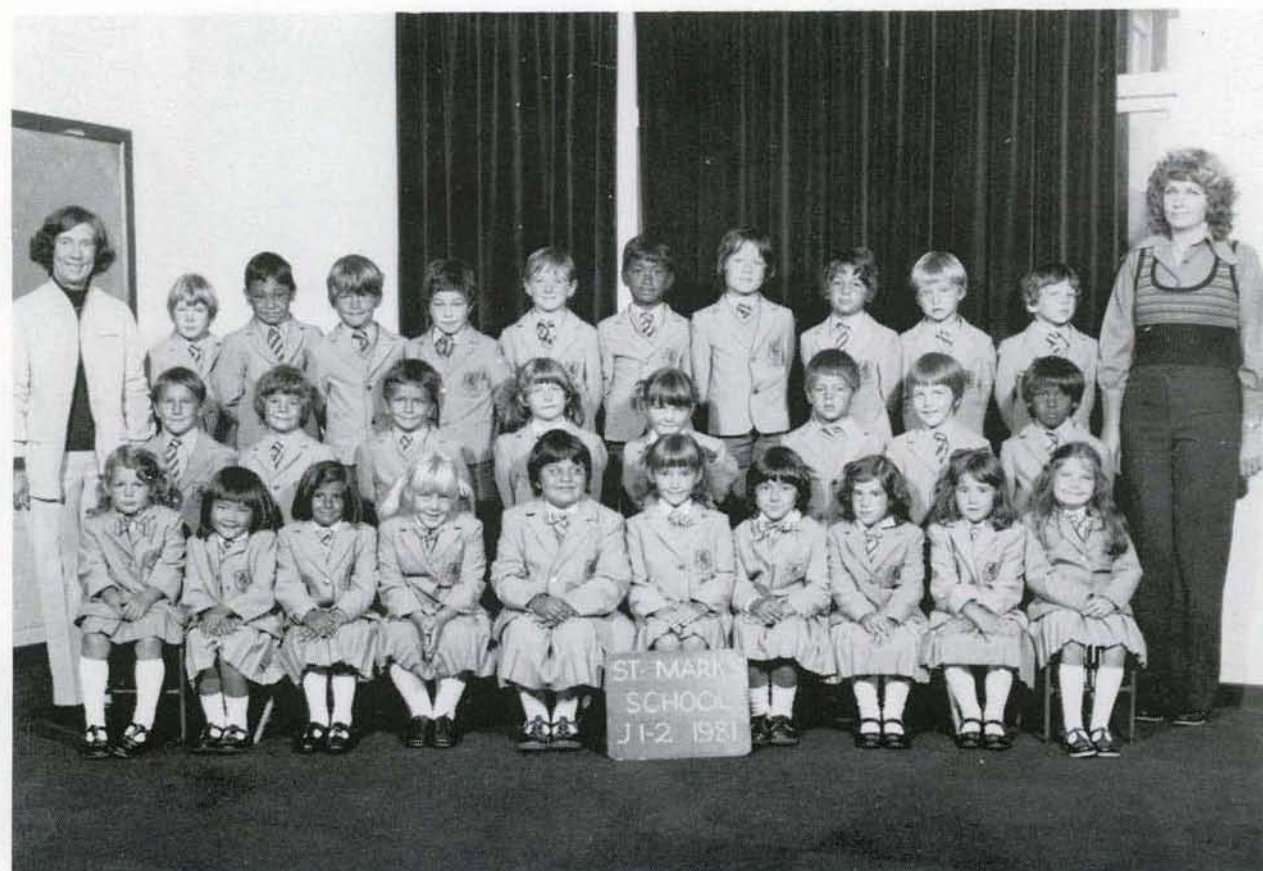
Rebecca Shrimpton

WEST WATSON



Karl Tiefenbacher























SCHOOL STAFF 1981



(From Left to Right)

Back Row: Mr A. Vassiliadis, Mrs J. Allen, Mrs L. Hermens, Miss J. Lippert, Mrs D. Dutch, Miss W. Wright, Mrs S. Scott.

Second Row: Mr J. Filacouridis, Mrs M. Graham, Mrs N. Spierling, Mrs N. Harding, Mrs A. Freeman, Mrs H. Murray, Mrs M. Weir, Mrs S. Wilson.

Third Row: Mrs A. Deakin, Mrs C. Meredith, Mrs H. Lovelock, Mrs H. Hennessey, Mrs M. Powell, Miss E. Vautier, Miss S. Skuse, Mrs Y. Grove, Mrs S. Barclay, Mrs A. Henke.

Front Row: Mr M. Chamberlain, Mrs M. Ward, Mrs E. D. Leicester, Mr D. J. Hucklesby, Mr R. G. Kirby, Mrs J. Kirby, Mrs M. McAlister, Mrs E. Reilly, Mrs J. Morgan.

STAFF NOTES

MISS M. SKUSE



Miss Skuse joined the staff of St. Mark's at the beginning of 1981, to teach a standard four class. She has been teaching for almost eleven years and, before coming to St. Mark's, taught at Rewa school in Newlands.

Miss Skuse, who has taught children from the age of five to thirteen, says she enjoys teaching children of all ages and the subjects which she likes best are Maths and Language.

Cooking, reading, classical music and theatre are Miss Skuse's favourite interests and hobbies. She plays the piano but admits that she hasn't played for a long time. The films and television programmes she enjoys are ones that provide good entertainment. Miss Skuse likes some animals but at her home in Kelburn she has no pets.

Playing tennis and ski-ing at Ruapehu are the sports in which Miss Skuse participates. During the August holidays she intends to go ski-ing down South.

When asked about her favourite foods, Miss Skuse said she just enjoys eating, especially when someone else is the cook. She likes 'eating out' at restaurants. Salads and fish are her favourite dishes. She also loves superb desserts.

The thing she dislikes most is getting out of bed on chilly winter mornings.

Miss Skuse is a very experienced traveller as she has been to Fiji, Australia, the Solomon Islands, England and France. Overall the country she enjoyed visiting most was England.

In the future, she would like to travel again and, perhaps, even own her own restaurant.

We hope Miss Skuse enjoys her stay at St. Mark's and we wish her the very best in the future.

REPORTER: Rebecca Lawton — F.II

MRS H. MURRAY



Mrs Murray was born in Dunedin, where she lived for several years before moving to Wellington. She stayed in Wellington for a short period after which she moved to Hamilton. Mrs Murray then returned to Wellington which, she says, has something 'special' about it.

Prior to becoming a member of the staff at St. Mark's Church School she taught at Johnsonville Main for a year and at Miramar Central for two

years. Mrs Murray spends much of her leisure time playing cricket or netball or serving on committees for these sports. She believes that, amongst other things, a better standard of work is achieved as a result of the incentives of house points and merit cards.

REPORTERS: Shane Sampson and Lynda Jessen — F.II

MISS E. VAUTIER

Miss Vautier joined the school staff at the beginning of this year, teaching Form I. She has been teaching for six years. Over the six years she has taught at Porirua, Waikanae and Auckland.

In 1980 she gained her B.A. degree at Victoria University, Wellington. She has travelled overseas three times, besides living in New Zealand. She has also lived in Washington D.C. for three months.

Her interests are travelling and reading. She has recently started tramping and really enjoys it. After school hours she runs a bible group at her home but most of all she likes sleeping.

REPORTERS: Andrew Matsis and Deborah Chait.

MRS Y. GROVE



Mrs Grove is a newcomer to our school. She has been teaching at Wellington Primary and Secondary Schools since 1970. Mrs Grove has always lived in New Zealand and is at present living in Wadestown with her husband, eight and ten year old children and pet cat.

She likes live theatre, soft music and ballroom and folk dancing. Her dislikes are loud noises and strenuous

physical exercise.

Mrs Grove's favourite colour is yellow. Being a cook would be her first priority if she was not a teacher.

Mrs Grove is enjoying the experience at St. Mark's Church School very much.

REPORTERS: Angela Martin and Philippa Ward.

MISS W. WRIGHT



Miss Wright joined the staff here at the beginning of 1981. Previously she had taught at Upper Hutt, Oxford Crescent School where she taught Std. 2. Miss Wright particularly enjoys teaching maths and arts and crafts. She takes pleasure in seeing her class learning and progressing. "I like to make the classroom attractive" she commented.

Two of Miss Wright's hobbies are sewing and embroidery. She doesn't watch

a lot of television but when she does it is mostly documentaries. She prefers informative programmes better than a story.

She is definitely superstitious and believes that her lucky number is 4 and her colour is blue.

REPORTERS: Melanie-Jane Tate and Polly Stewart.

MRS C. MEREDITH

Mrs Meredith began teaching at St. Mark's Church School at the beginning of this year. She teaches Std. 2 and enjoys it very much. She was born in Christchurch and has been to Asia, Singapore and Fiji for 2½ years. She has two daughters; Karen is 18 and lives in Australia, and Tracy, 16 who attends Wellington Girls' College.

Mrs Meredith enjoys fencing, Netball and athletics. To keep fit Mrs Meredith works out in the gymnasium twice a week.

Her hobby is collecting dolls and she has quite a remarkable collection. She loves English programmes and really likes "A Town Like Alice".

In the future Mrs Meredith would like to go to England for she has never been there. Another reason is that she would like to visit the doll museum and add to her collection.

REPORTERS: Lisa Cotorceanu and Pauline Hassakis.

We also welcome Mrs Deakin and Mrs Bares to the school this year. Mrs Deakin is acting as a teacher's aide and helping with playground supervision. Mrs Bares has assisted the accounts dept. and supervised in the Pre-School Dept.

During the year we were pleased to have the services of Mrs Holland and Mrs Wise as relieving teachers. We also congratulate Mrs Wise on the arrival of a daughter, Emma Louise early in September.



Balancing the books.



Trust the teachers to get the best view.



Happiness is seeing that last school bus leave.



I know why you are here. Do you?

SCHOOL HAPPENINGS



SCHOOL CHOIR RECORDING

The School choir has "done it again". Yes, we were asked by the N.Z.B.C. to make a further "backing" for a recording since our success of a track on "Pacific Eardrums" — a long playing record produced in 1980.

Late in January, Mr Hucklesby was approached by the N.Z.B.C. to produce, at very short notice, a backing for a John Lennon song "Imagine" to be sung by Richard Eriwata, a well-known T.V. personality.

Towards the end of the summer vacation, a small group of singers was gathered and within a week of

rehearsal, we went to the studios to make our recording.

It was a unique experience to sing our part against the backing of a full orchestra plus the soloist, which had been previously recorded, and we had only to add our voices on top of the various parts. Afterwards we heard the final result in the mixing studio and all agreed that it sounded very good.

A single 45 was produced and later a track on the long playing record and the end result was truly satisfying to all who took part.



MANUAL TRAINING

One of my favourite subjects in the school syllabus is Manual. I love throwing sticky pancakes up and sometimes never seeing them again.

I would say that Woodwork with Mr Neville is my most enjoyable hobby, although cooking with Mrs Barnett has its moments.

At cooking we made a variety of tasty dishes, including Apple Crumble and Passionfruit Mallow.



At Woodwork, Mr Neville taught us how to use many tools and we made a dice, a box, a flowerpot and a meat tenderiser or a racing car. (These were finished in various ways. They ranged from outstanding to droopy).

All in all I would say Manual Training is a great idea and is most enjoyable.

Grant Sievwright — F.I



SPEECH COMPETITIONS

The subject selected for this year was "Is advertising really necessary?" All F.I and F.II pupils prepared and gave their speech to their own class and four were selected to go forward to the semi-finals.

Mr Chamberlain was the judge for the semi-finals and he found it difficult to select only four from each F.I and F.II class to become finalists.

On the night of Wednesday, 29 July, the finals were held in the Music Room before a good audience of relatives and friends. The competitors, some nervously, stood at the front and delivered their speeches which were all well received by the audience.

A new feature was introduced this year when each of the finalists gave an impromptu speech for about one minute on a selected topic on "Pets". The finalists were taken away to another room and each one, in turn, was privately informed of the subject and given only one minute to gather their thoughts before appearing, to give their "mini talk". This was an interesting but difficult task and proved to be a desirable facet of speechmaking.

Miss Jean Howell, an expert in speech, once again acted as our adjudicator and, in her summing up of the evening's speechmaking, complimented the high standard of all the candidates on the previous year. The winner of the contest was Sarah Rees-Thomas of Form I and the runner-up was Dinesh Gupta of Form II.



The actual text of the winners is printed below:

IS ADVERTISING REALLY NECESSARY?

You will all have heard the proverb:

"Early to bed and Early to rise,
Makes a Man healthy, wealthy and wise:"!

This is how we should state it:

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Is no earthly good, if you don't advertise."

The question of this speech is scarcely to be taken seriously. None of us could do without advertising. It is like the Listerine mouthwash, we must hate to love everyday. But Love it or Hate it you have to accept it without argument. We moan about instant coffee, fluoride toothpaste and "I love mum cause she brings home the bacon!" But without advertising we would have to grow our own coffee, lose all our teeth and keep our own pigs. We all have to buy and sell things; we all depend on advertising in our society. Without advertising we do not know of things which are for sale. If things don't sell the merchants go out of business. Without merchants such as shopkeepers, wholesalers, importers and exporters, our producers cannot sell their products as easily.

Thousands of people would be out of work and our standard of living would fall.

Our society, rightly or wrongly, depends on people buying things. It is called a consumer society. If people are buying things then other are selling them, so money changes hands, and wealth is shared. To keep people in a spending mood, advertising is necessary. People need to be reminded that there are benefits in spending their money.

Advertising can be simple. A farmer's roadside sign, a display handcraft on the footpath or a boy yelling "Evening Post" on the street corner.

Today, instead of a farmer wheeling his own produce to the farmgate or down to the market, erecting his own sign, shouting out about his own produce and generally promoting his product, we have hundreds of others employed to assist him.

The Dairy Board advertises his butter and cheese from the sign on the truck that picks up his milk to the brand name on the side of the packet of butter in the supermarket. Thus, advertising has been done for the farmer leaving him to get on with what he knows best — farming.

It is the same in industry. The engineers, tradesmen, craftsmen, workshop and production line employees and so on — they are all dependent on the products they make being sold. They are dependent on advertising.

There is one major concern. Too much advertising encourages people to spend what they haven't got. Hire purchase and borrowing is now widely advertised.



Perhaps I'll sit this dance out and watch!!

We need advertising but not advertising which constantly encourages us to spend beyond what we can afford. Advertising is necessary and always has been. Unfortunately it inclines us to break the 10 commandments. People feel they must have what other people have, so they steal or covet other people's goods. These problems did not start with advertising. Indeed the publication of the ten commandments itself was a form of advertising, pretty successful too.

Maybe that is what we need, more advertising of the best kind. Advertising of standards and morals and ideals which will really cost us something in society but it will pay handsomely in the end.

Sarah Rees-Thomas. F.I.

TO ADVERTISE OR NOT TO ADVERTISE — THAT IS THE QUESTION.

The answer to this question is, Advertise!! Advertising was designed to promote a service, a product and an idea. Without these three things our world would not develop and our nation would never grow.

Just think where we would be without advertising. We probably wouldn't know the new cars which are out on the market. We wouldn't know about the new houses or job vacancies nor the new styles of clothes. We probably wouldn't even know about new brands of toilet paper!! Most of all we wouldn't know about the Royal Wedding. If not for advertising we would probably still be rubbing two sticks together.

Advertising comes to us in many forms of communication like: Window displays, Transit displays, novels, radios and, most of all, our own television set. Advertising has kept communication throughout the world for the past decade and it tells us about the new products which are being made and discovered throughout the world. Examples are Japanese electronic equipment, French cuisine and American Apple Pies.

Advertising expenditures have increased tremendously since World War II. In the United States the advertising expenditures in the 1950s were estimated to be 5.7 billion dollars and now they have exceeded 33 billion dollars. This cost alone is for the United States, thus showing how important advertising is and that is why advertising is very necessary.

Dinesh Gupta — F.II



What is it? Your guess is as good as mine!

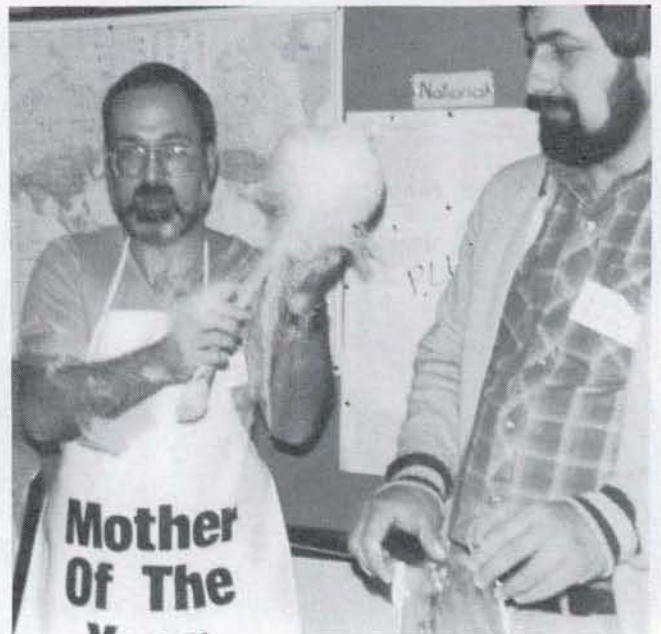
SCHOOL PATROLS 1981



THE SCHOOL FAIR

On Saturday, I went to the school fair. It was fun. When I went into the book stall I bought a book called "Bazil Brush in the Jungle". I bought another book and it was called "Mister Dog". At the candy floss stall there were some people selling toy frogs and next to the frogs there was a daisy doll. I bought the daisy doll for only one dollar. In the shops the daisy dolls are about twenty dollars. I also bought a lollipop and I saw Una's mother selling the lollipops. Una was there, munching on a lollipop. Near the bookstall there was a stall that sold dolls clothes and there were some tiny, little toy mice. The mice were quite cute. They had clothes on too. I didn't buy one though because it cost one dollar and fifty cents just for a tiny mouse. Apart from the big crowd the fair was really good. I liked it a lot.

Dale Donoghue - Std. 2





Around





nd About



SPELLATHON – 1981

All the prefects were called into Mr. Kirby's office. The fifteen of us squeezed in there after assembly. "Now then," Mr Kirby, the Headmaster began, "You all know that Telethon is coming up soon and I thought you might like to do something.

"It's up to you. Decide what you are going to do and send three prefects to tell me your decision."

We walked out through Mrs Henke's office and chatted about what to do. We thought of many things; had meetings and finally decided on a Spellathon. That's when the organisation began! Mr Hucklesby made forms to be sent home to parents. Friends and relations were asked to sponsor the children on the spelling of fifty words. At the bottom were lines on which to write the sponsor's name. The children brought these sheets back and the prefects sorted them out.

On Monday, June 22nd, all the school, From Std. 1 to F. II had the spelling test. In the afternoon there was a lot of work to be done by the prefects, working out amounts due from the sponsors.

Tuesday came and the money began rolling in! \$400. On Wednesday, \$600, Thursday \$800 and on Friday \$1,000. We raised in all \$2,848.54. Wow! Mr Kirby rang TV One and they sent us a card so we could get into the Telethon Studio on Saturday night.

On Saturday, 27th June, Cheryl Roberts, Harvey Farrington and I went to the Avalon Studios. We asked a guard where to go and were led down a hallway to a little room with a TV in it. There we sat for about 15 minutes before getting called into the studio.

It wasn't as big as it looked on TV but it was a pretty big studio. There were lights, screens, people and money everywhere. We waited in a line for a little while until we came to the reporter.

She asked us where we were from and how much we had brought. When we told her she thought that it was really great. It would have been good if we had had \$2000 worth of coins to tip in the bucket but we only had a cheque.

A week later we found that we had actually raised \$3,029.54. because people still kept bringing money in.

We all thought it a mighty effort from St. Mark's and it was a lot of fun too!

REPORTER – Rachel Mason – F.II.

THE ROYAL WEDDING

At the invitation of the Mountbatten Memorial New Zealand Trust Fund, pupils throughout the school from Pre-School to Form II, wrote personal letters to Prince Charles and Lady Diana. All letters were submitted to the organisers who decided, with Radio New Zealand, on the best entries. Most of the metropolitan newspapers and N.Z.B.C. Radio News carried the many comments made by the children.



The School was delighted to learn that two nickel crown coins commemorating the wedding were awarded to Rebecca Lawton, F. II and David Garland, Std. 2.

Highly commended entries came from Polly Stewart, F.II, Maris Psaroudakis, F.I, Julia Wyborn, Std. 4, Lauren Quaintance, Std. 1. and Vanessa Leighs, Pre-School. All these people were presented with fine photographs of the Royal couple.



EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS SENT TO LADY DIANA AND PRINCE CHARLES

"Make sure you've got the best 'best-man'" with big pockets in his suit so he doesn't lose the ring. Made sure you both have a shower before the wedding so you are nice and fresh. I have also got one hint for you, never eat chinese food or you will find yourself with wings and a harp and then Lady Diana will be a widow".

You have made a good choice, Prince Charles. Lady Diana will make a good Queen and a happy wife, hopefully. Just make sure that the best man has the ring or you might have to use string. Don't worry if the bride is late because they've probably got a flat tyre".

"I reckon you are a very lucky man, Prince Charles, to be able to have a pretty lady like Diana.

The night before the wedding, Prince Charles, you must sleep tight and make sure the bed bugs don't bite."

INTERNATIONAL DINNER

On 25 July, the Parents Association held an International Dinner at St. Mark's Church Hall at 8.00 p.m.

The hall was beautifully decorated with flags and posters from various countries. The Greek Orthodox Brotherhood performed Greek dances with two girls from St. Mark's and three from other schools. The girls danced three traditional and national dances. There were, "Kalamatiano" then "Never on a Sunday" and lastly "Zorba's dance". Everybody was clapping to the beat of the music with smiles on their faces.

After the dances it was time for dinner. There were various courses and delicious foreign foods which made choosing very difficult.

Ourania Moutos – F.II

INTERNATIONAL DINNER

The Parents' Association held an International Dinner on July 25th, in the school hall. The hall was attractively decorated with posters and flags from various countries. Red gingham tablecloths, candles, rhododendrons and camellias adorned the tables and gave the hall a truly International atmosphere.

The guests were greeted by the President, Vice President and their wives at 8.00 p.m., hors d'oeuvres were passed around by the ladies of the committee. They were very appetising and attractively served. The girls from the Greek Orthodox Brotherhood entertained us with several dances, after which dinner was served buffet style. There was fillet of beef and horseradish sauce from Britain, Dolmathes from Greece, Sauerkraut and Pork from Germany, Colonial Goose from New Zealand, Won-tons from China and an Indian rice, chicken and nut dish, among many delectable salads and other titbits.

Coffee was served at approximately 10.45 and again there was another lavish spread with trays of Petit Fours, Rum Babas, Apple Cakes and Pavlovas to name but a few.

Mr Mark Keelan, a parent of the school, kindly consented to play his guitar and, with everyone, joined in a singalong. But, like all good things, the evening reluctantly ended at about midnight. All in all the evening was a great success both socially and financially. The Parents' Association look forward to holding similar functions in the future.

Mrs S. Bares



DRAMA CLUB

A good way to spend your Monday lunchtime is to join Drama Club. Many assorted children from Standard Four to Form Two (including myself) enjoy their lunchtime this way. At times Miss Lippert gives us a title or a phrase and we have to act them out. There are always serious, imaginative and hilarious (sometimes even weird) results.

The Drama Club will be putting on a Christmas production, the cast being members of the Club. A combined effort will make it a success. Drama can do many things for people. It helps build their confidence, use their imagination, see if they have any talent for acting, but, best of all, it gives people enjoyment.

Philippa Ward — F.II

STORYTIME

"Story Time" is a popular session with the junior classes. Every Thursday at 12.30 two Form II pupils await the arrival of their audience — children from J.1-J.5. in the film room. When the bell has rung the children burst through the doors and wait quietly for the Story Tellers to be introduced and the chosen stories to begin. The stories are read as dramatically as possible while over one hundred little faces watch and listen with deep concentration. The children stare, open-mouthed and wide eyed, as they listen to the stories and look at the glossy pictures.

"Storytime" is one of the fun things in the school and the junior children, as well as the seniors, find it a really pleasant experience!

REPORTER: Melanie-Jane Tate — F.II.



OUR BANANA PARTY

On Friday, 19 June, we had a Banana Party. We had a Banana Party because we were doing a project on 'Being Healthy'. We made all sorts of coloured hats, saying "Use Your Nana". The party was held in our classroom. There were banana caps, banana bread, banana cakes and all other delicious food, made from bananas. Before we had eaten anything, Mrs Murray took a photo of us. After we had had our picture taken, everyone sat around the table. All of the children were eating hungrily. When it was lunch time many people didn't eat their lunch because they ate too many things. I thought the banana party was good and lots of fun.

Thena Anthopoulos — Std. 3



BALLROOM DANCING

Every Thursday afternoon, Form I pupils troop down to the church hall. Mrs Miller, the teacher from Jimmy James dance studio, is there waiting for us. When asking my classmates what they thought about ballroom dancing, most said they enjoyed it. My first impressions were not too good for I had arrived late with an aching tooth as I had just visited the dental nurse. I was hustled next to a boy and took my first tentative dance steps.

After taking ballroom dancing lessons for a few weeks, I began to enjoy the dance routines. Not only are we taught how to dance but also some worthwhile manners. Mrs Miller has a lot of patience and she needs it for often things go wrong. In the Gay Gordons, for instance, you often walk into the people in front of you or in the Cha Cha Cha, partners crash into nearby couples. However, everybody is improving and ballroom dancing is important for we practise a thing that is often forgotten . . . manners!

Kirsten Wurms — F.I



I will show you the steps. Follow me!!



This one will "bowl" them over.



Do you think we can change it back into Mr Chamberlain again?



I'm determined to get this to the tip.

Vive la France!

NOUMEAN VISIT

Again, as part of the conversational French programme, a group of St. Mark's students spend most of January in New Caledonia. The visit is under the auspices of the French Cultural Centre.

Each child stayed with a French family during the time there and, indeed, was part of the family. One lass stayed on the eastern coast of the island and, although Christine König was very much bitten by mosquitoes, she nevertheless found isolation no problem.

One feature is the celebration of the Epiphany. The family make a special cake into which they place a token. The youngest of the family chooses who is to receive the slice of the cake which the mother distributes. Whoever finds the token in his or her cake is the queen for the year and he or she must choose a partner.

Although children from New Zealand find the daily life quite different, they all enjoy the visit and several correspond regularly with their "brother" or "sister".

NEW CALEDONIAN VISITORS

As part of an arrangement between St. Marks, the French Cultural Centre and their equivalent in Noumea, 23 children stayed in Wellington from late January to Mid-February. The school thanks most sincerely those people who took the Noumean children into their homes and gave them such a happy holiday. Thanks too to the Parents Association for their fine effort and opportunity for these children and some of ours to see some of the primary industries of the South Wairarapa.

The school received a photo, taken in Tontouta (the international airport of New Caledonia) which showed children from the visit returning home, advertising St. Mark's Church School on their Tee shirts.

LE ENFANTS CHERCHENT ALAIN

Les enfants s'appellent Alice, Josette et Michel. Un jour, un oiseau noir avec un bec jaune, frappe à la fenêtre des enfants.

Josette voit un petit paper sur sa patte. Alice prend l'oiseau et Josette lit la lettre. Elle dit: "Mon nom est Titou, mon maître s'appelle Alain, il habite rue des Saules".

Les enfants cherchent la rue des Saules sur le plan; elle est dans la forêt. Vite, vite, à 5 heures, après l'école, ils vont chercher Alain.

Les enfants trouvent une vieille maison. Ils entrent dans la maison mais il n'y a personne. Josette a peur, ils partent. Jeudi matin, Michel trouve un papier dans la neige: Voilà la rue des Saules et la maison d'Alain? Ils voient des écureuils sur les arbres et ils les suivent. Maintenant, ils arrivent devant une cabane, la cheminée fume: c'est chez Alain!

"Bonjour Alain!"

"Bonjour les enfants, entrez . . . et venez déjeuner avec moi" Joel Allen - F.I, Kristina Hermens - Std. 2, Una Smith - Std. 2, Vivian McPhail, Std. 1.



LE CLASSES DE FRANCAIS APRES L'ECOLE

Le Mardi et le Jeudi soir, Philippa, Melissa et moi allons à la salle de films à St. Mark's pour assister aux classes de Français qui commencent à six heures et finissent à sept heures. Notre professeur s'appelle Cassia Rochat, qui est un maître du Brésil. Les autres étudiants vont à l'école secondaire ainsi nous trois sommes les plus petites de la classe. Durant la leçon la méthode audio-visuelle est utilisée. De temps en temps nous regardons un film, et quand il est fini, tout le monde le discute.

Tout le monde prend plaisir à apprendre notre leçon de Français.

Rebecca Lawton - F.II

DEVINETTE

Je suis le capitaine de vingt cinq soldats, Sans moi Paris Serait Pris.

QUI SUIS - JE?

Reponse: La lettre 'A'

Melissa Andrew - F.II.

ORIGINAL

STORMY WEATHER

The lightning flashed,
The thunder roared,
Then everything was still.
Suddenly the wind laughed at me,
And there was a splash on the window sill.

Then the rain came pouring down,
And the lightning flashed all through the town.
Pitter patter, pitter patter,
Down falls the rain,
Pitter patter, Pitter patter,
On my window pane.

Then the storm died down,
And everything was still,
All through the town.

Anita Balakrishnan — Std. 2

THE FIRE

In the middle of the night, a little flame started to light,
Then it grew bigger and bigger
And larger in sight.
Soon the owner smelt some smoke and
He began to cough and choke,
He reached for the phone and dialled,
One, one, one. The fire stations said,
“Don’t go out you’ll be burnt to a bun”.
Soon the fire engines were there,
The neighbours yelled out,
“It just isn’t fair that was the dearest one here.”
Soon the fire was burning down,
And the neighbours started to frown,
The fire burnt out and people ceased to shout,
The family were okay but they
Needed to buy another place to stay.

Peter Moore — Std. 3

THE PRISONER

I am full of hatred,
For these hypocritical tyrants,
Who chain me with their manacles,
Which dig into my fatigued flesh,
I may be destined to be in their service,
But my will is mine.
My heart has no feeling for these cold-hearted officers,
Working to find my breaking point,
I stumble over the sharp, jagged stones,
And fall exhausted to the ground,
Then am forced to carry on to the labour camp —
my destiny
There my room is bare,
Save for the photograph of my family
The only reminder,
Of a life I left behind.

Rebecca Lawton — F.II

SOUVENIRS

Little tikis on a string,
To hang around your neck.
Tiny kiwi funny little thing,
But he won’t peck one peck.
Poking out their tongues at you,
Are Maori carvings, let’s buy two.
Pretty little Maori dolls,
Pity they don’t have hearts or souls.
“Please will you buy me a paua shell?”
“No dear, I’ll buy you a towel”.
Oh! look, look, look,
A greenstone book,
Look here, some greenstone rings.
I could buy so many things.
I think I’ll buy a sheepskin rug,
It will keep us nice and warm and snug.

Souvenirs, you buy them here,
Souvenirs you buy them there.
You can buy them anywhere.

Rachel Honey — Std. 4

THE OWL

The owl is wise.
As he searches for his prey,
His eyes glitter,
Ready for the kill.
Feathers sparkle
Waiting,
Wings strong enough
to carry them both
Back to his lair.

Fotios Houdalakis — F.I.



Nature Mural. Std. 3D

Once there was no-one on Earth. So God wanted to put some people on Earth. One day God said "Let there be Earth. Let there be Sea. Let there be Sun, stars and moon." God said, "Can we please have birds, fishes and human beings?" After that it was good.

The rest of the day God rested. He thought he had a wonderful world as he went to bed. In the morning he heard the birds singing.

Nicole Bell — Age 5.

God made a beautiful garden for Adam and Eve. It was called the garden of Eden. God told Adam and Eve that they could have all the fruit on every tree but the tree of evil, because if they did they would die. What does die mean. I don't know Eve, said Adam. What does evil mean said Eve to Adam. I don't know Eve, said Adam. As Adam said that he put his arms around Eve because he loved her. Eve wanted to have a big bite of the tree of evil so she took a bite and she almost died, but not quite. Adam ate an apple to. So God told them to leave the garden and go into the proper place, which is the world. So God banished them and they had to live in the world forever.

Joanna Silver — Std. 1.

THE 'DRAKE'

I was awakened in the middle of the night, very suddenly, as the 'Drake' lurched crazily about and I was sent flying on to the floor of the cabin. Outside there were very loud booms of thunder and long streaks of lightning, which made my cabin as light as day. That was my first storm at sea. I pulled my light cord. The light was dead. Then a flash of lightning illuminated my cabin again. The cabinet had been swept clear and the floor was covered with broken glass and the things that were once on my cabinet. I got my lifejacket on and how I hoped I wouldn't have to use it.

As the storm began to give way a little, I began to feel new hope, when suddenly, out of nowhere, a bolt of fire seemed to fall from the Heavens above me and all the other passengers. Just as the lightning hit the deck with a sharp crack, the ship swayed violently and I was thrown forward and the deck seemed to be rushing to me. I slowly began to retain consciousness. I was lying flat on my stomach. My face felt hot and sticky. I raised my hands and put them on my forehead and withdrew them covered with blood. I then became conscious of feet stepping on and around me. Everyone of the passengers was yelling and screaming (some even fainting) and all over me, climbing and some were even crawling over me. The ship 'Drake' was stationary — its engines were dead. It would not move at all.

A man appeared and rushed up to the Captain, babbling hysterically and waving his arms wildly. The captain shouted, "Under the bed, under the bed!" I saw terror in the man's eyes. He had no lifejacket. He turned from the Captain and rushed at me. I could not stop the half-crazy man. I was no match for him. He then turned to the lifeboat that was being lowered and he started to climb down the rail before anyone could stop him. Just then the 'Drake' lurched and he lost balance and fell, screaming to the water, and never rose again.

It was then I realised I had not a chance to live so I jumped just as the 'Drake' settled deep in the water.

I battled against the waves for hours and hours, then I saw rocks for about two more hours of struggling. I slowly went towards them. I made it. I fainted and when I woke up I found I was in hospital and I was thankful to be saved.

Karen Cuzens — F.I.

AN OLD HOUSE

Faded curtains
Crumbling stairs
Decayed wooden antiques
Musty old cupboards
A rotten smelly pair of boots
A half ramshackle picture frame
Chimney cracked
Rotten door
Glass all gone
Hinges rusty
Garden tools cracked, rusty
Garden weedy, overgrown, muddy
Gate rotten, off hinges and rusty
Fence shabby, decayed, dirty
Path gone, no traces left
Roof fallen, cracked, tiles slipping
House fallen, broken, musty, decayed and shuttered.

James Woods — Std. 3.



A Hippocrump — Vanessa Hamm S/3D

I AM A BOOK

I am a book and my name is "The Flower Book". I live in a book shop in town. It is called "Fireside Bookshop". Not very many people go into it so I won't get bought for a long time. One day a girl came into the shop and she asked the man at the counter if he had a book on flowers (because she liked flowers). The man said, "Yes, I have". He told the girl where I was and the girl had a look at me. She told the man at the counter that she wanted to buy me. The man said that I cost \$3.99 and after I was bought the girl put me under her arm and, with her other hand, she rode her bicycle. I wasn't very comfortable and the bicycle kept falling over. Suddenly I got dropped right into the spokes of the bicycle. I didn't have a hard cover so it didn't break the wheel of the bicycle but that was the end of me.

Laura Hayvice — Std. 2.

Swift things are beautiful
The cheetah
Gracefully chasing its prey
Feet pounding
Exhausting the other creature
The Bullet train
Hustling people into the cities
Whizzing past impatient workers
Or the seagull
Gracefully riding the updraughts
Then swooping swiftly to catch a fish
And take it back to its nest.

Angela Martin — F.II.

THE RAIN

Rain is a torrent from the evil grey clouds
Of power and treachery
When the rain hits the earth
It loads and loads up into puddles
Which little juveniles jump and think are corker
But if you know that rain is made from the evil clouds like
I do
You wouldn't slush and slush in the translucent mush
And when you hear pulsations of the rain
On your roof, close your eardrums and don't listen
To the treachery of the rain clouds.

Damien Cleland — Std. 4.

THE HOUSE IN WHICH I LIVE

I live in a haunted desk. It is covered in cobwebs and it creeks when it opens. It is an empty desk. There are my friends in it, two spiders and worms. There is an old dusty pencil case. It is torn and the zip is broken and inside lives a mouse. Me, I sleep on a warm soft cobweb. My desk is cozy but it is not much to look at. I find food on the floor and in other places. The only thing I am scared of is that my desk will be thrown away. I also have two enemies, birds and children.

One day I was climbing out of my desk and somebody caught me but I escaped and ran away to the desk and I stayed there. Then one day my desk was thrown out with me.

Dana Young — Std. 3.



Greek Fishing Village — Mural — Std. 2/GR

THE VISIT OF PRINCE CHARLES

On Tuesday, Standard Two and upwards went to see Prince Charles at the Basin Reserve. First some Navy men came and then some other men came. We saw Mr Muldoon and the Governor-General escort Charles to the Basin. Mr Muldoon read a speech next. Some Maoris did a war dance. When Prince Charles came he was in his jeep waving to us. After a while some sort of big guns went off, twice. The noise was very loud. It frightened my heart. When the guns went off with a bang it was very exciting. I also saw some of it on "Video Despatch". It was all very nice. A lady collapsed in the band. I think it was the guns that did something to her. When I went home mum said he was very handsome. Now it was really wonderful. I liked it because I have never seen Prince Charles in real life.

Claudia Wong — Std. 2.

PRINCE CHARLES

Today we went up the Governor-General's drive. There were two guards in little white houses. They only had two sides and one roof. The two guards were standing like statues. When we went up to the Governor-General's driveway there was a house where lots of guards were. One guard was signing a cheque. We were sitting on the grass and we were allowed to put out feet in the gutter. The gutter was very clean and the gutter was made of bricks.

Prince Charles was in a black car with a flag on the top of the roof. He was dressed up like a soldier when he went past. There were lots of different cars and then we went back to our school. The older children were allowed to go to the Basin Reserve.

Andrew Bares — Std. 1.

THREE DAYS TO SEE

If I had three days to see, the first day I would want to see the people who look after and care for me and my relatives whom I have never set eyes on. I would like to see people I hear and match their voices with their faces. I could also then remember their faces when I become blind again. In the afternoon I would wander down the street into town to see people bustling around shopping, working or just walking along. I would look at what man has invented and designed. Search I would, to notice different expressions on the faces of passersby.

On the second day I would wake up early to catch the beautiful, glorious, bright sunrise and try to catch the awakening of the different early birds and their different songs. I would also like to visit the zoo and see the variety of animals and each of their different habits. Here I would like to see my favourite animals. The camels, with their huge brown eyes looking at me, making me feel sad. It's tall, long legs and its swishy, swinging tail which sways happily sideways like a wagging dog's tail.

On the last day, which is too short, I would see all the famous sights around me so I could be proud to know that this is my country, and be able to see all those lovely sights. During the afternoon I would visit a museum to recapture the history of the world and then to see in which ways we have improved. I would then know which animals are extinct and which would give us more knowledge of the world.

Michelle Chan — F.II.

CIRCUS PARADE

The sound of music and laughter drew me towards the parade. I saw tigers, lions and elephants. I was really fascinated with all the animals.

I invited my friend to come with me. We went the next day. We arrived there early to get the best seats. The lions came on first. They weren't in a cage and I thought, 'I'm getting out of here if they aren't well trained'. The lions were really ferocious but they didn't leave a scratch on him.

The clowns came on next. They were excellent. One clown kept tripping over his feet and falling on the other clown. The last number was my favourite because it was the acrobats. There was a young boy and two men on a trampoline and the boy and one of the men bounced onto a man's shoulders and then the boy bounced on. At the end they all did three somersaults, landing on the ground perfectly.

Fiona Martin — Std. 4.

One day Moses and the people went through the land up humps and down humps. Then up hills and down hills. God said when to stop. Then God talked to Moses. He said to make a tent-church. He said the rules of the tent-church. They were big rules but ZZZ! went the saws. Bang! bang! went the hammers. They were glad they had brought their gold, silver, wood, pretty stones and cloth. They made it. It was a nice big tent-church because there were helpers doing some of the work. They rapped and tapped as fast as they could do it. People were good at carving wood and doing things like that. That's what Moses liked.

Justin Connor — Age 5 — J.3.

I AM A PAIR OF SLIPPERS

I am a pair of slippers. I am very woolly and have got a design on me. I have got quite a lot of friends to play with. I have shoes, jandals and running shoes to play with. My owner is an old lady. She is a very kind lady. She always keeps me tidy. She puts me by the door side by side. One thing I hate is children. They keep on throwing me around. Sometimes they even throw me out the window. When the old lady finds out, she brushes me with a comb and gives the children a spanking. I hate it when the dog sits on me because he smells. I like it when the family has gone out because my friends and I play. We tap dance and make a loud noise. We can see because they leave the lights on so the robbers still think they are there. We know when they come home because we can hear the car coming in. We all go to the place where we were. The lady puts me on her feet. She goes to her bedroom, takes me off and puts me under the bed.

Rajees Patel — Std. 2.

IT WAS PROBABLY THE WIND

Slowly, silently the rain danced upon the garden. It was good to be inside, so warm and cosy. The cat gave a stretch as he lay before the heater.

There was a knock on the door which broke the silence. I staggered to answer it. Nobody was there! The door slammed as I ran to the heater for warmth. 'It was probably the wind', I always liked to think. The night was long. For some reason I couldn't get to sleep. I was thinking about that mysterious knock on the door.

Morning came slowly, like a snail climbing a wall that never ended. That knock was just probably the wind.

Rachel Jessen — Std. 4.

ERUPTION

A distant cloud topped mountain
Dormant
Around its base a native village thrives and grows
Amongst geysers, hot pools, boiling mud, sulphur pools,
Crystals, basalt and molten magma
Only one cold, clear lake
Richly inhabited by myriads of fish
Suddenly, from deep inside the mountain,
Comes a deep throated rumbling.
The ground shakes beneath my feet
But the inhabitants don't bat an eyelid.
The neighbouring rumbling, shaking mountain is an ordinary thing.

A pitch black night
Suddenly the ground quakes as it has never quaked before
The rumbling is now a thundering
Louder than a thousand goods trains
Natives crawling from the ruins of their straw huts.
Suddenly night became day
There was a deafening roar
Huge boulders red hot
Deadly projectiles
Burning ash and smothering, choking dust
Mummifying
Fatal gases, throat burning
Scalding steam and mud
Red hot molten magma
Devouring trees, plants and crops
Filling gullies, covering rocks,
Damming rivers and destroying them along with lakes
Sealing the mummified remains of creatures and humans alike

A scene of desolation the next morning
A deathly silence prevails
Where was once a mighty village
Now there stands one lone, charred stick
Now terraces of solid magma
For miles around, not a tree survived whole
If not charred by raging fires
Incinerated by molten magma
Or flattened by hot, flying buildings
Cremated by hot steam and ash
Once such a fertile place
Now obliterated.

Thomas Berryman — F.II

THE HOUSE IN WHICH I LIVE

I am an ink pen. I live in a kind little girl's pencil box. Her name is Jane Roberts. I have my own special place next to a blue pencil and a red rubber. There are also ten felt pens and two rubbers, which are twins. Jane always used the blue pencil and the rubbers. At night, when Jane went home, the pencil and rubbers used to boast, "The teacher said we were very pretty", said the rubbers. "Jane said I'm very important" said the pencil.

The next day was a writing test. Jane took me out of her pencil box and carried me over to her desk. She left me there and went to get some paper. A rude little boy pushed me onto the floor. The teacher picked me up and said, "Whose is this?" Jane wasn't listening. The teacher gave me to a boy who threw me in his pencil box. That night I cried and cried. The next day the boy looked in. He said, "this pen leaks". I tried to tell him they were my tears but he would not listen. Then I went to sleep. The next thing I knew I was in Jane's hand. She said, "It's mine," and put me in her box. I told the others of my adventure, then, I said, "There's no place like home".

Joanne Kelly — Std. 3.

THE HOUSE BUILT ON THE ROCKS

There were once two men who wanted to build a house. The first man looked for a good spot to put his house on. At last he found a good spot. He started to dig down. The next day he put the walls down with bricks. He put them very carefully. Three days after the house was finished, he and his family started to move in. The next few days it was sunny and a bit windy, but the next day a storm came up. The rain poured down heavily and the thunder roared and the lightning struck. The storm went on for one week. The other man was lazy. He didn't want to dig down so he just put his house down. Then he moved into the house. That night there was a big storm. The house was destroyed. The man said, "I wish I had dug down like that other house."

MORAL: Follow God or you will never get anywhere.

Kelly Williams — Std.2.

THE TANK

The tank comes on
And on
And on

Bullets fly past,
Still the tank comes on,
And on,
And on.

A shell finds its mark
But doesn't dent it,
Yet it comes on,
And on,
And on.

It hits the barbed wire,
And crushes it flat,
But no matter what,
it comes on,
And on,
And on.

The Germans were scared,
The Germans ran,
And still the tank came on,
And on,
And on.

The German fell,
A German screamed,
As the tank came on,
and on,
and on.

A German stripped off his
white shirt,
And tied it to his gun,
Which he waved,
The tank halted
And ground to a stop.
And the war was over,
Over,
Over.

Simon Clarkson — Std.4.



*New School Banner made in Tapestry
By Mr R.G. Kirby*

I love the full moon
Rising over the mountain peaks
Glowing brightly on the dark, silent sea
The shimmer of light
Shivering over the water
Till it reaches land.

Rachel Mason — F.II.



Dragon Mural — Form 1L

Commandos wake,
Anger floods,
Hostages wait,
Captain briefing
men bored.
Engines start,
planes fly,
engines stop,
Commandos storm,
Bullets fly
men fall.
Hostages freed
planes fly towards freedom.

Dylan MacKay — F.I.

SWIFTLY

Swiftly as a fell leaf,
Riding on a breeze.
Swiftly as an axe man,
Felling down some trees.
Swiftly as a light beam,
Whizzing through space.
Swiftly as a Court Judge,
Closing up his case.
Swiftly as the Concorde,
Hitting sound speed.
Swiftly as a fast sewer,
Threading on a bead.
Swiftly as a coal miner,
Digging in his mine.
Swiftly as a Unionist,
Working overtime.
Swiftly as a motorist,
Whizzing round a bend.
Swiftly as me writing,
This poem has reached its end.

Sean Fitzpatrick — F.I.



Victorian Street Mural — Form IV

Isaac and Rebekah had two sons which were twins but one was just older than the other. They were named Esau and Jacob. Esau was the oldest. He became a great hunter of wild beasts but Jacob became a normal boy. One day Esau came home and asked Jacob for some stew. Jacob said, "Give me your birthright". Esau said, "All right". Jacob gave Esau some soup and drink. Esau went off to find some wild beasts to kill. Isaac was getting old and he told Esau to go and get some food but Rebekah heard this and told Jacob. He got into some of Esau's clothes and gave him some of the stew. His father gave him a blessing and he went away. His brother came in and his father gave him a piece of a blessing. Jacob went away because his brother was going to kill him.

Nicholas Maling — Std. 3D.

AN EXCITING DREAM

One dark, stormy night I was walking home from gym, when suddenly I heard a funny noise. It was coming from just below me. I knelt down and felt around. There was a square in the ground which must have been a trapdoor. I opened it up. Inside the trapdoor were some stairs. I went down the stairs which led to a lake. Just then a boat came along. I got into it and it took me to a place called Flomy Flossy Land. The people who lived there were very strange. They drank with their hands and ate with their feet. The Mayor's name was Mr Long-Ears because he had ears that reached to his feet. The Mayor's wife was named Mrs Long-Ears. She had ears which reached to her waist. Suddenly I fell downwards. It led to the stairs I had come down. I woke up to find myself asleep on the path. It was only a dream. How disappointing!

Vanessa Hamm — Std. 3.



DONALD DUCK

Brave, sometimes greedy, sometimes
Scared, sometimes too serious,
Donald Duck.

If you asked that lazy duck,
To do something, he might
Do it and he might not.

He's hardly ever kind hearted,
If you asked him to do
Something for money.
His eyes would gleam,
His hands would itch,
He would straighten up
And say yes.

Alan Young — Std. 4.

Linda Parkinson — SH/WR

FIRE STORY

The smell of smoke penetrated through the closed doors of the lounge where I was reading. I was immediately alarmed and checked to see if anything was on fire in the house. Then I looked out the window and saw that a pink haze hung over the city. I went outside then and the air was polluted with smoke, making it impossible to see very far. However, I was able to see that the fire was close by as huge flames were visible through black smoke just a few hundred yards away. The sound of fire engines was audible, coming closer with every whining noise of its sirens.

Instinctively I made my way towards the burning building, as if drawn there by some unexplained force. Fires have always fascinated me, although I am in awe of them. A number of people had gathered to watch helplessly as the flames engulfed the wooden structure. The heat of the fire was intense and soon I had to retreat to be able to endure it.

The firemen were now busy attaching their hoses to the water hydrants and my feelings were a mixture of excitement and fear. I felt somehow detached as if what I was watching was not real. I can only vaguely remember some firemen entering the burning building with breathing equipment, presumably to ascertain that no-one was trapped inside.

By now traffic police were on the scene ordering the bystanders to stand back and re-directing traffic. I heard someone say that the building had been unoccupied for some time and at least there would be no lives lost.

Horried, I stood amid the chaos under the red glare and watched it all. The noise and crackling and thunder of the impetuous flames, the black clouds of smoke and the water from the firemen's hoses. For me the fire had an almost hypnotic effect. Water was spreading over the road until it became a broad mirror reflecting the glowing blaze.

It took the Fire Brigade a considerable amount of time to extinguish the flames. Now only the charred skeleton of the structure remained standing. I suddenly realised that I was shivering and that the crowd had dispersed. Smoke still hung heavy in the air and my eyes were burning.

On my way home I knew with clarity that my experience had left me with a lasting impression.
Lisa Cotorceanu — F.IIC.

THE CHURCH

Our Church belongs to the school and is called St. Mark's. The church isn't just a house it is God's house. All churches are God's house. Some churches people don't care about but I like all the churches in the world. I love every God in the world. Today we went into the Church Hall because we had to have phys.ed. My brother used to be in the choir which is in the Church. I wish I had a wee bit of time just to say my prayers and to say goodnight to God and Jesus. I love everybody up in heaven. We have services in the Church and we have lots of other things in the church.

Joanna Silver — Std. 1.

Kenny Kiwi said I am big now. I can go and live all by myself. His Mother and Father said yes, you can go to live by yourself because you are big enough now. How can I get there? said Kenny Kiwi. Can I fly? No, you cannot fly. Can I swim? No, you cannot swim. But you can sit on a hollow log. We will push you along on it. He liked sitting on the log because it went fast. Timothy Trout came along to tickle Kenny Kiwi's toes.

Maren Fisher — Age 5.

WINDY DAYS

On a cold, windy day
My mother lets me play
With my pet
Who is wet,
Then one night
I got a fright,
No wonder,
It was thunder,
On that day it was windy
So I decided to watch Mork and Mindy
Then I saw lightning
Which was very frightening.

Kathrin Stratigopoulos — Std. 2.

MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY

My life has not been a very long one but has been quite interesting, so far. I was born in Wellington at the same time as my brothers and sister cats were born. I was the odd one out in my family because most cat's mothers that are ginger produce ginger cats, but I was brown with a little white on the chin and paws.

When I was small, I would run at birds I saw from inside the house and I would crash into the window and go off limping over to my favourite chair. There was one problem to do with the chair and that was that the chair was the favourite chair of the children's father. There were three children in the house. One was a girl and the other two were boys.

One day, as I darted over to the nearest wall, I glimpsed the movement of something out of the corner of my eye. It was a bird. It looked like a robin to me. Anyhow, I zoomed over to the bottom of some steps to get a closer look. As I watched impatiently, the bird hopped closer. I pounced at it but it had flown in one third of a second. I had missed again.

As you can see this is only the first part of my autobiography, as I am only four years old.

Hamish MacRitchie — Std. 4.

THE RICH FOOL

There was once a rich man. He was greedy and mean. He had no friends to keep him company, but . . . he had lots of grain.

One day he went to sit on his grain bin. He watched his slaves toil in the burning sun. A bird fluttered down and pecked hungrily at the corn. The man chased the bird away but in doing so he lost his balance and tumbled down, helter-skelter into the corn. Some poor men came to take split corn but the rich man chased them off. He then went proudly home.

He talked and bragged and boasted and snorted to himself. To bed he went and dreamed proud dreams. That night he died in his sleep. He had no-one to mourn him and his gravestone was marked with those words: "THE RICH FOOL".

James Woods — Std. 3.

I love the sight and sound of fearsome waves
Like large snowcapped mountains
Beating mercilessly on a sandy shore
The large roar of the mighty sea
Threatening all who dare to enter its colossal domain.

David Wright — F.II.

DESTRUCTION

Soundly the whole family sleep after a busy day, school work and household chores. No one has any worries. Father's snores can be heard all over the house while mother sleeps unnoticing. The tiny six month old baby lies in her cot peacefully. Upstairs the two ten year old children have just turned their torches off, after sneakily reading by them.

But all is not serene. Somewhere in the house there is a small pile of embers lying calm and still. Occasionally one will jump up but all of a sudden they all began to jump and form a tight little group. Like magic, a flame appeared. Not big, very tiny. It will grow though. Sparks jumped out of the fireplace and caught alight to anything they could find. Soon everything in the room had flames eating it.

The baby began to cry. She must have been disturbed by something for it's not feed time and she's not hot. Mother awoke and clambered out of bed. Trying to control her child made it scream more. Deciding that perhaps the baby wanted something else, mother found her dressing gown and slippers and took all three into the kitchen. She noticed that when she passed the sitting room it felt warmer. She put the baby down and went to investigate. Foolishly she just opened the door instead of feeling it first for heat. It was only open a crack when she knew what was wrong. But now she couldn't close it. She yelled for help and went to get her baby. The children came rushing downstairs, asking what on earth was happening. They had to actually yank at father's arm to awaken him. When he heard what was happening he was up in a flash. By now the fire had spread to the kitchen.

Someone shouted "Fire Brigade". Oh no! what a thing to forget. Luckily the front door was not yet alight. Everyone rushed outside and went as far away from the house as possible, while father went next door to call the brigade.

Standing outside, shivering, everyone could see the rooms of the house vanishing. As soon as father had come back, the brigade's sirens could be heard above the rumbling and crackling of the fire.

Men in silver fire-proof clothing, holding gigantic hoses, trudged up the steps toward the house. "Go", came a shout from the chief fireman and gallons of water came tumbling out of the hoses. He came over to the family, giving them blankets and asking if anyone was still in the building. "No" came the reply. Then the twins remembered their new pup, bought only a week ago. He was left locked in a cage in the laundry.

Two firemen put on special gear and ran up to the house. They found the back door, broke through it, and there was the cage. The door of it lay swinging back and forth but there was nothing inside.

They heard a yelp and, from behind a door, came a beautiful little beagle. One fireman picked it up and took it outside to the family, while the other one told the chief it was alright to take a hose around the back. For another half hour all that could be heard was water, shouts and the sizzling of the ashes. The brigade eventually had the fire controlled. They kept the hoses going and soon all that was to be seen was ashes. The family searched through the remains the next day to see if they could identify anything. They found many things, but the worst was a picture of "The Old House".

Phillipa Ward — Form 2.

SPIDER

Sharp, menacing eyes,
Peering at a fly,
Is a Black Widow.

Tripping through her silky web,
Trudging to and fro,
Suddenly it's prey comes forth
Stumbling angrily!

Wham! went a clam
Choking it's prey.
Stalking with all her might,
Ripping flesh to bits.

Satisfied, when finished.
No more ripping or stalking,
Sitting on web, slowly
Falling asleep.

Bhadrika Magan — S.4.

An angel appeared from the other side of the tree. The angel said "You will be able to do something for God." Gideon started to pray. He said, "Dear Lord if it is true please make this sheepskin as wet as winter and make the ground as dry as a splinter." The next morning the sheepskin was as wet as winter and the ground as dry as a splinter. God said, "Get all your village men and if you do as I say you will win." Gideon did as God said. Before they were going to fight some of the men bent down and drank some water. After that God said, "The ones who drank water go back home". Gideon ended up with only a handful of men. Gideon gave all the men trumpets. The enemies were asleep then a loud trumpet started. It gave all the men such a fright that they ran away. Gideon and the men never saw them again. The men wanted Gideon to be King but Gideon said, "No, God is our leader".

Michelle Jebson — Std. 3D.

THE CHURCH SERVICE

On Sunday morning, I tried to sleep in. When my mother woke me up I was grumpy and I didn't set the table. After my breakfast I got dressed and went to the Church Service.

The service was from Standard One to Form Two. The teachers and the Headmaster made it short because all the children would get bored.

My father thought it was a very nice service. My mother didn't go but she thought it would have been nice to go too but she had to look after our dog.

Christopher Mardon — Std. 2.

One day it was Peter's mother's birthday. He was going to town to get his Mother a present. He went to get a good thing for his mother. He came home in a rush then he got stuck. He fell and the bowl smashed. Then a girl called Anneke came. He got up and went with Anneke. Anneke's father was a potter. Then he made a bowl the same as the other one. He liked the bowl. He thought that he could take it home but he could not take it home until it was glazed.

Justin Connor — Age 5.

MY CHEEKY CAT!

My affectionate loveable cat, named Honey, who is so gentle and good, can sometimes be very fierce! Picking her up is a very dangerous risk. Such strong and digging claws may have you in plaster. Honey never hesitates to scratch someone. Lay a hand on her and, wham! a slashing claw slaps down on you. However, there are some good things about Honey. Food will make Honey turn her back on hard feelings and she will turn towards you lovingly. Her gleaming green eyes await a plate full of sweet smelling meat. One thing Honey hates is liver. Whenever her keen nose smells terrible liver her eyes widen and she points her nose high in the air. Honey normally sleeps next to the fireplace. Yes, Honey is a cheeky cat, but a very intelligent one.

Lisa MacDonald — Std. 4.

A TRIP TO BOMBONO

Ten-nine-eight-seven-six-five-four-three-two-one, lift off!! As our rocket left the ground we were jolted back. Chuck Richmond and I were in a test rocket going to Mars. It was a new nuclear rocket and it was built last year which was the year nineteen-ninety-nine. Suddenly we ran into a meteor storm. The ship was thrown off course and we were heading for a strange planet. It wasn't Pluto, Jupiter or Mars. When we landed on this unknown planet I went for a stroll to investigate. Chuck came jumping after me as though he had seen a ghost. I followed him over to a big black cave. He told me that he had seen a flying saucer land over by some rocks and a strange creature had come out. I followed him over the sand to this flying saucer and up jumped a weird creature. It had two antennae and one big eye in the middle. It was a sort of bear-like creature. The engineer of the rocket had fixed the engine and we took off for Mars. When we left the planet we named it Bombono.

Richard Lawton — Std. 3.

Courageously the soldier goes into battle,
Courageously the enemy advances to meet,
Their opposition.
Courageously men shoot each other
Courageously men kill one another.
Courageously a soldier dies a soldier's death.

Scott McAlister — F.I.

THE DONKEY AND THE SALT

Once upon a time there lived a rich merchant. One day he heard that there was some salt being sold very cheaply at the seaside. He decided to go and buy some salt. When he went past the stable the merchant got his donkey and set off on his journey to the seaside.

As the merchant and his donkey were coming back from the seaside, the donkey slipped into the water. He felt his load getting lighter, so when he got out of the water the salt had completely drained away.

Soon, the merchant wanted to buy some more salt. The donkey slipped into the water again but this time on purpose! Naughty donkey! The merchant guessed what the donkey was up to so the next time the merchant went to the seaside, he bought some sponges and when the donkey slipped into the river he was only pulled down because the sponges were filling up. When he got out the donkey had an even heavier load. I should think that taught him a lesson!

Sam Woods — Std. 2.

A STRAY

A stray dog wanders lonely and sad
Looking for a master, good not bad,
One day he will find him
Who will feed him,
Pat him,
Care for him,
Who will shelter him against driving winds in winter,
Who will clean him,
Brush him till he shines,
A friend, a master, good not bad

Simon Clarkson — Std. 4.

I am with my little sister called Suzanne. My name is Sacha. Suzanne and I are lost in the bush. We can feel the damp moss under our feet. We both feel scared, we shiver all over. Suddenly we hear a strange noise. We follow the strange noise until we come to the river. We notice that the river was making the noise. I had a doll. The doll is Belinda. I said to Suzanne, I have a paddle, but I leaned too far and splashed into the river. Belinda fell. Suzanne and I were very unhappy. We went to find Belinda. We found Belinda and we found the way out.

Sacha Allington — Age 6.

THE GHOSTS OF THE BLACK BOX

One dark, stormy night, I was walking home from a party when BANG, a black box fell from a tree in front of me. I walked over to the box and spotted some white writing on it. The white writing read, 'DANGER — GHOST INSIDE'. I decided I would have a peep inside so I started to open the box. As soon as I opened the box a ghost loomed over me. Suddenly more ghosts started to appear. I screamed and ran down the street but everywhere I went ghosts appeared. I ran down an alley and jumped into a rubbish tin. I landed on something white and soft, it was a sheet. Just then an idea came to my head. I would use the sheet to look like a big ghost and scare them away. With a sharp stone I cut two holes in the sheet for two eyes. I found the sheet was too long so I found two pieces of long wood and cut some grooves in the wood. I put the sheet on and stood on the wood. When I found the ghosts they were so scared they never came back again.

Marc Hayward — Std.3.

THE PRODIGAL SON

Once there was an old man. He was the father of two boys. They lived on a farm. The youngest son did not like the farm so he asked for his share of the money. His father looked sadly at his son. If he did not let his son go his son would refuse to work on the farm. "Alright," he said. "I will let you go. Here is your share". So the son set off on his donkey.

Life was good because he had parties and he made lots of friends. He gave his money to his friends. One day he found that he had no money left, so he went out again to look for a job but the only job he could find was on a pig farm. He had to look after pigs. One day he thought he would go back to the farm and say, "Dear Father, I have sinned against the Lord. I have wasted your money. Please let me be your servant". So off he went. He travelled for days. At last he was on the last hill. His father saw him and he ran to meet his son. His son fell on his knees, "Dear father, I have sinned against the Lord. I have wasted your money". His father would not let him say any more. He called his servants and said "Put a ring on his finger, a robe on his back and shoes on his feet." They had a good feast.

Deborah McGuire — Std.2.

SNOW

Slowly, silently, snow floats to the ground. Dark grey clouds creep across the dark night sky. Grey smoke curls around the white mist of falling snow.

The biting cold licks my face. As I trudge through the snow, I look up at the clear, crisp sky and I know that winter is ending and the Spring is coming soon. The end of January has come. A white carpet covers what used to be orange leaves.

Slowly, silently the snow floats, now only lying on the roof-tops, or falling from my hands.

Snow glistens and sparkles in the trees, which seems as if the trees are blooming, letting their petals fall silently to the ground. Swift figures glide over the iced lake, shouting with glee at the joy of it all. When evening comes it snows heavily. A hot cup of cocoa warms me as again I watch the grey clouds creep across the night sky.

Caroline Lovelock — Std. 4.

RAINDROPS

Splash, splash goes the rain drops,
Falling from the sky so wet and cold.
Inside my house, so snugly warm,
I draw pictures on the window,
Where all the mist is.
I see from the window, puddles with
wet water in them, isn't it cold today?

Claudia Wong — Std. 2.

THE RING OF FIERY HORSES

Gehazi was looking for his master and his teacher. When he was put upon the desert he found Elisha. Elisha had Elijah's coat and told him of God's horses that came down upon him and then they took Elijah up . . . up into Heaven. "Make haste," said Elisha "and we shall go home." When they came to a river, Gehazi swam across but Elisha just took out the coat and laid it on the water. The water parted to let Elisha pass. An evil King came to Dotham Town to catch Gehazi and Elisha. Some horses came down from heaven and took Elisha and Gehazi up to God's house.

Emma Silver — Std. 3.

SLOWLY, SILENTLY

Slowly, silently the ghost climbed the stairs. Exactly one hundred years ago the lady living in the house had had a knife in her heart. Now she had come to haunt the new family living in the house. She walked into the bedroom. The fire flickered then slowly went out. There was a noise. It sounded like the wind but there was no wind. It sounded like an owl but there was no owl. It sounded like nothing on earth but this was on earth. The noise swooped and echoed across and around the room. The occupant of the bed woke up and then . . . !

David Wallace — Std 4.

Live things are fascinating
The slow plodding ox
The swift running cheetah
The tallest redwood
Or the tiniest fungi on its trunk
The most beautiful flower
On the ugliest wormwood tree

Shane Sampson — F.II.

BUSHFIRE

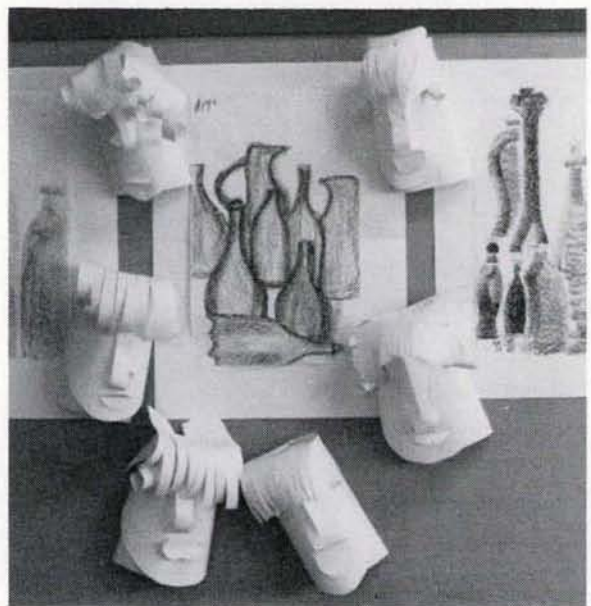
It was a hot, scorching day and there was a warm wind. In the distance I could see a minute flicker of light. Suddenly there was a loud BANG and the fire was raring to go.

The vermillion and gold of the flames were so bright I could hardly look at them.

Presently, I came to my senses and rang the fire brigade, telling them to hurry for it was spreading rapidly. Immediately they were out and fighting the fire. After what seemed like hours, they had managed to slow down its progression. Two firemen had been badly burnt and taken to the hospital. I went home reluctantly for lunch. When I came back there was exactly one square mile left. At last the fire was over.

The land looked desolate and alone. All you could see was a great span of black and dead trees and bush.

Meredith McDonald — Std. 4.



Form II

RAIN

It is a fine day
Then suddenly there is a drip
No, it can't be
But there is another one
Falling
Falling
Faster and faster
It hits the ground
with mighty force
etc. etc. etc. etc.
Ten more
Hundreds of them fall
thousands of them
Falling
Drop
Drip drip drip
Drip drip drip
Drip drip drip
Rain is pouring down
Then, just as suddenly as it started
It stops,
Until there is just one last drop!

Alexander Kelly — S.4.

SPIDERS

Spiders have eight legs. They have lots of eyes. Most spiders make webs. They sit on the web waiting for a fly to come along.

At home I saw a spider carry a cocoon next door on some sand. Some spiders make scribbly webs. Some spiders don't make webs. I saw a spider in my bathroom.

When a bee like Buzz-O-Bumble comes along the spider eats it. Poor Buzz-O-Bumble is dead because the spider ate him up. Some spiders live under water. Some spiders walk on the water. Some spiders are yellow and pink.

When Buzz-O-Bumble comes the bloodsucker will eat him straight away.

Christo Aspros — J.3. — Age 5.

FEAR

Tapping on the window
Nightmares in the night,
Creak went the door,
I could feel a shadow over my head,
The creaking stairs,
I shivered,
I went downstairs,
I ran outside,
I screamed,
A knife in my back,
I fell.

Belinda van Zonneveld — Std. 3.

THE WAHINE STORY

The sea was rough and boisterous
Tranquil blue ripples
Had turned into murky green rollers

The proud ship Wahine, strong and bold
Ploughed through these great waves
Fighting against the currents
Slowly but steadily seeking a safe haven

The battle was nearly over
She had almost reached her dock
But suddenly the storm again attacked
With a new found strength and ferocity
Never encountered before.

The ship fought— but failed
Tossed from wave to wave
Like a bathtub toy
There seemed little hope, but still she went onward
Fighting every wave.

Suddenly a water mountain
Tossed her high in the air
Dropping her upon the reef with a sudden
Terrifying shock.

The pride of the Union Steamship fleet
Was ripped irrevocably upon the rocks
The teeth biting deep into her side.

Crippled and helpless
She hit the rocks again and again
Until the sea
Tired of the game
Reluctantly pulled her from the rocks
To let her drift slowly
To her watery grave.

Shane Sampson — F.II.

Once there was a girl. Her name was Janey Sue. Janey Sue had a pony. When she walked she had a bucket full of oats. One day Janey Sue tried to get on the pony but it was a bit difficult for her to get on her nice little pony. One day a man taught Janey Sue to ride the pony round the fence. One day the girl went out with her pony and took her for a ride in the country. So they went right round the countryside. They found it was difficult to go sideways.

One day they went round the fence again. They were chasing a calf. She went out one day and found a frog on a stone. Janey Sue picked the frog up and the frog got patted by Janey Sue, the little girl that chased the little calf. But did she do a good job chasing after the calf? I will say no. Janey Sue did not do a good job chasing the little calf because the calf jumped over the fence.

Christo Aspros — Age 5 — J.3.

THE RAIN

The rain is sometimes
Good and Bad
Sometimes dull and cold.
You shiver in your shoes
As you walk to town.
You feel glum and frightened
As you walk in puddles.

Rochelle Hearfield — Std. 3.

NIGHT TIME

One night I could not get to sleep. I kept rolling over. It was because I heard so many noises. First I heard a cat fight then a car going past. I also heard the television going. At midnight it was worse. I heard footsteps and then cats meowing. I heard a party that was over the road. It was Tony's party. All of a sudden I heard Sara, my sister, she was dreaming. Boy! What a night I had. I usually get to sleep but not that night. Just then I heard a fire engine going past with its siren on. Well, I hope you never have a night like me.

Vanya Tulloch — 6 years.

As I woke up on a hot summer's day, I looked out my window. Smoke was puffing out of the sky and fire brigades sounded their sirens. I quickly dressed and then ran outside. The flames were roaring and crackling and the smoke was really misty. The wind was strong and the bulldozers were busy making fire breaks. I watched in awe at the monsoon bucket bailing out water from a helicopter, flying overhead. This was a real bushfire. The fire was spreading towards some houses and some trees. I strained my eyes and could just make out a group of firemen gushing out water with big hoses and silver, fire-proof jackets on. All of a sudden it was over and all you could see was black, burnt, singed, scorched, smouldered ground. Nothing but black and the left over trees.

Rachael Colman — Std. 4.

God asked Jonah if he would go to Ninevah to tell the naughty people to be good. "If you will not be good," God said, "I will bust up the city."

Jonah went the wrong way but God knew that he was going the wrong way. So God sent a very big storm. There was a boat out in the sea which was stuck on a big rock in the middle of the sea. The boat went side-to-side.

Maren Fisher — Age 5.

MY FAVOURITE PERSON

My favourite person is my baby. He is sixteen months old. He likes chasing me the best. He has got nice and soft cheeks. He is very strong and when you tell him off he hits you. He is very ticklish and likes mango salad. Whenever I leave home to go to school he stands by the door and starts crying. Whenever I come in I have to kiss him if I want to go down the hall. Whenever you eat in front of him, he wants a bit.

Rajees Patel — Std. 2.

My favourite person is my brother. He is called Miles and I love him a lot. Miles has short hair, green eyes, talks a lot and works very hard. Sometimes Miles makes our breakfast and he lets me have the biggest amount of porridge. Miles is very generous and he always gives me some of his pocket money if I am short of money to buy Barbie some clothes.

Laura Hayvice — Std. 2.

THE LOSS OF THE WAHINE

Raging

The sea lashed around the ship
Waves of this turbulent sea
Seemed to have jurisdiction
Over the Wahine

And as she grounded on Barretts Reef
A cavity was formed
And the boiling sea poured in —
A day to be remembered!

Sarah Edwards — F.II.

Miniature things are fascinating
Tiny spiders
Moving over the fine blades of grass
Hardly disturbing the ground
Tiny rustles are all one hears
As they are too small to define in the underbrush
Pebbles found on a beach
Glistening in the sunlight
Waiting to be picked up
And added to a collection
Miniature things ARE fascinating

Edward van Son — F.II.

THE FOG

Upon the hill it roams
Like a cat upon a roof
It's as swift as a bird
As silent as a mouse.

It will wrap itself around you and never let you go
until you're in your home
It's what you call
the fog

Rachael Harding — Std. 4.



Adrian Roberts — F2

STORM

Waves roar
Like a raging lion
Winds howl
Like a wolf in pain.

Thunder, lightning flash
As devil's eyes of flame,
Rains pour down
Like a million soldiers
feet rapping out a
Tattoo on the battlefield.

Trees fall
Like men in front of a firing squad
People stay inside
Clustered like ants.
The storm never ceases.

Misha Lushkott — F.I.

MIST . . . ?

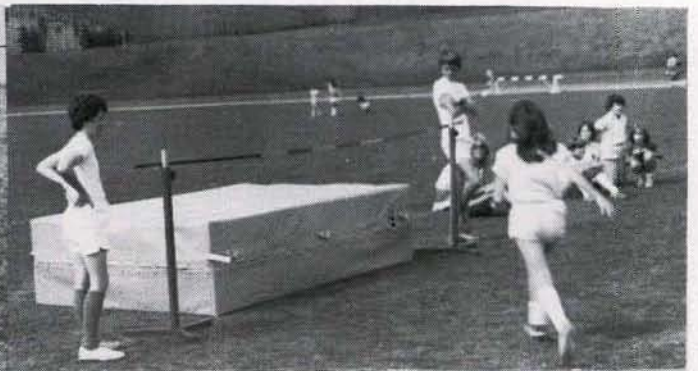
Strange forms lie over trees and mountains
Rather like candles and fountains
Ghosts rising over-riding what they cover up.

Bare, blank forms, white from no place
Covering up the forest's face
On the trees they sup.

They drift all over countryside
Ghastly white, thick and wide
Up the mountains, up and up.

David Wallace — Std. 4.

SPORT



ATHLETIC SPORTS March 1981

Having postponed the Athletic Sports on three occasions in November due to unfavourable weather everyone anxiously awaited the prospect of a meeting in March. Plans were made to hold this on 26th March and despite a very wet day beforehand, the weather came right so it became a reality, much to the delight of the competitors and the organisers.

A new venue was found at Newtown Park which proved more successful than the Hataitai Velodrome because a professional track was available to run longer distance races correctly in lanes.

The early events were run concurrently in two sections — Junior and Senior. This helped to speed up the programme and keep more competitors occupied. Besides Track and novelty races new field events included were High Jump, Shotput and Cricket Ball throw.

RESULTS

TRACK RACES

50m Sprint

GIRLS 6 YEARS

- 1st: Katherine Kendal
- 2nd: Kellie Harwood
- 3rd: Phaedra Wilson

BOYS 6 YEARS

- 1st: Andrew Geldard
- 2nd: Andrew Bares
- 3rd: Achillea Aspros

GIRLS 7 YEARS

- 1st: Diane Leopard
- 2nd: Jessica Beyeler
- 3rd: Kirstine Bruce

BOYS 7 YEARS

- 1st: Snehal Lala
- 2nd: Karl Holsheimer
- 3rd: David Hayward

GIRLS 8 YEARS

- 1st: Tammy Brooking
- 2nd: Natalie Allen
- 3rd: Dayana Green

BOYS 8 YEARS

- 1st: Nicholas Griffin
- 2nd: Mathew Watson
- 3rd: Myron Wanoa

GIRLS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Sarah Wright

BOYS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Marc Hayward
- 2nd: Nicholas Maling
- 3rd: Philip Willis

GIRLS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Fiona Martin
- 2nd: Rachel Deakin
- 3rd: Vanessa Ward

BOYS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Josiah Taulelei
- 2nd: Te Rahui Cowan
- 3rd: Spencer Molloy

GIRLS 10 YEARS

- 1st: Rachel Colman
- 2nd: Sharyn James
- 3rd: Miri Heyward

BOYS 10 YEARS

- 1st: Jason Fox
- 2nd: Damien Cleland
- 3rd: Andrew Chan

GIRLS 11 YEARS

- 1st: Phillipa Stehbens
- 2nd: Angela Martin
- 3rd: Johanna Stiebert

BOYS 11 YEARS

- 1st: Rohan Stehbens
- 2nd: Walter Taulelei
- 3rd: Sean Rota

GIRLS 12 YEARS

- 1st: Rachel Mason
- 2nd: Phillipa Ward
- 3rd: Melanie Rivers

BOYS 12 YEARS

- 1st: Gary Illingworth
- 2nd: Costa Gerondis
- 3rd: Jamie Kibble

100 m. Sprint

BOYS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Spencer Molloy
- 2nd: Paul Kibble
- 3rd: Te Rahui Cowan

GIRLS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Fiona Martin
- 2nd: Rachel Deakin
- 3rd: Lisa MacDonald

BOYS 10 YEARS

- 1st: Jason Fox
- 2nd: Douglas McGuire and Andrew Chan
- 3rd: Michael Morris

BOYS 11 YEARS (Semi Final)

- 1st: Giridhar Dinimani
- 2nd: Walter Taulelei

BOYS 11 YEARS (Semi Final)

- 1st: Rohan Stehbens
- 2nd: Edward Van Son
- 3rd: Sean Rota

GIRLS 11 YEARS

- 1st: Phillipa Stehbens
- 2nd: Johanna Stiebert
- 3rd: Angela Martin

BOYS 12 YEARS

- 1st: Gary Illingworth
- 2nd: Costa Gerondis
- 3rd: Michael Van Klei

GIRLS 12 YEARS

- 1st: Rachel Mason
- 2nd: Phillipa Ward
- 3rd: Ruth Wheeler

200 m. Sprint

BOYS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Spencer Molloy
- 2nd: Paul Wagenheim
- 3rd: Paul Kibble

GIRLS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Fiona Martin
- 2nd: Rachel Deakin
- 3rd: Vanessa Ward

BOYS 10 YEARS

- 1st: Jason Fox
- 2nd: Michael Morris
- 3rd: Douglas McGuire

GIRLS 10 YEARS

- 1st: Sharyn James
- 2nd: Rachel Honey
- 3rd: Annelise Dean

400 m. Sprint

BOYS 11 YEARS

- 1st: Rohan Stehbens
- 2nd: Mark Skilton
- 3rd: Giridhar Dinimani and Phillip Deakin

GIRLS 11 YEARS

- 1st: Phillipa Stehbens
- 2nd: Angela Martin
- 3rd: Sheenagh Hindes

BOYS 12 YEARS

- 1st: Mark St. Amand
- 2nd: Gary Illingworth
- 3rd: Karl Tiefenbacher

GIRLS 12 YEARS

- 1st: Ruth Wheeler
 2nd: Rachel Mason
 3rd: Phillipa Ward

NOVELTY RACES**WINNERS OF HEATS — SACK RACES****GIRLS 6 YEARS**

Kellie Harwood, Vanessa Riddiford

BOYS 6 YEARS

Andrew Bares, Innes Kent

GIRLS 7 YEARS

Robyn Cassells, Elene Kanelos,
 Jessica Beyeler

BOYS 7 YEARS

Vivian McPhail, Andrew Alleway,
 Roy Hewer-Hewitt, Aaron Cho

GIRLS 8 YEARS

Debbie McGuire, Rochelle Hearfield

BOYS 8 YEARS

Robbie Harwood, Brett Colman,
 Colin McDonald, Tristan Reynard

GIRLS 9 YEARS

Thena Anthopoulos, Sarah Wright,
 Lisa McDonald

BOYS 9 YEARS

Craig Hallam, Ross Watson, Carl James
 Paul Kibble

GIRLS 10 YEARS

Krishna Coveney, Tawny Hazelwood

BOYS 10 YEARS

Jason Johns, Alex Shtargot

WINNERS OF HEATS — THREE-LEGGED**GIRLS 6 YEARS**

Vanessa Riddiford and Phaedra Wilson

BOYS 6 YEARS

Stuart Halligan and Nicholas Milne

GIRLS 7 YEARS

Catherine Snclair and Diane Leopard
 Rebecca Smyth and Elene Kanelos

BOYS 7 YEARS

Vivian McPhail and Gregory Harding
 Mathew Moresi and Jason Reynolds

GIRLS 8 YEARS

Stella Makarona and Crystal Smith

BOYS 9 YEARS

Emile Oliver and Robbie Harwood

GIRLS 9 YEARS

Emma Silver and Sally Wright
 Sarah Wright and Michelle Jebson
 Vicky Daglas and Vanessa Ward

BOYS 9 YEARS

Craig Hallam and Philip Willis

GIRLS 10 YEARS

Sharyn James and Rebecca Radford
 Christine Lantai and Karen Buxton

BOYS 10 YEARS

Damien Cleland and Jason Fox

GIRLS 10 YEARS

Lainie Wihongi, Rachel Colman
 Rebecca Radford

BOYS 10 YEARS

Richard Silver, Arden Boyd

WINNERS OF HEATS — SKIPPING**GIRLS 6 YEARS**

Kellie Harwood, Christina Barna

BOYS 6 YEARS

Andrew Bares

GIRLS 7 YEARS

Diane Leopard, Elene Kanelos,
 Louise MacDonald

BOYS 7 YEARS

Andrew Geldard, Snehal Lala

GIRLS 8 YEARS

Karen Clouston, Dayana Green
 Natalie Allen

BOYS 8 YEARS

Alastair Haydock, Matthew Watson

GIRLS 9 YEARS

Thena Anthopoulos, Sarah Wright
 Michelle Jebson, Lisa MacDonald

BOYS 9 YEARS

Carl James, Spencer Molloy
 Te Rahui Cowan

RELAY RACES**JUNIOR**

- 1st: Owen
 2nd: West Watson
 3rd: Julius

SENIOR

- 1st: Averill
 2nd: Owen
 3rd: Julius

CRICKET BALL THROW**GIRLS 9 YEARS**

- 1st: Vicky Daglas
 2nd: Vanessa Ward
 3rd: Thena Anthopoulos

BOYS 9 YEARS

- 1st: Josiah Taulelei
 2nd: Paul Wagenheim
 3rd: Daniel Osborne

GIRLS 10 YEARS

- 1st: Yen Yen Feng
 2nd: Karen Buxton
 3rd: Fiona Mc Ritchie

BOYS 10 YEARS

- 1st: Jason Fox
 2nd: Robert Crerar
 3rd: Paul Barnes

CRICKET BALL THROW**GIRLS 11 and 12 YEARS**

- 1st: Phillipa Ward
 2nd: Jane Cassells
 3rd: Cheryl Roberts

BOYS 11 and 12 YEARS

- 1st: Karl Tiefenbacher
 2nd: Andrew Mc Ritchie
 3rd: Arden Boyd

SHOT PUT**BOYS 11 and 12 YEARS**

- 1st: Spiros Nikitopoulos
 2nd: Karl Tiefenbacher
 3rd: Rohan Stehbins

GIRLS 11 and 12 YEARS

- 1st: Rachel Mason
 2nd: Sheenagh Hinds
 3rd: Angela Martin

HIGH JUMP**9 and 10 YEARS**

- 1st: Fiona Martin
 2nd: Michael Morris
 3rd: Jason Fox

11 and 12 YEARS

- 1st: Mathew Williams
 2nd: Rachel Mason
 3rd: Edward Van Son

OVERALL RESULTS

- 1st: Averill
 2nd: West Watson
 3rd: Julius
 4th: Owen

POINTS

- 336
 306
 285
 281

ANNUAL SWIMMING SPORTS 1981

Before the school swimming sports took place at the Freyberg Pool on 17 February, preliminary trials were held at the Wellington Boys' College pool, a few days earlier. On this occasion the weather proved to be unkind to swimmers and many shivering souls were glad to get dressed.

As is the custom, each entrant for the actual sports earned a point for their house. Keen competition was evident, despite some small entries in certain races. Mrs Wilson showed her form when she dived in to assist a swimmer in difficulties and later swam with the seniors.

The overall result was that Averill won the competition followed by Julius, Owen and West-Watson.

The results were as follows: —

FREESTYLE WIDTH

GIRLS 8 YEARS

1st Vanessa Hamm
2nd Christina Limbidis
3rd Emily Huntingdon

GIRLS 9 YEARS

1st Rachel Jessen
2nd Rachel Deakin
3rd Kim Fergusson

GIRLS 10 YEARS

Heat 1
1st Rachel Honey
2nd Amanda Townsley

Heat 2

1st Rachel Coleman
2nd Helen Rowney
3rd Fiona MacRitchie

GIRLS 11 YEARS

1st Coralie Berryman
2nd Angela Martin
3rd Jane Cassells

GIRLS 12 & OVER

1st Rachel Mason
2nd Lynda Jessen
3rd Christina Bouluris

BACKSTROKE WIDTH

GIRLS 8 YEARS

1st Christina Limbidis
2nd Joanne Kelly
3rd Elizabeth Cruickshanks

GIRLS 9 YEARS

1st Rachel Jessen
2nd Sandra Birkett
3rd Rachel Deakin

GIRLS 10 YEARS

1st Rachel Coleman
2nd Kirsteen Ellis
3rd Karen Woods

BOYS 8 YEARS

1st Nicholas Griffen
2nd Karl Holsheimer
3rd Tristan Reynard

BOYS 9 YEARS

1st Spencer Molloy
2nd Marc Hayward
3rd Tony Vamvoukakis

BOYS 10 YEARS

1st Hamish MacRitchie
2nd Adam Jackson

BOYS 11 YEARS

1st Grant Sievwright
2nd Philip Deakin
3rd Gregory Mardon

BOYS 12 YEARS & OVER

1st Michael Van Klei
2nd Rohan Stebhens
3rd Harvey Farrington

BOYS 9 YEARS

1st Marc Hayward
2nd Tony Vamvoukakis
3rd James Woods

BOYS 10 YEARS

1st Jason Fox
2nd Adam Jackson
3rd Craig Clouston

GIRLS 11 YEARS

1st Christine Konig
2nd Melanie-Jane Tate
3rd Coralie Berryman

GIRLS 12 YEARS & OVER

1st Lisa Cotorceanu
2nd Lynda Jessen
3rd Christina Bouluris

FREESTYLE LENGTH

BOYS 8 YEARS

Karl Urban

GIRLS 9 YEARS

Vanessa Ward

GIRLS 10 YEARS

1st Kirsteen Ellis
2nd Karen Woods
3rd Sharyn James

GIRLS 11 YEARS

1st Sheenagh Hindes
2nd Rebecca Lawton
3rd Jonnel Morrison

GIRLS 12 & OVER

1st Phillipa Ward
2nd Melanie Rivers
3rd Ruth Wheeler

BACKSTROKE LENGTH

BOYS 8 YEARS

1st Tristan Reynard

GIRLS 9 YEARS

1st Vanessa Ward
2nd Patricia Green

GIRLS 10 YEARS

Karen Woods

GIRLS 11 YEARS

1st Sheenagh Hindes
2nd Rebecca Lawton

BOYS 11 YEARS

1st Grant Sievwright
2nd Grant Raharuhi
3rd Philip Deakin

BOYS 12 YEARS & OVER

1st Andrew Matsis
2nd James Quilty
3rd Callum Alexander

BACKSTROKE WIDTH

BOYS 9 YEARS

Mark St. Amand

BOYS 10 YEARS

1st Ross Watson
2nd Douglas MacGuire
3rd Jason Fox

BOYS 11 YEARS

1st Anthony Wilkinson
2nd Mark St. Amand

BOYS 12 & OVER

1st Thomas Berryman
2nd Gary Illingworth
3rd Costa Gerondis

BACKSTROKE LENGTH

BOYS 12 YEARS & OVER

1st Michael Van Klei
2nd Karl Tiefenbacher
3rd Thomas Berryman

GIRLS 12 YEARS & OVER

1st Phillipa Ward
2nd Melanie Rivers
3rd Ruth Wheeler

CENTRAL/SOUTHERN ZONE

Inter-School Swimming Sports-9 March 1981

Swimmers represented St. Mark's when they competed in the Central/Southern Zone inter-school swimming sports, which was held at the Freyberg Pool. In all, there were nine schools competing.

Competition was tough and everyone was keen to do their very best. St. Mark's swimmers gave a very creditable performance as the results will tell.

Girls' Backstroke	— Under 11:	Amanda King	2nd
" "	— Under 12:	Sheenagh Hinds	3rd
" "	— 12 and over:	Phillipa Ward	2nd
		Melanie Rivers	3rd
Boys' Freestyle	— Under 9:	Karl Urban	3rd
	— Under 11:	Ross Watson	3rd
Girls' Freestyle	— Under 11:	Kirsteen Ellis	1st
Boys' Freestyle	— Under 12:	Anthony Wilkinson	3rd
Girls' Freestyle	— 12 and over:	Phillipa Ward	1st
Boys' Relay	— Under 12:	Anthony Wilkinson Mark St. Amand Lloyd Cudby Glyn Saunderson	2nd
Girls' Relay	— Under 12:	Kirsteen Ellis Karen Woods Sharyn James Rachael Colman	3rd
Boys' Relay	— 12 and over	Spiros Nikitopoulos Costa Gerondis Gary Illingworth Thomas Berryman	3rd
Girls Relay	— 12 and over	Phillipa Ward Melanie Rivers Ruth Wheeler Rachael Mason	1st

Competitors who achieved either 1st or 2nd place in each race, qualified to represent St. Mark's in the Wellington Primary Schools' Swimming Association Finals held on Thursday, 19 March 1981 at Freyberg Pool.



PRIZE GIVING 1980

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

I have pleasure in presenting the following report on the occasion of the Prizegiving for 1980.

Independent Schools in New Zealand are numerically dwindling, as more and more are being integrated with the State. Parents may have read of a controversy concerning State Aid to Private Schools, and I must hasten to assure you that St. Mark's Church School is not in that area of attack. Only those schools which have indicated that they wish to integrate are to receive the aid under question. This school has not made any move to integrate.

Probably this past year has been the most difficult the school will face for some years to come. Now that the building is complete, accommodation problems will no longer be with us.

The opening of the Coffey Block has given the school, and especially the Forms I and II, a modern and adequate area in which to work. The use of rooms previously occupied by the pre-school department has allowed for an additional classroom, a reasonably adequate room for the Holm Memorial Library and an audio visual, assembly and music room.

The pre-school department has, of course, moved to the Selwyn Block and this appears to be a happy arrangement. Parents will be pleased to learn that it is planned, in the near future, to update this block beginning from the roof down.

Pupils in the school have shown well in outside school examinations and the comments of the teachers testing third form entrants, is that the St. Mark's children rate higher than most in the reading scores. This, of course should be the case as we believe that reading is the essential tool to all other areas of the school programme.

As Headmaster, I would like to thank many people and organisations for their help and support over the past year. Particularly I would thank those members of staff who have given more than would normally be expected of them. The Board of Governors have been most helpful and have understood more this year perhaps than ever before, the needs and requirements of a school for the benefit of the children and they have raised considerable money for the Holm Memorial Library and, recently, for outside seating which is to be erected during this coming vacation, as well as the provision of sports equipment.

Finally I would thank the Vicar who, in his capacity as Chairman of the Board, has given a great deal of time to the school. I regret that I am not able to make this report personally and, therefore, am not able to add the remarks that would be fitting on such an occasion.

I wish you all a Happy Christmas and may the New Year bring you Joy.

A.J. GRAY CUP FOR EXCELLENCE IN SPORT

Girl: Gina Warren
Boy: Andrew Taylor

JUDITH BYDDER SPORTS CUP FOR THE MIDDLE SCHOOL

Andrew McRitchie

ST. MARK'S SPORTS' SHIELD FOR HIGHEST AGGREGATE

West Watson

SCHOOL SUPPLIES' CUP FOR HOUSE POINTS

Averill

CLIVE GABY IBBOTSON MEMORIAL CUP FOR BOYS' HELPFULNESS

Alistair McRitchie

PARTRIDGE CUP FOR GIRLS' HELPFULNESS

Gail McRitchie

STRINGER CUP FOR SCIENCE

Mark Yeoman

OLD PUPILS' ROSE BOWL FOR LANGUAGE

Samuel Taulelei

BUCKTHOUGHT CUP FOR ART

Michael Squire

JANSEN CUP FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING

1st Sameul Taulelei
2nd Philippa Ward

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION CUP FOR ALL ROUND CONSISTENT ENDEAVOUR IN THE MIDDLE SCHOOL

Helen Rowney
Sarah Rees-Thomas

ANNIE HOLM MEMORIAL PRIZE (Presented by the Friends of St. Marks)

Catherine Mead

JONATHAN SOULIS MEMORIAL PRIZE

Seema Jagan

CLARKSON MUSIC AWARD (New class award for the best all-round performance)

Form I.B.

HUFFAM CUP

Rachel Mason

ACADEMIC

STD IW

1st	Christine Cowan
2nd	Rajees Patel
3rd =	Jason Malin
	Mark Rees-Thomas

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Christopher Bland
Colin McDonald

IMPROVED WORK

Tracey Heemi
Craig Honey

STD IP

1st
2nd
3rd =

Sam Woods
Kristina Hermens
Rebecca Kay
Christopher Kiddey

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Jack Yan
Sean Molloy
David Garland

IMPROVED WORK

Rachel Garthwaite
Rachelle Parkinson

STD IC

1st

Neon Ale

FIRST OVERALL STANDARD ONE

Sam Woods

STD 2C

1st =

Matthew Watson
Nelson Jaquiere
Richard Lawton

3rd

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Rochelle Hearfield

IMPROVED WORK

Nicholas Griffin
Nicholas Maling
Jeremy Cauchi

STD 2A

1st
2nd
3rd

James Woods
Vanessa Hamm
Mark Hayward

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Sarah Jane Wright
Emily Huntington
Emma Silver

IMPROVED WORK

Alex Colebrook

STANDARD 2 OVERALL PRIZE

James Woods

STD 3S

1st
2nd =

Damien Cleland
Rachel Colman
David Wallace

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Alex Kelly
Yen Yen Feng

IMPROVED WORK

Fiona Martin

STD 3Q

1st
2nd =

Miles Hayvice
Karla Ward
George Kanelos

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Rachel Honey
Margriet Van Klei
Phillip Soulis

IMPROVED WORK

Donald Nicholson

STD 3R

1st
2nd
3rd

Caroline Lovelock
Krishna Coveney
Jason Stace

STANDARD 3 OVERALL PRIZE

Caroline Lovelock

STD 4R

1st
2nd =

Kirstin Wurms
Gregory Mardon
Ian Hall

IMPROVED WORK

Robert Berhart

STD 4W

1st
2nd
3rd =

Grant Sievwright
Richard Silver
Selwyn Jaquiere
Verney Ryan

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Jonnell Morrison

IMPROVED WORK

Steven Ho
Vickie Tsinas

STD 4M

1st
2nd
3rd

Scott Wilson
Jeremy Seed
Scott McAlister

CONSISTENT HARD WORK

Bill Williamson

IMPROVED WORK

Angela Lee

STANDARD 4 OVERALL PRIZE

Grant Sievwright

FORM IL

1st
2nd
3rd

Michael Van Klei
Karl Tiefenbacher
Lynda Jessen

GOOD WORK

Harvey Farrington
Michelle Chan

FORM IB

1st
2nd
3rd

Rebecca Lawton
Shane Sampson
Rita Zinopoulos

GOOD WORK

Angela Martin
Michael Lee
Edward van Son
Pauline Hassakis

FORM I OVERALL PRIZE

Rebecca Lawton

FORM IIC

1st
2nd
3rd

Justine Redfearn
Mark Yeoman
Jennifer Young

MOST IMPROVED STANDARDS

Michael O'Rorke

FORM IIL

1st Sandra Henke
2nd Samuel Taulelei
3rd Richard Skilton

CONSISTENT EFFORT

Paul Beres

W.A. & A.H. MADELEY MEMORIAL PRIZE

3rd Mark Yeoman

JAMES GILLIES MEMORIAL PRIZE

2nd Justine Redfearn

DUX – VICAR'S PRIZE

1st Sandra Henke

DIVINITY**STD 1W**

1st Charmaine Lucas
2nd Mark Taulelei

STD 1P

1st Kelly Williams
2nd Christopher Mardon

STD 2C

1st Phillip Willis
2nd Brent Backhouse

STD 2A

1st Michelle Jebson
2nd Justine Farrington

STD 3S

1st Christine Lantai
2nd Rachel Jessen

STD 3Q

1st Rachel Honey
2nd Philip Banks

STD 3R

1st Alan Young
2nd Bhadraka Magan

STD 4R

1st Sarah Rees-Thomas
2nd David Cousins

STD 4W

1st Helen Rowney
2nd Verney Ryan
3rd Grant Sievwright

STD 4M

1st Jason Whyte

F.1L

Michael van Klei

F.1B

Philippa Ward

F.2C

Mark Yeoman

F.2L

Lakis Boulrieris

HEADMASTER'S PRIZE

Lakis Boulrieris

BISHOP'S PRIZE

Mark Yeoman



"Sew What!?"



Sun-Worshippers from Pre-School.

School Leavers Hopes for the Future



CALLUM ALEXANDER

I will be going to Rongotai College and would like to keep up with my best sports which are soccer and cricket. I am hoping to become a marine biologist or anything to do with the underwater world which surrounds us.



MICHELLE CHAN

I hope to attend Wellington Girls' College next year. There I will carry on with my French and also take Home Economics. I hope to become a children's doctor.



MELISSA ANDREW

I hope to go to Wellington Girls' College next year. There I will do Home Economics and French, as well as the compulsory subjects. When I leave school I will probably go to the teacher's training college in Karori.



DEBORAH CHAIT

When I leave St. Mark's I will attend Queen Margaret College. After I graduate, I hope to become an interior designer or an inventor. I am also interested in music.



CHRISTOPHER BARBER

When I leave school, I hope to go to Rongotai. If I go there I hope to take up basketball as my main sporting game. I would like to be a popstar, mechanic or a Basketball player.



NICOLA COLPMAN

When I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Kapiti College. The subjects I am going to take, apart from the core subjects, are French and Technical Drawing. In the future I intend to be a vet, an air hostess, a truck driver or a horse trainer.



DESRAE BARR

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to Wellington Girls' College. After I have left college I would like to become a Police Officer. In my spare time I am going to own dogs.



FIONA CRISP

I am going to Queen Margaret's College next year. I enjoy playing tennis, badminton and netball. I am interested in English, Maths and French. When I grow up I hope to be a veterinary surgeon or a teacher.



THOMAS BERRYMAN

I hope to go to Wellington Boys' College. I am very interested in electronics. I enjoy cycling, swimming, tennis and soccer. I hope to be an electronics engineer.



GREG EDWARDS

Next year I am going to Rongotai College. I want to take economics and science. When I am older I would like to be a scientist.



CAROLYN BURFIELD-MILLS

I am hoping to get into Wellington Girls' College. At school my favourite subjects are Social Studies and Maths. When I leave school I am hoping either to be a receptionist at a hotel or work at Air New Zealand. I also enjoy being in a marching team and taking part in competitions.



SARAH EDWARDS

I will be going to Queen Margaret's College. I hope to take art, zoology, biology and English. I would like to become a vet and a part-time writer and illustrate my own books.



JANE CASSELLS

Next year I hope to go to Wellington Girls' College and take Economics, French and Art. My ambition it to be a child psychologist and a kindergarten teacher or something working with children. I plan to go to University to get the necessary qualifications.



HARVEY FARRINGTON

I hope to go to Wellington College and study Technical Drawing. When I leave school I hope to be an architect or public relations consultant.

**COSTA GERONDIS**

I hope to attend Wellington College. Apart from the core subjects, I will take Origin and Development of Civilisation and Asian Pacific Studies. Other interests are sports, rugby, swimming and P.E. I plan to be an electronic engineer.

**LYNDA JESSEN**

I hope to attend either Wellington East or Erskine College next year. In the future I would like to become a vet or do any job that includes working with animals.

**JOHN GIANNOUTSOS**

Next year I will be going to Rongotai College. The subjects I like are Economic Studies, French and Science. The sports I like playing are soccer, volley ball and badminton. When I grow up I want to be a mechanic or I would like to work in a bank.

**GLEN JONES**

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to Tawa College and, apart from any of the other subjects, I would like to take Woodwork and French and carry on with rugby. I hope one day to be an All Black.

**DINESH GUPTA**

Next year I hope to attend Wellington College. My future ambition is to be a scientist.

**KATY KORONIADIS**

When I leave St. Mark's I will try to get into Wellington Girls' College or otherwise I'll attend Wellington East. The subjects that I'll be taking are French, Typing and Latin. When I grow up I'd like to be a teacher or a typist.

**PAULINE HASSAKIS**

When I leave St Mark's I hope to go to Queen Margaret's College. I would like to take French as well as Latin. I enjoy tennis, swimming, netball and history. I would like to become a teacher or an accountant.

**JAMIE KIBBLE**

Next year I hope to go to Wellington College. I would like to take woodwork, history, English and Maths. I like to play soccer and tennis. When I leave college I would like to be a mechanic.

**SHEENAGH HINDES**

The school I hope to go to is Wellington Girls' College. When I get there I would like to carry on with gymnastics and have a career teaching younger children the sport. Being a pre-school teacher is my main personal aim.

**REBECCA LAWTON**

After leaving St. Mark's I hope to attend Wellington Girls' College and perhaps University. In the future I would like to be a paediatrician or a chemist. I would also like to travel overseas.

**GARY ILLINGWORTH**

Next year I hope to go to Wellington Boys where I will study Origin and Development of Civilisations. I will play rugby on Saturdays for the College and when I grow up I hope to be a pilot.

**MICHAEL LEE**

I will be going to Wellington College next year and I hope to take History as a subject, since that is my favourite subject. My main hobby is photography and when I grow up I would like to have it as a career or just an ongoing hobby.

**SEEMA JAGAN**

When I leave St. Mark's I plan to go to Wellington Girls' College. My optional subjects are Economic Studies and I would like to be a very good air hostess or maybe a doctor. The doctor is my father's favourite as he reckons I should become one so I can look after him.

**ROBERT LEOPARD**

Next year I hope to attend Wellington Boys' College and, after that, I hope to get into University.



ANGELA MARTIN

I am going to St. Mary's College next year. I enjoy most sports and when I leave school I hope to take law or archeology.



ANDREW MATSIS

Next year I will be going to Rongotai College. I will be taking the subjects of economics and classical studies. I hope to be a pilot, engineer or doctor.



ANDREW McKAY

Next year I am going to Wellington College. I hope to take Latin and French. When I grow up I might become a Computer Operator or a Structural Engineer. I hope to play soccer and tennis at Wellington College.



RACHEL MASON

Next year I hope to go to Wellington Girls College. After that I may go to University and study New Zealand History. If that is not possible I would like to help disabled in some way.



OURANIA MOUTOS

Next year I am going to St. Mary's College. The subjects I am taking are typing, economics, maths etc. My main ambitions are to be a professional ball-room dancer, a typist or an Air Hostess.



NICHOLAS MOYES

Next year I hope to go to Wellington College. I am interested in art and technical drawing and I hope to do graphic design for a profession.



SPIROS NIKITOPOULOS

Next year I hope to go to Rongotai College where I will be taking French and Economic Studies. When I leave college I hope to be a pilot or a mechanic.



JAMES QUILTY

After I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Rongotai College. There I will join the war games and space invaders clubs. After I leave Rongotai I would like to go into the science field.



MELANIE RIVERS

I am going to Queen Margaret College next year. I am interested in animals and enjoy playing sport. When I grow up I would like to be involved in travel and working with animals and people.



ANDRIAN ROBERTS

When I leave St. Mark's School, I hope to go to Nelson College. My ambition is to be in the army paratrooper corps, a policeman or a truck driver.



CHERYL ROBERTS

Next year I hope to go to Wellington Girls' College. I want to join a netball team. I would like to go to University to be a vet.



SEAN ROTA

When I leave St. Mark's School I will be going to Rongotai College. My ambition is to be an electrician and study with computers. I play soccer for my Saturday sport and hope to continue playing next year.



MARK ST. AMAND

I am going to Rongotai College and I am taking Technical Drawing and Economics as my subjects. I am hoping to be a doctor or a vet.



SHANE SAMPSON

I hope to go to Scots College where I will probably take Maths, English, Science, History, French and Russian and possibly get tuition in German. I would like to become a scientist or an astronaut.



REBECCA SHRIMPTON

The college I hope to go to is Wellington Girls'. My favourite subjects include social study projects, French, P.E. and creative language. When I leave college I would like to be a zoo keeper or an air stewardess. My special interests are water skiing, animals, doing exercises, house cleaning and roller skating.



PHILIPPA STEHBENS

When I leave St. Mark's School, I hope to go to Wellington Girls'. At Wellington Girls' I will be taking French and Latin and the subjects which are compulsory. When I grow up I hope to be a doctor or have something to do with animals.



ROHAN STEHBENS

When I leave St. Mark's School I will go to Wellington Boys' and take Maths, Science, French, Woodwork and Latin. I would like to be a veterinarian. My favourite sports are soccer and running.



RUTH WHEELER

When I leave St. Mark's School, I will hopefully, be going to Wellington East. The three extra studies I have chosen are Art, French and Home Economics. When I leave college I would like to train horses as I have been riding since I was three. I would like to be a jockey, truck driver or teacher.



POLLY STEWART

Next year I hope to go to Wellington Girls' College and then university. I am interested in Biology, Physics, Maths and Science.



MATHEW WILLIAMS

Next year I hope to go to Te Aute College and take a course on mountain climbing as well as all the compulsory subjects like art and science.



MELANIE-JANE TATE

When I leave St. Mark's School, I am going to go to Samuel Marsden Collegiate School. In the future I hope to attend University and study to become a doctor, a veterinarian or a teacher.



ROBERT WOODWARD

Next year I am going to Scots College in Strathmore. There I would like to continue my interest in rugby and cricket. At university I would like to study biology and zoology. When I take a career I would like to become a Marine Biologist or an All Black.



KARL TIEFENBACHER

I am going to Wellington College. I would like to play professional soccer when I am older and I also would like to join the Police Force.



DAVID WRIGHT

I am hoping to go to Wellington Boys' College. My main wish is to travel and get a good job which I am interested in. I want to be a Marine Biologist.



MICHAEL VAN KLEI

The school I will be going to next is Rongotai College. I would like to take Physics. When I get older I want to join the Air Force. They will teach me to fly and I would then like to be a Commercial Pilot.



MARK WYBORN

I am hoping to go to Wellington Boys' College and when I leave college I am hoping to get a job as an Aircraft Engineer for an airline, as I like travelling.



PHILIPPA WARD

Next year I hope to attend Wellington Girls' College. The subjects I will take (apart from the necessary Maths, English, Social Studies) are Economic Studies and French. My future ambition is to be a teacher or a chemist or to be a travel agent.



Looking Back 1971



Back row: Mrs J. Lang, Mrs K. Jones, Mrs J. Watts, Miss R. Turnbull, Mrs E. Davidson, Mrs V. Gardener.
Front row: Mrs B. Holland, Mrs J. Kirby, Mr R.G. Kirby, Mr H. Mc Ardle, Mrs C. Lemmon.



St. Mark's Church School Parents' Association

A large gathering of parents attended the Annual General Meeting held on Thursday, March 12, 1981, where the following parents were elected to the Parents' Association Executive and Committee: —

PRESIDENT: Mr S. Alexander
VICE PRESIDENT: Mr B. Leighs
(Elected at First Committee Meeting)
SECRETARY: Mrs J. Konig
(Elected at First Committee Meeting)
TREASURER: Mr G. Harding
COMMITTEE: Mr B. Alleway
Mrs S. Bares
Mr B. Cuzens
Mrs L. Imlach
Mr L. King
Mrs L. Kruffy
Mrs H. McKernon
Mrs P. Riddiford
Mrs H. Smith
Mr B. Spencer

Parents' Representative to the Board of Governors: —

Mr S. Alexander
Mr G. Harding

One of the Parents' Association Committee Members to retire was Mrs K. Rowney and tribute was paid to her 'In Absentia' for the sterling service she had rendered the Association over a period of many years. An appropriate presentation was to be made to Mrs Rowney by the President.

Fundraising was the preoccupation of the Committee throughout the year and many successful functions were held. These involved Parents, Staff and Committee alike, enabling all involved to further promote goodwill for the benefit of the school. This year the Association was host to the visiting Noumean school children for a day and took

them on a trip to the Wairarapa, visiting a Butter Factory, an Intermediate School, watching sheep shearing and enjoying pony rides. The Association also provided supper for the "Meet the Teacher" evenings held in the staff room of the Coffey Block and hosted by the Headmaster, The Reverend R. G. Kirby.

Monies spent so far this year include a further \$450 for sports equipment (\$1,000 was provided in 1980), Seating around the Selwyn Block plus additional pipe and wire fencing around the Selwyn Block. Other projects are under consideration involving the Selwyn Block. All will be completed before December.

Activities were:

February	Noumean Children: Wairarapa Trip Bottle Drive
March	Meet the Teacher evenings, Staff Room
April	Coffey Block Hot Cross Bun Project Cake Stall, Manners Plaza
June	Meet the Teacher evening, Staff Room, Coffey Block
July	International Dinner School Fair, Coffey Block
August	F.I and II Social, Church Hall

I wish to personally thank all members of the Executive and Committee, School Staff and Parents who assisted in so many ways. I also wish to thank the Headmaster, the Reverend R. G. Kirby, for his continued co-operation and assistance in allowing the Association the use of the School Buildings, grounds and Church Hall.

On behalf of the Parents' Association I wish to thank you all for your continued support.

Stewart Alexander
PRESIDENT.



Friends of St. Mark's Church School Association

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING — 12 SEPTEMBER 1981 CHAIRMAN'S REPORT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31 JULY 1981

Mr Chairman

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Quite unexpectedly this year, it is my pleasure to present the fourth Annual Report for the Friends of St. Mark's Church School Association.

Unfortunately our Committee Chairman Mr Bruce Johnson found it necessary to resign due to business commitments.

Well what of the year just past? Your Committee has met regularly and has received wonderful support from both the Reverend M. L. Calder as Patron and the Reverend R. G. Kirby as Vice-Patron. We are greatly indebted, once again, to these gentlemen for their continuing advice and encouragement which is of such importance to the Association.

In our Report to you 12 months ago we expressed the hope it would shortly be possible for us to contribute some financial assistance to the School, particularly with the establishment of the Annie Holm Memorial Library. We are pleased to confirm that a set of Social Studies Film Strips valued at \$800 has been donated to the School and these will prove to be of considerable help to present and future pupils. Other assistance is planned as the need arises and of course as our finances allow.

On the subject of finance we are in quite a reasonable position, as our Treasurer's Report shows, but our greatest asset is members, preferably financial, and we do have a very real need to not only retain present members, but enrol new ones. If you know of anyone with an interest in the School, past — present or future, please let us know and encourage them to join us.

We hope you have found the various Newsletters sent out during the year of interest and we are always pleased to receive items of news for inclusion in these mailings. As the

Headmaster will testify, we have an insatiable appetite for news items.

Our Annual Founders Day Dinner preceeded by Sunday's Church Service and Annual General Meeting continue to be the highlights of the Association's year and the Disco Evening for Form II pupils held in December was enjoyed by all.

Our thanks to the School Parents Association for their support with the Disco function. Although small in numbers your Committee has enjoyed the opportunity of working together for the School and has been well served by Secretary Jocelyn Konig, Treasurer: Barbara Andrew and Nelva Dentice, Connie Tse, Rosemary Grigg, Kay Paget and Chris Wall — who left us during the year to work in Australia.

Our special thanks to Mr Graeme Lovelock for his work as Hon. Auditor and a special mention for Miss Louise Williams who has donated three prizes for a Raffle to be drawn at the dinner this year but who has also given similar support previously.

To our President Mr George Searle, we express our deep appreciation for your interest and concern.

To those Committee members not standing for office this year our sincere thanks for your contributions and a warm welcome to new members.

We would also like to extend our congratulations to the School for its progress and acknowledge the continuing devotion of the Headmaster and Staff.

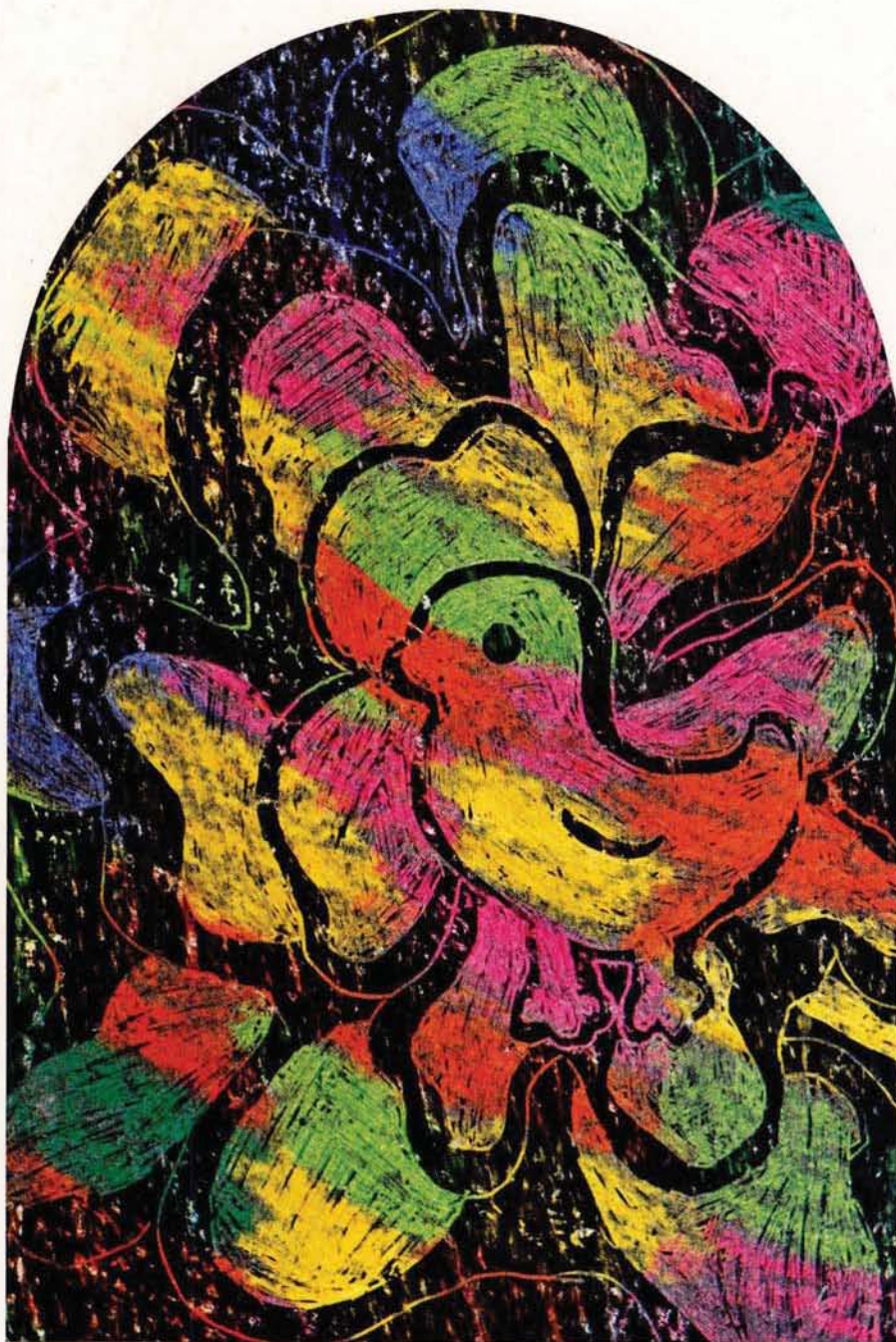
Finally I would like to thank my husband Graeme for his supportive assistance both to the Association and to myself.

Irene Mills

ACTING CHAIRMAN

Special acknowledgement to Mr Dienes for photographic contributions





Anna Chan — Form 1L