Clendon Park School

145 Rowandale Ave, Manurewa 2102 Ph: 267 6671

Term 2 Week 8 21/06/2022



Bell Times

8.55am School starts
10.55-11.15 Morning Interval
12.45-12.55 Lunch Eating
12.55-1.45 Lunch Playtime
3.00pm End of day



School Contact Details: Phone: 2676671 Email: office@clendonpark.school.nz
To notify us of absences - leave a message on the answer phone by pressing 1.
or text us on 027 890 3311

Join us on Facebook...search - Clendon Park School or Te Whānau Āwhina Clendon Park School

School App: Download School Apps on your device or phone, Search "Clendon Park School", Subscribe

SCHOOL CLOSED

Friday 24th June Matariki Holiday

PLEASE NOTE:

School will close at <u>1.45pm on Wednesday 29th June</u> for Parent/Teacher/Student Conference

Principal's Message:

Becoming a board member

Why join a school board?

School board members are active leaders in our schools. They have an important role of supporting strong professional leadership and ensuring effective teaching for all students through informed governance.



Parents/caregivers and people in the wider community can be parent representatives. School boards need to represent the diversity of their school communities to ensure a bright future for all our children.

The school board elections are the opportunity to vote for candidates who will make a positive difference for children's education. We need more people willing to use their skills and experiences for the benefit of students!

"Board members are entrusted by the community to ensure the success of our schools and a bright future for our children. We need an education system where all children are expected to succeed and one where we all take shared responsibility in ensuring this happens. As a member of a school board you can make things happen - you can make a difference."

Photo Life Studios

School Class & Portrait Photos will be taken on Tuesday 28 June 2022

Permission slips for the above were sent home on Monday 20th June to every student.

If you wish to have your child's portrait photo taken this permission form has to be signed and returned to school **before** <u>Tuesday 28 June.</u> If we do not receive your signed permission slip no photo will be taken.

Family/Sibling photo permission forms are available to collect at the office, this signed form also must be returned to school **before** Tuesday 28 June.

Photolife is doing online ordering this year so no payment is required at this time. After Photo day you will receive a unique key code to view and purchase photos ONLINE.

Photo packages available will be Ultimate \$28.00, Premium \$23.00 and Value \$17.00 along with school class photos.

<u>PLEASE</u> make sure your child is at school on time to ensure they don't miss their class photo

Qualified ECE Teachers WANTED

Mokopuna Ki Clendon are looking for motivated, caring & qualified Pouako (early childhood educators) to work at their center based at Clendon Park School.

If you are interested please contact Christine on 021 040 5145

Upcoming Events this Term

Week 9

28 June Photolife Class Photos
29 June IZ Girls Rugby
29 June Parent-Teacher Interviews

1 July CPS Cross Country

Week 10

4 July Clendon's Got Talent Auditions 7 July Mufti Day Manulua Fundraiser

Matariki Art Exhibition

We have been very privileged to showcase some of our students Matariki art work at Manukau Westfield this week. Parents and students can find their art work displayed in front of the Connor store.



Celebrate Matariki with us

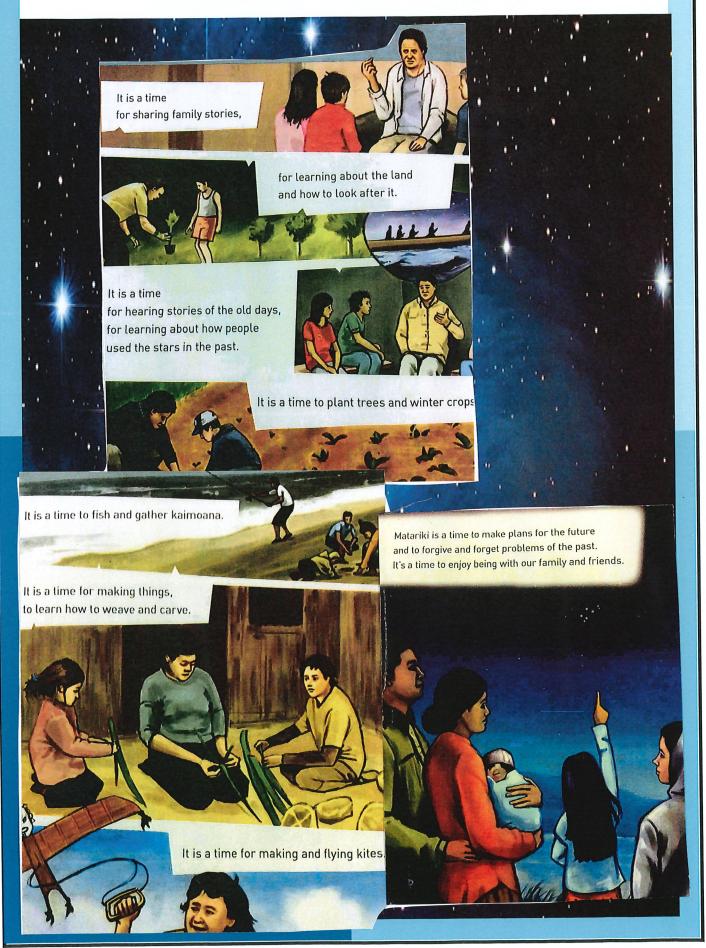
Show your support and come along to watch Te Whānau Āwhina of Clendon Park School kapa haka performance at Westfield Manukau

> FRIDAY 24 JUNE 11:00AM CENTRE COURT

westfield.co.nz/manukau



How to celebrate Matariki in many ways



Mr Dawson's Year 7-8 extension writing group

Mr Dawson's Year 7-8 extension writing group has been hard at work the past few weeks, recreating a piece of character writing from a story called 'The Serpents of Arakesh'. Here are some snippets of their work:

Martha Zelenski looked like a dazzling model who cat-walked into the room by mistake. Her silky coat had what looked glamorously like glowing veins appearing from the bottom of her coat, though it was a bit difficult to be sure - they were plain white and covered in shimmering glitter. Her shirt had no wrinkles under a lukewarm scarf and her soft, pale face wore its usual expression of instant perfection and childlike blissfulness. It was difficult to believe that she could see through her advanced hologram spectacles; harder still to believe that inside her delicate, inspirational head was the most gifted mind on the planet.

Prechys Uiese, Room 7

Micheal Matwood looked like a dozy child who'd wandered into the room by mistake. His baggy trousers, that were insanely low, had little holes poking out on one knee - though it was hard to tell, as it had dark grey dog hair all over it. His stained shirt was hanging from his shoulders just touching his trousers, while his white pale skin had the unusual expression of childish curiosity and vague disbelief. It was hard to imagine that he could see very much from all the hair covering his face; harder to still believe that that funky, disgusting long-haired thug was the most charming man on earth.

Kelly Cook-Hurinui, Room 10

Enzo Verenich looked like a drug addict who wandered into the room by mistake. His oversized corduroy trousers had what looked suspiciously like a mud stain on one knee, though it was difficult to be surethey were dark brown and covered in dog hair. His shirt was wrongly buttoned under his decrepit waistcoat and his faint, lumpish face wore its usual expression of hazy surprise and childlike curiosity. It was hard to imagine he could see very much at all through his lubricated spectacles; harder still to believe that behind his skeletal, freckled head was the most intelligent mind on the planet.

Taitusi Lesi, Room 10

Nathan McKay looked like a wanderer who'd stumbled into the wrong room by mistake. His oversized sweatpants had what looked like a potato stain from last night's dinner, though it was too unsure to be true - they were camo-type pants covered in dog hair. His Hawaiian shirt was violently unbuttoned beneath his broken, unzipped sweatshirt and his colourless, decaying face wore a combined expression of unclear surprise and the curiosity of a young child. It was impossible to believe that he could acknowledge what was around him through his shaded sunglasses; incredulous to believe that inside that crippled body was the smartest being that ever walked this planet.

Evalei McKay, Room 7