

PUKEHĀMOA SCHOOL



NEWSLETTER



PUKEHĀMOAMOA SCHOOL

11 MATAPIRO ROAD, RD 9, HASTINGS
Telephone (06) 874-3830 Fax (06) 874-3840
principal@puke.school.nz



*Strength through Knowledge
Kaha mā te mātauranga*

Tena koutou katoa nga mihi ki te whānau o te Kura o Pukehāmoama - greetings to all families of Pukehāmoama School.

The end of the year is almost upon us and we are under way with our end of year preparations. It is amazing how fast the year has flown by with all the fantastic learning opportunities we have undertaken in 2019.



The learning journals are completed and ready to be sent home on Friday 6th December. The children should be very proud of their learning throughout 2019 and this is reflected in their learning journals. I was very impressed as I read through each journal with not only the progress the children have made but the quality of the samples of learning and the children's reflection of their learning. *Kia tu tanagata to akonga* - students reaching their potential.

Please return the learning journal by Wednesday 11th December.

Don't forget to fill in the reflection sheet, this is a great opportunity to give the children some positive feedback. This year I have also included a reporting survey. As we have been reporting using learning journals for 3 years now and I am interested to know if this type of reporting meets your needs and expectations. Your feedback is extremely important to us.

This Friday we are having a special assembly to celebrate our Wearable Arts Inquiry. The children have really enjoyed this inquiry and have come up with some innovative and creative wearable arts outfits. This assembly will showcase their designs.

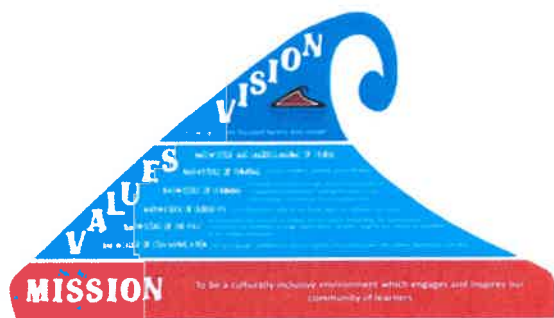
The assembly will start at the slightly earlier time of 2pm on Friday 6th December.



Our end of year prize giving will be held on Thursday 12th of December at 6pm here at school. All welcome. At the conclusion of the prize giving we will have supper. Please bring a plate of food to share.

Next week our class lists and stationery lists will be sent home. We will again have 5 classes. In 2020 we have a couple of staff changes. At Pukehāmoamo School our focus is on growing leaders in our school through our professional development, coaching and mentoring. Through this process our staff have grown and are ready to take on new challenges. Nicole is moving on to a leadership position at Eskdale School and Heidi has just accepted a position as Deputy Principal at Clive School. Bronwyn is also finishing her one year contract and will continue at Pukehāmoamo as a relief teacher. We wish them well in their new positions. They will be sadly missed at Puke. Looking forward to 2020 we have appointed two excellent new teachers and we are currently going through the process of appointing a new Deputy Principal. Exciting times ahead.

I hope you all have a relaxing break. We look forward to welcoming you back in 2020 for another excellent year of teaching and learning at Pukehāmoamo School, where we grow 'Future Focused Hearts and Minds'.



Term 1, 2020 starts on Monday 3rd February at 8.45am.

Hei konā mai,
Pania

UP-COMING EVENTS

DECEMBER

- 6th Pita Pit Lunch
Wearable Arts Assembly (2pm)
- 11th BOT Meeting (5:30pm)
- 12th Prize Giving (6:00pm)
- 16th Last day of School (finish 12:30pm)

TERM DATES 2019 & 2020

- TERM FOUR 14th Oct—16th Dec
- 2020 TERM ONE 3rd Feb—9th April
(Easter is in the holidays)

WAITIO CLASS

What a fast year we have had! We have learnt so much in Waitio.

Creating our Wearable Arts has been a big focus for us this term and we can't wait to show you the fabulous creations we have glued, sellotaped and tied together. You will be impressed.



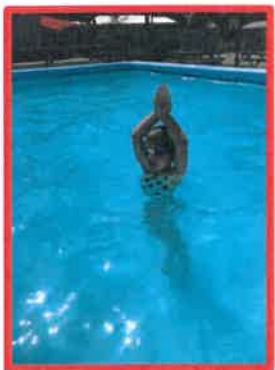
Mrs Sowman is so pleased to be back in Waitio and very sorry to have missed all the exciting things going on at school, especially Athletics and Pet Day.



Prepare your fridges and walls for all the art we are bringing home in the next week!



Swimming has started again.



Have a lovely Christmas
and holiday everyone.

Love from us all in
Waitio.



KIWIRUA CLASS

The weather is fabulous and we are so eager to be in the pool and making sure that we are being water ready for the summer ahead.



We have been able to sit on the bottom of the pool with our arms crossed – holding our breath and then floating on our backs and fronts.



We have even been diving to the bottom of the pool to retrieve objects our teacher has thrown.



Kiwirua would like to wish you all a
Happy Christmas and a terrific 2020.

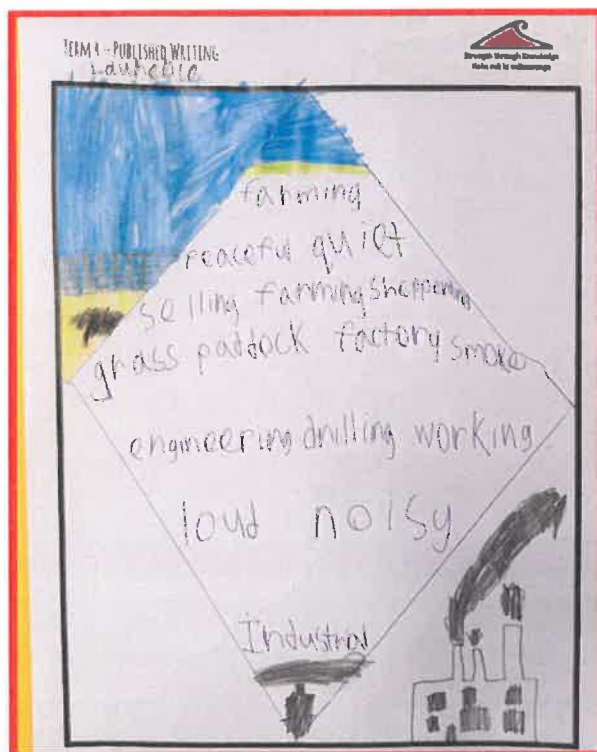


OREKA CLASS

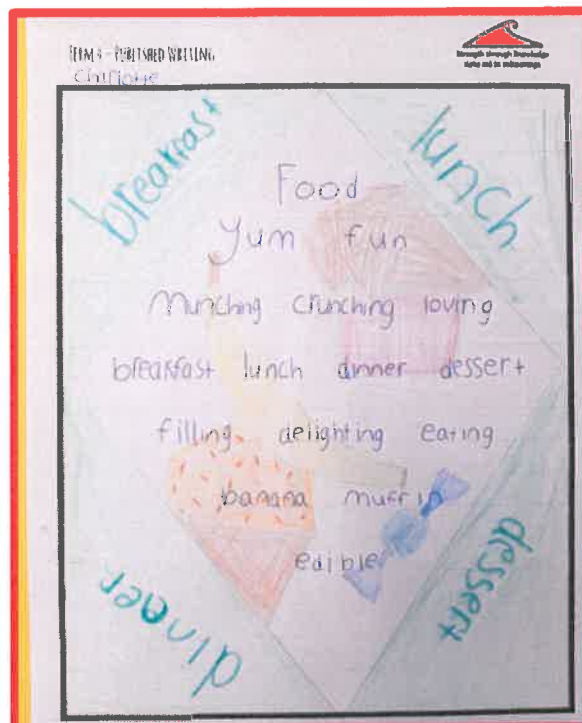
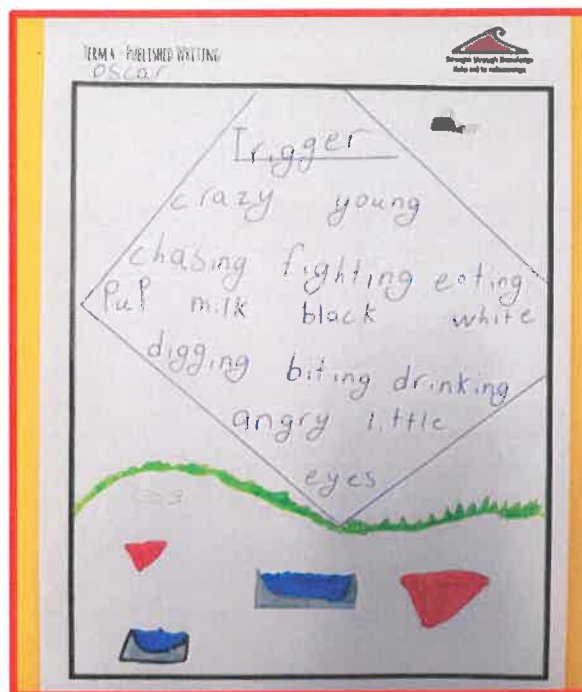
We are continuing to be expressive writers in Oreka and have revisited poetry this term.



Diamante poems are enjoyable to create due to the visual component as well as the careful use of words.



They are created by having 7 lines and are made up of: nouns, adjectives and 'ing' verbs.



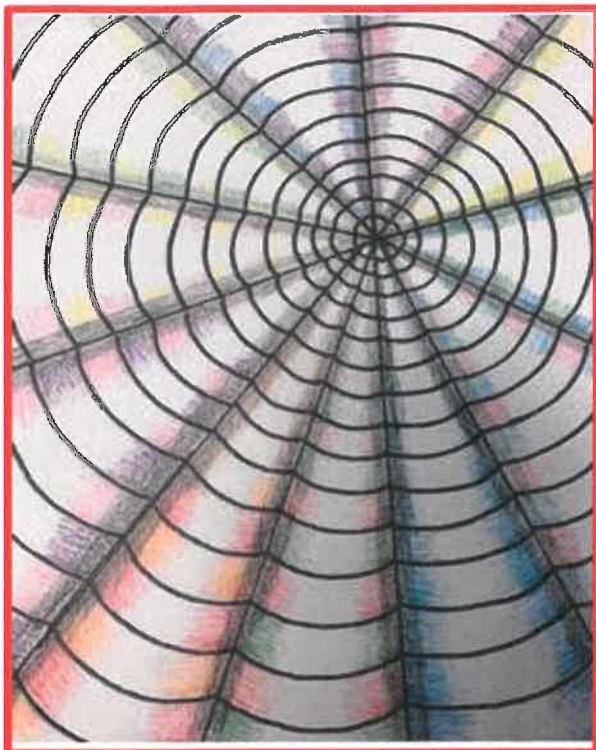
Merry Christmas from Oreka!



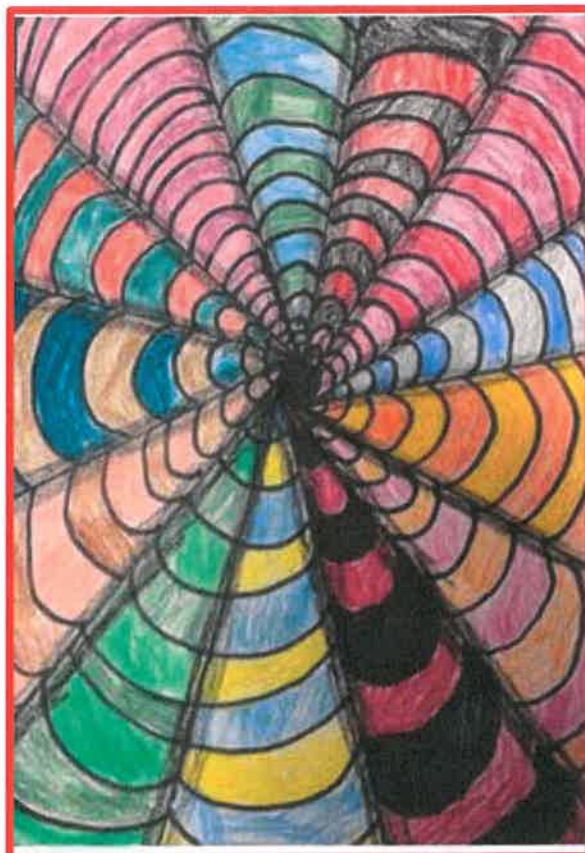
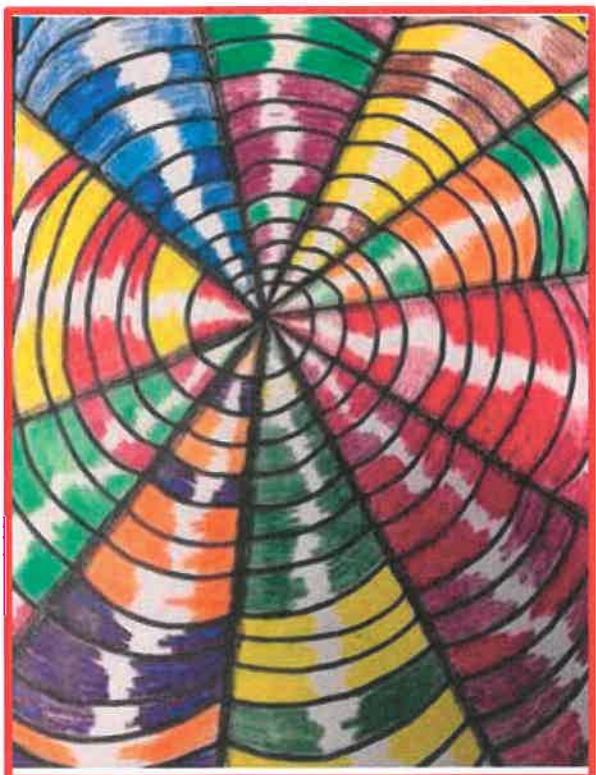
MATAPIRO CLASS

In Matapiro, we have been looking at how we can create an optical illusion using light, shade and line.

With Mrs Pyatt, the class looked at how using curved lines can make an object appear to be coming out of the page.



Matapiro also looked at how light, shade and colour can create an effect of movement and make a shape look 3D.



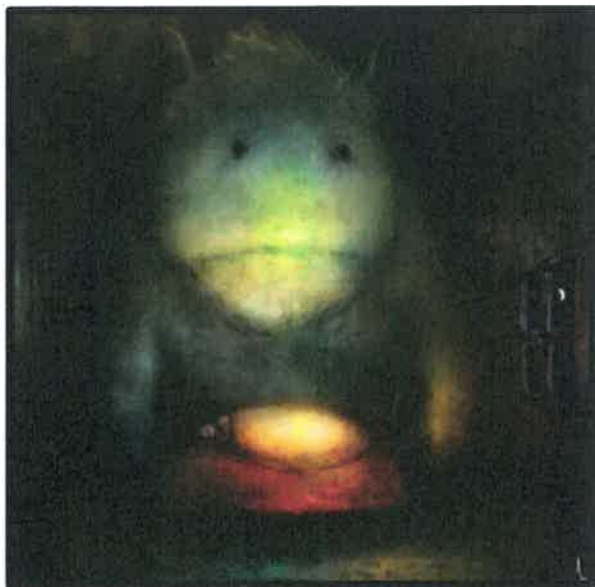
Here are some of Matapiro's wonderful illusion art by Niko, Tazsha, Emma, and Jacob.



OKAWA CLASS

Okawa have been writing 'A Moment in Time' using descriptive language. They selected a picture from Pobble365.com.

We hope you enjoy the following pieces that these four children were happy to share with you.

It Only Speaks in Runes - By Riley Herbison

That night the sun seemed to set quicker than usual. The bright glare faded into the distance and the moon climbed into the sky that was littered with gleaming stars. The crisp night air blew against the shut windows of Sól's bedroom. As the darkness grew more prominent the room became nothing but darkness. The longer Sól stared at it the more it seemed like an endless void of the night's sinister lack of colour. Scraping along the floor and walls was what made her arise from her stillness however, when she was met with silence Sól started to doubt herself. Her gaze scanned the void, nothing. Reluctantly she laid back down and closed her eyes. Moments passed before she heard it again, her whole body tingled with fear. The second time the scratches were much closer. As the creature's atmosphere closed in, the ominous sounds of sinister gibberish grew closer.

The Woods - By Jaykob Brown

Sitting behind a dead tree a salty tear trickled down my face and splattered on the soft soil. Screams surrounded me as a cold breeze shivered up my back. Silence coated the forest then a cold liquid dripped onto my forehead. Slowly I turned around to see a dark figure standing behind me. He didn't move he just stood there and looked at me. My heart felt like it was going to fall out of my chest as I slowly stood up and ran, my white teddy lying there in the dirt. Step by step gradually getting faster as in seconds I was sprinting for my life. I saw a cabin in the woods, I sprinted to the dark cabin. My muddy feet planted on the wooden porch.

Slowly I opened the old door, it creaked open. Wind blew in the house and the door sluggishly closed behind me. I heard a weeping come from under the bed. I lifted the sheet, a white girl sat there crying there with blood on her shirt. I asked her, "What happened?" but she just sat there crying. I heard a creak in the floorboards. Slowly I lifted the sheet, nothing was there. Drip, drip, drip, a wet substance splattered on my face, I slowly tilted my head upwards. A dark figure that has no eyes towered above me. Shaking in fear my heart felt like it was pumping at 100 miles an hour. It dropped down to the floor and looked at me. Walked over to me, its long slim face stared at me. Terrified, I stood there paralysed.

Awkwardly it ran at me, my legs wobbled like jelly as I ran out the door. It was cold and dark, I sat behind a dead oak tree. Wind bristled through my rough curly hair. A red liquid covered my pants, stinging pain in my leg, I had a big cut through it. Blood gushed out of the wound and I saw a white fragment in my leg. I pulled the white fragment out as I quivered in pain. The white fragment was a tooth from that thing. My vision blurred as I felt cold and numb. I sat there as a tear trickled down my face as I knew this was the end.

Empty Boots - By Mia Sutherland



The soft crunch of velvet leaves underneath me made my head look around like a snake. This was it, I was leaving Croatia. Not legally though, so I had to be extra careful. I honestly don't think anyone — not even mum — have realised I've left. Now I'm standing here, in the middle of nowhere, thinking about if people are looking for me. That should be the last thing on my mind, mum would freak and start a search party - if she could afford one. My mind tormented me and for a second I stopped thinking.

Subsequently the siren of an all familiar engine neared. The electrifying adrenaline source in my veins bubbled. I ran hastily through the falling leaves. Ducking low branches, stepping and jumping decaying tree trunks. Maybe it just helped that I wore plum-coloured clothing so I blended in with this wonderful scenery.

And maybe it helped that was part of the U18 National Relay Team, so I was a rather accelerated runner, trained for hurdles, water jumps and all that stuff. Or I just got lucky.

My fragile heart was beating inside my chest like a V8 engine: not from running but from that shameful noise that emptied my insides. My boots had already come off, left for the leather to rot in those beautiful violet leaves. Before I knew it, my feet hit solid ground, no more crunch of leaves, just the loud pit pat of my blistered feet on the gravelly road. Up ahead I saw a soft white pair of headlights. I kept running: away from my old life, away from mum and dad, away from continuous emotions of anger and sadness, but most importantly, right now, away from the police.

The Last Warrior - By JP Harmer



The bright hollow moon shines upon me as I stand beneath my fallen warriors. I can still hear sharp metal clashing together in the cold night. My cold breath fading away in an instant. The screams and cries for help will always haunt me. The jet black sky's remained the same for hours. The blood of the enemy was all over my hands. My sharp blade was now blunt. I could see the souls of the warriors leaning over me. The clouds appeared and I stood in the cold rain. The blood on my hands soon faded. The cold rain slipped down my face onto the bodies. The cyan cement soon turned red from the blood. Drenches in my sorrows as I drown in fear. My worst fears have become a reality. My cold face turned pale like a ghost from a

horror movie. The stench of the dead carcass filled the air.

A FINAL WORD FROM YOUR STUDENT AMBASSADOR

Kia ora, I'm Deacon the student ambassador (if you didn't already know) and I want to say Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to everyone.

Term 4 is nearly over and wow have we done a lot. Okawa had their camp at the beginning of the term (even though it got cut short) it was still heaps of fun and we are looking forward to our kayaking day next week.

We did really well in our Cluster Athletics and also the Hastings Athletics last Friday, so congratulations to everyone that placed. A distant memory of lining up at the starting line as a 6 year old to now finishing this year with an overdue win in our flying squad relay which I loved being a part of – oh how things have changed!!



We had some awesome results for the HB Triathlon that was last week as well and good job to everyone that participated.

I also heard some great reviews on our Kapa Haka performance. Well done to everyone in the Kapa Haka group. It's been a really great year to finish my time here and I hope it goes well for you all next year.

As the year comes to an end we're getting closer to the holidays and as some of you might know the end of school, these are the last few weeks of my Puke schooling.

As a year 8; I, my friends and fellow classmates are in our final year. I've started in Waitio and will finish in our senior class – Okawa. I have seen many changes happen to the school over the years and wow has a lot of things changed! It feels kinda weird and sad at the same time having to leave the school that I've gone to for so long, but oh well, you've got to move on sometime. I'll miss this school and I just want to say to all the students, be nice to your teachers and parents. You'll learn to appreciate them as you grow up.

- Deacon Jury

A MESSAGE FROM OUR BOT

Wow 2019 what a year!!! We hope you have all had a fabulous year and as the final community newsletter comes out, it reaches you in good health and good heart. Nothing else really matters!!

We would like to thank you all as a Board and Staff for your continued support of the school!! Our fabulous community around us makes us the special school we are!! We have had an incredible year and next year is looking to be just as busy.

The Ministry of Education is in the process of making changes to the "Tomorrows Schools System" with the new reform aim of supporting schools to succeed. Their intent is to reset and provide a greater level of resource and expertise to the front lines. This will bring changes over the next few years, some will be significant and we are just in the early stages of learning what those might look like. As they come to the surface we will endeavour to inform you of how they will impact the school and if this will make any changes in how we operate. You may have heard in the last week they have just announced an infrastructure spend of which over 2,000 schools in New Zealand will benefit from. This amounts to \$66k for Pukehāmoamo School which will be gratefully received but we are as yet

waiting to hear exactly how they would like to see the money spent.

We have also received fabulous news and a couple of letters of appreciation which are so nice to get.

Some of these have been about a few of our previous students and how well they are doing since leaving Puke.

It is so nice to hear success stories about some of our past students and helps to keep us motivated on our Mission of engaging and inspiring our community of learners in a culturally inclusive environment.

It takes a village to raise a child and we have a fabulous village here at Pukehāmoamo. Let us all nurture it and help it flourish and grow.

As a school our door is always open, so if we can be of any help to anyone, we would love to hear from you. Here's looking forward to 2020 whilst being thankful for 2019!!!

Naku te rourou nau te rourou ka ora ai te iwi

With your basket and my basket the people will live

- Kylie Morrison (BOT Chairperson)

CONGRATULATIONS!

Well done to all those children who participated in the recent Triathlon.

A great day with nearly a third of the school attending the event!

A special mention to Ivan Roberts, Joy Moeller and Boston Fletcher who placed 1st in their Yr8 Mixed race.



Awesome effort!

Well done to you all, you represented Puke wonderfully.



We also had children attend the Hastings Athletics last Friday which earned some excellent results! Great work to all those children who participated with a special mention to Deacon Jury – winning the Yr 8 Boys 100m & 200m Finals and Taezsha Parkes getting 2nd place in the Yr 6 Girls Long Jump Finals.

And we can't leave out the brilliant running from our relay runners who took out 2nd place in the Yr 7 & 8 Relay Finals – Caitlyn Harris-Malone, JP Pratt-Harmer, Samantha Lawes and Deacon Jury.

NOTICES

- **PUKEHĀMOAMO PLAYGROUP**
Every Friday during the school term, 9.00am - 10.30am. Come along for a coffee while the kids play! Contact Rebecca for more info - 874 3776
- **LIBRARY BOOKS DUE BACK!**
All library books are due back now please.
Reading books/journals are also due back in - search your house! No questions asked if a large number come in from one home :)
- **LAST PITA PIT FOR 2019**
Pita Pit is a great, healthy food option for your child's lunch. Don't forget to order at www.lunchonline.co.nz

Term 4 dates for Pita Pit lunches:
Friday 6th December (this week!)



- **FAMILY/WHANAU TOUCH RUGBY**
Every Tuesday night from 5-6pm at Pukehāmoama School from December 10th through until early March. All welcome - all ages and abilities.
Please contact Paula for more details (027 780 6787) or simply come along and join in.
- **FOR SALE**
Guinea Pig and Hutch - \$15
A 2 year old female Guinea Pig and a white wooden hutch with a small water bottle. Contact Number: 021 300 955

- **SCHOOL POOL KEYS – AVAILABLE NOW**
The pool is now open and ready for the summer season! Pool keys are available for hire to all families who attend Pukehāmoama School.

Keys will only be issued once last year's keys have been returned (if you haven't done so already). There are a limited number of keys available for hire, please see Jennie in the office.

Cost for 2019/20 season is \$80 (including a \$20 refundable bond when the key is returned at the end of the season).

- **CHRISTMAS RAFFLE**
ALL raffle cards (sold and unsold) and money are due back to school on Monday 9th December.



The raffle will be drawn at our end of year prize giving on Thursday 12th December.



Merry Christmas
everyone

Know what's in your water.

For certainty and peace-of-mind when it comes to knowing what's
in your water, get it tested at our IANZ-accredited laboratory.



www.watertestinghb.nz | 06 870 6449

This voucher entitles you to

15% DISCOUNT OFF* PARTS & ACCESSORIES

*Not already discounted

Stortford Lodge Roundabout Cnr Omaru & Pakowhai Rds, Hastings



BAY MOTORCYCLES



Way of Life!

can-am



Spaces Available Here!

If your business would like to
advertise in our school newsletter,
please contact the office for more
details and pricing.

Reaching our local community.