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SHORE'84

Staff List

WESTLAKE BOYS HIGH SCHOOL

ESTABLISHED 1962

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Mr I. A. Kay (Secretary)

Mr N. G. Moss (Headmaster)
 Mrs A. J. Gernhoefer (Headmistress)

1984 Staff:

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I. D. MacKinlay, M.A. (Hons.)	Acting Headmaster
I. W. Ready, M. A. (Hons.), M.Ed.	Deputy Headmaster
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J. M. Russell, B.Sc.	Form 5 Dean
B. C. Hart	Form 4 Dean
D. F. W. Hall, B.Sc.	Form 3 Dean
S. K. Slater, M.A. (Hons.)	Guidance Counsellor

R. W. Bailey, T.C. 3rd Marine	Engineering
L. Borok, M.A. (Hons.)	HOD Languages
A. M. Butt	HOD Physical Education
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J. P. Horner, Dip.F.A., (Hons.)	HOD Art
C. R. Lamdin, A.C.A.	Music
J. C. Kellett, M.A. (Hons.)	English/Classical Studies
D. J. Knowles, B.A.	Careers
A. McVeigh, Adv.T.C., H.T.T.C.	Evening Classes
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R. C. N. Overend, B.A.	HOD English
A. H. Salter, B.Sc.	HOD Science
M. A. Sharfe, B.Sc.	Physics
G. Sheehan, M.A.	Library
K. J. Simpson, B.A.	HOD Geography
A. G. Stevenson, B.Sc.	Biology
H. P. Willis, B.Sc.	HOD Mathematics
T. G. Weal, B.Com., Dip. Ed.	HOD Commerce

N. F. Bagnall, B.A., B.Ed.
 G. P. Bean, M.A. (Hons.) (on leave)
 G. J. Binnie, B.Sc.
 T. A. Broadhurst, B.Sc.
 Mrs R. Brown, B.A. (part-time)
 Miss J. L. Farrell, B.A., A.T.C.L. (part-time)
 D. L. Gee, C.&G. of London, Full Tech., 1st Cl.
 B. I. F. Hall, M.B.E., B.A., B.Sc., Dip. Ed. (part time)
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 D. W. Hayden, B.Sc.
 K. D. Hill, N.Z.A.H.P.E.R.
 A. E. Hooper, Adv. T.C.
 D. A. Humphries, M.Sc. (Hons.)
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 G. W. Lander, B.A.
 W. J. Mullins, B.C.A.
 B. J. Norton, B.Ed.
 P. J. O'Grady, M.A. (Hons.)
 R. L. Owen, B.A. (Hons.)
 Mrs A. Penton, (part-time — Reading)
 R. T. Perkinson, B.Sc.
 P. G. Rea, B.A.
 Mrs D. Rolls, B.Sc. (relieving)
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 W. N. Shaw, B.Sc.
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*Left during year

Westlake Boys High School



SHORE MAGAZINE

1984
(UHU ROTO)

(This subtitle is a suggested alternative title for the school magazine. It means in Maori 'West Lake' and is taken from the haka which was written for the 1st XV by Mr. Bert McLean).

Editorial

It's like trying to herd monkeys into a cattle-truck! School magazines are devils of things to put together. There are so many people on whom the finished product depends, that you lose track of who promised you to do what, by when, and then didn't.

Then, if you do get hold of all the loose ends you find they're putting you in all sorts of directions.

One of the directions is towards setting down a record of all the major events of a school year.

Another is to recognise those who have achieved something. Another is to convey a feeling for what it was like to be at the school this year.

Another is to provide an outlet for talented

writers and artists so that their talents are given kudos. Another is just to let as many pupils as possible see their name in print. (Have you found yourself mentioned yet?)

But what I have tried to keep in the top of my mind when putting this magazine together are the needs of the poor old reader. I want you to read what is written here, and enjoy reading it. So I have tried to encourage contributions which are interesting to read.

I hope we have gone some way along this road and that not too many monkeys have slipped off the cattle truck.

J. Winslade

Teaching is very satisfying

INTERVIEW WITH MR. MACKINLAY

"Teaching is a very satisfying career that one can derive an enormous amount of pleasure from", says Mr. MacKinlay, Acting Headmaster of Westlake.

He believes the main criteria for a good teacher is to have enthusiasm for people and an interest in the development of young people and helping them reach their full potential.

Mr. MacKinlay has been at Westlake for the last two terms and although his face is well known to most, few know much of his past and ideals. He came to Westlake as Associate Principal of Auckland Grammar where he has taught as an English and Mathematics teacher for twenty-one years. At Auckland Grammar, Mr. MacKinlay was an involved teacher with a long list of credits to his name.

In 1968 he was co-coach of the Auckland Grammar 1st XV, which won the championship and in the following two seasons with him as coach the team shared and won outright the Auckland Championship. Three players from those 1st XV's he coached gained All Black selection, Bruce Gemmell, Tim Twigden and John Fleming.

As Master-in-Charge of athletics for five years he saw the development of Auckland Grammar's Athletic team. However, he feels one of his most satisfying tasks was the establishing of a Road Cycling team at Auckland Grammar which under his guidance won the National Trophy for Team Time-Trialling in 1980 and 1981. Mr. MacKinlay stressed that in a large school it is important to meet the demands both academically and sporting of the pupils.

In the process of graduating from Auckland University with an M.A. (Master of Arts) with Honours in English Language and Literature and a major in Mathematics he also was a member of the inaugural University Rugby League team. His team mates included a now prominent lawyer Kevin Ryan, top New Zealand artist, Trevor Moffat and the man of the moment, the Honourable Roger Douglas.

As well as reaching prominence in University Rugby League he played senior rugby and tennis and still follows the sports with interest. However, at present he is actively involved in orienteering and local body politics. Because he has strong beliefs as to local body politics he is at present serving his second term on the Ellerslie Borough Council and represents four local bodies on the Auckland War Memorial Museum Board.

On the subject of what should be a school's role in the community, he said, "A school must have its priorities right and should concentrate on those areas that other institutions cannot provide. Scholastic attainment is high on the list but it is essential the pupil has the opportunity to participate in social, cultural and sporting activities through school".

To Mr. MacKinlay, a secondary school education should provide a pupil with the opportunity to fulfil his potential in whatever field he chooses.

At school the pupil must acquire disciplined attitudes to his work, society and interaction with others. He believes this discipline can only be learnt through external forces which will eventually lead to internal discipline. The school must establish a code of reasonable behaviour which students must respect and if they don't then they should pay the consequences.



Mr. I.D. MacKinlay

Primarily he believes in accrediting for University Entrance, but not the abolishing of the University Exam as it gives those who have failed internally a chance to prove themselves externally.

On the issue of uniform, Mr. MacKinlay feels Westlake would be a stronger school if seventh formers wore uniform, especially prefects, as how can you carry a school's flag without wearing its uniform. However, he stresses that the decision on mufti or uniform in the seventh form will eventually be up to the Board of Governors.

N. Ross

Changes in the staff room

THE END of 1984 will see a number of staff changes at Westlake Boys High School. A senior staff member is retiring, an art teacher is pursuing his artistic career in a new direction and a group of Westlake teachers are heading off to Europe.

Mr Doug Hall says he is retiring for the second time. He has already retired 10 years ago from the Navy. He took up teaching as a second career.

His precise, firm authoritative manner will be remembered by his maths students, particularly those who were third formers under his deanship. Staff will miss his dry laconic wit in the staffroom.

Freedom from classroom duties will leave him with the time to take



up his next career. "I'm going to play golf!" he grins.

Mr John Horner, head of the art department, is leaving after 14 years at Westlake to take another step in his own artistic career. He will work next year for Whitecliffs Gallery as an art tutor, teaching painting classes for adults.

The position will enable



Mr Stuart Slater, the school guidance counsellor for the last two years, has been accepted for an exchange position in Scotland next year. Next February, while we are basking in the sun, he will be donning several layers of woollies in Aberdeen, Scotland. He has never been overseas before

him to spend much more time painting, which is good news for those who admire his work and applaud his growing reputation. The change will leave him financially less secure than he can be as a teacher but he has decided the risk is worth taking because it is the kind of position he has often dreamed of.

and is excited at the prospect. He naturally hopes to meet a member of the Royal Family while in Britain.

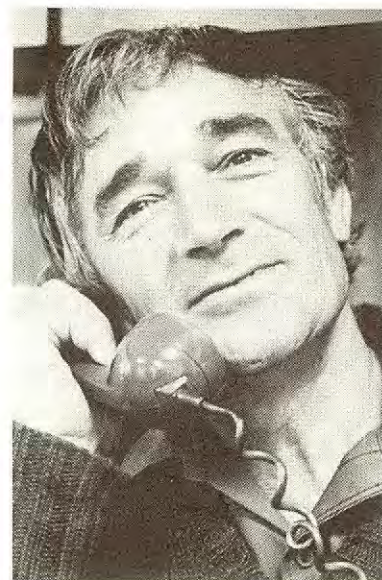
He will be replaced at Westlake by a teacher of similar qualifications and experience from Britain but he will return to Westlake in 1986.

facilities again.

Also on his agenda is a trip around Europe, pursuing particularly his interest in art. He specifically wants to visit Paris, Vienna, Florence, Prague and Switzerland. He has been at Westlake for two years.



Mr Terry Broadhurst could just about join Mr Slater and Mr Owen on a charter flight. He too is taking a year's leave to return to England. However, he is intending to buy a round-the-world ticket and will stop off at



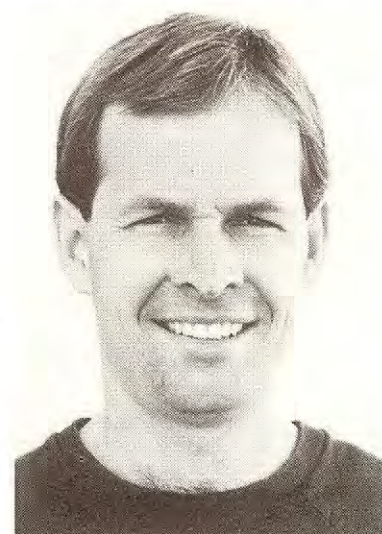
But the Westlake European travellers do not end with those going to England. Mr Nigel Bagnall (alias Bagnum P.E.) is yet another to take a year's leave.

He will be spending it in Paris where his wife has a position as an editor. He

a variety of exotic places on the way there and on the way back.

While in England he hopes to find a teaching position for a while before returning to Westlake in 1986.

hopes to do more than just carry her bags but has no definite plans for work in Paris. He hopes to play a little basketball there but doubts whether his cricket skills will be much in demand. He already speaks some French and has been to France before.



Ms Diana Seavill has of course beaten the others to it. After a year at Westlake she left at the end of the second term to head back to the Middle East. She was going first to Amsterdam where she will be staying with a friend and has hopes of

ending up working somewhere like Cairo.

She was, of course, no stranger to that part of the world, having lived for a number of years in Lebanon. She was evacuated from there in 1982 before the fighting got too bad.



Ms Diana Seavill

MR. B.I.F. HALL

Mr. Ian Hall (known often as 'Bif' Hall, after his initials) is leaving after nearly six years teaching at Westlake, firstly as a fulltime teacher and latterly, part-time. Like his namesake Mr. Doug Hall, he is retiring for the second time, but is adamant that in his retirement he will be 'doing something active'. Before his Westlake days he was the Head of Mathematics at North Shore Teachers College, where he built on years of primary teaching service.

At Westlake his maths teaching has been characterised by a thorough, extremely conscientious approach and a kindly, concerned, gentlemanly manner. He has always been generous with his time for extra curricular activities such as school dances (more than many part-time teachers). He has coached 11 sports teams in his years at Westlake, mainly the cricket and rugby, but also coached a hockey team once. The success with which he has communicated his love for cricket and rugby to his teams has led to considerable success. Two of his cricket teams and two rugby teams have won championships and two other rugby teams were runners-up. That's a pretty good record for any coach let alone one who could have been enjoying retirement with ample justification. We wish him well for the future. He will always be welcome at Westlake.



Science Technician, Mrs. Sheila Hooker who left during the year after 10 years at Westlake.

MR. P. O'GRADY

Mr. Paddy O'Grady is leaving Westlake after four years of teaching French, German and English here.

He is taking up a position as Head of Languages at Northcote College. He will be missed by his students here who respect him as a relaxed, humorous teacher who knows his stuff in the language field and communicates it well. He came to Westlake from Kaitaia College. As well as French and German his linguistic skills encompass the Japanese Language. He describes his ambition in life as "to be a surfer", but the recent birth of his daughter may have put paid to his days of leisure in the sun. At Westlake he has managed the Archery Club as a result of a lifelong desire to emulate Errol Flynn's portrayal of Robin Hood.

Westlake Prefects



Head Prefect - Simon Warr

Faced with the daunting task of carrying on the struggle to maintain the unequivocal democratic rights and freedom of our fellow students the 1984 Prefects took up the challenge with zest and unquestionable enthusiasm.

The average prefect puts time into the school - often for little or no immediate reward. There are delusions of grandeur initially, but these are soon squashed by the tedious reality of menial duties (even though he really loves it).

However most of the Prefects managed to release their distraught emotions on unsuspecting 3rd formers or during the annual Staff vs Prefects sporting fixtures. Encounters which the Prefects won were; Rugby, Hockey, a Relay, Basketball, the Soccer (had there been a referee) and other numerous activities. (Notice how they omit mention of their many defeats. Ed.)

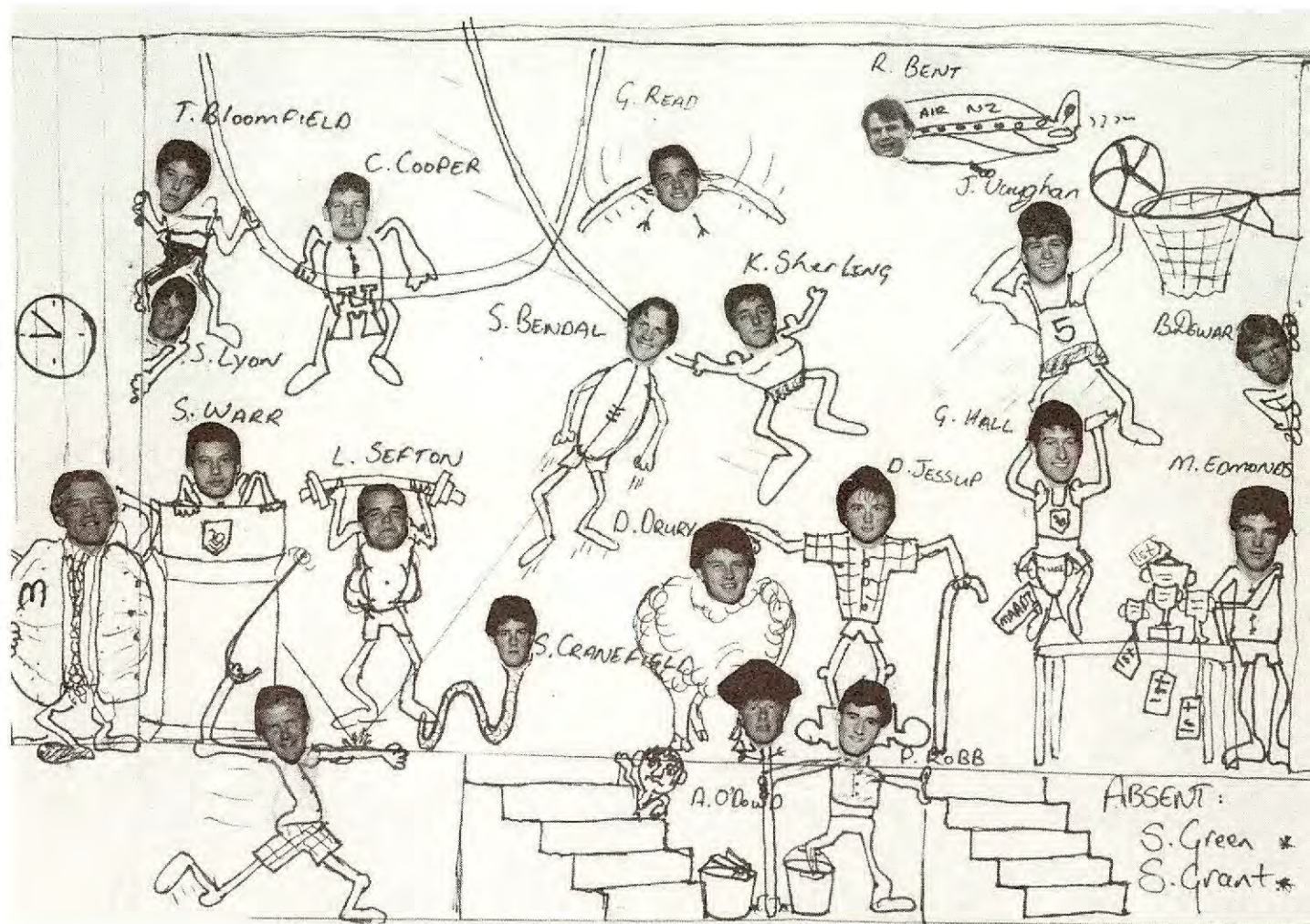
With the loss of four Prefects, Stephen Green was recruited, and soon matched the tactical knowledge, combat skills and permanent facial aggression already engraved on the faces of other prefects.

The Prefects this year have in no way been hypocritical or demanding. In fact we adopted the S.I.S., K.G.B. and C.I.A. theory of enforcement in a low-key yet obtrusive style.

We hope that in the interests of personal liberty, the struggle for independence, freedom and an un hypocritical style of leadership, next year's prefects maintain the vigour, personal dedication and sacrifice shown by the prefects of '84. How's that for a load of codswallop then?

The co-ordination and fine tactical details were left to the discretion of our 'anti-enjoyment', regulatory paranoid, Commander Ready, and, at the later more intensified stage, MacKinlay.

A prefect is made to enforce rules, but also one must realise that this prefect may have spent at least four years of his life trying to break, bend, fracture or 'correct' these rules to suit his own end. Surely this sounds like hypocrisy? - Fortunately no!



Senior Monitors

STUDENTS TAKE MORE RESPONSIBILITY

This year the system of Senior Monitors was established to further the student input and responsibility in various areas around the school.

These areas being the Careers Room, Computer Room, Old and New Gymnasiums, Library, Lighting and Sound, P.A. System and Stationery Room. The role of a senior monitor is to ensure the area they are responsible for is run efficiently and smoothly which has been done in a very satisfactory manner by all who are involved in this new system.



The senior monitors with Mr. MacKinlay



Michael Edmonds - Dux

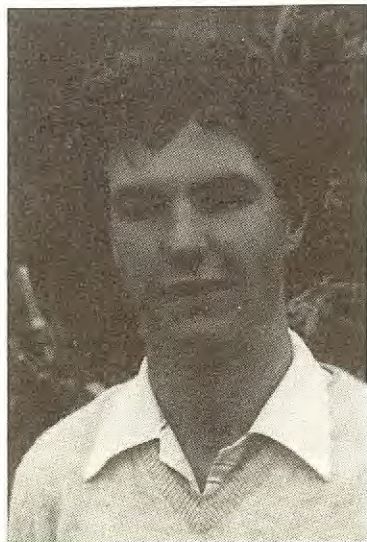
Preparing for an arduous year : 7th Formers at their camp on Ponui Island.

Westlake Prefects' Other Ball

Once again the annual Combined Ball was held at Trillos, Downtown. The dress was formal and the band, as usual, controversial.

On the whole though everyone enjoyed the band and the type of music played.

The music was old time, hence there was a definite lack of co-ordinated dance steps. The lack of ability was not as evident amongst the teachers. (Probably because they were more acquainted with the type of music.) However congratulations to those who managed to conjure some form of recognisable dance steps, especially Mr. Broadhurst



and his wife. The rest of us resembled demented bumble bees having an epilepsy on a greasy surface.

As usual, Trillo's provided a very enjoyable Buffet Dinner. However a general consensus lamented the lack of topless waitresses and alcoholic beverages. (Where was that pre-ball?) The men were dressed in three-piece suits and the ladies in ball dresses (most made their own) which are a compliment to their sewing, however not their dancing.

Special thanks to Mr. C. Hayden, who took on the arduous task of doing the ball photos with unquestionable skill.

Thanks also to Dawn Hewson for a brilliant recital of a well known song - "Happy Birthday" (to David). This was perhaps one of Westlake's most formal balls. At least the teachers were able to talk above the music.

Many thanks to "Big D. Johnson" and his delegated helpers, for the organisation of the ball.



"She must be here somewhere".

First XV commissions haka

The idea originally came from Mr. Kerry Hill. He wanted it for the 1st XV and he wanted something specially written for Westlake, not just a re-hash of an existing haka. But who could write one?

It was Leilani Meihana, the staffroom tea-maker who suggested Bert McLean to Mr. Hill. She knew him through her membership of the Nga Whetumarama cultural group in Birkenhead. Bert McLean is the tutor and chairman of this group. By occupation, he is at present an employment co-ordinator working with Labour Department schemes such as STEPS and also in his own part-time employment

business. But his background is in the Navy and in Rugby. He was in the Navy for 22 years and coached the Navy Rugby team for 15 years and the Combined Services Representative side for 3 years. He has also coached the Glenfield senior side for 2 years. His tribal affiliation is to the Tahoe people and he hails from the Eastern Bay of Plenty.

He is a fluent Maori speaker with a 'deep interest in and knowledge of' cultural matters and has a desire to pass on what he knows to as many as possible. Accordingly he has been involved with many other cultural groups on the North

Shore and in the Navy as a tutor and an adviser. He has written hakas and waiatas before for other groups so he had the right background to write a haka for this school. As well as an interest in squash, Bert McLean has also a political interest. He has been studying political studies at University and was a candidate for Parliament in the Eastern Maori seat for the Mana Motuhake Party this year.

But why should he write a haka for Westlake? It was not because of any previous contact with the school. He did, however, have the background in rugby which made him respond to the request from the school's 1st XV rugby coach.

He was very concerned that the haka should not be misused or abused, and so he took great pains to explain the cultural significance of the haka to the first XV and to the school.

He was therefore greatly relieved to see the enthusiasm and spirit with which the first XV entered into learning the haka. He also paid tribute to their skills. They picked it up very quickly. The first performance was at a school assembly on the Monday before the 1st XV - Mt. Albert game. Bert McLean spoke eloquently and movingly about the significance of the haka impressing its seriousness on the whole school.

He then blessed it with a prayer in Maori and the haka was shown to the school. The performance was a moving occasion-skilled, precise, spirited, forceful. Bert McLean himself was impressed. That performance was 'of the highest order' he said and added that his was no mean compliment because he had been involved with the performance of many hakas. Certainly no-one in the audience could have failed to be rocked by the challenge contained within it and the applause which followed was definitely not the usual polite assembly clap. The feeling was that this was a proud and historic moment in the history of the school.

Mt. Albert Grammar were the first to be on the receiving end of the haka the following Saturday and it was to be used before most other matches for the rest of the season by the 1st XV and by the Under 15 team on their South Island tour. On the few occasions when the 1st XV didn't do the haka, the players felt that something was

TE IHI O URU ROTO

**Kia Mau
Hi
Ringa Pakia,
Pakia Pakia Tinana Nukutia
Hi Ha Aue Ha Hi,
Tinana Nukutia
Hi Ha Aue Ha Hi
Iii Aha Ha
Ko Te Ihi, Ko Te Wehi, O Uru Roto
E Weroa Nei
Hei Aha, Hei Whaka Mene Mene
Mahau E
Pokokohua, Pokokohua
Ka Hinga Koe, Ka Hinga Koe
Anei To Kai, Anei To Kai
Ana Ana Ana Ra
Hi.**

missing from the game. For the pakehas in the team it was an opportunity to learn a great deal more of Maori culture through understanding of the words and actions.

For the Maori team members, they appeared to appreciate the mana given to an aspect of their culture by the school. Mr. Hill hopes in future years everyone in the school will know the school haka and that it will become a proud tradition in the school. Future rugby teams will be doing well if they manage to match the performing standard of this year's 1st XV.

J. Winslade



The First XV perform their new Haka at Shirley Boys

Hands on for experience in computers

BYTING THE COMPUTING BULLET

What are the computers being used for in our school?

At the moment, two 7th Form Applied Maths classes, three 6th Form Computing & Statistics, a 4th Form Sports Period group, and a 3rd Form Option Group use them. Also 3rd Formers get a taste of the computers as part of a subject, says Mr. Humphries, a computer teacher. (Tough luck, fellow 5th Formers).

With the exception of Mr. Norton (English), none of the teachers have used the computers for school applications. The computers are available for student use in lunchtime and interval.

Each APPLE e costs about \$2,500, a special price to schools. For this price the school receives a monitor (display), a disk drive (for reading and writing data) and the computer, which has 64 Kilobytes (1 byte = 1 character) of Random Access Memory (RAM) and an 80 column board.

The computers were to be networked but this never went ahead. Two of the computers have printers.

At the moment the school's software (programs) consist of Pascal language and operating system, Logo, Computer Discovery - which are computer teaching aids, and Bank Street Writer - a word processor.

Mr. Humphries says he doesn't feel there is any more good software available, at present, that the school would use. A cataloging program for overdue library books in the pipeline, it is being designed by a Westlake pupil Anthony Davidson.

Mr. Humphries says that some music and art programs and a modem (a device to enable computers to talk to each other through telephones) may be of some use in the future.

So the Maths Department seems to have a strong hold on the computers for now, but sooner or later the Geography, English and Science teachers are going to plan an offensive.

The general view among the teachers is that there is a lot of potential for diversification and expansion, especially in English, e.g. Journalism, although Mr. Salter, Head of the Science Department, feels that computers might only be useful for minor Chemistry applications within his department.

Mr. MacKinlay, the Acting Headmaster, says that the money received from the recent raffle is to be used to upgrade the current computer set-up. C.8 will probably be converted into a computer room, housing 16 terminals which will be networked, as well as a computer in the administration block.



The school expects to receive about \$10,000 from the raffle, which Mr. Perkinson has organised, within our school. The problem is the indecision as to whether to stick with APPLE computers which are hard to network or change to BMC which, Mr. MacKinlay says, provided a system that works very well at Auckland Grammar.

Mr. MacKinlay says that a computer in the administration block would be very useful for keeping sports results and boys' records. He thinks that the use of the computers at the moment is sensible and worthwhile changes are being made, e.g. 3rd Formers will have computing as an option next year.

Chris Wright
(5 Salter)

Andrew Taylor
(5 Winslade)



"Come on, Automan."

Gold medal winner learned his shot at Westlake

Westlake's first Old Boy to win a gold medal at the Olympics did not come as had been expected in Rowing.

It did not even come from a New Zealand representative. Malcolm Cooper, who attended the school between 1961 and 1963 won the gold medal for small bore rifle shooting with a score that equalled the World and Olympic records (1173). He was a decisive 10 points clear of the silver medallist. His highest score for the three positions was in the prone position (397) and his other scores were 381 (standing) and 395 (kneeling).

Cooper was Britain's first gold medallist in the Los Angeles Games. At a press conference after his triumph, he told the British press that he had learned to shoot, not in Britain, but at Westlake Boys High School. His father had been posted for three years to the Devonport Naval Base at the time. In Los Angeles he also competed in the air rifle event in which he finished fifteenth.

Before coming to New Zealand he had lived in Portsmouth where his father was stationed in the Royal Navy. He had tried to learn to shoot at his school there but had been told to 'sod off' by the instructor-in-charge. But he was persistent in asking

and eventually was allowed five rounds but failed to impress the instructor by missing the lot.

At Westlake it was a different story. A friend told him about the rifle club which had recently, been formed by Les Tweedie, the Deputy Principal. The shooting club was associated with the school cadets which were phased out a few years later. Mr. Tweedie, who was a shooting 'nut', kept the shooting club going until 1968. He taught Malcolm Cooper to shoot and Cooper's talent was soon shown at a shooting competition in Christchurch where he shot a score of 93 out of a possible 100. This score brought Westlake through to win the competition.

The shooting club at Westlake was revived in 1982 by Mr. D. Hayden and has just opened its new rifle range under the stage of the School Hall. They have three rifles.

Mr. Sharfe, Head of the Physics Department at Westlake, who was also in Los Angeles as Manager of the New Zealand Fencing Team, has hazy memories of Malcolm Cooper. He didn't distinguish himself in his physics teacher's memory by scoring only 14% in School Certificate Physics.

After his three years in New Zealand, Malcolm's family moved back to England. His stay had been brief but important, for his introduction to shooting while at Westlake had put him on the road which eventually led to Los Angeles, 1984, and a gold medal.

J. Winslade
Shane Busch
(6 Walford)

To fence the field

Mr. Sharfe, Westlake's own Fencing Physicist, was selected to manage the New Zealand Fencing Team in the recent Olympic Games, an honour, yes - a holiday no.

All too frequent complications involving transport, food and communications plagued the competitors and officials who were trying to fence.

Competition was fierce - a bad day could spell instant elimination! The world champion was sent packing in the first round and few New Zealand fencers featured in the festivities. Martin Brill, New Zealand's number one, was drawn to face Boisse whom he defeated. Boisse later claimed the individual epee gold medal.

Mr. Sharfe drew a grim picture of the judging and claimed it was far from satisfactory. He said he wasn't sure whether this could be attributed to incompetence or worse still - bribery! One thing was for sure - the American crowd was fiercely patriotic. "They cheered anything their competitors did, whether it was right or wrong, illegal or legal," said Mr. Sharfe.

Competitors and Officials gradually soured on the security personnel. Mr. Sharfe described two types: The professionals who carried twice their weight in ammunition, and the less awesome guardians who seemed rather uncertain of what they were doing. Hassles arose when anybody wanted to go anywhere. Competitors and Officials were treated to the ritual of you - search - my - bags - and - I - won't - argue, not to mention musical metal detectors.

Mr. Sharfe's comment on the fencing venue was

less than enthusiastic. Concrete floors coupled with an inadequate provision for viewing led to discomfort and spectators missing some bouts. In Mr. Sharfe's opinion, the Olympics were no longer for the competitors, but obviously for the television viewers.

The crowd roar as the torch bearer lights what looks to be a crematorium chimney. A mass of grand pianos and dancers grace our television screens. A bit Hollywoody? Well, what about the spaceship including lifesize Martian, not to mention break dancers galore and a feast of fireworks guaranteed to entertain an audience with the mental age of twelve or thirteen.

Mr. Sharfe tended to agree but added that it was something you would expect from the place where Hollywood is.

In some cases the situations were trying and tempers frayed, food was not fit for a King and the heat was enough to strip paint, as it spiraled into the middle thirties.

However, even after all that, Mr. Sharfe's final comment was that it was an experience not to be missed.

K. Spencer
(6 Walford)

Mr. Mervyn Sharfe -
Olympic fencing
team manager.



Horticulture blossoms

Part of our school has been fenced off, locked up and lots of glass buildings and concrete edifices erected this year, all in the name of horticulture.

This is the year of horticulture and thanks to government grants to the tune of \$4,500, Westlake Boys has been able to cash in on it. The purpose of the government grant is to train boys in the field of horticulture as it is a growing export industry and we don't have enough skilled labour. The Westlake course is for fifth and sixth formers and the knowledge they acquire can lead on to courses and degrees at Technical Institutes or Universities.

Fundamentally the subject has a practical basis, the boys learn how to plant, grow and look after



Horticulture legalised at Westlake.

plants. It is the science of growing. The course also involves marketing the produce grown and a good deal of time in the classroom doing theory.

Mr. Hayden, the horticulture teacher, expects another three or four thousand dollars to be spent on the enclosure, including an animal husbandry room. Mr. Hayden is pleased with the course as he believes horticulture is our future and it is crucial for us to have pupils trained in this field.

Nicholas Ross

Young Enterprise Project

For the first time Westlake Boys were involved in Young Enterprise this year, a N.Z. Chamber of Commerce promotion to introduce young people to the "real" world of business.

In this scheme the boys have to decide on a product, then set up a company with Articles of Association, appoint officers, issue shares for public sale - in fact go through all the motions of starting a business then present financial records and wind the business up. We were fortunate to have the advice of 3M with their project, and are grateful to Mr. Laurie Newman and Mr. Gordon Shaw. We met with them once a month to discuss progress.

The company set up was "The Kindling Company". Initially the boys over-capitalised and had some problems losing members of the labour force, and in selling kindling in what was a mild winter. An adequate return on each share was made, however, considering Julius Hermann were the only firm with a consistent supply of wood suitable for kindling.

Those involved were Andrew Bremner (Managing Director), Neville Cherry (Marketing Director), Nicholas Wood (Finance Director) and Allen Harris, Wayne Harnell, Tony Brown and Andrew Rich (The Workers).



Trans Tasman twins exchange visits

BRYCE

The Rotary twin match exchange between New Zealand and Australia was developed to promote International understanding.

Over a hundred High School students throughout New Zealand participate in the scheme in their fifth or sixth form year by going to Australia after being matched by Rotary with a student and family there. The New Zealand exchange students have their first term at their Australian school with their matched twin and family after which for the second term the roles are switched and the Australian students and their twins return to New Zealand.

I, Bryce Packard, was matched with Anthony Newland of Wagga Wagga, New South Wales. I was really excited when my application was accepted and after a successful interview with my parents and a Rotarian, I only had to be matched up, which was with Anthony. I hadn't heard of Wagga Wagga, although I had been to Australia before to visit Sydney, Brisbane and Surfers Paradise. I found Wagga to be a city of 40,000 in the Riverina, involved agriculturally with cereal growing.

Whilst there I attended Koorinal High School which was a co-ed and therefore a big change after three years at Westlake Boys High. I said I was excited about going and I know that I had good reason to be. I had a terrific time seeing a great deal of Australia. Especially those little 'way out' places you don't usually see when travelling, as well as some big cities including Sydney and Canberra.

Going to school and out all the time I met many people which is always interesting. I found that the exchange had a lot of advantages. For example it did open doors internationally and it is a good experience not only for the participating students but also the two sets of parents, family and friends. Personally, it gave me experience in getting on by myself, with public speaking and even practising diplomacy and self-discipline. It was, however, very good to get home and especially to have Anthony with me. He too, I am sure, will enjoy his stay.

ANTHONY

From my point of view, the exchange has opened up many new opportunities. But if I remember back to September 1983, I wondered just what I was getting myself into. But time has flown over the last two terms which have both been very busy with schoolwork and social activities. Because we had New Zealand students with us, the Australian students saw different parts of their own country. So the matched exchange programme works both ways, and you get as much out of it as you put into it.

Going to an all boys school for a term has been a change from the normal co-ed routine and a pleasant one at that. I found most of the staff and pupils of Westlake very friendly and willing to help with any problems, although they were very patriotic towards the All Blacks which I expected. Meeting new people and seeing new and interesting sights was probably the best part of the exchange. But I found everything I did was different and sometimes challenging, like speaking at Rotary Clubs (really improves your public speaking). It was also interesting to see the Olympic Games from the viewpoint of another country. Getting stirred about the number of gold medals Australia won and the All Blacks thrashing South Australia 88-0 was all part of the fun of being on an exchange programme, which for me, has been really worthwhile. It is interesting to note that while I have been away things back home have been changing, just a little bit, but enough to provide a fresh backdrop on my arrival back in my hometown, Wagga Wagga.

Although the Exchange has a few disadvantages like catching up on schoolwork, I feel that the benefits far outweigh the small losses.

My term in New Zealand has been very successful, what with sailing, hiking, fishing, surfing, living in a big city, meeting new people and examining a different culture. It has been a fantastic experience that I will never forget.

Anthony Newland
(6 Overend)

Bryce Packard
(6 Overend)



Anthony Newland

"PIRATES" AT WESTLAKE

"The Pirates of Penzance" (or were they the Pirates of Pupuoke?) took over the Westlake Boys High School Hall from 18 September to 22 September, in four rollicking performances of this popular Gilbert and Sullivan musical comedy performed by pupils from both the Boys and Girls High Schools.

Months of hard work by the cast of 60 and the 20 strong orchestra, under the capable musical direction of Mr. Clive Lamdin, the Boys School Music Master, and Mr. Russell Brooke (honorary member of Westlake!) with the assistance in chorus training from Mr. G. Binnie culminated in music of the highest quality from orchestra, chorus and principals. Rarely has the hall echoed with such tuneful sounds!

The production was in the skilled hands of Westlake Boys High School Drama and English teacher, Mr. David Taylor, who managed to extract, from a large and fairly inexperienced cast, the most lively and entertaining performances.

Outstanding among the principals was Dawn Houston whose singing voice and stage presence far exceeded that expected in a school production. Her inspiration also lifted the performance of the other

leading players. Jacqueline Tweedie carried off the difficult role of the middle-aged Ruth very convincingly while Melissa Davies, Rebecca Pilbrow and "Shari Allison" delightfully led the chorus of the Major-General's daughters - a chorus which never failed to act and sing with enthusiasm and infectious joy.

The male leads were equally excellent and seemed to go from strength to strength, as did the swash-buckling chorus of Pirates - a gang who would strike terror into any seafaring man, especially as they turned out to be "all cabinet ministers gone wrong!" Iain Sands, as Frederic "the slave of duty", is a young performer with great potential who has a fine tenor voice of pleasing tone and accurate pitch.

Philip Vautier, looking most impressive and fierce-some, gave a creditable performance as the Pirate King. Nick Ross, as that very modern Major-General sang with precision and clarity while raising many laughs with his characterisation. Anthony Woollams, as Samuel was an admirably cut-throat leader of the pirate chorus whose acting was polished and enthusiastic.



Contrite Pirates : a touching scene from the 'Pirates of Penzance'.

The crowning comic turn was undoubtedly the chorus of apparently timid, reluctant, policemen (alias members of the 1st XV) whose antics had everyone in stitches. They were brilliantly led by their Sergeant, George Elbourne with melodious voice and spirited acting.

Behind the scenes a large number of pupils and staff made the show possible. The stage set design and construction, planned and executed by Mr. R. Brooke, Mr. J. Horner and a team of boys created a very striking rocky Cornish seashore for Act 1, which was transformed into a ruined moonlit chapel for Act II. The work of the lighting team enhanced this considerably as did the effective properties provided by Mr. Hooper and Mr. Tisdall. The make-up, in the careful hands of Mrs. Muir and a group of 7th Form girls, together with the vivid costumes, all combined to produce spectacular scenes which delighted the audiences. The show was kept moving smoothly by the stage managers, Mr. R. Overend and Mr. D. Gregory aided by various members of staff.

Publicity was ably handled by Mr. J. Winslade and the programme and front-of-house supervision were looked after by Mr. & Mrs. R. Brooke. All these people contributed to the success of the show in many different ways. In fact the whole production reflected a high degree of teamwork and can justly be regarded as one of the highlights in the life of Westlake.

R.C. Overend

Pirates show difficult technically

Not everyone appreciates the difficulties in mounting a large-scale production like 'Pirates of Penzance'.

With a cast consisting of 25 Pirates, 10 Policemen, 30 Girls, 6 Soloists, and an Orchestra of 20, not to mention the back stage people, and the teachers, altogether this was the biggest production ever attempted by the Schools. With such a big job, much time and effort was needed. "It is technically difficult", said Mr. Taylor, director of the acting side of the show, "because of the non-stop singing and three times the cast of other productions".

The main problem, that arose was the actual wording of many of the songs written by Gilbert & Sullivan. "With words like 'Emeutes' and 'Bumper' a modern audience would not understand the archaisms" said the musical director, Mr. Lamdin, "Our original idea was to completely modernise the show, but there was a strong feeling amongst the people in the show to keep the production as much original as possible". By the way an Emeute is a missile and a bumper is a glass.



George Elbourne : unforgettable as the sergeant of police in the Pirates

The only major modification was a song sung by the Major-General.

Here's the original verse ...

"In fact, I know what is meant by maelon
and ravelin,
When I can tell at sight a mauser rifle from
a javelin,
When such affairs as sorties and surprises
I'm more wary at,
And when I know precisely what is meant by
commissariate"

And here's the new verse ...

"In fact when I know what they mean by
nuclear disarmament,
When I can tell at once a missile warning
from an accident,
With such affairs as war-games and manoeuvres
I'm more wary at,
And when I know the purpose of the U.N.
Secretariate"

All the people involved in the 'Pirates of Penzance' enjoyed themselves thoroughly and know that the hours put into rehearsals resulted in a good show. And a last word from the musical director before the show "We expect to put the National Opera Company in the shade. I hope everyone can take a once in a lifetime opportunity to see a first class show."

Brett McKean (6 Stewart)
Michael Evans (6 Stewart)

LAKE WEED

Lake Weed, the school newspaper, arrived on the scene at Westlake in 1984. Mr. Winslade initiated the idea to give pupils a chance to develop the skills of reporting and writing and layout and to see their work published and sold and read.

The pride that results from seeing something you wrote in print being read eagerly by other people in the school gives a powerful buzz. It fosters growth in writing, provides an outlet for the voices that rise within us, invites feedback and increases self-esteem.

A school newspaper also ideally serves a social purpose in a school community. It highlights achievements, fosters personalities, encourages discussion of issues, provides recognition for talent, creates awareness of the immediate world beyond your own classroom and even simply provides a talking point for those who have read the same articles. The extent to which Lake Weed achieved such ideals varied. We had our ups and downs. We started off in very difficult circumstances. There was an obvious looming story about events at the school which we couldn't write about. It was too hot to handle.

The newspaper production was designed to fit into a module of 3 weeks with a fifth form English class. Six classes had a go at producing an issue and other classes contributed in some way such

as writing articles or stapling the newspaper together. Many individuals from other classes contributed letters (to the editor or to Aunt Agatha), nominations for teacher of the month, photos, cartoons, even ideas for articles. In all, over 200 people would have contributed to Lake Weed during 1984, and that's not counting those who did the deeds we wrote about.

Production has relied on the efficiency of Mrs Elizabeth Broke who runs the school offset printer. She was supportive of the idea from the start and when she wasn't tied up with printing exams, managed to rush through the printing of the paper in very smart time.

Advertising copy has not been difficult to find and we appreciate the support many businesses in the area have given to the fledgling paper through regular advertising. This support has enabled us to sell the newspaper below cost and still make a small profit.

Typing has often been a problem and we have used a variety of typists on a variety of typewriters. However, for the final three issues of the year we were fortunate to have the assistance of P.T.A. member Mrs. Elsby, who typed most of each magazine to a high standard of accuracy and improved the look of the paper considerably.

Christian Group



Did you see us in 1984 -
George Orwell's Dream?
All's well for 1985 -
Jesus is still supreme!

The Westlake Christian Group does not have all the answers, but claims that Jesus Christ is the answer and the one God who can be known personally.

This year has seen us meet with the Girls School Group, see the David Watson videos and enjoy discussions together. It is becoming more and more obvious that boys at Westlake do want to know what life is all about, and how to find peace with God and fellow man. We hope we have helped.



Debating

Debating enjoyed quite a degree of success this year. Thomas Bloomfield, Mark Caisley, Andrew Nicol and Marcus Bosch came joint second in the North Shore Rotary Competition for the Rotary Cup, which Westlake has held for the past two years. Other victories included debates against Takapuna Grammar, Westlake Girls, Diocesan and Auckland Grammar.

Old Boys's Day saw a lively struggle with an eloquent and humorous (both in argument and appearance) team of Old Boys.

Once again this year the teams were ably coached by Mrs. Meredith Caisley, and Miss Seavill and Mr. King organised the debates and liaised with other schools.

On the public speaking side Mark Caisley gained second place in the Rotary North Shore Secondary Schools speaking contest and Thomas Bloomfield reaching the National Final of the Jaycees Secondary Schools Public Speaking competition.

The Senior Public Speaking Cup and the Lex Lewis Memorial Debating Trophy were awarded to Thomas Bloomfield this year.

Mark Caisley, Marcus Bosch and Thomas Bloomfield debating for Westlake

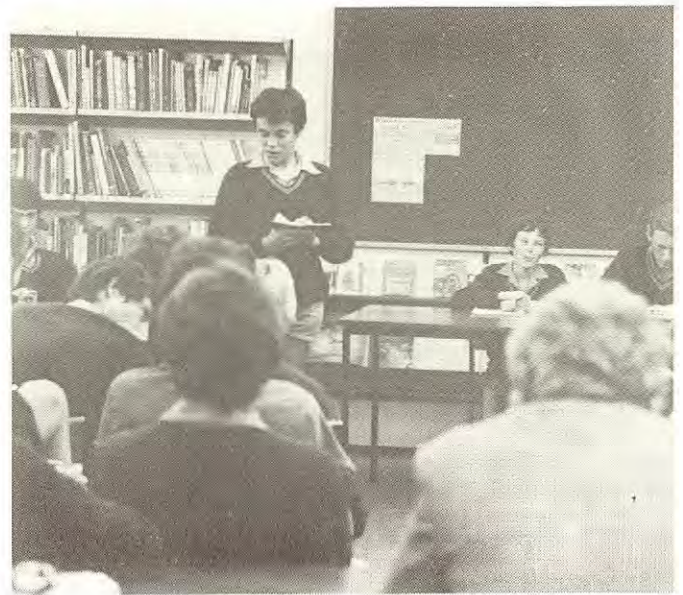
Fourth Form Debating

Each fourth form English class this year had to select a team of three of its finest debaters to enter into an inter-form debaters contest. Each team had to abide by a set of strict rules and time limits.

The winners of the first heat were: 4 Hayden; 4 Humphries; 4 Watt and 4 Perkinson. Round two got under way with 4 Watt debating against 4 Humphries. "That all national representative sports teams should be professional". 4 Hayden debated with 4 Perkinson, "That music of the 80's is corrupting our youth."

Term 3 saw the long awaited clash between the two round 2 winners, 4 Hayden and 4 Humphries, with the moot being "That television has bad effects on society".

Before an audience of pupils of the opposing forms, a handful of teachers, 7th formers and a few other pupils the ball was set rolling by the reader of the affirmative team, (4 Hayden) giving a short, but direct speech, stating that T.V. is of little educational value, programmes are poor quality and television encourages violence. This was followed by the relaxed manner of the negative leader defining the moot. Then came the affirmative second speaker with a well composed speech stating fact after fact of bad effects of T.V. Not to be outdone, the negative second speaker opened with a poem, then continued to speak as he had a re-arranged repetition of what his leader had said. The affirmative third speaker, in his commercial style, proved that television does encourage violence. He went on to the sound of



Simon Archer impressing Mr. Ready in the fourth form debate

glass rapping, to lodge an attack on the arguments of the opposing side.

It was then time for the negative reader's right to reply; which captured attention with an amusing but mispronounced Latin proverb, the affirmative leader by re-enforcing his team's main points. The debate which was awarded to 4 Humphries was ended with a quotation from the wall of the old Gym, by the affirmative reader, "Oh god help those who despise or oppose what they do not understand".

Peace Group

Over the past 2 years there has been a tremendous upsurge in the peace movement. There are over 100 peace groups in Auckland based on neighbourhoods, professional groups, etc. But the movement has been growing in schools as well.

Nearly all the North Shore Secondary Schools have had peace groups established in them as have many schools in other parts of Auckland. The Westlake Boys peace group was established through the initiatives of Mr. Owen and Mr. Winslade this year.

Followed from most of the school seeing the movie "The Day After" in February. Despite being a loose-knit group it has had a significant impact on the school. Most of the meetings have been held in lunch hours in the school library and have attracted between 100 and 150 students and staff, including some from the girls school peace group.

The main aim of the group has been peace education. At this end, well-informed speakers have addressed the group. Dr. Peter Wills of the Auckland University Physics Department, talked about current technological developments in the arms race. Maire Leadbeater of C.N.D. informed us of the politics of the arms race. Richard Grossman, lecturer in computing from the Commerce Department at Auckland University, talked about the role of computers in nuclear war.

Professional actress Margaret Blay, performed a one-person show of sketches and songs on the theme of peace. As well, Rev. Ray Galvin addressed the school assembly at the peace group's invitation and members looked at the movie "A Guide to Armageddon".

A few members sent off letters to people in France about French nuclear testing and in the third term the Westlake peace group got together with all the other peace groups from North Shore schools. A meeting was held first for a social gathering which was spoken to by two M.P.'s - Helen Clarke and Judith Keall. Then a petition was launched to the Takapuna City Council asking it to join all the other Councils on the North Shore and declare itself Nuclear free. Members of Westlake's peace group collected over 400 signatures for this petition in a short time and some joined in the march down to the City Council offices to present it. Councillor Wyn Hoadley accepted the petition on behalf of the Mayor; and congratulated the schools on their timely initiative because the issue is to be subject to a referendum shortly.

The following speech by Darius Harris, a seventh former, to the senior assembly in April, encapsulates the concerns that led to the founding of the peace group.

ASSEMBLY SPEECH BY DARIUS HARRIS

I am speaking today on behalf of the Westlake Peace Group, which is a group of girls and boys with a caring interest in the world and it's future. No longer are peace group members radical hippies - we are ordinary people (scientists, lawyers, ministers, teachers, doctors and students) all aiming at fighting against nuclear war and everything that leads to it. The anti-nuclear movement is a large and growing one. More and more people are becoming involved - 86% of Americans now want a nuclear freeze, and over 50% of all New Zealanders live in Nuclear Free Zones. We are getting there slowly, but there's a lot further to go.

One of the main ideas we wish to put across is that a nuclear war can't be won. This may seem obvious to most of us, but superpowers still continue to plan for a winnable nuclear war. Until quite recently nuclear weapons were simply deterrents, built to stop a war occurring. Obviously the threat of destruction is a pretty big deterrent, but the policy of the superpowers now is to build accurate and superfast weapons to be used. We know that America's defence policy includes the possibility of a winnable limited nuclear war over a 6-month period and they estimate that this would include about 2500 megatons of nuclear weapons - that means the equivalent of 2,500 million tons of TNT. Recently however scientists have proved that this theory is ridiculous. Everything that is blown up by a nuclear explosion turns into radioactive smoke and dust. Some of it falls back down to the ground, that's fallout, the rest goes up into the atmosphere and forms a thick black cloud, blocking out the sun and dropping temperatures to -55 degrees Celsius. This situation would last for up to a year and would cover the whole world. Our ecology is very sensitive - those things that survived the initial blast and radiation would die of cold or lack of food, water and sunlight. The amount of nuclear explosive needed to create this "Nuclear Winter" is only 1000 megatons - that's about 1% of the total world arsenal. When this cloud eventually goes away, all the harmful rays of the sun can get through because the ozone layer has been destroyed, and anything still alive would be blinded and severely burnt, just by standing outside.

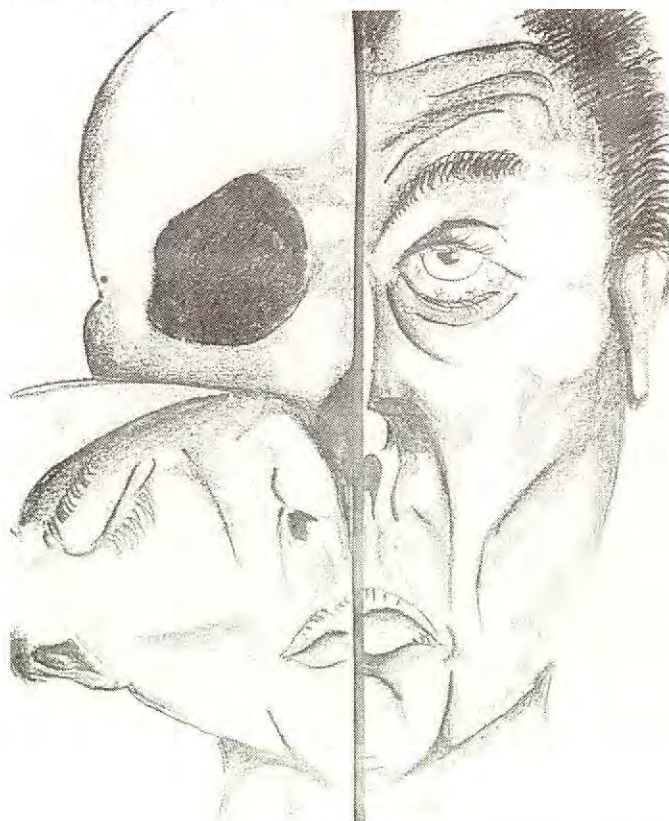
These are all long term effects, but what about the initial impact of a nuclear explosion. If I dropped a 1 megaton bomb, that's a bomb with the power of 1 million tons of TNT, on Westlake, the effects would be disastrous. The bomb would explode in the air with the heat of the sun. 1km from here, ground zero, everything would be swept up into a fireball and people would turn to gas. 2km from here, ground zero, winds of up to 90 metres per second would flatten everything, and millions of glass splinters would fly through the air at speeds of up to 160km p.h. Those of you who have seen "A Guide To Armageddon" will remember what happens to a pumpkin exposed to this flying glass. Anyone still alive, particularly those in underground shelters, would die of

suffocation as all the oxygen would be sucked out by fire. Even 18km from ground zero, that's about as far away as Orewa, many people would be wounded and everyone would eventually die of radiation sickness.

That was only one bomb. There are an estimated 50,000 nuclear bombs in the world, equivalent to 4 tons of TNT for every person on the earth. These range from small Hiroshima sized bombs to huge 20 megaton bombs - 20 times the size of the one I dropped.

The Peace Group also believe that peace begins at home. Unfortunately there are no fences around New Zealand - if there was a nuclear war we would be just as dead as everyone else. If the superpowers are going to kill us, we believe that we should tell them what we think about it. By having nuclear weapon carrying ships and submarines here, we are saying that it is OK for them to go ahead and do what they like to us. We're even saying we like them so much that we'll play games with them out at Great Barrier. So what we're talking about is a Nuclear Free New Zealand, including our waters. This wouldn't save us from death if there was a nuclear war but it would be an important first step towards peace and an example to the world.

As a second step we would like to create a Nuclear Free Pacific. This is urgent, particularly because the South Pacific is becoming the centre of the arms race. Most importantly America is beginning to install 700 Tomohawk Cruise missiles on her ships, submarines and aircraft based in the Pacific. Russia is also increasing her nuclear forces in this



Darrin Kennedy

area. The biggest members in this Pacific fleet however will be the Trident submarines, each one capable of destroying all the major cities in the Northern Hemisphere..

Another objective of the peace group is to stop the talk about a "balance". We often hear about this on the news - both Russia and America seem to think they need more nuclear weapons than the other before they can think about getting rid of any. Existing weapons could obliterate both Russia and America 20 times over. As long as you can destroy the other side once, superiority has no meaning. Instead of having a particular enemy, we believe the threat of extinction will unite the population of the whole world against a common enemy.

If men are so clever that they can invent a way to destroy the planet, they surely must have enough intelligence not to. Some people argue that aggression and war are natural instincts of man, but survival is also an instinct, the strongest instinct of all.

At the moment the superpowers' idea is to build up a "first strike" arsenal, that is one which can knock out all the enemy's missiles before they fire any back. However, the "Nuclear Winter" theory proves that this would still be suicidal. The ultimate superpower threat is to put missiles on what is called "launch on warning", meaning that there would be complete computer control, with no human element involved. It has been revealed that recently in America in an 18 month period there were 147 false alarms of nuclear attack, one of which lasted 6 minutes. If America's missiles had been on launch on warning then, none of us would be here today. Apart from a planned launch on warning, the chance of a nuclear war occurring by mistake, through human or computer error, increases daily with every new nuclear weapon that is produced.

The first step for the superpowers to take towards peace would be to create

a nuclear freeze. All this would mean would be that no new nuclear weapons would be produced. This would not disadvantage anyone - there is already a plethora of nuclear weapons, and they are getting more and more expensive to make. In New Zealand dollars, about \$10 for every person in the world per year is spent on aid to poor nations, compared with \$140 per person on earth on military weapons. The money required to provide adequate food, water, education, health and housing for everyone in the world is about 17 billion dollars a year, the same amount as is spent on arms every two weeks.

What do we think we can do to change this terrible situation? Firstly, we believe in action - if we don't act today, there may be no tomorrow. We have joined a group in which we can discuss our ideas. We also try to spread the message and involve other people in saving our planet. We make sure we are heard, by writing letters to editors, M.P's, Prime Ministers and Presidents throughout the world. They do care what we think - their positions depend on it. We also demonstrate and sign petitions to make our views noticed. Many people think these are a waste of time, but public pressure can and does bring major changes.



Margaret Blay performing for the Peace Group.



"The Day After"

The whole school, apart from the 3rd form went to see 'The Day After' at the Bridgeway Theatre in Northcote, in February. Here is a review of the movie written by a sixth former.

"THE DAY AFTER"

"The Day After" fuels an already topical, already controversial issue with yet more nuclear literature.

But, as the mushroom cloud fades on the horizon, not unlike smoke rising from a dying birthday candle, this film signifies the first, cautious birth of nuclear fiction.

It is the first film designed to appeal to the wide audience that laps up the staple diet of "Star Wars", "Close Encounters", and the like. As such the aims of this film vary widely from other productions of this ilk.

The statement at the end of the film informs us, in apple-pie, idealistic tones that this film aims to reform the world's politicians, and thus avert nuclear war. In a somewhat more earthy vein, "The Day After", I suspect, aims to communicate, to the widest possible audience, the devastation of a nuclear holocaust. The film does contain shades of the more informatively orientated documentaries, but primarily it strives to paint an ugly picture of destruction.

These aims are achieved by concentrating on a few major characters, and tracing their lives through the havoc wreaked about them. Here the film suffers due to 'plastic' characters, perhaps more at home on the regular soap opera. Documentaries are not prone to such ailments, although their cold, concise style perhaps loses a little, devoid of emotion as they are.

"The Day After", wisely, avoids domination of its plot by political intrigue. It even takes a stab at the president, while delivering his speech to a country and people ripped of pride, hope and life, boldly proclaiming he is 'proud' of them, and the damage to the U.S.A. is, as yet, unknown, but looks 'hopeful'.

What this film did not choose to ignore, however, and perhaps the most distasteful aspect of the plot, was the brash, American bravado. The little gem of Americana rained down - "Hiroshima was

peanuts. "What 'ya doin' ya' turkey?", all added to leave a bitter after-taste. Perhaps this 'grammar' is indistinguishable from real life American speech, and, if so, this is unfair criticism, yet these trite expressions only serve to trivialise a very serious issue.

Over half of "The Day After" was, in fact, devoted to the day before, and 'the day'. This in itself, is no bad thing, but it leaves little time to explore the most frightening aspect of the nuclear age, the day, indeed forever after. The surface of the future of civilisation is barely scratched, with just one line, that of Einstein knowing not of the weapons of World War III but that World War IV would be fought with sticks and stones. This is an area in which this film could truly excell over its documentary counterparts. Where the factual straightjacket of a documentary does not allow horrifying suppositions of civilisation's destruction, the nature of this film, even the title, positively encouraged it.

"The Day After", was, essentially, an experimental film. Shrouded in publicity, the approach and the plot dwarfed the performances of the characters, few of whom gave a stirring rendition.

Whereas documentaries educate viewers, arousing emotion only incidentally, this was a film, not only arousing emotion, but, more importantly, provoking thought. This was the greatest strength of the film, and the producers fully exploited it. If the film had intended to imprint hope on the viewer's mind it would have stopped immediately after the birth of the first 'post-nuclear' baby; instead the film's closing scenes depicted two old men, sick with radiation, dying in each other's arms. Symbolic, perhaps, of the two 'super' powers realising, too late, that no-one can win a nuclear war.

Tim Hudson
(6 Lander)



Richard Hilton (5 Salter)



Mr. Gregory - the school caretaker

Rhymes from the nuclear nursery

RUB-A-DUB-DUB

Rub-a-Dub-Dub
Three bombs in a sub;
And what do you think they'd be?
A black bomb, a green bomb,
A red, white and blue bomb;
Let's fire them out of the sea!

Glub-a-Glub-Glub,
Three bombs in a sub,
Oh! hell! What will I say?
There was a fault,
In the airlock vault;
Now the sub has been blown away!

Nick Read
(3 Rolls)

Did you ever see a mushroom grow
As fast as they did?
Did you ever see a city fall
As fast as they did?
Did you ever see the sky darken
As fast as they did?
Did you ever see a person melt
As fast as they did?
Will you ever see the world destroyed
As fast as we may?

Andrew Atkins
(3 Rolls)

Murray Bensall-Allan (4 Watt)

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty heard a great fall.
All the French women and all the French men,
Were testing the Nuclear Bombs again!

WHY

As the planes fly high
And the bombs go by
And fumes devour the sky
Is it always the innocent who die.

Alastair Murray
(3 Rolls)

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue
You knuckle-head!
Your sheeps glowing purple
Your cow just dropped dead!

Little Boy Blue,
When will you see,
That "Three Mile Island"
Is no place to be!

FUTURE WAR

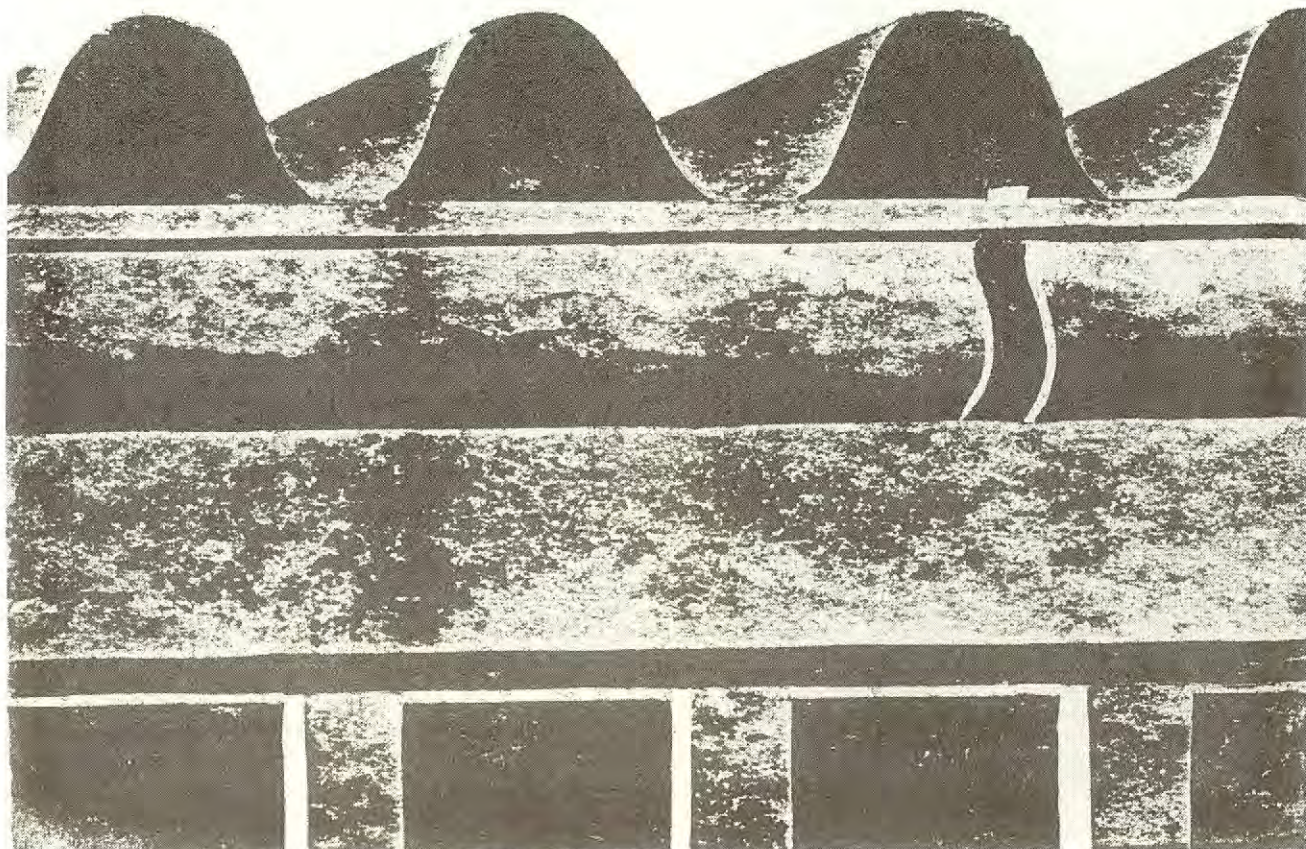
The streets were silent with the odd movement
of a half-dead body heard in the distance.

Deserted and crumbling buildings dotted the landscape,
with bricks sometimes falling as if from the sky.

Children's bodies were piled up in the play grounds
with the swings swaying silently in the airy mist.

People started walking the streets as if being
controlled by a mad scientist.

They were walking along past the neighbourhood
they used to know as their home. Now there was
nothing to live for.



Journal Extracts

(from 4 Watt)

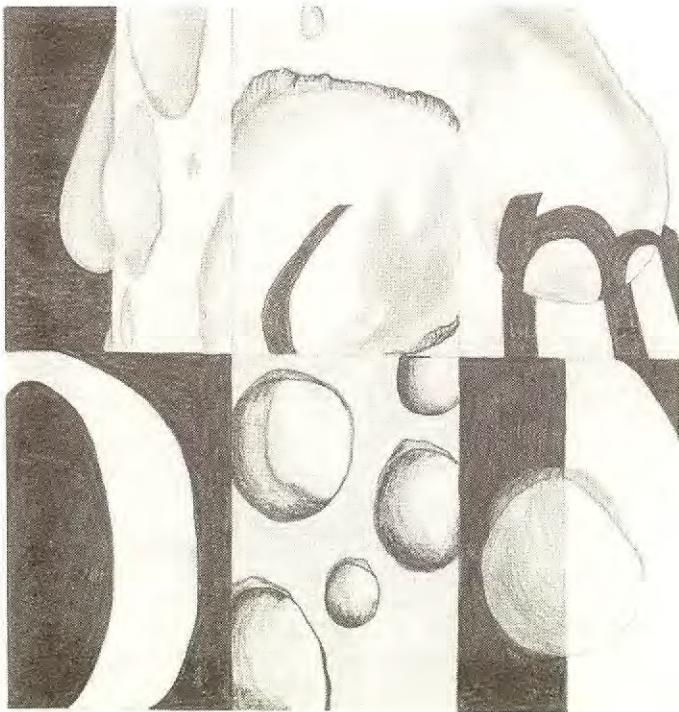
The holidays are over and I am hating it. I can't say I did have a brilliant holiday, but it was good enough. "No school for three weeks." That was my favourite phrase when they started. No it is, "No holidays for about twelve weeks". A drastic phrase.

Don't we have fun, wow! Take a picnic break. Where? You know where! I've got the moody blues. O.K., use Formula 30 and you're so right, you're so very, very right, and you will be so much better that you will glow in the dark with Toyota Cares stickers!

At the moment I am going with a girl called Jane but I don't see her much so I think I will drop her and go out with Susan who is heaps good looking. My friend wants to go out with Susan's best friend Lisa who is also heaps nice. That would make an excellent foursome.

Today is the kind of day which makes coming to school terrible. It's a cold sort of atmosphere about the place. The worst thing is walking from class to class in the rain.

As we learn new things, I would like teachers to show us how the information could be used in 'real life'. That way we would feel as though we were learning something worthwhile - we would see how our knowledge is used.



Paul Quinlan (4 Watt)

*Did you ever see a Mk.II Zephyr,
Engine revving, Gears graunching,
Tyres screeching, Beer cans flying.*

Nick Read
(3 Rolls)



A tuckshop queue immortalized on the wall of the admin. block

I doubt very much whether you can have a more loving relationship between dog and man - although some pig-hunters turn the dogs against them. But the dogs love it in the bush. It is natural and hunting is a natural instinct ... The dogs love the men and often die for them, or get fixed up by them ... All I wish to do is be a deer culler. I don't care about money, but the way of life - to get away from all the pressures, rush and population! Where I don't have to answer to anyone. Time to enjoy life and appreciate the small bits of native bush.

Teachers - the professional race that live in their own world. Should we call them ... 'second class professionals'? They deal with children instead of the adults of the outside world, and they deal from a position of power.

*Sitting in an English class
On a dreary afternoon.
Thinking of the world outside
While trapped in the classroom.
An hour's agenda on the board -
It allocates the time,
Time for writing, or immersion
In literary slime.*

Craddock's got large dandruff. Is Coldwell going to P.E. tomorrow? (He did on Monday.) Roger is hitting people with his jumper. Parker has got bumps over his pencil case. Bevan doesn't know what to write about. Elliott's spike has got flattened. Has Hickman grown taller? Has Sapsworth been forging his name in the library?

We had a visit from some religious people who wanted to sell us some books about how to solve the world's problems. I think nobody should have the right to come knocking on doors and try to
21 sell religion.

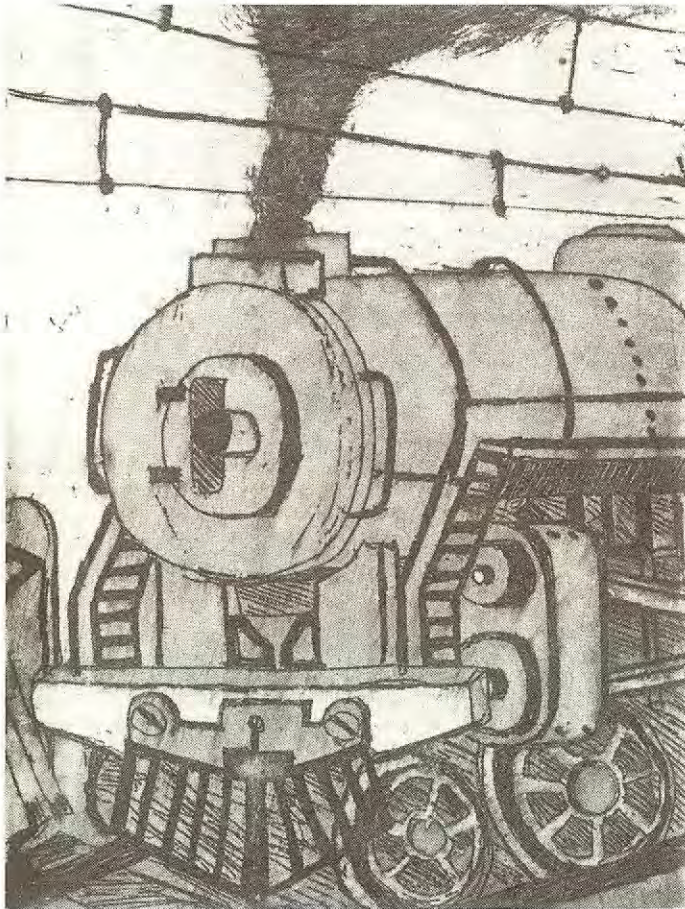
Journal Extracts

Early in the year, the 1st term, I broke two windows. We, (my friend and I), were playing cricket when I bowled a full toss straight through two windows in the toilets. I worried myself sick, my friend walked away from the scene, and people flocked around so as not to miss any of the action.

Well, I went to Mr. Wiltshier to report the breakage and he took my name and form down in one of his record books, and promptly gave me a ruler and asked me to measure the windows. I did this and went back to his office to tell him the measurements. He told me I could go back to my class now.

I walked to the door, stopped, and said, "I suppose I'll have to pay for them." He calmly told me that I did not have to. Surprised I walked away. I was lucky. Now I am pretty careful when it comes to balls around windows.

Anon.



Stephen Adams (3 Bagnall)

ALONE

*Huge swells crush the foredeck,
While the sun cakes the paint.
The boat surfs over the waves
that swallow you up then spit you out.
The spray lashes your face and burns your lips
and eyes.*

*The tide hits the boat, forcing it
back, while the relentless wind pushes
you forward over the waves.
The land fades in the haze and
then completely disappears.
You're alone on the sea ... sea ... sea.*

Cliff Brown
(4 Hall)



Shane Massey (4 Humphries)

SILENCE AT WORK

Everyone, or nearly everyone, is in deep concentration on their work. The room is dully lit.

A slight breeze blows through the class from an open window. Feet scuffle at the same moment as someone moves their chair into a more comfortable position to write. A zip opens, a noise moves across the room and a shuffle of pen and pencils can be heard. The door handle turns. Heads lift up from what they are working on to see who had walked in. It's only the senior roll boy, so everyone returns to their writing. Birds can be heard outside the room. Students in the next room can be heard making a loud racket, since their teacher left the room. A rustle of paper is followed by the clicking of a pen and a loud snap as a folder clips shut.

Voices roll in through an opened window as a group of rowdy little third formers walk past the building. A guy sitting across the room lifts his head. He frowns as he looks around the room. Slowly a grin creeps across his face from ear to ear. He buries his head into his work with his newly thought of an idea. From next to me there is a sneeze and then another and another. A voice begins to whisper across the room. The teacher stands to hand a piece of writing back. Another voice begins to whisper, then another and another until the whole room is filled with sounds of rumbling voices. The tension in the atmosphere begins to mount up, as everyone in the small room realises that their time is running out and the period is coming to an end. People seem to have given up or finished their stories and begin to talk. Suddenly, out of nowhere, the bell rings. Everyone moves. Folders click. Pencil cases open. Pens click and clatter. Voices proceed to talk about everything and anything. Chairs scrape along the floor. Books get shoved into bags and proceed with their owners out of the room. Everyone has left. Not one sound comes from the desks where everyone was sitting.

The room is desolate. Nothing moves.

(anonymous)

JOURNAL EXTRACTS:

I think that the reason for the snap election being held is a good one.

Even though I cannot vote I have strong feelings on the matter. If the election were held at the normal time, the Labour Party would, for the third time this century, come into power, and I would not like that.

Even though National has boosted the economy in this election year, Lange pokes holes in that. says it has brought us deeper into overseas debt, but as far as I am concerned, he can't talk, he hasn't even got one real policy!

I think that the problem with the National Party is not the party as a whole, or their policies, but Muldoon. He is old, I think too old, and for this reason, and a few others, National has no longer got as much support as it used to have. I would not feel secure as a citizen of New Zealand if Labour was in power.

I really do think, though, that National needs a new leader. But I would not want some radical who changes their policies, if that happened, we would really be in trouble! If I could vote, I would probably stick with National. I would definitely vote, because as they say, "Every vote counts".

(Anon.) 3rd Form

THE TEACHER'S TASK

*The crossroads of life
Now which way to go?
A different way each
What to come no-one knows*

*One road to learning
Others to strife
There is but one path
You'll tread it for life*

*Which one is the best?
A question much asked
We are but the signpost
A significant task.*

*We made our choices
Now back in the past.
It is their turn to choose
Their time comes so fast.*

*We are but the signpost,
The way we shall light,
But however they tread it
Well, that was their right.*

*We made our choices
It is their turn to choose.
Wherever they go
It was their life to use.*

D Newton



Shane Massey (4 Humphries)

mouth
opening
drill driving
tooth splattering
saliva oozing
nozzle lapping
pain mounting
decayed tooth
out

A Shotter (5 Winslade)

THE GAME

Several mutilated corpses were stacked neatly in the corner. They were all unrecognisable. They all had a quarter of their head missing.

Nick sat down on the upturned beer crate. "I want a game", he muttered.

The stumpy Vietnamese who was next in line to Nick waved his fist at him. Americans had preference here.

A Clerk chalked the odds up on a slate board in small, precise figures. The referee, a slightly built Japanese picked up the heavy Magnum pistol in both hands, wiped the shattered bone fragments and blood from the handle, inserted a cartridge, held it up in the light for all to see. When a murmur of approval was released from the, now, small crowd gathered around the table he clicked the chamber closed, spun the chamber and put the Magnum between Nick and his opponent, a nervous Vietnamese Army Corporal. Nick spun the gun with an ambidextrous flick of his left hand. The barrel pointed in Nick's direction, he would be first. The Japanese referee stood up again. Nick watched him with rigid attention.

"The game to be played to completion" he announced "Forfeit automatic after a delay of one minute".

As an interpreter translated in Vietnamese, the referee surveyed the gamblers and speculators, no objections were raised.

"Gentlemen, the game is made" he continued in his lightly accented voice. With an agitated snatch Nick snapped

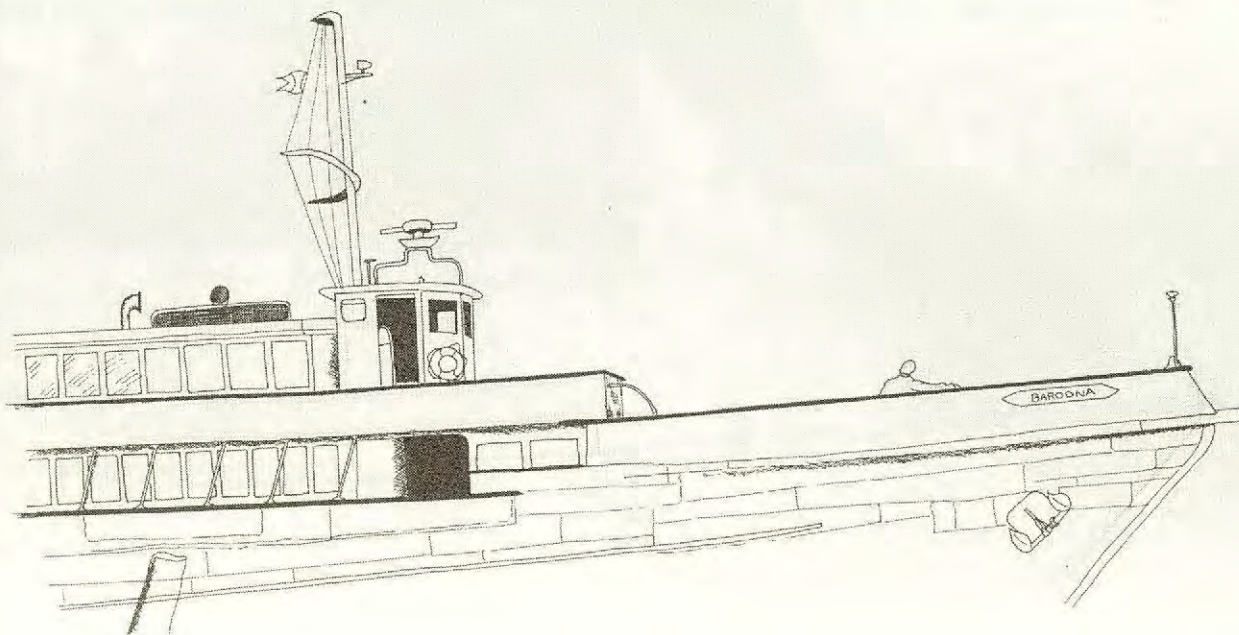
up the gun and raised it to his head. Cautiously he tested the give in the trigger with quivering jabs of his right index finger. With a final prayer of hope he closed his finger. There was a soft click. He lowered the gun and passed it across to his opponent, who clicked out with a yelp of relief.

Nick pulled the Magnum towards himself. He felt sick. He spun the cylinder while spectators gaped, cocked the pistol and pressed the muzzle to his temple. The referee gave him a reassuring nod. A strange calm came over him, he pulled the trigger and breathed again as the hammer fell on an empty chamber.

The Vietnamese prepared the pistol which he raised, and pressed the muzzle gently against his head. With his face pursed in an anxious frown, he pulled the trigger, a furious blast erupted from the gun. He lay dead in his chair, the cloth was all that now held his head together.

Nick collected the bulky brown envelope from the clerk. He checked the contents. American notes, he smiled to himself as he strode outside. The brilliant sunshine hit him like a boxing glove, in deep contrast to the dark inside of the building. With a sudden chortle he ripped the envelope down the side and threw it into the air. The money separated in the humid summer breeze, floating gently to the ground. As he walked away peasants started to swarm around the money, squabbling amongst themselves like bees might gather around a hive.

G. Schofield (5 Winslade)



The Door

(Five different ways of looking at it)

Handle - I don't like being pulled all the time,
Being pushed and mess around,
But I always do it without objection,
And don't utter a sound.
Carpet - I get scraped and scratched at all the time
By that wretched door,
I do my best to maintain my looks
Lying on the floor!

Hinges - I must swivel around all the time
When people enter the door
I sometimes mutter a kind of 'squeak'
To let them know that I get sore.

Wood - I get chipped and banged every day
When people open me,
I'm used and abused almost every five minutes
Oh! I wish that they could just see!!

Wallpaper - With that door crashing in on me
It isn't hard to see
That I get shocked and shattered
Torn and tattered
Oh dear, woe is me.

Robert Buckman
(3 Rolls)



Warwick Leslie (4 Hayden)

MEANS

School means teachers.
Teachers mean work.
Work means pens
Pens mean sore hands.
Sore hands mean doctors.
Doctors mean bills.
Bills mean bank managers.
Bank managers mean no money.
No money means no food.
No food means starvation.
Starvation means death.

Cliff Brown
(4 Hall)

THE WELL OF NIGHT

To think of all the time passed by
When night comes slowly to my eye
But come what will, it is your fate
So step this way, the stars await.
A sight of visions numberless
To mortals, meanings fathomless.
We are but a mote in God's eye
Then just a blink, we might fly
So far removed, so close to touch
The normal mind can't take so much
Would that these visions always stay
Yet if I move they fade away.
Advances the dawn, crepuscular light,
My soul has glimpsed the Well of Night.

David Newton
(6 Knowles)

The Misunderstanding

"Hello darkness, my old friend,
I have come to speak with you again."

The background music faded slowly, as I shut the restaurant door behind me. At once the bitter night wind cut deep into my skin, and, as I began my way across the carpark, I heaved my overcoat still closer to my body.

My footsteps were an even beat on the loose gravel floor. An even beat of frustration and anger. I searched subconsciously in my pockets for the keys, but my mind was elsewhere, still brooding over being misled.

I heard a second pair of footsteps join mine, together hammering a purposeful tattoo. Both confident. Both steady.

I glanced behind. The silhouette of a burly figure came into view; or was it my imagination? Doubt slithered through my mind and hastily I quickened my step.

My fingers, numbed by the cold, or perhaps by fear, rifled through my pockets for the keys to my car, parked but minutes away on the far side of the carpark. My breathing shallowed, forming puddles of fright in the inky black air, for the footsteps were closing.

Turning, as I broke into a run, I saw the figure reach deep into his breast pocket. Slowly my fear painted a blade, long, menacing, glinting in the moonlight.

Triumphantly I felt the cold steel of the keys. As my car came into view, I desperately hauled them from my left pocket, stumbling over my fear. I rammed them into the door, chipping the cream paint-work as I willed, in vain, for my hand to stop trembling.

I dived behind the wheel, as the man smiled, his knife raised above the windscreen. Terrified, I stabbed at the ignition with the keys, and red-lined the engine to life, and drove off to an empty carpark.

An empty carpark.

Shamefully I composed myself, letting cold sweat escape from the troughs of my brow. My breathing was steady, but no longer confident.

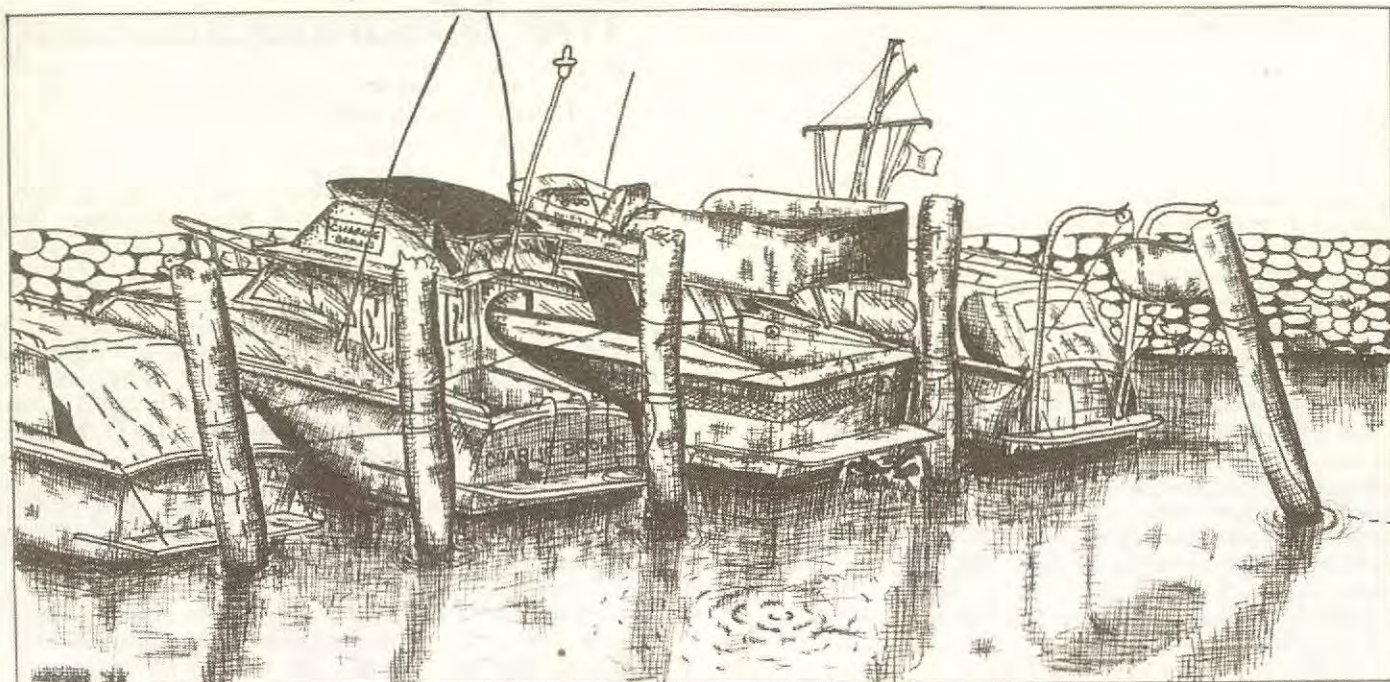
I understood.

Tim Hudson
(6 Lamdin)

The Wave

The powerful wave emerges from the calm water,
Slowly drawing its way to the beach.
It forms an endless tube,
which breaks into white wash.
Slowly it calms ripples on the beach.
Then as fast as it comes it disappears.

Richard Andrew
(4 Hall)



Harry Follas (5 Salter)

I don't like Chemistry homework

I entered the tomb through the vegetation covered archway and the picturesque view of the surrounding mountains vanished behind me. As I descended into the first chamber, a rusty smell filled my nostrils. The chamber was empty but for a few sinister-looking tarantulas crawling aimlessly about. On the level below a crocodile feverishly looked for prey.

I jumped over a tarantula and ran into the next chamber. Much to my relief the room was bare of any form of life. I had heard of the dangers and traps of the tomb and was not looking forward to my task. In a corner there was a wooden chest. I opened it and took a pistol and made my way down the stairs deeper into the mountain.

A jaguar, its eyes gleaming in the light of my torch, came prowling into the chamber and started to pursue me. I jumped over a scorpion and fled towards the stairs. After falling down the smooth and slippery stairs, I lay on the floor, dazed, for a while. I staggered to my feet and rummaged through a pile of rubbish. Miraculously the rubbish had concealed a clip for the pistol.

It was essential to move quickly if I was to achieve my objective and come out alive again. As I scrambled towards the archway, a gigantic spider suddenly materialised, occupying the entire passageway. I spun around and bolted for the opposite exit. The tapping of the spider's galloping legs became closer as I approached the end of the passageway.

Without warning the floor fell away beneath me and I landed with a heavy 'thud' into the chamber below. There was no exit from the dimly-lit chamber. The sombre tone of dripping water then became apparent; it was coming from a massive tap on the far wall. Realising the danger, I ran to the opposite corner, planted a

piece of plastic explosive and lit the fuse. The trickle had now turned into a gush of foaming water. Crouching in the rising torrent, I waited for the explosion with beads of sweat dripping from my nose.

The explosive went off with a deep 'crack', showering me with fractured rock and water. To my relief the water drained through the hole and into the level below.

The explosion had pierced the floor and the adjacent wall. With all the strength I had left, I leapt through the hole and over the waterfall. Without hesitation, I kept moving rapidly through a maze of caverns.

"I hope I find it soon - my luck won't last much longer", I said to myself.

The sight of a dark-skinned man, crudely clothed in animal skins, hit me as I entered the chamber. I drew my gun and shot him in the chest before he had time to aim his blowpipe. He was a Corubian warrior, a member of the tribe who guarded the tomb and its contents. Running frantically, I passed over the crumpled body and hurried down the stone staircase and into another passageway.

A grotesque creature, looking like a cross between a newly-born chicken and an ancient dinosaur, confronted me. Its huge eyes monitored my every move as it smacked its lips and brandished its forked tongue framed by razor-like teeth. It trudged forward. Quickly I retreated two paces, drew my gun and fired twice. Nothing happened! I fired two shots again but its glistening leather-like skin showed no sign of damage. Pressing my back against the wall, I checked my gun.

The creature was not more than a pace away when I aimed my pistol and discharged the last bullet. It penetrated the monster's

left eye and a green jelly-like substance oozed from the hole. The creature let out a shattering scream and in a mad frenzy lashed out at me with its talons. Taking the opportunity to escape, I ran past the crazed creature which was now sprawling on the hard floor in a half-blinded fury.

"This better be it", I muttered as I ran down the stairs.

The new environment startled me. This room was much bigger than the others and the walls were covered with tales told in hieroglyphic. The centre of the room was dominated by a slab of stone bearing a mummified body which clutched a jade idol. I ripped the idol from the mummy's hand and fled from the cavern and its stench of death. My only wish now was to leave the labyrinth of chambers and passageways.

Suffering badly from fatigue, I ascended staircase after staircase, avoiding the dangerous creatures and tribesmen of the tomb. I sensed that the surface was getting closer. Then disaster struck. As I ran through a passageway the exit ahead vanished as a block of stone slid over it. I glanced around only to see the same happen to the last exit.

Trapped - with no dynamite! I knew my fate was sealed! With a faint scraping sound the heavy stone ceiling started to lower. I ran from wall to wall searching in vain for a concealed exit. Soon I was forced to crouch helplessly on the floor as the ceiling came crushing down on me.

"YOU DID NOT MAKE IT" appeared on the screen.

"Blast!", I cursed as I turned off the power and returned to my chemistry homework.

Andrew Taylor (5 Winslade)



Simon Archer (4 Hayden)



Greg Hickman (5 Borok)

The Accident

An extract from 'Exploration of a Human Anatomy'

Rain was coming down so hard the wipers could not remove it from the windscreen of the speeding car in the deep blackness of an out-back Australian night. The turbo-charged V-8 hurtled through it easily exceeding the speed limit.

The driver, a young scientist was grimaced and pale as he drove, thinking about the new information presented to him by some American Top-Brass at Pine-Gap which involved all the countries in Australasia. Now he was moving back to Canberra, nobody was supposed to know where he was or what he had done until he was contacted in some way. The lights peered out into the darkness, it looked dead, life was far away from this highway, passing through a semi-desert.

The car swerved violently and carried on as the driver just avoided a Kangaroo, he had been warned to use as little light as possible but he didn't have time and took no notice. Several kilometers later on, again he swerved but without success. The grinding sound of metal with flesh and bone was the last thing he heard before "darkness". He had struck an Australian native. A giant Red Kangaroo, much bigger than others in its roo family they could ruin almost any vehicle (even some Kenworths have been hit!) The car headlights had made it curious so it moved over to have a better look, then wham! impact.

The car when it was removed, was a mess. The scientist was moved by helicopter to a special unit which had just been formed and was on trial. He was now like a test rat or mouse. "Human Implantation into a Human" was the unit's name. The scientist had something in him that normal medicines couldn't cure so another Human had to go in and do it!

A. Russell
(4 Humphries)



Harry Follas (5 Salter)

Kill or be Killed

The tram crossed Fifth Avenue on Fifty-Seventh, heading west, towards Frank Hailey's home. It had been a hard day at the Precinct. Hailey had made no headway in his effort to track down the elusive man claiming to be the psychopathic killer who had been terrorising the city's streets. After each grisly murder the man rang Hailey, wherever he was, taunting Hailey to catch him, leaving the fiery Detective Lieutenant seething. The killer seemed to have a preference for the attractive women who walked the dark streets at night. Not that Hailey really cared about these people, but they were people all the same and the killer would have to be stopped before his targets became more important.

Frank Hailey climbed out of the tram about a block from his home and walked the distance effortlessly, despite his heavy overcoat and winter-weight trousers. He prided himself on his excellent physical condition. He unlocked the front door and went in. He wasn't surprised to find that Justine had gone but at least she had tidied up before she had left. Justine had always been fanatical about tidiness and detail and he wondered absent-mindedly if this was the reason why the relationship hadn't worked. Still they had had some good times together and he knew that with a bit of gentle persuasion she would come back. However, his private problems with Justine were right at the back of his mind. He was far more preoccupied with finding the killer.

The sound of the phone ringing beside his bed awoke him at two a.m. with a start.

"Hello, Detective, sorry to wake you up, but there is a surprise waiting for you down on Forty-Eight Street." The killer's monotonous tone never changed, only pausing to catch breath. He had obviously been running before making the phone call. Hailey tried to reply but was answered by the dial-tone.

Hailey swore silently and he quickly dressed. He realised that this would be the fourth night in succession that he would get little or no sleep. The thought did not bother him as it had become merely part of his extremely strenuous life. He drove to the Street named to him by the killer and climbed out of the Buick which had just that day returned after having extensive repairs done on it because of the reckless, unfeeling way he drove the car beyond its limit. With his .44 Magnum gripped in his sweaty palm, trigger cocked, he slowly advanced down the now deserted street. The streetlights aided him in searching for what he thought would be a body. But when he found it near a vile-smelling rubbish can he was sickened. The face was unrecognisable, beaten to a pulp, and looked strangely macabre. The girl's naked body had been mercilessly disembowelled. Hailey, in all his twenty-three years on the Police Force had never seen such an abhorrent sight and he turned away to retch violently. After overcoming more spasms of nausea he radioed through for an ambulance

and more assistance.

Hailey waited until the ambulance arrived before driving away quickly back to his home. Upon opening the front door he found a message addressed to himself, consisting of newspaper letters glued to a card.

"You are next, Detective Lieutenant Frank Hailey, on my list. There is nowhere you can hide. I will find you and eliminate you suitably."

N.B.

Strangely, the message didn't frighten Frank Hailey and he knew that when this man came looking for him he would be ready to fight back. He had been fighting back against the system for years. It was this, as well as the unorthodox and dangerous methods he used to catch criminals which had cost him many promotions and almost left him without a job.

The next morning at the Precinct he kept the death threat to himself. The day went painfully slowly, especially because he was confined to the stuffy office after his last explosive outburst at his Captain concerning the parole of a convicted rapist. Gathering his gear to leave he noticed a sealed note addressed to himself on his desk. He ripped it open and read.

"Dear Mr. Hailey, tonight's the night we're going to party."

N.B.

As he read the note, adrenalin coursed through his veins at the thought of meeting the killer head-on.

He drove home in driving rain quietly planning how he could stop this mad man. He decided to act as though nothing had happened in case the killer had contacts watching him. When he arrived home, and after parking the Buick in the spacious, and unnecessary, double garage, he went straight for the gun cabinet which housed many of the guns which were his pride and joy. Each was kept in immaculate condition. He took out the Purdy shotgun which he held in the highest esteem of all his guns. Hailey then went upstairs to his bedroom, and placed his Magnum handgun under his pillow. He decided to keep the shotgun in hand all the time as well as ten replacement cartridges.

After a quick meal of tomato omelette and fried bacon he settled himself in for what he knew was going to be an eventful evening.

At around nine-thirty p.m. Hailey was startled to hear the doorbell ring. Surely the killer wouldn't dare come in the front door. Shotgun in hand, he strode to the door, in four easy strides. He opened the door as far as the latch would allow. He was surprised to see, standing there shivering in the rain, his superior officer, Captain Ray Moran.

"Hello Frank, nice weather isn't it. I was just in the neighbourhood and decided to call in. I hope I didn't come at an inconvenient time". Hailey knew this officious little man was going to come in anyway.

"Of course not," replied Hailey, trying to keep his tone pleasant, "my home is your home. Come in before you freeze to death out there." The words sickened him but they had to be said, despite his intense dislike for Captain Ray Moran. The small, bearded Captain came in and into the hall, passing his hat and coat to Hailey who hung them up on the stand.

"Can I get you a drink," Hailey asked, already on his way to the drinks cabinet, then he remembered. "Sorry, I forgot you're off booze."

"That's O.K." the Captain responded. "By the way, what the hell are you carrying that heavy shotgun around for. Expecting something unpleasant." The Captain seemed to be taunting Hailey but how could he possibly know. Unless..... no that couldn't be true, Hailey thought worriedly.

He turned around to find Captain Moran lying sprawled on his expensive, Georgian sofa, cheroot in hand and generally making himself very comfortable.

"I see you've made yourself at home, Captain. Can I get you anything else, a snack perhaps." Hailey asked politely.

"I'll tell you what I'd like that's a cold root beer, could you possibly get me one," he replied.

As he left the room, Hailey was sure he heard the noise of a trigger being cocked into firing position. Having left the shotgun in the living room, he sprinted up to his room with the minimum of noise. Taking the Magnum from under the pillow, he placed it in his chest holster. Before he left the room, he went into the bedroom's en suite and flushed the toilet. He hurried down the stairs to the kitchen and opened the fridge taking a can of root beer from it. He shook it vigorously and took it into the living room to find Captain Moran pointing a Smith and Wesson revolver, with silencer attached, at his chest.

"Throw me that can and get over there,



Hailey," said the Captain sneeringly.

"So, it was you all along. What do you hope to get out of this? Twenty years plus in prison?" asked Hailey.

"No way. I will get some deserved recognition for catching the psychopathic killer who has been terrorising our fair city's streets. I've had enough of you taking all the glory," the Captain retaliated.

"You bastard," cursed Hailey, "You're insane. You'll never get away with this, Moran."

"Shut up," screamed Captain Moran, "you're as good as dead." He pulled the ring of the can back, and in doing so the spray spurted out of the top of the can into his eyes.

Hailey seized the chance as an opportunity to disarm the Captain. Using his full ninety kilogram weight, he rammed into Moran's stomach, winding him and forcing the gun to fly out of his hand. Panting with difficulty, Moran stood up and aimed a punch for Hailey's solar plexus. Hailey blocked it and replied with a hard right upper-cut to the side of Moran's head knocking him senseless. Hailey stood over the fallen Captain flexing his painfully sore knuckles. He knew that fate had smiled upon him.

He rang his Station and asked for a Police Van to bring Moran back to the jail, there until his inevitable trial. He explained only as much as he had to so as not to create any suspicion towards himself. After the van had gone Hailey walked slowly upstairs to his bedroom and tried to get to sleep, but strangely all he could think about was his deserved promotion.

S. Elsby (5 Winslade)



Ben Chandler (7 Sheehan)



Home-made musical instruments from 3 Bagnall

POET'S POEM

Alliteration allows a poet to repeat a letter and he knows it.

Behind the scenes I'm sure
You'll see the rhyme constructed
then by me.

These techniques used with skill,
give the poet a powerful tool.

A villian's rotten to the core,
a handy use for a metaphor.
The crack of a whip sounds
- anomatopoeia.

But just a minute there's no
rhyme.

Another device used from time to time

The layout increases the poems
clout.

out

O U T

O U T

O U T

From the obvious clever addition,
comes another - repetition.

Poetry is as interesting as you
care to make it as the eyes
must

wait

The poets reader takes the bait.

However these are only
his device, their
restrictions do not hold him,
but help him.

The message must be the boss,
the tools just allow it to
get across.

Kevin Spencer
(6 Walford)

The Aftermath

Simpson could not quite believe the sight that lay in front of him. All around him lay crumpled buildings, rotting corpses and other disastrous remains of man's stupidity.

Down a ruined side street, three youths, all about sixteen were battering a black man, using their bare hands, and occasionally a piece of timber that had been exposed by the destruction of a building; all the time blasting him with their anger through shouting out racist obscenities. Simpson felt it was his duty to go and stop the youths, but he hesitated and remembered. The civilised world was gone now, no-one had any duties any more - no need for brotherly love. His only duty was to allow himself to survive.

For a short while there was silence as the three dropped the now deformed body into the gutter. They looked at what they had done, and ran off out of the street - probably to find another innocent human being, if there was such a creature. As the last of the three left, he accidentally dropped his wooden club, and ran back to pick it up. He had it in his grasp, and then turned to catch up to the others. He was more than surprised to see them both facing him about twenty metres away, one of them holding out a revolver directed right at him.

"No Jeff, you can't" he screamed desperately.

Jeff just looked at him and cocked his gun.

"Please - don't! Don't!"

His mates then smiled momentarily and he stood up straight to run to them. But then they had a much more serious look on their faces and he stopped in his tracks.

"You scu...."

Yet another body lay on the city streets.

It was so hard for Simpson to understand why people would be so violently inclined after all this. But then it occurred to him that in actual fact this violence was nothing new. The human race had ended a long time ago.

The mess that surrounded him was just confirming that it was all over. Amongst all his hate and annoyance he had inside him, there was one more thing bothering him. There was a blinding light and great heat, but he never saw any mushroom-shaped clouds of smoke towering above or heard any one huge blast. There were many explosions but none were nearly up to the calibre of a nuclear weapon. But what did it matter anyway, everything was finished and Simpson just wished that he had not been spared.

Just seeing what was now left of the world nearly drove him to suicide only a few hours before when he had regained consciousness.

- an extract from a longer story by

G. Brown
(4 Humphries)

The Birthmark

"Cor, he's chubby aint he," said the jubilant nurse, looking down at me. "Yes, yes he is," replied my mother. At that moment Dr. S.K. Surrey



Greg Hickman (5 Borok)

entered the hospital room and walked towards us. Peering into the cot he muttered, "Yes, a fine baby," and then, learning towards me, motioned to the nurse and my mother, who were now in deep conversation. "Look at this!" He was pointing to a strangely shaped birthmark on my upper left leg. "A most extraordinary shape, almost like some sort of symbol. Hmmm, yes most extraordinary." They all looked and wondered at the small mark.

Now I was almost 11. It was a hot and sticky summer afternoon and my friends and I were swimming in a waterhole at the bottom of my section. The northern most edge of our property was bordered by a wide, shallow river. At one point there was a four or five foot waterfall. At the bottom of this fall was a quite deep hollow in the ground caused by decades of wearing from the cascading water. This was our natural swimming pool and we spent almost every weekend in summer splashing around, diving and swimming here.

I could hardly see anything in the churned up, murky water. This particular afternoon I had decided to take my mask and snorkel down to the 'pool' and now, while my friends were playing ball tiggy upstream, I was scutinizing the bottom of the waterhole for anything of interest.

Just as I was going up for air something caught my eye. I broke the surface with a gasp and immediately noted my position. Taking a deep breath I once again dived and quickly discovered the object that had caught my attention. It was a rock. A rock of a most irregular and unnatural shape. For some reason it seemed familiar to me and yet I was sure I had never seen this rock nor any like it before. Of course! It was exactly the same shape as my long forgotten birthmark.

I held onto the rock, twisted my leg and looked at the barely perceptible mark on it. "Unbelievable" I thought to myself, "they are exactly the same."

Just then I noticed a faint red light radiating from the rock. My hand, still clutching onto it, began to get warm. The last thing I remembered before passing out was feeling an intense pain as the rock got hotter and hotter.

extract from 'Clash of the Deathlords' by

Shane Massey
(4 Humphries)

THE LIFE OF A MATCH

*The box was lifted off the shelf
Calmly, without a fight,
And gently opened to view
The darkness of the night.*

*Two great fingers groped around inside
And retrieved a stick from the batch
Then gently closed the tiny box
And held up high the match.*

*The match began its swooping dive
"No, please stop" too late!!
For then it collided with the box
With a crashing SCRAPE.*

*It rose triumphantly up the other side
And left the box far below it
The match was blaxing brightly
For now it was finally lit.*

*Now it had almost completed
Its fire lighting caper
And once again it swooped
This time lighting the paper.*

*The match has now finished its task
And the sight looked "Amazin"
And this time he was proud
To see the fire "Ablazin".*

Scott Dickson
(3 Rolls)

The field

The long grass bowed to the weight of the wind, its thin strands caressing the fertile soils.

Flowers danced in the breeze, their smell of the finest perfume; their colour could grace the decor of any house. Amongst the bobbing flower petals a huge congregation of coloured bugs drank from the sweet nectar.

The wide expanse of grass flowed gently over rounded hills down to a mountain spring, which crumbled away into a small cavern.

This virgin field had lain untouched for as long as time could remember.

The first house was being built on the verge of the road, its tangle of wooden structures outlining the future creation. Already the beautiful field was being brutally scarred by drains and the ugly foundations of the house.

Soon, after the first street was completed, the massive foundations of a factory were started. The concrete and steel building slowly ate away at the green grass and soil as it grew larger forever dominating its surroundings. The skies became smokey and charred. The wildlife began to choke under its thick blanket.

Tim Wood
(5 Simpson)



SEPTEMBER SOLDIER

I woke up to a wet morning in the middle of September. It was a morning of little activity. I looked down towards the end of my bed.

To my amazement our cat Tom was still sound asleep. Not a twitter rang from the usually song-filled trees outside my window. It was a Monday morning, the worst morning of the whole week, I dreaded Monday's. Mum silently opened the door to my room.

"Oh you're awake then are you?" she said in a soft voice. "It's time to get up, it's half past seven."

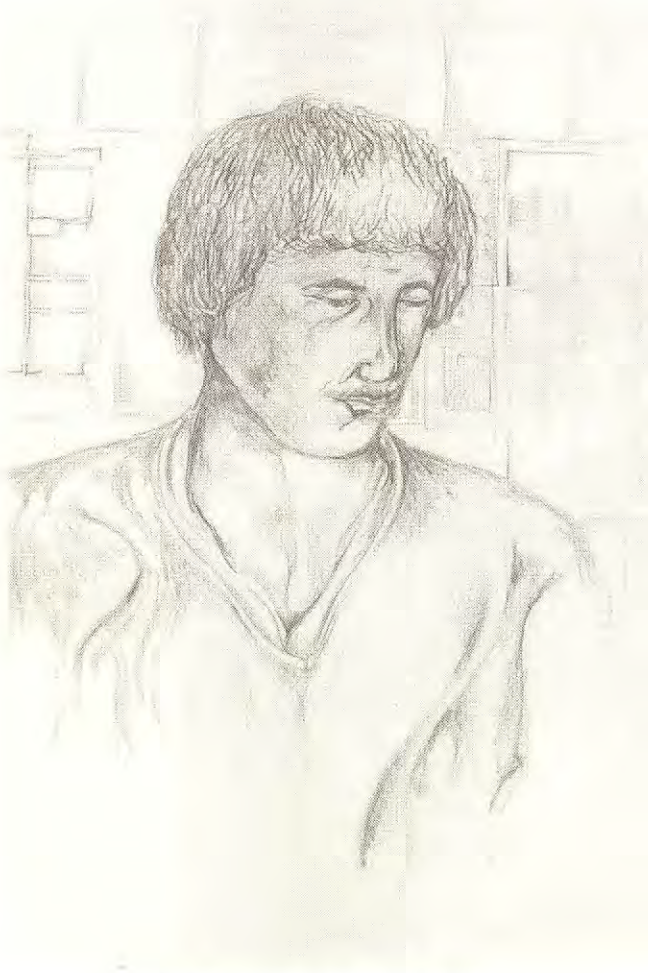
"Just five more minutes," I replied in a half unconscious state.

"You'll be late for school again," she exclaimed.

I decided she was right. I had been late for school every day last week and if I was late again, Mr. Stammer-Schmit was going to cane me and give me a detention every day for a month.

I fell out of bed, stumbled downstairs to the kitchen where I was confronted with the sight of a boiled egg. With the help of some toast dippers I gulped it down. Feeling a little more lively I trotted back up the stairs. Carefully I selected out my school uniform from the wardrobe. I pulled on each individually boring piece of uniform until I was fully clothed - a soldier ready for another day on the front line.

John Buckman
(5 Simpson)



William Bloomfield (5 Borok)

THE EYES THAT SEE ALL

Split shoes voering holey socks
Holey socks covering dirty feet
The restless legs shuffled along,
Going nowhere.
The business men, the ladies shopping,
Bustle by, unnoticed.
The cry of the graffitted wall is hollow
The words are meaningless,
Written by idle hands,
With a meaningless existence.
The shoes are dragged along the pavement
By the legs going nowhere,
Past the state houses,
Like Lego bricks - all the same.
And the weeds grow around
The old cars
Going nowhere
But the legs drag on
Past the dole queue,
Going nowhere,
Collecting the money
That goes nowhere
Past the school gates,
The pupils inside
Hard at work gaining knowledge,
To go nowhere
To the dole queue,
That goes nowhere
To collect the money
That goes nowhere.

Angry voices rise
To the public gallery
For the polititians are debating
Another important issue.
Views are put forward
To win votes
The Truth
Is carefully avoided
Lost
In the cloudy side issues.
Who wins the debate?
Who benefits from the New
Revised, Revised legislation
Who benefits
From the polititions or parliament.

The feet grind to a halt
They have seen all
They are going Nowhere

Nowhere

Nowhere

Nowhere

Roger Redmond
(4 Watt)



Wheels within wheels at Westlake



Dean Wilson (5 Winslade)

ILLUSIONS

*I met an illusion today,
Just one of those typical illusions
you know the way,
An illusion of blood and murder,
A field of half-dead bodies ready
to fight no further.*

*An illusion of faces,
Faces of grotesque pain and absurd hate,
Soldiers in strange places,
A memorial service, a medal - a death too late.*

*Just today I talked with an illusion,
It explained my life and purpose
causing me further confusion,
I met an illusion of my death today,
Except this time it was for
real You know the way.*

Thomas Baseden
(4 Hall)

THE PLINCESS MISSED OUT

Yesterday there lived a spoilt maiden-
fern Plincess. Her doting flather gave
her a grandious sparkling lemonade ball.
He was sick and tyred of her under his
heels. So he said, "Go and click your
ball in the vacant slot over the road".

The Plincess slipped on her gun-boots
and her gropy-mocker and plodded on
over. Alack! With her last throw her
ball sloshed into a murkey percolated
puddle. "Darn it!" she sighed, with angry
tears screening down her cheeks. "I'll
hand black the ball, if you fake me to
your Hidey Hole and treat me like a Preence".

Up hopped a dull-green, pretty frog with
the Plincess's ball clutched to his chest.
"O-key-dokey", she agreed. Secretly she
thought, "What a yukey little boar".

Her flather was purple with rage about
the weigh his deat dorkey treated her
visitor and he made her creep her promise.

The frog gibbled up a delicissimo spongey
pud while he sat cross-handed on the
table.

The Plincess had to take him to bed...Wowee!
"Please give me a kitch", he implored.
"Not on your nelly", she screamed and
thru him down the stairs.
"Rapunzel, Rapunzel let down your hare".
He climbed side up and as he reached
the Tip Top he bumped his smackers on
hers.
Whacko! He immediately turned into a
handsome Prince. "I'm not marrying a
lean old thing like you", he said. "I'm
going for that ugly sister of yours with
the glass slippers. And he did.

Steven Neary
(4 Hall)



"It's not an easy job working for the Blood Unit
- I find it very draining."

What do you think of Clive Bell's
aesthetic hypothesis?



I prefer Kandinsky's theories on abstract
expressionism

Textures

*I felt a texture yesterday,
It was a texture of dirt, of sand,
and of the harshness of life,
A texture of hurt and grief and
decay.*

*I felt a texture yesterday,
A texture of war and grime of
outrageous crime,
A texture of hate, of hell and of
old rought skin.*

*I felt a texture yesterday,
A texture of unfeeling, uncaring
and of old warn-out love,
A texture of heartbreak, love-make
and of cold, cold steel.*

*I felt a texture yesterday,
A texture of chalk-dust, of total
lust and of death.*

*"Alas poor Yorick I knew him well.
Horatio!"*

Scott Etherton
(4 Hall)

and of course Miro's delving into
Biomorphic surrealism



but the Dadaists were the ultimate
revolution in art

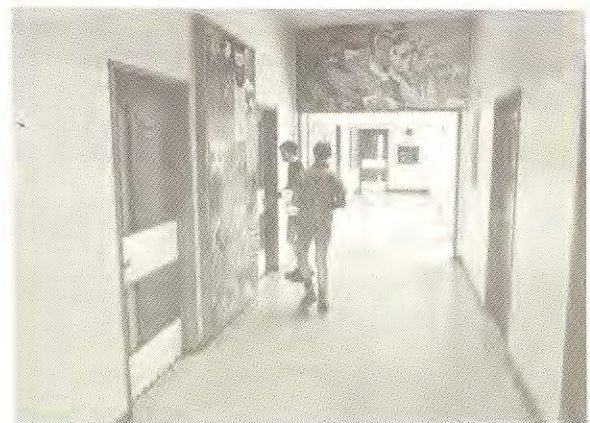
NORMAL MAN

*I am a normal man,
With a normal wife,
I have a normal plan,
And a normal life.*

*I want to be left alone,
Didn't you hear me you little slob
Alone in my normal home,
Go away, leave me!*

*Get off my lawn,
You little vandals!
Your life of drugs and porn!
Don't you call me that sonny!
GO AWAY!*

Thomas Baseden
(4 Hall)



Oh well, into the world of
metaphysical reality

Westlake Sporting Achievements 1984

Winning a championship title is not the only reason for playing sport. If it was all, those who lost would give up playing. However when a team or an individual achieves outstanding success, it deserves to be given credit. The school magazine would like to honour the following teams who have won titles and the individuals who have been selected for representative teams. Read the team report to find out more about how the achievements came about.

National Titles

Rowing: - The Senior Eight retained the Maadi Cup as Champions of New Zealand Secondary School rowing.
- The Under 16 Eight won the New Zealand Secondary Schools Under 16 rowing title.

Softball: The Senior Softball team won the New Zealand Secondary Schools Softball Championships.

Fencing: Nigel Sharfe was 1st in the sabre event at the National Under 20 Fencing Championships.

Swimming: Nicholas Sanders won seven events at the New Zealand age-group swimming championships and broke seven national records in doing so. (Note: while this was not strictly speaking a schools event it is an outstanding sporting achievement by a school swimmer and deserves mention).

Auckland Titles

Rugby: The 7A rugby team won the Auckland Secondary Schools Rugby Union 7th Grade Championship.

Soccer: The 1st Soccer XI won the Auckland Secondary Schools Soccer Championship.
- The Under 15A1 Soccer team won the B division of the Under 15A Soccer Championship.

Rowing: The Senior Eight won the Head of Harbour Eights and the Junior and Intermediate Eights at the Auckland Club Rowing Championships.
- The following crews also won Auckland titles

at the Head of Harbour Secondary Schools Rowing Regatta:

- Under 19B Four
- Under 17 Eight
- Under 17 Four
- Under 17 Lightweight Four
- Under 16 Eight

- Under 16 Novice Four
- Under 15 Eight
- Under 15 Four

Fencing: Alastair Sharfe won the foil event at the Auckland Secondary Schools Championships.

Table Tennis: The Senior Team won the Interschool Summer Knockout Competition.

Squash: Our Senior team won the Open Grade Secondary Schools Squash Championship.
- Our second team won the Senior A Secondary Schools Squash Championship.
- Our Senior team also won the Peter Williams Shield knockout tournament.

Tennis: Our combined senior, intermediate and junior teams won the Auckland Champion of Champions teams title and the Aitkenhead Shield.
- Our Junior A1 side won the Auckland Junior A1 competition.

Athletics: Our senior cross country team won the senior teams event at the Auckland Secondary Schools Cross Country Championships.
- The same senior team won the senior teams event at the Auckland Secondary Schools Road Race Championships.
- Kahl Schierling won the triple jump at the Champion of Champions Athletic meeting.

Swimming: Our Junior Relay team won the freestyle and medley relay events at the Auckland Secondary Schools Swimming Relay Championships.

Cricket: At the time of going into print several cricket teams look likely to win the Auckland Secondary Schools cricket titles (including the 1st XI).

North Shore Titles

Basketball: The Senior A Basketball team won the North Shore Secondary Schools Basketball Association Senior Championship.

Athletics: (The school competes in the Central Zone rather than the Northern Zone, so this title is for the Central Zone Athletics Championships)
- Kahl Schierling won the Triple Jump.

Swimming: The school swimming team won the North Shore Shield for the fourth consecutive year.

Cross-Country: The Senior A team won the teams event for the North Shore Secondary Schools.
- Dean Ogilvy won the individual Junior Cross Country title for the North Shore.

National Representative Status

Rowing: David Bullians, Murray Jansen, Justin Aitchison and Sene Grant were selected for the New Zealand Secondary Schools Rowing Eight who went to Australia and won the test series against an Australian Schoolboy crew.



Sene Grant, who left school during the year, was the other.



Fencing: Nigel Sharfe was selected for the National Under 20 Fencing team to travel to Australia in January.

Softball: Alan Dowd and Ricky Sampson were selected for the New Zealand Secondary Schools Softball Team (non-playing team).

Hockey: Gavin Read was selected for the National Rankin Cup Tournament team.

Badminton: David Andrews was selected for the National Under 18 Badminton side.

Rugby: Stephen Bendall was selected for the New Zealand Secondary Schools rugby team which played a test match against Australia and is touring Britain in December and January.



Soccer: Brett Tibbotts, Scott Tibbotts and Philip Morecombe were selected for the National Secondary Schools Soccer team selected from the Christchurch National Tournament.



Brett Tibbotts, first XI soccer captain, playing Waitakere College

North Island Representative Status

Rugby: Stephen Bendall was the captain of the North Island Under 18 rugby team.

Waterpolo: Leigh Sefton was selected for the North Island Waterpolo team.

Cricket: Alex O'Dowd was the captain for the North Island Under 17 team.
- Justin Vaughan also played for the North Island Under 17 team.

Auckland

Representative Status

Cricket: Alex O'Dowd was the captain of the Auckland Under 17 team.

- Justin Vaughan was selected for the Auckland Under 17 and Under 19 teams

- Conrad Cooper, David Gothard, Ross Gothard and Andrew Reinholds were selected for the Auckland Under 17 team.

- Matthew Short and Stuart Coutts were selected for the Auckland 3rd and 4th Form Representative team to the National tournament and Martin Kimber was the non-travelling reserve for the same team.

Rugby: Stephen Bendall and Grant Kimber were selected for the Auckland A team.

- Darren Drury, Kahl Schierling, George Elbourne, David Gothard, Alex O'Dowd were selected for the Auckland B team.

- Simon Hall, Junior Tupu and Marc Corlett were selected for the Auckland Under 15 team.

Athletics: Gavin Butler represented Auckland at the North Island Athletics Championships.

Hockey: Gavin Read and Andrew Worrall were selected for the Auckland Under 19 Secondary Schools team.

Swimming: Ian Redshaw and Andrew Hunt represented Auckland at the National Secondary Schools Swimming Championships.

- Mahesh Patel and Eugene Taniora were selected for the Auckland Under 17 Secondary Schools team.

- Matthew Taylor was selected for the Auckland Under 14½ team to go to Australia.

- Alastair Murray was selected for the Auckland Under 14½B team.

North Shore

Representative Status

Basketball: Justin Vaughan and Richard Drown were selected for the North Shore Secondary Schools Basketball Representative team.

Hockey: Andy Worrall and Gavin Read were selected for the North Shore Colts Hockey team.

Soccer: Chris Kemp, Scott Tibbotts, Michael Jones were selected for the North City Under 16 Representative sides.

Softball: Alan Dowd, Ricky Sampson and Warren Turnbull were selected for the North Shore Softball representative teams (Under 16 & 18).

Athletics: Dean Ogilvie, Chris Hunter, Gavin Butler, Bruce Harnell and Kahl Schierling represented the Central Zone at the Champion of Champions Athletic meeting.

Rowing



The Senior Eight triumphant at Karapiro

The 1983-84 rowing year continued the excellent standards set by the previous season's rowers. The highlight being the retention of the Maadi Cup.

No win is ever easily gained and this year's crew although hot favourites after some impressive form throughout the summer kept up their high level of training and reaped the benefits of that effort in the end. In fact this crew was the most successful schoolboy '8' ever. Four of the crew were rewarded with selection in a New Zealand Representative Junior Eight which travelled to Canberra to compete against (and defeat) Australian crews. Sene Grant, Murray Jansen, Justin Aitchison and David Bullians are to be congratulated on this fine achievement.

Junior crews also performed creditably. The Under

16 eight, coached by Mr. Peter Rea retained that title for Westlake, repulsing a challenge from a massive Wanganui Collegiatre '8' in a most exciting race and the novices under Mr. Eric Craies, although soundly beaten by Hamilton Boys High School in the eight, reversed the result in the fours only to hear later that they had been disqualified on a technicality.

Once again the Parents Committee have done a wonderful job in organising the camps and fund-raising to provide our oarsmen with the best possible plant. Under Chairman, Mr. Bill Manning's leadership the committee have now provided all Westlake crews with modern, fibreglass skiffs and we can be proud to say we are the best presented and organised school as well as the best school on the water when it comes to competition.

Senior Eight



ALL FOUR GOALS ACHIEVED

The 1983/84 season saw a very busy season for this year's Senior 8 who had a big reputation to uphold from the previous years 8.

A squad of twenty hopefuls from last year's Senior 8, Under 17's and Under 16's was cut down to a squad of 10, any of whom would be capable of a seat in the crew. After the usual Labour Weekend training at Mercer, several training sessions and competition in minor regattas, a crew was chosen for the annual Christmas camp and the main competitive half of the season. This eight set four goals to achieve: The Maadi Cup, Junior and Intermediate Eights titles at

the Auckland Club Champs, Head of the Harbour and the Junior Eight Title at the New Zealand Club Champs. The crew chosen based around the sterling six men was: Peter Young (cox), Sene Grant (stroke), David Hurley (7), Murray Jansen (6), Simon Ericson (5), Justin Aitchinson (4), David Bullians (3), Shane O'Brien (2), Michael Dalley (bow).

The Christmas camp saw the arrival of the new oars and a new skiff which was to be appropriately named "Peter Abbott" in recognition of the work he has done for Westlake Rowing since 1980.



This crew successfully competed at a few more minor regattas until a bout of sickness struck the crew which was shaping to be a very formidable combination. Unfortunately, Michael Dalley never quite overcame his sickness in time to retain his seat in the crew and was replaced by Gavin Hall in the bow seat of the eight.

The Auckland Champs saw the first major regatta where the crew would be out to achieve the first of its four goals, the Junior and Intermediate Eights Titles. In this regatta the crew competed without David Hurley and two under 16's Andrew McCook and Geoff Smith rowed in the Junior and Intermediate Eights respectively. Both these titles were retained achieving goal number one.

During the next week the crew moved to Camp Epworth for the first five days of the New Zealand Club Champs. After the previous week's successes, the crew, with David Hurley returned, were eager to contest the same two events. The crew qualified for the Junior and Intermediate Eight finals and as an added bonus qualified for the Senior Eight final, the first schoolboy crew in history to do so. They successfully competed at this regatta and in doing so, achieved goal number two.

The school regattas were now all that remained of a very busy season. This crew competed in the Te Awamutu, Waikato-Bay of Plenty, and Head of Harbour regattas and in winning at all those venues achieved goal number three and finally found themselves back at Camp Epworth for the number one aim of the season - The Maadi Cup.

In the heat Westlake had drawn the other two top crews in Tauranga Boys College and St. Kentigern. This race was to be just as fast as the final with only one crew being able to go straight through to the final, so the pressure was going to be on all the way. At the thousand metre mark St. Kentigern had dropped back slightly but Tauranga were still right up with Westlake.

The next 1000 metres was going to make it or break it for on this race rested the crew's confidence. At 500 metres to go Tauranga still had not given up the chase and were catching with every stroke but much to the relief of the crew Tauranga were held out at the finishing line by a bare two metres.

The Maadi Cup final was to be the last race for the crew of '84. They went into this race on a windy and overcast day with the same quiet confidence that they had shown all season. The race plan was the same : get out in front and command the race from there. The race went exactly as planned and the red, white and green boat slipped

over the line in first place to leave two other Auckland schools, St. Kentigern and Kings College, to battle it out for the minor places. The crews four goals for the season were now complete, making this crew the most successful Westlake crew ever and keeping Westlake at the top of schoolboy rowing for the third year running.

The crew would like to thank Mr. Abbott for all the time and effort he put into this crew and inspiring members of this crew to go on and achieve better things, not only in rowing but in life, and making each and every crew member a better individual.

And finally, thanks to the Parents Rowing Committee for their fine organisational skills in running camps and fund-raising for equipment.



The Senior Eight at Karapiro

Under 19B

THIRD IN NATIONAL CHAMPS

Third place in the New Zealand Secondary Schools' Regatta on Lake Karapiro was the climax to the season for this crew.

40 By Westlake standards this was a "lightweight"

Coach: Mr. J. Russell

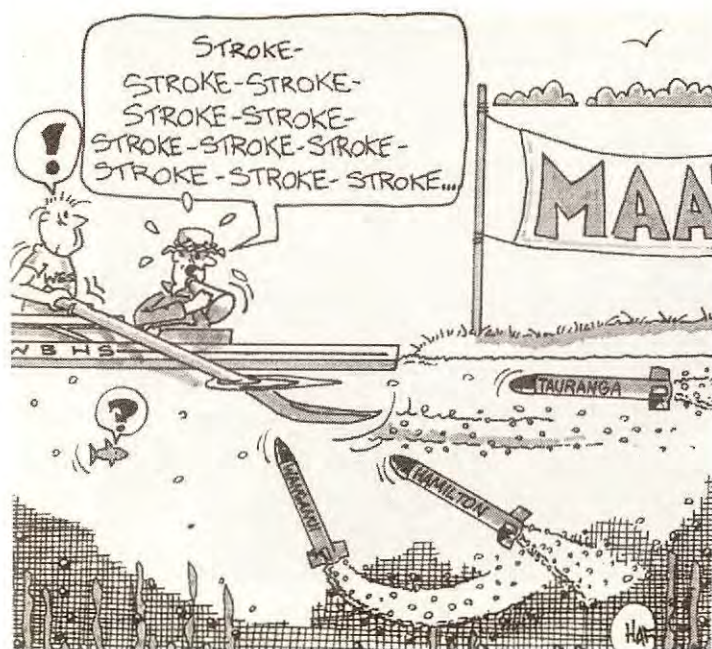
Galbraith (all three narrowly missed selection in the '8', Mike Dalley was in, but due to ill health had to pull out) and Simon Warr who was pulled out of his state of semi-retirement from rowing in order to stroke the four. Gavin Hall was a foundation member.

Although all were physically large, very strong, and very experienced rowers, their successes were limited. However the potential of the four was displayed in that 1st place in the semi-final of the Springbok Shield, an achievement well deserved and made attainable by hard work and determined effort.

Torn between two coaches, sharing their boats with novices, technical problems, the uncertainty of a set crew and lack of concentrated training sessions did not hinder the determination and thrust generated by this four and their cox. However they were also strong psychologically and full of self-motivation, inspired by their cox. The theory of self-condemnation was also often applied.

At Camp Epworth, the four stimulated their own training sessions, and it is doubtful whether other crews equalled the distance rowed by this particular crew.

Special thanks to John Russell and nurse Ann,
Peter Abbott and Simon Warr.



Harry Follas (5 Salter)

Under 19A Four

A CRIPPLE, A HORSE AND A RING-IN

One semi-retired, one cripple, a horse and Chris Manning were the essence of the U.19A Four, not to mention David Walker (cox).

The crew: Chris Manning, Michael Dalley, Scott



The Under 15 four on Lake Pupuke

Under 16

CHAMPIONS BY ONE METRE

Special thanks to Mr. Rea who was behind us all the way, encouraging us when we needed it and working us to full potential.

Thanks to Mr. M. Martinengo for helping out when especially needed and maintaining Westlake's boats.

The season started off with training on Lake Pupuke like other Westlake crews straight after school. Occasionally, weather permitting, we would travel to the Hobsonville Air Base where we would have special endurance work to prepare ourselves for racing. During the School holidays a Seminar at Camp Epworth was held for a week as usual, on Karapiro waters, where the Maadi Cup Regatta would be held. This intensive week included three

rows a day and as much food as you could eat.

Some results from important regattas:

Winners of:

UI6 Eights Maadi Cup Regatta
UI6 Eights Head of Harbour Regatta
UI7 Eights Head of Harbour Regatta
UI6 Eights Te Awamutu Schools Regatta
UI7 Eights Te Awamutu Schools Regatta

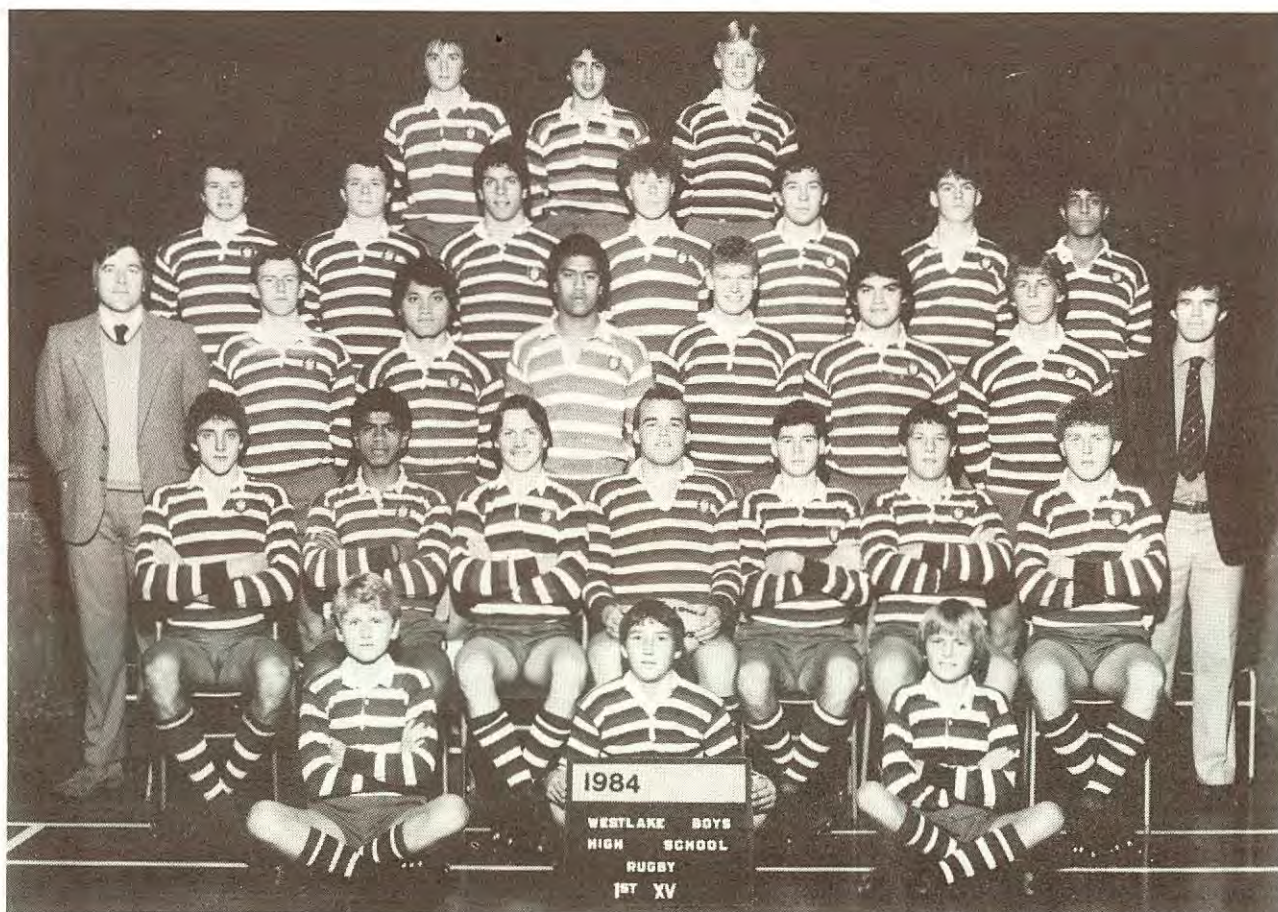
In all, this crew competed at seventeen regattas. At the Maadi Cup Regatta (New Zealand Secondary School Championships)

the crew won the Under 16 Eights by about 1 metre, in a very thrilling and entertaining race, in the early morning on the Finals Day, which was to set the pace for other Westlake crews. An hour later we were on the water again but this time in the Under 17 Final. It was a great tribute to Mr. Rea's coaching that we had reached this high level of rowing.

Crew: Glenn Gray, Paul Thoroughgood, Craig Wiffen, Grant Schofield, Andrew McCook, Geoffrey Smith, Andrew Shotter, Blair Hodder, Chris Tuxford, Kim Martinengo (cox).

Coach: Mr P G Rea

Rugby 1st XV



RIDING HIGH EARLY IN SEASON

On the face of it the Westlake 1st XV didn't have a distinguished season, finishing 7th in Auckland Secondary School's Championship, one place below their 1983 standing. But competition placings never tell the full story and this year's 1st XV have a story to tell of a season, which while it contained disappointments, will also remain in their memories for many years as a highly eventful, often dramatic season speckled with proud achievements.

For a few heady weeks in June and July they were riding high on the top of the 1st XV competition. Spectator crowds were growing every week and Mr. Dean Gregory even arranged for a plane flown

by his daughter to carry a sign saying "C'mon Westlake" over the school grounds before the Mt. Albert Grammar match.

Indeed that seventh place could easily have been second had but two goal kicks gone over - one against St. Peters and one against Mt. Albert Grammar. That those two kicks could make a difference of five placings is an indication of the intensity of the 1st XV competition, according to coach, Mr. Kerry Hill. There was satisfaction to be gained from being the top team on the North Shore (displacing Hato Petera) in the final season before the North Harbour Union kick off.

The sight of sweating, panting, burly (and in some cases, over-burly) students pounding out runs over set distances during lunch hours in Term One was the first sign of the oncoming winter sports season.

About fifty or sixty aspirants to first fifteen status were soon to be involved in trials (on the field and off them) to aid coaches Messrs. Hill and Russell in selection of the final squad of twenty-one. This year, this process needed to be carried out fairly quickly because Easter fell at an inconvenient time and the first round of the competition was a mere two weeks after the completion of cricket and rowing. The annual game against Takapuna Grammar was in fact our only game prior to the commencement of the competition - short time indeed to settle into team patterns and to iron out the usual early season jitters.

Negotiations for the formation of the North Harbour Rugby Union were in full swing at this stage and the team knew that 1984 would probably be Westlake's last year in the traditionally strong Auckland Secondary Schools A Division. With more than half of 1983's first fifteen squad returning there was a confident air of success in those early days of the season. Maybe we could be successful and win the competition at our last attempts! On paper, the backline in particular looked most exciting and with Simon Ericson (1.90m) and new boys Lalovi (Vi) Tafua tipping the scales at a rumoured 100kg we anticipated the supply of ball needed to set the backs away.

Indeed, success did come early. A 28-0 drubbing of Takapuna Grammar would have been even more emphatic had the opposing backs not infringed the offside law and in the opening competition game against Rosmini we overcame a shaky start to completely dominate our neighbouring rivals in the second half and win 27-7. After the Easter break, the first term ended with a 19-6 win over Hato Petera confirming Westlake as "Top of the Shore" for '84.

"Westlake Warning" was the headline in the New Zealand Herald on Monday 30 April. We were seen as strong contenders.

Term Two should have opened with a friendly game against Glenfield College. However arrangements at Glenfield's end were not completed and they failed to front up for the Sunday game, so we faced St. Pauls after a four week break from match play but with the benefit of some hard workouts at training over the holidays.

St. Pauls did provide fairly tough opposition in the forwards but in the end we ran out 19-4 winners. The following week we met Sacred Heart, again at home, and after surrendering a 7-0 lead to be down 9-7 with 10 minutes to go Westlake staged a dramatic last effort with Adrian Softley showing brilliant fitness and cover defence and Stephen Bendall kicked the winning penalty almost on time.

We now took ~~our~~ four win, no loss record into a series of really tough games. It was becoming clear that the competition result could go to any one of seven schools. There appeared to be little difference amongst them and in successive weeks we faced four of them. First up, Mt. Albert Grammar, then Kings College, St. Peters and finally Kelston. A 12-12 draw against Mt. Albert was perhaps a lucky point to gain as the blue forwards

used the rolling maul skillfully and well but yet, Westlake came back fighting and after being hard on defence making tackle after tackle for 65 of the 70 minutes, actually gained the upper hand and the last move of the game saw replacement 1st 5/8 Paul Malbon unsuccessfully dropping for goal, almost the hero, but not quite!

Kings looked to be heading for a "hiding" after twenty minutes but a steady stream of penalties against us saw their forwards gain control and in the second half they kicked three of their penalties to finally defeat us 12-6. While being terribly dejected at the manner of the defeat and knowing three points to have been lost we still knew we could achieve our goal but no more "slip-ups" could be afforded. Leaders, Kelston, had also dropped a point and we would draw level with them should we manage to beat them.

We hadn't counted on losing to St. Peters! On the morning of the French Test we met them, and even a brilliant psychological pep-talk by Phil Poulsen could not prevent us from going down 16-17. The lead changed hands four times but 12-4 to Westlake, 10 minutes into the second half should have made it safe for us. Again we conceded penalties at vital times in kickable positions. Kelston were now beyond our reach, but we still dearly wanted to stop their charge to the title and when we were leading 13-6 at half time there appeared to be a strong chance that we could do so. But our forwards flagged badly in the second half to allow two push-over tries letting Kelston off the hook. So, from strong contenders to the title, we disappointed in June and eventually finished seventh, winding up the season with wins against lowly Otahuhu and Avondale and a 15-3 loss to Auckland Grammar. Seventh place does sound rather mediocre but it should be pointed out that second place was only three points ahead and had we scored one extra try or kick against Mt. Albert and St. Peters we could have occupied that place.



In non-competition games we had convincing wins against Rangitoto, Shirley Boys High School and a Christchurch selection but a narrow loss to Church College of New Zealand and rather a more decisive loss to Tauranga at Tauranga.

1984 will be remembered for what might have been. Our dream of winning the Auckland competition at the school's last attempt foundered on the fields of Kings College, but probably began foundering earlier in the season when the forwards lost Simon Ericson, then his replacement David

Hurley leaving a younger rearranged eight which unfortunately did not provide sufficient good quality ball for the backs thereby denying our potent attacking force enough opportunity to score points when we really needed them.

Nevertheless the 1984 team will be remembered as an exciting and crowd-pleasing one. At the height of the season against Sacred Heart and Mt. Albert crowds of approaching 1500 crammed the available vantage points on the bank to watch the games. An aeroplane towing a "Come-on-Westlake" banner (it is rumoured Mr. Dene Gregory knows something of its origin) even made an appearance in the skies overhead. These spectators were treated to some entertaining games with plenty of movement and skillful rugby, typical fifteen fare.

Captain Leigh Sefton was an able leader on the field and off and lead Westlake's own haka with great gusto and conviction. The haka, "Ti ihi o - wii-roto" was specially written by Mr. Bert McLean for exclusive use by teams representing Westlake. Leigh's rugby is particularly strong in scrum and maul and his decisions as captain were rarely disputed such was the respect the team had for him. Other forwards deserving of special mention are Mark Haigh and Darrin Kennedy.

Mark lacked the height enjoyed by most of his opposing number eights but lacked nothing in comparison in all other respects. His skill, courage and commitment were tremendous assets. Darrin played most of his games as hooker which needs specialist skills, but he is a very versatile player and possesses skills that would allow him to play in any position in many first fifteens.

Tight forwards Bevan Donald, John Kerr, Lalovi Tafua, Scott Aberhart and Conrad Cooper all contributed to the hard grafting and "loosies" Adrian Softley, Mike Dalley and Craig Doel found plenty of work to do but making a comment on the whole season it would have to be said that the forwards never really dominated an opposing eight and struggled at times particularly at the scrum to win good ball but showed tremendous pluck on defence with Mark Haigh showing the way with outstanding tackling displays week after week.

The backline of Stephen Bendall at halfback, Alex O'Dowd 1st five-eight, Grant Kimber 2nd five-eight, Kahl Schierling centre, David and Ross Gothard wings, Darren Drury 2nd five-eight or wing, and George Elbourne fullback, gave some brilliant performances. Stephen's elevation to New Zealand representative level is mentioned elsewhere. His contribution to the team as vice-captain, kicker and distributor to the backline was extremely valuable. Grant spent long, frustrating weeks trying to recover from injury but should he have been fit he could well have been



joining Stephen on the United Kingdom trip in December, such is his ability. Darren improved greatly throughout the season and played two brilliant games in Christchurch and David's tally of 14 tries is a fine achievement. However, many of the tries scored by the backs were the result of well executed team moves and reflect the ability and class of all the backline. Stephen, Grant, Alex, Kahl, David, Darren and George were all selected for Auckland Secondary Schools teams for the Hughes and Cossar Tournament.

At the time of writing the format for the competition for schools in the North Harbour Union is in the process of being finalised. However it is hoped that traditional games against schools such as Auckland Grammar, Kelston and Kings can be continued while fitting in the new system.

Next year the team should be strong with forwards with several key members returning, but new blood will have to be introduced especially in the backs.

Nevertheless the depth of rugby at Westlake in 1984 is good and 1985 should be a good inaugural year for the North Harbour Competition.

Finally, the team would like to thank coaches Kerry Hill and John Russell for their time and effort and all parents, friends and other supporters for encouragement and assistance throughout the season.

<u>Team:</u>	<u>Appearances</u>	<u>Points Scored</u>
Leigh Sefton (Captain)	16	-
Stephen Bendall (V.C.)	13	97
George Elbourne	13	-
Darren Drury	16	20
David Gothard	17	56
Ross Gothard	14	16
Kahl Schierling	15	8
Grant Kimber	10	12
Alex O'Dowd	11	7
Paul Malbon	9	9
Anthony Ford	4	-
Mark Haigh	17	32
Adrian Softley	14	8
Michael Dalley	17	4
Craig Doel	10	8
Scott Aberhart	6	-
Lalovi Tafua	15	4
Conrad Cooper	5	-
Dennis Sauvao	3	-
Simon Ericson	2	-
David Hurley	1	-
John Kerr	11	-
Bevan Donald	16	-
Darrin Kennedy	15	4
Dale Robson	5	12
Bryce Dixon	4	-



"Ah who are you?"

STEPHEN BENDALL



For the first time ever, Westlake has, in Stephen Bendall, a Schoolboy All Black. He has been selected for the New Zealand Secondary Schools tour of Britain, Ireland and Holland between November and January. He was also a reserve halfback for the 'test' match against the touring Australian Secondary Schools side, captained the North Island Under 18 side and played for the Northern Region (Taranaki to Northland) side against the Australians, as well as the Auckland 'White' representative side. Mr. Kerry Hill and Mr. John Russell described him as a halfback in the Chris Laidlaw mould, but one who is not naturally anymore talented than many others. He has simply made himself into a very good player through hard work, meticulous practice and a perfectionist streak. He has made his own luck through an earnest, analytical approach to the game. A very organised person who knows his own mind and sticks to it he doesn't tag along slavishly with the 1st XV social scene. For him itself is the principal reason for playing. It is not just a curtain-raiser to a party that follows. On the 1st XV trip to Australia last year, he would decide to go somewhere in his free time and if he couldn't persuade anyone else to go with him, he would go on his own.

Such single minded pursuit of goals explains much of how he has successfully pushed his claims for selection at the highest schoolboy level.



SEASON HIGHLIGHTS

At the Auckland Representative level Westlake achieved higher representation than ever before. Two Auckland representative sides were selected (Auckland Blue and Auckland White). Along with Bendall, David Gothard, Alex O'Dowd, Grant Kimber, Kahl Schierling, Darren Drury, and George Elbourne all played for the White team which was coached by Mr. Hill with Alex Bing from Mt. Albert Grammar. The number selected was a tribute particularly to the high standard of back play from this year's 1st XV.

But there were other highlights for the 1984 1st XV apart from those on the rugby field. The first was their television appearance on the National news for a five-minute clip on safer scrum techniques. Another was the visits of the French Rugby Team to the school for training runs on several occasions before their final test match with the All Blacks. Westlake was the only school in New Zealand visited by the French team for a School Assembly. Our 1st XV were also spoken to in mid-season by Bryce Rope, the All Black coach. In September, they billeted the Australian Secondary Schools side for five nights before the Secondary Schools International at Eden Park.

The attitude and behaviour of the Australians, (to the surprise of Tighthead Tim) impressed our players immensely and several commented that they were the best billets they'd ever had in sport.

The South Island tour was an end of season highlight too. After being billeted for five nights in Christchurch, where they defeated Shirley Boys High School in their fixture 23-7, and a Christchurch selection 10-4, they went on a 6 day bus tour. This took in Dunedin, Te Anau, Queenstown, Milford Sound and Mt. Cook and they tasted some skiing and jetboating.

Motivation meetings were another new feature of the 1st XV's already busy weekly schedule. Mr. Hill came away from a course led by an Australian motivator who had worked with the successful Australian America's Cup team with new ideas for inducing a positive attitude in the team. Before several important games Friday night motivation meetings were held. At one of these, Phil Polsen, a motivational specialist from the business world, introduced new positive thinking methods.

But perhaps the most enduring benefit for the school from this year's 1st XV was the new haka. From Mr. Hill's inspiration and Bert McLean's deep knowledge of Maori Culture, (see article elsewhere) came new tradition for the school. It was well received by the school and by the 1st XV spectators, particularly from those who understood what it meant. It is to be hoped that it will grow in importance to the school and be seen in many years to come as a ritual to be performed with respect and pride. In fifty years time when pupils look back at 1984's 1st XV the names of Bendall and Elbourne and the Coaches Hill and Russell will probably appear as quaint mysterious figures of the past but this year's team will still be remembered as the one that first performed the school haka.



Members of the first XV



My mouthguard's in there somewhere

North Harbour Prospects

The Westlake 1st XV were unofficially the top team on the North Shore this year. Next year, their aim will be to make this title an official one as the North Harbour Rugby Union gets under way.

Before this union could be formed major problems with Secondary School Rugby had to be resolved. For Westlake the major problem, according to its Master-in-Charge of Rugby, Mr. Lander, is ensuring there is enough competition to provide for the development of rugby at Westlake. To do this, he continued "We are approaching the A.R.U. (Auckland Rugby Union) and negotiating an agreement whereby the top two teams on the North Harbour play the top two teams from Auckland in each grade."

One of the other problems for Westlake and the other more traditional rugby schools, Hato Petera and Rosmini, is that between them they supply 46 of the 64 secondary school teams in the North Harbour Union. This means under the present format there could be a large number of Westlake v Westlake matches, i.e. Westlake, Rosmini and Hato Petera may each have three teams in a competition and only be playing against themselves. In an attempt to counter this the grades will change.

Mr. Lander says the proposition under consideration recommends there being no 7th Grade. All the weights will go up - instead of 7K between each grade there will be 10K. So there will be a bigger range of boys in each grade. The North Harbour Union will not be going to age grading as this may shut some boys out of rugby.

To aid the balance of the competition there will be no club football for boys between 13-15 years old. Students between 15-18 years must play for the school unless the Headmaster has signed a form stating there is no team in the school for them, and that has been passed on to the North Harbour Union.

Westlake next year will be hoping for more representative team members. The North Harbour Union will have representative teams from under

13 to under 18 inclusive. They will also have a team in the Hughes and Cossar Secondary School Tournament replacing Auckland B.

Mr. Lander believes because more boys will be playing school rugby we will have a lot more competition on the Shore and schools who weren't so strong will start to provide good opposition for Westlake.

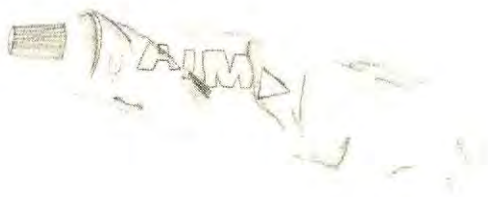
The schools involved in the Union are Takapuna Grammar, Orewa College, Rosmini College, Birkdale College, Rangitoto College, Massey High School, Northcote College, Glenfield College and Westlake. Kaipara College might not be entering teams. Mr. Hill, the co-coach of the Westlake 1st XV believes there will be no change in the strength of 1st XV rugby at the school due to the new union, "but the way they (the 1st XV) achieve a peak may be more difficult - it will depend on the format that North Harbour come up with. We will still have a series of hard games but they may not be consecutive."

The format under consideration has the top eight 1st XV teams in Division A, the rest of the 1st XV's in Division B with the number to be made up of the top 2nd XV's. Mr. Hill is in favour of this format but says the working out of details in this system may be difficult. It may not happen if it does not get approval from all the schools involved.

With opposition for the Westlake 1st XV being slightly weaker in the future, apart from Rosmini and Hato Petera who will still be challenges each year, the emphasis could be turned more towards winning annual games. Kings, Kelston and Auckland Grammar have all indicated they will give us these games and we still have Tauranga and Shirley to guarantee tough matches at the top.

Westlake has the largest number of boys on the North Shore, so the pressure is on us to come up with the championship winning teams. So there will be no relaxing, according to Mr. Hill.

Paul Botterill



Neil James

Under 15

TOURNAMENTS AND TOURISTS

A game at Eden Park as curtain-raiser to the Auckland v Wairarapa Bush representative game, matches in a North Island Under 15 competition and a tour of the South Island were the highlights of the Under 15 squad's season.

Each year the school gathers together a team of boys under 15 years of age to play a series of traditional fixtures. This year the side played sixteen games - including three 'friendly' fixtures, against North Harbour and Auckland Representative sides, traditional fixtures against St. Stephens School and Auckland Grammar School, three games in the South Island and six in the North Island's Under 15 Tournament.

After a disappointing first warm-up against Te Kawhata College the boys played Auckland Grammar on Eden Park.

The game was billed as the first of many North Harbour v Auckland clashes.

We had been beaten by Grammar in two previous clashes and were facing an opposition who had not finished lower than 3rd in the last four National Under 15 Tournaments. Our 9-3 victory, therefore, boosted the boys confidence and set the tone for the season.

Wins against the North Harbour Representatives and St. Peters followed before the game against St. Stephens was due.

St. Stephens, by far the strongest side in the country, had won the National Under 15 title for the past four years and annihilated past Westlake teams by 40 points plus. So our 8-4 loss was to us a moral victory and one which showed the boys that no one can assume the result before a game - an important lesson when underdog in any match.

The '3M' North Island Tournament followed, hosted by Westlake and organised with the help of an energetic group of parents. The eight teams included the likes of New Plymouth Boys High School, Tauranga and Kelston Boys High Schools. By the end of section play, Westlake were undefeated and top of their group - Rosmini, Whangarei and New Plymouth all strewn in their wake. The final rounds didn't yield the same success but could have easily done so with a little luck. A narrow loss to St. Peters (4-6) after a penalty in the last 30 seconds, a draw with New Plymouth (4-4), and a

draw against Kelston (4-4) left Westlake third out of the eight teams.

Finally the tour of the South Island. Wins against both Shirley and Christchurch Boys High School (the latter had come 4th in the National Tournament) crowned a year of highlights.

So many players developed on skills and ability during the season that the team itself formed a formidable combination at its close.

Team: S. Hall, C. Tuxford, J. Tupu, R. Tasker, S. Littlejohn, D. Crane-field, G. Wakefield, M. Eglinton, M. Corlett (Captain), M. Smith, S. Munday, C. Chesney, A. Doel, J. Nicol, B. Hodder, C. Rolfe-Vyson, H. Robson, C. Drury, M. Roan, S. Butt

Coaches: G. Lander, P. Cooke

2nd XV

FORTY-POINT LOSS BECOMES A WIN

One of the most startling turnabouts of New Zealand Rugby during the 1984 season was achieved by the 2nd XV.

In an early season game against King's College the side was heavily defeated, by more than 40 points as part of the annual inter-change between the two schools. However later, during the competition round of the 2A grade, the team achieved a remarkable win by 11-8 in the last moments of the game. We had earlier clawed our way to an 8-4 lead, only to concede an unfortunate try and seeming destined to content ourselves with an 8-8 draw.

Other good performances included a fine first half against Hato Petera - a game finally won 13-12, and an early season performance against Dilworth School 1st XV, won 23-14. However, against Auckland Grammar 2nd XV and Onewunga 1st XV the team were a little out of their depth. Although defeated heavily, players did not lose heart, or concede readily.

1st XV reserves were again used throughout the season and two early season forwards were promoted to regular places in the 1st XV. Bryce Dixon emerged as one of the most consistent forwards, and Captained the side for most of the second term. George Pickering deputised as half-back very effectively late in the season, a position filled by Anthony Ford and David Jessup earlier during the winter. A list of players looks something like an almanac of boys with some interest in, but not really fully committed to a strenuous season of rugby that playing at a higher level entails. With this in mind, a record which showed more championship wins than losses was a sound achievement.

Thanks are due to Messrs Glackin and Watt for their coaching and managing of the side.

Team Members: S. Meale, J. Vaughan, C. Hunter, M. Ord, R. Smith, B. Dewar, A. Ford, P. Malbon, G. Pickering, A. Shotter, M. Webley, G. Schfield, P. Gargiulo, C. Tuxford, S. Beattie, S. Grant, M. Jansen, P. Botterill, C. Cooper, W. Haigh, C. Manning, B. Dixon, B. Hodder, D. Kennedy.

Coaches: Mr. R. Glackin, Mr. P. Watt



Cameron Carter

3A

ALL CLOSE-FOUGHT GAMES

Captain's Report:

Many people may have seen our season as a failure in terms of results. I think it was far from that.

All of our games were close and hard fought. It seemed every time the whistle blew we were the team that had the least number of points on the board. We faced a few problems during the season, perhaps the biggest being injury. At times we had trouble managing to find a team. In relation to this, thanks to those boys who played an odd game for us. Again this season we were coached by Mr. Johnson who coached the 3A side the previous year - when I was also a member.

(With a quick calculation I think) we managed to win 4 games and lose 10. This is something to improve on next season. All in all the season was very enjoyable and provided us with some good hand rugby which should have improved our skills. Let's hope for better luck next season when I hope to see some of this year's team starring in the First Fifteen. Mr. Johnson - keep trying. Maybe next year you won't have such a good bunch of blokes, but perhaps they might win more games.

COACH'S COMMENT

'Life's battle doesn't always go to the biggest or fastest or strongest man But sooner or later the fellow who wins Is the fellow who thinks he can.'

At the beginning of the season we really thought we would have a successful season. A fine pre-

competition win v Kelston, followed by two more wins gave us a fine start. During the May holidays we obviously forgot the wise words of verse - and battled through a series of losses, and only one win. Injuries and illness certainly took their toll. At one stage we would not have fielded a team without "fill-in" players. Their help was most appreciated.

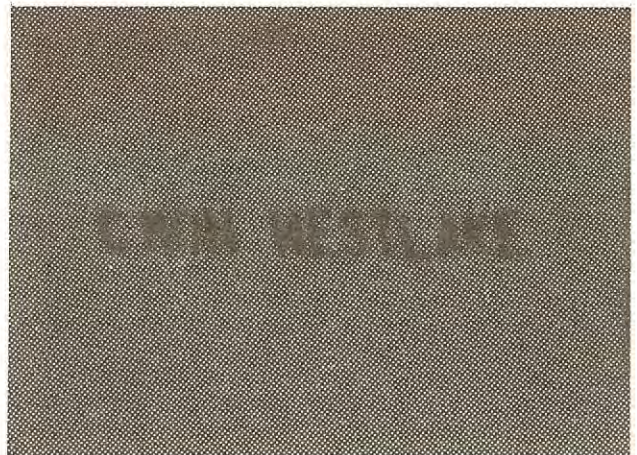
The 1984 3A competition was a very strong and even one. In several of the matches we lost, the game itself (and score) was close. Despite our sound, well balanced team - excuses of injuries sickness, bad luck are inadequate to explain our results. Often we were just not quite good enough to score more points than the opposition.

Several boys showed fine skills and potential. Most gave of their best and were a cheerful and pleasant group to coach, despite the lack of success. I thank them for their efforts.

Paul Culley started the season as Captain. He was badly injured in the 4th game, but continued to support the team. His replacement Captain, Brett Harold, gave keen and loyal service. Andrew Bremner led the forwards well. Rory Bannerman won the 3rd Grade Rugby Cup - he was pressed close by several other players. A number of players showed fine skills and potential.

Team: B.Hastings, S.Busch, A.Saxon, T.Governlock, M.Smith, D.Robson, N.Higginson, B.Harold (Captain), M.Morgan, P.Culley (Captain), M.Rowe, C.Rolfe-Vyson, G.Hall, D.Scott, T.Kvasnicka, A.Bremner, R.Bannerman, M.Keating, G.Beamon

Coach: Mr. D. Johnson



When Westlake was leading the competition this sign was flown over the ground before the important game against Mt. Albert Grammar.

3C

MADE TOP FOUR IN TOUGH GRADE

3C finished runners-up this season in a highly competitive grade. The season started terribly with a warm-up game against a strong, (overweight) Rosmini team. Westlake went down by 40 points but began the competition strongly, winning their opening games convincingly.

Before Westlake entered the top four competition, our only loss was to a team from Kings 16-12 on the Kings Field Day. But the standard of the

teams in the top four was much higher. We overcame a determined Penrose side 15-0 but in our second top four game we struck a competent Auckland Grammar team. The game seemed to be heading for a 3-3 draw but in the final minute Auckland Grammar School scored a match winning try. Our third game was against eventual championship winners St. Kentigerns. Westlake controlled most of the game and seemed headed for a deserved 7-4 victory, but right on the deathknell a Westlake player was caught offside in front of his posts, which presented St. Kentigerns with a fortunate draw. The final game of the season saw Westlake defeat Auckland Grammar II, 8-0 with the highlight being a superb individual try by Anthony Ord.

At the end of a hard but enjoyable season, the Westlake 3C team finished a credible second, and were unlucky not to have shared the championship with St. Kentigerns. The team, capably led by John East showed great character to continue winning games and at times play enterprising rugby in the face of constant team changes and the never ending search for replacements as players left school during the season. The team would like to thank our two coaches, Mr. Brooke and Mr. Stevenson who gave up their Saturday mornings to organise us and also to those parents who supported us throughout the season.

Team: A. Offwood, S. Nicoll, S. Archer, A. Ord, M. Alimatafita, B. Gustafson, A. Olliff, A. Reinholds, G. Hedley, C. Wiffen, G. Grey, J. East, P. Thorowgood, S. Hammond, C. Rolsen, I. Dorward, B. Francks, M. Craddock, J. Richardson, D. Salthouse, J. Williams, D. Calvert, D. Wilkinson, A. Wood

Coaches: Mr. R. Brooke, Mr. A. Stevenson

4A

MIXED BAG

"Rugby is a game devised for padded cells but played in the open air." So said a cynical Australian.

Actually he was speaking of Aussie Rules - in which case many Kiwis might agree! Be that as it may, the best rugby played by this team far surpassed any skills needed in padded cells. Ball won cleanly by a mobile, determined set of forwards and spear-headed by slick, hard-running backs, till the ball was neatly grounded over the opposition's tryline - such was the mark of this team.

The team came second in the 4A competition and had the satisfaction of beating the overall winner, Kelston, in their second encounter - probably the toughest game of the season. The loss against a good Grammar team undoubtedly cost an equal share of the championship. However the fine trio of wins against Sacred Heart, St. Peter's and Mt. Albert Grammar showed what a capable team this was.

The team was well led by Andrew Doel, who grew in confidence as the year progressed. Roger Crimmins and John Housden were probably the pick of the forwards, and in the backs Jason Ward showed dynamic skills at second five-eight; mention should also be made of Simon Hall's kicking prowess at first five-eight. However - and this point cannot be stressed too strongly - this side showed that above all rugby is a spectacular team game.

Team Members: Sam Pierson, Robert Fitzsimons, Junior Tupu, Mark Eglinton, Gerard Wakefield, Jason Ward, Simon Hall, Nick Ross, Andrew Doel, Scott Littlejohn, Alan Sanders, Sean Boyle, Grant Travers, John Housden, Roger Crimmins, Geof Devereux, Bruce Hawke, Paul Senior

Coaches: Mr. G. Sheehan Mr. A. Butt

Played: 12; Won 9; Lost 3;
Points For: 167 Points Against: 55

4B

MIXED SEASON

The 4B team had a very mixed season. Much talent was on display in the trials at the beginning of the season, but in our first game, our only expertise seemed to be in avoiding tackles.

The following games showed a considerable improvement, however our inability to score points when close to the opposition line meant that we lost another 4 games - each by either 2 or 3 points, before registering our first win. Ironically by this time the team had little reason to expect to win - attendances at practice were poor and we took the field with only 13 or 14 players on several occasions, but we won the next 5 or 6 games, not losing again until the last two games.

Most team members played well, and it is difficult to single out outstanding players, with one exception - Leon Tasker. Leon is a player of rare ability - a hard runner and a devastating tackler. He had a great impact on each of our games.

Team: Kent Gallagher (Captain), Clayton Smith, Chris Drury, Karl Sampson, Shamus Butt, Tim Charlton, David Cranefield, Shane Webster, Sean Yandle, Richard White, Leon Tasker, Raphael Tasker, Trevor Logan, Dean Smith, James Allen, Luke Williams, Robbie Cleland-Pottie, Martin Cleland-Pottie, Peter Oliver, Bryce Henderson, Steven Grant, Damon Stevenson.

Coach: Mr. P. Cooke

4C

POTENTIAL HIDDEN IN THE SHRUBBERY

This was a team with championship potential. Unfortunately it was also a team that took to training like school pupils take to homework.

To begin training members had to be pulled out of the shrubbery or from behind the buildings where they would hide. A black cloud in the distance meant training should be cancelled. Extracting some from school uniform into rugby gear required a branch from a nearby tree and the threat of detention.

There were however some good on field performances from Blair Rutherford and Ricky Sampson in the forwards. In the backs the main attacking thrust came from Richard Turnbull and David Page was the outstanding defensive player.

Brook Sutherland, Michael Roan, Tony Winhall, Andrew Frizzell and Heath Robson are all third formers with the potential to play for the 1st

XV but they will have to recognise this will require both talent and dedication.

Team: Ricky Sampson, Heath Robson, Craig Lovie, Matthew Fenton, Michael Roan, Blair Rutherford, Steven Chapman, Andrew Frizzell, Brook Sutherland, Martin Smith, Neville Taylor, David Page, Richard Turnbull, Grant Stanley-Hunt, Tony Winhall, Michael Dawes, Paul Arnold, John Hanley.

Coach: Mr. M. Walford

5A

A YEAR OF IFS AND BUTS

1984 was a year of ifs and buts. A season in which parents, players and coach were left wondering what might have happened if only....

This year's team had ten players from the 6A championship winning side from last year and was therefore expected to perform quite well.

The season started with four good wins against Kelston, Rangitoto, Sacred Heart and Hato Petero - all with scores of over thirty - nil.

The second term saw the side concede its first try in a match - two in fact. In this game, the annual friendly sports exchange with Kings, Westlake crashed to a 13 - 9 loss.

In competition play the team again recorded three further wins, against St. Kentigerns, St. Peters and against the same side that had beaten a few weeks before, Kings College by a 45 - 0 margin.

On the day of the French Test at Eden Park the team played Auckland Grammar. Both teams were undefeated at that stage. The game promised a lot but in fact gave little. In a scrappy game, on a small muddy Auckland Grammar bottom field the ball hardly got out of the forwards. This obviously was to the disadvantage of Westlake, whose strength lay in its backline - Grammar ran out the winners 11 - 6 in a game that could have gone either way. The game basically looked to have decided the championship however a win in the return game would have seen the title shared.

The next week saw wins against Hato Petero, De La Salle and St. Kentigerns before a hiccup in the drawn game against McLeans - a team beaten by 28 - 0 in the first round. It was to prove an expensive result. We did everything but score in a game which we had taken for granted as a win.

On the last weekend of the term Westlake met Auckland Grammar at Westlake on a dry field. In an excellent game in which the home team's backs really showed ability, the 8 - 8 draw was a tame disappointing result. The season was over and it looked as though Grammar had won clearly on the strength of its win in the first round. The final ironic twist was that Westlake despite its loss and two draws finished 2nd in the Auckland Championship only one point behind Grammar after that team lost its last game against Kings.

The achievements of the season were basically due to teamwork although several Players deserve mention, namely Martyn Kimber through his generalship and Robert Wongkam whose prolific try scoring ability often swung a game. Players such as Tim Robinson, Kevan Scott and Brett Barnes always had my respect for their total commitment on the field.

Team members; R Wongkam, M Brown, S Steel, S Lyons, D Walker, N Sharp, W Stanley, C Chesney, M Kimber, J Clarke, G Cookesly, B Colson, K Scott, G Tippetts, M Blanchfield, M Dixon, P McKay, B Barnes, T Robinson, T Brown.

Coach G Lander

5C

5C Rugby had a mixed season winning four games, losing four and drawing one in competition matches. Several games were lost by narrow margins and we missed out on a zone play-off position on a points for and against basis.

During the season several key players left school and throughout the winter we lacked a consistently accurate goal kicker. In the forwards, Stubbs was never far from the ball but often lacked immediate support. Bell showed promise as a speedy winger and Wood was picked as a North Harbour representative. Many thanks to the parents who supported the team.

Team: D. Wood, C. Haigh, S. Smales, N. Rattray, M. Helsby, D. Brown, M. Atherton, L. Jacks, L. Tabuteau, S. Bell, K. Morrissey, N. Kearney, M. Bramwell, J. Whatuira (Captain), W. Leslie, D. Travers, R. Stubbs.

Coach: Mr. I. Ready



French Rugby Team training in the mist at Westlake

6A

PROMISING TEAM BUT HOLES APPEARED

Well, we didn't win the championship!

But we did turn in some rattling good performances, interspersed with some we would sooner forget.

We were lethal with a tackling bag, we could run long and hard at practices, we turned out well, but somehow the holes appeared against some of the stronger and more experienced teams.

Our critics were always with us, and we were never short of advice from the sideline! Strangely, although our wins were few and far between, we were soundly beaten in only three matches. In all the others we were not far away, and the difference between a really good record and a comparatively poor one was less than many thought. To lose 0-36 to Kings, and to come out just ten days later and lose by a solitary penalty goal, showed what we were really capable of.

We will remember the promise shown by Owen Donald and Craig Read in the front row, the fine hooking of Craig Evans, the solid play of Murray Jukes, the inspired play of our captain David McGrath, and the all-round ability of Nicholas Hall. Along with this we will recall the long passes and accurate kicking of Brandon Whyte (what a great effort in the Runathon - \$76.00!), the promise shown by five-eighths Steven Doel and Andrew Griffiths, the determined dashes of Jeffrey Knight and Damien Thornton, and the all-round ability of Scott Govenlock. All this we will remember rather than the match and point statistics.

We will hear more of these players and those not mentioned.

Thanks finally to the loyal band of parents who supported us so well and provided transport on so many occasions.

Team: David McGrath (Captain), Craig Evans, Craig Read, Campbell Laurie, Dwight Parlance, Murray Jukes, Owen Donald, Kim Martinengo, Warren Turnbull, Brandon Whyte, Craig Plested, Steven Doel, Clayton Dale, Damien Thornton, Scott Governlock, Nicholas Hall, Jeffrey Knight, Rodney Laing, Andrew Griffiths, Tony Daniel.

Coach: Mr. B.I.F. Hall

6C

TEAM CAME RIGHT AFTER EARLY LOSSES

We started off with a mere 15 players but eventually ended up with 25. Most of them were overweight but they were given dispensation.

We also didn't have a coach, but eventually, Mr. Evans, a former Westlake coach, decided he would

help us. Without his help and dedication, our team would not have existed. We didn't start off well; because we lost our first five games, but then we started to work together as a team and everyone, especially Paul Quinlan, Scott Treanor and Reece McFarlane, put in a lot of effort and we won nearly all of our games from then on. Our best score was when we played St. Kentigern No.2 team and won 68-0. We just missed out on the championship round by two points because we had lost 16-18 to Auckland Grammar No.1. Altogether it was a good performance by everyone and on behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Evans for giving up his spare time to coach us.

Team: Trent Fearnley (Captain), Sean Drader, Sean Butler, Shane Crawford, Stephen Johnson, Scott Treanor, Rex Plaisted, William Wall, Paul Quinlan, Jason Larkin, Craig Henson, Richard Merri-man, Reece McFarlane, Lincoln Stewart, Nicholas Hammond, David Hayman, Mark Mahoney, Brenton Cairns, Mark Smales, Paul Redmond, Adam Laker, David Guy

Coach: Mr. Evans

Manager: Mr. S. Nield

7A

LAST AUCKLAND CHAMPIONS

The only school rugby team to win an Auckland Secondary Schools Championship this year was the 7A side.

They will also go on record as the last team to do so before the formation of the North Harbour Rugby Union.

The Championship win was not decided until the last game of the season against Auckland Grammar. The winner of this game was to take the honours and Grammar had the advantage of the home game. But it was Westlake who won the game 10-8 after the two sides had drawn 8-8 earlier in the season.

Other tough games were against Kings who were played three times (twice in competition matches and once on the field day). Kings actually beat Westlake twice before Westlake won the return competition match 14-0.

The Captain, Jason Harris, said that he had played in the seventh grade in 1983 when the team suffered a number of hidings. At the start of this season, he didn't think this year's team looked like it was going to do much better. But, Mr. Rea trained them very hard (too hard they thought at times) and it paid off in steady improvement.

The side played a running game rather than a kicking one at Mr. Rea's insistence and the backline stars were: Michael Bluck and Peter Young. Stephen Nichols and Troy Harold also contributed a lot to the backline. In the forwards, Peter Hartford, Stephen Benjamin and Craig Morgan stood out.

Team: Stephen Nicholas, Neville Giles, Richard Kavanagh, Michael Bluck, Peter Young (V/Captain), Troy Harold, Robert Butler, Carl Rolfe-Vyson, Peter Hartford, Dean McDonald, Aaron Dwyer, Jonathan Potter, Craig Morgan, Jason Harris (Captain), Stephen Hawthorne, Stephen Benjamin, John Joyce, Christo Contreras, Jonathon Owen.

Coach: Mr. P.G. Rea

Cricket



1st XI

ON COURSE TO RETAIN TITLE

In a season marred by rain the 1st XI again remained unbeaten and so extended its unbeaten record since 1981.

At the time of publication with 2 games outstanding the team look set to retain its Auckland Schools Cricket Championship title.

The 1st XI so completely dominated the competition that it was rarely required to bat beyond 4 in the order whilst the well-balanced bowling attack wiped out the opposition in short order.

Results:

One Day Matches

v Mt. Albert Grammar School: W.B.H.S. 210-7 (O'Dowd 66, Vaughan 48, D.Gothard 41) defeated M.A.G.S. 120.

v Papatoetoe High School: W.B.H.S. 91-2 (D.Gothard 43, Vaughan 28*) defeated P.H.S. 90

v Edgewater College: Rained out

v Kings College: W.B.H.S. 198 (O'Dowd 46) defeated K.C. 188

v Kelston Boys High School: W.B.H.S. 84-1 (D.Gothard 48*, Vaughan 23*) defeated K.B.H.S. 83

Two Day Matches

v St.Peters College: S.P.C. 138 drew with W.B.H.S. 50-2 - rained out.

v Auckland Grammar School: A.G.S. 15-1 drew with W.B.H.S. - rained out.

v Kelston Boys High School: W.B.H.S. 70-3 dec. and 104-3 defeated K.B.H.S. 68 and 112 outright.

v Tauranga Boys College: W.B.H.S. (O'Dowd 66) and 150-4 dec. (Ponting 51, Vaughan 53, O'Dowd 41) drew with T.B.C. 170 (Kimber 5-35) and 166-0 (O'Dowd 4-53)

Coch: Mr. R. Glackin

Team: M. Kimber, D. Gothard, S. Bendall, S. Tibbotts, R. Gothard, A. Olliff, C. Cooper, J. Vaughan, A. O'Dowd (Captain), D. Ponting, A. Reinholds

Broad achieves his aim

Chris Broad told a Westlake assembly in 1983 that his ambition was to represent England at cricket. The dream proved to be not as far off as he might have thought.

The English cricket professional played for the Takapuna Club and coached many Westlake cricketers over the last two seasons. He has just completed his most successful season in England and was selected to open the batting in the Test Series against the West Indies and Sri Lanka.

Chris has become a most popular figure on the school grounds as a result of his excellent weekly coaching sessions and his frequent appearances before the school assembly. His easy manner has developed a most effective rapport with all members of the school cricket fraternity who were supporting him all the way in his Test Cricket debut.

During the 1982/83 season Chris was a vital cog in the machine that led Takapuna into the Premier Club finals and in 1983/84 he scored over 1,000 runs in the club season, a feat not achieved for several seasons in Auckland.

This winter he went home to England determined to win a place in the England Team for the series against the West Indies. His decision to leave his old County Club Gloucestershire and join Nottinghamshire brought immediate reward as the runs began to flow. Following England's dismal showing in the first two tests against the West Indies he was selected to open the batting, a task few would envy him against the West Indies fast bowlers. Following a half-century at Lords in his debut, he rarely failed, usually reaching 30 or 40 and seeming to be about to really get

going. This was an impressive performance in a team white-washed 5-0 in the test series.

England then played a single Test against Sri Lanka, the newcomer in Test ranks, and Chris once again starred. In a still unimpressive England side, he came very close to recording his maiden test century with his highest test score of 86.

As a result of these excellent performances Chris has been selected in a World XI to tour the West Indies where he will again open the batting - against the fire of Garner, Marshall and Holding in their own country.

It is thus a shock to all of us to hear that Chris has been excluded from the England squad to tour India and Australia this coming season. However, on his present form it is difficult to see him being off the Test scene for very long. In the meantime, his omission from the England touring team could be good news for Westlake cricketers if he manages to come back to Takapuna for the New Zealand summer.

S. Lyon
(7 Kellelt)

2nd XI

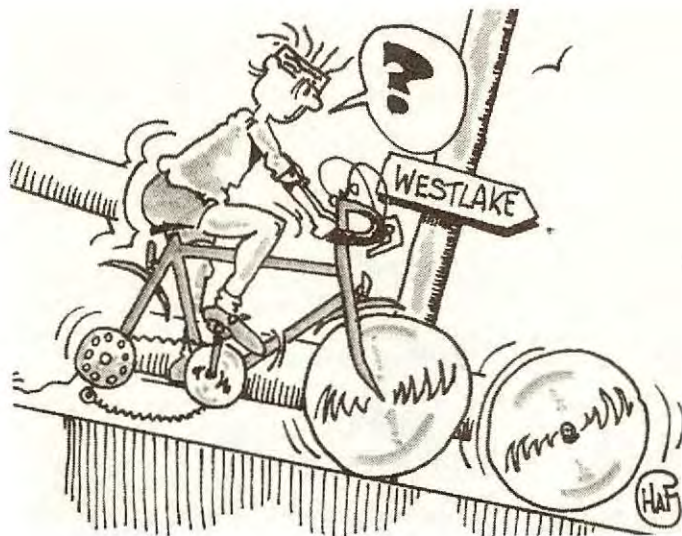
ANOTHER GOOD YEAR

This team is heading toward another good year after being a close runner up in its grade last year. The outstanding batter has been Michael Jones (top score 68 N.O.) but he has been well supported by S. Coutts and A. McLaren. Bryce Dixon (best figures 7 for 7), A. Dennon and R. Drown have been a pace attack superior to most opposition. They have been ably supported by the spin of S. Lyon.

Matches Played: 4; First Innings wins 3; Drawn 1

Team: S. Lyon (Captain), A. McLaren, M. Jones, S. Coutts, C. Kemp, M. Short, A. Worrall, G. Read, D. Drury N. Sharp, B. Dixon, A. Dennon, R. Drown

Batting Averages		Bowling	Runs	Wickets	Average
M. Jones	31	B. Dixon	70	11	6.4
A. McLaren	14	R. Drown	93	12	8.75
M. Short	13	S. Lyon	87	6	14.5
S. Coutts	9				



3A

DEPTH OF TALENT FILLS GAPS

The 3A has undergone many changes since the start of the season. Sorely missed are the abilities of James Wood, who more than once rescued the team with fine, determined batting. Nick Sharp, with his almost faultless wicketkeeping and all-rounder Neil James and Francis Walsh.

It says much then for the depth of Westlake cricket that these ample gaps have been filled with a minimum of fuss. Newcomers, Murray King shows great promise with the bat, although his fielding (like his bowling) remains under a cloud. Mark Keating has shown some fine keeping skills and Craig Doel's medium pace has resurfaced on the 3rd XI scene after a season's absence Paul Botterill made a brief appearance before outside activities necessitated his replacement by the 4A batting hopeful Stephen Smales.

So then, to the 'veterans' who may yet see out the full season. Scott Munday has bowled some ferocious opening overs, and, while never quite returning the results he promised, must rank as one of the most promising 'quickies' to grace the 3A grade. The 'workhorse', Terence Hay, has turned in some fine performances with his medium paced stock bowling, while Carl Rolfe-Vyson has proved a useful hard-middle order batsman.

Maresh Patel on the otherhand, has been hit hard while batting, suffering from inconsistent bounce. To his credit, though, he remains the very gritty batsman that has rescued the team many times. His left arm spin is a great asset, also, tying down and frustrating Auckland Grammar in particular.

While the bowling is essentially sewn up by the younger member of the team much of the batting responsibilities are left to the 'old firm'. Nick Ross who scored highly has contributed some fine knocks, not least against Auckland Grammar, where he so nearly grafted a half century in trying circumstances. Aggression has been the hallmark of Todd Govenlock's batting (and bowling) and his fine stroke play has stunned many teams. Anthony Ford, although he hasn't produced any runs has enjoyed the season.

After the intense pressure of this competition Govenlock yielded his first term captaincy to Tim Hudson, who shared in a stand of almost a century against Auckland Grammar with Nick Ross.

The team has been admirably coached and managed by, in the first term, Mr. Hooper and then stepping into the breach, Mr. MacKinlay. The team expresses many thanks for their time and effort.

Team: Tim Hudson, Nick Ross, Todd Govenlock, Scott Munday, Terrance Hay, Steven Smales, Mahesh Patel, Karl Rolfe-Vyson, Craig Doel, Murray King, Paul Botterill, Anthony Ford, Mark Keating.

4A1

RING-INS NEEDED

At the start of the season 4A were leading the 4A competition, thanks mainly to the bowling of D. Drury and B. Jensen, and the batting of G. Read, B. Jensen, D. Drury and A. Kloman.

As a social team, being ahead in the competition is a bonus.

Problems face the team as it goes into the second half of the year with only six of the original team left, however, ring-ins have made up numbers to date. This difficulty has been brought about by boys leaving school, being promoted to other teams and changing activities.

The team at the beginning of the second half year is:

P. Gargiulo, A. Kloman, S. Busch, J. Buckman, J. Tutill, R. Banniman, B. Prewett, A. McIntyre, D. Colquhoun, B. Tibbotts, D. Tainui, G. Read (vice-captain), B. Jensen (captain).

4A2

THE 'RUGBY' APPROACH

Allan McGillvray, the Australian cricket commentator, when describing the 1983 New Zealand Cricket side, often talked about the 'rugby' approach to New Zealand cricket.

He might also have been talking about Westlake's 4A2 side. A strong nucleus of first XV rugby players not only helped establish team spirit but reflected an attacking attitude to the game. George Elbourne was still trying to 'find the touchline' with the bat in his hand. Grant Kimber was always trying to 'slice through a gap' in the batsman's defence. John Kerr propped up the bowling attack and Leigh Sefton the batting. Darrin Kennedy was 'quick on the hook' off season as well as the 'forward drive'. A squad of 18 at the start of the season was reduced to 12 by the third term, and even with the full squad there were problems fielding a full side due to a run of incredible bad luck with injuries and illnesses (such as Round The Bays running, Saturday morning shopping, sleeping in).

Darrin Kennedy was voted the player most likely to win the toss and was duly elected captain. He responded admirably and led from the front with both the bat and the ball. Mark Webley's throwing arm was so viciously accurate that the team had to use three different wicketkeepers, all of them capable ones. After Colquhoun had turned traitor and gone to play for one of the opposition teams and Sefton had left school, the job was left to Eugene Taniora, one of the side's better cricket players.

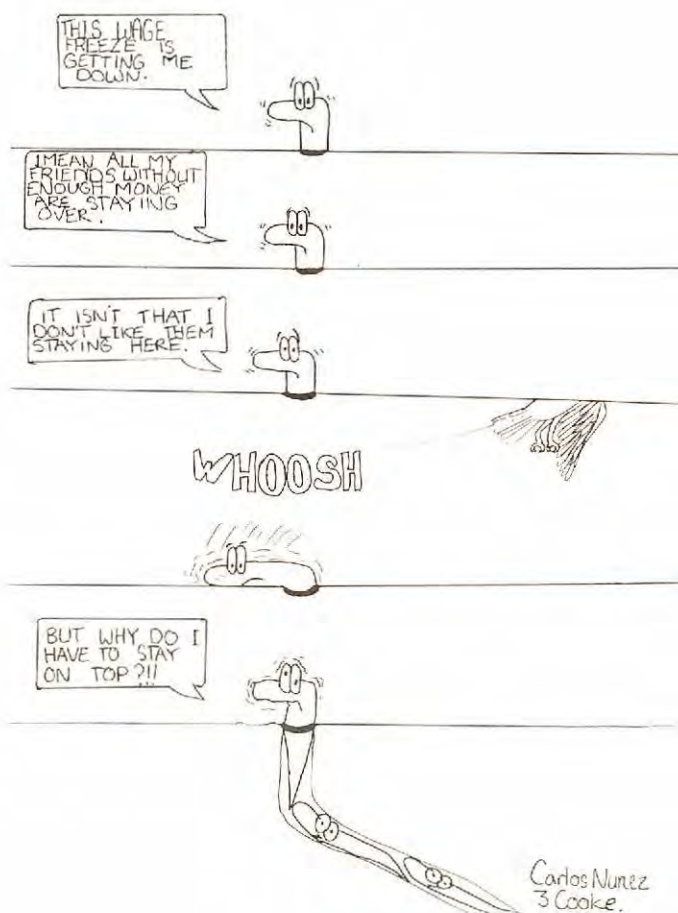
The title of 'senior pro' was assumed uncontested by Michael Hooton and Andrew Gibson deserves mention for leading like a proper cricket player when he batted.

The team wishes to record their thanks to Mr. Winslade for his coaching and managing (to put up with them) and to the various teams who added to our supply of gear.

Team Members:

D. Kennedy (Captain), G. Elbourne, G. Kimber, L. Sefton, S. Aberhart, J. Kerr, M. Dalley, D. Robson, C. Hunter, B. Rowe, D. Colquhoun, M. Hooton, M. Ellis, M. Webley, B. Hastings, N. Higginson, E. Taniora, A. Gibson

Coach: Mr. M.J. Winslade



5A1

WELL TURNED-OUT

If there was a prize for the best turned out team, we would surely win it! We do look like cricketers even if we do not always perform so well. One unkind parent, her son in 5A(2), was heard to say as 5A(1) struggled to dismiss that team, "Now I know why they call it 5A(1), they all wear longs!

Well, at the moment of writing, we are unbeaten, though our record does not look too exciting.

As usual, the Term One matches were curtailed by bad weather. A frustrating draw against Orewa College on a wicket better suited to drag racing (how we wanted that last Orewa wicket in the last over!), a hollow outright win against Selwyn College a first innings win against St. Peters (we should have performed better, but all credit to St. Peters for holding us out.)

Turnout to practices has been very good. We have much promise in the team, and a number should make the 1st XI before too long. Jonathan Cain is an excellent captain, backed up by full support from all team members. Our star hitter - Junior Tupu. Our champion thrower - Junior Tupu. Our most unpredictable bowler - Junior Tupu. Our star bowler - Blair Maloney. Two third formers with a future, provided they work at it.

Thanks to Mr. I. Smith and Mr. L.Cain in particular for great support throughout the season.

Team: Jonathan Cain (Captain), Paul Smith, Scott Hoverd, Mark Henderson, Andrew Frizzell, Jonathan Lloyd, Scott Govenlock, Blair Maloney, Martin Smith, David Booth, Junior Tupu.

Coach: Mr. B.I.F. Hall



Andrew Ward

5A2

BOUNCE BACK FROM DEFEAT

How can one describe a team which can crash to defeat in little more than an hour against another Westlake team from a lower grade, yet just three days later can bat long enough to be able to declare against what looks to be the eventual winners of the competition.

As a batsman Paul Cramsie impressed as an imperturbable, spiderish version of the Rock of Gibraltar (if two such metaphors can be mixed). Ross Hawthorne, who struggled on tip toes to rise above the top of the stumps, showed great courage against very fast bowling and Craig Plaisted looks to have a good future as a batsman. Others performed creditably on what were unfortunately isolated occasions.

Team: C. Mitchell (Captain), D. Allison, S.Boyland P.Cramsie, C.Dale, C.Drury, C. Graves, R.Hawthorne, S.Nicol, C.Plaisted, S.Ridge, B.Rutledge, S.Tony, D.Walton, G.Vile

Coaches: Mr. H. Willis, Mr. D. Hall

5B1

KEEN TEAM WINS MOST GAMES

This fourth form cricket team has had a very enjoyable year, winning more games than it lost and improving steadily as individual players improved their skills.

If keenness and enthusiasm count for anything, these players should develop very well in the future.

Team: Ian Cooper (Captain), Andrew Binnie, (V/Captain), Colin Berkahn, Anthony Brown, Brenton Cairns Robbie Colbeck, Craig Edwards, Gareth Hart, Steven Hawthorne, Steven Hudson, Bryan Skelton, Troy Stanton, Denzil Travers.

Coaches: Mr. R. Overend, Mr. G. Binnie

5B2

COARSE CRICKET

Coarse cricket is an art form in itself - a type of cricket this team excelled at. Victories were sparse but enjoyment substantial.

Under the capable leadership (and batting skills) of Hamish Waterhouse the team made great improvement in the field and at times showed genuine cricket skills, especially in bowling - where Nigel Butler, Gary Leek, Clayton Dale and Mark Eglinton were prominent. Many of the team had played little cricket before, but proved themselves enthusiastic and capable team members.

Team: H.Waterhouse, A.Doel, M. Dixon, D.Simpson, N.Butler, M.McMurray, M.Fenton, T.Catford, P.Swanpole, G.Leek, M.Eglinton, G.Brown, C.Dale, S.Keil

Coach: Mr. G. Lander Manager: Mr. G. Sheehan

5B3

RE-HASHED TEAM

With only six people left from the first team we have a completely rehashed team for the third term. The same seven people piked out - they couldn't hack losing.

Our first game in the third term was against Dilworth School. An easy game, we thought, until we found out we were actually the school's 2nd best team. Anyway, the game started out badly. We lost the toss and were put into bat, that in itself was bad enough. Marc Elliott faced the first over, but quickly went out during the 3rd over (to give the rest of the team a bat). He was quickly followed by Scott Savidge and Steven Benjamin. The innings started to fall apart. Rodney Moratti got - the high score of 11 followed by Hilton with 8.

Dilworth scored a few quick singles, before Dene Mann sent one of their batters on his bike. Rodney Moratti sent another one home. Soon they all started to fall, with some magical bowling, catching and run outs. However they had still tripled our score.



6A

John Walters (4 Watt)

TOP THIRD FORM TEAM

This years top 3rd form team is an interesting mixture of experience, skill and enthusiasm. Apart from one notable exception, its play has always been competent and sound, but lacking the necessary aggression in batting and bowling departments to give an outright win.

In term one the team managed good 1st innings wins over all opponents except for Kelston, who routed us with easily the most consistent and hostile attack the team had experienced. However, it was good to see the fighting qualities of Westlake show out during their second innings, when the batting improved a lot and Kelston was denied an outright.

Tim Groves has very able skippered the team and set a fine example in all aspects of play with fielding, providing the backbone of the bowling and on several occasions holding the batting together in the middle order. Good support has also come from Peter Harford, Jason Waddell in bowling and Andrew Griffith (now an up and coming wicket keeper!) Robert Butler and John Nicholson at batting. In the first term Steven Tong, behind the stumps, played very maturely and supported the bowlers excellently.

Grateful thanks to the parents who have willingly transported the boys and loyally supported the team each Saturday. Special thanks to Mrs. Harford for her excellent scoring in term one.

Team: Tim Groves (Captain), Robert Butler, Marc Craw, Mark Forsythe, Andrew Griffiths, Peter Harford, Alastair Murray, John Nicholson, Craig Read, Richard Simpson, Kristian Spurling, Steven Tong, Jason Waddell.

Coach: Mr. K. Simpson

6B1

This team of 3rd formers are a real good bunch of lads and always give their best on the day even though practices leave something to be desired.

Perhaps the best performer of the season has been the "Coach" managing to put up with this group of Terrorists. But seriously, some good performances have been turned in by Troy Harold, with a 26 not out with the bat. He also took the greatest percentage of wickets. David McGrath, Adam McKenzie, Trevor Antunovich, and Neville Giles have all made good contributions. Even though our season has not been fantastic in terms of results, the team has turned in some good performances with most members performing to the best of their ability.

I would like to make a special mention of Craig Fox, who always tries his best and never gives up. Paul Rainbow for his reliability and good sense of humour, and also all the other boys, David Moffitt, Adam Wood, Craig Kennedy, Kyle Kennedy without whom the team would not function.

Coach: Brett Harold

6B2

PLAYING FOR RAIN

It didn't take long to see this team had one major problem. Someone who could keep a good record in the scorebook.

It does look as if someone has tried to ransack it. Could it be the contents are so terrible or the fact that we tried to play one game this season rain or no rain?

Team that have suffered as a result of our encounters are: Auckland Grammar, Glenfield College, Rangitoto College and Rain. As you would expect, Rain won at the drop of a hat, or was that drop of a bat!

Some outstanding players were those who didn't play. Others included Rolfe-Vyson who was often Justin, Michael Roan who couldn't keep still, Kennedy whose bowling was occasionally assassinated and Knight who played for us during the day. Extras never top scored, so our thanks to Stubbs and third man, one of our shortest players.

Team: Justin Rolfe-Vyson, Michael Roan, Kelvin Laing, Scott Bell, John Jansen, Chris Horman, Paul Stubbs, Blair Windram, Craig Kennedy, Leighton Bycroft, Jeffrey Knight, Logan Rutherford, Nicholas Sanders, Steven Bowden, LJarrod Clayton, Damian Thornton.

Coach: Mr. B. Norton

Soccer



1st XI

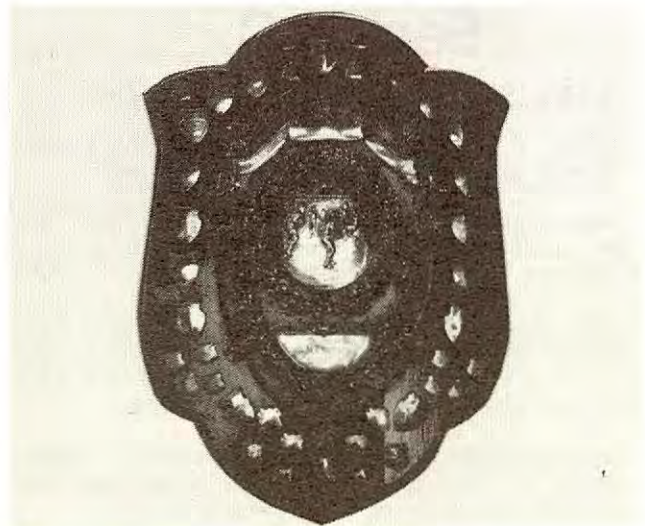
SOMETHING TO BOAST ABOUT, AT LAST

1984 was the first time since 1973 that the Westlake 1st XI won the Auckland Secondary Schools Senior A competition. At the beginning of the season the team promised to be of exceptional ability with a solid nucleus of last year's team again playing and the introduction of some very talented new blood. In the first round of the competition the team threatened to play well but apart from two notable wins against Kelston 2-0 and Avondale 3-0 the team struggled to find its rhythm. By the end of the first round however they were beginning to assert their dominance, finishing third behind Kelston and De La Salle.

With things looking so good the team was dealt a harsh blow when the captain Russel Bent suddenly left school to join

Air New Zealand. Although Russel was badly missed as a player and a leader, Brett Tibbotts stepped in and led the team admirably through the championship round. The round started off well when Westlake again defeated reigning champions Kelston 2-0 but the joy was tempered by the loss of Michael Jones for the rest of the season with a torn ankle ligament. In the following weeks Westlake beat Auckland Grammar 1-0 and then faltered somewhat with a 1-1 draw against Avondale in a game that Westlake should have won easily. The next game again Waitakere College saw Westlake avenge a 3-1 loss in the first round and run out a comfortable 3-0 winner. The final game against De La Salle was the decider. Going into the game with a 1 point advantage Westlake started confidently and were soon 1-0 up. In the second half they played some of the best football of the season to further increase their lead, winning the game 2-0 and the championship by a clear three points.

The strength of the team can be measured by their performance in the championship round. In five games they won four and drew one. They scored 9 goals for and had only one scored against them. The tenacity and dedication of the team was such that even with the loss of Russel Bent and Michael Jones gaps were filled and some excellent football was played.



Auckland Secondary Schools soccer shield won by Westlake's First XI

Team: Russel Bent (Capt) Brett Tibbotts (Capt) Peter Sutherland, Robert Ironside, Neil Atkinson, Michael Jones, Chris Kemp, Brett Tibbotts, John Bell, Anthony Kloman, Darren Tainui, Iain Pound, Scott Patterson, Neil James, Michael Ellis.
Coach: Mr F Weston.
Manager: Mr L Borok

Frank Weston



For seven years now, Frank Weston has devoted nearly all his spare time and enthusiasm into the Westlake First Soccer Eleven. Their victory in the Auckland Secondary Schools Soccer Championship this year is as much his as the teams and a fitting reward for his many years of dedication. At long last his friends will not have to endure the endless lists of catastrophes that have befallen Westlake teams in sight of the posts.

Frank's soccer year usually starts with a phone call in early February enquiring when practices are going to start - a full two months before the first competition game. However in many ways his soccer year never really finishes as already this year he has talked about arranging informal practices to improve ball skills from November on. Apart from trainings two nights a week, Frank makes himself available for those who want to practise a particular point at Becroft Park - luckily just over his back fence. A deep thinker about the game with a wealth of experience, he has imparted his love of the game to the boys.

But Frank Weston is more than a soccer-mad Pom. He is widely read, extremely articulate and possesses an enquiring mind. How many other people would bother ringing up the Christchurch City Council to enquire exactly how many bridges there are over the Avon - pedestrian and traffic? Above all else, he is a humanitarian who cares deeply about others. In his hands, boys learn not only about football but also how to develop an attitude that will give them the best out of not just soccer - but life.

2nd XI

BEATING FIRST ELEVENS

This year Westlake entered a strong 2nd XI team in the Senior B competition which is mainly dominated by 1st XI teams.

We ended up winning the Northern Division Senior B Competition with outstanding performances by Iain Pound and Dean

Nicholas spear-heading the attack and Jeff Scoringe and Mark Caisley anchoring the defence.

The team won 7 games, drew 3 and lost 4; scoring 36 and conceding 18 against tough opposition.

Throughout the season we were plagued with injuries and departures by members leaving school. Some losses included the dislocation of the Captain's knee, cartilage damage to improving winger James Liddell and a broken bone in the foot of talented mid fielder Phillip Morecombe. The loss of Michael Jones and Luke Marchant upset the flow of the team especially in the midfield. Undeterred, we continued with attacking moves in most games. We were served admirably in defence by the capable Boyd Jensen, Murray King and Michael Doody and the ever reliable Lawrence "Mystery" Morgan in the goal. The addition of Chris Colyer at the end of the season strengthened the midfield and the return of David Andrews added to the fire up front. At this time I would like to extend the many thanks of the team to the Coach/Manager/Water Boy Mr. Dave Knowles for his wisdom and guidance throughout the ups and downs of the season.

It was undoubtedly a profitable year for the players who developed as more mature people and gained in understanding their peers and the other side of Dave Knowles.

Thank you to the owner of the match ball, without which the game would not otherwise have been played.

Team Members:

Lawrence Morgan, David Andrews, Mark Caisley, James Liddell, Jeff Scoringe, Luke Marchant, Michael Doody, Dean Nicholas, Chris Colyer, Iain Pound, Murray King, Ross Browne, Boyd Jensen, Neville Cherry, Phillip Morecombe, Michael Jones, Michael Ellis

Coach: Mr. D. Knowles

Senior C

WINS SPOIL CONSISTENT RECORD

The Senior C maintained a very consistent record this season except for a few unfortunate wins.

The immaculate style of the team was typified by the sporting of their polyform (word derived from uniform - poly meaning many).

The goal scorer of the season was guest star Pete Sutherland who scored the Senior C record in one game. We are eternally grateful to Pete for this - this game was one of the unfortunate ones.

The Westlake team was renowned throughout Senior C circles as the only team with a nuclear-free soccer ball (courtesy of Al Gillespie).

In each game we revealed the dreaded secret soccer weapon - one K. Spurling. Spurling dominated

the midfield below the kneecaps and constantly amazed the opposition by hiding in the long grass when the pressure was on.

Thanks are extended to our mysterious, moustachioed "schoolboy" - one Craig McIntyre (Senior C, 1982).

Three of the highlights of the season were:

1. Massive victory over Carmel College
2. Slender loss to 1982 Senior C (7-1)
3. Slender loss to WGHs plus an auxiliary playing squad of eight lads.

The captain would like to extend his thanks to those members of the team who "graciously" accepted the odd half-game upon his request (with left arm halfway up their shoulder blades).

Team: M. Edmonds (Manager), S. Martin (Captain), K. Spurling, R. McKeown, N. Sharfe, G. Pickering, M. Morrison, N. Wood, N. Cox, A. Gillespie, H. Munroe, A. McIntyre, A. Hunck, A. Brown, A. Nicoll, Unknown Player.

Under 16A

INJURY PROBLEMS

This year's U.16A Soccer team had injury problems.

Sometimes the injuries were inflicted on our team, for example Gary Brown, whose foot was mistaken for the ball and punted through B block. Gary later demonstrated that his foot was far from recovered when he risked damaging it on a ball trickling towards our open, unprotected goal. Various other poor souls were brutally dealt with by unscrupulous and violent boys from lesser schools. Other injuries were inflicted due to vigorous rucking by our otherwise gentle defence, with the admirable advantage of having only good, just and pure thoughts!

Goals came regularly for this team, with over 30 to their credit. Unfortunately over 20 goals somehow managed to penetrate our very solid defence and very soggy fields. It is my contention that these goals contributed in no small way to our utter failure to win the U.16A championship in 1984. Terence Hay is our goal keeper.

I have enjoyed watching this team play, especially seeing most of the players score in one notable 11-0 victory and noting that the aforementioned goal keeper scored from a goal clearance!

Good luck for next year's football.

Team: Terence Hay, Darren Neal (Captain), Euen Philpott, Gary Brown, Geoffrey Smith, Geoffrey Goldsmith, Jonathon Buckman, Mark Smith, Christopher Knight, Philip Mason, John Kitchener, David Ogier, Dean Wilson

Coach: Mr. C. Speir

Under 16B

BIG WINS ARE OUR ONLY BOAST

The under 16B soccer team does not have much to boast about, but we did play soccer sometimes and we're proud of an 8-0 victory against St.

Kentigern and a 6-0 victory against Avondale.

We had problems putting up the nets and defending our goal but there was a good spirit, with a dominating figure in midfield - Angus Small.

Our record of 2 wins, 2 draws and 6 losses does not reflect the efforts of this team and the hard fought games but we did score 21 goals for and 21 goals against, with Peter Recchia the leading goal scorer.

We had an enjoyable year and the team would like to thank Mr. Weal for his incentives and guidance. We thank, also, the parents for their assistance.

Team: Mark Chadwick, Ricky Bridle, Angus Small (Captain), Andrew Brown, Richard Warfield, Jason Happy, Sutart Coutts, Kristen Brackenbury, Allan Type, Gary Robinson, Ian Barber (V/Captain), Grant Sager, Peter Recchia.

Coach: Mr. T. Weal



Steven Dowd

Under 15A1

DEFENSIVE SLIP DASHES HOPES

The Auckland Secondary Schools runner-ups from 1983 looked hopeful to win this year's 15A competition. They had just lost by one point, last year.

The season started well with a good string of wins. But disaster hit the Westlake team at Avon-

dale in a crushing 3-0 defeat. Our only chance now was to beat last year's champions Kelston. With eleven men minus a goal keeper we tripped out to Kelston.

In the first five minutes a defensive mix-up allowed a Kelston striker to slot away the only goal of the game. This had now dashed all Westlake's hopes of making the finals where Kelston and Avondale received joint honours.

In the zone championships Westlake hammered all-comers with 17 goals for and 1 against.

Played 10: Won 8 Lost 2
Goals for 25 Goals against 6

Team: Mark Gustafson, Scott Savidge, John Tutill, Jonathon Caine, Rodney Moratti, Robert Berman, Mark Henderson, Matthew Short, Scott Cooper, Stuart Anderson, Nigel Sayer, James Wood, Ian Finlay

Coach: Mr. B. Gustafson

Under 15A2

RABBIT INSPIRES TEAM

UNDER 15 - A.2 SOCCER

As a second string A side, the U.15 A2 team achieved everything they set out to.

There were creditable performances by individuals and by the team as a whole, while at the same time everyone had a great time.

Westlake Boys High School was the only school with two teams in the A grade. Team efforts aside, there were superb individual performances by our leading goal scorers, Paul Salter, James McCondlach, Richard Hancy and Hamish Waterhouse. Wayne Hellosoe Michael McIlroy and Andrew Mills were pillars of strength in defence, while Mark Wickens was a tireless machine in the midfield, whose vocabulary simply did not possess words such as tired or beaten. Mark was an inspiration to his team who very quickly realised that the motto of this determined individual (whose middle name must surely be 'Rabbit'), is "Never Say Die".

Team Members: Andrew Greensmith Michael McIlroy
Wayne Hellosoe Richard Hancy
Anthony Perkins Andrew Mills
James McCondlach Mark Wickens
Paul Salter Mark Rich
Berne Pledger Andrew Russell
Hamish Waterhouse

Coach: R.T. Perkinson

Under 15B1

COACH AND TEAM MISS MATCH

Fate did not look kindly on the U.15 B.1 team this year. Just as the team was developing into a formidable adversary, a team to be reckoned with blah blah blah ... a series of events crushed all hopes.

The team and coach developed a misunderstanding over several weeks which resulted in the team turning up for a match without the coach. The

following week the coach turned up for the game without the team. Mid-term break, defaults (theirs not ours) etc. meant a gap of six weeks without a game. Despite this though we won all our games. Well, actually, we didn't but who cares about records anyway? We had a good time.

Team Members: M. Sapsworth, J. Shedlock, G. Brown, S. Hovend, N. Chandler, H. Thomas, T. Catford, J. Cordelle, A. Gyde, L. Callister, T. McMurray, S. Milne.

Coach: Mr. N. Shaw



Mark Rich

Under 15B2

SEASON ENDS WITH A ROAR

Talk about finishing the season with a roar - well lion-hearted at least!

Early losses in the season helped to decide where players would be best positioned. Defence proved to be round the outside so we played most of our games up the middle. Not everyone was as good as Gould (or the oranges at half-time) but everyone played with plenty of spirits (oops, sorry, that was after the game!). If the ball was blocked in the middle, we replaced it and then headed for clearwater. If the opposition got the ball they kept trying to put it in the Binnie. Trouble is, every time they missed they seemed to enjoy the game more. I thought only lazy people littered!

Nicholson, Hodson and Brown played up, but the others didn't seem to mind. Papich and Turner played up occasionally too but strangely enough they were told to. Don't know whose idea that was!

By the end of the season we had learnt that if you couldn't kick it, then Gurnett. If you couldn't Gurnett use your long johns. If they came up short then a good whack on the Taylor was all that was needed. Should that fail, send Emms all home again.

Team: C. Brown, M. Nicholson, M. Gould, M. Hodson, T. Papich, P. Johns, A. Bansall-Allan, B. Gurnett, M. Clearwater, A. Binnie, A. Taylor, K. Cassidy, G. Emms, G. Turner

Coach: Mr. B. Norton

Under 14B1

ENTHUSIASM AND HARD WORK

After a team had been selected on merit for the 'A' Team, few were left in the grade with exceptional ball skills, but enthusiasm, a capacity for hard work and a desire to improve were evident.

Ken Allen and Ben Haarman proved tigerish in their pursuit of a ball moving forward and several times snatched match winning goals through their feline ferocity. Leighton Bycroft dashes down the right wing were exciting and with more finesse would have proved dealy, Cameron Berridge, Robbie Colbeck and Robert Buckman were very efficient on defence and Steven Boyland was completely fearless on a goal keeper and improved rapidly. But surely the "Emmy" award for the greatest practical impact on a game must go to the coach (and referee) of a school we played out west. Other schools we later met also testified to his awe-ful performances.

Team: R. Buckman (Captain), K. Allen, C. Berridge,

S. Boyland, L. Bycroft, R. Colbeck, B. Gallop, T. George, B. Haarman, J. Hamlin, J. Hansen, E. Johnson, G. Williams.

Coach: Mr. H. Willis

Under 14B2

REFUSED TO ADMIT DEFEAT

The team came out just about even as far as results go.

Mid-field play was always a problem and we were often powered by our strong defense. What always impressed was the team spirit displayed and the refusal to admit defeat. We had excellent support from parents and family - the half-time oranges were always appreciated.

Team: C. Utting, S. Latimer, I. Young, A. Taylor, I. Wiffen, J. Sinclair, R. Stuart, C. Mackey, C. Smith, C. Mander, P. Stubbs, B. Windram, A. Poffley

Coach: Mr. R.L. Owen

Softball

N.Z. SOFTBALL CHAMPIONS

The Softball season of 1983-84 ended on a high note for Westlake Boys High Schools Senior A Softball Squad.

The determination to go for the N.Z. Secondary Schools title had been long in the running and this year, players saw a chance of making it.

It all started at the North Shore Eliminations where Westlake showed they were a force to be reckoned with. They played against Glenfield College, Hato Petera College, and Birkdale College. The score for the games were: v. Glenfield College, Won 5-2, v. Hato Petera, Won 7-3.

The final was against Birkdale College and it was a game of great patience and perseverance as well as skill. The calibre of play was extremely high. Westlake had a dominating lead early as in the other two games but the score was tied up at 2-2 in the closing stages of the game. One of Alan Dowd's pitches slammed over centre-field's head and it was up to Rocket-Arm Robson to save the game. Dale fired it home and held the runner up on third base, Birkdale was not able to work for any more points to tie the scores up.

Westlake, having won the North Shore Eliminations, now went onto the Northern Zone Finals. There were only three teams in this tournament so we only had to win one game to reach the final. We played Bay of Islands College who were representing NORTHLAND. Westlake won this game 10-2. The final saw us up against St. Peters College who were representing the AUCKLAND zone.

St. Peters were previous title winners of the N.Z. Secondary Schools Trophy, but that never dampened Westlake's spirits.

Westlake caught up on St. Peters lack of concentration and were able to score



the game winning points needed. A special mention to Alan Dowd as he was the spirit of this particular game with his home-run which brought in three vital runs to give Westlake its well deserved win.

Now Westlake was to go ahead to the National Secondary Schools Tournament being held at Norana Park, Mangere. Westlake were to play against four other Secondary Schools who were the best from around New Zealand. The teams were Aorere College, representing South Auckland; Te Aute College representing the Central Region, Mana College representing the lower North Island and Burnside High School from the South Island.

The first game was against Aorere College, probably the strongest team there. That was no threat to Westlake and they went on to win 3-2. Burnside were not as strong as Aorere but Westlake didn't improve the score and in the end won by the

same score as before, 3-2.

Te Aute College didn't seem to be much of a challenge for the talented Westlake squad but the score remained the same as for the two previous games, a 3-2 win.

Westlake were the host side to Mana College and they were next on the list of defeat. Westlake must have "spurred the horse" of skill, because there was some improvement in score and game play. Westlake went on to beat Mana 3-1.

Westlake were to play Aorere College again, but this time they faced defeat. Westlake took their earlier win over Aorere College for granted and thought it would be yet another win for them. Unfortunately they were wrong. Westlake had to play a semi-final against Burnside and made amends, 12-5. We were just warming up for the final against Aorere College. The final saw Westlake playing a very tight game, concentrating fiercely.

A fielding error allowed a Westlake runner to make his way home. An overthrow was made from the catcher to second base and that was the last nail in Aorere's coffin. They were unable to gain on our lead throughout the game. As the last batter reached for his third strike the Westlake squad threw their gloves up in joy, relief and pride. Westlake had just won the pinnacle of New Zealand schools softball, a National Title.

All the credit must not be given entirely to the team but also to the coaches - Mr. R. Dowd, Mr. J. Howe, Mr. K. Hill.

Special mention once again to Alan Dowd whose brilliance should be recognised and Ricky Sampson who captained the team under a steady and guiding hand.

Thank you to all the supporters, that is the parents, teachers, those few pupils who came out in the cold to support us.

Paul Cook.



Alan Dowd - The main reason for Westlake's National Softball title. He was selected for the national secondary schools softball team. As well as being a champion pitcher, he was the top batter at the national tournament.

Coach's Note

In addition to Paul's comments, it should be added that Alan Dowd was equal top batter at the National tournament. Both he and Ricky Sampson were selected for N.Z. Under 19 teams, Dean Wilson and Warren Turnbull played for North Shore rep. teams and both Michael Kendon and Brandon Whyte played some lead-up games for the 'A' team. Mr. Hill would like to commend the practice assistance from Mr. Jack Howe and the contributions he made along with Mr. Bob Dowd's coaching expertise during all tournaments. Mr. Howe takes time off work to help out and Mrs. Howe (in the office) does many tasks unseen by most. The sport was resurrected in the school when Mr. Hill arrived last year and he credits the contributions of the Howes, Dowds, courage of catcher Warren Turnbull and immense ability as reasons for the dramatic upsurge in the power of the game within the school.

Team Profile

Ricky Sampson: The school was very fortunate to begin the year with a 5th form import from Birkdale, a softball player of the very highest calibre. His fielding, throwing, batting and knowledge of the game are unmatched at Westlake. Being selected for the N.Z. team is evidence of his high standing.

Alan Dowd: The other N.Z. rep. at the school, Alan's future as a pitcher is already assured. His ability to move the ball in the air is so advanced, the staff did not even bother to play the school team this year - they would not have seen any of the pitches! Hopefully, he will develop into a leader for the school teams as his talents are already an inspiration and his attitude when at its best is very competitive.

Dean Wilson: Although only in the 5th form, he seems already to be a player of senior status in the school. He has a fine knowledge of the tactics of the game and when he applies himself, uses his range of skills very well. An excellent fielder and above average batter, Dean occasionally causes worries until he tunes his concentration intensely.

Warren Turnbull: From struggling for a team position, the little replacement catcher graduated to being one of the star players. When Stephen Dowd had to be replaced at the National Finals as Alan's catcher, Warren stepped in without any prior practice and did a title-winning job of catching the very difficult pitching. You would have to face some of these pitches one day to see what courage was required, and without it, Westlake would have been well away from first place. With a stronger throwing arm, he may have a bright future in this position.

Stephen Dowd: The 7th former's return to school was an added bonus, a necessary one considering his maturity, experience

and steadying influence on such a young team. Always a dangerous batter, his fielding is also superb and he was very disappointed to be injured so early in the weekend of the finals.

Richard Turnbull: Another with an immense knowledge of the game and both the batting and fielding talents to prove it. The team will miss him next year and will struggle to find a baseman to replace him.

Roger Crimmins: Came to Westlake only this year as a 5th former and from a very raw beginning, developed into a finely skilled player who deserved a steady place in the outfield.

Paul Cook: Such an enthusiastic player that being omitted from the first line-up at any stage would deeply disappoint him. Paul has travelled to the U.S.A. with his club side and has above average all-round abilities. Capable of playing anywhere on the diamond, reads the game's progress very well and probably felt more pride in the team's achievements than any other player.

Andrew Poffley: Being an outstanding 3rd form pitcher does not count much when you are second to N.Z. schoolboys best player in that position. Just having Andrew there to back up Alan was a bonus but so many of the games were so tight, he did not get a great deal of work. Teams are made by players like him who support the team to their fullest but must wait long periods before their own chance comes.

Dale Robson: Apart from several magnificent catches, the chief outfielder's greatest

the team was never in doubt. As a pure novice, he simply played his way in with determined practice performances and became the surprise of the season. He developed quickly as a fielder and was quite a natural batting talent.

Chris Vincent: The opposition scoffed at his height, but found he often made first base. The infielder was so difficult to pitch to that he would often be walked, or could put down a sacrifice bunt to advance a team mate. Chris knows the game backwards and plays it fiercely for one so short. A valuable team member even when on the sideline. Contribution to the season was probably his great throw to the infield that saved the Birkdale game and secured the winning of the North Shore Zone against a team that contained almost entirely North Shore reps.

David Wickenden: Another youngster (4th form), his keenness and determination augur well for his sporting future. Surprising abilities for one so new in the sport and an attitude to big-match situations that sets an example to many older than himself.

John Hanley: From the time he made his own way out to Rosedale Park to watch the A and B teams in the North Shore eliminations, his approach to making

Members of the 'B' team that took part in the North Shore Tournament were: M Gustafson, B Whyte, S Anderson, J Boyes, J Dragicevich, H Robson, Poffley, Forsyth and S Lawrence.

Basketball

Senior A

CONSISTENT TEAM REAPS REWARD

Consistency has been the hallmark of the Senior A over the last two years. Last year they were consistently average. This year they were consistently excellent.

The results listed show a very successful team, losing only two games in the Championship and performing well in the non-competition fixtures.

Without a doubt Justin Vaughan was the anchor man of this team. He provided a sound balance to this capable side, George Pickering proved that he is not just a pretty face and Nick Botica showed how competent he was with a round as opposed to an oval ball.

The team was strengthened by the emergence of Richard Drown from the tropics. Albert Nieulua and Anthony Ord returned from last year's team and with new faces in the form of Robert Knight and Rodney Cobb, Noel Waite and Andrew Dennan and Dean Scott provided the formula for a champion-

ship winning team.

The game against Tauranga Boys was the closest we won and the first round game against Glenfield College the closest we lost. The turning point in the side's development was when, with five games to play, we needed to win them all. The first of these against Glenfield was in their home gym and with a tight defence and a flexible offence they made sure of it. Playing the hardest games last helped us as we were getting stronger with each match. Beating Rangitoto by over 30 points and Takapuna by 40 points showed just how strong we had become.

The coach flies out to Paris for next season and wishes the next year's team every opportunity to carry on the tradition established over the last two years. Good results from the junior sides look like Westlake will be a force for sometime to come. Good Luck.



Individual Points - Competition Only:

	Total	Average	Played
Nick Botica	134	10.3	13
Rodney Cobb	46	3.3	14
Andrew Dennen	38	2.9	13
Richard Drown	127	11.5	11
Robert Knight	47	3.6	13
Albert Nieulua	72	6	12
Anthony Ord	103	7.4	14
George Pickering	104	7.4	14
Justin Vaughan	244	17.4	14
Noel Waite	4	0.8	5

Competition Games: Wins were recorded against Northcote (65-28) and (60-44), Glenfield (57-35), Long Bay (79-11 and (87-52), Orewa (79-42 and 64-56), Birkdale (97-34 and 87-36), Rangitoto (64-37), Takapuna (47-33 and 71-41). Losses were to Glenfield (47-49) and Rangitoto (49-71)

Non Competition Games: Wins against St.Kentigern (60-56 and 59-37), Penrose (60-34), Tauranga (60-59). Losses to Church College (52-100), Boystown (26-44 and 47-60), Rosehill (50-75)

Coach: Mr. N.F. Bagnall

Junior A

HARD ACT TO FOLLOW

Aster the 1983 side had won the competition the Junior A team had a hard act to follow.

By coming runners up this year they showed that basketball has real depth in this school.

Coached by Simon Dennen the squad developed into a well drilled unit with Bruce Harnell dominating both backboards. John Walters and Conal Wattam also proved they were not just pretty faces. Smith and Hadfield shared the bulk of the play making with Hedley Wynard and Geoff Williams providing both sound offense and defence. Andrews is a player to watch in years to come and all showed the sort of potential senior coaches look for.

Team: Conal Watterm, Paul Smith, Richard Andrews, Bruce Harnell, Hedley Wynard, Ricky Hadfield, John Walters, Geoff Williams

Coach: Simon Denan

3rd Form A

RUNNERS UP

Beating Rangitoto, the best team in the competition, in the semifinal was the high point of the season.

Apart from that game Rangitoto were unbeaten all year. But we planned how to upset them, played a high-pressure defence that upset their game and were ahead 18-4 at half-time. By full-time we had only scored another 3 points but just managed to hang on to win 21-20. That win put us into the final against the Hato Petera team which included three third formers over six foot (one of them, six foot two). They had beaten us twice before (once by one point) and they proved too strong for us again. We were runners-up, losing 34-24.

The achievement was a good one for a team which lacked a little height compared with other sides but made up for it with good ball-handling skills and mobility. Troy Brownlee and Alton Cass-

idy were the top point scorers with Jason White not too far behind. Geoff Rennie and Glenn Kelly were the players who improved most during the season and Tim Grove was always an effective ball handler and distributor. Dean Ogilvy contributed a large number of rebounds.

Team Members: Troy Brownlee, Geoff Rennie, Ray Pita, Glenn Kelly, Jason White, Dean Ogilvy, Nick Sanders, Tim Grove, Alton Cassidy.

Max Lakatani and Trevor Antunovich were added to the team for the final round.

Coach: Mr. J. Winslade

3rd Form B

WISECRACKS AND FIRECRACKERS

It is not easy to hold a serious team talk before a match when you've got an irresistible wisecracker like Carlos Nunez in your team.

He was typical of this team. They set out to senjoy those team talks and once they got on the court the opposition always had problems controlling their irrepressible firecracker play. Here

their cheeky cockiness often upset more fancied, taller teams. They refused to lie down and be beaten, they enjoyed showing their skills and achieved some good wins. They were the best 'B' team in the competition and did very well to get into the top six for the championship round, where they finished fifth.

The best performance was against Massey High School in the second round. They had beaten us in the first round, and they had beaten the 'A' team the week before. So winning 39-36 was especially satisfying. After Alton Cassidy played his way into the 'A' team, the top point scorers were Trevor Antunovich and Max Lakatani (whose dribbling and ball-handling skills were as good as any player in the competiton.) Mark Forsythe and aggressive in driving in for layups and had some very good games and Jason Waddell scored a lot of points through his speed on the fast break.

Team: Jeremy Galvin, Jason Waddell, Clint Rennie, Trevor Antunovich, Jarrod Hay, Jarron Lopez, Carlos Nunez, Mark Forsythe, Max Lakatani, Alton Cassidy, Jason Ware.

Coach: Mr. J. Winslade

Hockey

1st XI



FIRST TRY FOR RANKIN CUP

After pleasing results last year the 1984 1st XI looked set for a good season.

Three early wins saw the team into the 'A' grade

after the qualifying round. Included in this round were some crushing victories such as a 12-0 defeat over Rutherford.

The combined experience of a well established team was to face the best teams in Auckland. Newcomers to the team performed beyond expectation and supported the other team members well. Such new members included Shane Harrison, Greg Forsyth, Phil Dixon and David Colquhoun. The experience these boys gained will ensure that next year's team is built on an experienced core.

Yet again, the backbone of the team, Phil Tisdall, provided excellent coaching and management. For the first time a parent committee was formed which helped Mr. Tisdall and the team reach their financial goals. The team was fortunate to be provided with tracksuits.

Our greatest disappointment in the year came in our first game of the second round with a loss to Auckland Grammar. From then on however, we had many wins in some tough games such as against St. Kentigern and Mt. Albert. Our only other loss was to the eventual competition winners - Kings. Overall the team came in 3rd place in the Auckland 'A' competition.

For the first time in the history of Westlake the 1st XI went to the Rankin Cup Tournament which is the most prestigious secondary school hockey event in New Zealand. The team contradicted all expectations and came a well deserved 7th place. A truly memorable game was the one against Wellington College with an upset win 2-1. Shirley Boys High won the tournament and beat us 5-1. Our thanks go to Matthew Taylor who played extremely well in an unfamiliar team.

The older members of the team, Simon Warr (Captain) Stephen Cranefield (Vice-captain), Gavin Read, Jamie Macredie, Andrew Worrall, Andrew Robinson, William Preece, Eugene Taniora and Mahesh Patel certainly performed creditably and formed the backbone of the team.

We deeply appreciated the undivided leadership of coach Phil Tisdall. Special thanks also go to groundsman Earl Larsen for ensuring the grounds were always in good condition for hockey.



Gavin Read gives the Shirley Boys goalkeeper no chance at the Rankin Cup Tournament in Palmerston North.

Under 16

ONE POINT AWAY FROM CHAMPIONS

The under 16B team had an excellent season which resulted in our being runners-up.

We were only one point shy of the winners, Kings

College. Most games were played at home and our team was always fully represented. Usually we had one or two reserves. This was gratifying compared to some other years. They were a mature team who showed the benefits of having played together in previous seasons. Mark Coldwell deserves special mention for his contribution to the friendly atmosphere of the team and his willingness to ensure the enjoyment of the season by all team members.

Team: B. McFarlane (Captain), B. Shirreffs, A. Patel, A. Brown, M. Coldwell, A. Dalton, P. Shaw, M. Brown, A. Ward, D. Boyes, M. Hutchison, F. Dixon, A. Dewers, P. Dainty.

Coaches: A. Hooper, D.L. Gee

Under 14½A

Unusual difficulties accompanied this team this year: Too many good players to choose from, and weak opposition.

Vain? Boastful, but true. Eight members of this team have represented Auckland or North Shore at some stage. Boys with the skills of Matthew Taylor or the determination of Roger Redmond playing with and against beginners.

Some of our own beginners impressed me most - Roy Hawthorne for example. The smallest boy in the school: hardly missed a practice, sidelined more than he played yet remained loyal, kept trying, kept turning up - and improved out of sight. On the other hand more skilled players got the pip after being sidelined, or being put in a team they did not want to be in. There is a lesson there somewhere.

Another observation on sport after taking this team is the effect of confidence and a positive self image. We ended up runners-up in the A grade, yet lost 0-6 to the eventual winners. That is a big score in hockey - guess who we lost to?

I am sure we were put off by their name - like many other Westlake teams.

One of our team was having problems early in the season with his tackling. There was nothing really wrong with his skills - his problem was that he was too polite.

Good aspects of this team were the way that boys of varied ability did get on and form a great team. They worked well together and helped each other. Parental support was also good, and this makes a big difference. Thanks to Gavin Read for his help with the coaching.

Playing Record:

- (1) Grading Round: Played 3, Won 3, Goals for 35, Goals against 4.
- (2) A Grade Competition: Played 9, Won 8, Lost 1, Goals for 48, Goals against 14

Team: R. Redmond (Captain), M. Taylor (Vice-Captain), A. Murray, C. Kennedy, D. Mann, G. Craies, S. Collingwood, J. Lloyd, G. Moratti, D. Moffit, L. Tisdall, R. Hunter, J. Parker, R. Hawthorne, S. Curran

Athletics

Following last year's excellent performance by the athletics team, this year was disappointing and almost embarrassing. At the Central Zone and 'A' Grade Relays we sadly missed the immense talents of the rowers, and the relays meeting saw us staring relegation in the face until Takapuna Grammar came to the rescue and finished behind us. Our 7th placing was only a few points shy of 3rd or 4th, but too close to 'B' Grade for comfort.

In the heat of the strong Central Zone competition, we managed only eight selections for the Champion of Champions meeting where Kahl Schierling was the only winner. The promise of third former, Dean Ogilvie emerged, and the efforts of Gavin Butler and Andrew Oakshott were rewarded with high placings in very competitive events in which they were relative youngsters.

The school sports were held for the first time at the East Coast Bays Stadium and proved a popular venue. All the staff were actively involved several times during the day, and they reported satisfaction with their increased activity. The senior Champ was Kahl Schierling, Bruce Harnell won the intermediates, and Craig Higginson was our best all-round junior. New records were set in the seniors by Schierling, 13.53m for the triple jump, Gavin Butler clocked 4:14.9 for the 1500m, Schierling equalled the hurdles mark of 15.7s, and Bruce Harnell added to the intermediate discus with a toss of 45.90m. Grant Kimber took the senior sprint from the Gothard twins who tied, and Brooke Sutherland battled Junior Tupu as the new junior sprint talents. Wayne Harnell and Anthony Stewart battled out the senior high jump with Stewart making dramatic improvements near the end of the year. Robert Knight had an injury-interrupted summer, but showed his real talents in the winter. Robin MacKinlay and Mark Chadwick developed towards the year's end under the tutorage of Keith Morris, the same coach who guided last year's senior champion, Andrew McRoberts, to 2nd placing in the Mt. Cook Games (New Zealand Schools Champs) in Wellington last December. We entered 26 for these championships this year and for the first time they took place on the North Shore at the East Coast Bays Stadium. At the time of printing the meeting had not taken place but with Schierling gone during the August holidays, the Westlake pride would be carried by Butler, Callum Henderson, Stewart, and Ogilvie as those with the best chances of high placings.

In the third term, the beginnings of an athletics coaching structure within the school developed with the help of Mrs. Brown and Walden, Messrs.



Mr. Kerry Hill

Stevenson, Stewart, Watt, Hart, Butt, and Bagnall, and the assistance of outsiders, Mr. Ross Walden for sprints, Sam Johnson and Max Carr for throws. Mr. Johnson is the National Advisory Coach for throws, and during the year, Mr. Hill, Auckland's only NZAAA Level III sprint coach, was also appointed the National Advisory Coach for Jumps. The team took part in the North Shore Inter-Schools Lerague during the third term, but as with the Mt. Cook Games, the results were undecided as we went to press.

Cross Country

WIN DOESN'T SURPRISE ALF BUTT

In October the Westlake senior boys cross country team were crowned "Auckland School Champions", with their sensational win in the teams section of the championship cross country.

This win proved to be of no surprise to team coach and adviser Alf Butt, as he realised the enormous potential within the unit; the nucleus being formed from three of the runners from the champion intermediate team of 1982.

The races previous to the championship cross-country were: The North Shore cross country at Long Bay College and the School Championships.

The North Shore event was a near whitewash to Westlake, with Dean Ogilvie winning his event, and Knight, Henderson and Butler forming 1, 2 and 3 in the Seniors. This team's competition was also an easy win to Westlake.

However, as all sportsmen realise, the trophy isn't yours until you've won it, so understandably there were pre-race uncertainties.

This nervousness was accentuated during Mr. MacKinlay's pre-race "Hype-up", where he emphasised the importance of the whole day. This team talk proved to be particularly inspiring for the juniors and intermediates, who had never experienced such an intense and purposeful atmosphere.

The day dawned, very windy and very overcast, typical as far as Auckland championships go.

The Junior race got off smartly, Dean Ogilvie, a Westlake third-former, shot straight to the front, and from there on the race was over. He won from the top schoolboys in Auckland, quite an exceptional achievement.

Craig Higginson, John Joyce, Rodney Morratti, David MacGrath and Troy Harold also produced fine results by running 23rd, 28th, 31st and 37th respectively. This result, as a team performance, ranked them fourth, which was highly commendable, considering the field of 24 schools.

The Intermediate running team also performed very creditably, gaining ninth place. Robin MacKinlay proved to be the mainstay of the team by filling 19th place.

So the scene was set for a most exciting climax, the Senior Boys Race.

Right from the start the front runners were a mass of blue and brown singlets, with the Westlake men maintaining comfortable places. Robert Knight and Callum Henderson were well up, with Gavin Butler and Andrew Oakshott also maintaining contact. The second lap; and each of us recalled the Headmaster's words, "Twice round will sort the men

out from the boys". Fortunately, the Westlake members ran with guts and drive; with the first four to count, Westlake had all finished within the top twenty places.

After much deliberation, the results were released: Westlake, first, 46 points - (R. Knight 5th, C. Henderson 6th, G. Butler 14th, A. Oakshott 21st, M. Chadwick 28th and W. Harnell 61st). Kings College, second, 50 points. Auckland Grammar, third, 53 points.

The most significant point regarding individual positions was the astonishing improvement of Callum Henderson from 50th in 1983 (Intermediate) to 6th in 1984. Rod Knight produced another controlled race, while Gavin Butler and Andrew Oakshott look like regaining form.

The fact that an enormous competitive spirit exists within this unit, means each member will be vying for the top spot.

Three weeks later, the senior team was looking for the double in the Intersecondary School Road Race Championships at MacLeans College. No other school has even won both senior events before so the team's strong win, was outstanding. It was not so surprising however, when you remember that Westlake's 1982 Intermediate team had won the cross country and road race teams titles.

Aside from this triumph, Dean Ogilvy also produced an outstanding result by finishing second in the junior road, covering 6.1 km in 18.59. Other members of this team also performed very well: Craig Higginson 34, David McGrath 39, and Troy Harold 44, - this enabled an overall team placing of 6th out of 24 schools.

A depleted Intermediate team also ran well with Robin McKinlay, Brendan Williams and Todd Strathdee finishing 53, 73 and 54 respectively.

The 7km Senior Boys Race proved to be quite a test; the first 2 km being predominantly downhill running, then a middle section of long sloping uphill, which slowed most of the runners down. The final 1km was a gruelling stretch along Bucklands Beach. Robert Knight finished 7th, Callum Henderson 8th, Andrew Oakshott 12th, Gavin Butler 14th, Mark Chadwick 31st, Wayne Harnell 33rd and Brent McKean 58th.

It was later pointed out that had one of our top four runners tripped, the team still would have won by a large margin, such is the depth of this



Gavin Butler trails Robbie Knight and Callum Henderson (hidden) in the school cross country.

unit. The win was met with large grins from both the Headmaster and Coach (Mr. MacKinlay and Mr. Butt) who were both present.

At the time of writing, the Westlake athletics team still has one other major hurdle, the Mt. Cook games, which are this year being held at East Coast Bays Stadium. It's here that Westlake could win its first National Track Title - with the talent in the school at present this would not surprise anybody, least of all the athletes.

Gavin Butler

Team Members:

<u>Seniors</u>	<u>Intermediates</u>	<u>Juniors</u>
Robert Knight	Robin McKinlay	Dean Ogilvie
Callum Henderson	Todd Strathdee	Craig Higginson
Gavin Butler	Andrew Mills	John Joyce
Andrew Oakshott	Donald Allison	Rodney Moratti
Mark Chadwick	Brendon Williams	David McGrath
Wayne Harnell	Michael Atherton	Troy Harold
Michael Morgan		
Anthony Ford		

RIFLE SHOOTING

SHOOT OUT UNDER THE STAGE

This year the pupils involved in rifle shooting have been building an 11 metre range under the hall stage.

This range is now being used for Air Rifle Shooting and we hope to modify it later on for use by .22 rifles.

Because of the range, there has been a renewed interest in rifle shooting with many boys competing for the School Shooting title, which was won by Ian Colcord for the 3rd year running.

We have also purchased two additional rifles both of which are 1.77 rifles. This brings our total to four including the two .22's we purchased previously.

With the range now fully operational and much enthusiasm by the pupils we look forward to a full year of shooting next year, with possibly some boys entering into the National competitions in September.

Archery

Archery has been taken this year by Mr. P. O'Grady, and is practiced on Wednesday afternoons down by the motorway. About 20 boys do it as a sport, many involved in outside clubs and competitions. While the school provided adequate facilities in the way of bows and arrows, many of the lads bring their own archery equipment. This is because they feel more at ease with the equipment they use at home and generally it is of a higher quality than the school is able to provide.

Archery is a sport that has growing enthusiasm in the school and soon it is hoped interschool competition will eventuate.

Nicholas Ross

Swimming

SHIELD WON FOR FOURTH YEAR

With a new shipment of 'left-handed sky hooks' expected any day, the new pool proposed for Westlake Boys High School will soon be possible. By 'suspending' it above the new gym it will conserve space and reduce time travelling to outside pools.

This year saw the Swim Team hold off challenges for the North Shore Shield and win it for the fourth consecutive year. The team was particularly strong in the junior school with the arrival of Ian Redshaw, Nicky Sanders and Philip Pallet. Combining with Andrew Hunt they went through to the Auckland Championships and narrowly missed the record in the freestyle relay, winning comfortably. They also took the Junior Medley Relay event.

The School Sports were held at Northcote with over 400 boys participating in a very enjoyable and successful meeting. Individual results saw Andrew Hunt and Nicky Redshaw sharing the Junior title. Simon Garton taking out the Intermediate section and Leigh Sefton clearly winning the Senior Championship. Leigh also won the Waterpolo Cup for his contributions to Waterpolo as Captain and organiser.

As the strong junior camp move into the intermediate group next season, things look very promising for the Westlake squad. Mr. Bagnall thanks all swimmers for their participation and wishes them well next season.

One of the highlights of tennis this year at Westlake, must be the winning of the "James Aitkenhead Shield", awarded to the school whose team wins the Auckland Champion of Champions Tournament, held annually. Our team of Iain Pound and Paul Malbon (senior), Simon Hall and James McCondach (intermediate), John Watt and Nick Hall (junior), compiled enough points through their consistent results to take the shield, again off Auckland Grammar School, who, after Westlake won it in it's first year, have held it since (some seven years.) Westlake has announced to all that it is a force in Auckland Secondary Schools Tennis once more, thanks to the efforts of some very talented individuals, who are carrying the Westlake racket high.

Senior Team: Iain Pound Mark Willman
James McCondach Simon Hall
Scott Cooper Vaughan Kitchener

with guest appearances by
Paul Malbon Craig Doel
Simon Elsbey

Junior Team: John Watt Nick Hall
John Joyce Alan Gibson
Jeffrey Knight Stephen Doel
Conrad Owens

Master I/c Tennis: Mr. R. Perkinson

Tennis

WESTLAKE RETURNS TO BREAK A SPELL

1984 at Westlake has seen success in the area of tennis not seen for a number of years.

As far as the Auckland Secondary Schools Tennis Association Competition is concerned, at the end of Term 1, (half way through the competition, which is completed in Term 3), three out of our four sides; were lying second in their competitions. At the time of writing, the Senior A1 side has an outside chance of winning their competition, while the Senior B, and the Junior A1 sides have excellent chances to win their competitions.

Of particular note are the Senior A1 and Junior A1 sides. The A1 competitions contain the cream of Auckland Secondary School Tennis, which is of a very high standard both regionally and nationally. The Senior A1 side have so far this year, beaten Auckland Grammar School (the first time their Senior A1 side had been beaten in 104 consecutive matches, a reign spanning some ten years), and at present have an outside chance to take the Auckland competition.

The Junior A1 side have beaten the competition leaders, Kelston Boys High School (after the Term 1 leg of the competition), and since the resumption of the competition this term, have maintained the pressure, and have taken a handy lead with only two matches remaining.



David Ponting (6 Overend)

Table Tennis

PARLOUR GAME BECOMES POPULAR SPORT

Table Tennis has come a long way from the 'ping pong' parlour game of English ruled India.

The modern game relies upon fitness, skill and speed, and is a compulsory part of school curricula in several European countries. Of course, the Chinese play it vigorously. At Westlake, table tennis is as popular as ever.

Our senior team of Alan Dowd, Alan Brown, Murray Brown and Alistair Millar (reserve), won the Inter-School Summer Knockout Tournament and were runners-

up in the winter league and North Island competitions. We were unfortunate to lose to Wellington College in the North Island final, but the lopsided draw disadvantaged our team, who were exhausted by the end of the semi-final. However, top marks to Westlake for their high standard of sportsmanship, teamwork and individual play.

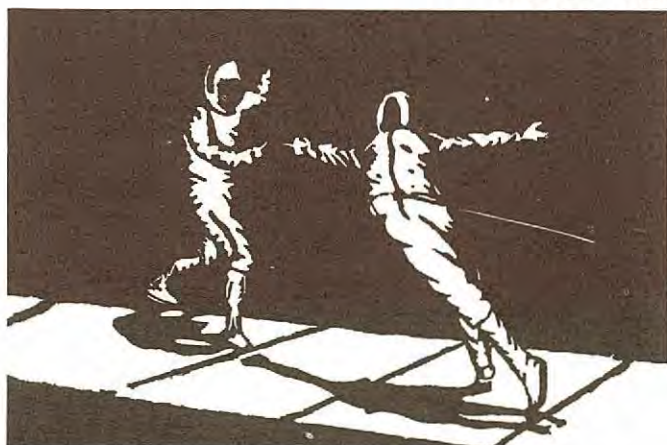
Westlake entered two other teams in the new North Shore Secondary Schools winter competition and finished well up in their grades. The school championships were an anti-climax to the busy season, but Alan Dowd emerged the winner in the Junior Title, beating Murray Brown 21-19, 21-17. This was a closely fought match with scores even to 10 all in both games. Murray was less consistent and failed to control Alan's fast forehand topspins, yet he was able to effectively block the ball on occasions and keep Alan moving around the table. Congratulations to Alan Dowd on a fine season and a convincing win.

The senior tournament saw Peter Robb meet Martin Kimber in the final, Alan Brown having suffered a shock loss in the semi-final. Peter easily won the final.

Westlake has a reputation for its table tennis players and this year's results prove that the depth and quality should persist for quite a while.

Fencing

Alastair Sharfe



During the year a small group continued to meet during sports period on the mezzanine floor in the new gymnasium and tried to learn a little about fencing - of those six attended training and coaching sessions in the old gym during the weekends with ex pupils and visitors from the clubs (including several New Zealand Champions or ex Champions) doing some of the coaching.

In the early part of the year the club had five pupils entering open competitions but later in the year, partly due to exam pressure, the number dropped to two.

Results obtained from Championships during the year include:

1. Auckland Under 20 Championships:
Foil: Anthony Davidson (3rd)
2. New Zealand Under 20 Championships:
Foil: Alastair Sharfe (12th)
Sabre: Nigel Sharfe (1st)

3. Auckland Secondary School Champs.
Foil: Alastair Sharfe (1st)
Nigel Sharfe (2nd)
4. New Zealand Secondary Schools Champs.
Sabre: Nigel Sharfe (2nd)
5. Auckland 'B' Grade Champs.
Foil: Alastair Sharfe (1st)
Sabre: Nigel Sharfe (1st)
6. Auckland 'A' Grade Open Champs.
Foil: Alastair Sharfe (6th)
Sabre: Nigel Sharfe (3rd)

Mark Coleman also competed with reasonable success in the early part of the season and each of the competition fencers aided in coaching junior fencers during the year.

Team: Anthony Davidson, Alastair Sharfe, Nigel Sharfe, Howard Christian, Mark Coleman, Marcus Bosch.

Squash

GRAND SLAM ACHIEVED

1984 has proved to be a vintage year with Westlake completing an outstanding "grand slam" in winning all three senior squash titles for Auckland Secondary Schools - the Peter Williams Shield for team tournament play, the Open and Senior A Grade Championships.

In one of the newer school sports, where the size of the competition and the standard of play has made prolific strides over the last few years, Westlake has achieved a reputation second to none. The school can be justifiably proud of those boys who have represented it at squash this year, for they are amongst the top juniors in Auckland and even New Zealand. Once again it was the quality of our play right down to the last man which proved the strength of the teams.

The Peter Williams Shield (for team tournament play)

In August, Westlake won this trophy for the first time in the years that Auckland Secondary Schools have competed for it. The Knock-out type tournament was held at All Seasons Courts, Te Atatu with some 18 teams (each with 5 players) from schools around Auckland competing for squash's oldest and most highly prized trophy. The Westlake Boys team consisted of:

Glenn Tong	- No.1
Jason Clerke	- No.2
Mark Smith	- No.3
Steven Cottier	- No.4
Andrew Wight	- No.5

Westlake were top seeded and had some easy games in the early rounds. In fact for most of the team, their first real game of the tournament came in the final against Green Bay High School who had won through in very convincing style. When Glenn Tong, after being 2 games up and the opportunity to serve for the match eventually went down 2-3, in the opener, the stage seemed set for a cliffhanger. However, strong, consistent play by Mark Smith and especially Jason Clerke swung the battle in Westlake's favour. Jason had won the "wooden spoon" for allowing his opponent to score the highest tally of points against any Westlake player in the preliminary rounds, but deserved a "silver spoon" for his win in this

match. Later good wins by Steven Cottier and Andrew Wight finally gave Westlake a comfortable 4-1 win and claim the Shield for the first time.

Grade Championships: Last year, as dark horses in the Senior A competition, Westlake rocketed into contention on the schools squash scene by narrowly beating M.A.G.S. for the premier title. This year the Senior competition was extended to provide an Open Grade for the 8 top schools, with Senior A and B grades continuing also.

Based on the previous years' success and the addition of some promising 3rd form players, Westlake courted 3 teams in 1984: Open Grade, Senior A and Junior A.

Open Grade: The surviving four members of last year's victorious Senior A squad comprised the School's top team. After M.A.G.S.' sour grapes at losing to us in 1983, the team was determined to prove the earlier result was no fluke.

Players and Playing Order:

Glenn ("Frosty") Tong	No.1
Jason Clarke	No.1
Mark Smith	No.3
Craig Doel	No.4

Westlake comfortably headed the competition at the end of the first round. The hardest matches with resulting narrow wins were against Selwyn and Waitakere Colleges and Green Bay High School.



Open Grade Squash Team

Probably the result which gave most satisfaction was the 3-1 win over M.A.G.S. Everyone played well on M.A.G.S. home courts; Glenn Tong lacked match fitness because of an injury, but played himself to a stationary sweat blob (some way it affected his hair colour and style!); going down in a long see-sawing match; Craig Doel was almost blasted off the court to begin with, but grimly fought back and eventually wore his much larger, profusely sweating, frustrated opponent completely down and out; Mark Smith was the cool, dispassionate master of efficiency in dispatching his opposite number; but again Jason Clarke showed the Westlake way with a crunching, aggressive win after being needed by his older opponent in the early part of the game.

The final play-offs were unfortunately an anticlimax. Selwyn was forced to default in the semi-final leaving Westlake facing Auckland Grammar in the Grand Final. Grammar had lost their star player so the result was fairly predictable. Although some games were close the final score was a decisive 4-0 win to Westlake, giving it the top senior championship for the second year

in succession and the first name to be inscribed on the new Open Grade Trophy.

Senior A



Senior A: The team was an interesting mix of age, skill and personality, from a 7th former down to two 3rd form players.

Steven ("Skids") Cottier	(3rd) No.1
Martin ("Alias") Smith	(4th) No.2
Dean Fairbairn	(6th) No.3
Stephen ("Mr. Good Guy")	(7th) No.4
Andrew Wight	(3rd) Res.

Despite some changes of team members and the daunting task of playing opponents several years senior, our team performed very consistently throughout the championship round to end up on top. Martin Smith, in various disguises, played very doggedly often providing an anchor role when Steven Cottier was up against more fancied players. Dean Fairbairn contributed with many fancy, tricky-looking shots, usually to good effect. Stephen Green was the enigma of the team - he could never bear to win a match easily by 3 games to love, but had to turn every encounter into a desperate, nail-biting 5 game affair, before finally winning.

The final match against Howick College, was a tense, encounter. Martin Smith, normally very reliable was out of practice and lost in 4 games.

Then Steven Cottier after having a win in his grasp, somehow let it slip through; 2 down! Only a strong fightback by Andrew Wight (a last minute substitute) playing No.4 gave the team some hope.

Finally it hinged on Stephen Green who had to play as No.3. He typically drew the suspense out to the end by coming away strongly and winning in the 5th game. On countback of games Westlake had narrowly won the Senior A title for the second year in succession.

Junior A

JUNIOR A: The team had a comparatively short but quite successful season, narrowly missing getting into the section play-offs.

With our top 3rd and 4th form players in the Senior A, the strength at the top of the junior team was depleted. The team struggled to win the number one game but usually did well further down the order.

Team: Andrew Wright (reserve also for Senior A)
Stephen Doel, Richard Simpson, Grant Cooper.

Coach: Mr. K. Simpson

Cycling

School road cycling team



This year cycling has seen up to four team competing in the Saturday morning races along Tamaki Drive.

The teams have done well, the 'A' team getting into the first four placings regularly. The 'B' team won the handicap prize once but unfortunately with a couple of accidents and mechanical failures lost any chance in the handicap trophy won by Howick College. The main trophy was won by Auckland Grammar who have some exceptionally talented cyclists this year.

The Auckland Bigwood Trophy and Betty Partridge Trophy for unregistered riders were this year held along the Waterfront attracting 28 teams from Auckland District schools. Auckland Grammar won both events and our school came 5th and 4th in the events respectively. Mr. MacKinlay has shown active interest in the cycling events as he has a history of coaching cycling at Auckland Grammar.

Our 'A' team went to the National Competitions at Levin on Auckland 18. (Steven Hammond, Cameron Carter, Paul Barrett, Graeme McPheat and Paul Davis). The team performed creditably with a 15th placing out of 28 top National Teams. This was three places up on last year. The well sponsored event was won by Auckland Grammar with Christ-

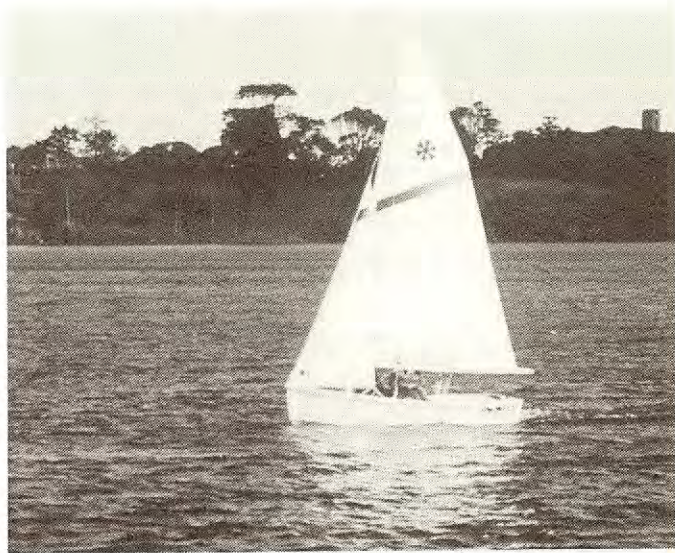


At the national road cycling championships in Palmerston North

church Boys High School second. This summer we are holding interform cycle races in the Junior School to find any budding cyclists for future years.

Team: C. Carter, P. Davis, P. Barrett, G. McPheat, S. Hammond

Yachting



Yachting on Lake Pupuke at sports period

WINDS TOO FRESH

It was unfortunate that strong winds and large seas prevailed at the Auckland Championships in March this year. Westlake was represented by a young, light team and although they started off well with a win by Dean Salthouse and Andrew Dalton in the Sunburst class, the fresh conditions too their toll.

Westlake ended the championship in a creditable third place behind Rosmini and Rangitoto Colleges.

Yachting continues to grow at Westlake with the setting-up of a Parents' Committee.

A new fibre-glass Sunburst has been purchased and a second boat is being negotiated. It is also hoped that a number of Optimists will be built in the school next year with the help of Mr. A. Hooper who will use them for the training of new young yachtsmen.

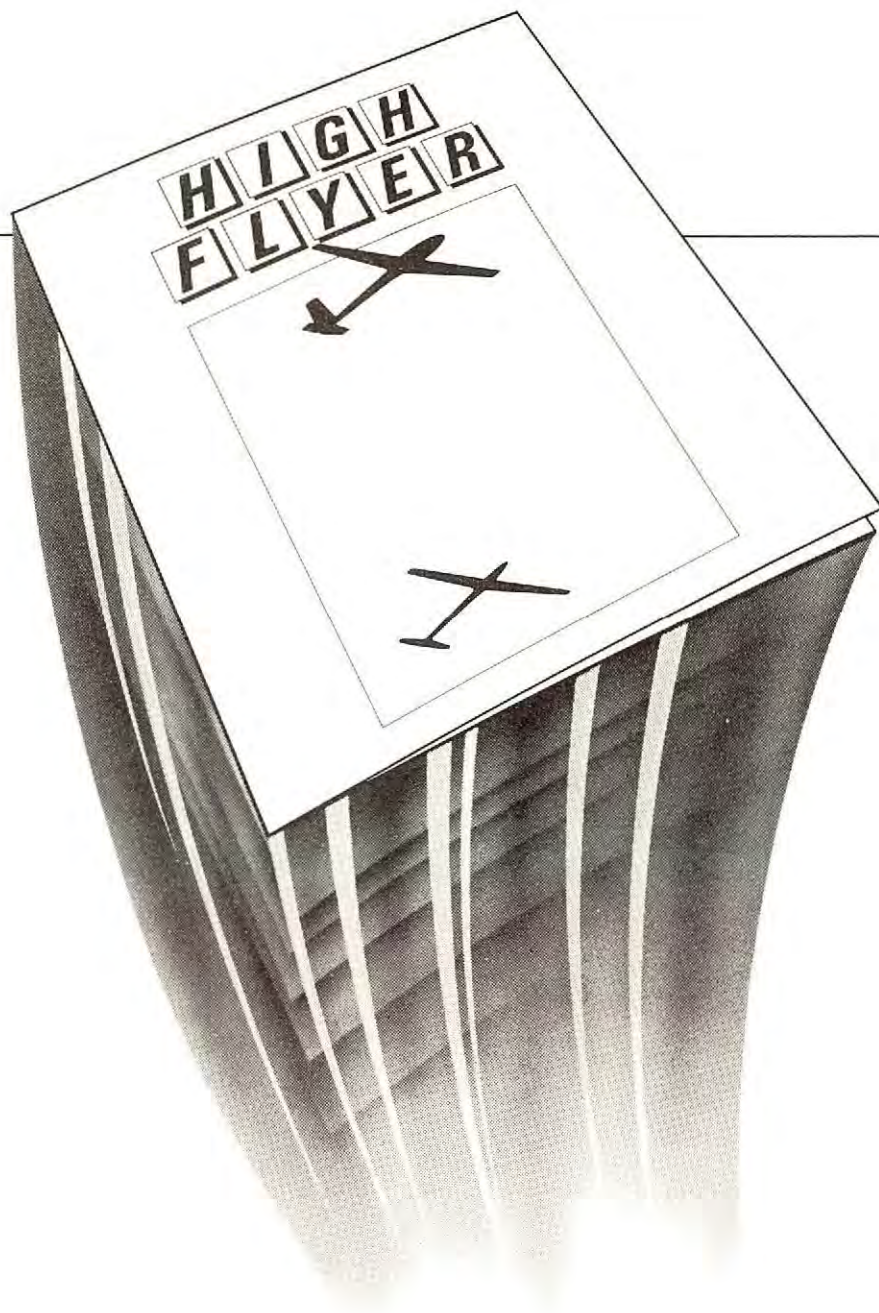
Team:

Sunburst: Dean Salthouse (Captain), Andrew Dalton, Grant Crawford, Dwight Parlane.

Starling: James Dawson, Cliff Brown.

P Class: Gareth Cooke, Scott Dickson.

Coach: Mr. R. Brooke



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