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Mrs J. Warr Mrs R. Solly

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Westlake Boys High School MAGAZINE

Alf Butt ends long stint

Mr. Alf Butt, long-reigning head of phys-ed at Westlake Boys High School retired from teaching at the beginning of Term 1, to seek a well-deserved life of rest, recreation and recovery.

Westlake has had the benefit of Mr. Butt's knowledge and teaching skills since March 6, 1961, which makes him one of the longest-serving staff members at

Prior to teaching at Westlake Mr. Butt spent 22 years in the Navy. Thirteen of those years he was teaching phys-ed.

went to a PE course in England between 1953 and 1954. When he returned he became the chief instructor of New Zealand's first ever "combined services" PE training course.

a transition it was from the tradition and portholes of the Navy to the corridors of Westlake - a then young secondary school!

The first day of school to Mr. Butt brought on a few last minute second thoughts.

He remembers "walking in from my naval situation and looking at the first teaching staff I'd ever seen, and thinking what the hell have I let myself in for?"

Mr. Butt feels he has adapted his whole teaching style from his naval background. Perhaps that is why he is always carrying a cane to strike down people who deserve a good whack!

It doesn't take much to deserve a good whack in one of Mr. Butt's phys-ed lessons. All you have to do is be a third former, run too slowly, wear the Maybe, wrong PE gear, or play soccer. if you're lucky enough, he will hit you twice or even three times - but that is usually reserved for disobedient third form soccer players.

Up until 1962 Mr. Butt's classes were often 500m apart. He taught at both the girls and boys schools. He remembers vividly flying up and down the hill between periods, in the school's Mini, sometimes fitting up to seven people in

Changes - Over his 24 years of teaching Mr. Butt has witnessed many changes. He feels the worst of those was when the motorway was being built, and Westlake lost all its playing area on the top field. "Before the motorway was built, the top field was level with buildings and consisted of two full-size rugby fields, a soccer field, a hockey field, and a .22 rifle range.

"As soon as the banks were formed they created irrigation problems and

bottom fields became a sea of mud and slush. Every year before the trees became big and strong we would lose a couple of feet off the top fields - it would slip down the bank." He also feels that this irrigation problem changed the style of Rugby at Westlake.

"You can't train a horse to run fast in mud," he says.

Westlake had to concentrate on forwards as the backs just weren't able to run in such atrocious conditions, and it wasn't until WBHS restructured its top fields that its back play was developed.

Mr. Butt feels that around the North Shore population explosion in the 1960's the school got too big too fast and it lost the personal touch.

"I can hardly remember a year when there wasn't a new building going up."

Obviously the bulk of Mr. Butt's sporting interest has been in rugby. He coached the 1st XV for an astounding 19 years between 1961 and 1980. Then he coached the championship winning 6A, then the 5A who were runners-up. Then he coached the 4A who were also runners up, and he helped out with many other

He says he never coached a bad 1st XV. However his one regret was that he never coached a 1st XV that won the championship. "We got a second and a third but were very unlucky. It was a very tough competition."

Mr. Butt's true involvement with the 1st XV over those 19 years is shown by the fact that he remembers almost every game they played, who got tries, who played well, who dropped the goal to win the match.

Expertise - Without Mr. Butt's enthusiasm and expertise Westlake would not have the proud rugby reputation it has today.

As Mr. Butt leaves so have the days of being caned for speaking of "the game with the round ball."

Westlake will still see a lot of Mr. Butt. He'll be relieving and you can count on seeig him at many of the school's sporting fixtures. Otherwise he will be relaxing, getting his knee back into shape and enjoying life.

Mr. Butt has been a strong force at Westlake for the last 25 years. His impact will continue to be felt for years to come.

Mark Eglinton - 6 Holt \$\rightarrow\rightarro

*Mrs F. Sanders, R.P.N.

Mrs M. Walden

Mr. D. Gregory

Mr. G.J.Scheigis

*Mr. R. Ball

Mr. D. Raynell

Canteen Manager: Mrs J. Warr

Staff Assistant: Mrs R. Solly Handyman: Mr. T. Kennedy

Caretaker:

Groundsmen:

* Left during the year.

sailing away

Mr. David Taylor took a "Passage to India" after the drama productions. returns in '87.

Mr. Peter Watt trotted across the bridge to St. Peters - but still thinks Westlake walks on water and takes a keen interest.

Mrs. Brenda Shotter ("She is the very model of a model office lady") 'hacked' her way into a job in high technology. She had given eight years of valuable service to the school.

Clinton Cahill - came, saw and departed all in one term, not helped in After a hard day at the chalkface.



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TO GREENER PASTURES

At the end of the year a true 'blue' Westlakian leaves for a school slightly closer to the equator. Mr. Chris Hayden, former old boy and staff member these past 14 years will be a real loss; his cheery presence, scholarship, varied talents and high level of commitment and concern are readily apparent. 'Candid Camera' will never be the same without "C.J." - nor will the staff T.T. team.

Meanwhile Mr. Ben Van der Griend will pack his cycle and energy and head for the Antipodes to "time trial" the European Circuit. His cycling prowess and algebraic enthusiasm will be missed. We wish him well in his quest for the yellow jersey.



Brenda Shotter, Office before she left, abdicated and went into exile.



Queen of

to flora and fields. Mrs. Daphne Kent now graces one of the office positions, replacing Mrs. Brenda Shotter.

Mathematics gained Mr. Murray Giles - a handy man with a racquet.

As a member of the Physics team came 'Marathon Man' Mr. Paul Blomeley. Rotorua marathon didn't break him, toll calls to the Philippines could.

WELCOME BACK TO:

Stuart Slater after a year in Siberia (cum Scotland.) His quote of the winter months - "Counselling is cool in Scotland."

Mrs. Jenny Hart made a welcome return to the technician's fold.

family additions

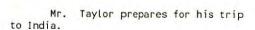


Mr. David Knowles (boy) Mr. Denis Humphries (girl) Mr. David Hayden (boy) Mr. John Russell (girl) Mrs. Ruth Solly (boy) Three boys to boost the Westlake roll in

the late 90's and two girls to provide the Miss New Zealand contestants in the early 20th Century with competition.

WEDDED BLISS

Although Ben Jonson's advice to those about to marry was - 'DONT' - some at Westlake did. Congratulations to Messrs. Kerr, Perkinson and Blomeley.





Mr. Peter Watt.

new chums

Mr. Garth Wilson crossed the bridge from Aorere College. He soon showed his sport - making an enthusiasm for immediate impact. Boys will swear his cricket fielding practices are something

Mrs. Helena Howie, Mrs. Val Cuthbert and Miss Adrienne Burney - previously colleagues from 'mainland' Auckland joned forces on this side of the harbour. They helped balance the ledger on the 'femme fatale' side. Mr. Russell Brooke 'trumpeted' the way for a stimulating year of music. Who would believe he was a "freshman?" Messrs. Tony Vinicombe, Paul Ferner and Bruce Tong boosted the bevy of male sportsmen when they replaced staff who left during the year. Mrs. Angela Bryant helped out in a crisis by capably relieving in Art during Term II and III.

Ex-army officer, Mr. John Davey gave drama and 4B rugby a lift during his brief stint, while obligingly teaching the most varied concoction of subjects imaginable.

Around the school environment, new groundsman Mr. Graham Scheigis, soon showed his mettle with a caring approach

Those Willing Relievers

Westlake is lucky in having a pool of capable, trained, experienced relievers - they provide a most valuable back-up service when staff are absent, ill, on courses, with sports teams etc. Some acknowledgement of the regulars include Miss Adrienne Jennings (who tinkles the ivories and twinkles the eyes), Mr. Brian Heney - of the quiet, efficient and sagacious manner, and Mrs. Shona Smith - back after a sojourn at Orewa. Mr. Stan Walker became "Mr. Versatile" as he moved from classical culture through a miscellany of other subjects to become "Acting" Careers Adviser.

Mr. Wyn Soper - came out of retirement to help ease another into it. He continues to preserve the qualities of learning and discipline respected by

While no mention of relievers would be complete without the inimitable Mr. Alf Butt, who has, soon after retirement, become a welcome regular.

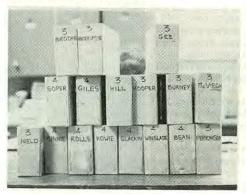
Sport

Stirring contests with the Prefects in soccer, tennis, table tennis, cricket, volley ball, indoor basketball, etc. saw maturity, skill, expertise, experience (and anything else to do with "eccentric geriatricity") well to the fore. On odd occasions youthful exuberance counterbalanced this. Whatever the outcome such gladiatorial events took place with a fine spirit prevailing. Icing on the cake was almost provided by the staff cricket team ('Lakers') who finished runner-up in their grade even though fielding the odd run-down player.

OTHER EVENTS:

Traditional Friday 'wind-down' sessions were most heavily supported on 'shout' occasions. For the regulars they gave some refuge from the rigours of classroom contact. Morning teas with Prefects, Board of Governors cocktails, 'Chicken-finger' tasting, early morning bacon and egg breakfasts, 'West Side' Story, a trot over to Alexandra Park to see the mobile barrier in action, Winter Sports Dinner, the School Ball, Debating and Leavers Dinners - all provided fun and socialising for some or many.

With Christmas approaching a largely hard-working and concerned group of "The Professionals" enter hibernation to 'recharge' and 'refuel' for the increasingly hectic and arduous programme 1987 will hold.



Reports time again.



Staff changing room during sports period first back - best dressed.



Mr. Johnson's office looked like a jumble looking for a sale in October, prior to his fundraising super sale.



You can tell the busiest teachers by their pigeonholes.



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English Department plotting their next move.



Mr. Ben Van Der Griend

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EXAM RESULTS PROVE TOPS

AN OUTSTANDING performance in the 1985 external exams proved once again that Westlake Boys High School is one of the top academic schools in Auckland.

Mr Pascoe said the highlight must have been the superb set of results from the seventh formers.

John Atkins, David Hughes, Tim Hudson and Ray McKeown all received scholarships, with three other near misses. This compares to one scholarship in the previous two years.

This was very strongly backed up

by 47 A bursaries and 40 B bursaries. In 1984, only 29 A bursaries and 29 B bursaries were earned.

This made 91 seventh formers out of 108 (85 percent) successful.

The Sixth Form University Entrance students also achieved great success, equalling the 76 percent rate of 1984. Sixty-five percent were accredited with 7.2 percent passing by sitting. When we take into account the 15 night school passes this brings the total to 76 percent.

The Fifth Form also kept up the high standards, although there were a lot of narrow misses. Seventy-seven percent passed, which is only three percent down on the previous year.

As always, there were a few excellent performances from boys like Michael Clearwater, who, over his top four subjects, achieved 360 out of 400 - giving him an average of 90 percent.

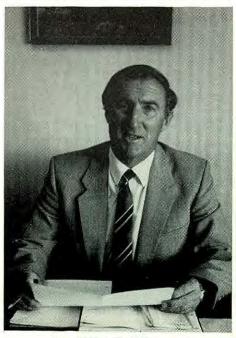
Other highlights were James Jaques' 98 percent for English and 96 percent for maths from Jonathan

Let's just hope 1986 can be as successful a year for Westlake's students.

- Jason Clerke, 6 Wilson



Tim Hudson.



Mr. Colin Pascoe



Roy McKeown.



David Hughes.

Breakthrough Year

1986 has been a breakthrough year for Westlake Old Boys in Sport. A clutch of Old Boys have reached the highest levels in sports which have high levels of public involvement and interest.

Frano Botica became the first All Black to come from Westlake Boys High School. He was helped a little by the Cavaliers controversy but by the end of the year he had established himself as the number one first five in New Zealand in his own

Not far behind him came another Old Boy in Dean Kenny who was an All Black reserve in the domestic season and then made the All Black team to France in October/November.

In Cricket, Willie Watson made his debut in test cricket during the New Zealand tour of England. And it was on famous turf of Lords Cricket Ground no He took a few wickets to contribute to New Zealand's series win and batted long enough to assist John Bracewell to a test century in the second test. He is Westlake's first Old Boy to play test cricket.

But it was in the sport of yachting that couple of Westlake Old Boys achieved the widest publicity. Chris Dickson and Woodruffe were the skippers chosen for New Zealand's two boats in the World 12 metre yachting championships early in the year and then Dickson was selected to skipper the New Zealand America's Cup Challenge.

He is not only the youngest skipper in the fleet, but is also proving one of the most successful.

those mentioned, all Dickson's profile has been highest in the public interest. This is perhaps appropriate for a North Shore Secondary School, situated as it is so close to the waters of the Hauraki Gulf. Westlake has large numbers of boys playing rugby cricket, and it is to be expected that the odd one will progress to the highest level in these sports. But boys from this area have geographical advantages over others in a sport like yachting. In Chris Dickson's success they have certainly been provided with a hero to dream of emulating. It is therefore to be hoped that other old boys will follow Old Boys Day at Westlake Boys High





Chris Dickson, shown here racing a mini 12 yacht.



Willie Watson.



Kerryn Harrison represented N.Z. at the Commonwealth Games in badminton.,

Old Boys Day

along his path to international success. School on July 9 saw Old Boys in a variety of sports playing against of sports playing against Westlake's current top teams. sports included rugby, soccer, hockey, basketball, debating, table tennis and

> The day was organised by the Old Boys Committee, headed by Bill Smale and Gordon Nicol. The sports events were followed by an afternoon tea in the school hall and a social function for Old Boys and teachers in the staffroom.

> Reminiscences and "what has happened since" dominated the conversations.

> The tough time that today's top Westlake teams had against the Old Boys reflects the success that many of our past pupils have had in their chosen sports since leaving school.

In rugby, for example, Frano Botica is one of New Zealand's most promising rugby players who was part of the New Zealand seven-a-side team that went to Hong Kong earlier in the year and an All Black against France (the school's first).

Alongside him, in the North Harbour representative team, you are likely to find Ron Williams, Mike Mills, Matt Nicols, Wayne Pivac and Steve Bridge. Iain Abercrombie (Auckland) and Dean Kenny (Otago) are also Old Boys of Westlake.

In soccer, Ron and Brian Armstrong have from school teams representing New Zealand. Last year's soccer captain, Robert Ironside, is already a New Zealand under 20 representative and plays for Hanimex

North Shore in the National League. Paul Loader and Keith Hobbs are also National League players who went to school at Westlake.

One of New Zealand's badminton hopes at Commonwealth Games is Keryn Harrison. It was only a couple of years ago that he was helping the school badminton team with a national title.

Yachting was not on the programme for the Old Boys day, but it is a sport in which Westlake Old Boys have truly excelled. America's Cup skippers Chris Dickson and Graeme Woodruffe are both ex-pupils.

In Basketball the Old Boys list includes North Shore Truth captain Paul Ogilvy, National League player Geoff Anderson and Ponsonby star Craig Cruickshank.

The 1st cricket XI has had outstanding success in recent years. It is natural, therefore, that some of the schoolboy stars are filtering through into filtering representative cricket.

Willie Watson is in England with the New Zealand cricket team trying to break into test cricket. Paul Kelly is now the established wicketkeeper in the Auckland team and Justin Vaughan was Jubilee year and it is hoped to widen last year in the Auckland representative the old boy contact with the school squad.

In the water Christopher Knight has holidays. represented New Zealand at water polo.

On the water rowing has for some time been a prestige sport at Westlake, so it's not surprising that some Old Boy oarsmen have climbed as high as national representation. Mike Stanley is the one who is best known. He stroked several world champion New Zealand eights and has been commentating on television for the current rowers at the Commonwealth Plans for the celebrations are still Games.

Andrew Hay (as a coxswain) and Barrie Mabbott have also represented New Zealand at world championships and Olympics and Eric Verdonk is in the Commonwealth Games rowing squad.

The school has an impressive list of top Plans also include the manufacture of a amongst its ex-pupils. as a result of the organising Old Boys Association. initiatives of Mr. Don Johnson.

However, next year is the school's 25th

through a weekend of celebrations to be held on the first weekend of the May

A committee has already been set up to plan for this event. It is comprised of ex-headmaster Mr. Rod McMillan, present headmaster Mr. Colin Pascoe, old boys like Bill Smale, Gordon Nicol, Anthony Olliff, Roydon Gilmour, Geoff Foote, retired staff like Bill Burnell and Alf Butt, and some current teachers.

being formulated, but current thinking indicates a social get-together on the Friday night, watching school teams on the Saturday, a major function on

the Saturday night and a wind-up on the Sunday (perhaps a church service and a

suitable souvenir to commemorate the Through the Old Boys Day the sporting occasion and the registration of old link between past and present pupils has boys to ensure the ongoing success of been maintained for some years, mainly the Old Boys Day and the growth of the



Prefects

Lust for power satisfied

Soon after the Seventh Form camp (an interesting exercise in disguise, camouflage and initiative) a group of 18 pupils were chosen from the 23 people who had survived the camp without being frozen to death with the 6 o'clock swims, or caught with a fridge in their pack, and told to step forward and volunteer not for Labour, or National, but for the Prefectorial Political Party. They were given a free hand to do anything that could be remotely associated with the obscure term "Prefectorial Leadership".

This group of naive seventh formers had suddenly been transformed, in their appraisal of the teachers, from uniformed, truculent brats, into aspiring politicians, leaders and stalwarts of the community. They gathered in the Principal's office and were asked to draw their prefects' badges from Mr. Ready's shoe. Corlett got the one that had Marc been touched up with gold paint, while Gary Brown got the badge with the pink ribbon. Revelling in their new-found political powers, the restraint of these

two previously sedate pupils knew no bounds. They quickly had the detention lists swelling, and their previously scruffy bunch of 6th form rebels into leaders able to break up trouble with a single flash of their silver chest plate and get themselves out of trouble just as quickly quoting prefectorial obligations, etc. etc.

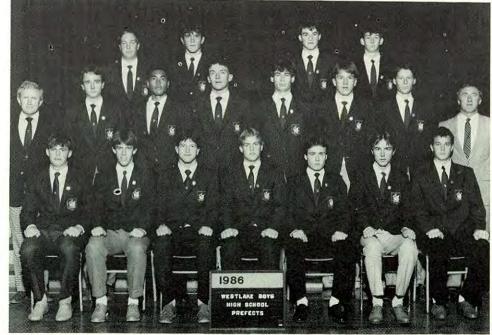
It should be recorded here that due to the awareness of his position, Marc mastered the politician's art of revealing nothing while appearing to say plenty by disguising his speech with big-worded eloquence which concealed, rather tactfully, that he had little to say and knew even less of the subject on which he was being quizzed.

The Cabinet Ministers who backed up their Prime Minister and his Deputy their every goal, regardless of how perverted it was, were as follows:

Euan Philpott - Minister of Organisation: The man who could not divorce himself from any responsibility. A terrible delegator who always hogged all the worst jobs for himself.

Scott Tibbots - Minister of Joys and Pleasures: Provided constant infuriation in times of deep depression (such as when a pack of cards had been confiscated from the common room) by maintaining a constant "ear-to-ear smile" which made people wonder what he had been up to or forced questions to be asked about his preferences.

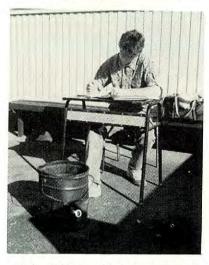
Geoff Smith and Greg Moffitt combined as



Cabinet brief - he took it all to heart contributions. and decided to enter the Common Room Debating Contest, which he won in a closely-contested final against Cameron Lord, the Minister for Alternative Tastes, by attacking Cameron's rational approach with his well practised, "shout-down" technique.



Paul Salter was voted Minister of Surfing due to his father's paternal clothing influence and a surprising lack of prefects with surfing affiliations. Thank you, Paul, for your refreshing pink-shirted, baggy-shorted image.



Paul Salter sitting an outdoor education exam.

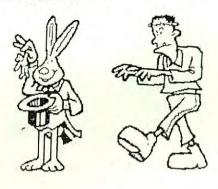
A new Cabinet Brief this year was mooted by our "still-young-at-mean. General. Minister of Rock 'N' Roll was by our "still-young-at-heart" Governorhairless chest and hiding his freckled neck in the best 'Elvis' tradition.



surprise).

travelling sponsored overseas trips at the tax-

Ministers of Higher Education. Geoff in following well-penned lines are some particular extended himself with his new rather disguised accolades for their



first this year was a 3rd Form combined schools roller skating evening which was almost solely organised by Glenn Beaman. He provided a dramatic poetic inspiration, whip and wooden spoon in hand, as he struggled with the Herculean task of controlling 300 rampant third formers.

Kevin Trask provided colour illumination as well as moral culture. An uncomplaining member of this hardworking minority, he always seemed to be competing with Euan for the most thankless jobs.

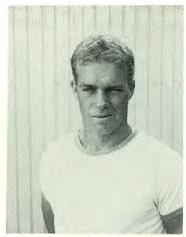
Jonathan Buckman teamed up with George Pickering to form a devastating attacking duo in an unbeaten prefect netball team. They became the only two players to have to shoot 'down' into the sittings (and often while they were hoop. Thanks must also go to George for going on). During three years of lst XV

of 15 stone flankers, was Simon Hall. Except for the colour of his hair, he could have been George's brother. Simon, in spite of some dishonourned debts from certain backers, remains an honourable member of the Prefectorial Party, although for a while disgrace from expulsion was pending when he became one of two prefects to win a point in the annual Staff/Prefects tennis match.

completes the industrious fraternity for whom accolades are rare but richly deserved. The other l3 prefects became more obsessed with their demonic powers than with quiet efficiency.

Carrying on in the fine traditions of Maurice Nicholson completes a trio of Sports Ministers was Martyn Kimber, J.R. Rosso's rowing proteges who aspired whose contribution to school sports is to Cabinet positions. Ian Barber, the well known, outstanding and obvious. Minister for Training and Social Events, His scholastic contribution is not as was shackled by a tight training well known (which shouldn't come as any schedule which must be really terrible. Fortunately, Ian was the only prefect with such demands on his time and in While most of the prefects were spite of his handicap he always managed around on Government- to be somewhere when he was needed.

expense, there were, Although teachers sometimes asked me fortunately, a few workers who kept the what they were doing for a job now they school together, their general portfolio had left school, John Kerr and Mark being "Minister of 'Yes-there's-no- Webley developed into tremendous 500 problem-I'll-do-that-for-you' ". The players in between Parliamentary Parliamentary Marc Corlett.



Marc Corlett.



Euan Philpott

his Fijian love songs. They provided play John had terrified countless popular common room competition for the opposition props with his hard-boned previously undisputed vocalist Marc Corlett, whose rendition of Willie Nelson could bring tears to the eyes (and often did).

The attention of Willie eyes (constitution of the pitiful condition in which you sat, cross-legged, crying, in front of the attention of the The other half of an inside back of the entire units school, social combination of immense proportions, rubbing your eyes, pleading with the combination of immense proportions, umpire in between your plaintiff cries of "Mummy" to send the offending bully to the sin bin, is etched indelibly in our memories.

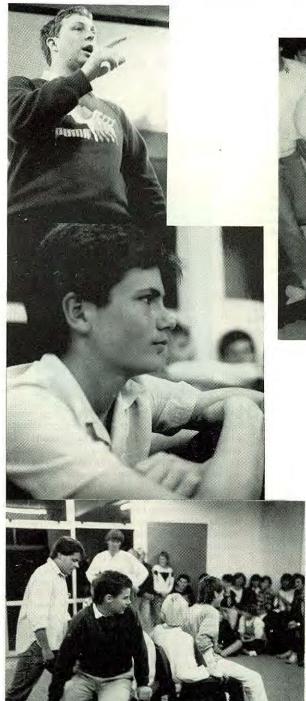
> At the camp it was stated that everyone would have an opportunity for leadership and mention should be made of those 7th formers who were not prefects but who chose to accept responsibility leadership, either by action or example.

> To this end my personal thanks go to Chris Lakatani, Michael Bluck, Grant Schofield and Scott Cooper. Also David Cranefield and Andrew Taylor who, if we went around again, should be prefects. Thank you all - nothing may have been said but your efforts were appreciated.

> Also thanks are due to all teachers, and particularly The Big Three in the main corridor, who gave the prefects their opportunities.

> The year is almost over. It's time for Auld Lang Syne, autograph books and shed tears. I don't know how you did it, but you managed to put up with me, all my antics and idiosyncrasies. To whoever comes next, you'll love it, but make the most of it - "you'll only go round once and you've got to smell the roses as you go by".

Third Form Social Evenings







Comments from Third Formers

It would have been better if we had less games but had these discussions carry on for longer.

I liked the food.

The games were fun even if they were a hear other people's ideas. bit strange.

We had a discussion about real things.

It wasn't long enough.

wider range of girls.

The 7th formers were good because they talked about parties too. They listened well when we talked.

discussion on drugs, parties, smoking and drinking was a chance to

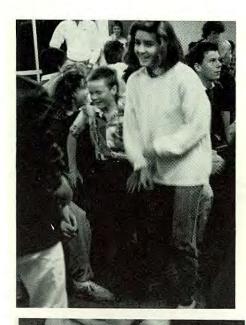
The 'young ladies' did most of the talking for some reason, while a lot of the 'young men' just looked and listened.

It gave you a chance to get to know a It was good having the discussion and meeting some of the girls.

The discussion was alright because it was about things that are happening now.

Everyone could express their views. I would like to have another evening soon with the discussion being a bit longer and everyone contributing not just a few people all the time.

The discussion was good because discussed things that we understand and could all contribute something.



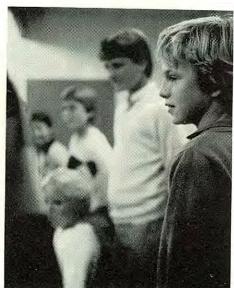














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Technical Educational Recreational Business Textbooks
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For browsing or buying, our shelf stocks are continually changing. Come in occasionally to see what we're up to.

Remember the old Whitcombe & Tombs stores of your younger days? Your grandparents do, and it's odds on that your children's children will be shopping with us in the years to come.

We've been round for a long time, involving in the education and recreation of many generations. We've changed and will continue to do so in a changing world, but we've a tradition to uphold. We'll be round servicing your needs for a few years yet!

Whiteous

THROUGHOUT
NEW ZEALAND



It's off to work we go





Did you know that boys at Westlake earn a total \$25,663 in an average week? Did you know that on a Monday 590 boys work? On Tuesday it is 551 boys, Wednesdy 602, Thursday 525, Friday 518, Saturday 423, and Sunday 423.

Did you know that pupils at Westlake spend more time on after-school work than they do on homework?

But it is still true that 95% of pupils play some type of sport.

school's senior pupils work on average 2.79 days per week. For juniors it is 2.89 days per week.

Meanwhile senior school students claim These facts were discovered by a maths to spend 7 1/2 hours a week doing statistics survey by Luke Wells of 4 Juniors surprisingly do not homework. seem too far behind in the time spent on homework. Their average was 7 hours 6 minutes. This is a little different from what the school prospectus advises.

Juniors mostly work at milk runs, paper runs, lawnmowing and labouring jobs. Amongst seniors thee are fewer working on paper runs and milk runs and more doing labouring or supermarket jobs.

These jobs earn them an average of \$29.74 per week for seniors and \$16.92 per week for juniors.

statistics survey by Luke Wells of 4



Through a hundred pairs of eyes

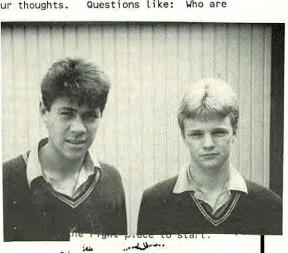
Forum 86" was held on September at Sacred Heart College in Auckland. Dietmar Dyck and James Jaques were present on behalf of our school. Schools from all over New Zealand were represented for two days for a Hui run by the Race Relations Conciliator, with the help of the Human Rights Commission.

The theme was "Through a Hundred Pairs of Eyes". This theme was expressed by three keynote speakers from their own experience and ideals. After speakers addressed the Forum it split up into various workshops. This was where a group openly answered questions asked by the speaker and freely expressed their ideas.

The first speaker was Thana Na Nagara, born in Thailand, but now living in New He expressed the theme by each person that saving 'culturally tinted glasses' which are invisible to you and others.
'glasses' are conditioned by These your character and ethnic origins.

By asking many questions Thana probed Questions like: Who are our thoughts.

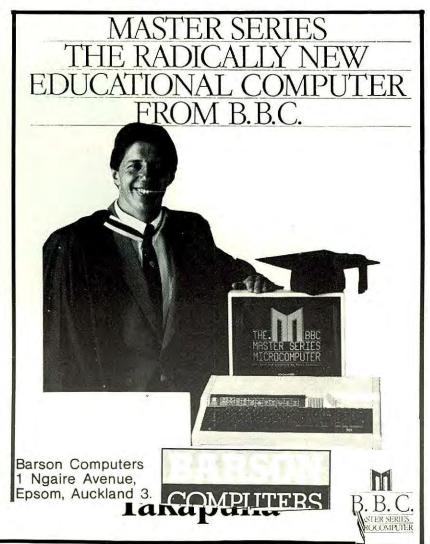
Disc



you? Where do you belong? Who are your ancestors? and To whom do you belong?

second speaker was George Parekowhai. His theme was "Looking at the world with other eyes". The main

idea in his address was "Don't believe what you hear, and half believe what you see". He spoke of the existence "Wairua", which is a Maori word meaning "second stream", referring to the love that we have within ourselves and the



spiritual warmth that radiates from our He also spoke on the "Maui" is another Maori word meaning the vital force inside you. This is like the Christian 'spirit' or 'soul'.

The final speaker was Louisa Crawley. Louisa is of Samoan ancestry and her theme was "One hundred pairs of eyes, one hundred pairs of views". There were three groups affected by the theme: the youth at the forum, the family and the community at large. The main ideas she addressed to us were: Where are we going to lead the world tomorrow" and "Are we going to create a better world than they (the last generation) created for us?"

During the two days there were times when everybody participated in the "Open Forum". This is where everybody asked questions of the speakers and were The central idea expressed answered. was that the world must be a more loving place to live in. This would be helped by everybody being in racial harmony.

The youth at the Forum were blessed by the cultural experience, together with "Wairua", the "second stream".



On the Chinese calendar, the Year of the Sock. Dear reader, please check that yours are up.

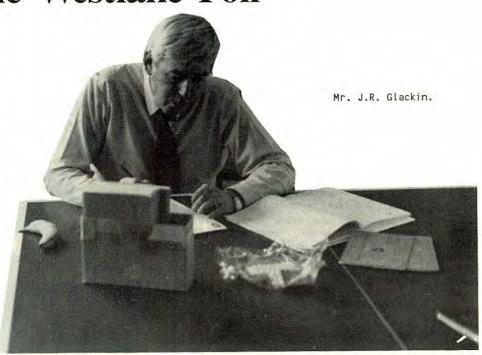
The Westlake Poll

Soon after the beginning of the third term my 6th Form Political Studies class conducted a survey among Form 6 students at form period.

Our objective was to assess whether 6th Formers had sufficient knowledge of our political system to make an effective decision at their first opportunity to vote as an 18 year old in a General Election. For some, that will be next year.

I had two objectives. One was to provide the class with an experience of a modern political poll like the Heylen Poll, so much a part of our Westernstyle democracies. More importantly, I wanted to provide the class with their own primary measure material for analysis, thus developing what probably the most marketable of skills that of analyzing information to make conclusions, so forming the basis for effective decision-making.

Mr. J.R. Glackin.



Analysis of results

In making a survey of the sixth form on their knowledge and understanding of our political system, we sought to discover whether sixth formers would be able to make balanced, sensible decisions in the polling booth. The general conclusion that can be made from the results is that while many had a few basic ideas of how the New Zealand system works, the great majority of those surveyed had

only a rudimentary understanding and, worse, were not worried about this lack of knowledge. Although only 16% made what were classified as "silly" comments, a general apathy towards politics could be sensed.

Among the many misconceptions that became apparent were a number about the Governor-General. While considered that the Governor-General has General has the power to dismiss the

an important role to play, this response probably came about because of a hazy feeling about his role, rather than any However, 88.6% specific knowledge. However, realised that he was the representative, that he can grant pardons, that he is not the head of Treasury and does not lead Cabinet. 62.1% Only 31.6% realised that the GovernorPrime Minister, perhaps his most necessary function.

This, and the lack of knowledge about his role as Commander in-Chief of the Armed Forces and as the opener of Parliament, leads one to think that sixth formers generally have little knowledge of what the Governor-General actually does and can do.

People did, however, have a better idea of the Prime Minister's role in the New Zealand political system. Most realised how a person becomes a Prime Minister and 80.4% knew that he is the Government's chief spokesman and that he makes a good number of political appointments, but when considering the necessity of having a Prime Minister only 26.7% realised that, constitutionally, a Prime Minister is not required. Again, ignorance of the law's finer points is revealed but, really, this ought to be expected.

On who influences Cabinet decisions, a good answer was given by most. 75.6% and 57.8% respectively considered that Treasury and private enterprise had an effect on decisions, which did reveal that sixth formers are, to an extent, aware of what is going on around them.

The role of Parliament produced a mixture of responses. A majority replied correctly to the first two questions - about the Beehive and the Speaker - but 77.5% of those surveyed

felt that Parliamentary debates do influence the making of laws. Perhaps the most disappointing response was about knowledge of Select Committees. While only 8 people thought that they arranged social functions, the numbers naming their purposes was 30 below that of the number of people who completed the survey, indicating a paucity of knowledge about the functions of Select Committees.

There was an encouraging response to the questions on elections and electorates. 85.7% realised electorates are drawn up on the basis of population and 94.1%, the most convincing answer in the whole survey, knew governments are elected by winning the most seats rather than votes. Whether people actually knew that Auckland has more seats than the South Island is questionable because the question was couched in such a manner as to expect an answer of 'Yes'. The final question on electorates, produced what was, for me, a surprising response. 66% believed that Maoris should be on separate electoral rolls, an interesting response given the fairly reactionary views of many of those polled. However, this could be a reflection of their views, reflecting their wish for Maoris to be under-represented.

It was pleasing to see that sixth formers did not think the R.S.A. or the Coalition of Concerned Citizens have an effect on New Zealand politics, just as it was pleasing that they realised big business and the Chamber of Commerce do have an effect on policy decisions. There was a notable division of opinion over the methods which pressure groups use to put their views, and 92% considered, correctly, that the media, particularly television, has an impact on politics.

It seems that the parents of this year's sixth form are very active in politics. 78 people indicated that one or more members of their family are paid-up members of a political party. However, this activism does not seem to produce a considerable knowledge of New Zealand politics among their sons.

When asked what would influence their choice when voting, the most popular answer was their own educated opinion. However, the survey indicates that most would vote in the same way as their parents.

So, as we had expected when we began the survey, the sixth form does not have that great a knowledge of the political system in this country. I can only conclude that it is apathy and indifference towards politics that has brought about these attitudes because the media does cover politics to saturation level. Therefore, people cannot complain about not being able to discover how our political system works.

David Simpson.

New Aquatic Centre Planned

Plans are taking shape for a new aquatic centre on Lake Pupuke to cater for sports at which New Zealanders do so well - rowing, yachting and canoeing. The centre is envisaged as a cooperative enterprise between all North Shore secondary schools.

Westlake Boys High School's Mr. Robert Brooke is the chairman of the organising committee and he says the Takapuna City Council's recent planning approval is an important step towards making the centre a reality.

The Council is enthusiastic about the project and, in fact, owns the land on which the proposed centre would be built.

The site is at the lake edge at the bottom of Shea Tce. by the North Shore Hospital.

The idea of the centre reflects a growing need. Over the last few years the popularity of watersports in North Shore secondary schools has noticeably increased. This is mainly due to the water-wise complex at Milford School and the success of New Zealand watersports teams overseas.

Previously, if a secondary school pupil wanted to get involved in a particular watersport he had to join a club, or do it through his or her school. With some schools not involved in watersports many pupils have felt uninvolved or without the chance to get involved, and a club is not always the right place to start.

The main aim desc for the centre encourage and h pupils in the skills and safety aspects of water sports".

Primary school students in the area are already enjoying the benefits of training in the basics through the Milford water-wise project.

The North Shore is an ideal environment for training young people in watersports. There are many fine beaches, accessibility to the Hauraki Gulf and flat water in the harbour.

Lake Pupuke is a magnificent bonus. It can be used in all but the worst of weather. It is landlocked. It is picturesque and it is ideal in size for training purposes.

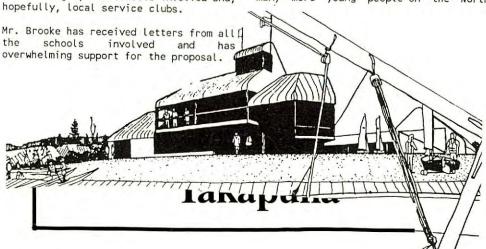
The new centre will cost around \$250,000 and that is only for the buildings, not the equipment. The money for the project, says Mr. Brooke, will come from fundraising by the schools involved and, hopefully, local service clubs.

The proposed building design by the Pepper Dixon architectural firm features a meeting court and communal rigging area with buildings around it. These will house a large boatshed to provide sheltered, secure and well-ventilated space for the storage of craft.

There will be changing facilities, a meeting space, a viewing balcony and a control room. Space for a rescue craft is provided, and convenient launching facilities are provided.

The idea is that a management committee should be set up for the centre, made up of representatives from each of the schools, one from the Takapuna City Council, an Education Department representative and representatives from each of the water sports - rowing, yachting and canoeing.

The future holds the possibility that many more young people on the North



Shore will receive the basic training necessary for them to become interested, and involved, in water sports.

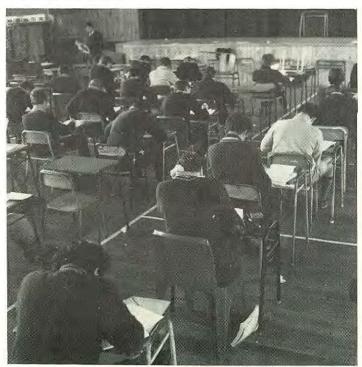
Of course, we should see a new generation of champion water sportsmen and women who learnt their basic skills through the aquatic centre on Lake Pupuke.

Goethe Society exams

These are annual written and oral exams for students of German from schools north of Hamilton up to Kaitaia. Of course Auckland schools make up the bulk of the entries, and the competition for the prizes (which include books, diplomas and in 7th form a 3 month trip to Germany, for a lucky student) is intense.

This year we had pupils entered in 2 divisions. In 4th form Kendal Blue and Edward Meyer had the distinction of being in the first seven - and won Lufthansa prizes, which was an outstanding result. Fraser Hamilton and Paul Nicol were highly commended. In 5th form Steven Bowden was very close to the major placings, and gained a special prize. Ben Haarmann and Chris Hormann gained diplomas and Richard Moore was highly commended.

These results indicate the high standards being attained by some very able students and we look forward to continued successes.



Exam in progress.



Student Welfare Committee

The 1986 year has not been a very active one for this committee, who left most of the work to the chairman, Robert Hunter. Two blood bank days were organised, and \$568.61 was raised for World Vision in the 40 hour famine.

Spirit of Adventure

The following boys enjoyed voyages in 1986 Glen Beaman F7 Paul Salter F7 Barry Hunt F5

(There is more interest in exchanges, trips, and similar hand outs than the first type of activity - the Shore, it seems, is better at receiving than giving.)



Hear no evil, speak no evil, see no evil.



"I said don't look at the camera, Harnell!"

The Final Chapter

Fourth Form Camp

Well, the Westlake Boys' High School 4th Form Camp is over, but the memories still stay locked in our minds. The camp started off with a bus ride, or carride, to our destinations. The person in charge was Mr. B. Hart. He was able to get each boy in the right group, and ready to start.

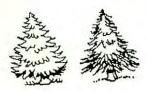
The camp had three bases, with home plate being at W.B.H.S. The first stop for many was the camp at Snell's Beach. The facilities there boasted hot showers and bunks. The beds were comfortable and steady. As the day went on each boy had to go to three activities. They were: sailing, an adventure course and orienteering. The boats used were Optimists, which seated two boys. When all three activities were finished it was a dinner (prepared by the caterers) of stew, potatoes and veges. After dinner was the movie "Cannonball Run".

The second base was at Scandrett Farm. The transport there was provided by our own two feet. The hike was approximately 2.5 km. When the boys arrived the tents had to be allocated. When the task was finished, on to more activities. These were canoeing, abseiling and snorkelling. After the afternoon's activities ended it was dinner-time. This time the food had to be cooked by the boys, for the boys, and get thrown away by the boys. Most of the hungry boys were fed enough food to last the night.

And finally the hike. This was testing for many groups. I can't comment on many of the happenings as they aren't very readable, but the best part for some wasn't the 2+ hour hike, but the shelter making. The design of some shelters was ingenious. Everyone had an excellent time and it was well worth the money and time.

by Jonathan Stubbs (4 Howie)





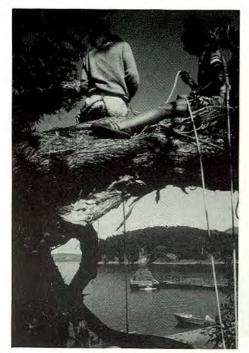




ROY WOOD

Hairdresser-Tobacconist 465 Lake Rd Takapuna

Photos from Seventh Form Camp



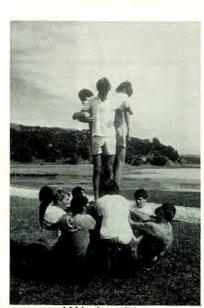
Abseiling



Eskimo roll in a kayak.



'trust walk'



'All aboard!'



food confiscated from boys prior to overnight solo (the 2nd search)



arrival



'Minefield'



Dinner on the beach. Note the



Rotary exchange student Tim Austin.

Music Scene

Westlake Stage Band

This year, under the direction of Mr. Russell Brooke, the Stage Band has developed into a highly versatile band, playing all types of music at a very high standard. The musicians are treated as professionals, requiring a high level of dedication to cope with the quantity of music to be learned, to performance standard, often to be performed the next day.

During the year, the Stage Band has played at the Westlake Grand Ball, MOTAT, Victoria Park Market, Rainbow's End, parties, Auckland Secondary Schools Music Festival, Whangaparoa, Intermediate Schools and a lot of school assemblies. Next year's calendar looks as if it will be even busier with plans already underway for a two week tour of the South Island.

The band consists of a saxophone section, bass and rhythm guitar, percussion, keyboards, trombones, trumpets, flute and vocalists. They can play rock, swing, jazz, rock'n'roll, or whatever is needed, depending on the occasion; on average the band learns more than one piece a week.

Money received in the form of donations by places the band has played at all goes to building up the music suit'es resources and paying band expenses. The band gives musicians a chance to improve technically, while also giving them a chance to try working like professionals.



Members: Reid Quintan Pavid Simoson Juliani Richard St Jones, Call

ant Elliott, pson, Evan sworth

Concert Band

During 1986 the Concert Band grew considerably in number, which enabled many musicians to enjoy the pleasure of making music. One advantage of the concert band is that the repertoire includes all types of music and hence broadens the experience of the musicians. This is extremely important, as professional musicians nowadays are called upon to play anything from Bach to Bernstein and thus need experience of different styles.

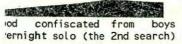
This point was amply illustrated at Rutherford High School Music Festival where, while the concert band was not an entrant in the band competition, pulled off a major coup by taking out the prize for the best single item of the whole festival for their performance of "Procession of the Sardar". The concert band also presented "Liberty Bell March" and "Private Dancer" in its bracket and adjudicator Bernie Allen, director of Queen City Big Band and a major figure in TVNZ music, highly commended the band for its attention to detail and the sheer musicality of its performance. High praise indeed!

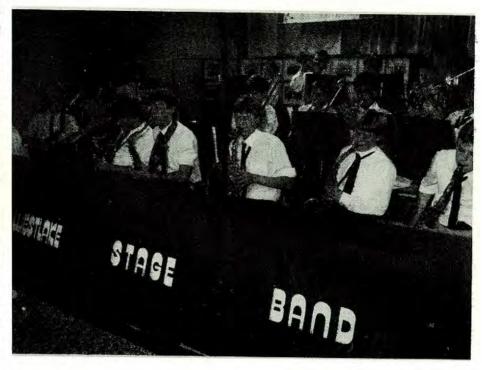
The concert band also played at the parents' Grand Ball in early August when it provided the evening's more mellow music with Viennese waltzes and polkas. As at most balls, there was an elimination during the waltzes - in this case in the Monte Carlo style - and Mr. Mrs. Gregory emerged as popular winners of the competition and a box of chocolates.

During the first term, Mr. Lamdin took the concert band, and for the remainder of the year Mr. Russell Brooke led it, but band members would like to thank both men for the time, effort and commitment which

Concert Band Members:

Reid Quinlan Andrew Taylor David Simpson Stubbs Richard James Jaques Jason Jones Callum Wilson Jonathan Sinclair Julie Dixon Evan Andrews Robert Inskeep Peter Johns Michael Matthew Watson Maire Sarah Dixon Jan-Marie Murphy Andrea Wong Julie Dawson Allison Egginton Jacki Powel I Kristina Steven Pilaman Thomas Mitchell Carla Craig Miller Adrian Munt William Goldsbro Simon Fenton Tabitha Hill McIntosh Kent Richard Hancy Jonathan Baker Anthony Squires Scott Eason Graham Wydenbach Mark Sapsworth





Westlake Chamber Orchestra

Chamber vear.

Since its inception three years ago, the brainchild of orchestra coach and music tutor Ms Nancy Johnson, this orchestra has continually strived for, and subsequently achieved, excellence. The orchestra's most obvious and interesting feature is that it does not have a conductor but is instead directed by orchestra leader Sarah Baker. This is an outstanding achievement for any group at any level.

The two major events of the year for the orchestra were the appearances at two of

Auckland's most prestigious secondary Orchestra had an extremely successful school music festivals, during term two.

> The first festival was the "Westpac Music Festival." There the orchestra was one of five to be "highly commended. "The second, and probably most important festival was that of the "Auckland Secondary Schools Band and Orchestra Festival" held at Rutherford High School. For the third year running the Chamber Orchestra won first prize of \$150, improving itself to be one of the top school orchestras in the Auckland region.

by Jonathan Baker (6 Tait)



'All aboard!

arrival

Drama 😇 🐯

'The Quiz'

'The Laboratory'

by Roger Hall, produced by John Winslade.

Terry is not the first university student the tobacco company has taken on this summer.

He's been given the vacancy left by Cliff Ashurst. He only lasted three days - there was some kind of accident.

Terry all too soon discovers the warehouse is an entirely different world to that of the university.

Students, in the view of the foreman, Arthur, with their protesting, going on marches, and wanting changes, are "stirrers".

"Blokes like us here have just about had enough of it."

Here in the depths of the factory Arthur and his long-time co-workers answer to no-one and make their own rules. Orders are made up on time, keeping those upstairs happy, but then it's smoko, cards and their own general knowledge quiz game - when they want and on their terms.

Terry (like Cliff) must pass the quiz - 50% "same as up as the varsity" only he's got three questions wrong already.

At home that night "swotting up" for the remaining three questions his initial brashness has gone. There is uncertainty, and apprehension.

Next day, as he learns the consequence of failure, a cold, desperate fear takes over

This is compelling drama, more than ably handled by a cast of relative newcomers to the stage. Roy Hawthorne as Terry engaged our sympathies with his youthful idealism and social naivete. Cameron Smith was a convincingly evasive employment officer. Arthur, played by Sean Butler, supported by Scott Dickson, Andrew Peters and Alex Robbins as workers Jimmy, Mike and Frank worked well together, warming up to their roles to create an atmosphere charged with an only thinly-veiled menace.

Sound and lighting were used selectively to good effect here also.

In particular the harsh rasping of steel being sharpened took on a sinister aspect as the play progressed while strobe lighting gave heightened intensity to the chilling climax.

A performance that can hold its audience through a two-minute fire alarm bell speaks for itself. "The Laboratory" by David Campton, produced by D. Taylor.

This was a polished and professional production of a comic farce set in 15th century Italy. The apothecary Gabriotto is approached by three people demanding illegal death potions: the mistress for her lover's wife, the wife for both mistress and husband and the husband to kill the wife before she kills him.

Gabriotto is, in turn, seduced by the younger woman's beauty, bought by the older woman's money and blackmailed by the husband's threat of informing on him into providing each of them with what he thinks is a deadly potion.

Maid Emilia has, however, unbeknown to him, exchanged his containers. He has given all three aphrodisiacs.

Jason Stubbs excelled as Gabriotto, obviously relishing the variety the role offers. He was at his best in the

scenes with Iain Sands, who ably played Da Brescia, the husband. The two almost went "over the top" at times in their enthusiasm.

Milena Markovich was a very assured natural Emilia, making the most of this role.

Miriam Green and Joanna Howe as the mistress and wife need only a little more authority to give their performances the same sharpness and vitality. The set was suitably gloomy complete with dusty books, strange potions and rows of macabre exhibits.

Authentic period costumes created by Emma Geary and Beth Jinks provided the finishing professionalism to the play. The successful four-night festival showed that we have both a wealth of performing talent in the Westlake Schools and large audiences ready to appreciate it.

Ms Bronwyn Thompson

'The Return'

"The Return" by Tony Edwards, produced by J. Davey.

The Scotts (Katherine Douglas, Marc Corlett) have been invited to the Gilberts (Phillippa Jinks, Oliver Schonrock) for drinks.

The men are successful in computers, their wives are "suitably" attractive and intelligent.

The evening seems set to be one not unlike thousands of others taking place in suburban England: pleasant, non-threatening conversation centering on one's plans for career and family.

The arrival of one Harry Barton (Anthony Woollams) claiming to be a friend of Tom's shatters this pleasant domestic scene. He wants Tom to "go back" with him, "the project" needs him.

Events take a stranger turn when Harry's superior (Duncan McKenzie) also arrives.

Tom's pleas that he has found contentment on earth are to no avail. His wife, Penny, is left distraught as he "dematerialises" and she is left alone.

Close attention to set detail established the secure middle-class environment

Marc Corlett was well cast as the bluff, insensitive sales manager making everyone's business his own. The two women, while natural in gesture and movement, were sometimes too softly spoken to be completely audible.

nthony Woollams established a

commanding presence remaining suitably strange and austere. Likewise, Duncan McKenzie aided by some skilful make-up, had the authority and bearing of the alien. Oliver Schonrock, playing Tom, the most complex role, was for the most part very convincing.

The lighting crew are to be complimented on their excellent special effects.

Ms. Bronwyn Thompson



Celebrating Arbor Day.



ites

Debating

mixed results but lots of fun

The usual pipe-openers for the year were several enjoyable impromptu competitions. Fourth formers Callum Wilson and Tom Mitchell reached the semi-finals of the local contest for junior Secondary School pupils, while James Jaques and Michael Clearwater achieved a first round win in the Open Grade of the Auckland Debating Union contest.

This year three teams took part in the N.S.D.U. competition for novice debaters, and the fourth form group of Callum Wilson, Matthew Griffiths, Tom Mitchell, Jonathan Stubbs and Graham Wydenbach were top of their section, just missing out on the final stage of the contest. This group was coached through the season by Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Mitchell, while several other parents and staff assisted with the teams from 3 Van der Griend, 3 Hill and later in the term, a further group from 3 Nield. A very enjoyable afternoon trip at the end of term 2 to Diocesan saw two teams in action with the honours evenly divided, and several seniors acting as adjudicators for the debates.

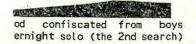
The senior teams were drawn from Simon Bryan, Jonathan Cain, Michael Clearwater, James Jaques, Chris Mitchell and David Simpson, and in the first term completed four rounds of the Rotary North Shore Debating Competition for mixed results and a lot of fun. Westlake was drawn away to St. Dominics, Henderson in the first round of the Jaycees Schools competition, and exited at that point in farcical circumstances. The Plate section occurred later in the year and we progressed to the semi-final by way of Orewa College, Diocesan School and Takapuna Grammar before going out to Northcote college.

With the help of some fourth formers we maintained two teams through the winter months in the Robinson Cup (the Auckland Open B grade) at the University, and achieved 3rd and 5th placings in the respective sections.

Old Boys Day brought Andrew Caisley, Thomas Blomfield and Andrew Nicholl back to the Library for a no-holds-barred impromptu debate with Simon, James and Michael, and the finale was the Thorburn Trophy Debate against Westlake Girls, arguing "that it is better to grow a cabbage than a rose". The debate was of an excellent standard, but the result disappointing with the Trophy remaining at Westlake Girls for another year.

A Debating dinner in the School Staffroom was a wonderful way to end the year, and a great credit to the parents who organised it.

R.J. Noble.











by Harry Follas.









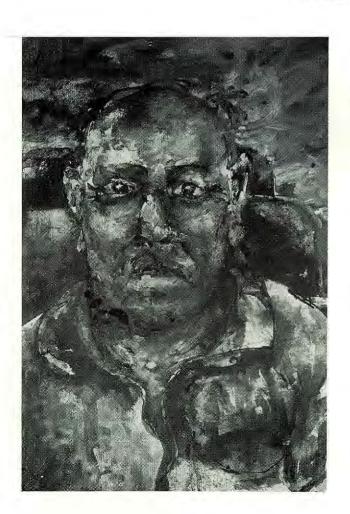
by Harry Follas.







by Harry Follas.









by Harry Follas.

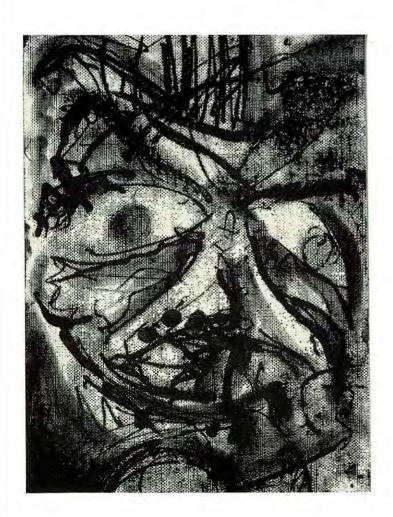








by William Bloomfield.





LOUISOET WASCING

Lost

Lost ... we had all known we were for the past hour or so but it wasn't until now that we voiced our suspicions. The immediate decision was to try to get to the river since this was marked on our maps and then to follow it along. This, however, was not so easily accomplished. We arrived at a V-shape gully with the river at the bottom. I thought it was senseless to descend, but descend we did, if that's what you call hanging onto trees, grap lines or roots while slipping, sliding and falling. We finally arrived at the bottom and with no great injuries.

Having finished our reluctant and treacherous journey, we were now faced with another problem: where to go from here. The banks of the river would have been impossible to travel along due to the undergrowth, and travelling down the stream wouldn't have been any easier. The way back was the cliff and this was unscalable, so the only alternative was to press on.

Travelling on the other side of the gully was much easier. However, we had trouble deciding where to go since we had no compass. The countryside all looked the same and the sky was overcast so we couldn't even use the sun. We made several intermittent stops on the way up to the ridge to get a view of things, during which I drank all but the last teaspoon of drink and the box of Tangy Fruits. We were led on by spurs of excitement from people in front of the group as they marched to supposed civilization on the other side of the ridge. We were even more encouraged when we ran into an excited dog and some

Angora goats, but they soon disappeared. We then broke into song, with a mixture of Humpty Dumpty and Dire Straits in case they were being shot at.

The next obstacle we encountered was gorse. We donned our trousers and raincoats and plunged into it. Progress was slow and we lost each other on several occasions as we travelled on our prickly journey. After nearly two hours of pushing our way through the gorse we emerged at a small clearing on top of the ridge. From this, we could see a small section of road. At last, after hours of trying to find the right pine forest or the Dome and the River, we knew where we were. The only problem now was whether we could get there or die of thirst first.

and then we re-entered More gorse, native bush. After making our way through this we arrived at a pine forest, which was a great relief as now we could walk unhindered. Now we walked as fast as a totally worn out group could walk, towards the farm that we had seen from the ridge. We then went to the house where we met the owner. Instead of a large meal, or even a drink, which we had all sincerely hoped we were told that we were trespassing but we were also told that the camp was about 4 km along the road on the last part of our tramp, a tramp that had been well worthwhile and in which we learnt a lot about one another, but one we were also very glad to leave when Mr. Hayden arrived to take us back to camp.

By Callum Wilson (4 Howie)

Zoo

When I lived in Australia, I was lucky enough to be able to do work experience at the Adelaide zoo.

The first day I was assigned to the Nocturnal House where I met Dave, who is the 'Noc' House keeper. He, up to about a year ago, was working with the primates; but while helping out on his brother's farm, he stamped on a mouse, slipped over and put his back out quite badly. So on his return to the zoo he was put onto 'light duties'.

My first task was to sweep out one of the glass fronted enclosures which was being rested. When I had finished that, we broke for morning 'smoko'. On our return we found that the storehouse had already delivered the crate of fresh fruit, eggs and bread. It took us almost the rest of the day to prepare the food, which had to be cut to different sizes and shapes for different animals. When all the animals had been fed and



watered, Dave and I had to catch and weigh two Bushbabies, one of which was epileptic and had fits every time it was handled. With that out of the way, the rest of the day was devoted to hósing down the resting enclosure and trying to stamp on all the cockroaches before they got out of the enclosure.

On Tuesday I was working in the Marsupial section. I started off racking out the Wombats and Tasmanian Devils, changing the branches in the Koalas' enclosure and making a start on the feeding.

When we had finished that we went over to the workshop to check out the cages

Fate

The bell tolled. Everyone hustled and shoved. It was a typical atmosphere that I kind of enjoyed.

First periods were always my favourite as I was fresh and lively, ready to tackle the new day.

On the inside I grinned because I felt good. I climbed the stairs and found a seat down the back. I sorted my books, pulling out those required for this period. I looked out of the window at the drooping tree that stood there day after day.

There was a great murmur of voices that spread across the room. As Mr. Brooke strode in the murmur instantly ceased.

Suddenly a wave of shock spread through my body. I felt my heart beat furiously and I desperately searched my mind for an excuse.

I sat stressfully doing the required work waiting for Mr. Brooke to say, as he usually does, "Right, let's check the homework". He says this nine times out of ten.

I truthfully had forgotten but everyone uses this excuse to no avail. I turned to a blank page - staring, imagining beautiful, flowing maths with nice fat ticks alongside.

I shook away that fantastic dream and my lip quivered as the bare page stood stubbornly. The guilt surged inside me. It was like a torrent of water, building and pressurising a weak dam.

My conscience wanted me to own up but consciences are too harsh. The deep down torrent of fear and guilt rose to the sound of my pulsing heartbeat.

I looked up at the modest tree which was swaying rhythmically with the wind. My thoughts were split by an entrant who passed on a message that 3B were awaited for the T.B. injection.

I exhaled a hugh sigh and the guilty pressure was relieved. I smirked as I slammed my book shut and ambled freely out, not really thinking of the injection to come ...

THE STREET STREET STREET STREET STREET

P. Boyle (3B)

that had been built for the transportation of three Euros and three Western Grey Kangaroos to Cincinnati zoo. We filled up the water troughs and stocked them with enough food to see them to Melbourne, where they would be restocked with food and water before going on to Cincinnati.

The next task, which was slightly more

difficult, was to catch the animals. The big male Euro had already been caught the day before, and the other two were half grown, so the posed no real problem. That left three rather large and strong Grey Kangaroos to be caught and crated. Keock, the keeper I was working with that day, managed to entice them into the staff only area, by offering them bread which kangaroos have a real passion for. Once they were safely in the enclosed area, we quickly closed the gate behind them, and began trying to catch them again. By this time they were too scared to come near us even when offered bread. So we had to chase them. Keock caught the first one by grabbing it by the tail and lifting it into the air, once in the air the kangaroo ceased to kick and just hung there without offering any resistance. I managed to catch the next one by the tail and lifting it into the air, mine unfortunately was not as passive as Keock's first one had been, and it managed it get in a vicious kick at my hip before I got if off the ground. I let Keock catch the next one.

After lunch I went back to the 'Noc' House to give Dave a hand because he had been helping the vet tattoo stud numbers on the Ecidnas all morning.

The next day I was put to work in the children's zoo, with a keeper called Sandy who was a fellow New Zealander. My first job was to hose out the pigsty and to fill up their water troughs. Next thing was to sweep out the sheep enclosure and put fresh sawdust down, a job not made easier by the ram who butted you every chance it got. Then it was on to the contact area which had to be raked out with fresh hay being put into the food bins and something done to the Donkeys and Cows, although I wasn't allowed in with the Cows because the Bull could get aggressive.



After morning tea break it was time to feed all the baby animals, which included four frisk joeys, wombat, numerous rabbits and two lambs. I got on particularly well with the joeys who looked on anything that fed them, as a sort of 'Mother figure'. The same could be said for the two lambs, one of which followed me around sucking on the back of my gumboots. Among the other young animals was a young Blackbuck (a type of small Indian Antelope) who thought it was a sheep and tried to mount the ewes all the time, even though he had been castrated. He even had a go at mounting a couple of the rams.

The next task was to feed the animals in the contact area and Fauna park, along with the Donkeys and Cows. It was then back to the nursery to give the baby animals their afternoon feed before going home.



On Thursday I was again assigned to the Children's Zoo, and except for feeding Barbara, I did much the same sort of work as the day before. Barbara was a pig and not just any pig, as she was particularly aggressive. been separated from the other pigs ever since she had bitten through somebody's finger. I had the task of feeding her. This meant getting her into an enclosure racing across to her trough, throwing the food in and tearing back, hurdling over the fence, before Barbara could recover and attempt to charge.

On Friday I was working in the Ungulate section. I spent the first part of the day cleaning out the huge Pygmy Hippopotamus' pool. Pygmy Hippos', keeper cheerfully informs me, would be the only animal I would work with that



would go out of its way to kill me. I spent the rest of the time before lunch, helping with the feeding. After lunch I went back to the Childrens Zoo, to help Sandy with the feeding. I was in the middle of feeding the Emus when Mr Hyde, one of my teachers from school, arrived to see how I was doing. I showed him around the Childrens Zoo and let him hold one of the joeys. I was just showing him the wombats, when I saw the rat. Adelaide Zoo is overrun with them. This one was sitting in the doorway of a rabbit hutch, calmly surveying me with

his beady little eyes. There is an awful lot of poison lying around and this little fellow looked like he'd had a fair dose. I decided that the best thing to do was to give it a whack on the head and put it out of its misery, then and there while nobody was watching. I had just given it the first whack to stun it, when a large group of giggling school girls turned up. (So I had to finish disposing of the rat to the sound of numerous high pitched informing me of my h voices, my homicidal tendencies.)

I enjoyed the work. I enjoyed meeting the keepers, but most of all I enjoyed working with all the animals.

by Andrew Hurnard (Six Sharfe)

On getting a licence

"It's already tomorrow! Help! This is the day I go for my driving licence. What's the time? Seven? Time I got up. My appointment is at nine."

Under the shower I thought about the day ahead and flicked through the road code in my mind ...

Give way - when? Two second rule - a thousand and one, a thousand and two, pedestrians; lights; compulsory stops (Mum drove through one); backing - ugh!!

"Time you were out of that shower."

Mum was right. Time had run away with the water.

pair of shoes would be best. smelly friends or my new white casuals? I didn't want to get them marked but this was a case of making a good impression.

Breakfast. Funny, I'm not very hungry this morning ... Five minutes to go. I'll go downstairs and get the car out. I wish Mum would hurry up. I wonder whether she's doing this to me just to put me under a bit of pressure. Do I perform better under pressure? I don't

Here she is at last and we're away, with me at the wheel. Oops! That wasn't a very good gear change. The motor is a bit cold. Left into Penning Road ... give way and on to the waterfront. Aah! Here's a compulsory stop - a different shape and colour from all those "Give Ways". On through the back streets. Lots of cars about - going to work I suppose. We're almost there and it's only 8.30 am.

"There's plenty of time to get in a bit As I pulled my socks on I wondered which more practice. What about driving through Takapuna and around Jutland Road area?" "Okay Mum."

They're changing to orange! Brake, clutch, gear! Made it!! That was a bit sudden. I'll have to watch out for those.

More streets, more turns, more lights more time.

At the traffic department - and it's only a quarter to nine! The corridor down to the office seemed far too short. I was early and the officer late. was tall and looked grim, dressed in black. But as we passed through that too short corridor he spoke to me pleasantly.

Fifteen minutes later it was all over. I sat in the passenger's seat waiting for Mum to return to the car.

"Did you get it?"

I smiled.

Chris Mitchell (6 Holt)

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Short Stories

Johny John - Johns

Without warning it hit me. A brick came flying through the window and landed on my head. I picked myself up and sat down, dazed. Suddenly a woman came up to the window and told me there was a murder on 6th street. The woman must have been tall because I was on the third floor. I jumped into my car and drove off. Notice how I didn't need to go downstairs for my car? I noticed that too when I got the bill for the hole in the wall.

Johnny John-Johns the name, P.I.

I sped down the road and took the corner at a hundred miles an hour, but a cop caught up and told me to put it back.

Two minutes later I was in 6th street where the murder was. I saw a crowd and headed towards it.

"Make way!" I said ploughing through the crowd. When I finally got to the middle of the crowd all I found was a puppy doing tricks. "What is going on here?" I asked.

"We're watching this puppy do tricks," said the crowd all at once.

"But I was told that there was a murder on 6th street and....," I was cut short.

"This isn't 6th street!" said one member of the crowd turning the road sign around. "This is 9th street!"

As I turned around one of the crowd said "Hey mister! Did you say there was a murder on 6th street?"

"Yeah." I replied.

"Come on!" said the man and everyone ran off for 6th street. Well, there was the puppy all alone. It jumped into my arms, licking my face and causing a brown stain on my shirt arm. What could I do? I decided to take it to the dry cleaners later - the shirt that is, not

the puppy. I threw the puppy into my car and a loud smashing sound followed as it passed through the opposite window. I headed for 6th street again.

finally reached 6th street to see a large crowd looking at a dead body. Suddenly, "BANG !!!", gunfire. People scattered and I dived behind some trash cans for cover. I quickly pulled out my banana. My banana?!!! I must have put it in my holster instead of my gun! there I was, behind a lot of Well. stinking trash cans being shot at, and all I had was a banana. Was my life about to end? No! I had a plan. took one of the lids off the trash cans and threw into the air. As I figured, being surprised by the sudden movement they shot at the lid. I darted out towards my car only to be hit across the head by a low flying trash can lid. was knocked unconscious.

When I awoke I found myself staring at what first appeared to be an unripe pineapple but then I realised that it was a grenade. I fumbled in my pockets for my banana. The grenade was swinging on a thread and each time it swung the pin fell out a bit more. I took my banana and squeezed it into a mush. It was risky but here goes. I tossed it at the grenade and knocked it flying across the room, where it landed and exploded. Fortunately I was unharmed. But wait! What a fool I am, I wasn't even tied down!

Suddenly from nowhere came the sound of marching feet. I stood next to the door. There was the tinkle of keys and WHAM !!! The door flung open, smashing into my face (oh pain !) Once again I had been knocked out.

When I woke up, I had a blood nose which soon stopped. I was still behind the door, they mustn't have seen me! I picked myself up and walked out of the room. A bit further down the hall I heard a "Woof! Woof!". I turned around and there was the puppy. He seemed to

want me to follow him. As we walked down the hall I heard the clanking of metal from behind a door. I slowly opened it and walked in. There was a man duelling with swords against a dummy. He saw me and pressed a button on the wall. The door slammed shut. He threw a sword at me which I caught. "Okay," he said, "we will have a duel, pig. Put your sword in your sheath."

I put my sword in my sheath. "Hang on." I said, "I haven't got a sheath."

Commence!" he said. "Well you do now. We drew our swords and started to He whipped the sword out of my battle. hand in the first few seconds. die!" he screamed and fell dead. must have had high blood pressure or something, I guess I'll never know. From behind the wall I heard the sound of cars. I grabbed the puppy and walked through the door. "VROODOOM !!!." I was not next to a road but on an aerodrome and I was standing on the runway with a Fokker Friendship heading straight towards me. I was doomed. closed my eyes and waited as the sound grew louder, and louder, and louder, and louder, and fainter, and fainter, and fainter, and fainter. I opened my eyes to see that the plane had gone straight over me without touching me. These pilots must be blind!

Well, that was it. I had no place to go except home, so I thumbed a ride with a Cessna 248 and got off outside my building. It had been an exciting day.

"Hang on." I thought. "Who does this puppy belong to? I guess you're mine," and together we went inside for a cup of coffee and dog biscuits. Boy! The makers of those dog biscuits should make some different flavours, I hate smoked salmon!

by James Booth (3 Nield)

Bitten by a byte



Leaping between the car's headlights and avoiding the puddles hiding a pothole in the darkness was harder than Martin had expected, though he knew he had to escape. He felt they were closing in,

in the darkness, surrounding him, though he couldn't turn around in case someone was there. Running as fast as he could with sweat in his eyes and panicking, he dived into a large cardboard box behind a shopping centre. He realised he was lost and he began to get cold. Time had seemed to slow in the chase and he had no idea for how long he had been running. He shivered himself to sleep in the box amongst the rubbish.

After waking at dawn to the sound of busy traffic he quickly moved among the shops to find out where he was. By looking at a sign post he found he was in Pt. Chevalier. He began to mix with the shoppers in case they were still looking for him. Then they started once again: cravings for Sid and the Pit. Returning to them used to be a dream, but now, since his escape from the hospital, things suddenly became real.He

had a chance. He began to start the was one giant computer program. long walk home to Titirangi.

Nothing seemed to have changed. The brick house was as neat and tidy as always, with everything locked, because both of his parents worked. However, he knew where the spare key was. A strange sensation came over Martin and a gleam returned to his eyes that had been missing for the past month because of his hospital stay. He had to get to the Pit; running frantically toward the Pit's door, his left cheek twitched with nervousness. He entered the room quickly, sealing it off from the outside world like he used to do for hours. The room was dark and musty because he had blacked out the window, the only light was a 15 Watt desk lamp. His eyes began to glaze over as though he were transforming into some other being. He became deaf to the outside world.

Martin approached Sid carefully as though he would strike at any moment. Turning a switch, he recognised both the familiar sound of Sid clearing his throat, and the image in his eye. Martin sat down and let his hands dance across Sid faster and faster! A light flashed below Sid's mouth and Martin promptly fed it with a disk. An encouraging whirring sound emitted from Sid as it was digested. Martin waited, eager and very tense. Last time he was with Sid was the day they'd taken him off to hospital to be kept under examination for a heart problem he'd had since birth. His parents thought that somehow this could have caused the problems he had been having at school before he was suspended and eventually It was obvious to everyone who knew him that something was wrong, that he was sick. He became a social disaster, never leaving the house and only talking to people who could talk with Sid.

A car drove into the garage. Martin's mother stepped out. As soon as she entered the house she knew Martin was there. She could hear Sid's voice. "My name is Sid, hello Martin". It was in a robotic American accent, hardly human. Before she could speak the doorbell rang. Two police officers demanded to be led to Martin, her l8 year old son. Martin didn't even know other people were in the house till a policeman grabbed his arm. He kicked and punched at everyone in sight, trying to get back to Sid and the Pit, be he failed. He had only been on the computer twelve

"Mr and Mrs. Johnson, your son has committed some major offences. Our only hope is that the judge takes into account your son's mental condition. I am amazed that you had no idea what he was doing". " Using the computer to manipulate other computers seems to have taken control of his life." said the parents' lawyer outside the courtrooms before Martin's case.

"Well, actually, it only really started after we bought him a modem for a birthday present ten months ago." the father replied nervously. "That was when his personality began to change."

The lawyer continued to listen to the father's explanations. "He became so involved with Sid that he felt the world

1 thought he was joking when he told me."

Mrs. Johnson, like her husband, had no idea of what her son had been doing. They didn't know what "hacking" meant, or that Martin had become so good at it that he was selling off his services as an industrial saboteur and was breaking into banks' computer systems. authorities discovered that he was a millionaire only when all his bank accounts were totalled. However, he couldn't spend any of it because of how suspicious it would look. The only thing he had not done was to break into the Wanganui computer, though he had tried continuously. The doctors who examined him on his arrest thought it was this obsession that had caused the problem. They felt that the addiction could be cured , though only after major treatment.

"Martin Edgar Johnson, you are to be admitted to Carrington ... " These were the last words Mrs. Johnson heard before she collapsed. She woke to find the phone ringing in her bedroom. A constant beeping tone was all she could hear. She ran downstairs to the pit where she had often seen Martin run when he heard the tone. Switching on Sid she fed him a disk and turned a knob on the modem to receive the position. Sid's eye blinked a variety of colours then a message appeared:

> WANGANUI COMPUTER <PRESS A KEY>

Mrs. Johnson's hands began to dance across the keyboard.

Andrew Russell (6 Wilson)

Cliff winds



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feathers and ruffled the feathers in his splayed wings. The sea rumbled and roared on the rocks below. The waves lashed relentlessly on the cliff face, as if trying to break the cliff in two. Bringing his wings down experimentally, he was picked up by the wind and he let out a surprised squawk. He waddled back to the edge of the cliff ledge. He was one nest out of fledgling-hood, inexperienced at cliff flying. High above his head, older, and experienced gulls, circled and wheeled. the danger lay in the varying up and down draughts and in the rocky outcrops

Steadying himself, he prepared to dive off the ledge. The gusts steadied and

Tsunami

"This is a civil defence emergency. Would all people living in the vicinity of Takapuna, Milford, Devonport, Castor Bay and Bayswater move to higher ground. I repeat, people living in the vicinity of Takapuna, Milford, Devonport, Castor Bay and Bayswater move to higher ground. There is a Tsunami warning in force. You have half an hour to clear the

This is the message that came over the radio as I was standing in our kitchen, getting a drink. It was a Saturday in the middle of December. The sun was shining and it seemed impossible to think that a potential disaster could be coming on a day like this.

Dad was outside, digging the garden wher I told him. "Oh no!", he exclaimed. "How long do we have to get out of here?", he asked.

The wind streamed through his belly he pushed himself forward. His legs and webbed feet tucked into the feathers and his body became streamlined. He plunged. The wind screamed and tore at plunged. him. Gusts buffeted his body. rocks seemed to throw themselves at him. Suddenly he remembered. Following previous lessons he extended his wings slowly; pain flared through his shoulders as the wind picked him up and lifted him from the cliffs. His wings had harnessed the power of the winds!

> The wind faded as he glided away from the cliffs. While extending his wings to their fullest extent, he dipped to the left and headed back to the cliffs. High above him he could see the ledge that had been his take-off point. gusting updraught hit him. His line wavered and then steadied, as he had been told. He soared upwards.

> Seconds later he too was soaring high above the cliffs. He was circling with the older gulls. Many of them squawked Many of them squawked their approval and followed his circling flight. He had conquered the cliffs. He had become a gull of higher quality. He was respected.

Chris Mitchell (6 Holt)



"The guy said to clear the area within half an hour", I explained.

"Right, go and tell your mother, and then come and help me put this gear

Within 30 seconds I was back neiping Dad. We tidied everything away and then went into the house to find Mum packing some food and other things into a box.

"Quick, you two, go around as many rooms as you can and put as much valuable stuff as you can up as high as possible. We're leaving in 5 minutes."

Mum's voice had a sense of urgency in it I hadn't heard before.

Dad and I did as much as we could before we heard the toot of our car horn. could sense the gloominess that had come over our family as I got in the car. As we drove out of the driveway of our beachfront property in Takapuna, I had a feeling I would never see it again.

The roads were full of people wanting to flee the area. Most were heading for Devonport and the safety of North Head. This meant cars were spread right across both sides of the road, causing utter chaos. The inevitable happened - an accident. A blue Honda went crunching into the side of a Laser, hitting the driver's door. The driver of the Laser was killed instantly. The Honda was going too fast. The driver had no seat

belt on and his head hit the windscreen with shattering force. Glass lay everywhere. The driver stayed sprawled over the steering wheel, unconscious, blood pouring from his head. There was too much traffic for anyone to get to him. Finally, as we were pulling out of sight of the accident, someone reached the man in an attempt to give him emergency attention.

The trip took us 15 minutes. The urban traffic was flowing quite freely even though the roads were badly congested. As we wound up the hill to North Head my only thought was: "Would it really come and destroy much of the North Shore?"

We found a park as high up as we could. It had been 25 minutes since the original call went out, and the roads were still full of people. The next 15 minutes seemed to take forever. There were people everywhere around me talking excitedly. I looked down at the streets below. Many cars were still making their way to places that hopefully would provide safety. I was still looking around me when I heard someone yell,

"Look out, here they come".

I ran to the top of the hill to see everyone clustered together in a large group. I bustled my way to the front. Three or four 60 foot waves were moving at an incredible pace towards Takapuna and Milford. The giant waves got closer and closer, and then suddenly they were upon the beach, smashing anything in their way. The first two hit at once, turning dozens of houses into instant toothpicks, and carrying the devastated wrecks away in the flow that followed. The third wave struck deeper in, destroying anything that was left within 300 m. of the beach.

People watched, horror-struck, as their homes were obliterated, all in a matter of 30 seconds.

Now they had to face the aftermath - the harrowing task of salvaging what they could. I wondered what lay in store for us at home ...

Overboard

His throat burned, his eyes were red with the sting of salty spray. He huddled his legs close, wrapping his arms around them for warmth. Overboard! Overboard and all alone ... at the mercy of the sea. That was all he could think of. Waves towered above him, lifting him, breaking with a turmoil and fury. He was at their mercy. Overboard! The Swiss watch he was wearing, waterproof to 100m had stopped. 5.15 it read. He guessed it had stopped shortly after ... after the unthinkable - the lone nightmare come Overboard! The word played in his mind. There seemed to be little hope. Miles from anywhere, an insignificant speck somewhere in the mighty Pacific.

important, Captain Joshua Slocum had prepared to sleep. He had drawn tight prepared to sleep. his canvas hammock to prevent him from falling out of his bunk when his sloop, the 'Spray' lurched or rolled. Earlier on, the barometer had dropped and he had sensed that a storm was coming. Outside it had been blowing with force and fury. Mountainous waves capped in snow-like foam had assailed the boat. But the Captain had been in many a gale and hadn't been unduly worried. He had respect for the sea and was aware that anything could happen, especially to the ignorant and unwary. It was coming around to hurricane season again and he had hoped to get home within the week, just before the storms officially started. Maybe the season had come early. Darkness had fallen and Slocum had dozed off. He had been awoken with a lurch. The boat had been lying sidesurvive this kind of treatment for long.

steering gear had gone. He had climbed up on deck clad in wet weather gear, wearing his vital safety harness. Quickly he had snapped his shackle onto a nearby spreader. The main wind vane of the self-steering gear had come free and was dangling by its piece of shock cord. The Captain had known that he had to retrieve this piece of equipment but that the task required him to release his safety harness. It was a risk. To hell with it, he had thought. Unhooking the shackle, he had leaned over. The inevitable had happened. The boat had lurched and he had slipped ... Overboard

Strangely he had felt foolish as he plunged head first into the deep cool water. Only when he had broken the surface seconds later had panic struck. He had frantically swum for the boat. His heart had stopped as he had seen the 'Spray's riding light disappear into a trough. He had waited but she had gone, sailing precariously by herself without him ...

The Captain guessed he had been at the sea's mercy for about five hours. red glow had started to push its way above the horizon. The storm seemed to have blown itself out over night. Seabirds were gathering, riding the air currents, searching for food. watched as one fell before him. He assumed it must have died in flight, a feather ball, plummeting earthwards, ending in an explosion of spray. His fate would be similar, Slocum thought. on and an enormous wave had just passed It was only a matter of time before the Even the 'Spray' could not sea took him, leaving no trace. Slocum rubbed his salt-stung eyes, his body Slocum had assumed that the self- felt numb with cold. It suddenly dawned

upon him what a fool he had been. Where there were birds there must be land. He scanned the horizon, shading his eyes from the brightening sun. Sure enough on the horizon the Captain could see the outline of an island. He estimated it was roughly 10 kilometers away. hope of survival rested upon his ability to cover these 10 kilometers. He began to swim. The sea had shown him mercy Aided by the currents, luck this time. and his will to survive, Captain Joshua Slocum crawled ashore, collapsing just out of the surf's reach. lucky," he thought. The sea had spared him, its power and might easing for just a moment.

His life was the sea and sailing. It had been his home. Never again would he under-estimate its strength and unpredictability. He not only owed his life to the sea, it actually was his

Anthony Turnbull (6 Sharfe)

Bicycle

THE STATE OF THE S

Glinting like a lone tin can in the desert Reflecting images like a movie-screen

Standing proud as a show dog Zealously kept close at hand

Your new bicycle.

Wade Brownlee (3 Nield)

The World's Best

It was on the 5th November that Bernhard explained that we were all professionals NZPGA golf tournament at Saint Clair's golf course, which I had convincingly won. This tournament had marked the end "The boss is away, eh, but I spose he of the year's rigorous world golfing We had it in mind to work our circuit. way up to Auckland by the end of that month, playing at a few golf courses on the way up, sort of a golfing holiday. This was perhaps quite a ridiculous proposition, that is, after playing golf for the whole year, but after thinking, sleeping and eating golf for the past ten months it's kind of hard to give it up for any length of time. By the time we reached Wellington in our Ford Telstar was 14th June, we managed to play two games and I was the victor on both occasions - it was just my luck to strike my best form at the end of the season. After spending three days in Wellington we decided to set off for Hawkes Bay arriving there on 20th November. We decided that we would spend the night at the Waipuna Motel, on the outskirts of Waipuna, it had a spa and was accompanied by a nine-hole golf

Sevvy, who was driving at that time, took a wrong turn none of us had noticed, as both Bernhard and I had our eyes glued to the car windows looking for anything that bore the slightest resemblance to a golf course. It was ten miles up this road when Bernhard shouted, "Look! Behind those trees. Isn't that a pin?"

"This", I said, "can't be the place. It's in the middle of nowhere."

Sevvy slammed on the brakes and put the car into reverse. We all exited the car and cautiously climbed over the fence you never know, it might be electric. We pushed our way through the massive pine trees, and to our amazement we saw a very picturesque and what looked like a world-class golf course. Curious, we returned to our car to consult a map. We soon discovered Sevvy's map, but could not find any trace of the golf course, which we had just seen moments ago. Totally bewildered, we decided to pay this course a visit and check it out. Sevvy made a U turn and about a kilometre later we reached what looked like an entrance to this course, in the form of a gate. Bernhard jumped the gate, unlatched it and let us through. We progressed down a dusty road for no more than two hundred metres when we reached an old, run-down farmhouse. Two gigantic Dobermans greeted us, in a very unpleasant way, by jumping on top of our car. None of us dared to open the car door in fear that we might have our legs bitten off.

"Get'n behind ya muts!", shouted a rather raspy voice, which belonged to a rough-looking Maori, unshaven and dressed in the dirtiest overalls I've ever seen. "What are youse doing 'ere, this 'ere's private property."

I quickly wound down the window and told him how we got lost and how we had seen this golf course just off the road and also asked him if he knew anything about

"What's it to ya?" he challenged. So I

Langer, Sevvy Ballisteros and I left on a golfing holiday, and that we would Christchurch. We had just completed the particularly like to play on this course.

> wouldn't mind if you professionals, or whatever you call yourselves, played on his course", he replied, "Youse got ya cluba, have ya?"

> By this time we were quite excited about playing on this course and we were all quick to answer, "Yes!"

> "Good, eh, I'll just fetch me clubs and I'll give youse a game." He disappeared behind the farmhouse with the dogs and returned in five minutes carrying the grottiest and most rusty clubs I had ever seen.

> He led us down a dirt track to the first hole. "This un's a par 5, only 550 metres, comes a bit round the right up there" said the Maori, whose name we later found to be Hemi Makakalaka. "How 'bout one of your blokes teeing off,

> Bernhard went first, he launched into a full flowing swing, managing to hit the ball as straight as an arrow. It was a good length shot of about 260 metres down a fifty metre wide fairway.

> Sevvy was next and hit a good ball with just a bit too much left to right movement, and it landed twenty metres along from Bernhard's, almost in the

> Then it was me, full of concentration. Although it was a fun game I hated to lose. I addressed the ball and with one of my best swings I hit it a fair forty metres past my two opponents.

> Over to the tee went Hemi, and pulled out of his bag a ball which, to put the kindest construction on it, had seen better days. He pulled out a club, I think it must have been a wood as it resembled a bit of wood on a hickory staff. He walked up to the tee, had a few practice swipes, and addressed the ball. He hit a beautiful rising shot and it didn't hit terra firma until well after mine and came to a stop about fifty metres beyond my ball. Bernhard hit an excellent second shot with his three wood, which he faded just right and short of the green. Sevvy was next, he hit a super shot, which finished on the left front edge.

> I decided to use a three wood also and really gave it a good swing, sending the ball straight at the pin. It landed a metre short of the green and rolled ten metres past the pin. Then to my utmost aggravation, Hemi said, "Should have told you that the greens are a bit dry ... I haven't watered them for a few days, eh".

Hemi pulled out what looked like a five iron and hit the most beautiful shot I've ever seen. It soared up and like an eagle swooped down to devour its prey, the hole. The ball came to a halt two feet from the hole. Hemi nudged it in for an eagle three, with the most out-of-shape putter I've seen yet. could have cut the atmosphere with a knife. Bernhard chipped up and twoputted for a par five. Sevvy chipped up by the pin for a birdie four and I putted about five feet beyond the pin then nailed the putt for a birdie four on the way back.

We then proceeded through some bush to the next hole, an absolutely magnificent par three. According to Hemi it was 195 metres long. There was scrub almost all the way around the green, stopping only the massive bunkers for accompanied the whole green. It was an island of safety in a sea of perils.

Bernhard hit a beautiful shot with his four iron, but the ball just caught the top edge of the bunker and rolled back into the sand. Sevvy hit his four iron too big and put the ball over the back of the green into another bunker. I almost did the same but the ball managed to stop just on the fringe of the green. Hemi casually threw his ball to the ground and hit an excellent shot with his trusty rusty to within five feet of the hole. He nailed it for a birdie two (not bad - three under after two holes). We all had up and down pars.

As the game progressed Hemi had two more eagles and the rest were birdies, giving him a score of 24 for the nine hole course - that's an amazing 12 under par I finished with 34 (2 under par), Sevvy had 37 (Lover par) and Bernhard had 38 (2 over par).

Hemi had beaten us, this year's top golfing money winners, by lO strokes on nine holes which would have graced any championship course. Hemi led us back to our car and said, "Spose youse need a bit of practice, eh;, by the way, what's ya names?"

"Ah, uh,uh," we stuttered. Then I said, "My name's Fred Secumbla". I then pointed to Bernhard and said, Joe Milligan". I then pointed to Sevvy and said, "This is Freddy Farquism". We said our goodbyes to Hemi and left as quickly as we could. That night we made an oath never to repeat what we had seen on that November day - after all, we were the greatest golfers in the world.

Paul Stubbs (5 Willis)

Solitary

He was alone, trapped in the wilderness of life, Solitary. Nobody challenged him, Nobody intruded. She broke his solitude. Warily and cautiously at first, He gave in to her, Breaking away from his old life And into the reality of the world.

Charles Adam (3 Van Der Griend)



The Inconsequential Life

He floated. Up and down, up and down, in harmony with the gentle swells. The sun hovered above, glaring with never ending intensity. Although he was not sun hovered above, glaring with never ending intensity. Although he was not cold, his wetsuit constantly chafed his skin and he could feel blood oozing freely from numerous abrasions on the inside of his thighs. Blood attracts sharks. The thought sent a shiver of fear through his body. fear through his body.

At times his thoughts drifted back to the months prior to the sinking. The escape had been relatively easy, while awaiting trial he had managed to elude the two guards posted to him and made it to the coast. There, he had a few contacts and obtained a berth on a ship leaving the country.

Time passed indifferently, alternating between periods of either virtual unconsciousness or of that unending motion with the swells. Soon he began to feel hunger pains and his throat was parched and dry. Soon he began

Once he got to the new country he was unsure what would happen but anything was better than what they had in store for him back home. But they would find him, sooner or later, and take him back, and he would be dealt his punishment.

He floated. It was now two days since the sinking of the ship. His body was raw and showing the consequences of severe malnutrition. In his mind thoughts bounced back and forth incoherently. Life meant nothing, death He floated. No more. was an end. It would end the pain.

a quiet way to spend the day

Two boys alone Two boys who think they're clever Sitting in the garden shed floating like

Breathing deep with backs up straight They talk to each other and contemplate What tragedies life holds in store; No girlfriend, school, the family war.

Eyeballs roll and nostrils flair While petrol fumes escaping Kill off brain cells sending them To the world they were creating

Sitting in the garden shed Like vegetables, wishing they were dead One lights a cigarette to smoke The other goes outside to choke.

The flames grab hold of the soft young flesh Of the boy with fire breath His mind so blown by petrol fume His garden shed becomes his tomb.

A quiet way to spend the day Floating in mid air Smoking, sniffing and injecting life Into a world which isn't there.

PROPERTURAL PROPER

by Adrian Munt (6 Talt)

He floated. A tiny speck in the middle of a vast ocean. How he had landed himself in this situation was not his unstable mind did not comprehend important but the memory of those confused moments kept coming back. The scene. A gentle breeze sprang up, ship had sunk, he had made it clear with a life-jacket and that was that. As far swells. His head would look like the as he could tell the other crew went down with the ship.

He floated. Up and down, up and down. look-out. Oh, the man could attract the tanker's attention alright, in a sealed pocket of the life jacket were three flares, easy to set off.

> But he didn't reach for them, floated, his glassy eyes watching the tanker steadily making its way toward the horizon.

> him an albatross soared swooped in the now still air. The man noticed the bird and painfully tilted back his head to observe it. That was what he wanted, freedom. Something he could never have if he went back to his fellow man. No, death was his desire but not in the way his executioners had planned for him. He wanted it free, of his own choice. He was not afraid.

> And so he passed on, from this world into whatever lies beyond, painlessly and swiftly.

> Overhead the albatross continued her search for food, suddenly her sharp eyes noticed the floating body of the man. She circled warily, then dived.

For the albatross, the man's body was just an inconsequential piece, no more important than the tiny fish darting to and fro just below the surface. His troubled past and the storm of emotions that had run through his head meant nothing to her. He simply helped to satisfy her hunger.

by Nigel Chandler (6 Sharfe)



what is behind me. See my class. See me. How it used to be that I was taught how we struggled won fought on the fields of Westlake

gone, Environment's remains Will "What Is" Be played tomorrow Fresh air Freedom Free spirits breaking bounds of boredom pushing body and soul

The young float on the cool breeze their joy reminds of vitality once bubbled forth

simply stuffing around

I am looking back fellowship with life I too once held.

I have not joy but little Knowl edge and much experience

Clouds sweep across the sun Yet it breaks through, and, Seagull's shadow Glides across the grass

a shadow a foreshadow Still All Gone?

by Roger Redmond

LADY WITH THE SCA

weeks Elma had suspected that something was going on between her husband and that real-estate woman Tonight was the last straw, calling her to tell her that he was working late at the office, and after she had cooked his favourite meal for him! There was only one thing to do..... With the oppositon gone, he'd come back to her again. She'd have him under her thumb where she could keep an eye on him. It wasn't that he was a bad husband in any way. He just got, well, distracted.

By the time Howard got home it was past ten and Elma was already asleep, her plan for killing off "that awful realestate woman" firmly fixed in her mind.

The next day dawned. As usual Elma was up before Howard, making his breakfast. By the time Howard came down the stairs to the kitchen, breakfast was already voice from inside. and on the plates.

Elma looked at him with pride. It didn't really surprise her that that woman found her husband attractive; he did cut a dashing figure in his dark grey pin striped suit and bowler hat. Kissing him goodbye Elma thought "By the end of today you won't have to worry about her again, dear."

At nine o'clock, strictly according to plan, she pulled on a pair of light yellow gloves, picked up her handbag, and locking the door behind her, left for 'that woman's' flat.

two minutes ahead of her schedule she was outside the door of the flat. Steeling herself for the crime she was about to commit she pressed the doorbell, hard!

"Come in, it's open," came a honeyed

Carefully Elma stepped inside, unwinding Elma quickly checked that she was dead the long green scarf she had bought on and then leaving the scarf behind left the way to the flat.

"I'm in the kitchen, dear."

Winding the scarf around her hands Elma stepped into the kitchen. Even as 'that In a panic Elma started banging on the woman' started to turn Elma slipped the door, screaming in a high falsetto noose over her head and round her voice. throat, pulling it tight.

In silence she died.

Putting her handbag on the kitchen sink

the apartment, locking the door behind her. Then she remembered her handbag the police would find it, and her, she'd go to prison.

On the floor below someone called the police.

by Craig McGowan

The Cloud of Death

The cockpit vibrated momentarily as the eternity below, the only sights of three nuclear turbines roared into life. Across the towering structure, air-locks were being checked and the cargo carefully stored for the eight hour flight ahead.

Lieutenant Alan Stapleton sat facing the front observation panel and with his pre-flight checks completed he rested back and listened to the deep hum of the air-conditioning. A sharp electronic siren sounded in his headphones, followed by the monotonous voice of 'Copernicus Control Tower'.

"Flight CL84, you are cleared for lift off on ramp E82, please complete radio contact procedure with orbiter - thank you."

Stapleton responded immediately locked onto the position-finding satellite, constantly orbiting the moon. Having done this, he checked the take-off thrust and strapped up for the coming impact.

His clammy hands felt for the manual control stick and quivered above the automatic thrust equalizing button, or 'boosterbutton', as it was called by his fellow work colleagues. His finger switched, then jammed down hard on the button. In three seconds almost 8000 pounds of thrust was upon him, sending his 20 ton shuttle speeding along the take-off ramp and hurling itself into the lunar atmosphere.

After 30 seconds or so the shuttle levelled out and Stapleton could relax once more at his controls. It was his fifth lunar flight, having just passed his commercial pilot's licence. The journey ahead was pretty routine. was transporting a shipment of iron pheroxide to a jet fuel works at Sector 38, in the Sea of Tranquility region. cargo was worth, in total, around \$1.8 million lunar dollars - more than Stapleton dared to think about as he was completely responsible for it while it was above 400 metres of the moon's outer surface.

Putting all these chilling thoughts aside, he switched to automatic pilot and lifted himself out of his seat to walk over to the starboard observation window. Looking down from 12,000 metres above the moon's surface was one of the most exhilarating and aweinspiring things Stapleton had ever experienced in his life. Every flight was as if he was still encountering it for the first time - looking down on the vast barren plains of the moon, seeing the occasional light twinkling an

lifeform for hundreds of miles.

The immense mountain ranges would loom up from beyond the horizon and, as if almost touching the undercarriage of his shuttle, they would rise and fall in sheer faces, playing with the sun's light rays and creating the blackest of

Stapleton suddenly went rigid with terror - he had seen something below, something he had only ever encountered in his worst nightmares. A red glow was lying between him and the lunar surface - a sort of translucent cloud - probably about a thousand metres deep and 10 km in diameter. No-one knew for sure the exact details of these clouds - mainly because nobody had ever lived to record this phenomenon. It was described as an intense wind, scooping up fragments of dust and swirling them around. However, these recordings were made 400 km away so they were frowned upon specialists.

The leading theory was that the cloud was formed from gases escaping from the moon's surface and mixing with the atmosphere - creating, surprisingly enough, an immense vacuum, compacting anything in its path to relatively nothing.

Coming to his senses, Stapleton lurched for the controls, switching back to manual. He was almost on top of it; in fact, it had already started to envelope the craft, pulling it down towards the eye, or centre, of the cloud. Stapleton applied more power and was thrown back into his seat, blood rushing to his brain nearly causing a complete blackout. He was escaping - yes -overwhelmed, he began to feel confidence growing back in himself. It seemed almost too good to be true, he was actually defeating the powerful phenomenon beneath him.

There was an immense flash of light, then an incredible bang that tore panels off the port stabilizers. An engine had overheated and completely blown apart, causing the shuttle to spin out of its path of flight and dive back towards its pursuer. In seconds it was all over the sky rained debris - the battle had been lost.

Nature had won yet again - and man, the underdog, shrank before its superiority, thoroughly defeated.

by Matthew Watson (4 Howie)

The House

'The House', as it was called, was old and decrepit, and its appearance was a perfect book cover for the stories told within. It had horrifying tales told of it at night by the hearth, tales of ghosts and spectres, but those are different stories altogether. God knows why anyone could be foolhardy enough to accept a bet to stay a night there alone. I can only suppose money to some men is dearer than life itself.

He was comfortable, he had his whiskey and pipe. Stretching, he slid gently into the arm chair, a fire blazed in the hearth, illuminating the room around it. Shadows danced on the walls as the fire crackled and hissed, arousing one's imagination with their different shapes and shades. This is how his friend left him until morning and this is where the story ends or would have ended if his friend had not returned later that evening.

guilty about the bet, worried about his friend, John, as I'll call him, returned to the house. He walked down the creaky half-rotten balcony toward where the light streamed from a shutter window. As he came closer he heard voices within.

"So he's broken the bet, eh," John thought to himself. "No doubt he's got some woman with him." Approaching nearer, John peered through the windows, and stepped back in horror. Paralysed by the sight within, John could only watch and listen.

"Get out of my house!" boomed a hollow, commanding voice.

"No! Its not your house! You're....you're dead." The thought made him shudder - talking to a deadman!

"You'll suffer the consequences, if you don't leave now." The voice became a shrill, high-pitched whistle.

"Ha", was the reply in a scoffing tone. This is when it happened. The spectre, now totally enraged, thrust gnarled, twisted hands upwards. With a blinding flash produced a sword of fire. It sliced the air and connected with a deadly accuracy. Flesh on steel, steel on bone, the sword carved cleanly through the neck of its victim, splashing blood on the carpet and walls.

The ghastly deed done. The spectre turned and faced the window. John's blood froze as its gaze fell upon his. For the first time he could see it clearly, a twisted drawn face attached to a frail skeleton frame. For what seemed an eternity the spectre held John's gaze with it's penetrating eyes, and then faded and was gone.

John sped into town, driving insanely. It took two hours to free him from the wreck, but it was too late.

He managed only to tell his story before death claimed him too.

The Passing of Cellabrian

Picture in your mind a small closed valley. Its sides hidden by lush green vegetation of many shades only broken by an outcrop of rocks here and there. Rising above many of the smaller trees are oaks strong and massive. Most of the bush is only ten or so feet high but even so, it gives secure protection, and is home to many an animal.

From the south end is one path only about four feet in width and caringly lined with carefully carved stones of many colours. As the path comes north towards you, it opens out into a beautiful glade. On the left of it is a small log house with a thatched roof and shuttered windows. Around the front base of the house are many flowers whose colours seem to shimmer with fine droplets of morning dew reflecting in the dim light of the rising sun. On this side is a pile of firewood stacked neatly in a triangular shape against the wall. Also there is a garden, well tended, with large vegetables and fruit trees. A group of rabbits play around the base of a huge oak tree that grows in the middle of the garden.

A small brook flows past you, to the right, down into a deep pond about thirty metres in front of the wooden house, that reflects the sun like falling splinters of glass. The brook continues down the valley towards the south, after passing under a wooden walkbridge that spans ten feet across the clear rippling water. Many fish swim in the pond, but from your sitting place you can only see the occasional splash of a fish jumping from the water.

The remainder of the glade, is lush grass dripping with silver droplets of dew.

In the middle of the glade, just in front of the house is a round carved oak table with two oak chairs beside it, facing each other. Two other chairs are just outside the front of the house by the flower gardens.

From your place on the rock, giving a wide and general view of the house and valley, you see that much love and care has gone into making the valley a welcoming place for men and animals alike. The valley is a place of peace.

While you view the valley, the sun rises slowly and the woods come to life. The grass and trees scintillate with the droplets of dew and the pond now glitters like silver. The birds awaken, and fly from their nests to search for food or to wash and play in the pond. You see more rabbits and the occasional fox or other wildlife flitting through the undergrowth.

You hear a small squeaking sound and look towards the log house. The door has opened. From under the shadow of the eave you see an old man. He is carrying an ash staff with one golden and one silver end. Using the staff to support himself he walks out to the oak table.

The hood of his log robe is thrown back to show long silky white hair. His face is hidden by a snow-white beard and moustache that flows half way down his chest.

Slowly using the support of the staff, the old man lowers himself down into one of the oak chairs and sits listening to the sounds of the morning about him.

After a while he gives a whistle as if calling a dog and out of the woods come birds, rabbits, foxes, and many other woodland animals. The most majestic of all is a noble-looking white stag whose pure fur gleams in the rays of the sun. You stare in amazement at it.

"Grandfather, what is happening? Why have all the creatures gathered here?"

Your gaze suddenly turns to a figure emerging from the house. You see a young man appearing to you about 16 years of age. He has short brown hair and slightly tanned skin. Young as he is the boy stands at least six feet tall and is of a lean, but strong build. He wears a leather jacket and pants that reach to just above his knees.

The boy walks over to the other oak chair, and sits down next to his grandfather, and looks questioningly at him.

The valley now has an airy feeling about it, and you realise that it has gone very quiet, not a sound can be heard, except for the gentle rustle of leaves moving in the wind, and the occasional bird fluttering down to sit in a tree near the old man.

As you turn your wandering mind back to the old man, you notice now that many creatures have gathered in the trees, and on the grass and pond. All of them are silent as though something bad is to come. A large brown bear lies in the grass next to the stag, puffing frosted air through its strong jaws.

All of a sudden the light breeze stops and the forest stands quiet as though listening.

"Friends, creatures of the forest, my time is near," The old man's voice rings out clear and direct.

I have called you together to tell you that I must leave the valley and this world to enter the afterlife. I have lived my life in this beautiful land and am sad to have to go. Herne, my father, brought news to me in my dreams. I must hand my staff to Jason my grandson. Jason is to be the new master of the valley." Saying this the old man held out the staff to Jason who took it and then embraced his grandfather. Tears rolled down his face. Then they parted.

"But why, I do not deserve this! This is your staff, a gift from Herne, Father of Nature. You worked for this, your whole life," protested Jason.

The old man scruffed the boy's hair with his wrinkled hand. "By right it is yours. Young though you are, in time you'll understand. I have taught you many things; nature and the magic of Druids. Herne will come to you in your

dreams and name you his new son, and from him you'll gain much wisdom as I did two hundred years ago. Also you'll learn from the forest and animals." A slight twinkling of pain shot over the man's face. "I feel weak. I must leave, for at sunset I must lay to rest."

"Where, where must you go?" said Jason, as more tears flowed down his face.

"I must ride to the Cavern of Eternity to be borne away by Herne."

"But that is a day's journey at least across the plains. How will you go unless by some magic?" asked Jason.

"Belfalas the Swifthorn shall bear me, but as you say it is a long journey. I must leave now." At this the white stag stepped forward, waiting for the Druid.

To your surprise the stag speaks: "Jason, you must listen to Cellabrian. There is much wisdom in his words. The staff you hold bears the essence of itself, guard it well.

"But now I must carry him away." The voice of the stag sounds so mellow and enchanting.

"Come, Jason, help me." Cellabrian reached out to Jason who helped him mount Belfalas, the white stag.

"Farewell, Jason." Remember my words.
May you live a long and peaceful life."
Looking up he spoke to the silent
animals. "Farewell friends. May Herne
protect you."

The old man held tight to the stag's neck. "Onward Belfalas." The stag launched itself away and down the path. The steady gallop of hooves dies away in the distance.

"Farewell friends." You hear the final words of the Druid ring back up the valley.

by Shane Johnston (6 Hayden)

Let me rest

As the sun came up over the horizon, a hand reached down and picked up a pair of scratched sunglasses. These were placed on the owner's small head. An eye opened to see the tinted sunrise. After a few minutes, Michael Price picked himself up off the deck of "The Cave Bear". He looked at the expensive cruiser and lavished a smile on it. He reached into the cabin and retrieved some warmer clothes to put on his small. muscular diver's body. He loved watching the sunrise; as he thought about it, he became aware of a small pain in his head that was rapidly getting worse. As he went inside to get some Aspirin he noticed all of the bunks were occupied. He crossed the cabin to awaken the sleeping person in his bed. Then he remembered that he had let them all stay after the party had finished around two in the morning. He swallowed the Aspirin, sat on the Captain's seat and went to sleep. At about ten o'clock he awoke to the sounds of a 'herd of



wild elephants'. He wondered who had let them loose. He was happy to see the visitors leave and with them went the elephants. He still had the hangover.

He went back to the galley and sat down. In walked his newly wed wife, Janine Johnson. They had only been married for six months but had been practically engaged from their second meeting. was love at first sight. They had met on a diving drip and now, both were competent divers with over one hundred dives each to their credit.

They went out and bought some food and stowed it in the galley ready for the trip the next day. They got out all the diving equipment from the rear deck hold and double-checked it. They put all of it back in the hold. Next, they checked the onboard air compressor. They got out the high pressure spray cleaning equipment and made short work cleaning the ninety foot long cruiser. They went to bed and fell asleep shortly

At five o'clock the next morning the silence was shattered as the cruiser's engines were started. As Janine cast off, Michael opened the throttles. The water exploded as sixteen hundred horsepower just about threw the cruiser out of the water. Even two kilometres away, "The Cave Lion" could still be heard like a cannon. As they got within two kilometres of the 'Poor Knights' Michael slowed the cruiser to eight knots. When they reached their destination they dropped the grapnel anchor and reversed until it got caught on the rocky floor far below. The depth sounder showed two hundred and fifteen feet. According to the navigational charts, this was where the "Unicorn" went down. It was a very popular diving spot, so they would have to work fairly fast. They put their diving equipment on and attached eight full air tanks to the anchor warp. They noted the time and thought about the decompression that they would have to As they went down the anchor warp, they spaced the tanks two at a time at four different depths.

As they reached the bottom, they turned on their torches and began a grid search. As they swam along the bottom, their flippers sent clouds of sand billowing in the water. Janine's torch beam showed a small horn sticking out of the sand. Even as the 'gold fever' hit them, they found themselves digging under the Unicorn figurehead.

The legend had said that six feet below figurehead lay two gems of unbelievable beauty and value. Many people had simply disappeared near the 'Poor Knights', their boats found drifting with no-one on board. As boaters or divers found the boats, they all say they heard a voice inside their heads say, 'LET ME REST".

Nitrogen narcosis happens to anyone who dives below one hundred feet while breathing pressurised air. As Janine and Michael became more experienced they got used to the narcotic effect and could act normally. Now, overtaken by 'gold fever' however, they became like drunk divers and ignored their critically low air supplies. Their fingers broke through the last layers of sand and touched the gems; they laboured

to suck the air out of their empty tanks. Both were starting to feel a little drowsy, both heard a voice saying, 'LEST ME REST'.

Even as their lack of oxygen killed them, they heard the voice inside their heads saying 'LET ME REST' and they, too, could see the strange, dancing light given off from within each gem as the voice spoke. At that moment a passing boat saw the cruiser abandoned and boarded it to find out why. When they heard the voice they were sure that they would never see the crew again.

They sent out an emergency call. A full scale search was commenced but everyone involved knew it was a pointless task. When the Navy divers arrived, they found neither the gems, the bodies nor the diving equipment.

It's odd how there is never any current there but they never find anything except the boat.

G. Wells (6th Form)



Tenser The Chronicles of

BEING THE ADVENTURES OF THE ELF FINWF FINGOLFIN SON OF FINARFIN OF THE ROYAL HOUSE OF FEANOR

Fin ducked as a chair flew wildly over his head, smashing through what remained of the bar's front windows.

"Humans are such fools," he thought. "Always fighting, but at least they will provide enough cover for me to practise my trade."

Fin moved smoothly and calmly between overturned tables, his eyes quickly scannning the brawlers for a possible Finally he spotted one, a fat man, dressed in rich clothes with rings on his fingers. The man was cowering underneath a table, hands over his head. Slowly Fin moved up behind him and pulled a dagger out from his right sleeve and carefully, so as not to disturb the man, he cupped the bulging leather purse in one hand, and with the other, started to gently cut the purse strings with his dagger.

With the impeccable timing common to all police forces, they arrived and very neatly caught Fin in the act of taking one of the town dignitary's purses. Fin took one quick look and swore quietly. Framed in the doorway was a very large and very burly corporal with at least half a dozen soldiers behind him.

Reacting quickly, Fin took three short steps and dived through an unbroken side window, rolled and came to his feet and found himself staring at the guard sergeant with five guards behind him.

Thinking quickly, Fin could see no possible way out of the trap so he allowed himself to be bound and taken off to the guardhouse. At the jail he was searched and they found the two daggers hidden in his sleeves but missed the two in his boots as well as the one hidden in the small of his back. They also missed the set of lockpicks hidden the sole of his left boot. Finally he was thrown into a cell which contained two large humans, probably warriors judging from the way they were They were slightly the worse dressed. from drinking too much at the local inn.

Fin walked over to the window which was heavily barred and examined it quickly, ascertaining that there was no escape that way. He then went to the door, and, after a cursory examination, decided that the lock could definitely be picked. But he couldn't break out

with these two in this condition, so he decided to wait until the following night.

The next night: The two fighters, whose names were Dradnumb and Scarrin had said that they would join Fin in escaping from the jail. Fin pulled off his left boot, lifted the sole, and extracted from a small cavity. A leather pouch containing a set of five lockpicks with which he set to work on the door. After a minutes concentrated work, Fin heard a soft click. He whistled softly, then gave the door a slight tug. It grated open a few inches. Fin replaced his picks in the hollow of his boot and then took his daggers from their hiding places and gave one each to the two warriors while retaining one himself. Risking a quick look into for Risking a quick look into the corridor, Fin ascertained that the coast was clear. With the two warriors close behind, he crept into the corridor. Fin moved silently and lithely and looked around the corner. At the end of another corridor was a large iron bound door. Also in the corridor was a quard. Fin readied his dagger in his hand, then leapt out into the corridor and in the same movement threw the dagger at the surprised guard. With a meaty chunk that was clearly audible in the silence of the jail, the dagger struck home in the guard's throat. A fountain of blood blossomed around the hilt of the dagger, as the guard dropped his halberd and fell to his knees, clawing at his throat with already stiffening fingers. He then fell sideways onto the floor, a pool of blood already collecting around him. Fin signalled to the two warriors as they crept around the corner sounding like a full company of infantry to Fin's sensitive ears, he leant forward and retrieved his dagger from the guard's already stiffening body. Fin moved forward to the door and, ever so slowly he drew back the bolts, opened the door a fraction of an inch and peered through. Seated at a table was the guard sergeant

by Craig McGowan

TO THE STATE OF TH

Ears like sails of a ship, Legs like a 'Regent-crushing' crane, Fur like the forests of 'David Bellamy-

Forever exploding into sudden life,

- Angora rabbit.

James Rowan (3 Nield)

Academic Awards Form 7

: First in Economics; Accounting IAN BARBER : Chemistry RICHARD BARKER : Physics, Mathematics & Biology : First in Geography ROSS CAILLIAU STEPHEN CHAPMAN

KALVIN COLLINS : First in Art History & Practical Art (Prize Presented by Vital Books Ltd.)

: Accounting & Economics MARC CORLETT GREG HICKMAN : Mathematics with Statistics JOHN KERR : English

CAMERON KNIGHT

First in Biology (Abercrombie Award)
First in Mathematics with Calculus (MacMillan Award)
First in French (Bedford Award)

: First in English (Rowan Kelly Memorial Award)

JOHN KNIGHT GREGORY MOFFITT : Physics : Mathematics with Statistics

MARK NEEDHAM MAURICE NICHOLSON : Biology

ANDREW JONATHAN TAYLOR First in Physics (Soanes Memorial Award)
First in Chemistry & Mathematics with Statistics

RICHARD WARFIELD RICHARD WEBSTER : First = in History

: English & Classical Studies

Form 6

Certificates for Distinction in the subjects listed, or Prizes for first place overall are awarded to:

: English ANDREW RUSSELL

STEPHEN ANDREWS : Physics & Technical Drawing & First in Chemistry JONATHAN BAKER Mathematics

STUART BENT Physical Education NIGEL BUTLER MARK CAMPBELL English

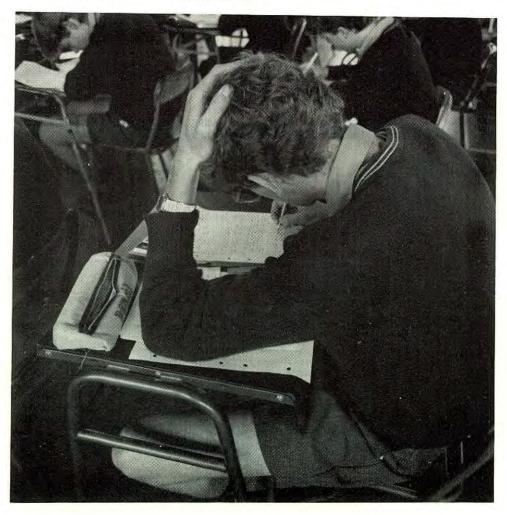
English
First in Geography
English, Physics, Biology & Mathematics
English & First in Physical Education
First in Computing & Statistics

According Franchics & First in Mathematics NIGEL CHANDLER JASON CLERKE FRASER DICKSON

CRAIG EDWARDS Accounting, Economics & First in Mathematics &

Physics (Soanes Memorial Award) English & Biology

COLIN ELLIS NICHOLAS HALL Mathematics



WAYNE HELLESOE : First in German BEVAN HOUCHEN : Mathematics SHANE JOHNSTON : Design & Technology STEVEN KELL : First in Design & Technology (Prize presented by Placemakers Ltd.) RICHARD LEE : First in Classical Studies First in Outdoor Education CRAIG McGOWAN CHRISTOPHER MITCHELL : English RODNEY MORATTI Mathematics & Computing & Statistics : JEFFREY PARKER First in Biology (Abercrombie Award) PAUL QUINLAN English & First in Agriculture, Art History & Practical Art NICHOLAS ROELANTS Chemistry & French BRETT RUTLEDGE English & First in N.Z. Law & French (Bedford Award) CRAIG SALTMARSH Geography DAVID SIMPSON First in Accounting & Political Studies MARTIN SMITH Economics PAUL SMITH Biology First in Economics, First in English (Rowan Kelly Memorial Award) First in History (Hamish Thompson Memorial Award) First in Technical Drawing TROY STANTON : DARREN STEVENS TODD STRATHDEE Computing & Statistics Technical Drawing . PETER THORNTON HAMISH WATERHOUSE : Geography MANA WHILEY : Mathematics

6 NOBLE: Note: This 6th Form class has studied at 7th Form level and the following are awarded Certificates of Distinction or Prizes for first place at that level:

MICHAEL CLEARWATER : Biology GRANT EMMS Physics SHANE MASSEY : Mathematics MICHAEL MCILROY English & First in Latin, First = in History IAN McMURRAY Economics STEPHEN NICOLL First in Accounting OLIVER SCHONROCK Chemistry : JASON STUBBS First in Classical Studies GARY VILE Mathematics with Statistics

Form 5

Certificates for Distinction in the subjects listed, or Prizes for first place overall are awarded to:

: First in Workshop Technology-Wood (Placemakers Prize) ZUL AMINUDDIN : Mathematics & English ANDREW ATKINS : Biological Science & First in Technical Drawing & First=Geography NICK BASSETT : English REUBEN BENDALL : English : First in Accounting & Economics : Haxell Award for Special Endeavour in Six Subject Class TROY BROWNLEE ROBERT BUCKMAN HOWARD CHRISTIAN : Biological Science COLE COBURN : Workshop Technology CRAIG COOPER : Mathematics & Accounting ADRIAN DORRINGTON : Physical Science, Technical Drawing, Mathematics SEAN DRADER : English ANDREW FRIZZELL : Biological Science SCOTT GOODWIN : Physical Science & Mathematics : Biological Science & First in History STEVEN HARPER CRAIG HENSON : First in English, Biological Science & Practical Art CHRIS HÖRMANN : First in German ROY HAWTHORNE : Mathematics & Physical Science JASON HUNTER : Horticulture CHRIS JAMES : Mathematics JASON LARKIN : First in French CAMPBELL LAURIE Geography BLAIR MOLONEY : Mathematics CAMPBELL MANDER : Technical Drawing & Physical Science STEPHEN NICHOLAS : English JOHN NICHOLSON PHILIP NOLLOTH : English : Physical Science ANDREW PETERS : Geography : First in Music (Gales Memorial Award) & First in Workshop REID QUINLAN Technology-Metal (Douglas Foote Ltd. Award)
: First in Woodwork (Total Hardware Prize)
: English & Technical Drawing & First in Engineering CRAIG READ GLEN REID (Wairau Engineering Prize) RICHARD SHEEHAN : Auckland Mathematics RICHARD SIMPSON : Economics & First = in Geography GLEN STAPLETON : English MARK STRUTHERS : First in Horticulture PAUL STUBBS : Economics & Accounting, First in Latin, Physical Science & Mathematics STEVEN SWAINBANK : Mathematics ALEXANDER TAYLOR : English STEPHEN TONG : Geography STEPHEN TORRENS : History & English JULIAN WOULDES : English

ALISTAIR MURRAY

: Biological Science

Sports Awards

ATHLETICS

: Philip Nolloth - Intermediate Champion

Bruce Harnell - Senior Champion (Mr. F.E. Sutherland)
Martyn Kimber - Senior 1500m (Mr. & Mrs. C.W. Lorigan)
Dean Ogilvie - Intermediate 1500m (Gordon Meiklejohn)

BASKETBALL

: Bruce Harnell - Outstanding Senior Player (Ocean Pacific Sunwear)

CHESS

: John Knight - Senior Champion (Tweedie Belton Cup)

CRICKET

: James Wood - Senior Cricket Trophy (Takapuna Cricket Club) for Sportsmanship and Ability

Blair Moloney - Best Bowling Average (Cornwall Cup)
Matthew Short - Cricket Champ. Cup for Highest Batting Average (Bowden Family) Brett Rutledge - Best Contribution to Cricket (Mr. & Mrs. W. Burnell)

CROSS COUNTRY

: David Hoy - Senior Champion (Mr. L. Tweedie) Dean Ogilvie - Intermediate Champion (Mr. G.N. Campbell) 5 Vinicombe: Interform Shield 5th Form (Owen Cleghorn Memorial

Trophy - Stuart Dowds

Interform Shield 6th & 7th Forms (Owen Cleghorn 6 Wilson:

Memorial Trophy - Brett Rutledge

GYMNASTICS

RIFLE SHOOTING

: Martin Taylor - Open Champion

HOCKEY

: Robert Hunter - Greatest Contribution to Senior Hockey Matthew Taylor - Most Dedicated Player (Andrew Shaw Memorial Cup)

: Anthony Turnbull - Small Bore Shield

ROWING

: Mark Sapsworth - Greatest Contribution to Rowing (Mr.R.McIntosh) Under 198 - Best Crew Performance Non Maadi Cup (Parents' Committee) Ben Nicholson - Most Promising Rower Non Senior 8 (Brett Hollister

& Family)

Scott Johnson - Greatest Contribution to Under 16 Rowing (John McIntyre)

Jason Harris - Most Improved Cox (Mr. & Mrs. E. Craies)

RUGBY

: Martyn Kimber - Greatest Contribution to 1st XV (WBHS Old Boys Assn.) Peter McKay - 1st XV Award - Most Improved Player (Parents' Committee) Nicholas Sharp - 3rd Grade Cup (Mr. & Mrs. R.G. Corbett) Max Lakatani - 4A Ability & Sportsmanship (1979 4A Supporters Cup)

Troy Harold - 6th Grade Trophy

SOCCER

: Scott Tibbotts - Greatest Contribution to Senior Soccer

(Ken Armstrong Cup)

SOFTBALL

: Andrew Poffley - Greatest Contribution to Senior Softball (North Shore Softball Assn.)

SWIMMING

: Jason Harris) Westlake Champion (Westlake PTA)

Andrew Hunt - Greatest Contribution to School Swimming (Frank Hall

Memorial Cup)

Andrew Hunt - Intermediate Champion (G. Nicks and Sons)

TABLE TENNIS

: Blair Quested - Senior Champion (Wisemans Ltd.)

TENNIS

: James McCondach - Senior Champion Simon Hall - Pound Family Trophy for Captain of Senior A Team

Paul Stubbs - Intermediate Champion

THE THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

COLOURS

An élite award to boys of the school who have consistently demonstrated exceptional levels of performance, skill, ability and sportsmanship in their chosen sport either as individuals or as part of a team.

ATHLETICS BADMINTON : Ian Barber Bruce Harnell : Nicholas Hall

RUGBY

: Marc Corlett Simon Hall John Kerr

BASKETBALL CRICKET

Vaughan Kitchener Bruce Harnell Jonathan Cain Martyn Kimber

Blair Moloney

SOCCER

SQUASH

Martyn Kimber George Pickering Grant Schofield Gerard Wakefield : Neil James Scott Tibbotts James Wood

: Andrew Clarke

: John Steele

Jason Clerke

FENCING HOCKEY ROWING

Matthew Short Paul Smith James Wood : Alistair Sharfe : Matthew Taylor : Jason Harris Andrew McCook Grant Schofield

SWIMMING TABLE TENNIS TENNIS

: Blair Quested : James McCondach Mark Willman : Andrew Hunt : Alexander Taylor

Andrew Shotter WATER POLO Geoffrey Smith GYMNASTICS Paul Thorowgood

40

Special Awards

DAVID WICKENDEN ANDREW JAMES TAYLOR

ROBERT HUNTER KEVIN TRASK

KEVIN TRASK CHRISTOPHER MITCHELL JAMES JACQUES KEVAN LEADBEATER BRUCE HARNELL **EUAN PHILPOTT**

CAMERON KNIGHT GARY BROWN

MARC CORLETT

: Award for School Service by a Sixth Former

: North Shore Harmony Club Award for Contribution to School Music

Rotary Club of Milford Award for Service to School and Community

: Head Librarian

P.F. Albury Trophy for Public Speaking Lex Lewis Memorial Trophy for Debating

: Chairman of Board of Governors Award for Special Endeavour

Alf Butt Award (for true sportsmanship)

Takapuna R.S.A. Award for Outstanding Work in Community and

: Proxime Accessit

: Arthur Schubert Award for Outstanding Contribution to all

Aspects of School Life

ANDREW JONATHAN TAYLOR : Dux of the School (P.T.A. Prize)

: Head Prefect (Old Boys Award)



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Westlake Sporting Achievements 1986

National Titles

Squash - The Open Squash team won the New Zealand Secondary Schools Squash Championship for the Ross Norman trophy.

Table Tennis - The Senior Table Tennis team won the New Zealand Secondary Schools Table Tennis Championship.

Rowing - The following crews won national titles at the New Zealand Secondary Schools Rowing Championships: Under 16 Fours and Under 16 Eights.

North Island Titles:

Swimming - John Steele, the Junior 100 freestyle, 200 freestyle and 100 butterfly at the North Island Championships.

Andrew Hunt won the senior 200m freestyle and Ian Redshaw the senior 200m backstroke at the same event.

Athletics - Paul Brophy won the junior 200m at the North Island Secondary Schools Athletics Championships.



Auckland Titles

Rowing - The following crews won titles at the Auckland Secondary Schools Head of the Harbour Regatta: Under 19 Eight, Under 19 Four, Under 19 Lightweight Four, Under 19B Four, Under 17 Four, Under 17 Lightweight Four, Under 16 Four, Under 16 Eight (1st=).

Soccer - The Under 16A and Under 16B1 teams both won their championship grades in the Auckland Secondary Schools Soccer competitions.

Cricket - The first cricket XI last year won the Auckland Secondary Schools cricket championship for the fourth successive season (after last year's magazine went to print) and look likely to carry on their winning tradition again in 1986. The 5A cricket team also won their championship.

Athletics - Paul Brophy won the junior 200m at the Auckland Champion of Champions meeting. Nicholas Stokes won the pole vault at the same meeting.

Cross Country - The intermediate team won the intermediate teams event at the Auckland Secondary Schools Cross Country championships.

Road Race - The Junior and Intermediate teams both won their teams events at the Auckland Secondary Schools Road Race championships.

Squash - The Open Grade Squash team won the Auckland Secondary Schools championship and the Auckland Inter-Collegiate Tournament for the Peter Williams Shield. The Senior A team also won their grade in the Auckland Secondary Schools Championships.

Table Tennis - The Senior Table Tennis team won the Auckland Secondary Schools Winter League and the Auckland Summer Knockout competition.

Water Polo - The Senior Water Polo team won the Auckland B Grade Championship.

Tennis - The Intermediate A2 team won the Auckland Secondary Schools Intermediate A2 tennis competition.

Swimming - The Junior team won both the freestyle and breastroke relay events at the Auckland Secondary Schools Relay Meeting.

Fencing - Alastair Sharfe won the Auckland Under 20 Championships in foil.

North Shore Titles

Rugby - the 1st XV won the North Harbour seven-a-side competition. The following teams won North Harbour Secondary Schools Rugby Championships: 4A (joint winners), 6A, 7A.

National Representative Status

Squash - Andrew Clarke and Jason Clerke were both selected for the New Zealand Junior development squad and Paul Boyle was also added to this squad with an eye to the future.

Athletics - Callum Henderson represented New Zealand in the 3000m in January

Water Polo - Andrew Hunt was selected as a New Zealand Under 16 representative.

Rowing - Jason Harris (Cox) and Paul Thorowgood were selected for the New Zealand Under 19 crew.

Badminton - Vaughan Kitchener selected for the New Zealand Under 15 team.



Basketball - The Senior B team won the North Shore Senior B Championship.

Swimming - The Junior, Intermediate and Senior swimming teams all won their points sections at the North Shore Zone Secondary Schools Swimming championships.

- At the Central



Athletics Meeting the Junior athletic team won the Junior points competition. The following boys won their individual P. Brophy, Junior 100m, 200m, P. Nolloth, Intermediate Triple Jump.

Archery - Tom Fry won the North Shore Inter-Secondary School Target and Field Archery competitions.



Auckland Representative Status

Rugby - Martyn Kimber Pickering were selected for the Northern Region Secondary Schools Representative Simon Hall and George Pickering were also selected for the Northern Region Tournament team.

Soccer - Scott Tibbotts (Captain) was selected for the Auckland Under 19 School Representative team. Donald Allison was chosen for the Under 17 Representative team. James Wood was chosen for the Under 16 Representative

Cricket - Andrew Reinholds (Captain), Anthony Olliff and Martyn Kimber were all chosen for the Auckland Under 18 team.

Swimming - Andrew Hunt, Ian Redshaw and

John Steele all represented Auckland at North Island Secondary Schools swimming championships.

Athletics - Paul Brophy, Dean Ogilvie, Bruce Harnell and Ian Barber all represented Auckland at the North Island championships.

Fencing - Alastair Sharfe, Reid Quinlan and Howard Christian all represented Auckland at the New Zealand Secondary Schools Fencing Championships.

Table Tennis - Blair Quested was an Auckland Junior representative.

Water Polo - Andrew Hunt was in the Auckland Secondary Schools representative team.

North Shore Representative Status

Rugby - The following were selected for the North Harbour Secondary Schools Kimber, Representative team: Martyn George Pickering, Simon Hall, Wakefield, Grant Schofield, Gerard Wakefield, John Kerr. Marc Corlett was Corlett, also in the North Harbour Under 18 team. Lief Blair, Mark Eglinton, Cory Chesney, Blair Moloney, Junior Tupu were all in the Under 16 team. Paul Brophy, Trent Fearnley, Stuart Avery were all in the Under 15 team. David Smithson, Bruce McConnachie, Mark Roberts were all in

the Under 14 team. Simon Farland was in team. the Under 13 team.

Table Tennis - Alastair Miller and Wayne Gear were North Shore Representatives for the National Championships.

Hockey - Matthew Taylor was chosen for the North Shore Colts and the Northern Intermediates: Zone Under 17 team. Also in the North Shore Under 17 team were James O'Brien, Reuben Peters, Craig Kennedy. Stephen Senior: Wheeler was in the Under 15 North Shore Barber

Athletics - The following represented the Central Zone at the Auckland Champion of Champions Athletic Meeting. Juniors: D. Austin, H. Smales, P. Brophy, A. Ramadan, V. Lane, S. Newman, Kitchener, G. Chester, McKenzie, Taylor.

P. Nolloth, D. Ogilvie, C. Barningham, C. Chesney, N. Hall, Blair, Knight. B. Harnell, N. Stokes, I.

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Rugby

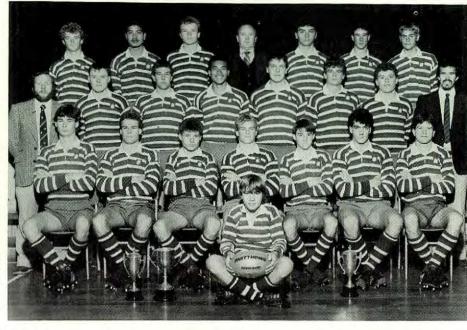
busy season of frustrations and triumphs

No other Westlake 1st XV in recent years has provided so many near misses at creating some historic wins as this one. Kicks which hit uprights cost us wins over Kelston Boys and Hato Petera (for the Championship), and we were only one try away from defeating St.Stephens. Highlights were headed by the colossal 60-6 win over Christchurch Boys High, the biggest defeat in their history and recorded as a curtain raiser to the North Harbour Union's senior first round final at Devenport Domain. On the South Island Tour, last year's New Zealand Top Four Schools representatives, St.Kevins, were beaten 10-3, several players received very high individual honours, and we beat Hato Petera 28-12 to win the North Harbour 7-a-side final.

The season opened with the traditional Kelston fixture, only a few days after our trials, and with Westlake leading 9-6 at halftime, an upset win was likely. In an untidy early season event, Kelston sneaked home with a penalty on the fulltime whistle which bumped the upright, and glanced over. A week later, in a baptism of fire, we took on St.Stephens who had already played a handful of games, and we were determined to ensure all our squad played in one of the two opening clashes. On their our team played it's physical match of the season, led 6-0 at halftime, and scored on fulltime through George Pickering to make it 20-15 to St.Stephens.

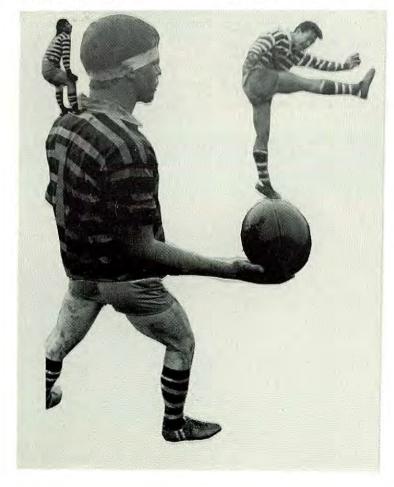
One week later, the first round of the North Harbour competition began with Birkdale College visiting and going down 38-4 as the backs scored five tries, four of them to the wings Mark Eglinton and Junior Tupu. Across the motorway at Hato Petera, we lost our next match, 12-18 to our friendly foes, mainly through three key errors that all produced tries for Hato. Massey were our next victims, by 31-0, and Simon Hall made his first competition appearance in what was to be a superb, under-rated season in which he progressed right through to the Trustbank Tournament Selection XV for Northern Region Schools.

the middle weekend of the May holidays, Christchurch were next, and after going down 6-18 to Napier Boys en route, plus two narrow wins, they struck bad form on the same day that Westlake played brilliantly. Gerard Wakefield scored, Jason Ward got two, Junior Tupu crossed, Leif Blair (the fourth former) smashed through for two tries also, Simon Hall weaved across, Scott Clayton and Darren Littlejohn contributed one each from the forwards point of view, and Martyn Kimber was perfection as he scored two tries, two



penalties, and five including a couple from the sideline. Takapuna Grammar who defended very well Christchurch had four regular players with a small and young side, but made out as they also had Auckland Grammar to few sorties on our line and went down play (lost 9-20) two days later, but 24-0 as our wings again scored the Westlake also were below full strength tries, Simon Hall once more adding one with Corey Chesney having to fill in at from the unusual scoring position of halfback with a display so good that he first five. Wet weather arrived a later played several key games there, little before the next match against Martin Smith, Mark Eglinton and Glen Glenfield, won by 35-0 after George Beaman all being unavailable. The North Pickering had hobbled through half the Harbour Union's Secretary, Peter Dolan, game and the key second five position arranged an excellent after match spread had been taken over by the promising, via the North Shore Club. but young Leif Blair. Trying to sort

conversions. The second term recommenced by hosting



out the top XV from the squad was no problem for several weeks at this stage as there were generally few more than that number fully fit each week. Captain Marty Kimber scored all the points the following week as we beat Rosmini 16-3 in a performance that showed we did not always manage to play closely to the team plan. The Takapuna Club's Cup was up for this game, and their officials were in attendance to present a Player of the Day award. We had difficulty agreeing, and asked Rosmini to help - they chose John Kerr, who, being in his third year in the 1st XV, was our most experienced player at this level. Auckland Grammar were scheduled next, but with five days notice, they had to postpone the game due to their own heavy schedule. Next, we hosted Rangitoto who had very few players back from last year and they went down 39-3, our threequarter line again contributing the tries after choosing the right time to move the ball from the platform provided by the forwards as the whole team began to understand the timing of the patterns we were aiming for. Between rounds, we beat Hato for the 7-a-side title after coming from behind, and lost 7-14 to Tauranga as both teams had five players between away with the Northern Regions teams at the National Tournament.

The championship play-off round began against Takapuna, and they improved to cut our tries by half as only Simon Hall and Marty Kimber scored, but in doing so, they had to concede a lot more penalties, Marty kicking four and the score was therefore similar to the first round at 24-9. Next came Rosmini again, and while they rarely looked like scoring, they once more made it also very difficult for us. Marty kicked only one penalty as he was unwell and injured, and after he left the field, Junior Tupu slotted a penalty and Simon Phillip Heath, Hall scored a try. though, was also kicking some of the enormous penalty tally Rosmini were and it was fortunate that he mounting, and it was fortunate that he was not in his usual form, barely missing a long range final attempt that would have won the game for them against the run of play.

The scene was therefore set for the host th climax against Hato Petera and we had an intense build-up with daily meetings for two weeks prior to the game, using an array of videos and overhead transparencies and blackboard work to plan the strategies, both mental and physical. It rained steadily leading up to the match, and poured during the game. The team are very grateful to the supporters who stayed throughout the final in dreadful conditions that ensured jersey colours could not be told apart by halftime. In the swamp, territorial advantage was indicated by the game's lineout throw-in count to Westlake of 27 to 18 which shows we applied most of the important pressure, but it was 0.0 at halftime. Soon after, Simon Hall almost scored under the posts from a planned move, and with excellent commitment, the forwards again had us on the Hato line for Simon to put a wide kick up that wrong-footed the defence, Junior Tupu was ready, caught it in midair, and wriggled through a good tackle to score. Marty Kimber had kicked well over 100 points through the season, but in these conditions, hit the post and the conversion fell away. Westlake led 4-0, with twenty minutes remaining. Hato's captain, Jason Matthews, the Northern Region Schools 'B' captain, almost crashed over. The pace was electric, the sideline hakas and our chants led by Simon Bryan and Co. led to immense excitement. Back came Hato though, and from a good move, managed to get NZ Under 17, Walter Little over for a try which he also converted. Westlake were down 4-6, Marty had missed two penalties for us, then Mark Eglinton charged down a kick and as he dived for the touchdown, it slithered just out of reach and his fingertips could only push it ahead. Scott Littlejohn came just as close with another chargedown, and the Marty lined up a very long range penalty that for most kickers was only a faint Several near heart attacks hope. occured on the sideline as the crosswind grabbed the ball, it caught the upright for the second time in the game, and fell away. Hato cleared, and lasted another couple of minutes until fulltime. After their victory haka, it was an emotional Westlake dressing room that had to accept their fate, and then

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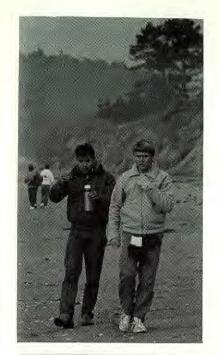
The tradicional fixture followed, a disappointing 6-3 win to us as the scrappy match saw us unable to get good ball to the backs and the team unable, seemingly, to avoid breaking the rules according to the adjudicator who made some inventive decisions. Our only poor game followed as we went against this year's N.Z.Schools Top Four Champions, Auckland Grammar. Without George Pickering, the backline suffered, and the forwards were also minus Scott Littlejohn and Mark Webley. Grammar were much improved on their early season form to the extent that their headmaster rated them the best side since he has been there. We could find no chinks in their armour, they definitly deserved their win. We followed this with a trip to Matamata to restore some pride, were pleased to meet Mr Lander there (he had their 2nd XV, just as he coached ours last year), and enjoyed a good 26-12 victory in which Simon Hall starred, John Kerr ran 30 metres for his only 1st XV try in three seasons for us (highly popular event for a prop of course), and we were delighted to meet a team with a similar game plan that saw the ball given maximum movement.

The South Island Tour followed, begun with an embarrasing 4-6 loss in a heated re-match with Christchurch Boys after we had this time secured a slight territorial advantage, and missed Kerr who preferred to stay home. Further south, we beat St.Kevins in Oamaru and were treated royally there with radio coverage, and returned to Christchurch where Grizz Wylie spoke to us in the Shirley Boys assembly before we beat them 17-9 and found their two exchange students from Japan interesting in the midfield backs.

In the individual honours section, top place must go to George Pickering and Martyn Kimber who were both selected for the Northern Regions Secondary Schools side which won the National Tournament, was coached by Mr Hill, and had 15 of its squad selected for the N.Z. Schools team that beat Australia. Marty was the team's goalkicker in the final, and until George broke his arm in the first game, was their key backline organiser. along with Glenfield's Robert He, Grindlay, were the two unluckiest players not to be selected for the N.Z. side this year. George was vice-captain of the Trustbank Schools Provincial Tournament team which Simon Hall was also selected for (Marty was unavailable), a team that beat Thames Valley Under 23s as a curtain-raiser to the controversial Australia v Thames Valley game. Marty, George, Simon, Gerard Wakefield, Marc Corlett, Grant Schofield, and John Kerr were all selected for the North Harbour Schools team (the second time for John and George) which created an upset, great joy for coach Mr Hill, when they drew the final with Auckland , 13-13, at Te Aroha after beating Waikato, Taranaki, and Bay of Plenty. Mark Webley was unavailable for the North Harbour B team which Blair Hodder and



First XV on Tour

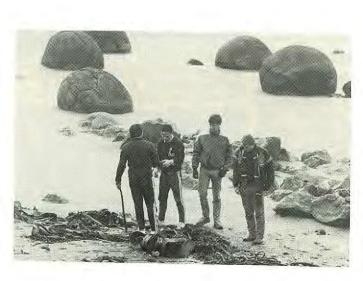






















Chris Tuxford played for, and Tux set a record that may be difficult to emulate of playing, over two seasons, 41 successive games for the 1st something we were constantly reminded of by Marc Corlett, who had played 40, whenever Captain Kimber offered our Head Boy the chance to speak at after-match functions. Corey Chesney, Junior Tupu, Mark Eglinton, and Leif Blair were all members of the North Harboour Under 16 side which narrowly lost tournament final to Waikato their after beating Auckland, observers stressing that Junior, in particular, is most unluckly to have missed the North Island and N.Z. sides.

In a difficult choice with John Kerr, we awarded our most outstanding forward award to Marc Collett, a very tough and earnest competitor who was constantly highly courageous. George was our best back, although some would prefer Simon or Marty (especially for his pace and goalkicking). Martin Smith was team spirit personified, arranged the gear bags, and displayed commendable maturity when we had to prefer Corey Chesney's longer pass later in the season for the halfback berth. Simon Bryan joined us late in the season for the tour, as did promising and intelligent Mark Craddock who gained the team's respect in the South Island. Andrew Shotter, immensely quick for a prop; showed everyone how to work hard in training and we missed him near the season's end after he left. Early in the season, we gained Darren Clayton who had been with Mr Hill in a Roller Mills team, like several others, and he became probably the team's most

popular character with his own brand of humour, completely different to the dry wit of prop Tuxford. Peter McKav prop Tuxford. Peter McKay, injured more often than we preferred, was still our most improved player, eventually having to sit out the major games so that a place at hooker could be found for Darren who could not be omitted, such were the ball hunting skills of this little man. Glen Beaman, at loosie, also made our cross country team against an Australian school, and constantly performed up to his own highest standards of competitiveness and pride to play. Scott Littlejohn, at his was outstanding, deceptively strong, and a key returning member next year. Leif Blair will be a key member of the backs for several years, and we can hopefully explore Gerard Wakefield's speed a little further too. As Junior Tupu's confidence improved, so did his tactics, and like Mark Eglinton, both enhanced their skills considerably.

Mrs Eglinton organised a generous roster of parents for our after-match functions and they, like manager Mr Nield, are to be gratefully thanked. Ball Boy, Wayne Gear, supporters, fellow players, Rugby Master Mr Russell, teachers, and the occasional pet are to be thanked for their support, as is Darren Wong who gave us highly valuable and consistent video coverage.

Mr Johnson, who is a natural wizard in this department, Mr Cooke, and Mr Hill have begun fundraising with a group that will be added to later for a Tour to Britain and Europe at the end of the

year, an effort designed to continue the promotion of rugby within the school, and provide opportunities for boys who may find such an experience difficult to get elsewhere.

Results:

Birkdale College	38-4
Hato Petera College	12-18
Massey High School	31-0
Takapuna Grammar	24-0
Glenfield College	35-0
Rosmini College	16-3
Rangitoto College	39-3
Top Four Round	
Takapuna Grammar	24-9
Rosmini College	10-9
Hato Petera College	4-6
Traditional Games	
Kelston Boys High	9-12
St.Stephens School	15-20
Christchurch Boys High	60-6
Tauranga Boys College	7-14
Kings College	6-3
Auckland Grammar	0-32
Matamata College	26-12
Christchurch Boys High	4-6
St Kevins College	10-3
Shirley Boys High	17-9
North Harbour 7-a-side final	
Hato Petera College	28-12
Points for 387	

Points for 387 Points Against 169







U15 placed 4th in 3M North Island tournament

Westlake's future lst XV rugby players have now all had an opportunity to play in the tough Under l5 tournament. This open-weight team is selected after trial games in June, and plays some traditional games as lead-up games to the big tournament.

Practices were held before school to avoid clashes with regular Saturday team practice after school. To say we were not successful in our practice games is a bit of an understatement really. We lost to Westlake's 2nd XV 32-14, to Hato Petera 12-6, St. Peter's 15-0 and St. Stephen's by a large score, which everyone seems to have conveniently forgotten! Not really encouraging results.

However, in most of these games several players in key positions were called on to play representative games for North Harbour and we knew we could improve when they returned.

Our section in the tournament comprised Rosmini College, Takapuna Grammar, Matamata College and our first game was against Rosmini College. Lief Blair was in dynamic form, scoring two tries, showing tremendous strength and speed. We won 12-3. It was a pity for us that Lief and the 1st XV left for their South Island tour that night - we missed his presence in our remaining games.

On Sunday we had two games. Takapuna Grammar, the eventual wooden-spooners of the tournament, played defensive, spoiling rugby, and we struggled to break through their defence late in the game with a Craig Mellor try and a 4-0 win. In the afternoon we met Matamata College, also with two wins, to decide the section winner. This was our pinnacle - when all the practices seemed worthwhile, as we clung on to an 8-4 victory. Paul Brophy, playing his first game after a week of illness, showed his skill and pace and scored a lovely try. The win meant we were top of the section and in the finals again.

Unfortunately, we never reached the same form again. Niggling injuries seemed to take their toll and we went down to Western Heights in the semi-final and to St. Kentigern in the playoff for 3rd and 4th.

However, we couldn't aford to rest as the very next morning we were off to Christchurch. We enjoyed a 5 day visit, being billeted by St. Andrews College and Shirley Boys High and playing both of those schools. It meant that we played 7 games of rugby in 7 days (we lost to St. Andrews 6-4 and to Shirley Boys High II-10).

All players contributed well to the team, but special mention should be made of some outstanding efforts. Darren Whyte and Jarrod Beaman were fifth graders who were by no means overawed by bigger opponents and their displays of tackling, as well as their general play, were outstanding. Warren Martin was a tower of strength in the forwards and







Lief Blair.

Max Lakatani was an efficient backline general.

Congratulations to Stuart Avery, Paul Brophy, Lief Blair, David Smithson and Trent Fearnley for attaining North Harbour representation.

Thanks to parents and supporters and to Mr. Russell for coaching us, as well as organising the tournament.

Coach: Mr. J. Russell

Team: Duncan McKenzie, Max Lakatani, Lindsay Jack, Stuart Avery, Brett Arnold, Paul Brophy, David Tippett, Lief Blair, Shawn Blanchfield, David Smithson, Jarrod Beaman, Iain McKenzie, Craig Mellor, Duane Calvert, Warren Martin, Glen King, Julian Calvert, Trent Fearnley, Darren Whyte, Paul Sorensen, Carl Jeffery, Brendan Price, Clint Beer.

2nd XV very narrow margins

The season was notable for the number of games lost by very narrow margins, often in the last five minutes. Despite this, and the uncertainty of the composition of the Saturday teams, spirit was good and players remained loyal throughout the season. The organised competition was disappointing in that it petered out after a very closely fought first round, and the large number of non-competition games and byes during the second round seemed both unnecessary and unproductive to good rugby. Let's hope a change is made in 1987.

David Cranefield was the best of the forwards as well as a very good captain and speaker at the afternoon teas. Craig Read and Jason Harris played well at half back, with Kingsnorth proving a strong runner in midfield.

The team wish to thank Mr. Glackin and Mr. Wilson for their work during the season.

Coaches: J.R. Glackin, G.J. Wilson.

Team: P. Brophy, M. Brown, S. Butt, S. Bryan, J. Clerke, M. Craddock, D. Cranefield (captain), J. Harris, S. Johnson, C. Kingsnorth, W. Martin, B. Maloney, S. Nicol, S. Paterson, J. Partner, C. Read, H. Robson, N. Sharp, P. Thoroughgood, S. Tibbotts, C. Wiffen.

3A captain's comment

This year's rugby season was a short but enjoyable one. 3A this year was a great team. We were full of potential, but there was room for vast improvement. We lost our first game by a large margin and improvement was shown to be needed. Improve we did. The team got on well together and at times played extremely well.

With aggressive players like Duncan McKenzie and David McGrath in the forwards and July Taylor and Campbell Laurie in the backs we could go nowhere but forward.

Chris Drury, our hooker, was another aggressor, and his combination with Mark Gustafson and Richard Stubbs was formidable. The powerhouse of the scrum was provided by 'Mr. Nice Guy' Paul Arnold, and Alan Sanders. These two made a great contribution to the team. Gareth Cook also deserves special mention for his fine efforts.

The backs, led by Nick Sharp, did more than their share of the work. Players like July and Lindsay and Jack tackled like men possessed. Jeff Knight did the important job of scoring the tries and crossed the line 14 times. The other backs, Mana Whiley, Scott Bell, Blair Windram and Gary Vile always got the job done satisfactorily.

Also, a special mention of Scott Hoverd and Kirk Morrissey, who left school during the season. these two played with dedication and aggression and it pleased me to see Scott come and watch us play after leaving. This was the kind of team spirit we had developed.

The man behind this all was Mr. Johnson. He stuck with us and put up with us all season and did a great job. He encouraged us to do our best. I hope he was satisfied with what he saw. Like many coaches he implored, yelled and complained at times. But we got what we deserved.

Finally, I would like to say it was a pleasure to captain this team. No-one did any better than anyone else, but everybody did more than was asked. Although we lost some and won most, I am sure everybody enjoyed the season.

coach's report

This team improved dramatically after a pre-season drubbing. They always endeavoured to play attractive rugby, as illustrated by the 50 tries scored (40 of these were scored by the backs!). Jeffrey Knight, the left winger, proved

a prolific try-scorer with L4 touchdowns. Nick Sharp, the backline "General" was the leading points scorer with a tally of 93.

As captain, Michael Roan led by example. July Taylor proved a hard running midfield back, while Gary Vile proved a steadying influence. Campbell Laurie, a strong half-back, fed some lengthy passes from possession gained by the forwards. These forwards proved a solid unit with Gareth Cooke, Richard Stubbs and Chris Drury always close to the ball.

After a highly successful first round, the team went into the play-off with high hopes of taking out the championship. It was not to be. In these three vital games we scored a total of 16 points - the opposition notched up 24 - only 8 points more (but we were 2nd in all three games!)

Highlights of the season were: a gutsy performance to come from behind to beat Hato Petera in our first encounter, and a great team effort v. Auckland Grammar.

Many of the team showed the potential to progress further in the game.

Team: Lindsay Jack, Mana Whiley, Scott Bell, Jeffrey Knight, July Tayllor, Blair Windram, Garry Vile, Nick Sharp, Campbell Laurie, Michael Roan (captain), Allan Sanders, Scott Hoverd, Kirk Morrissey, David McGrath, Paul Arnold, Duncan McKenzie, Gareth Cooke, Richard Stubbs, Mark Gustafson, Chris Drury.

Coach: Mr. D. Johnson

3B young team goes well

This season the 3B team, consisting mostly of 3rd and 4th formers, proved that the side had some talent for a B-side team.

All of our games against A teams were close and hard fought.

3B finished runners-up this season in a highly competitive grade. The season kicked off with a warm-up game against Mt. Albert Grammar which we lost 4-3. For a team who practised once a week, we played good football and although losing most of our games, kept the score low. Probably one of the hardest games this season was against the 3A. We managed to keep the score to 0-0 at half-time, at which stage their coach, Mr. Johnson, was looking worried. However, in the second half we conceded two tries to go down 8-0.

At the end of a hard, but enjoyable season, the 3Bs finished a creditable second in the four teams which played off in our competition, losing only to Kristin lst XV who were playing in the 3rd Grade tournament. We were very unlucky not to have shared, or won, the

play-off.

The team, capably led by Jason Whatuira, showed great character throughout the year for such a young team. Credit must go to certain backs for outstanding play during the year. David Smithson, who never ceased to amaze the team, and Jason Whatuira, who directed play efficiently from halfback.



Frano Botica talks with the lst XV.

In the forwards Mark Sandford showed Credit is due to the coach, Mr. A. Kerr, practice. Todd played brilliant rugby all year.

promise but must apply himself during who although not a hard and demanding practice. Dietmar Dyck, who was coach, let us enjoy our season. He playing his first season of rugby, coached us well enough during practise showed a lot of determination, and Shane and the whole team admired his personality on and off the field.

joint championship winners

This team enjoyed a very successful year in the North Harbour competition but in our games against which was not really definitely met fend but then bowled and a the dedication and maturity We easily seasoned players. The same for the in the Grammar match. only la match slipped away from the to rs who had them struggling at 7-125 them to see them get through to 266. firer a slow start the batting order was then well on top but ran out of time cespite a superb hard-hitting 57* from dames Wood. Several hard matches remain hin Term 3 with a probable climax against Kings to decide the Championship.

Martyn Kimber has led the team by example, rarely failing with the bat and pinning down the opposition with his accurate off-spinners. Matthew Short has developed a lot as a top-order In December the 1st XI tours Australia

Max Lakatani made sure of that. an exciting player with flair and inventiveness and his attitude seemed to confidence the stature throughout Hall year and really arrived with a vital innings of 23* against Tauranga. Matthew Morley had a spectacular introduction to the 1st XI when his first three balls resulted in a six, a wicket and a wicket. He ended with 2-19. Like Andrew Frizzell he holds much promise for the future.

With the mid-year departure of Captain Martyn Kimber, Stuart Coutts and Mark Henderson and the consequent promotion of James Wood to Captain of the side with Scott Henderson and Nick Sharp filling the vacancies, it will be an entertaining conclusion to a very good

4B winning isn't everything

We waited a long time for a win but it finally came against Hato Petera B by It was difficult playing against 10-0. the "A" teams of the other schools and we had our fair share of "hidings" the team stuck together under Davey's coaching and we enjoyed our games all the same. There was certainly a good spirit and some of the team showed sufficient skill to suggest a bright future is ahead for them.

to cooches, parents and other Bruce was the major continus when we were scored, with Martin Smith behind. Fielding was good in all games and the 16 catches taken in the outright win against Henderson High School was an obvious highlight. Team spirit was high, as were the standards of dress and

Thanks to Mr. Wilson for the time he gave up in lunch hours and after school to assist the team.

- Coach Mr. Utton

Team: L. Utton (Captain), K. Struthers, L. Blair, M. Morley, S. Henderson, C. Grove, M. Craw, S. Tong, C. Kennedy, J. Waddell, A. Griffiths, C. Brown

v Birkdale College - WBHS 82 and 60 lost outright to BC 127 and 16-0 v Kristin - WBHS 69 and 81-8 dec. defeated KS 58 and 46-8 on the first innings. v 3A2 - WBHS 1 118-6 dec. lost to WBHS 2 124 on the first innings.

3A2

With a team of mostly 5th formers we handled the attack of Birkdale and the Westlake 3A1 very well. Against Takapuna Grammar School, J. Amor took 5 wickets and R. Simpson 3, to keep Takapuna down to 122. In the chase, Botterill hit 40, M. Reid 36 and

averages

A:	Bowling	Overs	Maiden	s Runs	Wkts	Average	2	
	Blair Moloney	116	41	188	26	7.0		
	Stephen Nicoll	67	13	172	13	13.2		
	Martyn Kimber	133	41	308	19	16.2		
	Stuart Coutts	55	14	141	9	17.6		
	Scott Tibbotts	38	15	125		17.8		
	Matthew Morley	6	0	19	2	9.5		
В:	Batting	Inngs.	N/O	Runs H	iahest	Score	Average	
	Martyn Kimber	9	2	281		7	40.1	
	Matthew Short	9	1	302	6	51	37.8	
	James Wood	8	1	229	11	7	32.7	
	Scott Tibbotts	5	4	23		8*	23.0	
	Stuart Coutts	5		76	4	2	15.2	
	Mark Henderson	8	-	112		7	14.0	
	Blair Moloney	7	3	48	2	8*	12.0	
	Nick Sharp	1	1	11	1	1*	11.0	
	Paul Smith	9		94	3	1	10.4	
	Andrew Frizzell	6	1	47		3*	9.4	
	Jonathon Cain	8	1	46	1	9	6.6	

6A championship winners

Rea selected the best 19 out of 30 players and the team got off to a great start, winning against Takapuna Grammar With eight full games to play in the first round, a determined practice schedule was needed. The players fitness increased a great deal and the round was completed with a 62-0 win against Orewa College with Paul Hansen with 22 points, conversions and penalty goals.

6A then went into the top 5 championship round and won two very close games, both 7-4, against Kaipara and Glenfield - the two toughest teams of the first round. The team followed up these wins by beating Hato Petera and then drawing the final game 3-all versus Rosmini which was enough to win the North Harbour

Championship outright. Champion players throughout the season were Guy Farland, who led by example, and Glenn Angus, the loose forwards, with outstanding lineout work by Dean McDonald, backed up by Hayden Reid and Troy Harold at 1st-five Mark Roberts. eight was a brilliant running back with speedster Gareth Taylor scoring 15 tries was a complete team effort. and Scott Henderson kicking many

penalties and conversions.

Grammar.

rugby team had an excellent season. The players would like to thank the coach Mr Rea, for giving up his time and the parents for their support on Saturdays and Mr Roberts for his very valuable coaching tips. Mr Rea reports immaculate and the team turnout was practice attendence 100%.

Team: Guy Farland (captain), Hayden Reid, Owen Housdan, Paul Hansen, Mark Hamish Small, Paul Francks, Holley,

championship

Winners of the North Harbour 7th Grade Championship

Won 12, Drew 1, Points for 480, Points Against 71

The Westlake 7A team had to learn new From the usual 15 man rugby we skills. had to transform into the 10 man game. This meant faster rugby and better ball skills, with each player playing to their full limit of fitness. Apart from this team work was still the most important aspect in our game. And once the championship was in our sight there

many players worthy of There are Another highlight of the season was the mention. Starting with the backs our teams' tough 4-all draw versus Auckland top try scorer was winger Scott Beattie who was ably supported by each of the

" 4 III

Scott Henderson, Antony Haywood, Glenn Angus, Troy Harold, Dean McDonald, Steven Hawthorne, Mark Roberts, Cunningham, Mark McKenzie, Taylor, Mark Bond, Chris Carpenter.

Coach: Mr P. Rea.

Played: 13 10 Won:

Points for: 262 2 Drawn: Against : 44 Lost:

winners

other backs, D.Ganaway, T.Whitehead, S.Newman and A.Turner who all worked as an excellent backline. The link between the backs and the forwards was halfback D. Rowe.

The forwards worked well as a ball winning combination and often scored many of our points and contributed in victories.

The line up is worth mentioning: S. Lincoln and K.Struthers locking. Matthew Reinholds, Peter Micheal and S.Farland worked as a good front row, and not forgetting our utility player J.McCarty.

Our team would like to thank the parents and supporters who were there, and sincerely thank Mr Pascoe for being a great coach.

Lest Mention for his fine efforts. Brett Avery, ophy, David Tippett, Lief snawn Blanchfield, David Jarrod Beaman, Iain McKenzie, Smithson. Craig Mellor, Duane Calvert, Warren Martin, Glen King, Julian Calvert, Trent Fearnley, Darren Whyte, Paul Sorensen, Carl Jeffery, Brendan Price, Clint Beer.

2nd XV very narrow margins

The season was notable for the number of games lost by very narrow margins, often in the last five minutes. Despite this, and the uncertainty of the composition of the Saturday teams, spirit was good and players remained loyal throughout The organised competition the season. was disappointing in that it petered out after a very closely fought first round, and the large number of non-competition games and byes during the second round seemed both unnecessary and unproductive to good rugby. Let's hope a change is made in 1987.

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The team, capably led by Jason Whatuira, showed great character throughout the year for such a young team. Credit must go to certain backs for outstanding play during the year. David Smithson, who played hard rugby, Dan Jackman, who never ceased to amaze the team, Jason Whatuira, who directed and play efficiently from halfback.

results

v Papatoetoe High School - WBHS 203-7 (C. Henderson 87, Coutts 42) defeated Papatoetoe High School 133 (Maloney 2-11, Coutts 3-15, Morley 2-19)

v St.Peters College - WBHS 103-2 (Short 32*, Kimber 34*, Smith 31) defeated SPC 99 (Maloney 6-15 incl a hat trick).

v Takapuna Grammar School - WBHS 132 (Short 26, Kimber 22) defeated TGS 62 (Maloney 3-6, Kimber 4-14).

v St.Kentigern College - WBHS 136 (Kimber 49) defeated SKC 101 (Kimber 4-45, Coutts 3-18, Maloney 3-17).

v Rosmini College - WBHS 252-5 (Wood 117, Short 61, Frizzell 34) defeated RC 69 (Tibbotts 4-26, Nicoll 3-11).

v Auckland Grammar School - WBHS 185-8 (Short 54, Kimber 67) defeated AGS 183 (Maloney 3-32, Nicoll 4-43) on the first innings.

v Kelston Boys High School - WBHS 243-7 (Wood 57*, Kimber 64, Short 45) drew with KBHS 266 (Kimber 6-76, Maloney 3-56).

v Tauranga Boys College - WBHS 95 (Frizzell 23*) and 197-8 dec. (Short 60, Kimber 38, Maloney 28*, Wood 22) drew with TBC 127 (Nicoll 3-7, Maloney 3-20) and 80-4 (Nicoll 3-12).

This year's 1st XI is a comparatively young team, so lacked the experience and quile of previous years but has compensated with enthusiasm and keenness thus keeping themselves well in the race to retain the Auckland Championship. Their first real test of character came a magnificent game against St.Kentigern College. Held together by Martyn Kimber's excellent 49, they grafted to 136 which was not really enough to defend but then bowled and fielded with the dedication and maturity of more seasoned players. The same occurred in the Grammar match. The Kelston match slipped away from the bowlers who had them struggling at 7-125 only to see them get through to 266. After a slow start the batting order was then well on top but ran out of time despite a superb hard-hitting 57* from James Wood. Several hard matches remain in Term 3 with a probable climax against Kings to decide the Championship.

Martyn Kimber has led the team by example, rarely failing with the bat and pinning down the opposition with his accurate off-spinners. Matthew Short

batsman with all the shots but has yet to put together a really big score. James Wood got off to a slow start but after his superb 117 against Rosmini got into the groove and developed into a Blair Maloney reliable run-getter. generated genuine pace on many occasions and his hostile left-armers troubled all teams. His hat trick against St. Peters is rivalled only by his clean-bowling of the St.Kentigern star opener for 4 runs which lifted the morale of the whole Blair well-deserved his wickets.

Mark , Henderson promised much after his sparkling 87 in the first match but like Stuart Coutts never really managed to get on top of a bowling attack again. Paul Smith has looked good throughout the year but after sound starts has got out without going on to a big score. He fielded well under the helmet, short on the leg side. Stephen Nicoll, our genial giant bowled some excellent spells particularly against Tauranga Boys when he exploited conditions very well but we have yet to see him swing the bat to the good effect his reputation suggests. Johathon Cain has kept wickets superbly throughout the season. His reliability has done much to steady the team under pressure whilst his 19 runs against St. Kentigern towards the end was sufficient to ensure that we remained competitive.

Scott Tibbotts had a slow start to the season and never really got his rhythm back until Rosmini when he nobbled the ball around as of old. His experience was invaluable at the end of the batting order when the pressure was on against Grammar. Andrew Frizzell has gained in confidence and stature throughout the year and really arrived with a vital innings of 23* against Tauranga. Matthew Morley had a spectacular introduction to the 1st XI when his first three balls resulted in a six, a wicket and a wicket. He ended with 2-19. Like Andrew Frizzell he holds much promise for the future.

With the mid-year departure of Captain Martyn Kimber, Stuart Coutts and Mark Henderson and the consequent promotion of James Wood to Captain of the side with Scott Henderson and Nick Sharp filling the vacancies, it will be an entertaining conclusion to a very good year.

has developed a lot as a top-order In December the 1st XI tours Australia

playing matches in Brisbane and Sydney.
Matches on the itinerary are against:
Brisbane Grammar School, Brisbane State
High School, Brisbane Boys College,
Newington College (Sydney), Oakhill
College (Sydney). It will be a testing
time on hard Australian pitches but 16
days on tour should provide a fund of
experience on and off the field which
will be remembered for a long time.

Our thanks to Coach Glackin whose enthusiasm and shrewd judgement has moulded us into a team dedicated and keen to play entertaining cricket on every occasion.

2nd XI

- Coach G.J. Wilson

Team: T. Hay (Captain), C. Brown, S. Bruce, J. Buckman, M. Butler, R. Butler, S. Comber, S. Govlenlock, S. Hoverd, C. Mitchell, C. Plested, M. Smith, G. Vile, H. Waterhouse

v Kings College - WBHS 122 and 57-3 defeated KC 51 on the first innings. v Henderson High School - WBHS 86-4 Dec. and 27-0 defeated HHS 70 and 42 outright.

v Mt. Roskill Grammar School - WBHS 125-4 defeated MRGS 121 on their first innings.

Terry Hay proved an excellent Captain as well as an accurate fast opening bowler. Hamish Waterhouse was always reliable behind the stumps and was probably the most polished batsman after Steven Bruce left school.

Bruce was the major contributor to runs scored, with Martin Smith not far behind. Fielding was good in all games and the 16 catches taken in the outright win against Henderson High School was an obvious highlight. Team spirit was high, as were the standards of dress and conduct.

Thanks to Mr. Wilson for the time he gave up in lunch hours and after school to assist the team.

3A1

- Coach Mr. Utton

Team: L. Utton (Captain), K. Struthers, L. Blair, M. Morley, S. Henderson, C. Grove, M. Craw, S. Tong, C. Kennedy, J. Waddell, A. Griffiths, C. Brown

v Birkdale College - WBHS 82 and 60 lost outright to BC 127 and 16-0 v Kristin - WBHS 69 and 81-8 dec. defeated KS 58 and 46-8 on the first innings. v 3A2 - WBHS 1 118-6 dec. lost to WBHS

2 124 on the first innings.

3A2

With a team of mostly 5th formers we handled the attack of Birkdale and the Westlake 3A1 very well. Against Takapuna Grammar School, J. Amor took 5 wickets and R. Simpson 3, to keep Takapuna down to 122. In the chase, Botterill hit 40, M. Reid 36 and

averages

A:	Bowling	Overs	Maiden	s Runs	Wkts A	verage	2	
	Blair Moloney	116	41	188	26	7.0		
	Stephen Nicoll	67	13	172	13	13.2		
	Martyn Kimber	133	41	308	19	16.2		
	Stuart Coutts	55	14	141	9	17.6		
	Scott Tibbotts	38	15	125	7	17.8		
	Matthew Morley	6	0	19	2	9.5		
B:	Batting	Inngs.	N/0	Runs H	ighest	Score	Average	
	Martyn Kimber	9	2	281	67	,	40.1	
	Matthew Short	9	1	302	61		37.8	
	James Wood	8	1	229	117		32.7	
	Scott Tibbotts	5	4	23	8	*	23.0	
	Stuart Coutts	5		76	42		15.2	
	Mark Henderson	8		112	87		14.0	
	Blair Moloney	7	3	48	28	*	12.0	
	Nick Sharp	1	1	11	11	*	11.0	
	Paul Smith	9	-	94	31		10.4	
	Andrew Frizzell	6	1	47	23	*	9.4	
	Jonathon Cain	8	1	46	19		6.6	

Antunovich 21 to make a total of 130 all v 4B1 - WBHS2 71 lost to WBHS1 122 out.

At Birkdale, Nicholson scored a very patient 10 and again M. Reid performed well scoring 32. Their No.1 batsman scored 50 and the rest didn't score more than 10 (incl. 4 ducks) as the fielding and bowling was tight. Although Allison took four wickets and Amor three, we lost the 1st innings by eight runs.

Against the 3A1 our play was reasonable but they helped us to a first innings win by declaring with not enough runs on the board. After a slow start the runs came, especially from the big hitting Amor (3 sixes).

> by Donald Allison - Coach K.J. Simpson

Team: J. Reid, C. Barclay, R. Simpson, M. Mahon, N. Giles, C. Antunovich, M. Roan, A. Binnie, D. Allison, J. Roan, A. Binnie, Nicholson, S. Botterill, M. Reid

- Coach J.M. Winslade

Team: B. Rutledge (Captain), T. Harold, A. Brown, T. Daniel, C. Drury, J. Malcolm, I. McMurray, J. Clerke, C. Wattam, S. Morratti, I. Leak, S. Hudson, G. Mihaka

Takapuna Grammar School - WBHS 106 defeated TGS 94-4

Kelston Boys High School - WBHS 38 lost to KBHS 41-3

Glenfield College - WBHS 101-5

defeated GFC 63 v Orewa College - WBHS 994-9 lost to OC

143-8 St.Pauls College - WBHS lost to SPC 90

Liston College - WBHS 92 lost to LC innings. 104

- Coach G.P. Bean

P. Bycroft, J. Smales, I., C. Graves, P. Edwards, S. Team: McGowan, Lawes, P. Hoy, D. Simpson, M. Ah Tong, G. Moffitt, D. Langdord, S. Dwyer, M. Wotherspoon

v 4B2 - WBHS1 122 defeated WBHS2 71 Takapuna Grammar School - WBHS 60

lost to TGS 73 v Glenfield College - WBHS 68 defeated

GFC 64 Birkdale College - WBHS 118 lost to

BC 120 v 4B3 - WBHS1 107-7 defeated WBHS3 88

v Kristen - WBHS 128-9 defeated KS 80-4

- Coach D.J. Knowles

Wright, S. Windram, J. Bell

BC 160-9

Takapuna Grammar School - WBHS 80-9 lost to TGS 81-6

Auckland Grammar - WBHS 78 lost to AGS 141

v Kristen - WBHS 88-6 defeated KS 54 4B3 - WBHS 2 108-9 lost to WBHS 3

4B3

- Coach D.J. Knowles

Team: C. Buckman, S. Butler, C. Utting, C. Fox, C. Gibbons, J. Packman, J. Hamlin, M. Mahoney, C. Kennedy, P. Hamlin, M. Mahoney, L. Neimos,, Stubbs, M. Dickson, S. Drader, A. Doel, J. Knight

v Kristen - WBHS 42-2 defeated KS 41 Glenfield College - WBHS 70 lost to GFC 103-9

Takapuna Grammar School - WBHS 34 lost to TGS 35-8

v 4B1 - WBHS 3 88 lost to WBHS 1 107-7 4B2 - WBHS 3 118-2 defeated WBHS 2

- Coach B.I.F. Hall

Team: M. Hannah (Captain), D. Rowe, L. Wells, J. Stubbs, D. Woodfield, R. Small, S. Wake, M. Reinholds, P. Boyle, V. Pothan, D. Young

v Rangitoto College - WBHS 149 defeated RC 69 and 68 outright.

v Auckland Grammar School - WBHS 90 and 90-7 dec. defeated AGS 71 and 94 outright.

v Glenfield College - WBHS 91 and 108-6 dec. defeated GFC 81 and 91-7 on first

5A2

- Coach A. Kerr

Team: W. Gear, J. Beamann, R. Peters, K. Shanks, L. Noden, D. Acraman, H. Murray, M. Talau, P. Anderson, A. Buckton, B. Hooker, R. Pierce, P. Francks

Takapuna Grammar School - WBHS 107 and 30-4 dec. defeated TGS 56 and 61 outright.

v Glenfield College - WBHS 157 defeated GFC 55 and 63 outright.

v Rangitoto College - WBHS 116 and 21-3 dec. defeated RC 40 and 102 outright.

Coach P.G. Rea

5B1 had a good year's cricket and improved their skills throughout. Team: C. Bowden, A. Jeffrey, P. term 1 they won 3 games and lost 3. Boyland, S. Cooper, C. Hormann, J. Hunt, Outstanding batters were Jeremy Hunt and I. Sinclair, C. Mander, P. Little, M. Matthew Bond with Stuart Avery, Stephen Stephenson, M. Waldock, C. Tran, J. Moratti and Grant Holdsworth having good performances.

Best bowlers were Matthew Bond, Hayden Birkdale College - WBHS 78, lost to Reid and Stuart Avery who bowled 160-9 accurately and took a lot of wickets. The team was reliable and practised hard and always played with excellent spirit (and the players didn't mind standing down for a game).

> The team would like to thank coach Mr Rea and Mr Prestidge and other parents for umpiring and helping with transport.

> Team: S. Moratti, B. Prestidge, H. Reid, J. Stanisek, C. Hogg, M. Johnson, M. Bond, B. O'Callahan, A. Palmer, D. Marsh, R. Crowder, A. Lane, J. Hunt, D. Aberhart

> Glenfield College - WBHS 48-3 defeated GEC 46

> v Rangitoto College - WBHS 91 defeated

v 5B2 - WBHS 2 90 defeated WBHS 1 50

v Orewa College - WBHS 28 lost to OC 50 Takapuna Grammar - WBHS 91 defeated TGS 58

Rangitoto College - WBHS 159-7 dec. V defeated RC 91

m R2 Coach Chris Drury

Team: M. Griffiths, G. Midgeley, M. Mooney, J. Jennings, K. Avery, L. Seeds, G. Donnell, N. Kell, W. Goldsbro', G. Woolf, B. Withers, P. Oliver, P. Hedstrom, A. Kemp, P. Avery, S. Fenton, S. Jukes.

v Takapuna Grammar - WBHS 58 lost to TGS 59-4 v Rosmini College - WBHS 53 lost to RC

v Rangitoto College - WBHS 72 lost to RC 74-9

$5\mathrm{B3}$. Coach Mr. Rickard

J. Price, M. Stanaway, J. Smith (Captain), S. Rickard, A. Oudshoorn, M. Stephenson, M. Whybrow, P. Shields, S. Ward, D. Ford, D. Moore, P. Neary, R. Yule

v Rangitoto College - WBHS 89-8 defeated RC 80

v Takapuna Grammar - WBHS 48 defeated TGS 30

v 5B2 - WBHS 3 44-1 defeated WBHS 2 43 v Glenfield College - WBHS 67 defeated GFC 65

v Takapuna Grammar - WBHS 92 defeated TGS 86

- Coach P.J.Tisdall

T. Whitehead (Captain), S. Team: Beattie, S. Henderson, G. McIntyre, R. Taylor, A. Sutherland, P. Danks, M. Shaw, T. Butler, S. Avis, R. Kingsnorth, P. Oliver

v Orewa College - WBHS 46-9 defeated OC v Takapuna Grammar - WBHS 42 lost to TGS

v Rosmini College - WBHS 20 lost to RC 119

v 5B3 - WBHS 4 44 lost WBHS 3 105-6 v Takapuna Grammar - WBHS 80 defeated TGS 79

Mr. Inompson

Team: C. Lewis, C. Douglas, C. Thompson, M. Benson, M. Roberts, A. Waterhouse, D. Smithson, P. Brophy, S. Rutherford, M. Littlejohn, C. Foot, A. Turner.

v. Rangitoto College. WBHS 81 defeated R.C. 78-9 WBHS 92 lost to v. Glenfield College. G.F.C. 104-9 WBHS 91 defeated v. Liston College. 68 L.C. WBHS 33 lost to Kelston B.H.S. K.B.H.S. 34-4

Coach: P.A. Blomeley

Team: C. Trew, T. Rolfe-Vyson, D. Knight, T. McLean, G. Taylor, N. Larkin, D. Farrelly, K. Nicholson, H. Smales, P. Harvey, D. Ironside, D. Metcalfe, C. defeated K.S. Chitty.

v. Kelston B.H.S. WBHS 76 lost WBHS 27 Lost **6B2** to K.B.H.S. 158-4 Waitakere College to Wait. 119-4 Takapuna Grammar WBHS 63 lost to T.G.S. 65-4 v. Rosmini College WBHS 57 lost to R.C. 61-3

W.B.H.S. serving 2-1 victory.

Coach: Mr. Abraham

defeated A.G.S.

Auckland Grammar

Team: J. Russell, C. Abraham, M. to R.C. Linane, T. Jellie, A. Davies, A. v. Birkda Somerville, G. Fountain, T. Southgate, with B.C. L. Harold, M. Darragh, A. Gowan, S. v. Rang Slawson, C. James, C. Martin to R.C.

63

WBHS

v. Rangitoto College WBHS defeated R.C. 41 v. Glenfield College WBHS LOL-9 defeated G.F.C. LOO WBHS 46 lost Coach: R.J. Noble v. Takapuna Grammar to T.G.S. 50-9 Orewa College WRHS 87-5 defeated O.C. 66-7 V. Rangitoto College WBHS 136-4 defeated R.C. 95-6 Kristin School WBHS 65-3 V.

Coach: Mr. Wignall

Team: C. Adam, T. Smyth, A. Drmsby, R. defeated G.F.C. 72 6Al the referee; but we fiefeated Gebbie, G. Wignall (capt) S. Bigwood, A. v. Birkdale College
Lucas, R. Cleghorn, C. Willoughby, G. to B.C. 68-9

WBHS 41-4 Kristin School defeated K.S. 38 v. Orewa College WBHS 26 lost to O.C. 110-5 v. Glenfield College WBHS 122-2 defeated G.F.C. 94 v. Rangitoto College WBHS 25 lost 150-4 v. Birkdale College WBHS 48-9 tied with B.C. 48 v. Rangitoto College WBHS 68 Lost 101

[18 Woodley, A. McBridge, P. Bendall, M.

Hollows.

Team: A. McCulloch, A. Dustin, D. Gannaway, S. Wilson, P. Poots, J. Latimer, G. Gifford, S. Betts, S. Lincoln, M. Turnbull, C. Mackie, L. Harris, S. Wingate, I. Fry.

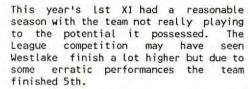
Rangitoto College WRHS 109 defeated R.C. 71 v. Orewa College WBHS 67-7 defeated O.C. 58 v. Takapuna Grammar WBHS 120-6 defeated T.G.S. 54 v. Rangitoto College WBHS 53 lost to R.C. 55-6 v. Glenfield College WBHS 78-4 WBHS 40 lost

Soccer



1st XI





Season of ups and downs

On Wednesdays the team played in the Auckland Knockout and managed to beat many top teams to advance into the final against A.G.S. Despite a creditable performance, which had us leading with 3 minutes left, we had to settle for runners-up. Then, in the August holidays the team travelled to Christchurch for the National Tournament and managed to finish 5th equal out of 24 teams. Maybe a bit disappointing as Westlake were holders of the title in 1985.

The team did have some memorable moments during the year -

* being the only team to beat Avondale, who were Auckland and New Zealand champions;

* destroying St. Bedes 6-l in our final tournament game;

enjoyable game v. a Canadian touring team from Edmonton;

* winning the New World Cup from Rosmini.

This year's team consisted of players from 1985 and nine new members:

Nigel Butler - goalkeeper - didn't really carry on from his performance last year but was reliable and a loyal team member.



and did very well with the chances he Weston and Mr. was given.

Neal - through injury Darren Darren missed many games and the team missed his quality and control from the rightback position. What he lacked in pace he made up for in aggression and skill. Had a habit of collecting money from Canadian billets.

Gary Brown - progressed quickly in the season to become a player in the starting eleven. Gary gave a lot to the team and was well rewarded with his excellent goal against the Canadians.

Ian Finlay - young member of the team, developed into a fine sweeper who never let the team down. Showed a lot of aggression and effort for a first year player and should do well in the future.

Matt Short - converted rugby player who had an excellent season, gave a good of himself every game and deservedly won the most improved award. He proved his ability as a defender when he marked a N.Z. Under 19 player at the tournament and did an excellent job of it. Will be a key player next year when he forgets his moaning.

Stu Bent - changed to left back and played every game there for the rest of the season. Well known for his crunching tackles and his aggression. Had a good partnership with James Wood on the left.

James Wood - had an excellent season. The most skilful and thinking player in the team and when he didn't play the team missed him. Never stopped trying and gave a lot to the team through his hard work and determination.

Geoff Smith - a hard and gritty player who forgets about skill and thinking and solely relies on aggression and strength to dominate the midfield. Scored the winner v. Avondale to cap off a good

Scot Paterson - Scot would never stop running or chasing and this eventually led him into a lot of trouble with referees. Did things that amazed us and other teams but always seemed to get away with it through his skills. Gave a lot of effort and determination during games.

Jonathan Cain - started season as reserve but worked hard at his game to become the regular right winger and did very well in his first year. Should do even better next year.

Donald Allison - second-top scorer in season. Had in his chances a good strike rate for goals and if he works a bit harder at his game Westlake will benefit greatly from his goalscoring.

James McCondach - came into team halfway through season and was our most skilled forward and put away some fine goals. What he lacked in pace he made up for in his excellent ball skills and thinking

Allan Squires - didn't get many chances to show his skills, but as he is a young player he will get his chances in the years to come. will benefit from the experience he has gained this year.

Terence Hay - came in for the tournament The team would like to thank Frank and did very well with the chances he Weston and Mr. Bean for all their efforts to make the team a sound and effective unit. Through their training sessions and advice they gave a lot of confidence to the team and made the season a very memorable one for everyone involved.

> Also the team would like to thank the This year's 3rd XI soccer team involved parents who helped with transport, 15 mainly co-ordinated players. afternoon teas, support encouragement during the year.

Scott Tibbotts - captain , outstanding and gifted player who should go far in the game in New Zealand. Top scorer as a defender, midfielder and attacker throughout the season. Also a most eloquent after-match speaker.

Neil James - talented midfielder/forward who did not quite realise his true potential this year but on occasions sparked himself into good form, scoring some memorable goals. Also famous for his "choice" language on occasions

2nd XI inconsistent but

enjoyable season

Throughout the 1986 season the 2nd XI struggled for consistency. Even within the course of one game there were extremes of performance and the match against St. Peters at the Auckland Domain was a perfect example of this unevenness. Up 3-0 at half-time, then a slump to be 3-4 down, and finally, a last minute revival to win 5-4.

Donald Allison and later James loss at the end of the first round. McCondach, who produced intelligent and Great consistence was shown as we decisive soccer and played a big part in managed to lose the first five games. the team's early season success. Their presence was missed later on.

The side was captained by Scott Cooper, Win our gal always unflustered and skilful. "Goal a 5-0 win. of-the-season" winner v. St. Peters. In defence Jason Happy, Ian Barber and Often being short of players, we were Hamish Waterhouse shared duties backpass at Papatoetoe will, alas, be style long-remembered by all who saw it.

contest possession and supply ball to the first five games. the front-runners. All three did some goal scoring as well. Up front, Jason Tomey's educated left foot delivered some excellent crosses and Craig Hudson was playing outstandingly well on the right flank in the game against Glenfield until he broke an ankle. John Buckman was a steady influence and Wayne Nicholson, Craig Saltmarsh,
Hellesoe ran willingly and finished Richard 'The Boot' Webster, Tim 'The
well, though he missed the company of Flying Pom' Linane, Allan 'Fall Flat On McCondach later in the season.

During the season there were guest appearances by Jonathan Cain and Darren Neal and even Scott (Masterblaster) Littlejohn. The side was managed by Mr. Knowles and supported by a loyal band of bowlers were Matthew Bond and Stuart Avery who ately and took a lot of

winning isn't everything

and Although the results of the grading games did not all go our way there was a good team spirit in the air by the end of them. As the season progressed the team began playing together well, particularly when winning 8-0 against an Auckland Grammar line-up, the first goal being scored with just three touches of the ball, Craig Utting finishing in great style. Utting proved to be the main goal scorer for the team this year, particularly in the middle part of the season. Goalkeeper for Adam the season,

With parent help from Mr. R. Russell. this year's 3rd XI enjoyed a good season of soccer. The team was:

McKenzie, also deserves a mention. His

keeping ability saved us many a time.

E. Philpot (manager), S. Anderson (captain), C. Utting, A.Binnie, R. Morratti, A. Taylor, R. Colbeck, L. Calister, A. Russell, A. McKenzie, J. Hamlen, C. Mackey, D. Hoy, S. Torrens, A. Perkins.

una Grammar - WBHS 58 Lo

Warfield's Wanderers

Early in the season two players won The team started well with a 6-0 loss, permanent promotion into the First XI and things soon picked up with an ll-2

After being placed in the 5th Division, things began to go wrong as we began to win our games, finishing the season with

forced to field a soccer team bolstered alongside the two Browns, Gavin and by members of the lst XV, 3A, and also Gary, both steady and reliable central several old boys who helped greatly defenders, though Gary's celebrated during the season with their unorthodox which often dazzled opposition.

The goalkeeper, who had never played In midfield Conal Wattam, Todd Strathdee before, took a few games to get "the and Chris Mitchell worked hard to hang of it", and only let in 3l goals in contest possession and cumply ball to hang of it",

Top own-goal scorers: Peter Johns, Tim Linane.

Team: Goalie: Warren "What do you mean that was a goal?" McIntosh Tim Barclay, Richard Hancy, Maurice

My Face' Sanders, Richard 'Dribble Dribble Fake' Lee, John 'Out Of My Way' Kerr, Terrence 'No Friends' Hay, Richard 'Dribble Kerr, Kalvin 'Two Left Feet' Collins, Andrew "Heads" Taylor, Mana 'Crash Whiley, Suan 'Banzai' Boyle, 'Out of Control' Warfield, Tackle Richard "Orange Peeler' Robson

the unbeatables

You have heard of the Invincibles, well here are the UNBEATABLES; a record of 9 wins and 1 draw with 46 goals for and 6 goals against.

After a series of trials on rock hard ground in April, playing across the main soccer field and using school bags for goals, Mr. Weal received thirteen enthusiastic men, with some ability, wishing to play soccer.

A keen turnout to practice meant a starting lineup of our strongest side against Kelston (although Robert was moaning about his position at left back) and Mr. Weal wanting to give everyone a game. It was 4-1 (Antonovich having scored his first hat-trick) with fifteen minutes to play resulting in a 4-all draw, with some blame being attached to the coordination of our goalkeeper (Steve Boyland) when jumping for high balls.

So with disappointment, and Mr. Weal blaming himself, we travelled to Liston for a hard game against a team with varying levels of skills. Our domination was diluted by Murray upsetting the referee; but we finished with a deserving 2-1 victory.

Next week at Waitakere after a lacklustre first half and a blasting at half-time we dominated the second half winning 4-1 (Murray scoring from 50 metres, along with ground from the side line).

After this game our pre-game instructions changed - we had to be leading by half-time; Mr. Weal's nervous system could not take the pressure, and to ensure this, an incentive was provided for the best player(s) at the followed by an 8-0 victory against Liston (Antonovich another hat-trick) and a 5-0 win against Saint Kentigern. In this game Robert was promoted to right back, Scott scored a hat-trick and

a couple of new players joined the team: Scott Cheetham, Kristian Spurling and Andrew Gibbons (when needed). Our next game against Liston resulted in a 3-0 victory for us, Brian Waldock not playing due to a broken arm after an outstanding goal scoring practice.

The last game was against De La Salle and two keen supporters were there to cheer us on: Neville Giles and Aaron Mahon (who played a couple of minutes towards the end of the game) and of course Brian with his broken arm. By this game Mr. Weal was so confident he'd told the team to be leading 4-0 by half-time (this was achieved in the first 20 minutes) and it was 6-0 after the first half. By the end of the game we had won 8-0, with about five shots having flown over the top from Murray's boot.

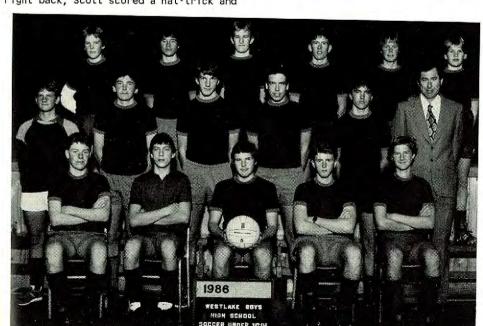
The star boot of our side was Iroy, if he turned up in time to be included and the star midfield controller was Leigh Utton. Steven Boyland didn't let in a single goal in the championship round, mainly due to the slide tackling of centre back Campbell Mander.

The team was a pleasure to coach and keen to practice (Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays) with the notable exceptions of Craig Little due to his dental appointments, and Axe (Andrew Atkins). It was even rumoured that two members were coached in a downpour on the fields in blissful isolation from all the others one Tuesday. Steve Boyland and Campbell Mander didn't want any names mentioned.

Back Row: Brain Waldock, Craig Little, Kristian Spurling, Marc Helsby, Jamie Reid, Craig Foreman

Middle Row: Steven Boysland, Troy Brownlee, Lieghton Bycroft, Scott Cheetham, Mr. Weal

Front Row: Trevor Antunovic, Campbell Mander (Captain), Murray Robertson,



U16A team with a strong finish

The U.l6A soccer team had a successful season, winning their grade. The team had U.l4A and U.l5A players from last season and took a little while to bind into a cohesive team. On its day the team played attractive, flowing, controlled soccer.

The biggest disadvantage this season was that a large number of our games were on the lower field where recommended gear included an aqualung.

The highlights of the year were the friendly match which was drawn against the first eleven and that a number of the team have been chosen as trialists for the first eleven, next year.

Everyone enjoyed themselves; Chris Allen was the leading goal scorer, including a hat trick against Rosmini College. Martin Reid actually passed the ball on at least two occasions.

Steven Wake found a way to beat his man - he ran through his legs. Giles came on as a fill-on and stayed. Corrie displayed marvellous acrobatic skills - we suggest he is training for the circus! Jason spent the season trying to knock down the goal posts.

Phillip was the fastest player on the field. Unfortunately, he usually left the ball behind. Scott brought to the team a big handicap he came from Wellington but on his day was a match winner, he never gave up. Richard Neal used his powerful left boot. Stephen Shaw has a very good head and Mark Helsby was the team's "Grant Turner". Our biggest worry was whether he would be allowed to stay on the field for the whole game.

Team:

Stephen Shaw, Stephen Wake, Phillip Nolloth, Giles Ambrey, Mark Helsby, Chris Allen, Richard Neal, Richard Simpson, Martin Reid, Vaughan Potham, Jason Jones, Corrie Brown, Scott Windleburn.

Coach: Mr. M. Pulsford.

U16B2 fun is the name of the game

The U.16B soccer team had a lot of fun, experience and soccer playing this season. The final tally of 2 wins, 2 draws and 5 losses is not, to this team, a measure of success, butis merely secondary to the object of the game enjoyment.

The team consisted of the bight-eyed bushy-tailed Iain Young on wing; the doggedly pursuant Iain Wiffen in defence; the striving efforts of Simon Ward, initially in goal then later in defence; Jonathan Ruthven, who played around the midfield; the Pele style Zul

Aminuddin, who never summoned the Rumoured to have kicked the ball twice. courage to try a scissor kick in the match; Paul Berry playing deftly on the Nick Krogh: Striker, currently on loan finish a superb frontline play. Michael put it in the back of the goal.

Lawes seriously waddled after the opposition in defence. John Sutherland Altan Ramadin: Moody super-star. Very played soundly in several positions over quiet - never said anything to anyone. The rather boisterous efforts of the big booting and hard Matthew Simpson: the season. tackling Scott Palmer and Garth Mihaka determined player. Was always where the couldn't go unnoticed. Tony Winhall's suicidal efforts in goal were also a spectacle before leaving us about twothirds of the way through the season to tactician. Dragged the team up from top join the workforce. Clint Barclay also to mid-table. helped out towards the end of the season. All in all, a lot of fun.

Coach: Mr. Baker

U15A

Blomeley's **Barbarians**

The boys had a bit of a slow start to season but despite the lack of good results (wins) the team played well. lack of experience against General larger boys and better drilled teams accounted for this. However, towards the end they were playing some very entertaining football.

Warwick Shaw: Captain. Born vicious but later developed a real mean streak to be the perfect defender. He had a sore leg but wasn't sure whose it was. Player of the year.

Craig Stangroom: Vice-captain. Full back. He turned around at half time to play striker.

Matthew Cutts: Thought he was at a league practice and was so impressed by the blood he stayed. A hard, determined

Thomas Mitchell: Midfield. with three left feet. Finished with only two. Reliable and determined. By far the most improved player.

Martin Littlejohn: Midfield. Brains. Rumoured to have an IQ of 30. Very talented player. Robin Crowder:

Midfield - left wing. Was unseen by the opposition until he

Andrew McBride: Showed some skill, but had to play each week despite this, since we didn't want a visit from the Race Relations Board.

Robert Taylor: A hard training, enthusiastic, modest, multi-talented player who enhanced play and thrilled spectators ... when he was there.

Darrel Firth: Midfield. A nice young lad, yet to be corrupted by the scoundrels of the team. Still thinks football is as it is in the comics.

Brett Cheetham: We are not sure of his position. Spent most of his time Fry, running around kicking the opposition. Dale Andrews.

left, as did Matthew Reid. Luke Wells from the Roy of the Rovers comic strip. narrowly missed many opportunities to Can do everything with the ball except

Midfield. Hard and play was.

Blomeley: Superb coach and

U15B

good results after slow start

From humble beginnings, namely loss after loss, this team gradually found its feet. Of course, once they found them they could kick the ball and they started to score goals. Yes! they started winning. In fact, in the second half of the season it became a habit. A great way to end the season! We managed

Some notable players were: Top scorer: Jeremy Amor (into double figures) Best Midfielder: Derek Saltmarsh Excellent Defender: Glen Brewer

Although keeper Warwick Johnstone had a bad start to the season, by the end he began to find his form and executed some brilliant saves.

Team members were: Gareth Cobb, Jacko Van der Venter, Derek Saltmarsh, Glen Coach: Mr Borok. Cameron Hogg, Jeremy Amor Brewer. Philip Andrew Borland, (captain), Hedstrom, David Lean, Martin Warwick Johnstone, Wiltshire, Mark Taylor.

Started Coach: Mr. Norton

U15B2

a mixed season

A mixed season is the right word for the team as we came 4th. The main problem was being short of players. At least two of our games were played with eight men, and we even managed a draw in one

However, the season wasn't all bad, for when we managed to raise a full squad we won our games. The players who did turn up for every game improved game by game through the year.

The individuals who played well through the year were Aaron Kemp, Mark Avis, Matthew Bond and a few others.

The team consisted of: Lee Seeds (captain), Aaron Kemp, Matthew Wybrow, Steven Gibson, Morris Larsen, Matthew Bond, Robert Yule, Warren Shields, Tom Fry, Craig Miller, Steven Carey and were Matthew Bond tuart Avery who took a lot of

great improvement throughout season

The Under 14 A side began 1986 as a side full of enthusiasm but short on technical skill. By the end of the season they had improved greatly, finishing second in Zone 2 of the Under 14 A competition, while retaining their original enthusiasm for the game.

Perhaps the player who improved the most during the season was David Austin our goalkeeper, who pulled off some remarkable saves and needs only to be calmer to develop into a first rate The midfield was held qoalkeeper. together by Glen Taylor, who combined physical strength with considerable skill. Glen was well complemented by Chris Trew and Stuart Rutherford and by

end of the season we were able to dominate the midfield.

The defence improved with every game, especially the no-nonsense play of Matthew Darraugh, Nicholas Larkin and Richard Dixon.

Up front the two wingers, Craig Chitty and Douglas Ironside, proved to be good suppliers for Khan Hadim and Angus A word must also be Waterhouse. said for Richard Kane, who approached each game with such vigour that his enthusiasm rubbed off onto the whole team.

Team: D. Austin, C. Chitty, K. Hadim, R. Kane, J. Knight, N. Larkin, R. Dixon, M. Darraugh, D. Ironside, M. Winter, T. Jellie, G. Taylor, C. Trew, A. Waterhouse and S. Rutherford (captain).

U14B

Westlake's overseas tourists

This team's chief claim to fame is that it was the only Westlake team to undertake an overseas trip, not only this, but it proved to be unbeaten on its 3 hour tour of the off-shore island.

Jason Pitt, the captain, was the best player - quite outstanding in ability to beat man after man. Daniel Jones added thrust to the forward line when he joined the team. Michael Knighton was a courageous goalkeeper. Simon Webb gave 100% effort at all times, and David Farrelly was a good left winger. In the early games Westlake came out on

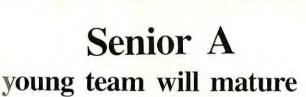
the wrong side of many close contests, but played enthusiastically together and were rewarded with a series of wins in later games.

Team: C.Adam, E. Chester, D. Farrelly, A. Goulding, R. Jackson, D. Jones, M. Knighton, D. McIntosh, J. Pitt (captain), A. Somerville, T. Southgate, J. Turner, R. Wade, S. Webb, M. Winter.

Coaches: Mr. Willis and Mr. Binnie.

Basketball





This year's Senior A Team was youngest Senior team the school produced for some time, (five formers, one 4th former)

Simon Dennan was once again the coach Although we may lose up to three players and he helped to carry on Westlake's next year, we will still have plenty of traditional fast-break basketball, and youth and experience which will tough zone defence. Unfortunately the hopefully gain us the North Shore team was unable to put both of these Championship.
assets together and take full advantage
of them, as we had wished. As a result played 11, won 8, lost 3
of this, the season contained some Average points per game: the season contained some Average points per game: 83 rather mixed results.

We started well by scoring over 100 points against Kristin, in our first game, and after five games we were in first equal place. However, with what seemed like an unlucky break we missed out on the top four competition by one basket on a countback. We did return to form in our last three games to record some excellent scores.

Despite what may be called a disappointing season for the team, there were a number of superb individual performances. The most outstanding one coming from Bruce Harnell. Bruce proved to be one of our most valuable players on both attack and defence. Perhaps Bruce's proudest achievement was not auch his 231 points or his 21.18 average, but the fact that he was able to slam dunk. Another experienced player, Richard Andrews, also substantially justified his place in the team by being the second highest scorer and proving to be an extremely good Point guard.

Dean Ogilvy, Trevor Antunovich, Steven McCullough and Blair Hodder all helped keep a well-balanced forward line-up together, by coming off the bench and Scoring at the required rate.

which Will Shore

Team:		Points	Average
Bruce	Harnell	231	21.18
Richard	Andrews	141	12.81
Tim	Grove	111	10.09
Paul	Smith	108	9.81
Wayne	Wilson	93	8.45
Connell	Wattam	61	5.54
Trevor	Antunovich	49	4.45
Dean	Olgilvy	42	4.2
Steven	McCulloch	32	4
Blair	Hodder	20	2.22





Senior B repeat title win

The team this year carried on last seasons championship win by successfully defending the North Shore senior B title.

Winning all but 2 games through-out the the team showed remarkable consistency.

The team this year coached by Mr Allan Kerr was: "super slam" Geoff Smith (captain) Cameron "go on your own" Lord "magic" Jason Whatuira Brooke "wait under basket" Sutherland Scott Tibbotts (reserve) Terence "the long shot" Hay Richard "wasted" Johnson

Junior A strong potential shown

the Wayne Wilson, Connell Wattam and Time has Grove also proved that we have four lacked height, but Stephen McCullough extremely good guards who we hope to nave back for the next season.

oach Although we may lose up to three players ke's next year, we will still have plenty of and youth and experience which will the hopefully gain us the North Shore has all the necessary all-round extremely. strengths.

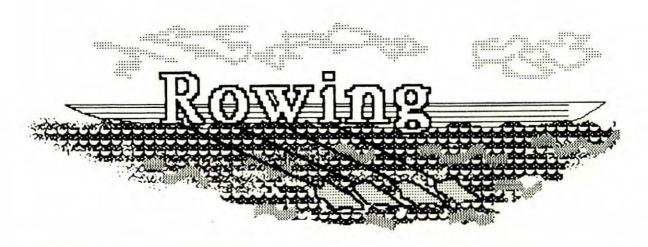
> A few years ago this team would have cleaned up such a competition but the standard of Basketball on the North Shore continues to leap ahead.

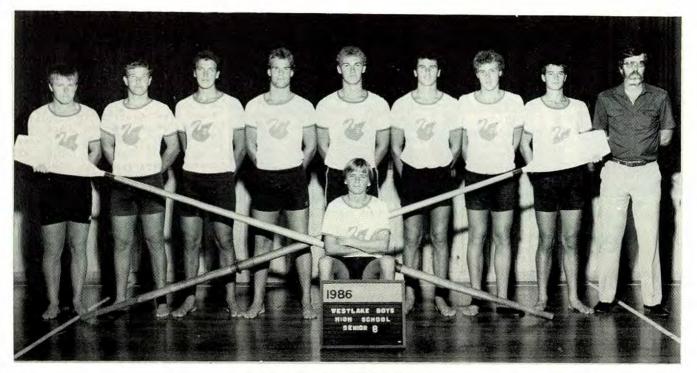
> didn't win the North We didn't win the North Shore Championship despite our early season high hopes. Despite too our high-scoring wins over some of the weaker teams. Amongst the top teams the competition was flerce and tight and games were often won and lost by a few

> We managed to peg back Glenfield but Birkdale and Northcote both defeated us the last few minutes of close games. Then there was an embarrassing one-point loss with a depleted line-up to Long Bay College.

> The game of the season most worth remembering, was the one against Glenfield, where we played to our potential against a team which was shut But, we shut capable of matching us.

> Team: Jonathon Stubbs (captain), Stephen McCullough, David Tippett, Andrew Smith, Sean Butcher, Murray Hawke, Braedyn Birss, Evan Pardington, David Ford, Michael Haire, Halcolm HcGregor. Coach: Mr J.Winslade.





Senior Eight

Under 19A Eight C. Tuxford, G. Smith, McCook, P. Thorowgod, Sandford, B. Hodder, J.	G. Schofield, S.		Waikato Regatta	Junior Eight Junior Four Intermediate Eight Intermediate Four	1st 1st 1st 2nd
Under 19A Four No.1 A. Shotter, A Thorowgood, G. Schofi (cox). No.2 C. Tuxford, G. Smi B. Hodder, I. Young (cox	. McCook, P. eld, J. Harris th, S. Sandford,).		Hamilton Regatta	Intermediate Eight Div.1 Senior Eight Div.2 Junior Eight Div.1 Intermediate Four Div.1 Intermediate Four Div.4	2nd 1st 1st 2nd 1st
Waitemata Club Regatta	Senior Eight Open Eight	1st 2nd	Tauranga Regatta	Junior Eight Intermediate Eight	1st 1st
Mercer Regatta	Intermediate Eight Schoolboy Four Div.1	1st 1st	Auckland Rowing Championships	Junior Eight Junior Four	1st 1st
	Schoolboy Four Div.2 Intermediate Four Div.3 Junior Eight	1st 1st 2nd	N.Z.Rowing Championships	Junior Eight Junior Four	2nd 2nd
	Schoolboy Eight Div.1 Open Eight	1st 2nd	Waikato/Bay of Plenty	Schoolboy Eight	1st
West End Dashes	Junior Eight	1st 1st	Championships		
	Senior Eight Junior Four Intermediate	1st & 2nd 1st	Maadi Cup Regatta	Springbok Four No.1 Maadi Cup Final Eight	2nd 3rd
			Head of Harbour	U.19A Four	1st
Rotorua Regatta	Intermediate Four Junior Eight Junior Four	1st 2nd 2nd		Head of Harbour Eight Single Scull (A.Shotter) Single Scull (C.Tuxford)	1st 3rd 4th

Und	ler 19B		Waitemata Club Regatta	Intermediate Four
Ond	iei 13D		Mercer Regatta	Intermediate Eight Div Open Eight
			West End Dashes	Schoolboy Eight Div.2
			Hamilton Regatta	Junior Eight Div.2
Eights - M. Corlett, M	. Nicholson, P. Boag, C. Lord,	S. Johns	on,	
D. Calvert, B. Sutherla	nd, M. Sapsworth, J. Joyce (co	×).	Westlake Junior Regatta	Under 16 Four Under 16 Eight
Fours - M. Corlett. M	. Sapsworth, P. Boag, P. Dav	is, I. Yo	ung	officer to right
	rd, C. Tuxford		Waikato/Bay of Plenty	Under 16 Eight
Waitemata Club Regatta	Senior Eight	3rd	Maadi Cup Regatta	Fours Final
martamata otaz Magaria	Open Eight	3rd		Eights Final
Mercer Regatta	Intermediate Eight Div.1	3rd	Head of Harbour	Under 16 Eight
	Intermediate Four Div.1	4th		Under 16 Eight
	Junior Eight	4th		
	Schoolboy Eight Div.2	1st		
	Open Eight	4th	Under 16 Novice	
Hamilton Regatta	Intermediate Eight Div.3	2nd	Eight - P. Redmond, I	B. Cheetham, E.
	Junior Four Div.3	3rd	Johnson, N. Macey, I	K. McIntosh, I.
	Junior Four Div.5	1st	McKenzie, G. Aubrey,	J. Jansen, P.
	Senior Eight Div.2	5th	Chapman-Stone (cox).	and the second of the second
	Senior Four Div.3	1st	Four No.1 - P. Redmond, Johnson, N. Macey, P	
Tauranga Regatta	Intermediate Eight Div.3	2nd	(cox).	
Maadi Cup Regatta	Final Four	3rd	No.2 - K. McIntosh,	
madi cup keyatta	Maadi Cup Final Eight	6th	Aubrey, J.Jansen, I. You	ing (cox)
	nada, oup i indi ergit	0	Waitemata Club Regatta	Novice Fight
Head of Harbour	Under 19 Lightweight Four	1st	wartemata crub kegatta	HOVICE EIGHT
31 (18) 8981	Under 19B Four	1st	Mercer Regatta	Mens Novice Eight
	Head of Harbour Eight	6th	nercer Regarra	Junior Eight
			Hamilton Regatta	Novice Eight Div.4

Eight - M. Nicholson, M. Sapsworth, P. Boag, B. Nicholson, S. Johnson, D. Calvert, M. Forbes, P. Davis, J. Joyce (cox).

Four - M. Craddock, B. Nicholson, M. Forbes, P. Davis, I. Young (cox).

Managa Danatha

Div.3 1st	Schoolboy Four	
Tauranga Regatta	Schoolboy Eight Div.1	1st
Junior Regatta	Under 17 Eight Under 17 Four	1st 1st
Waikato/Bay of Plenty	Under 17 Eight Under 17 Four	1st 1st
Maadi Cup Regatta	Under 17 Final	2nd
Head of Harbour	Under 17 Four Under 17 Lightweight Four Under 17 Eight	1st 1st 3rd

Under 16

Eight - S. Johnson, D. Calvert, B. Sutherland, B. Nicholson, M. Craddock, J. O'Brien, R. Jennings, C. Smith, I. Young (cox).

Four - No 1 S. Johnson, D. Calvert, M. Craddock, B. Nicholson,
I. Young (cox).
No.2 B. Sutherland, J. O'Brien,

R. Jennings, C. Smith, Joyce (cox).

J.

Under 15 pleasing season

U.16 Novice Eight Div.1

U.16 Novice Eight Div.2

U.16 Four Petite Final

U.16 Novice Four

Novice Four Div.7

Westlake Junior Regatta Under 16 Novice Four

Maadi Cup Regatta

Head of Harbour

3rd

1st 3rd

1st & 2nd 1st

1st & 4th 1st

1st & 3rd 1st= A.G.S

5th 7th 6th 3rd

9th

2nd

4th

2nd & 3rd

2nd & 4th

Div.23rd

The crew was introduced to rowing in the third week of the 1985 August holidays, when we were coached by the Senior Coach, Peter Abbott. We progressed well over this week and going into the 1985-86 season felt hopeful of achieving our number one aim. This was to win the U.15 title at the Secondary School Championships (Maadi Cup).

After our good start to the season the crew appeared to lose interest and little progress was made until the annual rowing camp in the Christmas holidays.

After this week the crew's performance was boosted substantially and success was enjoyed in the Secondary regattas. Going into the Maadi Cup we were confident of achieving our aim, but we knew that it would not be easy, with challengers coming from Auckland Grammar and Hamilton Boys.

In our heat we won in glorious fashion, with the next crew at least 8-10 lengths behind.

Going into the final we all knew we would have to work hard. Unfortunately, we were beaten into third place by

Auckland Grammar and Hamilton Boys.

Other achievements: 4th U.15 IV final. lst U.16 IV Petite Final.

Special thanks to Peter Iversen, who stepped in to coach us mid-way through the season when we were without a coach.

Squad: T. Bailey, J. Calvert, B. Price, P. Iversen, A. Goodin, B. Johnson, M. Withers, B. Cheetham, R. Baker, S. Roberts, Cox D. Pilmer.

Coach: Peter Iversen. Assistant Coaches: P. Rea, S. Tait, J. Russell.

Brett Cheetham knows it is no stunt to do your rowing from the front He says that rowing in the bow Is the way to show the others how

Mr. Iversen has been debating How the boys can improve their rating "It would help great", is what he said "If we could just get Manu out of bed". To be a rower you need flair Is what he heard coming from Blair We really shouldn't stand no nonsense The words are coming from the son of Johnsons

Andrew Gooden rowing at number four Has really learnt and knows the score Early on he was in a muddle That was caused by the size of his puddle

Jamie is the son of Mr. Ive' So he wouldn't give you any jive "Son, you just have to be the best You'd better improve above the rest!"

Sometimes in rowing you pay the price Coming from Brendon that's really nice He's the one to put in the muscle To try and win in every tussle

It's hard to find a rhyme for Julian Everything from stern to bow. Calvert But this No. 7 is one of our rowing Signed: THE CREW stalwart This boy really is a trier We couldn't rate him any higher

Travis Bailey has been doing stroking

We're not sure what and that's no joking To be the team's number eight In his first year is really great

Dion has sometimes steered an erratic course

But he's pressed on with no remorse To see eight faces staring back He's had to be a resourceful chap To keep his sanity must be pretty tiring But he's done a great job without expiring

Mr. Iversen - "Thanks for helping out Without you our team would have been in doubt

You managed somehow to pull us through And never even got in a stew Thanks again for showing us how

Athletics





Following last year's historic wins by Pauls were some hard acts to follow.

however, It has. Central Zone title, and intermediates placing third. and of years. over-all from St. Kentigern who had an lead the field. exceptional year with their seniors (3rd in juniors, 5th intermediates). The most prestigious moment for our Westlake were third, Kelston 4th, Sacred athletes is to place in the top four at Heart 5th, Mt. Albert Grammar 6th, St. the Central Zone from where

Peters 7th, and Kings College 8th. 9th and have now applied, the seniors in the Central Zone and A after many years, to depart for another Grade Relays, plus the New Zealand zone. Such is the strength of the Schools team selection for Callum Central Zone that it is granted special Henderson (which occurred after last conditions to provide four competitors year's magazine was printed), 1986 had for the Champion of Champions Meeting while all others have just three.

been successfully Traditionally, our pupils are not as achieved with the juniors winning the physically mature as many opponents in the our Zone, and this showed at the A Grade The Relays where only the second placed seniors were third equal with Kelston juniors excelled. This is a day which Boys and the overall team placing of suits raw power rather than skilled third was the highest for a great number exponents of various technical events, Auckland Grammar were first and it is not an occasion on which we





Lining up for the 6th form 800m.

graduate to the famous Champion of Champions meeting, an event so significant and rippling with talent that several Olympians had careers which initially saw them not even selected for this meeting.

This year, we had a large representation at the meeting, and Mr. Wilson organised a team of parents and boys to op ate the gates at Mt. Smart Stadium, which brought in some funds for the team. The day opened with the pole vault and Westlake filled the first three places through Nick Stokes, Bruce Harnell and Martin Taylor. Brett Barningham who had left school one week before, was allowed to take part unofficially, and actually beat these three. Bruce Harnell was third in the senior 400 m hurdles also and fifth in the discus, all within 40 minutes. Ian Barber sprinted 11.24 s. for 3rd in the senior 100 m. classic, and dashed 22.00 s. for 3rd over 200 m. The star intermediates were Dean Ogilvie, whose 1500 m. second placing might have been even better if the pace had been stronger, and Phillip Nolloth, who was second in the triple and third in the long jump. The juniors placed well with Paul Brophy winning the 200 m. in 24.86 s., and gaining third over 100 m. with 12.37 s. David Austin spun his discus out to 34.66 m. for second, Shane Newman clocked 4 m. 34.27 s. for a 1500 m. second, and Vincent Lane clocked 2 m. 16.97 s. to gain third over 800 m. Altan Ramadan was fifth in the 400 m., the same placing as Blair Kitchener in the 1500 m., while Hudson Smales was fourth in the hurdles final.

It was obvious from the days of our Athletic Sports that the senior team would be relying heavily on captain Bruce Harnell, and North Island Schools 200 m. placegetter Ian Barber, for our main points. A powerful group of intermediates and juniors are developing behind them though, under Mr. Wilson's whip, and his cajolling skills will see the oldies of the school at the top again before long. At the school sports, Bruce won the senior hurdles, long jump, shot put, discus, javelin, high jump, 400 m., placed 2nd in the 200 m., and 3rd over 200 m., all in only one and a half days!! Martyn Kimber won the 800 m./1500 m. double, was 2nd over 100 m., and 3rd in the 200 m., while Ian Barber won the sprint double and was 3rd in the 400 m. Anyone can work out that Bruce Harnell was obviously the senior champion.

The intermediates contained a fine assortment of talent, and only a gambler could have hazarded a guess at the champion. Chris Barningham and Phillip Nolloth shared the sprint honours, Chris a fourth former and Phillip a fifth. Stuart Avery was the 400 m. champion but it was runner-up Nick Hall who managed better at the Central Zone. Nolloth was third while Barningham grabbed minor points when unplaced in the hurdles final. Nolloth pipped Barningham in the long and triple jumps, and won the high jump too, while Barningham grabbed third in the discus. It was a tense contest, won by Phillip Nolloth; although Chris Barningham still has another year in that grade.

Paul Brophy won the junior sprint double, and, in fact, won the North Island 200 m., while Mighty Mouse, Shane Newman, took the horrendous 800/1500 m. double with Vincent Lane (junior captain)runner-up each time, and also over 400 to Altan Ramadan. heats were needed for the Thirteen iunior hurdles, the final being won by Hudson Smales from Ramadan, who also won the long jump, was third in the triple jump, and fourth in the discus. Smales, with a long jump second, triple jump fourth, and high jump third, challenged strongly for the trophy, but it was Ramadan who very narrowly took the champion's title. The junior relay team was third, consisting of Brophy, Chester, McKenzie and Taylor.

Mr Hill and local official Mr. Keith Morris from the Calliope Club, resurveyed and re-sighted the track for a better view for spectators, and the sports were returned to our school after a year at he East Coast Bays Stadium due to the transport problems and expense associated with using that venue. The facilities at the stadium are outstanding, but the lack of shelter at the moment is very taxing when the whole school is in attendance. We are, however, extremely grateful to the North Shore Bays Club for allowing our Wednesday sports athletics group to train there free of charge, a generous considering the club has to virtually self-fund its ongoing expenses from now on.

While Mr. Hill organised the programme and cracked corny one-liners over the microphone during the novelty events, Mr. Wilson and his team of officials kept him supplied with swift results and snippets of news from field events through use of a walkie-talkie system.



Everyone's favourite competitor Kevan Leadbeater in the 800m.



The Borok v. Knowles javelin challenge is a traditional highlight, especially when the cockiest one "ups the anti" to score a better financial reward for winning. (Mr. Knowles, make it five ice-blocks next year!). A huge number of lunch hours were used for various eliminations, but with the very encouraging number of entries, the staff were pleased to help out as it made for an exciting day. Mr. Cooke's computer team and Miss Farrell's recording groups had the full results available and ready on print-outs only half an hour after the final event, and displayed for the following morning.

Bruce Harnell set a new senior discus record at 42.18 m., Phillip Nolloth's long and triple jump wins were records of 6.14 m. and 12.55 m. For intermediates, Dean Ogilvie lowered the 1500 m. to 4 m. 22.9 s. and Shane Newman clocked junior 800 m. and 1500 m. records of 2 m. 14.6 s. and 4 m. 34.1 s.

As usual, the Auckland schools'athletics league meetings took place midweek in October, but as with the November third and fourth formers day at Kelston, the results were not available until after the printer's deadline.

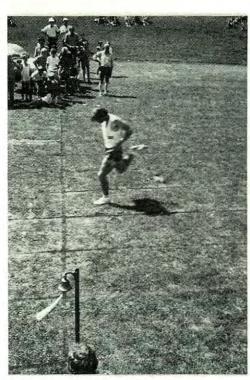
In the long term, perhaps the most significant athletic event of the year was the introduction of an Athletics Parents! the Committee under Chairmanship of Mr. Gordon Lane. group will be of enormous assistance to our coaching staff of Mr. Hill (who is also a National Advisory Coach), Mr. Wilson, who is responsible for juniors generally and much of the general administration, Mr. Holt, who handles the senior distance runners, and Mr. Hart, who helps out the jumpers. We have also been grateful to National Throwing Advisory Coach, Mr. Sam Johnson, who paid several visits, and athlete Glenda Hughes, who also gave assistance at a time when she was still training herself.

Additional to Ian Barber's Auckland Schools representation at the North Island Championships (mentioned earlier), Paul Brophy won the 200 m. for juniors at that meeting in Wellington, and Bruce Harnell was fifth over 400 m. hurdles and seventh in the high jump.

Ian Barber, Brett Barningham and Bruce Harnell represented Auckland at the New Zealand Colts Championships in Dunedin in March. Ian raced the 100 m., 200 m., and two relays; Bruce the pole vault, high jump and 400 m. hurdles, while Brett contested the pole vault. The Auckland Athletic Centre has given the school two poles to learn with, and a facility to use them is one of the considerations of our energetic Parents' Committee.



Blair Windram clears the hurdle on the Way to the intermediate hurdles title.



Ian Barber is all on his own in front of the senior LOOm. field.

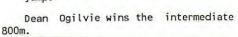


Chris Barningham takes intermediate LOOm.



Junior champion Altan Ramadan shows his style in the long jump.

Martyn Kimber was the senior $800\mathrm{m}$. champion.

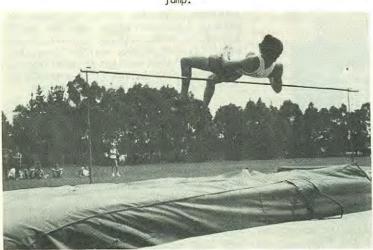




Shane Newman takes 5 seconds off junior L500m. record.



Corey Chesney clearing the bar in ll. Phillip Nolloth makes it look easy the intermediate high in winning the interjump.





Wheelbarrow races.



Concentration, dedicated training and co-ordination all starting to pay off.

Tension mounts at the start of the egg and spoon race.

School Athletics Sports Results

Juniors

1. P. Brophy; 2 G. Chester; 3 H. McKenzie l P. Brophy; 2 H. McKenzie; 200 m. 3 M. Littlejohn l A. Ramadan; 2 V. Lane; 3 400 m. B. Kitchener l S Newman; 2 B. Lane; 3 B. 800 m. Kitchener 1 S Newman; 2 V. Lane; 3 B. 1500 m. Kitchener 100m Hurdles l H. Smales; 2 A. Ramadan; 3 G. Taylor (3 Burney) l A. Ramadan; 2 H. Smales, Long Jump 3 G. Taylor (3 Gee) Triple Jp | M Sandford; 2 A. Vile; 3 A. Ramadan l E. Niuelua; 2 J. Steele; Shot Put 3 A. Newlands l C. Chitty; 2 W. Burkett; Discus 3 M. Robinson l D. Austin; 2 R. Kennedy; Javelin 3 M. Arblaster High Jump l I. Niuelua; 2 P. Harvey; 3 H. Smales

pehind these two senior players. Wayne Gear and Alistair Murray were the third and fourth members of the team,

This year's cross country could only be called very unpredictable. It was postponed at least three times in bad weather before finally being held early in Term 3. As usual, the third and formers were very well represented and there was a very large field with close competition in the

Intermediates

100 m l C. Barningham; 2 P. Nolloth; 3 S. Nicoll Nolloth; 200 m l P. 2 Barningham; 3 S. Nicoll 400 m l S. Avery; 2 N. Hall; 3 P. Nolloth l D. Ogilvie; 2 C. Higginson; 800 m 3 J.O'Brien l D. Ogilvie; 2 W. Wilson; 3 D. Hoy 1500 m E. Pardington 100m Hurdles | B. Windram, 2 M. Roscoe; 3 G. Vile l P. Nolloth; 2 c. 3 G. Beaman Long Jump Barningham; 3 D. McKenzie Triple Jump l P. Nolloth; Barningham; 3 G. Vile High Jump l P. Nolloth; 2 C. Chesney; 3 D. Allison G. Watson Shot Put l B. Moloney; Kopenhagen; 3 J. White l L. Jack; 2 G. Vile; 3 C. McIntosh Discus Barningham l G. Vile; 2 P. Christie; 3 J. Taylor Javelin Wilson

Seniors

100 m l I. Barber; 2 M. Kimber; 3 B. Harnell 200 m l I. Barber; 2 B. Harnell; 3 M. Kimber l B. Harnell; 2 S. Hall; 3 I. 400 m Barber 800 m l M. Kimber; 2 D. Allison; 3 l M. Kimber; 2 D. Hoy; 3 G. 1500 m Beaman 3000 m l D. Ogilvie; 2 C. Higginson; 110 Hurdles | B. Harnell; 2 J. Schmidt; c. 3 G. Beaman Long Jump & B. Harnell; 2 I. Barber; 3 Triple Jump l D. Allison; 2 C. Drury; 3 G. Jones High Jump | I. Harnell; 2 S. Bent; 3 W. Shot Put l I. Harnell; 2 N. Sayers; 3 l I. Harnell; 2 C. Mitchell; Discus

interform races. 3 Burney and 4 Knowles form a very strong Grant Walker both showed they had what it takes and their respective form titles. took There were few surprises in the third form individual results, with the junior cross country squad filling most of the marked by considerable apathy of top positions.

second place behind a determined Pardington, and showed the fitness which had recently won him a National Badminton title. The senior race the However, in the fourth sixth and seventh formers - even by some



who were very fit - and a certain amount of cheating. Dean Ogilvie recorded a very convincing win and there were pleasing results from David Hoy, Simon Garton and Troy Harold, who have trained very hard during the year.

Results were:

3rd Form 4th Form 5th Form

3 Burney 579 pts 4 Knowles 33l pts 5 Vinnicombe l39 pts

247 pts

2. 3 Nield 622 pts 4 Howie 497 pts 5 Overend 3. 3 Hill 73l pts 4 Bean 775 pts 5 Willis 250 pts 6th and 7th Forms - 1st: 6 Wilson 222 pts

Individual

L. S. Newman E. Pardington 2. B. Kitchener G. Walker

3. G. Taylor M. Butler

6th and 7th Forms Individual

2. S. Garton D. Hov

3. M. Patel

D. Ogilvie . W. Wilson

T. Harold



invitation event

The first cross country of the year was an invitation event at school held as part of the tour of New Zealand by the King's School of Parramatta in Sydney. The two age divisions of the Mt. Cook Games were used and our Juniors (S. Newman - who won the event -Pardington, Lane and Ramadan) narrowly won the teams race from Macleans, St. Kentigern and King's. The senior race was won by D. Ogilvie, but our team of Ogilvie, Hoy, Miller and Allison were two points behind Macleans with St. Kentigern a further point behind in third. Lunch in the pavilion folllowed the two races and the Sydneysiders were then taken to Kelly Tarlton's "Underwater World". We have received an invitation to go to Australia whenever we can make the visit.

Tuakau road race

The former high status of this race was put somewhat in doubt this year by the almost double entry fees and the proximity of the National Cross Country Championships (held a week later). Thus Westlake fielded an all-senior team as



Ogilvie Intermediate Cross Country.

the juniors were going to the Nationals a week later. On the day, the numbers racing were overall markedly lower but the performances at the top end were still very good. All credit must go to Dean Ogilvie, who took over a minute off last year's time and was placed 8th (30.01 minutes for 9 km. on a windy and undulating course). Other very good performances were notched up by Simon Garton (14), David Hoy (16) and Tim (27) (on exchange from Austin Australia). Nick Kierney also ran. We were fortunate that Tim was available as the position of the fourth runner determines the overall team result and thus the team gained third place. A well-deserved and hard-earned result.

National Champs

On Thursday, June 5th, ten boys in two cars set off for Nelson and the N.Z. Secondary Schools Cross Country Championships. The journey by car to Wellington, ferry to Picton, bus to Nelson and return over Cook Strait by air was certainly varied! All the boys were in the Junior (Under 16) Grade and our six-man team of Newman, Pardington, Lane, Taylor, Knight and Gannaway finished a very creditable sixth - five of these boys are eligible for the same event next year. The group, led by Mr. event next year. The group, led by Mr.
Lane and Mr. Wilson, stayed a
Tahuna Motor Camp and were made
welcome to Nelson by Jeremy Collin
whose smorgasbord meals and fast rides were highlights.

Round the Lake

Two months later, twelve boys competed in "Round the Lake' Relay at Wanganui's Lake Virginia. We divided our entry into 3 'even' teams, each boy running 2000 metres around the lake. The selection of the teams was a success because when the total times for each of the three teams were added up, there were less than 2 minutes difference between them.

The Wanganui overnight trip, which included Australian exchange student Tim Austin, was an opportunity for many of our boys who would not reach N.Z. Championship level to compete in a less competitive environment.

The Auckland Secondary Schools Cross Country Championships were once again held at St. Kentigerns. Our younger runners did us proud! The Junior team was second, behind A.G.S. - Lane (6), Newman (7), Taylor (21), Knight (25), Newman (7), Taylor (21), Knight (25), Kitchener (28), Gannaway (39), Davies (51), Harold (67), Chester Southgate (74). The Intermediates won their grade, 25 points ahead of M.A.G.S. Ogilvie (2), Pardington (15), Walker (16), Harold (20), Henry (30), Gear (46), Butler (53), Wilson (58), Studd (63), Bosch (75). The really pleasing aspect of these results is the depth of talent in our junior school, which promises well for the future. Indeed, we used three intermediates to run the senior event, which was headed home for us by Hoy (24) and Finlay (31). It is certain that our senior teams will perform much better in the future.

MacLeans Road Race

After the very sound results from the cross country two weeks earlier, there were high expectations in the Westlake camp. The juniors didn't disappoint and managed to record 46 points total for the first four runners. This was an excellent total and, in fact, earned them first place, 20 points ahead of Auckland Grammar (who had beaten them at Kontianno) Individual

Southgate (70). The concentration of placings shows the depth of talent in this grade - an outstanding result. The intermediates had a hard act to follow. They recorded a total of 69, which looked good and earned them first equal with Macleans College. The unavailability of Troy Harold was unfortunate as his effort would almost certainly have resulted in an outright win for the team. Individual placings were: Ogilvie (2) (after a very tight tussle for this position), Pardington (17), Walker (21), Henry (29), Butler (49), Wilson (59), Bosch (73) (who discovered that you can't give blood and race successfully two days later). The seniors fielded a young team of one sixth former and three fifth formers. and they performed very well to gain 7th Individual results were: Finlay (37) (who also noticed Hoy(22), what a difference I pint of blood can make), David Ruthven (61) and Jonathan Ruthven (62). David Hoy is finally starting to reap the benefits of all the training he is putting in.

Table Tennis



Table-tennis team with trophy.

national secondary school champs

Table tennis has been one of the major success sports at Westlake Boys High School this year. With the arrival of Blair Quested (taking the place of Alan Dowd) and under the captaincy of Alistair Miller, the team was bound to do well, especially with the depth behind these two senior players. Wayne Gear and Alistair Murray were the third and fourth members of the team, respectively.

The team's first competitive tournament of the year was the Auckland Secondary Schools Knockout and they were top seeds for this competition. They justified their seeding and the results were as follows:

Massey High School	4-0
Avondale College	4-0
Green Bay High School	4-0
Auckland Grammar School	4-0
Kelston Boys High School	4-0
Glendowie College	4-0

The next competition was the Auckland Secondary Schools Winter League, where two Westlake teams competed in the 'A' Division. Westlake II (Craig Forman, Grant Ford, Leigh Utton) came 8th in the grade, finding the stiff competition and lack of experience more difficult to overcome than they had previously anticipated. Even so, the team has benefitted from the experience. Their results were:

Auckland Grammar School	5-6
Macleans College	0-11
Westlake Boys High School	0-11
Lynfield College	3-8
Henderson High School	4-7
Green Bay High School	2-9
Kelston Boys High School	4-7

The Westlake I team (Alistair Miller, Blair Quested, Wayne Gear, Alistair Murray) performed very well and through experience, commitment and especially team spirit, they won the grade in convincing style. Blair Quested finished up as the top player of the grade with 100%, while Alistair Miller was a close second with 93%. Their results were:

Lynfield College	10-1
Henderson High School	10-1
Westlake Boys High School II	11-0
Green Bay High School	10-1
Kelston Boys High School	8-3
Auckland Grammar School	8-3
Macleans College	7-4

This means that Westlake had earned the right to enter the North Island Secondary Schools Championships - the event where last year's Westlake team's



run of victories through the season ended with a disappointing loss to Whangarei Boys High School 2.9. This year's North Island Championships were a completely different story with the team coming through superbly to take the title. Blair Quested lost only one singles during the day (his first ever loss for Westlake) as did Wayne Gear. Alistair Miller lost two and the team's results were as follows:

Papatoetoe High School 9-2 St. Johns (Hawkes Bay) 11-0 Kamo High School 7-4 Whangarei Boys High School 10-1

"The win over Whangarei Boys High School was extremely satisfying as we were outdone by them in last year's Championships", were the words of Mr. Chris Hayden, the team manager and table tennis organiser at Westlake.

The team had then gained the opportunity to represent the North Island in the National Secondary Schools Final to be played against the South Island champions, Roncalli College, from Timaru. This team contained the Brosnohan brothers, Michael and Kevin, two of New Zealand's better juniors. This match was played on 18 October and was a very tight contest with many close outcomes. However, the final result was a 7-4 victory in Westlake's favour.

A major contribution came from Blair Quested who won all three singles and combined with both Alistair and Wayne to win both doubles. Alistair and Wayne both won a singles each.

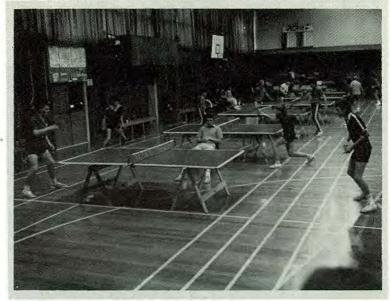
On the tournament scene, none of our players really excelled. The two main highlights for Westlake players were the North Shore U.18 Open Boys singles, won by Blair, and the Auckland Open U.16 title, which was won by Alistair. These two played very well at the National Championships, as did Wayne Gear and Leigh Utton. Wayne got to the quarterfinals of the U.14 singles before losing to Brendan Sparrow (Otago). Leigh, although not doing so well in the individuals, performed excellently in the team events where the North Shore U.15 team was in the B grade. He won all his singles matches and was the top player of the grade. Subsequently, North Shore came second. Wayne Gear, Craig Forman, and Leigh Utton (all Westlake) were the team members.

Alistair Miller's nationals went very well. He had good wins in the team events over David Pyper (New Zealand's number two junior from Otago), Michael McCleary (Hutt Valley) and Jeffress and Glen Tregea Antony Queensland).

In the individuals Alistair lost to Antony Jeffress in the U.l6s and Michael McCleary in the U.18s.

Blair had a relatively successful teams event - his win/loss record was 70%. He had a great individuals also, beating New Zealand representatives Dickie Babor and Murray Traill. He was knocked out in the semi-finals by Gary Traill, the eventual winner.

The Westlake team owes much to the enthusiasm and guidance shown by Mr. Chris Hayden who over the years has earned much respect in table tennis circles.



Blair Quested and Wayne Gear playing against Whangarei Boys in the North Island finals.



Wayne Gear plays a forehand topspin against Whangarei.



Alistair Miller serving against Whangarei.

Squash Players picked for elite squad

the team, but for three of the team in such a team. members the crowning success was still to come when the tournaments finished.

compete in a test series against long training and evaluation schools Australia to be held in Brisbane in where they will be under the close eye 1987, and to play for the New Zealand of the selectors and team coaches. At

selected to play in Brisbane in 1987. young players coming through the ranks On present form Andrew would be in line they will have to work hard to stay to take a place in the team, so let's ahead. When Andrew and Jason leave, hope this form keeps up. After 1987 Westlake will still not be left without four members of the squad will be national playing prospects for Paul

Success just keeps on knocking at the Scotland in 1988. This will open a Westlake. door of our open squash team. 1986 has space in the team which, on present again been a year without defeat. Both form, will be filled by Jason. As Paul the two Auckland titles and the New is a lot younger than most of the squad Zealand secondary schools titles have members it is unlikely that he will make been defended with little trouble. The either team, but in a few years he too season couldn't have gone any better for will be at a standard well fit to play

For Andrew and Jason to keep their present choice as team members it will Andrew Clark (No.1), Jason Clerke (No.2) be hard work requiring a lot of and Paul Boyle (No.5) were all selected training, for over the next year they to be part of a squad of 10 boys to will be attending a series of 1 week junior mens team who are travelling to these schools they must perform to their Scotland to compete in the 1988 World highest standard to prove to the Championships.

Selectors that they are the right of the squad of 10, only 4 will be choices for the team. With many budding ineligible due to their age to go to Boyle still has four years left at



Ross Norman and Jason Clerke.

Squash



another year of triumph

1986 proved to be a vintage year for the Auckland Inter-Collegiate Tournament Westlake teams: the Open team won every title - the Auckland contestable Secondary Schools Championship, the Peter Williams Trophy for the Auckland Regional Inter-Collegiate Tournament and the most prized of all, the Ross Norman Trophy for winning the NZ Secondary Schools Championship (for the 2nd year in succession); the Senior A team swept all before it in winning its Auckland Championship; the Junior A finished a very creditable 3rd in an extremely tough competition while the Junior B boys decisively won their division only to suffer a narrow defeat in the grade

Open Team

With the return of Jason Clerke (capt), Steven Cottier and Andrew Wright to school, the 1986 team began with a strong nucleus from last year's But that was as close as they were to victorious group. The inclusion of one come as Westlake's top trio proceeded to of the country's top 3rd form players, shift to Auckland of the 1985 National Andrew Clarke, gave Westlake an invincible combination again at both National Secondary Schools Championship Auckland and national levels.

In the local open grade championship This year's tournament was held in the Westlake easily swept all opposition last week of Term 2 in Wellington. It aside, and won the ASSSA trophy without represented the high point of conceding a game, finishing 10 points season, involving an away conceding a game, finishing 10 points season, involving an away clear of traditional rival Auckland competing against many of the Grammar.

Players in ranked order were:

- 1. Andrew Clarke (B1)
- 2. Jason Clerke (B1)
- 3. Steven Cottier (C1)
- 4. Andrew Wight (D1)

On the local tournament scene, Westlake stamped its name on the Peter Williams Shield for the 4th consecutive year. After the nationals in Wellington, and having previously won the championship so convincingly the team found this event an anti-climax. However, with Andrew Wight and Paul Boyle away at the senior club national team's finals, Martin Smith and Richard Simpson filled in at numbers 4 and 5.

Westlake cruised easily into the final only to meet old rivals Auckland Grammar again. AGS had got there the hard way by defeating the 2nd seeds (Green Bay High School) in a marathon contest. As later events proved this made their task of beating us almost impossible. Grammars hopes must have soared when they won both numbers 5 and 4 matches to go 2 up they needed only one more to notch up

their first win over WBHS in 4 years.

But that was as close as they were to blast their flagging opponents off the Paul Boyle, and later in term one the court and record essentially an easy victory.

top juniors in the country and defending the Ross Norman Trophy, Westlake had won at the inaugural event in 1985.

Paul Boyle, the number one player for the Senior A's and fresh from being runner-up in the National Under 15's, made up the fifth player after the usual four from the Open Team, and Richard Simpson came as the reserve.

Speculation about the possible strength of some opposition was rife. Wellington teams, and those from further south were reputed to be dauntingly formidable. However with two B grade players, a C, D, and a top E grader. Westlake were quietly confident that they had the players and depth of strength necessary - a confidence reinforced when the team was made top seed.

This composure was rather shaken though by the realisation that four of the team were involved in strenuous Club games the very weekend the Tournament was due to start. Hasty negotiations saw the trip south delayed until after play had officially begun. Even so, there was one relieved teacher/manager and verv several pretty weary players who finally boarded the plane - all very happy to know that Westlake had a bye in the first round and did not have to play until next morning.

With 53 teams (boys and girls) competing, 18 more than in 1985, the standard of squash was generally very high and many excellent games were witnessed. Westlake progressed uneventfully through to the semi-finals recording an easy win against Shirley Boys High School in round 2 and a rather more testing victory over St Bernards of Lower Hutt in round 3.

The semi's effectively proved to be the crunch match. Westlake met Upper Hutt College who contained the two top players (both A graders) of the entire tournament. Thanks to a very cool, sound game from Steven Cottier playing at number 3, Westlake, as expected won the encounter 3-2. Steven had been made to work hard in his match the previous round, but on this critical occasion he was steadiness itself.

the final, Westlake confortable contended with a determined challenge from Cambridge High School, who had earlier caused major upsets by defeating Auckland Grammar and the second seeds, Timaru Boys. Despite their gutsy play, the Westlake team proved too strong at all levels eventually winning 5-0 after 3 1/4 hours of absorbing play.

All the members of the team have recorded some notable squash highlights the during season. Special to Andrew Clarke and congratulation Jason Clerke for their selection in the National Junior Development Squad for the 1988 World Championships.

1986 has been an outstanding season for the team. All credit goes to the boys, who have played a stenuous season combining squash at school. regional and national levels. thanks to all the parents who have so willingly helped with travel and fund raising.

late awards

Jason Clerke - Best team captain and articulate, experienced post-tournament speaker.

Andrew Clarke - Best punter-player. the Winner of contest the highest number of "skunked" (9-0) victories.

-Worst moment - when mistakenly asked to make a speech.

-Favourite song - "Get me to the plane on time"

Steven Cottier - Most unruffled player under pressure (plenty of experience!?)

Winner of worst kept

(Was that really true of Monday night 18th August?)

Andrew Wright - most consistent, eventempered player.

- most photogenic smiler in the team.

Paul Boyle - most dynamic and

energetic player.
- member with greatest

potential for development.

secret of 1986

Senior A success after tough competition

Westlake continued its fine year in the squash field when it added the tough Senior A trophy to the honours cabinet. The winning team consisted of Paul Boyle (captain) (3 Brooke), Martin Smith (6 Tait), David Smithson (3 McVeigh), Richard Simpson (5 Overend) and Reserves Simon Elsby and Dwayne McGorman.

The team had to be reshuffled throughout the season due to lst XV rugby commitments by Martin Smith, which cost them a 2-2 draw with Kings College later on in the season.

The season began on ll April with grading games, which the team won comfortably, apart from a 2-2 draw (which was eventually won on countback) with Takapuna Grammar School. The team then entered the championships with very strong challenges coming from Auckland Grammar School "A" and Kings School.

The first two games in the championships against Mt.Albert Grammar School and Pakuranga High School were won very comfortably 3-l. Next came the three most important games, Auckland Grammar

School B, then A, then Kings School.

After another satisfactory 3-1 win over Auckland Grammar "B", the team then trounced Grammar "A" 4-0, with each player playing solid squash in perhaps the most comprehensive win of the season. The team then overflowed with confidence but faced a major setback when reliable Martin Smith was unable to play because of injury, so Dwayne McGorman played at No.4, shifting the team around again. Paul Boyle won first but followed by losses at 3 and 4, Westlake needed to win at No.2 in 3 games to have any chance in a countback. David Smithson had a gutsy win against a tough opponent but in 4 games, so Kings College then led the competition.

The next two games were won convincingly against Avondale (3-l) and St. Kentigerns (4-0) and left us hoping Auckland Grammar "B" would not lose 4-0 because then the competition points would have had Kings College head by one point, but Grammar stole a game to enforce a play-off.

The team was back to top strength and wanted vengeance over Kings College; Paul Boyle was on first and won in 3 games, followed by Richard Simpson, who won an important match by the same score. At 2-0 we bubbled with confidence and when David Smithson battled to win 3-2 the title was ours. To rub their faces further in the dirt Martin Smith lazily won 3-0 to earn us a fantastic 4-0 victory and a share in first place.

Mr. Giles'efforts in organising the team must be mentioned and it is hoped the team will remain much the same next year.

Junior A

Junior A - Coach: J.R. Glackin Team: D. Acraman, H. Smales, C. Mellor, K. Avery Grading Rounds -Results: defeated Hato Petera 4-0 defeated Takapuna Grammar 3-1 Championship Rounds defeated Petera Hato

lost to Auckland Grammar

drew with Kelston Boys

2-2
defeated Rutherford H.S.

defeated Mt.Albert Grammar

drew with Takapuna Grammar

A well-balanced team of equally consistent members, the Junior A's were enthusiastic and keen throughout the season. Damien Acraman and Hudson Smales interchanging at 1 and 2 had some hard games but Craig Mellor and Kyle Avery normally managed to come home at 3 and 4 to secure a good team win. The depth of the team was evident against Kelston.

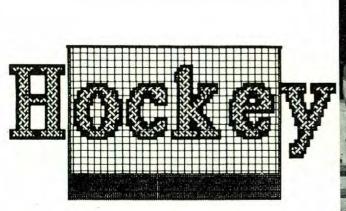
A most enjoyable season for the team finishing third behind Auckland Grammar and Kelston Boys High School.

Junior B young players show form

Although their squash experience varied, they knitted together well as a team. Andrew Smith proved a very competent number one player and was well supported by two enthusiastic newcomers to the game, Robert and Michael. Robert has successfully adapted his game around a tennis background, while Michael must rank of the most "tinny" player in the grade with delicate slices and mistimed shots. Kelly and Cameron often shared the play, usually recording very close scoring and hard-fought games.

The previous year the team did very well to win the division, but was beaten in the grade semi-final. This year, after winning the division again they proved far too strong for Kelston Boys High School in the semi-final, but went down l-3 to Sacred Heart in the final. Next year, who knows ...

Team: Andrew Smith, Robert Nolan, Michael Beacham, Kelly Skeels and Cameron Wilson.





1st XI

young side shows promise

This year the season started with a young side after losing seven of last year's senior players. In the grading games we won three out of four, giving us a place in the top ten, along with Kings and Grammar.

Then came the crunch; through lack of experience and motivation we found ourselves losing the first few games.

Results:

1.	Mt Roskill	Lost	0-3
1.	Kings 2	Lost	0-1
1.	Kings l	Lost	1-7
1.	A.G.S. l	Lost	1-9
1.	Rangitoto	Won	1-0
1.	Kelston	Won	2-1
1.	St.Kentigerns	Won	2-0
1.	Glenfield	Lost	0-1

v. Otahuhu Lost 1-3

Final place this year was 6th out of a total of 29 open grade teams.

The driving force of Matthew Taylor as centre half gave the team balance, but we lacked a driving forward player to score the goals.

August holidays, the team travelled to Wellington for a national tournament. This slow trip by train wa an all-night affair, trying to sleep in seats. Oh! What a trip. Wellington weather was at its best - 6 degrees Celsius of rain and wind most days.

Results: Pool Play

٧.	Tawa College	Won 5-0
1.	Mana College	Won 28-0
1.	Waiopehu College	Drew 1-1



We tossed a coin for 1st place in the pool and we lost. This meant we had to play the top team of another pool, which happened to be Wanganui H.S.

Quarter Finals

v. Wanganui

Lost 1-2

Because we were the best of the other three losers we went through to the semi-finals. Names were drawn from a hat and we struck Wanganui again. This time, with a change of grounds we were unable to hold them, losing 0-4. On count-back of scores we finished in 3rd place.

Players I would like to thank are "Fingernails" Taylor, "Pusher" O'Brien, "Yes, No" Patel, "Which Way" Moffitt, "Wrong Time" McGowan, "Can I Play Wing" Kennedy, "She'll be Right" Lloyd, "Son" Peters, "Get Rid of The Ball" Parker, "Can't Play This Week" Withers, "Rather

Play Rugby" Redmond, "No-ball" Murray, "Slept In" Wilson, and "Wrong Place" Wheeler.

Coach: Mr. Tisdall.

2nd XI enjoyable season

The 2nd XI played in the North Shore Competition, the only Westlake team to do so. This meant we played the lst XIs of other North Shore Schools, and as a result had a good standard of hockey.

A great deal of effort was put into hockey and to training by about half the team, and these boys improved greatly during the year. Guy and Robert were deservedly asked to play for the lst XI at the annual tournament. Greg, Mark and Ian developed the skills of their particular positions, and Duane would have to be named as the most improved player. The two Davids left school during the year, and were missed for their attacking play.

The team would not have prospered were it not for the enthusiasm of captain Robert Hunter, who generously gave of his time to organise the team and coerce extras into the side. Parent support was also good, and our thanks go to those who helped with transport and lung-power.

The season started with an eleven; a-side tournament at Huapai. We only won two out of seven games, but the relaxed country atmosphere was refreshing.

In the competition proper, we played a grading round and got into the A section for round 2, due to steady improvement. Here we won two games out of four.

In outside games we lost the annual fixture to Kings and won a friendly game against a spirited Girl's second XI.

Team:

Robert Hunter (captain), Greg. Moffitt, Fraser Dickson, Mark Campbell, David Lacey, Ian Davidson, Guy Rudolf, David Ruthven, Phillip Pallett, David Johnson, Duane Smith, Nicholas Prestidge.

Coach: Mr. Slater.

U141/2A

Four grading games yielded twenty-five goals for, and four against, so we knew we had fire power. In seven competition games we scored a further nineteen goals, but conceded six. Good wins were achieved against Howick, Mt. Albert Grammar School and Papatoetoe. An exciting struggle against Auckland Grammar School provided two goals each. Equally thrilling was the away game against Kings College, when they scored after twenty-five minutes and we pounded their goal from every angle but their defence was resolute. Though we finished second in the competition we much satisfaction progressed in our hockey skills. Team spirit was excellent, with all participants making positive contribution.

Special thanks must go to the many parents who were seen regularly on the side line, and provided transport. Mr. Robertson even had a luxurious multiseater to take the bulk of the team together.

Team:

R. Hawthorne (captain), S. Robertson (vice-captain), J. Borrie, S.Botterill, B. Brenneman, S. Dean, G. Donnell, J. Grieve, P. Harvey, P. Neary, S. Roberts, N. Sutherland, M. Watson.

Coach: Mr. S. Tait.

U14½B

Our team started off the season with a good 5-0 win against Kings College No.4. This was followed up with a series of variable results.

The 1987 season should see us building on our successes as each team member becomes more proficient through playing together.

It is difficult to single out players for special mention, but in terms of reliability, promptness and cooperation, one would have to mention James Booth, who kept our goal unfailingly well, Tyrone Smyth, Glen Jeffery, who used opportunity to best advantage.

Team:

Michael Linane (captain), Daniel Smith, Anthony Lucas, Glen Jeffery, Tyrone Smythe, James Booth, Andrew Townend, Darren Steer, Jason McClusky, Shane Bigwood, Carl Fisk, Ian McColl, Anthony Lewis.

Coach: Mr. Gee.

Badminton

strong prospects for future

Senior A TEAM MEMBERS: Vaughan Kitchener Nick Hall Grant Walker Blair Kitchener

This year Westlake had a young team. We had two sixth formers, a fourth and a third former. During the 1985 season, the team was placed third and this year we were out to take the North Shore Secondary Schools title.

Throughout the North Shore Finals the team played well beating teams which we had lost to in previous years. We won zone losing only one match to Rangitoto College on a countback. The results were as follows.

NORTH SHORE ZONE

VERSUS	WESTLAKE 2	WON	8-0
	RANGITOTO	LOST	5-4
	KRISTEN	WON	6-2
	LONG BAY	WON	6-2

This year there were two new members to the Senior A and they were:

Nick Hall from Melbourne, Australia. He left WBHS in 1984 and returned in 1986 strengthen the team considerably while in Australia he represented Victoria in the Australian State Teams Event Finals and he was also highly placed in the 1985 Nationals held in Christchurch.

Blair Kitchener was new to the school in '86. He still has a few years to play at secondary school level and should prove an asset in future years. He played in the under-14 nationals in Wellington and was national champion in all 3 events singles, doubles, mixed doubles.

The two remaining players from last year were Vaughan Kitchener and Grant Walker. Grant was national V16 singles champion 1986 and Vaughan was runner-up in V18 mixed doubles nationals. Nick Hall was also highly placed in the singles event at the nationals.

At the Auckland Zone Finals Westlake was placed 2nd behind a strong Auckland Grammar team which went on to win the New Zealand title convincingly. score between AGS and WBHS was no indication of the matches as they were many close games.

AUCKLAND ZONE FINALS

VERSUS	MASSEY HIGH	WON	6-2
	MANUREWA HIGH	WON	7-1
	AUCKLAND GRAMMA	AR LOST	7-1

Next year should be a good year for badminton at Westlake as it has the same team, whereas the other teams lose their top players.

Another hopeful sign for the future of this sport at Westlake is the strength

of the junior teams. Westlake had seven Aaron Robertson. A second junior novice competing in inter-school tournaments Nicoll, Vaughan Healy, Chris Langdon and this year. The Junior A team, consisting Robert Sadler. of 4th Formers Antony Gray, Graham Wydenbach, David O'Reilly and Scott Other competition among the N.Shore schools, the excellent A Team. Some of the most to hold on to the Bern Cup for the third regular and improving players year in succession. The Junior Novice Graeme Preston, Lindsay Callister, Craig team also won its competition improving Old, Stuart Bent, Jason Cassidy, Kyle with every match. The players were Alex Kennedy and Paul Hilton. A great deal of Harbour, Simon Slawson, John Forbes and fun was enjoyed by all involved.

supervised by Mr R.Overend, team did well too and consisted of Paul

senior teams also played won a closely - fought competitions but were overshadowed by

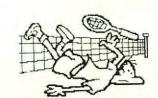
Tenn i s



Senior A1 talented team

Again a very successful season, running bridesmaid to Auckland Grammar for what looks like a third successive season. At the time of writing this article the team is only a couple of points behind AGS, with the title being decided, as in past years, on the final clash of the A talented group of individuals, despite season, AGS v WBHS.

Simon Hall (C), James McCondach, day...via the Racecourse. Hall,



a general lack of brain cells (the two Scott's went to Lynfield College one They said it Scott Cooper, Scott Littlejohn, Nick was either Ellerslie or Alexandra Park, Hall, Gavin Chester, Mark Willman (1st couldn't remember which. Rumour has it, it was probably Franklin Racing Club.)

Intermediate Junior A

The Intermediate A. Team has had a most successful year and remain unbeaten in

their competition.

Team members were: Phillip Stubbs, Warwick Johnstone, Craig Mellor, Jason McCarty and Sam Middlemiss with the addition of John Watt, Grant Walker and Stephen Carey playing for part of the season.

A team with some potential, which always to be hampered by unavailability of key players at crucial moments through clashes with cross country, road races and inter-club.

Adding to these problems were injuries to Jason's shoulder and Nigel off to play, cricket after easily winning both games (he faced two balls and made l

team remembers the cramped conditions in Mr. Weal's car, but wishes to thank him for his support.

We finished third in the A Section in Auckland, behind St. Kentigerns and Auckland Grammar.

Nigel Joyce (captain), Jason Cassidy, Blair Kitchener, Richard Wade, Andrew Clayton, Campbell Cave, Matthew Darraugh and Wade Brownlee.

school sports

3rd Form

Junior Champ - J. Steel l. J. Steel

2. M. Cunnington

3. M. Bond

4. S. Newman

4th Form

l. M. McGregor

Intermediate Champ - A. Hunt

2. B. Brennerman

3. S. Moratti

5th Form

l. N. Sanders

2. I. Redshaw 3. P. Crowder

Senior Champ. - J. Harris/J. Garton

6th Form

l. A. Hunt

1. J. Harris 3. J. Garton

North Shore Zone

Westlake Boys High School - lst 196 points Rangitoto College - 2nd 161 points

North Shore Zone records

66.2/3 yds butterfly J. Steel (36.8)

66.2/3 yds freestyle J. Steel (33.3)

100 yds freestyle J. Steel (54.8)

Intermediate 66.2/3 yds freestyle N. Sanders (34.3)

The following relay teams also set North Shore Zone records:

Juniors: 4 x l Medley; 4 x l Breastroke; 4 x l Backstroke;

Seniors: 4 x l Open Butterfly

Intermediate: 4 x l Medley; 4 x l Breastroke; 4 x l Backstroke; 4 x l Freestyle



John Steel.



Swimmer aims for the Top

13 year old John Steele (3 Gee) has now been recognised as one of the top swimmers in the United States.

arrived back from America in September after swimming there for two months. During those two months he raced America's finest swimmers and is now currently ranked amongst the top five in America for his age. While John was there he swam for various clubs including California. His specialist events were the 50m and 100m freestyle in which he came 2nd and 3rd respectively. Before leaving for New Zealand John obtained his best personal

time. He said he feels "really good" at the moment with his swimming and his latest times have reflected on that.

John began to swim at an early age and was taught by his father when he was 10. He became very keen on the sport and joined the North Shore Swimming Club for competitive swimming against other John's training programme clubs. involves four hours of swimming each day, which he does from 5.30 to 7.15 in the morning and two hours after dinner at night. He swims all year round but takes a break from his training for a week at Christmas. John's school work always came 'before' his swimming at night, and he makes sure he has finished his homework before he starts training. There is a big responsibility of keeping up with the pace of it all but somehow John manages quite comfortably to fit everything into his timetable.

John has not yet been placed in a New Zealand swimming team. He hopes to swim for New Zealand in two year's time as one of our representatives in the Olympics. There is also Commonwealth Games coming up in four year's time here in New Zealand and John has a good chance of swimming in our 4 x 100m relay team. Good luck for the future John. by Strachan Donald

Cycling







Westlake cyclists improve

The cycling season started well for the Westlake A team which won the very first Interschool Teams event of the season.

Throughout the year they continued to perform well always being in the 1st 5 teams to record the fastest time out of the 30 teams that competed. The B team's best placing has been 6th.

Teams racing requires each team to finish with at least 4 riders, the time being taken on the 4th rider across the finish line.

Unfortunately at the Auckland Interschool Teams Cycling Championships, the A team consisting of B.Monteith, A.Abbott, G. Carton, S.Butcher, A.Abbott, G.Carton P.McGough, finished with only 3 riders.

The team started the 16km race along Tamaki Drive too quickly and lost their 5th rider just 100m from the start. At the 6km mark B.Monteith, the iron man of punctured leaving the the team, remaining 3 riders to compete the distance. The 3 riders finished with an impressive time but since the time is Team: C. Lucas, G. Williams, G. Carton, only taken on the 4th rider across the R. Hill, S. Butcher, P. Corman, A. finish line, they were not in contention Abbott, G. Watson, A. Pearce, P. for placings.

The B team consisting of A.Pearce,



A. Pearce, P. for placings. McGough.

Coach: B. Van Der Griend.

N.Z. Individual Road Championships held at Manfield Grand Prix Circuit.

G.Watson, G.Williams, C.Lucas and R.Hill finished with a full team and was placed 12th.

The N.Z. Teams championships were held in Levin on the first weekend of the August holidays - 26 teams competed.

Westlake A team finished with a disappointing 12th place, 1min 30sec slower than their best time.

The Westlake B team, however, recorded their best time of the year finishing 17th.

Two days later the teams travelled to Fielding for the N.Z. Individual Championships which were held on the Mansfield Grand Prix Circuit. Over 100 riders started in the A Grade event.

G.Carton and A.Abbott managed to avoid a crash in the race and finished 20th and 30th respectively.

One week later the riders competed in the Auckland Interclub Championships held at Clevedon. Beau Monteith rode an impressive race. Near the finish he broke away from the field with another rider but was caught just a few metres from the finish line, and finished 7th.

At the end of the August holidays the teams competed in the last race of the season which was the Auckland

Interschool Individual Championships. G.Carton rode well, and finished 7th in the A Grade event.

In the B Grade event R.Hill finished 5th with C.Lucas close behind finishing 6th.

Rugby League

new sport runs into problems

A first for Westlake Boys this year was the introduction of League into the school. For a start it was hard to get a team together. Attendance at practices was poor, but with help from, firstly, Kiwi Martly Crequre then Tony Flutey we got organised.

A fine style of League developed, with a lot of tries coming from strong running play. We won the North Shore competition, only to find we had been disqualified after a complaint from Rosmini College. We had played boys higher than third form, and didn't deny that. However, the other schools had

done the same. While that in itself doesn't justify a disqualification, we were annoyed at being told at the start of the season that it was OK to play older boys.

At the time of writing we still have not had any official word from the organisers about this disqualification. We wrote to them in August. So the boys were left with a bad taste in their mouths after what had been a highly successful season.

The future of League at Westlake is uncertain. Greater commitment is needed from the boys. Only about half a dozen were really reliable. The administration

of League for Secondary Schools is in need of a shake up in communication, organisation, and setting clear guidelines.

We are grateful to the small band of parents and pupil supporters, to Tony Flutey for his coaching and to the referees.

The season summary reads:

V	Orewa	won	38-4
V	Glenfield	won	46-0
V	Long Bay	lost	4-20
V	Northcote	won	24-0
V	Rosmini	won	62-0
V	Glenfield	won	20-14

Played 6 Won 5 Lost 1 Points for 194 Points against 38

Team List: John McKenzie, Luke Nelson, Michael Atuau, Andrew McBride, Michael Finane, Graeme Skelton, Michael Robinson, Clint Bhana, Ian Dunthorne, Julian Calvert, Clint Beer (Captain) Lance Roydhouse, Brendon Price (Vice Captain), Malakai Talau, Pau Likiliki, Paul Sorrenson, Andrew Goodin, Colin Williams, Murray Hawke, Glen King, Jason Hughes, July Taylor.



Softball

good season despite problems

The North Shore Tournament this year looked like a success when we progressed virtually unchallenged to the final with wins over Northcote, Glenfield and Massey High. The latter game was a bit

more of a struggle as our team had not even had one formal practice together, but was relying more on the experience and spirit of team members.

At least half of the team gave up a day of their 4th and 6th form camp to come back home and represent us in the competition - a very noble effort.

The team really started to show form after one loss to the Birkdale team and bounced back to beat them in a semi-final playoff by a narrow score.

In the finals the team's tiring day of competition took it's toll and couldn't stand up to the Birkdale team's mainly North Shore representative side and went down 8-0.

The team consisted of: B.Whyte, M.Gustaffson, A.Poffley, G.Brown, B.Ahtong, H.Robson, M.Hawke, C.Williams, K.Vincent, J.Richardson, S.Anderson, D.Wickenden

A great effort from a hurriedly assembled team who worked well together on the day. Special thanks must go to Mr Whyte for his support and coaching and to other parents like Mrs Robson for scoring and Mr Poffley and Mr Gustaffson for support.

Coach: N.Batcer.





Archery new target spurs standard

The new target improved the odds against the arrow gobbling grass.

During first term Mark Green, Aaron Nicholson and Blair Sutherland entered the Shore Collegiate Competition and Mark was placed second in the advanced men's grade.

The winter term saw Evan Andrews, Warren Acraman, Richard Edlin, Darryn Harkness, Aaron Nicholson, Simon Stubbs, Nick Armiger, Mark Green, Matthew Soper, Blair Sutherland, Constantine Uitenbroek and Jason Channing battling the noise of the motorway, cold winds, soggy ground and the dreaded grass.

Summer sports and a new bunch of recruits discovered: "I shot an arrow into the air, it fell to Earth I know not where".

In October four boys entered the North Shore Inter Collegiate Competition. Peter Harrison was placed third in the beginner mens section. In the intermediate men section Tom Fry was placed first and Evan Andrews second. They then joined Mark Green in the advanced men grade (i.e. shoot from further back). Tom was placed first and Evan third.

Also in October Evan Andrews, David Ballard, Jason Channing, Tom Fry, Peter Harrison and James Vernon participated in a field shoot organised by the Kauri Park Bowmen. This is a somewhat muddy version of golf with lots of slithering through the bush and shooting at "animal" targets. One of the difficulties is figuring out where the "animal" might keep its "heart".

In the senior section (i.e. they had taken part in this type of shooting before) Tom and James were placed first and third respectively. In the junior section Evan, David and Jason were placed first, second and third respectively.

Teacher in Charge: Mrs D. Rolls.

Fencing

promising season, promising future

Only three fencers from the school have competed in tournaments during this year

Reid Quinlan (5 Willis) has competed with a little success in senior competitions within the province and has been quite successful at Under 20 and secondary school level being ranked third in the Auckland Under 20 foil competition, and second in the Auckland Secondary School competion in foil.

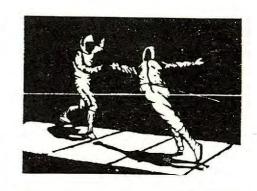
In the five Auckland provincial open senior tournaments Alistair Sharfe (7 Weal) reached foil finals on four occasions, epee finals twice - he has been promoted to A grade ranks just recently. In Under 20 and Secondary School competition in Auckland he has been quite outstanding, ranked first in both, and with only four points out of a possible 25 scored on him in the bouts in the final of the Under 20 championship in foil.

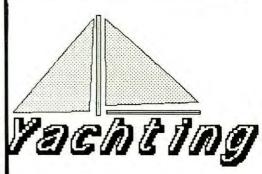
The above two with Howard Christian (5 Willis) were selected to represent Auckland Province at the New Zealand Secondary School Championships Wellington. This is only the second time in the history of the competition (starting in 1958) that all members of an Auckland provincial team have come from one school - and there are over 20 schools represented in fencing. At the New Zealand championships the team did extremely well with all winning bouts in the earlier rounds to take them into the final - here they were beaten by a very strong Canterbury team, but while Sharfe still managed to win all his bouts the others were a little out of their depth, Canterbury winning 5-3.

In the individual events Quinlan reached the semifinals and was placed eighth in foil and twelth in epee, while Sharfe reached the final in both events and was placed fourth in foil and sixth in epee.

More recently Sharfe has been selected to represent New Zealand in foil in an Under 20 team touring Australia in January 1987 (thus joining his elder brother Nigel who is captaining the sabre team and has hopes of representing New Zealand Universities at the World University Games in Zagreb in July)

Quite a large group of beginners have met on Wednesday afternoons to learn the elements of fencing and Sharfe has spent most of his time on these afternoons teaching the simpler moves involved in foil fencing.





successful year

This year the yachting group has grown to the point where we now have thirty boys involved on Wednesday afternoons. At the end of last summer on one occasion we had some twenty assorted yachts sailing at the lake on a Wednesday afternoon.

Our yachting team this year has consisted mainly of juniors. In the inaugural icebreaker regatta, held at Lake Pupuke on llth October, all of the boys from the winning Westlake team were third and fourth formers. Dean Barker of 3 Van Der Griend and Hamish Pepper of 4 Rolls also won the individual title.

Westlake now has two Sunbursts, both of which are fibreglass false floor boats, which are proving to be excellent for secondary schools yachting.

At the Auckland Regional Secondary Schools Regatta, held at Narrow Neck in early March, Westlake Boys were placed sixth overall and fourth in the Auckland North region.

Highlights of the year's sailing would undoubtedly be the success of the Icebreaker Regatta, and the win by Mark Bond in the third race of the Secondary Schools Regatta.

Many thanks to those parents who have contributed so much to yachting at Westlake this year.

The team for the Secondary Schools Regatta this year was: Andrew Taylor, Nigel Chandler, Gareth Cooke, Dean Barker, Martin Taylor, Mark Bond, Hamish Pepper, Richard Petford, Rodney Studd.

acknowledgments

There have been many people who have helped put this magazine together. They deserve some mention and some appreciation. They are:

Chris Hayden - executive director of photographic images.

Jan Howe, Barbara Todd, Lesley Hale, Daphne Kent - typographical executives.

Peter Cooke - executive director of computer technology.

Stan Walker - advertising sales executive.

Graham Bean and Bronwyn Thompson members of the Subediting and Proofreading Standards Supervision Committee.

Bevan Houchen, (chief executive),
Philip Cox, Craig McGowan,
Lars Woodruffe, Robyn Neary,
Campbell Cave, Shane Newman,
Scott McArthur, Bruce McConachie,
Aaron Ormsby, Jamie McNeilage,
Stephen Forsyth - Members of the
Layout and Artistic Presentation
Advisory and Executive Board.

 my wife, Christine who was honorary psychological consultant and advisor responsible for maintaining the editor's equilibrium during the whole crazy process.

Chief Executive : John Winslade

The magazine was printed by : DAVIS PRINTING



cover

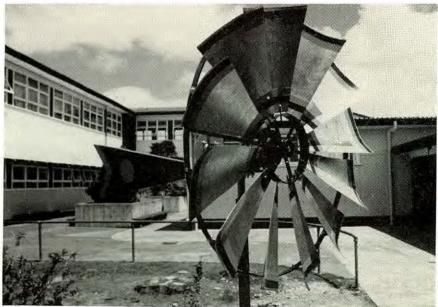
This was taken from a piece of work by 7th Form Art student -

Kalvin Collins





Scott McArthur, Bruce McConachie, model of a Stewart 34 yacht, despite his (6th Form Design & Technology)
Aaron Ormsby, Jamie McNeilage, physical handicap.



Wind Powered Generator by Steven Kell (6th Form Design & Technology)

THORAWE

Table by David Clements (5th Form Workshop Technology)

