



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

Kia ora folks

Our School Values: The Heartbeat of Our Kura

Have you ever stopped to think about what makes our school a great place to be? It's not just the classrooms, the learning programmes or the fun events and activities - it's the people, and importantly, *how* we treat each other and approach our learning. Guiding us every day are our school values: **Courtesy, Common Sense, Caring, and Co-operation**, alongside our vital Māori values: **Whanaungatanga, Ako and Manaakitanga**.

These aren't just words on signs around the school; they are the foundations for building a positive, supportive, and successful school community where everyone feels safe and respected.

Think about **Courtesy** and **Caring**. These are shown in the small things: saying "please" and "thank you," holding a door open, listening respectfully when someone else is talking, or offering help to a classmate who needs it. This connects closely with **Manaakitanga**, which is all about showing respect, generosity, and care for others - our friends, our teachers, our visitors, and our environment. When we practice Manaakitanga, we make everyone feel welcome and valued.

Common Sense is about thinking before we act. It's making smart choices in the playground, being responsible with school property, understanding the consequences of our actions, and solving problems thoughtfully.

Co-operation is key to achieving great things together. Whether it's working on a group project, playing as a team in sports, or helping keep our shared spaces tidy, co-operation means contributing positively and supporting each other. This links entirely with **Whanaungatanga**, the feeling of belonging and connection. It reminds us that we are a school family (whānau), responsible for looking after one another and building strong relationships.

Finally, **Ako** teaches us that learning is a two-way street. Everyone has knowledge to share, and

everyone is always learning. Ako encourages us to be curious, ask questions, learn from our mistakes, and help our peers understand things too. It celebrates the journey of learning we are all on together.

Living these values every day - showing kindness, thinking smart, working together, and respecting everyone - makes our school a better place for all of us. Let's keep practising Courtesy, Common Sense, Caring, Co-operation, Whanaungatanga, Ako, and Manaakitanga in everything we do!

Ngā mihi,

Jared Roddick (Deputy Principal)

Calendar of Events	
14 th May 7:00 pm	Board Meeting
18 th May 2:00 pm	Hui Whānau
6 th June	Teachers Curriculum Day
13 th June 7:00 pm	Quiz Night
27 th June	Last day of term 2
Public Holidays in term time for 2025	
King's Birthday	June 2 nd
Matariki	June 20 th



Teacher Curriculum Day
6th June 2025

Te Reo Māori

Aroha - compassion, tenderness, sustaining love

Ihi - power, authority, essential force

- authority, power; influence, reputation

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

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

Hui Whanau



He panui nui tēnei ki ngā whānau katoa o tō tātou kura, ā, he pōhiri motuhake tēnei ki ō tātou whānau Māori.

We are excited to announce that we will be holding a hui

whānau here at school on **Sunday, 18th of May, at 2:00 pm.**

This hui is a wonderful opportunity for our Māori whānau to come together, connect with one another, and offer support and encouragement. We believe it is vital to create a space where our families feel a strong sense of belonging, can share experiences, and collectively contribute to the success and well-being of their tamariki within our kura.

This will be a relaxed and informal gathering, a chance to build stronger relationships and foster a sense of community amongst our whānau. We envision this as a kaupapa where you can:

- **Connect:** Meet and kōrero with other Māori whānau from our school community.
- **Share:** Exchange experiences, insights, and aspirations for our tamariki.
- **Support:** Offer encouragement and build a network of support for one another.
- **Contribute:** Share your ideas and perspectives on how we can further strengthen the partnership between our kura and our Māori whānau.

We warmly invite all our Māori parents, caregivers, and whānau members to join us for this important hui. Your presence and your voice are invaluable.

We look forward to seeing you there. If you have any pātai, please don't hesitate to contact Vicki at the office.

Scabies Alert

Scabies has been reported in our community.

Scabies is a skin condition causing intense itching and a rash.

- **See a doctor:** If you suspect scabies, see a doctor immediately.
- **Treat everyone:** All household members must be treated at the same time.
- **Wash everything:** Hot wash bedding, clothing, and towels.
- **Avoid sharing:** Do not share personal items.
- **Contact us:** Please inform the school if your child has scabies.

Early treatment stops the spread. Please contact the Public Health nurse or office with any questions.

PTA Bakehouse on Bond Fundraiser

The PTA have once again secured a fundraising opportunity with Bakehouse on Bond. Orders need to be returned to school by Wednesday 21st May. Delivery will be on Thursday 29th May. Click on the link below to make your order.

<https://forms.gle/mWcsZXbnXkjk4Ld8>

There is also a QR code for you to scan which will take you to the order form.



Payments can be made by cash to the school office or bank deposit to Port Chalmers School account

06-0901-0216749-00 (reference: Bakehouse and child's name)

Items available are:

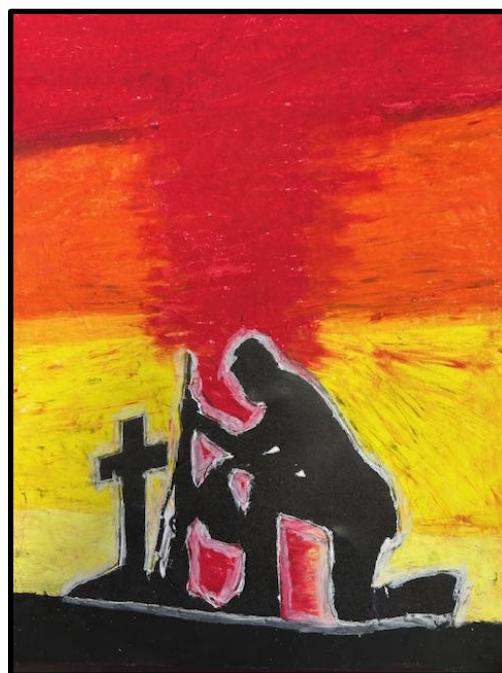
Steak, Mince, Apple, Apricot/Apple, Blueberry/Apple, Cinnamon/Apple Pies \$10.00 each.

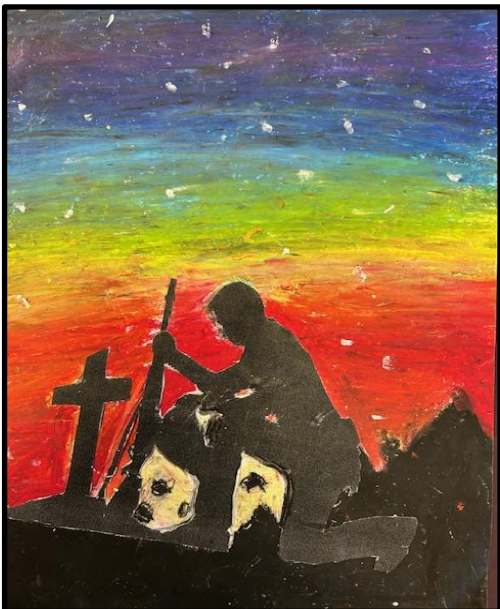
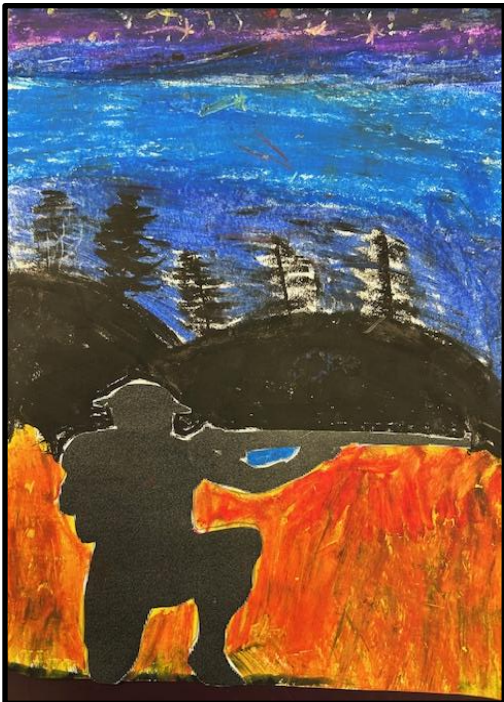
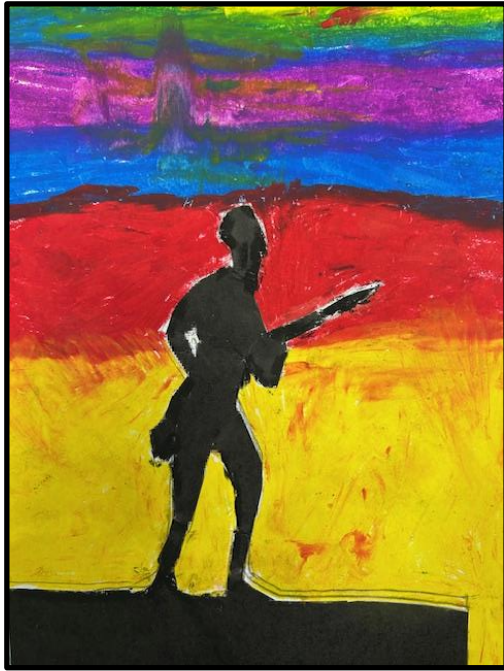
Meat Lovers, Combination, Hawaiian Pizzas \$13.00.

Savouries (12 pack) \$12.00 each.

Chocolate, Raspberry Lamington (6 pack) \$10.00 each.

ANZAC Art from Rūma Mangō





The Kids Sing Festival

Last night some of our Years 4,5 and 6 pupils, sang at the Kids Sing Choral festival. It was a lovely evening of music. We wish to thank the Staff and Parents who came in the evening to support their whānau.



Life of Pain - By Emma Rūma Mangō

Dear diary, it's me, George. Today was HORRIBLE!!! Anyway, I'll start from the beginning; today is officially my 10th day here, and I regret coming here more than ever. I did kill some guys out there today, don't feel very proud though. Anyway, you know that guy that ive had in every other one of my diary entries? Greg? Well, today he died. All we were doing was getting more bullets for our rifles and Greg popped his head up for only about two seconds, and got caught in the crossfire. That goes to show how dangerous war can be. I didn't cry but

I did feel a bit traumatised though. I also feel really disgusting. I haven't showered since I left home, and the heat waves are getting to my head a bit. And the trenches? Don't even get me started there are dead corpses everywhere AND it smells like rotten fish. I also have a new wound on my leg, as earlier today I was dumb and decided I wanted to go out of the trenches for some "fresh air" but someone took aim. Luckily for me, they only nicked the side of my leg so I wasn't that badly injured. The nurses gave me some meds to keep the pain away, and sent me straight back to war. Here, when your injury is less likely to kill you, you are expected to hop off back onto the battlefields. Anyway, I think I've said enough. That's a goodnight from me,
GEORGE

The Harbor - By Pax Rūma Mangō

As I landed on the so called "beach" I jumped in the water and the ice-cold water gripping my ankles leaving a disgusting feeling in my boots. As I stood there I got an immediate wakeup call as my comrade got shot dead.

As I marched up the warm beach I got a sudden sense of dread. We were supposed to ambush the Ottomans on the hill? But they were already ready for us. Did we land on the wrong port? What was going on? My commander yelled at me to "Pick up my gun and shoot no time for questions!" As told, I picked up my gun and shot.



This wasn't a trip to see the world, this was a trip to living hell. Hundreds of bullets rip through the air leaving a deathly whistle as it hits the corrugated iron and wood.

The soldiers next to me fall left and right. I'm burnt out. It hasn't even been an hour.

My Arms Hurt - By Nahoa Rūma Mangō

My arms hurt. But not as much as my mind. Here I am, making the same machinery that killed so many 😞 The same machinery that killed men and boys I had grown up with, the same guns that shot brothers and fathers, the same tanks that- I stop myself, I can't think about Pa, I have to shove my feelings deep down, as I stare into the forge the flames mirror what is inside of me, I consider flinging myself into



the forge and being done with it, the pain can't be worse than what I'm already feeling. "Oi, get on with it Lady." says the gruff blacksmith as he returns from getting more steel

to create nuts and bolts for me to work with. I push my feelings deep down and continue my work. I will not cry, I have no tears, Not anymore 😞 not after I cried myself to sleep every night after pa.. After he... A lump form in my throat, but my eyes remain dry. The other young ladies wail and grieve freely, they think that I am strong for not crying into their shoulders. And maybe I am, despite my again.