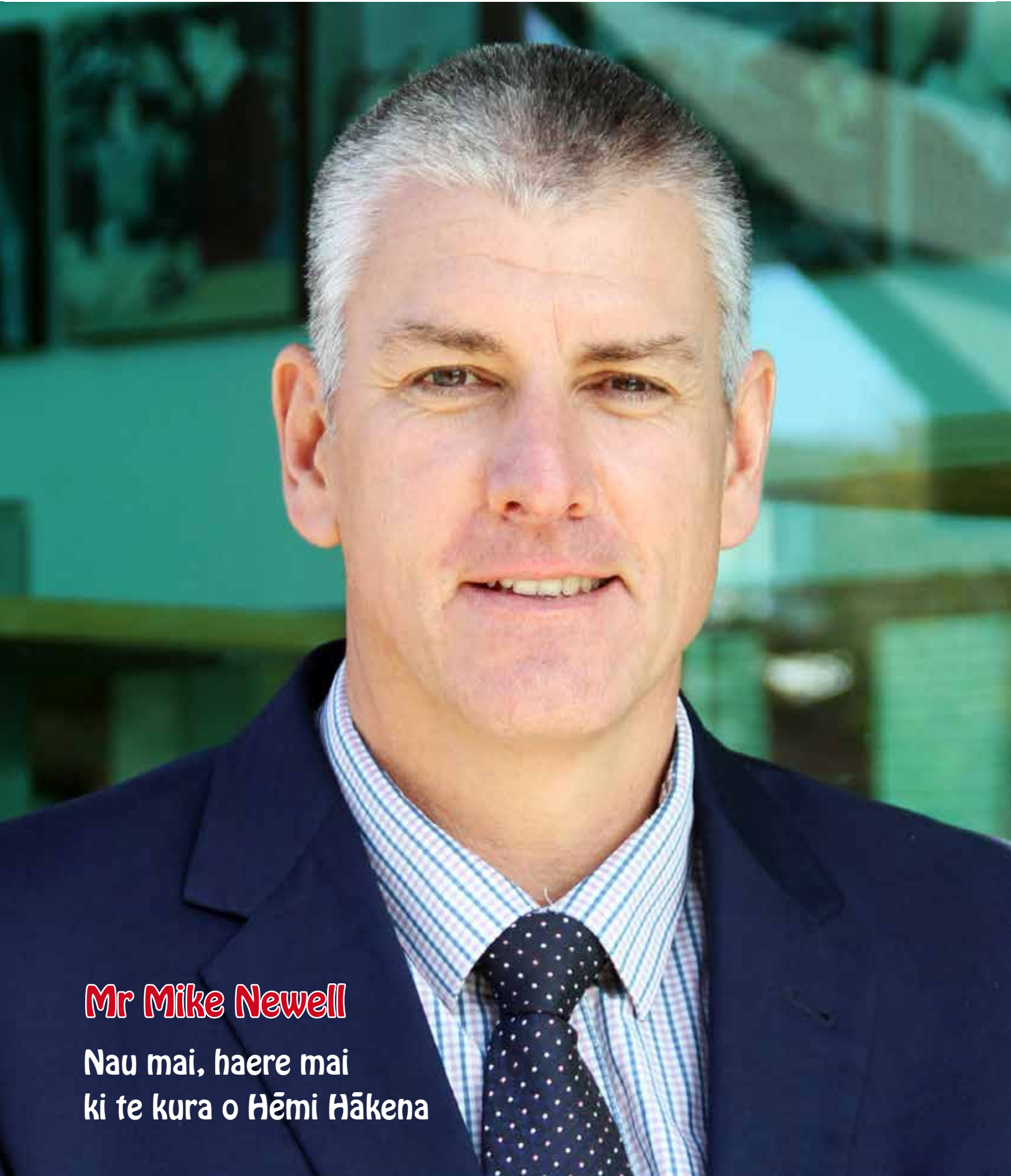




JHC

JAMES HARGEST COLLEGE KEEP FAITH



Mr Mike Newell

Nau mai, haere mai
ki te kura o Hēmi Hākena

Newsletter Supplement

Principal's Comment

Dear Parents/Caregivers and Students

Tena koutou, Tena koutou, Tena koutou katoa

*Ko Takitimu te maunga
Ko Wanaka te roto
Ko Ngati Pakeha toku iwi
No Murihiku ahau
Ko Natasha taku wahine
Ko Jackson me nga Hunter taku tama
Ko Mike Newell toku ingoa*

*No reira,
Tena koutou, Tena koutou, Tena koutou*

Earlier this week I introduced myself to both Junior and Senior Campus staff. Meeting staff for the first time via a Google Meet was not how I envisaged it, when I was appointed to the position back in November.

I would like to share a bit of who I am, with our wider community. I was born in Invercargill, grew up on West Street and attended Hawthorndale Primary. My family moved to Mosgiel and I attended the Taieri High School. From there I attended the University of Otago gaining a Bachelor of Physical Education. I came back to Invercargill for my secondary teacher training through the Dunedin College of Education, as it was known then. During my teacher training I spent one day a week at James Hargest High School, as well as a four week placement.

My first teaching job was back at the Taieri High School which was soon to become Taieri College. In my time at Taieri (16 years) I was very fortunate to work under a principal who was willing to invest time and give opportunities to young ambitious teachers. I joined the senior leadership team there reasonably quickly and served as Assistant and Deputy Principal. During this time I also travelled and taught overseas for a year.

In July 2016 I was appointed as Principal of Northern Southland College, a wonderful rural school. It was there that I learned that all schools have their unique strengths.

I love both the schools I have been lucky enough to work in and hold fond memories of the students, staff and families of both those communities.

In my own time I enjoy hunting, fishing, boating and am a bit of a sports nut. I am married to Natasha and we have two boys, Jackson and Hunter.

It is an honour and a privilege to be given the opportunity to lead James Hargest College. JHC has a proud reputation and numerous positive attributes. It is my challenge to add to this. In the next newsletter I will outline some of my educational philosophy. I look forward to meeting and working with families, staff and of course our students.

Mike Newell
Principal

From the Boardroom



Tena koutou

Our most recent Board of Trustees meeting, like many meetings happening

at the moment, was held virtually via Google Meet.

The Board received a report from Sarah Bartley on the progress of the wellbeing project that she has committed to heading up for the school. It was a timely reminder that in the strangest of times we are in, physical and mental wellbeing are at the forefront of many people's minds as we deal with bubbles, social distancing and self-isolation.

We took the opportunity to farewell Mr Andy Wood at what was his last Board meeting and we will recognise his service to Hargest at a later date when

we are able to gather in greater numbers. The Board would like to welcome our new Principal, Mr Mike Newell, to James Hargest College. He takes over in circumstances that we could not really have imagined 6 months ago and he is currently getting to grips with the operational side of managing the school. The Board looks forward to a great working relationship with him as our Principal and fellow Board member.

Chris O'Connor
BOT Chairperson

Whanau Report



**Ko te amorangi ki mua, ko te hāpai o ki muri.
E te rangatira Mike, haere mai, haere mai,
haere mai hei upoko mō te taniwha nei.**

*The leader at the front, the workers at the back.
Welcome to you Mike our new principal.*

Mauri ora!
Neitana (Nathan) Tane

Coming Events for 2020

May

Thurs 14 BOT Meeting
Tues 19 PTA Meeting
Fri 29 Teacher Only Day

June

Mon 1 Queen's Birthday

Junior Campus News

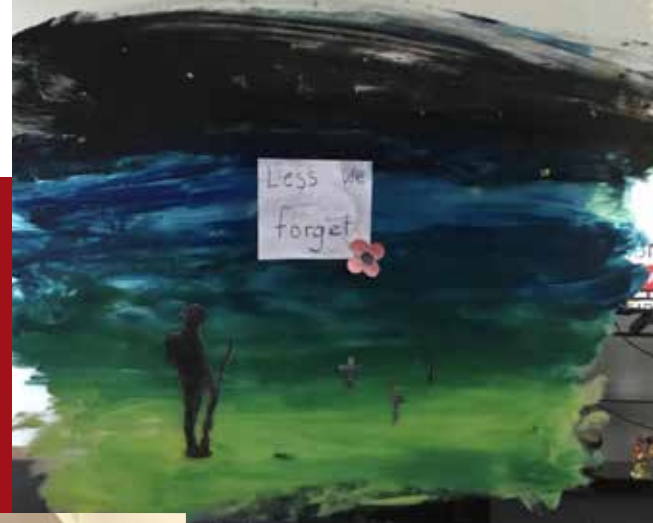
Room 18 Anzac Day Displays



Louis



Aria



Jasika



Ryan



Jacob



Mrs Leonard



Giovanna



Taylah

As part of Room 18's Anzac Day learning they baked Anzac cookies and created Anzac displays on their windows or letter boxes.

Room 14 Writing Task

"Gather around everyone, its story time."

"Oh Dad, you have told this story two million times."

"STEWERT!" I yelled, "Stewart Jr, Steve, William and Sophia have not heard it before. Ok, here we go. It was 2020, I was sitting next to my best buddy when I heard Mrs Shanks call," time to go children. It's time for lockdown.

"Why was it time for lockdown Grandpa? "

In 2020 it was not far away from my 12th birthday a horrible virus was spreading across the globe. It was called Covid-19. The prime minister told us to stay at home so Covid-19 won't spread around the world. The only time we were allowed to leave the house was to get rations or go for a bike ride or a walk. I kind of liked it because I got to stay at home without a sick day slip. I had to protect the elder ones in my family tree, like Pammy and Grandad and my Grandmothers mother, who is 93.

"So there you have it children the lockdown was so we could protect our family and our country."

by Oliver Fleming

Room 22 Garden

The Room 22 Gardeners have been away from their gardening mahi for quite a few weeks now but their hard work and preparation is starting to bear fruit, and veges.



Junior Campus News

Room 5 Online Learning

As part of our independent Literacy learning online, students have been creating their own poetic writing. Here are some inspirational poems about nature and the environment...

A Peel Forest Bush walk in Spring

By Isaac Pask

A clear flowing stream
Runs down the hill towards the
Big Totara tree

Rain falls down upon
Wet leaves and tiny saplings
Sun glimmered through trees

I can hear squawking
Of the Kakas in the bush
But they hide from me



Evening Shore

By Isaac Pask

Orange leaves ruffle
As they blow through the wind
As the sky turns grey
The night darkens
And there is nothing but blackness

The stars fall down
Over the evening days
But new ones will arise
As the years go by

The stormy sky
Thunders with the waves

The ocean waves move through the dark
But as I wander,
I know for certain
The darkness will end
And new life will fall

As the morning arrives
Across the shore, rocks and the cold sand
The day has dawned
On a morning haze



ABOVE:
*Kiripounamu Patai
preparing a meal for
her family*

RIGHT: *Roisin with
her Anzac display*



These pics show that we are doing online learning a little differently than face to face.

One student decided that she wanted to avoid the crying eyes from cutting onions while preparing a meal for her whanau. (Student with goggles and diving mask) For ANZAC day some of our students prepared poppies to display in remembrance of the event from their own bubble.

Room 19 Recipe Poems

Recipe for a Troll – by Ella Gentle

Recipe for a Golden Retriever – by Dani Chisholm

Recipe for a Cheetah – by Carter Middlemiss

Recipe for a _____

TAKE a head shaped like a rugby ball,
A body as green as boogers
And ears pointed like mountains.

ADD skin bumpy like an **avocado**
Hair as stale as uncooked noodles
And feet flaky like a croissant.

DECORATE with eyes as beady as birds.
Teeth as rotten as fish guts
Claws as sharp as needles.

STIR IN breath as rancid as rotten eggs
Put in a flaming **hot** oven and bake for 1 million seconds

And you have made a **TROLL!**



Recipe for a Golden Retriever.

Take a body as big as a small baby **elephant**,
two floppy ears like **leaves** in the wind,
and legs that run as fast as a leopard.

Add long fur as golden as the setting **sun**,
barks as loud as thunder,
and a tail as fluffy as a cloud.

Decorate with a smile as happy as a smiley face,
eyes shining like a polished stone,
and a nose as black as the **night sky**.

Stir in playfulness like a hyper child,
leave it to swim in **water**,
and you have made a Golden Retriever!



TAKE A HEAD

AS SMALL AS AN ICE CREAM SCOOP,
A BODY AS STRONG AS A BOULDER,
TEETH AS SHARP AS RAZOR BLADES.

ADD

FUR AS FLUFFY AS A CLOUD,
EARS AS TWITCHY AS A SHOT RABBIT,
A TAIL AS STRONG AS A DUMP TRUCK.

DECORATE

WITH EYES AS BLUE AS THE OCEAN,
LEGS AS POWERFUL AS A TRACTOR,
AND CLAWS LIKE A CAT.

STIR

IN A PAW AS BIG AS MY FOOT,
PUT IN A VERY HOT OVEN,
BAKE FOR 100 YEARS,
AND YOU HAVE MADE A CHEETAH.

