

Kei hea ra Mama! Kei hea ra Papa!

Housie seems to figure large in fund-raising efforts by maori communities. While it brings in the money it is also a source of anxiety when Mum and Dad spend too much time playing housie and not enough playing home. However there's no denying the special attraction housie has for maori people. Penny Tangaroa explains some of the ins and outs of housie.

You don't have to be a gun to play housie. All you need is a good ear and swift fingers. Nothing to it.

A 'caller' picks numbers from a box and calls them out. Numbers are from one to ninety. There are fifteen numbers on each card, (which costs from \$2 to \$2.60), and the player's aim is to try to beat every other player to cover all the numbers on a card.

When that happens, the big brave winner, who usually wears a grin from ear to ear, or is having a hard time controlling nerves and can't stop shaking, yells out loud and clear to let everyone else know his or her card is the lucky one this time. So the card is checked and if the numbers have all been called out the prize is awarded. Prizes are sometimes quite good. They range from \$20 to \$500.

There are fifty games and these are the main feature when you turn up at housie. There are plenty of other time-killers to keep you amused as well. There's the Lucky Starter, with a sheet of paper with groups of fifteen numbers printed on it and played at the start of housie. How about the Lucky Ender? Same thing but played at the end of the game. Kids' stuff! Specials are another type of ender played after half time, which is usually after game thirty.

This is the best time of all where you can shout your mates a pie and drink at the shop if you won anything before the break, or you can have a quick 'moe', or even go outside and beat your head against the wall if you nearly won something.

After the short break the raffles are drawn and you could be a lucky winner so don't take too long at the shop or you might miss out on something good.

It's loads of fun and if you fancy getting away from home, boredom and overbearing kids and you just want to relax or claim your nerves, why don't you try your luck? A good dose of housie could be just what the doctor ordered.

Na te iti wairua

Te hui mo nga rangatahi maori mo nga ra, wa ranei i heke mai.

'Enga iwi, e nga mana, e nga reo korero o te motu, Titiro atu, Whakarongo atu, ki to wairua, ki to atua, ki o Tipuna o nehero. Hoki atu ki te wahi tapu, ki te marae-a-tea hei ako koutou nga taonga, nga mea pai o a tatou Tipuna.' Ko tenei te matauranga o nga tangata o 'Te Rangaimarie Trust.' Ko nga tangata o tenei poari, ko Hemi Fox, ratou ko Tamati Tuhiwai, ko Moana Dansey.

I te wiki tuarua o nga hararei o Mei, ka haere au ki te wa kainga o Ngai Tuwharetoa, ki Taupo-nui-a-tia. Ko te take o toku haerenga, ki te aro ki tetahi Hui i whakaturia a te Poari, i te Marae o Te Rangi-ito.

Tekau ma rima nga tangata ki te hui ko nga tangata o Kawakawa, o Rotorua, O Wairoa, o Turanga, o Taupo, o Muriwhenua. Ko nga ahuatanga o te Hui. Ko Hemi Dodds, ko ia tetahi 'Toast Master', ka ako ia ki a matou te reo o te tinana i nga ra o a matou orange. Ko Tamati Tuhiwai, tetahi Ririhi o te Hahi Mihinare ka ako ia i nga ahuatana o te Wairua ki a matou, a, ko Hemi Fox, te Tumuaki, ka ako ia ki a matou, mo te Wairua, a, nga mahi ki te whai me pupuri nga whakamatautau, me nga Mahi.

Ko aku whakaare o te Hui, ko tino nunui, tino papai ki a au. Tino koa u taku ngakau. Ka whakamohio au mo te mana o a tatou wairua me te mahi e whai ana au, ko te Hekeretari o te Paremata o te Kotahitanga o nga iwi o te ao. Anei te Whakatauki

'Tama tu, Tama ora
Tama noho, Tama mate'
'The Quick and the Dead'

Towards evening

Tonight Maui
you are embroidering the sky
till I cannot see the yellow
of my wishes

Ice rink beach —
skating waves
perform figures of 8
with drowsy sand

Pa-site cottages —
burning bright Tiger eyes
gleam at the
charcoal Kapiti

Darkness
breathes
on the finished garment.

Mainly possums

Today Kahu is postman
handling with care
those possums awaiting R.D. collection
those tight still bundles
with the night & all their life
shuddered out of them.

I have seen the possum
approach death
with eyes hysterical red
facing the challenge of the headlight
the wheel
then later
as an air-mail parcel of Kahu's.

Kerrin P. Sharpe

Te Po o te Horoi

E nga tamariki o Ngai Tahu,
Kei roto koutou i taku kohua,
Putu ke na te toto pakeha.
Nga kanohi pouri ka matakaitaki,
Ka inoi, whakarauwhero tonu,
I te puke, te one.

O children of Ngai Tahu,
Now you are in my cooking pot,
Turned white by pakeha blood,
Bronze eyes look out and beseech,
To bronze again on hill and beach.

Geoff Pryor