



- August 23 – Welcome back parent meeting @ 5:30: mandatory
- August 26 – Multi-family and school yard sale 8-noon
- September 1 – Field trip to Na Kamalii to read to pre-school
- September 4 – Labor Day holiday
- September 11-15 – Pool closed for general maintenance, no swimming
- September 21 – Aka`ula Board meeting at 5:30
- September 30 – Swim meet for USA Swimmers at Cooke Memorial Pool
- October 9-13 – Fall break
- October 21 – Ku Ka Lau Lama

Aka`ula School – Home of the Voyagers!

Congratulations to Voyager Poets

The American Library of Poetry has announced the poems of four Aka`ula students have been selected for inclusion in their 2017 anthology of student poetry entitled, *Treasured*. Congratulations to Nathalie Hosten, Gracie DeVera-Kuahuaia, Mamo Kapuni, and Nicole Rodrigues. Their selected poems are now under consideration for Division Winner and Runner-up! Those awards will be announced at the end of September.

Campus News

Ziplining

By Kamaka Adams, Freshman

This past June, seven other students, two teachers and myself went to..... Alaska! I loved it there! It felt like we were walking around in A.C. It was very dry, not humid, so I didn't sweat, but I had to drink lots of water to stay hydrated. There were many new things to do and see: dog sledding, seeing bears and moose, learning about the cultures, but the one thing I was really excited about was going ziplining! This would be my first time! I was super excited, but equally terrified, because I have this *tiny* fear of heights.

"Okay Kamaka, legs straight. You know how to break again, right?"

"Yup."

"You ready?"

"Nope, but I'll do it anyways before I loose the courage."

"Okay... one, two, three, GO!"

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH....."



Back to School

By Kaulupa Adams, Senior

WOW! It's nice to be back at Aka`ula High School. I like being back because at my other school I didn't do too well and this school has given me an opportunity to return. The school itself hasn't changed; it still looks the same. Maybe it seems a little bit bigger and there is more space because there are fewer students. I think in this environment I will be able to focus on my work and hopefully, be able to work on myself as well. This will be a good school year.

Summer Camp

By Ku Chow, 7th grader

This was my happiest summer ever at camp! It was my first time attending the older kids' camp and we had more free time and privileges. All my friends were there too, like Koda, Caleb, and Ben. There were two teams, D.C. and Marvel and I was on D.C. My favorite part was playing volleyball with a giant ball that was bigger than Ben and me put together! I am one happy camper!

Bathing Marley

By Kamaehu Ward, 8th grader

During the summer I found out that bathing my dog is a much greater hassle than I thought. Once I got him wet, he knew what was going on. He kept escaping and getting everything in the bathroom wet. Finally, I finished soaping him up and started rinsing him off. I could see a bunch of fur going down the drain. No time to worry about that. As soon as I finished rinsing off the soap, I used the hair dryer to dry him off. Once he was dry I had to dry off everything else in the bathroom. After that ordeal I definitely don't want to bathe my dog again any time soon.

Island News

Moon Phases

By Kaniela Kaupu, Junior

Moon phases are important when targeting certain fish. My uncle told me that ulua fishing needs a specific moon phase. There shouldn't be a full moon, but fish three days before and three days after the full moon. I went on the third day after the moon phase and lucky for me, I caught my first ulua at 17 pounds. After weighing it, I released it to get bigger. It's good to know how to fish by moon phases.

The Kalaupapa Trail

By Ramie DeVera-Kuahuia, Junior



"Everyone, make sure you have everything, especially your water bottles! Before walking down the Kalaupapa Trail, we weren't ready for what was coming. Our hike started with a nice cemented path, but soon it became an up and down path of crumbled pieces. No one wanted to take a break until we reached the tenth rest stop, knowing there were 16 more rest stops and an extra mile or two once we reached the beach. As we sat I realized I didn't have my ID. I told Ms. Kim that I didn't have it and asked if I could call my mom so she could put the ID in one of the food boxes. It's a good thing we know Aunty Mikiala who works down there. My mom took a picture of my ID and sent it to her because they won't let anyone enter who is not at least 16 years old. After that we kept on walking down the trail and we could see that we were getting closer because we could see the ocean. At our last rest stop, number 26, we passed an old wooden bridge. We passed another bridge, that looked recently built, about a half mile



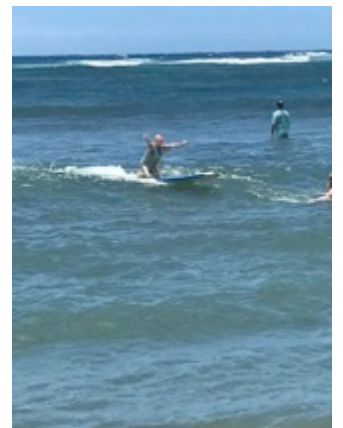
later. Finally, we could see the black sand beach and knew we were close to the gate. Chanting, we announced our presence to all the kupuna of Kalaupapa. Being in Kalaupapa for the first time was a wonderful experience and it showed me how Molokai used to be.



Surf's Up

By Makiah Malmgren, Freshman

On Saturday, August 12, there was a surf competition on Molokai. Lots of kids came to surf. Grownups came to enter the competition too. There were a couple of kids who had never surfed before. On their second or third try they stood up on the surfboard. They did not win, but it was an accomplishment for them. When the adults surfed they did cool tricks. One man surfed



backwards and a lady walked up and down the board while riding the wave. In the end, everyone had fun and a great time.

My Trophy

By Kahuhu Linker Meyers-Moss, Freshman

All I wanted was one particular chicken at my Uncle Dino's house in Honouliwai. It is a very rare chicken on this island. It's called a blue, but it's an ombre red and white. Two weeks into summer vacation I went to Uncle Dino's house with my companion chicken, Hammer, and my cousin, Jona. My cousin is the only person I trust when I catch chickens. When we got to Uncle Dino's house we asked permission and immediately threw Hammer and hid. After about five minutes the blue came out of the bush and started fighting. The first time I tried to grab him, he ran so I let them fight. Again, he ran. Finally, they got tangled and Jona and I grabbed them. We were ecstatic and remembered that patience really does pay.

Birthday Manta Ray

Mauli Pupuhi, 7th grader

I was lucky enough to touch a manta ray on my birthday. We were fishing when a manta ray popped up out of nowhere. It took my mom ten minutes to convince me to in with her. After a few minutes in the water, I got close enough to touch the manta. It felt so hard and bony. Hopefully, I get to experience this again.



Summer at Wailau

By Hunter Welch-Scott, 6th grader

Every summer my family and I go into Wailau, and we have fun there. One thing we do is prawning, where we go into the river with spears and get prawns. We have secret spots to prawn up and down the river and sometimes shoot 50 in one day. We also go to the beach twice a week to surf, dive, and play in the water. The sights are great. When summer is over we leave by boat or helicopter.



Sleepovers

By Nicole Rodrigues, Freshman

Sleepovers are spectacular! This summer I got to sleep at my friend's, Kamaka's, house. We stayed up all night laughing at every little thing. I call it "sleep drunk." The next day we went to the beach. We sat in the back of the truck while Kamaka's sister, Kaulupa, tried to find a beach that wasn't crowded. That's where I got my amazing tan line on my thighs and where Kamaka got carsick. We finally made it to the beach for the best sleepover so far.



It's A Fascinating World

Archery in Scotland

By Peyton Gillespie, Freshman

As soon as I drew the arrow back and took aim, it felt like everything went silent, and the only things in existence were me, the target, and my bow and arrow. When I released, it felt like slow motion. On one of the days I was in Scotland, our group went out and practiced our skills with a bow at a local range for learners. I expected to really dislike archery, but I ended up falling in love. At one point, our instructor taught us to play the game of Cake, using the different colors on the target as ingredients. Yellow was egg; red was jelly; blue was water; white was flour; and if you hit black, you burned the cake and your team had to start all over! We were divided into two teams with each person getting two shots on their turn. I learned that given an opportunity; take it. The opportunity may never arise again.

Ungulates

By Sadie Aiana, 7th grade

I do not think ungulates are good for our environment because they destroy and eat anything in their way. They eat and trample Hawaiian plants. They may not know what they're doing, but they are damaging the forest environment for other animals and plants that live there.

The King of Botswana

By Gracie DeVera-Kuahuia, Freshman

He walks through the grass in silence. His tail drapes behind every step he takes. He slowly creeps towards his prey with his gigantic fiery mane flowing. His eyes are filled with determination. His heart races like the sound of a drum. His prey slowly raises his head to take a glance around, scans carefully and watches for any sudden movement. Watching from a distance, it is time to make a move. He starts to job closer and closer and faster, until suddenly he catches his meal.



When You Give a Kid a Polar Bear

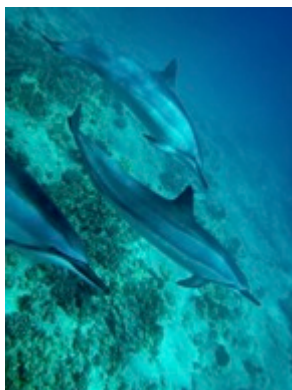
By Mamo Kapuni, 7th grader

If you give a kid a polar bear cub, then you're in some trouble. It all happened while I was on a school trip to Alaska. The Anchorage Zoo had a gigantic polar bear enclosure. The while area had ice flakes and a huge pool to swim in. At one point I saw a zookeeper holding a little white ball of fluff. That's when I met Buck, a 32-pound polar bear cub. When the animal rescue team found him, he was chewing on an elk horn, hence the name Buck. His mother was never found. Like most young male bears, Buck is very territorial and aggressive. Although he was biting my hands while I held him, he calmed down after a while. His paws were like numbing sandpaper to the touch. His ears were so warm and fluffy, like toasted marshmallows. I found out that Buck has an adopted mother named Rocky. She is the only female in the enclosure, and she is a rescue, too. Even if it was a brief moment of serenity I made the most of it. Getting to hold a polar bear cub is now one of my most cherished memories.

The Children of the Sea

By Nathalie Hosten, 8th grader

There are many types of dolphins in the world, but I am going to focus on my favorite species: spinner dolphins or *Stenella longirostris*. I was lucky enough to swim with spinner dolphins while visiting Hawaii Island during the summer. We got up early and went out on a boat with a tour program called *Sunlight on Water*. We drove out in front of the pod of dolphins five times and dived off the boat with masks and flippers. We swam around as the pod raced past us. They were super close. Some came within one or two feet of us! We could hear them talking and communicating with each other underwater. They were playing too as they squealed and whistled at each other. At one point I was floating at the surface of the water and three dolphins, swimming in a line, raced



under me. Spinner dolphins were named for how they leap out of the water and spin in the air. This pod certainly lived up to its name! My cousin and I followed the pod out past the boat. While we were out there, one of the dolphins that loved showing off, swam in a circle around us and leapt out of the water. It did a spinning trick then dove back down to the deep. Sadly, it was time to go. We had swum so far that the captain had to come over to pick us up. The dolphins were ready to sleep. Despite the fact that they're sleeping, boats still go out on the ocean where the pods are moving slowly down the coast. The traffic bothers the dolphins and disrupts their sleep. It's so bad that people are considering shutting down the boat tours. I think we should educate the public about the problems tours are causing and continue to interact with dolphins safely and smartly, because they are amazing creatures to encounter.

2017 Boy Scout Jamboree

By Jaden Liu, Senior

With over 40,000 Boy Scouts at the 2017 Jamboree, there were many opportunities to exchange ideas, cultural differences, and patches. Boy Scouts from all over the nation attended and enjoyed the many activities including; rock climbing, scuba diving, gun shooting, and BMX biking. The Jamboree had everything a Scout could ask for. It was hosted at the Summer Becht Reserve in West Virginia. One day some of us had the idea to catch a fish in the lake with a pole we made. We caught over ten fish in an hour. The Jamboree was an amazing cultural exchange where I learned what it means to be a Scout.