

"Nature, time and patience are the three great physicians."

- Chinese Proverb



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School Rover

AUSTRALASIAN AQUACULTURE CONFERENCE 2010 - HOBART

Craig Waldon and **Grayson Hart** have just returned from the Aqua Ed conference in Tasmania. Thanks to Mr. **Joe Coco** for looking after them. We have already heard some stories about their exciting trip.

"Shocked with excitement, I was overwhelmed because I was one of the students who got chosen to represent our College in the Australasian Aquaculture 2010 International Conference and Trade Show held in Hobart

Flying into Tasmania, we didn't know what we were in for. I didn't think it was going to be that cold, until we landed at the Hobart Airport. That wind was just so cold, I thought I was in the South Pole.

Well, while we were there, the first place we went to was Launceston which is at the top of Tasmania. We went there for three days attending all of the conferences. Also, while we were there, we went on a few tours. We went for a walk around AMC (Australian Maritime College) and also around UTAS. Then after Launceston, we travelled to Van Diemen Salmon Farm, Seahorse World and then travelled back to Hobart and went to more farms like the Shellfish Culture, Oyster Hatchery, Southern Cross Marine Culture and Gold Abalone. They were all amazing, especially the Salmon Farm.



Grayson Hart (above) partying with 'straight seawater' with ... Craig Waldon, Mr. Joe Coco & Mr. John Mosby



After the tours, we went back to the Hotel Grand Chancellor and met some new people. While we were there, we attended most of the sessions and took lots of notes. We also went to special events like Island Home Networking and then, on the second last night, we went to a conference Gala Dinner. We ate a \$150 plate of food.

There was a comedian, Peter Wills, who was there and he was pretty funny. He said that he had a 'generic' head which makes him look like someone you've seen before. He said, "I might look like the guy mowing your lawn or cleaning your pool, even washing your windscreen at the intersection. Well, that **was** me, actually."

Then he told us that his mother had cut out a picture from the newspaper that looked a lot like him and sent it to him in the mail. He got the picture but the only problem was that the article was 'Crimestoppers'. The guy was wanted for armed robbery and his mother didn't even notice what her own son looked like!

Then we had to leave and Mr. **Joe Coco**, Craig and I went to the Indigenous Forum for the whole day. We boys participated in most of the activities. One of my relatives from Innisfail, **Denis Ah-Kee**, announced me up. I thought I was going up to say something. Instead, he asked me if I could press the button to skip to the next slide. That was funny as.

Phill Kerr offered me a seat and a drink, seeing as I was going to be there for awhile. Craig was laughing at me overtime. I just smiled all the way through the presentation. After the forum, we took a photo with **Sir John Mosby** from Yorke Island. He said that he was impressed with me and Craig coming to such a big program because we are going to be the future leaders in the whole of the Aquaculture Industry.

Being in Tasmania has been an awesome experience, meeting new people, getting offered job opportunities and also finding out what Aquaculture has to offer to us and the younger generation.

Overall, I would like to thank **Mr. Joe** for mentoring us and also the College for supporting us on our trip."
Grayson Hart



MABO DAY

On Friday, 4 June, my family was invited by Mabo's niece, **Aunty Harriet**, to celebrate Mabo Day. Mabo is a hero to lots of people because he was not scared to stand up for what he believed in. He made a difference to people's lives. I know this because **Ms Michelle** gave me a book to read about a boy from Mer Island. That's where Mabo was from.

When we got to the Cairns Brothers' footy ground, there were lots of people there. The hall inside was decorated with palm tree leaves and lots of people had colourful clothes on. It felt like a happy place with a person playing guitar and singing island songs. My sister and I played outside with all the kids until it was time for dinner.

The food was very nice. There were big tables in the middle. I ate Kup Muri and I also liked the island donuts. After that the elders made a speech and cut the celebration cake. Then all the dancing started. My friends, **Robby** and **Dimi Whap** sat with me on the floor until it was their turn to dance. They looked cool in their headdress with the feathers.

It was fun to be part of this special day and my dad took lots of photos for my Memories Book **Jonas Drijver**



RUGBY LEAGUE



The rising stars amongst the junior teams are fast creating 'forces to be reckoned with'. Known for its calamitous endowment of energy, this generation of power packs is poised to shatter the kryptonite myth in less time than Superman can fly around the planet.



Decked out in lethal green, speed provides a chameleon effect as darting figures splash across the field in tsunami-like waves.

Sporting bodies, each in his own right, managers / coaches, **Mr. Warren Eyre, Mr. Aisea Pulini & Mr. Virgil Gill** simply add texture to the formidable amalgam.

Featuring prominently in the training regimen are **Tim Tipoti & Wusang Guligo** who act like a couple of neutrons within the atomic structure.

Luckily, there were the odd moments when the members of the team stood still long enough to gather their names.

Read QUICKLY -

(Back) Kerrod Hart, Fury Salee, Eric Whap, Joshua Kyle, Dwar Bounghi, Adrian Dau

Andrew Oui, Stephen Auda, Romon Smith, Thuraka Sammons, Jack Morrison

(Front) Hazman Nandy, Malachi Songoro



Touching up the Cybrary recently, Lisa Peters was literally 'up the wall' with a spectacular crocodile design

USB MICROPHONE

The Cybrary has recently purchased a USB microphone. Two students from Grade 8A used it to record **Branxton Dick** playing the didj. It did a great job and the quality of recording is good. The students will use this track for their iMovie project. The great thing about this is that the students initiated the process. They understood the potential of the technology now available at Djarragun.



"I have to report that people have been writing graffiti with black markers all over the cybrary walls; it is **Lisa Peter** in collusion with Mr. **Aaron Agius** and Mr. **Warren Eyre**. They have even been writing rhyming words for those heathen hip-hop songs all over the window too; Ms **Liz Phillips** is even encouraging it, as you can see." Kuipers' Corner - Eye of the Cybrary

YEAR 11 QATSIF LAPTOPS

All QCE Scholarship holders have returned their forms and are demonstrating very responsible behaviour with regards to care and use of the laptops. The laptops are collected and returned as per the guidelines. Each student is aware of the criteria for eligibility for these scholarships and has agreed to meet this criteria.

Liz Phillips



Photo above - Ms Jade Allgood was responsible for acquiring funding for laptops for students

BIODIVERSITY Years 11 & 12 TRADE

Julie Dutoit, a Community Education Ranger from the Department of Environment and Resource Management, spoke to Years 11 and 12 Trade English about biodiversity. She sparked a lively discussion about the threats to biodiversity, specifically the threats to the Wet Tropics World Heritage areas. She used local examples such as the Southern Cassowary and the Lemuroid Ringtail Possum to demonstrate that the biodiversity of the Wet Tropics is under threat.

Year 11 and 12 Trade students have embarked on a campaign to protect the Southern Cassowary by becoming involved in a 'Save the Cassowary Campaign'. Students have voiced their concern by writing to Peter Garrett (Minister for Environment, Heritage and the Arts) to help protect Cassowary habitat. For more information, or to become involved, visit www.savethecassowary.org.au

There are many stars in Year 11 and 12 Trade. However, special mention must be given to **Kenisha Jackonia (r)**



and **Daniel Gibuma(I)** who always demonstrate a great attitude and complete classwork and homework!

Ms. Amy Jennings



MOUNT MULLIGAN

Presently, a visit to Mr. **Gordon Pringle's** property at Mt Mulligan will uncover 20 boys on a station doing Certificate II in Rural Operations and Certificate II in Livestock Handling. They will all get jobs in the Cape on properties when they have completed their year learning to be Jackaroos. Of course, this is a form of more recent traditional knowledge for which their grandfathers have proved excellent former drovers and stockmen.

Principal, Ms **Jean Illingworth** recently gave up her Ipad in favour of a helipad for a comprehensive tour of the operational base that might prove the ideal stamping grounds for some of our young guys who still have the call to the outback in their blood and the ache of saddle soreness to satiate their nomadic drive.



(top) A warm reflection from Mount Mulligan & (above) Gordon Pringle and Ms Jean Illingworth prepare to launch

Accompanied by Head of Senior, Mr. **Vimal Shankaran**, **Ms Jean** negotiated the chopper swerves metres above the treetops with a similar abandonment that she displayed when hurtling down the dunes in the desert sands of Dubai just last year. It seems that stoicism is part and parcel to her genetic makeup.



Meanwhile, down on the ground, the evidence of sturdy compounds emphatically solidifies the enterprise between man and beasts. This is a harsh occupation set within a harsh environment. The battle between man and beast, between wills and bulk develops into a herculean contest. A Hindu mindset would be shattered at the sight of its religious emblem, harassed from the air and harnessed on the ground, finally to surrender to the relentless force of man, together with machine.



The young men have to be tough. Outfitted in one of the Mossman shops which specializes in other things pastoral particularly, livestock-wise, each participant emerged in true blue station ringer fashion. Ear-rings and jewellery accessories disappeared from the horizon and the jeans appeared already designed with in-built bowed legs.



hydrate on pannikins of steaming tea. This lull heavily accentuates the impending day of high-spirited activity.

College master of McIntosh and website engineer for the school, Mr. Ludo Kuipers, captured some stunning footage of the spectacular scenery and intricate manoeuvres during a mustering operation.



Hiccups are likely in any large scale operation. Graffiti addicts in the star-classed quarters chose to lampoon their beds and consequently, all players were obliged to sally forth with their swags to camp with the stars now literally in their eyes.



To those purely bent towards the aesthetics of the station, heritage listing terrain is just the beginning. Here is a geologist's Eldorado. A still morning in the glow of a diminishing camp-fire and the dawn pastel hanging limpidly across the artificial lagoon, composed stockmen



WRITER'S CRAMP

HOPE By Mark Akiba 12B 201

If hope could be a colour, it would be as green as
Mt Walsh's Pyramid nestling in the sun.

If hope could be a taste, it would taste just like
freshly cooked chocolate cake from the DC cafe.

If hope could be a smell, it would smell like
the beautiful flowers outside Mr Shanakran's office.

If hope could be a sound, it would
pump the whole world with the DC Band.

If hope could be a feeling, it would be
like leaving Djarragun College passing Year 12.

If hope could be an animal, it would be a
cheetah, like Usain Bolt, Spiriting towards the finishing
line.

My hope for this year is to study hard and enjoy every
single moment here in Djarragun College, but most
importantly complete year 12.

A Long Time Ago When Humans didn't Exist.....

A long time ago, when humans didn't exist, there
was an animal; but this animal was different
compared to other animals. It had a long neck like
an emu and a body of a horse. This animal lived in
a place called 'Flower Pot'.

One day, as this animal was walking, she found her
friend, Stella, having her morning swim in her
favourite swimming hole. It was carved from dried
flowers and bananas. That's how she liked it. Emma
with the long neck horse body said, "Can I join you,
Stella?"

"There is not enough room for you!" Stella replied.

So Emma walked away disappointed that her friend
did not let her have a swim.

When Emma got home, she had thought about
making her own swimming place and it would be
different compared to all the animals in the
Flowerpot Kingdom. So she started planning her
dream-swimming place.

After forty days and forty nights, she finally
finished planning and started to build it. Day by
day, she collected materials from the dump. All the
animals in the Flowerpot Kingdom were staring,
watching Emma move around making her
swimming hole.

After three hundred and fifty days, she finished.

Then all of the animals came to the annual opening
and she named it - 'The Fire Extinguisher'.

Andrew Akiba

SONG OF THE PAIN

Evening,
And the sun sets and the sky starts to darken the
screaming,
Awakens the dead from its sleeping,
Petrified faces and sudden balckness filling the
victim with dread,
Hazed in the confusion of what lies ahead -
expected of the dead
Insecurities pull you from your nontoxic,
affectionate dwelling,
Into the vicious eyes of the ghashtly singing.
by Jasmine & Louella

The Turtle and the Kangaroo

The turtle is graceful like
A dancer on the stage
The kangaroo is jumpy like
A jumping spider
The turtle's shell is hard like concrete under the ground
The kangaroo's skin is soft like sweet fairy floss

The turtle lives in a warm ocean
It swims like a gliding plane in a bright blue sky
Looking for jellyfish to eat in a quiet place
The turtle is very sleepy like a bear after
Hibernation

by Roselyn Billy

The Butterfly and the Bird

The butterfly is as beautiful
As a rose
The bird is as colourful as
A rainbow
The butterfly's wings flutter
Like a feather in the wind
The bird looks for food like a hunter in the forest

The butterfly comes out of its cocoon
It looks like a wet tissue in the rain
After its wings dry
It will fly away
Looking for flowers in someone's
Garden

by Kayleen Yeatman

SONG OF THE MORNING

Morning,
And the orange bliss of sunrise...
Mighty marvellous mountains and the fine
smelling drift of coffee,
The rowdy, lazy and hungry children wait to build
their delicious breakfast,
Whilst eating, I hear the sound of chomping,
clattering and sipping.

by Phillip Whap, Henjo Mareko & Zengrey Nona



TEKOA TAFEA

History will, undoubtedly, regale him as one of the founding fathers of Djarragun College. Memory should etch his frame as both concierge and bouncer to an ever fluctuating school roll. Apocrypha is likely to entangle him with the substance of 'Big Brother' and the

passion of the ardent tussle between the Kiwi and the Kangaroo.

The end to an interesting decade for Dean of the College, Mr. **Tekoa Tafea**, simultaneously heralds the need for the hereto unthinkable - filling the vacuum left in the wake of such an enigmatic figure.



After several years absence from his island of birth, maybe the call of the Samoan war goddess, Nafanua, gurgled from the ocean depths enticing Tekoa back to her oceanic fold. No doubt, the hypnotic Polynesian drumbeats would strike a notable role in the repatriation. Mr. Tekoa sets off on another epic journey, back beyond the Land of the Long White Cloud, to the people whose language uses up most of the planet's global supply of apostrophes. This is a significant event for his family on either sector of the Pacific.

We farewell Rosemarie, his wife and daughter, Apaula, who also shared association with Djarragun over several years. We can only wish them well in the new phase to their lives and dwell on the memories that time has implanted in our hearts and minds.

A fitting tribute to this stalwart was presented on Friday, June 18 by various members of the staff and students. The occasion seemed a solid campaign to advertize Kleenex tissues jostled in between some charged performances to celebrate NAIDOC and Mabo Day for 2010. The moment took its toll on a big man with an equally big heart and the tear ducts gave firm endorsement to his status as one of the 'saltwater people'. The bitter-sweetness was severely etched into his face as Mr. Tekoa made his last address to the Djarragun assembly.

Hula dancers hustled the Big Hustler to the stage and if ever it was wondered that Djarragun possessed an underbelly, there it was for the assembly to behold - undulating and breathtaking to a brazen navel salute.



Mr. Tekoa outlined the burden of responsibility that fell upon his shoulder at the start of the millennium when just 65 students made up the Djarragun Roll. His dedication to the school and the students and their education cannot be denied. His job required persistence, patience and power. Not the power of brute force but the strength to sustain him through bias, abuse, discrimination, defiance and disparagement. The popularity poll isn't part of the agenda amongst the scruples of the Dean of students.

However, not every aspect points to gloom and doom. The obvious passion for sport glowed through with burning enthusiasm and it's almost certain that his instructions from the sideline prompted greater commitment and ardour from the players than any fear of the opposition.

Boys and girls both rallied to his call and it's also became readily acknowledged that his bark was worse than his bite. This swollen powerpack exuded energy like nuclear radiation. Mr. Tekoa was never explosive in his dealings with students. He was quite capable of showing concern and disgruntlement and perhaps, it was just the look that proved more convincing than any words. Many the faces, big and small, that visibly wilted under the gaze of a brooding Samoan Medusa.

The Samoan 'influence' through the school was the result of his magnetism. A significant phase of firesticks and bamboo poles featured in the College celebrations for a couple of years. People with that distinctive Polynesian countenance and the massive extent of body tattooing melded into the staff as valued supporters for indigenous students.

His annual visitation through the Torres Strait on reporting and enrolment drives over several years cemented ties between the parents and school. Just as engaging was his generous smile and this was the face of Djarragun to the far-flung remote islands. That smile returns to Samoa.

If we say 'Yawo', it's only for today
Tomorrows still scream loudly - 'Lag kai ne'.

MULTILIT

It's June and 2010 is quickly slipping by. Nonetheless the primary MULTILIT students are charging ahead and increasing their word recognition and word attack skills. MULTILIT stands for making up lost time in literacy. Many Djarragun students have lost this time and those who come into the program have an opportunity to make up some of this time. In so doing they are increasing their chances of entering the workforce with greater fluency in reading, so essential in any area of employment.

A number have completed the basic program and others will join these successful students during the remainder of the year. A handful of middle school students and a couple of seniors have come on board.

While at Macquarie University (Sydney) in March, we were introduced to an Extension Program in MULTILIT and **Saku** who completed the basic MULTILIT program is working well at this more challenging work.

There are other students who would join the program if we had more volunteers. Earlier in the year, we had **Sinead** and **Annie** who were Gap students from Canberra and also **Maris** and **Jane** who relocated to Wangetti when the program commenced there because it was much closer to home. In addition, several university students assisted in the program. Unfortunately, sources for the Djarragun tutors dried up because of prac placements and then examinations. So we continue our search for potential tutors to do the training course with us.

Congratulations to those MULTILIT students who are showing a willingness to stand against the odds in order to improve their life changes.



Left Back: James Cook University volunteer Ms Hannah with Khunburra Neal Right Back Mrs Betty with Saku Jackonia Middle : Mr Barry with Malik Whap and Front, Gap student from Canberra Miss Anne with Isaiah Cooktown.

This photo was taken in the new Primary Library in early May when there were 4 volunteers working daily with students in Primary and others came 1 morning per week. Some volunteers were at James Cook University studying to become teachers; another came from the University of Southern Queensland.

Djarragun Primary now houses MULTILIT in a converted donga – MULTILIT STADIUM – which it shares with Mr Othmane's Brain Gym!

Assoc. Prof. Barry Osborne and Dr. Betty Osborne

CERTIFICATE III in HEALTH SERVICES ASSISTANCE
Super congratulations to all the students who passed their Cert III in Health Services Assistance. They have completed 16 competencies over the past 16 months. Each was credited with 8 points. Very well done!

**John Gabey
Annie Mabo
Elizabeth
Gebadi
Shakira
Thaiday
Ida Sam**



The moral of the story expressed by Ida Sam at assembly was -

"When you start something, don't give up, just keep going until you succeed".

Ms Rosemary Morrison & Mr Mathew Curtis

STAR STUDENTS - 8 POINTS FOR THEIR QCE



Two students have recently completed all 15 competencies for their Certificate III in Health Services Assistance.

John Gabey (Year 12) and **Elizabeth Gebadi** (TAVE) have recently completed all the requirements for this course.

They have been studying for 18 months, never giving up, despite the four changes in TAFE lecturers and a weekly lesson at TAFE campus. This gives John and Elizabeth 8 points towards their QCE and a great start out in the workforce. **Ms Rosemary Morrison** commends the effort and commitment the students have shown and congratulate them on a fantastic result - the school is very proud of you!

John: "It was worth all the hard work and stress - I am proud of myself and it is one step closer to my goal of becoming a doctor."

Elizabeth: "After all the hard work and time at TAFE it is great, 'cause now I get to work at something I really enjoy."

Well done also to Ms **Rosemary Morrison** for guiding her students through the maze and opening the doors of education and opportunity.

**TERM 3 STARTS
WEDNESDAY JULY 14**