

MORRINSVILLE
SCHOOL

TE KURA O MORENAWHIRA

nurture

whāngai

grow

whakatipu

inspire

whakamanawa

Newsletter

8 April 2019

Number 10/19

Kia Ora Koutou
Greetings

Manaakitanga
Kindness



Te Oranga. Well Being.



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Morrinsville-School](https://facebook.com/pages/Morrinsville-School)



ANZAC DAY

Thursday 25th April.

Dawn Service: Held at the RSA Clubrooms, 27 Studholme Street, Morrinsville (If raining it will be held inside the clubrooms).

Assembly time: 5.45am. **Service starts:** 6am.

Civic Service: Howie Park cenotaph (If raining it will be held at the Events Centre).

Assembly time: 10.15am.

Service starts: 10.30am.

Morrinsville School will be represented at the Civic Service by our Board of Trustees member Marcus Taupo and a group of children, who are being confirmed this week, who will lay a wreath on behalf of our school community.

The service takes place on Thursday 25th April which is in the second week of the school holidays.

A reminder that we have poppies available from the school office for a gold coin donation.

Please support our local RSA.



Upcoming Events

Tues 9 April

- PWC Presentation Evening 7pm.

Fri 12 April

- Last day Term 1

Mon 29 April

- Term 2 commences

Thurs 2 May

- Netball commences

Uniform reminders

Children are not allowed to wear Warrior jackets in class. They all need to have a named uniform polar fleece in cooler weather. Black shoes or sandals only. NO JANDALS OR SCUFFS.

Also, slime at school is banned.

Port Waikato Camp

Our 'Port Waikato Camp Presentation Evening' will be held tomorrow, **Tuesday 9th April at 7pm**. We would like to invite all parents and whanau of our Year 5 and 6 students to attend our camp follow up evening. Invitations were sent home last week.

Headlice

In recent weeks we have noticed an increase in the number of incidents of headlice. We are checking all classes and notices will be sent home with information about treatment and access to school. Please return the completed form when your child has been treated. Teachers will follow up in their classes. Parents who need additional information and support may contact our Public Health Nurse Mrs Leanne Smith or our Deputy Principal Mrs Gay Pert.

Scooters

There are a number of scooters being brought to school with the rubber protection missing from the handle bars. These are not safe. The scooter will be removed from the child until the end of the day and is not permitted back on site until the ends are covered by the proper protection.

Ukulele

We are pleased to confirm we have John Howlett back this year to teach ukulele to our tamariki. Thank you to those families who have returned their permission and to those who have already paid.

If your child would like to learn the ukulele in term 2 it's not to late to sign up! Please see the office for a notice for parents/ caregivers to sign and return by Thursday.

John will be here on Thursday (11th) to sort the groups for the lessons next term.

For those who have indicated they would like to hire a ukulele they will be given out during the first lesson on the first Friday of next term.

Rooms 7 & 8 - Morrinsville Kindergarten Visit

On Wednesday 10th April Rooms 7 and 8 will be visiting Morrinsville Kindergarten to share some stories and sing our favourite waiata with them. We will be walking over at 11 o'clock and returning before lunch.

Off to War

July 1915

No time for goodbyes...as we left in the warship I lay my blanket down on my bunk, while tumbling and rolling. I thought about my mum and dad wondering if they were OK. Nurses, doctors and orderlies were helping sick and oozing people. I'm a doctor and was sick myself. I felt like it is my fault that soldiers wouldn't make it. It might not turn out good, but only bad.

My cabin wasn't cosy. I rolled, slide and fell off my hard bunk. No one can get to sleep because the waters were too rough. Sometimes I wondered to myself if I would survive out here for eight months or more. We were in arriving in our first country. I felt like I was the only one who was nervous. I was not. Others' lives were in danger soldiers, Nurses, Doctors and orderlies lives were in danger. I still felt i wouldn't make it back alive.

At sea again, it seemed war would be going on for quite a while. When we arrived in Egypt, it was hopefully to good news. The only news we knew is that nurses, all nurses were needed in Egypt. I was so worried. I thought we were staying on the beaches in Gallipoli throughout the war but we were not.

We were in the scorching heat of Egypt looking after the wounded. Our days were getting busier looking after wounded soldiers, counting and marking linen, getting the Theatre, X-ray and Dispensary in working order. The wounded were first to come out of the trenches. they were to rest on board the ships for three long hot days until they were fit for land hospital. The days were getting hotter so men had to be stripped down. They craved for my ice lemonade. There was a fancy-dress party one night. I was staying with Williams, he's a young man with no eye sight. He told me he wished he wasn't there. He wished he was home with his beloved young wife. I was worn out and so tired because I had been on the go nursing wounded men for two days straight. there was No time to eat, to sleep or rest.

We were getting ready to take another trip to ANZAC cove so we could be closer to rescue the wounded. The last time we were there six wounded men were brought to us as soon as we landed. One was Uncle Robbo wounded with 12 bullets in his left shoulder and chest. He had surgery and then wasn't to recover. He didn't make it

On December 2nd 1915 at 11:00. I received a letter from my Mother and my Niece' Naveah. it read "my dearest daughter I'm writing to let you know I found out the very sad news about Robbo. His funeral service was on December the 12th. I wished you had been home for it. Naveah says hello. She said she wished you had been here for her birthday. She got a drawing set from the family. We all Hope you will be home soon. Most love 'Mother'".

I to hoped to be home soon.

By Shylah Message, Year 8, Room 5.



NETBALL

The Netball season starts on Thursday 2nd May (Week 1, Term 2).

A reminder that all netball fees must be paid in full by Wednesday 1st May 2019.

No netball uniforms will be issued to anyone who has not paid their fees.

It is important that your child is prepared for their first game and is able to apart of their team by having their fees paid and their uniform issued.

	Fees
\$50.00	Year 7&8 Players
\$45.00	Year 5&6 Players
\$25.00	Year 3&4 Players

Final Team Lists

We are finalising our players as we have had a couple of changes to the teams. Each player will get a team list, with their coach and/or managers contact details this week.

Coach/Managers

We are still looking for coaches for the Year 4/5 Team. Please see Mrs Morrison-Cowley if you are able to assist.

We are also looking for a coach/manager for the Year 5 Team.

We have has an offer from a parent, however with their work commitments we would like another parent to help step in when required.

Please see Miss Crow or Mrs Morrison-Cowley if you are able to assist.

BASKETBALL - JUNIOR ACADEMY 2019

Now on Sunday's during terms 2 & 3. Starting Sunday 12th May from 9am onwards.

Session times to be confirmed once numbers have been confirmed.

There will be four sessions to suit varying skill levels:

- **Intro:** Suited to years 1-3. Features fun games to get the kids moving and introduce some basic skills such as passing, catching and dribbling.
- **Starter:** Suited to most new players in year 4-6. Coaching will focus on the core skills of basketball.
- **Elite:** Suited to players who have developed the basics and have previous academy experience. Coaching will focus on further progression of the core skills and basketball game play.
- **College:** Giving the opportunity for college aged players to further develop their games.

Note: if college aged players would like to assist in coaching the juniors, it would be much appreciated.

Please register your interest by email:

morrinsvillebasketball@gmail.com.

Brodie Wetere, Year 3, Room 16.



Jayda Edwards, Year 3, Room 16.



MORRINSVILLE SCHOOL
TE KURA O MORENAWHIRIA

CHILDSPLAY
APRIL
SCHOOL HOLIDAY PROGRAMME

Week 1
15th – 19th April

Monday 15th	Tuesday 16th	Wednesday 17th	Thursday 18th	Friday 19th
		Lunch at Hamilton Lake	Movie Day at School	GOOD FRIDAY CLOSED

Week 2
22nd – 26th April

Monday 22nd	Tuesday 23rd	Wednesday 24th	Thursday 25th	Friday 26th
EASTER MONDAY CLOSED	Sports Day & Games	Lolly Scramble @ Howie Park	ANZAC Day CLOSED	Shared Lunch & Music Day

Activities are subject to change due to weather
Any Queries phone Raewyn 0278897250



The Impossible

I was scared. But at the same time, I was confident to get to the other side. It was nearly my turn up, Hayley went then finally it was my turn. I was nervous. I was scared. I thought I was going to get blisters but I thought to myself blisters will not stop me.

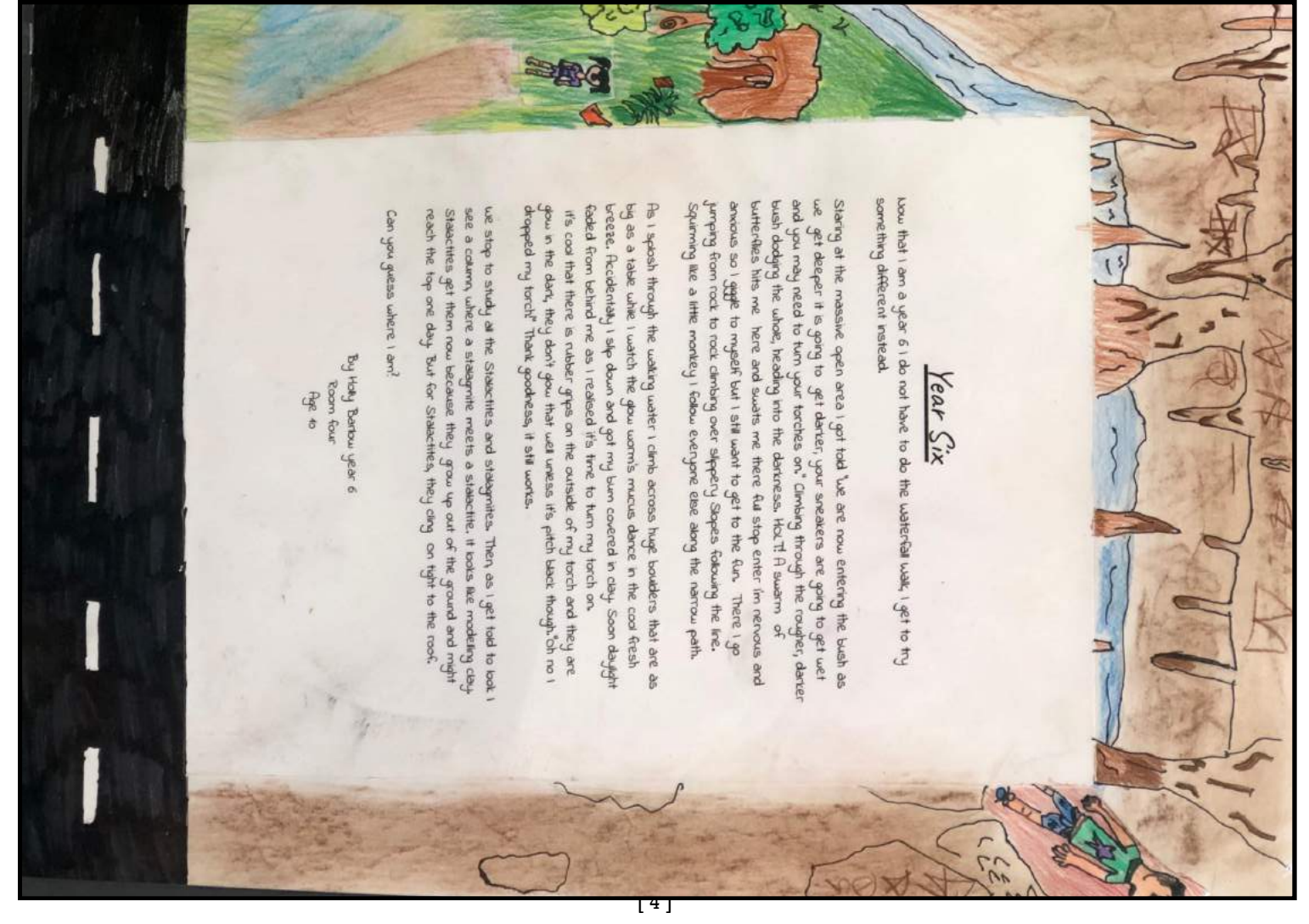

"Slowly", I said to Hayley. One foot in front of the other. We were slowly walking on the rope of torture until we got to the evil tyre. Up and down and up and down, me and Hayley slide off the tyre. Then came Ezekiel. As he bends down, I gently put one foot on his back and try to put my other foot into the tyre. I pushed myself into the tyre. I looked like I was a bird stuck in a tyre! Then I jumped out of it.

It was now Hayley's turn. "Grande Grande" Hayley says as she slides off the tyre. "Coming" Mike says. "Can you help me get through the tyre?" "Ok" Mike says to Hayley. Up Hayley goes through the tyre and then JUMP Hayley went out of the tyre.

I now come to the roly polly log. Up we go. One foot then the other. "Wow that was easy" I said in my head. Ok then it comes to the hard part. The ropes of the devil. I stepped up. I put one foot on the rope and tried to reach the ropes. I caught it and kept on trying to get the ropes. It was too hard. I had to ask for help so then Mike had to swing the ropes to me. I kept on walking and Mike kept on swinging the ropes until I got to the other side.

It was then the evil tyre's babies. It was weird too because one of them died that was sad. I grabbed the first baby and jumped and I swung on the tyre. I tried to swing myself to the other tyre. I got hold of it and jumped on it until I got to the last two tyres. When I got to the second to last tyre there was no second to last tyre because it died. It fell off so I got a chance to hop off the tyre and jump on to the last tyre. I jumped off the tyre. Hayley and I did it! We finished the course!

By Rhylee-Jane



Year Six

Now that I am a year 6 I do not have to do the waterfall walk, I get to try something different instead.

Starting at the massive open area I got told we are now entering the bush as we get deeper it is going to get darker your sweaters are going to get wet and you may need to turn your torches on. Climbing through the rougher, darker bush dodging the whole heading into the darkness. How it felt like a swarm of butterflies hits me here and swats me there. As I slip enter I'm nervous and anxious so I yelp to myself but I still want to get to the sun. There I go jumping from rock to rock climbing over slippery slopes following the line. Squirming like a little monkey! Follow everyone else along the narrow path.

As I splash through the walking water I climb across huge boulders that are as big as a table while I watch the glow worms' mucous dance in the cool fresh breeze. Accidentally I slip down and get my bum covered in clay. Soon daylight faded from behind me as I realised it's time to turn my torch on.

It's cool that there is rubber tyres on the outside of my torch and they are glow in the dark, they don't glow that well unless it's pitch black though. Oh no I dropped my torch! Thank goodness, it still works.

We stop to study at the Stachites and stachignites. Then as I get told to look I see a canyon where a stachignite meets a stachithe. It looks like molting clay. Stachites get them now because they glow up out of the ground and might reach the top one day. But for Stachites, they cling on tight to the roof.

Can you guess where I am?

By Holly Bantou year 6
Room four
Age 10