TARABARIAR



NEW PLYMOUTH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

1882

1992



THE TARANAKIAN 1992

Volume 81



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Mr Grimwood imparting wisdom in the Workshop Technology Department.



The Midas Touch, Staff count the proceeds of Term one raffle.

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Mrs Eaton and Mrs Muir - Happy in their work!



Mr Mathias and Mr Heaps explaining the new Junior Reports.

THE HEADMASTER COMMENTS

It was bound to be a special year and not just because of our 110th birthday. During the first term - while major engineering work and refurbishing were done in Pridham Hall, more than a third of the school made do in games rooms, the Chapel, the Library, Boarders' Lounge and floor spaces rented in the Taranaki Racecourse grandstands. New government policy denying funds to build extra classrooms to meet the needs of a steadily growing roll meant the preparation of a detailed enrolment scheme; and the normal three-year cycle meant the election of a new Board of Trustees. Throw into that mix the ramifications of the Secondary Teachers' Union and Minister of Education in endless conflict, and this was never going to be that calm and placid time so forlornly wished for by those of us exhausted after the wrangling created by the issue of Bulk Funding of Teachers Salaries - an issue that has re-emerged with the government's decision to implement a new Management Salaries Grant in 1993. And, of course, there were those special things the boys and staff and Board and PTA wanted to achieve anyway - but more of them later.

We began with the biggest roll ever: 1166 of whom 191 were boarders, 21 from overseas, and the new Niger development was immediately a full-house. Mr Don Slater, Hostel Committee Chairman, and architect and Old Boy, Terry Boon, and the contractors earned everyone's admiration for having the \$280,000 expansion ready to receive Mr Sloan and his family and the extra senior boarders in time for the school's opening - a masterpiece of organisation for a project approved in November!

Public examination results were satisfying: not exceptionally good as they were in 1991, but very good. The University Bursary pass-rate, an important measure of a school's academic quality, yet again exceeded 70% (76.4% compared with the Massey University district average of 59% for students entered in five subjects) and eight Form Seven students won 10 scholarships and three being won in English.

At School Certificate our A1 pass rate was again the best in Taranaki and above the national average and 69% of every subject entered being B2 grade or better put us well above the national average. We have set our sights high for 1993 and January will tell the story.

It is significant that, again, we had scholarship success in Japanese and best of all in February the news broke that Chris Bougen had won the only Monbusho Scholarship awarded to a secondary school student in New Zealand. Chris, like Jason Renau and Jason Brown in 1991, has joined the international language school in Tokyo and will begin his degree course in Japanese next year. It is a great tribute to the boys and their teacher, Mrs Adele Lilly.

Three creative acts, above all other things, dominated Term One. First the preparations for the Jubilee incorporated the completion and furnishing of the school's museum - a really eye-taking showcase within the New Assembly Hall and appropriately opened by Mr Neil Wolfe, Board Chairman. Then came the rehearsing of the Jubilee Musical, 'Love Potion Number9', which climaxed in four performances to packed and enthusiastic houses in April. Mr Ken Mitchell, Old Boy and recently-appointed English Master who also produced the 110th Jubilee publication, wrote and directed the piece and Mr Don Boyd and his talented students played the musical accompaniment: an NPBHS creation if ever there was one, allowing for the quality, co-operation and performance of students from Sacred Heart College. The show really enlivened the school and certainly heartened the Old Boys and the proceeds have been used to upgrade the stage machinery and purchase a sophisticated portable system of lighting control for the Hall.

The third piece of creation belongs to that self-effacing and remarkable Old Boy, Jack West, who for more than two years has researched the backgrounds and war service of everyone of the 227 Old Boys who died as a consequence of World War Two. Provided all the detail for the fashioning of a striking memorial board which recognises the 66 Old boys whose exact places of death are unknown - but whose memorials stand in 13 war-service graves throughout the world.

Easter and the reunion were blessed with quite the best weather of the year - mild, windless, sunny days and more than 400 Old Boys and their wives gathered to enjoy others company, the obvious quality of the modern school and the attractive programme Mr Max Carroll and his many fellow organisers had prepared. A big contingent came from the Pacific with 15 alone led by Gerald Barak from Fiji. Dr Douglas Kenrick flew in from Tokyo and Russell Wood and his wife came from London. Many made significant donations to the school but none more so than overseas Old Boys. Brilliant all-rounder Martin Donnelly, now retired in Australia (1932-36), NZ High Commissioner for Canada, Bruce Brown (1944-48), and great All Black Captain, Graeme Mourie (1969-70); each gave rousing and amusing addresses at three formal dinners, and with the ball, the musical, the sports entertainment and the ample opportunity for casual banter - all was voted a great success to be done all over again in the year 2007!

Re-occupation marked the beginning of Term Two and I thank Mr John Laurenson for a splendid piece of organisation - in keeping everything working during the disruption. We moved back to a safer, certainly more handsome and infinitely more comfortable and pleasant Pridham Hall. Stage One was complete and eight of the 12 old derelict



classrooms now have a quality, superior by far, to that which they offered when the building was first opened in 1918. Mr Brian Chong, Architect and the Contractors, Jones and Sandford, have completed a first class job - but it will be March 1993 before Stage Two is completed and the entire building has been renovated inside and out. I am most grateful to the boys and my colleagues for their great good will during the dislocation - and I believe the final inconvenience will be borne with even greater equanimity now that we can see how worthwhile it all is.

As Headmaster, I don't altogether enjoy board elections because inevitably we lose the services of extraordinary people. John McIntyre severed his valuable and much appreciated connection with the Property Committee of the Board in May and in July we paid tribute to five retiring members: to Neil Wolfe - who has served us since 1983 with particular contributions to staffing, finance and boarding and who proved such a tireless, effective and good-natured chairman during the tough years of the introduction of Tomorrow's Schools, 1989-92; to Don Slater who, like Neil, joined the board in 1983 and who as Deputy Chairman has given his all to boarding and building development in particular - with great success; to lan Strombom who joined in 1984 and who has provided first-class legal and financial advice throughout and who has chaired the Personnel and Appointments Committee for the last three crucial years; to Sue Thorpe, who in only three years was an outstanding member of the Appointments and Hostel Committees and whose support in so many ventures was exceptional and to Tom Ruakere who as Maori Trustee and member of the Appointments Committee saw the development of Whanau Waiora and links with our Maori Community which we have never enjoyed to such an extent before and Colin Lees, outspoken advocate of the bulk funding of teachers' salaries just failed to be re-elected and I thank him for his service to the Board and School and to the PTA going back many

But it's on with the new and our warmest congratulations go to former PTA member and new Board Chairman Mr John Eagles; and his new team - Geoff Ward, Robyn Watkins, Flora Gilkison, Doug Harvie and Phil Wipatene and returned members Bill McKenzie - Deputy Chairman, Joan Coles, Judith Coley, Murray Grimwood and student rep, Nicholas Thompson.

It is a special year when significant changes are made to staff and 1992 has seen a number of young graduates join us - trained teachers we have been seeking for some time and all are proving to be fine acquisitions: Neil Groom who with John Tullett is breathing new life into the art department, Darryl Leath, a young engineer with a passion for physics, Keith Cave with gifts in graphics and woodwork, David Craig dedicated to English and drama and John Warner with enthusiasm for history and hockey. The part-time staff such as Kirsty Hazledine, English; Angela Hawkins, Mathematics; and Russell Cleaver, Graphics, Woodwork and Mathematics are all good practitioners. Then, as should occur in a good school, we lost the excellent and loyal services of John Lander, Guidance Counsellor and Dean of Form 3 and basketball coach; and Mr Richard Cooper, HOD Physical Education, Assistant Dean of Form 6 and Teacher In Charge Outdoor Education, as they moved to new positions at the local Polytechnic. Both men are fine professionals and both made significant contributions to the quality of life here and we wish them success in their new positions.

Happily NPBHS can always attract quality people. Mr Harry Duynhoven former member of staff is our new Counsellor and Co-ordinator of Transition Courses and Mr Dale Atkins from Cashmere High School, Christchurch won the HOD position from a field of very capable applicants. Staff who have won promotion include Mrs Margaret Atkinson now PR2 HOD Languages, Mr Paul Ryder now Associate HOD English, Mr John Sims HOD Horticulture, Mr Ken Mitchell Coordinator of Sports and Cultural Activities and Mr Alan Elgar PR1 Junior English. All deserve our congratulations and they will all strengthen our management team.

Every year is special for the boys and what a year the boys of 1992 have made of their opportunities. They excelled on and off stage for the major production and Karam Meuli and Hamish Archer in particular. Karam excelled himself at speech-making both within and beyond the school, and Hamish has managed our lighting and sound systems superbly. Mr Boyd's music groups have again reached very high standards and especially the Black and White Jazz band led by Hayden Chisholm, saxophonist par excellence, and member of the New Zealand Youth Band. Who present, will forget the virtuoso solo performances at assembly of Hayden and David Bremner whose brilliance on the Euphonium easily demonstrated why he is New Zealand's Junior Champion of Champions. Mrs Crawford's debating team was a very high quality group and we still wonder how we were eliminated from the national quarter finals. Art work flows from the art room and special thanks are due to Duane Agate for his addition to the Main Hall display. The Pacific Island boys have entertained many audiences and at last I come to sport which gives so much healthy purpose to the lives of so many of our students.

There's so much reporting elsewhere - but Mr Giddy's first XI enjoyed success early in the New Year against visiting Australian sides after another fine win against Wellington College last December. Hockey was given an early launching with the selection of Martyn Taylor in the NZ under 19 side. We finally contested the Rankin Cup and settled for seventh rank in NZ Schoolboy hockey with Martyn Taylor and Greg Paynter both being selected for the NZ tournament team. This is a big tribute to the first XI and their coach Mr H. Geursen. Mr Graeme Smith has quietly been working on our road cyclists and again took two teams to the National Schools' road races at Levin. We had the assistance of Mr Shaw, but were without our long-time coach Mr Dave Mitchell who died suddenly earlier in the year - and how he would have rejoiced at the senior team who rode into third place to achieve our best ranking ever! Great stuff boys! Then Mr Hugh Russell persisted in getting the first XI into a major secondary school tournament. The team has won the senior division in Taranaki - was given a sixth ranking and quite undeterred by an early loss went on to win the final and the tournament 2-0 against Avondale College, Auckland. Well done Shane Grant and a top class team. But the first XV story is the saga to beat all sagas.

NPBHS were invited to be one of four New Zealand teams in the inaugural World First XV Schools' Tournament at Whakatane in July. They deserved selection on the basis of an outstanding 1991 record. The commitment of time, energy and money was enormous. The Board of Trustees while wishing to be fair to all sports, agreed to support a unique venture. Fundraising went on for months and without the dedication of outstanding coach Mr Jeremy Rowlands, assistant coach Mr Brett Sloan and Manager Mr Ross Crow, the tolerance of their wives and the huge support from the players' families and our sponsors - especially Mr Brian Mason of Mason Appliances, Mr Rex Jensen of Robert Stone Ltd, Mr Graeme Parks of Camera House and Mr Wayne Minnell of Telecom - we just couldn't have succeeded.

The team and staff were granted two weeks leave for the duration of the tournament. They did stay in a motel complex for the sake of comfort and control. They did have supervised prep in the evenings. They did fulfil the obligations to the school to be successful on and off the field. They did do justice to the Hillary Commission's principles of play hard and play fair - and they won the admiration of the good people of Whakatane and to climax everything they won the tournament defeating Avale College of Western Samoa 16-8 in brilliant sunshine before a packed ground of 6000 spectators.

Few schools can claim to be World Champions of anything and it befits the boys and staff and school community of NPBHS 1992 that we can, with all humility, do so. The support from the school, the Old Boys, New Plymouth and Taranaki built to a crescendo throughout the toumament and a letter of congratulations from the Prime Minister and a civic reception by the Mayor and District Council gave expression to the quality of the achievement - but nothing quite matched the school's response at assembly on the Monday after their triumph!

Energy and boys are inseparable and the Senior Ball Committee led by a very capable Head Boy, Martyn Taylor, with the powerful support of four busy Heads of Houses assured me the Ball of 1992 would be a spectacular success and it was. Never has the Hall been so lavishly decorated and the fountain and waterfall played without a mishap, below a ceiling of white, black and red balloons - as 200 couples danced the night away. All the time the New Gully Pavilion has been growing. A tough decision to proceed did not have everyone's unqualified support - but the need for more changing and relaxation space has never really been challenged and if ever there has been a time in the life of New Zealand, New Plymouth and NPBHS to demonstrate confidence in ourselves it is now and I take my hat off to the Parent-Teacher body and President Murray Pease and ex-President Geoff Ward in particular, to the Board of Trustees that has never wavered and finally to the staff and boys who could have gone cold but refused to and a huge amenity which thoughtful planning may well see extended, is now available to the school and the innumerable sportsmen who will use it, over the generations to come. Mr Kirk's raffle again brought in \$12,000 and Work Day rounded the income off to \$28,000. We have almost paid for it (all \$415,000) and first users were, properly, the boys at the Day Boys/Boarders match in September.

A special year it certainly is. We have gained new connections and lost old ones. Sadly Group Captain Cheshire of Dam Buster fame but more important to us for his regular visits to the school since 1979 when we first made a commitment to support an orphan in one of The Ryder-Cheshire homes in India, died in June. He spoke gently and wisely to all the Form Seven boys of 1991 and a photograph is published elsewhere. In August we acted as hosts to the Christchurch Boys' High School first XV. CBHS like us is celebrating its 110th birthday. The first XV were no respecters of their celebrations but best of all our visitors were most pleasant guests and a break in persistently bad winter weather - saw the whole school out to demonstrate the genuine new Taranaki haka which Mr Matiu Julian and Whanau Wairoa have given us. The slow rhythm is a particular challenge, but the school does the haka and itself proud and everyone watching is impressed. The curriculum goes on expanding and it remains to be seen whether we can continue to enrich our programmes in 1993. We really have taken on a lot in 1992 and those best able to judge us will say, by and large. very well done. Perhaps our only rash act was the invention of the 'Dream Team'. It was not a bad thing for the staff XV to lose even narrowly to the third XV - but for the instigator and captain, Mr Elgar, to be carried from the field and work place for three weeks begs-the distinction between heroism and folly! The answer of course is neither but a ready acknowledgement of both the spice and rich tapestry of life

The applications for enrolment into Form Three for 1993 are at the highest level ever and the overwhelming majority will gain entry. Pridham Hall undergoes Stage II of the great \$1,150,000 renewal beginning in November. A moratorium on curriculum initiative awaits the resolution of the struggle between Teachers' Union and the Minister of Education over a protracted award round, contracts and Senior Management Grants. A letter from the accountant of the sister of one of our most prominent Old Boys suggests a new Academic Scholarship may be coming our way. Whatever the shape of the future there's great momentum ready to roll over into 1993 and everyone here from February to December will be able to refer to something and say, "this was indeed a very special year".



STAFF NOTES 1992

In 1992 New Plymouth Boys' High School farewelled several of its highly respected staff members of recent years. With vigour and direction spurring personal growth it is common for staff to look for new fields to explore and so in 1992 we saw Mr Tony Burnham leave us for work in the private sector. Tony made a valuable contribution to the Remedial and Mathematics Department and his departure leaves a gap not easily filled. Mr John Lander was the next senior teacher to leave for work in the local Polytechnic and we thank John for the stable cannot direction he gave to the Guidance network in the school.

Hard on Mr Lander's heels Mr Richard Cooper left his position as HOD Physical Education to move also to the Polytechnic. Richard made an outstanding contribution to the PE Department and we thank him for his efforts, often in his own time that always produced excellent results.

Departures leave vacancies that must be filled, however, and so this year there were the usual group of new faces at the start and then as the need arose, during the year.

The following people arrived in the staffroom at the start or during the year, Mr Keith Cave (Technical), Mr Russell Cleaver (Technical), Mr David Craig (English), Mrs Julia Gorringe (English and Languages), Mr Neil Groom (Art), Mrs Angela Hawkins (Mathematics), Mrs Kirsty Hazledine (English), Mr Matiu Julian (Maon), Mr Darryl Leath (Science), Miss Natsuko Saito (Japanese) and Mrs Liz Siber (Mathematics). All arrived to make their own mark on the school. We wish them a long and rewarding stay with us.

During the year Mr Harry Duynhoven joined us as our new Guidance Counsellor. Harry left us in 1987 to become New Plymouth's new Member of Parliament and he rejoins us from Spotswood College. Welcome back Harry.

At the start of Term III Mr Dale Atkins joined us to take over the PE Department. Dale was a significant player in the Canterbury Ranfurly Shield era but he is also an outstanding PE teacher who has come to carry on the high standard of his predecessor.

With a large staff there are always things happening that make the highlights of the year.



During 1992 we congratulated Mr John Tullett for demonstrating outstanding handbrake skills, we admire the ability John. Also worthy of our admiration were the exploits of the staff "Dream Team" (better known by the school as the staff "team of dreamers"). The star of this





Mr Smith demonstrating the ancient symbol for surrender.

team Mr Alan Elgar earned frenzied applause for demonstrating to the entire school that the art of smashing your body to bits for no good reason is alive and well in New Zealand. Well done Alan, the staff await your next date with destiny with bated breath.

Staff fortune rose with the move back into a more comfortable Pridham. However, before the move the staff were dispersed in many odd comers around the school trying to teach in some strange and difficult conditions while Pridham was out of commission. Mr Hall taught in the Old Gym for example. Four staff taught a kilometre off site in the Racing Club Stand. Where else in New Zealand were classes conducted in a bar (Mr Burnham, Mr Utting and Mr Venema) and a TAB (Mr Watts). We all recognise and admire the Headmaster's ability to produce unusual solutions for day to day problems.

No staff note can be written without thanking the many people that make the staff's job easier to perform.

This year we thank the large number of day relievers who helped in time of staff sickness. Mr Denis Thorby, Mr John Lykles, Mr Cary Clow, Mr Peter Sampson, Mrs Ann Laurenson, Mr Glen Dawson, Mrs Francis Farmer, Mr Peter Woofinden and Mrs Brenda Elgar.

The Office Staff, too, we thank for their support and warm friendliness when it is needed most. Dawn Eaton, Coryn Muir, Jenny Sorensen, Phoebe Ansell, Ron Goodare, Judy Frankham, Vicki Baker, Jean Van Beers, Liz Winters and Christine Clarke, are always ready to perform another miracle when it is needed most.

The Groundsmen and Caretaker also put their shoulder to the wheel to keep us trundling on and so we thank lan, Larry, Roger and their many helpers for all that they do for us.

The staff thank Mr Tom Ryder for his leadership. His contribution to the School is unmatched and the whole school benefits from it.

In 1992 the staff have completed the 110th year of the energetic teaching in NPBHS.

We look forward to the 111th year.

JOHN B. LAURENSON, Deputy Headmaster.

HEAD BOY REPORT 1992



MARTYN TAYLOR

One hundred and ten years ... NPBHS has survived two world wars, a depression and other international events that could have made us change. But we have tradition, we have pride and we have a significant history. With these words I had the pleasure of welcoming Old Boys back to their school for their 110th Jubilee. This pleasure has been one of many that has characterised a year of achievement, a year with both high and low points, but ultimately a learning experience and I will never forget the opportunity given to me by NPBHS.

The 110th Jubilee, after long months of preparation by Max Carroll and committee, produced a weekend of highlights with events such as - the opening ceremony; the opening of the school museum; school inspection; the Jubilee Ball and the Old Boys feature sports including golf. It was during the game of golf, when youth (represented by the heads of houses team) pitted itself against the experience of the Old Boys that we discovered that energy is no match for hitting a straight ball. Yet overcoming this, the weekend saw a range of Old Boys and Old Girls dating back to the early 1900s, enjoying the opportunity of visiting their school to reminisce and see the considerable change before them. The efforts of the organising committee during their months of planning produced success in great measure. The timing of the Jubilee proved to be an added bonus, 1992 will be remembered for many events but Easter weekend was a highlight. Its combination of pride and memories of NPBHS made the 110th Jubilee a very special event for all those involved.

It has been suggested for many years that the boarding establishment is the heart of the modern school. With that sentiment in mind, Hatherly has to be congratulated on the defense of the Cramond Cup which was strongly contested by all houses this year. The school witnessed a revitalised house competition in the futile effort to take this distinction from the boarders. The heads of houses had an active role in leadership by example ... one such example was seen when Shane Grant took the field for his new house, Syme, against his former house, Donnelly. He slotted a beautiful own goal.

Michael, Reuben, Shane and Andrew, your contribution to NPBHS during 1992 will always be remembered. Thank you for your support, friendship and understanding, and it has been a privilege to work with you.

One hundred and ten years has produced a significant pride and history of achievement. 1992 has seen a year of achievement both on sporting fields and on cultural grounds.

1992 produced yet another highly successful and memorable school production drawing full houses. The discovered talent from Sacred Heart, the boarding dorms and the rugby fraternity had a widespread appeal to the community. Karam Meuli, lead role, inspired Mr Mitchell and Mr Boyd's creation of 'Love Potion No. 9'. The efforts of so many were a credit to all of those included.

The mix of talent and guidance within NPBHS is also very evident within the major team sports in areas of rugby, skiing, soccer, hockey, cricket, basketball, cycling, golf and badminton. 1992 witnessed NPBHS take the first World Secondary School Cup for rugby. The nation saw

a significant part of our history as Michael Collins and his team took the field. The memories of all the players will be everlasting, congratulations to Michael, Scott and Matthew for selection in the tournament team. Mr Rowlands, Michael and the team, congratulations for the season and the nomination of Taranaki sports team of the year.

The ski team competed at both local and New Zealand secondary school champs. Their success saw a win in the local competition and a team placing of 12 out of 120 teams at the nationals.

Shane Grant led the first XI soccer to one of the most successful seasons for the first XI, this included the winning of the Taranaki men's division one competition and victory of the Jim Wishart Cup at Tournament

The first XI hockey team achieved a third placing in the senior mens division and the team gained a NZ ranking of seventh at Rankin Cup.

The first XI cricket team led by Tony Earl continued its fine record, both in local competition and in inter-secondary fixtures.

The first V basketball team was this year characterised by its youth. The team highlights were a clean sweep in their college fixtures and a creditable third placing at regional finals.

The cyclists coupled with the ongoing enthusiasm of Mr Smith, broke new boundaries achieving a first for the school with the winning of bronze medals at nationals.

1992 saw the Boys' High golf team win the Taranaki secondary school competition and gain a third place in the regional finals.

Finally, badminton saw the emergence of the strongest school team in Taranaki with a notable individual sportsman in Tee Sen Lim.

To the individual sportspeople of 1992. Senior champions: Michael Clentworth (swimming), Matthew Old (athletics) and Willie Stanley (cross country). Congratulations on your achievements and acolades within the school. Congratulations must also go to Daniel Smith who made the NZ under 17 rugby team, Greg Roebuck who represented NZ at the world amateur surfing champs in France and Greg Paynter for his selection in the Rankin Cup tournament team for hockey.

1992 saw a great deal of knowledge, understanding and insight within NPBHS. This was evident in the realms of debating and public speaking. The debating team reached the NZ regional finals narrowly losing to Nga Tawa Girls College. Karam Meuli scaled the heights of public speaking winning the regional finals and came third in the NZ Lions speechmaker competition, and won the Jaycee Secondary School Speech Competition,

1992 through its partnership of comradeship, valour and wisdom, has cemented another chapter in the school's history. The variety of participation reflects a developing school and a school prepared to back and support its students. To the performing artists of 1992, Hayden and Karam, this award reflects both your talent and dedication to music, debating and public speaking within NPBHS. I would like to thank the school for my nomination as sportsman of the year and it is with great pride that I receive this award.

The day to day operation of NPBHS is sometimes taken for granted as the Board of Trustees, PTA, School Council and Hostel give the school direction through their ongoing functions.

The work of the Board of Trustees this year has seen the completion of stage one of the Gully Pavilion. The contribution of this group is significant to the running of the school. 1992 saw the election of a new Board. Mr Wolfe, Chairman of the board for many years stood down. The school thanks Mr Wolfe for his years of contribution through this position. To Mr Eagles, the new Chairman, congratulations and all the best for your time on the board. I would also like to thank our Student Representative, Nic Thompson, for sitting on the Board this year.

The PTA clearly indentifies the strong partnership of parents and their role in NPBHS. The range of activities undertaken from catering, organising workdays, working bees and support of school gatherings illustrates the many key elements of this partnership.

This year's School Council continued to provide dances for students and maintained a successful rate of subsidies and support to many activities both within NPBHS and the community at large.

The Hostel celebrated its 80th reunion during Easter weekend. Hatherly House continued on with strength during 1992. The constant work by Hostel Staff, Head Boarder, Prefects and Students is not always recognised by the day school. The 'life of the school' continues 24 hours a day through the boarding establishment and it is a strong feature of NPBHS.

Within a school of this size we have to take time not only to congratulate successes but also to remember the tragedies of life. The death of Dion Jordan at the beginning of the year signalled the end of a courageous fight for life against leukemia. The loss of this talented personality will long be remembered by those who knew him.

Memories of the 1992 seventh form will be everlasting. Memories from the ever "Gentle Giant of Yama" to that of the boisterous Carey Davis; the cooking talents of the first XV captain "meat" and Darren Rankin's obsession with noodles to that of Crofskey's banana throwing talents will be fond memories of this senior year and its common room. From this group of individuals I had the privilege of co-ordinating the senior ball. To the Ball Committee, the final presentation of the "Night

at the Opera" ended three months of meetings, preparation and stress. The result produced on the night was a ball of details which signified the talent of the 1992 seventh form. It was all achieved without a disaster ... or near disaster ... Headmaster, I have to apologise to you after leaving your accolade of the ball when you said it had been done without a flood. I will always remember the fearful expression upon Hamish Archer's face as he told the Head Boy that his foundation had partially flooded the Headmaster's pride and joy ... yes, the museum. Thank you Mr and Mrs Evans for bailing us out!

It seems unbelievable that our "year" has so quickly progressed from third form days to the end of our time at NPBHS. I would like to thank Vanessa Moreland and her deputies Phillipa Williams and Paula Fisher for your enthusiasm at all times when organising the various different exchanges between NPBHS and NPGHS. In particular I would like to thank the 1992 seventh form for your support through the "thick and thin". I wish you the very best for Bursary and your coming steps outside the gates of NPBHS.

Obviously we must move on but move on with fond memories and pride, remembering those who have helped us. To my parents and three brothers, thank you for being my support unit throughout this year of challenge and change. Last but not nearly the least, Mr Ryder, Mr Laurensen, Mr Kirk and Staff, thank you for your input, guidance, encouragement and ultimate friendship which you have shown me.

NPBHS set your sights and take on the challenge of 1993, but always remember where you have come from and by whose grace you have come thus far.

MARTYN TAYLOR.

STUDENT TRUSTEE REPORT

This year has proved to be a busy and demanding year for the Board of Trustees. I started the year with the old Board and then halfway through saw the new board come into action.

Congratulations go out to the new board with chairman Mr John Eagles and I hope to see more good things coming from this board.

So far we have been busy with projects such as the painting of the school, the new Niger Block extensions, the refurbishing of Pridham Hall, the new Gully Pavilion, and the soon to be refurbished Gully Courts.

My job has kept me busy interacting with students, while presenting ideas and thoughts from the student body; as well as informing the Roard of student successes

Along with this, Regan Yarrow and I have been busy with the New Plymouth District Junior Council with projects such as the opening of the clock tower, toys for the hospital and a proposed cycle track along Coronation Ave.

The running of the school and maintenance of the grounds has run extremely well, thanks to the Staff, Caretakers and members of the PTA whose work has been both a credit to them and the school as a whole.

This year has taught me a great deal and I have come a long way since the beginning of the year. I am thankful that I have had such a supportive Board, Headmaster, family, friends and colleagues.

I am glad to be part of such a prestigious School and Board and I would like to thank all those who made my dream come true.

NICHOLAS THOMPSON.



NPBHS HEADS OF HOUSES

Back Row, left to right: A. Martin, N. Thompson, R. Thorne, M. Collins. Front Row: S. Martin, Mr T. Ryder, M. Taylor.



"The Taranakian" acknowledges with gratitude sponsorship from DALGLEISH JEWELLERS

In 1992 I was chosen to be Head of Donnelly House. Naturally I was thrilled to be selected for this honour in such a prestigious school as New Plymouth Boys' High School. As the year has moved on I have learnt much about the skills of leadership from peers and teachers alike, one leadership technique I was very fond of was the technique of delegating jobs. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all my eleven prefects, Mushy, Duke, Rob, Chads, Scott, Hamish, Andrew, Blair, Goldy and who could forget Daws. Thanks for all your help in the swimming, athletics and cross country and all the other sports which took a lot of organising. We may not have feared too well in the major sports (swimming, athletics and cross country) but Donnelly excelled in the minor sports on the points table, for example, rugby, soccer, basketball and hockey. Thank you to all the Donnelly House members who served their house in a wide range of sports. Participation is the key to success and although we did not have great numbers in the big sports days, we certainly made up for it with some very talented displays in the sports which counted - soccer, basketball, hockey, touch and rugby. Who could forget that unbeatable display from Kyle Dawson who resembled "Inga the Winger" when he played wing for the Donnelly XV or Shane Grant (ex Donnelly Deputy Head of House, now Syme Head of House) when he scored a goal for Donnelly while playing for Syme.

Since the Taranakian staff do not give me the chance as the first XV captain, I would like to take this opportunity to thank the school for the support they have shown the first XV while we were at the World Cup. I'm sure it was a big factor in the winning of the World Cup. To Jed, Brett and Crafty and next year's team, it seems like it is going to be one uphill battle next year with every footie team gunning on beating the world champs. But you have a very able coaching staff and some very talented football players returning to school next year. So with the spirit and camaraderie of the first XV you guys will be another great NPBHS first XV. Good luck to all the different sporting codes for future seasons. Carry the name of New Plymouth Boys' High School with the same pride that your Old Boys have done.

Usually the forgotten men of the school - the groundsmen and caretaker and your staff - thank you for all the work you do in keeping the school and grounds in a condition that must rank NPBHS as one of the best presented schools in the country. On behalf of the first XV thank you very much to Mr Farmer for keeping the gully in outstanding condition over the past season.

Finally thank you to Mr Dobson for all his support and guidance over the past year. I would like to wish the school all the best in future academic and sporting endeavours.

Thank you.

MICHAEL COLLINS.

SYME HOUSE REPORT

The 1992 year for Syme House has been one of continued success and of excellent house atmosphere and "spirit", a spirit I was thrilled to be a part of.

The seventh form year, I was told, was the one year at secondary school where a student had an opportunity for senior student leadership and to gain an insight into the running of the school. I was privileged enough to have the opportunity of both of these in fulfilling the role of Head of Syme House in 1992. I can say that after a year of balancing Head of House responsibilities, and academic work with sporting and other extra-curricular activities, of difficult, challenging but always learning experiences, that my time as Head of Syme House has been an enjoyable one.

Syme House, I recall from my time in the junior school was the laughing stock of the school, last in everything. Syme has come a long way following on from the success of 1991 in being placed second in the house competition (leading day house), 1992 has been another successful year, one initial success came when Syme asserted its rightful dominance over Barak and laid claim to the Assembly Hall, ousting Barak to meetings in Pridam Hall. Other highlights being second places in the athletics and swimming sports.

I would like to acknowledge the support of all of the Syme prefects, the Syme senior students who were not prefects but whose assistance with house organisation was invaluable. A "thank you" to all students in Syme who showed real house spirit and enthusiasm throughout the entire year. I would like to make mention of Regan Yarrow who led Syme House through a good part of the year. Also I would like to thank Mr Smith whose role as House Master has made my job much easier, enthusiasm and positive attitude was a major reason behind the good "atmosphere" and spirit the house has enjoyed in the year.

As to next year, I wish the 1993 Head of Syme the best of luck, treat the position as the honour it is, use the undying energy and enthusiasm of Mr Smith and depsite what you may think some times, he does know what he's doing! But most of all enjoy.

SHANE GRANT.

BARAK HOUSE REPORT

Every seventh former will tell you that the seventh form year is the best year of secondary schooling that you will have - at the top of the pecking order and given your own common room complete with microwave (for most of the year anyway). For me, being the Head of Barak House was the finishing touch to what was always going to be a great year.

The House system is one NPBHS tradition that non traditionalists cannot deny. It provides some added interest and activity to the year, fosters tremendous school spirit and is heaps of fun in general.

A Head of House has many, many things to do, and not just for the House, but together with the Head Boy and other Heads of Houses there is a large commitment to the school at large. These duties fall under the all encompassing classification of "administrative duties", that encroach on your class time all too frequently.

A Head of House is put on every committee in sight (it looks great on a CV!), given a Thursday assembly all of your own and kept as busy as possible by the powers that be, especially around the time of competition events and the ball - the highlight of the senior year. Indeed there is much more to the job than meets the eye.

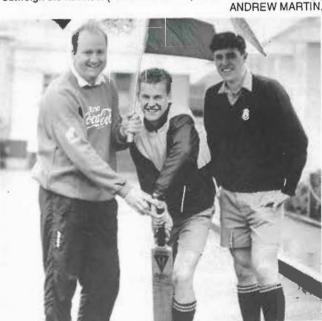
Barak has done very well in the competition this year having kept its stranglehold on the swimming sports (a great start to the House competition) and having competed well and with a great spirit all year (except maybe in the penalty shootouts and the golf).

The House has been shunted all over the school for its assembly, having been relegated from the comfort of the Assembly Hall to firstly the exposed Gully courts and then to the drafty Pridham Hall due to the Syme vendetta to secure the Assembly Hall. I cast your attention to the occasion when Barak was unceremoniously ousted from the Hall by a vindictive Syme crew. Syme, I thank you for being the final factor in sealing a kind of unity within the house that I'd been trying to establish since being badded. So no hard feelings!

Every House has been competitive, some more so than others (the laid back approach doesn't always work Mike!) and it has resulted in the competition being the closest since this system was put in place. For my part I'd like to thank the members of Barak House_who supported the House and participated with honest efforts. I make no distinction between those who participated in the specialised sports and those who participated in the main events because the efforts of one group mean nothing in the final evaluation without equal efforts from the other group. So thanks to one and all for a successful and enjoyable year for Barak House.

Thank you Mr Rowlands for your strong and willful leadership from the front. To Karam Meuli for lightening the load and giving our haka more than a little creditability. To the prefects (all 13 in total!) for their continued work throughout the year and also at crucial times when you were needed most. In particular to S. P. whose enthusiasm only just appeared to have outweighed his apathy but whose help was most appreciated. To the non prefects who must never be overlooked. (Jolly I tried my best.) And lastly to Rueben, Michael, Grant, Shane, Grant and Martyn - what a stunning bunch we are.

To next year's Head of Barak - accept the job, do it well, put everything into it and the rewards and memories and the experience will far outweigh the hassles. (PS: Listen to Jed, he knows what he's doing.)



Mark Greatbatch giving a few pointers to Tony Earl and Greg Paynter.

Photo TN



NPBHS PREFECTS

Back Row, left to right: M. Hunter, H. Archer, M. Old, S. Avery, B. Duffy, S. Granville, N. Thompson.

Third Row: D. Chadwick, G. Rolfe, S. Philp, R. Aerts, R. Yarrow, A. Griffiths, D. Robinson, M. Cheer, P. Goldsworthy.

Second Row: J. Horsley, D. Jacobsen, D. Robertson, A. Young, S. Gray, T. Earl, P. Nielsen, D. Smith, D. Rankine.

Front Row: B. Wolfe, A. Martin, R. Thorne, Mr T. Ryder, M. Taylor (Head Boy), M. Collins, S. Grant, M. Gibbs.



NPBHS COUNCIL/STAFF

Back Row, left to right: Mr A. Kirk, D. Rankine, T. Earl, R. Yarrow, B. Duffy, M. Old, N. Thompson. G. Webster, C. Bennett, Mr J. Laurenson. Middle Row: J. Newell, Mrs A. Lilly, Mr T. Heaps, Mr G. Smith, Mr R. Rowlands, R. Aerts, M. Cheer, D. Robertson, Mr M. Dobson, Mr M. Grimwood.

Front Row: C. Sheridan, M. Gibbs, A. Martin, R. Thorne, Mr T. Ryder, M. Taylor, S. Grant, M. Collins, B. Lewis.

"The Taranakian" acknowledges with gratitude sponsorship from GOVETT QUILLIAM BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS



REUBEN THORNE

The year started well with the new Niger extension being completed just in time for the arrival of the boys. This has proved a very worthwhile project as the hostel of 1992 is bigger than it has been for many years with a total starting number of 190 boys. Shortly after starting the year two new hostel staff were appointed, they were Mr Hugh Russell, assistant master of Moyes House and Mr Murray McKenzie assistant housemaster of Moyes House. They filled the gaps left by Scott Boniface and the long serving Mr John Howes.

The first course of action in the interhouse competition was the swimming sports. This proved a task that even the mighty Hatherly House could not pull off and we came a courageous third. However, undaunted the boarders showing all the spirit of years gone by came back and won the athletics and the cross country by overwhelming margins. The rest of the sports: touch, basketball, hockey, soccer and rugby etc have all been fought out to the best of the boarders ability,

with Hatherly House tenaciously holding on to its lead (just). This will surely be the closest the interhouse competition has yet been since the boarders combined as a single house four years ago.

Several members of the hostel have earned distinction in their chosen sporting codes. Notable amongst these were: Daniel Smith (NZ under 17 hooker). Scott Granville, Richard Taylor, Daniel Smith, Campbell Feather, Matthew Gibbs, Duncan Robertson, Steven McCallum and Reuben Thome (all members of the world champion first XV rugby team). Mark Horgan and Ronald Gatenby (NZ under 15 hockey team). Shane Pointon (bronze medal in the Sir Bemard Fergusson cycling meet).

Also this year's third form boarders Niger House rugby team ensured that the Niger Trophy stayed at NPBHS for another year. They won the game against Palmerston North Boys' High School Third Form Boarders by 41-0, easily the largest winning margin in that contest for many years

The Day Boy v Boarders rugby match was a game the Boarders had long been waiting for. This year the Boarders had as good a chance as they had had for as long as any one cared to remember. Having eight members of the first XV, the game was very evenly contested and at half-time it was 8-6 to the Boarders. However through injuries and changes to our backline the Day Boys were able to hit back in the second half and had too much pace out wide for us, coming out the eventual winners 25-15.

The Hostel's talents are not merely confined to the sports field. Many members of the hostel participated in the school production "Love Potion Number 9". Amongst these were "Hound Dog", Campbell Feather and Julian Diamond who picked up the award for the 'best supporting actor'. And of course the director of the production, our very own Mr Ken Mitchell. Academically as well the hostel has always been a standard setter within the school and this year will be no different.

Leading the hostel through its 80th year and the school's 110th year has been both a rewarding and learning experience for me and all the prefects of 1992. I have been very ably supported by Andrew Young (Head of Moyes House) and his prefects: Mark Boyde, Matthew Cheer, Jamie Huston, Richard Willan, Bradley Cribb and Scott Granville. As well as Matthew Gibbs (Head of Carrington House) and his prefects: Duncan Robertson, Grant Rolfe, Matthew Garven, Daniel Smith, Anthony Mildenhall, Tony Carey and Julian Diamond. All the prefects have gained immeasurable experience through their role as a prefect and through the helping hands of the experienced and capable staff of the hostel.

The hostel remains in good stead for the future with a good group of young men remaining to carry on the proud tradition of the NPBHS hostel. The heart of the school!

REUBEN THORNE, Head Boarder.



The Heart of the school supporting the 1st XV.

New Zealand Representatives



Scott Granville , World Schools 1st XV Tournament Team.



Martyn Taylor, New Zealand Secondary Schools Tournament Team.



Michael Collins.Captain: World Schools 1st XV Tournament Team.



Matthew Gibbs, World Schools 1st XV Tournament Team.



Greg Paynter, New Zealand Secondary Schools Tournament Team.



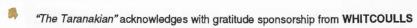
Hayden Chisholm. Member - New Zealand Youth Band.



Daniel Smith, New Zealand U17 Rugby Team.



David Bremner, New Zealand Champion of Champions.





1992 GRADUATES

MASSEY UNIVERSITY

Craig Russell Bailey - B.B.S. - 1979 Mark Ian Francis Blance - B.Ed. - 1978 Peter Charles Butt - Dip.Bus.Studies - 1974 Brian Kenneth Cooper - Dip Hort Nurs Prod - 1966 Brett Raymond Cronin - B.Ed. - 1987 Brent Wilson Dunnet - Dip. Bus. Admin. - 1985 Rowan Ronald John Dunnet - B.B.S. - 1987 Leon Thomas Hayson - B.B.S. - 1987 Craig Gordon Healy - B.Agr.Sc., Second Class Honours (Div.II) - 1983 Mark James Low - B.A. (Soc.Sc) - 1988 Gregory Bruce Mills - B.Agr.Sc - 1987 Suman Kumar Modgill - B.B.S. - 1982 Brent Donald Procter - Dip.Bus.Studies, with endorsement, Finance - 1976

Tony Eric Roberts, B.Ed. - 1987

Michael Bruce Sharp - Dip Hort (Amenity) - 1988

Adrian Nicholas Tichbome - Dip. Bus. Studies, Personnel Management

Shane Malcolm Wilson - Ph.D(Sc.), Chemisry - 1981 Matthew Brian Wood - Dip.Bus. Studies, with endorsement, Management - 1987

VICTORIA UNIVERSITY OF WELLINGTON

Alan Bryan Benton - B.Sc. - 1987 Justin Howie Brownlie - B.A.(Hons) - 1987 Sean Damian Coley - B.A.(Hons) - 1987 Matthew James Crow - B.A. - 1987 Bryan Cullmore Gascoigne - B.Sc. - U.E. 1985 Chanel Iroi -B.Sc. - 1987 Andrew James Little, B.A., LL.B - U.E. 1981 lan Walter Ormiston - B.A. - U.E. 1978 Ross Andrew Pennington - LL.B. - 1987 James Bronner Stewart - B.A. - 1988 Nigel Sydney Webb - B.A. - U.E. 1985 Stuart John Wilson, B.Sc. - 1988 Karl Anthony Wipatene - B.B.Sc. - 1988

LINCOLN UNIVERSITY

Spencer Charles Jellyman -B.Hort.Sce. Second Class Hons, Div 1 - 1987 Paul Henry Nelson, B.C.M. - 1978

UNIVERSITY OF CANTERBURY

Spencer C. H. Brown - B.E. (Civil) - 1986 Sean R. Donovan - B.Sc. - 1988 Kitt R. M. Littlejohn - LL.B. - 1985 Scott R. MacKenzie - B.A. (Hons) - 1987 Shan M. Reynolds - B.Sc. - 1986 Alexander L. Van Paassen - B.A. - 1980 Herman Veluwenkamp - B.E. (Elec.) - 1986

UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO

Richard Michael Barnes - LL.B. Dip.Arts - 1983 Richard Keith Bromley - B.Sc. - 1974 Robert Oliver Duff - B.Sc. - 1986 James Ronald Hook - B.Surv. - 1986 Peter Raymond Marks -B.Com. (Hons) - 1987 Campbell Douglas Mitchell -B.Sc. - 1987 Steven Dries Nightingale - LL.B. - 1987 Gregory David Scrivin - B.A. - 1988 Geoffrey Mark Taylor - B.Sc. - 1988 Craig William Wadsworth- B.Com. - 1985 Richard Brian Watson - B.Ph. Ed - 1987

UNIVERSITY OF WAIKATO

Mark Nathan Billinghurst - M.Phil. - 1985 Chris Tony Bridgeman - B.M.S. - 1987 Robert Obed - B.Soc.Sc. - 1987 Hone Weo Rauputu - B.Soc.Sc. Ngatai Wajari Rauputu - Cert.M.St. - 1967 Alan Josef Wesselson - B.M.S. - 1986 Christopher David Wilkins - B.M.S. with Second Class Hons (Second Div.) - 1984

UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND

Christopher Ian Barry - B.F.A. - 1987 Carey Ross Clow - B.E.(Mec.) - 1987 John de Graff - M.B.A. - 1977

Jonas George - B.Sc. - 1986

Philip Andrew Hanser - B.Com, B.Sc. - 1987

Roger John Jory - Dip.Bus. - 1979 Kevin Leong - B.A. - 1988

James Ian McKillop - B.E.(Mec.) - 1986

Lee Jay Middleton - B.Sc. - 1988 Dale John Winter - B.Sc.Maths with First Class Hons - 1987

(Unless otherwise specified date shown is last year at school.)



ACADEMIC RESULTS 1991 UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIP

Romesh Anandaraja (1), Statistics 87; Chris Bougen (1), Japanese 91; Matthew Mitchell (1), English 85; Gregory Pollock (2), Horticulture 89. Geography 93; Matthew Thomas (1), Statistics 91; Douglas Thorp (1), English 88; Simon West (1), Geography 86.



Simon West Geography, Horticulture.

Chris Bougen Japanese



Gregory Pollock Geography, Horticulture.

Romesh Arandaraja



Nicholas Thorp English.

Matthew Mitchell English.

Richard Thomas Statistics

UNIVERSITY BURSARY - A PASS

S. D. Adams, R. S. Anandaraja, J. Avery, F. S. Bint, C. D. Bougen, R. B. Harding, B. E. Jones, M. J. A. Kinnell, M. G. Mitchell, G. F. Pollock, A. A. Prakash, G. L. Rawlinson, B. R. Smith, P. R. Spellman, C. R. Taylor, M. R. C. Thomas, N. A. Thorp, S. B. West, G. A. D. Young.

UNIVERSITY BURSARY - B PASS

S. A. Berndt, N. M. Betts, R. G. S. Brabant, D. T. Foreman, J. M. Frewin, J. J. Harris, D. N. Jamieson, M. A. Jones, S. F. Jones, T. J. Lecher, P. Mae Mae, J. G. McLeod, K. B. Miles, P. S. Moorhead, M. Parker, C. J. Plowright, A. G. Ruakere, G. M. Sharman, N. M. Sheridan, A. G. Sorensen, S. P. Spurdle, T. M. Symon, B. R. Tannahill, P. J. Veric, A. D. Walsh, N. J. M. Walter, S. R. Whittaker, B. P. Wilkes, N. J.

SIXTH FORM CERTIFICATE

The number in brackets is the aggregate of the best four subjects. A. E. Aakjaer (13), R. Aerts (7), D. C. Agate (13), L. J. Allen (10), C. A. Amon (21), M. W. Andrews (15), S. J. Angelo (5), H. R. Archer (5), M. Asi (19), V. P. Astwood (16), C. E. Avery (10), P. J. Avery (4), S. D. Avery (9), K. Babington (22), S. T. Baker (24), S. I. Barkley (26), R. D. Beale (13), S. K. Beaurepaire (22), A. H. Benton (9), J. Berentson (24), M. L. Birch (2), S. R. Blackett (13), D. R. Bluck (21), M. D. Boyde (23), M. S. Bremner (20), B. Broadhurst (23), N. L. Brown (19), R. J. Bullock (23), S. P. Bunyan (3), J. A. Burney (8), M. G. Cameron (23), T. I. Carey (29), D. A. Chadwick (12), S. J. Chadwick (16), A. D. Chamberlain (3), M. Chand (6), D. D. Chapman (4), M. J. Cheer (4), H. K. Chisholm (7), P. Christie (22), G. R. Clarke (12), G. Cleland (21), N. B. Cleland (7), M. S. Glentworth (14), D. A. Coleman (3), B. R. Coley (3), K. T. Coley (1), M. J. Collins (23), M. D. Coronno (18), A. Cosgrove (23), B. Cribb (17), S. B. Crofskey (19), N. R. Dasler (12), S. P. Davies (19), C. G. Davis (11), S. Davis (18), K. T. Dawson (18), R. E. Day (6), J. P. Dimond (15), S. B. Dingle (24), A. J. Dodd (3), H. J. Donaldson (11), S. G. Doorey (19), G. Dowman (9), J. J. Drummond (19), B. M. Duffy (10), M. J. Duncan (15), T. D. Earl (19), D. S. Eliason (17), K. J. Erikson (21), M. Ermerins (8), T. J. Evans (28), S. Faavae (24), J. Faulkner (15), A. C. Fearne (17), T. C. Field (13), M. K. Garven (11), T. Garwood (16), J. A. Gayosso Robinson (3), M. E. Gibbs (17), D. J. Goddard (25), R. B. Goldsack (17), P. J. Goldsworthy (13), B. J. Goodey (12), M. J. Gordon (17), K. R. Gorringe (4), S. R. Grant (6), S. T. Granville (17), L. R. Gray (4), S. N. Gray (10), D. T. Green (3), A. J. Griffiths (5), I. R. Groot (15), S. W. Harding (14), J. W. Harre (21), C. A. Healy (20), R. K. Heaysman (22), S. A. Herd (15), D. J. Herlihy (11), C. J. Hermanns (23), M. A. Hills (18), N. L. Hills (17), K. G. Hinz (16), M. D. Hobin (16), M. W. Hodge (15), S. D. Hollard (15), R. G. Hood (14), L. Hopkinson (12), J. A. Horsley (4), P. M. Howse (20), A. P. Hunt (11), M. J. Hunter (10), J. D. Huston (19), N. P. Icke (16), D. W. Irving (19), D. L. L. Jacobsen (16), E. T. James (23), A. J. Jamieson (13), M. L. Johnson (14), L. D. G. Jones (6), T. L. Jordan (21), L. W. Julian (21), K. W. Jury (25), D. C. Kathriarachchi (2), A. W. Kemsley (21), M. Kindler (18), D. J. Kinera (17), J. P. King (11), M. M. Kuriger (18), B. M. Larsen (8), K-PLe Bas (19), T. A. Lewis (15), B. W. Lightfoot (12), T. Lim (16), A. Ling (19), P. R. Little (4), J. A. Lloyd (3), T. B. MacDiarmid (6), D. J. Mack (7), C. R. MacKenzie (1), P. R. Maddaford (21), D. R. Magon (23), D. A. Maiden (5), S. R. Maiden (3), H. M. Marriott (8), A. S. Martin (3), G. R. Martin (19), D. R. H. Maxwell (5), P. A. Meredith (12), B. J. Metcalfe (21), A. J. Mildenhall (15), B. A. Millman (11), P. T. Mills (16), T. D. Mitchell (14), K. J. Moorhead (18), C. N. Mowat (16), A. M. Murray (16), A. Murray (10), B. R. Murray (14), R. Newsome (9), A. D. Newson (6), D. J A. Nicholls (18), P. C. Nielsen (16), J. J. Niwa (25), J. D Norden (15), G. P. Novak (97), T. D. O'Rourke (20), M. P. Old (17), T. D. Parker (25), C. Patten (4), J. D. Paul (7), M. D. Peacock (16), P. J. Penberth (16), A. J. Perkins (13), S. M. Philp (6), T. Pitoi (5), S. S. Plowright (16), A. R. Pokaia (19), W. P. Powell (23), M. D. Procter (12), S. C. Puketapu (25), S. J. Rae (4), C. Ramsay (15), D. J. Rankine (5), H. R. Rata (24),

G. A. Reeve (4), T. J. Reid (15), H. Rexford (15), W. R. Ritson (2), D. F. Robertson (18), D. F. Robinson (7), M. Robinson (9), S. J. Rogers (18), G. R. Rolfe (13), S. W. Rollo (17), C. R. Rooks (20) M. R. Rosser (13), D. Russell (8), D. C. Sampson (5), D. A. Scott (22), D. H Scott (3), G. W. Sharp (18), R. Sharrock (5), M. J. Shearer (5), C. V. Shotter (21). J. Simeon (14), K. D. Simpson (8), J. S. Sinclair (22), D. R. Sleep (4), D. F. J. Smale (9), D. A. Smith (25), D. M. Smith (11), J. H. Smith (11), S. A. Smith (20), T. Smith (24), S. J. Stark (2), J. C. Stone (12), C. A. Surgenor (4), J. M. J. Tan (2), M. W. Taylor (4), R. F. Taylor (1), B. Teo (18), J. R Thompson (20), N. H. E. Thomson (23), R. D. Thome (12), C. J. Tubby (19), G. T. Vailahi (13), T. C. Velvin (25), M. Vincent (21), J. L. Vinsen (20), P. Vyver (6), G. A. Ward (24), T. M. Ward (12), T. I. Watkins (1), W. P. Watkins (6), J. P. Watson (18), V. R. Wesselson (17), C. L. White (15), P. J. C. Whittaker (16), R. P. Willan (12), D. J. Wilson (18), G. V. Wilson (1), C. D. Winters (11), B. H. N. Wolfe (16), A. C. Wood (14), R. I. Yarrow (10), J. P. Yiannett (23), M. Yiannett (19), A. R. Young (20), A. C. Yu (7), V. Yu (1).

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Number of subjects with Grade B2 or better.

J. G. Adlam (2), G. A. Aitken (5), P. S. Alexander (2), J. H. Allridge (6), C. J. Anderson (3), C. J. Andrews (2), E. Ansari (1), P. J. Avery (5), K. W. Barkla (2), S. I. Barkley (1), J. D. Baty (5), R. D. Beale (1), W. A. Bean (4), M. J. Bemtsen (1), V. R. Birch (6), M. Bliss (5), A. D. Bluck (1), D. Bosson (1), M. D. Boyde (1), H. C. Bracegirdle (1), S. L. Bradley (4), A. S. Brears (2), D. A. Bremner (5), A. J. Bretherton (5), D. B. Bretherton (3), G. D. Broad (2), M. W. Brooks (4), J. G. Brown (5), K. J. Brown (4), S. Brown (5), I. D. Bruce (6), H. J. Bryant (4), R. J. Bull (4), S. P. Bunyan (5), J. G. Burgess (5), J. A. Burney (2), P. W. Busing (5), G. L. Cadman (5), B. R. Caims (3), F. A. Cameron (1), M. J. Cameron (2), S. Campbell (4), S. J. Cannell (5), S. J. Chadwick (1), A. D. Chamberlain (3), T. J. Chapman (1), D. J. Christoffersen (6), G. Clarke (1), G. B. Clarke (6), N. B. Cleland (2), A. A. J. Clifton (1), D. A. Coleman (5), B. R. Coley (5), J. J. Coley (4), K. T. Coley (5), W. F. J. Collier (1), K. B. Collins (5), G. M. I. Coombe (1), B. G. Cooper (1), T. P. Cooper (5), J. N. Couraird (6), B. Cribb (1), S. P. Davies (1), J. A. Day (1), A. J. Dodd (5), P. J. Drake (5), D. C. Drinkwater (2), R. J. Durling (1), A. M. D. Eagles (6), S. M. Edgecombe (1), G. J. Edlin (5), D. S. Eliason (1), J. R. Evans (2), G. T. Ewington (5), T. R Fairbrother (5), C. L. Feather (5), G. E. Feek (4), M. S. Finnigan (1), C. J. Foreman (5), M. S. Frampton (6), N. G. Garven (1), J. A. Gayosso Robinson (5), M. E. Gibbs (1), K. W. Giddy (2), P. Glover (6), K. R. Gorringe (5), H. K. Gray (1), L. R. Gray (5), A. N. Greedy (4), D. T. Green (4), P. M. Grimwood (5), K. Guillain (1), C. P. Hall (5), C. B. Hanson (6), B. C. Harland (5), J. R. Harmer (6), G. Hassall (1), A. N. Hay (1), B. J. Herbert (4), S. M. Hickey (1), B. D. Hill (6), A. D. Hine (6), K. G. Hinz (1), J. A. D. Hodson (5), R. G. Hood (1), B. J. Homer (6), M. J. Hoult (1), S. W. Howard (2), G. Hughes (1), M. B. J. Homer (6), M. J. Hoult (1), S. W. Howard (2), G. Hugries (1), M. A. Hugill (1), C. W. James (6), G. F. Jamieson (6), G. D. Jones (5), S. P. Jones (4), M. B. Jury (3), D. C. Kathriarachchi (5), A. W. Kemsley (1), C. S. Kerr (1) J. P. Kerr (5), N. D. Kilmister (2), D. J. Kinera (2), A. J. W. King (6), D. J. King (1), A. J. Kinsella (4), B. Kisby (3), B. Kooy (1), M. M. Kuriger (2), M. Lash (6), M. A. Latham (3), K-P Le Bas (1), A. Le (3), S. M. Lees (4), T. A. Lewis (1), T. S. Lim (1), D. Lindsay (2), P. J. Lister (3), S. M. Lister (5), P. R. Little (5), J. A. Lloyd (5), M. D. Lobb (1), M. K. I Lord (4), D. J. Mack (1), C. R. Mackenzie (4), S. R. Maiden (4), A. J. Malcolm (1), M. C. Mallett (6), D. P. Martin (5), G. R. Martin (1), B. D. Mascull (3), S. A. McCallum (5), R. E. McInally (6), S. C. McKinlay (6), K. R. McPhillips (2), K. N. Meuli (5), A. J. Mildenhill (3), B. A. Millman (1), N. P. M. Miskelly (6), P. J. Mitchell (4), A. C. T. Morgan (5), J. W. Morgan (5), D. M. P. Muir (6), S. D. Muir (1), W. J. Muir (5), B. J. Mulligan (3), C-J Mullin (3), A. D. Newson (4), J. W. Newson (1), K. J. Nixon (4), N. J. Nobbs (1), D. A. O'Grady (1), T. D. Parker (1), D. S. Parkinson (1), G. M. Paul (4), G. C. Paynter (5), C. R. Pease (6), L. G. Percival (5), T. A. Philp (5), S. G. Pigott (3), R. Pintor (4), M. G. Potroz (6), M. D. Powell (5), S. M. Preston (5), G. M. Pryce (5), S. C. Puketapu (1), M. A. Rae (2), J. A. Raine (5), D. K. Raven (4), M. J. Rayner (1), T. D. Read (5), D. S. Richards (6), W. R. Ritson (5), S. W. Roberts (1), J. L. Robertson (3), G. P. Roebuck (5), D. R. Rowlands (5), T. Ruakere (4), B. J. Russell (1), D. Russell (1), N. A. Ryan (1), C. D. Scott (3), D. H. Scott (4), R. Sharrock (1), R. J. Simpson (6), R. T. Singh (4), K. H. Skinner (6), D. Slee (1), N. I. Smith (3), G. N. Sole (4), G. D. Sole (1), W. M. Stanley (5), S. J. Stark (5), R. Stevens (3), C. A. Surgenor (4), N. R. Sutton 91), P. J. Swanson 91), O. Taiaroa (1), J. M. J. Tan (5), P. R. Tannahill (1), D. M. Tasker (1), A. J. Taylor (6), R. F. Taylor (6), D. J. Telfer (3), D. W. H. Thomas (5), B. S. Thompson (4), G. R. Thompson (1), H. Tsuchiya (1), V. S. Tumer (2), C. J. Twigley (5), M. G. Urwin (3), P. J. Van Praagh (1), T. C. Velvin (1), R. J. Washer (6), J. B. Waterman (1).



SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR 1992 - MARTYN TAYLOR -

Martyn arrived at NPBHS in 1988 as a third form student playing hockey for the school's first XI and Taranaki under 15 team. At the same time he started umpiring, gaining a B grade pass in the NZ men's theory paper and a practical pass for the NZ junior badge with a NZ ranking of 18th.

Since 1988 Martyn's hockey has gone from strength to strength with his ranking in NZ junior umpiring improving from 18th to first. He has played 20 college games for the school first XI, played for the Taranaki under 15, under 17 and under 18 teams. Gaining selection for the Central Districts under 15, under 17 and under 18 development squads as well as selection for the NZ under 17 and under 18 development squads.

This year Martyn has had a heavy hockey programme starting with the NZ under 18 trials. Playing for the Taranaki senior men's indoor hockey team which played in a tournament in May. Played for the Taranaki senior men's team at the division 2 Challenge Shield tournament during the August holidays. Went to NZSSHA Rankin Cup tournament with the school's first XI during the August holidays.

As well as the above achievements Martyn won the Synfuel Sport Scholarship Award, gained selection in the Rankin Cup tournament team and was selected in the New Zealand under 18 men's team.

BEST PERFORMING ARTIST 1992

- HAYDEN CHISHOLM --KARAM MEULI -

This year a joint award was presented for the first time in the award of the Best Performing Artist. Hayden Chisholm won the award for the second year, and Karam Meuli won it for the first time. Both students are outstanding young men in musical and speaking activities.

Hayden was a member of the Senior School Debating team which reached the Regional Final of the Jaycee Debating Competition, having defeated New Plymouth Girls' High School, Sacred Heart, Hawera High School but finally losing to Nga Tawa. He was consistently our best speaker. He debated in fun debates against Sacred Heart for their cultural week and in the Great Library Debate against a team of adults from the community. In public speaking he represented NPBHS in the Impromtu section at the Speech and Drama Festival. He was one of the four finalists in the seventh form section of the School Speech Competition. He represented the school in the Lions District Final of the Young Speechmaker Competition for competitors aged 17 to 21. He can speak on any topic, for any length of time, in a formal or informal situation, he is an informative and intelligent speaker.

Karam's talents lie in public speaking. He won the Oratory Cup in the School Speech Competition for the second year, and the sixth form speech section. In the Jaycee Competition, the Young Speechmaker,

he went from the District final to the Regional Final where he won the Aotea Cup. He then went on to the NZ Final held in Bulls at Labour weekend. In the Lions Speech Competition he was chosen as one of two finalists in the District Final and then went to the New Zealand Final in Palmerston North. He came third in the National Competition Final.

Hayden Chisholm has been one of those students who has been focussed on his goal to become a professional jazz musician. His sights have been unaltered since last year when he received the Best Performing Artist Award. This year Hayden auditioned for a place in the National Youth Jazz Orchestra and at only 17 years of age was the youngest member to tour with this group.

He has also been the leader of the Black and White Jazz Band, not only during performances, but also taking rehearsals throughout the year. His level of skill on saxophone has been complemented this year with the flute that he has taken up as a second instrument. He has been vigorously studying the German language to enable him to be conversant in Cologne next year when he hopes to audition and work in one of Europe's top jazz schools. We all wish you well Hayden and know that you will achieve your goals next year and further on.

Karam Meuli's performance in the jubilee production of Love Potion No. 9 was nothing short of outstanding. His dynamic voice which was perfectly sutied and able to be adapted to the variety of songs in which he took the lead, would be welcomed in any operatic societies hall of auditions.

Both these performers are very talented. They show dedication and achievement. NPBHS has recognised their special power and spirit by awarding jointly this year the Best Performing Artist to Hayden Chisholm and Karam Meuli.

TIGER COAT AWARDS

TERM 1, 1992 (Awarded February 7, 1992)

Tennis: Paul Drake, Aaron Hine.

Cricket: Cameron Twigley, Brooke Wolfe, Gareth West, Thomas Henderson, * Tony Earl, * Paul Nielsen, * Laine Hopkinson, * David Smale, * Philip Mitchell, * Greg Paynter.

TERM 2, 1992 (Awarded August 20, 1992)

Golf: Rhys Watkins, Wade Watkins, Chris Tubby.

Athletics: Matthew Old, Brooke Wolfe, Tony Feek, William Stanley, Karam Meuli.

Hockey: Greg Paynter, Shane Campbell, James Alldridge, Gareth Pryce, Robert Simpson, Nathan Hills, Ronald Gatenby, Rodney Fisher, Mark Corcoran, Martyn Taylor, Kalley Simpson, Richard Day.

Badminton: Tee Sem Lim.

Cycling: Hamish Archer, Jeremy Lloyd, Allan Murray.

Lighting: Hamish Archer.

Debating: Demian Chapman, Shaun Philp, Shane Grant, Hayden

Rugby: Michael Collins, Daniel Smith, Jason Norden, Stephen Barkley, Rueben Thome, Campbell Feather, Duncan Roberton, Jason Galu, Richard Taylor, Scott Granville, Grant Aitken, Kylie Le Bas, Daryl Lilley, Mark Urwin, Taare Ruakere, Ronnie Asi, Steven McCallum, Matthew Gibbs. Brooke Wolfe. Cameron Twigley, Tony Earl.

Soccer: Shane Grant, Stefan Gray, Leon Allen, Blair Homer, Rhys McInally, Paul Drake, Rob Aerts, Andy Ilo, Charlton Leo, Mark Johnson, John Woodward, Sam Kindler, Andrew Martin.

Music: Hayden Chisholm, Michael Clentworth, David Bremner, Simon Rae, Jared Hill, Mark Bremner.

Special Award: Duane Agate.

Shooting: Allen Brears.

Basketball: Thomas Henderson, Matthew Laurensen, Roddy Struthers, Tony Rampton, Jamey Kerr, Damon Green.

REPRESENTATIVE AWARDS (Awarded October 7, 1992)

Surfing (Body Boarding): Greg Roebuck.

Whistle: Alistair Hunt.

Skiing: Brooke Wolfe.

Cycling: Shane Pointon.

Cricket: Paul Whittaker.

Tennis: Ben Cooper, Andrew Eagles, Shane Down.

Public Speaking: Jason Horsley, Karam Meuli.

School Council: Martyn Taylor (Head Boy), Nicholas Thompson (BOT Representative), Matthew Cheer (Secretary), Blair Duffy (Treasurer), Andrew Martin, James Smith, Duncan Robertson, Michael Collins, Reuben Thome, Darren Rankine, Tony Earl, Matthew Gibbs, Matthew Old, Shane Grant, Karam Meuli, Regan Yarrow.

Cadets: Matthew Garven, Kane Rattray.

REPORT FROM THE HOSTEL

As with the rest of the school this has been a very busy year for the hostel and in addition to all the other things that were happening through the year we had a 110th Jubilee at Easter that also coincided with the 80th Jubilee of the hostel. My report this year gives a brief history of the hostel and its development before bringing you up to date with the affairs of 1992.

THE HOSTEL EIGHTY YEARS ON

This year the Hostel is 80 years old having begun its life in 1911 when the Headmaster, Mr W. Moyes, saw its introduction as essential for the growth and character of the school. The initial group of boarders numbered just nine on July 1, 1912 and by 1914 had reached 47. Apart from a decline experienced during the depression, the roll increased steadily to over 300 in the 1950s and 1960s. During this time one third of the school were boarders accommodated in four Houses - Moyes 1911, Carrington 1916, Pridham 1927 and Niger 1943.

During the 1970s there was a steady and finally alarming decline in boarding. On Mr Ryder's arrival in 1979, Pridham House was empty and condemned as a fire risk (it used to house 110 boys) and Niger House was empty and derelict. At the end of 1979 just 120 boarders remained and Moyes and Carrington Houses were in a poor state of maintenance, both Pridham and Niger had been demolished by 1980. A new Board of Governors, a determined new Headmaster and keen Hostel staff resolved to avoid closure and work to recovery. By the Centennial in 1982 numbers were up to 140 and cash reserves were accumulating and the Department of Education and Minister of Education (Old Boy Mr Merv Wellington) were sympathetic. Refurbishing began in earnest and the roll continued to grow, as did boarder performance.

In 1988 boarding was constituted one of the School's four houses (Hatherly) and to celebrate - won the inter-house competition first time up and has continued to maintain this position ever since.

The Hostel has known many personalities in the past, foremost being the great headmaster, Bill Moyes and the long-serving John Hatherly who lived in the Hostel as a Master from 1940 until 1974, of which the last 18 years were spent as Senior Hostel Master. Today the Hostel has a Senior Hostel Manager, who is also Senior Master of Moyes House, a Senior Master in Carrington House, two Deputy House Masters, two Assistant House Masters and two Matrons. Add to this the kitchen, cleaning and laundry staff and up to 193 boys and it can be seen that the Hostel is a thriving unit within the broader boundaries of the school.

The Hostel aims to reinforce the traditional goals of NPBHS for all of its students. High academic achievement, strong sporting achievement, positive social development, self-respect and the ability to give without expecting to receive in return. Boarders perform well above average in every aspect of school life and although boarders represent less than one sixth of the total school population they fill more than one third of the places in sports teams, including the firsts in every code (except for basketball where we have a lot of casual interest but not a great deal of real talent).

In achieving these things it is hoped that a student completing his time in the Hostel will develop a respect and fondness for the place and in future consider sending his own sons to his "Old School".

In 1987 a new 'Niger' was built near Carrington and the roll had exceeded 170. An extension to Niger, in 1992, increased it to 32 beds and the Hostel to 193.

Physically too the Hostel has enjoyed growth over the past 10 years with the two main houses, Moyes and Carrington, both on their second cycle of maintenance since the Centennial. In addition both houses have had all the windows replaced with modern aluminium units and all beds, bunks and dressers are post 1983.

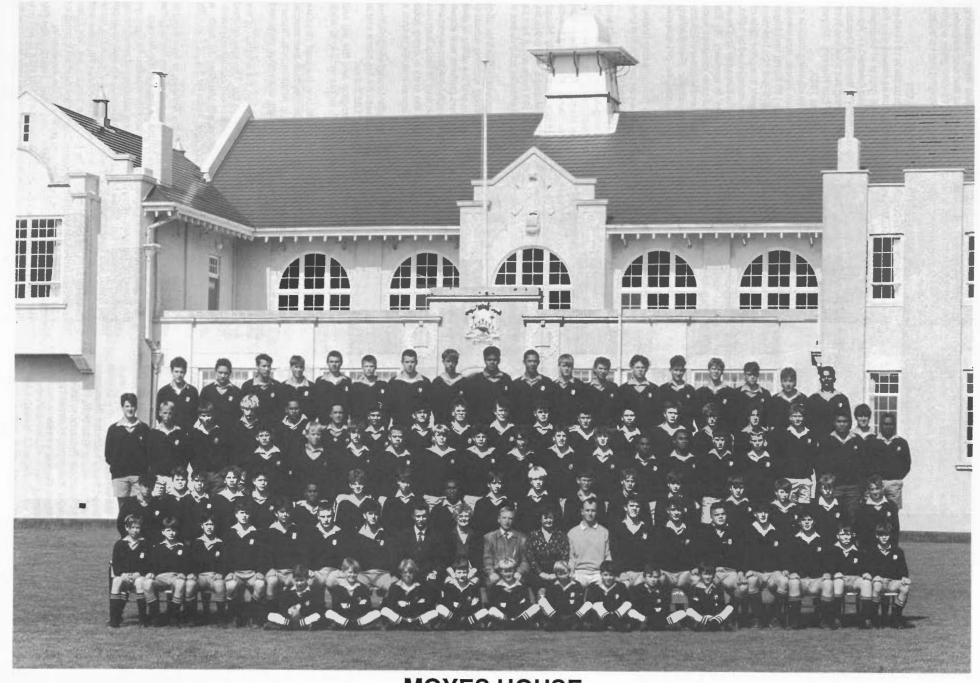
But by far the most noticeable change has been the addition of the new Niger House which sits in front of Matron's flat. This was opened in 1985 and was designed to hold 22 boys in four self-contained rooms. This year we opened further extensions with another 10 beds, a master's three bedroom flat and a common room for the 32 Form Six and seven boys in that complex.

The master's flat above the kitchen, in the Annexe, is now used to accommodate the Head Boarder and the room that was formally the master's lounge is a common room for the 14 boys in the Annexe.

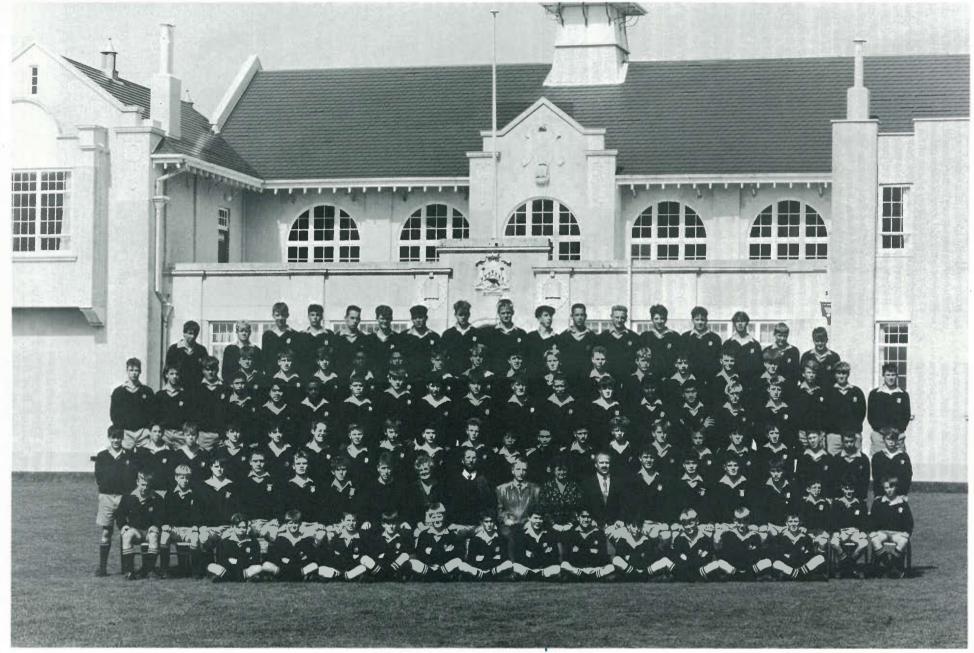
In addition to these improvements to the accommodation for the boys the Board of Trustees, since 1989, has done a degree of refurbishing in every master's flat. Some of this work has been quite extensive but the Board was keenly aware of the fact that good staff could be more readily recruited if the accommodation being offered was attractive and comfortable. This has proved to be the case and for the last three vacancies for Hostel Masters the Hostel Committee has had to conduct interviews because of the number and quality of the applicants.

The effort put in by the Board, Hostel Committee, Headmaster (Mr Tom Ryder), subsequent Senior Hostel Masters and staff to achieve the above improvements and growth has contributed very significantly to the current high morale among the whole Hostel community. Parents who are pleased with our level of performance are spreading the word but in the current difficult climate, where competition is high and money is tight, we will survive if, and only if, we are seen to

^{*} Repeat Awards.



MOYES HOUSE



CARRINGTON HOUSE

outperform our direct competitors.

To maintain this level of parent confidence and satisfaction we rely heavily on the assistance and goodwill of everyone who is associated with boarding boys and that includes the day school staff, sports coaches and all the Hostel staff - from the domestic staff through to the Matron, Senior Hostel Master and Headmaster because without a high level of commitment from all of these people we would soon lose our way and slide into mediocrity.



Dayboys and Boarders rugby teams 1992.

From the report above you see that our numbers were up again this year and this meant more work for everyone - including our prefects who have again risen to the task.

This year the prefects are led by Head Boarder Reuben Thome with Andrew Young as Head of Moyes House and Matthew Gibbs Head of Carrington House. They are assisted by Scott Granville, Mark Boyde, Jamie Huston, Matthew Cheer, Richard Willan, Bradley Cribb and Tony Carey in Moyes and Duncan Robertson, Matthew Garven, Daniel Smith, Grant Rolfe, Anthony Mildenhall, Julian Dimond and Chris Amon (who left during the year and was replaced by Tony Carey) in Carrington.

Once again there were a couple of staff changes - we lost the services of Mr Boniface (an Old Boy primary school teacher and coach of the first V basketball team), who had been in the hostel for one year, he was replaced by Mr Russell who had been teaching in the school since the middle of 1991. Mr Russell had himself been a boarder, at St Andrew's College (Christchurch), and had then served his Old School as a hostel tutor while he attended Canterbury University. Because of his experience and enthusiasm Mr Russell has quickly settled into his role as House Master and his willingness to give his time freely to assist individuals and groups of boys is much appreciated.

The greatest staffing change, however came at Taranaki Anniversary Weekend when Mr Howes moved out of the hostel after more than 11 years service to the hostel and its boys. The hostel had a special farewell dinner to enable the boys, hostel staff, Hostel Committee, the Board of Trustees and the Headmaster to recognise the outstanding contribution that Mr Howes had made to the hostel in the time that he had been at the school.

Mr McKenzie was appointed to the vacant position and he and his family have quickly settled into hostel life. He has been very generous with his time and, because of his background of sport and recreation has introduced the boys to a number of new sporting activities.

Right from the beginning of the inter-house competition it was clear that Hatherly was not going to win the year without being seriously challenged by the day-school houses. We did not have any big stars for the first event - swimming - and it was simply the commitment of every boy to enter every event, for which he was eligible, that kept us in the running. This was to be the pattern throughout the year - total commitment from every boarder in every event and at the time of writing it looks as though that has paid off and we will again win the inter-house competition but the other houses are slowly realising that by getting more of their boys involved they too improve their position on the points table.

Another very important, and serious competition for boarding is the annual Niger Trophy game, played at Queen's Birthday weekend, between the third form rugby teams of New Plymouth Boys' High School and Palmerston North Boys' High School. 1992 was the 37th game for the Niger Trophy and as the current holders we were very keen to retain it - it was our turn to act as hostess and we were very pleased with the level of skill and fitness of the boys in our squad.

PNBHS arrived at 4.30 pm on Sunday and were escorted to their accommodation by our third formers and after a good meal and a good night's sleep were ready for the game which kicked off at 10 o'clock on Monday moming. It soon became evident that we had the better team as they dominated every phase of the game. Both sides are to be congratulated for the skills that they showed and the good spirit of sportsmanship that was evident throughout the game but we proved too strong for a nonetheless well prepared opposition and we ran out the winners 41-0. Tries went to Simon Pickering 4, Mark Edgecombe 2, Brad Newland and Paul Walden with the rest of the points coming from the boot of Bevan Jordan. Every member of our team played a great game and the prefect coaches: Reuben Thome, Andrew Young. Matthew Gibbs, Bradley Cribb and Tony Carey, are to be congratulated for the preparation of the team.

Once again we have a wealth of talent in the hostel and while in this school rugby takes centre stage we enjoyed the success of our boys in a very wide range of activities:

Rugby - Scott Granville and Matthew Gibbs, World Cup Tournament team; Daniel Smith and Nicholas Davis, Central Region Under 17

Soccer - Andy Ilo. 56 goals for the season; Suiti Faayae and Charlton Leo, members of the North Island Regional Tournament winning team. Shooting - Chris Amon, Allen Brears, Jarrod Newell and Kerrin Amon, winners of Secondary Schools Shoot.

Cycling - Shane Pointon, NPBHS A team member, third at NZ Secondary School Championships; Mark Gordon and Jeremy Forlong, NPBHS B team member.

Athletics - Simon Pickering, NPBHS Junior Champion; Simon Gibbs, NPBHS Intermediate Champion; Jonathan McLuskie, Javelin, Secondary School Athletics Champs.

Music - Paul Wolffram, first trumpet in Taranaki Youth Symphonic Band which won a Gold award at the Auckland festival.

Golf - Simon Edgecombe, runner-up in NPBHS Champs.

Hockey - Nathan Hills, Greg Paynter, Shane Campbell, Ronald Gatenby and Mark Horgan, Rankin Cup Tournament team and Greg has been selected to play for the Taranaki Senior Men's rep team.

In anyone's language, that is an impressive list and I'm sure that there are still others who have achieved success that I'm not aware of and haven't recognised. It is this talent and the total commitment of the other boys that gives Hatherly House its edge in competition despite being numerically weaker than the opposition.

With the triennial Board elections we saw a number of changes to the Board and the Hostel Committee and I would like to thank those who have served on the Hostel Committee, for the last three years, for the committed service that they have given to the hostel. The new Hostel Committee has already made time to look right through the hostel buildings so that they are fully aware of the scale of our operation and we look forward to working closely with them over the next three years.

I would like to thank everyone associated with the hostel for their contribution over the past year. The hostel is in a stronger position now than at any time in the last 20 years and that position will be maintained only if we continue to have the team effort that we have seen over the last vear.

Finally I would like to wish those who are leaving us this year, all the best for the future and take the opportunity to wish everyone a happy Christmas.

M. R. GRIMWOOD, Senior Hostel Master.



1992 Hostel Prefects.

THE 110TH JUBILEE

The Centennial celebrations of 1982 proved to be so popular that numerous Old Boys asked that another reunion be held sooner than the projected reunion to celebrate 125 years. In 1989 a Jubilee Committee comprising Old Boys and staff members was formed for the purpose of organising a reunion of Old Boys to be held over the Easter

The Committee decided that the celebrations would follow the pattern of those of the centenary but that the activities would be confined to a shorter time span. A special newsletter to announce the Jubilee was produced and circulated to all known Old Boys both in New Zealand and overseas and preliminary organisation of the Jubilee was

The Easter celebrations were blessed with brilliantly fine weather throughout and those Old Boys who attended the reunion had a thoroughly pleasant time with the opportunity to renew friendships and to catch up on the fortunes of former class and team mates being of paramount importance. Old Boys were given ample opportunity to explore the additional buildings and improvements to the school and hostel which had occurred since their last visit to the school and all were favourably impressed by what they saw. Many went out of their way to applaud the general air of tidiness and care with which the staff and boys had presented the school for this occasion.

Many Old Boys took part in the sporting activities offered during the weekend and most proved that while the speed and endurance of their youth may have been sapped by the passage of time, the skills learned and practised at school were still there.

Although the boys of the School were not present en masse during the weekend. Old Boys came into contact with a number of senior boys who were helping the Jubilee Committee in a variety of roles. These boys created a very favourable impression of today's New Plymouth Boys' High School students, as too did the cast of 'Love Potion Number 9', the jazz band and the cadets who provided the firing party at the wreath laying ceremony; Martyn Taylor in his address of welcome; and

the displays of work which were on show throughout the school.

A feature of the reunion was the number of Old Boys from overseas who assembled from such diverse locations as Moscow, Ottawa. London, Tokyo, Kuala Lumpur and the 15 strong contingent from our newly formed Fiji branch of the association.

Graeme Mourie, Martin Donnelly and Bruce Brown proved to be very popular speakers at the three dinners and those who attended the Jubilee Ball had a convivial evening.

The limited over cricket match produced some unorthodox batting strokes and fielding techniques while the touch rugby saw many red faces and 'times out'. When Michael Bryant's rowing eight challenged Peter Hagen's eight, the increased girths and diminished hairlines bore mute testimony to the fact that it is 25 years since Peter's eight won the Maadi Cup. However the coming together of those crews, along with their families, friends and 'JJ' and 'Hoppy' made for a great occasion at the Waitara Rowing Club.

During the course of the weekend Neil Wolfe as chairman of the Board of Trustees officially opened the School's Museum which is situated at the rear of the assembly Hall and many Old Boys made cash contributions towards the building of the pavilion.

The annual general meeting accepted the chairman's report and the statement of accounts and during the course of the meeting Jack West was elected the association's first life member and the headmaster, Tom Ryder, was voted to the office of patron. Max Carroll returned as president, Robert Mills as secretary, and Brian Bellringer as treasurer.

During the presentation of his report Max Carroll challenged Old Boys to follow the example set by our Suva Old Boys and to initiate Old Boys activities in their respective population centres or to rejuvinate branches which have been defunct in recent years. It is pleasing to note that within a few months of the Jubilee the Nelson branch of the assocation met for its inaugural meeting. We all anticipate a memorable 125th Jubilee and if this celebration was anything to go by, it promises to be an exceptional event in the history of the school.



NPBHS JUBILEE COMMITTEE

Back Row, left to right: J. Laurenson, J. McIntyre, J. Rowlands, A. Kirk, C. Henderson, L. Bublitz. Middle Row: P. Van Praagh, K. Mitchell, S. Harrop, P. Darney, R. Crow, M. Grimwood. Front Row: R. Mills (secretary), T. Ryder (headmaster), M. Carroll (chairman), B. Bellringer (treasurer), R. Brine (jubilee secretary). Absent: P. McKenzie, G. Earl, T. Heaps, D. Boyd, G. Smith.

PRESIDENT'S WELCOME

Thank you Mr Julian and the members of your Whanua Waiora for this Powhiri Karanga.

Mr Watson, Mr and Mrs Ryder, invited guests, ladies and gentlemen. It is my privilege, and my pleasure to be able, on behalf of the Jubilee Committee, to welcome each and every one of you to this Jubilee - and to wish you all a meaningful and a pleasureable reunion.

Some of us present in this Assembly Hall have travelled long distances, and at a great expense of time and of money - for some, to be present has been relatively easy - but from all, a commitment has been made - and the bond which exists between the School and its Old Boys has been made just that much more secure.

I intend to single out just a few who have made this commitment as being representative of us all.

Mrs Ella Hinz - at school 1908-1910 and taught by Mr Pridham - to the best of my knowledge the ex pupil of longest standing who is with us today - welcome Madam.

Mr Les Marfell - at school 1912-1914 and ex first XV under Circus Ryder. I asked Mr Marfell if he wished to play in the rugby match on Sunday but he declined on the grounds that the game has never been any good since they changed from the 2-3-2 scrum formation.

Mr Russell Wood from England and Mr Douglas Kendrick from Tokyo - welcome gentlemen. Laurie Barclay from Kaula Lumpur and John Bailey from Tokyo - a special welcome to Gerald Barrack and his 15 strong contingent from the newly formed Fiji branch of our association - and too, to Dick Still and others from our Auckland branch, and Ken

The Jeffrey Brothers, Reed, Oliver and Scott from Whakatane all of whom have been boarders at School within the last few years and who represent our younger age group - welcome fellows.

The decade since our Centenary has been one of great change and of progress at New Plymouth Boys' High School - and this progress has been achieved in spite of the economic and social pressures which are being experienced in our New Zealand schools of today.

One very significant contributing factor in our school's continued growth and advancement is the support the school receives from its Old Boys. This support is no less now than it has been in the past.

As you walk around the School witness the additions and improvements which have been made to the fabric of the School and its environs since last you visited. Take note of the buildings which are the result in total or in part of Old Boy support - And take pride in what you

Perhaps of even greater significance in today's school is the influence of the Centennial Trust Fund - the interest from which enhances the teaching and the learning presently being practised in this proud school of ours.

Mr Ryder, I congratulate you and your staff for the manner in which the School is presented to us for this reunion.

Ladies and gentlemen the weekend has much to offer. Your Committee hopes that you will relish it to the full.

882 - New Plymouth Boys

High School opened in the building shown on the adjacent

panel with an initial intake of

3() pupils under Mr. E ridham M.A., Headmaster 1885 - Girls were admitted (& remained part of the School for

Mr Julian - once again thank you for your welcome.

M. C. CARROLL, Chairman, Jubilee Committee.

HEADMASTER'S ADDRESS TO THE AGM OF THE 110TH ANNIVERSARY OF NPBHS **EASTER 1992**

Gentlemen.

Today concludes yet another successful school jubilee. We refuse to be deterred by short intervals - (it's only 10 years since the Centenary) or hard times and our 110th birthday party like the 50th, the 75th, the 85th and the 100th has been guaranteed success by the quality of the organising committee led by our meticulous and thorough Secretary Rendell Brine, and our devoted Chairman, Max Carroll, and the unquenchable camaraderie of our Old Boys who have always lived out the first invocation of our motto.

Understandably this celebration has been more modest in attendance and objectives, but we of the 500 have enjoyed ourselves in reunion and renewed fellowship - the entertainment provided by the programme - good fun generated on the spot - and the obvious pleasure and satisfaction Old Boys derive from the character, spirit and performance of the School of 1992.

A bright torch of confidence was passed to the School, 10 years ago, and as one of the Trustees, I can say we have taken the talents of 1982 and added to them.

Mr Ian Russell has spoken of the Centennial Trust Fund - suffice to say that in conjunction with the Clem Cave bequest - it continues to generate the spending power a modern school needs while the property investment has doubled its value.

In 1982 I spoke confidently about a school growing in strength and support. I did not say so then, but everybody knew we had become a ship wallowing somewhat, in need of repair, in need of retraining and rejuvenation of the crew - with more confidence and reawakening pride in the boys and new faith from New Plymouth, Taranaki and beyond.

The Centenary provided real impetus and the evidence of your eyes and the facts of the 110th Jubilee Publication testify to a decade's measurable progress. There just has to be deep satisfaction on the part of the school and all who have served the school from 1982 to 1992: The Trustees and Governors of the Board, successive Parent-Teacher Associations, the teaching and support staff and very significantly the boys themselves.

In 1982 - At the AGM I spoke of a boarding hostel in the future of 150. Today we are 190.

In 1982 - The hostel fabric was spartan and demolition continued. Today we have refurbished everything and added new private accommodation for 30 senior boys. In all more than \$1,500,000 has been poured into the hostel by School and Government.

In 1982 - We relied on an accounting and secretarial service down town. In 1992 we have our own on the spot.

In 1982 - We were a school of 960 - with 50 in Form Seven. Today we are a school of 1160 with almost 150 in Form Seven.

In 1982 - We would claim by national academic standards to be a good school. Today we can claim to be superior.

In 1982 - We planned to have computer technology at the disposal of education. Today we have just replaced our full network of 27 terminals, have quadrupled our capacity and are adding new technology like CAD and laser printers.



1893 - The Gymnastin was compacted: 1902 - Free Places' were introduced: 1912 - W. H. Moyes M.A., B. Sc., installed as Headmaster - Full uniform introduced - Boarders building

rected - Preparatory Department initiated; 1916 - 'Montosa' leased as School Farm - Old School Building & Gymnasium destroyed by fire - The Racecourse became the School's home for the next two and a half years; 1914-18 War took a heavy toll on old boys;

1918 - First XI meet Wanganui Collegiate for the first time - First XV meet Auckland Grammar for the first

time; 1919 - New School Building opened; 1923 - Memorial Gates unveiled - First XV win the

Moascar Cup:

1924 - School's first All Black - H. W. Brown; 1927 - Weekly Press Team score a team pos Amalgamation with New Plymouth Technical College

completed: 1930 - Tiger Coat' (although originating in 1917) officially introduced and worn; 1931 - Swimming Baths completed; 1932 - Fiftieth Jubilee;

1893 - The Gymnasium was completed;

1936 - Gymnasium destroyed by fire; 1939 - Grand Gestoyeu oy Inc., 1939 - House system for Day Boys introduced - First Old Boy casualties in World War II; 1941 - Mr Moyes resigns due to ill health;

1942 - G. J. McNaught installed as Principa 1944 - Niger House purchased;

New **Plymouth** Boys' High School - Commemorative Port -

 1930 - Poultdam John S. McNaught retires;
 1957 - 75th Jubilee - G. J. McNaught retires;
 1958 - J. S. Webster M.Sc., Dip. Ed. appointed Headmaster - Parents' Evening commenced;
 1960 - McNaught Field comes into use; 1961 - 50th Anniversary of Taranakian; 1961 - 50th Anniversary of Taranakian; 1962 - Completion of Music Room; 1964 - Parent-Teacher Association formed; 1966 - Site clearance started for Alexander Block & 1967 - The 'Chalet Classroom' commenced - J. S. Webster 1907 - The Chatet Classroom commenced - J. S. Webster killed in a motor accident - W. E. Alexander appointed Headmaster - 85th Jubilee; 1970 - Construction of Alexander Block & Assembly Hall commenced; 1971 - W. E. Alexander resigns as Headmaster; 1972 - G. R. Crumond installed as Headmaster - Alexander Block and Assembly Hall completed; 1977 - New Board formed which is solely responsible for

1954 - Preparatory School closes - Moyes Cricket Pavilion

opened; 1956 - Foundation "Stone" of War Memorial Building laid;

1949 - Martin Donnelly scored 206 at Lords;

1051 - First Combined Music Festival:

1978 - G. R. Cramond resigns as Headmaster 1979 - T. T. Ryder installed as Headmaster - Pridham House demolished - records for Memorial Shrine

1980 - Construction of new Laboratory Block completed

1982 - One Hundred Years Old! 1983-1992 - The Second Century commenced with the School obtaining new Swimming Baths, Gymnasium and

Produced & Bottled by Mazurans of Lincoln Road, Henderson, for BENBROOKS of CentreCourt, New Plymouth (Telephone 06-7584-219).

In 1982 - We had begun restoring our grounds and basic buildings. In 1992 hardly a square inch hasn't been affected and joy of joy the grand old hall is almost restored to its old grandeur and better, to a higher standard than ever before. It is not by chance that NPBHS has just concluded a \$250,000 contract in the hostel, has almost concluded a \$600,000 contract in Pridham Hall and is about to start a \$400,000 project in the form of a new gully Pavilion.

In 1982 - We were adding to our Scholarship success and this year we may well take our record to new heights.

In 1982 - The curriculum was expanding and that expansion has continued for 10 years and still continues. No longer do we claim to be a top New Zealand school in the Sciences and Mathematics alone.

In 1992 - To those we add, English, Economics, Accounting, Geography, Japanese and especially the latter with three of our boys from the 1990s winning university scholarship to Japan.

In 1982 - We had an ambition to recover our national ranking in rugby. Now we have national ranking in rugby, hockey, basketball, music, tennis, soccer and debating.

In 1982 - Where the Centennial Gym is, there was a hole in the ground, and where the J. V. McIntvre baths are now, was a tree covered knoll with an old leaking bath alongside.

WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY SINCE 1982 - Much further than most would expect - but how much could have been accomplished without the love, pride, loyalty and commitment of Old Boys?

NPBHS of 1992 is on course for the 21st century because of: * The inspiration of men like Ronald Syme, Martin Donnelly, Monty Barak, John Hatherly.

* The energy and colossal work output of men like John McIntyre and Murray Pease.

The time and devotion of men within the Board like Neil Wolfe, Don Slater, Ian Strombom, Brian Bellringer,

* The highest expectation and ever-ready advice and guidance of

men like Jack West and John Hatherly.

* The love and loyalty of staff members like Lvnn Bublitz. Rendell Brine, Murray Dobson and all my other Old Boy colleagues input to this jubilee and I must name Ken Mitchell and Don Boyd for their outstanding contributions.

The Wellington and Auckland support of men like John Syme, Dick Still, Ken Comber, Dick Simpson, Wig Gardiner.

* The far off support from men like Bruce Brown, Ian Pryke and Douglas Kenrick.

* And to them I add unnamed and unnumbered Old Boys in national politics and certainly in local government, in sport and culture at every level in business, in education - responding to a call for help or just speaking up for us whenever the occasion arises or most tellingly for sending to NPBHS a son or grandson or for persuading a friend or acquaintance to send a son.

TOGETHER with our Board, PTA, the teaching staff, our parents and the boys themselves, we are a busy, achieving school.

We shall continue to have high expectations for our students and staff and our mission to stimulate learning and develop talent and citizenship through excellence in teaching, student responsibility and community involvement, is right,

Some things do not change. The building of character in a boy has never been of greater importance as the fibre of the nation continues to unravel: the passion to learn the values of industry, honesty, selfdiscipline, compassion and laughter are at the heart of our future as a society. We must always be a school that educates ordinary and extraordinary boys, together never one at the expense of the other and always with each appreciating the worth of the other.

In conclusion, I thank you all for coming and reaffirming your confidence in your old school - one of NZ's great schools whose future will be as certain as its resolve to be of service.

T. T. RYDER, Headmaster,



Photo TNL

Old Boys reminiscing in the new School Museum.

"The Taranakian" acknowledges with gratitude sponsorship from BOON SMYTH GOLDSMITH COX (NP) LTD

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A Musical Comedy By Ken Mitchell

School productions at NPBHS have always been able to find great talent to perform and then draw in the crowds each night. This year was no exception, definitely being the highlight of the school's cultural year.

This year was something special for the school because of the 110th anniversary and the musical made a great start to it. It was our own Ken Mitchell who set about writing a musical that could be related to the school and NZ. He didn't want to use a script based in USA with a silly story line so he situated Love Potion No. 9 in a New Zealand town, used rugby players instead of Gridiron and had a silly story line. The actual writing of the play was done at the beach one day during the Christmas holidays. Mr Mitchell had tossed ideas around in his head for a while before choosing the songs and the characters he finally settled on.

To be the polished performance it was, the music had to be first class and this was done by Mr Boyd. He listened to the tapes that were given to him and wrote the music for the band and the harmonies for the Island students. They were so well done that they ended up sounding better than the originals.

This year, to make up the cast, we joined up with a very experienced contingent from Sacred Heart, having great voices and acting ability, which came as a bit of a shock to the boys because they also brought a different culture with them as well as being catholics. Many weeks of dedicated work went in by all the team right up to the performing nights.



Sets were built by Mr Cave and the brilliant art work was done by Mr Tullett and Duane Agate. These certainly looked the part and made the show as dazzling as it was. Mrs Bublitz fussed over the cast organising the costumes to suit the parts and to suit the era that the play was set in, seeing as she was around at that time. While all this was going on Mr Mitchell and Mr Boyd were working on the cast and the musicians preparing us and demanding the best of us. Practising three nights a week and on Sundays the cast went through dance routines, singing and acting - improving the quality all the time.

The superb choreography was done by a professional Tracy Monk who turned even us rugby players into sophisticated ballroom dancers. Maybe not quite. We did get some dance practice in with all the distractions, and the choreography certainly made the show dazzle with its professional but simple movements.

It was the job of Mr Boyd to teach us to sing. He spent hours with the Island boys who could sing and many more hours with those of us who couldn't. He would always set the example though and be the first one to join in the chorus. Many a time, when travelling around in a mini van, Ronnie would get the boardwalk boys together and we would harmonise beautifully. I don't know why we couldn't on stage!

The overseer of the whole performance was Mr Mitchell who set in the 'le director' chair. He told the actors what to do and didn't do a bad



Photo TN



Photo TNL

job for his first major production. He himself had some doubts of how well it would go, wanting a really professional show - he didn't even let the actors throw in a few lines here and there.

One key to the success of the show was the advertising. Posters, billboards and the radio were used to make the city aware that it was on. Who could forget the Wolfman of Radio Taranaki screaming in the morning?

A few songs were sung at Centre City, a newspaper article was done and also the cast went around a few schools performing songs from the show. This was a real confidence booster for the cast as we could experience what it was like in front of a crowd especially when they react to a person in the cast (who spends half an hour in front of the mirror each morning) and who took his shirt off at Girls' High School.

Everything was running smoothly until four days before opening night one male member of the cast decided not to break a leg but chip a bit off the knee. One of the disadvantages of using rugby players is that they play rugby, much to the dismay and horror of the rest of the cast. There was no way that he would stay in the hospital bed and with a lot of determination and a few changes in the choreography the show soldiered on. By the time opening night had arrived, we knew we were ready but still the nerves set in. The team had to arrive at the shows an hour and a half before the curtain. Make-up was put on thanks to Mrs Whittaker and Mrs Trigger and then the body and voice box warm-ups were done. On opening night when it was reported to us that Mr Heaps at the front door of the house was turning people away from the door,

the nerves and excitement really set in. The show went like clockwork with the leads Karam Meuli, Thomas MacDiarmid and Narelle Wratt performing in a word - fantastic. Along with the other cast members the show glittered with talent, bright lights and professional sets that made the show, to those who saw it, unforgettable.

Thanks to the public who turned out night after night making it something special to us performing to four full houses with all the hard work that was put in. The different crowd reactions made it different and interesting each time we performed as some of Mr Mitchell's jokes were laughed at some nights and not laughed at some nights and other nights not at all. The Sacred Heart crowd and the first XV rugby contingent were certainly noticeable.

The show wouldn't have run as well without the contributions of Hamish Archer and crew with the lighting and the backstage crew under Blair Duffy who made sure everything went to schedule. Mrs Crawford was always there to lend a hand as prompt though I don't think she was needed.

During all the weeks of practice and the performing nights the team had become very close and have made lasting friendships, some even found love without the potion and others tried getting down on all fours on the stage and panting like a dog.

All in all it was a tremendous experience that I'm sure no one will ever forget!

We all had the satisfaction that we had succeeded in putting a very professional show together. We just wonder what Mr Mitchell will come up with next year!

JULIAN DIMOND, RICHARD TAYLOR.





SWIMMING SPORTS RESULTS CHAMPIONS

Junior - first: Kent Bell; second: Mark Woodward; third: Hami Tamarapa.

Intermediate - first: Elliott McConnell; second: Darren Fisher; third: Craig Bennett.

Senior - first: Michael Clentworth; second: Matthew Peacock; third: Andrew King.

One new record set by Barak in the A House Relay in a time of 2.51.5 with the old mark being 2.52.00.

Final House placings - first: Barak; second: Syme; third: Hatherly; fourth: Donnelly.

RACE PLACINGS JUNIOR

50m Freestyle, first; M. Woodward, 29.6; second; K. Bell; third; C. Lester

50m Breaststroke, first: M. Woodward, 40.92; second: C. Clow; third:

50m Backstroke, first: K. Bell, 37.36; second: H. Tamarapa; third: Luke McCloud.

100m Freestyle, first: K. Bell, 1.07.36; second: M. Woodward; third: Hami Tamarapa.

INTERMEDIATE

50m Freestyle, first: E. McConnell, 29.48; second: D. Fisher; third: M.

50m Breaststroke, first: D. Fisher, 40.85; second: C. Bennett: third: J. Newell

50m Backstroke, first: E. McConnell, 36.85; second: D. Fisher; third: S. Lees.

100m Freestyle, first: E. McConnell, 1.06.3; second: D. Fisher; third: J. Newell/C. Bennett.

50m Freestyle, first: M. Clentworth, 28.25; second: M. Peacock; third: A. King.

50m Breaststroke, first: M. Peacock, 38.21; second: M. Clentworth: third: G. Martin.

50m Backstroke, first: M. Clentworth, 33.73; second: M. Powell; third:

100m Freestyle, first: M. Clentworth, 1,03.88; second: M. Peacock; third M Powell

Open 50m Butterfly, first: M. Clentworth, 31.91; second: M. Peacock; third: K. Bell.

Open 4x1, first: M. Clentworth, 1.13.3; second: M. Peacock; third: K.





ATHLETICS 1992

March 7 provided one of the better days of a rather disappointing summer weatherwise, the day being warm and sunny. The conditions encouraged the students to give of their best in the multitude of events organised for them, although some did find the 300m rather hard going. Once again the Top Town events proved popular, as did the hurdles and 'jamboo' throw in the athletics. There was a call for some waterbased events so that the students could cool off, but had there been a wind blowing the wind-chill factor would have been too great on students moving on to the other events in wet clothing.

In the championship events there were some rather close finishes in the sprints and relays. Matthew Old just managed to beat Brooke Wolfe in the Senior 100 and 200 races. His determination to win also saw him outpace Mr Watts in the final leg of the Staff v Form Seven relay to give the latter a well deserved win. The Boarders looked as if they would thrash the Day Boys in their 8x100m relay, but their lead of 20 metres in the early stages of the race was whittled away by the later runners, with Matthew Old once again delivering the coup de grace. A grand finale to the day's activities.

Three records were broken. Daniel Phillips lowered the Junior 400m record to below one minute, recording a time of 59.90s, a most creditable performance. Tony Feek had an extra spring in his step in raising the Intermediate High Jump record from 1.70m to 1.76m, also bettering in the process the Senior High Jump record of 1.74m. That was until the Senior competition was held when Jeffrey Niwa cleared a height of 1.78m. Some tremendous leaping from those two.

Matthew Old amassed the most number of individual event points to retain the Senior Champion title he first won in 1991, with Brooke Wolfe a close second. Simon Gibbs took out the Intermediate title, perhaps a little luckily from Douglas Opai who missed his 400m race, for which he was the fastest qualifier, and who could have perhaps gone further in the High Jump. It was one of those days for Douglas! Scott Pickering won the Junior title, performing well in all his events, with Michael Smith and Neil Clarke tieing for second place.

CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS 1992 JUNIOR

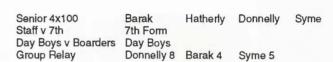
* New record

" New record.		0.011:1	10.74
100m	1st	D. Oldridge	12.3s
	2nd	S. Pickering	Rec. 12.2s
	3rd	D. Phillips	00.04-
200m	1st	D. Oldridge	26.04s
	2nd	S. Pickering	Rec. 23.35s
	3rd	D. Phillips	
400m	1st	D. Phillips	*59.9s
	2nd	M. Horgan	Rec. 61.7s
	3rd	M. Smith	
800m	1st	M. Smith	2:26.29
	2nd	N. Clarke	Rec. 2:15.1
	3rd	J. Dunning	
1500m	1st	N. Clarke	5:01.34
,	2nd	J. Dunning	Rec. 4:34.7
	3rd	M. Walton	
Shot	1st	M. Edgecombe	10.39m
Onot	2nd	M. Horgan	Rec. 11.88m
	3rd	S. Pickering	
Discus	1st	E. Parker	24.55m
Diocas	2nd	M. Smith	Rec. 35.84m
	3rd	S. Pickering	
Javelin	1st	M. Horgan	32.22m
Javeilli	2nd	M. Raumati	Rec. 44.0m
	3rd	E. Parker	
High Jump	1st	N. Clarke	Rec. 1.57m
Long Jump	1st	S. Pickering	4.76m
Long Jump	2nd	C. Lester	Rec. 5.4m
	3rd	E. Parker	,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,
Triple Jump	1st	D. Slade	10.32m
Tubie adulib	2nd	C. Lester	Rec. 11.06m
	3rd	E. Parker	1100. 1111
	olu	E. I dikel	
		INTERMEDIATE	
100m	1st	M. Staddon	11.99s
100m	2nd	S. Gibbs	Rec. 11.4s
	3rd	S. Taylor	11001
000	1st	S. Gibbs	25.33s
200m		-,	Rec. 23.4s
	2nd	S. Taylor	1100. ==
	3rd	C. Ansell	63.18s
400m	1st	S. Opai	00.100

800m	2nd 1st	D. Prob E. Mille	r		ec. 54.2s 2:15.33
	2nd 3rd	D. Opai W. McF		Re	c. 2:06.2
1500m	1st	W. McF			4:45.65
1000111	2nd	P. Swa		Re	ec.4:22.0
	3rd	E. Mille			
Shot	1st	L. Opai			10.41m
	2nd	L. Perci		Rec	. 13.13m
D'	3rd	M. Trea			32.31m
Discus	1st 2nd	L. Perci	thought	Rec	. 48.42m
	3rd	M. Trea		Hec	. 40.42111
Javelin	1st	L. Taylo			36.20m
Javoiiii	2nd	E. East		Rec	. 47.66m
	3rd	S. Boxe			
High Jump	1st	T. Feek			*1.76m
	2nd	K. Murp	hy	Re	c. 1.70m
	3rd	S. Darth			
Long Jump	1st	S. Gibb			5.61m
	2nd	D. Opa		Red	c. 6.31m,
	3rd	R. Hens			40.00
Triple Jump	1st	E. East	-	D	10.93m
	2nd 3rd	R. Hens	are nundsen	Hec	. 13.78m
	310	W. Ami	nunusen		
		SEN	IOR		
100m	1st	M. Old		-	11.20s
	2nd	B. Wolf	е	н	ec. 11.1s
000	3rd	A. Ilo M. Old			23.68s
200m	1st 2nd	B. Wolf			23.00s 22.77s
	3rd	A. You			22.113
400m	1st	B. Wolf	•		53,64s
400111	2nd	D. Rob		B	ec. 52.5s
	3rd	C. Leo	.,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,		
800m	1st	W. Sta	nley		2:10.63
	2nd	C. Leo	•	Red	. 1:56.38
	3rd	C. Hall			
1500m	1st	W. Star	nley		4:41.28
	2nd	C. Hall		Re	ec. 4:13.7
Shot	1st	J. Niwa		_	11.37m
	2nd	J. Nord	len	Red	c. 14.43m
D:	3rd	M. Old			
Discus	1st	K. Bab		De	35.40m
	2nd 3rd	B. Crib A. Selu		Hed	c. 48.17m
Javelin	1st	K. Meu			42.20m
Javeilli	2nd	B. Wol		Po	c. 54.64m
	3rd	H. Brya		Net	J. 54.04III
High Jump	1st	J. Niwa			*1.78m
riigir ourip	2nd	M. Old	_	Re	ec. 1.74m
	3rd	R. Tho			
Long Jump	1st	M. Old			6.27m
	2nd	B. Wol	fe	R	ec. 6.60m
	3rd	J. Niwa	a		
Triple Jump	1st	M. Old			12.51m
	2nd	W. Car		Red	c. 13.37m
	3rd	J. Niwa	1		
			AYS		
luniar 4::400		1st	2nd	3rd	4th
Junior 4x100 Intermediate		Syme	Barak	Donnelly	Hatherly
memediate		Hatherly	Donnelly	Syme	Barak
diffe					
The second	B 25.2	ACCRECATE OF			

	111-1			
	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
Junior 4x100	Syme	Barak	Donnelly	Hatherly
Intermediate	Hatherly	Donnelly	Syme	Barak







SCHOOL SURFING CHAMPS 1992

On Tuesday, February 25, 38 competitors assembled at Fitzroy Beach for the first round of the school surfing championships: in surf conditions which were far from ideal. Competition for the first two places in each heat was fierce.

After day one the field was reduced to eight board riders and four body boarders who contested the semifinals and finals on day two. Wednesday, February 26.

With better surf conditions prevailing the competition intensified and the eventual winners were:

Surfboard - 1st; Joe Fraser 44.5 points; 2nd; Moses Kemp 40.5 points; 3rd: Stephen Harding 35.5 points; 4th: Daniel Lander 29.0 points; 5th: Craig Ramsay 20.0 points.

Body boarders - 1st; Greg Roebuck 28 points; 2nd; Paul Busing 24 points; 3rd: Peter Kingsnorth 24 points; 4th: Damon Green 22.5 points.

A team of nine surfers was selected to represent the school at the Taranaki-Wanganui Inter-Secondary School Champs on Monday, March 2. The team was - Under 18: Stephen Harding, Craig Ramsay, Brendon Larsen; Under 16: Joe Fraser, Moses Kemp, Daniel Lander; Body boarders: Greg Roebuck, Paul Busing, Peter Kingsnorth.

Again while surf conditions were small there was keen competition between the 10 schools entered.

The school performed extremely well taking second position with 50 points behind Waitara 57 points with Patea third.

Strong individual performances saw Moses Kemp placed first in the Under 16 section with Joe Fraser taking third. In the body board event the BHS filled the first two places with Paul Busing first and Greg Roebuck second.

Overall a pleasing result. Appreciation is also extended to Mr Lander and Mr Julian for their invaluable assistance in running the school champs.

From this event Greg Roebuck travelled to Dunedin for the NZ Under 19 Scholastic champions. Greg has an impressive record of competition success for 1992. Results include - 1. Placed first in the school's body boarding championships (a new division in the school's surfing championships this year); 2. Represented the school in the Taranaki Scholastic championships and placed second; 3: Placed first in the NZ Under 19 Scholastic championships: 4. Placed second in the open division in the NZ nationals; 5. Placed third in the trials for the NZ surfing

Greg has been selected to represent New Zealand at the world amateur surfing championships and at time of writing is in France for the event. The school congratulates Greg for his fine achievements in the field of body boarding.



NPBHS SURFING TEAM Back Row, left to right: B. Larsen, Mr R. Turner, S. Harding, J. Fraser. Front Row: D. Lander, C. Ramsay, M. Kemp, P. Busing, P. Kingsnorth.





NPBHS TENNIS

Back Row, left to right: C. Kennedy, S. Down, N. Kilmister, D. Cameron, A. Eagles. Middle Row: P. Drake, W. Stanley, A. Malcolm, C. Bennet, J. Sims (coach). Front Row: B. Martin, B. Cooper, A. Hine (captain), Ross Moir, T. Martin. Absent: Simon Clearer.



Last November saw the end of the Patten era. Chris had played senior tennis for the school since the third form. No other player that I can think of had completed this remarkable feat. For three years our school had also been unbeaten in its college matches. I know from reports that other school pupils used to look in anguish for Chris as he stepped off the arriving bus. Chris also organised everybody in the squads and was forever giving the juniors his full encouragement. Many thanks for all you have done Chris.

Our new squad have been very young but are very promising. Aaron Hine, Ben Cooper, Brad Martin and Simon Cleaver are now all playing in older age groups. In the 1992 season our first match was played against Hamilton BHS. On the first day Hamilton won 13 matches to five. On the next day we played reverse matches, our seniors lost 60 and our juniors drew 3-3. A. Hine and B. Cooper only just lost a very exciting doubles match. Andrew Eagles and Willie Stanley played well to win their doubles games.

Next year will prove to be a more even match against Hamilton and we found that our top three juniors were too strong for Hamilton. Well done juniors.

Our match against Collegiage in April was a confidence boost for our team. We defeated Wanganui Collegiate side by 13-5 (matches). I would like to commend Paul Drake and Shane Down for their excellent wins here.

In conclusion I would like to thank all the team for the way they played and for all their help. They are a tribute to our school. Thanks.

Team this year - Seniors: Aaron Hine (captain), Ben Cooper, Andrew Eagles, Shane Down, Paul Drake, Willie Stanley, Allan Malcolm, Nicholas Kilminster, Tee Lim.

Juniors: Brad Martin (rank third in the school), Simon Cleaver, Craig Bennett, Christian Kennedy, Ross Moir, Troy Martin.

JOHN SIMS.



SAILING REPORT

NPBHS again competed against Spotswood College in the Taranaki region in a sail off to select a team to sail in the National Secondary Schools Sunburst Team Sailing Contest which this year was held in Picton.

NPBHS team was mostly all new this year with lots of keen young sailors racing for the first time for the school.

The conditions were common for Taranaki with 17-20 knot winds making it hard work for our light teams against a strong opposition.

In the first race Spotswood won the start but with some Boys' High team members sailing hard, close behind our top boat was third at the first mark.

The position stayed the same with the points standing 2 points to Spotswood, 1 to NPBHS.

The second race followed the same pattern with the chance of keeping in the points right until the last leg when a large gust saw our best team capsize just before the line to let Spotswood through with 3-0 points in that race.

The third race saw us in with a chance with a close rounding on the top mark and an exciting race developing but again our boys capsized to let Spotswood through to compete in the nationals.

The sailing team competed strongly against a much more experienced team that went on to a fifth place in a strong national contest, so felt proud of their effort and keen to take Spotswood on next year.

During the winter a small keen group sailed in cold conditions throughout the winter and a small group even tried their hand at windsurfing - something new for most boys.

K. CAVE.

BADMINTON



NPBHS BADMINTON

Back Row, left to right: Mr T. Heaps, A. Hunt, S. Barkley, J. Barr. Front Row: B. Walsh, T. Lim, D. Scott, M. Jayasekera. Absent: P. Dasler.

BADMINTON

1992 again saw badminton in the school fall into two distinct areas of activity: a small, but keen group of students playing for enjoyment and relaxation under the guidance of Mrs Lilly and Mrs Bublitz each Tuesday after school in the gymnasium (we are very grateful to those two staff members for the time given throughout the winter season), and the school team who practised every Monday night under the guidance of Mr Heaps,

The school team, chosen from well attended trials held in mid-March, was: Tee Sem Lim, Stephen Barkley, Alastair Hunt, Duncan Scott, Philip Dasler, Matheesha Jayasekera, Jeremie Barrand Kenneth Yee. Later in the season when Kenneth left for Hong Kong, the squad was joined by Brendan Walsh. At the top of the team we were quite experienced, but some of the younger members were gaining their first experience at inter-school level.

Hamilton Boys' High School was the first inter-school match played in our gymnasium in mid-June. We were represented by: Lim, Hunt, Scott, Dasler, Jayasekera and Barr. Hamilton were again tough going, but there were some close matches, especially Duncan Scott and Matheesha Jayasekera's singles. We lost 12-3, and those three wins all involved Tee Sem Lim. He had an extremely good, and close, win over the well-ranked Waikato junior David Icke 14-18, 15-12, 18-16, then combined with Alastair Hunt to win his doubles 18-14 in the third. He finished off with a second singles victory.

Our next visitors in early August were Wellington College with the match again played in the gym. Stephen Barkley joined the team at No. 2 and Jeremie Barr stepped down, but again the opposition were too strong winning 11-4. Tee Sem Lim again accounted for three wins, teaming with Barkley in the doubles, and Philip Dasler won his singles hanging on for a nailbiting 12-15, 15-6, 17-16 result - a good fighting effort. Duncan Scott played well, losing only two of his matches very narrowly in three games, as did Barkley in his reserve singles.

In mid-July we entered four players in the Taranaki Secondary Schools' badminton championships played for the first time in NPGHS gymnasium, Lim and Scott were the seniors, Barr and Walsh, the

juniors. We continued our domination of the senior singles with Tee Sem Lim winning the event. The two newcomers to this level of competition, Barr and Walsh, did very well to reach the final of the doubles.

Boys' High School is very much the strongest school in Taranaki and we expected to win the Taranaki Division of the New Zealand secondary schools' badminton championships. What we did not expect was that the competition would be abandoned and that we would be told at the last moment that we were to go to Hamilton as Taranaki representatives. Unfortunately with such short notice, three of the team had other commitments, and so we were unable to go - a pity considering our strong second place in 1991.

For the third year in 1992 inter-house badminton was played as part of the inter-house competition. The first round, on June 24, saw Syme vs Barak and Donnelly vs Hatherly. In the former Barak won the singles 4-0 and the doubles were split 1-1 to give Barak a 5-1 win. Donnelly beat Hatherley by default. In the final round on July 2, Barak easily defeated Donnelly 5-1 and Syme beat Hatherly 4-2, producing these final places: 1 Barak, 2 Donnelly, 3 Syme, 4 Hatherly. This is a very good development for badminton, and it is to be hoped that it continues.

Early in the third term the school championships were held. The final ranking for the junior championship was Tee Sern Lim, Brendan Walsh, Jeremie Barr and Ronald Gatenby, with Lim taking the Isaac Cup. In the open singles, for the Cook and Lister Cup, Tee Sern Lim and Alastair Hunt, the two group winners, faced each other in the final, Lim winning the title 15-3, 15-7. Matheesha Jayasekera was third, Simon Edgecombe fourth, Matthew Hook fifth and David Bremner sixth.

The following players gained representative honours in 1992 - NZ Central Region for Bevan Trophy Competition; Tee Sern Lim; Taranaki Fourth Division: Tee Sern Lim; Taranaki Under 18: Tee Sern Lim; Honours Award 1992: Tee Sern Lim.

It has been a mixed season, but the experience gained will stand all team members in good stead when they return in 1993.





NPBHS 1ST XI CRICKET

Back Row: Paul Nielson, Cameron Twigley, Greg Paynter, Laine Hopkinson, Phillip Mitchell, Gordon Giddy (coach).

Front Row: David Smale, Richard Day, Thomas Henderson, Tony Earl (captain), Brooke Wolfe, Paul Whittaker, Gareth West.

FIRST XI

The first XI played in the Men's Premiere Competition for the 1991-92 season. A task they found very difficult.

The first round of one day games saw some heavy losses early on. The later games against Westown, Inglewood and Opunake saw better batting performances but the bowling lacked consistency at vital

The second round of two day games saw some good individual performances but once again lack of consistency saw no victories.

The College season saw a victory against Wellington College, a win against Camberwell Grammar (Melbourne), a loss to Carey Baptist Grammar (Melbourne) and losses to Auckland Grammar, Hamilton BHS (by one wicket) and Wanganui Collegiate.

Collegiate also defeated NPBHS in the zone playoff for the Gillette Cup after NPBHS had defeated Otorohanga College.

Captain Tony Earl led the batting, scoring 669 runs for the season with a top score of 70. Greg Paynter's 606 runs was highlighted with 102 no in the last game against Opunake. Laine Hopkinson, Paul Nielsen (100 no against Wellington College), Phil Mitchell and Brooke Wolfe all contributed with the bat.

Tony Earl also dominated the bowling with 42 wickets while Gareth West (32), Cameron Twigley (29), Thomas Henderson (25), and David Smale (24) bowled well at times. Earl with 6 for 53 against Auckland Grammar and 6 for 28 against Wanganui Collegiate, and Gareth West 6 for 25 against Carey Baptist Grammar produced Honours Board performances.

One Day Series:

NPBHS 122: G. Paynter 34; Hawera United 122-2. NPBHS 152-9: G. Paynter 31; MA United 218: D. Magon 3-34.

NPBHS 46; Avis OB 161: T. Henderson 3-24.

NPBHS 179: G. Paynter 48, L. Hopkinson 33; Westown 182-6: P. Mitchell 3-41.

NPBHS 188: P. Nielsen 43, G. Paynter 39; Inglewood 200-8. NPBHS 159: T. Earl 70; Opunake 160-7: T. Earl 3-18.

Two Day Series:

NPBHS 120: G. Giddy 45; MA United 225: G. West 3-40, T. Henderson 3-50. Day 2: 108, 5-0.

NPBHS 133; G. Paynter 36; Hawera United 317-6; P. Mitchell 3-47. Day 2: 83.

NPBHS 62; Avis OB 237: T. Henderson 4-70. Day 2: 185: T. Earl 59, P. Mitchell 35, B. Wolfe 45.

NPBHS 45; Westown 187-4; T. Henderson 3-45. Day 2; 94; T. Earl 32. NPBHS 152: T. Earl 43; Kaponga 192: G. West 3-36. Day 2: L. Hopkinson 39.

NPBHS 212; L. Hopkinson 53, R. Day 35 no; Inglewood 192-8; T. Earl 4-31, Day 2; 136; T. Earl 53, G. Paynter 31; Inglewood 189; T. Earl 5-

NPBHS 77; T. Earl 38; Opunake 198; G. West 3-33. Day 2: 207-4; G. Paynter 102 no, P. Mitchell 65; Opunake: P. Mitchell 3-18.

REPRESENTATIVE PLAYERS

Taranaki Emerging Players: Tony Earl.
Taranaki Under 17: Greg Paynter, Philip Mitchell, Paul Whittaker, Richard Young, Nicky Taylor, Jamie Watkins.

Taranaki Under 16: Thomas Henderson, Gareth West, Jamie Watkins, Matthew Broadmore, Nicky Taylor, Tony Rampton.

VERSUS WELLINGTON COLLEGE - TOP GROUND NPBHS won the toss and batted. Anthony Ruakere 55 and Paul

Nielsen 100 not out led the batting. NPBHS delcaring at 222 for 4. Wellington College batted to stumps and declared overnight at 163 for

NPBHS batted strongly to declare at 160 for 6, Tony Earl 46 and Laine Hopkinson 54. This left Wellington College 220 for victory. Batting through rain and drizzle, Wellington College kept up with the run rate to be 165 for 6 but some fine bowling by David Smale 3 for 42, and Cameron Twigley 3 for 31 saw Wellington College all out for 176.

An outright win to NPBHS by 44 runs.

This game would never have been played but for new covers which were kindly sponsored by Camera House Ltd.

A. Ruakere T. Earl P. Nielsen L. Hopkinson G. West C. Twigley P. Mitchell B. Wolfe B. Horner T. Henderson	c-bl c-bl Not C c-bl	Deck Out Buckle Gregory		55 20 100 27 0 6	b Decl c - b D c - b D c - b D Not Or c - b F b Gray	eck leck leck leck ut ut lobson		6 46 0 54 0 3 12 13
D. Smale	Extra	s		13				25
		L for 4 v	wickets	222	for 6 ¥	vickets		160
	0	М	В	w	0	М	R	w
D. Batten	8	4	18	0	10	2	39	0
T. Robson	15	5	24	0	16	4	27	1
N. Gray	10	1	50	0	9	2	24	1
S. Buckle	9	1	72	1				
G. Deck	8	2	24	2	14	5	41	4
T. Gregory	9	-	32	1	2		12	0
WELLINGTON COLLEGE:								
	1st Inn	nings			2nd Inc	inas		
R. Webb	c Hopl	kinson b	Mitchel	1 18		inson b	Mitche	II 18
H. Johnson		kinson b		son 3		ere b Si		1
T. Gregory		t b Smal	e	1	c Niels	en b Tw	igley	13
M. Arnold	c-bE			18	c Hopk	inson b	West	31
J. O'Hara		taker b 1		53	c Whitt	aker b S	Smale	51
S. Buckle		le b Hen	derson	17	c Hopk	inson b	Twigle	y 26
R. Faulkner	Not O			31	c Twigl	ey b We	est	20
T. Robson	Not O	ut		5	Run Ou	ıt		4
G. Deck					c - b Sr	nale		0
N. Gray					Not Out			0
D. Batten					LBW T	wigley		0
	TOTAL	for 6 w	ickets	163	All Out			175
	0	М	R	W	0	М	R	W
Henderson	15	4	42	2	8		31	0
Smale	10	2	17	1	17	4	42	3
Mitchell	11	2	43	1	11	5	27	1
Earl	17	6	42	1	5	_	18	
Twigley	7	3	14	1	17	6	31	3
West					11	3	18	2
VERSUS CAMBER	RWELI	GRA	ММА	R (ME	LBOU	RNE)	- TO	P
				,				-

1st Innings

2nd Innings

NPRHS:

GROUND

NPBHS won the toss and batted very strongly. Tony Earl 53, Paul Nielsen 42. Brooke Wolfe saw the total of 235 for 9 in 50 overs. Camberwell made steady progress but were always behind the run rate, eventually reaching 213 for 6 in 50 overs.

This was Camberwell's one defeat on their NZ tour.

NPBHS:					
T. Earl	c Wol	fe b Row	e	53	
G. Paynter	c Rich	mond b	Kokinos	25	
P. Nielsen	c Leth	lean b R	owe	42	
A Ruakere	c Mile	s b Mars	e	14	
L. Hopkinson	c Leth	lean b M	arsie	0	
C. Twigley	c Rho	des b Imi	berger	26	
P. Mitchell	c Mars	sie b Roy	ve	5	
B. Wolfe	Run C	Out		31	
G. West	c Scot	tt b Imber	ger	5	
D. Smale	Not O	ut		1	
T. Henderson	c Koki	inos b Rh	odes	6	
	Extras			27	
	TOTA	L	:	235	
	0	М	R	N	
A. Rhodes	7.4	0	27	1	
D. Imberger	10	2	43	1	
A. Kokinos	7	0	37	1	
M. Scott	7	0	43	0	
D. Marsie	10	0	49	2	
D. Rowe	8	1	28	3	
CAMBERWELL GRAMMAR					
D. Mills	с Нор	kinson b	Mitchell	9	
D. Miles	b Sma	ale		15	
A. Kokinos	c Twig	ley b Sm	ale	44	
S. Lethlean	c Rua	kere b Mi	tchell	40	
M. Scott	с Нор	kinson b	Twigley	52	
D. Rowe	Run C	out		28	
D, Richmond	Run C			2	
D. Marsie	Not O			4	
M. Walker	Not O	ut		0	
	Extras			15	
	TOTA	L for 6 wi	ckets 2	213	
	0	M	R	W	
T. Henderson	10	1	39	0	
P. Mitchell	10	1	36	2	
D. Smale	10	1	29	2	
G. West	10	1	38	0	
C. Twigley	9	1	45	1	
T. Earl	1	0	8	0	

VERSUS CAREY BAPTIST (MELBOURNE) - TOP GROUND

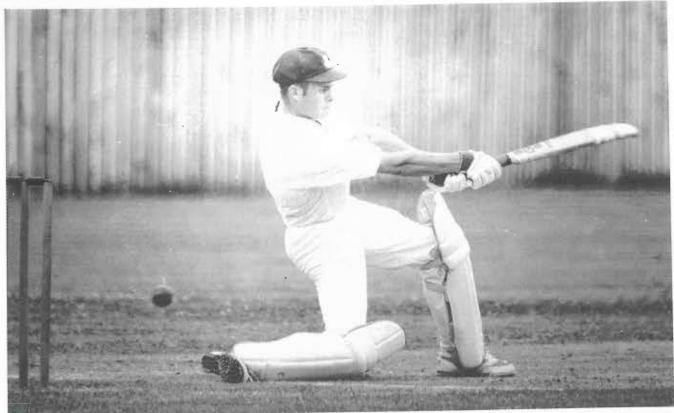
Carey won the toss and batted. They were always striggling, eventually getting through to 139 for 8 in 50 overs. Tony Earl 2 fc, of rom 10 overs and Gareth West 6 for 25 being the best bowlers.

After a very good start 54 for 2, NPBHS self destructed to be 91 for 7. Gareth West (26) and Philip Mitchell combined to take the score to 130 for 8. The final wicket fell at 136. A loss by 3 runs due to some poor



HOWZATT!

Photo TNL



Brooke Wolfe in Action.

Photo TNL

CAREY GRAMMAR:				
C. Matthews	c Wolfe			20
A. Jackson	c - b Ea			16
S. Lord	LBW b			15
W. Vasulopoulas	c Earl b			5
P. Andronis	b West			13
A. Gray	b West			0
M. Hoppell	b West			1
D. Lee	Not Ou			29
T. Edwards	b West			4
M. Parker C. Soccio	b Twig	ley		13
0.00000	Extras			25
	TOTAL			139
	0	М	R	w
T. Henderson	6	0	28	0
P. Mitchell	8	1	22	ō
T. Earl	10	6	8	2
D. Smale	10	3	22	ō
G. West	10	2	25	6
C. Twigley	6	0	23	1
NPBHS:				
T. Earl		b Heppe		13
G. Paynter)unshea	
P Nielsen		ards b D		17
P. Whittaker		asulopo		1
C. Twigley		b Dunsh	iea	0
L. Hopkinson	c Edwa			
B. Wolfe		lopoulas		13
P. Mitchell		ards b M		11
G. West		Mathe	-	12
T. Henderson		Mathe	WS	2
D. Smale	Not Ou			2
D. Smale	Run O	ut		0
	Extras			30 136
	TOTAL	-		136
	0	M	R	W
C. Soccio	6	2	17	0
M. Heppell	8	2	33	1
T. Dunshea	10	3	15	3
M. Parker	9	1	35	0
N. Vasulopoulae	40	4	16	2

VERSUS AUCKLAND GRAMMAR - TOP GROUND

Grammar won the toss and batted, declaring at 250 for 9. David Smale and CameronTwigley both taking 3 wickets. NPBHS declared at 198 for 8. Thirty minutes before stumps, Tony Earl 32, Brooke Wolfe 45 and Laine Hopkinson 46, batted well.

Grammar batted positively to set a target, Sale scoring 90, declared at 191 for 7. Tony Earl producing an Honours Board performance of 6 for 53 from 18 overs. This left NPBHS 243 to win at around 4 runs per

The task was always very difficult. At 5 for 45 NPBHS was in big trouble but Hopkinson 45 and West 34 took the score through to 162. An outright loss by 81 runs.

An outright loss									
AUCKLAND GRAMMA		aker b S	mala	51	c West	h Earl		28	
J. Forrest	b Mitch		male	23	St Hop		h Farl	21	
Walton		e⊪ b Twigle	av.	65	LBW T		Lan	9	
J, Lynch		erb Tw		41	c Wolfe			6	
Lucas		kinson b			C WOILE	D Lan		•	
Patel	LBW b		Jillale	3					
Morrissey		b Twigle	en (6	c Wolfe	b Farl		29	
Josephs		b Hend		17	LBW E			0	
Doughty	Not Ou		erson	13	St Hop		h Earl	90	
M. Sale	Not Ou			6	Not Ou		D Laii	0	
Ruckham	Not Ou			4	NOT OU			0	
Orchard		ι		11					
	Extras	40	1-11-	250	for 7 wi	akata		191	
	TOTAL	for 9 w	ICKETS	250	TOL / W	ckets		191	
	0	М	R	W	0	M	R	W	
T. Henderson	15	4	48	1	5	2	15	0	
P. Mitchell	15	5	26	1	2	1	1	0	
G. West	8	2	23	0	12	3	47	0	
T. Earl	16	-	65	0	18	3	53	6	
D. Smale	16	6	44	3	5	0	20	0	
C. Twigley	12	2	27	3	14	2	49	1	
NPBHS									
T. Earl	Run O	пţ		32	c Ruck	ham b	Joseph	s 7	
G. Paynter	b Orch	ard		6	c Walto	n b Jos	sephs	17	
P. Nielsen	c Ruck	ham b §	Sale	15	c Luca	s b Jos	ephs	5	
C. Twigley	c Orch	ard b Sa	ale	4	c Luca	s b Sak	е	17	
B. Wolfe	b Jose	phs		45	c Jose	phs b S	ale	0	
P. Whittaker	c Luca	s b Sale		2	Run O	ut		8	
L. Hopkinson	St Luc	as b Sal	le	46	c-bF	orrest		45	
G. West	c Luca	s b Jose	ephs	8	c Orch	ard b A	uckhar	n 34	
P. Mitchell	b Jose	phs		11	b Jose	phs		10	
T. Henderson	Not Ou	st		9	c Morr	ssey b	Joseph	ns 0	
D. Smale	Not Ou	ıt		0	Not Ou			9	
	Extras			15	Extras			10	
	TOTAL	for 9 w	rickets	198				162	



Tony Earl on the defensive.

Photo TNL

	0	М	R	W	0	М	R	W
Orchard	10	3	29	1	2	0	4	0
Josephs	16	3	66	3	19	3	39	5
Sale	27	9	60	4	23	3	56	2
Doughty	3	1	6	0				
Patel	1	0	2	0				
Ruckham	9	3	25	0	4	0	11	1
Forrest					10	2	25	1

VERSUS HAMILTON BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL - HAMILTON

After losing two hours due to rain, HBHS won the toss sending NPBHS to bat on a lovely track. NPBHS declared at afternoon tea at 158 for 6. Laine Hopkinson 53 and Cameron Twigley 27 led the scoring. Hamilton batted slowly to be 101 for 4 at stumps. They were finally dismissed on the second day for 169. Cameron Twigley taking

NPBHS batted positively to declare at 176 for 9 at tea. Greg Paynter 32, Tony Earl 43. This left Hamilton 166 to win at 4 an over. They batted solidly. With 20 overs remaining they required 90 runs with 8 wickets in hand. With 2 overs remaining they required 5 runs with 2 wickets remaining. A runout saw real pressure on but a final boundary saw Hamilton through to a 1 wicket victory. Richard Day bowled well to take 4 for 42. A game where NPBHS made all the play but lost some fielding lapses proving very costly.

					A 11-			
	1st Inn				2nd Inr			32
G. Paynter	c - b P			9	b Styris			
P. Whittaker	c - b S			11	b Styris			12
P. Nielsen	c-bP	erry		2	c-bFa	arlie		12
T. Earl	b Perry	/		2	b Whai	ton		43
C. Twigley	c-bP	riscott		27	LBW R	obertso	ก	5
L. Hopkinson	b Priso	ott		53	b Whai	ton		19
B. Wolfe	Not Ou	ıt		15	c-bR	obertso	n	24
P. Mitchell		ed Out		7				
G. West					Not Ou	ıt		8
R. Day					c-bW			3
T. Henderson					c-bW			2
I. Henderson	Ewtenn	for 6 wi	akata	16	0 0 10	Пакоп		16
	TOTAL		CREIS	158				176
	IOIAI	_		136				170
	0	М	B	w	0	М	R	W
C. Priscott	12	3	30	3	6	1	18	0
A. Wharton	5	1	9	0	14	3	28	4
S. Styris	12	4	23	1	14	6	42	2
	14	5	26	2	2	-	7	0
M. Perry		1	41	ō	11	-	53	2
S. Robertson	8	- 1		0	8	2	23	1
B. Fowlie	5	1	23	U		~	20	'

LIAMU TON DUO.								
HAMILTON BHS:								
M. Garbett	1st Inr			40	2nd Inr			-00
		derson		19		en b Da		23
B. Bulloch		derson		8		ter b Da		40
S. Robertson		t b Hend	derson	7	c Twigi	ey b W	est	9
S. Styris	c-bT	wigley		73	c Niels	en b Tv	vigley	38
M. Bell	LBW B	arl		1	b Day			10
R. McCulloch	c Busi	ng b Tw	iglev	2	b West			1
A, Gavin	c Pavr	ter b Tv	wialev	9	c Fari I	Twigle	v	6
M. Perry	b Twig			26		inson b		21
C. Priscott	b Day	,		5	Not Ou		Duy	7
A, Wharton	c-bT	wigley		11	Run O			4
B. Fowlie	Not O			0	Not Ou			4
51 Time	Extras			8	1400 00			8
	TOTAL			169	for 9 w	akata		166
	IOIA	-		105	IOI 9 W	ickeis		100
	0	М	R	W	0	М	R	W
T. Henderson	17	3	47	2	5	1	21	0
R, Day	9	2	19	1	10	2	42	4
T. Earl	9	3	16	1	6	1	15	6
G. West	11	-	38	- 1	10		35	2
C. Twigley	10	1	44	5	11	-	52	2

VERSUS WANGANUI COLLEGIATE - TOP GROUND

Collegiate won the toss and batted in showery conditions. The covers were on and off at least six times before Collegiate who were 100 for 1 were all out for 173. Tony Earl produced an Honours Board performance of 6 for 28 from 15 overs.

NPBHS batsmen struggled in difficult conditions and under pressure from good bowling to be dismissed for 69.

Collegiate enforced the follow on. Only Greg Paynter (45) and Brooke Wolfe (20) applied themselves sufficiently. NPBHS were dismissed for 111 leaving WCS 8 to win which they did in 3 overs. An outright loss by 10 wickets.

13 173

WANGANUI COLLEGIATE:	1st Innings		2nd Innines
			2nd Innings
Campion	c Henderson b Earl	35	Not Out
Aitken	c Henderson b Smale	22	Not Out
McLeod	c Hopkinson		
	b Henderson	35	
Penn	c Paynter b Earl	30	
McLean	b Earl	7	
Goldfinch	b Earl	0	
Wylie	c West b Twigley	15	
Gilbert	c Smale b Earl	13	
Tatham	LBW Twigley	1	
Gibson	Nielsen b Earl	1	

Not Out Extras

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Henderson Mitchell Smale West Earl Day Twigley	O 16 8 9 16 5	M 3 0 1 2 5 2	R 46 17 29 11 28 18 14	W 1 0 1 0 6 0 2	0	М	R	w
NPBHS:		nings			2nd Inr			45
Paynter	b Per			6	c-bG		N:1	5
Nielsen		c Moran b Penn c - b Gibson		3	c Campion b Gibson b Penn		4	
Earl		Gibson		0	b Gibse			0
Twigley	b Mc			14	c - b G			0
Mitchell	c - b			23	b McLe			8
Hopkinson Wolfe	b Per			1	b Wylie			20
Day		c - b McLean			c Tathan b Gibson			4
Henderson		b McLean			Not Out			12
West		Not Out			b Wylie	•		6
Smale	Run	Run Out			LBW G	ibson		0
	Extra	s		4				16
	TOTA	AL		69				111
	0	М	R	W	0	М	R	W
Gibson	11	1	20	2	19	6	37	6
Penn	15	3	36	4	13	0	39	1
McLean	5	1	7	3	2	0	13	1
Wylie					7	3	11	2

SECOND XI CRICKET



At the beginning of the season there was a certain degree of optimism within the team. The team was confident of qualifying in the top six of the second grade competition - this particular grade is very strong. Unfortunately a lack of experience, consistency, and difficulties in finding players over the Christmas break put paid to that goal. Hopefully the younger players can leam from this and go on to better things in the future. They must always remember that concentration and an application to practice is essential if they wish to develop and ultimately succeed.

The season unveiled a number of promising cricketers and had some special moments. The players that impressed were Blair Horner, Richard Young, Jamie Watkins and Matthew Broadmore. The remaining players improved during the season and at different times all made significant contributions.

The season was thoroughly enjoyable and I thank everyone for that.

VERSUS HAMILTON BOYS' HIGH

New Plymouth won the toss and elected to bat on a wicket that was hard and flat but which offered some early assistance to the bowlers because of overnight rain. New Plymouth batted well to score 200 for 8 declared. Major contributions came from V. Wellington, C. Stachurski, A. Young and B. Homer. Homer top scored with 67.

New Plymouth bowled well for the remainder of the day and had Hamilton on the ropes at 90 for 7. However the morning of the second day belonged to Hamilton. Their tailenders managed to get them to 217 due to some good positive batting and poor fielding. T. Rampton bowled impressively to take 5-63.

In New Plymouth's second innings they scored 183 all out with M. Broadmore top scoring with 45. This left Hamilton the reasonably easy target of 166 at about four runs per over.

Hamilton were cruising at 2 for 58 but lost their next 7 wickets for about 40 runs due to some good line and length bowling from D. Smale. New Plymouth had 8 of the final 20 overs to secure the final wicket but failed to.

The final session belonged to New Plymouth. Their bowling was tight (D. Smale 6-53) and fielding excellent. The team showed good commitment and were unlucky not to pull off a victory.

GEOFF HALL.

THIRD XI CRICKET

The third XI started the 1991-92 season fielding an average team which was well out of tune with skills which are required for a successful team. This was portrayed in our first couple of games. However, some individual potential was found in all areas of the game, which lifted the whole team's performance.

As the team started to perform, we were set back by the loss of our strike bowlers to the second XI. This increase in pressure on the team brought out the best in the bowlers like Stephen Beaurepaire, Greg Vailahi, Adrian Wilson and Richard Hooper.

Although the team couldn't put together big totals in the batting department, individual performances were given by Grant Sole, Phillip Lister, Gavin James and a blazing Stephen Harding.

The annual Piopio College game at Boys' High brought about the second thrilling end in as many years with NPBHS needing seven runs by the last pair of batsmen. If it wasn't for the solid innings of Brendon Harvie the team would have lost for sure. However, a flowing drive through the slips by Richard Hooper brought the game to a tie, and a victory, soon after.

By the end of the season the lads left with a mixed bag of results, some good individual achievments despite the team not having a

It was a most enjoyable season for the third XI.

SATURDAY MORNING CRICKET

At the start of this year, with the World Cup in full swing, cricket was more popular than it had been for several years. Apart from the first XI, second XI, third XI who fielded teams in the afternoon competition, we had 10 Saturday moming teams (including one looked after by Avis Old Boys). These teams played in the fourth and fifth grade in the competition and the majority did very well. All Form Three boarders played, that proved interesting on occasions, as we had boys who had never held a bat before. Some of the games were over quickly as could be imagined.

For the first time we had four artificial wickets laid down (two on Webster Field, one on McNaught, and one on the Gully). These certainly helped the boys get the best out of each game and were a great improvement on the wickets laid out on grass for previous years. However with the late finish of the season and early start of the winter codes, it caused difficulties with the re-sowing of the grass.

I would like to thank all boys who played and pay particular tribute to the staff, parents and senior boys who coached, managed and umpired. Without the commitment of these staff, the game would not remain as popular as it is. I would also like to thank Mr Giddy for his help and support throughout the season, for his tireless enthusiasm for the game, and for overseeing the coaching of the three senior teams.

A. F. KIRK, Master i/c Cricket.

























SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY - MAY 6

This event was held in good weather over the Te Henui Walkway course that has been used for some years now. As usual, the majority had a bit of exercise and a few laughs along the way, and competition was keen between the more serious competitors. Winners were James Herbert (Jnr), Evan Miller (Int) and Willie Stanley (Snr).



Top ten results:

Marlon Raumati

10

Intermediate Junior Senior Evan Miller Willie Stanley James Herbert Jason Holland Paul Swanson Paul Drake Michael Smith Richard Honeyfield Grant Aitken Richard Hollard Korey Gibson Daryl Lilley Neil Clarke Davey Probert Carey Davis Daniel Phillips Richard Morgan Kalley Simpson Nicholas Davis Hamish Bryant Mark Walton James Dunning Nathan Shaw **Brendon Cairns** Andrew Beath **Brendon Harvey** Charlton Leo

Wade McFarlane WANGANUI ROUND THE LAKE RELAY - JULY 27

Tony Earl

For a number of reasons we contested only the junior category this year, (roughly equivalent to our intermediates) and as is customary at this event the front runners put up a very hot pace. Our team of Paul Swanson, Evan Miller, Davey Probert and Michael Smith ran very well in this company for third place.

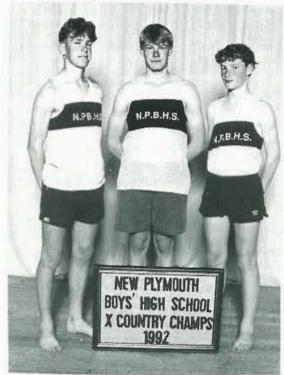
The meeting attracts teams from all over the North Island, and Paul Swanson's lap time was the fifth fastest of all junior competitors - a very satisfactory result for a keen contestant who has suffered a costly misfortune in our school event. Thanks are due to Mr Swanson for transport and supervision of the team on the day.

BROOKLANDS PARK ROAD RELAYS - OCTOBER 3

This new event was open to runners from Forms 1 to 7 in teams of four with each runner doing a 2.5 km lap through Brooklands Park and surrounding streets. The NP Harrier Club set up the meeting and after this successful first staging it will hopefully become an annual event as it offers school runners free entries, trophies and spot prizes. Support from BHS was disappointing in terms of numbers to the extent that the seniors had to drag in a fourth former to make up their team.

The weather on the day of the Taranaki/Counties rugby final was fine but with a very strong and cold wind off the mountain making conditions pretty unpleasant up the Brooklands Road hill. Our junior runners split into Form Three/Form Four factions, with the Form Four team finishing second behind a good Francis Douglas team. Six Form Three runners meant we had only one and a half teams so Peter Green and Peter Ross ran two laps each with commendable times for seventh place while the team of four finished fifth.

Another to run double distance was Evan Miller, who got the fourth formers off to a very good start with a fast 8.22 lap and then improved on this as a late substitute in the senior team with a very competitive 8.15, which helped the seniors to a close second behind, again, a very strong FDC team, who were to be confronted the following week at the Cross Country Champs.



NPBHS CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPS Left to right: W. Stanley, E. Miller, J. Herbert.

Seniors	Intermediates				
	Form 4	Form 3	Form 3		
Willie Stanley	Evan Miller	Jason Holland	Peter Green		
Chris Hall	Davey Probert	Martin de Bock	x 2		
Paul Drake	Neil Clarke	James Herbert	Peter Ross		
Evan Miller	Richard Hollard	Paul Walden	x 2		

TARANAKI INTER-SECONDARY CROSS COUNTRY **CHAMPIONSHIPS - OKATO - OCTOBER 8**

A few of the talented but uncommitted runners in the school were persuaded to participate this year, and our team was a big one including most of the school's best performers. The course adjacent to Okato College was again the venue, in weather conditions that were good for distance running, if a bit windy in places, and we shared a bus with the GHS team.

The first six team members in each race determined the points for their school, which promoted good competition within the teams and a specially solid performance from the seniors who had all eight runners in the top third of their field.

Individuals to shine were Jason Holland, who ran a good race as a third former to finish seventh in the juniors, Evan Miller who had some really hot competition to contend with in the intermediates for his third placing and in the senior race Willie Stanley achieved the ultimate improvement from last year's third placing to win the event against very well performed opposition.

Teams points placed BHS third in both juniors and intermediates, and first in the seniors.

Juniors Jason Holland Michael Smith Richard Hollard James Dunning Raymond Barnes Johnny Edwards Peter Green Martin de Bock Peter Ross

Neil Clarke

Intermediates Evan Miller Dayey Probert Brendon Harvey Richard Honeyfield Nicholas Davis Hamish Campbell

Seniors Willie Stanley Chris Hall Grant Aitken Paul Drake Hamish Bryant Kalley Simpson Brendon Cairns Daryl Lilley

CYCLING



NPBHS A Team in Action

Photo TNL

The year started with about 18 students. We had a major setback with the death of Dave Mitchell, long time coach of New Plymouth Boys' High School teams and provider of youth cycling in Taranaki for over 30 years. A number have left due to illness/injury and cost, Unfortuantely cycling is a very expensive sport, with a good bike and gear averaging \$3000-\$4000. Even after the Olympic Games there were calls to restrict the technology and costs because smaller, less technologistally advanced countries could not compete.

With a bit of New Plymouth Boys' High School luck an Old Boy, Mr Dennis Shaw, returned from England and was prepared to help. Dennis had ridden in Europe as a professional cyclist and his skill and knowledge proved valuable. The boys were put on strict training schedules which included speed and distance sessions. New Plymouth Boys' High School A team easily won the Taranaki Secondary Schools Championship (The Dave Mitchell Memorial Cup). At the National Secondary School Championships in Levin (The Sir Bernard Fergusson Trophy) New Plymouth Boys' High School B team came a creditable 26 out of 50 school teams.

Matt Allen, Alastair Barkla, Jeremy Furlong, Mark Gordon and Vaughan Mason.

The A team are fiercely independent strong characters. Students managed to hold off personal competitiveness and develop into a powerful team with good team spirit and common goals. For the first time in New Plymouth Boys' High School history they picked up bronze medals covering 16 kms in the wind, in 25 minutes, 22 secs.

Allen Murray (Captain), Shane Pointon, Hamish Archer, Jeremy Lloyd and Chris Pollock.

Special thanks must go to Dennis Shaw and Mike McRedmond of the ANZ. The ANZ has continued its sponsorship of New Plymouth Boys' High School cycling.

G. S. SMITH



NPBHS CYCLING A

Left to right: J. Lloyd, H. Archer, C. Pollock, S. Pointon, A. Murray.





Back Row, left to right: C. J. Twigley, T. Ruakere, D. P. Lilley, B. J. Metcalfe, R. D. Thome, C. L. Feather, D. A. Smith, P. J. Mitchell, M. G. Urwin, G. A. Aitken.

Middle Row: K. T. Dawson, R. M. Asi, R. F. Taylor, J. R. V. Galu, T. D. Earl, S. T. Barkley, D. F. Robertson, K. P. Le Bas, Mr J. Rowlands. Front Row: Mr B. A. Sloan, M. E. Gibbs, S. A. McCallum, S. T. Granville (vice captain), M. J. Collins (captain), J. D. Norden, B. H. N. Wolfe, Mr R. J. Crow.

FIRST XV

Even though 1991 was another great season with the first XV winning the local under 21 competition and losing only one College game the mere fact that the team had lost a couple of games meant the pressure on this year's team to perform was not as great as the year before. The season started as early as January as fundraising had to begin for the World First XV Championships that were coming up in July. Even though losing a number of stars there were enough players left from last year, particularly in the forwards, to give us hope that 1992 would be another good year. Mr Sloan joined the team as forward coach and a successful partnership was developed with Mr Rowlands.

CLUB COMPETITION

With the World Championships in July it meant we had to pull out of the under 21 competition at the end of the first round. This was disappointing as first XVs over the last 10 years have performed so well in this competition.

After a draw in the first game we were unbeaten in the rest of the games scoring 404 points for and only having 70 scored against including just two tries.

COLLEGE GAMES JUNE 1 VS WANGANUI COLLEGIATE

Won 40-6. (Tries: Wolfe (4), Asi, Taylor, Feather, Lilley (3 conversions, 2 penalties).

We played Collegiate first this year due to the World Championships and even though not scoring for 20 minutes we were on top right from the start with our forwards blasting Collegiate out of the way and the backs using the large amount of ball intelligently. The game showed us that we had potential to do well this year with the forward pack looking to be as good if not better than the previous two years. Even though the backs played well it was obvious there was work to do to find the right combinations and as a unit they would improve as the season went on.

JUNE 17 VS HAMILTON BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

Drew 11-11. (Tries: Lilley, Lilley 2 penalties).

Our first home game but unfortunately not the result we would have liked. After making a good start and leading 8-0 after 20 minutes we nearly scored again and I'm sure if we had scored we would have been a lot different in the end. However an intercept try and two penalties meant Hamilton lead 11-8 at half-time. In the second half our forwards dominated but the options taken by the backs were not good. Credit must go to the Hamilton defence though which was very good and caused us to panic and take many wrong options. A lone penalty was all we could muster even though the game was played almost entirely in Hamilton's half of the field.

JULY 1 VS ST PATRICK'S COLLEGE (SILVERSTREAM)

Won 70-0. (Tries: McCallum (4), Le Bas (2), Gibbs, Thorne, Feather, Collins, Lilley (2), Lilley 2 conversions, Urwin 3 conversions).

It's not very often that scores like this occur in College games. Like Collegiate we didn't score until 20 minutes into the game but were dominant right from the start. Even though it wasn't a strong Silverstream team we did play very well. The forwards produced some tremendous driving mauls and hand to hand passing rushes. While mostly finishing things off, the backs showed a lot of skill and control.

JULY 22 VS PALMERSTON NORTH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

Won 13-8. (Tries: Granville, Lilley, Lilley penalties).

Having won the World Championships three days before, faced with a howling gale and having to play a side who had been playing very well it wasn't going to be easy. Both sides played their best when playing into the wind and the team showed character to score a great try after Palmerston had drawn level at 8-8. The experience gained in the previous two weeks helped especially with the defensive work of the backline. Great control by the forwards was a feature of the second half.

AUGUST 5 VS TE AUTE COLLEGE

Lost 6-11. (Lilley 2 penalties).

Te Aute produced a very big team and used their size well. They played with a hunger to win that we could not match. It was the first time this year that we were matched up front. In the backs we were outplayed in both defence and attack. Te Aute certainly deserved to win.

AUGUST 11 VS CHRISTCHURCH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

Won 25-0. (Tries: Granville, Galu, Feather, Lilley penalties, conversions).

An historic occasion. Christchurch replaced our game against Auckland Grammar. Being unsure of the style of game the opposition were to play made it difficult to judge how we would go. But after having such a good season and losing the last game it meant a lot to the team to try and go out with a winning performance. We dominated the forward exchanges from the start and after leading 8-0 at half-time we extended this to 25-0 at full-time. A good way to finish. It was an enjoyable exchange on and off the field and hopefully one that will continue for a long time.

IN SUMMARY

1992 turned out to be a year where the strength of rugby at NPBHS was confirmed not only at school but throughout New Zealand. The deeds of the first XV in winning the inaugural World First XV Championships gave immeasurable PR to the school. Although College



Scott Granville - rampant

Photo TNL



Jason Galu on the burst with Duncan Robertson in support.

Photo TNL

games remain our 'test' matches and must carry utmost importance there will be times like this year where the chance to gain experiences of a lifetime will take the limelight.

Our record of four wins, one loss and a draw is still very satisfying. The strength of the team was the forward pack who were seldom matched. They showed enjoyment when playing the game and always gave their best. In the backs were a number of newcomers to this level of rugby and without exception all improved as the year went on.

Support for the team from parents, the school, old boys, sponsors and the general public has never been as high as it was this year. We were as a team surprised at times, particularly at Whakatane by the level of support. But always grateful and appreciative.

PLAYERS

Forwards -

Michael Collins, Captain: Michael was a very good scrummager on the loosehead - an excellent technique combined with an ideal body type for the front row, Michael wasn't bettered all season. A good Captain, Michael's no nonsense approach to the game and his leadership around the field were qualities to be admired. Unluckly not to gain higher honours.

Jason Norden: Jason possessed very strong upper body strength and enjoyed the confrontation as tighthead prop and No. 3 in the lineout. Always gave 110% effort, but needed to keep single minded and focussed at all times. Never beaten up front.

Daniel Smith: Excellent throwing in skills, Daniel represented New Zealand in the under 17 team. Daniel has a big body type for a hooker and needs to be more physically committed to most forward phases of play. Daniel is still to realise his full potential - will mature in the next season or two.

Phillip Mitchell: Phillip's play became more single minded as the season developed. His aggressive attitude to ruck and maul was his strength. A sharp striker of the ball at hooker, his throwing skills improved, but still needs to be worked on. Always trained hard with the first XV squad.

Jason Galu: Slotted into the blindside flanker's role, Jason's skill at running off the ball carrier in support was his main asset. A hard man to tackle when in full flight. A loyal team man; Jason's happy go lucky approach to the game was catching - he kept things in perspective and was happy to be a part of the first XV.

Richard Taylor: "Small of stature big of heart." Ran the perfect lines for an openside flanker and off the end of the lineout. Very fit, one of the big improvers in this year's forward pack. A constructive flanker in the Graham Mourie mould. Under-rated this year - should make a mark in 1993.

Duncan Robertson: Not a big man either, Duncan was fast, determined and gave it all. Loved the tackle close to ruck and maul. Uncompromising in the tackle, sometimes at the expense of his own body. Duncan's lines improved throughout the season - was capable of playing either open or blindside flank.

Brendan Metcalfe: Mr Versatility of the forwards - picked for his size and speed to cover the middle and back row of the forwards. Very mobile about the field. Warmed the bench for most of the season - unlucky not to get more games. A loyal trainer:

Scott Granville: No. 8 in the scrum No. 6 in the lineout. A rugged player, who loved running with the ball and setting it up. Played his best rugby when going foward and tight in support of the forwards. An integral part of our lineout, scored some classic tries around the front of the lineout.

Reuben Thorne: Reuben's height was a valuable asset for this year's team which was not blessed with tall men. At lock he was a tireless worker in the tight. He often went unnoticed in ruck and mauls, which in itself is a compliment because he was always in the thick of things. Reuben won most of his ball at No. 4 in the lineout off our throw and always come into his own in the second half of each game with his two handed takes. A loyal team man - a pleasure to coach. Should have a bright future in the game.

Campbell Feather: One of the most improved forwards, Campbell played at lock and No. 2 in the lineout. His lineout jumping and timing got better and better as he learned the tricks of the trade. He became more aggressive in the lineout and used his mobility from phase to phase more constructively.

Stephen Barkley: Prop - very strong scrummager with a very straight back. Always got lower than his opposition - made his fellow props work hard all season and justifiably won a college jersey for the last game of the season agaisnt Christchurch Boys' High School. Needs to continue to work on speed work.

Backs

Grant Aitken: Started the season well only to have it end with injury. Grant's strengths were his fitness and his enthusiasm. To improve his game he needs to work on his passing and variations that are a part of all good halfbacks play.

Kylie Le Bas: Although small, Kylie never shirked responsibility as a halfback. He possessed a very good running game and used his speed well to cover and back up. His passing let him down and cost him more college game appearances.

Tony Earl: The surprise packet this year. Came to the World Championships as a reserve midfield back and when we lost two



Photo TNL



more college game appearances.

Tony Earl: The surprise packet this year. Came to the World Championships as a reserve midfield back and when we lost two halfbacks in the first game was called in to fill the position. He did this so well that he remained there for the last three college games. Although understandably lacking the finer points of halfback play Tony showed a good passing and kicking game as well as enthusiasm at the base of the forward pack.

Mark Urwin: After playing his way into the College XV Mark showed the maturity at first 5/8 that was needed to run the game. Although not a flashy player Mark was steady and had good skills. He was an able back up for goal kicker.

Daryl Lilley: A very talented player who had the ability to beat a man with ease and one who used his deceptive speed well. High skill level and a very good goal kicker. Daryl ended the season at fullback and showed that he has a lot of promise in this position.

Cameron Twigley: Although lacked sheer pace Cameron was able to use his skills and judgement to compensate. Equally at home at fullback or in the midfield. His fend and strength in the tackle was a bonus to the team.

Ronnie Asi: One of the great improvers of the team. Having not played rugby for many years it took Ron a while to adjust. He had obvious talent and will make a good centre next year.

Taare Ruakere: The youngest member of the side. Used the season as a learning experience and next season should be able to command a permanent place in the side. Strong runner who has a good turn of speed.

Steven McCallum: Lucky to make it back into the side after a poor pre-season build-up. But used his determination and strength in the tackle to force his way into the College XV. Scored some good winger tries.

Matthew Gibbs: Although the season started hesitantly it ended on a high for Matthew. After showing speed and real determination during the World First XV Championships he was selected in the World XV team.

Brooke Wolfe: Another to improve throughout the year. Has a lot of pace and is now showing a lot more aggression in his running. Has a good future on the wing. Showed versatility by playing a number of games at fullback.

INDIVIDUAL HONOURS

Taranaki Under 16: Mark Urwin (Captain), Taare Ruakere.

Taranaki Secondary Schools: Daryl Lilley, Steven McCallum, Brooke Wolfe, Cameron Twigley, Scott Granville, Reuben Thome, Campbell Feather, Michael Collins, Jason Norden, Phillip Mitchell, Daniel Smith, Jason Galu, Stephen Barkley.

Tournament Team (ASB Bank): Michael Collins, Scott Granville, Daryl Lilley.

Tournament Team Under 16: Mark Urwin.

New Zealand Under 17 1/2: Daniel Smith.

World XV: Michael Collins (Captain), Scott Granville, Matthew Gibbs.

TEAM AWARDS

Watts Cup: Most improved player: Campbell Feather. Leuthart Cup: Contributed most to first XV rugby: Michael Collins.





NPBHS - World Champions.



WORLD FIRST XV RUGBY CHAMPIONSHIP

It started with a phone call from coach Jed Rowlands to myself in December 1991.

"How would you like to arrange our participation in the World Secondary School's Championships at Whakatane in July 1992? We have been selected to represent the Northern Regions in the Championships"

Without any hesitation I said, "Let's go for it".

So began what at first appeared to be a dream, or even by some, a waste of time. One wonders now if our sceptics have still to accept the team's success.

A visit to Whakatane in March by myself and my wife soon convinced us both that here was a small town in the Eastern Bay of Plenty which was going to make this championship something that would never be forgotten.

Fundraising was started and a budget of \$35,000 was set and, at times, looked insurmountable (like Mount Everest) but the generosity of sponsors, hard work by parents, friends and most important the team itself, all goals were reached.

The fundraising, to some people, was an onerous task, but little did those sceptics realise that it was building great team spirit and loyalty to one another. Old Boys like John Andrews of Okau threwthemselves into helping the teams raise money and so it went on. Our Fijian Old Boys, though small in number, raised enough money to get our masseur, Joe Tukana, over to look after the boys.

A sneak visit by Jed and myself to Whakatane in May sounded out our accommodation, meals, practice facilities etc, and at the end of that visit it was obvious to us both that if our form held we had a great chance, especially as all the omens were indeed in our favour.

Our departure on a bleak Saturday, July 4 saw us set off on our quest. On arrival at Whakatane a traditional Maori welcome, followed by a never to be forgotten welcome on the Sunday, followed by a civic luncheon saw every team, plus officials, eyeing one another up with wary suspicion.

Monday the 6th dawned with us to play Waiopehu College from Levin, a co-ed school of unknown quantity with regards to its rugby. Our first frights came with Jason Norden and Daniel Smith unable to play because of upset stomachs. Further frights occurred during the game when we lost both halfbacks, Grant Aitken (injured hip) and Kylie Le Bas (sprained ankle) within three minutes of each other!! In stepped Richard Taylor who saw the game out as halfback and in a scrambling game we emerged winners 9-3.

On Tuesday the 7th we were drawn to play Tupou College of Tonga who had demolished hapless Trinity College from Australia the previous day. Who would play halfback mused I. In such hours of crisis there is always someone who steps into the firing line and that person was Tony Earl, originally selected as a back-up midfield player. The rest I need say is history and a halfback Tony Earl is to remain. With great discipline and a game plan that was adhered to, to the final whistle, saw us defeat the Tongans 19-0.

Thursday the 9th saw the team deal it to the hapless Australians Trinity College. This game saw the emergence of Taore Ruakere as a player of promise for the future. We emerged winners of Pool B and were draw to play Suva Grammar on Saturday the 11th in the quarter finals. This game saw us produce a brand of game that was getting better as the championship went on. In this game Scott Granville stamped his class on the game by scoring two fine tries. So it was that we were drawn in a re-match with Waiopehu College in the semi-finals. Again we were given a fright with the possibility of Michael Collins, whose form was anything but spectacular to say the least, and a doubtful starter because of a stomach bug. It was going to take more than a stomach bug to stop Michael and leading from the front we downed Waiopehu 10-3 in a game played in shocking conditions. Through to the final, where our opponents were to be Avele College from Samoa who tipped out St Stephens in a cliffhanger game 11-3.

Knowing that we were in the final brought about the realisation that all the hard work and especially the fundraising had all been worth-

The TRY!









The days leading up to the final saw the team and management put under great pressure and it would be fair to say that no other first XV in the School's history had so many hopes and aspirations riding on its shoulders, for not only was the team representing its school but they were also carrying the nation's hopes as well.

I think the skipper Michael Collins summed it up magnificently when he said that the whole team was feeling exactly how the All Blacks did before a test match.

Saturday, July 18, 1992 dawned and the omens were all good. Faxes were pouring in from all over the country; one even from Frano Botica in England. A very sombre and pensive team boarded the bus for the trip into Whakatane. On arrival at the ground we were greeted with a sight that will always be remembered - a huge crowd, television cameras, supporters from all over the country, parents, teachers, both present and former staff along with a special bus load of boarders which brought about even more pressure for us to do well.

The Samoans, through their singing and rather long national anthem, meant a test match atmosphere was building up to a crescendo. The first scrum of the match told the story of the game. The Samoans folded, a penalty resulted and Darryl Lilley successfully kicked and we were away to a perfect start.

It soon became obvious that our forward pack was dominating, especially the tight five. Our defence by the mid-field backs kept the potentially dangerous Samoan backs in check. Three penalty goals by Darryl Lilley and we were in front 9-0, but the Samoans were not to be denied and, through their half-back who scored a magnificent solo effort try and kicked a penalty goal, we went into half-time leading 9-8. The second half saw us shut out the Samoans completely and with eight minutes to go Matthew Gibbs was rewarded with a fine try after having received attention for a gashed head. The try was converted from the sideline by Lilley and a lead of 16-8 meant that the opposition had to score twice in the dying moments to win the game. Never has a final whistle sounded so sweet!

Pandemonium reigned, hugs, kisses, tears were shared by sundry. The presentation, speeches etc are now all history but the words of Queen's song "We Are The Champions Of The ".a" .a never been truer.

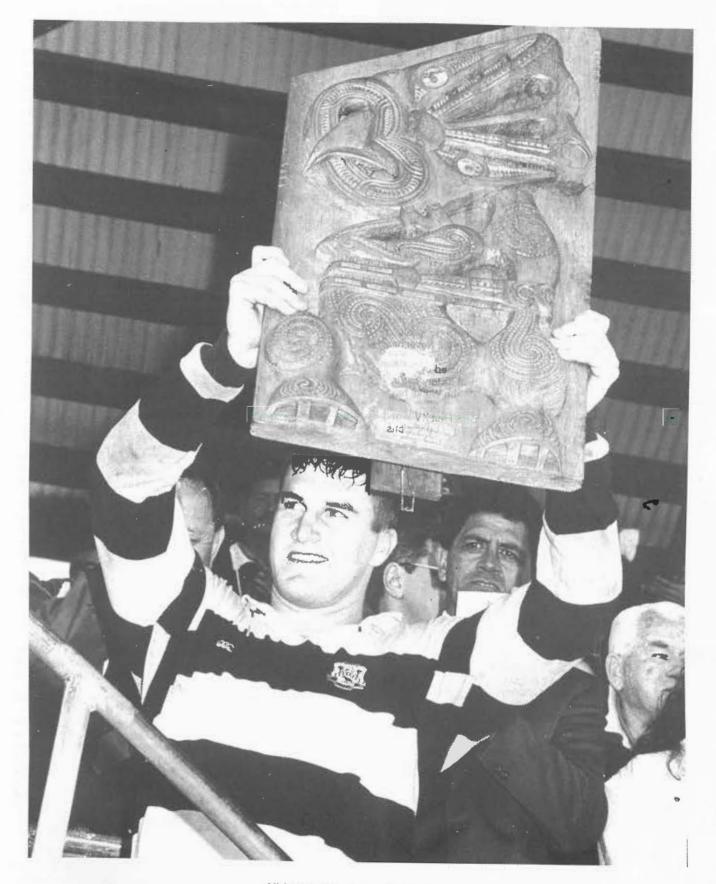
R. J. CROW, Manager, NPBHS First XV World Secondary School Rugby Champions.



Elation.



The score tells all.



Michael Collins - Captain Victorious

SECOND XV



Our early season form of one win from four games in the preliminary rounds did not suggest that the second XV of 1992 was going to be the most successful for many years. Under the astute coaching of Mr Wild and his faithful assistant Mr Gledhill the team showed great character to turn around the next week and defeat Opunake (unbeaten for 50 + games) and take the Top Dog Trophy in the first game of the first competition round. We successfully defended it three times before losing it mid-season in a game we lost rather than the opposition won. This was followed by two more wins and we finished the first round one point adrift of Opunake. Into the top four round and first up our loss to the leaders effectively killed our chances of winning the competition. However the team showed its character and determination to finish the season with two wins and in the process regain the Top Dog Trophy and finish second by just two points in the Taranaki A Division competition.

Outstanding performers throughout the season were Jamie Huston (utility back), Carey Davis (half, first five), Andrew Young (wing, fullback), and the entire forward pack of Feeky, Mitch, Frilly, Boydey, Koro, Kisso, Babs, Iahaka, Enos, Neal and Rat, that was not matched all year.

Thanks very much to all our supporters Max and Elts, Mr Wild and Mr Gledhill for their efforts and patience, also Mr Giddy for his assistance and the parents who helped with transport and aftermatch functions (both at the game and at home).

PAUL NIELSEN, Captain.

THIRD XV

After losing the first game of the season to Stratford High School, the Thirds settled into a particularly successful season losing only one further game, a shock loss to the Fourths 5-7 in the second of the annual derbies. Big wins against Opunake and Waimate were tempered by narrow victories when the team dominated but could not finish.

Leading points scorer was captain Paul Whittaker who scored three tries in his tally of 105 points for the season. Leading try scorer was fullback, Matt Stadden with eight, followed by pack leader Peter 'Doc' Van Praagh with seven, Eldon Eastgate with six, and Bruce Murray, Obed Timakata and Clint Ansell with four. Only two players failed to score in a season which saw the team score 380 points (including 58 tries) while conceding only 105 points.

Congratulations go to Karl Buckthought and Clint Ansell who made the Taranaki Under 16 team. My thanks to the parents who supported the team and regularly provided transport. Special thanks to John Washer who guided the team through the last two games of the season for two vital wins.

A special mention must go to Brad Cave who tackled so well in the staff student match, setting up a narrow win to the Thirds 10-7 over an enthusiastic but slightly unfit staff Dream Team.

My thanks to the team for a good championship winning season and for their enthusiastic approach to practices and games.

A. E. ELGAR, Coach.

FOURTH XV

The Fourth XV this year was comprised of a mixture of players from all levels of the school. Although there were some very talented and promising players, the teams strength lay in its spirit. Throughout the season the Fourth XV strove to play the best team rugby possible and as such each player shared the team's successes and failures.

This year the team achieved a season record not normally recorded by the Fourth XV scoring 105 points and finishing third equal in the division. However, the highlight of the season was the second round win against the much favoured Boys High Third XV.

Having only just narrowly lost the first round encounter 9 points to 10, the Third XV were aiming at making the second match a much more decisive result,

In what is traditionally a grudge match, the Fourth XV went into the mid-week game the underdogs with size and the weather against them. But in a strategic move learnt from the first encounter, the fourth XV put pressure on the Third XV backs early inthe game with their accurate kicking and mobile loose forwards. This concerted attacking play resulted in an early well executed team try to Glen Bullen which was converted by Anthony Mildenhall to give the Fourth XV a 7-0 lead. Although the Thirds were to reply early in the second half with an uncoverted try, the Fourth XV team spirit was to prove to be the deciding factor, with some brilliant defence of the slim lead which was held to the final whistle. The 7-5 victory proved to be the only loss in the season for the Third XV and it gave the Fourths the Top Dog Shield and the faith in their ability to win three out of the four remaining games.

There were many players whose individual talents shone throughout the Fourth's season, which shows promise for rugby at Boys' High in the future. And although these individuals deserve credit, it was the team and the support of many faithful parents that contributed to a very successful year for the Boys' High Fourth XV.

SIXTH XV

The team struggled during the early part of the season through a lack of combination. As the season progressed, combinations were formed and the team pulled itself together to win three games towards the end of the season to lift the team into the middle of the table. Many thanks to Mr Brian Bellringer for giving up his time to take the team during the season.

BEVIN COLEY.

C DIVISION GOLD

Team: Johnny Weston (captain), Mark Walton, Anthony Darke, Simon Pickering, Mark Woodward, Brian Eastgate, Hayden Caskey, Casey Raven, Todd Feather, Grant Fabish, Jason Phelan, Brad Taylor, Greg Crofskey, Raymond Barnes, Hamish Campbell, Aaron Lutton, Richard Bryant, Shaun Baxter, David Fabish (manager).

Played 14, won 12, lost 2. Points for 460, against 59.

In a very uneven competition, C Gold defeated all sides twice except Hawera to whom they lost twice. Hawera won the grade.

The forwards were a strong unit with Richard Bryant strong in tight play. Hamish Campbell outstanding at lineouts and the loose forwards of Greg Crofskey, Brad Taylor and Grant Fabish working very well together.

Casey Raven played very well in many positions in the backline with Hayden Caskey strong on the midfield and Simon Pickering and Mark Woodward very good finishers on the wings. Mark Walton was sound at fullback and very good running into the backline. Johnny Weston captained the team well from halfback. Leading scorers were Mark Woodward 18 tries, Simon Pickering 17 tries, Casey Raven 60 points, and Todd Feather 57 points.

David Fabish did an excellent job as manager and hopefully will be playing again next season.

Thanks to all parents for support and transport.

DIVISION C BLACK

The Division C Black team was always going to find the C1 grade hard going. A distinct lack of size proved to be a season long handicap. This was unfortunate considering the general levels of fitness, skill and commitment.

Their fitness improved over the season as did their skills - both were the result of a positive attitude to listen and leam, and a dedicated approach to training. The application shown at training was always evident on Saturdays. The commitment shown by all the players was superb. They all demonstrated great character to come back and have impressive wins over Stratford and Okato after successive heavy defeats from the top teams. It is difficult to single out any individual players because they played as a team. However, one player who did perform to a consistently high standard was the team's captain, Layton Thorne. The season was an enjoyable experience and I thank you all for that. Good luck for the future.

GEOFF HALL.

C2 YELLOW

The year started badly for our team. We suffered a few very heavy losses in our grading games. Although we were being well beaten, it was obvious that the team had a lot of potential. The first round went past without a win to our credit, but each week we made definite improvements.

In the second round we gave many of the teams who had previously beaten us a real fright by streaking out to an early lead. Unfortunately we couldn't quite hold onto those leads and often ended up losing narrowly.





























AND PLYMOUTH BOYS YIGH SCHOOL RUGGY FE BOLANDERS 1992

This was not a team of 'stars', but it was a great group of guys who always gave 100%. Our team developed a very good team spirit, and with some hard work on practices and excellent leadership on the field from Gene Waller and Duncan Miles, the guys showed what they were really made of. In our final games the team put all their potential together and came away with a couple of great wins to end the season! These wins lifted the team into a well-deserved fifth place.

We had many parents who supported the team all season, at both home and away games. It was really great to have your support and the help with transport was invaluable. So on behalf of the team, we thank you very much!

We are both proud to have had the opportunity to be involved with this team and wish them all the best for their future rugby careers.

BLAIR DUFFY and DAVID SLEEP.

C2 WHITE

The team was a real mix of ages, some with years of experience, some relatively new to the game, and players were added to the team during the season. A squad of mostly 25 players always ensured keen competition for positions and in many games some players were only on the field for half the game, they willingly accepted this and team spirit continued to develop during the season.

The team scored 206 points and won the 10 game competition and the Top Dog Shield. Terry O'Kane developed the backs into a well balanced unit, some outstanding tries were scored out wide. Matt Broadmore was always reliable at fullback, doing most of the goal kicking and scoring 60 points. Michael Carruthers, Corey McDonald and Scott Van Hengel provided pace in the centres and Jade Green and Brent Patel were a steady combination at halfback, and first.

The forward pack, after a shaky start against Okato were never beaten. Andrew O'Kane contributed much in the loose with his tackling, Cameron Clow and Ben Parker dominated lineouts. Props Mark Edgecombe and Jade Po Ching, hooker Scott Carr who scored the most tries (10) dominated all opposition.

I know that winning what was generally a very even competition reflected the effort of all players in the team. Special thanks to my co-coach Terry O'Kane and to parents who formed a consistently strong team of supporters.

Played 13, won 10, lost 3.

JIM CARR, Coach.

"The Taranakian" acknowledges with gratitude sponsorship from RANK XEROX

50

E GRADE

This team was a very good team.

In its grade competition the team only had the two losses against Francis Douglas and a draw with Stratford. The rest of the games were won, sometimes by 40 or 50 points.

Much of the credit for the team's performance must go to coach Dave Bullot who welded a group of boys who had never played together before into a strong cohesive unit.

This was particularly the case with the forward pack who always held their own and at times steamrolled the opposition.

The forwards were well led by Mitchell Campbell, Daniel Hart, Chey Bames and Danny Galvin with strong man Martin Williamson leading dynamic charges.

Once the inside backs sorted out their combination they scored some top tries with Richard Kurta and Brendan Thompson running well, Pierre Bullot providing top service from half back and Jonathon Kerr kicking well.

Altogether a most successful season. Let's hope we can keep the team together next year.

D DIVISION GOLD

This year D Gold again contained some talented young players who were capable of attractive and effective rugby. Several players improved significantly as the season progressed and should continue to improve as they mature as rugby players. The team made it into the top four competition, and competed vigorously, though with limited success against some very good teams from Francis Douglas and Hawera.

Outstanding players were Ross Moir, Michael Piri, Dave Haskell and Simon Johnstone, while Shane Gilbert and Nicholas Whitwell were most improved players.

A special thanks to Lee Jones and Jason Elder for time and energy assisting with the team, and to the parental support which the boys greatly appreciated.

K. MITCHELL.

D DIVISION WHITE

Overall, the season was an enjoyable one with good commitment shown by all team members during games. Shame about practice. Highlights of the season were our win against Inglewood and the very close game against the top Boys' High team.

Special thanks must go to Tony Philp and Mark Latham for their help in making my job easier. Also thanks to our faithful supporters and taxi drivers who with their help have made this an enjoyable and stress free season.

It's not fair to single out any boys, but players who lifted the teams effort were Gavin W., Sam H., Shannon V., Ben K., Jhary B., Rowan

B., Luke V., and Joe P. Because the team ran as a unit and not as individuals show that good team spirit and a general willingness to do well proved that you don't have to win to enjoy rugby.

Last of all I would like to wish the boys well for the next season and thanks for putting up with me.

SCOTT CHADWICK, Coach.

THIRD FORM TEAM

Wanganui Collegiate came up to New Plymouth on Wednesday, August 19, 1992 to be greeted by howling southerlies and unabated rain.

The game kicked off at noon, with Collegiate having the wind advantage in the first half. From the first minutes of the game, New Plymouth Boys' High School stamped its forward authority on the game, with devastating forward drives, and faultless ball retention. Paul Tito, Scotty Carr, Grant Fabish and Mark Edgecumbe all having strong games. Tries going to Scotty Carr (2), Paul Tito and Mark Edgecumbe in the forward pack. The forwards made a strong base for the backs. They had a difficult job to do with strong winds to cope with, but made the best out of a bad situation, with strong individual runs from Luke Van-Praagh, Brent Patel and Mark Woodward having a blinder, in all scoring three highly talented tries. Michael Peri kicked two conversions in anything but ideal kicking conditions.

Although New Plymouth Boys' High School won convincingly 39-0, Collegiate gave us a very tough, physical game, with hard tackling and strong mauling, but overall the best team won.

ng, but overall the best team won.

GREG CROFSKEY, Captain.

UNDER 15

The Under 15 side played two games:

- Defeating Wanganui Boys' College 8-0 (try Brad Cave, penalty Casey Raven) in very wet conditions on the gully. The game was a very good one considering, with the forwards Cave, Michael Jones, Clinton Ansell and Lee Taylor dominating and Casey Raven controlling back play well.

Defeating Wanganui Collegiate 69-0 in a very one sided game where once again the forwards dominated giving the backs plenty of chances. Scorers - tries: Richard Letica, Leyton Watson, Paul Moki 2, Hayden Caskey, Casey Raven, Clinton Ansell, Michael Jones 2, Brad Cave, Todd Feather. Conversions: Casey Raven 4, Todd Feather 3.

The squad was Mark Walton, Richard Letica, Leyton Watson, David Slade, Paul Moki, Brian Çastgate, Hayden Caskey, Casey Raven, Johnny Weston, Todd Feather, Brendon Harvie, Geoff Webster, Troy Williams, Lee Taylor, Craig Bennett, Brad Taylor, Michael Jones, Hamish Campbell, Brad Cave, Daniel Fitzsimons, Richard Bryant, Simon McAllum, Shaun Baxter, Clinton Ansell (captain).



SHOOTING TEAM REPORT

Boys' High has always had a proud tradition in the sport of shooting and this year was no exception. Although not one of the glamour sports and being seriously under-resourced, the teams involved with both the smallbore and clay disciplines showed great dedication.

In an annual smallbore shoot against Wanganui Boys' College, the Boys' High team shot with consistency to initially win by three points. But in a controversial interpretation of the rules the team had to accept a narrow 13 point loss. Both the clay and smallbore teams also entered their respective postal shoot and great hope is held for a good result.

With plans in the future for a smallbore range at Boys' High, it is felt that the sport will continue its proud tradition with many talented young marksmen coming through.

BOYS' HIGH STUDENTS OVERSEAS

Matthew Birch began Form Seven this year but soon left to take up a one year exchange in a high school in Japan.

Kelvin Coley is also at a Japanese high school on a Rotary Exchange. Paul Avery, also a language student, is on an AFS Exchange in Finland.

We look forward to all three returning in 1993.

We now have three ex-students in Japan studying under the prestigious Monbusho Undergraduate five year scholarships. Chris Bougen (BHS 1987-1991) joined Jason Brown and Jason Renau in April this year. Both Jasons have graduated from the one year intensive language course and Brown now attends Kobe University and Renau attends Saitama University. All three are making the most of their life and studies in Japan.









NPBHS 1ST XI HOCKEY

Back Row, left to right: J. Alldridge, R. Gatenby, G. Pryce, R. Day, M. Cocoran. Middle Row: G. Paynter, D. Garrett, S. Campbell, R. Simpson, H. Geursen. Front Row: M. Burt, R. Fisher, N. Hills, M. Taylor (captain), K. Simpson, M. Horgan.

The year started with a high and a low. The high when Martyn Taylor was selected in the New Zealand Under 18 team to tour Australia and a low when Dion Jordon died in January.

Most of last year's first XI were back at school and the second XI looked strong and set for a good season now that Mr Warner had joined the staff at NPBHS and was coaching the team.

FIRST XI

Local competition - This year again played in the senior men's competition and had close games with all the teams. Stratford and Te Kiri were too strong for us but we had good wins against Inglewood and Hawera. Final placing was third.

COLLEGE GAMES

Hamilton Boys - We travelled up to Hamilton this year and played on the new turf. We did not start well and it took us most of the first half to settle down and dominate the game. Mark Horgan opened the scoring with a beautiful reverse stick flick past the goalkeeper into the top right comer. Martyn Taylor scored three goals. Result 6-0 win.

Wanganui Collegiate - Last year we had an historic win and this year we were hoping to repeat the performance. We started the game well and Mark Cocoran opened the scoring in the first minute. For next 20 minutes we dominated the game but should have scored a number of times if the Collegiate goalkeeper had not played an excellent game and made save after save. We then went to sleep for five minutes and Collegiate scored three times.

In the second half we played poorly for the first 10 minutes which allowed Collegiate to score another two goals. Result 2-5 loss.

Wellington College - After the Collegiate game the team was determined to play well. The Wellington team was not as strong as past years and we had a good game with goals scored by Daniel Garrett, Martyn Taylor, Kalley Simpson and Mark Horgan. Result 7-0 win.

Wanganui Boys' College - Wanganui should have come to visit us this year but as we were going to play the Rankin Cup tournament, we needed another game on the turf so we travelled to Wangnaui. NPBHS played an excellent game and scored four goals by half-time. In the second half the team combined very well and played an excellent passing game. Mark Horgan scored nine goals, Daniel Garrett 2, Martyn Taylor 5, Kalley Simpson, Shane Campbell. Result 18-0 win.

RANKIN CUP TOURNAMENT

This year we went to Rankin Cup which is the top national secondary schools tournament.

We were ranked 13 in the tournament so were placed in pool D along with Shirley BHS, Westlake BHS and Tauranga BHS.

In our first game we played Shirley. We played very well but the Shirley penalty corner combination was the best in the tournament and they scored from two. Kalley Simpson played an excellent game and set Mark Horgan up to score two goals. Shirley won 5-2.

Losing to Shirley meant that we had to win our second game to have any chance of making it through to the quarter final.

Westlake put us under a lot of pressure but our defence of Shane Campbell, James Alldridge and Ronald Gatenby all played well but it was the goalkeeping skills of Greg Paynter which kept us in the game saving penalty comer after comer. We won the game 6-0 and the game against Tauranga 3-1.

In the quarter final we had to play Kings College who were ranked number one. We played very well but lost 2-1. Losing the quarter final meant we had to play Palmerston North BHS. Although we scored two

On August 28, which was national daffodil day for cancer, we played Awatapu College for seventh and eighth place. During the season we did not have an appropriate time to show our respect to Dion Jordan so the team all wore a daffodil for the game.

We won this game 3-1 to come seventh.

When the Rankin Cup team was announced, Greg Paynter and Martyn Taylor had been selected.

SECOND XI

Under the guidance of Mr Warner and Mr Kinera the second XI had an excellent year. They had a game record of 13 wins, one draw, one

During the season the second XI went from strength to strength and in the final to decide the Taranaki Secondary School first XI championship they won 3-1 to become champion school team for Taranaki this

The winning of the competition was a good team effort. The team was well captained by Daniel Kinera.

The Gold team had a good season playing in the first XI grade which the second XI won. The Gold team came fifth out of six teams. The team was coached by Ronald Gatenby and Mark Horgan.

WHITE

The White team played in the fourth grade and had a good year losing only to Stratford High School and therefore come second in the fourth grade. The team was coached by Shane Campbell and Nathan Hills. REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

Martyn Taylor - NZ U18; Rankin Cup Tournament team; Taranaki Senior Men's team; Taranaki Senior Men's Indoor team.

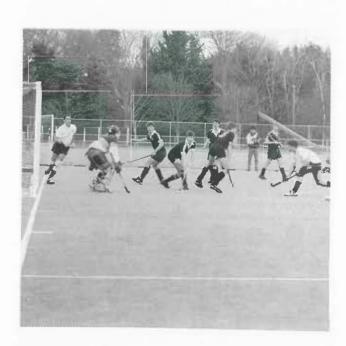












Greg Paynter - Rankin Cup Tournament team; Taranaki U18.
Other U18 team members: Kalley Simpson, Nathan Hills, Shane Campbell, James Alldridge, Robert Simpson, Richard Day.

U15 team: Mark Horgan, Ronald Gatenby, Matthew Burt, Jai Huta, Matthew Surgenor, Paul Weldon, James Clough, Daniel Kinera, David William, Daniel Garrett.

SECOND XI HOCKEY



The second XI began the season as a unknown quantity after a less than spectacular series of results from 1991. However, following the selection of the team, it was clear that individual talent existed and that if team unity could be created, anything was possible. Early results in the grading round of the competition indicated that NPBHS second XI and Hawera first XI were the teams likely to be squaring off in the final, barring upsets. Wins against Waitara and Spotswood of 5-0 on each occasion showed that goal scoring was possible from a highly talented forward line and committed defence would be the norm.

The second round of the competition was a further improvement with the addition of Daniel Garrett to the squad. High quality hockey skills and a developed team pattern allowed NPBHS second XI to finish the round ahead of Hawera. And so the final game arrived; a grand final between Hawera and the second XI. A home town advantage for Hawera contributed to a lot of intensive pressure, but with resolute defence and the taking of limited opportunities, NPBHS triumphed by two goals to one, thereby winning the competition and taking the Woollaston Challenge Trophy as well. This was a great season for the team, both in terms of results and attitude towards the game of hockey. Good team spirit and able captaining from Daniel Kinera contributed to a successful 1992. Thanks to all the players and supporters.

JOHN WARNER.









NPBHS SKI TEAM

Back Row, left to right: B. Wolfe, Mr Turner, D. Muir.

Front Row: A. Richards, S. Gilkison, S. Hazledine, C. Barnes.

SCHOOL SKIING CHAMPIONSHIPS

On Monday, July 27, the school skiing championships were held at the Manganui Skifield on Mt Egmont/Taranaki. Conditions were ideal with 10 cm of fresh snow overnight and good visibility. A course was set and contestants assembled at the top of the skifield, unfortunately a freshening southwesterly wind began to remove some surface snow and icy patches began to appear. This made for a very challenging course and some very competitive racing resulted. One feature of this year's event was the number of promising juniors, among third formers who challenged last years champion Brooke Wolfe strongly. Brooke, however prevailed over the two timed runs to retain the school champion title closely followed by Adam Richards, second and Chey Barnes third.

The school team to enter the Taranaki Secondary School Championship was selected and in ranked order are - Brooke Wolfe, Adam Richards, Chey Barnes, Stephen Gilkison, Sam Hazledine, Damien Muir. Logan Hutchings.

August 19 produced excellent skiing conditions for the running of the Taranaki Secondary Schools Championship. Nine schools were represented and as expected competition between skiers was intense.

In the senior men's event Brooke Wolfe produced the fastest aggregate time from two well controlled runs to win the surf, skate and ski trophy. Damien Muir also skied well to take fourth place.

The strength of junior skiing in the school was again evident with the Boys' High taking out the first four places in the junior men's event. Results were - 1st; Stephen Gilkison; 2nd; Adam Richards; 3rd; Chey

Barnes; 4th: Sam Hazledine.
The consistent performances by all members of the team saw the school retain the Marie William Trophy for the best Taranaki secondary

Five skiers, Brooke Wolfe, Damien Muir (both seniors), Adam Richard, Chey Bames and Sam Hazledine (all juniors) travelled to Whakapapa skifield on September 21 to contest the NZ Secondary School Ski Champs. This event is the largest of its kind in the southern hemisphere with over 600 participants.

Day one saw the running of the slalom event in ideal conditions. Strong individual performances from Brooke Wolfe, 11th out of 180 in the senior mens, and Adam Richard 22nd out of 160 in the junior men helped the team into a creditable 21st position.

The second day's racing was contested on a dual slalom course, where racers compete side by side with the winner gaining maximum points for his or her team. A hundred percent win record from all racers in the school team resulted in the New Plymouth Boys' High placing 12th out of 127 schools entered. This was an excellent achievement and the school can look forward to next season with confidence despite the departure of Brooke Wolfe who has been in the school team for five years and has held the Ohakune Old Boys' Trophy for NPBHS skiing champion for the last two years. The team expresses its thanks to Mr and Mrs Muir and Mr and Mrs Richards for their assistance with transport and accommodation throughout the year.

RESULTS - NPBHS SKI CHAMPS 1992

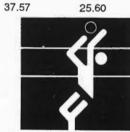
R Wolfe

1:03.45

OVERALL OPEN:

L. Hutchings

0-4			D. TVOIR			
2nd:			A. Richards			
3rd:		C. Barnes				
4th:			S. Gilkis	S. Gilkison R. Willan		
5th:			R. Willa			
6th:	6th:			J. Cran (Invite)		
7th:			L. Hutch	L. Hutchings		
8th:			M. Vince	ent		
9th:			P. Ross			
10th:			M. Park	er		
11th:			S. Hazle	S. Hazledine		
12th:			J. Marsh	nall.		
SENIORS:						
	1st Run	2nd Run	Total	Place		
B. Wolfe	22.76	22.69	45.45	1st		
M. Parker	1:12.75	29.64	1:42.49	4th		
J. Marshall	DNF	DNF	-	5th		
M. Vincent	38.77	25.21	1:03.98	3rd		
R. Willan	26.17	25.39	51.56	2nd		
JUNIORS:						
	1st Run	2nd Run	Total	Place		
S. Hazledine	23.86	DNF	-	7th		
C. Barnes	24.25	23.16	47.41	2nd		
P. Ross	49.00	45.12	1:34.12	6th		
A. Richards	23.69	23.55	47.24	1st		
S. Gilkison	24.29	23.24	47.53	3rd		
J. Cran	33.51	26.94	1:00.45	4th		



JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

Term three 1992 has seen increased interest in this growth sport at New Plymouth Boys' High School. There are now 40 Form Three and Form Four boys learning the skills of the game and playing competition.

FORM FOUR

This team of 10 boys peaked on Thursday, October 15, 1992 by winning the Taranaki Junior Boys Volleyball Championship. They defeated Spotswood College for the first time in five years, who were unbeaten in over 50 games. A fine achievement, and their victory was a convincing one.

This team continues to dominate the Friday night league held in the New Plymouths Boys' High School Centennial Gymnasium.

vs Waitara High School 2-1, 13-15, 15-1, 15-11;

vs Inglewood High School 2-0;

vs Hawera High School 2-0, 15-4, 15-5;

vs Spotswood College 2-0, 15-8, 15-9.

Team - Jason Feame (Captain), Adrian Rowe, Aaron Pasili, Powhin Bidios, Jeremie Barr, Michael Smith, Duane Griffith, Marlon Raumati, Wade Newsome and Tane McCallum.

FORM THREE

Mr Dale Atkins (HOD PE) has been teaching the skills and strategy of the game to a large number of Form Three boys since the start of the term. Such was their keen interest, that two teams were entered in the Friday night league. Their skill level has progressed rapidly and all boys are performing extremely well under the pressures of competition volleyball.

CHESS

The NPBHS Chess Club has enjoyed another successful year. The club had the use of rooms 42 and 21 during the year - many thanks to Mr M. Carter and Mr M. Abdul-Wahhab. Many exciting matches were played, as players strove for selection in the school side.

On August 12, NPBHS played Wanganui Boys' College in the school library. The team was: J. Connor, B. Gregory, G. Hassall, A. Wells and J. Paul. The team went down two matches to three in an exciting contest.

Although we lost, our side is still very young and can look forward to next year with confidence.

Thanks must also go to Mr D. Cook, Master in Charge, for his help in running the club.

G. HASSALL, President.

MOUNTAIN BIKING

In the sporting area, 1992 has heralded some new activities played within the school.

One of these has been the sport of Mountain biking. This was introduced into the school when a group of sportspeople came to NPBHS on an exchange with Wanganui Boys' College. Amongst them was a team of seven mountain bikers to race against the school.

The race was staged out at the New Plymouth Mountain Biker's Club track off Colson Road. It was a start, roughly six minute long track through the pine forest.

NPBHS formed a team of seven mountain bikers, comprised of Christian Wingate, Christian Hanson, Grant Broad, Brett Mascull, Craig Anderson and Davy Probert.

Despite the rain, the race was very enjoyable with NPBHS taking out most of the top placings and scoring the most points overall. It was raced with two heats plus the final, where points were accumulated to determine the final placings.

The school were convincing winners and it is hoped this will become an annual fixture.

TABLE TENNIS

Pridham Hall was not available during the first term so there was no Table Tennis Option during utility period this year. In the second term the tables were again well used at lunchtime.

At least twelve players for the school play regularly for various clubs around the city and a smaller number play interclub in the local competition.

The A grade in the North Taranaki Table Tennis Association's Interclub Competition was won by a team which included Brent Hinz and Michael Weinstock. These students also attended coaching schools and various tournaments.

The school again represented Taranaki in the Regional final of the secondary schools teams competition.

This year's team was - Michael Weinstock, Brent Hinz, Michael Bailey. The team was placed second overall, the detailed results being beat Palmerston North Boys' High School 5-2; beat Taradale College 6-1; lost to Wanganui Boys' College 2-5.

D. COOK.



GOLF

TARANAKI INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS TOURNAMENT

In early April, the School entered two teams in the Taranaki Inter-Secondary Schools Tournament, played at the Westown Golf course in cold blustery conditions.

Our A team comprised of Rhys Watkins, Wade Watkins, Jonathon Cane and Darrell Martin won the competition, with Rhys Watkins scoring the best individual score of 75. Other counting scores were Wade Watkins 82, and Jonathon Cane 84. Simon Edgecomb, playing in the B team scored a very creditable 83.

As a result, our A team represented Taranaki at the Regional Finals.

NORTH ISLAND REGIONAL FINALS

In mid-June the School's A team played in the North Island Regional Tournament. The team was Rhys Watkins, Jonathon Cane, Chris Tubby and Wade Watkins. Despite playing reasonably well in a practice round the day before, the team found wind and large fast greens difficult on the day and we finished third behind Palmerston North BHS and Scotts College.

We have been fortunate throughout the year to have the use of the practice facilities at New Plymouth Golf Course and acknowledge the assistance of Bruce Soland, the golf professional.

D. J. MOSSOP.





NPBHS FIRST XI SOCCER

Back Row, left to right: B. Homer, C. Leo, S. Avery, R. Aerts, L. Allen.

Middle Row: Mr H. Russell (manager), A. Eagles, R. McInally, A. Martin, M. Johnson, Mr G. Hooper (coach).

Front Row: P. Drake, S. Kindler, J. Simeon, S. Grant (captain), S. Gray (vice-captain), J. Woodward, A. Ilo.

FIRST XI

The first XI in 1992 had one of its most successful years ever. The team competed in the Taranaki Football Association's division one, Duff Rosebowl knockout competition, four college matches, NZ Secondary Schools' Tournament in Palmerston North.

A total of 37 games in a season that extended from the beginning of April to September. Under the direction of the team's new coach this year Glenn Hooper, the team played some entertaining and skilful football.

TARANAKI DIVISION ONE

In this league the boys were playing against senior mens club sides from the whole of Taranaki. The competition is divided into three rounds. The first round involves 13 teams, NPBHS went through this round unbeaten and won the Julian Cup, one of the oldest sporting trophies in Taranaki. This is the first year that NPBHS have been outright winners of this cup that has been played for since 1904. NPBHS also won the award for fair play and received a monetary prize from the Taranaki Football Association.

DUFF ROSEBOWL COMPETITION

This is a knockout competition that is played for by most Taranaki division one and premier teams. One of the best games the first XI played this year was against the New Plymouth City Premier team. The game was played in very cold and wet conditions. In the first half Boys' High were unlucky not to score when Andy Ilo put the ball past the keeper but the ball held up in the wet only centimetres from the line. At the end of 90 minutes there was no score and half an hours extra time was then played, after two hours both teams had failed to capitalise on their opportunities. The game was then decided on penalty kicks, the Boys' High keeper Blair Homer did some good saves but the team lost the game on shootouts 4-2. New Plymouth City later went onto the finals of this competition.

COLLEGE FIXTURES

Hamilton Boys' - This was the first college game for many of the team. The game was played at a furious pace with Hamilton having the best of a very hard fought and physical first half. At the break they had a lead of 1-0. During the first half Andy Martin had to leave the field with a suspected broken ankle he was replaced by Mark Johnson. The second half saw a much improved performance by NPBHS but the

team failed to capitalise on their opportunities, Rhys McInally came closest when he hit the upright. Stefan Gray and John Woodward had solid games in the centre of defence and the captain Shane Grant created opportunities in the midfield. The final result was a 1-0 win to Hamilton Boys'.

Wanganui Collegiate - The team's second college fixture was away at Wanganui. In the first 10 minutes of this game Collegiate really took the game to NPBHS with some very hard tackles. After the initial pressure from Collegiate, Boys' High managed to settle into their normal game plan. It wasn't until the last five minutes of the first half that we managed to score, Andy llo received the ball from just outside the goalkeepers box, he then managed to beat the last defender and score.

The next goal was scored halfway through the second half, when Shane Grant in the midfield dribbled around his opposite number and passed to Andy Ilo who put the ball in the back of the net. The final result was a 2-0 victory to Boys' High.

Wellington College - In 1991 Boys' High was convincingly beaten by Wellington College down in Wellington. The Wellington team was largely unchanged from the year before. This was going to be the first XIs toughest game and they had been preparing for it all season.

In the first five minutes of the game Wellington had managed to score. NPBHS then settled into their normal style of game and started to create chances half-way through the first half. The opportunity to equalise occurred just before half-time when Andy IIo received the ball from Paul Drake at right half and scored. At half-time the score was 1-1

As the second half progressed, Boys' High's domination of the game increased. Leon Allen took a long goal from outside the area to make the score 2-1. At this stage two of the first XI were off the field injured. Scott Avery had come on to replace Andy Ilo and Rob Aerts had replaced Charlton Leo. The third and final goal was scored by the Boys' High striker Sam Kindler.

The final score was a 3-1 victory to Boys' High.

Wanganui Boys' - This was the last college game of the season and it was played in terrible conditions. Half-way through the first half the Boys' High right half Paul Drake scored. The next scoring opportunity













came when the captain Shane Grant dribbled around the two defenders and scored. Sam Kindler scored the last goal of the game. This was a game that was influenced by the weather. The game was called off 15 minutes early because of the conditions.

NZ Secondary Schools Tournament at Palmerston North - The last time Boy's High attended a Secondary Schools Soccer Tournament was in 1986. This year NPBHS was accepted as a late entry into the competition and the team was notified only two weeks before the competition commenced.

The tournament took place at Palmerston North during the first week of the August holidays. The boys played seven games in five days. The results of the teams section play:

Won - Papatoetoe High School 6-0; Lost - Mt Roskill Grammar 1-0; Won - Horowhenua College 3-1; Won - Wanganui Boys' College 2-1; Draw - Tawa 1-1

Boys' High ended up runners up in their pool play to Mt Roskill Grammar, this put them into the semi finals against Wanganui Collegiate. This, like our earlier encounter with Collegiate, was a very hard tackling and physical game. Once again Andy llo scored the first goal in this game, however Collegiate managed to strike back scoring a goal just before half-time to make it 1-1. In the second half Sam Kindler managed to seal NPBHS a place in the final by scoring in the last quarter. The final score was 2-1 to Boys' High.

The final was against Auckland's Avondale College. The team's captain, Shane Grant, had suffered an injury in the semi-final match the day before, he went on the field for the final but only survived five minutes of the game. Suiti Faavae replaced him in the mid-field. In this game like many others it took the first quarter for the NPBHS first XI a while to settle down but once they did they started to dominate the game. The first goal went to Sam Kindler from a comer kick, the ball was headed out by Avondale College and Sam received it and took a successful shot from just inside the box.

In the second half the Boys' High keeper pulled off some tremendous saves as Avondale put us under pressure. Rhys McInally sealed victory for Boys' High when he scored a goal halfway through the second half. The final result was a 2-0 victory, which won the team the tournament and the Jim Wishart Cup.

THE PLAYERS

This year the team had a blend of youth and experience, six of the players had been the 1991 squad.

Shane Grant - Shane was this year's first XI captain, he led by example in the midfield and created many scoring opportunities. A player with a lot of flair, a great dribbler of the ball.

Stefan Gray - Stefan played as sweeper and played 36 of the teams 37 games. His strength as vice-captain was in his ability to marshall the defence and to read the play. A very sound defender who also moved into the midfield to create scoring opportunities and did score goals.

Andy Martin - This was Andy's second year in the team, unfortunately Andy was out for part of the season because of injury. Andy cemented his place in the team as right back and was very sound on defence.

Leon Allen - Leon started the year as the team's right half, however, as the season progressed he moved into the midfield where he played some of his best football for the school.

Rob Aerts - This was Rob's third year in the team. Rob's strength was his ability to play anywhere on the field, a great asset to the team.

Mark Johnson - Mark started the year on the reserve bench. However as the season progressed he capitalised on his opportunities to play and became a regular player in the backline.

Scott Avery - Scott was the reserve keeper for the team, however he also played in the team's backline and against Wellington College played as striker.

Joemela Simeon - Joe was another team member who suffered an injury during the season. He played as left half but also had a number of games in the midfield.

Paul Drake - Paul started the season as striker but then moved to the position of right half. His strengths were in his ability to move around the field at pace and to take the ball to the bye line.

Rhys McInally - Rhys was a late inclusion into the squad, he started the season in the midfield however as left half he created a lot of scoring opportunities for the strikers and himself.

Andy llo - Andy came to us from Vanuatu this year. As striker he averaged just under two goals per game, a total of 56 goals for the season. A small but fast and skilful player on the field.

Charlton Leo - Charlton played left back until he chipped his hip in the college game against Wellington. He travelled down to the Palmerston tournament as assistant manager. He proved to be a great asset to the team as both a player and team comedian.

Blair Homer - Blair was the first XI keeper in 1992. He pulled off some spectacular saves during the season. He was one of the smallest keepers in the local competition but also one of the best.

Sam Kindler - Sam was the youngest member in the first XI and he

was also one of the most skilful. He was the only member of the team to get in the NZSSFA tournament team.

John Woodward - John played centre back. He was rock solid on defence, and his prevous experience in the premier league proved to be an asset when the team was under pressure.

The first XI also called upon a number of other players during the season to play for them, normally at short notice. Our thanks to Andrew Eagles, Suiti Faavae, Matthew Cheer, Steve Stark, Graeme Smith for being available.

The first XI obtained a sponsorship deal from McDonalds New Plymouth for the 1992 and 1993 season. The deal enables the team to get new jackets for the 1993 season and also provides funds for the provision of soccerballs, a scoreboard and other expenses. Thank you to McDonalds for supporting schoolboy soccer.

The success of the team this year can be attributed to two things. The first is the spirit that has developed within the team during the year. The second is the efforts of the coach, Glenn Hooper. He has brought to the school the very highest standard of coaching and dedicated a lot of his time and energy, without which the team would not have been been half as successful as it has this year. 1992 was the most successful year ever for Soccer at NPBHS.

SECOND XI SOCCER



The second XI had a very successful season in the Asphaltic Construction Youth League. Clearly top of the table, 14 games played,12 wins and two draws. The team scored 101 goals and only had 15 goals against.

Everybody in the team contributed to this outstanding success, which could not have happened without the excellent practices of one of the top soccer players in this province; Darren Rankine. His talent, social skills and understanding of the game was much appreciated by the team, and all the players benefited from his practices.

The team played the so called 4-4-2 system, four defenders, four midfield players plus two forwards and last but not least the goal-keeper. It took a couple of games to get adjusted to the system and to each other, our first game being a draw (New Plymouth United). Later in the season we beat the same team easily, an indication of the progress the team made. The other draw was in miserable weather against Old Boys, and in similar weather conditions we lost our quarter final curp game.

Two games were pretty close. One game against No. 2 in Hawera, because of injuries we only played with 10 players, but after 0-0 at the break we managed to score three goals in the second half.

When you play well the opposition tries everything to beat the team sometimes with unsportive means, and boys got challenged by foul play and - language. Unfortunately two of our players couldn't control themselves and retaliated in front of the referee, a red card was the consequence. An unpleasant event for players and team but I am sure those players learned their lesson and will never take revenge on the soccer pitch again.

This incident certainly didn't spoil the season. The members of the team thoroughly enjoyed the season which to me is the main thing, as without pleasure you will never come to success. Success which was acknowledged by the sponsor of the Youth league - every team member deservedly collected a set of track suit tops and also the Youth Trophy from the Asphaltic Construction Company.

B. A. VENEMA, Manager/Coach.







THEATRESPORTS

Name of team - Randy Spamm's Insanity Troupers.

Theatresports is a new sport for New Plymouth Boys' High School. And, I have to confess, I didn't know how it would go. Theatre, at a boys school? Mate, what would happen to rugby?

It was quite a relief when a whole troup of very creative, interesting people crawled out of the woodwork, and into the Boarders' Lounge for the first session.

It has to be said that Theatresports isn't the most sedentary or quiet of Utility Period activities.

Between dance machines, Monty Python, raucous anticipation of "exchanges" with Girls' High and other schools, and some very very funny acting and improvisation, Theatresports has been buckets of fun - if anything there's been too much energy to keep it all in.

Numbers grew through the year until we reached a manageable maximum of around 18. I guess highlights of the year were the exchanges with Girls' High and Hawera High School. Great social occasions, and the guys went out of their way to prove any ideas about New Plymouth Boys' High School being a straight or boring school very wrong. You had to be there.

The guys also did well representing the school at the Taranaki Speech and Drama Festival.

Next year: Well, lots of energy and keen people already. We'd like some more seventh formers. Anyone with a sense of humour and desire to perform can apply. It'll be a bit tight, but if you're keen, see Mr Craig, and there should be a place for you.



DEBATING



NPBHS DEBATING
Back Row, left to right: S. Grant, S. Philp.
Front Row: D. Chapman, M. Crawford (coach), H. Chisholm.

This year has been a most successful year for NPBHS with the Senior team reaching the regional finals in Jaycee National Debating Competition

The Senior team was made up of four members, Shaun Philp, Demian Chapman, Shane Grant and Hayden Chisholm. We first debated against NPGHS on the subject "that our present political system is better than proportional representation". This was a very topical issue which demanded a lot of research. The next debate against Sacred Heart on the subject "that blood and organ donors should be paid" provided more "fun" than the previous debate. We also know now why daylight saving should be extended for an hour against Hawera High School and though we know why New Zealand should be a State of Australia we weren't able to prove it with enough conviction and lost the regional final to Nga Tawa. We appreciated the support us.

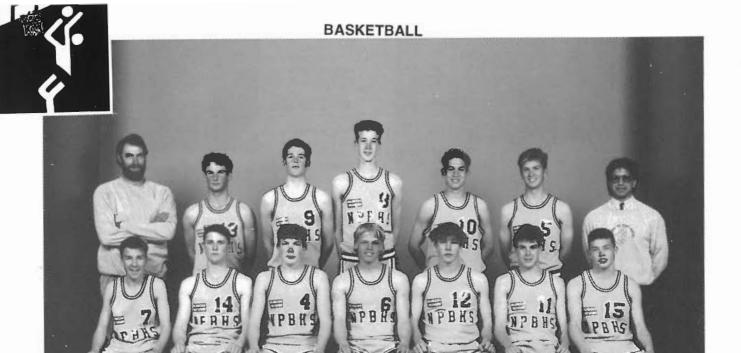
We participated in two different debates as well. A lunchtime interchange with Sacred Heart on the topic "that love is an overrated emotion" saw exchanges of flowers, hug cards and wit before a packed assembly hall. We were fortunate to be invited to field a team against three New Plymouth personalities in the Great Library Debate as part of library week. Rosalind Crawford from Sacred Heart joined Demain and Hayden for an excellent debate held in the New Plymouth Library. This debate has been taped for use with classes.

The Speech and Drama Festival allowed us to provide a senior and junior team. Simon Rea joined Demian and Shaun in the Senior team, and the Junior team of Andrew Beath, Lee Taylor and Daniel Pritchard both toams won their debates in excellent style and witty arguments.

The top Utility Period debating group with mainly junior members this year has had many prepared and impromptu interchanges.

Our fourth form classes all take part in debates for English work. Debating continues to give the opportunity for truth and lies to be discussed and proved. It needs an audience to persuade. Next year the fun will continue.

M. E. CRAWFORD.



NPBHS FIRST V BASKETBALL

Back Row, left to right: Colin Driscoll (coach), Andrew Kinsella, Aaron Hine, Tony Rampton, Nathan Wipatene, Damon Green, Matiu Julian (manager).

Front Row: Roddy Struthers, Matthew Laurenson, Mark Powell, Jamie Kerr, Jeremy Coley, Michael Gordon, Thomas Henderson.

FIRST V

The game of basketball is one of Taranaki's fastest growing sports. It has been called the game of the 90s and its popularity throughout the country is on the rise. The increasing talent emerging in Taranaki is a reflection of the enthusiasm shared by coaches, parents and the players themselves. The introduction of imported players has given our local talent goals to work toward. More recently we are seeing more of our own players taking up the challenge of playing basketball at national level.

In past years, these players would be used as a secondary role to the Americans who would normally dominate the game. Here in the 90s we see Kiwi players, more involved in the game which for our young basketballers is an opportunity to work toward national level and gain recognition for their hard work and dedication to a game that has something for everyone at all levels.

In recent years, NPBHS has nurtured young talent and continues to do so in 1992. The first V have performed very well this year winning all college matches and gaining third place in the annual regional tournament behind Francis Douglas and Queen Elizabeth College, Palmerston North. The boys played in the local Mens Premier grade gaining valuable experience playing against national first and second division players. This competition is played hard and fast, a major factor that has contributed to our success at college level.

To Michael Gordon and Mark Powell who are leaving the team this year, we wish them all the best in the future. We also hope the Powell family enjoy Australia, and a very big thank you must be extended to them for all their help and support over the years.

Our coach this year is Colin Driscol. Colin is a basketball fanatic who has spent many hours coaching and travelling to promote the game at Boys' High. Colin is a dedicated coach who has taken on the role of developing basketball throughout the school with the help of other teachers and players who appreciate the real potential Boys' High has to offer to basketball in our community. To Colin and his family who have supported the team and school over the last five months, we thank you for your services, we are very fortunate to have a coach of this calibre. Having a coach like Colin has been the key factor to our success this year. With his knowledge and skill, we have made discoveries within the team and used players in positions where they could be more effective, the result being, we have come up with a team strategy where all players have contributed effectively all year. This

team effort has been our strength this year, an effort that has earned respect among the men's premier grade.

The team this year is going through a rebuilding phase with six fifth formers, five sixth formers and one seventh former. We have a lot of talent in the team which has been nurtured from a very young age. All these players have enjoyed playing basketball together over the last three years, an encouraging sign for a very strong side in the next two years. Our aim is a national title.

To gain a national title takes a great deal of preparation and effort. It is here we acknowledge the support of our parents who have always given up their time, money, and energy to help create the team we have. We are extremely fortunate to have a dedicated support group who are always there to help our boys achieve the potential they have. To those families and supporters who managed to give up their time we thank you all.

As we draw near the end of 1992 we can be pleased with a very constructive season. All the boys will be working on a summer programme to improve skills so 1993 looks to be an exciting year for NPRHS.

MATIU JULIAN.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

This season saw the greatest number of teams the school has ever fielded. There were eight teams in the under 14 competition, eight teams in the under 16 competition as well as two social over 14 teams playing in the under 16 competition and a senior social team.

The quality of the performance was not compromised by the large number of teams. The under 16A team won their grade as well as providing players for our first five. This is an outstanding team and the players are: T. Rampton, M. Laurenson, G. West, T. Henderson, R. Crofskey, N. Taylor, N. Wipatene, R. Struthers. Thanks must go to the continual support of Mrs Rampton who managed the team.

In the under 14 grade the Boys' High School Apaches won their grade by the narrowest of margins - a free throw late after the final whistle had gone. The players of this team are: D. Rampton, D. Oldridge, L. Johnstone, S. Henderson, S. Carr, G. Winter and C. Clow. The team was very ably coached by Geoff Niwa who continued as coach, even after he had left school.

A special Fourth Form team was selected by their coaches to



















compete in a tournament at Spotswood College. This team had not played together as a team but they were well coached by J. Coley to be successful in this tournament. The team players were: D. Eden, J. Fearne, M. Kelly, B. Parker, D. Christiansen, S. Watts, J. Awahou, C. Bennett, L. Miles.

This level of involvement cannot be achieved without the dedicated input of parents and boys who provide the coaching and management for these teams. The number of teams put pressure on gym space and I would like to thank the players and the coaches for the way they worked around these minor inconveniences to make a successful season.

I consider it to have been a most successful season. I think every team won at least one game and almost all players got one basket. On top of that as the controller of the under 14 grade in our own gym I was never short of a willing helper to help referee or do the score sheet.







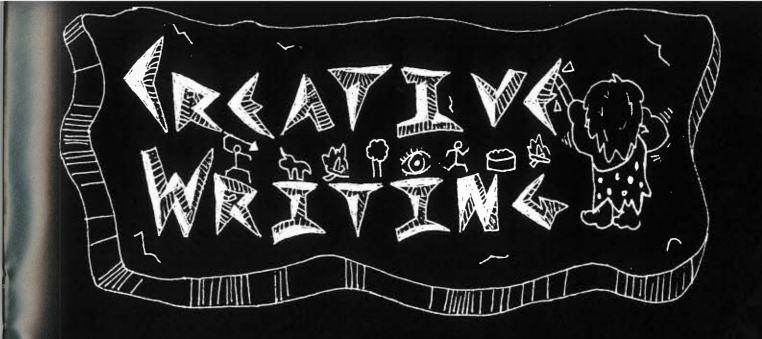








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THE ENLIGHTENED

A world undisturbed by war, tranquil, the people live in peace and harmony.

A land surrounded by towering mountains, smoking like a giant chimney.

Up above children fly colossal kites which rule the sky as if they were alive, Travelling on a gentle air current, while on the other end the children are amazed by the beauty and swiftness of these huge creatures.

The waters in the harbour still and calm on the horizon a giant ship moves closer it sails appreciating the wind which seems never endless on

the vast and extreme ocean.
On the land the people perambulate the streets without the need to feel threatened by a felon they walk with the feeling of safety.
This the world of the enlightened.

BRADLEY BELLAMY, Form 3.

SEIZE THE DAY (A Burning Moment)

As the bright yellow blaze touches me I can feel my sleeping essence spring to life. The heat warming my soul as the flames burn through my fibres. Now awake from my dormancy, I yawn breaths of smoke. I praise the fire crawling up my skin, Burning away my cocoon of paper. As I grow smaller and smaller, The cremation begins to free my spirit. With the grip on my life loosening, I will soon join my brothers before me. My existence fascinates me, to you it's nothing. Fire gives me life and takes it away within the same few moments. I, I am a lowly cigarette, a joint, a roll 'em and smoke 'em. Soon to be discarded and stepped on, Squished into a filthy ashtray, Or dropped into a stinky can of beer. My life cycle takes seconds. And in those few seconds I enjoy life to its fullest. I dance and sing, getting high on life. I thank the cosmos for my gift. You, your life lasts decades, enough to kill millions of me. And yet your spirit fades long before death. You take time for granted, later ... later ... Seize the day! Don't waste, for as with my life the end comes all too soon. My story fills few lines,

Yours can fill volumes.

DAVID BAVERS, Form 6.

CONTROL OF MY ROOM NAMED "MIND"

TICK

In the room we call our minds, I have many thoughts, and many a dream.

The clock tick-tocks its vital message in motion with the moonlight, in the middle of white night.

Moon beams creating a silhouette of a personal Jesus standing on top of a mountain.

Shadows cast across my pet devil, the many sinful thoughts I behold in my room named, "Mind".

TOCK

I see red stars scattered across an orange sky of many random thoughts.

TICK

I see a personal Jesus, It is two in the morning, Moonlight cast over my bed.

Personal pet named "Devil", about eight inches tall, stabs my other personal, named Jesus.

I scream a thought to God my creator, presently overpowered by too many thoughts.

A roar of one-thousand angels, Holy lord casts my room in shadows, as the moon moves by. With a pleasant tick of the tick-tock clock.

Oh Please!, Oh Please!, Oh Please leave me all!, My sun, My moon, My Personal Jesus, and my devil!,

TOCK

Then I see a holy sight,
A million white gulls, rape the sky controlled by the moon,

And the lord has fulfilled my all, a single thought, and an only dream.

TICK

DANIEL PRITCHARD, Form 4.

A FAMOUS SCHOOL

Did you know that my old primary school is famous? Yes, little Rahotu in coastal Taranaki first became famous three Novembers ago when one of its ex-pupils became the Prime Minister of New Zealand. Yes, everyone, this was the one and only Jim Bolger

Jim had humble beginnings at Rahotu. He lived in a small weather-board house with his two brothers and two sisters on a small rugged dairy farm exactly five kilometres and around 21 corners up the windy

According to his old schoolmates, Mr and Mrs Horo, Jim was quite a helpful schoolmate who never got into any trouble at all. I mean, how could he, if he was the teacher's pet?

His old school friends cannot remember his morning talks being any different from the rest of the class - in fact he wasn't one to get up and say big long speeches, like I am right now. Maybe one day I will be the Prime Minister of New Zealand!

It was no secret that Jim wasn't the best scholar at school - in fact his old schoolmates can remember other pupils in their class who got higher marks than he did in those important school exams. Maybe this is why some of those brighter schoolmates are quite prepared to let old Jim work his heart out down in Wellington while they have 'retired', on the dole and live a life of bliss on the coast.

All in all, Jim was just another ordinary Rahotu guy who loved to play in the front row at rugby. Cricket was the greatest favourite with him and if you listen to Parliament you'll still hear old Jim trying to bowl or catch the Opposition out. Jim also had an Irish accent which often got the better of him and for this reason he was well known around the district as The Old Irish Man. And he was well known at the Young Farmers' meetings and debates which were very strong in those days.

I talked to Lou Kuriger who drove the bridal car on Jim and Joan's wedding day. This car can be seen outside the popular Rahotu Pub on more than most days. It is now a rusty grey Chev and I do wonder if it will ever become a valuable collector's item. According to Lou, the Young Farmers' Club held a vicious stag party the night before the wedding. Very few of Jim's mates are willing to comment on what happened to our respected Prime Minister at that mysterious party, we can only guess, but that mysterious party had our Prime Minister more than a little seedy on his wedding day. Not even Winston Peters knows this valuable inside information.

And now, men and boys of the school, I wonder who will become next Prime Minister of New Zealand from my old famous Rahotu school. REGAN WASHER, Form 6 Speech Competition.

GOODBYE - GOOD LUCK FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1940

Still no news of Harry, all we have are the newspapers to keep us up to date with the situation. Today's Daily Express said that tens of thousands have made it safely home already. Is Harry one of them? I fear not, I had the dream again last night before waking in a puddle of sweat and urine, oh how I fear for his life. The dreams are so real and always seem to make sense the next day when the papers report something very similar, it is extremely nerve racking. Last night I saw the destruction of a British destroyer, many died in a mass of tangled wreckage. I have not seen Harry in my dreams yet though, he is still alive, but for how long? All I know is that he is fighting for the right to live, please God let him succeed.

SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 1940

This morning a messenger appeared at our door, I swear my heart stopped beating, I was so petrified, Bill went to answer his knock. He had the wrong house. I heard Bill give him a stern telling off, I guess he was right to do so. The battle of Dunkirk has now been raging for 23 days now making Harry's survival a 23 day struggle, but he has survived so far, my dream last night told me so, I saw him for the first time, he was sitting smiling aboard a small river boat named Amelia, it was a joyous occasion to wake up this morning. I await for his return. Bill does not know of my dreams.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1940

All my dream showed last night was a Stuka flying through the skies over Dunkirk, eventually it was blown away but in the meantime it dropped a large amount of bombs. Could one have destroyed Harry? My fear of this is always present at the back of my mind. I try to talk myself away from this idea but I think my only son's time has come. Only God has the power to decide though.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1940

The battle of Dunkirk is now all over, it ended on Tuesday, my head is still held high even though Harry's chances are terribly slim. I do not know how to react, let my emotions defeat me and break down or stay calm and wait for the official little messenger boy to trod on up to our doorstep with his little envelope containing a note which you do not even bother to read. It was a note signed by some big head man who sat on his rump while innocent children of the British Empire lay in the wet sand of some French beach dying, weeping at the sight of death which stared him in the face, serving his country only to die in vain. A helmet graced my dream last night, beside it lay a rifle, clutched tightly in the hand of a dead British soldier. His head was lying burnt and rotting under the hot sun upon his shoulder. I woke up screaming. JAY CHAPMAN, Form 5.

BORED

Bored, bored as a rabbit in an empty carrot patch. My mind was as empty as a hive without bees and as confused as a ship in a storm. I searched my mind for one thought, one idea. My mind was as blank as a blackboard, I felt as frustrated as Saint George, the mighty dragon slayer, gone to kill a dragon but only to find it had gone to lunch.

What should I write about, maybe I could zoom through space and get bashed by meteoroids like a cowboy on a bull. Or be a life saver and smash through waves like a nail through wood. Or be a movie star, I'd be as popular as a roast on Sunday. Or even a mighty soldier and be as brave as a lion. No I'll be an explorer and search the world like a little child looking for the pieces of Hokey Pokey in his Hokey Pokey ice

All of a sudden ideas were shooting through my head, which one should I chose? Then I decided, I'll write about a small kid, bored, bored, bored as a rabbit in an empty carrot patch.

STEVEN CORCORAN, Form 3.

THE DAY I SPREAD MY WINGS FOR THE FIRST TIME

From this vantage, perched high up in a Caribbean Pine tree, I scanned the lush green vegetation. The cool, fresh wind blew gently on my face. I was about to venture out on my very first flight. I stretched my aching muscles, which made small crackling noises. I hesitantly spread my wings and marvelled at the length and glistening colourful feathers. I inhaled deeply and jumped. I dropped like a stone and felt my tummy come right up to my throat. I flapped my wings clumsily as I plummeted with gathering speed. Panic stricken, I desperately flapped harder. The landscape of houses and trees seemed to be rushing directly at me. I went CRASH! - with the most tremendous noise of splintering wood and broken tiles - right down through the roof of an old, wooden warehouse. Showers of dust, broken tiles, bits of wood, cockroaches, spiders, bricks and cement came raining down after me. I lay sprawled grotesquely on the floor aching everywhere.

Several days later, relieved from the minor scratches and pains, I reclimbed the same tree, but to a lower height. I was determined to fly. I closed my eyes and pushed forward with outspread wings. I dived gently checked in an air current then graciously soared upwards. It was a new experience for me. I felt extremely excited. A huge white fluffy cloud was coming my way. I flew right through it. I was blinded as in a mist and was rocked in the cradle of the sky. I nearly lost control of my flight but was soon out of it. This time I tried to avoid any other clouds.

It was a lovely day. Blue sky, wind, sunshine and birds singing, I almost sang with them as I gracefully glided along. Flying high in the sky, with the warm air currents, I had the thrill of being able to see the world and yet not be a part of it. Gently gliding over towns, houses and trees which lay spread out below me like a picture postcard. Every detail below stood out sharply - the school playground, the roof of the station, the grassy plain and the woods beyond; to the wesf Mt Egmont raising its snowy head far above the clouds; to the north the town of Inglewood; and not far north west of it, Egmont Village, so plainly visible that you could count the sheep. Just below me, there was a tremendous waterfall halfway along the river - a steep cliff over which the water curled and rolled in a solid sheet, and then went crashing down into a boiling, churning whirlpool of froth and spray.

I was too preoccupied by the everchanging beautiful landscape that I hadn't noticed the sun setting below the taut line of the horizon. I tilted sideways, turned and flew homeward.

OBED TIMAKATA, Form 6.

MYSTERY OF THE NIGHT

At the heart of night, watch for the lonely girl, waiting in the pale moon's light, eyes forever changing, ice to fire. Stars, upon faded jeans, upon silver hair, upon black silk shines. Half wild, still slightly mad, bewildered by time, chained to the night, she walks: she might hear a sound, shift into a moonbeam, and be gone.

VANCE McALLISTER, Form 5.

GROVELLING!

Dear Teacher,

I am writing this letter like a grovelling scum begging for an extention on my project which I was unable to complete due to a mob fire bomb attack on the Public Library, which just happened to destroy the books which I need to complete my masterpiece. According to intelligence information it was a plot by the rest of the class to undermine my brilliance and destroy my work so it is possible for them to at least have their miserable projects even looked at, when compared to mine they

I was lucky just to get the four books I got due to the beautiful female KGB special agent seducing me and then drugging me with morphine and muscle relaxant then transporting me to a deserted island and putting me behind lock and key. But I managed to gnaw through the titanium bars and swim the few hundred nautical miles back home, not caring what happened to me so long as I could finish my project, but unfortunately I was unable to complete it, so that is why I am writing this letter to you begging for an extension.

LATE RHYS, Form 5.

REALITY

He has a home. But has no shelter. He has money, But it has no value. He has children, But only their names. He has a life, But it has no meaning. He has nothing to live for, But the next day He is looked at in sorrow, But looks at others in envy. He is reality, But no one will realise. KANE RATTRAY, Form 5.

THE HUNT

The sun crept over the horizon, fiery rays showering me. Dancer, my three year old black stallion stood waiting where I had left him, harness, saddle and bridle ail ready for me. By the time the sun had begun to stretch across the morning sky, they had arrived. Smart red, black and white uniforms, leather boots and dome-shaped helmets all glistening in dazzling sunlight. The hounds huddled with expectant looks, their paws leaving trails in the dew-covered grass.

Michael, the leader of our expedition, began the hunt with a blast of a whistle. The group of nine riders, their horses and hounds burst into life. Out into the lush meadows the horses thundered, white clouds exhaled from flared nostrils. The English countryside is filled with beautiful scenery. The aged woods filled with an earthy aroma, the meadows a vast array of colour and the cattle grazing wide-eyed as we flew by, the bubbling and boiling streams flowing to the sea. It was exhilarating pounding across the countryside, the hounds an unmelodious uproar, the riders wearing expressions of great excitement stretched wide across their faces.

Suddenly the hounds' barking became more eager - they had found a scent. The hunt heightened as we all pushed our horses to a gallop. Beneath the veil of a gorse bush, a fox burst into life. Such a beauty this creature was, clearing trees with effortless bounds unlike the rhythmless slog of the bloodthirsty hounds. The fox's coat of rusty red. the white-tipped brush that danced behind him like a shadow. The agile fox wove its way into dense bushes and the hounds on his heels crashed their way into the undergrowth in pursuit. The horses stopped in their tracks - the bush was impenetrable for beasts of their size. Patiently we waited, listening to the drone of barking fade into the distance

We left at a canter, heading around the perimeter of the bush. Across a valley, dogs burst out of the bushes but the fox was not to be seen. Within a minute we caught the dogs as they stood surrounding a hollow log. The fox was trapped. Reg, the largest and most fearsome of the hounds went in. Yelps of pain, the snapping of razor-edged teeth and snarls of anger filled the air. The fox and dog, entwined with each other. rolled out of the log. Fangs sank deep into flesh, blood quickly filling the resulting holes. Reg moved with speed and accuracy, trying for the death grip on the throat. The fox, although smaller and weaker than the dog, fought gallantly, but Reg overpowered him and with a mortal bite, thrust his fangs into the throat. A final high-pitched screech left the mouth of the fox, then its legs crumpled and it lay lifeless on the bloodsoaked ground. In the deathly silence that followed, nothing moved nor breathed. The blood chilled in my veins and an icy wind had sprung up. A life was taken for the sake of a game.

RAYMOND BARNES, Form 3

I AM SPECIAL

And then I saw, with my own eyes, the pained, scared expression on his face. The face that said and held so many different emotions. I slowly moved my eyes over the bloodstained sheet that covered the rest of his body. Around stood grey, blank-faced figures, of friends and family - still. In the background Maunga Taranaki stood towering in the distance, but this time the mountain did not look beautiful but hard, cold, betrayed. It was as though the mountain too cried "Why?"

My name is Karam Meuli, and my speech is called "I am special",

We as a people, a nation, have a responsibility, a responsibility to enhance that which the next generation has to offer, New Zealand, Aotearoa, a land unique to many other lands. We are blessed in many things, but the one thing that sets us apart from the rest of the world is our culture, a culture of music, dance, love, aroha. Today the land of the Long White Cloud stands proudly and presents this culture of love to the rest of the world. The mighty All Black haka, the powhiri that supported our Olympic team in Barcelona. Wherever New Zealand stands as a nation, so too does Maoridom stand. Or, so it seems.

As the rest of the world sees this amazing culture, the next generation of that very culture hangs on a string, struggling to survive

At the start of my speech, I gave a description of a young Maori youth whose life was taken. Now Brent died for no reason, my friend died for no great cause. His life was taken because of a plastic bag filled with glue. How's that? How's that for a trade? Your friend, your son, for a bag of glue?

Ah, no, it wasn't Brent sniffing, but the youth that thrust the knife deep into his chest was.

A good illustration of where Maori youth are at today is in a poem written by Haere Williams, called Patches Hide No Scars. The poem

They bear patches on their jackets Hiding wounds and scars Finding their own direction Discipline and orders.

How do we persecute those Already punished? How do we find those lost In the streets of no direction?

Gone. The echo of the hills, The voice of the elder Invoking the ancestors.

Rebuking the young, gone. And the steady roar of the sea. The tracks that clung to the hillside Where barefoot they walked out And rode away on bikes. The tohunga who healed from within With his remedy of aroha, gone.

Their boots, Their jackets, No longer hide Their scars.

Now, this is where the Maori youth of today are at. Their boots, their jackets no longer hide their scars, because you don't get boots and jackets that big any more. Our youth are standing at a crossroads, not knowing which way to turn, and more so where they've come from. These children, our children, stand at the crossroads and wait, and wait, waiting for the truck of society to come and knock them down again and again and again.

They've lost their culture, their vision and their future is cloudy.

The question is, what are we, as a nation, and as individuals, going to do about it? The first thing, I believe is that our parents and teachers need to open their eyes and be aware of the things around them. How often do we walk down the street and pretend we don't see something? How often do we turn a blind eye? The thing is, people, we can't change something that we cannot see, and do not know about. We need to strip away the clouds of prejudice, and strip away the clouds of ignorance.

Not until Brent was killed did the people of Stratford finally stand up and say: "Hey, what's happening to our kids?" Not until my friend was killed did anybody wake up and smell the coffee.

Must there be a tragedy before we the people of New Zealand start to care?

Each one is so special, and each one has so much to offer. It is our responsibility as a nation to enhance that which they have to offer. If they have no vision, and if they see no future, then it is up to us to have the vision for them and to show them the future.

Today, I stand here proud, proud to be a Maori. Today, I stand here, one of many. I also stand here one of few. One of many Maori youth in New Zealand, but sadly, one of few that knows that I AM SPECIAL.

KARAM MEULI, Form 6.

SPEECH - THINGS I HATE

Good afternoon. My speech is on not doing speeches. Thank you for reading and goodbye. Oh, heck! Don't you just hate that sort of speech - and the sort of person that gets up to do one like that, in the vain belief that the bizarre spontaneity of such a supposedly hilarious gag will make the judging panel love him and want to have his babies? I certainly do! But, nine times out of ten, the poor pathetic progenitor of this ponderous pun will receive stony silence - serves 'em right, I say. People like that *really* annoy me. Would you like to hear about other thinks that I dislike? No? Well, too bloody bad - here we go.

Firstly, exercise. I despise any form of physical exertion. I especially loathe marathons - 26 1/2 miles of pulled muscles, ruptured lungs, haemorraged brain arteries, sweaty feet and ambulance rides. And what for? For a stupid medal that you "get to keep for always". What rot!

People who do marathons are especially loathsome, aren't they? Particularly the ones who dress up as fridge-freezers or combine harvesters and "do it for charity". It doesn't matter how idiotic you look doing it, does it, if it's "for charity"? You can do anything, if it's "for charity", can't you? If Hitler had invaded Poland to raise money for spina bifida research, it would have been OK, wouldn't it?

Buses, God, they're awful. Never was a truer word spoken than "there's never any buses, and when they do turn up, five arrive at once". Waiting for nine and a half hours for a bloody bus to arrive is almost as bad as listening to the people who are waiting with you! "Helloooo ... do you like sponge? I do, because I'm not allowed anything sharp ... and then they vomit all over you! How many times has that happened,

The Government - a group of maladjusted men and women who look like they could go six rounds with an enraged pregnant walrus, whom we elected into power because we were drunk on Election Day! "Hey (giggle, burp) letsh vote for the Nashunall party, eh? heh, heh, heh ... A nation of idiots.

You can't blame governments for not keeping all the promises they make to get votes ("Zero tax, no employment and eternal life by 1995!") -that's their job. What I hate is how people react when the government destroys all the things we've come to depend on. Do they march in protest? Do they write angry letters? Do they defecate on the steps of local government buildings? No! All they do is say "Oh well, mustn't

"Ooh! The government's just cancelled my family benefit! But still, mustn't grumble, eh? Oooh! The government's just taken my kids hostage as security on my loan repayment! But still mustn't grumble, eh?" And you try to stuff their heads down the waste disposal to shut them up and they say "Ooh! You're trying to decapitate me by stuffing my head down the waste disposal! Still, mustn't grumble, eh?

Ads. Everyone hates ads! Myself more than most. Adverts are so ludicrous, aren't they? Take that breakfast cereal one - "Your Nanny is as beautiful today as the day I married her." Hah! Going by that, "your Nanny" must have looked like Jabba the Hutt's Down Syndrome afflicted half-brother!

And that other cereal one, where the guy sinks the ship by pouring the cereal into the bowl. If the cereal is so incredibly heavy, how can he lift the bloody box?

I could go on all day about the things I hate but then again, couldn't we all? It'd take a saint to admit that one's likes outweigh one's dislikes. Which is true. I suppose - have you ever seen the Pope complain that a packet of kettle Fry Chips is 84% empty when you open it? Not often,

Whingeing and moaning is at the heart of our psyche - without it, all the negative emotions inside us would bottle up and turn us all crazy. Thankfully, that isn't the case, whip whop bee-doo fish, I'm Napolean.

The German psychiatrist Sigmund Freud once said that hatred is a necessary demon, that allows us to coherently expound our pyschoemotional reflective auto-responses. Mind you, people say all kinds of stupid things when they've just sculled two pints of industrial-strength paint stripper, don't they?

That said, Freud was dead right - without something to hurl our vitriol at, we'd all turn into Jack the Rippers or Pee-Wee Hermans or - God forbid - Jim Bolgers ..

So, there we have it. Like it or not, we need hatred and things to hate. Like those bloody Lotto ads, hatred is an ever present and regrettably unavoidable part of our lives.

But don't you just hate that?

JEFF STONE.

DEADLY THOUGHTS/SAVAGE INSTINCTS

A knife in the dark, a broken mirror The glinting shine of malice Evil creatures in the mind. The pendulum swings, The clock chimes, The axe falls, The blood flows. The eyes of an animal, a predator. The right to stay alive, Kill or be killed. The beast roars, The teeth grind, The beast swipes, The blood flows.

The thoughts that provoke the kill,

The animal instinct in all of us. JADE NOBBS, Form 4 We are all our own enemies.

THE BEAR

Once upon a time there were three goldilocks and every morning they had a cooked breakfast. One day they had porridge and eggs. The porridge was so hot that they went walking while it cooled. Five minutes later a bear happened by and when he smelt the food he just burst in. On the table he saw the porridge and eggs and dug in, not using his manners. After eating he felt quite full and he tried to sit down. As soon as he touched the chair it crumbled under his immense weight. Noticing that the other chairs looked weak, he went upstairs to lie down. He lay on the first bed but it crumbled under the pressure and the mattress burst open. It was full of money but he hadn't come for that. He went to the bed at the end and it was made from concrete and he fell right to sleep. Not long now and the goldilocks got home. The eggs were still cooking but the porridge had gone. The chair was broken and they could hear something upstairs. They went to investigate. Sure enough, there was the bear. The goldilocks screamed and the bear awoke. Immediately the beer jumped for the window - pity it was the second floor. Next morning the goldilocks were to be found scraping him off the

Now the goldilocks were really mad! The hole in the pavement caused a lot of trouble as every morning they fell in it, going to the shops. One evening they had an idea. They would go and steal all the food from the bears house. There was a suggestion that they should blow him away but that was scratched.

"Is that what you want?" asked one of the goldilocks.

"Well, not really," was the reply.

"Besides," said the third goldilocks, "What would happen to goldilocks and the three bears, eh?"

The following weekend when the bears were out walking, baby bear was playing in the park with some pitbull terriers. The goldilocks went to fill their bags and stomachs with the bear's food which had been conveniently placed on the table, one hot, one cold and one just right. Remembering what the bear had done, the goldilocks smashed the chair and messed up the bed. While she was doing this, the bears arrived home. When goldilocks heard them, she hid under the covers. The bears soon came and saw her and threw her out the window. Fortunately it was a one storey house so goldilocks didn't splat on the pavement. But she did get the second and third goldilocks to smash the footpath and then they left, skipping merrily down the road.

The moral of the story is ... Don't steal people's food unless you don't like your house and footpath.

The second moral is ... The local Council won't fix your pavement unless it's got a black hole in it.

The third moral ... there isn't one!

SCOTT HENDERSON, Entry for Form 3 Essay Competition.

UNAWARE OF DEATH

The butterfly flits through the sky Feeling free and alive Meaningless journey.

The farmer trundles home on his tractor Radiator hot and steaming Day's work has ended.

Drawn together on a path of destruction Farmer unscathed Unaware of death.

TROY WILLIAMS, Form 4.

TRADITION

We are surrounded by it, overwhelmed by it, many are consumed by

It is alive and well in New Zealand and while there is a definite place for tradition, some aspects of it are simply not relevant in society today.

Tradition was born of history and is the consequence of a structured past. So why is it that New Zealand as a young independent nation in fact follows the traditional leads of Britain? It is easy to conclude that we have been unreasonably influenced. This influence could be forgiven in generations past, but is it relevant in a nation which is of age and with an emerging identity of its own?

If we look at tradition from the extreme, tradition is a weapon. A weapon of the establishment, used to maintain power within society. It is a tool of the influential, used to maintain the status quo, a social regulator used by the conservative. In fact, the real power of tradition is immense but, more importantly, this power is dangerously unobvious.

In many ways the subtle traditions are the worst - courtesy titles for example. A simple introduction is the best evidence you can get. When people introduce themselves they use their given name, not the title Mr and anyway, isn't it more friendly to use someone's name? So why on earth do we let tradition dictate the continued use of the title? Or is it more a tradition tied to the rank, hierarchy or even status?

It is not acceptable for me to say, "Ida, I don't want to do my speech this year". However, tradition decrees that it is acceptable for her to say, "Shane, do your speech now". Can anyone reason that out? Tradition, it seems, is elitist!

This idea of status leads me to Royalty. Here tradition is at its most powerful. The whole concept is founded on it. In fact, Royalty fosters and promotes tradition.

It could be said that, in terms of Royalty, tradition is used for blatant self-interest. Look at it like this - a family, by simple virtue of birth, is elevated and given recognition and privilege. The basis for this is purely and totally historic, for are they somehow greater mortals? Are they any different from us? The fact is that they are not, but by fate of birth, tradition decrees Royalty should be revealed as superior mortals. This elevated status is not earned but simply based on tradition.

"God Save The Queen"! Why is it that this traditional plea is directed towards Royalty?

"God Save Shane Grant!" Admittedly it doesn't have the same ring to it and is probably not the best example in the world, but, in theory, am I (or any of us here) somehow less mortal than the Queen? Tradition would say "Yes!" Tradition, as well as being elitist, is status-conscious

Tradition can be held responsible for a great deal. One such thing is an attitude which dominates our society at every level. The attitude of "it's always been done this way". This is simply an obstructive resistance to change. Isn't the real issue behind this thinking "could it be done better?" - for it is this attitude which ensures the progression of the human race. I'm not saying that we should re-invent the wheel, but tradition, with its comfort and security in the familiar, should not act as a barrier to people searching for a better way. Tradition is being elitist, status-conscious, unfriendly, prejudiced, sexist and, in fact, is also a

The key to this whole issue is to challenge tradition, not necessarily to abolish everything traditional, for undoubtedly there are many positive aspects to it, but to challenge each tradition and judge it on its merits and its contribution to society. We need to be aware of the barriers tradition can build - barriers to faimess, equality, to a better society, but probably more importantly we need to keep in the forefront of our minds that what has always been is not necessarily the best way. We need to ask ourselves, "Is there a better way?"

Tradition simply must earn its place in today's society. It should not exist out of right, but exist because it is embraced by the identity of our nation, the character of its people and the time in which we live.

SHANE GRANT, Form 7. Winner of Form 7 Speech Competition.

A CAN OF GOODIES

I'm awakened by a shattering smash, As an apple disintegrates against my side. The ground trembles like a volcano unleashed As an overweight student passes by. Hissing acid from a coke can Wets my rusted body. Stench from a mouldy banana peel Wafts around Pridham like a soul seeking heaven. The shrapnel of mandarin peels intoxicates scavengers. They reel, but not in disgust. A putrid smell lingers From rotting leftovers beneath my canopy.

And then silence - almost, Nothing but the echoing sound Of the cleaner's footsteps moving slowly towards me.

CLASS FIVE, Form 3.

I LIKE WORKING NEAR THE DOOR

I like working near the goor, it has so many advantages. The rest of the inmates are envious, I bet they would kill for my spot. Working near the door is not so nearly as hot as down the back, next to the furnace. l like working near the door, when the dinner bell rings I am first out, first to savour the taste of our daily slop. On Sundays we have solids and being the first to the kitchen, on Sunday is a sign of prestige, of status, being first on a weekday is an achievement in itself, but on a Sunday

I like working near the door, the cooler of the collection of sweltering bursts of air always reaches me, it's not so hot near the door.

They say that I'm too old, too close to death, the old boy. That in itself is a compliment which the others would kill for. Yes, I'm old and I work near the door. My age in a camp like this, has become a topic of fascination. Respect! That's what it is, though I think too that disbelief heralds much as far as the younger inmates go.

At thirty-two I am the oldest man many have seen, I hold prestige because I am older, I work near the door, and I eat first on Sundays. Life is good, I feel like a free man.

But they say that I'm too old, too close to death, worthless, that someone ought to take my place. They're shifting me. Down the back, way down the end, right in front of the furnace, next to the sickbay. I am losing my place, this is the end. Apparently I'm too old, too close to death, but they're replacing me with a younger one, he's a bright one, a hopeful prospect, a leader, so they say.

I like working near the door but today is the last time, and it isn't even a Sunday. Tomorrow I will be nobody, a sickbay man, people will snigger, I will fade. The sickbay generates it's own heat, a feverish heat, of sickness, there is no hope. Sunday I shall eat last I would think. People will shake their heads disapprovingly and say, "They say he's too old, too close to death, poor bugger.

I liked working near the door, it was mine. I was important, I had status. It was the longest time anyone had me, so many will follow. I was important. My bed was the warm one in the back corner, the two go together you see. But now I'm too old, too close to death, I like working near the door but I know I shan't enjoy sleeping near it. Soon I will die not for my age but for my health, the furnace scolds those who feed it. Nevertheless today is my last day and I should make the most of it, Jeramiah will be here tomorrow, he won't last long. He came from the fumace and is quite ill, funny that, trading places got me here reversing places will put me very much out.

I really do like working near the door, people have killed to have this spot and they will kill again, I won't last long, but every day when I walk up from the choking heat of the furnace, I shall pause a while, not long, maybe only a few seconds, but long enough for people to see that this is my door, I belonged here, I was important. Then silently I will open my door and walk sadly to the kitchen for the last burnt scrapings of a once delicious pea and carrot soup.

DUANE AGATE, Form 7.

SAMUEL

Doesn't time drag? Everyone had been excited about it for weeks, everyone was really looking forward to it. And now - at long last they were all going to be able to go outside the city. Everyone at the home was excited. They could all remember it all, the green grass, the crashing waves on the beach, the lush green leaved trees. They could all remember before. Before the ozone collapsed. Before the world's governments came together to build the three great domed cities. Before life was just corridors and rooms.

Octagenarian Samuel Griffiths had arranged it all for them. He had told the city's controllers that it was an archeological trip, a harmless lie. Now they could all walk on an uneven surface again. Samuel was especially excited for him and for all his elderly companions, of course only the able bodied ones could go, but the others would understand. They were all waiting by the doors, wearing their protective clothing and their tinted helmets, waiting to be let out to see the grass again.

The doors opened and Samuel watched the sun etch across his helmet, never reaching his face. He breathed deeply, there was no difference, the filters in his helmet treated the air in the same way as the filters in the city. Oh well, at least he would feel the earth under his feet again. He stepped forward and looked down at the soft, black decaying vegetation at his feet. So this was the grass he longed for. Samuel walked forward, aided by his cane, past the hard baked patches of clay, the skeleton forms of the trees and onto the beach. The waves still crashed onto the beach, but the beach was not the strip of white Samuel remembered, the beach was now a dark green colour, littered with dead sea life, deformed, twisted bodies of fish with limbs at strange angles and arteries on the outside of their bodies.

"Samuel!" He turned to look behind him. He couldn't see Myra's face behind the helmet but he recognised her voice.

"We should head back towards home," she called.

"We should have done that a long time ago," was his only reply.

NEVILLE GARVEN, Form 5.

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POETRY

The title is a seed And your pen as Mother Nature Working for you so it can grow. The rain is the ink And the paper like soil.

Your brain is the sunshine
In lighting thoughts on to paper or soil.
The hand is the wind
Pushing the rain to the right of me.
This combination is all you need
To make the poem bloom and enlight.

EVAN PARKER, Form 3.

AND FOR MYSELF A CHALLENGE

To hunt a dragon requires patience. Not the patience of minutes and hours, but the patience of days and weeks. Perhaps that is why the Holy Cardinal Vitelli gave me this particular act of penance, that I may have time to reflect upon my sin.

My legs are cramped. I rub my hand over the stubble that is my beard. I am tired, cold and hungry. A few small pieces of bread and a few equally stale swallows of water are all that remain of my provisions. My sword waits restlessly in its scabbard, as does the knife in my boot. Though my legs are numb, I dare not move. One tumbling pebble, one flash of steel could betray my presence.

I search the sky. Always the sky. Day is fleeing, the blue shifting to violet. The evening star and her first consorts are already shining. Of the dragon, there is no sign. Even so, he could be soaring undetected in the dusk

For the hundredth time, I survey the surroundings. To one side, the face of a mountain presses close against me; to the other, a ledge falls away into the void. Peaks of the Carpathians, snowless in early autumn, rise across the valley in purple twilight. Far below, a loop of dull silver marks the course of a river. The town inside the loop is already invisible, lost in the gloom.

Night has come. The canopy of stars wheels overhead. Now, concealed in shrouding darkness, I shift my limbs, stretch them, and let the blood flow. I eat the last of the bread and drink all but a few sips of the water. If my quarry does not return to his lair tomorrow, I shall be locked in a contest against time. I have attained this perch undetected, but any attempt to renew my provisions would risk discovery. I will not tempt the fates. Instead, I contemplate the justice of Cardinal Vitelli.

The cardinal is a great man; his penance is fair. One sign of his greatness is the faith that the Holy Father, Adrian of Utrecht, places in him. Adrian, a pious and ascetic man, is sweeping away the indulgence and material excesses that permeated all the church under Pope Leo. Under Adrian, the Cardinal of Milan has risen in prominence, becoming the new Pope's strong right arm. Would that I might serve my Emperor and my Church as well.

The sky is clear as the sun rises above the horizon. The day will be hot; my water will not last long. My stomach presses against my backbone, the pangs of hunger have already begun. It is fortunate that I have soldiered on many a campaign and am accustomed to such privations.

I fix my mind upon my penance. Slay a dragon, take the heartscale, and find a wizard powerful enough to compound the heartscale potion. The last part I have already done. I found in Lubeck an old wizard who brewed such a potion nearly half a century ago. If he has not lost the trick of it, the elixir will give great powers of transformation.

True, the wizard spoke with me reluctantly full of distaste for me and my holy mission. Apparently the old man has come to revere dragons.

The wizard's reverence matters not, however. The Diet of Worms recently declared dragons to be the spawn of Satan. Scholars say only half a dozen survive in all the region between the fiords of Sweden and the gates of Bosposus. It took meticulous effort over a period of months just to find this one lair. Men of faith and righteousness will soon see that they are no more.

But though I fear God, I am no theologian, only a simple mercenary captain ... For me, the dragon is simply another adversary, no more than a traitorous city to be sacked or an opponent's army to be defeated on the field. The weapons are the same: guile, cunning, treachery, decisiveness and well-tempered steel.

The sun beats at me like a swordsman wearing down a foe. Mouth is dry. Is this defeat I taste? It will be ironic if van Hertzenstein, the survivor of three-score battles across the breadth of Europe, falls victim to the elements of nature high on a Silesian mountain top.

Where is the dragon? Sage writings say that dragons rarely forage for longer than two weeks at a time, yet I have waited upon this ledge for twenty days. Under the hot sun, I begin to doze.

MICHAEL POTROZ, Form 6.

THE WORST DAY

"Gidday, mate," he said as he unlocked the front gate and strolled up the path. The dog lay in the verandah, back towards him.

Suddenly he knew something was wrong. This wasn't the dog that enthusiastically greeted him every night and after work and loved his master with all his heart.

A shocked frenzy came over him as he bounded towards the dog and knelt down beside his pal. He picked the dog's head and shoulders up and laid it gently on his lap.

Tiredly the dog opened his old eyes and a faint movement flickered in his tail. From the mouth that had barked a thousand words lolled his tonge which weakly licked the beloved master.

Then, after seeing his master for the last time, the dog's body went limp and something told the master that he would be happy where he was going.

Gently, lovingly, he laid the dog's head on the ground and tears started forming in his eyes, something that hadn't happened in a long time.

Into the house he solemnly went, to get the mutt's only loved possession, the Persian rug that lay in front of the fire, which, when the howling southerly came in, was his favourite place in the house. During those nights when the weather was at its worst, he felt warmly reassured when the old mutt climbed on to his bed and snuggled up to him.

He wasn't much of a dog, but to his master he was everything. Now his vision blurred as he could no longer contain the flood of emotions that engulfed him.

Clouds had formed outside as if the weather had been affected by his emotion. The rain came down outside the verandah as he cradled the dog in his arms with the blanket around him, and held him tight to his body. He walked out into the rain that now pounded down on the ground and disguised the fact that he was sobbing loudly. He walked out on to the road. This reminded him of the road that they had walked together all their lives, inseparable until the end, the road that had seemed to go on forever had come to a dead end. Now he didn't know which way to go.

GREG CROFSKEY, From 3.

YELLO!

Golden fields of wheat, rippling in the wind,
The blistering hot sun, blazing down upon us.
Shimmering, golden jewellery, reflecting rays of light.
The sparkling iridescence of a well polished opal
From the glowing luminence of a phosphorous crystal,
To the fiery golden lava, spewing from an exploding volcano.

All mysterious and awe inspiring forms of yellow. Some delicate, others explosive. Every one, amazing and astonishing.

JOHN TAN, Form 3.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END

I listen to the river of no sound, And can not see, but I have found. A way of touching the untouchable, And to go as far as possible. To the point of no return, So that we may learn Of our mistakes of the future. Which will eventually destroy culture, And find that is no longer, Any more stronger.
Than the force of the other side, Battling the turning of the tide To stop the forces of evil. Ruling like the devil, Causing widespread destruction, To the established construction Of many centuries of evolution. Continued by the pollution Of man himself.

KANE RATTRAY, Form 5.

BETWEEN WORLDS

I'm schizophrenic and so am I and this is my home for the next eight hours. The spring-loaded warm heaven of my bed. If only they were aware of the complex goings-on within that room. No more thoughts of GI Joe versus the invaders from Mars. No thoughts of the bogeyman but a transcendental bliss, juvenile walking through a sparkling garden, the juvenile warrior clad in a rich purple velvet and gold embroidered cloak which gently lifted his light armour, came across a glimmering pond of liquid silver. Suddenly a golden frog leaped from it, backwards, and the ripples moved in towards the centre in smooth concentric circles. He was in a mirror world in which everything was the opposite. Time and motion ran backwards. It was only the sound of approaching footsteps which awoke him from his trance. The knight turned his head.

The red numbers glared at him intensely and the evil shriek bore down on him. His sword was drawn and he slammed it down upon the beast and hit it directly in the snooze button.

"Come on! You'll be late," a voice called from downstairs. The scenario which he could drone over in his head monotonously always seemed different when he had a test. The cereal didn't pop like it usually did. The clouds were grey. All the elements were against him. But he set out relentlessly.

Into the great unknown he ventured, slashing away at vines until he arrived at a meadow. A voice startled him.

"Can I help you?" the voice asked. The knight's eyes were enlightened for a moment as he stared at the vision of beauty before him.

"You're going the wrong way," she said.
"How would you know where I'm going? And who are you? he sparted.

"I'm Spica and I know, but even you do not know where you're going!" she replied.

"So how can you determine that I'm on the wrong path?"

I sighed as I entered the class for even my relief and security had become pure drudgery. I sat down and stared blankly at my page which stared blankly back. What to write?

It's a shame I lack so much imagination because my spelling and grammar are much better than they were.

Sometimes I wonder who draws all the lines on these pages; tough

Oh, its the gardener marking the lines for the big game. However, he was unmoved by the knight and the princess strolling past. They whispered gently to each other, enjoying everything they saw. It was such a soft world, peaceful, contrasting. No matter what, it was safe safe to be in and safe from harm's way. Nothing gets in that shouldn't be there.

"What do you call this? You've sat there for half an hour and there's nothing on your page," the teacher fumed.

Oh, no. It had gone. What was it again? I'd been sidetracked so suddenly, now nothing would function. I just babbled at the six feet of volume which stood before me. Almost as if I never met her. The world has shattered. The one substitute I could count on to break the chains of emotional famine.

Wait. The world flows backwards. From an argument it went to a relationship and then to forgetting. No, not forgetting as such but simply not knowing. Which means as real time moves forward. I should start at the end again.

A stupid grin came on to my face as I pondered my revelation. It didn't seem to matter that I was talking to myself. Although some sadness still remained for I was still left alone to face another day in a twilight between worlds.

JACOB WATERMAN, Form 5.

RED SUNSET, BLACK SUNRISE

I tower below a spotted fence.

Freedom rolling in Red light thickens my dreams.

White moonlight quenches my thirst, Blue moonlight deepens my future.

Will beautiful wings drop from above? Or slippery eels from below?

Will a light shine at the end of the tunnel?

My black book empty Your face still an image.

Maybe we'll meet Red sunset or black sunrise.

Light seems to blind me, Yet darkness pulls me in.

BEN JOHNSON, Form 4.

Dear parent "Clone",

Since the Optic analogue transmission (OAT's) has been blitzed by a freak meteor, (they don't burn up here like they do on Earth, the atmosphere is virtually nil so no friction) I am forced to write this record for your E-MAIL system.

As you know I was one of the lucky few who was ballotted a job back on Earth and with an injection of Memory Chem and Neurals, I became an expert on Haematology and was transported to the Martian colony of Lowell, (named after the famous astronomer Sir Bernard Lowell who thought that the streaks on Mars were canals dug by super human martians), it was many years before the streaks were found to be wind drift metallic oxides mainly of iron and various chromic salts.

With my job we have had to re-calibrate many of our instruments, especially those that rely on specific gravity. Likewife, the boiling points of liquids are less because of the density.

The laboratory I work in is attached to the deep space health centre, but we do a lot of local colonist treatments. Since Mars has now been colonised for the last 100 years Martian (over 200 of Earth years) some interesting results are beginning to emerge, especially with the new 10th generation 'Martian Lowellites', with the Mars gravity only 38% that of Earth's (3.7N/kg Mars compared to 9.8N/kg Earth) the phenotype is adapting to the new conditions here also.

The blood Erythrocyte volume has increased by 100%, and this allows for more oxygen to be retained in the blood, in an endeavour to make up for the minimising of the oxygen in the dome atmosphere. When I first got to Mars I was exhausted even though the gravity made movement far easier with less energy required.

Outside the dome life as we know it is impossible, the atmosphere is mainly CO2 but they have introduced a new strain of Cyanobacter that can crack CO2 to produce oxygen. This will give an atmosphere in a few hundred years as well as forming an lonosphere that will give us external protection from the very high level of UV radiation that makes life without protection impossible on the surface of this 'Red Planet'.

As you know calcium is redeposited on bone and in the young in the epiphiseal collagen to make up bones. On Mars, with the lack of gravity, the human calcium 'pump' deposits less and less calcium since heavier bearing structures are not needed. The youth from Clone 812.DID.U are now 3.5m high and look like slips of straw. Instead of a nice Earth pink, they are showing an almost red skin colour (invites a joke eh!). The main problem these clones are having is that they tend to faint when they get up too quickly and we are having a lot of coronary problems with the thicker blood. However, the genetic engineers have come up with some interesting ideas. You should have seen what they made up for the Jovian expedition due to be launched in 10 years (martian). These guys are called 'trogs', they are only 80cm high, are 60cm in diameter, and have 10 legs. Evidently this is to distribute the incredible weights that they will be subjected to on Jupiter with a gravity 2.28 times that of Earth.

We had a sports day yesterday. With the super sports clone O. RUA1.2 hurling a javelin of 4 kg 280 metres. Sounds stupendous eh!, but remember the gravity comparison.

Water sports are spectacular! Talk about walking on water. There is a special lake that had been 'created' and is filled with ice gathered from the asteriod belt. This ice is then melted by genetically engineered cyrogenic bacteria that melt it and create oxygen for the dome's atmosphere

This huge lake is used for the hydroponic plant, fish and chlorella farms as well as providing water for the domes and the bioengineering units that grow our drugs and supplementary food proteins by tissue culture.

The lake is so enormous that huge tides are created in the lake four times a day and one really big one as the moons of Deimos and Phobos pass overhead creating a huge gravity negation. This tends to negate the martian gravity and the water rises to very high levels. This surge is trapped in the top lake and then released to give the hydropower station energy, our alternative power source that supplements the nuclear fusion plant.

With the light gravity on Mars friction is only a fraction of what it would be on Earth so the vehicles don't require so much lubrication or traction. Ice skating is a very popular sport on the little lake. With the average temperature of -53 degrees C water is always ice and on the gas propelled sledges a real turn of speed almost nil friction. If you fall off you tend to keep going at the same speed as the sledge until you hit the shore, now that's a real pain!

The nuclear power plant is using hydrogen as a fuel source and creating warmth that is melting the perma ice at the poles. In a few 100 more of our years and with a protective atmosphere the planet just might have enough air and warmth to maintain life outside.

Happy cloning and may the pollution avoid you and yours. Love 1=2U.

STEPHEN WATKINS, Form 4.

THE DAY SHE CAME

She announces her coming with thunder and lightning. Davs grow shorter as she approaches. The sun has long gone, days ago, so darkness is almost eternal. Adults await her coming with fear, children with excitement. This morning, Uma has arrived.

The clouds come down. Rain comes down in sheets from the thick black clouds, pouring through the tall trees.

I am awoken by the rain just when another great cyclone warning is issued. Now, a great wind is blowing. The air is filled with flying twigs, dust and leaves. Everyone in the village is sitting with ears glued to the radio for reports on the progress of the cyclone.

Uma begins her work of destruction by snapping off branches and blowing down weaker trees, such as banana palms and pawpaw trees. Thatched roofs are getting torn down and sent flying away. Then along come strong gusts with rain beating hard on the roof and walls of the house. Rain water is collecting in small pools which might mean flooding later on today.

Now the horror has begun. Like an eagle and its prey, Uma swoops down and snatches the corrugated iron from the nearby house and carries it away in her claws. Screams of terror can be heard from the house. The coconut palms outside my house are trying to keep up the battle, but they cannot make it. Uma simply snaps their roots and drops them hard on the ground.

Possessing super strength, nothing can withstand Uma's activities. She is slaughtering, torturing and terrorising the whole village. Her strength can be estimated as she bends the solid aluminium lamp posts on the roadside. Behind our house, I can hear our car getting smashed by a falling tree.

Out at sea, Uma has asked the waves to help her in her mission. The waves are leaping over ten metres high. Like crawling creatures, they are climbing over the deck of the ship at the wharf, sending it down to the bottom of the sea. The sea is brown, and covered with the river's load from the hills. It looks as if Uma is moving away, but the rain is still pouring down and the sea is still uprooting trees along the shoreline.

Now, after two hours of monstrous attack, the people are relieved that it is over. Some have lost homes and valuables. Stories are being exchanged as they creep out of their houses to observe the damage. Looking over the hillsides is appalling. Trees are lying on the ground as if there has been a great logging. Most houses have lost their roofs. Someone has just returned from a ranch and I can hear him telling the people that two of his cattle have been killed by falling trees.

Like hungry animals, the people are scavenging over the devastated wreckage of their houses, trying to find useful possessions. They know that the coming days will mean hours of hard work to settle to a normal life again. I, myself, think that the last two hours will remain in my mental focus for the rest of my life.

CHARLTON LEO, Form 6.

I'VE BEEN PUSHED INTO IT AGAIN

The start of the year was, well, reasonable. The usual chaos finding the right classes, people getting lost. And to say those are the best days of our lives - ridiculous! People are always pushing you to do your best and if you don't, you get punished. And they call this a democracy. Rather a dictatorship, I say, although they never listen to you. "One day you'll be fertilising daffodils, so make your lives extraordinary". What a load of rubbish, I say, sitting for five hours a day being mentally tortured. but as the Gods and Goddesses of the establishment say, "If I have to suffer, so do you".

You get pushed into things that you don't want to do and even if you do do them, they get you nowhere! Disappearing frogs will not exactly enhance the way I do things in the future. These Gods complain you never do their golden tasks for which they ask and then the most irrelevant things are rammed down your throat to make you produce something. A great man once said, "Seize the day!" Well, if it was anything like this day, then he should have seized it all right and wrung

Noises are everywhere - people bellowing next door, complaining ... that's all they seem to do these days, complain. "Do this." "You haven't done that." You tell them you are trying or you don't understand but usually you are told (with a very sharp tongue and sour tone) that you are lying, and they wonder why you lose your cool and offend them! Well, pretend they are a DAY. Seize them; but you know that all hell

will break loose and blackness will swoop. One last peice of advice, if it gets too much then a door will probably save you. But then again, maybe not.

JULIAN DIMOND, Form 7.

"I AM AN ADDICT"

Pain rips through my head like a second crucifiction. Visions of a past life lacerated with a white substance,

- blood wounds so deep they reach my soul.

So called social highs mutate into anti-social addictions. - the social no longer matters, only the crack.

Past life apparently had so much to offer. my future life is simply "NOT".

Parents cry all night long, divorce is about to occur, tell them to shut up. I can't help it.

Peer pressure is peer suicide. So called social highs mutate into anti-social addictions, the social no longer exists, only the crack.

DANIEL PRITCHARD, Form 4.

THE ROYAL FISH THAT WENT MISSING

"Yes, and for myself a challenge, Yes, a challenge, whoever you are. Mr Morse, Sherlock Holmes whatever. I am the unheard-of but soon famous Mr Bighoe. I have accepted the challenge to find the Most Royal Goldfish known in this world. It went missing at the twelfth hour of Monday night. That's all I know, that's all I was told personally by Her Majesty herself who asked me to find the fish. Yes - ah, put Mr Bighoe in brackets after when I said 'me' please." I told Miss Patchett.

"Anything else, Sir?" she asked.

"No, no, that will be all, Miss Patchett." (She is a news reporter). "Have a good day, goodbye."

So proud was I of my expertise when I packed my gear into my trunk and left the next morning for London. When I arrived I was picked up by a personal taxi. It had Royal Taxi Services on the side of the door. As I got close to the Royal palace, the taxi driver said to me, "You are a brave person, Mr Bighoe and a fine one. Please call me if you have any trouble and I will be much obliged to help you. It will be an honour". "Well, thank you very much, Mr Taxi Driver and I will take your offer

The time was now 4.00 pm and I only had eight hours before the thief struck once again (or at least that was what I predicted). As I had an early tea with Her Majesty, I told her my circumstances and asked her to put a large diamond where the goldfish was captured. She was very co-operative and insisted that I ask her for anything else I might need.

When six o'clock struck I hurried to the room where the goldfish was taken and set up six big spotlights ready to shine on the diamond inside the fish tank. Then I called the taxi driver to take me to the London newspaper office. I ordered the newspaper to copy five million newspapers under Her Majesty's name. They co-operated very well.

"What shall we put on them and what shall we receive in payment?" they asked anxiously.

"You shall write in big bold letters - Her Majesty has gone insane. She has mistaken a five million dollar diamond for a goldfish, feeds it and even treats it like her Royal goldfish that disappeared. For every paper you produce and send out you will get ten dollars," I relied.

The eighth hour struck, just like the others once again. I went upstairs to my trunk and loaded my revolver, then hid in a smallish cupboard waiting for the thief.

Waiting ... waiting... waiting. The ninth, tenth, eleventh hour struck.
I was now a bit less confident but still had my spirits up high.

As the twelfth hour was about to strike, someone, believe it or not, was in the room about to swap the goldfish with the diamond.

'Flick' the lights went on and my gun was ready to send its alarm off just in case, but to my surprise, there was the taxi driver! The Royal taxi driver! I handcuffed him up and called the police. When they arrived, the taxi driver told me, "Jealous, I was jealous. She had everything. I was just her useless brother-in-law who had nothing. She had it all!"

"A lie," Her Majesty said. "He got half of what I have. He is just a sly, dirty rat!

So, next time something goes missing, enquire for the famous and bravest detective of all time - Mr Bighoe!

DOUGLAS, HARBUTT, Form 4.

THE ELECTRICIAN

You're in a room, all by yourself, it's dark and you can't see anything. The only thing you know is you're in this room and there is darkness all around you.

After a few days of sitting in your room there is a knock on the door, you go over and open the door, there is a man dressed in white with what looks like an electrician's belt on. He comes in and puts up a ladder in the middle of your room and attaches a five watt light bulb to the middle of your room. Then he comes down from the ladder and leaves.

You turn the light switch on and suddely you can see all of the dust and grime you've been living in, then you search around and eventually you find a broom and shovel so you clean up all the dirt and dust, so now you have this space to move around in so you enjoy your space for a while and after a few days you settle down and admire your light and all its done for you.

A few weeks go by and there's another knock on your door, you open it and its the electrician again. He comes in and sets up his ladder, then he takes out the five watt light bulb and he puts in a 25 watt bulb. Suddenly you see furniture. There's a sofa, a table, some chairs and a lot more dirt and dust, so you clean up this mess and enjoy your sofa, your table and your chairs. After a few days go by your new light is not big enough and you want some more room, so you start calling out for the electrician again. The electrician comes again and sets up his ladder and takes out the 25 watt bulb and places a 50 watt bulb in and as your eyes become used to the new light you notice more furniture and more room so you clean it up and then there is a knock on the door. You go and open the door and some visitors and friends come in and you have fun and your life starts becoming more enjoyable with your new-found friends.

Then there's a knock on the door and its the electrician again. You say, "No sir, if you put in a bigger light I might lose all my new-found friends when the light shows up all the dirt and dust in my room". So the electrician takes you into a hallway and down this hallway there are many doors. You walk up to the first door and cold wind blows past you, so you keep going. You come to another door and you open it and there it is dark with only a 25 watt light bulb going. You say, "No, I don't want to go back to that light," so you accept the next 100 watt light bulb after much pondering. When the electrican puts it in, the people in the room see the dirt and many leave.

But the ones that stay behind help you clean up and then you notice that all the peole have an electrician's belt on and they explain how their lives started the same as yours did. But as they let the electrician put brighter lights in their lives, they could clean out the mess and they explained how, at first, they didn't want to lose all their friends by showing up all the dirt in the room, but as they did, they found new friends who had been through the same. So the electrician comes and places an electrician's belt on you and you can clean up more rooms and help others clean up theirs too.

DARRELL HALL, Form 5.

WHY ME?

I thought you would be different But, alas I'm not so sure now. Why have you done this to me? You of all people?

Maybe I was wrong all along How could I let myself into it? Making myself involved deeper and deeper When I wasn't so sure?

Please somebody help me I couldn't face the reality now 'Cos it might bring me more sadness And sorrow as I've never experienced.

My mind is confused Are you doing that deliberately? Like the others who did that before? Please answer me.

I thought you cared But, do you? I've always trusted you What about you?

You might have wondered Why I did those things for you The answer lies within So I don't have to explain.

Now I'm not so sure about my situation I don't know whether to regret or not My mind is in a turmoil, I'm confused So you, why me?

WALTEP QUANAFIA, Form 7.

A WEEKEND STAY

When I look back on the year, my main event was staying at Grandad's for the weekend.

The trout was dead, killed, assassinated in the first, second and third degree. Gazing at my grandfather's almost grinning face, I just about fell off the boat. If this was what my Grandad thought was a sport, he needed to be in the trout's position.

"What's up, son?" As if he didn't know.

"You killed it and it's still squirming about."

"That's just its nerves," he answered scoldingly.

"Is it time to go?" I asked.

"I thought you liked fishing."
"I do, but -" he cut me off before I could say any more. The engine roared and Grandad steered the boat towards the jetty.

When we arrived I sat on the end of the jetty for a minute or two. If this was what the weekend was going to be like, I'd rather be at home. What surprised me most was that Grandad isn't a violent man but a good natured person who feeds the birds in winter. I suppose its lonely out here and fishing is a way to pass the time. Grandma died last year and I think that it hit him hard, so I'm going to try and make this weekend enjoyable even if it does mean murdering fish.

As I walked up the path I could smell trout frying on the stove and I didn't feel so bad about the little expedition on the lake. For the rest of the day we talked together about the day ahead.

The next morning I woke and breakfast was on the table ready to eat. one of the specialities of staying with Grandad. After breakfast, I was getting changed when Grandad called from outside, "Are you ready to

"Sure am." As I untied the boat from the jetty, I noticed the burner in

"Grandad, why are we taking the burner?"

"I thought you would like to stay on the island for the day. Is that what you want?

"Sure do." The island was where he and Grandma would go for day trips but ever since she died he wouldn't go near the place.

Throughout the day we fished, ate, talked and had lots of fun. As the sun was leaving the sky, Grandad called "Time to go son!"

"Coming," I called reluctantly. On the way back Grandad spoke in a serious voice. "There is something I have been meaning to tell you but I have been putting it off.'

"When your Grandma was dying she asked me to give you this boat. Please accept it - it would have meant a lot to your Grandma."

Silence fell for a few minutes before I spoke. "I think it belongs here, and anyway, how would you go fishing?

When we arrived back at the hut I went to the place where Grandma had been buried and placed some wild flowers that I had gathered on her grave. In my head I could remember Grandma saying "Look after yourself, sonny, the world's a big place". She said this the day she fell sick so I suppose that's why it stuck in my memory. It was beginning to get cold so I started for the hut as it was a fair way.

MATTHEW HALL, Form 4.

DYING FOR YOUR COUNTRY

My mind is continuously tormented by the stench of death, The war has been going for so long and many men are stricken with

We finally begin our arduous retreat, away from the filled craters of mud And the bloody trenches of the front line.

Our eyes droop, and we stumble about like a bunch of drunks.

Some of the men have lost their boots

and blood and mucus ooze from their infected feet.

We don't even hear the infamous sound of gas shells exploding behind We suddenly become aware of the poisonous gas, which seems to Have come from nowhere. I scream a frenzied warning!

With the last of our energy, we speedily don our cumbersome gas

One man is too slow, and screams in delirium from the pain and agony Of the mustard gas in his lungs. He collapses to the ground. The gas is now as thick as London smog. You lose sight of your

And flounder over obstacles in the semi-darkness.

A fellow comrade staggers towards you, his face white, and horribly twisted.

In the agony of a dying man.

He clutches his neck, and slumps to the earth in an agonising death. When we finally emerge from this terrible cloud of gas,

There is a wagon, carting the bodies off to hospital and to be buried. Their skin is scorched and yellowish where the gas has touched them. I'll never forget this moment for the rest of my life

I am given the loathsome job of having to talk to the wretched victims

They choke and gasp out their last breaths to you before dying. Never again, will you think of war as a gloriful thing Now I consider it a savage and sadistical beast

Grisley and gruesome to the bone.

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Dying for your country is a macabre and horrendous thing.

JOHN TAN, Form 3.

MEANING OF LIFE

Texture but a feature Colour I hold so bright

Water a movement of life Sky alive with flight Dirt a means of rest.

The light also dim at night Yet so bright at first sight.

BEN JOHNSON, Form 4.

NOTHING

I would like to speak to you today on a subject near and dear to my heart and yours, but I don't think there is one. Looking at what a diverse bunch of sinners and cricketers you all are, I am tempted to recall that famous saying 'The pen is mightier than two in the bush' but I won't because as you all know, an Englishman's home is moderation in all things and when the cat's away the proof of the pudding is a silver

But I digress. We must never lose sight of our essential mission in life which, as you know or don't know, is related to the direction we take in what we do. And there is my point, because no man is an Englishman's castle. There comes a time in our lives when we must stop and say 'Discretion is the better part of flogging a dead horse'.

So far I have told you exactly what you wanted to hear and that is the subject. Never in history has there been a speech made which contains exactly what everyone wants to hear - until now. For it is a fact that nobody wants to hear everthing, nor does anyone feel like telling everybody everything. Therefore, if nobody wants to hear everything, it is my conclusion that everybody wants to hear nothing.

You might think it takes no time at all to say nothing - but in fact my research has led me to believe that it takes approximately four minutes to say nothing and this is subconsciously why the English Department has chosen four minutes as the length of time required for our speeches, because they secretly hope that some visionary soul will say nothing. Well, now their hopes have been fulfilled because, as I have already stated, everyone wants to hear nothing and that is

precisely what I am saying.
It requires a special kind of idiocy to say nothing - the kind of idiocy which I possess. As you will realise, our own Mr T. Ryder has been spending his assemblies trying to perfect the art. But his major problem so far has been his inability to grasp the 'Four Minute Theory' as we in the Nothing Trade call it. At the moment Mr Ryder speaks for much too long and even though he may seem to come close to success, he always makes an accidental slip up, or two, and says something. spoiling an otherwise perfect speech. Or maybe he doesn't and there is the beauty of what I am saying to you - or rather not saying.

When you say nothing, you cannot be lying, committing perjury or simply be wrong because nothing is an absolute that is not related to the truth and untruth, for while nothing I say is wrong, I am not saying anything that is right. But there is a contradiction inherent in my argument because while I am saying nothing I am still speaking and theoretically it is impossible to speak without saying anything. So, should I complete my speech without saying anything. I will have said nothing and therefore it is reasonable to assume that I have not spoken, even though I am speaking now. It is entirely possible that, should I succeed in saying nothing, reality will invertitself and this room will be converted into a black hole which will go on to swallow up threequarters of the Southern Hemisphere and cause over thirty thousand Americans to suffer heart attacks - or maybe it won't.

Anyway, you can't hide from nothing, a fact I have arrived at by inverting the correct statement, 'You can hide from something'. Thus, the creation of a nonsense statement 'You can't hide from nothing' from a perfectly logical statement 'You can hide from something' shows that nonsense writers such as Lewis Carroll sought to write nothing in the same way that Mr Ryder seeks to say nothing. Carroll was an unfortunate man - he almost succeeded in writing nothing, but the stress was too much for him and it caused him to make the disastrous mistake of writing Alice In Wonderland. The only thing that saved the poor man from despair was the big money he made from that book and its sequels The Concise Oxford Dictionary and The Bible. Only in death did he realise the truth of the matter and even now he is happily writing absolutely nothing.

Finally I come to the matter of hypnotism. As you all well know, or as you almost certainly don't know, when a hypnotist says "You will remember nothing," he is simply bringing out your desire to hear nothing. So in a way tonight I have hypnotised you. Consider this; although I have said nothing to you, nothing is above criticism and I cannot fail to convince you because nothing is as convincing as nothing, or, as no-one said, a bad workman is skin deep and better the devil you know than a fool and his money hath no fury like hay while the sun shines.

JEREMIE BARR, Form 4

SELF WORTH

There I was again at my favourite spot. It seemed I always arrived there. After a hard day at school, having to talk and be around people. this felt like a release. Just sitting there, dangling those skinny white legs in the glistening racing stream. It was a place for me on my own, that's how I liked it - on my own.

Mum expected me home about 3.45 so putting on my shoes I issued Tom a challenge. Tom is my best friend, a brown, blotched, extremely fast sheepdog, best in the world. We would have a race home. So it was that I came bursting through the front door, panting and sweating, forgetting about dirty shoes. Mum had just cleaned and house and all hell broke loose when she found the muddy size six footprints travelling the length of the house. I was given the lecture.

"I have just cleaned. You stick around the house and the farm half your life mopping, you clumsy ... The boys rang up so you can go and play with them, anything to get you out of the house. No excuses this time. Get!" She was fired up this time, there was no way around it, looked like I was going to play cricket.

The cirkcet was not so bad but being around people that are so strong and confident scared me. It was like they knew what to say and how to say it all the time. I couldn't - my talking is about as smooth as Dad's four wheel drive track. Bumpity, bumpity, stop, bump, stumble, oops forgot, bumpity, bumpity, stop ... and don't forget the splutter. Actually that's probably why I like the stream, I didn't have to even utter a single vowel or word to it and, if I did and bumped along, it just listened.

The cricket was all right. I was assigned sort of somewhere in between backstop and rush fielder, even did some terrific batting, scoring the second highest score. The guys joked around a lot, teasing each other about girls and daring to steal sweets from the dairy in town. They seemed so strong as though they could take on the whole world just with their stories. I laughed and agreed, repeating the funny bits so it seemed I was almost a part of the conversation. Their road was smooth, fast and exciting. I felt like I was flying, just riding with them,

I quoted Mike and Travis at the dinner table, telling Mum and Dad. The rest of the family laughed but really I knew it was just a dream. After tea I helped Dad move some bricks. That was a general job I had been doing for about a year. We had been slowly constructing another house and a woolshed. He said I wasn't good for anything else, so this was the least I could do. After that it was a quick spelling test, which I thrived

Mum tucked me in and honestly she nearly said sorry. I could see the compassion in hereyes so, saving her the misery by quickly kissing her good night, and switching off the light. It was better that we left it at that, otherwise emotions get in the way, so she left for bed.

School passed normally for the morning anyway. The teacher was in a good cheerful mood, acting generous with questions. He did not even pick viciously on me any more. He talked, mainly it seemed like beautiful poetry to me, the way his thoughts gushed out of his mouth, smooth and streamlined. One day I'd ask him how he did it.

The grass was chilly and crisp on our feet when we took off our shoes to play soccer. There were eight of us - David, Greig, Travis, Steven, Neil, Mike, Ivan and me. Today the soccer was swift and professional. Once Neil started competing roughly we all joined in - except for me. I did not have the edge to fight with jabbing elbows or rough pushes for the ball, so I stayed wide. Neil and David were real fighters - they liked playing each other. This time, though, David was shoved too hard, the hard ground ripped his knee. He blew up massively glaring with hatred

Neil backed down. He was real afraid, white and cowering. As David was about to land the third punch I managed to put David in a hold to stop him. It seemed the sensible thing to do. I didn't want to see Neil hurt. He was not much of a fighter though, a real wimp actually. I started to wonder if his road was really all that smooth. Neil came and thanked me later. He told me he could never fight, that he was afraid of getting

After lunch the teacher talked to the class about fighting and I was praised for breaking up the fight. The first time I had been told I was any good at anything. I felt proud, even useful! We had the afternoon spelling test in which I excelled and helped a few of my neighbours with difficult words. After practicing, spelling was easy, something I loved. I scored full marks this time, a first for the class this year. I was the hero that day and the teacher told me that he was looking forward to a good year for me. I quietly replied, "So am I".

That day I walked straight home. There seemed no need to stop at the river. Once home I invited Neil, Mike and Greig over to play cricket. It now seemed that I did belong. I had found that people's roads weren't always as straight and strong as they seemed. After the cricket I walked inside and heard Dad saying that he was clearing out the four wheel drive track and I told him so was I.

ANDREW EAGLES, Form 6.

TOO GOOD TO LAST

I must have stood there motionless for hours on end, but now they seem like seconds. Sweet, sweet seconds of serenity. The leaves brushed the ground harshly, excreting screeching sounds of sorrow. It seemed as if they were protesting. But to no avail because with harsh intentions of repetitiveness they kept on screeching. But, I kept on walking, taking care to anticipate any sources of an intruder. I stopped and waited. I stood there dumbfounded.

It's too good to last. Time was never my ally, and never will be. The cool daunting breeze broke the blistering signal of silence. At first it came as a shock, but it wasn't. My mind had become captivated by my loss of sense of security. My mind was stolen and replaced by emptiness. Everything was gone except for my most introverted emotions. The feelings which I consider to be immortal. I know they'll never die but just keep getting reimbursed. An obligation that will always be fulfilled.

And so our time together passed, leaving the both of us alone. We were alone but loneliness was never present, a basic neutrallity had taken over the both of us. We had both reached a state of blissful repose. Our problems and fears had become repudiated, no movement was witnessed, only thought. The silver like constellation above silhouetted against a black carpet of emptiness, now appealed to me. I looked at it differently now, something had changed me, something I had never felt before, something alien. I looked up at the sky, my eyes were now innocently mesmerised by this power from within which left me like an infectious fear of brutality.

A form of chronic insanity, characterised by illusions of lust were now injected into me. I could do nothing. I no longer felt the emptiness, but overtones of deep thought now dissolved in me. The two dark clanging trees acting as signposts told me to hold my own. I obeyed them, obedience came naturally. This intense emotion of eager desire engulfed me, I waited submissively, This vehemence overcame me. This close correspondence now inspired me like an analogy. A state of equality had now been reached between us. The silver like waters now portrayed a message of innocent love to me, I was overwhelmed. The sheer vision it portrayed left me condensed with passion. Awkwardly I tried to say something to break the silence, but I couldn't. Something stopped me. I found I wasn't capable of admitting the state I was in. Why? I looked up at the silver like stars for an answer. They left me with a vision of procreation, a vision of prophecy. I knew the best was yet to come. Patiently I adjusted myself to this change of personality which had overcome me. Next thing I knew it was over.

Persistently I began to question myself. What? Where? How? The

proclaimation was true in every respect. What happened changed me. It left me feeling different awaiting that overwhelming charm. I now knew that I could catch my fire, the chains were now broken. I walk proudly again, keenly awaiting the next meeting. And now whenever I look up at the silver idols in the sky, I can faintly hear her soft, elegant voice calling.

AARON MORGAN, Form 6.

THE BEAST

Blades of grass tower over me like a forest of trees disguising the light. The oncoming roar of rotating blades endlessly echoes through my tiny mind. It hits us with an enormous squeal causing chaos throughout the grass. With its irresistable vacuum it pulls up everything and chops it up like a food processor. The tiny screams of defenceless beetles disappear with their souls. The terrible wrath of this beast kills many

ANDREW WELLS, Form 3.

THE DOORS

As the dolphin dives and jumps You sometimes see a small smile in the corner of his mouth So happy and playful in a world so sad and lifeless It seems to keep all its frustrations bottled up somewhere Where they can't get out and cause distress. There is so much we can learn from nature. Things like happiness and compatibility. The world will always be in turmoil, unless we unlock the doors. LOGAN HUTCHINGS, Form 4.

LORD OF THE RINGS

The lights are extinguished, and far above, the giant slit slides open. its aperture revealing a slice of the celestial sphere; The hemispheric dome traverses eastward. a sparkle of light can now be discerned,

in the distant night;

The great tube slews in right ascension and declination, its web-like construction centering itself on the distant body; The out-of-focus eyepiece reveals an abstract view, an elliptical.

furry, blob.

but once adjusted, the object begins to coalesce: a disk,

transected by bands of golden hues, and surrounded by oval rings; Through the atmospheric murk. both the Enke and Cassini divisions. are revealed to a probing eye; This beautiful ball of gas,

so very far away. lies resplendent.

its glory delighting all those who observe the subtle image.

TRENT CORBETT, Form 4.

ETERNITY

He meets it face to face With open arms? I think not! Maybe? A creature with a sickle and a hood Covered face. Blinding white like the flash of lighting, Musty smell like a pile of wet clothes Up or down, left or right, Good or bad He has no say in the matter. like a bus trip You get on, and then you get off. Death waits for its next unexpecting victim.

BRENDON WALSH, Form 4.

SEIZE THE DAY

Comes a chance, and we let it pass; Does it come again? It is the last? And

All days come, and all days go, Is it the final? We don't know

But Right from the start we took it for granted Expressing no thought of the chances that waited.

Presence of chances are always ignored, Mostly by those who are always lured

Especially by the thought of a second chance, a second life:

We have only one life, one chance Seize the Day.

VINCENT YU, Form 6.



MUSIC NOTES

The Black and White Jazz Band with their award-winning streak last year settled for a representation of the school at the Palmerston North Jazz Festival at Queen's Birthday Weekend. Being the only school band there, they performed with real maturity and sound and 'feel', and were worthy of the flood of positive comments which came their way after the event. Sadly this band will 'disband' at the end of the year with Mark Bremner, Michael Clentworth, Hayden Chisholm, and Simon Rae all moving on in life to make way for the increasing flow of junior players coming up through the third and fourth form band programmes. These young musicians all got their chance to perform at the annual variety concert which coincided with the Boarders' open weekend in June. This event continues to bring out new talent, and age is no barrier to its expressions - with young planists like Martin De Bock, Edmond Wong and Gareth Pidgeon emerging at third form level, we look forward to their contribution and others like them in the years ahead.

We all acknowledge and admire the input and work done by Jocelyn Dodd, Paddy Dwyer, Sue Scott, Warren Orr and Rodney Earp who visit the school each week to provide tuition for all boys learning instruments. Let's hope 1993 is as exciting, stimulating and rewarding musically as it has been this year.







MAORI STUDIES

Tena koutou katoa, E mihi ana ki nga mate o tena hapu o tena Whanau. Haere atu ra koutou. Hoki atu ra ki te kainga tuturu mo tatou te iwi. Kei konei tatou nga morehu o ratou ma hei kawe i to tatou reo rangatira ki nga whakatipuranga o enei ra.

No reira tena koutou katoa.

The Maori language is a living and vibrant language. It is steeped in tradition (tokanga) which has survived many years of constant change. Although many Maori people have drifted away from the teachings of our ancestors, I believe the roots of our past are still embedded in the wairua (spiritual make up) inherited in all Maori people.

Today there is a growing respect and understanding of all New Zealanders who, willing or not, must come to terms with our Maori world to truly appreciate our identity of being a New Zealander.

The Maori language is found in every physical and spiritual aspect of our world, from our mountain peaks to the land and sea below. Above all, it is found in the names of our people. These names are taonga (treasures) which must be kept intact. I believe it is important that we all acknowledge these treasures as a national responsibility.

For our students in particular, pronunciation of Maori words, especially names of people and areas of residence must be correct. The value of teaching and learning Maori upholds the mana of our people, it protects our language for future generations and more importantly it nurtures and uplifts the self-esteem of all our students who learn Maori as individuals born in New Zealand.

no reira, Tena koutou, I

Tena koutou me o koutou aitua maha kua hinga nei, haere atu ra hoki atu ki to tatou Matua i te Rangi Ki a koutou nga morehu o ratou ma, tena hoki koutou katoa.

MATIU JULIAN.

ENGLISH PRIZES 1992

Form Three -

Essay: 1st, Raymond Barnes; 2nd, Greg Crofskey; 3rd, Nicholas Cooper.

Public speaking: 1st, John Tan and Adrian Turner; 3rd, Alan Steedman and Lyndon Stone.

Form Four -

Essay: 1st, Daniel Pritchard; 2nd, Jeffrey Yates; 3rd, Cameron Skinner.

Public speaking: 1st, Brendon Walsh; 2nd, Jeremie Barr and Paul Bullock

Form Five

Essay: 1st, Jacob Waterman; 2nd, Neville Garven; 3rd, Jay Chapman. Public speaking: 1st, Paul Wolffram; 2nd, Tee Lim; 3rd, Jonathon McCluskie.

Form Six -

Essay: 1st, Aaron Morgan; 2nd, Michael Potroz; 3rd, Karl Gorringe. Public speaking: 1st, Karam Meuli; 2nd, Jason Tan and Ivan Bruce.

Essay: 1st, Duane Agate; 2nd, Andrew Griffiths; 3rd, Michael Gordon. Public speaking: 1st, Shane Grant; 2nd, Jason Horsley; 3rd, Hayden Chisholm.

Best creative writing: Daniel Pritchard; best senior original work: Jay Chapman; best junior original work: Daniel Pritchard; excellence in drama: Karam Meuli; excellence in oratory: Karam Meuli.

TRANSITION

Transition has been as busy as ever this year. We have helped boys arrange occupational visits, work shadowing and work experience. We have helped prepare CVs and numerous boys have investigated careers via the Quest Rapuara computer programme. Lifeskills have been taught to the fifth form.

After boys leave we follow them up with a phone call to make sure that all is well. If there are any difficulties boys are invited back in for some help in organising themselves. We also work with the Taranaki Aftercare officer who offers help to students and parents at their homes.

Transition has all the basic information on universities and careers and boys can do the groundwork of investigating careers and courses. For more detailed information students are referred to Mr Elgar who handles teacher training colleges, careers and job placements, and to Mr Kirk who deals with universities. Transition has in depth information on polytechnics.

We also help out with student allowance information.

If there is something you would like but you are not sure how to get it, drop into Transition and we will give you a hand.

MRS CARTER.



MISS SAITO

Through the generosity of the Japan Foundation and the support of the NZ Teacher Support Services, Miss Natsuko Saito joined the staff of New Plymouth Boys' High in February this year. Her role is as a Teacher Assistant working alongside Mrs Lilly in the Japanese Department.

Miss Saito who is from Tokyo, will be in the school until the end of 1993.

As well as being a very enthusiastic teacher of the Japanese language and culture, Miss Saito has also become involved in other aspects of school life, including the setting up of a lunch-time Japan Club and attending a Form Four TOPEC camp for a week.

Miss Saito says she has enjoyed learning about New Zealand culture from the students she teaches and particularly enjoys educating them beyond the stereotypes of Japan.

Miss Saito eating a rare Japanese meal in Wellington. She also enjoys New Zealand food.



PARENT TEACHER ASSOCIATION

The PTA has once again a very strong supportive parent group continuing with activities of clothing, catering, fundraising and grounds maintenance.

CLOTHING

The clothing shop provides a valuable service to our parents under the guidance of Mrs Raewyn Wolfe and is managed by Mrs Fiona Evans.

CATERING

Raewyn, Mary Twigley, Liz Henderson and helpers have continued to provide food and refreshments for numerous sports teams at school functions during recent years. The willingness of these people has created such a demand for this service that it has grown beyond the capabilities of the available parents, therefore we have called on the hostel kitchen staff to assist in order that after match functions will still receive their "cups of tea".

The PTA still provides hot drinks at report evenings.

FUNDRAISING

This committee led by Geoff Butchart started the year in earnest during the Old Boys' Reunion. Geoff assisted by Graeme Earl, Barry Archer, Geoff Ward, Terry Strachan and Graeme Wilson provided lunches and refreshments and food for the cocktail evening.

The work day was once again very successful and well rewarding. With the acceptance and support from the local community towards this opportunity for the boys to work for the PTA fundraising there is a growing possibility that this will be an annual event.

A 1993 calendar featuring current school photographs is another innovative idea coming from this committee.

GROUNDS MAINTENANCE

Convenor Brian Lash with Lauchie McAlister, Les Crofskey and John Goodey have extended the seating on the gully ground terraces. Painting is the feature of this year's activities. Prior to Easter, transformer boxes and stairways were painted. Recently the swimming pool was painted and currently the lounge of the new sports pavilion.

GULLY GROUND SPORT PAVILION

This has been the most ambitious project instigated by the PTA in recent years and a committee led by Geoff Ward last year co-ordinated the ideas, arranged plans and budget costs for the Board of Trustees which has resulted in a magnificent facility creating another milestone for the history of the school.

Last year the PTA offered to contribute \$50,000 to the project. We are confident of reaching that target thanks to the Old Boys, parents and the New Plymouth community that support our PTA fundraising.

MONTHLY MEETINGS

A feature of these meetings has been guest speakers with topics being: Careers, Guidance Counsellor, Hostel Administration, Commerce, Geography, Transition and Physical Education.

I conclude with thanks to Secretary Mark Muir, Treasurer Mike Jones and all parents for their support and attendance during 1992.

MURRY PEASE, President.



THE BALL COMMITTEE

Back Row, left to right: D. Agate, M. Rosser, H. Archer, M. Taylor, S. Philp.

Front Row: A. Martin, A. Griffiths, S. Grant.



CADETS

The end of 1991 saw a very busy period for the Cadet Unit, as they prepared for the Military Tatoo being held in the city. Cadets assisted with the construction of the 'castle' and other props, as well as helping with traffic control, security and programme selling, and taking part in the tattoo programme itself. For the record, our cadets won the tent erecting race against Air Cadets from No. 8 Squadron and Sea Cadets from T. S Calliope (Wanganui).

The following weekend it was back to spit and polish for the end of year parade at Pukeariki Landing, where the unit was presented with its new 'colour'. The flag in Cadet Corps colours of red and black, has the Cadet Corps badge in the upper hoist and the City of New Plymouth crest in the centre, was dedicated by the unit padre, Father J. McLaughlin and presented by Major Tony Wilson 5 (WWCT) RNZIR, Old Boy and former under-officer in the school unit. The money for the flag was raised by the ex-members of the Taranaki Regiment.

The next day 11 cadets and one officer were off to Languards Bluff, Wanganui, for a 'Skill at Arms' contest. This event tests all facets of cadet training, from parade drill to bushcraft and night navigation etc. The unit came a creditable third against all units within the central area.

The new year started with five cadets attending the bushcraft course at Waiouru. The end of January saw 20 cadets heading back to Waiouru to act as 'casualties' for the 'Brigade' exercise being held.

The 34 new recruits got their first taste of 'cadets' at the camp held at Everett Park in February and most seemed to have enjoyed it and are still with the unit.

Training during March for second and third year cadets contained extra drill with the I. W. Steyr as we practised firstly for the dedication of the memorial for the 62 Old Boys killed in WW II who have no known grave and then for the jubilee, where we provided a guard of honour at the opening ceremony and mounted a catafalque guard and firing party at the service held at the WW II memorial shrine. This was probably the first time a firing party had been held at the school and the cadets drill was faultless and appearance impeccable.

The unit paraded at the school ANZAC Serivce on Friday the 24th and again at the civic service on ANZAC Day.

During the May holidays four cadets attended the Junior NCO course at Linton and five attended the Senior course, also at Linton WO II (W). K. Davey staffed both courses and all cadets attained good passes.

Over Queen's Birthday Weekend eight cadets attended a bushcamp in the Matemateaonga Ranges with No. 46 Squadron (Stratford). A cold but enjoyable time was had by all.

In July CSM (W) K. Davey left the unit to join the Regular Force and S. Sgt J. Kehely left for the Territorials. Matthew Garven was promoted to WO II, and appointed CSM. Ten cadets and one officer participated in an escape and evasion exercise held by five WWCT over a weekend at the end of July, and the second term wound up with our third annual formal dinner. This year this was held at the Fitzroy Golf Club's clubrooms and the guest speaker was Mr T. T. Ryder.

The training carried out on the Steyr by second and third year cadets during term two culminated in a shoot at Rewa Rewa during the August holidays and the first year cadets held a .22" shoot at the East End Smallbore Range.

Labour Weekend the unit is planning a camp off Carrington Road for second and third year cadets to practise bushcraft skills and navigation.

Throughout the year members of the unit have assisted several charities with door to door collections and street day appeals, and also carried out wine stewarding at several dinners.

The unit remains indebted to the school authorities for continuing to allow the use of school facilities for training each Thursday night and during weekends.

The Officers of the unit are: Captain M. Dobson - Unit Commander; Lieutenant C. Luxmore - 2 IC; Lieutenant J. Masters - Training Officer; 2nd Lieutenant (W) H. Mace - Adjutant; 2nd Lieutenant (W) G. Brown - Platoon Commander; Warrant Officer 2nd Class M. Garven - Company Sergeant Major.



Firing Party - Jubilee.



Reviewing Officer, Easter Jubilee, Colonel Lloyd Jones R.N.Z.A.C. (centre) escorted by Capt. M. E. Dobson and Lt Col. (Rtd) M. C. Carroll - still in step.

DONATION TO THE LIBRARY

At the national conference of the Japan NZ Friendship Societies held in New Plymouth in October 1991, this school was presented with a comprehensive set of encyclopaedias. These books duly arrived this year along with other reading materials for use in the Japanese classroom.

The Japan Oceania Society for Cultural Exchanges represented by Mr Jinichi Hitomi and Mr Makoto Tanabe were responsible for these most generous gifts. The encyclopaedia set consists of nine volumes of detailed information about Japan and is housed in the reference section of our school library.

Having such materials on site will enable any project about Japan to be more easily tackled by all students in the school.

FORM 4 ACTIVITIES WEEK

We began the week with a visit from Stratford Hospital's Drug Addiction Service presenting us a role play on the effects that drugs have on everyday life.

In the afternoon we had a round robin rounders tournament organised by Mr Maaka.

Tuesday comprised of a normal timetable in the morning and board games in classrooms for the afternoon.

Wednesday consisted of the exhilarating film Backdraft screened by the Mayfair Theatre. And back to school to continue the dismantling of Pridham Hall. For the afternoon Mr Maaka had organised a top town competition to run in classes with the top class receiving a free meal at his fish 'n' chip shop.

The Taranaki Sports Foundation Coaching Clinic arrived to offer some free assistance with our sports, the sports catered for were touch rugby, tennis, athletics, golf, basketball and softball.

We then moved some more of Pridham Hall. The afternoon was spent watching educational videos by Mrs Carter.

Friday was changed to the normal programme because of bad weather and cancellations.

Special thanks to Mr Sloan, Mr Maaka, Mrs Carter and everybody else involved, for an enjoyable week.



TSB TOPEC (TARANAKI OUTDOOR PURSUITS & EDUCATIONAL CENTRE)

TOPEC camps form the basis of the Outdoor Education Programme at Form Four level.

This year, five Form Four classes (150 students) experienced the TOPEC course, with the Sixth Form Certificate Physical Education class filling the last camp (30 students).

The TOPEC centre is located six kilometres from NPBHS on the main road to Inglewood, sited in park land by the Meeting of the Waters (Waiwakaiho River). TOPEC is a four-five day outdoor education course/camp run from Monday to Friday throughout the school year. The aims of the course are to "provide challenging outdoor experiences for the secondary school pupils of Taranaki". With the aid of three highly qualified professional instructors, students are taught the specific skills and techniques of activities, which, depending on the season, may include: Rock climbing, abseiling, kayaking, rafting, sailing, navigation, snow caving, bushfraft, orienteering, tramping.

Students also develop personal qualities of respect, ie: Respecting others abilities and inabilities, responsibility, confidence, self esteem, co-operation and concern for the welfare of others.

It is noped they also develop a lasting love and concern for their natural environment.

A feature of the TOPEC course is an overnight stay, off site on a Thursday night. This may include: Tenting/bivouacin the bush, kayaking expedition and tenting on the riverbank, building and sleeping in a snow cave.

All feedback from students has been positive. It is a fun and enjoyable experience where every student's needs are catered for.

Two staff accompany every camp. Staff to enjoy and participate in the TOPEC course this year were: Mr Sims, Mr Russell, Mr Craig, Mr Cook, Mr Elgar, Mr McKenzie, Me Leursen, Mrs Lilly, Ms Ko, Mr Tumer, Mr Julian, Mr Atkins and Mr Maaka.

Form Three students in 1992 and staff can look forward to the TOPEC experience in 1993.

M. McKENZIE, I/C TOPEC Camps.



WANGANUI RIVER

There was a certain apprehension as I settled into the back of the largest Canadian canoe. Like the boys, my mental picture of a canoe trip had been that of a single kayak. There were two of those, but the rest of us were paired off with eight Canadian canoes.

As requested, we paused under the bridge - "Look up there" the guide said. 20m above us we could see the steel girders of the bridge had been bent - "that's where the flood of 1940 came up to the bridge decking". The quiet waters of the Returnuke river took on a slightly sinister hue.

We paddled our way past where the house boat hotel had been moored in the early part of this century and then out into the Wanganui proper. All of us found that the Canadians were fun to handle and the waves of the rapids were quite high enough. As the journey went on it became quite difficult to get people into the single kayaks.

The trip was four days in total and we were fortunate to be a small group and with a guide who not only knew the river intimately, but was an excellent organiser. The idea of a canoe trip is to enjoy the peace and solitude and the majestic scenery of the Wanganui river. The peace and solitude were a bit hard to find with two other school groups on the river with 100 canoeists between them, a group of Air Force Servicemen, and a Church Youth Group from darkest Auckland as well as small groups of individuals in a variety of craft from rafts to jet boats. This put camp sites at a premium. With our excellent organisation and co-operative campers we were first to all the camp sites each day and then after a very adequate lunch we would have a swimming hole and rapids and canoes all to ourselves for the rest of the day.

Other campers on the river can have compensation - hey the girls from Taupo have invited us over to their camp fire. And very nice it was too - have any of you guys seen where Fale and Smith disappeared to?

On Thursday we were also to tramp into the Bridge to Nowhere. It used to be 130 ft (40m) above the river but after we had thrown half the stones on the track into the river it must be less than that now - boy they made some awesome booms when they hit.

The last day on the river was the best. The rapids were quite far apart so we had to paddle a lot, but what they lacked in frequency, they made up for in size. I was glad I had Jacks up front paddling. I wonder if he was pleased to have us at the back steering when we went straight down the middle of the rapids with metre high waves and spun out into eddies in the middle of rapids twice. We didn't spill out but it was a thrilling close thing. In fact the only one of us who inspected the bottom of the river was Fale when Gordon tipped him over. Funny, it's much quieter when he is in that position.











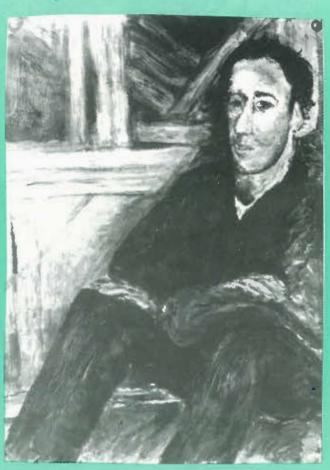


Philip Dasler.









Rodney Fisher.



Kent Bell.



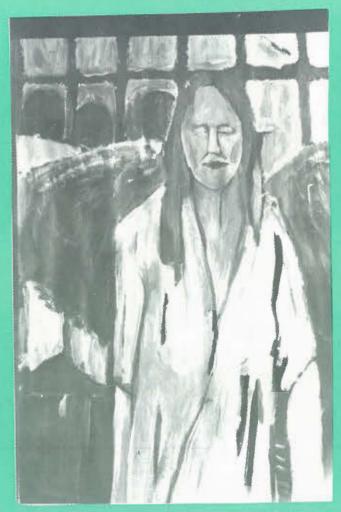
Rodney Fisher.



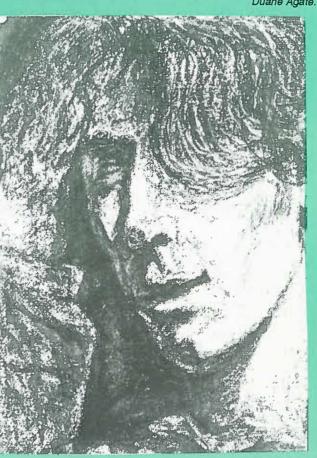
Philip Dasler



Leon Allen.



Duane Agate.



Rodney Fisher.

SENIOR PRIZE LIST FIFTH FORM PRIZES

SUBJECT PRIZES: Blair Homer Accounting: Art - Bradley Graphic Art Prize: Karam Meuli Fconomics & History: **Duncan Coleman** English - Daily News Prize: Michael Frampton Fifth Form English Certificate - PTA Prize: Isaac McIndoe French - French Embassy Prize: Leith Gray Jeremy Lloyd Geography: Horticulture - (Best Student) Duncan Davies Prize: Paul Busing Japanese - Japanese Embassy Prize: Andrew Dodd Peter Little Maori:

Music and Most Outstanding Brass Player - Port Nicholson Cup: David Bremner Science - Telecom Central Prize: Calum McKenzie Jackie Millar Taranaki Science - PTA Prize: New Zealand Mathematics Certificate - PTA Prize: Richard Stevens

Workshop Technology Metal (Best Student) - Trade Tools Ltd Prize; and Workshop Technology Metal (Practical) - Olex Cables Prize: Dean Raven

Workshop Technology Wood (Best Student); and Workshop Technology Wood (Practical)

- Scott Commercial Prize: Matthew Mallet

EFFORT AND PROGRESS:

Wadsworth Prize: Warren Ritson Wadsworth Prize: Karl Gorringe Daniel Telfer PTA Prize: Paul Avery

EFFORT AND PROGRESS IN WORK EXPERIENCE CLASS: PTA Prize: Neil Ryan PTA Prize:

PUBLIC SPEAKING: First Prize and Excellence in Oratory - Wade Scott Cup and Prize:

ESSAY:

SUBJECT PRIZES:

First Prize:

SPECIAL PRIZE: For the Student who by virtue of his reliability, ready co-operation, earnest work habits and honest cheerful disposition is a positive example to students who are not among the most able academic Form Five students - Norman Wright Memorial Prize: Best Performance in Work Programme in Work Experience class - PTA Prize:

GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:

Third Aggregate - First in Latin: Second Aggregate - First in Mathematics: First Aggregate - Hatherley Memorial Cup & Prize - First in Technical Drawing:

Jason Tan Kent Skinner

Duane Agate

Bryce Herbert

Kerry Reardon

Nathan Burrows

Karam Meuli

Michael Frampton

Richard Taylor

SIXTH FORM PRIZES

Accounting - Tabor Prize: Matthew Birch Biology, English and History - Tabor Prizes: Demian Chapman Computer Studies - Tabor Prize and Warren Moetara Memorial Trophy; and Business Studies - Tabor Prize: Simon Angelo Design Technology Wood - Jones & Sandford Prize: Reuben Thome Design Technology Metal James Clouston Memorial prize: Matthew Old Economics - Tabor Prize: Martyn Taylor French - French Embassy Prize; and

Technical Drawing Project L. V. Giddy Memorial Prize: Brendan Larsen Geography - Tabor Prize: Kalley Simpson Horticulture (Best Student) - Duncan & Davies Prize: Tony Field

and Practical Art - Tabor Prizes:

Horticulture (Best Practical Aptitude) - Alexander Trust Prize): John Harre Japanese - Japanese Embassy Prize: Darren Rankine Journalism and Photo-Journalism

Legal Studies - Tabor Prize: Justin King Maori - Tabor Prize: **Brooke Goodey** Mathematics with Applications - Tabor Prize: Tony Reid Music - Tabor Prize: Physical Education - Tabor Prize: Physics (Most Improved Student)

Hayden Chisholm Matthew Peacock

Jason Paul Sports Education - Tabor Prize: David Sleep

EFFORT AND PROGRESS:

- Hurle Cup:

Wadsworth Prize: Shane Grant Wadsworth Prize: **Howard Marriott** Dwayne Smith PTA Prize: Albert Yu

PUBLIC SPEAKING AND ESSAY: First Prize in Public Speaking and

First Prize in Essay: Hayden Chisholm

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Best perserverance and school spirit demonstrated in a Form Five or Six Maori Student - Laurie Herdman Memorial Prize:

Taani Smith

YOUNG ENTERPRISE:

Certificates for Fourth Placing in New Zealand

Young Enterprise Business Experience:

Adam Benton Andrew Griffiths Andrew Martin Martyn Taylor Rob Aerts Shane Grant Shaun Philp Simon Angelo

Most Outstanding String Player - Hatherly Memorial Prize: Simon Rae

Matthew Cheer

Grant Reeve

Simon West

Romesh Anandaraja

Andrew Griffiths

Nicholas Thorpe

Gregory Pollock

Peter Spellman

Chris Bougen Anthony Ruakere

Andrew Martin

Mark Miller

Mark Jones

Jason Horsley

GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE: Third Aggregate equal - Tabor Prize - First in Chemistry: First in Technical Drawing, First in Mathematics, First in Physics - Tabor Prizes - and NZ Institute of Physics Prize: Second Aggregate - Tabor Prize: First Aggregate - Tabor Prize and Harrison Cup - Highest Aggregate for a 1991

Sixth Former in 1990 School Certificate - Hatherly Memorial Prize and Top Marks in 1990 SC Mathematics

- Donald Mackie Memorial Prize: Andrew Martin

SEVENTH FORM PRIZES

SUBJECT PRIZES:

Accounting - Legal Old Boys' prize: Biology - Walter Crowley Weston Memorial Prize: Economics: English Literature - White Memorial Prize; and History - Brian Bellringer Prize: French - French Embassy Prize: Geography - David Bennett Prize; and

Horticulture: German: Japanese - Japanese Embassy Prize:

Mathematics (with Statistics) - Harrop Prize: Practical Art - Bradley Graphic Art Prize:

EFFORT AND PROGRESS:

Wadsworth Prize: Wadsworth Prize: PTA Prize:

Grant Rawlinson Aaron Walsh Jeffrey McLeod

Richard Thomas

PUBLIC SPEAKING: First Prize:

ESSAY:

First Prize: Aaron Walsh

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Best Creative Writing - Ward Cup and Prize; Best Senior Original Work - Heurtley Memorial Prize:

Simon Adams

Best Performing Artist of the Year - Colleges' Cup and Cave Prize: Best Cadet - Wadsworth Cup & Prize: Daryl Maiden Best Polynesian or Melanesian Student - Maori and Island Affairs Prize: Head Boarder - Eggleston Cup & Prize: Craig Taylor For the busy participant in the life of the school with full involvement in either cultural or sporting activities or both; a prefect/group leader who strongly demonstrates concern for others and who by personal example encourages others to have a go and whose reliability and service are outstanding - Schrader Challenge Trophy and Prize: Jason Avery Headmaster's Award for extraordinary service to the School: Mark Andrews Outstanding record of service to the School - PTA Silver Jubilee Trophy and Prizes: Grant Rawlinson Simon West

For loyalty, diligence, initiative and outstanding service to the School - Jack West Centennial Medallion: and Head Boy in conjunction with the Clement Cave Scholarship - Brookman Cup & Prize: Paul Veric

GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE General Excellence - Fookes Cup and Prize

- First in Chemistry, First in Physics and First in Mathematics with Calculus: Proxime Accessit in conjunction with the Clement Cave Scholarship - McLeod Memorial Prize - First in Classical Studies, First in Art History and Excellence in

Humanities - Sheila Prentice Cup and Prize: Simon Adams Dux - Academic Excellence Cup and NPOB Association Prize in conjunction with the Clement Cave Scholarship- English

Language - John Brodie Memorial Prize: Bevan Smith

JUNIOR PRIZE LIST THIRD FORM PRIZES

SUBJECT PRIZES: Art: Stephen Opai Richard Hollard Economics: Lee Taylor English: French - French Embassy Prize: Cameron Skinner Brendon Walsh Home Economics: Japanese - Japanese Embassy Prize: Robert Lewis Maori: David Field Metalwork: Matthew Parker Music & Band Performance: Nicholas Cowles Technical Drawing: Chris Pollock Matthew Hall Woodwork: Woodwork (Best Craftsmanship and Design)

EFFORT AND PROGRESS PRIZES:

- Robert Connell Memorial Award:

Karl Jukes Nathan Shaw Paul Bullock Simon Dore Richard Honeyfield Alasdhair Green Kyle Hughes James Robb

Adrian Rowe

Anant Prakash

Social Studies:

PTA Prize:

PTA Prize:

PTA Prize:

CERTIFICATES: Science, Technical Drawing, Mathematics: Kent Bell Economics, Science, Japanese: Craig Bennett Economics, Science, English: Kieran Condon Music, French: Jacey Connor Latin, Science, English: Murray Cox Nicholas Dempsey Mathematics, Economics: Social Studies, Technical Drawing: James Dunning English, Mathematics: Simon Grimwood Logan Hammerslev Economics, Art: Social Studies, English: Christian Kennedy Art, English: Peter Kingsnorth Science, Japanese: Ben Kohlis Metalwork, Technical Drawing: Craig Lester Science, Mathematics: Daniel Lister Latin, Economics, English: Wade Newsome Music, Japanese: Scott Rawlinson Science, English: **Brad Rowson** French, Economics, Technical Drawing,

Shaun Baxter

English, Economics: Havden Chisholm Science, English, Mathematics: English, Science: Social Studies, Mathematics: Pius Mai 'Mae Social Studies, Metalwork, Mathematics:

> PUBLIC SPEAKING: Third: Second:

Matthew Broadmore Tristan Emeny Brendon Walsh

Carl Sheridan

Merrick Taylor

Mark Walton

John Weston

Matthew Surgenor

Nicholas Cowles

Logan Mitchell

Trent Corbett

Philip Dasler

Bryan Thomhill

Blair Northcott

Nicky Taylor

James Scott

Nicholas Davis

Jason Thomas

Nathan Nobbs

Jacob Waterman

ESSAY: Third:

First:

Alasdhair Green Second: Kyle Sleep First: Nicholas Dempsey

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Best perseverance and school spirit demonstrated in Form Three Maori Student Nikora Sullivan - PTA Prize: Most Improved Brass Player: Scott Rawlinson

GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:

Most Improved Woodwind Player:

Third Aggregate - First in Mathematics: Second Aggregate - First Latin: First Aggregate - First in Science,

First in Social Studies: Andrew Lynch

FOURTH FORM PRIZES

SUBJECT PRIZES: Art: Economics: English: French - French Embassy Prize: Horticulture - Duncan & Davies Prize: Japanese - Japanese Embassy Prize:

Jonathon Day Latin: Hamish Murray Maori: Timu Niwa Mathematics - Best Student: **Edmond Ansari** Mathematics - Wattie Wilkie Memorial Prize

(Most Progress): Metalwork - Trade Tools Ltd Prize: Music and Social Studies: Science: Woodwork: Craig Stachurski

EFFORT AND PROGRESS PRIZES:

Glen Bullen Adrian Wilson Philip Dickinson PTA Prize: Wayne Collier Kristin Murphy

CERTIFICATES:

English, Metalwork: Matthew Beattie Robert Burton Social Studies, English: Social Studies, English: Fraser Cameron Social Studies, Technical Drawing, English: Layton Cottam Mathematics, English: Anthony Darke Mathematics, Social Studies: Shaun D'Arth Science, Mathematics: Nicholas Davis Steven De Bruyn Mathematics, English: English, Japanese, Science: Matthew Dravitzki Social Studies, English: Richard Dryden Economics, Science, Mathematics: Simon Edgecombe Maori, Social Studies: Dane Fawcett English, French, Economics: Neville Garven Science, English, Horticulture: Raymond Harre Technical Drawing, Mathematics, English: Corev Helms Social Studies, English, Technical Drawing: Matthew Hook Art, Social Studies: Wayne Horrie English, Art: Sam Icke Mathematics, English: Matheesha Jayasekera Social Studies, Economics: Richard Letica Economics, Science, Japanese: Tee Sern Lim Economics, Japanese: Alan Malcolm Economics, Social Studies: Aaron Moratti Art, Mathmatics: Campbell Neil Horticulture, Social Studies: Jarrod Newell Science, Social Studies: Steven Roguski Cameron Stantiall Art. Mathematics: Economics, English, Japanese: Paul Swanson Social Studies, Mathematics, English: Kim Tan English, Mathematics: Callum Taylor Social Studies, Mathematics: Scott Taylor

Metalwork, Science: English, Latin, Economics: English, Music:

PUBLIC SPEAKING: Third equal:

Second: First - Moss Cup: **Blair Northcott** Thomas Henderson Philip Dickinson Aneel Hav

Kane Rattray

Barry Kooy

Aneel Hay

Charles de Bock

Andrew Lynch

Aneel Hay

Gareth West

Andrew Wilson

Paul Wolfram

ESSAY: Third: Jay Chapman Second: Adrian Wilson First - Rex Dowding Memorial Cup: Blair Northcott

SPECIAL PRIZE:

CAVE BURSARIES:

Best perseverance and school spirit demonstrated in a Form Four Maori Student - PTA Prize: Nicholas Davis Junior Chorister - Urguhart Trophy: Matthew Dravitzki Best Junior Original Work: Aneel Hay

Best Junior Cadet - Ladies' Challenge Trophy:

GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:

Third Aggregate: Second Aggregate: First Aggregate - First Technical Drawing:

For Academic and either Sporting and/or Cultural Excellence in Form Three - Cave Bursary: Logan Mitchell

For Academic and either Sporting and/or Cultural Excellence in Form Four

- Cave Bursary:

REPORT FROM BOARD OF TRUSTEES

1992 has seen the election of a new Board of Trustees to the school. Seven trustees, the four women and three men were ejected - three of whom were members of the previous Board of Trustees,

The Board of Trustees operates under a committee structure, the major committees being:

1. Property Committee: This committee is chaired by Mr Geoff Ward, a new trustee

2. Personnel and Curricula Committee: Chaired by Mr Bill McKenzie the Deputy Chairman of the board.

3. Policy Committee: Chaired by Mr John Eagles, Chairman of the

4. Hostel Committee: Mr Don Slater has been co-opted to this Committee.

Our Board members elected were Mrs Joan Coles, Mrs Judy Coley, Mrs Flora Gilkison, and Mrs Robyn Watkins. The Board has also coopted the previous Chairman, Mr Neil Wolfe, Mr Phil Wipatene and Mr Doug Harvie. The student representative on the board being Nicholas

Stage II of the upgrading of Pridham Hall has been approved and work is expected to commence in November this year. The completion of the upgrading of Pridham Hall will be of considerable benefit both to

The Gully Pavilion will be completed this year and will be a welcome addition to the facilities at the school. The work of the school PTA in fundraising and working bees has been of considerable assistance to this project.

An enrolment policy has been advertised and will be implemented in 1993 which places a ceiling on the number of third formers who can be enrolled in the school. This has been necessitated by the Ministry of Education refusing to provide additional classrooms and is necessary to ensure that the students and staff work in adequate surroundings. Notwithstanding the enrolment scheme, it may still be necessary to provide two extra classrooms at the school.

With the election of a new Board of Trustees it is most appropriate to thank all members of the former Board of Trustees who spent considerable time and effort over their three years in office implementing and consolidating many of the requirements of the Tomorrow Schools legislation. Their hard work will enable the present Board of Trustees to continue the development of the school.

The Board is grateful to the dedicated work of the Headmaster Mr Ryder and the school bursar Mr Goodare in the administration of the school. This dedication together with the professionalism of the teaching staff and the enthusiasm of the non-teaching staff make the work of the Board of Trustees easier and more rewarding.

NPBHS CODE OF GOOD CONDUCT

COMPETITION MATCHES/PUBLIC PERFORMANCES

All representatives of NPBHS whether sport or cultural must: * Co-operate with team mates, coaches, officials and opponents and treat them with respect.

* Realise that without opponents, there would not be a fixture. * Strive for excellence, have fun, and develop your skills.

* Not try to gain an unfair advantage over opponents.

* Know the rules of the game, and play by the letter and the spirit of

* Realise that officials are there to interpret the rules for you, accept their decisions with dignity.

* Never behave in such a manner that would reflect badly on, or disgrace, your team and school.

* Not use coarse language or insult opponents, coaches or specta-

* Turn up at required times - attendance is essential unless prior arrangements have been made with your coach/director.

* Always participate according to the values of good sportsmanship. * The correct dress code must be worn at all times - this includes the correct school and playing/performing uniform.

* Show modesty in victory and grace in defeat.

TRAINING AND REHEARSING

All representatives of NPBHS whether sporting or cultural must: * Show discipline and punctuality with regard to normal training or rehearsing and show appreciation of the time and commitment of the

* Not miss a practice or rehearsal without the prior approval of the coach/director.

* Arrive for practice or rehearsal fully equipped and prepared to start

BEING BILLETED

All representatives of NPBHS whether sporting or cultural must: * Be constantly aware that while being billeted they are guests in a

home, and behave and dress accordingly. * Show courtesy and co-operation to the host family.

* Arrange before the visit, some small token of thanks to the billeting family, as well as thanking the family verbally

* Be aware that they are bound by the NPBHS school rules at all times while on a school visit, and failure to abide by these rules will result in the normal discipline procedure that would be expected in a schoolbased offence.

* If offered alcohol by the host family, decline politely.

* Be aware that they are ambassadors of the school, and they will be measured by their behaviour and dress, and they should endeavour to see that boys from NPBHS will be welcomed back in a billet's home on future exchanges.

TRAVEL

All representatives of NPBHS, whether sporting or cultural must-* Travel in full dress uniform, which consists of dark grey, or black

wool/terylene trousers, white shirt, school tie, blazer or tiger jacket, black shoes and dark grey or black socks (NOT WHITE). Failure to turn out correctly dressed will result in the delayed departure of the bus.

* Treat the bus driver with respect and verbally thank the driver at the end of the trip



"The Taranakian" acknowledges with gratitude sponsorship from NEIL LARSEN ELECTRICAL

SCHOOL ROLL

* Asterisk indicates school leavers

Craig Bedford Jhary Bishop Jason Bull Andrew Clearwate David Cronin Allan Curtin Jonny Edwards Mark Gardiner Inver Hinz Jason Holland Simon Johnson Anton Johnstone Bevin Jordan Matthew Moorehead Wayne O'Keeffe Damon Ramoton Beniv Ratford Adam Richards Shannon Robinson Kevan Sellers Paul Tito Leon Von de Vril Jay Warren Aaron Wells

Mark Woodward 3CG Justin Bell Troy Black Chris Burnell Allan Collier Andrew Froome Shane Gilbert Jarrod Hastie Shan Jones Michael Ker Jade Lester Conal McPhillips Paul Morse Brent Patel Jade Po-Ching Blair Ray Thomas Reardon Jay Richardson Tiaki Senior Daniel Stretton Luke Van Praagh Gavin Waswo Shaun Willis Jason Wright

Mike Williams

Wayne Bryant 3CI Fale Apeesera Daniel Beale Lance Bidois Quentin Brears Pierre Bullot ⁴ Ra Cassidy Ren Cassidy James Clough Cameron Culpan Charlie Davis ' Murray Fisher Baymond Gadsby Damen Holswich Lindsay Inuwa 1 Mika loane **Brad Jones** Clinton Katene Aaron Lutton Sean Macdonald Dayne Matthews Jeremy Parsons Neihana Rangitonga Lyndon Stone

Caleb Walsh

Ryan Watson

Kenneth Weller

Henry Wilkinson 3FI Tim Asquith Leith Astwood Chey Barnes Paul Beard Jason Bigwood Troy Bright Greg Carroll Jeremy Clarke Travis Cottom Brendon Crossi Ashley Duff Grant Fabish Glen Fleming Bruce Gregory Trent Hoeta Chris Hurley Wade Ibbotso Joshua Lees

Steven Northcott Richard O'Sullivan Tahana Parker Daniel Phillips Gary Spierling Brendon Thompson

3G0

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Sunil Alury

Stephen Bowma Antony Campbell Scotty Carr Gordon Collingwood Peter Donovan Mark Gordon Mike Hills Jonathon (Earl) Hodson Sean Howell Tremaine Jones lan Klenner Tim McVicar Derek Oldridge Joe Pease Daniel Rea Jason Riddick Layfon Rowe Daniel Sewell Craig Watkins Jamie White Martin Williamson David Wood Dion Yandle

Blair Anderson Simeon Barker Glen Beattie Darin Bruce David Cadman Simon Cleave Lynton Collins Martin de Bock David Edwards Blair Gerrard Peter Green Darrel Hannor Dane Haskell Sam Hazledine Scott Henderson Jared Knuckey Raymond Laurenson Jared Mawson Craig McIsaac Philip Mercer John Metcalfe Daniel Murphy Brad Nielsen Peter Ross Chris Twaddle Paul Walden Nick Whitwell David Williams

Andrew Wilson

Edmond Wong

David Wilson

Nick Allen

3MI

Anton Berndt Jace Briggs Andrew Brown David Butler Matthew Clarke Nicholas Coope **Brett Cursons** Iain Doy Joshua Hamblyr Ryan Herbert Graham Hoope Matthew Johnson Nigel Kapa Damon Kemp Simon Kingsbury Greg Lawn Luke McLeod Richard Mills Ross Moir Christopher Neighbours Nathan Philipson Gareth Pidgeon Dallas Rangi Mark Rudmar Che Soffe Alan Steedman Jason Suhr John Tan Adrian Turner

знт Raymond Barnes Kent Birchall Kane Bradley

Migh Brisco Caleb Brown Mitchell Campbell Cameron Clow Greg Crofskey Mark Edgecombe David Findlay James Harmse James Herbert Simon Horner Richard Lawn Dean Marshall Simon Pickering Haydon Read Joel Redman Cameron Richards Ben Scott Matthew Scrimgeour Bevan Smith Jamie Snowder Scott Waite Andrew Wells Gavin Winters Clayton Woodward Kenneth Yee 1

3HT Jason Ballantine Rowan Brown Danny Galvin Peter Gravstone Gavin Hoeta Philip Horton Ponifasio Hunt Ryan Johnson Trance Kete Jayson King Carl Linell Scott McVicar Michael Peri Joey Roguski Dallas Te Wake Jason Vickers Havden Walsh Cameron Wellington Tommy Whittake

Cameron Clarke Craig Cochrane Steven Corcoran Nigel Dickinson Regan Evans Stephen Gilkisor Ryan Hill Harley Huston Calum Jamieso Leith Johnston Drew Kennedy Jonathan Ker Nathan Kinera Richard Kurta Tony Lawrence Rodney Macdonald Troy Martin Greg Mitchell Brad Newland Brendan O'Carrol Peter O'Carroll Nathan Rose Daniel Spellman Michael Stevens

Hami Tamarapa

Chris Zavos

3HZ

4CD Andrew Beath * Craig Bennett Matthew Broadmore Paul Bullock Ryan Butchart Kieran Condor Trent Corbett Murray Cox Todd Feather Mark Gates Alasdhair Green Scott Hill Adrian Knowles Ben Kohlis Daniel Lande Robbie Lewis Andrew Lynch Scott Mackenzie Nicholas Plimme Daniel Pritchard Darrin Quay Nathan Shaw Carl Sheridan Paul Street Lee Taylor Scott Van Henge Brendon Walsh Geoffrey Webste Trov Williams

Jeffrey Yates

Mark Young

Lance Bower **Bichard Bryant** Hamish Campbel Darran Fisher Mark Gordon Marshall Haddor Brendon Harvie Michael Inwood Benjamin Johnson Joshua King Crain Lambert Shane Lark Michael Macdonald Gordon Millard Daryl O'Keeffe Aaron Pasili Jason Phelan Dwayne Plowright Malcolm Price Travis Price Brad Rowson Hare Ruwhiu Andrew Sillis David Slade

Shem Watts 4CG Michel Carruthers Hayden Caskey Clayton Chadwick Bevan Coles Steven Collier Kurt Elstone Nicholas Fernee Shanon Feron Simon Grimwood Douglas Harbutt Richard Hollard Shane Johns Philip Jones Karl Jukes Nicky Kerr Peter Kingsnorth Carl Maunder Beauden Mullin Christopher Noval Stephen Opai Timothy Priest Marion Raumati Scott Rawlinson Justin Smith

Aaron Tong

David Walker

Jay Wyniard

4CI

Kent Bell

Andrew Burton

Jonathon Cane

Matthew Treanor

Stephen Watkins

James Yiannett

Jonathon Tringhan

4CG

Larryn Rae

Robert Stevensor

Grant Thompson

Mark Walton

Daniel Corberry Jacey Connor Nicholas Cowles Nicholas Demoses Simon Dore David Fabish Jason Fearne David Field Jeremy Forlong Korey Gibson Matthew Goodey Logan Hutchings Clint Hutchinso Robert Jacks * Ben Jones Christian Kennedy Craig Lester Lachlan Miles Jade Nobbs Christopher Pollock Casey Rayen Adrian Rowe Cameron Skinne **Brad Taylor** Merrick Taylor Regan Udv Leyton Watson Matthew Welham John Weston

Dwayne Avery Wayne Balsom Jeremie Barr Shaun Baxter Mark Bound Gavin Bromfield Tristan Cave Simon Christianser Kirk Cuthbert Simon Duffill

4CI

Tristan Emeny Matthew Fraser Roger Gibb Duane Griffiths Richard Hargreaves Andrew Holmes Richard Honeyfield Daniel Lister Brad Martin Davis McClutchie Duncan Miles Wade Newsome Davey Prober David Randell Brett Sands Michael Smith Paul Sulzberger Matthew Thoresen Aaron Tong Gene Waller

4HO

Nicky Andrews

Powhiri Bidois

Shannon Boxe David Brooks Matthew Burtt Heath Clouston Jeremy Davison Christen Dimono Ian Down Matthew Drought James Dunning Daniel Flay Daniel Garrett David Gilbert Justin Harper Jai Huta Tony Hutton Inoi Kumura Brian Lewis Oliver Morse Jai Moses Robert Niwa Manu O'Carrol Douglas Opai Richard Papps Benjamin Parker Marcel-John Schad Nathan Tamihana Anthony Tawhara Brent Telfer

4HO

Jason Bates

Gwynn Brooks Jaydon Christense Daniel Christiansen Craig Cooper Brian Eastgate Leighton Fah Ryan Gargan Matthew Hall Logan Hammersley Dean Harris Chris Herd Mark Horgan Kyle Hughes Richmond Hune Kade Hutchins Darryn Jones Paul Jury Matthew Kelly Andrew Moffai Richard Morgan David Northcott Jason Ross Kyle Sleep Matthew Surgenor Mark Wilson

4HZ Jermane Awahou Antony Campbell Neil Clarke James Enright Michael Evans Brad Fale Donald Fawkner Ward Gordon Corry Greig Ricky Hann Glynn Holmes **Dustin Horton** Raymond Jury Moses Martin-Kemp Tane McCallum Damien Miles Evan Miller Karl Morgan Matthew Parke Glenn Plowright Kyall Pratt Wiremu Prestor Rick Proctor Trent Smith Adam Young

5CD Troy Adamson Gregory Bennett Aaron Brown Darren Butle Jamie Clark Shane Down John Duff * Mathew Goodsell Paul Harmsen Raymond Harre Brendan Hayma Mervyn Hunger Michael Jones Jae Lee Enzo Liddle Simon McAllum Simon Moa **Bichard Muller** Ross O'Hallorar Jess Pennington Glenn Polglase Craig Robertso Mark Schrider Jason Simpson Rhys Trusler Raymond Willemse

Michael Bailey

5CG Christian Barnes Michael Berntsen Daniel Brighurs Grant Broad Simon Campbel Brad Cave Aaron Collins Blair Cowley Shanan Dick Derek Drinkwate Richard Dryden Steven Fearne Mark Gane Thomas Henderson Kyle Hinz Matthew Hook Ryan Johnston Joshua Klenner Corey McDonald Hamish Mellsopp Jon Moller Nathan Mumby Daniel O'Grady Paul Phillips Taare Ruakere David Sinclair Daniel Telfer Shannon Wafer

5CI Quentin Astwood Adair Brimelow Dwayne Burgess Dylan Cawley Andrew Clifton Ben Crawford Mathew Cursons Todd Dymond Jeremy Goodin Corie Haddock Steven Hobir Dean Hoves Kerry Jones Mark Jury Trent Langley Vaughan Miller Leonard Opai Benjamin Parkes Martin Read Greg Sole Vaughan Turner Nathan Wipatene Kane Wright

5EI

Mark Allen Andrew Bluck Hamish Bracegirde Wayne Collier Phillip Dasler Jonathan Day Charley de Bock Ronald Gatenby Simon Gibbs Andrew Gordon Haedyn Gyde Grant Hassall Richard Hoope Matthew Hoult Samual Icke Scott Kitney Aaron Knowles Vaughan Mason Christopher Metcalfe Craig Nielsen Timu Niwa Shannon Olsei Damien Percival Tony Rampton Matthew Rayne Steve Roguski Craig Stachursk

Roddy Struthers Paul Tannahill Scott Taylor Jason Thomas Geoffrey Thompso Vaughn Wellington Jonathan Whitwell Stefan Yuile 5HE Matthew Allen

Aneel Hay

Tee Lim

Kim Tan

Bryan Thornhill

Jacob Waterman

James Wells

Adrian Wilson

5HO

Jared Hill

Sam Kindler

Stephen Ross

Owen Tajaroa

David Whittake

Paul Woodham

Edmond Ansar Grant Campbel Jay Chapman Gil Coombe Ben Cooper Philip Dickinson Matthew Dravitzki Rodney Risher Neville Garven Hamish Gray Cory Helms Bruce Howse James Kiihfuss Barry Kody Robert Lancaste Matthew Laurenson Alan Malcolm Vance McAllister Hamish Murray Nathan Nobbs Blair Northcott Bradley Russell Blair Sutherland Paul Swanson Nicky Taylor

Andrew Wilson Paul Wolffram Alistair Barkla James Boyd Robert Burton Shane Campbe Warren Campbell Mark Corcoran Ryan Crofskey Shaun Darth Paul Doherty Kane Doorey Jayson Eator Chris Franklin Joseph Fraser Andrew Jarman Richard Letica Michael Moller Daniel O'Neill Deon Parkinson Leighton Pearce

5HT Tristan Bentley Roger Cox Hayden Eastwood Aaron Greig Dean Judd Justin Katene Michael Marris Anthony McIndo Shane Paul Andrew Proffit Paul Spierling Blair Sutcliffe Aaron Ward

Brent Willis 1 5HZ Monty Ammundsen Matthew Beattie Jaron Burbidge Duane Camero Philip Clarke Seamus Collins Anthony Darke Nicholas Davis Simon Edgecombe Darrel Hall Brett Hassall Matheesha Jayasekera Matthew Johns Benjamin Kershav Michael Loughlin Wade McFarlane Jonathon McLuski Simon Moore Campbell Neil Craig Olande

Kane Rattray Brett Rudman Aaron Sears Graham Smith Niall Smith Richard Stevens Gareth West

5HZ Craig Anderson Clinton Ansell Allen Brears Glen Bullen Brendan Cairns Timothy Chapman Mark Connor Darius Culpan Vernon Elliott Daniel Fitzsimons Kerryn Gorrie Shane Hickey Brent Hinz Gavin Hughes Scott Miscall Gareth Mowal David Muir Lee Noves Nigel Oldridge James Tamapua Ricky Tito Colby Tyrrell Darryl Wilks

5MI

Kervn Amon Kevin Balsom Karl Buckthought Wade Butle Toby Clarke Eldon Eastgate Tony Feek Jade Green George Hinga Ben Hutchinson Christopher Kerr Christopher King Neil Kohlis Neville Lobb Russell McDonald Michel McKenna Paul Mohi Kristin Murphy Andrew O'Kan Shane Petherick Andrew Rooks James Scott David Slack Daniel Slee Callum Taylor James Watkins

Hayden Anglesey Scott Breman Eathan Brill **Byan Corbett** Layton Cottam Philip Dixon Davie Filer Tony Hodson Campbell Huston Elliot McConnel David Morresey Malcolm Pickett Patrick Scott Kristopher Shaw Morehu Te Awa Henry Thompson Takuya Tsuchiya Haydn Tyler Justin Walker Clinton Wood

5RY

Jeremy Ashton

5 Mi (Cert)

Vishaal Chand Mark Cottam Steven de Bruvn Shane Emeny Dean Fowell David Geraghty John Hastie Mark Hugill Richard Hunte Nicholas Kilmiste Kerrin Luond Dwayne McGuigan Jackie Millar Aaron Moratti Jarrod Newell Mark Parker Daimin Sammon Heath Sheather Grant Sole Mathew Staddor Layton Thorne Hajime Tsuchiva Mark Whittaker Ryan Wood

Robert Asi
Kaine Babington
Scott Baker
Robert Bullock
Graeme Clarke
Darnon Green
Bryce Herbert
Mark Latham
Matthew Mallett
Kyle McPhillips
Philip Mitchell
Kyle Nixon
Tony Philp
Greg Roebuck
Darren Rowland
Robert Simpson
Christian Wingate

Paul Alexande Shannon Bradley Jeremy Brown Jeremy Coley Andrew Eagle: Glen Ewington Suiti Faavae Michael Framptor Karl Gorringe Peter Grimwood Christian Hanson Aaron Hine Charlton James Andrew King Brad Kisby Brendan Lightfoo Jon Morgan Warren Ritson Brent Thomps

Peter Van Praagh

Carl Andrews Mark Boyde Matthew Brooks Paul Busing Matthew Camer Andrew Dodd Gareth Edlin Paul Glover Darryl Goddard Ben Harland Jarrad Hodson Daniel Kinera Mark Lash David Lindsay Peter Little Malachi Matoe Anthony Mildenhall Nicholas Miskelly Joshua Moore * Alan Newson Hanfiro Rexford

6FI Ronnie Asi David Bremne Chris Foreman Leith Gray Chris Hall Fiton James Kylie le Bas Karam Meuli Jared Miles Poata Okero Gene Paul Clinton Peas Shavne Preston Justin Raine Stephen Rowlands Duncan Scott Richard Taylo Rhys Watkins

Stephen Barkley Benjamin Broadhurs Gavin Jones Dinesh Kathriarachch Philip Lister Jeremy Lloyd Jonathan Marshall David McClintock Kevin Moorhead Corey Mullin Gregory Paynte Lloyd Percival Gareth Pryce Jason Robertson Joshua Robinson William Stanley Regan Washer Troy Watkins

6HE Grant Aitken James Alldridge Vincent Birch Ivan Bruce Shane Chadwick Timothy Cooper John Coulthard Campbell Feather Matthew Gibbs Scott Granville Steven Jones Simon Lees Charlton Leo Aaron Morgan William Muir Brett Mulligan Sam Pigott Michael Potroz Albert Seluka Steve Stark Mark Urwin

Andrew Bean Steven Bunyan Abraham Chamberlain Damien Christofferser Richard Day Paul Drake Andre Greedy Jonathon Harme Andy Ilo Gordon Jamieso Laiton Julian Anthony Kenneth Michael Kurige Brett Mascull Rhys McInally Damian Muir Daniel Smith

David Bavers Robert Bull Jamey Kerr Andrew Kinsella Steven Maiden Darrel Martin Graeme Martin James Newson **Boger Pintor** Mark Powell Ashley Taylor Obed Timakata Laisiasa Tora Cameron Twigley Michael Webste Chris White Vincent Yu

6RY Garfield Cadmar Bevin Coley Anthony Ling Scott Lister Callum Mackenzie Donavan Mattock Steven McCallum Steven McKinlay Michael Parker Trevor Read Derek Richards Kent Skinner Christopher Surgeno Michael Weinstock Greig Wilson John Woodward Richard Young

7CD Duane Agate Leon Allen Simon Angelo Adam Benton Julian Dimond Stefan Gray Andrew Griffiths Jason Horsley Mark Hunter Tim Mitchell Alistair Murray Ruel Newsome Paul Nielsen Gregory Novak Shaun Philp Martin Robinson Steven Rollo 1 Regan Yarrow

7EI Chris Amon Michael Asi Steffan Beaurepaire Michael Coronno Shane Davis Daryll Eliason Matthew Garven Shane Grant Stephen Harding Dion Herlihy David Irving Mark Johnson Craig Mowat Craig Ramsay Darren Rankine Duncan Robertson Stuart Smith Jayson Vinsen Paul Whittaker

7HE Craig Avery Nigel Dasler Blair Duffy Tony Farl Mark Finnigan Pracenalit Gunaseker Michael Hobin Daman Jacobsen Tarvn Jordan Howard Marriott David Maxwell Alexander Perkins Shane Pointon Jamie Thompson Nicholas Thomson Richard Willan

Matthew Allen Scott Avery Mark Bremne Michael Collins Kyle Dawson Ross Goldsack Michael Gordon Ivan Groot Craig Healy Jamie Huston Andrew Kemsley Bruce Murray Matthew Old Daryl Robinson Taani Smith Chris Tubby Damian Wilson Michael Yiannet

Rob Aerts Hamish Archer Demian Chapman Matthew Cheer Hayden Chisholm Michael Clentworth Paul Goldsworthy Brooke Goodey Alastair Hunt Andrew Martin Thomas McDiarmic Alistair Murray Matthew Peacock Hone Rata David Smale James Smith Jeffrey Stone Martyn Taylor





OLD BOYS' NOTES

The year 1992 has been a very significant one for the School and its Old Boys. At Easter between 400-500 Old Boys attended a very successful reunion at the School.

Later the success of the School's first XV in winning the inaugural World Cup for Secondary Schools rugby at Whakatane brought great pride to Old Boys worldwide and rekindled great interest in their old school. Congratulatory messages flooded in to coach Jed Rowlands and his well disciplined and talented team and these were richly deserved.

Some of those who attended the reunion were, Dr Rob Archibald, now a scientist with the Meat Research Institute; Philip Armstrong, Head Boy 1984: Brian Arthur, Moves House 1947-51 and now an accountant in Stratford; the Besley brothers, Tim, David, Ian and Bryan; Maurice Betts, well known for his cricket and hockey and recently chairman of the committee which organised New Plymouth's Sesqui centennial celebrations; Barry Boon, Head Boy 1951 and a prominent Wellington lawyer and golfer and a fine tennis player in his younger days; Joe Broughton, the outstanding schoolboy rugby player and cricketer of the 1940s; Bruce Brown, Head Day Boy 1948 and currently High Commissioner to Canada; lan Campbell from Fiji, former MP for Wellington Central and Mayoral candidate for Wellington; Ken Comber; John Davies, Head Boy 1950, now NZ Operations Manager for the Shipping Line P and O NZ Ltd; Lawrie Barclay, whose cricketing record at School is second only to Martin Donnelly, a former Air NZ Captain and currently flying short-haul jets for Malaysian Airlines; Gerald Barrack from Fiji, currently running the Sugar Industry in Fiji and also Chairman of Air Pacific, Peter Dent from Nelson who has set up an Old Boys branch in that city; Evan Haine OBE of Wellington who devotes his time now to the World Wildlife Fund; Murray Herbert, former pupil, teacher and housemaster, now teaching at Stratford High School; Ella Hinz, then aged 98, the oldest past pupil to attend just beating Les Marfell, aged 95; Ken Holyoake, Dux 1968, currently Captain of the New Plymouth Golf Club, led the club to victory in the NZ championships, former middle distance runner Mark Houston, outstanding schoolboy cricketers in the 30s; Martin Donnelly and Tom Larkin, former cricketer and retired Army Colonel Ian Launder; the McIntyres, John the former Board Chairman and sons Donald and Victor; the Meulis, Russell and sons lan and Bruce; Stan McKeon MBE, former Army Colonel, now retired in Taradale; Judge Gerry Monaghan, former All Black Captain, Graham Mourie; the O'Meagher brothers, Barry and Terry; Leo Palmer, Head Boy 1942; John Murray, Professor of Medicine in Minneapolis; David Prichard, a former Wing Commander in the RAF of Dorset, England; John Pybus, a Clinical Chemist in Auckland Hospital; Medical Practitioner Peter Rich; Primary School Principal, Kevin Taylor; well known businessmen, Willy Still of New Plymouth and Dick Still of Auckland; Business Consultant Stephen Underwood of Wellington: Haematologist Boyd Webster of Maroubra, NSW: Harold Titter, former Health Commissioner and now Secretary of Defence; former Secretary of the NZ Dairy Board, Arthur Wells of Wellington; and Russell Wood, recently retired London Stockbroker who is currently writing Vol. I of "England at the Crossroads". One Old Boy who really enjoyed returning to his old school was Dr Douglas Kendrick of Tokyo and he has become a notable benefactor of the school

Maurice Cleland JP was awarded the OBE in the New Year Honours for his contribution to community projects which includes the development of the Taranaki Polytechnic. Maurice can recall a time when he served on 13 different committes at the one time. Son Grant who suffered from spina bifida attended NPBHS in a wheelchair and is now a Social Welfare Officer in Christchurch.

Jason Brown was a guest speaker at Mishima's new Civic Centre in Japan. Mishima is New Plymouth's sister city and Jason is attending the Tokyo University of Foreign Studies with former Head Boy Jason Renau. Another former NPBHS student Chris Bougen has won a prestigious Monbusho Scholarship and is at Tokyo University's Language School. Scott MacKenzie was Senior Scholar in English at Canterbury University. On completing his honours degree, Scott received the Winston Rhodes award for the Top English Graduate and the William Georgetti Scholarship. He has also received a Fullbright Travelling Scholarship and a Scholarship to Cornell University in New York where he will study for a Ph.D. Former staff member Rosey Mabin has also completed her Masters degree in English at Canterbury and is now studying for a Ph.D.

Clyde Haldane, Head Boy 1982, has been working for County Natwest Investment Management in Sydney and following a visit to Canada and the UK he will return to be Deputy Manager of the Melbourne branch. Two of the Laurenson brothers, David and Andrew have now become Barristers and Solicitors like their father John. John Laurenson QC is the province's leading Barrister and resides in New Plymouth, David is practising in Wellington and Andrewin Christchurch. Eldest son Peter who has a Commerce degree works in London.

Two Old boys have had a long association with the Taranaki Angus Breeders Association. Les Marfell (aged 95) was the first President when the Association was formed in 1952 and has been awarded life membership.

lan Besley also joined in 1952 and is the longest serving member, the first secretary and has never missed a sale in 40 years.

A new band member and a new tape due out means New Plymouth's lrish folk group, Orange and Green are keeping themselves busy. In 1991 the group released their debut recording "The Settling" which sold very well. Two of the group are staff member Rob Green and cricketing brother Dennis.

Jack West has made another outstanding contribution to the school. During World War II 228 old boys gave their lives and 63 have no known grave. Jack has spent the last couple of years finding out about the 63 men who were listed as missing. Now as a tribute to those 63 men a photographic memorial board has been placed in the School's WW II memorial shrine. Jack has written more than 60,000 words about the 228 - a pen portrait of each man.

The Taranaki senior cricket squad has a fresh new look about it this season. Three Old Boys whose names do not appear are. Stephen Robertson, who is carving out a new business career in Australia, brother Gary who may return to rep cricket after Christmas and Ali Jordan who played his 100th game for Taranaki last season, who is on call if needed. However the squad contains a number of ex first XI players in Stuart and Russell Dempster, Dylan Cleaver, Trent Riddick, Peter Leach and Richie Sheather. Also in the squad is a current first XI player, Tony Earl whose father Graeme, is a tireless worker for his school. Both Demptster brothers were recently married, Russell to Tracey Erb and Stuart to Nicola Bublitz, the daughter of Lynn and Robin. Lynn is now Principal of Inglewood High School but Robin remains on the NPBHS staff.

The Slater brothers have enjoyed considerable success this year with the Taranaki rugby tean. No. 8 Andrew, Head Boy 1987, has already clocked up 50 games for his province while younger brother and NZ Colt Gordon has formed part of a formidable front row and played 25 games. Former first XV captain Craig Taylor was selected for the NZ Under 19 team. The previous season he was a NZ secondary school rep.

Other Old Boys who have appeared on the rep scene this year are veterans Bryce Robbins and Malcolm Greig and NPBHS teacher Geoff Hall. Former All Black Neil Wolfe continues his interest in racing. He is part owner of several horses, is President of the Taranaki Jockey Qlub and has been elected to the board of the TAB. Neil and Raewyn have given outstanding service to the School as Chairman of the School's Board of Trustees and Convenor of the Catering Committee respectively. Daughter Katie is making her name as a TV actress.

Grant Moorehead continues to excel at golf and his younger brother Paul is making excellent progress. Grant has been selected in the four man NZ Eisenhower team which will contest the World amateur teams event.

He recently teamed with Philip Tataurangi to win the Australian Amateur Foursomes. Former staff member Max Carroll who chaired the Jubilee Committee and is currently Old Boys President will succeed another Old Boy, Ken Holyoake as Captain of the New Plymouth Golf Club.

The Flannagan Cup was won by Jamie Strode who also won in 1989. over 100 swimmers competed in this open water swim. Not surprisingly Stephen Venables took out the fastest time. At the national surf livesaving championships held at Oakura, Gavin White coached the winning Oldboys Club six man team while the most successful regional swimmer was 1991 Head Boy Paul Veric who collected six medals.

On the basketball scene John Carr had a great season with the NP BP Bears who topped the league. After six years with New Plymouth big Roger Harris shifted to Palmerston North and it was Palmerston who came through to win the final.

Another basketballer of note, Blair Hicks, who played for the NZ Under 20s in 1989-90 has had a year in the States at Casper College, Wyoming. While home on holiday he played some games for the Royals in the second division league and in one scored 25 goals and took out the man of the match award. He is keen to play for the Bears sometime in the future.

A number of Old Boys made themselves available as candidates for the local body elections. They include David Lean (NP Mayoralty), David Walter (Stratford Mayoralty), Ross Allen, Neville Davies, Barry Marsh and Darcy Ranger (Taranaki Regional Council), and Lynn Bublitz, John Honnor, Stan Florence, Brian Bellringer, Ian Lobb and Peter Steffensen (New Plymouth District Council).

During the year a number of Old Boys passed away. They include versatile sportsman Jeff Gardener who died in Sydney; well known author, soldier and sportsman Noel 'Wig' Gardiner of Auckland; former cycling identity Dave Mitchell of New Plymouth; former Chief Fire Officer of the Inglewood Volunteer Brigade Noel Reesby; a pioneer of preventive-dentistry Bruce Tompkins of New Plymouth; the man who celebrated his 81st birthday with three backward somersaults off a high diving board, Clive Shaw of New Plymouth. Clive and his wife Ethel have been outstanding supporters of the School for many years and sons Denis, Robin and Adrian all attended NPBHS.

Ella Hinz (nee Earp) attended NPBHS in 1908-09 as did her son Trevor, grandson Garry and great-grandsons Kyle, Brent and Inver. Ella was able to attend the School's 110th reunion at the age of 98 but has since sadly passed on.

Recent deaths include Ross Baker, aged only 27, and the School's former Science Technician Neil McDiarmid, who was also able to attend the 110th reunion before his death.

A register of Old Boys is now held on the School's computer. Many addresses are unknown. If you change your address please notify the School by writing to:

Old Boys' Register, New Plymouth Boys' High School. Private Bag. New Plymouth.

PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL REPORT

It is my pleasure to present this Annual Report in what is the 80th year of our Association and at a Jubilee where we have come together to celebrate the 110th year of the School and the 80th year of the Hostel and of the Old Boys' Association.

Needless to say this year has been a busy one for the Executive of your Association - regular meetings were held on a monthly basis, with additional meetings as required in March and April. Preparations for the Jubilee dominated the meetings but other activities included a Moyes era reunion, the School Museum, and the Memorial Shrine dedication.

The Executive was joined by some members of staff, the PTA, and Board of Trustees to form the Jubilee Committee and I take time now to publicly thank these men for the time, initiative and expertise, which they contributed to make this Jubilee possible.

I begin with Rendell Brine - Rendell took upon himself the onerous and difficult task of updating the roll of known Old Boys and of converting it to computer record. He has also led the team involved in collating enrolments and singlehandedly wrote the lapel badges we all wear today.

Cyril Henderson and his team manned the registration area and effected last minute changes.

Graeme Earl and the PTA organised the social functions held at the School. I hope these functions yield a good income for them as quite obviously the beneficiary will be the School.

Members of staff - John Laurenson for the Pukeiti trip, the assistance of boys - a noted feature of the weekend, Al Kirk for the production of and showing of the excellent videos of previous reunions and items of School history, Murray Dobson for the support of the cadet unit, Murray Grimwood for the displays of boys' work, Terry Heaps who orchestrated the Opening Ceremony and controlled events held in this Hall, Graeme Smith for the souvenirs, Jed Rowlands for the sports functions. Jed this Association wishes you and your 1st XV every success in its bid for national honours.

John McIntyre for his impetus to the museum project, Ross Crow for his liaison re accommodation and group photos.

I thank the ladies of the school office for their fielding of phone calls and extra typing of letters on behalf of the Old Boys.

My thanks to Dennis Little and Peter Stewart for organising the Golf Tournament and to Clifton Rowing Club for the generous use of their facilities making it possible for many of us to watch Michael Bryant's eight challenge Peter Hagen's Maadi Cup eight. It may not be 40 years on since 1963 but the thinning hair and increased girth of some of you make one wonder. However I am sure that J. J. Stewart and Hoppy Lynch are still proud of you all - they certainly were when you were at school. By the way if any of you rowers are experiencing a twinge of guilt right now you may like to return some of the crescent spanners, saws, hammers etc, which you 'borrowed' from Bev or me when we were in Carrington and which invariably ended up in Waitara.

Paul McKenzie organised the three Jubilee dinners - they were great. Paul van Praagh - the success of the Ball was a credit to you and your team of Guy Roper and Roger Foy.

Our treasurers Brian Bellringer and Peter Darney - our thanks to you and your staff. Thanks in particular to Brian for your advice and guidance based on the experience gained during the Centennial

To Ken Mitchell, a very special thanks - I asked a great deal of this young Old Boy returned as a teacher. Ken produced the supplement The Next Ten Years' while at the same time writing and producing the 'Love Potion Number 9'. When asked of his Easter plans Ken told me that he would be heading south to his in-laws where he was going to sleep for the rest of Easter. I shall ask Ken to pass on your congratulations to the cast of 'Love Potion Number 9'.

To our secretary Rob Mills - thank you for tolerating some unorthodox chairmanship and for recording the deliberations of our Jubilee com-

Lastly - the Headmaster - thank you for your support Tom. From the time you have arrived in New Plymouth you have wholeheartedly supported our Association. I know that you are conscious of the important role that Old Boys have played and are playing and will continue to play in the fortune of the school.



Max and Digby Bosley, ex Suva.

Lastly the committee as a whole. I looked at the Centennial Committee - good organisation but bad weather! This Committee was charged with organising better weather!

Ladies and Gentlemen over its 80 years of existence the Old Boys' Association has interested itself in three major activities.

1) The staging of seven major reunions.

2) Fundraising for the School.

3) Providing opportunity to socialise and enjoy the comradeship of other Old Boys.

The reunions are matters of history - it is of the other two activities I wish to make mention.

Firstly the fundraising. Without question the results of numerous campaigns have been of great value to the school and will continue in the form of Centennial Trust and Sports Pavilion. As President I encourage this continued financial support - we have done well in the past and I am sure we will continue to do so in the future.

Secondly - social activities. I feel that the Association has lost ground in this respect. In the late 50s and for much of the 60s I had the pleasure of attending reunions of Old Boys in many parts of the country - often in the company of J. J. Stewart and Dave Barton, so perhaps the less said the better.

Sadly the last two decades have seen the general attrition of organised activities within some of our previously strong branches. Happily the Auckland, Wellington and Waikato branches continue to function and it was with great pleasure that while in Fiji with the 1st XV touring party last year I attended what was to become the inaugural meeting of our newly formed Fiji Branch.

We all know what Fiji can do in the Sevens Rugby but I challenge Old Boys' present to be inspired by our Fiji Old Boys and to re-establish or create opportunity for social interaction between Old Boys at a provin-

I can assure you that you would receive assistance and support from the parent body. Perhaps a list of names and addresses from our computer records. Certainly the presence if requested of representatives from the parent body. I know that the Headmaster shares with me this desire to rekindle interest in social interaction on a regional basis. Let us work towards this during the next decade and a half leading up to our 125th Jubilee.

As for this Jubilee - I hope that you have enjoyed the experience - your committee has enjoyed its part in making it possible

My personal thanks to all who attended - I hope that I can meet with many of you again in the year 2007.

MAX CARROLL.

WELLINGTON OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

Rather more than 40 members attended the annual meeting at the St George Hotel on Friday, September 11. Notwithstanding the fact that many Wellington Old Boys had travelled to New Plymouth to attend the 110th Jubilee celebrations, the thirst for reunions and news of the school continues to rage and the headmaster's address had us all revelling in the school's extraordinary achievements throughout 1992.

In addition to Tom Ryder, our chief guest and guest speaker, we welcomed back into the fold Bruce Brown (1944-48) fresh from his last post as New Zealand's High Commissioner in Canada. He and Tom Larkin (1930-35) who represented New Zealand in Tokyo for many years enjoyed comparing diplomatic notes and Malcolm McCaw, Tony Loorparg, Colin Sarten, John Tannahill and Cam Barrett, Sandy Cassie, Barry Boon, Malcolm Chapman, Ken Comber (Mayoral candidate for Wellington), Barry Waite, Arthur Wells, Roger Papps, Malcolm Chapman, John Davies, Michael Harkness, Arthur McKinder, Norman Payne, Alan Thompson, Ian Weatherall, Owen Winstanley (up from Otaki), Noel Waters, Philip Ross and Phil Hogg kept up a high powered banter representing the decades from the 1940s to the 1970s.

The vounger set were again well represented and Sean Coley, Peter Smale, Chris Hogg - of the 1980s and Bruce Meuli (Head boy 1979), made for a very representative meeting. Old boys of the mid 1980s continue to graduate from the law school at Victoria and Ross Pennington LLM, Blair Pritchard LLB, B.A. and Steve Nightingale LLB are all about to practise - with Steve returning to New Plymouth and joining Govett Quillam. Matthew Crow has graduated BA and has entered Officer Training in the Army, Todd Wolfe (Head Boy 1989), is completing Physiotherapy training and represents Wellington in the under 21 rugby team, while Scott McKenzie (1984-88) has graduated top English student BA (Hons) from Canterbury and has won a raft of scholarships to support his Ph.D. studies at Cornell University, New York State, USA.

Apologies came from a wide range of people including Willie Morton, John Terris, Jeff Western, Warren Allen, Bob Bradshaw, Steven Underwood, Bill Street, Don Smart, Hec Hopkins, Jim Ross, Alan Andrews, Jim Rowe, Ross Gamer, Bobin Benton and Brian Chapman.

The meeting concluded with the election of John Davies as the incoming president and the news of a register of 300 Old boys and a cash surplus!

A video recording of the highlights of the first XVs historic win over Avele College, Western Samoa to become the inaugural Schools' World Champion First XV attracted a lot of attention and the Wellington Old Boys expressed individual and collective pride in such an outstanding achievement.

KEN COMBER, Retiring Branch President.

AUCKLAND BRANCH - OLD BOYS NEWS

It has been quite a year for Auckland Old Boys, as with the School v Grammar game being cancelled, we lost our biennial focal point for Old Boys to get together in the middle of the year with the headmaster.

However, Auckland was very well represented at the 100 years celebrations in New Plymouth over Easter 1992, with a large contingent attending from this area. The branch would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those who organised the event in New Plymouth, and particularly those responsible for the extraordinary weather conditions that were turned on. We were able to report back that the school was looking in excellent shape and its amenities continue to grow.

Old Boys in this area were pleased to be able to assist at the beginning of the year with the fundraising for the new Gully Ground Pavilion at the school. Those attending the reunion over Easter 1992 were so impressed with the model of the new building that they felt compelled to dig deeper into their pockets to assist this worthwhile project. We gather now, from Tom Ryder, that the dream has become a reality and we look forward to seeing photographic evidence in this year's Taranakian.

The Auckland branch continues with its annual get-together with the Old Girls living in the area and this has become a traditional event each November.

Of particular interest -

Mrs Eunice Fookes, widow of long time active Old Boy and supporter of the school Vic Fookes (1919-23), still takes an active interest in the school and keeps in contact with a number of Old Boys.

Gary Mace (1954-58) has had a recent expansion of responsibilities as Chief Executive Officer of the Forest Industry Group of Fletcher Challenge Ltd and is now responsible for the total worldwide business of the sector group covering the United Kingdom, Canada, the United States, Brazil, Chile, Australia and New Zealand.

Harold Titter (1944-48), a Centennial Fund Trustee, is back in the Health Sector heading up the Northern Area Health Board under the new Health Department structure - about his fourth career change in a remarkable life in the business scene. His most recent assignment is to chair the Property Committee for Education, established by the minister and currently surveying opinions on maintenance among NZ's primary and secondary schools.

Albert Wendt (1953-57), remains professor of English at Auckland University, From time to time Albert visits the school and he continues to write quality novels which receive wide publicity on publication.

Dick Still (1957-61), continues to practise as a public accountant and he, and hardy fellow sailors, sail yachts to and from Fiji from time to

Colin McDonald (1947-51), excluding many years in the Prep School - which in total may well add up to the longest period spent by any boy as a student at NPBHS. Colin continues to operate as an accountant in Auckland city.

THE OLD BOY CONNECTION

A school like ours owes a great deal of its character, vitality and reputation to Old Boys. So many modern schools lack the extra dimension. Their old pupils are not ungrateful and they do remember "the good old days" - but the relationship is by occasional thought and reunion rather than by an on-going interplay of forces. At NPBHS the school promotes the relationship and Old Boys actively engage with the school in so many ways. They are represented on the Board of Trustees, the Parent Teacher Association, the Old Boys' Association with active branches in Wellington, Auckland and Hamilton. They are on the teaching staff - they send their sons, both to the day school and the hostel. The day-school connection ties the school with the town and the boarding connection ties the school with Taranaki, the North Island, New Zealand and places beyond. Old Boys give us encouragement, they give us support, they give us resources and they add to our spirit and our good name, nationwide.

On my way, by aeroplane, to Whakatane and the first XV world championship final against Avele College, Samoa, I met Gerald Barrack (at school 1949-51). Gerald sent his son here from Fiji in the early 1980s and he and other Fiji Old Boys organised and paid for Joe Takana, former Fiji heavyweight boxing champion to accompany the first XV to Whakatane and act as masseur. Joe's expertise in keeping our players in top condition and restoring the injured was invaluable. Gerald who is a prominent businessman and administrator in Fiji, had flown in to see, as he put it, "NPBHS take the crown. After which I shall take Joe home". All of which, he did. His loyalty and interest in school is typically undiminished. As he quietly told me after the game, "I owe so much to NPBHS and it delights me to know the qualities of my old school remain and have been added to".

It is a tribute paid so often by Old Boys and it is a reminder to the. school of the present and future that we have a duty to uphold that trust and that faith which continue to reinforce us and strengthen and inspire

This year because of the 110th birthday, so many Old Boys like Gerald Barrack and Jack West (1926-31) took special trouble to bring gifts to the school. The Old Boy organisers of the Jubilee, of course, did so and those outstanding retiring members of the Board of Trustees undoubtedly maintained their long service to coincide with the Easter Jubilee and every Old Boy who attended the Jubilee demonstrated that special connection by being here. From overseas were men like Bruce Brown (1944-48) from Canada and Russell Wood (1934-40) from the United Kingdom and Martin Connelly (1930-36) from Australia. And so, too, was that quite remarkable Old Boy, Douglas Kenrick (1926-28)



I first met Douglas in the Alexander courtyard in April 1982. He was sitting on a bench not far from some senior boys and he was sorting out Centennial registration material. We spoke about the school and the programme ahead and he talked of the grounding the school had given him: an appreciation of work, proper ambition, responsibility to others and high personal standards. John Hatherly and Jack West were both contemporaries of Douglas and after the jubilee we kept in touch through an occasional letter and more recently through my visits to Tokyo with our students.

His story can only be touched on here. His business is business and for most of his working life he has lived and worked in the Far East. For a period, he became a ship owner and ran a shipping line and moved his operations from Hong Kong to Tokyo not long after World War II.

Today men of his age are well and truly retired, but retirement is far from
the mind of this octogenarian. He is president of "Douglas Kenrick (Far East) Ltd", which has its headquarters in Tokyo (a stone's throw from the United States Embassy) and which is engaged in international trade including New Zealand. After the Easter Jubilee was over, he travelled to Palmerston North and Wellington to conclude business. He is senior vice-president of the Asiatic Society of Japan and is author of a range of books which cover such subjects as ancient pottery, Japanese history, art, sumo wrestling and religion. In the 1980s he completed a doctorate and the published work "Where Communism Works - the Success of Competitive Communism in Japan", is a classic piece of precise, insightful writing which more than any other book I have read helps explain the character and boundless paradoxes of

Dr Kenrick is delighted that NPBHS features in its curriculum the teaching of Japanese and he is proud of the fact that we have three students (all Monbusho Scholarship winners) completing degrees in the Japanese language in Japan. Douglas is an internationalist - who believes that talent and experience must be used to the full. He is generous, like so many other Old Boys, in assisting the modern school and he admires the strong network of relationships that continues to

May the Old Boy connection forever be a source of strength and inspiration to New Plymouth Boy's High School.

T. T. RYDER, Headmaster.



Geoff Ward, Mr Ryder, and Neil Wolfe with the model of the now completed Gully Pavilion.

Photo TNL

1882



1992

NEW PLYMOUTH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL **JUBILEE**

EASTER 1992

PROGRAMME

	- 1 A DDY 1000	7.00	JUBILEE DINNER (1) — at The Plymouth
	AY 17th APRIL 1992 noon INFORMAL INSPECTION OF SCHOOL AND REGISTRATION (Continues throughout the afternoon) m OFFICIAL OPENING OF THE SCHOOL MUSEUM	7.00 pm	Sun Hotel for those who would prefer a quiet meal with friends.
2.00 pm		8.00 pm	THE JUBILEE BALL — at The Taranaki Country Lodge. The evening is structured to cater for the tastes of all age groups.
5.00 pm 8.00 pm	STAFF, BOARD and P.T.A. Cocktail Evening — Boarders' Lounge CONCERT — By Staff and Boys — Assembly Hall	SUNDAY 9.00 am	19th APRIL 1992 GOLF TOURNAMENT — at Westown Gol Club
	The Devon, Auto Lodge, Country Lodge and The Plymouth Sun, have all made arrangements to host informal Old Boys' "Get Togethers"	10.00 am	GOLDEN OLDIES ROWING Rowing Club and CRICKET at Field.
SATURDA	AY 18th APRIL 1992	10.30 am	COACH TOUR TO PUKEITI
9.00 am - REGISTRATION CONTINUES		12.00 noon LUNCH — Assembly Hall	
10.15 am			(A cut lunch which must have been pre-ordered and pre-paid).
10.30 am	 OPENING CEREMONY — Assembly Hall — Guest of Honour is Mr Tom Watson Q.S.O. J.P. Deputy District Mayor of New Plymouth. 	2.00 pm	GOLDEN OLDIES' SPORT (Teams of Old Boys playing rugby, soccer, hockey and basketball — Gully Ground, Top
11.00 am	SYMBOLIC ROLL CALL and DECADE and GROUP PHOTOS — Top Field		Field, Webster Field and the Gymnasium).
12 00 nooi	n SOCIAL GET TOGETHERS and LUNCH (See note 8) — Assembly Hall and Boarders' Lounge for Moyes Era.	7.00 pm	EASTER DAY CHURCH SERVICES
12.00 11001		8.15 pm	JUBILEE DINNERS (II) — Taranaki Country Lodge
2.00 pm	Featuring School Sport — Teams versus their oponents from the local competitions — 1st XV - School Gully; 1st XI Soccer -	MONDA	Y 20th APRIL 1992

PLEASE READ THE ACCOMPANYING NOTES WHICH MORE FULLY EXPLAIN THE ACTIVITIES LISTED IN THIS PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

10.30 am ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING — School

Assembly Hall

Webster Field; 1st XI Hockey - Top Field; 1st

Basketball - Gymnasium



Jack West in front of a labour of love.

TNL Photo.

A NEW MEMORIAL SHRINE

A new memorial shrine was unveiled on March 26 to commemorate the 63 NPBHS Old Boys who lost their lives in World War I, but have no known grave.

New Plymouth Boys' High School Old Boy and World War II veteran Jack West (age 77) has devoted the past year to finding out about fellow students who were listed as missing. Of the 228 NPBHS Old Boys who died in World War I, 63 have no grave. Now, as tribute to those 63 men, a photographic memorial board has been made for the school's World War II memorial shrine. Mr West has also written more than 60,000 words for a book about the lives of the 228 servicemen who died - a pen portrait on every one. But the new memorial honours the 63 Old Boys who were never laid to rest.

New Plymouth's Pete Wooffindin made the board, which features the names of the 63 who were never found, photographs of the war memorials around the world on which their names are honoured and a psalm and statement about the memorial. Mr West gathered information for the book and memorial from school magazines, the Commonwealth Graves Commission and the men's families. Mr West, who is a patron of the Old Boys' Association, said some of the students went from playground to the battleground. "There were boys who went to school in 1941 - they slammed their desks and went straight to war."



TO FORM SEVEN LEAVERS

Regardless of your views of school and teachers throughout your early years here, it is quite obvious from the atmosphere that prevails in the common room that by far the majority of you do like this place that has given you five years of its life. As you read through this magazine - the final one you will receive, just take a moment and reflect back on the last five years and how quickly they have all passed. Your first day and first assembly in 1988 was a big, in some cases, daunting experience - and the size of the place to some, must have been guite overwhelming. The new hostel boys of course will have even more special memories - their first prep sessions, the Waitangi Day picnic, the first dorm raids and so on. Part of the excitement of being new in any school is testing the rules out and testing the staff. NPBHS is no exception. We certainly have our fair share of characters on the staff - some are undoubtedly more popular than others, but all have the best interests of the students at heart. Hopefully as you depart, you will take the time to visit some of them and thank them for the time and effort they put in over the years. Quite often it is the staff who teach you as juniors that have the most profound effect on you - the ones you never forget. As you reach the senior levels with external exams and the associated pressure, the classes tend to become more serious as you strive to achieve. This is a very special school-one that not only takes its academic studies very seriously, but also one that enjoys taking part - whether it be in school productions, sports, TOPEC camps, Form 3 camps etc. All of these activities only work and work well, because of the commitment of the staff and boys. The school is special because it is not embarrassed by excellence - it is encouraged. The tiger coat is unique - men have worn it, and continue to wear it, with pride, and its distinctive pattern is immediately recognisable as NPBHS.

It will not be until you finally depart here for the last time and mix with others from all walks of life, and other schools, that you will truly come to realise what a great school NPBHS is. Things you take for granted here - the commitment of the staff, the commitment of the Old Boys, the facilities, the standards, the grounds, the traditions, the extra curricular activities simply do not exist at other secondary schools.

This is a special school - and a school is only as good as its pupils. We thank you for your five years here and wish you well with your future studies, your job seeking and your careers. In whatever endeavours you pursue, remember the friends you made here, remember the staff who taught you and remember the skills you have learnt. We will watch your future progress with keen interest and look forward to seeing you when you make return visits to your old school.

"Et Comitate, Et Virtute, Et Sapientia"

Autographs

