

# LOVE

## Comics?

We are super excited to announce our newest eResource available to library members. Comics Plus is an online platform that offers a huge number of digital comics, graphic novels, and manga to readers. With Comics Plus, you get instant, unlimited access to thousands of digital comics, graphic novels, and manga—FREE with your library card! No holds, no waitlists, just nonstop reading whenever and wherever you want.

#ReadAllTheComics



Download the Comics Plus app.



## KAWERAU DISTRICT LIBRARY

To sign in simply enter your library barcode number and your PIN.  
If you are unsure about your details, please give us a call on  
07 306 9041.



<printing>  
<and scanning>  
<services>

We have the APNK computer service with a scanner and A4 printing. Alternatively printing requests can be forwarded to [kaweraulibraryprinting@gmail.com](mailto:kaweraulibraryprinting@gmail.com) but you need to come in the same day to pay and collect these items.



Address: Jellicoe Court, Kawerau, 3127  
Postal: P.O. Box 103, Kawerau, 3169

Email: [library@kaweraudc.govt.nz](mailto:library@kaweraudc.govt.nz)  
Facebook: @kaweraulibraryandmuseum





Mahuru / September

*poems*  
INSIDE

## Kawerau District Library & Sir James Fletcher Museum

### What's On

The Book Club meets  
10.30am - 12pm  
Every first Thursday of  
the month

Te wiki o te Reo Māori  
15-22 o Mahuru

School Holiday  
Programme  
22nd September -  
3th October

Operation Wrapped in  
Remembrance  
from now until November  
11th

Billy Mc Queen Exhibition  
Museum Gallery  
On now

A Day in the Life of  
Kawerau!  
Window galleries in  
Jellicoe Court.

### Library Hours:

Monday - Friday  
10am - 5pm

Saturday  
10am - 1pm

Sunday  
CLOSED



Kia ora and welcome to September!

Spring has arrived, bringing with it fresh blooms, vibrant, colours, and the much needed rain to wash the season clean. Of course, along with the beauty comes the sneezing chorus of pollen, puffy eyes, and runny noses- but that's all part of the change in season.

This month we're excited to welcome the Cottage Craft Club, who will be sharing their creativity with a special cupcake decorating session. These talented ladies meet on the first and third Tuesday of each month and if you'd like to know more you can find their info in the echo.

We also celebrate māori language week this month, a wonderful reminder of the importance of te reo māori in our everyday lives. If you pop into the library, we will have an activity where we can weave māori into our everyday conversation and learn new words together as we weave a tukutuku panel. You can also take part in our Facebook quiz to help expand your vocabulary. This is followed by the upcoming school holidays so keep an eye out for our timetable for all library activities for the kids.

As always, the library is here for you whether you're after the latest reads or a quiet place to sit so why not pop in and see what's on our shelves? You never know what you may discover.



# Last Months Highlights

## Winners:

1st place -Andrea Cook  
*Paradise Found.*

2<sup>nd</sup> place -Jordan Conn  
and room 5  
*My Kawerau*

3<sup>rd</sup> place -Madison  
Chapman  
*Creation Speaks*

## *My World* by Michael Green

In my world you would see  
The darkest blues and the deepest greens  
A radiant red in dawns bright light  
Yellows of gold and Light so white  
It would shine with highlights through glowing steam  
This would be dawn in my world you see

In my world there would be  
Food in abundance for all to eat  
No want nor craving for babes or siblings  
Each person giving while none in need  
No righteous beliefs No threats in dreams  
This would be freedom for all you see  
  
Crime would be a forgotten term  
Fake Evidence Appearing Real No more  
Our fathers and mothers would grow old with grace  
Our sons and daughters would know their place  
Stories of old would reflect of how  
We came to understanding ourselves

Alas in my world I can escape  
For in this world I would be deemed unsafe  
Because of the color of my skin be it black white brown or orange  
Or is it my beliefs in freedom for one and all in truth  
There are those that Have Always Tainted Emotions that run deep  
Those that Decree Emotional Violence In Legalities will always  
disrupted  
Our paths and lead us away to manipulate our thoughts  
  
Free Thinking free Soul let music speak out  
Let the message be clear  
Stop War and Hatred so we can all understand

## *Auckland* BY THE SEA

*After heavy rain a lot of Auckland's beaches are closed due to pollution*

IT'S SUCH A LOVELY DAY  
FOR US TO MAKE OUR WAY  
TO AUCKLAND BY THE SEA.

WE FIND A LITTLE BAY  
WHERE WE CAN PARK AND STAY  
IN AUCKLAND BY THE SEA.

I SPLASH AROUND INT HE WATER  
AS I THOUGHT THAT I SHOULD OUGHTA  
IN AUCKLAND BY THE SEA.

I SWIM AROUND IT WAS A CAPER  
AND THEN I FIND SOME TOILET PAPER  
IN AUCKLAND BY THE SEA.

I THOUGHT I WAS A NERD  
WHEN I GRABBED HOLD OF A TURD  
WHAT A SILLY THING TO DO  
GRAB HOLD OF A LUMP OF POO  
IN AUCLAND BYT HE SEA.

IT'S SUCH A LOVELY DAY TODAY  
FOR US TO KEEP RIGHT OUT THE WAY  
OF AUCKLAND BY THE SEA  
WITH ALL ITS POO AND PEE.

*by Jan McMillan*

*with apologies to Auckland and wayne Brown (mayer)*

August saw our poetry  
competition, and we had some  
great entries with much interest.

Many of the submitted poems  
share the theme of celebration  
and gratitude about what our  
town has to offer. Here they are  
throughout the newsletter – grab  
a cuppa, settle in and happy  
reading.



# What's happening at the library?



Would you like to knit, weave or crochet for a veteran?

In acknowledgment of 2025 being 80 years since the end of World War 2, 75 years since beginning of Korean War, 65 years since end of Malay Emergency and 50 years since end of Vietnam War, we invite you to knit, weave or crochet a scarf for a veteran.

This is to let them know that they haven't been forgotten, they are wrapped in remembrance, and their service is appreciated.

Scarves can be any ply, any pattern and any colours.

Project on now finishing November 11, 2025  
Completed scarves can be dropped into  
Kawerau Library - 27-29 Jellico Court,  
Kawerau



**HAPPY**  
*Father's Day*

Kawerau District Library will be holding a  
Father's Day craft on Saturday 6<sup>th</sup>  
September from 10am - 12pm in the library.

Come down and make a keychain & card  
for dad!

## TUKUTUKU DESIGN PANEL

HELP KAWERAU LIBRARY CREATE THIS BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF CONTEMPORARY ART.  
WITH THIS MAHI YOUR ABLE TO WEAVE YOUR MAURI (ENERGY) AND STORIES TOGETHER OF YOUR OWN  
JOURNEYS IN LIFE AND SELF-GROWTH AS WE LEARN TOGETHER USING THIS DIY KITSET PROVIDED BY  
TUITUI DESIGNS. IT WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR ANYONE TO TAKE PART DURING OPENING HOURS.

WHERE:  
KAWERAU  
LIBRARY



KAWERAU  
DISTRICT COUNCIL  
Te Kaunihera ā rohe o Kawerau

WHEN:  
15<sup>th</sup> - 22<sup>nd</sup>  
MAHURI  
(SEPTEMBER)

PĀTIKI

PATIKI IS A SYMBOL OF THE FLOUNDER FISH. IT IS TO PROVIDE FOR HAPŪ, IWI AND THE  
COMMUNITY. TO SHOW TUAKAN PRACTICES SUCH AS THE VALUES OF DEMONSTRATING  
MANAAKITANGA AND KAITIAKITANGA TO LEAD BY EXAMPLE.

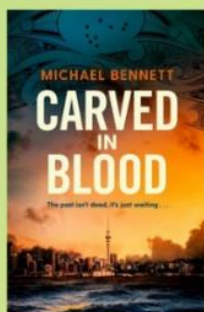
*Cupcakes*  
with the  
Cottage  
Craft Club

**Kids  
Holiday  
program!**

september 2<sup>nd</sup>

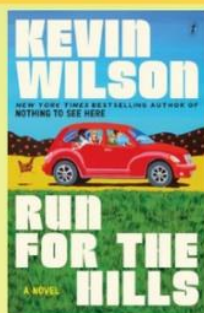
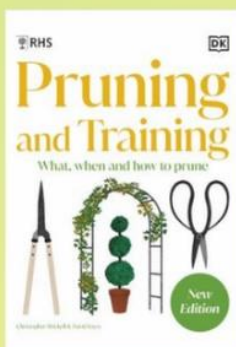


# September Featured Titles



When Detective Inspector Jaye Hamilton stops at an Auckland liquor store for a bottle of champagne, it is supposed to be celebratory: his daughter Addison has just gotten engaged. Instead, he is suddenly gunned down at the register by a balaclava-clad assailant in what appears at first to be a random act.

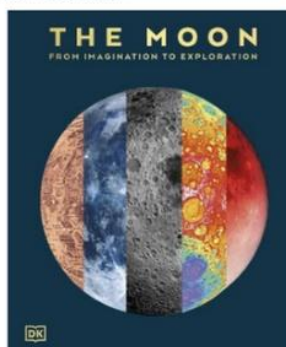
A complete guide to everything you need to know when pruning and training your plants with confidence, from the experts at the RHS Cut with confidence



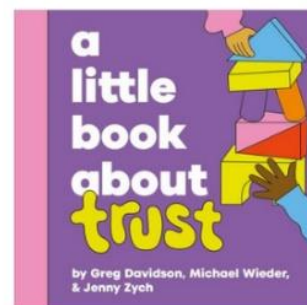
Ever since her dad left them twenty years ago, it's just been Madeline Hill and her mother on their Tennessee farm. It's mostly okay. Maybe sometimes a bit lonely. Then one day a stranger pulls up in a rental car and informs Madeline that he's her half brother, Reuben, abandoned by their dad thirty years ago



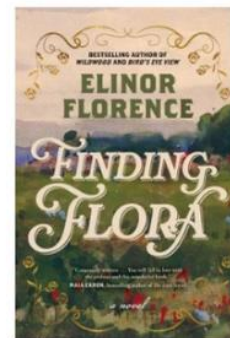
How did a young Parisienne mother, celebrated for her beauty and glamour, come to lead the largest spy network in France? Morocco, 1928. Eighteen-year-old Frenchwoman Marie-Madeleine is not the kind of woman who goes through life sitting down, something her new husband can attest. Her unconventionalities earn her a reputation, but she knows who she is at heart: an adventurer.



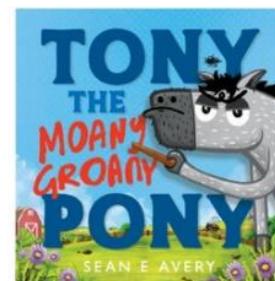
The Moon is a beautifully illustrated account of our lunar neighbour in all its guises: a guiding light in the night sky, the driver of oceanic tides and natural cycles, the subject of exhaustive scientific study, and an enduring influence in literature, art, and popular culture.



For such a little word, trust means something pretty big! Trust is feeling safe, protected, and strong. And it's something we can share and grow every day through what we do and say



A feminist historical fiction novel about a community of only women in early-twentieth-century Alberta, all of whom are running from their pasts



Tony is a moany groany pony. When the farmyard animals have a fabulous and fantastical parade, Tony is not impressed. Will he keep his opinions to himself ... or tell us how he really feels



# KUPU SPOTLIGHT

## kōanga

Kōanga is the Māori word for spring (September to November).

It includes the word 'kō', a digging implement: spring is the time to dig the soil.

He takiwā whakangā nō tātau te ngahuru, te takurua, tae atu ki te tīmatanga o te kōanga / Autumn, winter and the beginning of spring is a time for us to rest.

## renascent

In the spring, it seems as if everything is renascent after the long, cold winter. Renascent means "being reborn; springing again into being or vigor." The Latin root of this word can also be seen in the word Renaissance, a term given to the "great revival of art, literature, and learning in Europe beginning in the 14th century and extending to the 17th century," a time when culture was being reborn after the medieval ages.

## Te wiki o te reo maori - Maori language week

Some easy words and tips you can try out.

### Whakahuatanga

#### Pronunciation

##### Vowels Oropuare

There are five vowel sounds in Māori. They can be pronounced 'short' or 'long'. The long vowel is marked with a macron, e.g. ā.

Where two different vowels appear together they retain their basic sound and run together.

a as in cup	ā as in car
e as in set	ē as in egg
i as in eat	ī as in heel
o as in for	ō as in your
u as in to	ū as in roof

##### Consonants Orokatī

There are 10 consonants, they are:  
h, k, m, n, ng, p, r, t, w, wh.

ng as in winger, wh as in film  
r is rolled as in udder or puddle.

### He kīanga

#### Phrases

### Mōrena/ Ata mārie

Good morning

### Ngā mihi o te ahiahi

Good afternoon

Āe Yes Kāo No

### Tēnā koe

Hi/thank you

### Namunamuā

Delicious

### Ka kite anō

See you later

### Hei konā rā

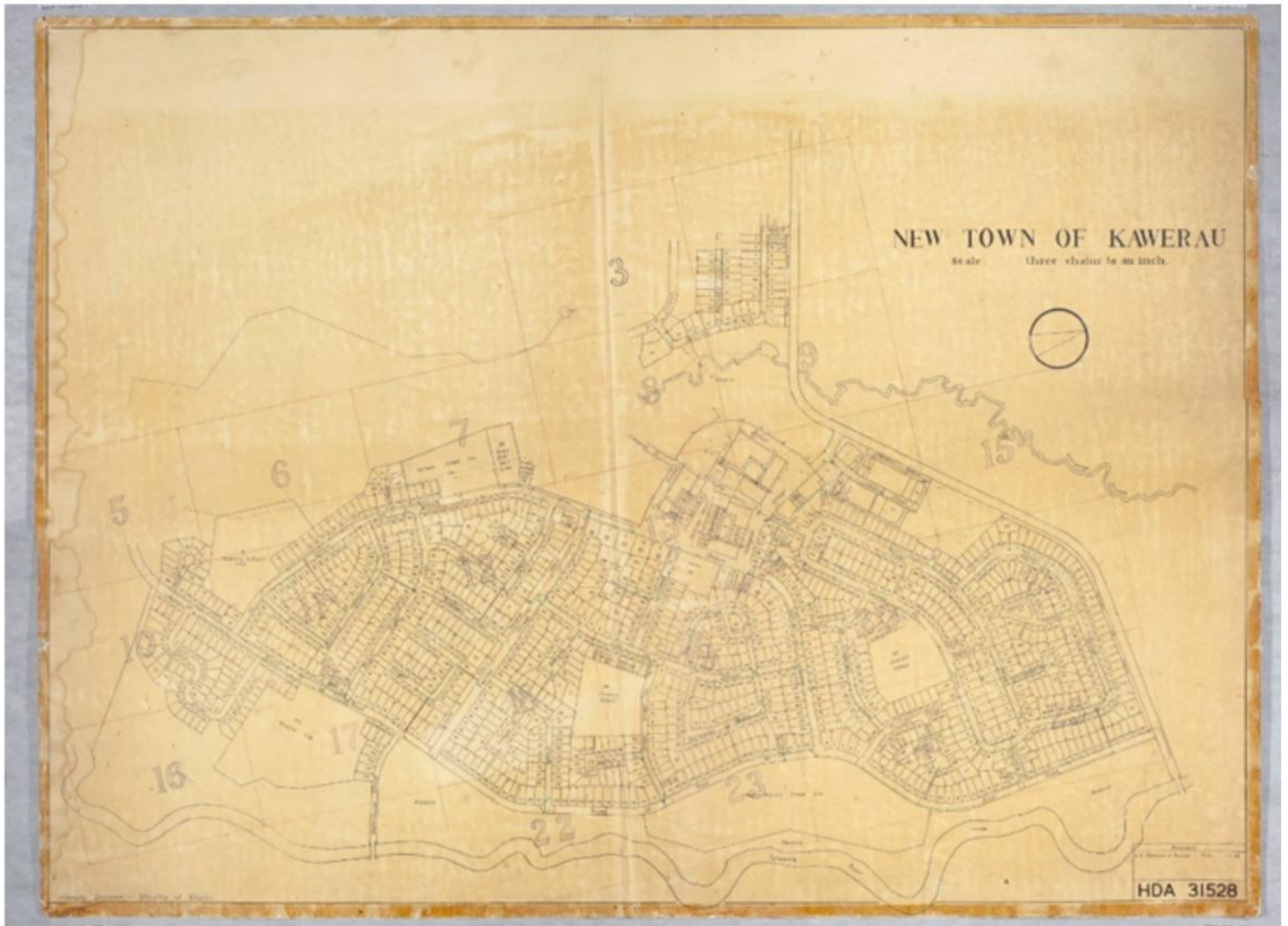
Goodbye

@reomaori reomaori.co.nz

For these words and more you can find them at the websites [teara.govt.nz](http://teara.govt.nz) and [dictionary.com](http://dictionary.com). For more learning resources to use during Māori language week, you can visit [reomaori.co.nz](http://reomaori.co.nz)



# Museum News



Connected across time

It is very satisfying when different parts of the Kawerau Museum collection connect to each other.

Recently the team was looking at a map, from the 1950s, showing the 'New Town of Kawerau'. Created by the Housing Division of the Ministry of Works, it features numbered empty sections and street names carefully labelled in neat letters.

It reminded us of some photographs of houses in Kawerau under construction, also in the collection, which document the bare land of the map becoming a town filled with homes and people.



# Museum news



One of them features two men, W. Parker and Fred Robb, sitting on the roof of a half-finished house in Hobson Street. Fitzroy Street is visible in the middle distance, with the row of pine trees on Fenton Street at the back.

The map shows that the house being built by Parker and Robb must be in section 135 or perhaps 134. Individually, both are fascinating items in the museum collection, but together they bring history into view in a unique way.







*By depicting  
strength and  
perseverance, these  
poems can motivate  
readers to take on  
challenges and  
pursue their goal*

# Technology meets Tarawera

by Andrea Cook

iPhone you up, and then I dare ya  
"Come on, let's Youtube Tarawera!"  
Our river flows with clarity  
Kawerau's virtual reality

The Tui calls us into the forest  
With shady glades to take our rest  
King Kereru flaps, landing heavily  
To feed upon Kahikatea tree

If Netflix is how you get your kicks  
Go bush instead for Nature's fix  
Return with evidence photographic  
Create your own National Geographic

Web-cam from spider tickles your face  
Gentle breezes have your cares erased  
No GPS needed to guide your way  
As laughter bubbles throughout the day

From river side to the forest floor  
Kawerau's beauty is there to explore  
There's irony in technology  
We unplug to recharge, to be free!

A dad takes his small son out  
To fish beside our Awa  
"Tama, can you see that trout?"  
As he stands with pride, with Mana

So iPhone you, my sunny friend  
Laughing over funny times  
While Youtube down Tarawera  
And iCloud's float by in rhymes

## Creation Speaks

I live in an onion patch  
Sourness bumps me every day  
At night, murky mists stretch and hover  
How long will a broken reed survive, O Lord?

Wait, there's a lizard, a little black skink  
Resting on a piece of stacked firewood  
It's basking in the sun, frozen in love  
It's beckoning me, without a word  
through the whispers of nature's softened lips..  
"Here I am, watch me, I don't bite."

Now I can bear the prickles and thorns that the onion patch  
so readily give.

by Madison Chapman

*Poetry can help you see  
situations in a new light,  
fostering a more positive  
and hopeful mindset*



ra orci sagitti  
lentesque el  
Urna ne  
conva  
tur a e  
cipit as  
lobortis  
cursu  
eleme  
adipi  
Eten  
Neg  
ut

## Awa

Crystal clear blue  
Fast flowing, freezing cold  
Tarawera toku awa  
Blessed

by  
Gabriel-Micheal



*When people travel into space  
And look back at the earth,  
They see the beauty of the place  
And eulogise its worth.*

*They do not see the war-torn lands,  
Or witness human greed.  
They do not touch the blood-stained hands,  
Or feel the children's need.*

*They do not see rain forests die,  
Or breathe polluted air.  
They do not hear the homeless cry,  
Or sense their deep despair.*

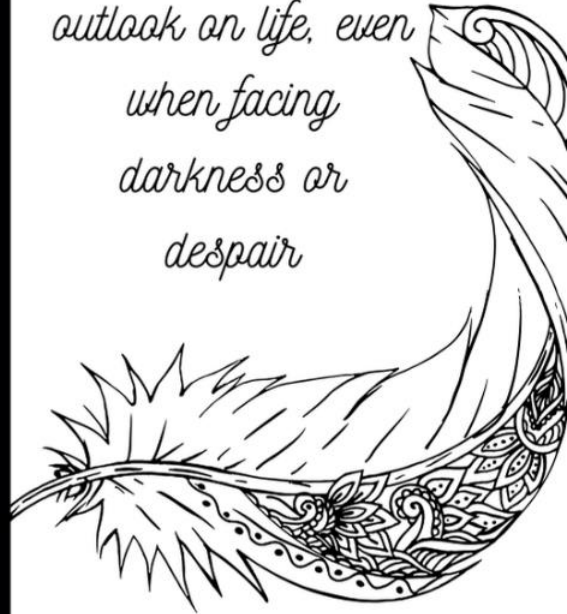
*They're proud that they have come this far,  
Though others had to pay.  
And earth is now a twinkling star,  
A million miles away.*

## A Million Miles Away

by Anne Blakely

*Twinkle, twinkle little star,  
How I wonder what you are.  
Up above the space ship high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.*

*Inspirational  
poetry frequently  
offers a sense of  
hope and a positive  
outlook on life, even  
when facing  
darkness or  
despair*



*Poems often  
explore the power  
of inner beauty and  
conviction,  
encouraging  
readers to trust  
themselves and  
their own  
capabilities*

## KAWERAU – MY TOWN

BY RUTH PLANK

Kawerau, this place is home, no more will I need to roam  
Stroll along the river's edges, admire the flowers, love the hedges  
Cross the bridge, see water clear, my town, I love it here.  
Walk in the park, peace in my heart, this town and I will never part.  
Friendly faces all around, some of whom are shopping bound.  
Doctors, dentist there for us, keeping us healthy without a fuss  
Putauaki shelters the town, spreading arms over parks and farms.  
The huge mill is almost silent, many workers came and went  
Truckloads of logs already stacked, ready for transport on trains to be packed  
Sent to countries far away, off they go day after day.  
But what about the jewel of the town, the swimming pool must own the crown.  
Free to use for everyone, cools us off in the hot summer sun  
And in the winter the spa is hot, when we're cold it hits the spot.  
So, in finishing my little rhyme, I think that I've run out of time.  
Kawerau has pride of place, it absolutely wins the race,  
You'll find me here for evermore, I'm not moving that's for sure.



# Simple Things

Have you ever made a necklace of tiny daisy flowers, or lifted up your face to the fall of heaven's showers.

Been the first to tread a fresh new fall of snow, dispersed the dancing seeds, when a dandelion you blow.

Tried to touch a rainbow, that seems so close at hand, seen a newborn lamb, struggling up to stand.

What about a tiny chick emerging from the egg, or the purring of a kitten rubbing gently by your leg. Watched the beauty of a sunset, so much colour in the sky, reflecting on the water as the day is passing by.

These are just a few things that give the heart a lift and money will never buy them, for they are the Lord's free gift.

by Janet Baillie

## Kawerau, Our home.

by Alexis Jade

BENEATH THE GAZE OF MOUNT PUTAUAKI'S PRIDE,  
WHERE MISTY MORNINGS AND WARM HEARTS RESIDE.  
PEACEFUL, BEAUTIFUL AS CAN BE  
WHERE OUR WATERS RUN FREE  
SURROUNDED BY NATIVE TREE

THE AWA FLOWS WITH A GENTLE SONG  
WITH TALES OF WHANAU THAT STAND PROUD AND STRONG  
STEAM RISES SOFT AND GENTLE FROM GEOTHERMAL VEINS  
AS OUR HISTORY FLOWS THROUGH WIND AND RAINS

KIDS ON BIKES AND DOGS IN TOW  
LAUGHTER WHERE THE WILDFLOWERS GROW  
SUNSETS PAINT OUR EASTEN SKIES  
WHILE BRIGHT STARS BLINK DOWN WITH KNOWING EYES

AROHA LIVES IN NEIGHBOURS CARE  
IN EVERY SHARED SMILE AND PRAYER  
NO MATTER HOW FAR WE CHOSE TO ROAM  
KAWERAU WILL FOREVER BE OUR HOME.

## DAWN OF WINTER

I BLADE THE WINDOW AS IT CRIES  
A CHILLING DAY AWAITS OUTSIDE  
MY BONES ACHE, IT'S MY MISTAKE  
TO DWELL ON THIS, AFTER I WAKE

A POND INCREASES, IN THE PARK  
SOFT RAIN CEASES, STAYING DARK  
PURPLE LOOMS TO BLACKEN CLOUDS NEARBY  
MOOD WELCOMES IN, THE WEATHER'S SIGH

THE NOISE OF MY NARRATION  
IS KARMA OF MOST DARK CREATION  
AS THE TOWN OF KAWERAU SLEEPS  
AN EERIE SILENCE AROUND ME CREEPS

AND STILL I RISE, RUB SLEEP FROM EYES  
FOR EVERY DAY HOLDS SOME SURPRISE  
I WRAP UP SNUG, TODAY IS COLD  
SO GRATEFUL FOR HOT MUG TO HOLD

SWAMP HENS WALKING SEEMS ABSURD  
AS PUKEKO STALK THE WET RESERVE  
TWO DUCKS JOKE NEAR MY BACKYARD  
I SMILE TO HEAR THEM LAUGHING HARD

LONE THRUSH SHELTERS ON BALCONY  
I STARE AT HIM, HE BLINKS AT ME  
HIS FEATHERS RAGGED, WET AND MESSED  
I WONDER NOW, WHERE IS HIS NEST?

BARE TREES ETCH OUT MISTY MORN  
ANOTHER SUNLESS DAY HAS DAWNED  
A SOLOIST PIERCES THE SCENE, FEIGNING JOY  
NOW JOINED BY OTHER OPTIMISTS

BY ANDREA COOK

*You can find books in  
our library about  
writing poetry,  
understanding poetry or  
poetry for you to read  
and enjoy.*

*Visit our non-fiction  
800 section or look up  
on our catalogue.*





# Paradise Found

By Andrea Cook

I rocked into K Town nine years ago  
Expecting 'bad' to go with prices low  
Spent a little for something nice  
Going against well-meant advice

My neighbours mowed my lawns and edges  
Gave me fresh caught fish and veggies  
Surprisingly, at discount price  
I had found my paradise!

I bought a place on Porritt Drive  
It stank, was dank and quite the dive  
Could be haunted, scared to sleep  
Dripped with leaks, filth soaked in deep

With help, I huffed the kitchen out  
We laughed at daft old ghostly doubts  
Removed a tree, revealed a view  
I'm liking my home, it's coming up new

When someone rather superior  
Says, "I just can't imagine living there!"  
I shrug off Kawerau's stigma  
To me, it's a beautiful enigma

My humble home where I now live  
This nature place where wildlife thrive  
Like birds I watch, this nest is best  
And I give thanks, for I am blessed!

## My Kawerau

by Whaea Jordan and Room 5 tamariki

I wake up where the mountain stands,  
Pūtauaki watching over our lands.  
I skip to school with a big wide grin,  
Kawerau South, let the fun begin!

We sing our waiata nice and loud,  
with smiling faces, we are so proud!  
Our teachers smile and help us grow!  
We count, we write, we learn and show!

The river sparkles, cool and wide.  
We fish by the water side.

The pools are free and super fun,  
We splash and swim in the summer sun.

We walk the paths where flowers grow,  
my cousins wave and say hello!

Hot chips from the dairy for the skatepark all day.  
We love our town in every way!!!!

**KAWERAU  
DISTRICT COUNCIL**  
Te Kaunihera ā rohe o Kawerau  
TAONGA O TE WHENUA - TREASURE OF THE LAND

*Encouraging poems can offer solace and a feeling  
of connection during difficult periods, reminding  
you that you are not alone*

## Give thanks

by Anne Blakely

It is my joy and my constant delight  
To welcome the gift of each day.  
Whether the sky be clear and blue.  
Or whether it's cloudy and grey.

To value the pleasure that each day may bring,  
A friendly face at the door,  
A chat on the phone, an e-mail or two,  
And a pet curled up on the floor.

If sometimes I stumble and the path seems long,  
My footsteps faltering and slow,  
May I recognise blessings, disguised though they be,  
That fall on my way as I go.

A treasured memory, a favourite place,  
A companion that's cheerful and bright,  
A cheeky Fantail, a perfect hose,  
A sunset's glorious light.

I am grateful for all the gifts I receive,  
Especially for folk I hold dear.  
So I give heartfelt thanks every day of my life,  
Every moment of each precious year.

*Thanks to all our participants for sharing your  
work with us all to enjoy.*