

TE KOPU FASHION AWARDS 1981

It's not too late to enter the exciting fashion competition organised by Maori groups in Auckland. Entry forms are available from:

Te Kopu Awards
c/- Miss Jean Hough
44 Allendale Road
Mt Albert
Auckland

Please enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

"Tu Tangata Fashions 1981" is a contest designed to promote Maori designs and motifs my Maori people, and to help develop a Maori fashion industry. There is a prize for the best design submitted in each of the following sections: "gown of the year"; women's high fashion daywear; Maori youth casual wear; knitwear. There is also a special prize for the best design overall.

Hurry — entry forms must be submitted by 28 February, and garments have to be with the organisers by 31 March. Further details are available with the entry form.

HENARE EVERITT



NEW MAORI EDITOR

Meet John Apanui, the new Maori editor in the school publications division of the Education Department.

His predecessors include Tilly Reedy, Sydney Melbourne and Henare Everitt, but the position had been vacant for some time before his appointment.

After a career in the teaching profession (he was formerly headmaster at Te Hauke in Hawkes Bay), John describes his new position as "a great change and an even greater challenge".

He is responsible for the primary and secondary texts published by the department. These include Te Wharekura, a series of books aimed at the fifth-form level, Te Tautoko, for third and fourth-formers, and a beautifully illustrated new series for primary schools called He Purapura.

As well as considering new publications within these three series, John is investigating the possibility of new series to meet other needs, and is always on the lookout for new writing talent.

So are we, and we hope to publish a contribution by John Apanui on his views and activities in the near future.

READ A BOOK

If you've read this far into *Te Kaea*, then you obviously like reading. But the chances are you don't make use of the facilities at your local public library. Mr John Gully, of the National Library Extensions Service, told us that, "No formal study has been made, but it appears that Maori people do not take full advantage of the free services available to them from their public libraries, and we are keen that they should do so."

And so we should. After all, books are only available free at the libraries because we've paid for them already — out of our rates.

TAKING THE MICKEY?

New Zealanders like to pride themselves on their ingenuity and resourcefulness. We recently came across an example when a letter arrived at our offices. It came from a child writing to the Mickey Mouse Club, but the letter bore no address. So some comedian at the sorting office scribbled on the envelope: "Try Maori Affairs".

DISCO DUCK!

A short story

Sitting on the verandah of my daughter's home I'm turning to the racing section of the morning newspaper when I'm aware of somebody standing over me.

"Hi, koro, where's the races today?"

I swing around to see my nephew Jimmy leaning against the door.

"Ah Avondale, I think."

He then noisily sits down, hands in his pockets, and suddenly sighs. "I've just been down the Labour Department — nothing!"

"Oh well, might be something tomorrow," I reply. Jimmy's just come out of a detention centre. He left school at fifteen, and has been in several jobs before he got into trouble. Now, five years later, he's got nothing to show for

any effort he may have made. I wonder if I should say something no, I might get told I'm too dumb to understand.

I go back to my reading, and then the front gate bursts open and up runs my grandson Paki.

"Hey Jimmy — hello koro — me and my mates are going to the disco in town tonight, you coming?" Paki searches for an answer in Jimmy's face.

"I dunno," he replies.

"Should be good," says Paki.

"Disco! What's disco?" I ask.

"It's dancing, koro, dancing."

Dancing, I says quietly to myself. "Can I come?"

There is a look of horror on both their faces, and Paki cries out, "You can't come, it's only for young people!"

I suddenly start laughing. "I was only joking. But, you know, when I was your age whenever there was something going on, we would all pile on the truck and the whole family went along, even our old people right down to the baby. Oh, I know, I can see that times have changed — but I think it's sad in a way."

"Never mind, koro," says Paki, "maybe somebody will invent a new dance for you old people."

"Yeah, maybe," I says, smiling to myself.

A. WATENE
(Ngapuhi)