

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



1985

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ST MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL

11 Dufferin Street, Wellington, New Zealand



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MIDDLE SCHOOL

Mrs J. Prentice, T.T.C.

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Mrs A. McCree, T.T.C.

Miss B. Thompson, T.T.C.

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PRINCIPAL'S COMMENT



1985 has been a testing year for St. Mark's. The controversy of 1984 resulted in a roll reduction of approximately 60 children and raised uncertainty for the school's future in the minds of many. It will be remembered as a year of challenge for staff and pupils. The necessary impetus to meet this challenge was provided by remembering those who during the last 67 years built a strong foundation for the school. The school has emerged stronger because of its testing and moves into 1986 with confidence.

A good school reflects the community it serves, involves itself with its needs, and uses the resources offered by that community. This year we have had much community involvement which has enriched our school programme tremendously and given aim to the special Christian character of St. Mark's. With these experiences the children have gained intellectually, spiritually and socially.

A school magazine reflects the many events of the year and the achievements of its pupils in all areas of school activity. I congratulate the pupils on their industry, creativity and prowess. They have reflected credit on their school in many ways. But above all together with a supportive and industrious staff, they have proved this year, that with a united effort any challenge can be faced and successfully overcome. 1985 has indeed been a very special year.

SCHOOL ROLL as at 10 October, 1985

FORM IIM — Mrs McPeake

Anita Balakrishnan
Jessica Beyeler
Christine Cowan
Anita Dykes
Ishara Goonewardene
Megan Griffiths
Tracey Heemi
Deborah McGuire
Jill Martin
Victoria Matthews
Jenny Morgan
Vanessa Robinson
Vicky Skinner
Una Smith
Kelly Williams
Dane Allchorne
Christopher Bland
Aaron Cho
Brett Colman
Brett Egarr
Kristy Imlach
Ricki Jackson
Barry Lei
Krishna Magan
Christopher Mardon
Tamas Pacza
Jason Patel
Rajees Patel
Mark Taulelai
Andrew Van Klei
Christian Wolbers
Jack Yan

FORM IIE — Mr Emmins

Alison Chan
Rachel Garthwaite
Laura Hayvice
Kristina Hermens
Rebecca Kay
Charmaine Lucas
Stella Makarona
Angela Mansford
Polimia Pouloupoulos
Karin Simonlehner
Debby Tietjens
Claudia Wong
Gregory Birkett
Gavin Browne
Giles Chapman
Philip Colebrook
Craig Honey
Daniel Imlach
Todd Irving
Neil McDonald
Andrew McLeod
Cadell McMillan
Jason Maling
Mark Rees-Thomas
Tristan Reynard
Craig Seggie
Corbett Stace
Karl Urban
Maitland Waters
Alan Wong

FORM IT — Mrs Toohey

Michelle Allen
Angela Busch
Elene Kanelos
Reena Kanji
Deborah Mansfield
Inna Nodelman
Anupa Ranchhod
Jennifer Smith
Victoria Sundakov
Roger Andrew
George Arapis
Nicholas Barna
Duncan Chapman
Christopher Christopher
Ben Gordon
Gregory Harding
Stephen Jones
Nonda Lingonis
Luke Panchal
Guy Silock
Brad Tannahill
Grant Trussler
Heiko Wegerhoff
Mark Wilson
Robert Wilson

FORM IM — Mrs McCree

Jehan Abdel-Al
Fiona Clark
Fiona Ellis
Victoria Hall
Heather Hewitt
Edwina Monaghan
Karen Ngan
Karen Schwartz
Suzanne Searle
Anna Synnott
Kylie Vanston
Amber Wilkie
Anna Zandi
John Cruickshanks
Justin Dick
Dima Geidelberg
Radu Goga
Nicholas Hermens
Vincent Jagan
Jon Jameson
Peter Jones
Innes Kent
Mathew Moresi
Craig Musker
Paul Rakovich
Duncan Van Der Feltz
Arun Wurms

FORM I — Thompson

Mark Baines
Anton Cleland
Scott Cordwell
Lance Heppleston
Rory Hewer-Hewitt
Gabriel Ivopol
Anton Kaganovich
Mark Kibble
Snehal Lala

Nu Malaulau
Paul Parnell
Robert Schone
Elliot Smith
Anthony Spellacey
Brendan Webb
Christina Barna
Adele Burns
Janice Faletolu
Amanda Hoby
Marama Just
Kim Kauwhata
Sarah Lonsdale
Julia Lynch
Shelley Mansfield
Sharon Newman
Hema Patel
Gina Rutherford

S4B — Mr Byrne

Andrew Barnes
Spiro Harvey
Nathan Jelley
Kent Lawton
Dwight Lucas
Andrew McGuire
Scari Morales
Daniel Mulholland
Milan Naran
Ketan Patel
Stephen Ross
Michael Sorensen
Mason Ward
Clayton Webb
Kent Wong
Penney Brink
Fleur Chapman
Melanie Gregson
Joanne Gribble
Stephanie Hearfield
Deemple Naran
Adrienne Selmy
Hayley Sommerville
Tasia Stace
Deidra Sullivan
Chantal Wolbers

S4 — Prentice

Suzanne Barrett
Rachel Barsanti
Glennis Campbell
Claire Egarr
Mersina Halakas
Kirsty Hulena
Nicola Nobilo
Joanne Palmer
Madeleine Playford
Meena Ranchhod
Hayley Stevenson
Lisa Stratulatos
Katrina Tso
Vanessa Wilkinson
Achillea Aspros
Peter Beckett
Bevan Cho
Jayesh Chouhan
Robbie Clapham
Adam Delbridge

Jason Greco
Vaughan Hatch
David King
Jaysen Magan
Lincoln Naish
Kiran Patel
Christopher Smith
Jeremy Taylor
Roger Wong

S3S — Mrs Simonsen

Maren Fisher
Belinda Fong
Katarina Grubjesic
Vanisha Kasanji
Tania King
Preeya Naran
Kalpana Patel
Manisha Patel
Rebecca Scott
Margaret Young
Sander Blauw
Brendan Cody
Anand Dahya
Jayesh Dayal
Andrew Duffell
Andrew Dykes
Daniel Goodman
Jai Goodyer
Grant Haywood
Philip King
Paul Limbidis
Natu Malaulau
Glenn Moyle
Sacha Nodelman
Shailesh Patel
Marc Smith
Michael Stewart
Nathan Strong
Dominic Vardon

S3M — Mrs Meredith

Robyn Andrew
Clarissa Barsanti
Nicole Bell
Victoria Bland
Deborah Burns
Amanda Bristol
Sally Chapman
Caroline Harding
Alpa Kasanji
Roshni Khusal
Paula Levy
Elizabeth MacDonald
Philippa Trussler
Christo Aspros
Danny Bedingfield
Talia Belford
Justin Connor
Scott Dawson
Christopher Elder
Hitesh Hira
Timothy Jackson
Richard Jensen
Dean Maunder
Robert MacMillan
Kane-Dell Rihia
Kenneth Stratton
Robert Wilkinson
Clifford Wong

S2T — Mrs Turner

Hayley Archibald
Philke Kruffy
Roanna Shea
Maria Sippen
Rita Taipau
Chantelle Whetu
Scott Adrian
Keane Chan
Simon Deane
Sasha Ellis
Vinod Hira
Hiran Lala
Devendra Patel
Robert Spencer
Ashley Taylor
Jonathon Tso
Darren Whiting
Devon Wong
Timothy Wyatt

S2C — Mrs Coney

Marie Alopopo
Joanna Giovanidis
Amanda Kibble
Mieke Kruffy
Aimee Morris
Rebecca Smith
Melanie White
Anya Zohrab
Jason Chan
Flavius Grubjesic
Clinton Huppert
Hamant Kasanji
Douglas MacDonald
Dean Moses
Bhavick Patel
Matthew Playford
James Spencer
Paul Tannahill
Duncan Thomason
Leighton Wattes

SIW — Mrs Ward

Melanie Gallagher
Fiona Gregson
Nicola Jenkin
Marie Johns
Nadine Johns
Sharni Kelly
Ria Kalistounaki
Maryanne Miller
Victoria Rankin
Eva Toia
Mark Ahkit
Pritish Bhikha
Matthew Cho
Peter Giovanidis
Nicholas Green
Warwick Kelly
Justin Kontopos
Pericles Koroniadis
William Levy
Raaz Panchal
Umesh Patel
Martin Searle
James Stewart
Neil Stuttle

Julian Virtue
Kevin Wong
Thomas Wood

SIWI — Mrs Wilson

Jennifer Brook
Marie Chan
Lydia Deakin
Saira Dayal
Tunisha Goonewardene
Jonelle Halkett
Louise Hatch
Voula Kaldelis
Anna Kennedy
Sophie Lackey
Naina Manga
Amanda Moresi
Coral Melgies
Kavita Patel
Katie Roche
Timothy Adams
Julian Bartram
Timothy Cameron
David Colman
Bojan Cvetkovic
Benjamin Fellows
Richard Griffin
Patrick Johnston
Paresh Lallu
Rhys Lovering
Duncan McIntyre
Jared Maunder
Fletcher Stevenson
Stephen Upton
Darryl Wolff

J4 — Mrs Morgan

Renu Badiani
Leona Barsanti
Rebecca Bello
Cassandra Bland
Lara Cook
Phyllida Crawford
Helena Fineman
Donna Fong
Alexis Goodman
Sarah-Jane Harvey
Elise Hellesland
Rebecca Hills
Amber Nissen
Liana Nobilo
Darshna Patel
Erika Puente
Emma Sutcliffe
Amy Tannahill
Sarah Wolff
Andrew Bettany
Hayden Bowers
Donald Cantlon
Chilton Chong
Jamie Cobeldick
Hamish Dahya
Robin Jones
David Orlansky
James Rees-Thomas
George Tsalis
Rodney Varga
Daniel Wong

J3 — Mrs McAlister

Lena Balakrishnan
Kerry Burchett
Abigail Gray
Sofia Gurevich
Vanessa Huppert
Paula Johnson
Kerry Lee
Janene Linford
Sarah Moors
Reshma Nagar
Nikita Ranchhod
Geraldine Shaw
Phillipa Wong
Evan Belford
Ashton Bilbie
Jeffrey Boardman
Clayton Burns
Elliot Chapman
Raymond Cho
David Fellows
Jason Feng
Rupert Gough
Harry Harvey
Shane Hope
Christian Imlach
Jeremy Jackson
Rizvie Jaimon
Daniel Kohn
Sava Matsis
John Stephens
Callum Strong
Paul Tsinas
Christopher Wyatt
Jonathon Yorkat

J2 — Mrs Lang

Sherein Abdel-Al
Natasha Ahkit
Tania Bennett
Amy Blaxall
Natasha Bulsara
Donna Chu
Kate Elder
Charlotte Griffin
Anita Kontopos
Natasha Madden
Yasmin Morris
Rupal Patel
Alida Spencer
Kirsty Weyde
Mayleen Wong
Melissa Wong

Faiyaz Aslam
Nicholas Cameron
Tyler Cantlon
Nicholas Johns
Michael Fletcher
Amit Govind
Stratos Kaldelis
Charles Kendall
Limo (Junior) Logo
Emmett Morris
Sushil Patel
David Roche
Jeremy Spellacey
Justin Thomason
Quentin Thomas
Vinay Ranchhod
Richard Upton
Mark Yardley

J1 — Mrs Kirby

Arti Badiani
Antonia Bettany
Melanie Brown
Karen Chapman
Jayshree Chhagan
Nerisa Faaumu
Maiko Fujinaga
Trude Hellesland
Caroline Lackey
Anita Lindsay
Jayshrika Patel
Karina Puente
Olivia Ritchie
Gilbert Alopopo
Nicholas Booth
John Buck
Matthew Chan
Sonny Cho
Brandon Chu
Leon Gallagher
Theo Giannios
Daniel Green
Steven Haturini
Rion Hogan
Craig Jenkin
Alexander Mulholland
Kirk Mulholland
Craig Munro
Amish Naran
Anthony Nobilo
Sacha Prokes
Matthew Prentice
Scott Steensma

Trent Stevenson
Richard Townley
Jonathon Tupai
Nicholas Virtue
Michael Wood

PRE SCHOOL 1 — Mrs Freeman

Bibi Alley
Sarah Colman
Nadia Cook
Maria Ellis
Marilyn Feaunati
Aimee Froud
Zahra Habibullah
Kirsten Johns
Hanna Thomas
Charlotte Thomason
Jonathon Bennett
Derek Chan
Roy Chow
Alan Hearfield
Adam Hooker
Duncan Menzies
Chris Moon
Jordan Morris
Ryan Moses
Anand Nagar
Bunna Ny
Tynan Sampson
Michael Shaw
Cameron Shea

PRE SCHOOL 2 — Mrs Reilly

Farrah Aslam
Tijana Cvetkovic
Agnes Hon
Angela Hume
Neesha Morar
Kylie Sutcliffe
Debbie Wong
Anna Leisa Yorkat
Simon Candasamy
Nathan Cho
Jonathon Crerar
Arjay Magan
Brandon Maybury
Taylor Morrison
Biren Patel
Forum Patel
Chadwick Wong
Hayden Woods

SALVETE

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

Melanie Smith
Limo Logo
Jeremy Spellacey
Mason Ward
Megan Griffiths
Natasha Bulsara
Sofia Gurevich
Talia Belford
Penney Brink
Anne Marie Colebrook
Andrew Brightwell
Kirsty Brightwell
Stephan Elston
Anthony Spellacey
Angela Busch
Fiona Ellis
Amber Wilkie
Shelley Mansfield
Gabriel Ivopol
Sarah Lonsdale
Rachel Barsanti
Inna Nodelman
Robert Wilson
Stephen Jones
Jon Jameson
Timothy Cameron
Nicholas Cameron
Julia Lynch
Elise Hellesland
Sasha Prokes
Nerisa Faaumu
Anna Zandi
Kylie Vanston

Warwick Owen
Rory Hewer-Hewitt
Jayesh Chouhan
Sharon Newman
Jayshree Chhagan
Matthew Chan
Gilbert Alopopo
Daniel Kohn
Anita Lindsay
Heather Hewitt
Natasha Madden
Erika Puente
Amanda Hoby
Madeliene Playford
Edwina Monaghan
Andrew Duffell
Thomas Wood
Michael Wood
Jonathon Tupai
Scott Dawson
Daniel Goodman
Alexis Goodman
Evan Belford
Sava Matsis
Adam Delbridge
Rebecca Hills
Scott Cordwell
Jennifer Brook
Rebecca Bello
Rhys Lovering
Grant Trussler
Philippa Trussler
Ashley Taylor
Joanne Palmer

PRE-SCHOOL

Sushil Patel
Angela Hume
Jonathon Crerar
Arjay Magan
Agnes Hon
Farrah Aslam
Kylie Sutcliffe
Tijana Cvetkovic
Hayden Woods
Forum Patel
Karen Chapman
Scott Steensma
Chadwick Wong
Tiffany Lackey
Ana Liesa Yorkat
Nicholas Virtue
Biren Patel

Nadia Cook
Taylor Morrison
Matthew Prentice
Rion Hogan
Debbie Wong
Jayshrika Patel
Trude Hellesland
Anand Nagar
Brandon Chu
Cameron Shea
Duncan Menzies
Derek Chan
Neesha Morar
Simon Candasamy
Nathan Cho
Theoharis Giannios
Bibi Alley
Jonathon Bennett
Maria Ellis

Christopher Moon
Brandon Maybury
Craig Munro
Karina Puente
Roy Chow
Alan Hearfield
Zahra Habibullah
Bunna Ny
Adam Hooker
Hanna Thomas
Sarah Colman
Jordan Morris
Ryan Moses
Charlotte Thomason
Marilyn Feaunati
Aimee Froud
Michael Shaw
Tynan Sampson

VALETE

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

Dane Allchorne
Gregory Birkett
Alison Chan
Philip Colebrook
Anita Dykes
Ishara Goonewardene
Tracey Heemi
Daniel Imlach
Ricki Jackson
Charmaine Lucas
Andrew McLeod
Stella Makarona
Christopher Mardon
Jenny Morgan
Rajees Patel
Tristan Reynard
Karin Simonlehner
Corbett Stace
Karl Urban
Kelly Williams
Claudia Wong

Anita Balakrishnan
Christopher Bland
Giles Chapman
Brett Coleman
Brett Egarr
Megan Griffiths
Kristina Hermens
Kristy Imlach
Rebecca Kay
Neil McDonald
Cadell McMillan
Jason Maling
Jill Martin
Tamas Pacza
Polimia Pouloupoulos
Vanessa Robinson
Vicky Skinner
Mark Taulelei
Andrew Van Klei
Christian Wolbers

Jack Yan
Jessica Beyeler
Gavin Browne
Aaron Cho
Christine Cowan
Rachel Garthwaite
Laura Hayvice
Craig Honey
Todd Irving
Barry Lei
Deborah McGuire
Krishna Magan
Angela Mansford
Victoria Matthews
Jason Patel
Mark Rees-Thomas
Craig Seggie
Una Smith
Debby Tietjens
Maitland Waters
Alan Wong

PREFECTS



Left to Right (Back Row)

Brett Colman, Todd Irving, Jessica Beyeler, Tracey Heemi, Jenny Morgan, Giles Chapman, Jason Maling

Front Left to Right

Deborah McGuire, Angela Mansford, Mark Rees-Thomas (Head Prefect), Kelly Williams (Deputy), Rachel Garthwaite.

House Captains

Deputy House Captains

AVERILL
JULIUS
OWEN
WEST WATSON

Matthew Geldard
Alison Chan
Polimia Pouloupoulos
Gavin Browne

Andrew Geldard
Peter Jones
Hema Patel
Mark Wilson























SCHOOL STAFF



(From Left to Right)

Back row: Mrs J. Prentice, Miss B. Thompson, Mr A. Owen, Mrs J. McPeake, Mrs A. Takitimu, Mrs M. Elston, Mrs D. Dutch.

Second row: Mr P. Wells, Mrs A. McCree, Mrs Y. Dawson, Mrs. Stephens, Mrs M. McAlister, Mrs M. Ward, Mrs J. Morgan.

Third row: Mr P. Selmy, Miss J. Branthwaite, Mrs C. Meredith, Mrs E. Reilly, Mrs M. Wilson, Mrs J. Lang, Mrs J. Calder, Mrs B. Simonsen.

Front row: Mrs A. Freeman, Mrs N. Harding, Mrs Y. Grove, Mrs J. Kirby, Mrs E. Leicester, Mr M. Emmins, Mrs N. Delany, Mrs S. Barclay.

STAFF NOTES

Mrs Turner joined our staff in May, replacing Miss Branthwaite as a Standard 2 teacher. She was born in Wellington, but spent much of her childhood in England. On her return she was educated at Marsden and V.U.W. where she completed her degree in Sociology in 1973. She lives in Kelburn with her husband and 3 children and enjoys gardening and swimming.

Mr Copperwheat was born in London and lived for many years in Kent. He graduated from Jesus College, Cambridge with an M.A. and MUS.B. He is a Fellow of the Royal College of Organists and holds the Archbishop of Canterbury's Diploma in Church Music.

He came to Wellington in 1960 to be organist at St. Paul's Cathedral and was the last organist at Old St. Paul's and the first organist at the new cathedral. In 1970 he moved to Huntley School to be Director of Music. In 1980 he returned to Wellington and taught music at Rongotai College. He has a keen interest in choral work, sings bass in the Cathedral Choir and conducts choirs. A Licenciate at the Royal Academy of Music in piano, he teaches piano and organ as well as the violin.

Mr Copperwheat lives in Wadestown with his wife and a ginger and white cat called, naturally, Rufus.

Mrs Wilson came to New Zealand 5 years ago with her parents, husband and son. Our mild winters and wild rivers are two of the reasons they are happy to remain here. Mrs Wilson says "Jetboating through the white water beats anything". In quieter moments she enjoys gardening, reading and hand-crafts. Prior to her departure for New Zealand, Mrs Wilson was S.T.J.C. of a large primary department. She was also Deputy Head of an English School. She has been teaching for over 20 years in Scotland, England and New Zealand, and enjoys teaching the junior classes, especially new entrants.

Mrs Wilson likes working at St. Mark's and her son Robert, enjoys being one of our senior pupils.

Mrs Takitimu joined St. Mark's in February after working for 5 years in an Auckland school. She enjoys working with people and in particular with children. Her personal goal is to further her career and develop a greater awareness of others. Her favourite pastimes are potting, swimming and listening to music (particularly Neil Diamond and Marcia Hines) and of course, tending to her 4 children . . .

Kevin Diamond has taught French at St. Mark's this year. Kevin was educated at St. Patrick's College and Victoria University where he completed his Honours degree in French in 1984. This year he has been studying English literature and History part time. He will take up a post as a teacher of English at the Lycee la Perouse in Noumea next year. We wish him every success in the future.

Mrs Toohey was educated at NaeNae College and V.U.W. where she gained her B.A. majoring in English Literature. She has taught in various primary and secondary schools in the Wellington area and particularly enjoys teaching at St. Mark's. Mrs Toohey likes travelling and has lived in Great Britain and holidayed in the U.S.A. She plays the piano and sings in the Orpheus Choir. She paints portraits and landscapes in acrylic or oils, often painting from photographs she has taken, photography being another aspect of her interest in the arts.

Three years as Nanny to a wealthy Scottish family "with many cars and three children" gave Miss Thompson a base to travel extensively through the British Isles and Europe. She loves travelling and can relate many interesting and amusing stories about her journeys. Miss Thompson has visited the U.S.A. and

hopes to travel further afield in the future. After graduating from Wellington Teachers' College, Miss Thompson was posted to Methven where she taught for several years. She enjoys Wellington and hopes to stay at St. Mark's before venturing afar again.

Mrs Coney joined the staff in the second term, replacing Mrs Dutch as a Standard Two teacher. She has lived in Wellington for most of her life and was educated at Queen Margaret College.

After spending time at home bringing up her two children, she returned to teaching five years ago.

Mrs Coney enjoys creative interests — embroidery, gardening, sewing — and is actively involved in community interests.

A qualified teacher, Mrs Biss joined our staff in the second term, working as a classroom assistant. She has taught for 9 years including 3 years in London. Mrs Biss's early education was at St. Matthew's school which her family helped establish about the same time as St. Mark's was founded. She lives in Khandallah with her husband and four children. A lover of music and frequent concert attender, Mrs Biss teaches piano. She is also a keen tennis player.

Mrs Stephens has taught art at St. Mark's this year. She is also an Art Teacher at a Wellington Secondary School. After gaining her Diploma of Fine Arts at Canterbury University, she began teaching at Palmerston North Girls' High and has taught for many years. She has gained much satisfaction and enjoyment from working with young people. Mrs Stephens has two daughters and lives in Roseneath.

Mrs McPeake was born in Wellington but has spent some time in the South Island where she attended secondary school. Her decision to become a teacher was influenced by her mother, who was a teacher herself. Her second choice of profession was Dental Nursing. She has taught in intermediate schools and enjoys teaching senior children. Mrs McPeake doesn't watch much T.V. but enjoys 'Our World'. She plays tennis and squash and teaches speech and drama.

Mr Byrne joined the staff in the second term as a teacher of Std 4. He has taught in many places in New Zealand. He also taught in England when he lived there. He has also travelled through Europe and has an ambition to travel overland through South America.

Mrs Prentice spent her childhood in Auckland, but moved to Wellington where she graduated from Teachers' Training College. She has taught for 10 years mainly in the Wellington and Southland Board areas. She enjoys a game of tennis and badminton and strums a guitar with enthusiasm — to her pupils' obvious enjoyment. Mrs Prentice lives in Wellington with her husband and two children.

Mrs McCree was born in Invercargill and educated in Christchurch where she attended Christchurch Teachers' Training College. She has lived in Wellington for five years and taught in various schools. She has a particular interest in Art and Craft and enjoys teaching these subjects.

Mrs Duffy also comes from Invercargill, but moved to Wellington in 1974. She lives in Khandallah with her son Jonathan and daughter Rebecca and has spent the last 3 years teaching in the Khandallah area. She enjoys working at St. Mark's. Her interests are playing bridge, gardening and knitting. She has visited Australia several times and enjoys holidaying there with her children.



Mrs Elizabeth Reilly, (L) and Mrs Julanne Kirby cut a special "St Marks" cake at their staff farewell.

VALETE

It is with regret that we farewelled Mrs Julanne Kirby, who retired from the teaching profession at the end of the 1985 academic year. Mrs Kirby joined the staff in 1971 when her late husband, the Rev. Ronald Kirby was appointed Headmaster. In the intervening years, hundreds of St. Mark's pupils have "flown up" into her capable professional care. Under her tutorage, they have taken the great step forward into literacy and it is with affection and pride that many past pupils will remember their term with her.

We are very grateful that Mrs Kirby returned this year to give continuity and stability to St. Mark's at a critical time. She can retire, confident of the future of the school into which the Kirby family put so much of themselves.

The Kirby tradition will continue as a third generation enter St. Mark's. Her grand-daughter, Frith, entered Pre-School in November, one month before her grand-mother retired. We wish Mrs Kirby a happy and fulfilling retirement and assure her of a warm welcome when she visits, perhaps for the 'fly-up' of a Kirby grandchild.

We also farewell another longstanding staff member, Mrs Elizabeth Reilly, who joined the staff at the request of Mr Kirby in 1974. Mrs Reilly has taught in the Junior School and more recently in the Pre School, where many young Wellingtonians receive their first introduction to education. Her firm and gentle handling of our youngest pupils has ensured that she will be remembered long after she has retired. Mrs Reilly will be travelling to Europe where her husband takes up a post for the 1986 academic year. On her return we hope she will continue our happy association by joining our roster of relieving teachers.

Other staff members who left St. Mark's this year were Mrs Diane Dutch, a very well respected teacher, who left to become a full-time mother. Her son, John, is first on the waiting list for 1989!

Ms Joann Branthwaite left in May to take up a position in the state service.





(From Left to Right)

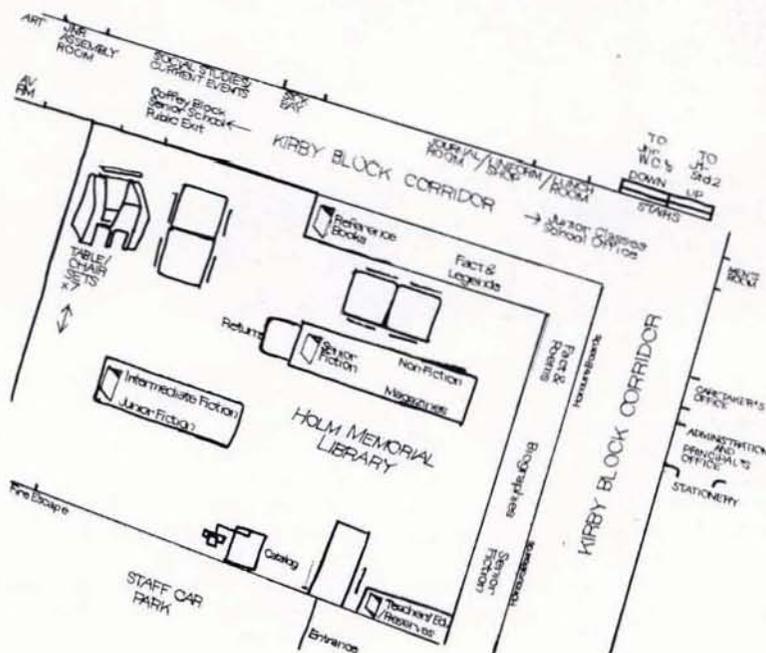
Tristan Reynard, Jack Yan, Dane Alchorne, Krishna Magan, Karl Urban, Christopher Mardon.
 Rachel Garthwaite, Anton Kaganovich, Stella Makarona, Jill Martin, Alison Chan, Elene Kanelos, Vikki Skinner.
 Nicholas Barna, Deborah Tietjens, Jessica Beyeler, Kristina Hermens, Victoria Hall, Anita Dykes, Robert Schone, Mrs Barclay.
 Inna Nodelman, Victoria Sundakov, Claudia Wong, Una Smith, Lauren Quaintance, Ishara Goonerwardene
 (Seated) Brad Tannahil, Tommy Pacza.

LIBRARY

by Jack Yan Fll

The St. Mark's school library is located within the ground floor of the Kirby Block, which was named after the late Rev. R. G. Kirby, principal of the school 1971 to 1982.

The HOLM MEMORIAL LIBRARY, named after the first principal of the school, Ms Annie Holm, is shown here in this mini-diagram.



The school is comprised of approximately 530 children and each class of around 30 can be accommodated in the library. The standard limit of people in the library is 25, at both recess (morning tea/playtime) and lunchtime.

During the 10.30/11.00 playtime and 12.00/12.15 lunchtime, librarians, who are specially chosen Form 1/Form 2 children, are assigned to take full responsibility of the library, while Mrs Barclay, the usual librarian, is taking her lunchbreak. The assigned librarians are changed weekly. Librarians are responsible for handling the children, keeping the library the quiet place it should be, and keeping it in an immaculate condition until Mrs Barclay returns.

The library's shelves are in main divisions of 5:

1. Junior Fiction
2. Intermediate Fiction
3. Senior Fiction
4. Non-Fiction
5. Reference (Encyclopaedias, etc)

There are also magazines in the library such as Eyespy, Wings and other children's magazines.

New material is continually being added to the library which contains 7000 — 7500 books. A new set of encyclopaedias is on order for the 1986 year. Older, tired books are replaced as necessary.

For the annual Book Week, many activities take place in the library. Classes can go into there for research. Junior classes are accompanied by their teachers in their period except at morning tea break and lunchtime, when anybody can enter the library unless it already has 25 pupils in it. Form I and Form II classes, provided that they have permission from their class teacher, may enter the library to research on their projects or other activities.

The library continues to remain a mine of information for the children of the school.



PATROL

by Anita Balakrishnan FII

Every morning, 4 or 5 children come to school around 8.20 a.m. These children have agreed to undergo the task of protecting the lives of people who use the crossing by the Basin Reserve. They are the School Patrol and every morning, rain or shine, you can guarantee that the school patrol will be there, doing their job well. Have you ever thought how it must feel to do school patrol? If you have, here's my one and only chance to tell you. We'll look on the bad side (typical of me) and that's RAIN!

Standing out there in the cold and freezing weather with rain dripping off the end of your nose is no fun. Your woollen gloves are sopping. Cars swish past spraying water all over you. Finally (after what seems like hours) the patrol teacher calls you in, helps you strip off your wet patrol gear and takes you to the staffroom. Once in the staffroom you are pleased to gulp down scalding hot milo.

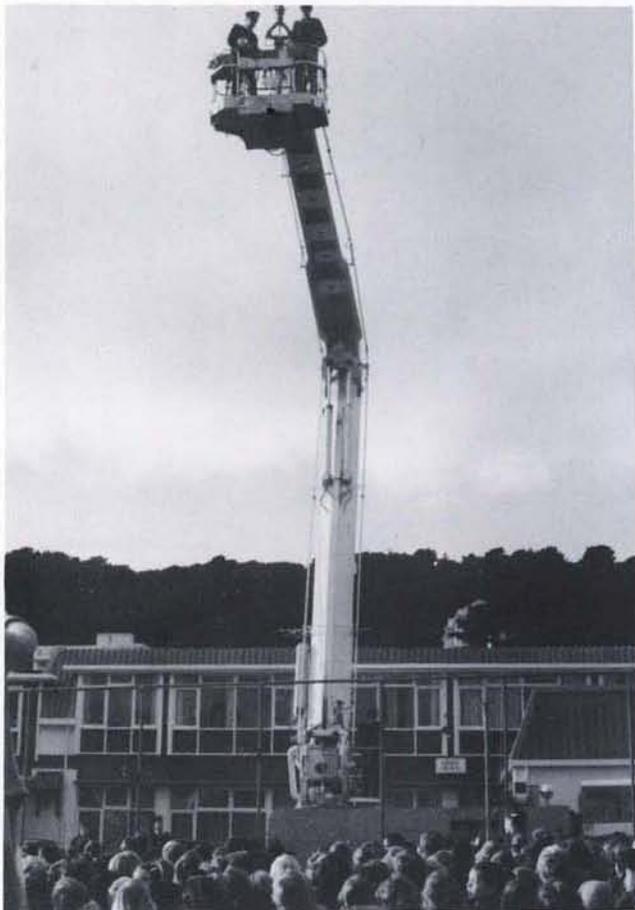
Apart from this, patrol is fun and leaves you with a feeling of satisfaction. You have protected the lives of hundreds of people who use the school patrol.

SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

TELETHON REPORT

The air hung with excitement, children giggling, curiously watching the proceedings. It was Telethon and our school was putting on the best display ever, or so we hoped! Our senior pupils all brought cans of food and these lined the inner symbol of the Telethon Logo. The outer symbol was lined and filled by us — the whole school. This was, of course, excluding the teachers, who stood aside to watch us with a motherly sort of pride. We, in turn, had our eyes fastened on the 'Evening Post' photographer who was metres above us. The photographer quickly scanned the view (which must have been pretty good considering the height of the fire engine's 'Simon Snorkel'). He shouted down directions to Mr Emmins who relayed them to us. The ground was cold and hard and I'm sure that more than a few had scraped derrières from shifting to and fro. The picture had to be right and as we sat, eyes blinded, shaped to the form of the telethon logo, the pain of the freezing ground was forgotten. Soon a jubilant photographer was lowered, confident of a good photo. But another surprise was soon to come! Up went the video team which filmed us as we shouted and waved. The photo which was on the front page of the 'Evening Post' showed clearly the beautiful silver trail of "Saint Mark's Church School". The cans made a white path, clearly defining the inner logo. These later went to the City Mission which was represented by Father Bowles. We presented the thirsty Fire Chief and his parched assistants with a liquid appreciation of their fine efforts.

by Victoria Matthews F11



It looks just fine from up here. What's the view like down there?

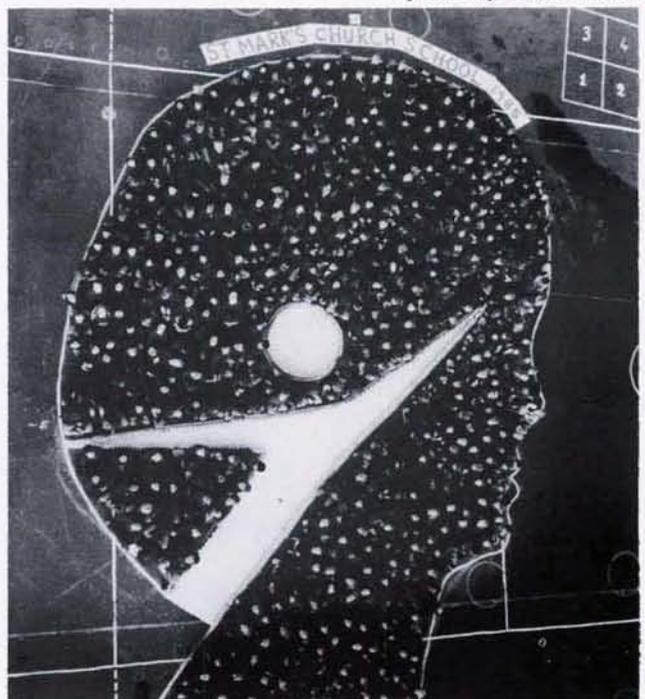


It's not even 8 o'clock and the bird-cage is a flutter of activity

RAISING MONEY FOR TELETHON

Today we went to the birdcage for the telethon Logo. We sat down in special places. We made the Telethon head. The big people brought tins of foods for the City Mission. Our class made the most money; we made forty one dollars. When we gave Mrs McAlister the money she stuck the money on the letters. We made "St. Mark's Church School 1985". The St. Mark's badge was on the ground. The cake was there too. Then the fire truck came up. The extension ladder was getting higher. The photograph man was getting higher. It twirled around, then it stopped. Mr Emmins told us not to wave. he told us "If you want to look up you smile", but they did not obey him. Then he took a photo of all of us. The T.V. photograph man took a picture of us. The man who took the photo had it printed in the paper.

by Jeffrey Boardman J3



At St Mark's we guarantee you get "a head" start



Around





and About



TELETHON VISIT

On Thursday 27 I was chosen to give to Mr Bowles, a token can of sweet corn. Then Mrs Leicester asked me if I would like to appear on Telethon on Sunday 30. I said "Yes". So on Sunday I went to Avalon Studios with three other children. When we arrived we had to wait for ten minutes before we could get inside the Studio. It was very hot and stuffy. We were interviewed by Sharon Bell. Our school raised \$470. Afterwards, Mr Emmins gave everyone a badge which said "United for Telethon". I really enjoyed myself.

by Nicole Bell S3



Just a few places left . . .

TELETHON '85 VISIT

The station was our meeting place and as the four began to arrive the tension built. None of us had been on T.V. before, let alone Telethon. The four people chosen to represent St. Mark's were Jason Maling, Ishara Goonewardene, Nicole Bell and Jason Feng. Driving towards Avalon Studios, Mrs Grove, we discovered, had forgotten the red card and without it we would probably have to wait hours to go on. When we arrived, Mrs Grove filled out a new red card and, jumping a river of angry faces to the front of the queue, carrying our letters of the silver trail done by the junior classes and our St. Mark's emblem coated with money, we entered the Telethon Studio. What a shack. It's not a plush studio set up but more like a large barn with screaming kids all through it and cameras buzzing here and there. The heat in the place was intense and in uniforms it was even hotter. Suddenly a camera came our way and in no time at all I was talking to it. We were on for about 25 seconds and in another minute we were in the car. The whole place seemed a total mess up but actually it was very well organised and they had raised more than they ever dreamed. So did St. Mark's actually. We raised \$480 for Telethon and we hope we can better that next year. Along with our donation went a photo in the paper of the Telethon Logo with all the children in it from St. Mark's, also a horde of cans.

by Jason Maling F11

PUPILS FORM FOR LOGO

St. Mark's school children completed their fundraising efforts for Telethon today with the grandest finale they could think of — physically forming the Telethon logo.

All 500 pupils, from preschool tots to form two seniors, got together to form the symbol, and raised their faces skyward to be photographed — with a little help from the Fire Service's high rise snorkel.

The centrepiece of the logo was lined with canned food, donated by senior pupils, which was later given to the City Mission.

Each senior pupil also contributed 50c and this, combined with proceeds from a junior school silver trail, made up letters forming the school's name and logo. This raised a total of \$330.

Senior Teacher, Mr Mike Emmins, said today's effort started as a "germ of an idea which just blossomed."

'Evening Post' — 26 June 1985

AN AFFLICTION OF ELOQUENCE — OR SPEECH FINAL FEVER:

When you begin to notice bitten nails, and worried expressions and encounter small groups of gesticulating pupils who mumble and mutter long eloquent passages repeatedly to no-one in particular, you are witness not to an epidemic of some strange school malady, but Speech Final Syndrome, a peculiarly St. Mark's affliction.

The quick cure lasts 3 minutes but some sufferers are known to continue with these symptoms for up to a month before the Finals Night.

This year as always, there were the compulsory class preliminaries and every child faced his class peers for 3 gruelling and tongue tying minutes. The very best were then selected to go through the ordeal once again and this time in front of guest adjudicator Mr Ben Connor, a noted speaker himself, and well qualified to decide this year's winner.



Mr Ben Connor signing speech certificates

The finalists were:

JUNIOR SECTION

Susie Barrett — "My Dog"
Nicole Bell — "Going to School"
Fleur Chapman — "Ballet"
Shailesh Patel — "Reptiles"
Melanie Smith — "Nova Scotia"
Tasia Stace — "Competition Day"
Hayley Stevenson — "School"
Nathan Strong — "Stamp Collecting"



Giles Chapman on "The Partnership of the Game"

SENIOR SECTION

Giles Chapman — "The Partnership of the Game"
 Rachel Garthwaite — "Sloths"
 Ishara Goonewardene — "Poverty"
 Elene Kanelos — "My First Trike"
 Deborah Mansfield — "My Play Centre Career"
 Angela Mansford — "An Interesting Career"
 Karen Schwartz — "My Overseas Trip to England"
 Claudia Wong — "Guinea Pigs"



Angela Mansford (centre) speaks on her Aunt Julia's career as wardrobe assistant assisted by Mark Rees Thomas (left) and Rachel Garthwaite wearing some props.

For the first time the evening was run entirely by the Prefects, who not only introduced each item, arranged the audiovisual aids and ushered in the audience, but also provided the tea and biscuits at interval. Aably led by Head Prefect Mark Rees-Thomas, his team provided a polished and very smooth evening's entertainment. A gracious Mrs Calder, if somewhat surprised, accepted a bouquet of flowers for her efforts in organising a choral recital at interval.

Speeches were as varied as they were interesting. Animals featured strongly — dogs, snakes, guinea pigs and sloths, competing against personal reminiscences of getting to school, trips abroad, ballet, trike riding, to those with a view to present problems of poverty, and a vivid account of the Pakistan Cricket Tour.

The final score was definitely Pleased Spectators 100 — Faux Pas 0.

A delighted Ishara Goonewardene — "Poverty" was nominated as First in Senior Section and Hayley Stevenson — "School" in the Junior Section. Both placegetters were well received though all finalists were winners in my book, with at least a Highly Commended going to the team of Prefects.

M. Emmins

OUR NEW CLASSROOM CARPET

Last Friday we had new carpet. It is green but lots of fluff comes up. We have to keep our own part of the carpet clean. That part is under our desks. The fluff is sometimes red or blue but most of it is green. Mrs Morgan tells us sometimes to pick up six, ten or twenty pieces of fluff off the floor. The new carpet makes the room look much brighter. I like the carpet because it is so soft you think you are walking on air.

by Phyllida Crawford J4

Before we got our new carpet we had messy dirty worn out carpet tiles. The day we were going to get new carpet we had to shift everything out of the room. It was very exciting when Mrs Grove told us we were going to get a new carpet. The new carpet is dark green. Last Friday we had the carpet put in. We have to be very careful not to spill anything on it. We were the first classroom to get carpet. The carpet sometimes gets fluff on it and we have to pick some up. Everybody comes to look at it. My favourite thing about the carpet is that it is soft and it feels nice and warm to sit on.

by Emma Sutcliffe J4

Well, the last carpet was all messy. It had holes right through the carpet. But one day Mrs Grove came in and showed us a board of little cut pieces of carpet. Soon Mrs Morgan, our teacher, chose a fairly dark kind of green. On Friday morning we found out that there was new carpet in the class. All the teachers looked at the new carpet. Every two hours we have to pick up fluff off the floor. Some grandparents came in our class and looked at the carpet. But the nicest thing of all is that it is bouncy when you walk across it.

by Chilton Chong J4

We used to have carpet that you called carpet tiles, but you kept on tripping over. It was old, messy and dirty, plus worn out. We had to put mats down to cover the holes. Now we have got nice green carpet with fluff. We have to go round and pick up all the fluff. Mrs Grove comes in and looks at the lovely carpet and so does everybody else. Before we got the carpet we had to get all the desks out of the room. All the things had to be removed from the room. I like the colour of the carpet. It is green with other colours in it.

by Rodney Varga J4

ENTERTAINMENT FOR ELDERLY

The whole class had been excited the day Fil Emmins visited the old folk at the Harry Squires Rest Home. About a month before our visit our class decided to raffle a large chocolate Easter Bunny which was kindly donated by one of our parents. A class vote decided the proceeds made would go towards purchasing chocolate easter eggs for the residents at Harry Squires. After a short 'phone call, sketchy plans were made and rehearsals were under way. There were dances to practise, lines to learn and songs to perfect. Two weeks before the exciting day I wrote a letter to the matron, confirming the

time and date. At that stage final touches were being made to the show. A final rehearsal in front of Mrs Leicester had two sceptics convinced it would surely be a hit. When we arrived at the home everybody got ready — costumes had to be put on and song sheets organised. It was great. We sang numerous songs, performed Little Red Riding Hood, had Polimia do a tap dance and a jazz dance; there was a short piano recital and some boys organised a short skit. To round it all off we sang Auld Lang Syne to which we performed many encores. Then everyone grabbed a couple of Easter eggs and went around talking to the residents and giving them the eggs. They said they had thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment. After packing up and saying our goodbyes we tramped back to school with fond memories.

by Angela Mansford F11



Old Folks Treat

(From left to right) Cadell McMillan, Karen Simonlehner, Giles Chapman, Mr Emmins, Debbie Tietjens, Maitland Waters, Charmaine Lucas

BEING A CHORAL SCHOLAR

Being a choral scholar is good fun. You sing at all kinds of special occasions as well as in church every Sunday. It has its ups and downs. It's nice to know that people have enjoyed the singing. Sometimes practices are diabolical, but when you get in front of all the people, it seems to flow like magic. On Sundays when Father Selwyn is doing the sermon, some people in the choir stalls are inclined to fidget. Sometimes the sermon is so long it is quite hard not to fidget! Choir boys might sound like angels to you, but believe me — THEY'RE NOT!!

by Justin Connor S3

SCHOOL PHOTOS

On Wednesday morning we had our school photos taken. The man who took the class photos was called Mr Scott and the man who took individual photos was his assistant. I had five photos taken — one individual, one class, one swimming, one with my brother and one in the choir. I missed out on my play time because of photos. I like having photos because you can look back when you are an old lady and see what you looked like when you were young. Mr Scott sometimes pokes his tongue out to make you smile. He always called me Snowy. I enjoyed every second of it.

by Nicole Bell S3

OUR TRIP TO THE CIVIL DEFENCE HEADQUARTERS

On Thursday 26 September we went on a trip to the Civil Defence Headquarters. We caught a bus to the Oaks and walked through the Manners Mall past MacDonalds to the Lombard St. Car Parking Building. We went up in the lift to the top where Mrs Kibble told someone who we were and they let us in. We met a man called Mr Elder. He showed us two videos. One was about an earthquake in Japan and the other about floods and being prepared for a disaster. Then we asked him questions. After that we had lunch by the Library and went for a walk by the wharves. We all rolled down the hill at the park! We walked to Courtenay Place and caught a bus back to school.

by Roanna Shea S2

PARENT AND SON EVENING

On Tuesday 22 October we had a father and son evening and Dr Ridley-Smith came to talk to us about adolescence and he also showed a film. It started at 8.00 and finished at 9.05 p.m. It was very enjoyable and I am sure some people learnt a lot.

by Craig Musker F1

OUR VISIT TO THE MUSEUM

Today we got more than we bargained for at the Dominion Museum. For the last three weeks our class has been studying pre-European Maori life and history. As part of our study we went to see the Maori display at the museum. Mr McHue, the teacher there, was very helpful. He explained the meaning of the shape of the meeting house (whare) and the carvings of the chiefs and their ancestors. He said that the meeting house represented a human body with the roof line as outstretched arms, the window as an eye and inside the rafters formed the ribs of the body. He let us look at many different Maori weapons and allowed us to try to use the Maori drills. While we were experimenting with the drills a bell rang. Mr McHue looked a little surprised. "I'm sorry children, that is the fire alarm. We will have to line up and walk quietly out of the museum". Once we were out on the verandah with crowds of other people we were quite excited. In a few minutes two fire engines pulled up beside the building. All my class began jumping around like mad. A red light was flashing on a plan of the building fixed on a wall near the front door, so the firemen looked at it to find out exactly where the fire was. I saw on the plan that the fire was somewhere on the second floor. Was it a real fire or was it a false alarm? Nobody knew for sure.

After about twenty minutes of unexpected excitement it was all over and we were soon sitting back in the whare acting as if nothing had happened.

by Maren Fisher S3

VISIT TO THE MUSEUM

On Tuesday June 4 we went for a visit to the museum. At the museum we sat on the marae. Terry asked us what the pre-European Maoris used for clothing and food and other things. Then we went into a whare. In the whare we looked at the carvings. He told us the whare was brought down from Gisborne. It was cut into thirds and put on a steamship and shipped down to Wellington. He told us about the woven panels. After, he got out some weapons and tools which the Maoris used. We were allowed to use a copy of a drill. We were allowed to hold the club and adze and some other weapons. He then brought out a piu piu and a cloak. After that we started to walk back to school. I think that it was a very interesting and enjoyable visit.

by Robyn Andrew 3M

OUR TRIP TO THE PLANETARIUM

In the second term we went to the Planetarium. The man who showed us around was called Mr McClea. First we just looked at the photos and models, then we had to listen to Mr McClea while he told us about the earth rotating around the sun. After that we went into the room where he showed the stars. It was like a room with a giant bowl as a roof. The projector was big and looked as if it had a hundred eyes. Mr McClea showed us the Southern Cross and other constellations. The projector moved around so it looked as if time was passing. The best constellation, I think, was the man with the arrow. The interesting part of it all was the photos of "Apollo 1". I liked the star projector too. Going to the Planetarium was fun — you should go.

by Penney Brink S4

THE PLANETARIUM

As we were doing a project on the solar system in the second term, the Form 1 classes went to the Planetarium. (Parents were asked for help with transportation and supervision).

We had reached the planetarium and had been looking at models and reading interesting things for about five minutes when we were asked to go into another room. This room was shaped like an observatory and had a projector in the middle of the floor with seats seated around it. The lights were switched off and on the roof the night sky was projected.

We were shown how the sky changes as the earth rotates, what pictures you can make from the star constellations, the orbits of the planets and when and where you can find them.

So we were 'put in the dark' to come 'out of the dark' on more of the 'dark wonders of space'.

by Mark Kibble FIT

THE PLANETARIUM

On 4 June 1985 FIT went to the Planetarium. The Planetarium is a place where you find out all about Space. In the Planetarium, there is a room with a dome-like thing as a ceiling. On it you can see the Moon, Stars, Planets and their moon star signs, e.g. Capricorn and the false and real Southern Cross. In another room, there are models of spacecrafts, who flew in them and when.

If you want to know about space, you should visit a Planetarium.

by Sarah Lonsdale FIT

MR ANDREW'S TALK

On October 18 Mr Andrews came to our school to talk to the Form II classes. He is from the Carter Observatory. He brought a lot of interesting things from the American space programme. For example, he brought a shock absorber from a spaceship that went to the moon. He also showed us some very rare moonrock. It was so rare that there were only two grams of it on the earth. But I think the most interesting was some tiles off the space shuttle "Columbia". They were special tiles that didn't absorb heat. He demonstrated this by putting a tile on his hand and put a gas torch on top. He left it there for five minutes and his hand didn't even get hot. He told us the Americans threw away whole satellites, worth two billion dollars! He also showed us some slides of different planets. Overall it was fascinating.

by Rajees Patel FII

THE RAFFLE FOR THE FISH TANK

During the middle of the year we needed some more equipment for the fish tank because it was getting rather dull. The class decided to have a raffle.

We were going to raffle some goldfish with a bowl and a few fittings for the person who won it to keep it clean and tidy. We started the raffle off and we quickly sold many tickets. By the due date we had sold all the tickets. We managed to raise \$100 with the help of Mr Emmins' donation to round it off. The person who won was a little boy in J2. He was very happy and so far the fish are still alright. We spent some of the money on equipment for the tank and the rest was spent on new fish. Now the fish and the tank are looking better than ever.

by Vincent Jagan FI

MR ANDREW'S TALK ON PLANETS AND SPACE TRAVEL

Mr Andrew's talk was informative and interesting. He showed us some moon rock and pieces of a spaceship that went to the moon. He showed us pictures of all the planets and we had to guess which planet it was. He also showed us how the earth's crust works, by drawing a diagram and explaining it bit by bit.

We had hoped that Mr Andrews could have come back but his job as one of four astronomers at the Carter Observatory keeps him quite busy.

by Gina Rutherford FIT

FISH TANK: START OF YEAR

At the start of the year the school fish tank was run down. Mrs McCree said she would restore it so Andrew Geldard and I started cleaning and once we had finished it looked a lot better. About a week later the filter that Mr Cowley put on gave up working. The new filter we bought cost \$75.00 — the school kindly paid for it. Since then Andrew brought fish to add to the tank. At the end of the second term Andrew left and now Vincent is in charge.

by Peter Jones FI



If only I could figure it out . . .

1985 SCIENCE FAIR AUGUST 14 AND 15

"I like it when a good plan comes together", so I went to the inaugural St. Mark's School Science Fair. A new and daring venture in the field of science began as an idea in a Form 1 — 2 syndicate meeting.

The idea was received excitedly by a good percentage of F1 and 2 children and the list of entrants grew steadily and quickly exceeded the expected 15 or 20 exhibits. Entries totalled over 70 and exhibits 35.

And what a weird and fascinating assortment there was too. From the 'Effects of Nuclear War' by Andrew Adley to a delicious study of Orange Roughy by Todd Irving and Brett Colman. There were enough volcanoes to tilt the world off its axis and they rumbled and steamed away at regular intervals, thanks to the ingenious use of tape recorders and secreted electric kettles. Eventual winner in the Earth Science Section was a cut away exhibit by Rachel Garthwaite and Polimia Pouloupoulos.



The animal kingdom was supreme with cats and mice taking first places in a 'Survey of Cats' by Robert Schone and Gabriel Ivopol in the Biological Section and a Mouse Maze by Laura Hayvice and Rebecca Kay winning the Applied Science Section.



Duncan Chapman and Gregory Harding's simple experiment on light rays took the Physics/Chemistry prize and in the Model Science Tommy Pacza catapulted himself into the medals.



There was enough to tempt your taste buds — a chocolate display and a fully operational coffee making machine while other exhibits warned you of the dangers of overindulging in salt or beer.

There was general approval of Mr Frank Andrew's (guest adjudicator from the Carter Observatory) choice of place getters and the surprise awards of medallions generously donated by the Parents Association and presented by Mrs S. Sutcliffe, President and Mrs M. Colebrook. Two exhibits which it was agreed deserved special merit awards were one of Astrology by Megan Griffiths, Victoria Matthews and Anita Balakrishnan, and Fungi and Mushrooms by Jill Martin, Anita Dykes, Christine Cowan and Vicki Skinner.

Each and every entrant really deserved a prize in my eyes, for the visual effect on the evening was quite spectacular and drew admiring gasps and comments of praise from a packed

audience on both nights. The fair reflected the enthusiasm and energies of the F1 — 2 teachers whose encouragement and spontaneous involvement in the myriad of organisational tasks made my job as organiser so much easier.

If you had asked me on the Monday prior to the opening about the Fair, I would have had many doubts. Again, however, the children have risen to the occasion.

I like it when a good plan comes together. Here's to No. 2 in 1986.

M. Emmins

PRIZE WINNERS:

CATEGORY ONE: PHYSICS AND CHEMISTRY

LIGHT RAYS — Duncan Chapman and Gregory Harding FIO

CATEGORY TWO: EARTH SCIENCE

EARTH AND ITS VOLCANOES — Rachel Garthwaite, Polimia Pouloupoulos FIIE

CATEGORY THREE: BIOLOGICAL SCIENCE

CATS — Robert Schone, Gabriel Ivopol FIT

CATEGORY FOUR: MODEL SCIENCE

THE CATAPULT — Tommy Pacza FIIM

CATEGORY FIVE: APPLIED SCIENCE

MOUSE MAZE — Rebecca Kay, Laura Hayvice FIIE

VHC

PHYSICS/CHEMISTRY

SALT — Jessica Beyeler, Ishara Goonewardene, Kelly Williams

CHOCOLATE — Alison Chan, Charmaine Lucas

EARTH SCIENCE

VOLCANOLOGY — Claudia Wong, Anna Synnott, Victoria Hall

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCE

ORANGE ROUGHY — Brett Colman, Todd Irving

PHOTOSYNTHESIS — Ricky Jackson

MUSHROOM AND FUNGI — Jill Martin, Vicki Skinner, Anita Dykes, Christine Cowan



MODEL SCIENCE

PLANE AERODYNAMICS — Tristan Reynard, Craig Honey



APPLIED SCIENCE

ELECTRICAL WONDERS — Elliot Smith, Brendon Webb

ELECTRONIC SOUND SYSTEM — Dima Geidelberg

GEARS — Ben Gordon, Mark Wilson

ASTROLOGY — Megan Griffiths, Victoria Matthews, Anita Balakrishnan

SPECIAL PARENT ASSOCIATION MERIT AWARDS FOR VISUAL DISPLAY

FUNGI — Anita Dykes, Jill Martin, Vicki Skinner, Christine Cowan

ASTROLOGY — Megan Griffiths, Victoria Matthews, Anita Balakrishnan



OPERATION HOPE

The marvellous response to Operation Hope was a culmination of a number of widely differing ideas and efforts. The glimmer began in a Form IIE classroom discussion, a way to put charity into action.



The rest was easy. Behind the scenes a visit was arranged from a seaman, Mr Hill, of the relief ship, 'Ngahere' and his hard hitting speech to the children won many converts. The practical gifts earlier thought of were suggested by Gavin Browne and Maitland Waters and formally accepted. Press photographers again buzzed around the school, this time for entirely different reasons as St. Mark's made headlines as the first school in the vanguard of Operation Hope; a challenge was issued to other schools to match our contribution.



At the famine lunch, ably prepared by Mrs Harding and Mrs Takitimu, a refugee meal of rice and water was eaten in silence to the poignant lyrics of a Band Aid song — 'Feed the World'.

When the 'Ngahere' sailed, its cargo holds bursting with practical Christianity, I hope many children at St. Mark's could feel justifiably proud of their efforts and say to themselves — "I was a part of it all".

THE "NGAHERE"

On March 22, four prefects were chosen — Mark Rees-Thomas, Jason Maling, Jessica Beyeler and Jenny Morgan, to go to the ship named the 'Ngahere'. We presented the captain, Tony Dunkley with a total of \$250.00.

When we arrived we all helped carry some items into the ship. We were the only four children out of all the schools in Wellington who actually stood on board the ship. The 'Ngahere' was travelling to Sudan where the terrible famine is going on. It is carrying food and medical supplies to the starving people. When Mr Lange, the Prime Minister, came, some of us shook his hand. This trip gave St. Mark's a lot of positive publicity which Mrs Leicester was very pleased about.

by Mark Rees-Thomas & Jason Maling FI

OUR TRIP TO RED ROCKS

For a mid-winter's day Wellington turned on some of its better weather for our Form II trip to Red Rocks. Mr Emmins and Mrs McPeake hired a 'big red'. Our two Form II classes packed onto the bus soon after school had begun. Everyone was excited except for the poor adult helpers children had persuaded to come along. Some of them looked rather sick of the kids already. Everyone was dressed in mufti (that added much to our excitement) and our comedian, Karl, came dressed as an armytroop/rockhound. Although his pick did prove useful when getting at rocks, he never struck gold.

With him he had his camera and he took some photos of the sea lions and the surrounding area. That day Master Urban did prove useful. We even had a guide/consultant. She was Mrs Christiansen from the DSIR. She was very helpful and she helped us identify many different types of rock. And she and Mr Emmins pitched in to tell us the history of the rocks.

We walked several kilometres until we reached Hell's Gate. (I believe, Hell's Gate is shaped like a horseshoe, and that the Devil sits in its middle, (old superstition).) I also realised another meaning for it. Just before you reach that point you notice an odour slightly more strong than the sweet sea breeze. Then you see them!

Around this time of year the fur seals are on the beach, basking in the sun. And believe me, they smell of Hell! Animal excreta was everywhere so we had to be careful where we stepped.

Having lunch around the corner, where the smell wasn't so bad, we stumbled across another school trip. These children were from Berhampore School in Newtown and were having a barbecue. We ate our cold, cut lunches in peace. Then we went wild on the rocks. Some children found an octopus in a form of rockpool.

After studying more rocks and plant life with Mrs Christiansen we left to go back to the quarry where our bus was waiting. The slower children at the back of the group got rides back along the road on the quarry trucks.

This trip was wonderfully interesting to be part of. And I'm sure most of the Form II in 1985 were entirely grateful to those who organised it.

by Kristina Hermens

A DAY WELL SPENT

Earlier in the year we were lucky enough to have a class trip to Red Rocks.

On the morning we left we set off to school with a large lunch, a big drink, warm clothes and comfortable shoes. The day was fine and mild. We were all at school at about eight thirty, ready to be organised by nine o'clock. The bus journey was about ten minutes long. It dropped us off at the quarry, then we started our long tiring trip by foot. On the way we saw massive tip trucks loaded with gravel. Then we started our long walk round to Red Rocks stopping to look at stones, shells, rock and the fault lines shown in the sides of the cliffs.

We stopped for lunch for about ten minutes. While we were having lunch Mr Emmins handed out Moro bars to everyone. We then started our long walk back to the bus. I will always remember our trip to the Red Rocks. We all slept well that night.

by Kristy Imlach FI

FORM TWO SOCIAL

Thursday, August 22, ring a bell? It was the night of the Form II social. The hall was brightly decorated with various eye catching decorations, done by F.I.E. Everyone from both Form II classes was arriving and girls giggled together, remarking about the way-out, fashionable clothes that they were wearing, as the boys looked on. Soon Mrs Miller, our ballroom dancing teacher, announced the social was about to begin. The boys were to ask the girls for the first dance. The dances were in various brackets consisting of about three dances each, with about 5-10 mins breaks in between when drinks and snacks were offered by the Parents' Association. As well, in these breaks, up to date modern disco music was played, and as the hall lights started to dim to darkness, everyone went crazy and started to sweat a lot. The atmosphere was exciting as the music wafted out of the hall and onto the streets below. We danced the Gay Gordons, the Jive, the ChaCha, Ball and the Jack, the fun Slosh and the simple but exhausting Bunny Hop, as well as many other dances. Prizes were also awarded to some of the best couples; for instance, Polimia and Jason won a prize for a very professional Foxtrot. The best ChaCha was won by Jessica and her well matched partner, Cadell, and Spin the Bottle special spot by a surprised Claudia (that's me) and Giles. Others also won prizes. All these prize winners, with blushing faces, had to do a demonstration as everyone else looked on, including the curious teachers who had been supervising. Finally, sometime, everything must come to an end and so did the Form II social. Mrs Miller was presented with flowers and wine while we applauded enthusiastically. So, exhausted but satisfied, Form II went home with the happy memories of an unforgettable evening.

by Claudia Wong FI

FORM ONE SOCIAL

For awhile on Thursdays, after morning tea, all Form Ones had ballroom dancing. For the first two Thursdays the boys chose the girl they wanted to dance with then vice versa. Three days before the end of the second term we had our social. It was great! By the way our teacher is Mrs Miller. We did dances like the Bunny Hop, The Gay Gordons and the Foxtrot. Half way through we had some refreshments, then did some more dancing and enjoyed a few competitions. When it was over everybody went home after a great night!

by Julia Lynch



ST MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL 1985





MR CLINTON HAWKE of the N.Z. Red Cross Society presenting prefect KELLY WILLIAMS with a certificate after St. Mark's raised \$600 in four days for the Mexican Earthquake Relief Fund — an amazing effort.

THE RAINBOW SERPENT: THE PLAY

For assembly, Form I Thompson acted out a play from a book called "The Rainbow Serpent". We chose this story because at the time it was part of our Social Studies scheme.

People from the class had to dress up as birds, mountains, Aborigines and of course there was the RAINBOW SERPENT.

A narrator read out the play while the people on stage acted it out.

by Hema Patel FIT

GOATS

We all went to Mrs Freeman's class to visit the goats. Mrs Freeman made us all sit down on the mat. The people who were in the front sat down on their bottoms. Then the next lot of people knelt. Then Mrs Freeman showed us the goats.

by Arti Badiani — 5 years

MRS FREEMAN'S GOATS

Today we saw Mrs Freeman's goats. One of them was an Angora Cross. It was eleven days old and the other one was a Saanen and it was five days old. It was bigger than the other goat. The Angora Cross had the softest wool. They nibbled at anything they could find. One of them ate the paper not the food. Mrs Freeman showed us the bottle they drink from. She showed us its cord. We save our apple cores and orange peels for the goats.

by Fiona Gregson S1

GRANDPARENTS

The Grandparents came to the singing. We did a rainbow song in the hall, then we went back to the classroom and did a picture.

by Trent Stevenson

The Grandparents came to the school. We sang Eidelweiss, then we sang Daddy Wouldn't Buy me a Bow Wow.

by Alexander Mulholland

My Grandmother went to the hall and clapped and clapped. I saw my Grandmother. I sung a song.

by Craig Munro

The Grandparents came to the hall. We sang to the Grandparents. They clapped the good children. All the Grandparents came out of the hall and went in the school. Then the Grandparents went home.

by Steven Haturini

MRS LEICESTER'S INDUCTION

On Wednesday we went to Church. At Church Mrs Leicester became the real Headmistress. The Head Prefect and Mr Emmins read a verse out of the Bible. We sang a lot of hymns. One of them was our school song. Classes from S1 up went to the service. At the service Mrs Leicester sat in a special chair. She had a lot of guests. The Archdeacon came up — he said that a school is like a ship. The Headmistress is the captain and the staff are some of the crew. There are two parts of children. One lot of children are the other part of the crew. The second lot of children are lazy passengers. One part of the service Mrs Leicester had to go up to the table and answer some questions. I think I am part of the crew. The choir sang a song by Mozart that I enjoyed.

by Fiona Gregson S1

BRAINS TRUST

On Wednesday 27 November at 7.00pm in the Church Hall, St. Mark's had its first "Brains Trust" evening.

We gathered in the Church Hall to the strains of Pink Floyd's "We don't want no education". On the stage were two tables, with chairs and buzzers. "Brains Trust" is a cross between Master Mind and University Challenge and for some weeks the senior classes learnt many general knowledge questions.

Any pupil could enter as an individual or a team member (or both) and a lunchtime series of elimination contests were held, with 11 teams and 7 individuals making it through to the finals. Most teams consisted of three members and were:

Piggy Malonettes, Squashy Flies and Tiggers (F2M)

Quickshooters and Kulture Kinks (my team) (F2E)

Triple Twits (FITo)

Brains Truster Thrusters, Thompson Triplets, Form I Tuis (FITh)

McCree's Angels and the Mean Machine (FIMc)

The seven individuals were Jack Yan, Reena Kanji, Robert Schone, Fiona Clark, Philip Colebrook, Victoria Sundakov and Kristina Hermens.

The first section was the elimination of the finalists and a blanket of silence descended on the packed hall as Philip took the spotlight chair. The lights dimmed and Mrs Toohey started firing questions for 2 minutes. He scored 31, the next top two, Robert and Jack both scored 27. In the resulting play off, Jack came through to face Philip for the final.

The Piggy Malonettes were the first team up for their 2 minute grilling by Miss Thompson and gradually all teams were called until it was our turn. My teeth were chattering and I felt hot and



sweaty, but we did well, scoring 33 points and so qualifying for the semifinals. Our opponents were the Triple Twits but we triumphed and came through to fight the Piggy Malonettes in final for the title of "The Brains Trust". The quizmaster was Mr Emmins and the questions were drawn from the "Master Mind" Series. The first team to score 15 were the winners. We were allowed to confer but we were very hot under the spotlights, my throat was dry, my fingers were stiff and I felt very tense. It was my turn to answer and the buzzer was passed to me. I could feel the perspiration trickling down the back of my neck.

"Who is the current holder of the Ranfurly Shield?" BUZZ. Was it my buzz?

"Kulture Kinks?"

"Auckland".

"Yes, correct. Kulture Kinks are the winners". Gasps of surprise came from our team, happiness and relief flooded through us and the audience cheered. We sat down in the hall, contented, to watch the battle between Jack and Philip for the title "Brain of '85". Slowly and steadily the points mounted until Philip Colebrook was declared the winner. Mr Emmins brought out the prizes he had ingeniously made. Mrs Leicester presented certificates to Jack and the Pigsy Malonettes as runners up. We were next and received a "Bright Spark" award each, while Philip was given the "St. Mark's Brain", a fun voucher and a specially decorated school chair. After photos were taken, we left, confident that both the pupils and the audience had thoroughly enjoyed themselves. A special "thank you" to all the staff who helped and especially to Mr Emmins for his unusual awards.

Claudia Wong



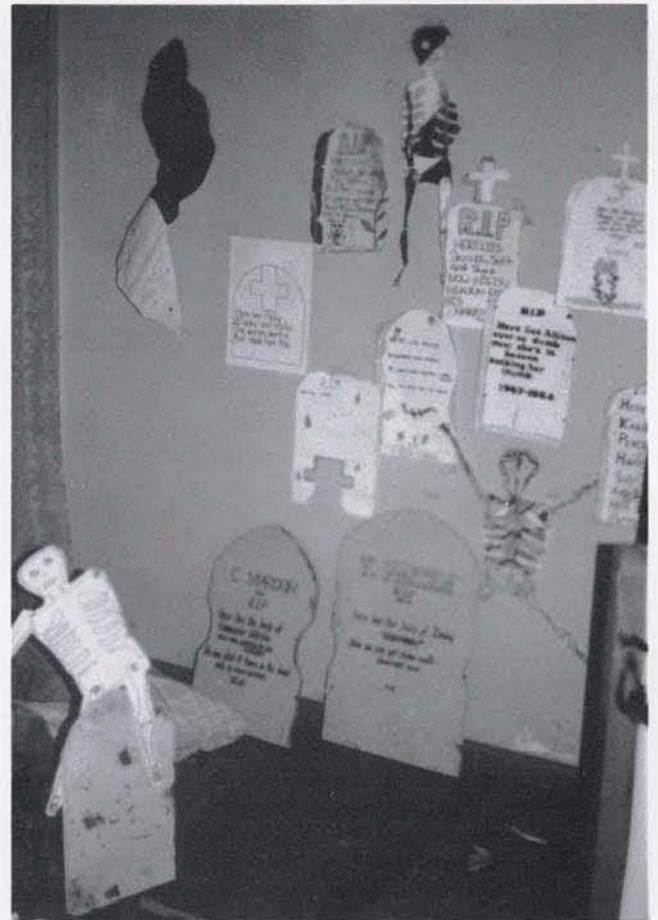
I wonder why these girls failed the FII entrance exam?

FII SOCIAL

While the unmistakable strains of "Frankie Goes to Hollywood" pierced the quietness one Friday night in early December, the coffin lid rose slowly, as upwards of 70 expectant faces stared in disbelief. Two monstrous shapes materialised from the wings and went into a strange routine. From the coffin Dracula (alias Karl Urban) sat upright. Everyone hushed.

"Welcome to the Monster Mash" and the 1985 F2/3 disco got off to an unusual beginning.

Three weeks earlier the ideas had been discussed and a committee of 12 enthusiastic children began to organise spider webs, ghouls galleries, gravestones and skeletons. A haunted house sprang up under the skilful brushes of Claudia Wong and Jill Martin. A bat cave and scenes of ghoulish horror came to life when projected onto paper and painstakingly sketched and coloured in. Heads bobbed on long wires, and a graveyard materialised in one corner. It had atmosphere alright — it was the one place everyone wanted to be seen dead in that evening.



The disco graveyard

The driving rhythms began at 7.30pm and pulsed through to the only break, for hamburgers, courtesy of the Friends' Association. The most popular item was orange drink, and fresh air was a much sought after commodity, as clammy bodies, perspiring foreheads and panting lungs were forced to take regular breaks from the whirling steambath of exuberant dancers who matched the non-stop music bar for bar until after ten that night.

Our thanks must go to the D.J., to Miss Lippert and the Friends' Association for one of the best discos for some time. Those who stayed away missed an evening to remember. Those who came will remember the noise, the swirl, the beaming faces, the shirts clinging wetly to the bodies of four score excited children. It was fitting in more ways than one that the final record should be "Crazy in the night".

SPELLATHON '85

All pupils from Std 1 to Form II were involved in the "Spellathon '85". Each class had 50 words chosen from its own spelling level. These were learned over and over again till every person thought they knew them thoroughly (but some didn't). The form has space for 20 sponsors and many managed to get the full number by asking neighbours as well as relatives and friends. Mr Emmins helped by giving us 100 points for our house if we found 20 sponsors, which encouraged us greatly.

The idea was thought up by the Parents' Association to aid the new City Mission home for the aged, Hadfield House. The teachers set the test and dictated the words and the Parents Association marked it. The amount of money raised — \$2,200 — was used to buy two video recorders.

"Spellathon '85" was a great success, thanks to all involved, especially the children who participated in it and the helpful families who sponsored them. It was a great effort from St. Mark's!!

Laura Hayvice



Prefects Mark Rees-Thomas and Kelly Williams present Rev. John Bowles, Wellington City Missioner with two video recorders purchased with money raised by the Spellathon.

ORIGINAL

THE CLIMBER

This is a poem about a climber. He has reached the summit of a very high mountain. He has a nervous breakdown on the peak.

Higher he went searching for footholds
Alone he climbed to the top of the world
Searching for handholds
With much apprehension he looked down
10,000 feet above the valley below
He was the first
The first ever
Sweating with fear he secured a piton
He'd never been this high before
He bit his lip
Tasted blood in his mouth
He spat it out
Now he was the best
Now he had done it
But never had he been so scared
He could not understand
He felt his stomach turn
The bile rose in his throat
He must get down
The piton slipped
and he fell — screaming!

by Scott Cordwell FI

FOLLOWING STUDIES ON ANCIENT ROME: A MARTYR'S STORY:

I knew today would be one day I would never forget, being held in a dark slimy dungeon with green slime all over the walls and scavenging repulsive rats chewing my toenails. Being held in a bottle neck dungeon was no party, waiting to be given to the lions for afternoon tea. Mind you, the food was excellent. The trap door opened. My food was lowered down on a gilded tray. I removed the food from the plate, tugged the rope and they pulled up the tray. The tiger roared at me when he saw me with my wine and chicken. I thought of a very clever trick. I began throwing bits of carrots then all the potatoes then the whole chicken. Then I poured all the wine in the plate and pushed it in the tiger's cage but pulled it back quickly because I didn't know exactly when they were going to give me to the tiger. A few minutes later the trap door swung open. The rope ladder dropped down. I quickly slid the plate under the cage. I climbed the rope ladder and saw two legionaries. They grabbed me and put me in the ring. On the way out I saw another slave being dragged in dead. My stomach heaved. My eyes hurt as I was brought into the ring. I ran into the middle. The tiger's cage door opened. The tiger staggered out. They threw me a little dagger. My plan had worked. I ran towards the tiger and stabbed. It lay dead. The crowd booed and hissed and Caesar decided to release me. I walked away free.

by Robert Wilson FI



Melanie Gregson

NUCLEAR WAR

Radiation
Horror and suffering
Survival hopeless
Leukemia killing the blood cells
Taking patients with them
The rest die instantly
Destruction
Rubble
Sorrow
People homeless
And mourning for their dead.

by Deborah Mansfield FI

FEAR

Some of my fears are in my mind,
Some of them are real.
A vampire eating me,
Riding a Mob Mobile.

Facing a nine headed dragon,
Shooting spells and fire.
Going on a window cleaning machine,
Climbing higher and higher.

Huddled up beside Ted
Dreaming about high flying kites.
But no, Oh no! A tragedy!
Someone's just turned out the lights.

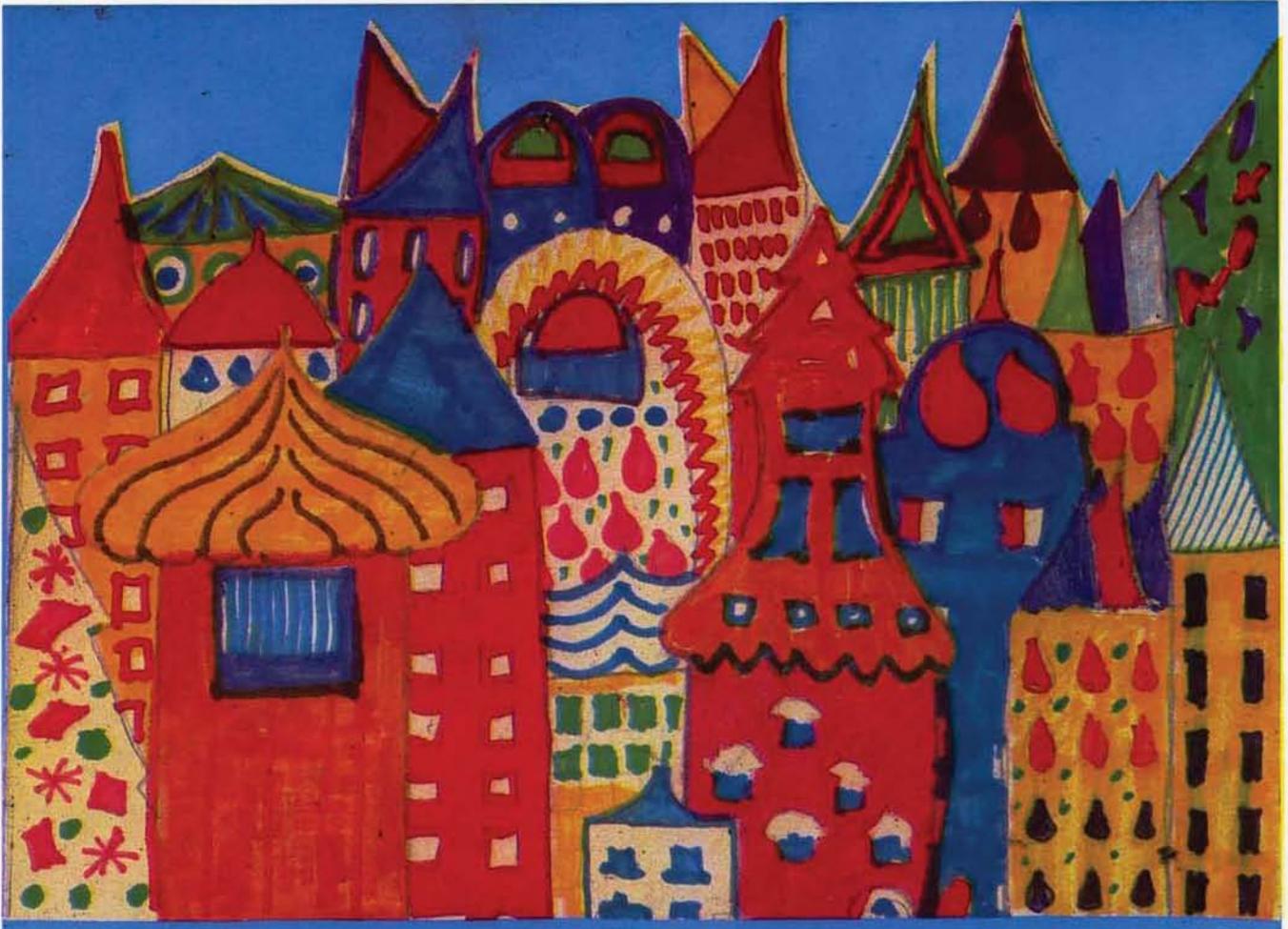
But most of all, my worst fear yet.
(No, it's not the lights)
Not even a tarantula
I'm afraid of heights!

by Greg Harding FI

SEASON SHEAR

Dad hired the McKenzie brothers this year
They're the roughest lot on the Eastern coast.
Of course I was sent out to sweep up the fleeces
Ma said I wasn't to mix with them.
They reckon they're a bunch of rogues
But they're the best in the business.
This year we've got over six hundred sheep
The McKenzies are staying for a week
Pa gave them lodging in the barnhouse.
I hate the smell of stale tobacco, sheep dung and out-dated
sweat.
Tom McKenzie thinks sweeping is real important
He reckons in two or three years time I'll be out there shearing
too.
It's hard labour though
Ma wouldn't want me a shearer
With all that cussing and swearing that goes on.
It gives you a bad back too.
Old Man Simpson is confined to his bed
Since a marino ram put his back out years ago.
The Australian summer is pretty bad when the drought is on
The dust gets so thick
The flies crowd together — searching for a cool human body.
Not that winter's any better.
Tomorrow we'll finish sewing the bales
Then Pa will take the horse and cart to market.
Tomorrow night they're having a party celebration.
I'm gonna ask if I can go.
I love dancing.
On Wednesday I'll say goodbye to the McKenzies.

by Kristina Hermens FI



IF I WAS A TYPIST

If I was a typist I would be able to type pages for books. Adults or children would read them. I would probably be able to read them too. I like typing. Typing is my favourite job. Sometimes I type for my mum at work. I type letters to people too. But sometimes I get mad. I get mad because I do mistakes. I don't like it when I do mistakes because I would have to type it all over again. But sometimes I just keep on typing. Sometimes typing is hard because you have to try and find all of the letters. The letters are not in order, so that is not very good. So you have to be very careful like me. I do mistakes.

by Eva Toia S1

BEES

Bees belong to the insect family. Bees live in a hive. They make a comb made of wax. Each cell has six sides. The biggest bee is the Queen bee. She lays the eggs. They have some worker bees to help to do the things they need done like little soldiers. Sometimes they feed the little ones. They go to the flowers and suck the juice. The man who looks after the bees is called an Apiarist. He has to wear special clothes. He wears gloves and a hat with veil so the bees cannot sting him or crawl into his shirt. When he wants to open the hive he lights a smoker. The smoke goes to make the bees quiet and sleepy. Some people build the hives for the bees.

by Abigail Gray J3 — 6 years

MY FAVOURITE TOY

My favourite toy is a dog. His name is Dodger. Every night I take Dodger to bed. I put him on my tum. Once I put Dodger into a drawer, and do you know what happened? Well, when I was asleep he moved around and no-one touched him. I have loved him with all my heart. I have loved him for several years. I have never been rough with him. He is a floppy dog. His ears and head and legs flop down. He is a cuddly toy and I cuddle him when I go to bed. I cuddle him with all my might.

by Amber Nissen — 6 years

MY LIFE AS A PAIR OF GUMBOOTS

I was first made at a gumboot factory and sent to a shop in a big box with lots of other gumboots. I was in the shop and a very nice girl came and bought me. The person who owned the shop put me in a big paper bag and put a little tag in with me. Anna, (the girl's name) took me home. It was raining that day so she put me on and we went up the street to a secret puddle she knew and we splashed around. I swam around and kept my eyes open. The water was clean. Then we went home. I was cold but she rubbed me with a towel. When Anna was eight she grew out of me and gave me to her friend who was six.

by Emma Sutcliffe — 6 years

MY FRIEND'S MISSING MOTHER

One day I was at school. I was playing with my friend then all of a sudden I heard someone crying behind me so I turned around. I saw my friend crying so I walked to where my friend was sitting. I said "What's the matter?" Then she said my mother has gone and she has not come back for four weeks. So I helped her. Then I remembered a lot of mothers were missing. This was beginning to be a mystery. So the very next day I began looking for clues but I found nothing, nothing at all. Then I remembered one day I was reading the newspaper and it said the Mother Stealer Strikes Back. So I said to myself of course the mother stealer has been stealing all of the mothers. The next day I was walking down Broom St. Right in front of my eyes I saw some big footprints. I followed the footprints and they led to a cave. Then all of a sudden I heard someone screaming so I walked to where the screaming was coming from. I saw a light so I grabbed it. The screaming came nearer. All of a sudden someone grabbed me by the neck. I was very frightened. Then I kicked the Mother Stealer on the knee then I took the Mother Stealers gun and I shot him. For some strange

reason. I don't know why but when I shot the Mother Stealer OOIE GOOIE green slime came out of it. But now I had another problem. I didn't know how to get back. So I went into the cave, got a magic stick and said "Abracadabra" and I found myself in bed. Then my mother came into the room but I just pulled up the covers and went to sleep.

by Ria Kalistounaki S1

LAST CHRISTMAS

Last Christmas I went to England. That is where my Mum and I were born. My Dad was born in Scotland. When I went to England I saw the Queen of England and Scotland. I saw all the Queen's crowns and her jewels. Her guards were waiting for robbers. But there were no robbers at all. You cannot talk to the guards. I do not know why. The guards can't talk to you. When I saw the stuffed horse I nearly cried, because I love animals. The best animal I like is horses. Then I went to a museum. There were stuffed animals. I cried there, then Mum said she would wait outside. But when we went outside we could not see Mum. We looked all over the place. Then we found her in the Queen's room. Dad and I told her off. Then we went back to my Nana's house. I told Nana all about the palace. Then we all went to bed.

by Victoria Rankin S1

SPIDERS

Spiders are very clever things. Some spiders are called the Trap-door spider. Once my sister was in the bath and heard something drop and said it was a moth but it was a big black spider. Mum had to throw the spider out by her hand. Some spiders can be very poisonous — like a red-back and a katipo — they are the poisonous ones. Some can make a web. When they've got a fly they wrap it up because it will not be ready to eat it. Spiders do not have teeth like we do — so they have to wait until the fly is ready. At the end of their body they have a thing called spinnerets. Spiders have oily feet, that is why they don't get stuck from their web. The biggest spider is called a Tarantula. Their web is sticky that is why the little insects get stuck from their web. When a wasp gets in their web they let it go. The bees can sting the spiders.

Abigail Gray — 6 years

SOUND POEMS — J3

When I play I hear
the waves on the beach
the seagulls screeching
and the wind whispering,
as I walk along the sand
collecting shells
and cats eyes.

by Paula Johnson — 6 years

At night I hear
the wind blowing
at the window.
When I hear my mum
coming up the stairs
to check me.
Then my brother comes up the stairs.

by Christian Imlach — 6 years

As the cars go by they go
Broom! Broom! Broom!

As the trains go by they go
Choo! Choo! Choo!
As the horses go by they go
Clop! Clop! Clop!

As I go by
I go hop! hop! hop!

by David Fellows — 6 years



Vincent Jagan

PITY

The jeering stopped
Those who had no pity stopped shouting obscenities
The mutilated body was taken along the rough road
To Mary's house.
Everyone was quiet.
We watched the solemn party leave
Hate for the dead man turned to pity.
The whole crowd started to mourn
Following along the road.
The executioner stared in disbelief.

by Angela Mansford F11

MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR AND MY BEST FRIEND

My next door neighbour is Catherine. I play with her most of the time. I sometimes can't play with her because she is not there. So I go and play with Bobbie. She lives up the road from me. I don't really like her because she is bossy. If Bobbie is not there I go to Susan's house. But Susan is an adult. I go there to play with her dog called Tamarind. We both go outside. I throw a stick and Tamarind will go after it. When he comes back we have a game of tug and war to get the stick back.

by Philke Kruyff S2

*I hear cars and trucks
They make a brrr noise
I hear the wind
It makes a whistling noise
I hear peoples' voices
They go hullo, hullo!
goodbye, goodbye!
Who's there? Who's there!*

by Jeremy Jackson — 6 years

*At night I hear —
my budgie pecking
at his budgie seeds,
Thunder cracking on
my windows.
Puppy's squealing
And barking as
The wind blows
These are the sounds I hear!*

by Jonathon Yorkat — 6 years

A BAD DREAM

One night I went to bed, hugged my teddy and went to sleep. As I slept I dreamed about a witch stealing my favourite toy. Then she came and took me! The witch, not knowing who I was, dropped me in a hole that never ended. But that's what I thought, it's not true though. Just then I felt a big bump. It was the end of the hole. I was made of concrete. Just then I woke up and ran to Mummy and Daddy and said "Breakfast please", as I jumped on the bed. Dad got up and gave me some burnt toast and burnt milk. So I got up and made a big meal for myself. I got out jelly and biscuits and all the nice things you could imagine. Then I got dressed and made my bed. Thank goodness it was only a dream.

by Amber Nissen — 6 years

I AM A FISH

I am a tropical fish and live in shallow water. I am an angel fish and have had an adventure. I was caught by a fishing rod but managed to get free. I dived back in the water. I rushed into deeper water and saw some little herrings. I had to go because another fish was coming. I was just quick enough, for to my surprise it was a shark. I hurried and I went back the way I had come, but I couldn't find my way home. On the next round I found a nice peaceful quiet part of the sea. I wonder if I will ever get home.

by Phillida Crawford — 6 years

GRANDMOTHERS: A POEM

My Grandmother walks along the beach
She walks along with me
Shells and seaweed by the beach
Sand beside the sea
My other Grandmother lives in the country
No ducks, no hens
One pony called Bernie
When I go out she always neighs
I go to her in the holidays.

by Sophie Lackey S1

Look at the platypus,
Swift swimmer, slow walker, webbed feet, plump animal,
A small Australian water animal,
Plant eater, Australian animal, very rare, wild mammal.

by Dean Moses S2

IF I WAS A SEED

I am a pine tree seed. I am ready to fall out of the cone. I am falling now. Ouch! I hurt my head when I hit the ground. I hit so hard that I found myself inside the earth. It was dark in there and I started to take root. One day I saw a bright light. I was a

seedling, then slowly, I got bigger. Soon I was one year old. I am twenty centimeters tall. I like the warm sun which makes me grow. Now I am almost grown up. I am nine feet tall now, and a bird is making a nest in my branches. It is laying its eggs in me now. One day somebody came along and cut a big branch off me. The branch was taken home and was decorated for Christmas.

THE THING THAT I LIKE BEST AT SCHOOL

The thing that I like best at school is show and tell. It is my favourite. It was good.

by John Buck J1 — 5 years

I like doing Physed with Mrs Lang. We do big steps. They are big steps.

by Richard Townley J1 — 5 years

I like Physed because we go outside. We play games.

by Nicholas Booth J1 — 5 years

MAUI

There was some seaweed in the water. The seagulls squawked. No wonder. There was a baby wrapped up in the seaweed. The seaweed came off but the sea-gods were kind to Maui. They made a raft out of seaweed and put him in it. The wind blew the raft to shore. It was hot and sandy on the beach. Maui was hot and thirsty. Maui started to cry. Tama was an old man who lived on the cliff next to the beach. He heard Maui crying. He came out and picked Maui up. Then he took Maui up to his house. He gave him a drink. Then he put Maui in a little basket and tied it to the roof. Maui was comfortable up there, he even laughed. He went to sleep. When he woke up Tama gave Maui something to eat. When Maui was older Tama told Maui that he must go to his own family. Maui ran through the forests until he came to the house where his mother lived. When he got there he saw his brothers playing outside the house. They were throwing darts at a carving on the house. Then, bang!, it crashed to the ground. Taranga, who was the mother, came out. She said, "Who made the carving fall?" All the brothers said, "It wasn't me, it was him." They all pointed to Maui. "What is your name?" "Maui", said Maui. "That's funny, all my other sons are called Maui" said Taranga. Then Maui said "I am your son". Taranga said, "What is my name?" Maui said, "Taranga". Then Taranga knew that it was her son. When Maui was born he looked as if he were dead. So his mother Taranga cut off her hair and wrapped Maui in it and threw him into the sea.

Phyllida Crawford — 6 years

WHY MY GRANDMA IS SPECIAL TO ME

My Grandma is special because she lets me have things from her shop. She owns a dairy. Every second day my uncle comes to help. I also like her because she cooks special meals on special occasions. She wears glasses when she reads. Every Sunday she comes to Church and sings with us. Sometimes she talks to me in Indian but I don't understand it, so I just nod my head or laugh. Most of the time she wears a sari. My Grandma has brown hair. When she cooks food for herself she makes it very hot. She makes an Indian kind of yoghurt. She also makes hot spicy vegetables and an Indian bread that wraps around the spicy vegetables with melted butter. She makes hot spicy chicken that I like.

by Saira Dayal S1

WHY MY GRANDMA AND GRANDPA ARE SO SPECIAL TO ME

My grandma sometimes bakes fruitcake, pancakes, pikelets and peanut cookies. She also takes me out to the shop and lets me pick out some lollies at the shop so I can eat them. When my Grandpa is doing the garden I sometimes help him cut the weeds or cut the grass. Also, when something is

broken, of mine, he buys some strong glue and glues it together so it won't fall apart again.

by Richard Griffin S1

THE CRUCIFIXION THE KING

He was sentenced in the springtime
Because 'Laws are made to be obeyed'
And 'an example had to be made of him'
I had heard of the great Rabbi
A great teacher
And the miracles!
I heard he worked miracles
Mother said I wasn't to watch the crucifixion
She believed He was an imposter and a conman
She believed at the moment of death Satan would come up
and snatch him.
But he had a great crowd of followers
Surely so many people could not be wrong
I had to see him
When they brought him through the town the people turned
violent.
The weary face, the tired eyes, the thin lips
This was the first crucifixion I had seen.
Usually such violence and horror did not interest me.
He was very weak and obligated.
When they nailed him onto the cross he did not cry out
Then everyone turned quiet and the man began to die.
The two other alleged bandits screamed with the intense pain
vibrating through their bodies.
A little woman stood at the bottom of the hill.
Tears fell down her cheek
Men stood quietly beside her
Their eyes swollen and puffy
When the rest of the crowd turned away and left, they stayed
with him.
I returned to Golgotha Hill just before sunset
The woman was still there and still weeping.
He must have been dead for a couple of hours.
Three friends of His took the man down.
The pain was intense, their voices quiet, their hearts broken.
And as the sun went down they solemnly carried him away.
Three unhappy, isolated figures faithfully supporting the
twisted, limp figure of the King.

by Kristina Hermens

BUILDING

Tall messy people
Are working hard now
Building tall buildings
And thinking just how
Tugging and Banging
Drilling and crashing
Lifting and smashing
Right now!

Loud yelling man
Screaming "Again"
"Leave that men"
Pad and paper
Pencil and pen
Hard working men
Building again!

by Melanie White S2

DOLL

Doll
Very small
Cabbage Patch Kid
She is very cute
She sleeps in my bed.

by Anya Zohrab S2

THE SHIP WRECK

One day my father told me I was old enough to go diving with him. He also bought me a diving suit. The next day we went as far as we could then we went under water about twelve minutes. We came up. My father found a piece of wood. It was fresh! He told me there is a wrecked boat somewhere here. My father told me we should split up and meet back at this rock. Later on I saw a big piece of wood and more wood until I saw a ship wreck. There were some people in it. They were baddies. I quickly took them to my dad. We went to the police. They arrested them. The next day we went diving. We looked in the boat. It had treasure in it! It was the treasure of Mr Carters shop. We took it back to Mr Carter.

by Maria Sippen S2

DOLPHIN

Look at the dolphin
Cunning, active, playful, strong.
It protects me from sharks,
Muscular, powerful, cute, nice.

by Douglas MacDonald S2

CONSTRUCTION

Cranes are big and make a banging noise
The tools are much bigger than a hammer
The manager instructs the working men
So that they do the right things
They do horrible things like pulling and knocking.
But the thing I like best is they make new buildings.

by James Spencer S2C

MATHS

Moaning and groaning heard throughout the classroom.
Arithmetic boring
Teacher putting more pages on the blackboard
Hard work and unhealthy
Sleepy and droopy.

by Anna Zandi FI

WORKING MENS DREAMS

Working men are busy
Working hard all day
Not like little children
Who can play all day
Knocking, working, building,
Wishing for a break
To go home and have some tea
Then maybe have some cake.
"But what about the biscuits
And strawberries and cream
Or do I just go straight to bed
And have a rotten dream!"
Finally time to go home
What am I looking for?
My wife was in the kitchen when I got
In the door.

by Rebecca Smith S2

JOANNA GIOVANIDIS

Joanna Giovanidis is a small girl in our class who can't walk. She has had many operations on her body. Joanna can't go to play outside like us because she might have an accident and be injured, and so she goes to Mrs Kirby's during playtimes. Joanna's bones are very fragile. Joanna will probably walk when she is a teenager. She has a little trolley that everyone loves riding in, but whenever the teacher catches us we get into big trouble! I like having Joanna in our class.

by Anya Zohrab S2



Rebecca Kay

MY PET

Once we had a pet dog called Rusty. He was brown and white. When he wanted to be scratched he rolled over. When it was Guy Fawkes night we had to put him in the wash house or in the garage. He ate jelly meat and biscuits and when we had left over bones we gave them to him. One day up at Taupo, the night before Nicola's birthday, Rusty was very sick. Before we had gone out for her birthday Dad put Rusty in the shed and left the door open. When we got back we found out that he was gone. In the morning we found him dead next door.

by James Rees-Thomas — 6 years

A SPACE STORY

I took the key of the house out of my purse and opened the door. Mum was in the sitting room. After an hour or two I went to bed. I had been sleeping for a while when I got up, dressed and went out. It was pitch dark outside and the moon and stars were out. I was just walking along when I fell in a pot hole. It felt as if I was falling in slow motion. As I was falling I could see lots and lots of windows. Through these windows I could see what it looked like in the 18th Century, 17th Century, 16th Century, 15th Century and so on. At the last window I could see what it looked like at the beginning of life. After I had looked through the last window I fell onto a hard surface. I got such a knock I became unconscious. Unknown to me, when I was unconscious four women with golden boots, golden helmets with one long feather coming out and garments which looked like leotards with lots of sequins sewn on, took me away. When I woke up I found myself in a cell with two women of the same description looking over me. As soon as I opened my eyes they just walked off. I looked around and saw one of the suits, similar to the ones the women seemed to be wearing, a bed and a clothes rail. After a long while I thought to myself "I am NOT going to stay in this dreary cell ANY LONGER!" So I decided to escape. After an hour of thinking, I slumped down on my bed and looked up. As I looked up I saw a hole in the roof and I said to myself "If they wanted me to stay in here they wouldn't have given me a room with a view!" The hole was directly above my bed. Before I attempted to climb through the hole in the roof I slipped the uniform on. In a few minutes I was out of the cell and in a room with what looked like large batteries all over the place. I touched one of them and I got an electric shock, like you do when you get off a trampoline. In a few seconds I heard a voice say "Guards, search this room. I heard a noise". As soon as they saw me they shouted, "The prisoner!" They started pointing their spears at me. They were just about to kill me when I woke up screaming. Mum came in with a glass of water and said "Don't worry it was all a bad dream!"

by Julia Lynch FIT

COMFORT STOP

As I staggered out of my car and stretched my legs, I looked up. A great looming mansion stood amid a grove of what appeared to be orange trees. I stretched forward my hand and clutched the gate handle but drew back my hand in distaste; a grey sticky cobweb was clinging to my fingers. I reached again for the gate and shuddered as a spider scuttled out from under my fingers. I walked up the long winding drive and jumped when the gate clanged back into its sleeping place. In the night of the September month, the shadows of trees seemed to leap out at you. I reached the mansion's huge door and turned the long and wide squared door handle. I tiptoed into the house, it seemed right to tiptoe for it seemed as if I was intruding. I looked around. There was a musty smell and dust was inches thick. The furnishings were tatty and moth eaten and as I walked slowly up the hill my footsteps echoed hollowly on the wooden floor. I could understand why all the locals thought it was haunted. All was quiet except for the occasional trucks that rumbled past. A low moaning started to resound throughout the house, but I knew it was just the mansion complaining as the wind whistled coldly through the eerie rooms. The

floorboards creaked, and it sounded as if someone was walking in the room above. I had seen and heard enough, my nerves were frazzled and I just wanted to be back in my warm car driving away, never to see the creepy place again. My feet scarcely touched the ground as I moved as fast as I could through the hall and into the garden. I turned around to face the north windows. The house seemed to sigh and settled down to its aged old foundations until it would be woken again. The leaves on the orange trees rustled and seemed to whisper, "Go, go and don't come back", over and over again.

by Rachel Garthwaite FI

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Saturday 13 April 1985, I had my eighth birthday party at my house in Hataitai. My house is an old one. I invited 4 people to my party. Their names were Hayley Archibald, Joanna Silver, Piriimia Burger and Charlotte Henry, but Piriimia was late. First I opened the presents. Then we played a game where you use a straw to suck pebbles out of a bowl to put them in your own bowl, but we kept on dropping them. Hayley and me won, but we didn't get a prize. After that we played Pass the Parcel. The prize was a pencil, rubber, pencil sharpener and a ruler cave bear set. Charlotte won it. Then we played parcel faults. It is like pass the parcel only under each wrapper there was a thing you had to do. The prize was a brooch shaped like a bird and that went to Piriimia. After that we had a go at bobbing apples and after you had got your face all wet you had to dip your face into a pan with flour in it to try and get peanuts from it. After that we had tea and kebabs, salad and cooked potatoes. For pudding we had bananas with chocolate in the middle. My cake was a bunny's face with jaffa eyes. It had brown icing over the sponge with fudge in the middle. I had made crackers with sparkles, slickers, rubbers and a party hat inside.

by Kirsty Brightwell

THE SHOE TREE

I was bored. After an hour, I went to my mother to ask her what I could do. She said I could go and pick cherries for her. At once I went to the cupboard to fetch my basket. Some time later I was busy picking cherries in the woods. In the distance I saw a strange tree which didn't look like any other tree I had ever seen! Just then I walked slowly closer to the tree and listened to it. Suddenly a lady's high heeled red shoe (size eight) came flying out of the tree and hit me in the ear. Oh, no. I fell down and landed in my cherry basket! I was in a MESS. I tried to stand up but couldn't because I kept slipping! Finally, after five minutes I managed to get up. Without thinking what could happen, I followed the shoe. It did a strange sort of dance. Astonishingly it was the Indian Pou-Yah dance! It went round in a circle three times, jumped in the air once, ran one metre and stopped. It went through a hole in the tree. Just then I jumped through that hole. Suddenly I was surrounded by shoes, all different shoes. They talked to me. I stayed there for ever! I wonder what my mother thought?

by Anya Zohrab S2

PRE SCHOOL CONTRIBUTIONS

The rain makes puddles and I put my gumboots on.

by Roy Chow — 4 years

In the weekend I went into a talking lift. It said, "Going up" and "Going down".

by Kylie Sutcliffe — 4 years

The rain comes down from the clouds and brings water into the taps.

by Cameron Shea — 4 years

At the weekend I went for a ride on a horse. It was nice, but the horse was pretty smelly.

by Brandon Maybury — 4 years



Deborah Mansfield

CHURCH

When we went to Church we all sat on the carpet. Father Selwyn talked to us. Father Selwyn has a big, black cassock on down to his feet. Father Selwyn has a big brown chair to sit on. On it, it has a big lion that belongs to the school. Father Selwyn lives near our school playground. Father Selwyn lives in the Vicar's house. In the church there is a big lectern table with a big eagle on it. The big lectern has a big bible on it, so people can read it. The bible is black with printed letters on it. It says Bible.

by Kavita Patel S1

In the St. Mark's Church there are lights that remind us of the stars of heaven. On the sides of the Church there are glass windows with all kinds of colours on them. The green represents grass and the blue and yellow represents the sky. The organ gives the church music. The animals in the church are the lion and the sheep. There is only one bird in the church and that is the eagle. The eagle is on a lectern. The lectern is a thing that Father Selwyn puts his book on.

by Naina Manga S1

CRUCIFIXION

A helpless boy pinned down to die.
The sound of a crowd that came to watch you die.
Their voices laughing and crying, echoing in your mind.
You feel yourself sagging and weakening as blood runs down
your body.
Feelings toward this man are great, hearts break with every
minute.
He is dead.
Dropped to the ground and picked up by tearful friends.
Washed of blood to be wrapped up and put under a tomb
stone.

by Debbie Tietjens FI

MANUAL

I pressed my foot cautiously down on the pedal. With a start the
machine zoomed off, disappearing into folds of material. A trail
of stitches wavered from one side to the other of the material,
and then curved into a gentle arc. I didn't mind really, I mean, I
couldn't help it if the sewing machine decided that it wanted a
trail of uneven stitches across my apron. The pedal wasn't
right — that's all. Unconcerned with the plight of my rapidly
dying apron, I glanced around the class. Machines hummed
happily and bright intelligent faces carefully watched their
teatowels develop into pretty, useful aprons. Suddenly a
whirring noise interrupted my thoughts. A tangle of threads
had bunched up around the needle, the material long since
gone. Unhappily I stood, yanked my whatever-it-was apron
and moved quickly to another machine. This enjoyed the same
fate as its two predecessors and I was rapidly running out of
machines. Yes, well . . . minutes later I heard Mrs Barnett's
voice through the gloom. I must have dozed off! I tugged at my
encumbered apron and heard it tear. Laughing I left it there
and walked off. Behind me was a scene of utter mess and
confusion, just like my wavering trail of stitches.

by Victoria Matthews FI

THE PLANETARIUM

On 4 June 1985 FIT went to the Planetarium. The Planetarium
is a place where you find out all about Space. In the
Planetarium, there is a room with a dome-like thing as a
ceiling. On it you can see the Moon, Stars, Planets and their
moon star signs, e.g. Capricorn and the false and real
Southern Cross. In another room, there are models of
spacecrafts, who flew in them and when.

If you want to know about space, you should visit a
Planetarium.

by Sarah Lonsdale FIT

PEN PORTRAIT

He sat, busily writing with an odd intent look upon his face. His
hair was close cropped with light wavy flick occasionally falling
over his forehead and behind his ears. Although his outward
appearance gave one the impression of calm, his feet were
nervously twittering, walking themselves forward, back, then
crossing and uncrossing his legs and then rubbing his toes.
His hands too, were fluttery, flying across the paper. One
wondered what he wrote that caused him to look so
purposeful. He turns quickly and slides an impish glance over
his shoulder, amusement scripted on his freckled face. His
light blonde eyebrows droop down to his eyes and his blonde-
white eyelashes flicker. His mouth crinkles impishly and his
freckles stretch and compact at his toothy grin. His blonde
head turns now, then and again and he leans this way and that.
At last he is finished. A blue twinkle glances around — his eyes
searching and he stands proudly carrying his book.

by Victoria Matthews FI

MILKRUN

Milkrun
Deliver milk
Splashing through the puddles
It is quite cold on the milk run
Get home.

by Hamant Kasanji S2

POEMS BY J3

WHEN I'M EXCITED

When I'm excited
I feel like chocolate
and strawberries and cream.
Mixed up in a bowl
and I feel like a dream.

by Vanessa Huppert — 6 years

When I'm excited
I feel like laughing.
Laughing and laughing
So I fall down
Laughing and falling
And falling and laughing.
When I'm excited
I feel like a clown.

by Rupert Gough — 6 years

When I'm excited
I feel like a big black thunder cloud
Getting ready
To burst with rain
All over everyone.

by Ashton Bilbie — 6 years

When I'm excited
I feel like
Running around the block ten times,
Jumping up and down with joy,
Giving my parents a big cuddle
Getting on the floor
And wriggling like a worm.

by Clayton Burns — 7 years

When I'm excited
I feel like a flood
Pouring down a hill.
I feel like a hurricane
That does not stay still.
Then with a mighty blow
I blow down an aeroplane,
Then I sweep through the whole countryside
Then I feel like a blizzard
Pouring down with snow.

by Jeffrey Boardman — 6 years

When I'm excited
I feel like a balloon.
I also feel that I'm frightened.
When I'm excited
I like to hop
I also feel
That I'm going to pop.

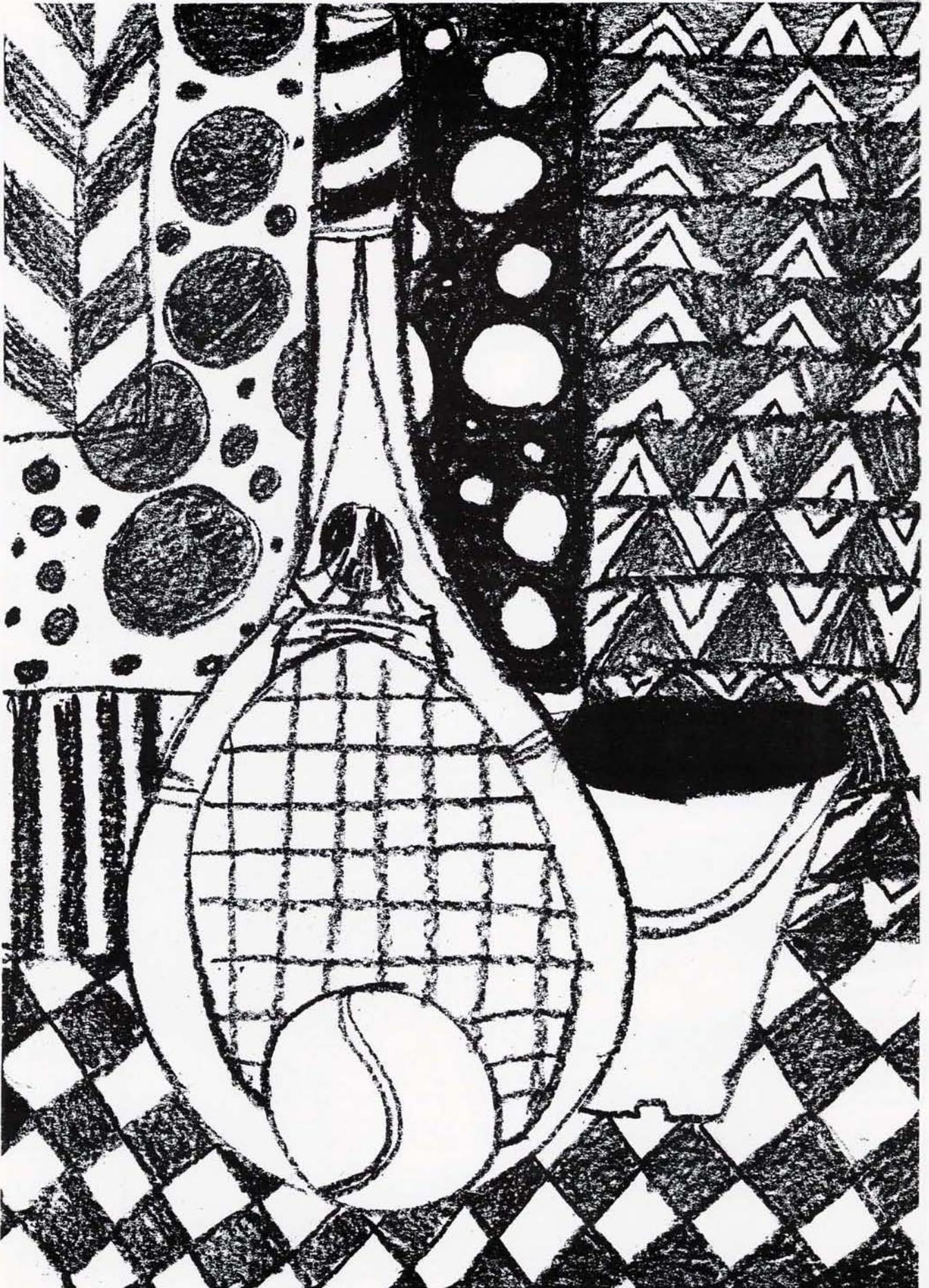
by Lena Balakrishnan — 6 years

When I'm excited
I feel like there's something
Jumping about in my heart.

by Janene Linford — 6 years



Tracey Heemi



Tommy Pacza

Bertie Germ goes into your teeth when you don't brush them.
He goes into my father's teeth.

by Jonathon Crerar — 4 years

I have a toothbrush and I use it all the time. My brush is red with
a white 'Angela' on it.

by Angela Hume — 4 years

GRANDPARENT'S AFTERNOON

Charlotte's Grandma and Grandpa came to the Church Hall.
We sang to the Grandparents. We sang "I Love my Little Cat I
do". After we finished the song they clapped. We sang the
Rainbow one, and "Grandpa, Grandma, a Mouse is in the
House". We sang "Eidelweiss", too. Then we went back into
the classroom. We read a story to the Grandparents and we
read poems.

by Rupal Patel — 6 years

At the Grandparent's day my Mum came and Auntie Sally
came too. We sang to them in the hall and we sang "Daddy
Wouldn't Buy me a Bow Wow" and "Red and Yellow and Pink
and Green, Purple and Orange and Blue". We sang
"Grandma, Grandpa, a Mouse is in the House" and lots of nice
songs to them. Emmett's Mum was there and lots of Grand-
parents were there. Then the choir sang to them. They came to
the class. We said some poems to them and showed them our
desks. Then they went home.

by Alida Spencer — 5 years

At the Grandparent's day they came up and we read poems to
them in the classroom. They liked the poems and we sang "I
Love my Little Cat I do". Then we sang "I Can Sing a Rainbow,
Sing a Rainbow" to them. We sang "Eidelweiss, Eidelweiss"
and I think that is a good song. The Grandparents liked our
Classroom and they liked our school.

by Richard Upton — 5 years

At the hall we sang for the Grandparents. We sang "I can Sing
a Rainbow", then we sang "I Love my Little Cat I do". I saw
Nicholas J's mother. We went with our blazers on and when
we got back we said some poems for the Grandparents.

by David Roche — 5 years

On Grandparent's day we sang songs to the Grandparents.
They liked the songs. My mother was there. I saw her. She said
"Hello". She came to my Classroom. Then she went to get a
cup of tea. She came back to take me home. I played outside.

by Nicholas Johns — 5 years

SHUT IN

It was one of those Friday nights when the rain streamed down
the windows so everything turned streaky and blurry, with
bright smudges of street and traffic lights mixed with shop
signs. The old diesel bus which Phyllis was on let in big drips of
water through spaces in the roof; the seats were clammy and
the windows were coated in condensation with the occasional
game of noughts and crosses. There wasn't a dry patch any-
where. A fat drop of water plopped her already wet raincoat.
She moved aside and pulled the buzzer. At least she was
getting off soon.

Phyllis realised that there wasn't much difference between the
interior and outside of the bus. It was just as wet inside. She
found it more of a relief to get off, than an act of courage, as the
air was fresher. She raced across the road to her destination,
the library.

Once in the library, it was hard to believe that the rain had been
pelting down outside. Thick carpet lay from wall to wall, it was
warm and dry. Phyllis dumped her overdue books on the

counter and left before the librarian could find out just how
overdue they were. Librarians were not very observant. All she
had to do was wait until he or she was talking to someone who
wanted to reserve a book and then dump the overdues and
scram! A good remedy to save pocket money!

Two hours later she was engrossed in an adult's book which
had found its way into the junior section. Phyllis had once
ventured into the adult's section but was removed for dis-
turbating the peace. The lights turned off, Phyllis found herself
shut in. Being shut in the library, Phyllis soon found, was not as
exciting as one might expect. She had discovered a torch but
couldn't work out why they would need a torch in a library. She
searched for all possible exits, and reorganised the lists for
reserved books so she was first. She finished reading the book
and ate a sandwich as she had had no time to eat it at lunch
time. In fact, if she didn't have a mother who was probably
worrying that very instant, she might have called it fun.

Phyllis made a bed consisting of orange cushions scattered
around the library. Using her raincoat as a blanket she fell
asleep listening to the rain. She looked forward to being found
tomorrow!

by Deborah Mansfield FI

SHYNESS

I remember the time my brother felt so shy that he wanted to
crawl into a shell and hide. One day our cousin came to visit us
and my brother didn't know who he was. My cousin kept on
saying to Dermesh "Come here! Come on!" My brother was the
centre of attention and he kept on running to me with his arms
outstretched so I had to carry him. Then when my cousin was
about to leave he pinched my brother on the cheek and
Dermesh hid his head on my shoulder. He huddled into a ball
and he didn't unroll until my cousin had left.

by Shailesh Patel S3

THE BOXING MATCH

The announcer said, "Well what a crowd,
The boxers must be pretty proud,
Ah, here they come,
Oh there they are,
Which one will win this lovely car."

The two step up into the ring,
Then the bell goes with a ding,
A big biff from Johnny Brown
Nearly got young Christo down.
Oh yes, it's true.
There goes the counting one and two.

Just then he's out,
There's number ten
And listen there goes the bell again.

Johnny's the winner,
Johnny's the best,
There he is in shorts and vest.
He's won the car
Oh, what a star.

Christo's down,
He's on the ground.
Johnny's won!
He's shaking hands and blowing kisses to his fans.

The Match is over,
Johnny lad has won the Rover.
Well what great blows,
Now Christo's up and home he goes.

by Christopher Elder S3



Jack Yan

REPORTS

The dreaded day arrives.
It dawns both clear and bright
I walk into school, my finger crossed,
Hoping my report's alright.

I walk into the classroom,
So far, the day is okay.
The afternoon finally comes,
And laughter dies away.

The tension and suspense is unbearable,
And half the children moan,
When their name is called out and the teacher says,
"Don't open them 'til you get home."

On the way home my knees tremble,
What will my mother say?
It's finally opened, and it's really not bad,
Now why was I nervous all day?

by Fiona Clark F1

PEACEFULNESS DISTURBED

The breeze whistled by softly
The odd tui chirping
Waves gushing down the beach
Seagulls plunge quickly for their catch
Wilderness talks secretly
Then all is silence
For the children have arrived.

by Jessica Beyeler F11

THE DAY I GO TO THE DENTIST

It looks like he's going
Into a milk bar
I'm on strike
No chocolate — its orange
No lollypop — its fruit
It looks like he's goin
Into a milk bar
I'm not
I'm going home
From
The
Dentist.

Simon Deane Std 2

TAUPOBOUND

Taupo
Tired, sleepy
How much longer?
Four hours to go
A long time until Taupo.

by Amanda Kibble S2

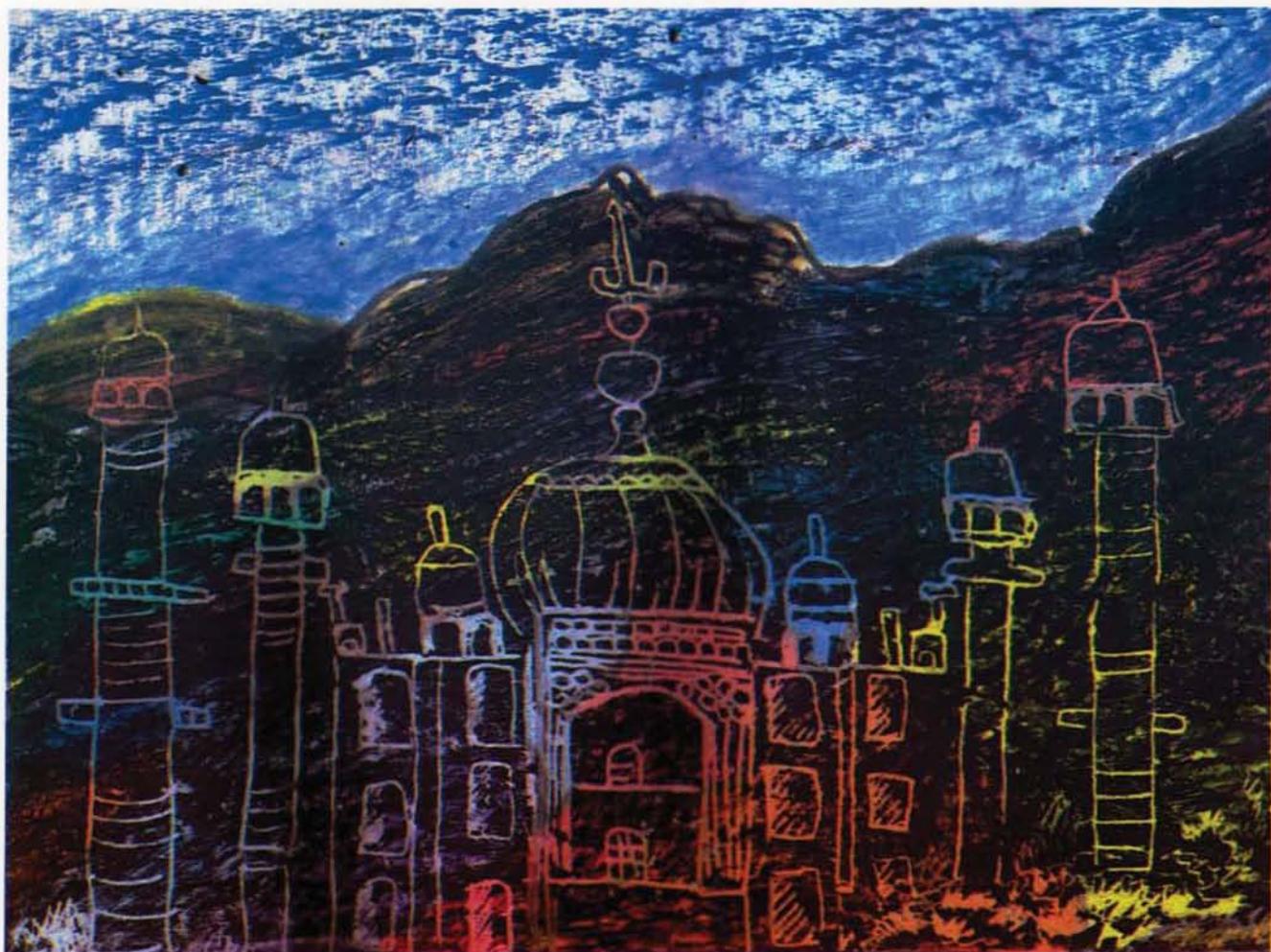
SEA SNAILS AT BREAKER BAY

Slithering and sliding along stones.
A shell to protect it from enemies.
Two feelers — one each side of its head.
Suddenly they disappear.
Enemies — beadlets.
They can suck off the snails shell
And eat the body inside.

by Anand Dahya S3



Melanie Gregson



Kiran P.

UNDYING SOLITUDE

Echoing whispers of the waves against a lonely shore,
Broken only by the occasional twitter of birds
In solitude time is never ending.
A saddened cloud shrouded the skies of the future.

Aware only of the waves breaking against the shore,
They seem to fall steadily in the same rhythm,
Dreaming of complete solitude,
In the world,
No family rows, no quarrels, just solitude.

Echoing whispers of the waves against a lonely shore will start again,
Birds will twitter occasionally,
Time will be never ending,
and quietness will again shroud the skies of the past,
like a saddened cloud.

by Rachel Garthwaite FI

JO AND THE UNICORN

On the corner of Goofy Street there was an old house. There was nothing special about the old house until Jo and Mrs Nothing (Jo's mother) went to live inside. Jo often begged his mother for a pet, but she told him they didn't have any money to buy a pet. Jo sadly walked to school. School seemed longer that day. He had been talking in classtime and he had to write lines. At last the hometime bell rang. Jo sadly walked home from school. Suddenly Jo heard something sneeze. He looked behind the bushes and there sitting on the ground, looking at him was a baby unicorn. Jo picked up the unicorn and at once it began to grow. Finally Jo had to put the unicorn down it was so heavy. It kept growing until it was fully grown. Only then did Jo

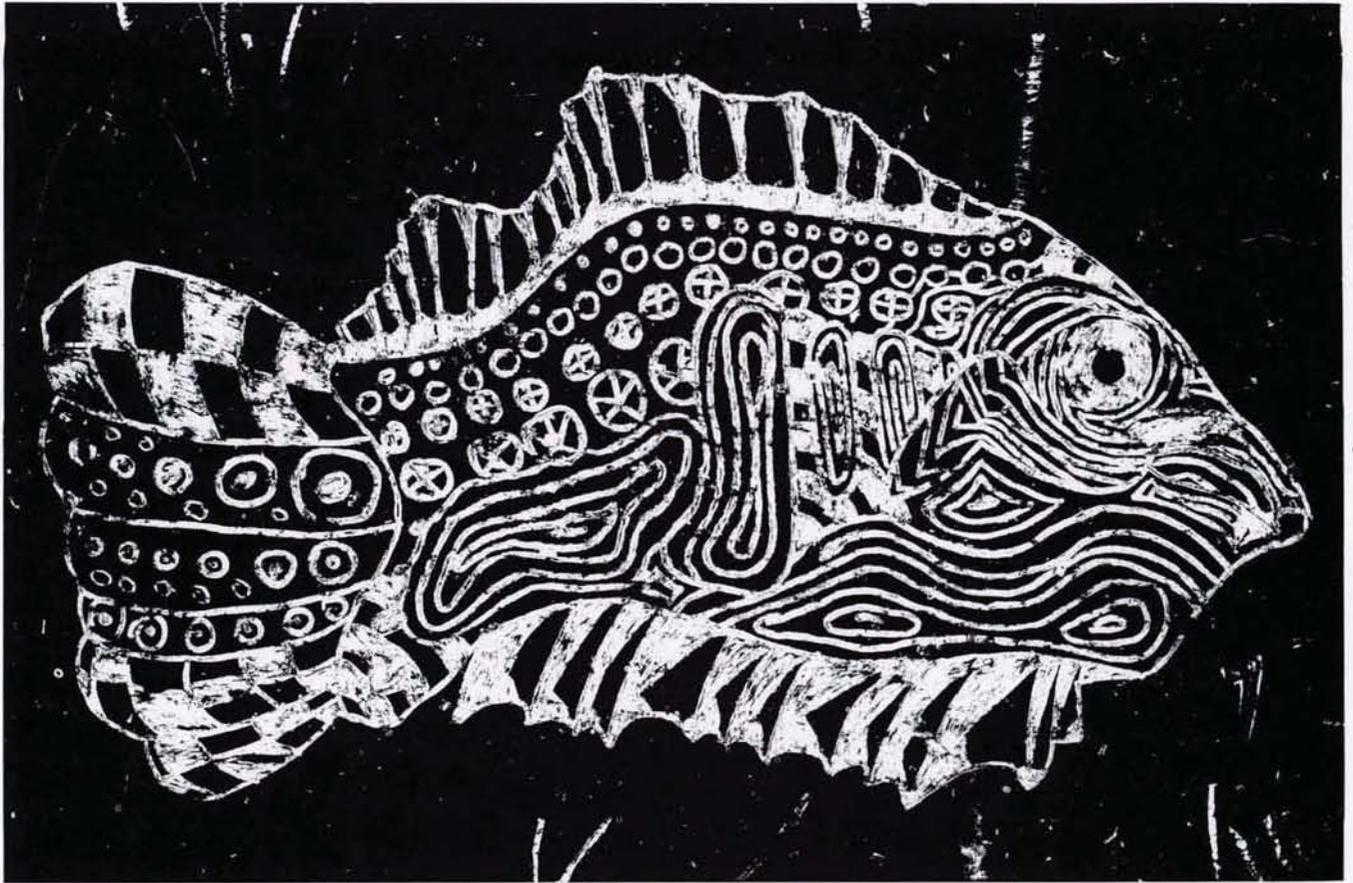
see its wings. Jo hopped on to the unicorn and said 'Giddy up boy', and it began to fly. Jo's mother was surprised to see Jo sitting on the back of a flying unicorn. When Jo landed she asked him where he got the unicorn. Joe told his mother he had found it. The next day, Jo rode the unicorn to school. All the kids wanted to have a ride. It was getting around Christmas time and soon it would be the holidays. Jo could hardly wait. In the school holidays Jo bought presents for his Mother, his Father and all his friends.

On Christmas Eve Jo hung up his stocking and went to sleep. In the middle of the night Jo woke up. His stocking had nothing in it. This was very unlike Father Christmas. Then Jo heard some shouting coming from the roof. He sleepily crawled out of bed and jumped on his unicorn. They flew up on the roof. On the roof was Father Christmas but oh dear, his lead reindeer had fallen asleep. Father Christmas was trying to wake the reindeer up but he couldn't. Jo asked Father Christmas if he would like to borrow the unicorn. Father Christmas said yes.

Later that morning Jo woke up and saw his unicorn. The unicorn had a thank you note tied around his neck and Jo's stocking was also filled up.

One day Jo's mother said that they didn't have enough money and they would have to sell the house. They packed all their things then they fell asleep. In the middle of the night the unicorn woke Jo and his mother up and they climbed onto the unicorn. All of a sudden the unicorn began to fly. It flew out of the window and past the stars until suddenly, they were at DREAMLAND. In Dreamland they found a little house and they lived happily ever after.

by Melanie Gregson S4



Mark Kibble

WHEN MY IGUANAS WENT BANANAS

There was curry in my custard
 There was jam inside my shoes
 My socks had all migrated
 And my hat was full of glue

When my Iguanas went bananas . . .

There were spiders in the bathroom
 Although that's nothing new
 They all had knives and forks
 And were eating people stew

When my Iguanas went bananas . . .

There were icicles in the oven
 And the postman bit our dog
 And a lumberjack came floating
 Through our front door upon a log

When my Iguanas went bananas . . .

My trousers started shrinking
 The fridge was full of mice
 There was a lobster in the kitchen sink
 And my sister turned quite nice

When my Iguanas went bananas . . .

There were bloodstains on the carpet
 And dead men behind the telly
 There were footprints on the ceiling
 And my bed was full of jelly

When my Iguanas went bananas . . .

There were eyeballs in the dustbin
 I was being devoured by a giant flea
 Oh why does my imagination
 Play such silly tricks on me?

When my Iguanas went bananas . . .

by Nicole Bell S3

THOUGHTS FROM A NEW PUPIL HOMEWORK

When I first came to St. Mark's I had easy homework for the first week. The first day Alpa rang me up and helped me with my homework. The next day when I had homework, I did my own. I didn't need any help with it. Mum and Dad were pleased with me. I think homework is a bit boring but good, for you learn lots of new things. I have been at St. Mark's only four and a half weeks and I have received sixteen sheets. At my last school I didn't get any homework at all. When I asked the teacher if I could have some he said "No, you will get it tomorrow". He never gave us any homework. All I did was posters about 'Save the Antarctic'. Every day when I arrive home from school I go straight down to my bedroom to do my homework.

by Philippa Trussler S3

SHORT POEM DESCRIBING NEW YORK

Skyscrapers
 clustered in groups
 breaking the clouds

by Nicholas Hermens F1

AUTUMN

The wind is howling,
 The red, gold and brown colours
 are ripped from their tree homes
 To decorate the blue sky
 With radiant flags.

by Megan Griffiths F11

SWIMMING SPORTS 1985

The school swimming sports were held on the morning of Thursday 28 February 1985. This was the start of the swimming competitions which ended with the Wellington Schools' championships on 14 March.

The sports followed the same format with buses leaving school at 8.50 for a 9.20 start. The sports finished at 12.00 and the pupils returned to school by bus.

Despite a few teething problems, notably the fuses on the sound system, the morning went without incident, with Mrs Simonsen being baptised by fire on the announcing, and Mr Owen and Mr Emmins doing a fine job, despite impossible odds, marshalling and starting.

The new staff did very well. Some even now know where the Freyberg Pool is. Once again teams of the Sharks v Goldfish, with the superior Goldfish team winning the staff/pupil relay.

The winning house for the second year in succession was Owen, with a total of 493 pts. Julius was second, an improvement of one place from the previous year with 483. Averill finished 3rd (358) with West Watson 1 pt behind with 357. West Watson will be looking for a big come back in 1986.

Following St. Mark's swimming sports, a well rounded swimming team was entered in the Central/Southern Zone Swimming Sports held again at Freyberg on 4 March. The Central/Southern Zone consists of 9 schools in our region, so the placings St. Mark's gained in this meeting were very creditable to the individuals involved.

The overall placings with heats and finals were: 20 firsts, 13 seconds, 9 thirds, 5 fourths. Finals only — 6 firsts, 6 seconds, 5 thirds.

An excellent overall performance by all competitors.

CENTRAL-SOUTHERN ZONE SWIMMING 1985

1. Boys Backstroke Width Under 9 yrs:

Glenn Moyle	2nd
Chris Elder	2nd

2. Girls Width Freestyle Under 9 yrs

Hayley Archibald	2nd
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3. Boys Freestyle Width Under 9 yrs

Glenn Moyle	1st in heat
Peter Beckett	1st in heat
Stephen Ross	2nd in heat

4. Girls Freestyle Width Under 11 yrs

Hayley Stevenson	2nd in heat
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5. Girls Backstroke Under 10 yrs

Maren Fisher	2nd in heat
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6. Boys Backstroke Under 10 yrs

Philip King	2nd in heat	3rd in final
Daniel Mulholland	3rd in heat	
Michael Sorenson	3rd in heat	

7. Girls Backstroke Under 11 yrs

Hayley Stevenson	1st in heat
Glennis Campbell	4th in heat



- | | | | | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-------------------|--------------|--------------|---|-------------------|--------------|--------------|
| 8. Boys Backstroke Under 11 yrs | Philip King | 3rd in final | | 14. Boys Freestyle Under 10 yrs | Daniel Mulholland | 1st in heat | 1st in final |
| | Innes Kent | 3rd in final | | | Philip King | 1st in heat | |
| | | | | | Michael Sorenson | 3rd in heat | |
| 9. Girls Backstroke Under 12 yrs | Rachel Garthwaite | 1st in heat | 1st in final | 15. Girls Freestyle Under 11 yrs | Fleur Chapman | 1st in heat | 3rd in final |
| | Kim Kauwhata | 2nd in heat | 2nd in final | | | | |
| 10. Boys Backstroke Under 12 yrs | Tristan Reynard | 1st in heat | 2nd in final | 16. Boys Freestyle Under 11 yrs | Innes Kent | 3rd in final | |
| | Mark Wilson | 1st in heat | 1st in final | | | | |
| 11. Girls Backstroke 12 yrs + | Tracey Heemi | 4th in heat | | 17. Girls Freestyle Under 12 yrs | Kim Kauwhata | 1st in heat | 1st in final |
| | | | | | Fiona Ellis | 1st in heat | 2nd in final |
| 12. Boys Backstroke 12 yrs + | Brett Egarr | 3rd in final | | 18. Boys Freestyle Under 12 yrs | Mark Wilson | 1st in heat | 1st in final |
| | Dane Allchorne | 4th in final | | | Tristan Reynard | 1st in heat | 2nd in final |
| 13. Girls Freestyle Under 10 yrs | Stacey Batsos | 4th in heat | | 19. Boys Freestyle 12 yrs + | Brett Egarr | 3rd in heat | 4th in final |
| | Robyn Andrew | 1st in heat | 2nd in final | 20. Girls Under 11 yrs Relay Finals — 2nd | | | |
| | | | | 21. Boys Under 12 yrs Relay Finals — 1st | | | |

WELLINGTON PRIMARY SCHOOLS SWIMMING ASSOCIATION FINALS 1985

The Wellington swimming finals were held at Freyberg Pool on 14 March bringing together the various zone finalists from all the schools in the Wellington Region.

St Mark's sent a large strong team chosen from the first and second place finalists in the zone finals, our zone being the Central/Southern zone.

Our large team was due mainly to the fact that St. Mark's entered all its relay teams, a total of 14 swimmers, in the finals and bolstered team strength from individual swimming entries.

Our team of individual entries were:

Mark Wilson	Tristan Reynard	Victoria Matthews
Brett Egarr	Duncan Thomason	Vicky Skinner
Dane Allchorne	Stephen Ross	Hayley Archibald
Philip King	Daniel Mulholland	Robyn Andrew
Glenn Moyle	Kim Kauwhata	Fiona Ellis
Chris Elder	Rachel Garthwaite	

Members of Relay Team only:

Cadell McMillan	Peter Beckett	Nicole Bell
Corbett Stace	Megan Griffiths	Tracey Heemi
Roger Andrew	Fleur Chapman	Glennis Campbell
Jason Maling	Claire Egarr	Stacey Batsos
Innes Kent	Michael Sorenson	

From the results, St. Mark's performed creditably with 3 firsts, 3 seconds, 8 thirds and 1 fourth. Our two outstanding boy swimmers were Mark Wilson and Tristan Reynard. Kim Kauwhata and Rachel Garthwaite were the best girls.

A special mention must also be made of two potential champs/ reps — Duncan Thomason and Hayley Archibald. Although only in Std 2 they performed very well amongst talented swimmers from the senior school.

Boys 12+ yrs Relay

Brett Egarr, Dane Allchorne, Cadell McMillan, Corbett Stace — 3rd

Boys Under 12 yrs

Mark Wilson, Tristan Reynard, Roger Andrew, Jason Maling/ Innes Kent — 1st

Girls Under 12 yrs

Kim Kauwhata, Fiona Ellis, Rachel Garthwaite, Fleur Chapman — 2nd

100M Championship Boys

Mark Wilson 1st
Brett Egarr 4th

100M Championship Girls

Kim Kauwhata 3rd

33M Championship Girls

Victoria Matthews 3rd

33M Backstroke Boys Under 9 yrs

Glenn Moyle 3rd

33M Backstroke Boys Under 12 yrs

Mark Wilson 2nd
Tristan Reynard 3rd

33M Backstroke Girls Under 12 yrs

Rachel Garthwaite 3rd

33M Freestyle Boys Under 10 yrs

Daniel Mulholland 2nd

Freestyle Boys Under 12 yrs

Mark Wilson 1st
Tristan Reynard 3rd

Freestyle Girls Under 12 yrs

Kim Kauwhata 3rd

CROSS COUNTRY

The School Cross Country for 1985, despite being postponed once due to poor weather conditions, was eventually held in the first week of July at the Hataitai Park Course.

The two days were brilliantly fine, but thanks to the weather preceeding the event, the track fitted the cross country criteria, with wet, muddy conditions under foot.

It was heartening to see large numbers of pupils participating in the annual event, many with the goal of winning house points for individual entries but most entering to fulfil a personal challenge.

The Junior Cross Country was held on October 25, somewhat later than last year, due to bad weather and the unavailability of the Wellington College Sports ground.

The new course run comprised the lower and upper playing fields and a bush run behind the Old Boys Rugby Club. Class competition was intense with Mrs Coney's class filling 1st and 3rd places in the Boys Division and Mrs Turners 1st in the Girls Division.

Boys

Leighton Wattes
Devendra Patel
Duncan Thomason

Girls

Hayley Archibald
Anya Zohrab
Amanda Kibble

The Middle School Cross Country was held on Tuesday 2 July. Again it was divided into two sections, with the B Division course being less competitive and slightly shorter than the A Division.

Results:

Std 3 and 4 B Division:

Boys:

1st — Clayton Webb
2nd — Mason Ward
3rd — Kent Wong

Girls:

1st — Joanne Palmer
2nd — Maren Fisher
3rd — Tasia Stace

Std 3 and 4 A Division:

Boys:

1st — Peter Beckett
2nd — Lincoln Naish
3rd — Kent Lawton

Girls:

1st — Fleur Chapman
2nd — Madeleine Playford
3rd — Joanne Gribble

The placings in the A Division boys were an exact repetition of last years, with Peter Beckett winning from Lincoln Naish and Kent Lawton 3rd.

Fleur Chapman improved on last years second place to finish first in the girls A Division with Madeleine Playford 2nd and Joanne Gribble dropping one place from last year to finish 3rd.

It was pleasing to see last years performers (place winners) again coming through for the places in 1985. It will be interesting to see 1986 results.



House Points A/B Division: Julius 450: Owen 322: West Watson 233: Averill 142:

In the Middle School section the House positions for the Cross Country were a repeat of last year's results with Julius again supreme by 128 pts over Owen with West Watson 3rd and Averill 4th. Averill, however, made up for this result in the senior section.

The Senior School Cross Country was held on Thursday 4 July at Hataitai Park Course with the A Division Seniors running a much longer distance than the Middle School A while both B Divisions ran the same distance. The A Division Boys was won by Neil MacDonald in the time of 13 minutes 19 sec, followed closely by Nicky Crerar, with Craig Honey 3rd. Neil's effort compared favourably with last years winning time by Gareth Greeks, being only 2 seconds slower.

The competition in this event was very similar to a car racing event with the preference of footwear comparable to the choice of tyres used. The winner, Neil, opted for the flat road running sole while Nicky went for the gripple off road variety. Whether this had any bearing on the finishing order will never be known. However, Nicky did comment on not having enough stamina, which could have been the key. The human factor played the major part in deciding such a closely fought contest. The A Division girls was won by Marama Just, winner of last year's Middle School title. Polimia Pouloupoulos was 2nd with Fiona Ellis 3rd.

The B Division race was again one of the highlights in the competition with Phillip Colebrook 1st, Kylie Vanston a close second and Mark Baines 3rd. Second girl home was Rachel Garthwaite, followed by Anna Zandi.



Results:

Form I and II A Division:

Boys:

- 1st — Neil McDonald
- 2nd — Nicky Crerar
- 3rd — Craig Honey

Girls:

- 1st — Marama Just
- 2nd — Polimia Pouloupoulos
- 3rd — Fiona Ellis

Marama Just was last year's Junior winner.

Form I and II B Division:

Overall:

- 1st — Phillip Colebrook
- 2nd — Kylie Vanston
- 3rd — Mark Baines

Girls:

- 1st — Kylie Vanston
- 2nd — Rachel Garthwaite
- 3rd — Anna Zandi

House Points

Averill 290: Julius 277: West Watson 229: Owen 204

In the Senior School Averill improved one place over last year, finishing first with Julius dropping one place to 2nd. West Watson and Owen reversed last year's placings with West Watson 3rd and Owen 4th.

From the individual results from the Cross Country, the School Cross Country team was selected to run in the annual 6 school meeting hosted this year by Wellesley College, Eastbourne on their renowned "Gut Buster" course.

The team consisted of:

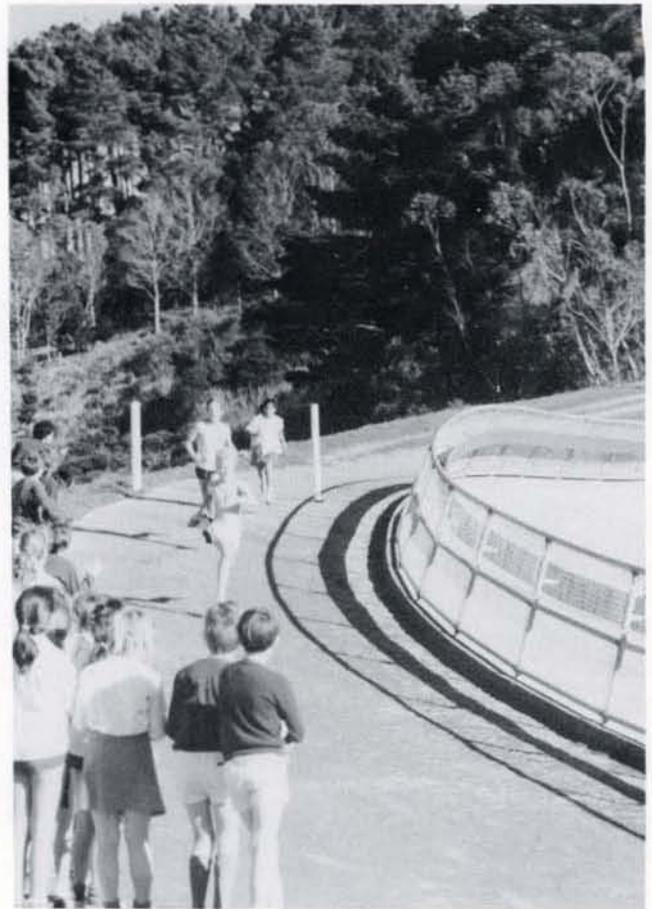
Boys

- Neil MacDonald
- Craig Honey
- Giles Chapman
- Vincent Jagan
- Mark Rees-Thomas
- Paul Rakovich
- Justin Dick
- Tristan Reynard

Girls

- Marama Just
- Hema Patel
- Gina Rutherford
- Fiona Ellis
- Jessica Beyeler
- Polimia Pouloupoulos
- Kelly Williams
- Tracey Heemi
- Deborah Tietjens
- Anna Zandi
- Karen Ngan

The boys section was won by the Host College Wellesley with Queen Margaret College winning the girls. Fine runs were recorded by Neil MacDonald, Craig Honey and Giles



Chapman in the boys section, and Polimia Pouloupoulos, Fiona Ellis and Hema Patel in the girls.

St Mark's boys finished 4th overall and the girls finished 3rd. This was a fine team effort by all members on such a demanding course. Well done all!



ST. MARK'S ATHLETIC SPORTS 1985

Due to inclement weather in the Wellington Region, St. Mark's annual athletic sports were held on the alternative date of Thursday 28 November. Although the day started with overcast weather conditions and a threatening bus strike, the day improved with a very hot, sunny afternoon adding to the excitement.

This was the first time the school had used the new track facilities which had just received a million dollar facelift. The running surface met with the approval of all participants.

The programme ran smoothly with only one notable hitch; the appearance of a concrete mixing truck which entered the sprint events.

Congratulations to the following:

- Junior Boys Champion — Douglas MacDonald
- Junior Girls Champion — Melanie White
- Intermediate Boys Champion — Lincoln Naish
- Intermediate Girls Champion — Madeliene Playford
- Senior Boys Champion — Barry Lei
- Senior Girls Champion — Jessica Beyeler

Once again St. Mark's pupils excelled in entering the events to gain house points, one point per entry. Averill was first in the number of entries with 288, followed closely by Owen with 284. Julius was seven points behind in third with 281 with West Watson fourth.

These entry points are very important to the end result, there being only 1 point difference between Julius and Owen in the House totals. Owen, having 3 more entry points, beat Julius in the overall athletic sports by only 1 point.

Entries:	1st	Averill	288
	2nd	Owen	284
	3rd	Julius	281
	4th	West Watson	267

Place Points:	1st	Julius	721
	2nd	Owen	719
	3rd	Averill	706
	4th	West Watson	638

HOUSE TOTALS:	1st	Owen	1003
	2nd	Julius	1002
	3rd	Averill	994
	4th	West Watson	905

Competition this year was extremely close and tense with Owen improving on last years fourth place to win, with Julius again holding on to second place. Last year's winner Averill, dropped to third with West Watson fourth. I hope that this trend of the fourth place house being the following years winner continues. Come on, West Watson for 1986!

8 YRS BOYS 60M

- 1st Douglas MacDonald (J)
- 2nd Matthew Playford (J)
- 3rd Devon Wong (J)

8 YRS GIRLS 60M

- 1st Melanie White (J)
- 2nd Aimee Morris (J)
- 3rd Amanda Kibble (J)

8 YRS BOYS 75M

- 1st Clinton Huppert (O)
- 2nd Douglas MacDonald (J)
- 3rd Matthew Playford (J)



8 YRS GIRLS 75M

- 1st Melanie White (J)
- 2nd Anya Zohrab (A)
- 3rd Amanda Kibble (J)

8 YRS BOYS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Douglas MacDonald (J)
- 2nd Matthew Playford (J)
- 3rd Clinton Huppert (O)

8 YRS GIRLS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Marie Alopopo (A)
- 2nd Melanie White (J)
- 3rd Chantelle Whetu (O)

8 YRS BOYS LONG JUMP

- 1st Clinton Huppert (O)
- 2nd James Spencer (J)
- 3rd Douglas MacDonald (J)

8 YRS GIRLS LONG JUMP

- 1st Meike Kruffyff (A)
- 2nd Aimee Morris (J)
- 3rd Melanie White (J)

8 YRS BOYS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Clinton Huppert (O)
- 2nd Devon Wong (J)
- 3rd Douglas MacDonald (J)

8 YRS GIRLS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Philke Kruffyff (A)
- 2nd Melanie White (J)
- 3rd Meike Kruffyff (A)





Boys Champion: Douglas MacDonald
 Runner Up: Clinton Huppert
 Girls Champion: Melanie White
 Runner Up: Meike Kruyff

9 YRS BOYS 60M

- 1st Glenn Moyle (W)
- 2nd Kenneth Stratton (A)
- 3rd Brendon Cody (O)

9 YRS GIRLS 60M

- 1st Elizabeth MacDonald (O)
- 2nd Deborah Burns (J)
- 3rd Rebecca Scott (O)

9 YRS BOYS 75M

- 1st Glenn Moyle (W)
- 2nd Kenneth Stratton (A)
- 3rd Brendon Cody (O)

9 YRS GIRLS 75M

- 1st Deborah Burns (J)
- 2nd Elizabeth MacDonald (O)
- 3rd Preeya Naran (A)

9 YRS BOYS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Daniel Goodman (W)
- 2nd Glenn Moyle (W)
- 3rd Darren Whiting (A)

9 YRS GIRLS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Rita Taupau (A)
- 2nd Deborah Burns (J)
- 3rd Amanda Bristol (J)

9 YRS BOYS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Glenn Moyle (W)
- 2nd Hiran Lala (W)
- 3rd Brendon Cody (O)

9 YRS GIRLS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Caroline Harding (W)
- 2nd Elizabeth MacDonald (O)
- 3rd Preeya Naran (A)

9 YRS BOYS LONG JUMP

- 1st Glenn Moyle (W)
- 2nd Duncan Thomason (O)
- 3rd Natu Malaulau (A)

9 YRS GIRLS LONG JUMP

- 1st Elizabeth MacDonald (O)
- 2nd Caroline Harding (W)
- 3rd Deborah Burns (J)

Boys Champion: Glenn Moyle
 Runner Up: Brendon Cody
 Girls Champion: Elizabeth MacDonald
 Runner Up: Deborah Burns

10 YRS BOYS 85M

- 1st Lincoln Naish (J)
- 2nd Peter Beckett (J)
- 3rd Kent Wong (A)

10 YRS BOYS 100M

- 1st Lincoln Naish (J)
- 2nd Peter Beckett (J)
- 3rd Kent Wong (A)

10 YRS GIRLS 100M

- 1st Madeliene Playford (O)
- 2nd Robyn Andrew (J)
- 3rd Rebecca Scott (O)

10 YRS BOYS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Andrew Barnes (W)
- 2nd Daniel Mulholland (J)
- 3rd Clayton Webb (O)

10 YRS GIRLS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Margaret Young (W)
- 2nd Melanie Gregson (O)
- 3rd Maren Fisher (O)

10 YRS BOYS LONG JUMP

- 1st Lincoln Naish (J)
- 2nd Peter Beckett (J)
- 3rd Philip King (O)

10 YRS GIRLS LONG JUMP

- 1st Madeliene Playford (O)
- 2nd Rebecca Scott (O)
- 3rd Robyn Andrew (J)

10 YRS BOYS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Lincoln Naish (J)
- 2nd Andrew Barnes (W)
- 3rd Kent Wong (A)
 Robbie Clapham (O)

10 YRS GIRLS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Madeliene Playford (O)
- 2nd Rebecca Scott (O)
- 3rd Robyn Andrew (J)

Boys Champion: Lincoln Naish
 Runner Up: Peter Beckett
 Girls Champion: Madeliene Playford
 Runner Up: Rebecca Scott





11 YRS GIRLS SHOTPUT

- 1st Shelley Mansfield (O)
- 2nd Christina Barna (W)
- 3rd Glennis Campbell (A)

11 YRS BOYS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Vincent Jagan (O)
- 2nd John Cruickshanks (A)
- 3rd Nathan Jelley (W)

11 YRS GIRLS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Kylie Vanston (W)
- 2nd Victoria Hall (O)
- 3rd Lisa Stratulatos (W)

11 YRS BOYS LONG JUMP

- 1st Nu Malaulau (A)
- 2nd Paul Rakovich (A)
- 3rd Nathan Jelley (W)

11 YRS GIRLS LONG JUMP

- 1st Lisa Stratulatos (W)
- 2nd Kylie Vanston (W)
- 3rd Victoria Hall (O)

Boys Champion: Nu Malaulau
 Runner Up: Paul Rakovich
 Girls Champion: Lisa Stratulatos
 Runner Up: Kylie Vanston

11 YRS BOYS 85M

- 1st Paul Rakovich (A)
- 2nd Vincent Jagan (O)
- 3rd Nu Malaulau (A)

11 YRS GIRLS 85M

- 1st Gina Rutherford (O)
- 2nd Lisa Stratulatos (W)
- 3rd Fiona Clark (A)

11 YRS BOYS 100M

- 1st Nu Malaulau (A)
- 2nd Paul Rakovich (A)
- 3rd Vincent Jagan (O)

11 YRS GIRLS 100M

- 1st Gina Rutherford (O)
- 2nd Lisa Stratulatos (W)
- 3rd Heather Hewitt (W)

11 YRS BOYS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Brendan Webb (O)
- 2nd Matthew Moresi (J)
- 3rd Chris Christopher (A)

11 YRS GIRLS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Victoria Hall (O)
- 2nd Kylie Vanston (W)
- 3rd Lisa Stratulatos (W)

11 YRS BOYS SHOTPUT

- 1st Nicholas Hermens (W)
- 2nd Matthew Moresi (J)
- 3rd Brendan Webb (O)





12+ BOYS 85M

- 1st Barry Lei (O)
- 2nd Greg Birkett (J)
- 3rd Dane Allchorne (A)

12+ GIRLS 85M

- 1st Tracey Heemi (A)
- 2nd Karen Simonlehner
- 3rd Rachel Garthwaite (J)

12+ BOYS 100M

- 1st Barry Lei (O)
- 2nd Greg Birkett (J)
- 3rd Cadell MacMillan (W)

12+ GIRLS 100M

- 1st Tracey Heemi (A)
- 2nd Karen Simonlehner (A)
- 3rd Jenny Morgan (A)

12+ BOYS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Dane Allchorne (A)
- 2nd Barry Lei (O)
- 3rd Cadell McMillan (W)

12+ GIRLS CRICKETBALL THROW

- 1st Karen Simonlehner (A)
- 2nd Jessica Beyeler (W)
- 3rd Janice Faletolu (A)

TUG OF WAR

- Girls Jnr/Int/Senior — Averill
- Boys Jnr/Int/Senior — Averill

12+ BOYS SHOTPUT

- 1st Greg Birkett (J)
- 2nd Dane Allchorne (A)
- 3rd Kristy Imlach (J)



12+ GIRLS SHOTPUT

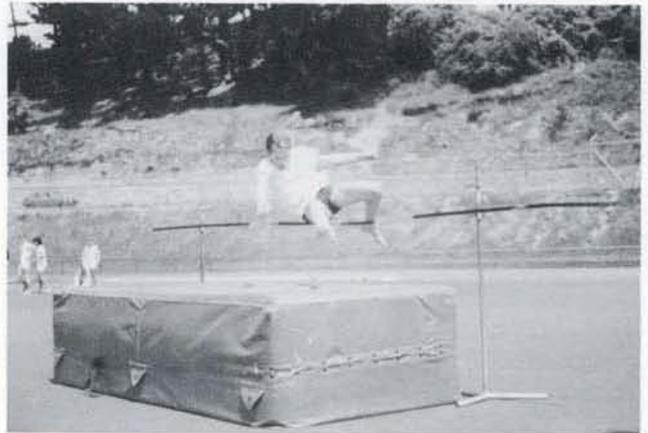
- 1st Kelly Williams (J)
- 2nd Janice Faletolu (A)
- 3rd Christine Cowan (W)

12+ BOYS LONG JUMP

- 1st Barry Lei (O)
- 2nd Krishnan Magan (A)
- 3rd Craig Musker (A)

12+ GIRLS LONG JUMP

- 1st Jessica Beyeler (W)
- 2nd Marama Just (W)
- 3rd Debbie Tietjens (J)



12+ BOYS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Brett Egarr (O)
- 2nd Dane Allchorne (A)
- 3rd Cadell McMillan (W)

12+ GIRLS HIGH JUMP

- 1st Debbie Tietjens (J)
- 2nd Jessica Beyeler (W)
- 3rd Marama Just (W)

Boys Champion: Barry Lei
 Runner Up: Dane Allchorne
 Girls Champion: Jessica Beyeler
 Runner Up: Tracey Heemi

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS RELAY

- 1st Julius
- 2nd West Watson
- 3rd Averill

INTERMEDIATE BOYS RELAY

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

SENIOR GIRLS RELAY

- 1st West Watson
- 2nd Averill
- 3rd Owen

SENIOR BOYS RELAY

- 1st Avrill
- 2nd Julius
- 3rd Owen



took photos of us all. "Line up" the loud-speaker crackled. 'Bang' — the start gun went off. I started. I almost got lost in the crowd — 9,000 people was quite a mob. I huffed and puffed and almost conked out once every minute. Then Mum picked me up and took me to Freyberg Pool and let me out. I kept on running till I was half dead and then Mum took me to Evans Bay. I met Mr Wells, Deborah and Elizabeth. I continued with them. At Greta Point we all drank out of the tap and Mr Wells told us off. Just then along trudged the Army in full uniform, guns and all. Across the road two ladies were hosing boiling runners. The army stood under it for a long time then continued their journey. Deborah and I stood under it for an hour. Then Deborah became tired and Mr Wells piggy-backed her, much to my jealousy. I was still too busy envying to notice I'd crossed the finish line. I came in 1 hour 7 minutes and 30 seconds. A Run for Fun?

by Victoria Bland S3

SWIMMING IN THE BOYS INSTITUTE

In the first term of 1985, each class from Standard 2 — Form 2 had a chance to go to the Boys Institute for swimming lessons. Form I Thompson (which is my class) were also lucky enough to go, thanks to the organisation of Mr Wells. Each Monday morning, we lined up outside the Calder Block toilets and walked up to the Boys Institute. Once we got changed, we went into our two groups (the deep end of the pool group, the shallow end of the pool group). Miss Thompson took command of the deep end group and an instructor from the Boys' Institute took command of the shallow end group. In the shallow end group, people were practicing their breathing and two people were learning how to float. I was one of those people. Now, in the final term we are going to the Boys' Institute for swimming again and I am going to be looking forward to it!

by Anton Kaganovich

SPORT AFTERNOONS AND P.E.

Every Tuesday after lunch we go to sport. We do different things in sport, like soccer, skipping, basketball, netball, tennis, etc. I like sport and P.E. because sometimes you need some exercise and because it's good for your body. Last week we had to do six exercises and if we could pass them we would get a physical badge. At the moment we are practising skipping which is called Stunt Man. Last week we had a video film about it and I enjoyed it. You can do lots of things with skipping like the bell, single side swing, double side swing, basic jump, skiing. I think skipping is fun. Our P.E. teacher is Mr Wells. He is going to give us a test on skipping and if we do well he is going to give us a skipping badge. I think sport and P.E. is fun. You should try it.

by Adrienne Selmy S4

THE RUN FOR FUN

Last Sunday when I woke up early, Robyn rang to ask when to come over. I said "In a minute will do". Her mother brought her over just before I was dressed. We drove down to the starting line on Thorndon Quay. Elizabeth, Deborah and some Standard Fours were there too. Why? The 1985 Run For Fun! Robyn and I were doing our school P.E. warm-ups. Mrs Burns

CROSS COUNTRY RUN

It was a beautiful afternoon and all of the girls and boys were all very nervous and scared. Some of them were very sure of themselves and some were not so sure. The bell rang and all of the Form I's and II's were lining up to board the buses. We all started to chat about the Cross Country Run and were all ready for one of the high-lights of the year. When the groups of us boarded the buses it seemed so swift and so soon. As soon as we arrived Mr Wells advised us to perform some warm ups Suddenly Mr Wells announced the start for the B division. The shot of the gun went off and off they went. While we were performing our warm ups they were running around the course. After a long time of waiting we saw signs of tired people running to the finish. As we waited the last of the runners were coming in. Soon we were at the start waiting for the gun shot. Bang! Off we went running up and down bush tracks, crossing roads and still we continued. Soon we came to the finish and were marked in places. When it was all over we all talked about the fun some of us had had.

by Marama Just FIT

CROSS COUNTRY RUN

As usual we had another cross country run. There was an A Division and a B Division. The course was the same as usual — hard. It wasn't quite as muddy as it has been other years, so we were quite lucky. There were really fast people who lead all the way, then there were some pupils not quite so bad. Of course, there were the slow ones, including me, in the B division. As I ran around the course I met up with my sister, a marker. That was the last straw. She wouldn't even give me a drink. It was really exciting to watch the A division people dashing to beat their friends. Then it was all over, back in the old banger bus, to school.

by Adele Burns FIT

CROSS COUNTRY

The 1985 St. Mark's Cross Country was held at Hataitai Park. There were two grades. The first was the B category. The B category ran on their course first and it contained most of the Forms 1 and 2 girls although some boys were in that race too. The second grade (the hardest) was the A grade. Most of the Forms 1 and 2 boys (including me) were in that race, although some girls were in it too. It was a tough course but I think I did reasonably well seeing I came fourteenth.

by Arun Wurms FI

PRIZE LIST 1984

KIRBY MEMORIAL CUP
Thena Anthopoulos

ANNIE HOLM PRIZE
Matthew Shroff

**LADIES AUXILIARY PRIZE FOR ALL ROUND
DEVELOPMENT IN LOWER MIDDLE SCHOOL**
Robyn Andrew

FRENCH CUP
Sarah Wright

**CLIVE GABY IBBOTSON MEMORIAL CUP FOR BOYS'
HELPLEFULNESS**
Paul Stephen

PARTRIDGE CUP FOR GIRLS' HELPLEFULNESS
Alva Ward

STRINGER CUP FOR SCIENCE
Vanessa Hamm

OLD PUPIL'S ROSE BOWL FOR LANGUAGE
Justine Farrington

BUCKTHOUGHT CUP FOR ART
Joanne Boniface

**PRINCIPAL'S PRIZE FOR RESPONSIBILITY AND
HELPLEFULNESS**
Nicholas Griffin

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

JONATHON SOULIS MEMORIAL PRIZE
Craig Honey

HUFFAM CUP
Kelly Williams

W A & A H MADELEY MEMORIAL PRIZE
Richard Lawton

JANE GILLIES MEMORIAL PRIZE
Joanne Kelly

DUX: VICAR'S AWARD
Vanessa Hamm

SPEECH AND DRAMA PRIZES

JANSEN CUP FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING (Snr)
Giles Chapman

CHAPMAN SPEECH CUP (Intermediate)
Vanya Tulloch

JUNIOR SPEECH PRIZE
Sara Tulloch

DRAMA AWARD
Alex Colebrook

DRAMA CERTIFICATE
Michael Rota

ACADEMIC

DUX
Vanessa Hamm

SECOND IN SCHOOL
Joanne Kelly

THIRD IN SCHOOL
Richard Lawton

OVERALL FII
1. Vanessa Hamm
2. Joanne Kelly
3. Richard Lawton

FIIE
Most Improved — Peter Moore
Consistent Endeavour — Gareth Greeks

FIIL
Most Improved — Alex Colebrook
Consistent Endeavour — Meena Patel

OVERALL FI
1. Jack Yan
2. Matthew Shroff
3. Kristina Hermens

FIA
Most Improved — Tracey Heemi
Consistent Endeavour — Ishara Goonewardene

FIH
Most Improved — Una Smith
Consistent Endeavour — Deborah McGuire

OVERALL STD 4
1. Sharmila Weerasinghe
2. Deborah Mansfield
3. Nellie Jackson
Maths Certificate — Radu Goga

STD 4L
Most Improved — Luke Panchal
Consistent Endeavour — Elene Kanelos

STD 4S
Most Improved — Nonda Lingonis
Consistent Endeavour — Hema Patel

STD 4T
Most Improved — Simon Richardson
Consistent Endeavour — Anton Kaganovich

OVERALL STD 3

1. Daniel Mulholland
2. Clayton Webb
3. Kent Wong

STD 3S

Most Improved — Peter Beckett
 Consistent Endeavour — Andrew Withington

STD 3V

Most Improved — Nicola Nobilo
 Consistent Endeavour — Vaughan Hatch

OVERALL STD 2

1. Victoria Bland
2. Dean Maunder
3. Maren Fisher

STD 2D

Most Improved — Adrienne Selmy
 Consistent Endeavour — Robert McMillan

STD 2M

Most Improved — Nathan Strong
 Consistent Endeavour — Kalpana Patel

MUSIC PRIZES**CLARKSON MUSIC AWARD**

Diccon Westworth

MUSIC PRIZE (Vocal)

Nicholas Griffin
 Karen Schwartz

MUSIC PRIZE (Instrument)

Vanessa Hamm
 Fiona Clarke

MUSIC PRIZE (Piano)

Ishara Goonewardene
 Vanya Tulloch

MUSIC PRIZE (Ensemble)

Rachel Garthwaite — (Senior)
 Kelly Williams — (Senior)
 Victoria Hall — (Junior)
 Suzanne Searle — (Junior)
 Karen Schwartz — (Junior)

DIVINITY**BISHOP'S DIVINITY PRIZE**

Nicholas Maling

FIIE

Nicholas Maling

FIA

Mark Rees-Thomas

S4L

Arun Wurms

S4T

Robert Schone

S3S

Deidra Sullivan

S2D

Nicole Bell

MAUDELEY MEMORIAL DIVINITY PRIZE

Robert Schone

FIL

Christina Limbidis

FIH

Una Smith

S4S

Karl Zohrab

S3V

Melanie Gregson

S2M

Timothy Jackson

SPORTS AWARDS**A J GRAY CUP FOR EXCELLENCE IN SPORT**

Girl Justine Farrington
 Boy Gareth Greeks

JUDITH BYDDER CUP FOR SPORTS MIDDLE SCHOOL

Andrew Bares

STEPHANIE WILSON CUP FOR CROSS COUNTRY

Gareth Greeks

ST. MARK'S SPORTS SHIELD FOR HIGHEST AGGREGATE

Julius

SCHOOL SUPPLIES CUP FOR HOUSE POINTS

Owen

SOCCER CUP FOR EXAMPLE AND ABILITY

David Krangel

ST MARK'S GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP CUP

(Presented by Wgtn Harriers Club)
 Patricia Green

PRIZEGIVING 1985

LONG SERVICE AWARDS

(Presented by Mr G. Lovelock)

Gregory Birkett
Christopher Bland
Aaron Cho
Brett Colman
Christine Cowan
Anita Dykes
Rachel Garthwaite
Kristina Hermens
Daniel Imlach
Kristy Imlach
Rebecca Kay
Stella Makarona
Angela Mansford
Christopher Mardon
Tommy Pacza
Polimia Pouloupoulos
Tristan Reynard
Una Smith
Karl Urban
Kelly Williams
Christian Wolbers
Claudia Wong

ACADEMIC

(Presented by Mrs Rees-Thomas)

STANDARD II TURNER

Most Improved Student — Philke Kruyff
For Consistent Endeavour — Vinod Hira

STANDARD II WISE

Most Improved Student — Duncan Thomason
For Consistent Endeavour — Melanie White

BEST OVERALL STUDENTS IN STANDARD II

3rd= Dean Moses; Rebecca Smith
2nd Anya Zohrab
1st Roanna Shea

STANDARD III MEREDITH

Most Improved Student — Clarissa Barsanti
For Consistent Endeavour — Roshni Khusal

STANDARD III SIMONSEN

Most Improved Student — Anand Dayha
For Consistent Endeavour — Shailesh Patel

BEST OVERALL STUDENTS IN STANDARD III

3rd Shailesh Patel
1st= Nicole Bell; Maren Fisher

STANDARD 4 BYRNE

Most Improved Student — Mason Ward
For Consistent Endeavour — Melanie Gregson

STANDARD 4 PRENTICE

Most Improved Student — Rachel Barsanti
For Consistent Endeavour — Meena Ranchhod

BEST OVERALL STUDENTS IN STANDARD 4

3rd Clayton Webb
2nd Vaughan Hatch
1st Penney Brink

FORM I TOOHEY

Most Improved Student — Anupa Ranchhod
For Consistent Endeavour — Vikki Sundakov

FORM I McCREE

Most Improved Student — Amber Wilkie
For Consistent Endeavour — Dima Geidelberg

FORM I THOMPSON

Most Improved Student — Paul Parnell
For Consistent Endeavour — Heema Patel

BEST OVERALL STUDENTS IN FORM I

3rd Radu Goga
2nd Robert Schone
1st Deborah Mansfield

FORM II McPEAKE

Most Improved Student — Krishna Magan
For Consistent Endeavour — Christine Cowan

FORM II EMMINS

Most Improved Student — Craig Seggie
For Consistent Endeavour — Angela Mansford

SPECIAL AWARDS AND CUPS

ANNIE HOLM MEMORIAL PRIZE DONATED BY FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION FOR THE HEAD PREFECT: Mark Rees-Thomas (presented by Principal).

KIRBY MEMORIAL CUP AWARDED TO THE STUDENT WHO HAS SPENT ALL HIS/HER EDUCATION AT ST. MARK'S AND HAS GAINED THE MOST FROM IT: Una Smith (presented by Mrs Kirby).

Presented by Mr Rees-Thomas)

LADIES AUXILIARY PRIZE FOR DILIGENCE IN THE MID. SCHOOL: Katerina Grubjesic

PARENTS ASSOCIATION CUP FOR ALL ROUND CONSISTENT ENDEAVOUR IN MIDDLE SCHOOL: Nicole Bell

JONATHAN SOULIS MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR CONSISTENT ENDEAVOUR IN SENIOR SCHOOL: Rachel Garthwaite

FRENCH CUP DONATED BY THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR: Jack Yan

PARTRIDGE CUP FOR GIRLS HELPFULNESS: Jessica Beyeler

CLIVE GABY IBBOTSON MEMORIAL CUP FOR BOYS HELPFULNESS: Brett Colman

HUFFAM CUP FOR BEST ALL ROUND STUDENT IN FORM I: Mark Wilson

OLD PUPILS ROSEBOWL FOR LANG. ARTS: Kristina Hermens

CREATIVE LANGUAGE SPECIAL AWARD: Victoria Matthews

JANSEN CUP FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING: Ishara Goonewardene
 CHAPMAN SPEECH CUP FOR MIDDLE SCHOOL: Hayley Stevenson
 STRINGER CUP FOR SCIENCE: Philip Colebrook
 CLARKSON MUSIC AWARD: Victoria Hall
 BUCKTHOUGHT CUP FOR ART: Aaron Cho



Kelly Williams, Proxime Accessit, Jack Yan, Dux and Christina Hermens 3rd in FII 1985.

3rd OVERALL IN FORM II: THE MADELEY MEMORIAL PRIZE: Kristina Hermens

2nd PLACE — PRIXIME ACCESSIT — THE JANE GILLIES MEMORIAL PRIZE: Kelly Williams

THE DUX OF ST. MARK'S CHURCH SCHOOL 1985: JACK YAN



Jack Yan, Dux of St Mark's, 1985 receives an ovation from the audience as he is presented with his prizes by Mr H. Rees-Thomas, Headmaster of Wellington College.

DIVINITY

(Presented by Father Selwyn)

STANDARD II TURNER: Jonathan Tso
 STANDARD II WISE: Marie Alopopo
 STANDARD III MEREDITH: Victoria Bland
 STANDARD III SIMONSEN: Maren Fisher
 STANDARD IV BYRNE: Deemple Naran
 STANDARD IV PRENTICE: Glennis Campbell
 FORM I TOOHEY: Deborah Mansfield
 FORM I McCREE: Radu Goga
 FORM I THOMPSON: Gabriel Ivopol
 FORM II McPEAKE: Kelly Williams
 FORM II EMMINS: Kristina Hermens

THE MAUDELEY MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR DIVINITY IN MID SCHOOL: Deemple Naran

THE BISHOP'S PRIZE FOR DIVINITY IN SENIOR SCHOOL: Kelly Williams

SILVER LION AWARD GIVEN BY MRS V WAITE FOR SERVICE TO BOTH ST. MARK'S CHURCH AND SCHOOL: Una Smith

SPORTS

(Presented by Mr Rees-Thomas)

A J GREY CUP FOR EXCELLENCE IN SPORT:

Girl — Tracey Heemi
 Boy — Craig Honey

JUDITH BYDDER CUP FOR SPORT IN MID SCHOOL: Peter Beckett

STEPHANIE WILSON CUP FOR CROSS COUNTRY: Neil McDonald

SOCCER CUP FOR EXAMPLE AND ABILITY: Joanne Gribble

ST. MARK'S GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPION CUP (Presented by Wellington Harriers Club): Marama Just

THE BATSOS TROPHIES FOR ATHLETICS

Junior Boys Champion — Douglas MacDonald
 Junior Girls Champion — Melanie White
 Intermediate Boys Champion — Lincoln Naish
 Intermediate Girls Champion — Madeliene Playford
 Senior Boys Champion — Barry Lei
 Senior Girls Champion — Jessica Beyeler

ST. MARK'S SPORTS SHIELD FOR HIGHEST AGGREGATE: Owen

SCHOOL SUPPLIES CUP FOR HOUSE POINTS: Averill

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT 1985

Mr Chairman, Mr and Mrs Rees-Thomas, Members of the Board of Governors, Ladies and Gentlemen, Pupils of St. Mark's. It is my pleasure to present the 68th Annual report of the school and my first as Principal. Firstly, however, I too would like to welcome Mr and Mrs Rees-Thomas to our Prize-giving. Their interest and involvement with the school has spanned several years and the school is indeed fortunate to have such a good neighbour.

The test of any structure is the strength of its foundations. In 1917 the founders of St. Mark's ensured that its foundations were strong. In 1984 these were severely tested. The school had closed prematurely amid disconcerting demonstrations. In the minds of many there was deep concern about its ability to re-open. It was truly a testing time, and although the school rocked, the foundations remained firm. The Misses Holm and Rev. Richard Coffey have good reason to be proud of their work. From the shattered remnants of last December, a group of hardworking staff worked with me through the Christmas and January holidays to ensure that when the doors re-opened on January 31 a full staff would greet the pupils, stationery and textbooks were in place and timetables and organisation were smooth and trouble free. The Press **were** surprised! Without the faith and support of her teachers and others of like mind, St Mark's could not have re-opened and I publicly acknowledge my gratitude to those concerned.

A good school must extend its horizons into the community which surrounds it. It must be aware of the needs of that community and involve itself in its activities. To this end St. Mark's was the first school to support "Operation Hope" which, I believe, prompted a national appeal by the Minister of Education for other schools to support the project. Senior Pupils entertained the residents of the Harry Squires Memorial Hostel with a concert and presented them with Easter eggs. We supported Telethon with unusual vigour, resulting in our human logo, which made positive front page coverage and our "St. Mark's" silver trail made the T.V. network. In 4 days we raised over \$600 for the Mexican earthquake victims. This effort resulted in the Red Cross linking us by telephone with a South Australian school thus providing worthwhile interaction for our pupils. A Spellathon, which was a combined Parents' Association and School venture, raised \$2000 for Hadfield House, the new City Mission Hostel. We presented the residents with two video recorders. Any good school is a caring school and I believe St. Mark's has proved to be such a school.

Some other Events of Note in our School Year were:

Speech Final Night which was conducted very efficiently by the Prefects. The high standard of oratory generated much favourable comment from our nationally known adjudicator.

The Senior School Science Fair — a first for the school which provided live exhibits, unexpected explosions and a wide variety of displays and models.

The Brains Trust — A relaxed evening where competition was brisk and confidence and a good memory were paramount.

Choral Recital — where a combined staff and pupil choir trained by Eric Copperwheat presented excerpts from the Messiah to a large and appreciative audience.

Grandparent's Afternoon — where the school was delighted (and somewhat overwhelmed) to welcome over 130 grandparents to the classrooms to view our programme in action.

The Junior and Senior Carol Services — where children played a major role in these traditional services and one of our 4 year olds made her first public appearance as a soloist.

The 1985 Calendar has given pupils the opportunity to develop their talents in many areas under critical but sympathetic eyes.

St. Mark's must maintain its special character yet relate to the community it serves. The independent school cannot stagnate but must for its own survival, experiment and adjust without sacrificing either Christian or academic standards. We acknowledge that computerisation will continue at an increasing pace and that a knowledge of the computer world is a necessity. Currently we are assessing all aspects before introducing computers as learning tools in our senior programme.

STAFFING

Because the reputation of a school rises and falls on its staff, it is vital to obtain, maintain and retain the best teachers available. I have been particularly fortunate in all my staff this year, teaching and non-teaching groups alike. Their dedication, hard work and enthusiasm has enriched the school as a whole and meant a great deal to me personally. The extra mile has been travelled many times for the welfare of your children. At the close of this year we farewell Mrs Kirby, Mrs Reilly, Mr Byrne and Mrs Biss. For many years Mrs Kirby and Mrs Reilly have given outstanding service to the school in the Pre School and Junior Department. Mr Byrne and Mrs Biss, although only joining the staff this year have made a very worthwhile contribution to the life of the school. We thank them all and offer our warmest wishes for the future. In 1986 I look forward to commencing the school year with a Deputy Principal. St. Mark's will be the richer for the appointment of Mr Michael Kelly, who brings to this position not only personal strengths but a reputation of excellent administrative skills. We welcome Mr and Mrs Kelly to our Prizegiving tonight, and also to the St. Mark's School Community.

At this point I publicly thank those groups who have given the school support in this crucial year. Firstly, I thank the Board of Governors for placing their faith in me and demonstrating this by their support of the various decisions I have made. I record my appreciation for the work of the Parents' Association who have supported the School Programme financially in addition to providing manpower for working bees and organising social events for the children. I thank the Ladies Auxilliary who, together with financial help, have cheerfully arrived at school each Wednesday to maintain and prepare material for our new resource room. In addition, last Friday a delicious surprise Christmas luncheon was prepared for the staff to restore their flagging energy. I thank the Friends' Association for their assistance with the Founders Day celebrations, Senior School socials and disco. I recommend membership of this Association to our Form II pupils leaving today.

MAINTENANCE

This year much deferred maintenance has been carried out. Carpet has been laid in five classrooms and the Administration Area and urgent roof repairs were completed in the Calder Block. Resowing of the lawn and the interior painting of the Coffey and Kirby Blocks will be undertaken in the holidays.

Finally, I would like to conclude with a personal word to the FII children who leave us today. Most of you have been excellent ambassadors for your school and I thank you. I ask you to remember the standards set in this school and hope you will continue to practise them. Do not yield under peer pressure, the Christian ideals St. Mark's has promoted. Do not confuse

rights with privileges, for both carry responsibility. Privileges are granted by others who have usually given personal time and effort on your behalf. A word of thanks costs nothing, but is sometimes overlooked. In the years ahead, may you have the judgement to know what is right and what is wrong and

possess the courage to stand by your decision. My warmest wishes to you all for the forthcoming years.

To all present tonight I wish you a happy Christmas and a rewarding new year.



St. Mark's Collegiate Church School Parents' Association

On March 20 1985, well over 100 parents attended the Annual General Meeting where the following parents were elected to the Parents' Association Committee.

PRESIDENT	Mrs S. Sutcliffe
VICE PRESIDENT	Mr K. Thomason
SECRETARY	Mrs V. Tannahill
TREASURER	Mr J. Halkett
PARENTS' REPRESENTATIVE TO BOARD	Mr R. Hamilton-Williams
COMMITTEE	Mr P. Bedingfield
	Mr F. Boardman
	Mrs M. Colebrook
	Mr G. Fellows
	Mrs J. Green
	Mrs B. Hulena
	Mr J. Nobilo
	Mrs I. Patel
	Mrs A. Sorenson
	Mr W. Wong

Immediately after election the Committee set to work, faced with the arduous task of raising the several thousand dollars required to clear the debt incurred as a result of legal action taken by the Association at the end of 1984. With the support of parents and staff the Committee has been able to reduce the debt considerably.

During the year a Parents' Association Notice Board was put up in the School, a Child Care Register established and the Association continues to run the Uniform Shop.

It was the Associations pleasure to provide and present the prizes at the schools first Science Fair. The Committee provided supper for the children attending the Form I and II Socials and propose to host a Christmas Party for Pre-School — Standard IV children and assist the Friends of St. Mark's with the Form II and III Disco.

A sum of \$500 was given to the Middle School for Maths and Science Equipment. The Committee assisted the school in refurbishing the bark chip area in the playground and tar-sealing areas of the playground.

The Committee learnt a lot when it joined forces with the staff to run a Spell-a-thon for the children in aid of the City Mission.

Activities were:

April	Hot Cross Buns
May	Computer Raffle Crazy Hat Party
June	Cake Stall
August	Form I and II Socials
	Science Fair
September	Car Raffle
October	Fashion Parade
	Spell-a-thon
November	Fair
	Christmas Party Pre School — Standard IV
December	Form II and III Disco

I wish to thank all members of a committed and very hard working Committee, school staff and parents who have assisted us in so many ways.

Throughout the year Mrs Leicester has been most co-operative and encouraging. I wish to thank her for her assistance, support and the very real interest she has shown in the Association's activities. On behalf of the Parents' Association, I congratulate her on her recent appointment as Principal of the school, offer her the support of the Association and wish her well for the future.

Finally, a word of thanks to you, the parents, for your continued and appreciated support. — Thank you.

S. Sutcliffe
PRESIDENT

Friends of St. Mark's Church School Assn

"The St. Mark's Collegiate Church and School Friends Association (Incorporating Old Pupils)", more commonly called "The Friends of St Mark's Association", held its AGM at the Hotel St. George on 19th September. At that Meeting, the following Officers were elected for the coming year: Chairman — John Withington; Secretary — Jan Lippert; Treasurer — Emily Frost; Committee Members — June Grainger, Rose Kerry, Ian Lackey, Alice Nobilo and Svenn Sorenson.

The Friends Association has a unique and warm bond with St. Mark's School and it is this feeling of 'family' that I hope will come through during the next twelve months. Unfortunately, our 'family' seems to have many lost branches and I feel that we must really make a determined effort to again document all those people who should be pleased to remember our fine school. It may be recalled, by some, that a similar venture was undertaken only a few years ago, prior to the last important Jubilee, but many of the records which were raised at that time seem to have been misplaced (lost).

Starting in the near future, we hope to compile as full a list as possible of 'Past Pupils', even though we realise that the link between adults and their Primary Schools is often a loose one and that Secondary Schools and Colleges engender more allegiance, but there must be thousands of Past Pupils who remember St. Mark's with a feeling of glowing pleasure, perhaps not for the formal and rigid schooling, but for the friends that they made whilst confined near the Basin Reserve.

At present there are three categories of Membership in the Association 'Life Member' and 'Member for adults and 'Junior Member' for those still at Secondary School or of Secondary School age. Our constitution calls, amongst other things, for us to assist "in furthering the interests and welfare of pupils and school generally." and "... to maintain and expand mutual understanding and activity among members in support of the School. These are fine objectives and I am sure that there must also be many people, who read this School Magazine, who will find that, even though they are not Past Pupils, they subscribe to the Associations aims and might like to join. Please feel free to contact any of the Committee Members in person or write to us. Our new Post Office Box Number is C.P.O. 1574 — Wellington. Remember, we are a friendship organisation and it is through our membership that our strength lies — please think if you can give anything — we would welcome lots of new members.

J. M. Withington
(CHAIRMAN)

THE LADIES' AUXILIARY

1985 was another busy year for the Committee and Volunteer Helpers. We had a total of 30 mothers who were able to provide assistance in many facets of the school's activities.

Rosters were set up early in the year and continued throughout Term I, II and III. We meet on a Wednesday morning to undertake the necessary preservation of new Library and School text books, and repair others. Also, during the first term mothers were rostered on Playground duty on Wednesday mornings to enable all the staff to get together informally to foster the good relationships necessary for a happy working atmosphere.

A Coffee Morning was held at the end of March with particular encouragement being given to Mothers of pre schoolers to attend with their toddlers. This was well attended and enabled new Mothers to establish a valuable link with school activities.

During the first term help was provided for many interesting and instructive trips to the Museum and Art Gallery. These were eagerly looked forward to, and enjoyed and appreciated by both pupils and mothers alike.

In June a most successful luncheon was organised in the Church Hall for Mothers, friends and pre schoolers. Elaine Roberts, Interior Designer, was our Guest Speaker and she gave a most informative and interesting talk on colour and fabric co-ordination in the home.

The School Fair was held in November and once again the Ladies Auxiliary were busy making sandwiches and cakes for the "Morning Teas" served in the Staff Room.

We sent a congratulatory sheaf of flowers to Mrs E. D. Leicester on her appointment as Principal and assured her of our continued interest in and support of the school and her staff.

As the School Magazine goes to print, a final function for the year is presently being co-ordinated by the Committee. This is a Christmas get-together for mothers and pre schoolers. Attractions will be — A demonstration of the making of Christmas decorations, a Xmas Hamper Raffle and a visit from Father Christmas to the pre schoolers. A sampling of Christmas fare and sherry will be served.

In July the sum of \$350 from fundraising activities was given to Mrs Leicester to buy school equipment and we will be adding to this total by the end of the year.

At the School Prize Giving, the Ladies Auxiliary will donate a prize for Diligence in the Middle School. The recipient for 1985 is Katerina Grubjesic.

