

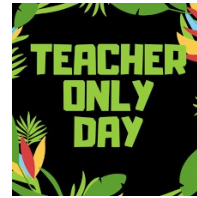
4/04/2024

Issue 10



PORT CHALMERS SCHOOL
Te Kura o Kōpūtai
EST 1854

*Tena koutou katoa nga mihi ki te
whānau o te Kura o Kōpūtai –
greetings to all families
of Kōpūtai (Port Chalmers) School.*



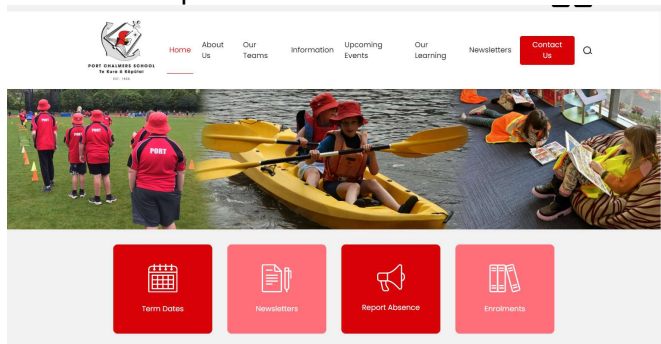
Teacher Only Day
7th June 2024
The Ministry of Education teacher only day is on Friday 7th June.

New School Website

It is with much pleasure that we launch our new school website today. We have been working hard to refresh and update our previous website and I think you will be impressed with the new format and features. Click here to have a look at it.

www.portchalmers.school.nz

The photos are just amazing and really capture what is the essence of our place.



Outdoor Ed Week – next week

The excitement of our Year 7 & 8 tamariki is palpable as they anticipate their Outdoor Ed week at Bannockburn. They will be leaving on Monday morning the 8th April and return on Friday 12th April, fairly tired I would imagine. This week is always a great week, planning has been happening since last year. We all thank Jared Roddick who is teacher in charge at camp and has done the organising. We are also sending Ian Landreth for the whole week, Marnie Waaka (Monday – Wednesday) and Brooke Flannery (Thursday – Friday). Several parents are also accompanying the class to camp. Thank you for your time.

The tamariki left at school will also be learning in the outdoors next week. A light blue permission form went home with our Year 1 – 6 students last week. Please make sure you have filled this in and sent it back to school. If you need another form, please contact the office. This form also has a space for you to fill if you can help on any of the days. As always, we appreciate any time you can give us.

ULead Conference - Canada

This time next week I will be in Banff in Canada attending a ULead Conference. All primary Principals in New Zealand were given a grant to spend on professional learning and I am attending this international conference to fill my learning bucket. I look forward to sharing my new learning once I am back next term.

I'll try and put some of my secondary school French to good use.

Au revoir

(I hope there is lots of English spoken!)

Vicki Nicolson

CALENDAR

5 th April	HPV Yr 8s
8 th -12 th April	Yr 7 & 8 Bannockburn
Outdoor Ed Week	Yr 1 – 6 Based at school
12 th April	Last Day of Term
29 th May	First day of the term
2 nd and 3 rd May	Art Gallery Trips
7 th June	Teacher Only Day



Aroha – compassion, tenderness, sustaining love

Ihi – power, authority, essential force

Mana – authority, power; influence, reputation

Mauri – hidden essential life force, or a symbol of this

Noa – safe from tapu (see below), non-sacred, not tabooed

Tino rangatiratanga – the highest possible independent chiefly authority, paramount authority

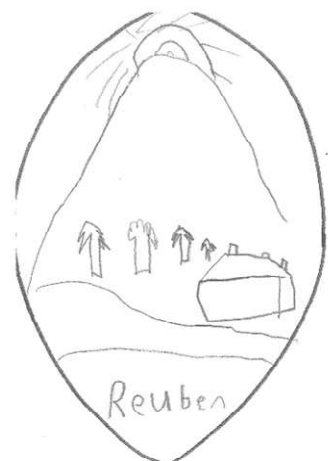
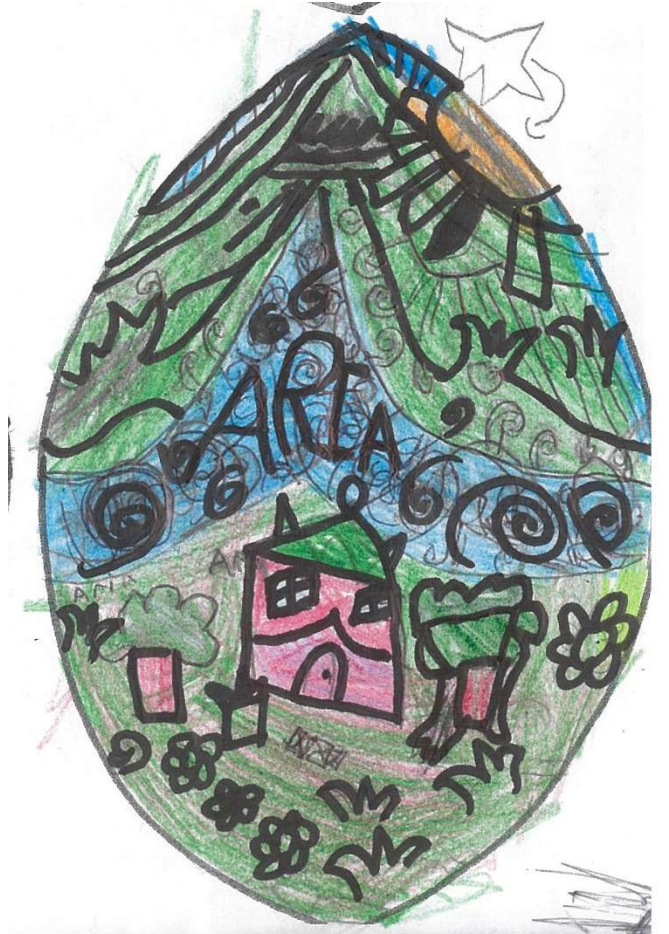
Traffic Management, Albertson Ave - start of term 2

We have been informed that there will be a change in traffic flow in Albertson Ave from 15th April – 10th May. This is to facilitate the building of the Kianga Ora Houses. A part of Albertson Ave will be closed, by the first corner. To allow traffic access, the rest of the Avenue will become two way. This will mean that there will be congestion at drop off and pick up and there will be limited parking. You may want to consider parking in Wickliffe Terrace and walking down one of the tracks to drop off or pick up your tamariki. We think our school bus will be able to turn around in the school car park, however other buses will be too big. We will arrange to meet these other buses outside of the Avenue. This will be a change so please be mindful of people and vehicles at the start of next term. I have included a map of the temporary traffic management plan with this newsletter.

Skool Loop

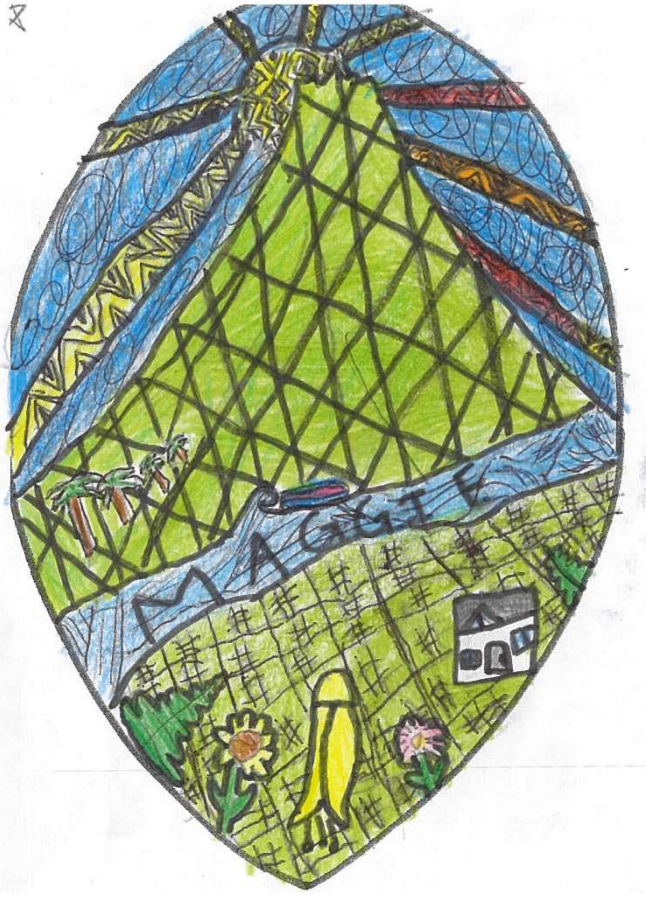
We use Skool Loop to keep you informed of things happening around school. We have been using this for getting permission for children to go to events/activities as well. Please make sure you have your selected the correct class for your tamariki in your Skool Loop app. To do this please go to settings and then subscribe to groups. Here is where you can tick the class your child/children are in. That will make sure you get the correct notices and permission forms for your child.

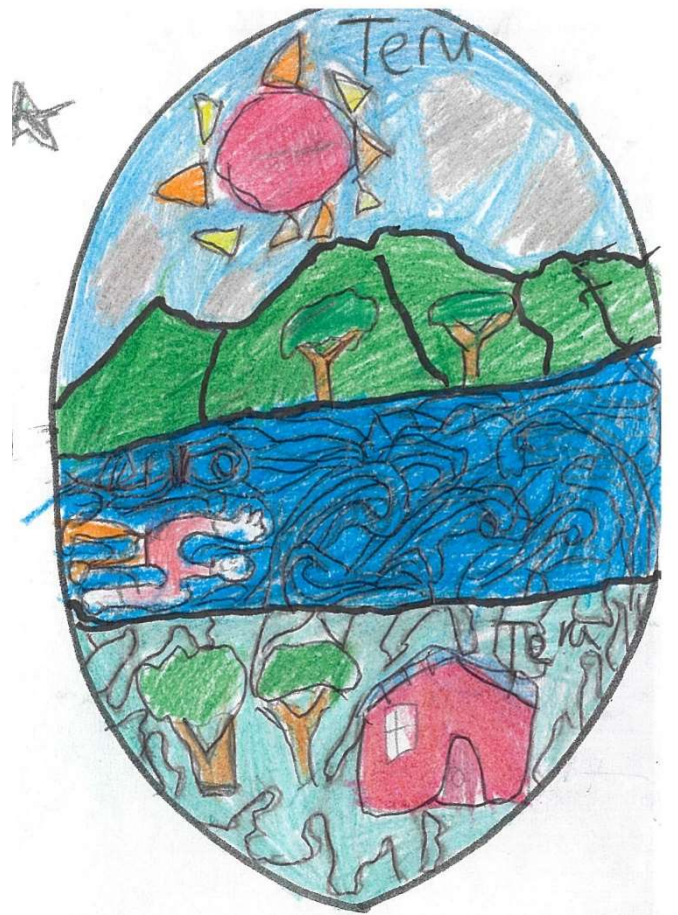
Visual Mihi from Rūma Wheke





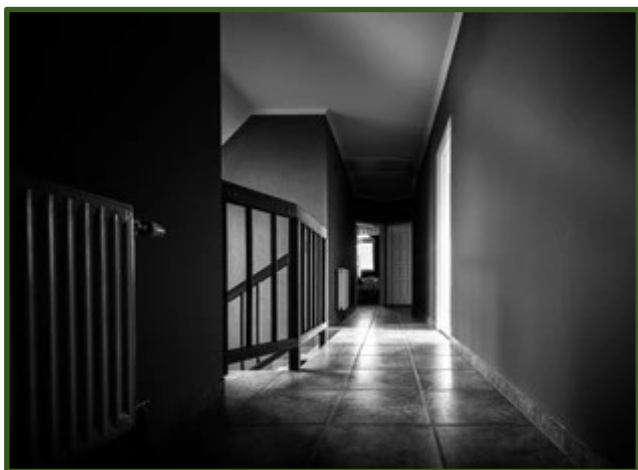






GREEN THUMB

The cactus had arrived at midnight. When the girls first saw it, they were confused. It's not every day a sentient plant arrives at your doorstep. Selena and Levi had been having a peaceful, coke and movie filled sleepover when the doorbell rang. The cactus was scary. The note? Horrifying. No 12-year old wants to see the words "let's play a game" at 12:03 AM. Immediately, they ran. Coca cola can't make you drunk, right? Hallucination wasn't an option, that means. Scraaaape! They turned around to find the prickly monstrosity dragging itself along the ground. Paralyzed with fear, Levi stood and stared blankly at the open door. Scraaaape! Selena ran to her friend and shook her back and forward. Scraaaape! She yelled in Levi's ear. Scraaaape! Finally, Levi snapped back to reality. Together they ran to the end of the hallway. Selena was about to open the door when... thwip thwip thwip! She turned just in time to see the potted terror fire three glochids towards the door. Selena ducked, but Levi wasn't so lucky. She shrieked and fell to the floor, blood spurting from her arm like a crimson fountain. Scraaaape! The cactus was much too close. Unlocking the door would be suicide. Selena dove into the room next to her and slammed the door. She could hear a faint shriek echoing through the house. What had she done? Shuddup, she told her subconscious. Focus on staying alive. She picked up an I-pad and threw it at the window. Crash! She was free! But Selena's excitement was short-lived as the glass reformed before her eyes. It slowly fogged up and a blood-curdling message appeared. "Hey, that's cheating!" This is it, she thought. The day I die. The door flew off its hinges and crashed against the wall to her left, causing the spring-themed wallpaper to peel off and expose the bare wood underneath. The cactus knew it had won, and was taking its sweet time reaching her. Selena wracked her brain. Scraaaape! It was a long shot.... Scraaaape! But she'd have to try. She crouched down and kicked her foot into the clay pot that was housing the plant. Soil poured over her leg as the mean-green-killing-machine slumped to the ground. She had killed it. At that moment a voice rang in her head. "Fantastic! Let's play again!" She checked her watch. 12:10. This was going to be a long night.



By Finn

The Adventure in Kirihoma

In the small town of Kirihoma which was usually not very lively, a single being dashed across the road into a large glass store. Kirihoma was an old town with lots of old rustic buildings with paint peeling all over so the glass stuck out like a sore thumb.

The figure bursts through the door. The figure takes off its cloak and reveals itself to be a young boy with blond hair and dark green eyes.

His shoes were worn and he was out of breath and very pale. In the building were aisles upon aisles of bare shelves and it appeared to be an old supermarket. Behind the counter was a hunchbacked old lady wearing a scarf and a beret.

"Do you have it?" said the old lady in a croaky old voice "Yes, Mrs Laurel"

The boy reached into his satchel and pulled out a small package wrapped in brown paper and handed it over to Mrs Laurel.

"Good" she said slowly "here you go dearie Mason now run along now"

She handed him a loaf of bread. Then mason picked up the loaf, put it in his satchel and ran outside. By now it had started to rain and soon Mason made it to an old winding dirt track that went through the bush and at the end there was a small hut in a grand old oak tree with moss spreading around the roots like rabbits. Mason climbed a rope ladder that led up to the hut and inside there was a small stone oven and a single bed. He hung up his cloak and fell to sleep. The next morning Mason got up, got dressed, ate a piece of bread, and brushed his teeth. Mason reached underneath his bed and pulled out a crate full of dark purple fruit, put them in a box and wrapped them up in brown paper.

Once Mason left his tree house and reached the main street. It was even more quiet than it usually was. Mason pulled open the door to the old supermarket turned to the counter and to his surprise he found that Mrs Laurel had gone missing! He knew the woman like a grandmother and he knew she never left and it meant the world to her.

On her chair was a note attached by a knife that said: "If you are looking for someone you know then the mouse will tell you where to go, be haste full, be quick you will soon have no time remember about a nursery rhyme" Mason snatched the note and sped off towards the library. If he were to find anything about a nursery rhyme he would find it there.

Once he had reached the children's section there were heaps of aisles until he found the nursery rhymes. Mason picked out a large old dusty book titled "Mother goose's nursery rhymes for littlies" Mason opened the moth-eaten book and muttered

"Mice, time, mice...Ah! Hickory dickory dock...The mouse ran up the clock. The bell tower!"

It was soon dark and the bell tower rang out twelve long rings and Mason ran over to the old tower door and cracked it open with a paperclip. The tower hadn't been accessed in a long time because it had been rumoured that it was haunted but Mason didn't care. Inside there was an elevator that led down to a small bunker and a person tied to a chair with a sack over their head "psst" whispered Mason. A muffled noise came from the person

on the chair Mason ran over to the hostage and pulled off the sack.

"Mrs Laurel"

"Mason!" came the reply

"Here I'll get you free"

Mason pulled out a pocket knife and cut off the ropes.

Mason and Mrs Laurel dashed for the exit but the elevator door slammed shut

"I see you found Mrs Laurel" came a voice from the shadows

"For years she has tried to stop my illegal mangosteen dealership"

"Yeah, I have, because you put counterfeit money in them" said Mrs Laurel infuriated

"Well good luck trying to stop me when you're gone, Johana seal up this chamber and you can now retire. Forever! Mwahahaha! Toodaloo". Slam!

"How are we supposed to get out of here?" said Mrs Laurel

"Hmm I might have an idea" Mason reached over to a crate of mangosteens and grabbed a crowbar. Then he sprinted over to the elevator door and pried it open

"Get in!" said Mason

Epilogue

The next day the evil man in the shadows Lord Copenhagen was arrested and his dealership shut down. Mrs Laurels supermarket is now the most popular in the area and Mason works for her and that ends this story on a happy note!

For now, ...



By Rex

NET FIT

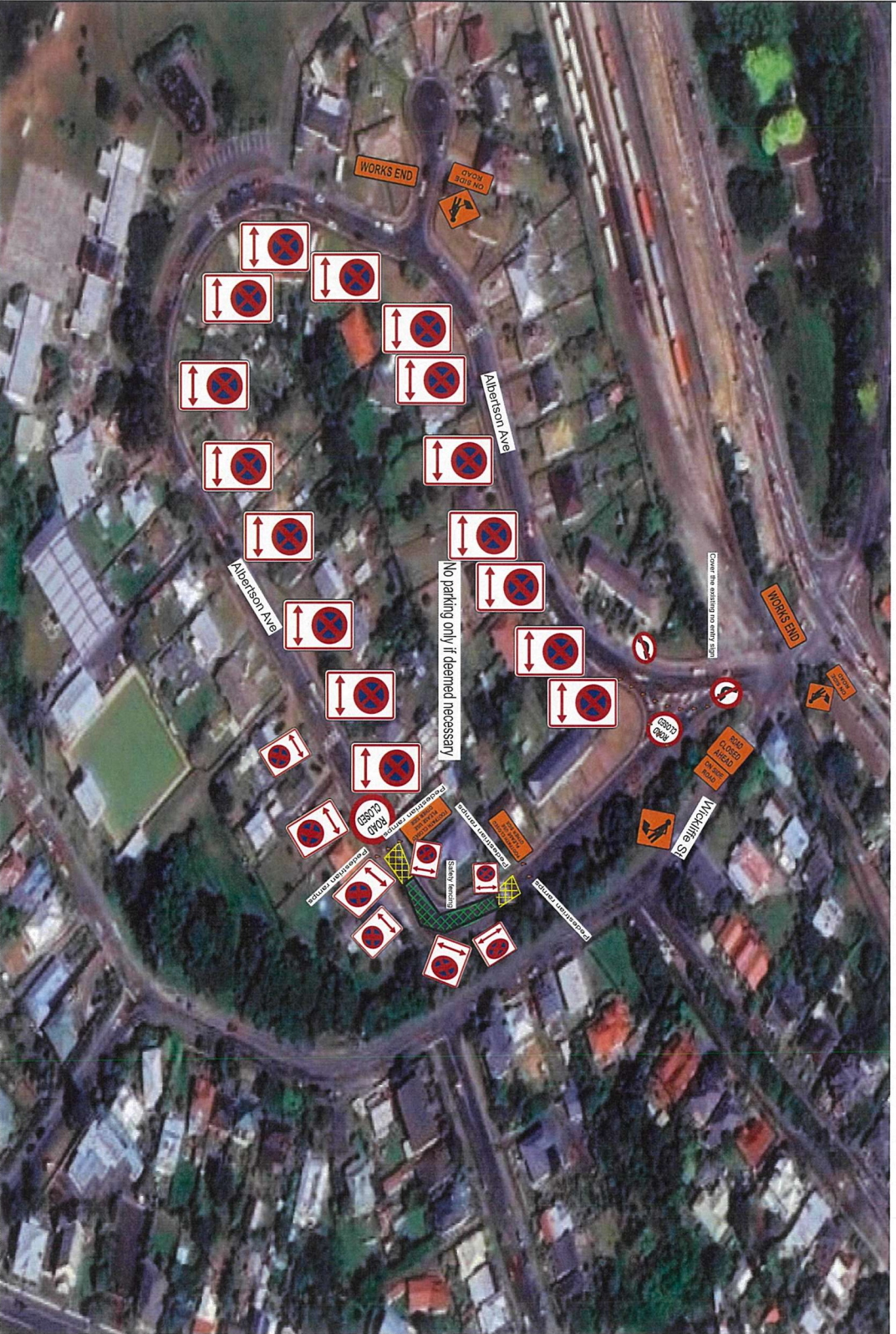
DUNEDIN NETFIT CLINIC

17th April 9am to 3pm Ages 6 - 12

Edgar Centre Match Play, Skills, Nutrition, Fitness & More

\$75 includes t-shirt + NEW GOODIE BAGS

Wild Dunedin
Ōtepoti Mohoao
NZ FESTIVAL OF NATURE
19 - 28 APRIL 2024



Date: 15/03/2024 Author: Mark Lamb Project: 55 Albertson Ave, Port Chalmers

Comments:



**Online
registration
now open**

**2024
Season**

**Free Subs
for 2024**



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[www.sporty.co.nz/
harbourrugbyclub/](http://www.sporty.co.nz/harbourrugbyclub/)

Or

Contact Blair Miller –
blair.miller2020@gmail.com
0211076096

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