

THE RECORD

MAGAZINE
of the
WANGANUI HIGH SCHOOL



Voi. 1, No. 1

December, 1958



THE STAFF, 1958.

Tesla Photo.

Standing: Mr. W. J. Forrest, M.A.; Mrs. E. Jamieson, M.A.; Miss M. D. Bowler; Mr. G. Wakely; Miss R. Burbush; Mr. G. C. Pringle.

Sitting: Mrs J. M. K. Jones, Mr. M. Kinder, M.A., First Assistant; Mr. A. T. Gibson, M.A., Dip.Educ., Principal; Miss E. L. Sutherland, M.A., Senior Assistant Mistress; Mr. J. N. Caradus, M.Sc., Senior Mathematics and Science Assistant.



A BASKETBALL TEAM, 1958.

Tesla Photo

Back Row: Miss Sutherland, J. Trow, J. James, C. Wallace, J. Shepherd, Mrs Ingram (Coach).
Front Row: K. Rokena, P. Penn, P. McKinlay, L. Almond (Captain), P. Trow, E. Stoneman.

THE RECORD

Magazine of the Wanganui High School

Vol. 1, No. 1.

December, 1958.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS.

- Mr. B. M. Pitkethley (Provisional Chairman), Parents' representative.
Mrs. L. Gray, Parents' representative.
Mr. C. Bullock, Parents' representative.
Mr. B. E. H. Robins, Parents' representative.
Mr. J. A. Spurdle, Parents' representative.
Mr. H. G. Dickson, Education Board representative.
Mr. W. G. Gibson, Governor-General's representative.
Dr. S. Jamieson, Ph.D., School Committees' Association representative.
Mrs. E. Lockett, co-opted by the Board.

Interim Board of Governors, which held office until 30th September, 1958:—

Mr. W. G. Gibson (Chairman), Mrs. C. H. Duthie, M.A., Mr. J. C. Batt, Mr. J. W. F. Broad, Mr W. B. Broadhead, Mr R. S. Clementson, Mr. S. C. Shenton, Mr. E. R. Prince, Mr. B. Hutchins, Mr. A. C. Ives, Dr. S. Jamieson, Mr. C. B. Price, Mr. T. H. Smith, Mr. J. F. Wight, Mr. W. R. Hall.

STAFF:

- Principal:—Mr. A. T. Gibson, M.A., Dip. Educ.
First Assistant:—Mr. M. Kinder, M.A.
Senior Assistant Mistress:—Miss E. L. Sutherland, M.A.
Post of Responsibility, Mathematics and Science:—Mr. J. N. Caradus, M.Sc.
Assistants:—Mrs. J. K. M. Jones, Dip. H.Sc., Homecraft; Mrs. E. Jamieson, M.A., Languages and General; Miss M. D. Bowler, Commercial; Mr. G. C. Pringle, Technical Department; Mr. W. J. Forrest, M.A., Mathematics and Science.
Homecraft Probationary Assistants:—1st term—Miss L. B. Irving; 2nd term—Miss R. A. Burbush; 3rd term—Miss J. B. K. Gedye.
Supernumerary, Woodwork:—Mr. G. Wakely.
Registrar:—Mrs. O. Wood.
Caretaker:—Mr. W. J. Forrest, Senior.
Assistant:—Mr. P. S. Parker.
Groundsman:—Mr. L. S. Davies.

EDITORIAL.



It is a rare experience to write the editorial of a School magazine in the foundation year. This is number one edition of volume one. There are no antecedents. With practically no past to write about, this article must refer to the future, and that aspect of the future which is most interesting is Possibilities.

Our School is young among schools. We are small in numbers and our most senior pupils are third-formers. There are no prefects. Our representative sports teams play in very junior grades. Our environment is sparkling, new and pleasant, but lacking in the history and tradition which is cherished by established schools.

These conditions will change and change rapidly. Next year our numbers will double, and in the next three and four years we shall be populated with senior forms and teams. In what will really be a remarkably short time our School life will conform to the patterns to be found in many schools throughout this land. This is not a possibility. It is an inevitability.

The possibilities are twofold. We may become a School of dignity and character. The term "School" as distinct from "a school" denotes something like a person. It grows and acquires personality and characteristics, even perhaps peculiarities. We get to know it, or, perhaps, I should say, her. And with this knowledge there can come affection and pride. The achievements of the pupils, successes of scholarship and sport, are dedicated to her, and in these achievements we can glory with a proprietorial pride as pupils and old pupils. The achievements will be partly specific successes, facts which can be recorded on honours boards. But they will also be attained in less perceptible ways. It is an achievement if the School acquires the atmosphere where behaviour, speech and attitude are well-mannered, honest, decent and generous. The first possibility is that our School will become like that. The second is that it won't.

The important thought at the present moment is that one of these possibilities will become a reality because of the actions of those who now form the School. We work for ourselves and for the School. If our standards are high, we shall reap personal rewards in the form of examination successes, good qualifications for the vocation we intend to follow, enjoyment of our activities, and we shall also establish the good School. As we become satisfied with the second-best performance and the actions or words which are feeble or sordid, we spoil ourselves and our School.

The pupils of this year are privileged. They, more than anyone else, will set the standards. The School, with all its splendid equipment and possibilities, exists that we might have life—the full life that can come only from sound education of body, mind and soul—and we exist that the School might have life, the life rich in the respect and love of its members and of the community. We must make sure that we succeed.

EVENTS IN THE SCHOOL'S HISTORY SO FAR.

- 20th May, 1957.—The Wanganui Technical College Board became the Interim Board for our School, at the request of a meeting attended by representatives of the Wanganui Education Board, and the Boards of the Girls' College and Technical College.
- 17th July, 1957.—Appointment of Mr. A. T. Gibson, M.A., Dip. Educ., Head of Social Studies Department, Hawera Technical High School, as Principal.
- 18th July, 1957.—Appointments of Miss E. L. Sutherland, Senior Assistant Mistress, Wanganui Technical College, as Senior Assistant Mistress, and of Mr. M. Kinder, Position of Responsibility and Careers Adviser, Wanganui Technical College, as First Assistant.
- 21st August, 1957.—The official name of the School decided, The Wanganui High School.
- 21st January, 1958.—Equipment and furniture began to arrive at the School. From this date to 4th February, there was a great deal of activity. Members of both the teaching and caretaking staff unpacked crates and set up rooms in C and D Blocks.
- 4th February, 1958.—School opened with a roll of 148.
- 6th February, 1958.—Holiday in honour of the Queen Mother's visit.
- 7th-11th February, 1958.—Barracks and summer sports programme.
- 15th February, 1958.—The first match played by a School team, the boys' cricket XI, playing a Technical College team.
- 21st February, 1958.—Tabloid swimming contests, resulting in victories for the Commercial girls and Professional boys.
- 6th March, 1958.—Inter-School Life-Saving Competitions. The girls' team gained second place in open competition. Lynette Almond won the Anderson Cup for the best individual performance, and Joy Trow was placed third.
- 7th March, 1958.—Swimming Sports. Girls' Championship won by Lynette Almond, and boys' by Daley.
- 11th March, 1958.—Mr. Dyson, Headmaster of Friends' School, attended Assembly and presented the Anderson Cup for Life-Saving to Lynette Almond.
- 12th March, 1958.—First Board meeting in the School held in the Staff-room.
- 15th March, 1958.—The School was represented at the Inter-Secondary Schools' North Island Swimming Championships at Palmerston North.
- 20th March, 1958.—School Athletic Sports held in Cook's Gardens.
- 31st March, 1958.—First parents' meeting held in the woodwork room, D Block.
- 1st April, 1958.—School cricket and softball (girls) matches played v. Rangitikei College at Marton.
- 2nd April, 1958.—Inter-School Athletic meeting at Cook's Gardens (boys) and Girls' College (girls).
- 8th May, 1958.—The first School Social, held in the woodwork room, D Block. The boy members of the Social Committee under the supervision of Mr. Pringle, transformed the room. The girl members, under Mrs. Jones's care, organised an excellent supper.

- 29th-30th May, 1958.—Manual Training Teachers' Conference held at the School.
- 5th June, 1958.—A public meeting held at the School recommended to the Department a constitution for the Board of Governors.
- 18th June, 1958.—Rugby and basketball matches v. Rangitikei College played in Wanganui.
- 1st-3rd July, 1958.—Mid-year examinations.
- 29th July, 1958.—Rugby and basketball matches played v. Waverley District High School in Wanganui.
- 9th August, 1958.—Soccer and girls' hockey matches played v. Hawera Technical High School in Wanganui.
- 12th-13th August, 1958.—Visit to Taita College of Rugby and basketball teams with Miss Sutherland and Mr. Forrest.
- 18th-20th August, 1958.—Visit of a School party from Ohura District High School, with Mr. M. Stevens and Mr. Ertill.
- 18th August, 1958.—End of term Social, the first event held in the new hall.
- 19th August, 1958.—Mr. and Mrs. Cuteili entertained Ohura visitors and billeteers to a film evening.
- 26th September, 1958.—Election of parents' representatives to the School Board.
- 30th September, 1958.—The permanent Board of Governors took over from the Interim Board.
- 7th October, 1958.—The School Choir participated in the Secondary Schools' Choral Festival at the Opera House.
- 20th November, 1958.—Official Opening of the School by the Minister of Education, Honourable Mr. P. O. Skoglund.
- 27th November, 1958.—Display and Gala Day.
- 4th-5th December, 1958.—Visit of Taita College cricket and swimming teams, and end-of-year Social.
- 11th December, 1958.—1st Prize-giving Ceremony. Guest-speaker: Mr. Justice Hardie-Boys.
- 12th December, 1958.—End-of-year.

IN THE BEGINNING . . .

It is hard to realise that, as our first magazine goes to press, we are approaching the august age of one year. One year ago we did not exist as a School. Two years ago not even a building existed. Three years ago the site of the School was unkempt swamp and sand hill. Transformations have occurred. The swamp has given place to seventeen acres of good playing-field turf, and the sand hills have been literally erased to provide a further six acres of shrub-studded lawn, smooth tar-sealed drives and brightly coloured buildings. The third-former who arrives finds a School, clean, bright and modern, but he does not see the processes, the planning, work and administration which have provided it. Our first thought then, in the opening of our first year's official School record, is to say thank you to those who have created this School—the Government, the Education Department, the administrators, architect, contractor, workmen, the taxpayers—all who have been responsible for giving us what we think is at least one of the most beautiful schools in New Zealand.

How did it happen? Wanganui, like all other parts of this country, has a rapidly expanding population. It was obvious that the two state secondary schools here, the Girls' College and the Technical College, who had served the city well for a long time, could not be expected to provide education for all who would be needing it in the future. A decision was therefore made that the Technical College should become a boys' School, and that in the expanding western suburbs a co-educational post-primary school should be erected. There have been and still are differences of opinion as to the wisdom of excluding girls from a co-educational school of long standing. The Technical College must change somewhat in character and many old pupils regret this change. But whatever the merits or demerits of the plan, it has been effected and it is for us now as the new co-educational school to fit into the pattern of secondary education in Wanganui and in New Zealand, and fulfil our purpose. May we here thank the two older schools for the manner in which they have taken us into the educational family. We have had courtesy and kindnesses from both, which we hope to be able to repay. To Mr. Day, and the Technical College especially, which are our very near neighbours, we are grateful for all the assistance they have given us this year. We look forward to a future of pleasant relations with these Schools, expecting rivalry, but only the kind which accompanies annual sports clashes, and cements friendship. Adjacent neighbours, incidentally, on our northern boundary, are Collegiate and St. George's Schools, and from these schools also we have already had friendly co-operation.

The early administration for our School has been handled by the Board of Governors of the Wanganui Technical College. It was this Board which made the staff appointments, supervised the taking-over of the buildings and grounds and attended to the innumerable details which required attention. 1958 for the members of this Board has involved double duties and we thank them for undertaking them cheerfully and efficiently. Much work had to be done in the latter months of 1957. Uniforms had to be devised, text-books selected, equipment planned for.

As the opening date approached, activity became feverish. The furniture and equipment from the Department began to arrive about 20th January. This was received by members of the staff and the caretaking staff. Much of it was crated in packages weighing four to six hundredweight and the task of unloading, temporarily storing and eventually distributing it, was not a light one, in any sense of the word. Room 11 in C Block became a warehouse for the time being. Crates were packed to within reach of the ceiling, and then unpacked and put into their appropriate rooms by Mr. Forrest and his assistants. There were mistakes made. One particularly awkward crate, heavy, bulky, cumbersome, was negotiated painfully on the Samson the entire length of the metalwork room, round some particularly difficult corners into the corridor, round more difficult corners into the woodwork room and then the entire length of it, all on the assurance of Mr. Pringle that it was the bandsaw. Having deposited it where Mr. Pringle said it should go, we watched him force it open. It was the metalwork breaking-down saw, and its site was approximately three feet from where it had come off the truck! Mr. Pringle said that he was sorry. Amazingly enough, clearance was made for us to open on the appointed day, thanks to the excellent work of those concerned.

THE OPENING — 4th FEBRUARY, 1958.

We regard this day as historic. It was beautifully fine, indeed a day of blazing sunshine, as were the subsequent days of February. At this stage, our School comprised the offices and staff-room of A Block and Blocks C and D. These were situated among the rough sand spaces and all the apparent disorder of building, timber stacks and shacks, concrete mixers, metal heaps and lumber. Nevertheless we had two finished blocks and at quarter to ten boys' and girls' assemblies were organised by Mr. Kinder and Miss Sutherland. It was pleasing to find how quickly order was assumed. The new summer uniforms gave an initial smartness. Those wearing them soon became established classes and moved accordingly.

The woodwork room without the benches, was the scene of our first School Assembly. It was attended by Mr. W. G. Gibson, Chairman of the Board, Mr. C. C. Day, Principal, Wanganui Technical College, Mr. Parsons, Clerk of the Works, and a number of Board members. The Principal read from St. Matthew's Gospel, Christ's reference to the importance of foundations. We then offered a prayer of dedication, which was followed by the Lord's Prayer. Mr. W. G. Gibson then introduced the staff to the School and addressed the pupils. He pointed out that history was being made. He advised pupils to make it their business to produce a School of which everyone could be proud. The Principal compared the novel conditions under which we were starting the year with those of established schools with seniors and tradition. Our tradition was waiting to be made. It was an exciting thought that those there assembled were pioneers. Christ's advice about buildings could be applied to other things. As the architect and contractor had built the buildings on firm foundations, so had we to build the School, ensuring that those things done in the first months and years of the School were well done.

The Assembly concluded with the National Anthem.

Since then less than a year has elapsed, but much has happened. There have been changes in the appearance of the School. Another block has arisen, and the stately Assembly Hall of A Block has been completed. Mud tracks, which during the early spells of bad weather became a nightmare to pupils, staff and caretakers, gave way to sealed roadways. Lawn has spread along the Purnell Street frontages and round the two occupied Blocks. Towards the end of the second term a working bee of parents planted the first of the attractive shrubs which will ornament the grounds. The water-logged playing fields were subjected to a comprehensive drainage operation which has dried them out. A sealed area for seven tennis courts has gone down behind A Block. The contractors, their work done, have broken camp and removed the sheds.

With these developments have come changes in the pattern of our School life. Assemblies moved from the Woodwork room to Room 17, thence to the double classroom in Block A, and finally, in the third term, to the Assembly Hall. We have acquired B Block, and occupied the Library. Books have been processed and are appearing upon the shelves.

School activities have begun to assume the complex organisation usual to all secondary schools. The various codes of sport have been sorted out. Coaching has been given, teams moulded and matches played (with varying degrees of success). We have

had meetings with other schools. All the Wanganui secondary schools have been played in various branches of sport and fixtures held with Rangitikei College, Waverley District High School, Hawera Technical High School and Taita College. We have conducted our first swimming and athletic meetings and have competed, with some success, in inter-school meetings. The School Choir has met regularly and performed with credit in the choir festival. We have had socials, the first at the end of the first term in the woodwork room, which was translated into a ball-room, and the second at the end of the second term, as our opening performance in the new Hall.

Most important of all, perhaps, is the growth that is not so noticeable to the eyes. A school whose most senior pupils are third-formers, demands more from those pupils than do other schools. Without prefect or precedent we have had to establish those customs and attitudes which make a school healthy and pleasant and effective. The response to the challenge has been satisfactory. Pupils have developed maturity of bearing. They have fallen into the habits of learning, playing and doing the tasks awaiting with enthusiasm. Pupils, staff and the parents, organised and active, have developed an affection for this School of ours which will grow and be communicated to oncoming entrants. We have no fear. The School is living, and, as in the coming months and years it adds richly to its experiences, it will have real life, and have it more abundantly.

STAFF NOTES.

This has been a year to which the staff looks back with pleasure and a sense of achievement.

We have already established two records: first, there have been no staff changes this year, and secondly, there has been an even balance between men and women teachers. While we cannot expect this happy state of affairs to continue indefinitely, at least it has been a propitious beginning.

We have come from as far afield as Auckland in the north and Gore in the south, and although at first our staff meetings tended to become a symposium on the established practices at Gore and Hawera High Schools and Wanganui Technical College, we have now become closely knit as a staff, with definite ideas as to what is most appropriate for our School.

There is a thrill in starting a new School, and we have been quite enthusiastic about the job. Mr. Gibson has given us inspiring leadership and has already, we feel, laid firm foundations on which a fine School can be built. Mr. Kinder has zealously guarded the interests of the boys: there is no chance of our overlooking the importance in the curriculum of cadets, cricket and cross-country. Mr. Caradus has found time to record the transactions of the Home and School Association and has extorted money from the parents to equip us with cups and saucers for social occasions. Mr. Pringle is as proud of 3T as any fond parent. (How many of them has he persuaded to play soccer and softball?) Mr. Forrest has given freely of his time to the rugby team. Mr. Wakely's efforts are evident in the notice board and the spanking buffet counter in the Staff Room. In short, it is our School and we are proud of it.

No, we are not forgetting that this is a co-educational school.

The women teachers have concentrated on what might be termed the more gracious side of school life. So while Miss Sutherland has brought colour to the central courtyard by creating a rose garden there, Mrs. Jones, after a term-long search, has found most attractive hangings for the Homecraft flat. Mrs. Jamieson has taught 3P to chorus in French, and Miss Bowler has insisted on high standards in the Commercial Department.

We extend our thanks to Miss Irving, Miss Burbush and Miss Gedye, each of whom has assisted for a term in the Homecraft Department. Miss James in Art, Miss Morris and Miss Smith in Physical Education, have rendered yeoman's service. Mr. Francis has trained our School Choir.

In this opening year we have appreciated, too, the co-operation and willing assistance of Mrs. Wood who, besides enduring the usual staff vagaries, has often rendered first aid to pupils. Our thanks go, too, to Mr. Forrest, who has kept the school in gleaming condition, no mean feat during the bulldozing-pathlaying period.

E.L.S.

An Addendum to These Notes:

Miss Sutherland has done much to help create the kind of School we want. She has guided and enthused the girls. Her duties have been multifarious and have ranged over such things as inspection of uniform, care of the infirm, establishment of a library and pursuit of horticulture. She teaches English and social studies, but from her activity in the courtyard garden it is obvious she would be quite as able to teach biology, geology, mathematics, and even perhaps, alchemy.

In the third term we also welcomed Mr. L. S. Davies, who looks after the grounds, and Mr. Parker, who assists Mr. Forrest.

1959 will see another six teachers at the School. We already know who five of these will be.

Mr. Noel Bowden, B.A., from Avondale College, Auckland, has been appointed to a Position of Responsibility in Physical Education. Mr. Bowden is an All Black and has had a distinguished career in tennis and cricket also. He is an accomplished Physical Education expert and the boys will look forward to benefiting from his tuition. We are also pleased to have the mana of the Silver Fern in the School.

Mr. Wakely has been confirmed in his appointment. He has given liberally of his time to the School as a supernumerary, and we are pleased to have him attached permanently.

Two young teachers of general subjects will be Miss Mary Bassett, M.A., and Mr. Peter Godfrey, B.A. Miss Brown comes from a business post to assist Miss Bowler with Commercial subjects.

The staff, like the School, will be proportionately larger next year, but there will be enough lounge chairs in the staff room to accommodate them all simultaneously and restfully during staff meetings.

My thanks, as Principal, to all teachers, to the Registrar, care-taking and grounds staff for their loyal co-operation, their cheerful and unselfish contribution of time and energy, for their conscientious work in class-room, lab., workshop, office and grounds, and for the very pleasant staff-room atmosphere which is already well established.

A.T.G.

THE LIBRARY.

Although a large order for library books was placed in February, it was held up by import restrictions, so that the first batch of books did not arrive until towards the end of the second term. Meanwhile we depended for our library on long-term loans, both fiction and non-fiction, from the School Library Service. These were housed in the bookroom. We are most grateful to the School Library Service, not only for these loans (which we still continue to receive) but also for the assistance and advice which members of the staff have given us in the setting up of our own library.

Fortunately, the arrival of the first of our own books coincided with the completion of B Block, so that at the beginning of the third term the new Library came into use by all classes for their weekly library period. We shall extend the hours for borrowing when the rest of the books come to hand.

The preparation of new books for issue entails considerable work, but a band of willing pupils came to School on two days of the August holidays to process the books, under the direction of Miss Sutherland. They seemed to regard the work as an enjoyable holiday activity, and are to be commended for their efficiency and dispatch.

We wish to thank Miss Bowler for her work in typing the catalogue cards, and the pupil librarians who issue the books to pupils and keep the shelves in order:—Y. Ellwood, J. Gibson, J. Good, S. Hempstalk, M. Pull, J. Rodd, J. Shepherd, P. Snape, D. Swan; D. Benfell, B. Mason, M. Robins, P. Thompson, R. Ward, D. Wheeler.

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT NOTES.

The week prior to the opening of School found the male members of the staff industriously engaged assisting to unload and sort volumes of miscellaneous goods from the decks of Express Company trucks. This was the material issued by the Education Department to enable us to make a start in our new School. There were typewriters, sewing machines, tables, chairs and many other items too numerous to mention. By far the heaviest and most bulky, were the packing cases containing the mechanical plant for our engineering and woodwork shops. You can imagine how happy the toiling band was, when one of the cumbersome cases was diagnosed to contain the circular saw. Accordingly, with much heaving it was shifted to the woodwork room. But alas, when further boards were prised off, instead of a circular saw, a metal cutting power-saw was found which then had to be re-manhandled around to the engineering workshop. However, this time of shifting, unpacking, checking and listing was characterised by a lack of accidents and a general air of planned smoothness.

We in the Technical Department consider ourselves very lucky with the quality and quantity of the "gear" issued to us. The lathes, drilling machines and shaping machines have already been the envy of many practising engineers, while the plant in the woodwork room could not help but warm the heart of any woodwork enthusiast. Another pleasing factor is the type of bench issued for Technical Drawing. The flat ledge for accommodating

the instruments and the tilted portion for holding the drawing board are proving ideal.

From the timid bunch of strangers which made up our 3 T. on the opening day, there has emerged a unified class who have a good spirit and are working well. Undoubtedly when the time comes, the efforts of the teachers will be well repaid by the number of School Certificate passes received by this class.

We have been pleased that the Technical Department has been in a position to give assistance in many small ways throughout the year. This has ranged from fixing clocks on classroom walls to making a buffet for the staff room.

As the financial demands of this initial year have been numerous, it is a feature of this Department that it has remained solvent (but only just).

WANGANUI HIGH SCHOOL CADETS — 1958.

O.C., M. Kinder, S/L.; 2 I/C. Lt. J. Forrest, Lt. J. Caradus, 2nd. Lt. G. Pringle; Acting C.S.M., V. M. Gray; Acting S/S. No. 1 Platoon—R. L. Bullock; Acting S/S. No. 2 Platoon—R. H. Goldstone.

The High School Cadet Unit got away to a good start with Barracks Week on the 7th, 10th and 11th February. After the Cadets had been outfitted in khaki, basic drill followed with the result that at the end of three days the Cadets had made definite progress.

Since that time a double period each Monday fortnightly has been devoted to basic movements, rifle drill and weapon training. Regular instruction is given by S/S. Noble and Cpl. Batson at the Drill Hall in musketry. Every Friday morning before school training is given to the prospective N.C.O.'s. In addition, during last term holidays five cadets received a thorough training at Linton Camp. We are still awaiting the reports on this course.

All cadets have to date fired in the I.C.S. and the Unit performed with credit, averaging over 80% accuracy. Cadet R. W. Linder scored 96 out of a possible 100, a most creditable performance, especially for a first-year Cadet. The best ten shots of the Unit are due to be trained for the Press Challenge Shield.

All officers and cadets would like to thank Major Sweeney, O.C. of the Area, and his N.C.O.'s, particularly S/S. Noble and Cpl. Batson for their substantial interest and assistance. We hope the Unit will become one of the smartest and most efficient of the Area.

THAT WE MIGHT HAVE LIFE

John 10 : 10.—“I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.”

When Christ spoke these words, He was referring to all people of all time since His advent. We of our School are thus part of the “they” specially mentioned. These words apply to us and so important do they seem that they have been adopted as our motto, to indicate the central purpose of our existence as a School.

There is a distinction between life and existence. Is it true to say that the criminal serving a life-sentence, or the imbecile really lives? Similarly can the materialist, obsessed with money-grubbing,

claim to have more than an existence? Can more be claimed for the vacant-eyed, narrow-chested bodge, for the illiterate, for the superficial socialite, for any member of group, sect or state who is fear or hate-ridden, for the weak in body, mind or soul?

The requisite for life is a balanced development of all our powers, so that we have adequate strength for this purpose of living, physically, mentally and spiritually. This strength is partly born into us, but without certain aids it will be dormant and useless. The aids are to be found in the good home, with its security, affection and guidance, in the good state with the requisite balance of freedom and law, in the good church where in fellowship people may recognise the higher sovereignty and draw on spiritual reserves, and the good school, which should give us something of all the others.

In this School of ours we expect to receive the means to life. We shall require fitness of body, and the School will assist to give us this. We shall need fitness of mind—not only the knowledge of facts to be obtained in classrooms and textbooks, but ability to handle these facts wisely, so that we may be logical and understanding. And perhaps most of all, we need fitness of soul. It is necessary to acquire attitudes of tolerance, unselfishness, co-operation, decency and honesty, which will make life not only tolerable but also pleasant and rich. These are the things the School can give. Pupils therefore come to receive them that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

SPORTS SECTION

CRICKET

About twenty boys attend practice regularly in Victoria Park every Tuesday afternoon in summer to receive batting, bowling and fielding practice. We are hoping shortly to have wickets, both match and practice on our own grounds. The Wanganui Cricket Association has very kindly lent us a net and provided us with used leather balls.

The cricketers are shaping up quite well and with continued enthusiasm and practice will become quite proficient in the game.

The results of the games played to date are as follows:—

High School v. Technical College B:

1st Innings—High School 53. V. Gray 14 and N. Robinson 10, were the best run-getters. No score was recorded for the Technical College B.

High School v. Technical College A:

1st Innings—Technical College A: 70 runs for 2 wickets.
1st Innings—High School: 19 runs. 2nd Innings—Technical College A: 93 runs for 9 wickets. 2nd Innings—High School: 55 runs. Result:—An outright win for Technical College.

High School v. St. Augustine's:

1st Innings—High School: 37. 1st Innings—St. Augustine's: 48.
2nd Innings—High School: 55. 2nd Innings—St. Augustine's: 79. Result:—An outright win for St. Augustine's.

The next game versus Rangitikei College was the highlight of the season. Along with a girls' softball team the Cricket XI journeyed to Marton to meet a Junior XI. The game, a most enjoyable one, ended in a draw.

**HIGH SCHOOL
FIRST INNINGS:**

Robinson, b Campbell	0
Gray, b Stent	6
Fleming, b Hare	4
Sweeney, b Campbell	1
Richdale, b Campbell	34
Robins, lbw, Mullaney	1
Jordan, c Mullaney	0
Linder, b Stent	0
Spurdle, not out	2
Ward, b Stent	0
Luff, b Stent	0
Extras	9
<hr/>	
Total	57

SECOND INNINGS.

Robinson, b Stent	3
Gray, run out	10
Fleming, b Stent	0
Sweeney, c Mullaney	4
Richdale, b Stent	5
Robins, not out	1
Jordan, not out	4
Extras	5
<hr/>	
Total for 5 wickets	32

**RANGITIKEI COLLEGE
FIRST INNINGS:**

Campbell, retired	30
Hair, run out	7
Stent, b Gray	0
McCarthy, b Robinson	11
Hawkins, b Robinson	2
Barrell, not out	7
Browning, b Gray	5
Russell, run out	0
Mullaney, stumped	5
Timmins, b Robinson	0
Extras	8
<hr/>	
Total	75

TENNIS.

We were pleased to find that there were about 30 girls with their own tennis racquets, and plenty of enthusiasm to learn to play. Mrs. Jones and Miss Bowler have (we hope!) laid the foundations for improved style and standard of play so that next season will see a team in action.

Our progress, however, has been slowed up owing to the fact that girls were unable to get practice at odd times. We were fortunate in being able to use the Hostel Courts and Gonville Club Courts on our Sports day, but as in all other games, proficiency can be achieved only by constant practice, and this we look forward to having when our own courts are in use.



CRICKET XI, 1958.

Tesla Photo.

Back Row: Mr. J. N. Caradus (Coach), R. W. Linder, B. J. Sweeney, R. Ward, B. A. Spurdle, M. F. Jordan,
Mr. M. Kinder (Coach).

Front Row: M. Robins, R. J. Fleming, V. M. Gray (Captain), N. R. Robinson, C. A. Luff, M. J. Thomson.



RUGBY XV, 1958.

Tesla Photo

Back Row: R. Dawson, D. Benfell, R. Jones, K. McGee, B. Spurdle, R. Goldstone, W. McDowell.

Middle Row: H. Brooks, B. Sweeney, B. Hood, V. Gray (Captain), Mr. W. J. Forrest (Coach), R. Bullock (Vice-Captain), M. Jordan, D. Gilbertson.

In Front: M. Daley, L. Dyer.

RUGBY.

SEVENTH GRADE RUGBY.

One team was entered in the local seventh grade Rugby Competition this season. The same team also played three inter-school matches against Rangitikei College, Waverley District High School and Taita College respectively.

While we suffered from a shortage in numbers and lack of match practice, the team gave quite a good account of itself and improved steadily as the season went on. These players should provide the nucleus for good teams in the next year or two when numbers increase.

In the local competition we played eight matches, winning three and losing five.

Results:—

v. Collegiate B.—Won 70—0.

v. Collegiate A.—Lost 0—6.

v. Technical B.—Lost 10—12.

v. Technical A.—Lost by default.

v. Collegiate B.—Won by default.

v. Collegiate A.—Lost 6—9.

v. Technical B.—Won 37—0.

v. Technical A.—Lost 3—6.

The match against a Rangitikei team was played on the Hostel ground, and a strong westerly wind made conditions rather unpleasant. The School did not settle down at all and lost 20—5.

After being postponed on account of weather the match against Waverley took place at the Hostel under perfect conditions. Wanganui had an edge in the forwards, while Waverley were superior in the back line. Waverley ran out the winners, 15—9, after an interesting match.

The Taita match was the highlight of the season being our first trip away. On arrival the team was met by their billeteers and taken to tea. In the evening a most enjoyable social was held in our honour. The match was played next morning under slightly slippery conditions. Taita were clearly superior in all departments and ran out easy winners by 37—0, but Wanganui, though outclassed, never gave up and played till the final whistle. Our thanks to Taita for an enjoyable visit and we hope to see you next year to return your hospitality.

Gray was an able captain, who inspired his team on all occasions, while the vice-captain, Bullock, did valuable work with McGee in the line-outs. Richdale was the outstanding back, serving his side well under difficult conditions.

Team:—V. Gray (Captain), R. Bullock (Vice-Captain), R. Jones, R. Dawson, B. Spurdle, M. Daley, B. McDowell, K. McGee, P. Richdale, B. Hood, D. Gilbertson, B. Sweeney, R. Goldstone, H. Brookes, C. Millar, D. Benfell, M. Jordan.

EIGHTH GRADE RUGBY TEAM.

During the 1958 Rugby season the eighth grade team played eleven games. At the beginning of the year it looked as though only one team would be entered in the competition as there were fewer than thirty boys available for Saturday games. However, when the Intermediate School advised us that they had some players who were too heavy for their teams who would be willing to play

for us, it was decided to form the eighth grade team with the result that all interested High School boys were able to play Rugby on Saturdays.

The disadvantage of fielding a team comprising players from two different schools was that it was never once possible to arrange a full team practice. Considering this, the team did really well to finish third in the competitions, and was heavily defeated only by the two leading teams—St. Augustine's (whom we congratulate on winning the Competition) and Technical A.

One important thing that nearly every High School boy in the team needs to realise is that when he promises to play for a team he must turn up as required. This season there was only one Saturday when every player who indicated he would be available actually turned up to play. This criticism does not apply to the Intermediate boys who loyally turned up every Saturday.

The following players made up the team:—C. McIvor (Captain), G. Avison, P. Duxfield, R. Head, C. Luff, T. O'Brien, M. Pitkethley, A. Smith, D. Wheeler (all from High School) and D. Biggar (Vice-Captain), P. Bowie, J. Cowan, M. Farrell, E. Head, W. Mullins, J. Thurlow (all from Intermediate School).

Results of the games played were as follows:—

Friendly Game:

v. Technical B.—Lost 6—9.

Competitive Games:

v. Technical A.—Lost 5—30.

v. Technical B.—Lost 6—9.

v. St. Augustine's.—Lost 0—30.

v. Collegiate.—Won 21—3.

v. St. George's.—Won 19—5.

v. Technical A.—Lost 0—25.

v. Technical B.—Drew 6—6.

v. St. Augustine's.—Lost 0—38.

v. Collegiate.—Won 10—0.

v. St. George's.—Won by default.

BASKETBALL.

We entered three teams in the Saturday morning Third Grade competition.

The A team, playing in Section 1, put up a most creditable performance, winning all their eleven matches. They then played Convent E, winners of Section 2, and High School won 16—6. This made them winners of the Cuthbertson Cup. They also won the banner for the Third Grade knock-out competition on the opening day, and the shield for the Third Grade knock-out competition on Queen's Birthday week-end. In the handicap open tournament which closed the Wanganui Basketball Association's season, they reached the semi-finals, being beaten by Technical Old Girls' A. Seven of the A team (L. Almond, P. McKinlay, P. Trow, P. Penn, J. James, J. Trow, C. Wallace) were chosen for the Third Grade Rep. team. We congratulate the team on this outstanding record, and feel that it augurs well for the future.

The B team, playing in Section 2, won five matches and lost five. The C, in Section 1, had only one win, but they benefited from their matches and showed an improvement towards the end of the season.

SCHOOL MATCHES:

The A team played three matches against schools outside Wanganui. On June 17th, Rangitikei College visited us. The home team won 28—9. On July 22nd, Waverley District High School came to play us and, after a very fast and sometimes close game, we won 29—18.

On August 12th, our team travelled to Wellington to play the Taita College fourth form team. In the first half of the game we had a comfortable win, the score at half-time being 14—0—our forwards played particularly well—but in the second half, Taita were on their mettle and scored 6 goals to our 4, the final score being 18—6. We wish to thank the Taita girls for billeting us overnight and for a most enjoyable trip.

COMMENTS ON A TEAM:

L. Almond (centre): A good leader. Her handling is excellent—makes some very good openings.

P. McKinlay (centre throw-off): A steady player who gives little away.

J. Shepherd (centre): A solid team player—very quick to loose balls.

J. Trow (defence): A player who has improved steadily throughout the season.

P. Penn (defence): An excellent defence, largely due to her persistence.

K. Rokena (defence): A faultless handler, with a quick eye for an interception.

J. James (forward): A most reliable goal shooter—uses her height to advantage.

C. Wallace (forward): A player who is capable of better things than she achieved—a reliable shot.

P. Trow (forward): A slow but steady player, capable of saving her team with some lovely shots from the edge of the circle.

E. Stoneman: Promoted from B team to be permanent emergency for A team—played several matches for them. With more experience is capable of making the grade.

B Team: M. Russell, M. Whakarau, J. Rod, L. Greener, A. Tremaine, E. Stoneman, L. Clark, R. Broadhead, L. Lawrence.

C Team: E. Copley, J. Phillips, J. Gibson, B. M. Luff, M. Dellow, C. Cutelli, M. Laird, R. Oldfield, H. Anderson.

Emergencies:—B. Lobb, L. Veale, B. H. Luff, M. Flood.

With the close of our first season, we must thank those who gave up their time to coach the teams and make this season such a success. The coaches were Mrs. Ingram (A and B)—our special thanks to her for giving us her time and experience—Miss Bowler (C and D teams). Miss Sutherland organised the teams throughout the season. We wish to thank Mrs. Skelsey for refereeing our School matches, and Mr. Day for making the College House courts available to us.

On Tuesday sports period the non-Saturday players were coached by Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Jamieson and Miss Burbush. Our thanks to Mrs. Jones and Miss Burbush for providing teas for visiting teams.

SOCCKER NOTES.

Each Saturday throughout the football season the Wanganui High School was able to field an A and B team in the sixth grade competition. We have been fortunate in having the services of Mr. John Smith, an able and enthusiastic coach. By his coaching and the keenness of the boys, the A team came close to winning the competition, being beaten by Rees. However, they were runners-up for the Gordon Grassick Memorial Trophy; this is awarded annually on a points system for such things as dress, punctuality and general decorum.

The teams were unfortunate in not having at least one away from home game, but we feel sure this will be managed in the 1959 season.

A good game was played at Cook's Gardens against a team from the Hawera Technical High School, the score finishing in our favour 5 nil. Everybody enjoyed the afternoon tea after the games, and in his speech to welcome the visitors, Ward never said a wrong word.

The importance of attending all practices was apparent, as some boys whose play had improved were transferred from the B to the A team.

With more soccer players coming on to us next year from the primary schools, it appears certain that the pioneers of this year have established a code in the School, which will be destined for a long and, we hope, successful record.

HOCKEY.

Some potentially very good players are amongst the sixteen novices who began learning hockey this year. We have tried (when they were available) to give all the girls an equal number of games, selecting the better players for the more important games. The following played a Hawera High School team of third and fourth formers, losing by 1 goal to 2:—M. Raymond, M. Morgan, M. Gould, O. Gray, Y. Ellwood, E. Lockett (captain), L. Scott (vice-captain), S. Hempstalk, S. Gray, M. Pull, R. Calman.

Reserve: P. Ross. (S. Flegg was not available).

We were not ready to enter the Women's Hockey Association competitions, but we thank them and the umpires concerned for arranging regular games for us. We are very grateful to the Girls' College C, D and E teams for staying after their Saturday matches to play us, and to Miss Smith and her third and fourth formers for their games on Tuesdays after School. Without enough girls for two full teams we would not otherwise have been able to have proper games.

A steady improvement is shown in the scores against the College teams. The first game in June against College D was lost 5-nil, the second in August 1-nil. We are confident that this improvement will continue next year. We hope to have two, or even three teams, and will welcome anyone who wishes to learn the game.

We owe very special thanks to Mrs. Worthington, our coach, who has given most generously of her time to us. Our thanks go also to Mr. Day for the use of the Technical College Hostel grounds, and to everyone who has helped and encouraged us.

SOFTBALL NOTES.

As a summer sport, for both boys and girls, softball is becoming increasingly popular. The answer for this lies in the fact that it is a fast-moving game where the players have regular turns at batting and it is not possible for a member of a team to hold up activities by "stone-walling."

The game was invented by an American fireman. He was a keen baseball player but owing to the close confines of the fire-station yard he was not able to play for fear of breaking the windows of the adjoining buildings. This difficulty he overcame by substituting a larger and softer ball which would not travel as far. It is from this modest beginning that softball has achieved its present status.

It appears that the softball association in Wanganui is going to organise the game and provide a competition which will stimulate the game and make a healthy recreation for our softballers.

WANGANUI HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC SPORTS, 20/3/58.

The day dawned fine and soon teachers and pupils alike were ready for the big day at Cook's Gardens. Athletes were warming up preparatory to competing on the track.

Shortly the girls were flashing past in their 50-yard sprint events and the boys were hurtling into space—the broad jump was in progress. Keen were the contests and loud and sustained was the shouting as competitors raced neck and neck as they neared the finishing tape.

Throughout the day various events were run off and at last the sports were climaxed by the Course Relays for boys and girls.

Results of the events were as follows:—

BOYS:

Broad Jump:—1, P. C. Richdale (3G); 2, A. Bridger (3T); 3, B. J. Sweeney (3P). Distance: 13ft. 9in.

H.S. Jump:—1, R. L. Jones (3P); 2, V. Gray (3G); 3, P. C. Richdale (3G). Distance: 29ft. 2in.

H. Jump.—1, R. L. Jones (3P); 2, P. C. Richdale (3G); 3, R. Bullock (3T). Distance: 4ft. 3in.

Cricket Ball Throw:—1, V. Gray (3G); 2, P. C. Richdale (3G); 3, B. Hood (3T). Distance: 72yds. 1ft.

100yds.:—1, V. Gray (3G); 2, D. Gilbertson (3T); 3, K. McGee (3P). Time: 11.8sec.

220yds.:—1, V. Gray (3G); 2 equal, D. Gilbertson and R. H. Goldstone. Time: 26.5sec.

440yds.:—1, V. Gray (3G); 2, C. McIvor (3T); 3, B. J. Sweeney (3P). Time: 1min. 6.4sec.

880yds.:—1, M. F. Jordon (3T); 2, C. McIvor (3T); 3, T. O'Brien (3G). Time: 2min. 44.5sec.

One Mile:—1, P. C. Richdale (3G); 2, H. J. Bowley (3P); 3, B. J. Sweeney (3P). Time: 5min. 54.1sec.

Course Relays:—1, 3T; 2, 3G; 3, 3P.

Medley Relay:—1, 3G; 2, 3P; 3, 3T.

GIRLS:

Broad Jump:—1, K. McArthur (3C1); 2, K. Rokena (3C2); 3, G. Vincent (3C1). Distance: 13ft. 6in.

Standing Long Jump:—1, H. Groves (3C2); 2, P. Trow (3P); 3, H. Anderson (3C1). Distance: 6ft. 11in.

High Jump:—1 equal, J. Trow (3C2) and H. Groves (3C2); 3 equal, R. Broadhead (3H) and M. Raymond (3C2). Distance: 4ft. 1in.

H.S. Jump:—1, C. Wallace (3C2); 2, K. McArthur (3C1); 3, L. Almond (3P). Distance: 27ft. 10in.

Cricket Ball Throw:—1, K. Rokena (3C2); 2, L. Almond (3P); 3, M. Puaha (3C2). Distance: 46yds. 2ft. 10in.

Three-legged Race:—1, H. Anderson, E. Stoneman (3C1); 2, M. Morgan, B. B. Gifford (3H); 3, M. Dellow, A. Tremaine (3C1).

50yds.:—1, R. Broadhead (3H); 2, C. Wallace (3C2); 3, L. Lawrence (3C2). Time: 6.3sec.

75yds.:—1, R. Broadhead (3H); 2, C. Wallace (3C2); 3, L. Lawrence (3C2). Time: 9.6sec.

100yds.:—1, R. Broadhead (3H); 2, C. Wallace (3C2); 3, L. Lawrence (3C2). Time: 12.5sec.

120yds.:—1, R. Broadhead (3H); 2, L. Lawrence (3C2); 3, K. McArthur (3C1).

Course Relay:—1, 3C1; 2, 3H; 3, 3P.

Boy Champion:—1, V. M. Gray, 22 points; 2, P. C. Richdale, 18 points; 3, R. L. D. Jones, 12 points.

Girl Champion:—1, Roberta Broadhead, 25 points; 2, Carol Wallace, 14 points; 3, Lois Lawrence, 12 points.

Road Race—Boys' Course Points:—1, General, 68 points; 2, Technical, 43 points; 3, Professional, 33 points.

Girls' Course Points:—1, Commercial 2, 55 points; 2, Homecraft, 35 points; 3, Commercial 1, 33 points.

SWIMMING.

During the first term the Girls' College Baths at Wickham House were used during physical education periods for swimming instruction. Our thanks are due to Miss Morris and Miss Smith for their help in this respect. It was pleasing to find that the majority of our pupils could swim, but we will not be satisfied until all are able to do so. We shall in due course have our own baths and these will be of great assistance for giving instruction.

TABLOID SWIMMING SPORTS:

These were held in Wickham House Baths in the morning of Friday, 21st February. Weather conditions were ideal and there were pleasing entries in all events. Competition was on an inter-course basis, two points being awarded a competitor who completed the event in better than the faster standard time set, one point for those who bettered the slower time, and half a point for those who completed the event. There were seven events on the programme—25yds. freestyle, 50yds. freestyle, 100yds. freestyle, 25yds. breaststroke, 25yds. backstroke, plunge and learners' width. Final points were:—

Boys:—Academic, 108; Technical, 91.

Girls:—Commercial, 105; Academic, 87; Homecraft, 53½.

CHAMPIONSHIP AND OPEN SWIMMING SPORTS:

These were also held at Wickham House in the morning of Friday, 7th March, the weather conditions again being excellent. Competition was on an inter-form basis, the first, second and third competitors being awarded 6, 4 and 2 points respectively for championship events, and 3, 2 and 1 points for open events. At the end of the programme inter-form relays were swum and these were worth 9, 6 and 3 points. Results of the championship events were as follows:—

GIRLS:

25yds. Freestyle:—1, L. Almond, 2, L. Dundon; 3, M. Gould.
Time: 13.5sec.

50yds. Freestyle:—1, J. James; 2, L. Almond; 3, L. Dundon.
Time: 31sec.

75yds. Freestyle:—1, L. Almond; 2, J. James; 3, L. Dundon.
Time: 45sec.

100yds. Freestyle:—1, L. Almond; 2, J. James; 3, L. Dundon.
Time: 1min. 15.7sec.

50yds. Breaststroke:—1, L. Almond; 2, J. Trow; 3, M. Dellow.
Time: 43.6sec.

50yds. Backstroke:—1, J. James; 2, L. Dundon; 3, M. Gould.
Time: 31sec.

Championship:—1, L. Almond, 28 points; 2, J. James, 20 points;
3, L. Dundon, 12 points.

BOYS:

25yds. Freestyle:—1, M. Daley; 2 equal, T. Wagstaff and P. Richdale.
Time: 16.3sec.

50yds. Freestyle:—1, M. Daley; 2, P. Richdale; 3, W. McDowell.
Time: 33.4sec.

75yds. Freestyle:—1, M. Daley; 2, T. Wagstaff; 3, P. Richdale.
Time: 50.9sec.

100yds. Freestyle:—1, M. Daley; 2, T. Wagstaff; 3, P. Richdale.
Time: 1min. 14.7sec.

50yds. Breaststroke:—1, V. Gray; 2, R. Bullock; 3, N. Robinson.
Time: 45.9sec.

50yds. Backstroke:—1, M. Daley; 2, T. Wagstaff; 3, P. Richdale.
Time: 40.1sec.

Championship:—1, M. Daley, 30 points; 2, T. Wagstaff, 15 points;
3, P. Richdale, 13 points.

Form points were as follows:—

Boys:—3T, 80 points; 3G, 34 points; 3P, 5 points.

Girls:—3P, 53 points; 3H, 25 points; 3G, 22 points; 3C1, 13 points; 3C2, 7 points.

LIFE-SAVING.

During the first term, Miss Irving took a group of girls for life-saving. At the Schools' Life-Saving Competition a team consisting of Lynette Almond, Joy Trow, Rosemary Calman and Margaret Morgan was placed second in the Girls' Open Competition. (This was for both land and water drill). In addition, Lynette won the cup awarded to the best girl competitor. These were both very meritorious performances considering that they were in open competition.

NORTH ISLAND SECONDARY SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIPS.

These championships were held at Palmerston North on Saturday, March 15th. Our three best performers, Lynette Almond, Janice James and Michael Daley were entered for events, but unfortunately Janice had to withdraw. Lynette swam particularly well, gaining four places in finals—

1st in 133 1/3yds. open medley.—(A record, 1min. 55.9sec.).

2nd in 100yds. open medley.

3rd in 66 2/3yds. freestyle under 14.

3rd in 100yds. freestyle under 14.

CROSS COUNTRY RUN — 30/9/58.

On Tuesday afternoon over fifty young enthusiasts waited anxiously at the starting line for the signal to be off on a two-mile run. They were to compete in two age groups—under 14 years and over 14 years of age on October 1st.

The first to take the road were the under 14 years who were soon well extended in a long jogging line. When they had disappeared from view the over 14's joined in the pursuit.

After eleven minutes the first puffing jog-trotter appeared—it was Foster!—hotly pursued by Sweeney. Then others appeared as if by magic. Very shortly afterwards the first of the over 14's came into view. It was Gray—running well and barefooted on a gravelly footpath! In another few minutes practically all the panting, perspiring runners had completed the course and the Cross Country for 1958 was over.

A team of twenty will now have to get into serious training for the Inter-College sports.

The results of the Cross Country were:—

Under 14 years:—1, N. A. Foster (3G). Time: 11min. 10sec.; 2, B. J. Sweeney (3P); 3, B. A. Spurdle (3P).

Over 14 years:—1, V. M. Gray (3G). Time: 11min. 54sec.; 2, P. C. Richdale (3G); 3, H. J. Bowley (3P).

Points allocated on a course basis resulted as follows:—

	Academic.	Technical.
Under 14 years	60	31
Over 14 years	165	186
	225	217

PUPILS' CONTRIBUTIONS

PIONEERING.

The pupils of the Wanganui High School have something in common with the early settlers of New Zealand, for we are the first students ever to enter the School. We are the ones who have toiled and struggled with the forces of nature like those of old, and if getting dirty and dusty has anything to do with it, we pass with flying colours, for we were certainly in the thick of it in more ways than one.



HOCKEY TEAM, 1958.

Tesla Photo.

Back Row: M. Morgan, M. Raymond, Mrs. Worthington (Coach), M. Gould, R. Calman, R. Lett.
Front Row: O. Gray, S. Hempstalk, L. Scott, E. Lockett (Captain), M. Pull, S. Flegg, S. Gray.



SOCCER TEAM, 1958.

Tesla Photo.

Back Row: Mr G. C. Pringle, S. Williams, R. Ward, R. Fleming, J. Groves, Mr. J. Smith (Coach).

Front Row: T. McKnight, M. Robins, T. Wagstaff (Vice-Captain), T. Alderton (Captain), G. Dickinson, N. Foster,
N. Robinson.

Life was very exciting in those days gone by; one was never to know what was round the corner waiting for us. To look at, the School did not seem much like a school; there were all manner of things about, in fact it might have been truer to describe it as a saleyard. The sandy waste with its green lupins, so much like the open spaces that we find at our coastal beaches; the tap, tap of the carpenters' hammers, the rhythmic whirring of the gravel mixers; the hurrying figures of men nearly bent double with the heavy wheelbarrows as they hastened to the site of the concrete foundations of B Block; trucks hurtling round corners with no regard for us poor half-dead pupils, clinging to the edge of the so-called footpaths; bulldozers looming along like some strange pre-historic animals; sheep grazing in our future playing-fields which have been converted from a bird sanctuary to a pasture: all these sort themselves out in my memory.

If all this sounds rather a turmoil, even worse is to come: the hazards of getting stuck in quagmires, pulling our shoes out of thick squelchy mud with a beautiful brown coating on them; floundering across the desert between D Block and A Block; then, on a windy day, fighting the sandstorms which are whipped up by the wind and thrown with a vengeance against us. Oh, the detours all around the School, trying to dodge the sticky tar which persisted in coming up through the chip-stones; thinking out our exams despite the banging of builders on the walls; watching out the window what was going on instead of concentrating on our lessons; shouting ourselves hoarse against the competition of the outside whirr and burr of steam-rollers, bulldozers, and trucks. Who was it said School life was orderly and quiet?

In spite of all these hardships, we have nevertheless made amazing progress. For the sand dunes and lupins have given place to the green of the new grass. The playing-fields have been transformed from a boggy pasture to a dry well-kept field. A strange fish-bone pattern has been made by the drains being laid. There was the memorable morning on which our trees and shrubs were planted; these given time will enhance the dignity and beauty of the School, and so will the rosebed in the quadrangle of A Block, carefully tended by our dignified senior mistress. And perhaps the greatest event of all was our finally settling into our permanent Assembly Hall. Altogether we have sat in three different Assembly rooms: the boys' woodwork room, room 17 in D Block, rooms 1 and 2 in A Block, and lastly came the great step of being able to have assembly in our Hall.

As I look back over the closing months of this year, 1958, I cannot but feel proud of this School we have helped to make, and each day we strive to do honour to the fine School that has been given to us. It is now up to us to see that it is kept as we found it and to uphold its honour, so that we may always be proud of the Wanganui High School. R.A., 3P.

FIRE DRILL.

One Thursday morning the so-called "intelligent class" of the School turns up for its regular English Ridout lesson. A boy opens the door for the awaited teacher in her 'church robes' (so-called by the pupils because of the 'holy hem' around the bottom). He has a smile on one side of his face, something else on the other. Enter

the teacher, dragging behind her her familiar brown bag, renowned for the wonderful conglomeration of articles—books, lists, paste for the library, homework, notes and personal items—it manages to have put “neatly” into it.

“Good morning, Class. Sit,” recites the teacher. She follows this up by admiring the flowers on the teacher’s table and saying how much 3T enjoyed them the period before. She apologises for yesterday’s homework which as yet has not been marked.

The teacher announces that fire-drill will be held and gives instructions about registers, doors, and so on. We continue with our Ridout lesson: learning to sort book titles and authors. Nothing amusing happens until, half-way through another sentence, she adds: “By the way, it will be during this period.”

We are now too excited to work and the lesson drags on until, five minutes before the end of the period, we hear the long peal of the bell, the awaited signal. But our teacher is so intent on setting us homework that she ignores it.

“That was the bell, Miss X,” calls an infuriated pupil.

“Yes, I heard it . . . Oh well, I expect you’d better go now.”

Two pupils sitting by the door run outside and are immediately called back. “It is always dangerous to run—” but already the rest of the class are on their way.

The teacher is displeased about the evacuation. She calls us to attention, marches us to the playing-fields and reprimands us for our lack of order. After our orderly march back to class she reminds us that it is most important to follow instructions. “Will you please remember to bring the class register with you next time, Jones?”

“I did bring it, Miss X.”

“Oh—er—well, I’m afraid I forgot to ask for it. Any questions?”

“Miss X, what happens if the fire bell rings and the teacher goes on talking?” asks McGee.

“Well, you just get up and go, of course!”

And so a very humorous English-firedrill lesson ends in laughter.

R.J., 3P.

THE MOUND.

Down, down went the mound,
Down to the ground went the mound.
The man on the ground said the mound
Was as round as round.

The mound said
To the man on the ground:
“Please don’t knock me around
Nearer the ground.”

The mound was bound
By a rope at the ground—
So he could not be drowned,
Said the man on the ground
To the mound.

M.J., 3T.

SEASONS.

Summer is at long last here,
Most joyous season of the year.
It's what we oft-times dream about
Throughout the winter's sombre gloom:
The golden days of youth and joy,
The days when roses are in bloom.

Sunlight breaking through the mist,
Silver birches turning gold,
Crimson dahlias huge and tall
And giant sunflowers bright and bold.
Fruited branches in the orchard
To the earth their burdens bend;
Crowning glory of the harvest
To the earth its peace does lend.

The leaves drift down at winter's breath;
The trees stand stricken, feigning death.
Snow covers them, a glistening pall—
How different this from golden fall.
Yet when you hear a skylark sing,
You'll know there comes another spring:

With newborn lamb and fledgling bird,
The rising flower and honey bee,
The valleys green with tender crops,
September winds which blow with glee—
Narcissi in the cottage gardens,
Green willows drooping in the lane—
The time of golden kowhai flowers
Refreshed by early springtime showers.

E.L., 3P.

THOUGHTS ON DANCING.

In what we call these modern days,
Rock 'n' Roll is all the craze.
Both boys and girls in stovepipe pants
React to tuneless jungle chants.
When Mum and Dad were in their youth,
The Charleston, though a shade uncouth,
Took pride of place upon the floor,
And everybody cried: "Encore!"
Perhaps within a generation
The Minuet will sweep the nation:
Dainty curtesy, stately bow
Replace the scrummage we see now.

R.F., 3P.

CASABIANCA — 1958.

Sounds of alarm rent the air!
Through corridors the bells were screeching.
3P were poised to leave with care,
But the teacher went on teaching.

No English homework had been set,
So pupiis, for their notebooks reaching,
Prepared to write, when bells called. Yet—
The teacher went on teaching.

Those frantic peals, that clangour shrill,
Stirred all the class, their faces bleaching.
The echoes rang from hill to hill,
But the teacher went on teaching.

What shall we do? The thought unsaid
Showed on each pallid cheek, beseeching
How should we act in peril dread,
When the teacher goes on teaching?

We almost felt on brow and neck
Through neighbouring walls the flames come reaching.
Should we stand on the burning deck
While the teacher goes on teaching?

Fire drill's impressed upon our souls.
It's fervent precepts "they've" been preaching,
But can we show we know our roles
When the teacher goes on teaching?

AN INCIDENT DURING THE Y.M.C.A. APPEAL.

Near the end of September the School was asked to do some collecting for the Y.M.C.A. appeal for refugees. Prior to the day our headmaster, Mr. Gibson, came around the rooms, giving us final instructions. In one classroom, there were, as usual, many questions asked:

"What time do we go there?"

"What do we take?"

"Do we take anything to eat?" This was from a boy with a dignified corporation.

At last a very apprehensive person asked, "Please, sir, what do we do if we see a bulldog inside the fence?" There were sounds of laughter all round the room.

The answer was "Just treat it politely."

That night when I was in bed, I could not get to sleep for fear of what might happen to this boy. I could just imagine him coming to School on Monday walking on crutches, swathed in bandages, with fresh scars all over his face.

Finally in the early hours of the morning I fell asleep but only to be interrupted by a dream where the scene was a small, thickset, confident figure with a basket of sponges in one hand and a money-tin in the other. With an air of importance he stepped heavily through the gate and prepared to go to the front door. But . . . an overgrown bulldog, 1½ times as big as the boy, completely barred his way. The boy raised his cap politely, bade the dog good-morning, and tried to sidestep the animal. Showing his tremendous teeth, the dog menacingly walked over to the intruder.

Boy: Would you like some sponges? You know, they are very cheap—only two for a shilling. They would be marvellous to clean those teeth of yours.

Dog: Gr - r - r r .

Boy: No? Well, how did you like the budget and import restrictions? You d — did not?

Dog: Gr - r - r - rr (showing his teeth).

Boy: Dry w-weather, isn't it? C-could do with a bit of rain, couldn't we?

Dog: (Even more menacingly) Gr - r - r - r - rr.

Boy: N-now do not g-get excited, b-boy. Well, if it really wouldn't be too inconvenient I will just walk past.

Still the dog remained and by that time the intruder seemed somewhat alarmed.

Boy: Oh well, if you are sure you don't want any sponges, I'd better be getting along. Good morning.

He raised his cap politely, walked calmly to the gate, opened and closed it, then went for his life down the street.

J.G., 3P.

OUR WORKSHOP.

On a Friday afternoon should any nervous person happen to pass the metalwork shop, he would have a nervous breakdown from which he would never recover. The screech of a blunt hacksaw on diamond-hard steel and the crashing of a hammer on a semi-hot job would drive anyone nuts if it were continued for long enough.

As Mr. Pringle walks in at the door, he is confronted by a boy in mid-air with a bench block and mallet in his hand, just a little experiment to see whether the floor boards bend or break. A boy screaming through the workshop with his trousers on fire is proof positive that the attempt at lighting the forge has been successful.

The lathes come in for special treatment. After trying to find whether the tool or the chuck is harder, the operator then swings on the gear lever and finds his arm disappearing into the cogs and belts of the motor.

There is always the inevitable er—'enthusiast' shall we call it?—who tries to make the file screech louder than he can. The file is the principal weapon of the enthusiast. Used as it usually is, improperly, it will either break all the windows or break your spirits. I must end off now: Mr. Pringle is getting ready to throw the anvil at me.

J.L.C., 3T.

OUR FIRST LATIN LESSON.

My first Latin period of the year was most bewildering and amazing. I felt strangely excited, tensed for the moment that was to come: would it be hard? would it be easy? what would Latin be like? All this and more was running through my mind in a turmoil. There was a general murmur throughout the room which stopped, however, with the sound of approaching footsteps.

I looked with curiosity at the tall and lean man, Mr. Kinder, who strode into the classroom with a bright businesslike manner. Immediately there was the scraping of chairs and feet as the sixteen-odd boys and girls scrambled to their feet, but no sooner had we risen than Mr. Kinder commanded us to sit down again.

My first Latin lesson had started. I listened with keen interest to what was being said; there were laughs that now and again echoed quietly around the room. Suddenly, I began to wonder if our poor teacher was feeling all right, for he was beginning to act in a most alarming manner, singing, or perhaps it would be better to say chanting, "mensa, mensa, mensam, mensae, mensae, mensa," then after a brief pause he started again, "Mensae, mensae, mensas, mensarum, mensis, mensis." Quickly Mr. Kinder wrote these strange gibberish words on the blackboard, asking us to say them. "Now", I thought, "he must surely be feeling ill", and a wild thought ran through my head: 'What would happen if somebody heard us singing these obscure words? Why, they would probably put us all in straight-jackets, and lock us up.' So it was not unnatural that Mr. Kinder was given a very poor response to his "mensae". The rest of the period was spent in this sing-song way. Once, as I happened to glance at the door, I saw a boy look in rather interestedly; then I watched him scuttle away with obvious fear on his face. "Poor 3P," I suppose he thought, "they can't help it."

Finally the bell rang, and we were dismissed. With no uncertain haste we left the classroom, glad at last to be able to think straight. What a muddle! And who was it who told me Latin was a very worth-while and sensible subject?

R.A., 3P.

ASSEMBLY PRAYER.

I am a Wanganui High School pupil, and often, while saying the Lord's Prayer, I wonder how many people really think of what they are saying. The majority of us go through the motions of saying our prayers, but the moment we are outside we forget the purpose of the words and continue life as before.

Each morning in this way there are hundreds of young people unwittingly guilty of hypocrisy. We are so ready to ask that our sins be forgiven, but we are slow to forgive our fellowmen. These lines in the Lord's Prayer are very important: "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us," but do we take any notice of them? No, so very few of us do; yet in being unforbearing, we do ourselves more harm than we realise, for although it is not always easy to forgive, one who is able to do so will be the gainer.

If this petition is not carried out, what then is the use of saying the Lord's Prayer, if some of the meaning is to go unheeded?

R.S.A., 3P.

SHRUB PLANTING.

When the Ministry of Works gave the School £100 worth of shrubs for the grounds, the staff were eager to organise a working bee. The date set for Operation Shrub Planting was 9th August. When the notices were returned it was evident that a lot of parents, and also the pupils, were keen to see the bareness of the grounds covered by some green shrubs.

On the Saturday morning when Operation Shrub Planting got under way, there were about twenty men and six boys who were prepared to give a morning of their spare time for the good of the School.

There were holes to be dug, soil to be carted and shrubs to be staked, so we got to work. As all the shrubs had not arrived there were quite a few holes with nothing in them and somebody's question: "What shall I do with these empty holes?" brought the answer, "Oh, just shovel them on the back of my truck."

We know at least one tree that will survive (or should) because, as we were digging the hole for it, somebody spotted a dead black cat on the road outside and immediately went and got it. We dug the hole a little deeper and buried the cat.

The morning's work was very successful as about one hundred shrubs were planted.

B.W., 3P.

FIRST EXAMS.

Tuesday morning, although slightly frosty, showed promise of being a lovely day. But by me, it went unheeded, for there was one subject and one subject only uppermost in my mind: examinations. Having arrived at School some of us made feeble jokes as if to try and convince others that we were confident, instead of which we were shaking in our shoes.

That morning the pupils at Assembly seemed nervous and excited, as if waiting for some great event to take place shortly, and it was a great event in one manner of speaking, for it would be the first exams ever held in the Wanganni High School. Assembly over, there was a general rush back to various classes and the hustle and bustle that goes with the starting of a new School day.

The first exam on the list for 3P was English in room eighteen; there were the last minute panics: "Oh heavens, my pen won't work! Where's my ruler gone to?" When at last, however, we were seated in our respective desks, quietness reigned. It was then I noticed that my fingers were getting clammy. Hurriedly I thought over what Mum and Dad had said the night before: "Just take things in your stride, and you will be all right." It was all very well for them to say comforting things, but they weren't sitting the exams, worse luck!

In a sinister fashion time moved on until it was finally a quarter past nine: zero hour. The supervisor commanded us to begin. Our first exam was under way.

R.A., 3P.

JOHNNY'S CHEMISTRY SET.

Little Johnny reached the stage
That comes to boys a certain age
When what he wanted most to get
Was that enormous chemistry set,
Full of danger and explosives.
Though Johnny had the best of motives
Nothing pleased him quite like this:
Hearing things go bang and fizz
When things exploded.

He mix-ed some—? (I dare not say
It's proper name, it's far too da—
Ngerous for anyone to know)
Then added very slowly—O!!
There was no rowdy, noisy bong,
Just quiet "pop!"; there's something wrong:
Nothing's exploded.

Then Johnny mixed a mix of his
Five times as strong as nitro-glyc.
The stuff went "pop", harmless but loud—
You would have thought that John felt proud.
Not he—he yelled like any kid,
"The set's no good," he really did!
"Nothing's explcded."

His mother patted, Father whacked—
"Now get that horrid mess all packed
Away before you have your tea."
Johnny looked at the lid to see:
"Completely harmless to growing boys,
Will not make an unpleasant noise."
Then John exploded.

S.W., 3T.

ASSEMBLIES.

Every morning at 8.40 a.m. the bell rings for Assembly. The senior mistress has a session with the girls and the senior master takes the boys. We then all march into the Assembly Hall. A hymn is sung and the Principal reads a passage from the Bible, followed by the Lord's Prayer. The Principal sometimes gives us a talk on a very interesting topic, and at other times announces anything of importance he wishes us to know.

At first our assemblies were held in the woodwork room where the girls had seating, but unfortunately there was no piano. At one assembly we heard Paul Robeson singing from the Messiah and at another we heard a Negro Spiritual.

When all the equipment arrived for the woodwork room we moved into 3P's form room, which is now the Art Room, and held our assemblies there. Then when the piano came, there was music

to make our assemblies more enjoyable. It was not long before a double room in A Block was completed, and our assemblies were held in there. Although crowded, we were able to sit, and on one occasion we heard a recording of the Hawera Maori Club singing which we all enjoyed very much.

At last when the third term started our Assembly Hall was completed, and what a thrill it was after being crowded in rooms, to have a Hall with comfortable seating and to have space to enjoy our assemblies.

J.A., 3H.

LINTON MILITARY CAMP.

Arriving with a jerk and a squeal of brakes we tumbled out of the decrepit old army truck which had conveyed us in a series of springless jolts from the station to the quadrangle.

We were immediately pounced upon by a fat, officious Staff-Sergeant, who, after putting us in our schools called the roll. We right-turned and marched off to another quadrangle, where we were allotted our huts. My hut mates and I doubled away to the shack which was to be our home for the next week.

There was not much time for talking, for no sooner had we settled down than a raucous voice coming from the loudspeaker ordered us to double to the Quartermaster's Store. I found myself on the end of a large queue which all too slowly wound itself into the large building.

Reaching the counter at last, I was outfitted with a shapeless contrivance called a jungle hat, a denim suit, webbing, a kit-bag, and an excruciatingly uncomfortable pair of boots. Moving along a bit, I received my mess gear which consisted of a knife, fork, spoon and mug. Having signed for these, I was handed my sheets and a rifle.

Just as I reached the bottom step, my knife perched precariously on top of the bundle, fell out. I gradually leaned over to pick it up. Just as my questing fingers found it, the huge bundle collapsed. Feeling most ridiculous, I collected my gear and once more proceeded on my way.

Next morning we were awakened at six-thirty by a horrible noise emanating from a high tower. It was, I understand, an ex-air-raid siren and it created a din fit to awake the dead—it even woke me.

Half-asleep, I fell out of bed, dressed, and sleep-walked over to the ablution block. After a quick wash, I returned to the hut and started to tidy the debris caused by my hasty exit. Just then the irate voice of the Orderly N.C.O. came over the loudspeaker informing us that the Mess Parade would be in ten minutes. We raced for the quadrangle, each one trying to be first.

At eight o'clock there was a Company Parade and like sheep we marched over to the 'bull ring'. Here all types of basic training took place.

In the afternoon we were taken by a wiry little chap with corporal's stripes and a moustache. I think he was Italian as he had a foreign accent. Anyway, he was very active and always had us on the run. Then came shower parade—a somewhat chilly affair owing to the fact that we paraded in nothing but our greatcoats.

The lights went out at ten-fifteen that night and I, dog-tired, went to sleep immediately I hit the pillow.

To all aspiring innocents who seek to follow my weary footsteps, I would recommend a stout heart, a tough pair of feet, and a buoyant sense of humour.

R.W., 3G.

PIONEERING DAYS.

Arriving at the new School, I looked around me and perceived the beautiful buildings. They were very nice, except that there were gangs of builders swarming over all except two which were finished. Then I looked at the grounds. At one end there was a lupin jungle; mountains of sand and gravel were everywhere, and giant piles of lumber. I fought my way through a dirt and sand storm (a bulldozer doing levelling) to the first assembly in the woodwork room.

The next day it rained and, looking out the window, I observed our playing grounds. They were a natural bird sanctuary with ducks swimming happily round on the Rugby field and pukekos wading in the soccer grounds. Then there were the odd dozen shags, pied stilts and seagulls having a glorious time on the cricket pitch and hockey grounds. To take part in the bike-shed battle one had to haul one's cycle through a quagmire of yellow sticky clay. Assembly was then held in the Art room.

Soon they commenced to make our pathways and thus we were serenaded by rollers and had the glorious smell of tar in the air. While these paths were being laid, we had to pick our way through the maze of cunningly concealed drain openings, wide enough to trap one's leg. They finished the tarring and laid sharp little stones on the tar, which played havoc with one's bare feet.

They decided to do something about the sports grounds, and so they had drains inserted. While this was going on, we had fun trudging for miles to sports grounds all over Wanganui, lugging our sports gear. Our sports grounds were certainly comparable to a sheep farm after this was completed, with the occasional sheep which came through the fence causing us to rush out of class with yells and whoops to chase the unfortunate animal back into our sports grounds.

Exam time came, whereupon our friends, the builders, decided to rip down a couple of walls they had not fitted in properly. We would try to concentrate against the nerve-shattering screech of a drill and the bash and crash of boards being ripped off. We now held assembly in rooms one and two which have a folding wall.

At last the builders started to go. Their sheds and gangs disappeared and their portable rubbish heaps were cleared away. We moved into our luxurious assembly hall, and thus started the morning marathon of rushing from the bike shed over what seemed to be miles of ground, especially when one was late.

Shrubs and lawns were planted. For detentions we watered acres of lawn or waged war with marking knives (salvaged from the woodwork room) on that deadly enemy, the cape daisy and its allies, the thistle and the dock. Amidst all our trials and tribulations we comforted ourselves with the thought:

"Thus is history made."

H.B., 3P.

Y.M.C.A. APPEAL.

One Saturday, a few weeks ago, a group of boys and girls from our School joined with pupils from other Wanganui Schools to sell sponges to householders in the city. The Y.M.C.A. provided the sponges which we hoped would bring much money for the Overseas Refugees' Fund.

Iona and I were amongst others who had to meet at Mr. Nolan's house in Abbott Street to collect our wares. It was a lovely morning when we arrived. We were all excited. We could hardly stop to listen to the instructions. We were edging to be off. At last we were on our way to our district with forty sponges to be sold. We would soon run round the doors and have them sold, we thought, but it was not quite so easy.

Sometimes when we knocked at a door a long time would elapse before someone opened it. Then we would have to explain what we were selling, and how worthy the cause. At other times the door was opened almost before we had stopped knocking. Then we were startled, and took time to compose ourselves. One old lady was disappointed that our sponges were not edible, for she was buying them for her morning tea. Another lady said her sons would not wash behind their ears and automatic sponges would be better. However, she bought six. We went on from house to house, meeting different kinds of people, some happy, some sad, some cross, some pleasant.

At last our sponges were sold. We rushed back to our depot in Abbott Street to get some more. What a lovely surprise awaited us! Mr. Nolan gave us each a bottle of Coca-Cola and some biscuits. Feeling very refreshed we set out to sell more sponges. Again it took longer than we expected; but finally we sold our last sponges and went back quickly and happily with our money to our depot where it was counted out and added to the other sums for the refugees.

It was almost lunch-time when we cycled home, satisfied with our morning's work and hoping that the money would give as much happiness to the refugees as it gave us in the collecting.

M.D. and I.M., 3C1.

L A T I N —

as seen (and heard) by the non-Latin 3P pupil, who has to "sit-in" one period a week.

This is the most entertaining period of the week. It is so humorous that I can't concentrate on the Maths, Social Studies or whatever I am supposed to concentrate on. But it is the kind of entertainment that comes from people who are slightly drunk. The Latin class don't realise how funny they are.

For instance, Mr. Kinder makes them chant like a choir. Sometimes they chant real words such as "a mo, a mass, a mat." Pretty simple, but intelligible. But then they break into "a marmous, a martis, a mant", which means—? Sometimes they put some English in, "we love, you love, they love." I used to sing a song which said, "I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice-cream." I suppose it's the same theme, but it doesn't seem to be very good poetry.

I've heard Mr. Kinder say, "Jones, future of a mo," and Jones says, "I'm a beau." "Beau" in French means "beautiful", and Jones says, "I'm a beau"! True, he has said "I'm a bat" and "I'm a barmous". If that means what it sounds like, I should say it's true.

Then Mr. Kinder will say, "Lynette, decline mensa." Lynette doesn't decline at all. She rattles away like a machine-gun—something about "mens are, mens are, mens am," and in the middle of it Mr. Kinder says that 3P are provocative and degenerative, but they might be in the future perfect, or even pluperfect.

I can't understand how the Romans could have been a great people when they talked Latin.

"O sailor, do you give the roses of the girl to the Queen?"

"No, I carry the spears of the enemy to the table of the master."

It's affecting the 3P Latin pupils. I have heard them say, "O table." Bats, battery, batty, batsum!

THE WORKSHOP.

Every Friday at approximately 1.50, the tranquil silence of the School is broken by the inevitable sounds which issue from a properly operating metal workshop. The roar of the furnace mingled with the steady hum of the metal lathes is typical of our workshop. The drill presses both add to the clamour with a dull grinding shriek as the cutting lips of the grills bite into the protesting metal.

As the moulding and casting bay, which is never idle, is situated directly behind the furnace, it creates a problem to the extent that when the furnace is switched on speech is completely out of the question, while the heat, particularly in the summertime, is intense, despite the efforts of the electric fan.

The file which is one of the metal-worker's handiest tools, is often the chief offender where noise is concerned, especially when used to smooth tin-plate. The sound produced is utterly nerve-shattering and is not welcome in the confined space of the workshop. One of the few sounds which is appreciated is the sudden silence miraculously achieved when the furnace is turned off; it also means a sight worth watching when the molten aluminium is poured into the casting boxes. If the sand is too wet the molten metal will "blow up" and stick in lumps on the ceiling. Although this has not yet occurred, we are still hoping that it may.

Our Friday afternoons in the workshop, though noisy, are very well spent.

T.A., 3T.

COURSES.

The following are the courses available at the School:—

PROFESSIONAL.—This course would be taken normally by pupils capable of proceeding to university study and includes foreign languages. The subjects are English, mathematics, science, social studies, French, and Latin (optional).

GENERAL.—This can lead to university work, or can be modified for pupils who will not be advancing that far. It is similar to the prescription given for the Professional Course, except that bookkeeping replaces the foreign languages. The subjects are English, mathematics, science, social studies, bookkeeping.

TECHNICAL.—This would be taken by boys intending to enter a trade. The subjects comprise English, mathematics, science, core social studies, woodwork, metalwork, shop theory and technical drawing.

COMMERCIAL.—A course for girls wishing to be stenographers or to work in offices. Subjects: English, core mathematics, core science, social studies, bookkeeping, commercial practice, shorthand and typing.

HEMOCRAFT.—This course can be used for girls wishing to advance to university home science work, or to obtain a good training in home management. The subjects are English, core mathematics, science, social studies, clothing, homecraft and embroidery.

Additionally all pupils are required to take music, physical education, school sport and one of clothing or craft.

SCHOOL ROLL, 1958

3P:	Smiley R. E.	Hanson V. M.
Atkinson T. W.	Spurdle B. A.	Keukelaar J. C. C.
Bowley H. J.	Sweeney B. Q.	Lockett E. B.
Carr G. R.	Thompson P. G.	McKinlay P. J.
Fleming R. J.	Wansbrough B. M.	Penn P. G.
Jones R. L. D.	Allen R. S.	Robinson G. A.
Luff C. A.	Almond L. M.	Rod J. A.
McGee K. M.	Benefield C. M.	Ross P. S.
McKnight T.	Dundon L. J.	Sandford S. A.
Robins M. D. W.	Gibson J. M.	Syme K.
Robinson N. R.		Trow P.
3G:	Pitkethley M. R.	Greener L.
Brooks H. V.	Richdale P. C.	Guilford A.
Dawson C. R.	Thomson M. J.	James J. C.
Dickinson J. R.	Ward R.	Pull M.
Duxfield P. D.	Wheeler D. F.	Richfield L. M.
Foster N. A.	Benbrook H. F.	Turner A. A.
Gray V. M.	Glasgow H. M.	Whakarau M.
Goldstone R. H.	Gould M. L.	Ward D. A.
O'Brien T. A.		
3C1:	Gray S.	Mayes L. E.
Anderson H. K.	Groves H.	Oldfield R. R.
Browell F.	Hempstalk S. M.	Studholme E. M.
Calman, R. E. M.	Hodson L. B.	Scott L.
Dellow M. R.	Lobb B. J.	Shepherd J. A.
Flegg S. P.	McArthur K. M.	Stoneman E. H.
Garner M. R.	Mackintosh I. F.	Tremaine A.
Gray O. E.		Vincent G.
3C2:	Hall L. J.	Rokena K. W.
Allan N. M.	Lawrence L. R.	Russell M. J.
Arnold D. M.	Luff B. M.	Snape P. M.
Candish L. D.	Phillips J. L.	Swan D. M.
Clark L. E.	Puaha M.	Trow J. D.
Davis R. K.	Raymond M. B.	Veale L. M.
Dixon L. R.		Wallace C. A.
3H:	Flood M. M.	Lethbridge A.
Anderson J. M.	Fletcher P. A.	Lett R. M.
Barnes L. A.	Gifford B. N.	Luff B. M.
Broadhead R. L.	Good J. L.	Morgan M. I.
Copley E. H.	Harrison S. M.	Taylor J. A.
Cox J. A.	Kaka D.	Thomas M. A.
Croton B. A.	Laird M. A.	Wooller H. A.
Cutelli C.	Lepper J. L.	Wright M. A.
Ellwood Y. M.		Ross S. D.
3T:	Dennis C.	McDowell W. E.
Alderton T. K.	Dyer, L.	McIvor C.
Avison G. E.	Gilbert A. C.	Mason B. D.
Benfell D. C.	Gilbertson D. C.	Millar C. L.
Brider A.	Groves J. W.	Neilson D. I.
Bullock R. L.	Head R. F.	Payne W. W.
Carr S. L.	Hodder C. R.	Smith A.
Chapman D. J.	Hood B.	Sperling D. A.
Culver J. L.	Jordan M. F.	Wagstaff T. T.
Daley M. L.	Linder R.W.	Williams S. J.

