

# Aparima College Pānui

Issue: Whitu Mahuru 2022

(Seven September)







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### He kupu mai i te teepu tumuaki

(a word from the Principal's desk)

### Nāu te rourou, nāku te rourou, ka ora ai te iwi

(With your food basket and my food basket the people will thrive)

Kia ora e te whānau,

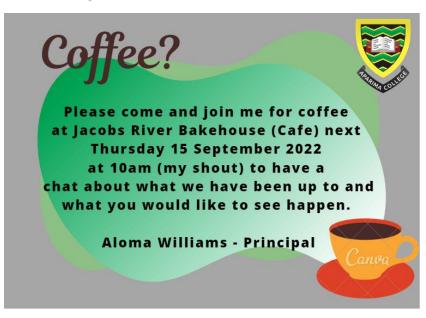
What an exciting time we have had of late at school. Students have been representing our school and community with mana and excellence. Tournament week was successful for our netballers, basketballers and Sam White finishing second in the Single Barrell Shooting Comp. I would like to extend my appreciation to all the parents and coaches who have dedicated time and effort to ensuring these teams not only had the experience of tournament, but also to be competitive and experience success. The Basketball Team notably are now in the position of a fast turnaround before Nationals. As winners of the South Island Secondary Schools, they are now on route to Palmerston North for Nationals. This is going to require significant fundraising and anyone wishing to help with this should get in touch.

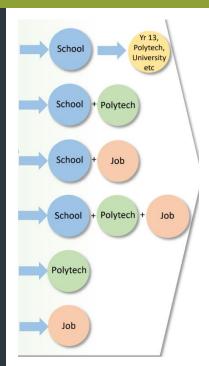
Add to the sporting success we have the literary achievements of our Junior trio, Milyn Armstrong, Nikita Diprose and Lilly Kingipotiki, cleaning up at the Dan Davin Awards. Khalen O'Donnell earning a spot at Telford for a Agricultural Taster course in the holidays and Kaitlin Heath-Tree being accepted into a Women in Engineering Residential Programme at Canterbury University; an awesome and deserved achievement for one of our student leaders. We are all very proud of the way all these students represent our school and community.

We were excited to be at Polyfest to tautoko Riverton Primary School and our Kapa Haka group are motivated to put in the mahi to ensure we are ready to perform in 2023. Many thanks to Max who came along to teach our Kapa Haka and Year 10s the school Haka 'Mana Aparima', we can't wait to hear it echoing throughout the community.

Teachers have been working hard in discussions around curriculum development and we are particularly interested in hearing your voices regarding the future direction of teaching and learning at Aparima College. One opportunity to discuss what is happening will be with me over coffee 10am at Jacobs River next Thursday (my shout). I would love to see you there for an informal chat about what we have been up to and what you would like to see happen. We will also have some consultation opportunities over the next few weeks as the school opens up for Market Day and Course Consultation Evening.

Seniors are stepping into the final few weeks of study and thanks to Zara and some of the other teachers, the library will be open for study sessions to senior students. Years 11-13 from 7:30 – 9:30pm on Wednesdays in the run up to exams and final course work. This is a very important time for seniors, and I cannot stress the importance of regular attendance. Teachers are working hard to make sure students are on track and are often seeking them out for mentoring and academic counselling.





Year 10s and 11s should be thinking ahead to next year and considering their future pathways. A reminder that staying at school ultimately offers more opportunity and choice for the future. Staying at school does not mean study only at school. At Aparima College we are proud of the individual pathways we are able to develop alongside students and their whānau.

Next year we will be excited to a be a part of Kia Tu, a programme supporting students to develop a vision for their pathway to adulthood.

Stay warm and I look forward to seeing you next Thursday over a coffee.

Ngā manaaki,

Aloma Williams Principal









### **Dan Davin Awards**

Congratulations to our young writers taking out 1<sup>st</sup> place (Nikita Diprose) 2<sup>nd</sup> place (Milyn Armstrong) and 3<sup>rd</sup> place (Lilly Kingipotiki) in the Junior Story writing Section of the Dan Davin Awards last week. And Mrs Grove for second place in the Adult Poetry Section. Well done to you all.



# Nikita's Story

### Plague

Thursday 6th of February 1665

There's been rumours of a disease going around. They call it the Black Death. The physicians say that it's the deadliest plague yet. People lock themselves in their houses.

### Wednesday 13th of February 1665

The rumours have been confirmed. The Black Death is upon us. Fifty people have already died from it in less than a week! I hope this will pass quickly, but cases are rising steadily. We have barred our door from the inside. And we're living on stale bread now. Even the rats have left our house. There is nothing for them to eat.

### Friday 15th of February

500 cases and 200 deaths! People are starting to panic. We all know what sickness is. We have all had the common cold, but this is different. People are afraid to leave their homes as it is spreading quite quickly.

### Monday 18th of February

Meg, my younger sister, had a fever last night. Father went out to find a Physician but did not return. Mother asked me to go to the Apothecary's house to get medicine. Usually, I love getting out of the house. Sitting inside reading, sewing and studying is awfully dull. The Apothecary's doors are locked and barred. Noone will answer my cries. I see a doctor rushing past with a lady holding a cloth against her nose. In his hand was a mask with a beak which looked like a bird. Frightened, I rushed home. I had to admit to Mother that there was no medicine.

### Thursday 22nd of February 1665

Father has still not returned. All week, Mother has been with Meg, mopping her brow and giving her sips of water. The house is silent other than Mother's whispered prayers. So far, there is no sign of any black lumps on Meg's body. We have no food left. I must go out again to find something for us to eat.

### Thursday 1st of March 1665

Meg's fever broke. She has survived. I am busying making bread because Meg is hungry again. Our neighbours were kind enough to give us a bag of flour last week but would not let me inside their house. They are terrified of the plague. Mother looks very tired and has gone to bed.

### Wednesday 7th of March 1665

I have no words. Mother is gone. I tried to look after her, mopping her brow as she had done for Meg. The black lumps started appearing on Sunday, the Lord's Day. I prayed harder than I had ever done before. But it was no use. At first, she forbad me from entering her room. Then she became delirious, crying out for Father. I tried giving her sips of water. But it was no use. She died on Monday. I wrapped her gently in her bedsheet. I have been comforting Meg since then. Yesterday I heard men walking down the street with a horse and cart and ringing a bell calling "Bring out your dead". The cart was full of people their eyes rolled back in their head, and black lumps could be seen where bare skin was showing. It was horrible. I had to let the men into the house, and they took Mother's body away. There is no sign of Father. I had to tell Meg that we might well be orphans now, and that we must look after each other. Once Meg had cried herself to sleep, I went in search of the coins that Mother hides in the kitchen. I must be Mother and Father to Meg now. We will need to buy ourselves some food. The flour supply is almost gone.

### Monday 12th of March 1665

I had to venture back outside today. I made Meg promise that she would not leave the house. She was crying and moaning as I left. Poor Meg. But I must find us some food. There was no response from our kind neighbour today. The woman across the street leaned out of her window and told me to go home, and that everyone was dead in my neighbour's house. I was appalled and rushed back home. Meg and I just drank water that day, pumped from the well behind our house. I will try to find food again tomorrow.

### Friday 16th of April 1665

Good Friday. Bells tolled from St Clemens' Church. Normally our family would attend Mass at 3 o'clock, but today, no one ventured outside. Death is everywhere. Good Friday is a day of fasting. This year, there is no food anyway.

### Sunday 18th of April 1665

Easter Sunday. And it is truly a day of resurrection!

Yesterday morning, I woke up with a splitting headache. I could feel it thumping on the back of my eyes as though someone was pounding on the door trying to get out. I started sweating. Pain stabbed through me. I rolled again trying to get in a position to soothe the pain. But it did not stop. It came in tidal waves crashing into my body. I could not keep still. I rolled over and tangled myself in the bed sheets. Meg tried to calm me, her face as white as a ghost. I told her to fetch me water. Then I must have slept because I remembered nothing else. Until this morning, when sunshine filtered through the shutters of my bedroom's window. Meg was sitting beside me, her head resting on the foot of my bed, fast asleep. I felt tired but the fever had broken. Like Meg, I had survived the plague that had taken our mother, and probably our father as well. I prayed a prayer of thankfulness.

### Sunday 4<sup>th</sup>of April 1666

It has been a whole year since I was sick with the Plague. I stopped writing my diary because I have been so busy, away from our house. On that Easter Day, Meg and I wrapped ourselves in shawls and ventured out to Church to thank God for our lives. The vicar met us and, having heard that we had both survived, begged us to tend to the sick and the dying. He had set up a hospital in the Church. With no Father or Mother, we were allowed to sleep there too. Within a few days, a kind woman, whose children had both died of plague, took us home to her house in Pudding Lane, and has been looking after us ever since. Her husband is a baker, and we have been helping to bake bread for all those who survived the Black Death. Remembering our childhood home on this Easter Day, I asked if we could return to find this diary. And now I can begin writing again.

### Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup> April 1666

Early this morning we smelt smoke. People say that there is a fire burning down our lane. We must leave now......

### By Nikita Diprose

# Milyn's Story

Imagine this...

Imagine this: your country is being destroyed by a monster.

Imagine this: your home is no longer your home because some people think violence is the answer.

Imagine this: your friends and family are gone and your world crumbles around you.

I don't have to imagine. My home is not my home anymore. My country is not safe anymore as violent people fight over what.....grain, oil, land? My blood boils with anxiety, although the temperature has dropped below zero. Fear and terror filter their way through my body. There is no safety anymore, at least not in Ukraine.

My house, an apartment in Kyiv, the capital of Ukraine, is just dust and ruins. I stand on the street as screams and panic flood the street like a tsunami. "We should have known," I mutter to myself. We all thought this wouldn't happen because these threats, which have now become a fulfilled promise, have been happening for years. We knew we would never be safe and now, because of one mistake, I am alone craving the presence of my mother. If I could just know where she was, that she is safe, maybe this feeling of my stomach in my throat would dissipate.

Cold and petrified, a numbness creeps through my body. I know I must do something immediately if I want to survive. I stood there like a deer in the headlights, dazed by the commotion around me. I miss my family so much, but Father joined my uncle at the frontline, and Mother and my older sister did not return from a trip out to find food three days ago. I'm alone. I feel like curling up into a little ball, with my eyes tight shut and my hands over my ears. This is no place for time-wasting because time is running out. I glance around me, taking in my surroundings, attempting to form some sort of plan as quickly as I can. Out of the corner of my eye a little yellow bike, standing perfectly still in the middle of the street, catches my attention. Almost as if it's a sign. Without hesitation, I run. As I charge forward, words rush through my mind. "Focus," I tell myself, "don't get distracted because you want your mother. She is not coming."

It sounds harsh but I need to face the facts, because deep down inside I always knew this moment would come. Reality fades back as these thoughts drift somewhere deep in my mind. "Damn it!" I yell over the ever-loudening sound of gunfire. The bike is chained up! I searched frantically around for something, anything that could break the chain, nothing. I drop to the floor sobbing, "why can't anything ever be easy?"

My legs ache. I'm exhausted. I drift over to a corner amongst the rubble. I don't want to sleep but.....

I wake up soaked in sweat. A bad dream. My vision corrects itself as everything fades back from the blur. As I force myself to stand, I remember the severity of the situation, and now it's time to really get going. It's not long again until the bombs will be back, raining down in a burning storm. Somehow the mysterious yellow bike isn't locked up anymore! I grab my backpack with food I had grabbed from home, pull myself onto the bike, gripping the handlebars so hard my hands turn pale, and start pedalling away from the ruins.

The city is massive, it's going to take me so long before I even reach the highway out of here! At this point it seems easier to just give up. I mean, who am I kidding? No matter where I go, it's never going to be a secure place out of harm's way. The temptation to stop is almost unbearable, but I will myself onwards. Somewhere out there is my mother and she would want me to find safety, so that's what I'll do. Maybe not for me, but for her!

I whizz in and out of alleyways, down back streets and through deserted neighbourhoods. These seem like the calmest places to be right now. I haven't heard a bomb for ages. Too good to be true. I had jinxed myself. A loud humming sound drums above me. Frozen to the core I jerk my head skywards. My heart sinks. The sky shatters as the missile shoots from the sky. The light flashes blindingly. I am elevated into the sky before dropping once again. I felt no physical pain. Just shock. Adrenaline floods my body like a barrier. I try to move, but something is pinning me to the ground.

Time passes. I must have slipped in and out of consciousness, but I'm definitely awake to hear the Red Cross truck pulling to a halt. Someone gets out and points towards me. Another joins her. They approach me, obviously speaking, but I can't hear their words. One lifts a huge piece of rubble off my body. Now I can turn my head. The yellow bicycle lies mangled beside me, one wheel still spinning.

Imagine this.

By Milyn Armstrong



## Senior Netball

Last week the senior A Aparima College netball team went on tournament week in Timaru. For my last tournament I couldn't explain it with anything other than the perfect send off for my college netball era. Lana Winders our coach, Zara Heath, and Debbie Monteith (management) created a tournament full of fun and competitive netball. we went from playing two games of good netball a day to going to the op shops and creating outfits for each other to go out in, along with lip-sync battles and lots of different challenges such as Mr freeze and toy soldiers. We unfortunately lost our first two games pushing us into the bottom 16 of the B grade. We brushed this off and decided to get the best place we possibly could and that's what we did from then on, we didn't lose another game placing 17<sup>th</sup> and receiving the nelson plate. I would like to thank Lana, Zara and Debbie for everything they have done for us and this netball team.



# Congratulations

To Sam White was placed second in Single Barrel and was in the winning Southland Claybird Shooting Team which beat Otago during the weekend in very windy conditions in Wanaka.



# Basketball Champions!!

Winners of the South Island Secondary Schools Basketball – a couple of photos from their outstanding Tournament.



# Thank You

A very big Thank You to the Riverton Arts Centre for the donation of the wonderful art books. These will be a wonderful resource to have in the Arts Department.

**Art Department** 



# Art on Display

Congratulations Brooklyn Hitchcock. A piece of her artwork was displayed by the Southland Art Society recently.



# **Work Ready Passport**

To help prepare our students develop the personal skills, attitudes and behaviours sought by employers, the team from Southland Youth Futures has been delivering the 'Work Ready Passport' to our Year 10 and Year 12 classes during English periods. Modules include personal wellbeing, key employability skills, budgeting, creating CVs and having mock interviews. Some are classroom-based, and others are based in the Hall to provide space for team games that help develop communication skills. Our students have been really fortunate to hear from careers experts, local employers, budgeting advisors, and Adventure Southland. This should help them with their subject and career choices, as well as their preparation for the world beyond school.









Reminder, Derived Grade Examinations are on during the week of 19 - 23 September.

These grades are used as emergency grades for the end of year

During this week Year 11s will also participate in a Work Safe Health & Safety Course. Year 12 students will complete their First Aid Qualification.

Please put some time aside for some study.

## **Conservation Week**

This week is Conservation Week. During this week nationally we are encouraged to "Act for nature".

At Aparima College we are working together to do just that. As Kaitiaki (stewards) of the native planting area at the far side of the rugby field we have been busy. Our woodwork teacher Shayne got creative with his router to, the Agriculture crews fencing unit prepared the right sized hole for the posts to hold it up and Caretaker Lindsay was out there at the drop of a hat despite the foul weather to concrete them in.

The team of gardening students led by Lynne Grove are learning to propagate by taking cuttings from some plant material which was thoughtfully donated. We are also helping our seedings thrive by using some manure + sawdust mix being donated by a school family to put around the base of our young native trees to feed them and help them continue to out compete the grasses. The students have used all sorts of methods to help these trees including cardboard cutouts around the base. Some of our younger students came out and enjoyed the space and are learning from what they see.

It's all on here. Many hands make light work so if you would like to come **E mahi mō te taiao** - Act for Nature and help us ensure our native tree area will thrive, we would love that.

See the signs at the shed for more details.

Suzie Burnett
Librarian/Gardening spaces helper





# Being a Student Representative on the Board of Trustees

The Aparima College Student council has now been up and running since term two. We have not had a student council for a number of years, and we wanted to have more of a say in what was happening in our school; so, the student council was formed.



The council is made up of two representatives from each year level to ensure we get a vast range of opinions and ideas from every corner of the school. We meet every month, which gives the students an opportunity to bring up ideas and concerns that they have in which we have the capacity to discuss options and what we are able to do to help. Some things we have discussed and are working towards making changes include uniforms, school lunches and student attendance. We also put on fundraisers where a few weeks ago we put on a non-uniform day for the Blair Vining Southland Charity Hospital. We will also be assisting in organizing a pizza day fundraiser for our Senior Boys A Basketball team who are off to nationals in a couple of weeks.

We are starting to build a small community of leaders and we hope to continue to make positive changes for our rangatahi, and hopefully further down the line, our wider community.

Ngā mihi, Kaitlin Heath-Tree Student Council Chair/BOT Representative

# YEAR 10 - 12 SUBJECT SELECTION EVENING FOR STUDENTS AND PARENTS/CAREGIVERS

To select subjects for 2023 Tuesday 25 October 2022 7:00 pm in the School Hall.

Course Booklets will be emailed home before the end of Term 3.

### Inner Ear Sound

Year 7/8 C have reproduced the inner ear as part of their science unit on sound. These intricate details look amazing and their dedication to getting them right is terrific.



# **Cultural Day**

A group of Year 7 and 8's headed into ILT stadium for the day for a round Robin of different Cultural events. These included Cook Island, Fijian, Spanish, Māori, and Philippines. They were great roles models, giving everything 100%.



## Mau rakau

Matua Scott and a group of Aparima College students have been participating in Mau rakau as part of their journey to grading in November.

They commit every Thursday's night as well as full day training once a month. The rangatahi will be able to teach other students once they have graded. This is not easy task to achieve, it requires resilience and perseverance throughout.



# **Reading Magic**

Young people sitting quietly, no sound to be heard, heads bowed...

These young people could be doing anything, but in this case, they are absorbed in books. Each their own story, one that they chose for their own reasons.

It's all fiction, but it's helping them unpack their world. Maybe they are lost in a fanciful land of the authors creation, perhaps off on an adventure. There are some who can't get enough of the stories told by others their age set in the past and bringing history to life. There are stories of the future, books to make you laugh, a good old comics and books where a picture tells a thousand words. No matter what they chose their eyes are focused, their minds engaged. I wonder who will delight in their reading enough to ask them about the story. I wonder if they have others who read that might tell them of their chosen book.

As librarians it is our joy to nurture a collection where these young people can see themselves, identify with the characters and see themselves in the settings. One such book is Sonya Wilsons 'Spark Hunter'. Set in Fiordland it tells a story about a bunch of college kids on a camp at deep cove and some very NZ fairies who trust what they see of her actions enough to let her see them. A great story. Well worth a read. But also inspirational as Sonya visited the College and lead the children to become writers themselves talking about their favourite places. The work that was shared from this 15 minute engagement was inspiring... now I am dreaming of a community filled with our own stories, stories of Riverton, of Southland written by our people and delighted in and shared by our people. In fact, just recently twelve of our students were inspired enough about writing to enter the Dan Davin Creative Writing competition, three of whom won prizes in the junior division. We hope that many more of our young people will write about their love of our region.

Maybe you have a harder story to tell. I am still musing over the thought provoking presentation by Pauline Vaeluaga Smith who was one of many islanders who experienced the inequalities of the Dawn Raids and has written one of the much loved 'My New Zealand Story' series telling about it through her own childhood eyes. Pauline visited a couple of weeks ago and during her time with us she had our young people asking questions and sharing their knowledge. They were interested in the facts of the politics of the time. I wonder who they shared that with and what other perspectives they heard.

Engaged readers read for pleasure, they read to satisfy their curiosity, being a confident reader helps with literacy and successful outcomes from learning. In addition to that the research shows they have higher empathy for others, it develops critical thinking skills, and a flourishing imagination and reading can improve communication. We need each other as a community – growing great readers isn't just the parent's job, it isn't just the teacher's job, it isn't just the authors job, it isn't just the booksellers job. We are blessed to be surrounded by such a rich selection of books in our bookshelves and in our libraries. I wonder what book you're reading just now?





# South Island Basketball Champions!



Kalani Grimwood - Brayden Bevin Saxon Heath-Tree - Kyren Tohiariki Caleb Diprose - Gabriel Robinson Mali Grimwood

### **Qualified for New Zealand Secondary Schools Championship**

Palmerston North 3rd - 6th October First time Aparima College will attend Nationals for Basketball

## We are fundraising \$15,000!

There are a number of ways you can help our team get to the tournament:

### - Make a Donation!

06-0954-0021451-00 please add in reference BB Nationals

### - Buy raffles!

Outside Supervalue from 3pm on Friday 9th & 23rd Sept

### - Attend our Jingo Fundraiser!

(Date to be confirmed)

### HOKONUI MĂORI ENDOWMENT FUND LAINA NIHA • SECRETARY • 87 BURROWS STREET, BLUFF 9814 • Telephone (03) 212 8962

1 July 2022

Applications are invited from tertiary and secondary school students Year 9 onwards for the Hokonui Endowment Fund. The Hokonui Endowment Fund is an education fund for applicants who can trace their whakapapa to the original Māori Owners of Rakiura/Stewart Island. Applicants must be a Southland resident. For more information contact either:

Christian Fife - 027 225 0086 Laina Niha - (03) 212 8962 Ricky Topi - (03) 212 8556 Louise Fowler - (03) 212 8577

A copy of the Application Form for the current 2022 academic year is attached. All applications received must use this form and need to have all relevant sections completed, including verified bank account details, whakapapa and an original piece of writing for the essay. Also refer to the Application Information and Checklist details to ensure all sections and information is submitted. A hardcopy of the completed application form needs to be received for processing by Friday, 30 September 2022. Applications received after this date will not be accepted.

For further information, a Facebook page has been set up via the following link: https://www.facebook.com/foveauxstrait/

Application Forms available from the College office.

### APARIMA COLLEGE JACKETS FOR SALE

We now have a school jacket available for students to purchase if they wish. Please copy and paste the link to order

http://aparimacollege.uniformnz.com/ Samples available from UniformNZ Invercargill. Please contact the College office if you have any further questions or would like to know more.



# **Pates** Remember

# Important Dates

- Monday 19 & Tuesday 20 September Year 11 to complete a Safety and Action Course
- Monday 19 & Tuesday 20 September Year 12 to complete a First Aid Course
- Wednesday 21, Thursday 22 & Friday 23 September -Year 11 - 13 NCEA Exams
- Wednesday 28 September School Photos
- Friday 30 September 2023 Enrolments close
- Monday 7 November Tuesday 6 December NCEA Exams
- Thursday 8 December 2022 Full School Prize Giving
- Wednesday 1 February 2023 Teacher Only Day
- Thursday 2 February 2023 all students to attend school.

# Leaving the College Grounds

All students who leave the college during the day *MUST* have permission from the school as well as their parents/caregivers contacting the college office to advise a reason for leaving. The students *MUST* sign out through the office. Late students and those returning to the college *MUST* sign in at the office. Exeat passes are available to town students who wish to go HOME ONLY FOR LUNCH on a regular basis. Reminder to Senior students – if you wish to drive a vehicle to school you must collect a permission form from the office and get this signed by a parent/caregiver and return to the office. Note that you need to bring your driver's licence to the office to be copied. (A new form needs to be filled in every year so although you did this last year you need to do it again this year).

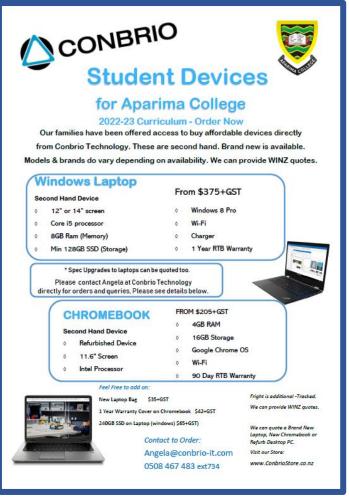
# Messages to Students

If you wish to leave a message for your child, this must be phoned through to the College office by 11:30 am. We cannot promise that messages will get to your child if left after 12 noon.

# Reminder - Attendance

Students should ensure they are at school and in their Form Class by 8:40am and leave by 3:00 pm unless otherwise indicated. If your son or daughter is absent, please contact us by 9:00 am on the day of the absence, with your child's name, reason for the absence and the name of the person phoning in. Absences can also be put through using the Kamar app on your phone. Any problems accessing this app please contact the College office. Automatic texts will be sent to parents/caregivers for unexplained absences. Students arriving late *MUST* sign in at the office when they arrive.





# **UP AND COMING EVENTS**

7 – 9 September 2022

12 September 2022

13 September 2022

13 September 2022

13 - 16 September 2022

19 - 20 September 2022

21 September 2022

21 – 23 September 2022

28 September 2022

30 September 2022

17 October 2022

26 – 28 October 2022

28 October 2022

3 November 2022

21 – 24 November 2022

30 Nov – 2 December 2022

7 Nov – 6 December 2022

5 – 7 December 2022

8 December 2022

OREC Ropes Course

BOT Meeting 6:00pm

**HPV Immunisations Second Round** 

Otago Uni Visit

**NCEA School Exams** 

First Aid Year 12 / Safety in Action

Student REP Election for BOT

Derived NCEA School Exams

School PHOTOS

Last Day of Term Three

First day of Term Four

OREC Hump Ridge Tramp

LABOUR DAY

Year 13 Senior Dinner

Year 8 Camp

Year 9 Camp

**NZQA EXAMS** 

Year 10 Camp

Prizegiving



# **COMMUNITY EVENTS**

### Summer Football

Winton Football will again host this popular event on Thursdays throughout term 4, first day is Thursday 20 October 2022. Schools are encouraged to make up teams, two grades in primary school level, Yr 1-5 and yr 6-8, with year 9s plus included in the adult competition, but I can usually find room for individual players needing a team. Junior games start at 5.30pm and adults from 6.30pm with two games per team each night. Registrations will be called for at the start of next month, but any enquiries can be sent to <u>5aside.wintonfootball@gmail.com</u>

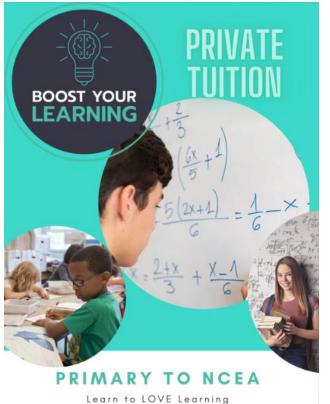
### Winton Football's 5aside Summer League 2022

We are now calling for those interested in playing in this competition to contact the club on <a href="mailto:5aside.wintonfootball@gmail.com">5aside.wintonfootball@gmail.com</a> to be sent an entry form and the rules. Fees are \$100 per adult team and \$10 per player in the junior grades. Intended start date is Thursday 20 October 2022 for 8 weeks. Last day for registration is 30 September 2022.

### **Patchwork**

A Patchwork and Quilting Exhibition is being held in the Riverton Union Church, Palmerston Street, Riverton on Friday September 23<sup>rd</sup>, 12 noon until 4pm and Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> 10am until 4pm. We are celebrating 30 years of classes in Riverton. Gold coin donation and all proceeds are being donated to Community House.





WWW.BOOSTYOURLEARNING.CO.NZ



