



Aparima College Newsletter

ISSUE NINE: OCTOBER 2023

Congratulations to

**KEITA
THOMAS**

WHO RECENTLY ATTENDED
THE NZ NATIONAL
SCHOLASTIC SURFING
COMPETITION IN GISBORNE.
SHE PLACED 7 TH IN THE
GIRLS U14 DIVISION, AND
HER TEAM PLACED 4 TH OUT
OF 12 OVERALL.



Well Done Keita!

Aparima College
33 Leader Street
Riverton 9822
Telephone: 03 2348 900

Email: office@aparima.school.nz

Website: www.aparima.school.nz

Facebook: www.facebook.com/aparimacollegenz

He kupu mai i te teepu tumuaki (a word from the Principal's desk)

Kia ora e te whānau,

Throughout 2023 Aparima College have been focused on the following Strategic Goals:

- Establish an engaging local curriculum that is reflective of the community, whānau and students, to empower excellent learning outcomes
- Provide excellence in Literacy and Numeracy as the foundations of learning, through high levels of teaching and learning across all curriculum areas
- Create for and with Māori learners learning contexts that reflect and affirm identity, language and culture of every Māori learner

These goals came from work with Students, Whānau, Staff and the Education Review Office (ERO)
An annual plan was implemented in 2023 to start working towards these goals.

Further to these goals we established a destination statement, a statement which clarifies a simple yet powerful vision for the school.

We Live our Learning – Myself – My Place – My Pathway

The journey towards this destination is guided by 4 pou Ko wai au – Turangawaewae – Kaitiakitanga – Taumata (*Who am I, The place I stand, Guardianship of the land, Excellence*)

The Education and Training Act 2020 has brought about new regulations for strategic planning and as such we are reviewing the goals earlier than anticipated. This is not to say we will need to change them, but we are asking if these goals are relevant for our community and are they what will take us forward for the next 2 years?

Some of what we have done so far:

- Introduced Kia Tū a programme for Years 7 – 10, giving students a range of opportunities to explore passions and interests at school and in the community.
- Provided opportunities for all senior students to study subjects at Te Pūkenga (SIT) one day a week, partnerships with local businesses and flexibility around study options for Fridays. (Kia Tū has been reviewed and as of 2024 will look slightly different, ensuring we are in a place of balance and quality).
- Adopted several initiatives to work on improving attendance, including termly celebration of students who have above 90% attendance.
- Staff development in areas of cultural competence, boys in education, Ngāi Tahu history, implementing Literacy and Numeracy across all subjects
- Appointed kapa haka tutor and provided space in the day for kapa haka practice.
- Introduced Te Reo Māori as a core subject for years 7-10 and introduced Te Reo Māori at NCEA Level 1
- Re furbished and restored the mauri of the whare (Pura Pura)

As a school we are committed to remaining relevant for our learners and community. We are interested in thoughts you may have relating to:

- What are your aspirations for young people in our community?
- How relevant do you consider the strategic goals for our community?
- Are there any other areas you would like to see the school focusing on in the future?

Thinking of the Aparima Graduate, if you had to choose **one** word to describe the single most important thing (could be a value, an attitude, a skill, knowledge etc) for a student to leave school with, what would it be?

Everyone who sends in feedback including your name will go in the draw to win a voucher for their next school uniform at The U Shop Invercargill.



Please send in responses via email to principal@aparima.school.nz or in writing to the school office by 25 October 2023.

Ngā mihi nui,

Aloma Williams
Principal



Reminder: Aparima College uniform is now sold at

The U Shop in Invercargill

or you can check out our uniform online at <https://shopinv.uniformgroup.co.nz/>



WELCOME TO

THE U SHOP - Invercargill

BUY ONLINE, COLLECT FROM THE STORE

Tahla Ward
(centered)

ed where the chemist
Global Bites Café

PHYSICAL RETAIL SHOP is located at 162 Dee Street, Invercargill

NZCMA
ENTERTAINER
OF THE YEAR

Tahla Ward

Recently, Tahla Ward competed with her singing group "The Dolly's" at the NZCMA Entertainer of The Year Awards 2023, held in Auckland on 7 October. The girls placed Runner Up Overall in the intermediate section, which they are very proud of! Next year, they aim to take out first place.



Congrats!



Tahla Ward
(centered)



Treet Yourself

Exciting news. Treet Yourself has reached the Southland/Central Lakes Young Enterprise regional finals with the opportunity to do a Dragon's Den style pitch, competing with five other companies to reach the national finals in Wellington.

Treet Yourself is a Young Enterprise Company from Aparima College that focuses on providing a service to our community, with the aim of planting native trees in backyards, lifestyle blocks and farms. They visit customers on site, to plan and discuss the project. Next, they create a 3D digital design on MineCraft, so that customers can see how the project will look. They then plant the trees at the location and offer follow up checks.



Congratulations

To Jayson Stone won first prize in the Young Adult section of the National Archery Championships held in Invercargill.
This is awesome Jayson!



**Huge shout out to
Farmlands Invercargill
for donating Golf Clubs
to Aparima College.**

**This has enabled students who do not
have clubs to have a go.**



Pou Tahi Achieved

Our rangatahi who have been practicing Mau rakau recently attended a tough grading weekend. We are very proud of Max Woodward, Maya Wilson, Blaze Rodgers and Reiyana Pullen achieving pou tahi. Mau Rakau open to all, Wednesday 6:00pm College Hall.



Good Luck !

To our Year 11-13 senior students who are sitting Derived Grade Exams next week Monday to Wednesday.

All the best and study hard !!

Dan Davin Winners

Aparima College encourages students to share their voices through their writing. During the past few years, we have been fortunate to have a number of winners of writing competitions such as Southland's Dan Davin Creative Writing competition. This year Reiyana Pullen won the senior section, Madison Heta came second in the junior section, and Harrison Berkers and Max Woodward were runners up. The students' different styles, topics and structures give us insights into their personal interests and philosophies. College is fortunate to have the continued support and encouragement of bodies such as the Dan Davin Literary Trust and also Te Hikoi museum. Recently, two of our students – Grayson Capper and Ruby Anderson – entered Te Hikoi's Art Challenge, creating mini-books inspired by items in the online collection. Te Hikoi also invited our students to help with ideas for their current exhibition on the story of 'Violet's Scarf', whose author, Colleen Brown, is keen to liaise with College to help create some resources for High School programmes. These real-world projects are so meaningful for our students, and we are really grateful to have the opportunities that they bring.

Kai Story By Max Woodward

Before men carved the land and the moa still roamed, in a clearing in the bush, two brothers met. The sun shone down on them. It burned their eyes, but they did not mind. They liked it much more than the dark.

"Haumia."

"Rongo."

The brothers embraced in hongi for it had been long since they had seen each other, and they had much to discuss.

"Tangaroa has told me that the kingdom of man approaches," proclaimed Rongo.

"Indeed," Haumia responded. "Tane tells me his seabirds have spotted their approach, as steady and swift as Tu himself."

"Do you know what this means?" asked Rongo

"Yes, my brother," replied Haumia. "It means we will have work to do."

The perfect chorus of innumerable birds filled the air, and the soft summer breeze caused the trees to sway in harmony. The land was untouched by the hands of men. Life could grow and thrive in safety.

"Haumia?"

"Yes, Rongo."

"Will they care?"

"What do you mean?" asked Haumia.

"Will they speak our name in karakia? Will they ask us for our blessings?"

"I do not know brother," said Rongo.

Suddenly the wind became still and the birds became silent.

"They're here," said Rongo.

"Then my brother," started Haumia "we have much to do."

Dream on

By Harrison Berkers

Today marks the end of my first week working in Liverpool, England, my favourite city in the world due to my passion for football and its stunning clubs. I'm a Liverpool supporter and have been since I was 10 years old. All my life my dream job was to be a football player for Liverpool FC! As a teenager in New Zealand, I had played for my school and my region, and then been selected for the national development squad. In a conversation with my parents, we had discussed what career path I should take. I'm very passionate about football so they suggested this move to England. Liverpool were seriously interested in me. But then something changed my life - drastically devastating.

I was playing football in Liverpool's Under 19 development squad and managed to snap my left Achilles' tendon. I was left in the hospital for what felt like months. The word 'painful' was an understatement for what the discomfort felt like. Weeks passed, and so did my team, playing football without me by their side. I realised shortly after the injury that I'd be forced to quit football, forever! Being a football supporter would be my only option.

Time passed and I made a partial recovery. I was standing in a Liverpool pub as a mature 23-year-old man, not realising that my life was about to change. I was watching the Liverpool match behind a bunch of huge Liverpool fans, discussing the statistics of some of the players and moaning about my unfortunate injury, when I was approached by a middle-aged blond guy who introduced himself as Dave. "Are you a Liverpool fan"? he said. He was wearing a Liverpool jersey with a VIP badge. "Yes", I said in a proud voice. He looked at me with a convincing smile as if I was 'the one'. "Would you be interested in applying for a job there at the club"?

I'm in disbelief. I must convince myself that I'm not in a dream to continue the reality. Could my job change from a washing machine worker to something more breathtaking?! "Tell me more about the job"? I said in a curious voice, finding it hard to hold in my excitement. "Are you familiar with a statistician? And if you are, would you like to apply for the job application"? I'm going to pass out in wonderland. I've agreed to the job, but I've got some questions. "Why are you here"? It's a good question for a job finder in a pub on the north side of Liverpool. "I'm a recruitment agent for the club? We've got a vacancy for a statistician. I heard your awesome passion for being a football player, until your unfortunate injury". "It's ok," I said, "my passion for football hasn't left me" "That's what I like to hear! You're just the right person for the job"! "The interview will be in two days at the Liverpool club office on the second floor. See you there! I left the pub in happiness as I pranced out of the building.

I'm so excited driving back to my apartment, but also nervous. Will I make it into the Liverpool job application successfully? Am I good at interviews? We will find out. I couldn't sleep that night; I was too busy thinking of the pros and cons of what could happen during my life changing interview. One day passed, and I'm still working at a washing machine place. I don't like working here, but the pay is good enough to live a good life. I had a chat with my boss, and she was stoked about what I told her. She was happy for me and told me to follow my dreams. I took her advice well and went to my job interview the day after.

I've created lists on what I should say or do in my life changing interview. But I've come to a conclusion that will work. To be myself and have confidence that I can do this. I pulled up to the Liverpool FC Club for the second time in my \$2000 car, that I got cheap from my caring parents, with the confidence and dedication that I can do this.

I got out of my car, praying that this'll work. I sat in the waiting room for a while till I saw my questioner pass me and into his office. He got ready and pointed his head out of the door to say, "Will Spearman". I got up and walked over to his office and sat down. "Welcome to Liverpool, " he said, "how long have you been here?" "Almost 2 weeks" I said in a nervous voice. "How familiar are you with being a statistician"? He went on to describe my dream job: watching Liverpool games back-to-back, counting the number of accurate passes, number of shots on target and off target, what player deserves the player of the day, and analysing all the data. I got the job.

After a week of pure bliss, I reserved a call with the biggest bonus yet: a permanent seat in the VIP section and an opportunity to meet the players after the game! Dream on.

Hine-nui-te-po by Reiyana Pullen

My Koro is now in the care of Hine-nui-te-po. The endless nights with restless sleep have come to an end. Koro, I am now left with the memories of your presence and thoughts that are so emotionally overwhelming. You have given me strength to hold a spiritual connection with the energy you left behind in this living world, Te Ao Marama, and with your energy in Te Rerenga-Wairua where your soul has gone to rest in our ancient homeland, Hawaiki.

Haere, haere, haere atu ra.

At first, I couldn't really understand what was happening with my Koro but soon I picked up. After all, I had only been a little girl. At night, I would rest my head on his stiff arm, fiddling with the pounamu that rested against my brown chest as I hummed familiar waiata. I had hoped that by humming his favourite songs he would remember them and have enough energy to sing with me, but it never seemed to work. If he was passing, who would then play the role of a husband, a father and a koro in my whānau? I couldn't imagine him gone from this world and I know my Nan could never see herself loving another man as much as she loved my Koro.

My Koro had been sick for weeks. The first two weeks of misery went by fast. My Nan Kataraina spoon-fed him kumarahou, just as he did for his mother when she was sick. He told us that growing up, kumarahou was known as a healing food, as it was easy to digest and featured natural tinctures which helped the sick gain energy once again. My Nan began contacting our local tohunga, back in Porangahau, after noticing there was no change in how sick he was. She was desperately in need of help. The tohunga continued chanting karakia over the phone for the following two weeks. I knew being far from home didn't help our situation, but my Koro knew he was passing, and if he was passing, he wanted to be buried down the road in the local urupa with his mama, Te Ao Reremoana, and his papa, John Black. My heart would sink as I never imagined him walking again. He hadn't left his bed for four weeks. My Nan was exhausted, and we could all see it.

A week later his time came. It felt weird being in a room with him. He looked different, as if his soul hadn't left the room. His face looked lifeless but at peace. My Nan sloped in her chair. She sat staring at my Koro. My mother cried with her and with my uncles, aunties and cousins, all standing around him. Nobody said a word. I finally brought myself to talk to him. After weeks of not knowing how to feel or what to say, the words began shooting around in my mind. I could still feel his presence. I brought my face close to his. There was an awkward silence. After the sniffing and wailing had come to an end, all eyes were on me. "Koro, you are now a child of Hine-nui-te-po. She will look after you now. You are no longer in pain, you are at peace," I began whispering, feeling the tears dropping off my face onto his. I placed my forehead against his. "Say hello to Uncle Charlie for me, and Nanny Donna." Our noses touched. "There's not a day that will go by without me remembering the virtues and values you have taught me. I will never forget the sound of your voice, the way you always got up at 6 o'clock to make your mokos' porridge, the long hours you spent speaking on the marae. I will never forget you. I promise to carry myself in a manner I see you carrying yourself in, head high, full of pride and mana. Every breath I take, I'll take it for you." I acknowledge my koro one last time, inhaling the dull air full of his spiritual presence before I give him one last hongī. That was my way of saying I'm still here, and I will live for you. I drag my feet from the room. "Goodbye Koro."

We farewelled him through a haka at his tangi. My uncle Tipere was the kaea. I had told my uncle I got goosebumps whilst doing the haka. He told me that was my wairua intertwining with the haka. I always saw him as a reflection of my koro, a strong but humble man. He uses very specific words, and the way he explains things reminds me of what Koro was like.

Continues next page.....

A week after the tangi we hired a bus and caught a ferry. We were going back to Porangahau for Koro's unveiling. There were 28 of us, so some of us had to go in cars. We took our favourite, most precious photo of him with us, which would be framed onto the wall next to the other tipuna in our marae.

It was a long trip, but we all somehow managed to bind closer to each other through the love of Koro. What was assumed to be a quiet and sad trip turned into a trip filled with storytelling, aroha and waiata. So much waiata. We laughed, we cried and suddenly he became a memory stored in my mind. He left me a loving whanau. He left me knowledge. He taught us wrong from right. He took us into the Urewera and told us stories about Tane Māhuta. He laid with us under the stars and told us stories about Matariki and her children. He taught us to only take enough kaimoana to feed our family. He taught us to look after the whenua. He spent hours acknowledging every single atua you can name. He taught us basic manners. He taught us tapu from noa. I may have thought he hadn't taught me much, but now I know that his knowledge was stored in me right from the moment he gave me a hongī at birth.

Te Reo kupu to Reo Pakeha/ Translation:

Hine-nui-te-po= Goddess who looks after the deceased

Te Ao Marama= The World of the living

Te Rerenga-wairua= Cape Rerenga

Hawaiki= Where Polynesians came from

Haere haere haere atu ra= Goodbye (used for deceased)

Koro/ Koroua= Grandpa

Pounamu= Greenstone

Kumarahou= A form of plant

Tohunga= Priest

Porangahau= East Coast

Urupa= Graveyard

Mama/ Papa= Mum/ Dad

Moko/ Mokopuna= Grandchildren

Marae= Traditional Maori meeting house

Mana= Honour

Tangi= Funeral/ cry

Hongī= Two noses are pressed against each other to acknowledge each other

Haka= NOT a war dance.

Wairua= Spirit

Kaea= Leader for a waiata/ haka

Tipuna= Our people who passed before us

Aroha= Love

Waiata= Song/ songs

Whanau= Family

Urewera= Bush/ forest

Tane Mahuta= God of the forests

Matariki= Mother cluster of stars

Kaimoana= Seafood

Whenua= Land

Atua= God/ gods

Tapu= Sacred

Noa= Neutral

People treat you like iced coffee

By Madison Heta

Too intense on your own
Ice to water down the you that's always been alone
They add in their twists
Cinnamon and spice
Hazelnut syrup to make you seem more 'nice'
Specialty milks
The idea of who you are
Espresso martinis
'She's too fancy for this kind of bar'
Sugar mixed with chocolate
They don't know you love tea
Don't care for who you are
Just be friends with who you will be
You're bitter hot coffee
It's the middle of June
And everyone chooses lemonade
Because they don't want you in the afternoon
You're asked to decaffeinate
Your presence is too strong
They don't know you hate coffee
Honestly, you've hated it all along
So, you let them change you
All these varieties here and there
And people start to like you
People actually seem to care
But you are unhappy
Because this isn't who you are
You went with a current that has now taken you too far
Bottled up and recycled
Mugs chipped from insensitive use
And people toss you aside
'Too intense' is their excuse
And one day you accept it
Because it's brave to be strong
And if you thought this poem was about coffee
Well, I guess you're very wrong.

Aparima College

REMINDER

Teacher Only Day

Friday 24 November 2023

School will be closed for student instruction.

Aparima
College 50th

Save the date – 25/26

January 2025

We welcome all ex-students, parents, teachers, coaches, committee/BOT members, anyone with a connection. Also, a special invitation is extended to ex-students from RDHS



LEE'S CATERING TERM 4 MENU

Ka Ora Ka Ako Programme

MONDAY

Week 1:
Southern Chicken Drums
with Gravy + Coleslaw

Week 2:
Hawaiian Tropical Chicken Drums
with Salads

TUESDAY

Week 1:
Ham + Cheese Sammy
with Muffin + Salad

Week 2:
Mince Nachos with Black Bean Rice

WEDNESDAY

Week 1: Mince Pasta Bake

Week 2: Loaded Mac Cheese

THURSDAY

Week 1:
Spaghetti Bolognaise

Week 2:
Lee's Butter Chicken on Rice

FRIDAY

Week 1:
Chicken Cranberry Wrap
with Fruit Yoghurt

Week 2:
Turkish Wrap
with Fruit Yoghurt

DIETARY


All dietary meals are
provided similar to
daily meal



UP AND COMING EVENTS

13 October 2023	Health and Safety Course Part 1– all Year 11
16 – 18 October 2023	Derived Exams for Year 11 – 13
19 October 2023	Part 1 of OREC Ropes Course
20 October 2023	DCAT Exam – Level 1, 2 & 3
20 October 2023	Health and Safety Course Part 2– all Year 11
23 October 2023	LABOUR DAY
24 – 25 October 2023	First Aid Course for Year 12
24 October 2023	Western Primary Golf @ Riverton
27 October 2023	Part 2 of OREC Ropes Course
29 October 2023	Southland Secondary Schools Swim Champs
30 October 2023	Year 7/8 Touch @ Otatau starts
6 November –	
1 December 2023	NCEA Exams for Year 11 – 13
12-14 November 2023	Year 9 Camp – Camp Columba
13 – 16 November 2023	Year 8 Camp
20 - 22 November 2023	Year 10 Camp – Borland Lodge
22 November 2023	BOT Meeting
24 November 2023	Jonty Carran 10s Tournament
24 November 2023	TEACHER ONLY DAY
29 November 2023	M10 Tough Kids @ Rugby Park 7/8s and 9/10s
4 December 2023	Year 6 and Year 9 Orientation Day
6 December 2023	Year 13 Leavers Dinner
7 December 2023	Aparima College Prizegiving

COMMUNITY EVENTS



RIVERTON COMMUNITY MEDICAL TRUST

We are offering grants to individuals, community groups and organisations to provide resources, programmes or training likely to enhance the public awareness, benefit or access to health services.

A Map showing the eligible areas which include Riverton, Orepuki, Colac Bay, Thornbury and Waimatuku is included within the application. Applications can be obtained by contacting Anne White 0211171147 or whiteclan@outlook.co.nz

Applications can also be picked up from Riverton Community House 37 Napier Street Riverton.

Online applications are also available by following the google doc link <https://forms.gle/DV88RjhjECRd4Wp77>

APPLICATIONS CLOSE OCTOBER 31ST 2023



RIVERTON TOY LIBRARY

GRAND RE-OPENING

**SATURDAY, 14 OCTOBER 2023
FROM 11 AM**

SAUSAGE SIZZLE, BOUNCY CASTLE, ALL TOYS OUT.
BRING THE KIDS DOWN FOR A FUN MORNING OF PLAY!

ALSO OPEN THURSDAYS 2 - 4 PM
FROM 19 OCTOBER 2023

LOCATED NEXT TO THE RIVERTON PRIMARY SCHOOL HALL (PRINCESS STREET).
QUERIES TO BREE CORNWELL 022 315 0745



The Family Works Parenting Programme

For Term 4 is scheduled to start on Wednesday 18 October 2023. The programme runs on Wednesday mornings for 8 weeks and covers the question; "How can I, as a parent, effectively manage all the differences in my family?" Topics covered include Ages and Stages of development, Behaviour Management Strategies and Emotional Regulation. To register for this programme please contact Shona – phone 027 225 4477, or email PP@familyworkssld.nz The programme is interactive, informative and fun. All welcome

"Riverton Athletics club invites all school aged children to join them for their summer season of running, jumping, throwing and more. First training is on Wednesday 11th October at Riverton Rugby grounds from 5pm - 6pm. No specialist equipment needed - just enthusiasm! This is a great way to get fit and strong ready for your school athletics competitions with experienced coaches ready to share their tips and tricks with you. There are regular competitions throughout Southland over the summer months. Athletics is a sport that is for everyone regardless of your ability. We have an adapted program for those who may live with disability or have difficulty being involved in physical activity. Contact Alex at rivertonathleticsclub@gmail.com for more info"

Aparima Out of School Music

Does anyone want to learn Saxophone or Guitar.

**** ALL ages and ALL levels - Anyone can learn ****

Hello My name is Morgan Bickley, I have 25 years of gigs/shows and performances and an Honors Degree from Otago University. I am local here in Riverton, and this term I have a maximum of 8 positions available.

Lessons are 30 mins

Monday – Thursday

5.00pm - 5.30pm

5.40pm - 6.10pm

I also have Instruments for rental

Price per lesson is \$30

Instrument rental - \$30 per week

If you think this is you or you are keen to get your kids going give me a call. I only have 1 saxophone for rent so first in etc..



**AOSM
Morgan Bickley
02102426935**



SOUTHLAND PRESENTS

HIP HOP

DANCE CREW AUDITIONS

BLESSED
STUDIO.

SUNDAY 19TH NOVEMBER
2023

10YRS-12YRS: 1-2.45PM
13YRS+ ADULTS: 3-5PM



\$10 TO AUDITION
TROUPES | VARSITY | ADULTS
MUST REGISTER FOR ADDRESS

SCAN FOR MORE INFO
& REGISTRATION LINK


HIP HOP CHOREO

WITH DOM GJ

BEGINNER - INTERMEDIATE
LEVEL CHOREOGRAPHY

FRIDAYS 7-8PM

\$15 PP
\$10 WITH STUDENT ID

YMCA SOUTHLAND. 

BLESSED
STUDIO.

