

Head students: Josh Meikle, Jess Blyth, Liliana Lam Cheung and Ben O'Farrell.



Ipsa Duce



Issue No: 64, May 2016
Kavanagh College, Rattray Street, Dunedin.

Celebrating Excellence!

Athletics Day in February: 1st Pompallier, 2nd Rice, and 3rd Ambrose!



Kavanagh farewells a long serving trio

In total, Mrs Viv Murphy, Mr Mike Prince and Mrs Pam O'Callaghan have racked up over 60 years of service to Catholic education at Kavanagh Collegee.

Who else would wear odd shoes to school, do crazy chair ballet, buy fire shorts, and have an obsession with the first of the month? Mrs Viv Murphy started working as a teacher aide with St Patricks' in 1986, then came to Kavanagh in 1989. Around 1996 she changed her role, to become the public face of the school in the front office. For over twenty years she performed with ease or at least made to look that way. Viv epitomised what Kavanagh is all about. The front office workload has peaks and troughs: at times the phones a ringing, there's a line of parents, yet another pupils asking for yet another timetable, a guest has turned up for a meeting that you know nothing about and then to top it all off an injured student arrives. Viv always kept calm, never raised her voice or lost her temper. And who can forget her practising her office chair ballet skills with co-worker Mrs Maria Menzies? Viv's sons Chris and Phillip were pupils here, too; Chris was a Yr 7 tutor group teacher before leaving to take up another teaching position. One of Viv's special attributes was her connection to our community: who is related to whom, who needs some extra attention, who has had a celebration or who has suffered a loss. Often she suggested we send flowers or a gift basket and then arranged it all. She did a magnificent job of the floral arranging for prizegivings as well. These things were done on top of her usual work. In some ways Viv was the staff morale officer. There was always great banter when one came into the office with Viv in charge. She has a very exciting year ahead – travel to Australia to visit family and then off to London and Europe for a few months later in the year.

The departure of Biology teacher, Mike Prince, marks the end of an era. His children, Andrew, Hamish and Katherine all attended Kavanagh, too. Mike joined the staff in 1991 after the principal of that time, Mr Paul Ferris, called him the 'shyest interviewee.' Hard to imagine that now! Mr Prince was described as fun, witty, compassionate, creative, considerate and knowledgeable. Academically, he put himself out there for his students, regularly working with them one-on-one to get them over the line. His extra-curricular activities were wide-ranging: camping, tramping, Eddie Rice camps, the driver of the staff lip sync and being the policeman for the Van Push on Kavanagh Day, water slides, bouncy castles, volleyball and other student staff challenges,

hockey, badminton, orienteering, involvement in the Musical and Show Band support. His social justice projects were real and giving. The Science Department gave him three gifts: a tie with badges that recognise just a small number of his contributions over the years; a teshirt ("I'm a Biology Teacher. What's your superpower?") and a photo of Dunedin looking back from Swampy, one of his favourite places to walk the dog. Typically, Mike gave everyone in the College a farewell gift, a bag of lollies for each tutor group, and presented the College with a book on roughing it when tramping. He expressed his thanks to the students for 'keeping him young.'

Mrs Pam O'Callaghan has been teaching in the Intermediate Department since 2002, as the proud tutor group teacher of 7OCA. Many students will recall her insistence on good manners, and showing respect to others: her mantra has always been 'Respect of yourself, your whanau and those around you'. Then there is the 7OCA Survivors' Club! Her focus in the classroom has been to build self-confidence, and using this positivity as a springboard to learning. She believes that if a child is happy, learning is incidental. She has also been a strong contributor of material for the College Magazine, searching out students' writing for publication. Her extra-curricular contribution has been to netball, where she was the junior co-ordinator for a number of years. She was also an avid supporter of both girls' and boys' rugby and cricket teams at Kavanagh when her children played both codes. Highlights were being in Brisbane in 2006 when the Kavanagh 1st V1 won the Australasian Christian Brothers Tournament and in Palmerston North in 2007 when the same team played in the Gillette Cup Finals. Two of her children, Sean and Amanda, were Kavanagh students, and Mrs O'C has become a proud grandmother with the recent birth of James. With another grandchild expected soon, Mrs O'C holds an interesting new record: the first family to have had three generations on site at the same time! Future plans mean a change in direction, a move to Central Otago and perhaps helping adults achieve literacy. Further overseas travel is likely. Mrs O'C feels ready for 'some new adventure in my life, some me time'. She says "You're never finished with learning" and so is looking forward to reinventing herself in a new setting.



The last ever OCA with Mrs O'C



Follow the Yellow Brick Road!

'The Wizard of Oz' tells the story of Dorothy (Sophie Whibley), a young girl from Kansas who lives with her Uncle Henry (Jordan Henderson), Aunt Em (Lucy Wilkins) and her dog Toto. One day a dangerous cyclone rips through Kansas taking with it the farmhouse with Dorothy and Toto inside it. When Dorothy wakes up she finds herself in a strange place called Muchkinland, surrounded by witches and small people called munchkins. She is then informed by Glinda, the Witch of the North (Lucy Wilkins) that the Wicked Witch of the East (Moewai Marsh) is after her! After being gifted the magical Ruby slippers she sets off for the Emerald City to visit the Wonderful Wizard of Oz (Connor Butler) to find out how to get back to Kansas. On her way she makes friends: the Scarecrow (Rory Quinn), the Tinman (Josh Meikle) and the Cowardly Lion (Joe Greensmith-West). Before reaching the Emerald City they must endure the field of deadly poppies, the Winged Monkeys and the Guardian at the Gate of the Emerald City (Jordan Henderson).

Kavanagh is thrilled to welcome back the dynamic directing duo of Bert and Liz Nisbet who have once again joined us to direct another fabulous show. 'The Wizard' promises to be very entertaining, full of hilarious and iconic characters, suitable for the whole family. It will be a night of outstanding music, singing, acting and dancing thanks to our choreography team of Josie Taimalie, Georgia Avery and Clare MacDonell. James Gunn has rejoined us to lead the technical team KTVN. 'The Wizard of Oz' is also very pleased to announce that it is supporting Caritas and the cyclone relief in the Pacific. There will be a collection during the interval of the show.

We would really appreciate your support. The Show opens Wednesday 11th May and runs until Friday the 13th May at 7pm in the Kavanagh Auditorium with one earlier showing on Thursday 12th May at 6pm. Tickets will be on sale from the Bursar's office at Kavanagh during the first two weeks of Term 2. With a limited number of shows, tickets will sell quickly so be in fast to avoid disappointment.



The Caritas Challenge:

Yr 12 and 13 students arranged to have non-stop multi-sport taking place in the gym from 9am Friday until 9am Saturday morning. The idea is to have some fun, raise some money for Caritas' work in Cambodia but also to get a sense of how exhausting it must be for people who work incredibly long hours in sweat-shops day after day. They also invited children from the local Catholic Youth Groups and senior students from Catholic Primary schools to join them from 5.30 - 8.00pm. About 35 extra kids came along! There was a great spirit in the Gym: lots of energy and lots of fun while doing the important work of raising awareness of those in need.

In April 9STE and 8TSU were fundraising and collecting kitchen packs and donated goods for the Syrian Refugees coming to Dunedin. Many thanks for the donations and support of our bake sales!



KAV KWIZ

by Josh Meikle

1. Who wrote the novel 'The Wonderful Wizard of Oz'?
2. What country was the 2016 Caritas Challenge raising money for?
3. What is the name of the English monarch who married six times?
4. When was the current New Zealand Flag first adopted?
5. What is the current highest grossing box office film of 2016?

ANSWERS on Page 4!

Believe in yourself!

Academic Blues were presented to a large number of students in March at Toitu. . The guest speaker was Dr Moana Theodore. This is her speech:

When I was asked to address this group, I was told to talk about striving for academic excellence and to tell you a little bit about myself, that the students would enjoy hearing about my personal story.

So what do I do? I'm the Co-Director of the National Centre for Lifecourse research at the University of Otago. Basically I work on research studies that follow groups of people over time - from early life into adulthood - and see how they turn out. One of those studies is called the Dunedin Study which has been running for more than forty years and has been supported by the Dunedin community.. Later on this year, there will be a four part documentary about the study on New Zealand television and in other countries. I have a PhD in Paediatrics (child health) and Psychology, a Postgraduate Diploma with Distinction in Psychology and a Bachelor of Arts. I'm also a kid who grew up in Otago, South

Auckland. When I "wikipedia'd" Otago, it said a suburb south of Auckland Central that has some of the highest crime rates in the country, although things were improving because of a community approach to dealing with this issue. So how did a kid from South Auckland end up with a PhD working at the University of Otago? Well, in the long term studies that we do, we know that what happens to you at a young age - the environment, home, school and community that you grow up in, as well as those closest to you (family, friends and even your teachers) can have a major impact on what you do with your life. When I think about my life, there were two major things that influenced it: God and education. Which does sound pretty full on!

God, religion, spirituality, whatever you like to call it, it had an impact on my life starting before I was born. My mother and father were staunch Christians. Despite growing up in the middle of Otago where you didn't have to go too far to find some sort of mischief going on, our home was one of safety. Now, my kids think that I'm pretty strict. But in our house when I was a child there was no alcohol, no smoking, definitely no drugs. We weren't even allowed playing cards. I hated all the rules at the time. But I look back now and realise that I was fortunate to grow up in such a safe environment. And although I don't share my parents' beliefs in a higher power exactly, it's still a major part of my life. Education changes lives. Some of you may be too young to know about the major influence that Nelson Mandela had as a world leader who helped to remove apartheid in South Africa and who led the way in terms of trying to bring about peace between the races. Mandela said that "Education is the most powerful weapon with which you can change the world." From the research that we do, we know that education, and in particular going to university, means that you are more likely to get a job, have a good income, have better health, more likely to be happier, you're more likely to give to charity, you're more likely to vote and your kids are more likely to have more opportunities. I'm particularly interested in research that looks at Māori and Pacific Island educational success. In our studies, we have found that going on to university has an even greater impact on Māori and Pacific students. That they are even more likely to become role models for education and to do more in their communities, such as volunteer work.

There are three key groups here tonight: teachers, parents and students. All of you are the reasons why these wonderful young people are sitting here. Many of you will know the saying that it takes a village to raise a child. I'm now going to share what has helped me to achieve in education. Often we tell students that if they just work harder, focus more and apply themselves, then they will be successful. And yes, that is true. But there are other important factors.

Teachers obviously play a vital role in students' success. I was saddened to hear of the recent passing of one of my early lecturers, Professor Ranginui Walker. As a teacher he changed the way his students saw the world. Research has found that improving outcomes, particularly for students who traditionally have been less likely to achieve, happens when teachers have high expectations of the learning of these students and when they see students as culturally located individuals. So firstly, if teachers believe that a student will be successful, then they are more likely to be successful, regardless of their ability. Now I'm sure that teaching 20 to 30 of our kids for 8 hours a day is not the easiest of tasks. So as a parent, I want to say thank you for supporting these young adults. When it comes to understanding students as culturally located individuals, part of this is about understanding their history. When I first got to university, I learnt that I needed to find out more about my history and the history of my people, to better understand myself. This is not only good for students to do, but for those who support them in their learning. By understanding my history it also helped me to understand my parents' educational journey and some of the barriers that they faced within the educational system.

This leads me to the parents. These are the people who have worked hard to help you students to be here tonight. They are immensely proud of you. Your educational success is and will be the realisation of many of your parents' hopes and dreams, and the hopes and dreams of those who have gone before them. Some of your families have moved here from far away to enable you to have this education. Some have dealt with their own sometimes negative educational experiences to be here to support you. Linda Hogan, a Native American writer, said: "Walking, I am listening in a deeper way. Suddenly all my ancestors are behind me. Be still they say. Watch and listen. You are the result of the love of thousands."

When I went on the Kavanagh website, one of the four key values that I saw there was "truth". So, to tell you the truth, I felt, growing up in South Auckland, that I was less than others. That I wasn't as good as other kids. We didn't have the fancy cars like the kids on the North Shore. We had to work part-time jobs in order to buy our clothes and our shoes. It took me a long time to believe in myself. So this final part of my talk is for the third group in this room: the students. Some of you here have always done well at school. You're the type who understands algebra likes it's a first language and who seem to excel in all things academic. My advice to you is to keep going, keep striving for educational success and to remember to give back to others who are less fortunate than yourself. But I'd like to focus on a second group of students who may be more like I was. At school I never won an academic award. When I got to university, I felt like I was a fraud. I thought that someone would inevitably figure out that I didn't really belong there, that I wasn't really smart enough. I didn't believe in myself or my abilities. It took me a long time to realise that education was for me and that my differences were what made me unique and to believe in myself.

Let me finish by talking about a higher power. The following lines were written by Marianne Williamson, although they have been attributed to Nelson Mandela. They are about belief. "Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light not our darkness that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented and fabulous? Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world. There's nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people won't feel insecure around you. We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us. It's not just in some of us; it's in everyone. And as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others."

Academic Blues were presented to: Yr 11: Tessa Barlow, Taylor Baxter, Abbey Constable, Caitlin Constable, Tayler Constable, Sarah Faulkner Barclay, Rosa Flaherty, Laura Flett, William Gale, Tabitha German, Ivan Graham, Ross Hall, Zachariah Hardy, Sophelia Hook, Max Johnston, Georgia Hanson, Grace Jones, Georgia King, Jacob Larson, Rebekah Lynch, Clare MacDonell, Phoebe McBride, Andrew McIlvanney, Blaire Middleton, Anthony Mirfin, Alex Murin-Yim, Daniel Murin-Yim, Tuseka Njoko, Oliver Pali, Jackson Paulin, Nathaniel Peacock, Kaitlin Perry, Jacob Reeve, Madeline Seuseu-Musgrave, Christina Weston, Sophie Whibley, Maddy Will, Rachael Wilson, Mikala Wright, Isabella Young. Yr 12: Jessie Blyth, Bill Caldwell, Emily Craft, Charlotte de Groot, Madison Gorrie, Jocelyn Helm, Tom Henderson, Kirstin Hobson, Isaac King, Rhiannon McFarlane, Josh Meikle, Anna O'Leary, Fergus Payne, Quintin Petre, Rory Quinn, Emma Ramsay, Hayley Sleeman, Brianna Stewart, Jake Szostak, Justin Teo, Riley Thomson, Kitty Trevathan-O'Neill, Mianzhe Wang. Yr 13: Josh Bardwell, Adam Beckwith, Hanna Gallaher, Oscar German, Madeline Homan, Rebecca Kerr, Jeremiah Kumar, Ryan McGoff, Jessie Murphy, Sarah Newdick, Brittany O'Malley, Emma Perry, John Ramos, Sarangi Sabu, Caitlin Smith, Jordan Wilson, Tomas Woodford-Webb, Sofia Yanez Flores.

Bunch of Seven

How often do you use your own electronic device in the classroom?

Lillie: Mainly for Social Studies and Enviro; sometimes for Science.

Victoria: Two days a week.

Josh W: 10-20 minutes per period.

Savannah: Most days.

Josh C: Laptop, mostly every period.

Isabella: Not very often; only in subjects like English and Religious Education.

Isaac: About three times a day.

What do you mostly use this device for?

Lillie: Research.

Victoria: Research, youtube and games.

Josh W: Games, social media and research.

Savannah: Looking things up or typing up on Word.

Josh C: For google docs and gmail.

Isabella: Google classroom, looking up information and doing assessments.

Isaac: Storing and writing on google classroom.

What are you reading at the moment?

Lillie: "The Book of Hat" by Harrier Rowland.

Victoria: "Geek Girl: All That Glitters" by Holly Smale.

Josh W: "Tomorrow when the war began" and "The Black Book of Secrets" by F E Higgins.

Savannah: "Divergent" by Veronica Roth.

Josh C: "Oblivion" by Anthony Horowitz.

Isabella: "The Lovely Bones" by Alice Sebold.

Isaac: "The Great Gatsby."

What is your special gift?

Lillie: Sailing.

Victoria: Singing in the shower.

Josh W: Talented intellectually.

Savannah: Being friendly and smiley.

Josh C: I can sing "Rap God". Yeah...nah.

Isabella: I don't really have one.

Isaac: My ginger hair.

How much sugar-based drink do you have per day?

Lillie: Maybe one.

Victoria: Three.

Josh W: Barely any. Less than a litre a week.

Savannah: Twice a week.

Josh C: One or two.

Isabella: None. I only drink water.

Isaac: Not every day but one occasionally. It's not healthy.



Lillie
Hawkins
Yr 7



Victoria
Patu
Yr 8



Josh
Wilson
Yr 9



Savannah
Laws
Yr 10



Josh
Chisholm
Yr 11



Isabella
Young
Yr 12



Isaac
Barbara
Yr 13



Ancient study via modern technology

In Social Studies 8 CAM have been "dancing like ancient Egyptians", building pyramids, and exploring this complex civilisation. Many had already studied this topic at primary school and have now deepened their understanding through group activities. It's been a load of fun. Devices have been useful in finding up to date information, including the recent discovery of the two burial chambers beside King Tutankhamun's tomb. Who know what else might be discovered? The students have enjoyed guessing what might still be hidden within the desert sands. Left: Ewen Clarke-Wallace with his creation.

Futsal boys take out the national title

What has eight players (including two juniors), no coach and little training? It's our champion Futsal team, which snatched the title from 31 other teams in Wellington in April. Very David versus Goliath! We had big wins over Wainuiomata (6-0), Shirley (6-1), and a very hard fought win over a strong Glendowie (4-3), so we ended top of the pool. We then won a tough game (2-1) against a strong St Thomas's. In the quarter final against St Patrick's, defending champs from the last two years, we won 3-2. The semi-final was against a dangerous Otago Boys' side: we came away with a deserved 4-2 win, but only a half hour break before play. Against Napier Boys there was another big crowd; most seemed to be supporting Kavanagh. A tense game but a fair 5-3 win to the boys, and a hugely well deserved national title. Team: Ben O'Farrell, Nico Cockerill, Tim O'Farrell, Max Johnston, Conrad Sinclair, Jebin Jaimon, Brynna Sinclair and Harold Chinula.





Athletic Day Results

Age Group Champions:

U12 Girls Champion: Shannya MacRae; U12 Girls Runner-Up: Emma Christophers; U12 Boys Champion: Oli King; U12 Boys Runner-Up: Lachlan Webb; U13 Girls Champion: Oceana Campbell; U13 Girls Runner-Up: Meg Christophers; U13 Boys Champion: Oliver Tily; U13 Boys Runner-Up: Hemi Aitken; U14 Girls Champion: Holly Trainor-Uluakiola; U14 Girls Runner-Up: Madi Sutherland; U14

Boys Champion: Jordan King; U14 Boys Runner-Up: Tobias Brennan; U15 Girls Champion: Eva Hofmans; U15 Girls Runner-Up: Lydia Taylor-Beecroft; U15 Boys Champion: Caleb Sharkey; U15 Boys Runners-Up: Harold Chinula and Andrew Cromb; U16 Girls Champion: Isabella Young; U16 Girls Runner-Up: Matile Ioane; U16 Boys Champion: Felix Bello; U16 Boys Runner-Up: Aubrey Li; Open Girls Champion: Caitlin Constable; Open Girls Runner-Up: Georgia McLellan; Open Boys Champion: Tim O'Farrell; Open Boys Runner-Up: Tom Henderson.

New Records: Melena Lam-Cheung U13 Girls Shot Put 8.82m; Holly Trainor-Uluakiola U14 Girls Long Jump 4.86m; Raphael Naufahu Open Boys Discus 34.67m.



Here is Bridget Young (Yr 10), proving that the shape of eggs is a very strong structure. The class took turns standing on them. None were broken!



Isabella Wadsworth #6 NZ!

At Easter the country's top BMX riders assembled in Auckland for the 2016 BMX Nationals. Isabella Wadsworth's favourite rider, Sarah Walker, was there competing and preparing for the Rio Olympics in August. In the U14 national final, Isabella placed sixth in a very competitive field, a fantastic effort! She has been riding for four years, and trains and competes at her favourite course in the world, Forrester Park, North East Valley. Isabella hopes to improve her ranking next year.



You want to argue about this?

For the first time in many years Kavanagh College submitted two teams into the 29th Russell McVeagh Otago-Southland regional debating competition in 2016, and as such, we are proud of this accomplishment by all the students

involved. This competition was placed over an intensive weekend where students had five debates over the two days, as well as the opportunity to meet like-minded students from around Otago and Southland. Rory Quinn, Jacob Reeve and Anna Roberts represented Kavanagh College One; and Ollie Meikle, Blake Chalmers and Josh Chisholm represented Kavanagh College Two. The competition was a fantastic opportunity to gain valuable experience by competing against some of the region's best debaters. A selected few go on to represent the Otago Regional Team and even the New Zealand Squad. Kavanagh College was particularly honoured to have Anna Roberts from Yr 11, who was selected for the Red Squad. The Red Squad is an Otago team made from a selected outstanding students from either Yr 11 or 12. From here, Anna will be coached by debaters from the University of Otago team and will have an extra opportunity to work with this team on their advanced level. The Kavanagh Debating Club is excited by this opportunity for Anna and look forward to her bringing new skills back to share. For the Debating Club the year has kicked off to a great start with over twenty members in both senior and junior teams, a record in recent years. Students debate every second week at the Dunedin Secondary Debating (DSD) competitions, and to date, Kavanagh College has won a rewarding four out of six debates. We also practise every Thursday. Coming up is the University of Otago run mooted competition, the much anticipated annual Bishop's Shield and the crowd-stopping Student-Teacher debate. If you would like to join the club or are interested in what we do, pop along to our practices 3-4pm on Thursdays to watch from the sideline, or contact Ms McGarry, mmcgarry@kavanagh.school.nz



Ollie Meikle, Jacob Reeve, Anna Roberts and Blake Chalmers.

Service in Vietnam and Cambodia

At a recent Assembly Jessie Blyth spoke about group of fourteen Kavanagh students who had three weeks over the summer holidays on a Vietnam-Cambodia trip. "The trip is an expression of one of the values of our school: service. We're spending three weeks helping to build a children's play ground." The group trekked for three days in Dalat, worked on



a six day project in Siem Reap in Vietnam before visiting Angkor Wat and other places in Cambodia. "We've fundraised for eighteen months and now we're on our way. The construction materials for our project will be bought in-country." What brought the group together? Sarah McArley wanted to go to Vietnam and contacted Antipodeans Abroad, a company that organises overseas volunteer projects for secondary school students. Jess said: "I was captured by the promotional video they showed at the beginning. I've travelled before but not to an Asian country or a Third World country. Kavanagh students are pretty close to each other and our fundraising together kept our group motivated."

One Outsider In Millions, by an anonymous Yr 12 student.

At an early age she had the opportunity of a lifetime: to move to a completely different country, miles away from her home. It was for the sake of her future. Of course, she was young and oblivious. She agreed to travel to a small country called New Zealand and begin a life she never expected.

She never thought it was going to be easy. The changes were enormous. She lived in a hot and humid country; never once had she seen snow before. She was forced to adjust to the new climate which was cold, but bearable. Her first day of school was not the best with no knowledge of English. She had to use her gestures to spell the letter 'T' for toilet. Everyone at school was very accepting. They welcomed her and made her feel comfortable. The eight year old children were young and young people do not care. They do not care if you are different and they do not care if you cannot speak their language. They do not notice if you have darker hair or slightly more olive skin. They see everyone the same, and that made her feel that she fitted in.

It took several months for her to become familiar with the English language. Those months consisted of learning basic words such as 'glue' or 'run'. During lunchtime she would play long ball with her newly made friends. She even made some best friends. Another day, the teacher would be playing 'Poker Face' by Lady Gaga and everyone including her would dance to it. On sunny mornings, she and her best friends would play in the playground in the warm sunlight. At the end of the day she would have blisters all over her hands from doing tricks on the monkey bars. She would be so proud of being in the highest maths group. There were times when she had little unreasonable fights with her best friend. She remembered the smell of wood chips in the playground when she and the blonde haired girl argued. When the arguments were finished, she would turn her back to the girl with anger flashing in her eyes and they would stride a different direction. They would always compromise and work things out. They were like sisters; they could never be separated.

Then it was time to move school. She had been in this country for four years and moving to a high school was a huge change. Everyone was kind and helpful even when she just could not understand a thing. The last day at primary school was long and dreadful. She felt sad because she would have to leave from all the wonderful friends she had made. She promised to keep in touch, but she never saw some of them again.

She was nervous in this new and bigger school. It was like starting all over again. But this school was different. People were different. Friends were not the same. She did not know if she could even call them her friends. People started to judge. Walking around the school, older students would look at her because of her different look and she became very self-conscious. She would wonder, 'Is there something on my face?' or 'Is my hair not good enough?'

By her third year she would wonder why she felt that way. One day she looked in her mirror. She started to think about where she came from. The others had pasty skin and big eyes, not like her darker hair and slightly more olive skin. At school, she would overhear her classmates making racist jokes about people from Asia, but it was not directed at her. She still felt embarrassed. Embarrassed about where she came from. She thought, 'Why can't I have light skin and brunette hair? That way, I would look like everyone else and not be judged'

All the friends she made comforted her time and time again, but it never removed her uneasy feelings. She told her mother about it: and her mother said: 'Everyone has to be different. When you are older, being unique will be the best thing that will ever happen.' Of course, she did not believe that because at that time influenced her to believe being different was weird. Having a different name made people laugh. Her face would turn a bright crimson and her ears would feel too hot. She would laugh away at her own name with her classmates, to help in the embarrassing times. The majority of the teachers could not pronounce her name and when they attempted to, everyone in her class would try to keep their laughter in, and it would look as if their cheeks were about to burst. Every year, she had to correct the teachers and tell them how to correctly pronounce it. It was humiliating. But some teachers told her, 'You should be proud of your name.' She nodded, laughed a little and walked away.

As she grew a little older, she began to realise that being different does not change anything anymore. She did not care. She did not care if people made racist jokes. She did not care if her name was slightly different because in her country it was normal. In her country she was the same as everyone else. That's the sacrifice she had to make when she moved to New Zealand. She would have to accept the fact that she would always have to be a little different. She had lived here for so long that it felt like home. She remembered waking up on winter mornings, and the first thing she would do is boil the kettle because she knew the hot water was needed to melt the ice off the windscreen of her mum's car.

Every two years she would visit her real home. Once she would arrive it would feel like home too. There were family everywhere she went. That was what made her feel at home. She had no relatives back in New Zealand. She was only there for her education and future. She did not feel judged in her real home. Everybody was so overwhelmingly kind and warmhearted. This was when she realised that she did not need to feel embarrassed of where she came from. Before she returned to New Zealand she would remind herself that she was completely normal and unique in her own way. She learned that she wasn't the only one who was different. Everyone is, and that is just life.

Profiling... Shayne Patrick Michael Flanagan, HOD History and Geography and William James Caldwell, student of Mr Flanagan.

BORN IN : Both in Dunedin.

AGE: 60; STAR SIGN: Scorpio; Gemini.

WHAT'S THE BEST THING ABOUT KAVANAGH? FLA: Teaching History in D21. All the great students I've been able to help over the years; Bill: To quote the historic Australian movie 'The Castle', 'It's the vibe!'

AND THE WORST? (Seriously...) FLA: Lack of sports fields; Bill: The ever-rising Canteen prices.

WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER ABOUT YOUR FIRST DAYS AT KAVANAGH? FLA: In 1989: teaching girls again after six years of only boys at St Paul's High School; Bill: Who could forget the Yr 7 days when Mr Fraser was in charge of the classroom?

WHAT WILL YOU REMEMBER MOST ABOUT BEING AT KAVANAGH? FLA: Coaching First XV rugby in 1999 and 2000 and winning the competition both years. Mr Harris (aka Ant) was in the team both years; Bill: Out of all things I feel it will be the people and the way we are so connected. Our social character is very good.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE READING? WHAT'S YOUR FAVOURITE BOOK? FLKA: Historical novels and biographies. Favorite: 'Colin Meads All Black' by Alex Vesey; Bill: I used to read a lot. My favourite series was 'Dark Materials' by Phillip Pullman

IF YOU HAD A MASCOT OR SYMBOL WHAT WOULD YOU CHOOSE ? FLA: Francis Albert Sinatra: still the greatest; Bill: Probably something musical, if I'm lucky.

WHAT SPORTS DO YOU PLAY? FLA: Played a great range of sport when I was young. Now I coach rugby and enjoy watching other sports; Bill: If you try to divide any number by the number of sports I play, you are gonna have a hard time!

WHAT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING FOR YOU THIS YEAR? FLA: My daughter Molly's 21st birthday in October. Bill: Making the most of my last year at school, in all aspects of my life.

WHERE DO YOU HOPE TO BE IN TEN YEARS' TIME? FLA: Retired and living in Alexandra, still listening to Frank and enjoying good quality ales; Bill: I hope to have graduated from Otago in Law and be well into a stable job.

WHAT ADVICE WOULD YOU GIVE TO STUDENTS FOR 2016? 'Colin Meads All Black' by Alex Vesey If you would not want your parents to know you are doing it, then do not do it. Bill: Eat your vegetables and fruit, if you are adventurous.



Congratulations, Rosa!

Rosa Flaherty is going to have the following poem published in a collection of student work in 'Redraft'. She is one of its 67 authors, of whom only seven are from Dunedin.

A Happy Ending

I don't want a fairy ending
like the one in the books
where I lose my shoes
and fall in love just through looks
it's not the story for me

I don't want a sad ending
where I never find my shoes
or get out of these blues
or wake up to the birds singing
it's not the story for me

I don't want a normal ending
where I live happily ever after
and my days are filled with laughter
I'd look like the Joker
it's not the story for me

I don't want to save the world
(well maybe I do)
or have my hair curled
for the pretty ball next week

I don't want to be weak
I want to kick down doors
and leave my enemies on the floor
but not really kill anyone
you get what I mean?

So maybe the ending for me
is one I find myself
where nothing is absolutely free
and I always have my shoes on

REBUS ANSWERS: Pimochio;
down right mad; one man army; backache.

KAV KWIZ ANSWERS: 1. Lyman Frank Baum; 2. Cambodia; 3. Henry VIII; 4. 24 March 1902; 5. Deadpool' (\$747.5 million)

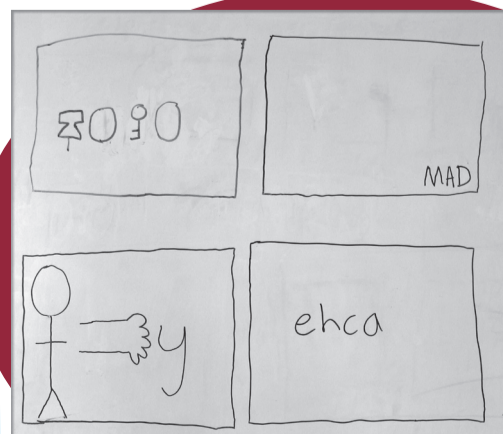
Editor: Pauline Ireland-Kenny.
Print Media Prefects: Emma Ramsay and Jess Mackintosh
Thanks to: Jill Armstong, Jess Blyth, Colin MacLeod,
Maggie McGarry, Michael McKenzie, Sarah Tsukigawa.
Printed by: South City Print Ltd, 60 Fox Street, Dunedin.
Deadline for next issue: Wednesday 22 June 2016.
Kavanagh College, 340 Rattray Street, Dunedin.
Ph (03) 477 3408 . Email: pkenny@kavanagh.school.nz

Kavanagh/KVC v St. Edmunds College, Forsyth Barr Stadium

21st March 2016: St Edmunds are from Ipswich, just north of Brisbane. On this amazing stage, our boys had a nervous first few minutes before settling comfortably into their groove. With fast hands and good vision, the boys passed to ball out wide which enabled Luka Casey to cross the try line to notch up the first points of the game all within 5 minutes of the starting whistle. We continued to dominate in open play throughout the first 35 minutes whilst working hard at scrum time against a much larger pack. Quick thinking and acting at the breakdown gave rise to tries from Shade Rowe and Connell Webb, with Caleb Kelekolio converting a further try by Jake Bardwell. Half time 22-0. Increasing in confidence the team began to introduce new set plays into the mix, resulting in Michael Cordtz crossing the line for his 1st of 2 second half tries. Not going down without a fight, SEC fought hard putting our defence under sustained pressure. Their persistence eventually paid off with a convert try. The boys dug deep and continued to build on their 1st half tally, with further tries from Will Campbell, Shea Webb and Logan Tisdall. A final score of 52-7 has set the foundations on which to build for the coming 2016 season. Man of the match went to Connell Webb. A big thank you to everyone who came out to support the boys.

Rakiura 2016: Wānanga and leadership camp

In Term 1, our Yr 10 Māori Studies class and Yr 13 mentor students Shania Fox, Eleanor Biss and Moewai Marsh travelled to Rakiura/Stewart Island for a leadership wānanga/camp. After a rough crossing on the ferry, we started the 35km Great Walk from Lee Bay on Rakiura/Stewart Island. We reached historic Port William/Potirepo where we spent our first night in a rustic back country hut. Day 2 was a 18km walk over undulating mountain ridges that was challenging. In places, the track was very muddy but the group travelled well and had a lot of fun. By mid-afternoon, we arrived with tired legs at North Arm hut in beautiful Paterson Inlet/Whaka a Te Wera. On our final day of the walk, the track stayed close to the shore of the inlet to the town of Oban. We then connected with a water taxi that took us to Ulva Island/Te Wharawhara which today is a bird sanctuary. The island was teeming with native birds. A highlight was seeing the rare tieke/saddleback at Boulder Beach. After Ulva Island, we caught the late afternoon ferry back to Bluff. The crossing was smooth and after arriving back on the mainland, we went to the amazing Te Rau Aroha marae in Bluff where we had a powhiri/ welcoming ceremony and stayed the night. The marae has extraordinary colours and designs and was a very welcoming place to stay after a long tramp. We finished our wānanga where it started, on the summit of Taurapa/ Motu-puhoe/Bluff Hill with the sun shining, a fantastic experience for all in a special part of New Zealand. A big thank you to staff, students and parents who made this wānanga possible. Mauri ora.



Rebus:
Can you solve these?

Created by Ollie McKewen; Enrique Garcia, Oli King; and Liam Gould.

Answers: to the right.

My Last Day by Renee Handcock, Yr 12

My arms are outstretched. Cracked unshaped nails at the ready to attach myself to someone. I've never been so desperate for that helping hand. The jail bars are cold and hard, freezing my veins. The concrete floor beneath my bare feet gives no comfort to the brisk, black air.

I heard them yesterday, saying my name. Said they can only have me for another few days. Or maybe it was another few hours. You lose track of time in prison. They said they need to put me in an early grave, but I'm not going down without a fight. I think it was maybe a Friday or Saturday night when they got me. I was under my favourite bridge down on the east side of town. When they tried to get me out, I attacked one of the officers, and from there I don't remember anything. Did I kill the guy? I want to know what's going to happen to me.

I miss being free. Get out of bed when I want, eat when I want. Even just going outside when I want, and then there's the playing sports. I was a great runner, on the outside. Slick and smooth. People would admire my speed and agility. But to top everything off, my best sport was high jump. I was top but my team had a very mixed group. My legs are rather long, giving me the advantage. I got so much attention way back in those days. Now I'm lucky if I can walk around the yard for half an hour a week.

When I ran or jumped, my soft brown hair would be waving in the wind. This almost whip feeling would keep me going. My team always had many fans, but the amount of girls that'd come see me was amazing. My girls yelling my name. They'd run beside the track for a bit with me, I've never been short of a little motivation. I hope one day to be reunited with them, wherever that might be. And now here I am, hoping for a second chance. I think now I'd do anything in my power to escape this place. I'd definitely kill someone to get out.

Warm orange morning light, glimmering through the ragged misted window. Slimey black race tracks distort the glow, lazily falling around the grey box room. Clouds billow from my crusted lips. I shiver with the cold. I feel more ice in my bones than ever before. Never been so cold in my life. Last time I remember, it was spring. Now it could be any time of the year. My guess, a bitter August.

I'm too young. Can't they see this? I hardly remember my age, I lost count after thirty. The yellow and red streamers for the parties. Treats of all kinds, for the whole sports team. My family gathered around, cuddles and giddy smiles. Where are they now? Do they still love me?

I've got kids. All different ages and not one looks the same. I love those children of mine, I hope they're doing well. I've only met them a few times. My parents never let me keep any. They'd say chilling things: "You're not responsible enough. You're too young. You're not good enough to be a father." If I get out, I'll have to prove them wrong.

The clinking of tin cans against iron bars, rattles through my jail cell. I can feel each bump rumble through my skin tight limbs. It's happening. Today is the day.

"Hello, boy, you wanna come out and have some treats?" The prison officer looks down at me, grimy cracked teeth ringing his words. "Be a good boy now."

Cold leather's attached around my neck. Huge tugs to pull me down many halls. Needle in my back. Soothing voices.

Goodnight, Jumper.

That's my name. Who said that?

He's one good looking greyhound. Sad he has to go.