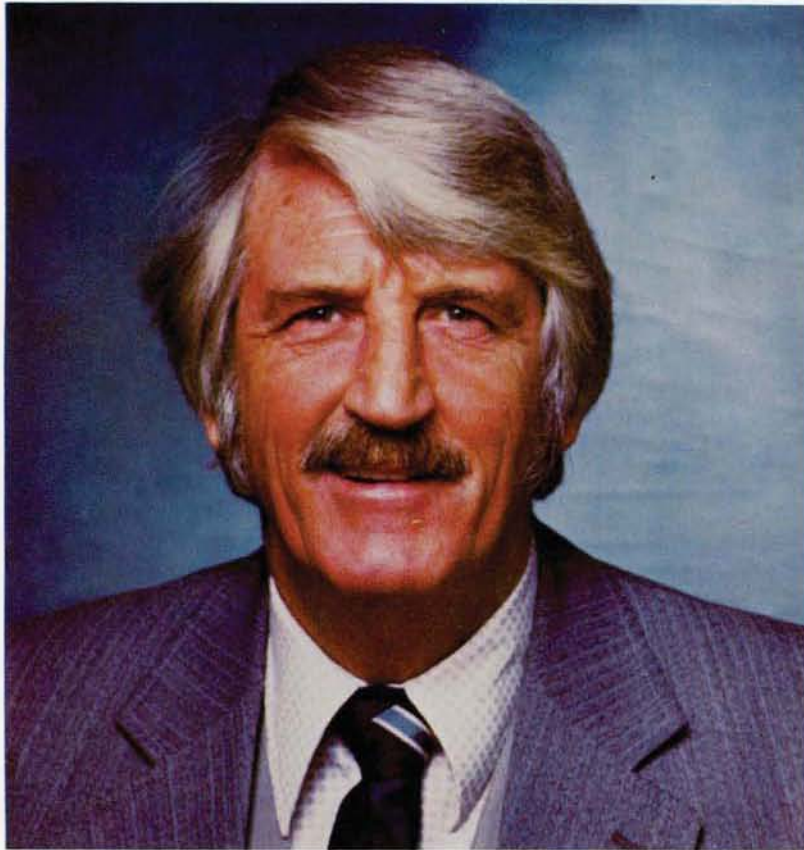


# **ST. MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL MAGAZINE**



**1982**



*The Reverend R. G. Kirby, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Tchng, J.P. Headmaster St Mark's Church School  
1971 to 1982*

### **MR KIRBY**

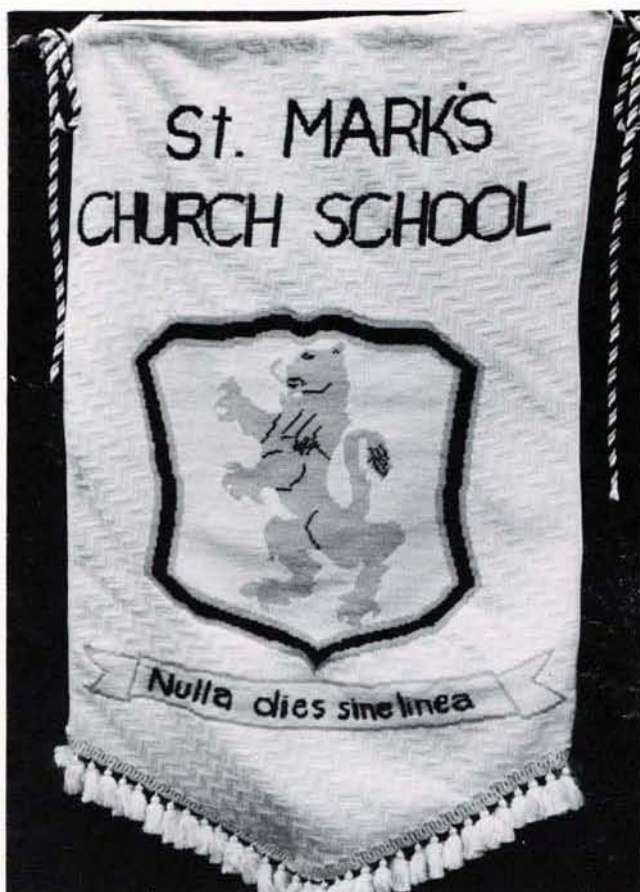
Mr Kirby showed his love for each one of us in everything he did for St Mark's, both in the church and in the school. He held a special part in our lives and hearts which is precious to each one of us. We all loved him very much and now that he's gone I'm sure that Mr Kirby would want us all to go on working our best and loving each other.

One thing I distinctly remember about Mr Kirby was his comments made when entering a classroom. He always had something funny to say or something in French and, if you couldn't answer in French, you're in for trouble!

When Mr Kirby took assembly the reader would always receive a pat on the head and a kind comment at the end.

We shall not forget our past headmaster and it is sad to think that we shall not see him again in this world. At times it is a pity that life on earth has to end, but remember, memories live forever.

*Sarah Rees-Thomas  
Head Prefect — 1982.*



The new St Mark's School banner designed and made by Mr Kirby which was dedicated by Rev. Matthew Calder at the funeral service of our beloved headmaster.

The floral tribute to Mr Kirby from pupils of the school.

"For a very special headmaster with love from all his pupils.

1971-1982"





*The Bishop's address at the funeral service for the Reverend R. G. Kirby.*

**RONALD GEORGE KIRBY — PRIEST**

**DIED 15 SEPTEMBER 1982**

In the passage read as our Lesson a moment ago St Paul puts before us one of the great truths on which the Christian faith rests. "In fact Christ has been raised from the dead" is how he starts it. As evidence of the truth of that claim, he listed in this Chapter of his Letter to the Corinthians, just prior to the passage we heard, a list of some of those who had seen the risen Lord. He had met him himself, but he was not alone. More than 500 on one occasion had had the same experience, and most of them were still alive at the time he was writing. Important as the fact of the Resurrection is, the consequences, says St Paul, are even more worthy of note. He writes: "For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive".

Here we have a Prophet speaking, someone who has been inspired to recognise a truth which it is beyond the scope of human reason and logic to discover. It transcends all previous human experience. Jesus Christ has led the way into and beyond death, and those who are united in faith with him will share in that journey and follow where he has led. The power of death is no longer final. It has been conquered by a greater power — the eternal love of God.

Our brother, Ronald George Kirby, was one of those to whom this inspiration of St Paul had become the great reality of his life. He knew as surely as St Paul that Jesus Christ is risen from the dead. He had confidence he would share in the life of the Risen Lord. That truth meant so much to him that he devoted his life to passing it on to others in the best way and at the most suitable age that he saw possible. He wanted them to appreciate the consequences for themselves.

He began his working life in the New Zealand Railways, where his father had worked before him, but he was never fully satisfied. After his marriage he decided he was called to be a teacher, so with his wife's help he entered Teachers College and began a new profession. He had soon made his mark in that field. You will meet many teachers who served with him and benefited from that experience. The schools in which he taught, and later as a headmaster, still benefit from that association. But he still sought other ways in which he could pass on the truth which meant so much to him, so he was Ordained deacon in 1965 and priest in 1966, and for the next five years gave of his best as a teacher at Pauatahanui and later at Waikanae, and as an honorary assistant curate at those parishes. It was during this period that ill health first began to trouble him.

In 1971 he was appointed Headmaster of this Church School, St Mark's, and Honorary Assistant in the Parish, and it was here his great work was done. An indication of this is the fact that the School roll increased to its present number of about 620, and children came from all over the greater Wellington area. The School and the parish became so closely identified that the Christian faith was not something extra added to life but life itself. In his time the buildings of the School were renewed and now are almost debt free. In spite of the fact that over the last two years of increasing ill health his interest never flagged. The School banner, here for the first time this morning, was worked by him when he was unable to attend the School. The partnership between him and the Reverend Matthew Calder, who was the Vicar during that time, was a model on how the School and the Church could complement each other. He refused to give up even when in considerable suffering himself and his faith and example have had an effect on some hundreds of young people which will shape the future course of those lives. In doing this his own faith was strengthened and enriched.

We offer our sympathy this morning to his Wife, Julianne, and his daughters, Jacynth and Michelle, and his son, Perrin, and to their spouses and families. We thank them for sharing Ronald so generously with us and many others, and we thank God for the faithful witness Ronald gave to the truth that inspired his life — "Jesus christ has been raised from the dead. In him shall all be made alive. Thanks be to God who gives us the victory through Jesus Christ our Lord".



# ST. MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL

11 Dufferin Street, Wellington, New Zealand



## BOARD OF GOVERNORS

### CHAIRMAN

The Reverend S. S. Hadlow, A.C.T., Th.L., R.N.Z.N.V.R. (Vicar of St. Mark's)

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G. Mills, Esq.

### HEADMASTER

A successor to the late Reverend R. G. Kirby not appointed at time of printing

### SECRETARY

Mrs A. Henke

### EPISCOPAL VISITOR

The Rt. Reverend E. K. Norman, DSO, MC, BA, Bishop of Wellington

# STAFF

## TEACHING STAFF

### DEPUTIES

Mrs J. Kirby, TTC (Junior School)  
Mrs E. D. Leicester, TTC, ATCL (Senior School)  
Mr D. J. Hucklesby, ARCO, ARCM, LTCL (CMT), TTC (Administration)

### SENIOR TEACHERS

Mrs M. McAlister, TTC  
Mrs M. Ward, TTC  
Mrs E. Reilly, TTC, SRN (Pre-school)

### INFANT SCHOOL

Mrs J. Kirby, TTC  
Mrs E. Reilly, TTC., SRN (Pre-School)  
Mrs M. McAlister, TTC  
Mrs J. Morgan, TTC  
Mrs H. Lovelock, Pre-School  
Mrs A. Freeman, SRN, Pre-School  
Miss C. Hunt, TTC

### JUNIOR SCHOOL

Mr M. Ward, TTC  
Mrs J. Brooks, BA, Dip Tchg.  
Mrs M. Graham, TTC  
Mrs Y. Grove, TTC  
Mrs M. Weir, TTC

### MIDDLE SCHOOL

Mrs H. Murray, TTC  
Mrs D. Dutch, TTC  
Miss A. Christie, BA, Dip.Tchg.  
Mrs C. Meredith, TTC

### SENIOR SCHOOL

M. J. Chamberlain, TTC  
Mrs E. D. Leicester, TTC, ATCL  
Miss E. Vautier, BA, Dip.Tchg.  
Miss J. Lippert, TTC  
Mrs D. Tye (Part-Time Maths)  
Miss M. Skuse, TTC

## SPECIALIST TEACHERS

Mrs S. Barnett, Sewing/Cooking  
Mr W. Neville, Woodwork  
Mon D. Goddard (Part-time French)  
Miss M. van Huysen (Part-time P.E.)

Mme M. Goldberg, (French)  
Mrs J. Miller, Ballroom Dancing  
Mlle C. Lampe (Part-time French)

## ANCILLARY STAFF

### CLASSROOM ASSISTANTS

Mrs N. Spierling, Mrs A. Lendrum, Mrs J. Allen, Mrs N. Harding, Mrs S. Bares, Mrs L. Hermens

### Librarian

Mrs S. Barclay

### Caretaker

Mr A. Vassiliadis

### Administration

Headmaster's Secretary  
Mrs A. Henke

### Accounts

Mrs H. Hennessey



# SCHOOL ROLL as at September 13th 1982

## F.IIL — MRS. LEICESTER

Joel Allen  
Jason Allen  
Kosta Anthopoulos  
Robert Berhart  
Arden Boyd  
David Brown  
Matthew Brown  
Annelise Dean  
Elizabeth Denham  
Sean Fitzpatrick  
Jane Gregory  
Brenda Halliwell  
Fotios Houdalakis  
Athol Kay  
Kaylene Koolman  
Michael Lushkott  
Dylan MacKay  
Andrew MacRitchie  
Gregory Mardon  
Jonnell Morrison  
Scott McAlister  
Kenneth Sampson  
Toni Sayer  
Richard Silver  
Walter Taulelei  
Stephen Tso  
Deidre Whetu  
Scott Wilson

## F.IIC — MR CHAMBERLAIN

Coralie Berryman  
Christina Boulteris  
Anna Chan  
Gregory Childs  
Dennis Cuttriss  
Karen Cuzens  
Philip Deakin  
Giridhar Dinamani  
Ian Hall  
Steven Ho  
Grant Irving  
Denis Jagan  
Kay King  
Christine Konig  
Angela Lee  
Graeme Moon  
Michael Musker  
Laura Neal  
Melissa O'Rorke  
Maria Psaroudakis  
Grant Raharuhi  
Sarah Rees-Thomas  
Helen Rowney  
Norman Smith  
Johanna Stiebert  
Vicki Todd  
Vicki Tsinas  
Anthony Wilkinson  
Justine Wilson  
Bryce Wright  
Kirstin Wurms

## FORM IS — MISS SKUSE

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

## F.IV — MISS VAUTIER

Craig Boyt  
Amanda Bradley  
Te Rahui Cowan  
Amanda Durbridge-Jones  
Robert Ewens  
Sarah Gribble  
Tawny Hazelwood  
Lisa MacDonald  
Hamish MacRitchie  
Bhadrika Magan  
Douglas McGuire  
Lisa Miller  
Glyn Saundercock  
Jason Stace  
Josephine Taylor  
Tina Tsinas  
Erica Tso  
Nectaria Tsourounakis  
Lainie Wihongi  
Alan Young

## F.IL — MISS LIPPERT

Karl Aschenbrenner  
Karen Buxton  
Andrew Chan  
Cameron Chapman  
Maria Christopher  
Damien Cleland  
Craig Clouston  
Helen Colebrook  
Rachel Colman  
Rachel Deakin  
Fiona Dykes  
Yen Yen Feng  
Rachel Harding  
Denny Hassakis  
Adam Jackson  
John Jarvis  
Rachel Jessen  
Alexander Kelly  
John King  
Peggy Koutsos  
Christine Lantai-Cross  
Fiona Martin  
Catriona Martin  
Arianthe Matsis  
Meredith McDonald  
Kerri-Anne Miller  
Dean O'Leary  
James Quaintance  
Koshick Ranchhod  
Mark Reid  
Josiah Taulelei  
Penelope Tuckett  
David Wallace  
David Williams

## STD.4C — MISS CHRISTIE

Jeremy Cauchi  
Elena Christopher  
Alexander Colebrook  
Kim Ferguson  
Gareth Greeks  
Patricia Green  
Nicholas Griffin  
Craig Hallam  
Rochell Hearfield  
Blair-Nils Happleston  
Nabeel Jaimon  
Joanne Kelly  
Christina Limbidis  
Nicholas Maling  
Catherine Mansfield  
Vanessa Mitford-Henry  
Peter Moore  
Jacqueline Newton  
Birgitta Nilsson  
Daniel Osborne  
Teena Patel  
Damian Phanoulas  
Paul Stephen  
Scott Timbs  
Belinda van Zonneveld  
Alva Ward  
Matthew Watson  
Ross Watson  
Anna Young

**STD.4M — MRS MURRAY**

Glen Allen  
 Brent Backhouse  
 Jennifer Berryman  
 Robert Bettelheim  
 Sandra Birkett  
 Kenneth Cody  
 Darran Cox  
 Elizabeth Cruickshanks  
 Theresa Economous  
 Kirsteen Ellis  
 Claire Ewens  
 Justine Farrington  
 Daniel Finau  
 Jennifer Freeman  
 Matthew Geldard  
 Vanessa Hamm  
 Gareth Irving  
 Carl James  
 Michelle Jebson  
 Richard Lawton  
 Suzanne Nicholson  
 Jayesh Parmar  
 Susan Quilty  
 Lincoln Robb  
 Michael Rota  
 Karen Rutherford  
 Matthew St. Amand  
 Emma Silver  
 Nicola Turnell  
 Andrew van der Feltz  
 Alan Wong  
 Sarah Wright  
 Sally Wright

**STD.3D — MRS DUTCH**

Natalie Allen  
 Gregory Birkett  
 Stephen Chan  
 Nicholas Crerar  
 Bruce Cullen  
 Colin Geary  
 Melanie Harding  
 Robert Harwood  
 Alastair Haydock  
 Shayne Hodson  
 Kirsty Imlach  
 Daniel Imlach  
 Ricky Jackson  
 Ayesha Jaimon  
 Michael King  
 Richard Kramer  
 Jacqueline Lantai-Cross  
 Barry Lei  
 Colin MacDonald  
 Cadell McMillan  
 Vivian McPhail  
 Christian Wolbers  
 Tristan Reynard  
 Imran Sandhu  
 Craig Seggie  
 Karin Simonlehner  
 Vicki Skinner  
 Corbett Stace  
 Mark Taulelei  
 Stuart Thompson  
 Karl Urban  
 Andrew van Klei  
 Myron Wanoa

**ST.2GR — MRS GRAHAM**

Michelle Allen  
 Duncan Chapman  
 Anton Cleland  
 John Cruickshanks  
 Damaris Diaz  
 Justin Dick  
 Joana Garland  
 Sean Grant  
 Victoria Hall  
 Stuart Halligan  
 Lance Heppleston  
 Pierce Jaques  
 Craig Johnston  
 Marama Just  
 Elene Kanelos  
 Mark Kibble  
 Snehal Lala  
 Justine Ledbury  
 Nu Malaulau  
 Mathew Moresi  
 Milan Naran  
 Karen Ngan  
 Luke Panchal  
 Dinesh Parmar  
 Paul Parnell  
 Deborah Payne  
 Vanessa Riddiford  
 Karen Schwartz  
 Simon Shepherd  
 Catherine Sinclair  
 Philip Smart  
 Arun Wurms  
 Karl Zohrab

**ST.3M — MRS MEREDITH**

Anita Balakrishnan  
 Jessica Beyeler  
 Christopher Bland  
 Gavin Browne  
 Allison Chan  
 Aaron Cho  
 Brett Colman  
 Anita Dykes  
 David Garland  
 Rachel Garthwaite  
 Laura Hayvice  
 Tracey Heemi  
 Kristina Hermens  
 Cragin Honey  
 Rebecca Kay  
 Charmaine Lucas  
 Deborah McGuire  
 Catherine MacRitchie  
 Krishna Magan  
 Stella Makarona  
 Angela Mansford  
 Christopher Mardon  
 Jill Martin  
 Victoria Matthews  
 Rachell Parkinson  
 Jason Patel  
 Polimia Pouloupoulos  
 Una Smith  
 Crystal Smith  
 Kathrin Strati  
 Debra Tietjens  
 Maitland Waters  
 Kelly Williams  
 Claudia Wong  
 Jack Yan

**ST.2/3W — MRS WEIR**

**STD. 2**  
 Andrew Bares  
 Nicholas Barna  
 Adele Burns  
 Sarah Chait  
 Gregory Harding  
 Peter Jones  
 Reena Kanji  
 Innes Kent  
 Vaso Malandraki  
 Deborah Mansfield  
 Paul Martin  
 Paul Rakovich  
 Joanna Silver  
 Tania Smiler  
 Brad Tannahill  
 Vanya Tulloch  
 Duncan van der Feltz  
 Raymond Yeung

**STD.3**  
 Peter Burns  
 Karen Clouston  
 Christine Cowan  
 Dale Donoghue  
 Ishara Goonewardene  
 Andrew McLeod  
 Jason Maling  
 Tamas Pacza  
 Rajees Patel  
 Mark Rees-Thomas  
 Michael Zaicek

**STD.2 — MRS GROVE**

Jehan Abdel-Al  
 Achillea Aspros  
 Christina Barna  
 Pepi Batsos  
 Robyn Cassells  
 Christopher Christopher  
 Janice Faletolu  
 Dima Geidelberg  
 Andrew Geldard  
 Anna Graham  
 Duncan Hamm  
 Kellie Harwood  
 Nicholas Hermens  
 Nellie Jackson  
 Vincent Jagan  
 Kirsten Leighs  
 Diane Leopard  
 Louise MacDonald  
 Nilesh Mistry  
 Lauren Quaintance  
 Anupa Ranchhod  
 Nicholas Reeves  
 Robert Schone  
 Jenny Smith  
 Anna Synnott  
 Michelle Taylor  
 Nicola Taylor  
 Emily Tilley  
 Brendan Webb  
 Sharmila Weerasinghe  
 Julian Wood



**STD.1B — MRS BROOKS**

Kirsty Alleway  
 Sacha Allington  
 Suzanne Barrett  
 Glennis Campbell  
 Bevan Cho  
 Melanie Gregson  
 Vaughan hatch  
 Spiros Harvey  
 Stephanie Hearfield  
 Kirsty Hulena  
 Peta Keown  
 Shelley Kettlety  
 David King  
 Lorraine King  
 Kent Lawton  
 Jaysen Magan  
 Andrew McGuire  
 Daniel Mulholland  
 Nicola Nobilo  
 Meena Ranchhod  
 Scott Ritchie  
 Miriama (Tina) Skipper  
 Christopher Smith  
 Hayley Sommerville  
 Michael Sorenson  
 Hayley Stevenson  
 Deidra Sullivan  
 Nicolas Waymel  
 Clayton Webb  
 Kent Wong

**STD.1W — MRS. WARD**

Andrew Barnes  
 Saatyesh Bhana  
 Scott Fordham  
 Robin Futcher  
 Jason Greco  
 Joanne Gribble  
 Mersina Halakas  
 Natham Jelley  
 Julie King  
 Dwight Lucas  
 Jenny Morgan  
 Lincoln Naish  
 Deemle Naran  
 Marissa-Jane Ngan  
 Ketan Patel  
 Kiran Patel  
 Jaison Ranchhod  
 Stephen Ross  
 Fiona Sheffield  
 Tasia Stace  
 Elias Strati  
 Jeremy Taylor  
 Katrina Tso  
 Sonya Vitale  
 Vanessa Wilkinson  
 Chantal Wolbers  
 Roger Wong

**J.4 — MRS MORGAN**

Suzanne Allington  
 Christos Aspros  
 Nicole Bell  
 Amanda Bristol  
 Sally Chapman  
 Justin Connor  
 Anand Dahya  
 Jayesh Dayal  
 Andrew Dykes  
 Christopher Elder  
 Maren Fisher  
 Carolin Harding  
 Abigail Harwood  
 Hitesh Hira  
 Natalie Imlach  
 Tania King  
 Philip King  
 Vanessa Leighs  
 Paul Limbidis  
 Caroline MacKay  
 Natu Malaulau  
 Devendra Patel  
 James Powell  
 Kane-Dell Rihia  
 Rebecca Scott  
 Natasha Sharp  
 Michael Stewart  
 Nathan Strong  
 Porourangi Tawhiwhirangi  
 Loretta Thompson  
 Sara Tulloch  
 Dominic Vardon  
 Andrew Wright

**J.3 — MRS McALISTER**

Anastasia Batsos  
 Victoria Bland  
 Sander Blauw  
 Michael Bromley  
 Deborah Burns  
 Jason Chan  
 Brendan Cody  
 Amanda Cosgrove  
 George Economou  
 Sasha Ellis  
 Kate Galli  
 Courtney Grant  
 Katherine Grubjesic  
 Timothy Jackson  
 Hunter Jaques  
 Kyle Johnston  
 Wendy Kendall  
 James Livingstone  
 James Mansfield  
 Dean Maunder  
 Preeya Naran  
 Kylie Ngaropo  
 Alexander Nodelman  
 Manisha Patel  
 Kalpana Patel  
 Christina Pouloupoulos  
 Charlotte Pouloupoulos  
 Georgina Riddiford  
 Rebecca Smith  
 Kenneth Stratton  
 Paul Tannahil  
 Suresh Weerashinghe  
 Leighton Wattes  
 Robert Wilkinson  
 Clifford Wong

**J.2 — MISS HUNT**

Scott Adrian  
 Nicola Bale  
 Jonathan Bares  
 Keane Chan  
 Belinda Colley  
 Penelope Forrest  
 Vinod Hira  
 Wakako Kamio  
 Roshni Khusal  
 Amanda Kibble  
 Mieke Kruffy  
 Philke Kruffy  
 Gregory Lee  
 Henry Ma'alo  
 Dean Moses  
 Atul Patel  
 Bhavick Patel  
 Todd Power  
 Hayley Ritchie  
 Roanna Shea  
 Robert Spencer  
 Rita Taupau  
 Ashley Taylor  
 Leonie Thomson  
 Jonathan Tso  
 Segolene Waymel  
 Melanie White  
 Darren Whiting  
 Timothy Wyatt  
 Antonia Zohrab

**J.1 — MRS KIRBY**

Marie Alopopo  
 Dion Backhouse  
 Julian Bartram  
 Pritish Bikha  
 David Colman  
 Lydia Deakin  
 Alexander Dean  
 Simon Dean  
 Benjamin Fellows  
 Courtney Grant  
 Flavius Grubjesic  
 Clinton Huppert  
 Marcus Jagan  
 Kylee-Jan Johnson  
 Ria Kalistounaki  
 Hamant Kasanji  
 Kim-Leng King  
 Justin Kontopos  
 Pericles Koroniadis  
 Micky Kumar  
 Douglas MacDonald  
 Alexander Mak  
 Rod Makatea  
 Naina Manga  
 Jarred Maunder  
 Duncan McIntyre  
 Jonathan McPhail  
 Coral Melgies  
 Aimee Morris  
 Deepak Naik  
 Justin Niven  
 Damien O'Callaghan  
 Raaz Panchal  
 Ramesh Parmar  
 Benjamin Phillips  
 James Spencer  
 Fletcher Stevenson  
 Aaron Treweek  
 Deven Wong  
 Natasha Zaicek  
 Chantelle Whetu

**PRE-SCHOOL 1 — MRS FREEMAN**

Donald Cantlon  
 Jamie Cobeldick  
 Peter Giovanidis  
 Matthew Johnson  
 Anna Kennedy  
 Mark King  
 Helen Love  
 Alison McDougall  
 Amanda-Jane Moresi  
 Claire Robertson  
 Katie Roche  
 Danae Sampson

**PRE-SCHOOL 2 — MRS LOVELOCK**

Hannah Borovik  
 Marie Chan  
 Tunisha Goonewardene  
 Gabrielle Grant  
 Fiona Gregson  
 Marie Johns  
 Patrick Johnston  
 Patrick McGrath  
 Bridget Power

**PRE-SCHOOL 3 — MRS REILLY**

Timothy Adams  
 Mark Ahkit  
 Benjamin Busby  
 Jason Chin  
 Melanie Gallagher  
 Richard Griffin  
 Louise Hatch  
 Dreiza Kanter  
 Sophie Lackey  
 Paresh Lallu  
 Christopher McKeich  
 Regan McMeeken  
 Maryanne Miller  
 Bhavika Naik  
 Nevil Stuttle  
 Stephen Upton  
 Julian Virtue  
 Darryl Wolff  
 Kevin Wong

## SALVETTE

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

Michelle Allen  
 Jennifer Berryman  
 Allison Chan  
 Maria Christopher  
 Helen Colebrook  
 Simon Deane  
 Amanda Durbridge-Jones  
 George Economou  
 Ishara Goonewardene  
 Blair Heppleston  
 John Jarvis  
 Kylee-Jane Johnson  
 John King  
 James Mansfield  
 Jill Martin  
 Kerri-Anne Miller  
 Karen Ngan  
 Dean O'Leary  
 Dinesh Parmar  
 Mark Reid  
 Karen Rutherford  
 Debra Teitjens  
 David Williams  
 Alan Wong  
 Gregory Lee  
 Julie-Ann King  
 Roanna Shea  
 Atul Patel  
 Amien O'Callaghan  
 Michael Zaicek  
 Catriona Martin  
 Bhavik Patel  
 Dean Moses  
 Hamant Kasanji  
 Marie Alopopo  
 Antonia Zohrab  
 Andrew van der Feltz  
 Kyle Johnston  
 Timothy Wyatt  
 Aimme Morris  
 Richard Kramer

Scot Fordham  
 Ketan Patel  
 Pritish Bhikha  
 Jonathan McPahil  
 Vanessa Wilkinson  
 Alva Ward  
 Pericles Koroniadis  
 Mali Kuma  
 James Livingstone  
 Marama Just  
 Dion Backhouse  
 Gavin Brown  
 Duncan Chapman  
 Anton Cleland  
 Anad Dahya  
 Justin Dick  
 Theresa Economou  
 Claire Ewens  
 Lance Heppleston  
 Marcus Jagan  
 Nathan Jelley  
 Craig Johnston  
 Alexander Mak  
 Deborah Mansfield  
 Arianthe Matsis  
 Jacqueline Newton  
 Alexander Nodelman  
 Ramesh Parmar  
 Jayesh Parmar  
 Martin Reid  
 Kenneth Stratton  
 Penelope Tuckett  
 Roger Wong  
 Deepak Naik  
 Chantelle Whetu  
 Michael King  
 Ashley Taylor  
 Laura Neal  
 Hayley Ritchie  
 Natasha Zaicek  
 Victoria Matthews

Robert Wilkinson  
 Kamio Wakako  
 Benjamin Phillips  
 Segolene Waymel  
 Rod Makatea  
 Duncan van der Feltz  
 Barry Lei  
 Amanda Kibble  
 Clinton Huppert  
 Karin Simonlehner  
 Devon Wong  
 Favius Grubjesic  
 Justin Kontopos  
 Dean Maunder  
 Lisa Miller  
 Douglas MacDonald  
 Jenny Morgan  
 Ria Kalistounaki  
 Adele Burns  
 Deborah Burns  
 James Spencer  
 Benjamin Fellows  
 Michael Bromley  
 Stuart Thompson  
 Sean Grant  
 Courtney Grant  
 Kim-Leng King  
 Justin Niven  
 Craig Seggie  
 Naina Manga  
 David Colman  
 Aaron Treweek  
 Fletcher Stevenson  
 Coral Melgies  
 Julian Bartram  
 Alexander Dean  
 Lydia Deakin  
 Duncan McIntyre  
 Jarred Maunder



# SALVETE

## PRE-SCHOOL

Timothy Adams  
Mark Ahkit  
Pritish Bhikha  
Hennah Borovik  
Maria Chan  
Alexander Dean  
Peter Giovanidis  
Richard Griffin  
Clinton Huppert  
Sophie Lackey  
Regan McMeekin  
Maryanne Miller  
Bridget Power  
Stepehn Upton  
Darryl Wolff  
Kevin Wong  
Bhavika Naik  
Melanie Gallagher  
Neil Stuttle  
Benjamin Busby  
Anita Tennet  
Marie Johns

Matthew Spence  
Julian Virtue  
Patrick Johnston  
Anna Kennedy  
Fiona Gregson  
Louise Hatch  
David Colman  
Jason Chin  
Amanda-Jane Moresi  
Patrick McGrath  
Amanda Roche  
Claire Robertson  
Deriza Kanter  
Christopher McKeich  
Matthew Johnson  
Danae Sampson  
Helen Love  
Justin Niven  
Gabrielle Grant  
Jami Cobeldick  
Donald Cantlon

# VALETE

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

Joel Allen  
Jason Allen  
Kosta Anthopoulos  
Robert Berhart  
Coralie Berryman  
Christina Boulteris  
Arden Boyd  
David Brown  
Matthew Brown  
Anna Chan  
Gregory Childs  
Dennis Cuttriss  
Karen Cuzens  
Philip Deakin  
Annelise Dean  
Elizabeth Denham  
Giridhar Dinamani  
Sean Fitzpatrick  
Jane Gregory  
Ian Hall  
Brenda Halliwell  
Steven Ho  
Fotios Houdalakis  
Grant Irving  
Denis Jagan  
Athol Kay  
Kay King  
Christine Konig  
Kaylene Koolman  
Angela Lee

Michael Lushkott  
Dylan MacKay  
Andrew MacRitchie  
Gregory Mardon  
Graeme Moon  
Jonnell Morrison  
Scott McAlister  
Michael Musker  
Laura Neal  
Mellissa O'Rorke  
Maria Psaroudakis  
Grant Raharuhi  
Sarah Rees-Thomas  
Helen Rowney  
Kenneth Samson  
Toni Sayer  
Richard Silver  
Norman Smith  
Johanna Stiebert  
Walter Taulelei  
Vicki Todd  
Vicki Tsinas  
Stephen Tso  
Deidre Whetu  
Anthony Wilkinson  
Justine Wilson  
Scott Wilson  
Bryce Wright  
Kirstin Wurms

# SCHOOL OFFICERS 1982

## Prefects



Matthew Brown



HEAD PREFECT  
Sarah Rees-Thomas



Anthony Wilkinson



Steven Ho



Jonnell Morrison



Scott McAlister



Kirstin Wurms



Maria Psaroudakis



Bryce Wright



Justine Wilson



Dylan McKay



Andrew McRitchie



Joel Allen



Kaylene Koolman



# House Captains



Elizabeth Denham

## AVERILL



Walter Taulelei



Christina Boulteris

## JULIUS



Anthony Wilkinson



Jane Gregory

## OWEN



Bryce Wright



Jonnell Morrison

## WEST WATSON



Philip Deakin



































# SCHOOL STAFF 1982



(From left to right)

*Back Row:* Miss A. Christie, Mrs M. Weir, Mr A. Vassiliadis, Mr M. Chamberlain, Miss J. Lip-pert, Mrs J. Allen, Mrs N. Harding, Mrs J. Brooks.

*Second Row:* Miss E. Vautier, Mrs H. Lovelock, Mrs A. Lendrum, Miss S. Skuse, Mrs H. Murray, Mrs A. Freeman, Mrs Y. Grove, Mrs J. Morgan.

*Third Row:* Mrs M. Graham, Miss C. Hunt, Mrs H. Hennesey, Mrs D. Dutch, Mrs L. Hermens, Mrs N. Speiling, Mrs S. Bares, Mrs C. Meredith,

*Front Row:* Mrs S. Barclay, Mrs M. Ward, Mrs M. McAlister, Mrs E.D. Leicester, Mrs J. Kirby, Mr D. J. Hucklesby, Mrs E. Reilly, Mrs A. Henke.

Inset — Rev. R. G. Kirby



# STAFF NOTES

## MISS HUNT



Miss Hunt has been teaching twelve years, including this year, at St. Mark's. She has done two years in Western Samoa and has taught also in Levin and Wellington. Miss Hunt has taught English, Social Studies and Geography at secondary schools. After that she did three years teacher training in Nauru, a small island up by the equator.

Miss Hunt enjoys drama and reading and participates in a group called "Stagecraft".

She would rather teach smaller children than larger though because of their developed mental state. Frustration sometimes gets the better of her though when her class does not grasp her point!

Her favourite TV programmes are "Hill St. Blues" and "Brideshead Revisited". She does not participate in a sport and has not time for people she considers are not fit for the high position they hold. She dislikes "People who are paid to be efficient and aren't" and sets a high standard of work. "If someone is paid to run a business," she replies "they should run it efficiently, that's why they are given a salary!"

Miss Hunt's 'hobby' you may say is travelling, as she likes to see how other people live.

In the future Miss Hunt hopes to go to Greece and travel some more and would like to keep up her teaching, basically because she loves to work with children and pass on her knowledge to them. This, she feels, is a lot more challenging than a job from 9 to 5 in an office. She is keen to try out new ideas and finds it fun working with children and books.

REPORTERS: Elizabeth Denham, Richard Silver

## MISS CHRISTIE



Miss Christie came to St. Mark's School in April 1982 to relieve Mrs Wilson. She has been teaching for five years and during that time, has been at many different schools. Miss Christie enjoys taking swimming (at the Boy's Institute) and mathematics.

She likes teaching at St. Mark's as it is close to her home and the staff are very friendly.

Hobbies which interest her are travelling, swimming and visiting friends. She dislikes noise and cold weather.

Many amusing incidents have happened to Miss Christie during her teaching career. For example, at the school where she previously taught, it had to close down for a fortnight because of a shortage of water and so the staff and pupils received an extra holiday. On another occasion a wild boar entered the classroom,

unfortunately he didn't stay to further his education and was hastily removed.

Born in Invercargill Miss Christie now lives at Mt. Victoria. She has travelled to other countries and lived in Vanuatu (an island in the Pacific) while teaching at her last school.

REPORTERS: Kirstin Wurms and Gregory Mardon

## MRS BROOKS



Mrs Brooks came to St. Mark's at the beginning of the second term and teaches a standard one class. She has had a very interesting life, as you shall find out when reading this article.

Mrs Brooks was born in Auckland and had a quiet childhood. She lived in a country town in the Waikato and was educated there from kindergarten age through to college graduation, after which Mrs Brooks returned to Teachers' College and

University.

Her first teaching job was in Tirau, Waikato. After teaching in New Zealand for three years Mrs Brooks went to Africa to teach in a mission school in what was then Southern Rhodesia. Two years later she returned to New Zealand to complete a University Degree. After this Mrs Brooks went to Indonesia under the Colombo Plan to teach Indonesian teachers how to teach English. Still in Indonesia, in the capital city Jakarta, she met her husband who is a Wellingtonian and the two married there. Mr and Mrs Brooks returned to New Zealand and lived here for nearly two years before they were posted to Washington D.C. Other places they have been to are Paris, Suva, Ottawa and New Delhi.

In between postings they often returned to their homeland, New Zealand, where they own a house in Karori. Mrs Brooks has always desired to be a school teacher but if, in any way, this was to be impossible she says, looking back on her life, she would have liked to have her husband's kind of life of dealing with foreign affairs. "I enjoy travelling and am interested in the work of the foreign service," she said.

Mrs Brooks has three children, two daughters and one son. They have been to school in four different countries, which is very dissimilar to Mrs Brooks' own, once quiet, life.

She enjoys music and art as well as travelling. She has found her life enjoyable and wouldn't wish to change it. Of course she finds disadvantages in the kind of life she leads but prefers travelling to staying in one place and sticking to an everyday routine.

Mrs Brooks would like to revisit Europe and India which she describes as something 'special' and she would like to see South America. Although Mrs Brooks is most fond of warm climates, she enjoyed very much being in Canada, which is the coldest country she has ever visited.

REPORTERS: Sarah Rees-Thomas, Johanna Stiebert



**Mrs Tye**



Mrs Tye decided to teach when she left school at the age of eighteen. She has taught at various schools overseas and in New Zealand, the last one being Samuel Marsden Collegiate school where she taught for twelve years and was in charge of the intermediate section.

Mrs Tye's hobbies are music, gardening, sewing and looking after her grandchildren with whom she spends quite a bit of her leisure time. She also enjoys travelling and

has been to some interesting places around the world.

After teaching many age groups she has decided that

she enjoys the intermediate level the most but dislikes growling when people talk and waste time.

Overall Mrs Tye has taught for roughly twenty-five years.

REPORTERS: Jane Gregory and Brenda Halliwell — F.II

During the year we have welcomed Mrs Lendrum to replace Mrs Scott in the Junior School teacher's aides programme. Mrs Lamp, Miss Dennis and Mr Goddard have taken Junior classes in French, and Miss van Huysen has helped in physical education at the Boys' Institute throughout the school. We have also welcomed the return of Mrs Wise, Mrs Holland and Mrs Phillips as relieving teachers.

# SCHOOL HAPPENINGS



## PATROLS

A vigorous shake early on Monday morning tells me that it is time to get up.

I look forward to the days on duty as do other members of the patrol team.

We have to assemble before 8.30 a.m. and 2.40 p.m. in the afternoon and then we proceed down to the crossings armed with our bright orange sashes, a whistle and distinctive patrol signs. On rainy days — and we have quite a few in Wellington — we put on long luminous raincoats and trousers to brave the weather for the half-hour morning session and a somewhat shorter time for the after school period.

We have quite a few difficulties to face apart from the unreliable weather, such as impatient motorists and the dreamy pedestrian! The wind too, can make our task difficult in controlling the signs.

Patrol is really exciting because we can halt the flow of traffic and guide people safely over the road in a very busy area. An important thing that we have to remember is to concentrate whilst on duty.

School Patrol is a responsible job and one which makes a worthwhile contribution to road safety.

KIRSTIN WURMS — F.II

## PATROL

"Wheee!" the whistle sounds. Up go our signs. The cars' wheels squeak to a stop. The people cross, the signs go down. The cars go on. The thrilling, exciting ways of our School Patrol catch the eyes of the driving victims and the people who cross. On wet, rainy days at about 2.35 p.m., you see dwarf looking creatures plodding down our drive in luminous orange raincoats, lollipops in their hands and a whistle stuck in their mouths.

The first whistle goes, up go the warning signs, the next two quick whistles go, the arms go down and the people cross, then the last whistle goes and their ill-luminous lolli-pops go down. The relieved drivers carry on until "Wheee-!"

ANGELA LEE — FORM II

## PATROL

Patrol is not the easiest job I've done! Its cold in the mornings and hot in the afternoons. In the morning you get cramp or frostbite, half the time. You are inhaling so many fumes that you simply get a good headache or a dizzy head. When I am on patrol I am amazed at the amount of people that walk out onto the crossing when I haven't blown the whistle. When I do blow the whistle the cars stop, which is a good thing. Patrol is a very important job so I hope the next people to do this job will do it well!

TONY WILKINSON — F.II

## PATROL

On no! Another beginning of a school week and the first day of the week's patrol. Rain or sunshine we'll be there, helping the children and adults to cross the street without causing a massive traffic jam. We troop down every morning and afternoon with our overgrown lollipops and our sashes to face the traffic and to begin our 30 minute duty. It isn't much work. Sometimes it can be fun. The drivers are normally friendly. Sometimes you get the odd glare from an angry driver. There's always consolation to know that you can help someone to cross the road carefully.

HELEN ROWNEY — F.II

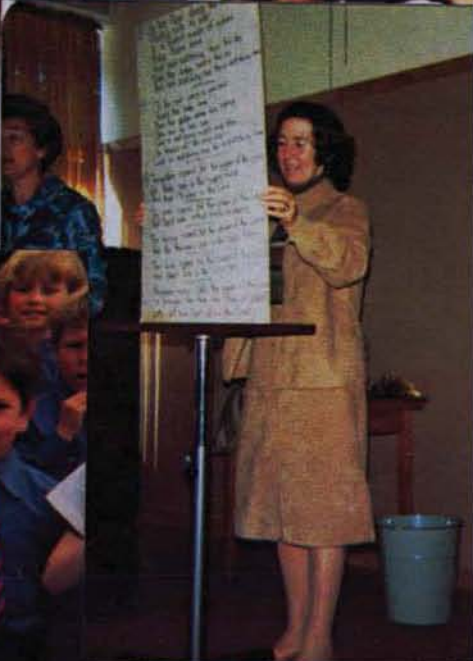




**Around**







**nd About**





## SPEECH COMPETITIONS

The selected topic for this year was "Communication", providing a wide variety of presentation and ideas.

The usual format of previous years took place when all pupils in Forms I and II presented their own speech to the class. Eighteen semi-finalists were selected and Mr Chamberlain had a hard task in selecting the final twelve for the Finals.

The Finals were held in the Church Hall, due to the large attendance of relatives and friends (far too many for the music room). Mrs Mason (mother of our head prefect in 1981) was the adjudicator and she admitted that it was indeed difficult to sort out the ultimate winners.

Again an impromptu speech was delivered by all the candidates on the subject of "A Good Hobby" and this proved to be a gruelling test for all.

Mrs Mason summed up and gave friendly advice to the pupils for future occasions. The winner of the contest was Sarah Rees-Thomas of Form II and the runner-up was Catriona Martin of Form I.

The text of these prize-winning speeches is printed below:



### COMMUNICATION IN THE FAMILY by Sarah Rees-Thomas

Communication in a family all begins like the end of a fairy tale, when two people say 'I do'. The magical link between them brings the tiny cry of tiny hunger. Baby is communicating. YAWN, Oh, when will that middle of the night feed be over? I believe it's worst in winter; I was born in May and ought to know.

Crying let's them know something's wrong, but it's exhausting! Develops the lungs (or so they say). Cooing and gooing is easier.

Soon words come ... Mum-mum — Dad-dad. It's funny that such simple nonsense excites in grown adults a wonder not short of delirium! Baby words become part of family life. Communication slips back to something paralleling that of the higher order of apes? Squeaks, grunts, mumbles and gooey-goos, are attempts to bring adult language within the grasp of baby. One word doesn't change too much — "N-N-No, and another one — "Don't!"

How positive we are, but then babies in bassinets make the rules. Babies crawling try to make the rules and toddlers just better learn the rules. In about two years it happens — the terrible twos! "Who's Boss anyway?" "Where did the Big people get the right?" "What about us workers?", scream, kick, tantrum.

"Please... Ta... Thank you" There's no smiles without them. Families that smile a lot have good communication. Families have tears too. Happy families show it with more smiles than tears on faces — it makes the arguments bearable. OH — your family doesn't have arguments? I don't believe you. If you didn't argue I'd feel sorry for you. The occasional family 'barney' does no harm. Dishes time — that's a time for chaos; especially in a large family. Everyone's the chief — no-one's the Indian. It makes for very interesting arguments. First of all about who's really chief. He's sitting down there with peace-paper, it's actually Father. If *his* communication doesn't get a few Indians to work, *nothing* will!

All that is left for the Indian is:

"You're washing."

"No, it's your turn!"

"no, it's yours."

"Yours"

Roar from Chief Sitting-Bull; mumbling, just audible, from Indians. Then jokes, laughs, a friendly fight — Why is your floor so wet mum? And then peace.

"Here's the fork to wipe"

"You do it!"

"No, you're on drying!"

"No you..." Roar — Mumble — peace, slam of drawer and then peace again.

The main thing is that we do communicate. What's that about teenage problems? Let the family keep on talking, loving, laughing, crying and laughing again. I'm a teenager, I know some rules. I know some I understand, some I question and some I'll have to make for myself.

All my family *really* needs for me is all that I really need from my family.

Keep communicating. It's the way we show we keep on loving. Love is at the heart of good communication — right from the cradle to the next 'I DO'.

### ORAL COMMUNICATION by Catriona Martin

I have decided to talk about oral communication and will be looking at it in this technological world we are living in because I believe we are becoming lazy.

The average person is losing the art of oral communication in a world, today, which is becoming increasingly controlled by technology. You may think technology doesn't affect you but it does. Everytime you turn on your television and sit glued to another highly exciting — in fact thrilling — episode of Scubi Dubi Du, you are being affected. The television today is the greatest threat that oral communication between our age group, faces. By oral communication, I simple mean talking to others. And now for you, the space invaders, maze man, galactic wars or even the common calculator addict — you are more in danger of forgetting how to relate than anyone else.

If we lose the art of merely talking, one person to another, many things will suffer. Our education, our family life, our fun with friends. Communication, especially Oral communication, can be the best way of solving arguments, understanding others and of learning.

When you go home, what do you do? Go straight to the cake tin, rush to do your homework or turn on the television. How many of you actually go home and have a chat with Mum, Dad, your brothers or sisters, or even the cat and dog? It will be a great pity if we let any technological device lose for us the way of talking to one another.



And now to summarise. I used to be a talker when I was barely three, but now I talk to non-one because the telly talks to me. I do not have to answer back or think of things to say. I just push the buttons on the box to fill up my whole day.



## BALLROOM DANCING

"Friday". More like Black Friday to the pupils of Form I, as today we were to have our first lesson of ballroom dancing. We hesitated at the thought of having to hold each other's hands but when we saw the enthusiastic and happy face of Mrs Miller, our dancing teacher, we stopped feeling so gloomy.

Dancing was fun, as Form I soon found out and we soon grew particularly fond of the bunny-hop, although it was very tiresome and a few toes were trodden on but nevertheless we still enjoyed it. On the 17th of August, Form I had a social and it turned out to be a success. Girls were wearing velvet knickerbockers (the 82 craze) and beautiful dresses. The boys weren't bad either! As we danced, Mrs Miller was carefully watching for the best lady and man, who would both receive a prize.

Form I pupils again have gloomy faces as they have to wait for yet another year before they can do ballroom dancing again.

*Lisa MacDonald — F.I*

## FORM I SOCIAL — 1982

"Hold their hands! Put my arm around. You've got to be kidding! Why do we have to do this anyway?"

These were probably the thoughts of many people that first Friday morning of ballroom dancing lessons.

Mrs Miller, our instructor, stared in horror at our beginning stance of the Gay Gordons. She patiently taught us the steps. After trying it several times she thought us good enough to try it to music. That time there was a lot of bumping around and stepping on toes but we got better. As we filed out we felt as if we had reached the end of the beginning.

After the Gay Gordons we learned the Progressive jive, a dance done to a jive or a chacha. After that came the Cha-Cha. Then the Ball and the Jack, almost everyone's favourite.



The next one was a Greek folk dance called "Zorba" the Greek. It is done in a circle holding hands. Last of all, the Bunny Hop. Simple and exhausting.

After practising every dance the night of the Social came.

An assortment of colours swirled together as we danced. Mrs Miller beamed at us from the stage. Everyone joined in. A supper was prepared by the PTA and Mr Hucklesby was loose with a camera.

Then, as the clock struck 9.30, not a single Cinderella was ready to go. Prince Charmings still had energy but the ball had come to its end.

*Debbie Diaz — F.I*

## FORM TWO SOCIAL

Tentatively we sat in our seats. Mrs Miller, our ballroom dancing teacher, announced that the social was about to begin. It was Thursday August 19th.

Friendly greetings were over now. Everybody as in his/her best clothes, every looked VERY smart. From the road below, a passerby could hear music trilling from St. Mark's Church Hall as the social began. The dances were in brackets, about three, followed by a five-ten minute break when soft drinks were made available. During these breaks, disco music would be played. The many dances ranged from the Jive to the





Cha Cha. Prizes were awarded to the best couples. Later Mr Hucklesby, Mr Chamberlain and Mrs Leicester joined in and seemed to enjoy themselves.

Towards the end of the evening a delicious supper was provided by the Parents' Association. The children showed their appreciation by applauding. As we finished the evening with the exhausting Bunny Hop, the Head Prefect presented flowers to Mrs Miller and, after loud applause, the most successful 1982 Form Two Social ended.

*Kirstin Wurms — F.II*

## NOUMEA — 1982

This year a group of 30 visited Noumea as part of the school's French programme.

As on past visits, children lived with families for the three weeks as this is part of the "Culture Shock", having to speak French all day for 2 weeks. Not only do the students learn a great deal of French but they have an excellent opportunity of learning the customs and everyday activities of the people. The difference is great. Students learn quickly that the French are early risers — shops, offices and banks open at 7 a.m. They also learn, to their sorrow (if they do not observe the mid-day siesta) that the French are late diners. Evening meal often begins at 10 p.m. The food is cooked differently and, of course, because New Caledonia is a tropical island, the food itself is often unfamiliar. The fact that there isn't any fresh milk also comes as a surprise.

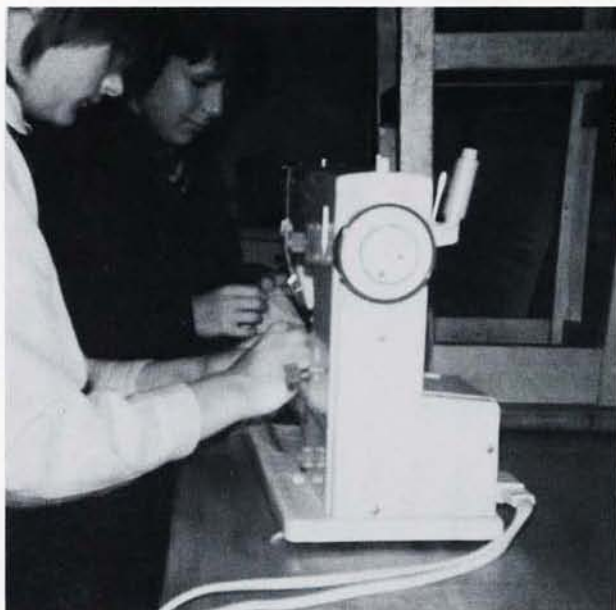
The entire project proves, each year, to be of great benefit to the participant and they, of course, return to French lessons with an entirely different outlook — because they realise that there are real live French people not far away.

## MANUAL TRAINING

One of the most enjoyable subjects in my timetable would have been Manual Training. It is great fun pulling your hot apple pie out of the oven and tasting the first juicy mouthful.

Woodwork with Mr Neville would have been my favourite but cooking was quite a tasty experience too.

At Woodwork this year we had a choice of what we



would like to do. Whether it be enamelling or copperwork and our knowledge of tools and techniques was extended still further.

In Mrs Barnett's cooking class what we would like to do was also optional but I would definitely recommend the Eclairs and Pikelets.

Everyone enjoyed Manual overall and I envy those who have it in their syllabus in the future.

*Richard Silver — F.II*

## BOYS' INSTITUTE

For the past year, the Boys' Institute has been used as a sports option for Standard 3 upwards. It includes several sports. For the first and third term it offers gym and swimming. The gym, made up of two parts, consists of one fairly large area and the other part boasts some good gymnastic equipment, including a pit filled with foam pieces, two mini trampolines, one large trampoline, some parallel bars, two rings and more equipment. The pool is approximately 30 metres in length and eight metres in width, with the depth varying.







In winter three options are provided — swimming, gym and basketball. The extra one in winter is basketball taught by a lady hired by the school to teach part-time. The other teachers from school teaching gym and swimming are Mrs Murray for gym and either Miss Lipert or Miss Skuse.

Overall it was enjoyed by most people who went there.

*Ian Hall — F.II*

### THE BOYS' INSTITUTE

From February until June, our class was to have swimming and gymnastics at the Boys' Institute instead of manual.

On one of the first days we were separated into two groups. Group 1 started the afternoon with gymnastics. During the gymnastics lesson we usually did exercises on the mats, the horizontal bars or the rings, or we bounced around on the trampoline or in the pit. Group 2 had swimming first. In swimming I learned a few more swimming styles and improved on the ones I already knew. We also all learned how to dive and some of the better divers even did somersaults in the water. At half-time the swimmers did gymnastics and the gymnasts went over to the pool.

Miss van Huysen and Miss Christie did a very good job to keep us fit and entertained and most of us were very upset when we had to change over to manual.

*Johanna Stiebert — F.II*

### FASHION PARADE

On September 29th, the Ladies Auxiliary of the Parent's Association, held a very successful fashion parade. It was attended by approximately 120 people who were shown clothes from "Panache" and "Issomo". The parade was highlighted by an original creation by Gail Sampson, a Benson and Hedges Award winner. Leanne Plunket did three dance routines which added another dimension to the evening.

Although a few of the models were professional, most were mothers of children at St Marks which helped make the evening informal and friendly.

The evening made a net profit of \$720 which will be spent on something for the school after discussion with the Parent's Association, and the Staff. The evening was successful in ways other than in monetary terms though — it was a friendly getting-together of people with the interest of "their" school at heart.



### LADIES AUXILIARY OF THE PARENT'S ASSOCIATION

At the Annual General Meeting of the Parent's Association in March of this year, permission was granted for the establishment of a Ladies Auxiliary. The primary aim of the Auxiliary is "to promote and foster a sense of 'belonging' to the school — to extend the school spirit already strong among the pupils, to their parents".

Each term there has been one major function — a coffee morning in the first term, a luncheon in the second and a fashion parade in the third. These are to allow parents to meet one another in an informal manner.

However, behind the scenes, the Ladies Auxiliary have done much more. As a subsidiary of the Parent's Association they have worked hard in assisting with the cake stall, bottle drive, fair, and other fund raising activities.

The Ladies Auxiliary have provided mothers to do playground duty and to help with sports days and in the third term have begun what they hope will continue to be a regular part of their work. Every Wednesday two mothers spend the morning helping the staff by doing such things as mending books, binding new books and so on.

It has been a happy and fruitful year and it is hoped that the Ladies Auxiliary will go from strength to strength as more and more parents become involved.



# ORIGIN

## A WINDY DAY

The wind has come up today.  
And we can't go out to play.  
We must stay inside.  
And the gliders can't glide,  
The wind is so Strong,  
Like a drum beating hard.  
The leaves fall off the trees,  
And splutter the bees,  
The wind blows full of snow.  
And feathers come down from a crow,  
Even the rivers flow,  
I can't say,  
What the wind can do,  
It just seems to go.  
Whooh whooh whooh whooh.

*Justin Conner J4.*

## I AM A BOOK

I am a book in St. Mark's Church. I am a hymn book. I usually get a girl called Elene and she has a beautiful voice but sometimes I get horrible boys who tear my pages out and it is very painful. My mother and father are very old hymn books. Everyday I get piled in with lots of books. The church is a little bit creepy at night and I feel a bit scared but Mum and Dad protect me. I have page 9 and 20 missing. Sometimes I sing to myself because I like the hymns. I like being a book in the church.

*Catherine Sinclair Std. 2*

## ERUPTION

The monstrous and towering volcano  
Planted on the azure blue horizon  
Looks quiet peaceful and dormant  
Suddenly the volcano explodes  
Lava pours from the crater  
Hot, red, bright, terrifying  
I am scared — run, scream, cry  
Fear gives wings to my feet  
Ashes are falling down on me  
Weighing me to death  
I struggle on  
To warn others is the only thing I have to reach the town and inform the people  
They look toward the sky  
Horrified by the sight of the evil red glow  
The noise is horrific  
It deafens me  
And all I hear are screams  
People stand  
Petrified with fear  
A tight choked voice cries out  
"The lava is coming"  
Soon the air is filled with sulphurous fumes  
Luckily most escape  
But some .....

Are bodies left to be covered with ash and lava  
To be discovered many years later.

*Elizabeth Denham — F.II*

## LOST IN THE FOG

Susan and her brother Jonathan were fishing. They had a boat of their own named "The Queen Mary". They had already caught four trout. "I've got one," cried Susan. Jonathan put down his rod and helped Susan. After a time they pulled out the fish. It was a huge trout. "Whoopee," cried Susan, "my first one," which was true. They did not know but the old chain of the anchor had broken. They were drifting up and down the lake. About four in the afternoon, Jonathan announced they had better go home. But suddenly a thin layer of fog surrounded them. Fog was merging in to the air. The brother and sister stood there panic stricken with horror. Jonathan wondered what to do. At last the fog disappeared. Their father had come out in his boat to look for them. They followed him back to shore and had breakfast. The poor mother was very worried.

*Vanessa Hamm — Std.4*

## SUMMER IS....

Summer is all coral and seaweed  
In a rockpool like a bunch of paints  
All smeared beside each other.

Summer is wading through the water,  
Painfully stepping on rocks and then  
Stepping onto cool, wet sand,  
Like walking from hard, stoney gravel onto  
Soft, spongy grass.

Summer is getting splattered with a sand ball  
Across the back, during a fun sand fight.

Summer is watching an anxious person trying  
To get up on water-skis and never succeeding  
While you are getting a free comedy show.

*Jason Stace — F.I.*

## THE DAY MY HAIR TURNED PURPLE

One very hot summer's day, I was outside playing on my bike when I fell right into some sloshy concrete which was ready to dry. My hair was so filthy that I had to wash it. When I was washing my hair, mum and dad were listening to the news. The heard that the water and electricity had turned purple. When I went to look in the mirror I saw that I didn't have nice brown hair, instead I had horrible purple hair. I tried very hard to keep calm. I went and dried my hair with the dryer. I shouldn't have done that because my hair became dark purple. Mummy had to boil the kettle with the the water that had already been in it for my hair. The purple came off quite easily but I've always had a purple spot behind my left ear.

*Mark Rees-Thomas — Std.3*



## KITE TRAVELS

Billowing up as wind fills a sail,  
Climbing up with a long tail.  
Feeling freedom as only can kites,  
Dipping and bobbing without any fright.  
A sudden jerk sends me diving,  
Back up I go, pulling, striving.  
Up and up and up I soar,  
Then go plunging towards the earth's floor.

Feel the freshness! Taste the air!  
Shining sun — its warmth and glare,  
Penetrating through my skin,  
Setting contentment deep within.  
Nodding, shimmering in the wind,  
A movement every gust does send.  
Birds flying far and near,  
Calling, cooing for all to hear.  
I stared down at my lone captor,  
He is fading away, faster and faster.  
The white string lay limp at this feet,  
Staring at me with a look of defeat.  
Over the mosaic of rooftops below,  
Twisting, swirling to and fro.  
Along a river, over a mountain,  
A sparkling waterfall as big as a fountain.  
I watched a patchwork of fields passing under,  
I looked on with eyes of wonder.  
Rooftops now are very few,  
The wind has subsided very much, too.  
Running white horses, surf on the sand,  
Water creeping onto the land.  
A world smelling of seaweed and salt,  
A perfect blue, without any fault.  
Now, high winds tear at me,  
Hurling down at the pouring sea.  
Sinking slowly, fading fast,  
Disappearing under... gone at last.

*Debbie Diaz — F.1*

## RAIN \* RAIN \* RAIN

The rain starts off with a pitter-patter,  
A gentle sound it makes.  
The river flows swiftly,  
And it goes slowly in the lakes.  
A pleasant beat drums on the roofs,  
I love the look of the single drop.  
Suddenly!  
The rain makes unexpected changes,  
Thunder has begun.  
Lightning!  
Flashes with streaks across the sky.  
The rain which was once thunder cleared off.  
I turned around and it was gone.  
Oh!  
How I miss the rain.

*Ishara Goonewardene — Std.3*

## RESCUED!

One sunny morning a boy called Timmy got out of bed and started making a raft. he was staying with his Aunt and Uncle and they had a farm out in the countryside. So off he went down to the stream to try it out. Was this going to be dangerous? The boy was just happily rowing when all of a sudden out of the corner of this eye he spied a gigantic waterfall. This

was dangerous after all. "On no!" said Timmy. "Help! Help!" he cried. Just then his uncle heard the screaming and quickly climbed the tree with a rope. He made a knot in it and forced it over the branch and the boy sprang up. Then his uncle helped him up. "Boy, oh boy," said Timmy, "I was terrified. I was so scared. I might make a raft again but I will never swim in that stream."

*Hayley Stevenson — Std. 1*

## MY GRANDFATHER

My grandfather was tall and thin. He had grey hair. He was very old. My grandfather liked reading. He needed glasses when he was reading. He used to be very lonely because my grandmother went to work. Everyday he used to come from his house to our shop. He walked a lot. When I was a little baby I stayed at my grandfather's house. He used to take me out for a walk everyday in my pram. He had a photo of me when I was a baby. I used to like him very much when I was a baby, he used to get very lonely. When he walked he had to use his walking stick. Sometimes when I went to my grandfather's house he bought me some lollies from the shop down the road. One day he had to go to the hospital. My grandfather didn't want to go to the hospital but he was very sick so he had to go. When I was six, my grandfather died.

*Anupa Ranchhod — Std. 2*

## JOSEPH'S NEW COAT

Joseph lived in a tent. He had ten big brothers and his father was a shepherd. Then summer came. Joseph was hot. He took his coat off and put it in a box. The sheep had their wool off too. Joseph had a little brother. His name was Benjamin. Benjamin and Joseph looked after the baby lambs. When they were hungry they had some milk. Benjamin put his fingers in the bowl and fed the lambs.

Joseph's coat was too small for him so his father asked him to make a new coat. They made it with sheep's wool. They dyed it with purple, blue, red, green, black, orange and yellow. They made it into material. Then Benjamin framed it. When it was made it looked like it was a man's. His father was proud of him. It went down to his feet and it had sleeves. He was ready for winter. It was just the right size.

*Preeya Naran — J.3*

## BOATING

I like boating. I feel like an arrow rushing through the waves, aiming for an unknown destination. Shoulders, circling in even rhythm, producing a soft melody with the paddle that pushes itself stubbornly forward.

Other boaters smiling at you as if the hobby combined us. That mass of freedom you own in the enclosed body of a canoe with a paddle in your resolute fists that fight through approaching waves that try to keep you back. And then you turn your boat around, let the paddle rest in your relaxed hands and drift down the river. The brisk breeze gives the final touch to complete happiness.

Boating is such an unforgettable experience.

*Johanna Stiebert — F.II*



## MY MOST HORRIFYING EXPERIENCE

Hello, my name is M. J. and I am a secret investigator. I work for the S.I.S. which stands for "Secret Investigating Services" and I am on a secret case right now. People say that the old Millar House down the street is haunted. Well, I just laughed at the complaints from people about the old house. I'm not too sure about laughing my head off about it. You see, strange happenings have been going on in that place. I decided to do some research about the house and when I had done that I would go right down to that house and get to the bottom of this case.

I found out that the place had belonged to a Mary Tucker. She was a widow who had passed on some years ago but nobody knows what really happened to her. Some people think that she died of old age but she was only fifty-one. I found out that she said in her will she wanted the house to go to her son.

Terry Tucker didn't want the house so he sold it to the McNapps who are moving in right now and it so happens that Mary Tucker's body wasn't buried or burned. Her body just sort of disappeared.

The next day I met Terry Tucker. Hadn't I seen his face somewhere before? That's right, I had seen him on Television. I told Terry I was a secret investigator and I also found out that the McNapps had backed out of buying the house after one night, so Terry said I could stay the night in it. I was pleased but why had the McNapps backed out? Oh well, I went to sleep, but not for long. I heard a tap dripping so I went downstairs to turn it off but it was no use. Great! A dripping tap all night. I would never get to sleep. I sat on an old box. I had bought some candles so I lit them. Suddenly I felt something touch my shoulder. I turned around. Nothing. Suddenly the candle flame flickered then went out. I was in complete and utter darkness. I dared not even breathe. Something, or someone was laughing but it sounded as if, no, it couldn't be.... It was behind me. I saw Mary Tucker! She was muttering something. Something very interesting, so instead of running off, I stayed motionless, listening to her. She said, "Terry, Terry, it was Terry who killed me. Put him in jail. Put him in Jail". I could see a stab mark on her chest. She pointed to her desk. I opened it. On the top was a Will. I read it and it said the house was left to her daughter, so Terry must have copied the real one. Suddenly the candle flame came back. The next morning I showed the Will to the police and they had Terry put in jail and, as far as I know, her daughter lives there now.

*Michelle Jebson — Std.4*

## PYLONS

The pylons: marching robots.  
Tower over — head.  
Striding through the night  
Left right, left right.  
Marching blindly to conquer the land.  
When the wind blows  
fields and forests  
Are tickled and teased  
Angered and pleased  
In the path of a mighty hand.  
Where shall we go in the end.  
When the land's in distress  
In the name of progress  
And the valley is buried beneath  
water and sand?

*Amanda Durbridge-Jones — F.I*

## IT ONLY NEEDED ONE ...

Ojukwu trudged up the dusty track  
He came to the top where the track turned down  
And rested,  
Chimneys and roof tops dotted the haze of  
Hiroshima.  
Children played in the street  
Under the muggy atmosphere and the  
burning sun.  
Twas a magnificent sight,  
But to Ojukwu — an everyday scene.  
Ojukwu was coming back from the boggy  
Paddy fields,  
Where he worked daily.  
Just then a constant faint drone came  
to his ears.  
It was a plane.  
Maybe the plane that was bringing home  
Ojukwu's son  
To join in the celebrations, as the rice had  
been planted,  
And this was a great time.  
Suddenly the bright dazzling light of ten  
green sums lit up Hiroshima.  
A great funnel of burning radiation and smoke  
heaved itself into the clouds and the top  
curled over into a mushroom cloud,  
41,000 feet high and miles in diameter.  
It was a sight though that Ojukwu was never  
to see.  
He shrivelled up in the first heat wave,  
Along with another 100,000 in Hiroshima  
that day.

*Richard Silver — F.II*

## A WITCH IN MY BACKYARD

One day I was playing on my bike outside when I saw a strange thin in the sky. It was heading towards me. It came closer and closer. It was a witch on a broomstick!! I screamed AAAAA! Then she landed right in front of me. I got off my bike and stepped back. Don't be afraid my child, she said. I will not hurt you. I lost my way back to Witch and Wizard Land and needed a rest so stopped here. Oh, my name is Vanya. What's yours? Oh, mine is Hazel Wilma Connie Bonnie Fanny Witch. What a long name I said. My name is only Vanya Catherine Tulloch. Nice name, said Witch Hazel. Hazel had a black hat and dress on with orange hair. I talked to her and asked if I could go to Witch and Wizard Land with her but I said I must be back by 6 o'clock because that is when Mum and Dad come back. It was 12.30 so I had a long time. We got on the broomstick and off we went. When we got up in the sky we went through the clouds. They looked like cotton-wool balls. When we got there we went to Hazel's house. It was a lovely house. When we got outside we had a cup of tea and cupcakes. We had a long talk. Then it was time to go home. I went with Hazel. I said Goodbye and went inside. Mum came and said, Were you bored while I was away? I said, NO!! I had a GREAT TIME!!! And I had.

*Vanya Tulloch — Std.2*

## THE WITCH

Nicky and his mother decided to go to live in the country. They packed their things and got in the car. When they got there they went to the Real Estate man. We want a little house.  
The Real Estate man said "I have a house with twenty bedrooms, two kitchens and three chimneys."



They went to the haunted house. Then they heard footsteps. It was the witch.

Nicky said, "Can you cook?"

She made blueberry pancakes which were magic.

*Hunter Jacques — Age 5 — J.3*

### THE BABY PRINCE

Prince Charles has married Lady Diana and she is the Princess of Wales. She has had a new baby boy and he will one day be a prince. He was born on the 22nd of June which is on Tuesday, that was yesterday. There were crowds all around the hospital's main doors. She was going to come out with her new baby prince.

I don't know what the baby prince's name is going to be but she will think up a name for him. This country is one of the commonwealth countries. Some time in his life he will get christened. He weighs seven pounds, one ounce. She went through the crowds and got a very big lot of flowers and things, she even let the big boys kiss her hand.

*Justin Connor — J.4*

### THE SPACEMAN THAT LANDED IN THE ZOO

One cold, dark night in June, when the zookeeper had just locked the gate to the zoo, something very strange happened. As soon as the zookeeper had left and gone home to eat his tea, something very strange, bright and beautiful landed in the zoo. Soon out hopped a strange little man with eyes, noses, ears and mouths all round his head. He was going to kidnap all the little animals and all the big ones beside. But all the animals defeated him. The next morning he made the headlines. But when the alien saw what the humans looked like he ran off to his spaceship, took off and was never ever, ever, ever seen again.

*Kirsty Hulena — Std. 1*

### FUGITIVE ON THE STATION

Anne, a young girl of 11 and her mother, living in the country on a sheep station with no telephone or communication, 3 miles away from the owners of the sheep station, sat one night together....

It was a warm summer's night. Her mother said, for about the tenth time, "Now dear, you really must go to bed. It's really very late." Anne seemed only vaguely aware that her mother was talking to her. Sitting in a chair next to the window, she was listening idly to the night sounds, the eerie call of the morepork and the reassuring chomp, chomp of a nearby sheep.

It was a moonlight night. On a sudden impulse, deciding to look up at the sky, she pulled back the curtain, only to find, to her immense horror, a hideous face pressed against the window-pane, with dark, fierce eyes staring at her white rigid face.

She quickly whisked back the curtains and ran to tell her mother. Fearfully, they locked all the doors and put blankets over the windows that didn't have curtains. Her mother loaded the rifle but, not knowing how to use it, accidentally shot three holes in the wall. The station owner, knowing immediately something was wrong, hearing the shots echo through the still night air, hurried to the house with

his own rifle and teenage sons. They told Anne and her mother, when they arrived, that two dangerous, escaped and armed convicts had been seen nearby and so, stayed guarding the house until the police arrived just after dawn.

There was no sleep that night, with grim faced men watching from windows, cups of tea and sandwiches and a general air of great, great tension. In the morning the two convicts were found deep in the bush and Anne, watching them led away, felt great pity for the dejected, dirty men in rough clothes, their hands cuffed together, the crunching of their boots on the gravel drive, the only sounds in the windless morning.

"I wouldn't have hurt them — we just wanted some food", she heard one of them say as a large policeman pushed him none too gently, into the car, locked the doors and sped away.

Trudging to school, Anne thought of the two men soon to be secured in small, high windowed cells and, for a time, the sun appeared to shine less brightly and neither did she hear the birds sing.

*Amanda Durbridge-Jones — F.1*

### RAINY DAYS

On a rainy day  
I sit by the window  
With not one thing to do.  
I cannot ride my bike,  
I cannot go and play outside.  
Why does it rain?  
Why, why, why does it rain?  
I know it has to water the garden  
But we hose the garden ourselves.  
So why, why does it rain?

On a rainy day  
I watch the raindrops  
Pour down outside the window.  
Can someone please!  
Please! tell me why it RAINS?

*Vanya Tulloch — Std. 2*

A cute thing is a puppy going ping,  
And a baby trying to sing,  
When the moon is bright,  
And you're having a race,  
In a dark, dark place.

A cute, cute thing,  
Is a bird on the wing,  
Flying far away,  
On a hot summer's day.  
On a hot summer's day,  
When the birds fly away,  
You could, if you listened,  
Hear a puppy go ping,  
Or a baby trying to sing.

*Christine Cowan — Std. 3*

### ERUPTION

One hot summer night it came  
Without warning  
First the rumbling  
Then the smoke and ash  
The sky grew darker  
And the sun was blocked out



The explosives came  
 Lava glowed from the gruesome volcano  
 And it's sides cracked.  
 People ran for safety  
 Some screamed  
 And some froze with panic,  
 And some kept on running never looking back  
 It was hell on earth.  
 Animals stampeded with fright  
 Some being crushed in the thunderous rush  
 Trees burned to ashes  
 Suddenly it stopped  
 The fires burned out  
 The lava hardened to stone  
 To leave a vast desert of mummified carcasses.

*Norman Smith — F.2*

## NOAH'S ARK

Once the world was evil. God did not like evil people so one day he called Noah. "I want you to build an ark." Noah was a kind man so he obeyed God. Some of the evil people watched him. Noah told them about what God had said. The people did not believe him. After a long time the ark was finished. Then came the rain. It came in torrents. The rivers overflowed and the water came higher. Soon Noah and his family were afloat. Then the ark came to rest in the mountains. Noah opened a window and let out a raven. Noah waited but no raven came back so he let out a dove. The dove couldn't fly because the weather wasn't right. The second time it brought back an olive leaf. The third time the dove didn't come back and Noah could see land for himself. Then he let everyone out. They danced for joy when they got out and they thanked God.

*Stuart Halligan — Std. 2*

## DRIFTING

Kites swirling around me, diving, looping, twirling,  
 twisting.  
 Down below the deep sea crashed against the rocks,  
 Roof tops with chimneys smoking like old men  
 smoking their pipes,  
 Trees so small, swaying in the never ending wind.  
 I smell the air which is whistling in my face,  
 Clean, fresh air,  
 I smell the clouds which no man has ever smelt.  
 The heat of the sun smells muggy  
 But I can't smell the smoke, I am too high.  
 Two other kites' rails I can hear flapping in the wind,  
 Hovering just below me.  
 That is all I can hear,  
 I am in complete silence.  
 Earth is so far below me, I am hovering about it.  
 I touch the wind, air and clouds.  
 Suddenly I dive to the ground, wind in my face.  
 Down, down I plunge, through the whistling wind.

*Rachel Honey — F.1*

## THE LAST SUPPER

Jesus chose His disciples to tell everyone about God.  
 One night Jesus and His friends had a supper. They  
 had wine and bread. Jesus broke the bread. He said  
 to his friends "Remember me". When he gave the  
 wine he said "Remember me".

There were twelve disciples, counting Jesus that  
 made thirteen. Then He gave them a drink of wine.  
 They ate all of the bread, raisins and nuts.

*Preeya Naran — J.3*

## THE END

A peaceful day  
 As Hiroshima sat in the basking sun  
 The people of Nippon relaxed  
 No care in anything  
 Only thoughts lying overseas with the glorious Pacific  
 conquerors  
 Their sons, husbands and fathers confronting the  
 world alone  
 The people of the Rising Sun will not let their empire  
 die a dishonourable death.  
 It would take more than the sun itself to force them  
 into surrender

Came the dull drone of a powerful engine  
 As a gigantic American Superfortress slowly  
 staggered across the sky  
 No doubt weighed down by its deadly cargo

People ran  
 And air raid sirens wailed their irrefutable warning  
 Guns pointed to the heavens  
 And the aircraft above

A sinister black egg dropped from the craft.  
 Screaming down it went  
 Gathering momentum while descending upon a once  
 peaceful city.

From above the object a parachute was released,  
 slowing down its earthward plummet  
 Sure this was one of the crew bailing out?  
 Leaving perhaps a faulty plane?

Suddenly from the "egg" light flashed.  
 Billowing out with the power of a million suns.

The sky seemed to tear apart  
 The ground ripping and buckling like melted tin  
 Buildings of rock and steel flattened like slender  
 grass.

Clouds of radiation arose  
 Forming the nuclear mushroom  
 Symbol of Death.

The cloud dispersed  
 Taking its radiation elsewhere to claim others  
 Hiroshima burned to the ground  
 All was still.

The only sound to be heard was the distant hum of  
 the "Vera Lynn"  
 Returning to America  
 From whence it never should have strayed.

*Sean Fitzpatrick — F.11*

## SPRING IS HERE

One sunny spring morning  
 When I woke up  
 I heard the church bell ring.  
 They sounded like they were  
 Calling me  
 To come and sing  
 To God the King.  
 So I hurried down to church  
 With my mum.  
 I thought it was fun  
 On a lovely spring morning  
 To walk down to church with mum

*Anna Synnott — Std. 2*



### WHAT IS RED?

As red as brick,  
Or the sunset bright  
As red as a flame,  
Flickering in the night  
As red as an apple,  
On the tree,  
As red as cheeks,  
On you and me.  
As red as blood,  
When you cut yourself

As red as tomatoes,  
On the shelf.  
As red as a ruby,  
In the sun,  
Or Raspberry jam,  
On a bun.  
As red as a rose,  
Or a cold, cold nose.  
As red as red,  
As the eyes on your Ted.

*Emma Silver — Std 4*

### ALONENESS

Aloneness, one thing you want it to be,  
Anything on your mind?  
Think things out that trouble you,  
Peace and quiet,  
Enjoyment and fun.

Aloneness can be fun,  
Thinking of good things you want to  
Plan,  
Aloneness can be miserable,  
Thinking of things you loathe and  
Dread,

Aloneness can be peaceful,  
Aloneness can be noisy.

To be alone you don't have to sit,  
You can walk, run, jump, swim,  
Still you can be alone.

For peace and quiet,  
You can sit in a room,  
Or walk in a park.  
For loud noises,  
You can listen to the radio,  
By yourself,  
Or enter a room full of chattering people,  
And sit alone.  
Aloneness is fun,  
When you think of merry things.

Aloneness is being alone,  
Needed and wanted by all people.

*Fiona MacRitchie — F.I*

### THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE

It was the first day of school. I was full of excitement  
and a little frightened.

I had come over from England and left all my friends  
there. I was at a new school surrounded by strangers.  
I saw not one familiar face.

The bell rang to sit down. I was seated next to a fat  
boy called Frederick (everybody called him fatty). I  
found the work very hard, although I was in the top  
group in my other school.

"What's twenty-five plus sixteen take away five?" the  
teacher asked me. I was silent for a while.

"Twenty-seven," I replied. The teacher gave a strange  
look and everybody laughed. Just then the bell rang  
for recess. I ate my lunch and went out. Frederick  
came up to me and patted me on the back. I started  
walking down the corridor. All the children stopped,  
started at me and started laughing. A teacher came  
up to me and pulled a note off my back. It read, "I am  
a dunce." I was so angry. I quickly ran outside.  
Everybody was playing. I had no friends. I stood next  
to the fence where all the people from my class were  
playing. They looked up at me, laughed and went on  
playing.

*Justine Farrington — Std. 4*

### THE BLACK BOX

When I was walking down the street to my friend's  
house, I found a black box. I was curious about it so I  
took it to my friend's and we opened it. There was a  
million pounds in notes and some cheques at the  
bottom. I told my friends about it. That night a burglar  
came into our house and almost got the black box.  
The next day I went down to the police station. I  
asked the policeman at the station if there was a  
robbery at one of the banks. The policeman said yes  
there was a robbery at the Bank of England. I said,  
"Thank you." I went to the bank and said, "Is this  
your black box?" They said yes. I got a reward of a  
hundred pounds. I was so happy that I could not say  
a word. I was in the newspaper and mum and dad  
were so proud of me. The next day I went to the bank  
and found that it had been robbed. The bank manager  
told me to find it for him so I did. I went to the  
robber's hideout and I found it but I heard someone  
coming and there was nowhere to hide. I got a stick  
and tried to bonk him on his head but he had a hard  
head and then he turned around and caught me. He  
tied me up to a pole and I could not get away. Then I  
remembered that I had my pocket knife in my right  
pocket so I got it out and I untied myself. I got up and  
ran but he caught me. He took out his knife and tried  
to kill me but he missed. The next time he snagged  
my shirts sleeve. I ran down to the police station. The  
policeman saw him so he went out and tried to catch  
him and he did. Then I went back to the bank and  
gave it to him. I got a million pounds and I was a  
millionaire.

*Peter Burns — Std. 3*

### ERUPTION

The night air is still  
The clouds move on like nomads  
Rumbling starts  
And animals run in all directions  
Everyone freezes  
And the buildings begin to quiver  
In the darkness the volcano yawns  
And the sparks emerge like confetti  
People run from their unstable homes.  
Clutching their most precious possessions  
Children scramble to their feet  
And the volcano is wide awake  
The lava rolls out like tears  
The houses lie flat on the ground  
Sprawled out on the surface of the trembling earth  
Like rugs as the lava spills on top of them  
No one knows where to go  
They're surrounded by living lava  
There is no way out — now.

*Angela Lee — Form II*

### OUR FRENCH LESSONS

Our French lessons are taught by Mr Goddard. He  
brought a teddy bear. His name is Frederick. Once he  
brought some telephones and he called us up from  
the other side of the room. Another time he brought  
some bandages and wrapped us all up in them. He  
also asked one of us to go outside the door and then  
he asked another one of us to wait till there was a  
knock on the door, the other person opened the door  
and they talked to each other. One time he brought  
some jellybeans and he gave one to each person in  
the class and they tasted good! He also brought big  
pieces of paper. We had to make maps of the  
classroom and label the things that we had learned in  
French. I like French lessons.

*Damaris Diaz — Std. 2*



## THE STORM

On Saturday I saw one of the Picton Ferries rocking on the water. Mum rang the Police. She said she saw a Picton Ferry. The waves were ten metres high.

I thought it was going to sink but Ricky thought it was turning. Mum turned on the radio because she wanted to hear something about the Picton Ferry. When we did, it said that the Ferry was out of danger and it was coming into Harbour.

*Timothy Jackson — J.3*

## THE EGG THAT CAME DOWN FROM THE SKY

Once there was a boy named Simon. He lived with his mother and father in the country. He liked living in the country because there were lots of animals and trees. He liked having the trees because he could make forts in them. Simon was curious about the stars. He liked to know what stars were made of. One night when Simon was getting into bed, he heard a funny noise. It sounded like an egg cracking. He put on his dressing gown and went outside. Outside Simon saw a little man coming out of an egg. It looked as though the egg had come out of the sky. It was most astonishing. Then Simon went back to bed and went to sleep. When he woke up in the morning, he found it was only a dream.

*Vaughan Hatch — Std. 1*

## THE TOASTER

I'm a little toaster with a shiny metal coat.  
Silvery sparkles hitting me and rebounding back at the window pane.

I feel so hungry, I fill up my pockets with bread.  
Then out it pops and goes away.  
I wonder why it left, I didn't burn it black.  
Just brown and crisp and crunchy — like.  
All ready to be buttered, Well!  
I wonder why it left like that.

*Lisa Miller — F.I*

## ANYONE INTERESTED IN A PAPER ROUND?

If you want to keep fit, a paper round is surely the way to do it!

Firstly, how to begin?

You must ring your agent and VERY politely (in order to make a good impression) inquire if there is one available. When you receive the polite, "Don't ring us, we'll ring you" you know you are in for a long wait!

When eventually you receive the good news, you are taken on a confusing tour, during which you think nervously, "Oh no! How am I ever going to remember this?" When you present yourself on your first day, a bundle of papers and a bag are thrust into your hands. You realise, with a feeling of panic, that it's a case of sink or swim!

Off you trudge with your heavy load biting into your shoulder, hoping against hope that you're going the right way and that you haven't missed anyone. As you pass Number three, you think, "Oh is this house starting or stopping?" Quickly you rummage through pockets, hoping you haven't left your list at home! You find it. Phew! Number three starts today.

As you continue up the steep hill, your bag is becoming lighter (thank goodness). At last it is empty. You think to yourself, "that was tiring, but thank goodness it wasn't raining!. Another day tomorrow."

*Justine Wilson — F.II*

## 'LA PRINCESSE PERDUE'

She was found on the grey marsh.  
The long lost Princess,  
And t'was feared she would not survive.  
But her wound,  
It did heal  
And she soon flew away,  
Back to Canada?  
Nay, not that far,  
But nearly.

The years passed so slowly,  
Until one day,  
While the skies were on fire,  
A pure white speck circled the old lighthouse,  
And landed beside a lonely man,  
Twisted and wrapped.

Tears filled Frith's sparkling eyes,  
As she bid goodbye to Philip.  
"God speed Philip", she whispered  
Then lifted her head toward heaven  
"Watch over him, Princess. Watch over him".

*Sarah Rees-Thomas — F.II*

## THE FIRST SUNRISE

Many years before the Aborigines found how to make fire, all the sky was dull with no sun at all. The emu or Fire Queen lived at this time. She was extremely selfish. So selfish that she would not let any animals or humans go near her for warmth. Some even died because she was so selfish. At this time the emu was glazing red like the sun we see today. One day the spirits became so angry that they said to emu from the spirits world in the sky, "EMU listen." This sounded so loud that even the birds and fish in sky and sea trembled. "You must stop! Don't be selfish! Share fire with others!" Even this was loud but emu thought and after a while she said, "NO!" Again the spirit became angry but much angrier than before. They struck lightning and banged the clouds together to make thunder. Suddenly emu sped across the plains like a ball of fire. (This was the spirits doing). Up a mountain and into the sky she went. Twenty four hours later all the animals and people saw the first sunrise. About an hour later emu fell out of the sky but instead of blazing red she was dull and the colour of ash. Now the emu has become much slower and because of less speed the sun has changed from red to yellow. This is also the story of how the emu became the colour that she is today. The sunrise happened so quickly, suddenly the sun shot up out of the sky with a black spot in it. This, of course, was the emu. Even now feathers are still seen in the sun and are known as sun spots.

*Ruth Parnell — F.I*

## FROM YOUTH TO OLD AGE

Crawling slowly towards his cradle,  
He started to cry.  
Springing home from school he spied his  
House being painted.  
Dragging his feet along the street towards  
His college he stumbled.  
Jogging home from work he ran out of breath.  
Hobbling up town, leaning on his walking stick,  
He nearly got hit by a car.

*Alan Young — F.I*



# SPORT





# ANNUAL SWIMMING SPORTS 1982

The annual swimming sports took place at the Freyberg Pool on 17th February. Prior to this, potential swimmers of all ages were given trials at the Boy's Institute pool to sort out the width and length swimmers. Competition was as keen as ever when the four houses were encouraged by the spectators and many races were very close indeed. It was pleasing to note that more young swimmers attempted the lengths than in former years and it is hoped that with regular instruction now taking place throughout the school that a greater number will attempt the longer races next year. The final result was extremely close. Both Averill and Julius houses were tying for the top place and this was decided by the senior relay race when the ultimate winner was Julius House by a margin of three points.

## FREESTYLE WIDTH

### BOYS 8 Years

1st	Tristan Reynard
2nd	Andrew Alleway
3rd	Innes Kent

### BOYS 9 Years

1st	Gavin Brown
2nd	Corbett Stace
3rd	Alistair Haydock

### GIRLS 9 Years

#### Heat 1.

1st	Vanessa Hamm
2nd	Christina Limbidis
3rd	Kelly Williams

#### Heat 2.

1st	Krishna Coveney
2nd	Elizabeth Cruikshanks
3rd	Fiona Martin

### BOYS 10 Years

1st	Tony Vamroukakis
2nd	Carl James
3rd	Richard Lawton

### GIRLS 10 Years

1st	Nicola Turnell
2nd	Rachel Jessen
3rd	Jacqueline Newton

### BOYS 11 Years

1st	Hamish McRitchie
2nd	Glyn Saundercock
3rd	David Williams

### GIRLS 11 Years

#### Heat 1.

1st	Julia Wyborn
2nd	Fiona Dykes
3rd	Alison Stanton

#### Heat 2.

1st	Maria Christopher
2nd	Helen Rowney
3rd	Annalise Dean

### BOYS 12 Years

1st	Norman Smith
2nd	Joel Allen
3rd	Michael Musker

### GIRLS 12 Years

1st	Christine Konig
2nd	Brenda Halliwell
3rd	Justine Wilson

## BACKSTROKE WIDTH

### BOYS 8 years

1st	Andrew Geldard
2nd	Jason Maling

### GIRLS 8 years

1st	Debra Tietjens
2nd	Victoria Hall
3rd	Anita Dykes

### BOYS 9 years

1st	Gavin Brown
2nd	Nicholas Griffin
3rd	Tommy Pacza

### GIRLS 9 years

1st	Vanessa Hamm
2nd	Christina Limbidis
3rd	Kelly Williams

### BOYS 10 years

1st	Nicholas Maling
2nd	Carl James
3rd	Richard Lawton

### GIRLS 10 years

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

### BOYS 11 years

1st	David Williams
2nd	Jason Stace
3rd	Jason Johns

### GIRLS 11 years

#### Heat 1.

1st	Amanda Townsley
2nd	Elizabeth Denham
3rd	Alison Stanton

#### Heat 2.

1st =	Maria Christopher
	Annalise Dean
2nd	Julia Wyborn

### BOYS 12 years

1st	Michael Musker
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### GIRLS 12 years

1st	Christina Boulrieris
2nd	Karen Cuzens
3rd	Toni Sayer

## FREESTYLE LENGTH

### BOYS 8 years

1st	Maitland Waters
2nd	Andrew Alleway
3rd	Andrew Geldard

### GIRLS 8 years

1st	Ishara Goonewardene
2nd	Catherine Sinclair
3rd	Rachel Garthwaite

### BOYS 9 years

1st	Carl Urban
2nd	Nicholas Griffin
3rd	Craig Honey

### BOYS 10 years

1st	Matthew St.Amand
2nd	Te Rahui Cowan
3rd	Alex Colebrook

### GIRLS 10 years

1st	Rachel Waters
2nd	Vanessa Ward
3rd	Jennifer Berryman

### BOYS 11 years

1st	John Jarvis
2nd	Jason Brown
3rd	Ross Watson

### GIRLS 11 years

1st	Kerri-Anne Miller
2nd	Kirsteen Ellis
3rd	Amanda Bradley

### BOYS 12 years

1st =	Gregory Mardon
	Anthony Wilkinson
2nd	Gregory Childs

### GIRLS 12 years

1st	Christina Boulrieris
2nd	Jonnel Morrison

## BACKSTROKE LENGTH

### BOYS 8 years

1st	Tristan Reynard
2nd	Brandon Skilton

### GIRLS 8 years

1st	Rachel Parkinson
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### BOYS 9 years

1st	Craig Honey
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**GIRLS 9 years**  
1st Crystal Smith

**GIRLS 11 years**  
Heat 1.  
1st Sharon James  
2nd Amanda Bradley  
3rd Kirsteen Ellis

**GIRLS 12 years**  
1st Christine Konig  
2nd Jonnell Morrison

**BOYS 10 years**  
1st Matthew St. Amand  
2nd Alex Colebrook  
3rd Tony Vamroukakis

Heat 2.  
1st Kerri-Anne Miller  
2nd Rachel Coleman  
3rd Coralie Berryman

**JUNIOR HOUSE RELAY**  
1st Averill  
2nd West Watson  
3rd Julius  
4th Owen

**GIRLS 10 years**  
1st Patricia Green  
2nd Sandra Birkett  
3rd Elizabeth Cruikshanks

**BOYS 12 years**  
Heat 1.  
1st Grant Raharui  
2nd Bryce Wright

**SENIOR HOUSE RELAY**  
1st Julius  
2nd Owen  
3rd West Watson  
4th Averill

**BOYS 11 years**  
1st John Jarvis  
2nd Ross Watson  
3rd Douglas McGuire

Heat 2.  
1st Anthony Wilkinson  
2nd Ian Hall

#### OVERALL POINTS AND PLACINGS

Julius	151	First
Averill	151	Second
West Watson	118	Third
Owen	111	Fourth

## ATHLETIC SPORTS 1982

After two cancellations due to bad weather the Athletic sports were eventually held at Newtown Stadium. The very showery conditions was very unpleasant for the competitors out in the open but the spectators were reasonably content to watch in the stand. The programme of events had to be shortened and 800 m. Open events and field events were deleted. Despite this, competition was keen and we congratulate the successful competitors in the somewhat appalling conditions.

### RESULTS

#### 50 m. under 7 years Girls

1. Shelley Kettlety	WW
2. Stephanie Hearfield	WW
3. Maria Vamroukakis	J

#### 50 m. under 10 years Girls

1. Tracey Heemi	O
2. Karen Clouston	O
3. Jenny Freeman	O

#### 50 m. under 7 years Boys

1. Scott Ritchie	WW
2. Richard Kendall	WW
3. Elias Stratigopolous	A

#### 50 m. under 10 years Boys

1. Mark Taulelei	A
2. Myron Wanoa	J
3. Robbie Harwood	WW

#### 50 m. under 8 years Girls

1. Justine Ledbury	O
2. Katherine Kendall	WW
3. Joanna Garland	A

#### 100 m. under 10 years Girls

1. Claire Ewens	A
2. Rochelle Hearfield	WW
3. Christina Limbidis	J

#### 50 m. under 8 years Boys

1. Craig Johnston	J
2. Andrew Bares	O
3. Roger Wong	J

#### 100 m. under 10 years Boys

1. Nicholas Griffin	A
2. Matthew Watson	WW
3. Glen Allen	J

#### 50 m. under 9 years Girls

1. Jessica Beyler	WW
2. Dianne Leopard	A
3. Anna Graham	A

#### 100 m. under 11 years Girls

1. Fiona Martin	O
2. Lisa McDonald	J
3. Ruth Parnell	A

#### 50m. under 9 years Boys

1. Michael Larcek	J
2. Snehal Lala	J
3. Andrew Geldard	A

#### 100 m. under 11 years Boys

1. Richard Lawton	J
2. Carl James	O
3. Nicholas Maling	O



<b>100 m. under 12 years Girls</b>					
1. Sharyn James	O			<b>200 m. under 11 years Boys</b>	
2. Debbie Diaz	WW			1. Carl James	O
3. Tawny Hazelwood	J			2. Nicholas Maling	O
				3. Matthew St. Amand	J
<b>100 m. under 12 years Boys</b>				<b>200 m. under 12 years Girls</b>	
1. Douglas McGuire	A			1. Sharyn James	O
2. Michael Morris	O			2. Lainie Wihongi	WW
3. Damien Cleland	J			3. Tawny Hazelwood	J
<b>100 m. over 12 years Girls</b>				<b>200 m. under 12 years Boys</b>	
1. Johanna Stiebert	A			1. Douglas McGuire	A
2. Justine Wilson	J			2. Michael Morris	O
3. Christine Konig	J			3. Damien Cleland	J
<b>100 m. over 12 years Boys</b>				<b>200 m. 12 years and over Girls</b>	
1. Mark Skilton	WW			1. Johanna Stiebert	A
2. Grant Raharuhi	O			2. Christine Konig	J
3. Philip Deakin	WW			3. Justine Wilson	J
<b>200 m. under 10 years Girls</b>				<b>200 m. 12 years and over Boys</b>	
1. Claire Ewens	A			1. Mark Skilton	WW
2. Jenny Freeman	O			2. Norman Smith	J
3. Christina Limbidis	J			3. Phillip Deakin	WW
<b>200 m. under 10 years Boys</b>				<b>400 m. Open Girls</b>	
1. Brent Backhouse	J			1. Fiona Martin	O
2. Nicholas Griffin	A			2. Patricia Green	A
3. Matthew Watson	WW			3. Lainie Wihongi	WW
<b>200 m. under 11 years Girls</b>				<b>400 m. Open Boys</b>	
1. Fiona Martin	O			1. Mark Skilton	WW
2. Lisa MacDonald	J			2. Douglas McGuire	A
3. Patricia Green	A			3. Jason Johns	A

#### FINAL HOUSE TOTALS JUNIOR AND SENIOR

**Averill**  
436

**Julius**  
443

**Owen**  
466

**West Watson**  
431



# School Leavers Hopes for the Future



**JASON ALLEN**

I hope to go to Rongotai college. As soon as I leave I would like to become a butcher. If that is not possible I will become a zoo keeper as I like being with animals.



**JOEL ALLEN**

Next year I will be going to Rongotai College. I will be taking French, English, Woodwork and Economics. My main aim is to be a teacher at an intermediate school or be a horticulturalist. For a hobby I collect cacti.



**KOSTA ANTHOPOULOS**

I will be going to Wellington College next year and I will take history and Technical Drawing. For sport I will take Soccer or badminton. I would really like to join the Australian Navy or work with the computers. For a hobby I would like to join a cycling club because I like cycling very much.



**CORALIE BERRYMAN**

After I have completed my education at St. Mark's, I shall then go to Wellington Girl's College where I will study Latin. I shall continue, if I can until I leave there. I shall then go, if I am lucky, to University where I shall go for the line of work in zoology or marine biology or a career as a vet.



**ROBERT BERTHART**

When I leave St. Mark's I will go to Rongotai College where apart from the compulsory subjects I will take French and German. When I am older I hope to be a doctor or may be an interpreter in the United Nations building in Vienna.



**CHRISTINA BOULIERIS**

When I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Erskine. After leaving Erskine I will be going to University to get a degree to become a Secondary teacher. Then I will be going to Teachers' Training College. Hopefully I will be teaching at a college.



**ARDEN BOYD**

When I leave St. Mark's I am going to Wellington College. My interests are soccer, cricket and tennis. I want to study history and also my favourite subject is Social Studies. When I grow up I do not know what I am going to be but I have a long time to decide that.



**DAVID BROWN**

Next year I hope to go to Wellington College. The subjects I want to take are technical drawing, badminton and French. When I leave college I want to go to University where I shall take technical drawing. My ambitions are to be an artist, a truck driver or an architect.



**MATTHEW BROWN**

When I leave St. Mark's I am going to attend Wellington Boys' College. When I leave College I wish to attend university and get a degree in business management. My main ambition in life is to own my own business, preferably buses. If that is not possible I would like to become an airline pilot.



**ANNA CHAN**

Next year I will be attending Wellington East Girls' College where I will be taking Typing, Latin and French as my options. Then I will hopefully go to University and become an Air Hostess or a Nurse.



**GREGORY CHILDS**

Once I have left St. Mark's, I hope to go to Wellington College and would like to take French and Economic Studies. My ambition is to be a doctor.



**DENNIS CUTTRISS**

When I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Wellington College. There I hope to join the jazz band, take a computer course and advance my trombone playing. From there I hope to go to university and take the correct courses to become an airline pilot.



**KAREN CUZENS**

When I get to secondary school I would like to take guitar lessons and Latin as my extra subjects. I would also like to do gymnastics. After secondary school I would like to be a Marine biologist, zoologist or vet.



**ANNELISE DEAN**

When I leave St. Mark's I will be attending Wellington High School where, apart from the core subjects, I hope to take shorthand, typing and, later on in high school, accounting. After I have attained my School Certificate and University Entrance I hope to either own a stud farm and breed horses or become a biologist.



**PHILIP DEAKIN**

I hope to go to Rongotai College next year. There I will take French and Technical Drawing and I hope to become a P.E. Teacher or play soccer professionally.

**STEVEN HO**

Next year I will be going to Rongotai College. For my option I am taking Technical Drawing. After I leave college I plan to go to university. When I grow up I wish to become an architect.

**ELIZABETH DENHAM**

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to Erskine College. Later on in life I want to study to be a veterinarian surgeon. While I am at Erskine I would like to take French and German. My interests are shell and stamp collecting, horse riding, skating and gardening.

**FOTIOS HOUDALAKIS**

When I leave St. Mark's I will go to Wellington College. My ambition is to become a pilot. For a part-time job I would like to live on a farm and be a cartoonist like Murray Ball.

**GIRIDHAR DINAMANI**

Next year I hope to go to Wellington College. In the future I hope to be a successful person, also a good sportsman.

**GRANT IRVING**

In 1983 my education will be coming from Scots College. My hobby is possum trapping and I would like to carry on this occupation for there is a lot of money involved.

**SEAN FITZPATRICK**

Next year I am to attend Wellington High School. There my aims are to open new horizons in my scientific work and drastically improve my maths. I am hoping to return to Great Britain and join the R.A.F. If not I intend to steal Mr Chamberlain's job.

**DENIS JAGAN**

Next year I hope to go to Wellington College. My hobby is playing soccer and collecting truck models and trains. When I grow up I hope to be a pilot or an architect. If I don't get these jobs I might become a mechanic.

**JANE GREGORY**

When I leave St. Mark's I wish to go to Erskine College. I wish to study French and German Language. Later on in life I would like to be a teacher of handicapped people or children under the age of ten.

**ATHOL KAY**

When I leave St. Mark's I will take Technical Drawing and Economic Studies at Rongotai College. My main sport is yachting. I enjoy badminton and slot car racing. My future ambition is to sail around the world and make trips to Antarctica and the Himalayas.

**IAN HALL**

Next year at Wellington College I will be doing the compulsory subjects as well as O.D.C. As for sports, I'll see about that next year. At the moment I am considering Architecture as my future job.

**KAY KING**

I will be going to Wellington East where my studies will include French, typing and economic studies. When I leave college I will, hopefully, be going to university to take languages. When I leave university I would like to be an air hostess, nurse or language teacher.

**BRENDA HALLIWELL**

Next year I will be going to Samuel Marsden Collegiate School. When I leave school I may become a horse trainer or attend university to become a diplomat or a veterinarian.

**CHRISTINE KONIG**

After going through the necessary schooling I wish to take a course in gymnastics which I eventually would like to teach to younger children. If this event is not possible, I would like to be a Teachers' aide.



**KAYLENE KOOLMAN**

I will be attending Wellington Girls' College. Among Economic Studies and French I hope to participate in running, soccer and softball. When I am older I would like to be a lawyer or something to do with sport.

**ANGELA LEE**

Once I leave St. Mark's I'll go through college then, hopefully, to University and Medical School. When I finally get older I wish to be a Child Psychologist or a Paediatrician. Just as long as I am able to help children in any way.

**MISHA LUSHKOTT**

Next year I hope to go to Rongotai College. The subjects I will take, apart from the normal ones, will be science, chemistry and French. I hope to be a doctor or a scientist.

**ANDREW MACRITCHIE**

When I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Rongotai College. There I will study Economic Studies and Woodwork. Later on I will, hopefully, be an electrician or a plumber. I would like for sports, shooting, running and archery.

**DYLAN MACKAY**

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to Wellington College. There I will take Technical Drawing and French. When I leave college I would like to go to University. I would like to become an architect or engineer. My favourite sports include running and soccer.

**SCOTT MCALISTER**

When I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Wellington College where I will take French and Latin. When I leave college I want to join the Air Force and then become a commercial pilot.

**GREGORY MARDON**

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to Wellington Boys' College and there I might take Technical Drawing and another language. My ambition is to be a professional skier or tennis player. A job I would enjoy would be engineering.

**GRAEME MOON**

In 1983 I will be attending Wellington College. There I will study the core subjects and study French and Latin as options. Hopefully, in five years I will be attending university and studying for an architect and computer technician. In the future I hope to be a highly successful architect and build or fix computers as a hobby.

**JONNELL MORRISON**

When I leave school I plant to go to Wellington Girls' College, where I will study Economics and French and later, maybe, sewing or Art. After I leave school I plan to be a teacher or a signwriter.

**MICHAEL MUSKER**

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to Rongotai where I will take French and Classical Studies and tennis for my sport. When I leave college I hope to become an airline pilot.

**LAURA NEAL**

When I leave St. Mark's School I hope to go to Erskine College. I plan to take French, German and necessary subjects. When I leave college my ambition is to become an air hostess or a Kindergarten teacher so as to work with small children.

**MELLISSA O'RORKE**

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to St. Mary's College and take up typing and home economics. When I finish school I hope to be a Kindergarten teacher or else an air hostess.

**MARIA PSAROUDAKIS**

When I leave St. Mark's Church School, I will attend Wellington East Girls' College. There I will take Economic Studies, Typing and French. I hope I will take my School Certificate and my University Entrance. Hopefully I will go to Medical School and get my degree for Medicine. My ambition is to become a doctor.

**GRANT RAHARUHI**

I hope to be going to Rongotai College where I will take up Basketball or Fencing and for my occupation I want to be a builder.



**SARAH REES-THOMAS**

I am interested in children and nursing. After University I plan to become a maternity nurse. I wouldn't mind being a lawyer. Some day I plan to have a large family and maybe adopt some young children.

**HELEN ROWNEY**

As this is my last year at St. Mark's, next year I hope to go to Erskine College. There I hope to take the necessary subjects as well as German. After my schooling there I will try to enter the Polytechnic to study a course on nursing. If not I will then try to get into Teachers' Training School or go into the field of Kindergarten work.

**KEN SAMPSON**

When I leave St. Mark's I will attend Scots College. There I will, hopefully, learn to play the bagpipes and the organ. I shall also learn Russian. From there I will try to become a pilot. If this goal is not achieved I shall become manager of "Carrara" a family business owned and run by the Sampsons.

**TONI SAYER**

When I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Erskine College. I will be taking French and German. When I leave College I hope to become a vet.

**RICHARD SILVER**

When I leave St. Mark's I hope to go to Wellington College if possible. I might take Latin and go to the Pharmacy School in Silverstream. If this does not work out I might be an engineer or something like that but I have five or six years to decide.

**BRYCE WRIGHT**

Next year I will be going to Wellington College. After that I would like to become a vet or a farmer as I enjoy handling animals, especially horses.

**NORMAN SMITH**

Next year I hope to go to Wellington College. I want to study economics so I can become an accountant. If I cannot become an accountant, I might become an electrician or a mechanic.

**JOHANNA STIEBERT**

Next year I will probably be going to Wellington High School. My ambition is to become a Novelist. I suppose I will go back to Germany at the age of eighteen to study abroad. If it will be impossible for me to become a novelist, I would like to be a doctor or a Member of Parliament.

**WALTER TAULELEI**

When I leave St. Mark's I will be going to Wellington College. My aim for the future is to be either an airforce pilot or to study civil aviation.

**VICKI TODD**

When I leave St. Mark's I am going to Wellington East Girls' College. When I have finished college I would like to be a Veterinarian or become a school teacher.

**VICKY TSINAS**

Next year I will be attending Wellington East Girls' College. There I will be taking all compulsory subjects plus three optional subjects which are Home Economics, Typing and Clothing. After secondary school I hope to become a Kindergarten teacher for be involved with infants.

**STEPHEN TSO**

Next year I hope to go to Wellington College. There I hope to take Origin of Development of Civilisation. My interests are soccer and badminton. I hope to be able to do something with computers.

**ANTHONY WILKINSON**

Next year I hope to go to Rongotai College. Apart from the core subjects I will take Technical Drawing and Economic Studies. When I leave college I hope to go to University and study to be an Aircraft Engineer or an Architect.

**JUSTINE WILSON**

My future career is to do well in college and then go on to take a course at University. I hope I can make the most of my life and to make all who know me proud. My sporting life is going to include horseriding, tennis and squash.



**SCOTT WILSON**

When I leave St. Mark's I should be going to Rongotai College where I will take Economic Studies and Latin. When I leave college I hope to be able to work with the business side of the New Zealand Railways Corporation or Air New Zealand or Ansett.

**DEIDRE WHETU**

When I leave St. Mark's I will attend Tawa College. There I hope to take Technical Drawing and Science as my main subjects. I hope to take School Certificate and U.E. and later go to university. In the future I hope to be a vet or a professional signwriter.

**KIRSTIN WURMS**

When I leave St. Mark's I shall be attending Wellington High School. I hope to take French, Art and Music and would like to go to University to obtain a degree. I wish to pursue a career as a pre-school teacher, a biologist, vet or anything else associated with animals.

**ON SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS****A TEACHER IS:**

Very hard to work with. (Christopher)  
 Someone that helps you learn but is sometimes a grouch. (Rebecca)  
 Is a computer full of answers to your work. (Catherine)  
 A genius and sometimes very nice too. (Maitland)  
 A teacher is a person who is very smart and gives the children a lot of hard work. (Aaron)  
 A teacher is a hard working lady. (Gavin)  
 Hard to talk to. (Crystal)  
 Hard to live with. (Allison)  
 A brainy person who picks on kids. (Chris)

**SCHOOL IS:**

A drag. (Anita)  
 Where children eat bananas and teachers go bananas. (Tracey)  
 The Hammer House of Horror. (Una)  
 A very bad habit. (Rebecca)  
 Is not made for kids. (Gavin)  
 Nice when the water pipe has a hole in it. (Craig)  
 Getting your second honours award. (Jack)  
 A prison without bars. (Jason).  
 The Tower of London, because you are treated like prisoners. (Karthrin)

**HOWLERS**

Nits can be caught from people with headlights.  
*In answer to the question:* "What are the main races of people in Fiji?  
 Carnabulls, vegetarians and humans.  
*From the Lord's Prayer:*  
 Our Father will "shout" in Heaven.  
*A query from Pre-school 3 during a phonic lesson.*  
 "Please Mrs Johnson, may I do my bionics now?"  
*Another Pearl of Wisdom*  
 Alexander Graham Bell's father devoted his life to teaching dead and mute people.



# PRIZE GIVING 1981

## HEADMASTER'S REPORT

My report this year is perhaps more a valedictory address than a report. Each year the school loses — by time — some very good friends and we will, tomorrow, farewell Form II in particular.

Some of them have been with us since their pre-school days — they have been here for nine years. They now go on to Higher education where they must continue with the work habits they have learnt here. Remember the reward for good work is always more work to do. If you, wherever you may be next year, find yourself with too little challenge — examine your work and see where you are letting yourself down.

To those parents who have, for a number of years, been associated with the school — remember the "Friends of St. Mark's" — and we of the school thank you for your support and for the privilege of guiding your children through the most important years of their life.

The school has been a happy place this year — both with pupils and with staff. The children, 612 of them, have been taught by conscientious teachers — teachers who care not only for the academic development but also for the personal development of their children.

We welcomed at the beginning of the year Miss Skuse, Miss Wright, Miss Vautier, Mrs Meredith and returning Mrs Graham and, as teachers aides, Mrs Deakin and for the second half of the year, Mrs Bares. Each one of them have contributed to the wonderful atmosphere of the school. I do regret to say that both Miss Wright and Mrs Deakin are leaving us at the end of the year — they do so at their own wish and valid reasons. This is unfortunate for the school but we wish them happiness and good luck in the name of the Lord.

We have, as I mention earlier, a happy school but that does not overlook the fact that from time to time we have our pupil problems. The school magazine is, I feel, a portrayal of the happy atmosphere which exists. Finally, I thank the staff most sincerely for their continued efforts to uphold the special character of St. Mark's Church School. Particularly I thank my two deputies and the senior teachers for their work. The school thanks the Parents' Association — particularly for their work about the Selwyn Block — the "Friends" for the supplying of film strips and a very fine record player, radio and cassette player — the Board of Governors for their work over the year, which has not been easy and the Chairman who acts as part-time chaplain and confidant. To you all I wish you the Happiest Christmas and may you be blessed in the New Year.

## ROAD SAFETY AWARDS

Callum Alexander  
Melissa Andrew  
Desrae Barr  
Carolyn Burfield-Mills  
Michelle Chan  
Nicola Colpman  
Fiona Crisp  
Sarah Edwards  
Harvey Farrington  
Costa Gerondis  
John Giannoutsos  
Pauline Hassakis

Sheenagh Hinds  
Gary Illingworth  
Seema Jagan  
Glen Jones  
Katie Koroniadis  
Rebecca Lawton  
Michael Lee  
Robert Leopard  
Angela Martin  
Rachel Mason  
Andrew Matsis  
Ourania Moutos  
Spiros Nikitopoulos

Adrian Roberts  
Melanie Rivers  
Shane Sampson  
Mark St. Amand  
Rebecca Shrimpton  
Polly Stewart  
Melanie-Jane Tate  
Michael van Klei  
Edward van Son  
Philippa Ward  
Robert Woodward  
Ruth Wheeler  
Bryce Wright

## ST. MARK'S LONG SERVING PUPILS' CERTIFICATES

Melanie-Jane Tate  
Robert Woodward  
Rebecca Lawton  
Sarah Edwards  
Caroline Mills  
Melissa Andrew  
Shane Sampson  
Costa Gerondis  
Christopher Barber  
Pauline Hassakis  
Garry Illingworth  
Seema Jagan  
Jamie Kibble  
Ourania Moutos  
Robert Leopard  
Angela Martin  
Ruth Wheeler

## PREFECTS; AWARDS

Harvey Farrington  
Pauline Hassakis  
Rebecca Lawton  
Angela Martin  
Rachel Mason  
Ourania Moutos  
Melanie Rivers  
Cheryl Roberts  
Sean Rota  
Shane Sampson  
Melanie-Jane Tate  
Karl Tiefenbacher  
Michael van Klei  
Philippa Ward  
Robert Woodward



## PRIZE LIST — 1981

### A. J. GRAY CUP FOR EXCELLENCE IN SPORT

Girl: Rachel Mason and Philippa Ward  
 Boy: Karl Tiefenbacher and Rohan Stehbens

### JUDITH BYDDER SPORTS CUP — MIDDLE SCHOOL

Jason Fox

### STEPHANIE WILSON CUP — CROSS COUNTRY

Mark St. Amand

### ST. MARK'S SPORTS SHIELD FOR HIGHEST AGGREGATE

Averill

### SCHOOL SUPPLIES CUP FOR HOUSE POINTS

West Watson

### CLIVE GABY IBBOTSON MEMORIAL CUP FOR BOY'S HELPFULNESS

Callum Alexander

### PARTRIDGE CUP FOR GIRL'S HELPFULNESS

Pauline Hassakis

### STRINGER CUP FOR SCIENCE

Shane Sampson

### OLD PUPILS' ROSEBOWL FOR LANGUAGE

Rebecca Lawton

### BUCKTHOUGHT CUP FOR ART

Sarah Edwards

### JANSEN CUP FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING

1st: Sarah Rees-Thomas  
 2nd: Dinesh Gupta

### PARENTS' ASSN. CUP FOR ALL-ROUND CONSISTENT ENDEAVOUR IN THE MIDDLE SCHOOL

Rachel Honey  
 Rachel Colman  
 Lisa McDonald

### JONATHAN SOULIS MEMORIAL PRIZE

Steven Ho

### CLARKSON MUSIC AWARD

Standard 4S

### HUFFAM CUP

Dylan MacKay

## DIVINITY

#### STD.1W

1st: Joanna Garland  
 2nd: Paul Parnell

#### STD.1P

1st: Robert Schone  
 2nd: Lauren Quaintance

#### ST.1GV

Vanya Tulloch

#### STD.2M

1st: David Garland  
 2nd: Karen Clouston

#### STD.2GR

1st: Catherine MacRitchie  
 2nd: Dale Donoghue

#### ST.2GV

Polimia Pouloupoulos

#### STD.3D

1st: James Wood  
 2nd: Vanessa Hamm

#### STD.3M

1st: Rochelle Hearfield  
 2nd. = Nicholas Maling  
 Christina Limbidis

#### STD.4WL

1st: David Wallace  
 2nd: Christine Lantai-Cross

#### STD.4WR

1st: Rachel Honey  
 2nd: Karla Ward

#### STD.4S

1st: Caroline Lovelock  
 2nd: Krishna Magan

**Maudly Memorial Prize:** David Wallace

#### F.IV

1st: Gregory Mardon  
 2nd = Robert Berhart  
 Elizabeth Denham

#### F.II

1st: Sarah Rees-Thomas  
 2nd: Kirsten Wurms

#### F.III

1st: Melissa Andrew  
 2nd: Shane Sampson

#### F.IIC

1st: Pauline Hassakis  
 2nd: Andrew Matsis

#### HEADMASTER'S PRIZE:

Shane Sampson

#### BISHOP'S PRIZE:

Melissa Andrew

## ACADEMIC

#### STD.1W

##### CLASS PLACING

1: Vincent Jagan  
 2: Andrew Geldard  
 3 = Crispin Kinder  
 Jehan Abdel-Al

#### CONSTANT HARD WORK

Michelle Taylor  
 Nicola Taylor  
 Robyn Cassells

#### MOST IMPROVED

Julian Wood  
 Kellie Harwood

#### STD.1GV

1: Joanna Silver  
 2: Emily Tilley

#### MOST IMPROVED

Karl Zohrab



**STD.1P**

- 1= Nellie Jackson  
Vivian McPhail  
3: Anna Graham

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Katherine Kendall  
Louise MacDonald

**MOST IMPROVED**

Sharmila Weerasinghe  
Arun Wurms

**1ST OVERALL IN STD.1** — Nellie Jackson and Vivian McPhail

**Std.2GR**

- 1: Jack Yan  
2= Sam Woods  
Kelly Williams

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Brett Colman  
Una Smith  
Rebecca Kay  
Rachel Parkinson

**STD.2GV**

- 1: Craig Honey  
2: Stella Makarona

**MOST IMPROVED**

Krishna Magan

**STD.2M**

- 1: David Garland  
2= Jason Maling  
Ricky Jackson

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Ayesha Jaimon

**MOST IMPROVED**

Melanie Harding

**1st OVERALL IN STD.2**

Jack Yan

**STD.3M**

- 1: Matthew Watson  
2: Dana Young  
3: Katherine Mansfield

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Nicholas Griffin  
Anna Young

**MOST IMPROVED**

Alex Colebrook  
Jeremy Cauchi

**STD.3D**

- 1: Vanessa Hamm  
2= James Woods  
Emma Silver

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Justine Farrington  
Michelle Jebson

**MOST IMPROVED**

Garreth Irving

**1ST OVERALL IN STD.3** — Vanessa Hamm

**STD.4S****CLASS PLACING**

- 1: Jason Stace  
2= Krishna Coveney  
Caroline Lovelock

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Lisa MacDonald  
Allan Young

**STD.4WL**

- 1: David Wallace  
2: Damien Cleland  
3: Rachel Jessen

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Peggy Koutsos  
Cameron Chapman

**MOST IMPROVED**

Rachel Harding

**STD.4WR**

- 1: Margriet van Klei  
2: Fiona MacRitchie  
3: Rawinia Morrison

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

George Kanelos  
Rachel Honey  
Miri Heyward

**MOST IMPROVED**

Jeremy Chan

**1ST OVERALL IN STD.4** — David Wallace

**F.IV**

- 1: Scott Wilson  
2: Brenda Halliwell  
3: Greg Mardon

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Coralie Berryman

**MOST IMPROVED**

Annelise Dean

**F.L**

- 1: Kirstin Wurms  
2: Grant Siewvwright  
3: Richard Silver

**CONSTANT HARD WORK**

Jonnell Morrison

**MOST IMPROVED**

Anna Chan

**1ST OVERALL IN F.I** — Kirstin Wurms

**F.IIC**

- 1: Lisa Cotorceanu  
2: Deborah Chait  
3: Sean Rota

**MOST IMPROVED**

Andrew MacKay

**F.IIL**

- 1: Rachel Mason  
2= Shane Sampson  
Rebecca Lawton

**DUX AWARD:** Rachel Mason



# HEADMASTER'S COMMENT

Again it is my privilege to make some general comments for the annual magazine of St. Mark's Church School.

This year the school has been thoroughly tested in so far as I am concerned. Parents will recall that I spent most of term one in hospital and even though I returned before the end of term my recovery has been slow. During my absence I believe every member of staff — teaching and administrative personnel — as well as the pupils worked that much harder to reduce my personal anxiety for the school. This latter statement was reinforced on my return by the good heart in which I found the school to be functioning. Therefore pupils and staff showed their worth in endeavour and consideration and for this I am extremely grateful and very much humbled.

Apart from my personal problem we have lost the Chairman of the Board of Governors — the Reverend M. L. Calder upon his retirement. He had been chairman for 22 years to the day and during that term never ceased to encourage the school to be an active part of the parish. He personally gave a great deal to the school and it is fitting that the name of Calder be remembered by the Calder Block — the first stage of the school's redevelopment.

The school wishes both Mr and Mrs Calder a happy retirement in Levin and thanks them for their part in the history of the Church School of St. Mark's.

The Board of Governors, the Parents Association and the Friends of St. Mark's Church School have during the year continued to serve and encourage the school in many ways. These voluntary workers so often are forgotten but without them the school would be very much poorer. In 1992 the school will celebrate its 75th Jubilee — soon those organizations will be preparing for that event.

To the pupils of the school, particularly those who leave for higher education, we wish them well and trust that they will not allow themselves to slacken off in their quest for knowledge. I know that most of our pupils have done their best work all year not only in the classroom but in the home and in public — I also realize that there are few who learn the responsibility of being a member of this school rather more slowly than we would wish. Your parents give up a great deal in order that you might have the best opportunity available — respect that effort and sacrifice and at all times do your utmost to abide by the School Motto — Nulla dies sine Linea — No day without a crowning deed.

Finally I thank Mr D. J. Hucklesby for this effort in producing this magazine. It is not an easy task — but he does it well.

August 1982

R. G. Kirby.



# A FAREWELL MESSAGE FROM THE REVEREND MATTHEW CALDER — 1960-1982.

Greetings to all my friends at St. Mark's School.

As a product of, and a firm believer in, Independent Schools, it has been a great joy to me to be Chairman of the School for just 22 years — rather more than a third of the life of the school.

We have seen many changes in those years.

In 1966, when we were planning the Jubilee year, I opened the Jubilee Building Fund with a cheque for £10/10/-. "Great oaks from little Acorns grow".

Since Lord Porritt opened the first new building, the rebuilding programme has gone on from strength to strength and today we have a plant of which any school might well be proud.

For a little more than half my time at St. Mark's we have been fortunate in having the Reverend R. G. Kirby as Headmaster, and under his wise guidance the school has been seen to be more than a collection of buildings. As the school song of another Independent School puts it—

"Then grant us, Lord, that day by day, we build so fair and straight;  
Our work may stand to its high purpose sternly dedicate;  
For well we know it is not timber, plane nor saw nor rule,  
But the spirit of its people that shall build and keep a school."

This is written as we are packing to leave St. Mark's.

"The task remains, while we who come fulfil our day and pass,  
As shadow falls on shadow with the turning of Thy glass;  
Let others take the burden up when we ourselves are gone,  
Though we see not the promised land, the Ark still journeys on."

Hats off to the past — coats off to the future.

"We have wished you good luck in the name of the Lord".



# St. Mark's Church School Parents Association

This year a small, but enthusiastic group of Parents attended our Annual General Meeting, which was held on Thursday March 18th 1982. The following Parents were elected to the Executive and Committee:

President: Mrs J. M. Konig  
Vice President Mr L. King  
Secretary Mr M. Cosgrove  
Treasurer Mr I. Galli  
Committee: Mr B. Alleway  
Mrs L. Aschenbrenner  
Mrs J. Chapman  
Mrs G. Clouston  
Mr B. Cuzens  
Mrs L. Imlach  
Mrs T. Jaques  
Mrs L. Kruffy  
Mr B. Leighs  
Mrs M. Wattes

Parents Representatives to the Board of Governors:  
Mrs J. M. Konig  
Mr B. Leighs

In January we once again welcomed to our school 24 students from Noumea. The Parents Association arranged an outing for them to visit the Orongorongo Station. This beautiful station, which has been substantially developed by the present owners, Mr and Mrs Earl Riddiford was surely a highlight of their stay with us. Thankyou to Mrs Penelope Riddiford, who took a lot of time and effort to ensure that everything ran smoothly, and to all the helpers on the day I thank you also.

At our Annual General Meeting the Ladies Auxiliary was inaugurated and I am happy to report it is going from strength to strength. In their short existence, they have successfully hosted an excellent Luncheon and also several Coffee mornings.

In September, a most enjoyable Fashion Parade was staged and every Wednesday these hard working Ladies are up at the School mending Library Books or perhaps doing Playground Duty.

This year the School Picnic was held on Saturday 20th March at Days Bay. The weather was lovely and I am sure that the many parents and children who attended had a really good time, yes, even those who entered the Mums or Dads races. Hot Cross Buns were once again available through the School and this time we managed to sell over 200 dozen. On Friday 11th June we held our Annual Cake Stall in Manners Mall. Thanks are extended to The Chelsea Record Shop for allowing us to hold it in front of their shop, and to all the children and Parents who donated such delicious goodies. We held a Barn Dance in July which was attended by a small band of Parents who helped to make it quite successful. The music was super and Mrs Kruffy and her willing band of helpers provided an excellent supper.

Saturday 7th August saw a fine day dawn for the Bottle Drive. This year, funds raised were to be set aside for an Adventure playground. Pupils were encouraged to gain House Points by collecting at least 3 dozen empty bottles each. This proved most successful and we raised over \$1000.00. "Well done Kids"

Sunday September 5th was the day The Reverend Matthew and Mrs Calder retired after 22 years with us, and on behalf of the Parents Association a Silver Salver was presented to them, along with our Best Wishes for a long and Happy retirement.

Sadly on Thursday 16th September we lost our dear Headmaster, The Reverend R. G. Kirby, after a prolonged illness.

May he rest in peace.

I wish to personally thank all the Committee members, Staff members, and Parents who assisted us in so many ways and I would like to assure The Reverend Selwyn Hadlow of our loyal support in the coming years.

*Jocelyn Konig*  
PRESIDENT



# Friends of St. Mark's Church School Association

## Chairman's Annual Report

Mr Searle, Friends,

It is my pleasure to present the Report of the Friends of St. Mark's Church School Association on this occasion for the 1981 - 82 year our fifth and the school's 65th birthday.

Your committee has met regularly throughout the year and each meeting has been opened with a prayer written especially for us by the Reverend Matthew Calder.

I was grateful to Mr Calder Mr Searle and Mr Mills for attending our first committee meeting, at which five new sub-committees were formed.

### 1. *The Archivist:* Mrs White: Chairman.

To collect and collate all items of interest relating to members and pupils past and present. Mr Calder presented some items of interest but on the whole there has been a disappointing response to our request for photos' etc.

### 2. *Membership:*

This has become my responsibility as Mrs Cross was unable to chair it due to ill health. Our membership has increased substantially this year with several paid up life members. Form 2 were encouraged to join by earning their own membership fee. The most original were entered in the weekly collegiate newsletter. Letters have been sent to all parents of new enrolments at the school. Mrs Olive Edwards Mrs Barbara Andrew and the Reverend Matthew and Mrs Calder were all made life members.

### 3. *Functions:*

This of course has been a lively and busy committee throughout the year. Here I would like to make special mention of the incredibly hard work Mrs Mavis Cuzens has done as chairman of this committee.

A Fancy dress was held for the pre-schoolers in December. A huge success and the children loved the magician. The end of year Disco for Form 2 held in conjunction with the Parents Association. Morning Tea was provided for parents and children after the service on St. Mark's Day. On this occasion the hall was packed. Morning Teas were also provided after the three school services during the second term. I hope to

see more integration of parents and parishioners at these functions in the future.

A Social evening was held last June for committee members of the Parents Association, Ladies Auxiliary, Senior Staff and Friends of St. Mark's. The aim was to promote a better understanding and a closer relationship between the respective committees.

It is unusual to report on two Founders Day Dinners, both happy evenings. The guests of honour at the second were Mr and Mrs Calder. The second was perhaps more notable than the first because it took the form of a farewell for Mr and Mrs Calder. On behalf of the Association we presented Mr and Mrs Calder with a large Brandy Glass engraved with the crest and motto of St. Mark's, and a book entitled "The Horse".

### 4. *Publicity:* Barbara Andrew: Chairman.

This committee was responsible for two newsletters sent out during the year.

### 5. *Hospitality and Friendship:* Irene Mills: Chairman.

Responsible for sending appropriate cards in cases of good tidings, illness or bereavements. To roster members for welcoming guests at functions and before and after church services. Organising hosting of any visitors to the parish and the school.

The Parish Hall and office were given a number of cups and saucers at the beginning of the year.

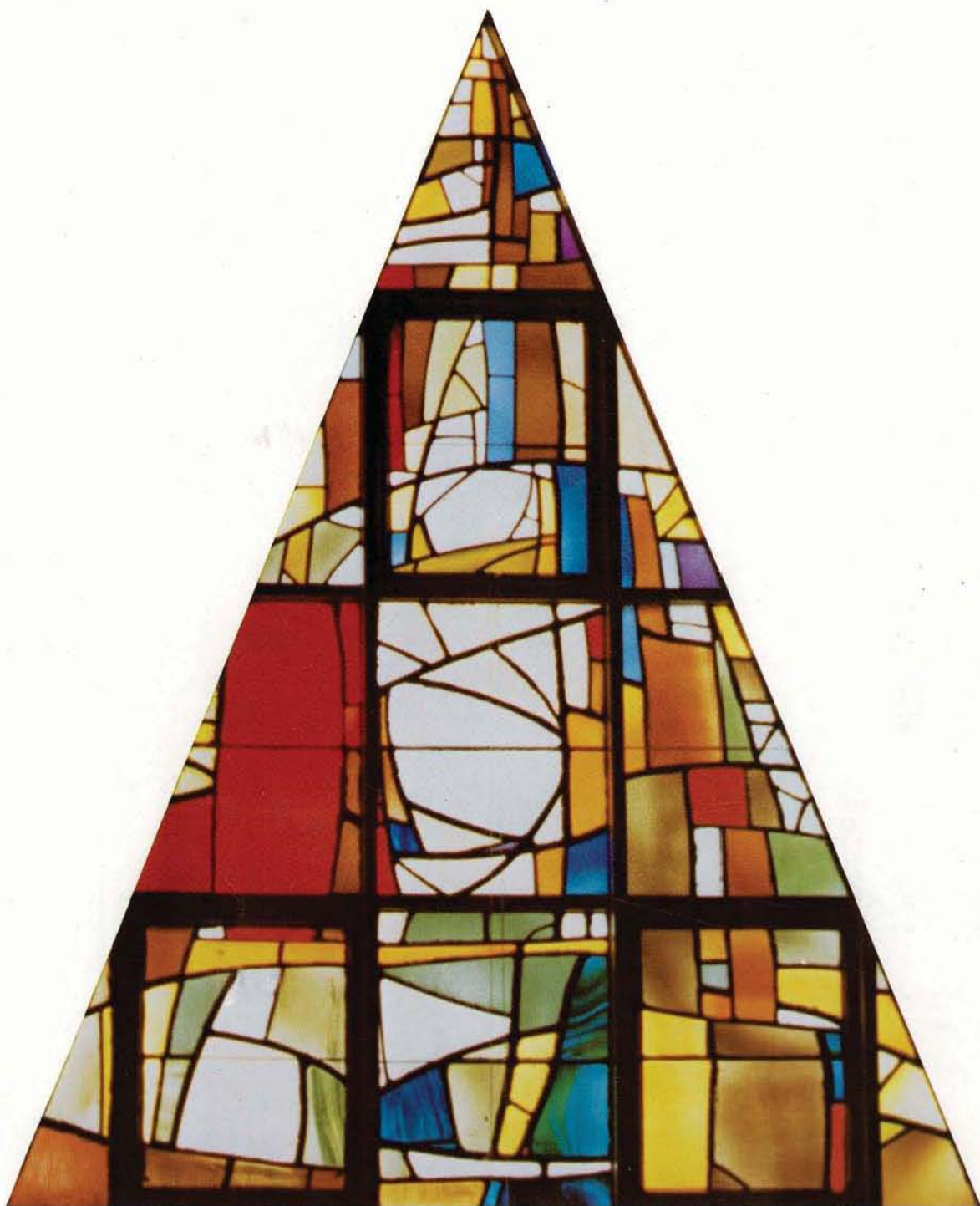
I would like to thank our Patron The Reverend Mr Calder for his continued encouragement, support and help throughout the year. To The Reverend Kirby our Vice Patron who has also given his time and support. To our President Mr Searle our thankyou and to Mr Graeme Lovelock for his services as Honorary Auditor and to our representative on the Board of Governors Mr Graham Mills. To the Committee a tremendous thankyou. They have all worked so hard and most willingly. Jocelyn Konig as Secretary and Maureen MacDonald as Treasurer.

On behalf of the Friends of St. Mark's I wish to thank you all for your support and I have the greatest confidence that this association will go from strength to strength in the years ahead.

Rosemary Grigg  
CHAIRMAN

*Special acknowledgement to Simon Leicester for Photographic contributions.*





*One of the Stained glass windows in St. Mark's Church.*