



THE

MALANGO MINUTE

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Every 2 weeks

School year 1 — # 15

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Send your copy before May 1 on USB
to the editors or mail it to copy@malangoschool.org

Two Wolves

An old Cherokee chief was teaching his grandson about life...

"A fight is going on inside me," he said to the boy. "It is a terrible fight and it is between two wolves.

"One is evil - he is anger, envy, sorrow, regret, greed, arrogance, self-pity, guilt, resentment, inferiority, lies, false pride, superiority, self-doubt, and ego.

"The other is good - he is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, humility, kindness, benevolence, empathy, generosity, truth, compassion, and faith.



"This same fight is going on inside you - and inside every other person, too."

The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather, "Which wolf will win?"

The old chief simply replied,
"The one you feed."

A Cherokee Parable

Graduate

Nathan Wright

Looking back on your years at Malango, can you tell us about one of your favorite experiences?

One of my favorite experiences would have to be Malango Schools' very first sneak, that was truly awesome. It will always hold a special place in my memory as a time when we had a great time with our class mates and also gave us lots of laughs.

What was your favorite grade in school?

Grade and why? Because I have to choose I would have to say grade seven, I had the most fun in that class. It was probably because of the teacher I had in that year. Her name was Roo Donahue. She always told me that the word "can't" was not in my vocabulary. She taught me that I could learn and that school could be fun. She was one of my most favorite teachers ever.

What is something important that you learned?

That no matter what happens or what circumstance, keep on going. We've got to go for it, even though hard times may come, Jesus will never give up on us.

What are your plans for the future?

So far my plans are to get a visa that will allow me to stay here, in PNG, for another year. During that time I will work with my dad in supply and also for Mr. Hess. After Danielle graduates we will be going back to Canada.

What is some advice you would like to give the younger students?

There are times when school is difficult and you may not like it but you need to persevere. Don't quit when it gets tough! You will get through it eventually and don't be afraid to ask for help when you need it. Most of the time the teachers are willing to help you if you ask.

What is something that has played an important role in your school life that you would like to share?

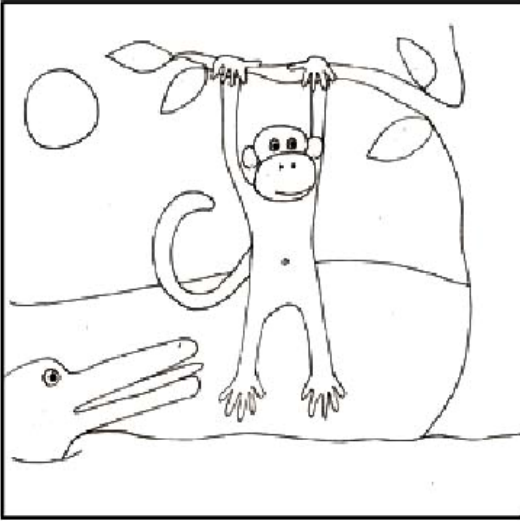
Having teachers who care about you, and want you to learn and understand what they are teaching you.

Holly Sehorn

Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.

KIDS' CORNER

Color competition.....



Did you know monkeys yawn because they are tired, but also sometimes when they are mad. :)

Devon Sehorn won the first prize (in his right hand) in the easter picture color competition.
Congratulations Devon!



Where is it written? Even a fool, when he is silent, is counted wise.

HOT NEWS

The formal Dinner will be held on the 8th of May. Map three through five are welcome to attend, contact Miss Knight for further details.

The more I study nature,
the more I stand amazed
at the work of the Creator.

Louis Pasteur

SCHOOL TEAM COMPETITIONS

Keep the team spirit up !
Because each team
did so well
at their team cheer,
each team gets
100 points!



SLOW DANCE

Have you ever watched kids
On a merry-go-round?
Or listened to the rain
Slapping on the ground?
Ever followed a butterfly's erratic flight?
Or gazed at the sun into the fading night?
You better slow down.
Don't dance so fast.
Time is short.
The music won't last.

Do you run through each day
On the fly?
When you ask, "How are you?"
Do you hear the reply?

When the day is done
Do you lie in your bed
With the next hundred chores
Running through your head?
You'd better slow down
Don't dance so fast.
Time is short.
The music won't last.

Ever told your child,
"We'll do it tomorrow?"
And in your haste,
Not see his sorrow?
Ever lost touch,
Let a good friendship die
Cause you never had time

To call and say, "Hi!"
You'd better slow down.
Don't dance so fast.
Time is short.
The music won't last.

When you run so fast to get somewhere
You miss half the fun of getting there.
When you worry and hurry through your day,
It is like an unopened gift.... Thrown away.
Life is not a race.
Do take it slower
Hear the music
Before the song is over.

This poem was written by a terminally ill young girl
in a New York Hospital.