

The Kenya National Examinations Council



This is to certify that the candidate named below sat for the Kenya Certificate of Secondary Education examination in the subjects named below and qualified for the award of a

Kenya

Certificate of Secondary Education

THE CANDIDATE REACHED THE GRADE SHOWN IN THE SUBJECTS NAMED

KEVIN MUTUWI ATSANGO

#M# 940102/003

101 ENGLISH
102 KISWAHILI
121 MATHEMATICS
231 BIOLOGY
233 CHEMISTRY
316 SOCIAL EDUCATION AND ETHICS
562 COMMERCE

GRADE

C-(MINUS)
B (PLAIN)
C (PLAIN)
B (PLAIN)
C (PLAIN)
C-(MINUS)
B+(PLUS)

SUBJECTS NAMED SEVEN MEAN GRADE C+(PLUS)

EXAMINATION OF NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2005

I Certify that this is a True Copy
of the Original

KELVIN KAGIMBI ADVOCATE
P.O. Box 26470-00100, NAIROBI

Secretary

Kenya National Examinations Council

This is a secure document using special paper.
Please hold it up to the light to verify that the word
NYITHANI and the "KENCASE" inscription clearly
can be seen through the paper.



KCSE

2737334

Chairman

Kenya National Examinations Council

Not valid without a hologram

(See overleaf)



ED. 100 (Rev).

REPUBLIC OF KENYA

MINISTRY OF EDUCATION, SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY

SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATE

KCBUDHO TUITION SCHEME

NYAMIRCHE HOUSE

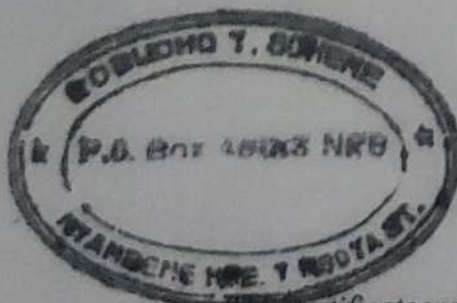
Admission/Serial No: 940102003

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT KEVIN MUTUYI ATSANGO entered this school on JANUARY OF 2005 and was enrolled in Form FOUR (PRIVATE CANDID) and left on 9th / NOV / 2005 from Form FOUR having satisfactorily completed the approved course for form FOUR (K.C.S.C.)

Date of Birth (in Admission Register) 2nd / AUGUST / 1982

Head teacher's report on the pupil's ability, industry and conduct: A HARD WORKING STUDENT WHO PERFORMED AVERAGELY WELL IN CLASS. HE WAS AN ORGANISED STUDENT WHO LIKED GROUP WORK AND WAS ALWAYS ACTIVE IN CLASS.

Pupil's signature: KEVIN

Date of Issue: 13th / MARCH / 2006

Signature: [Signature] Principal

This certificate was issued without any alteration whatsoever



UNIVERSITY OF NAIROBI
OFFICE OF THE DEPUTY VICE-CHANCELLOR
(ADMINISTRATION & FINANCE)

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P.O. Box 30197-00100
Nairobi, Kenya

Your Ref: CN/17904/50

March 24, 2006

Our Ref:

Mr. Kevin M. Atsango
C/o Dept. of Periodontology/Community &
Preventive Dentistry
School of Dental Sciences

Dear Mr. Atsango

RE : KENYA CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION CERTIFICATE

We refer to your letter dated 13th March 2006, addressed to the Deputy Vice-Chancellor (A&F).

Congratulations for the achievement and we hope it will help improve your efficiency in your daily duties. We wish you well in your future endeavours.

Yours sincerely

CHRISTOPHER O. OMBATI
REGISTRAR, ADMINISTRATION

RAOJ.jwm

FIRST PERSON

My father's suicide changed our lives

His father died four years ago, and left a suicide note. Kevin Atsango, then a 14-year-old Standard Eight pupil, had to leave school and find employment to keep his six siblings in school. He spoke to OMWA OMBARA about how he has had to come to terms with his father's death and the responsibility he has to bear

At 12 am, we were still standing in the biting chill that envelopes those who venture on to the Kisumu-Kakamega road at that hour in March.

We had been waiting on the road for several hours when a bread van finally showed up and slowed down. We needed to get my father to Mukumu Mission Hospital fast.

I had been studying quietly for my pre-mock examinations when my mother came to my hut at seven that evening. She shouted for me to go to the main house, where we had all just had supper.

I found my father lying in the sitting room, covered in a *leso*. He had assembled a make-shift bed by pulling two armchairs together and was lying on them. He appeared to be unconscious.

An empty bottle lay at his feet. The smell of cattle-dip and *chang'aa* hung heavy in the air. I was surprised at what I was seeing because my father had always been a teetotaler.

Then my mother rushed out to get my uncle, Michael. He took one look at my father and ran back to his house across the compound. He returned with two eggs, beat them and forced them into my father's mouth. My father vomited, and when he came to, he said: "Michael, I shall not live."

My uncle and I went to get a family friend, and with his help, put my father on a wheelbarrow. We needed to find someone who had a car. But the only person with a vehicle in our village was not home that day.

No cars on the road

So we pushed my father on the wheelbarrow up to the Shilongo bus stop four kilometres away. When we got there, it was 11:30 pm, and there were no vehicles on the road.

We decided to go to Maleche Hospital at Kambiya Mwanza, three kilometres up the road. My father was conscious, but he could not talk. We kept flashing the spotlight on his face, and every few minutes, I would feel for his heartbeat.

At the hospital, the watchman opened the gate to let us through, but the hospital administrator took one look at my father and told us to take him to Mukumu Mission Hospital.

We waited at the bus stop for several hours. When the bread van showed up, we asked the driver for a lift. It was loaded with about 50 crates of bread and was headed for Mukumu. The driver allowed us to squeeze in between the crates. I had never seen so much bread in my life but at that time, bread did not interest me.

It was 3 pm when we finally reached Mukumu. The nurses tried to resuscitate my father in vain. Then the doctor asked me to wait outside. They talked at length. When my uncle came out, he told me to go back home and then to school. My father, he told me, was under the doctor's care, and he would keep us informed of his progress.

I went home, but my instincts told me he had



Photo/Peter Karuri

NEW ROLE: At 18, Kevin Atsango has become the bread winner in his family

passed away.

I told my mother everything I knew. She called my grandmother and we prayed together. I got ready and left for school. I was in Standard Eight at Manguliro Primary School, and we were in the middle of the pre-mock examinations.

I had just completed the English paper at 11 am when the bad news came. I was not surprised. My younger brother, who was in Standard Six, came for me. He had refused to come to school that day after the previous evening's events. I was excused from sitting for the rest of the papers and went home.

I was devastated, but being the eldest child in the

homestead, I had to take care of my family. I consoled my mother and my siblings. My mother showed me a crumpled piece of white paper she had picked up outside my door the previous evening. She had intended to throw it away later but had put it in her pocket and forgotten all about it.

After my father's suicide, we became outcasts in the village

It was a letter, in a weak version of my father's handwriting. It was not addressed to anybody.

"I am leaving this world for the other," it said. "I cannot bear to live without the use of my arm. I feel useless. I know that nobody will help Kevin or educate him, or my children, when I am gone. The

world is tough and I hope my children will be able to fend for themselves."

My father had been a driver with Kenya Bus Services in Nairobi for five years. I had not been to Nairobi then, but he would tell us that he operated on route 11. He would come home once a month and shop for us. He was organised. He would pay fees for all my siblings, sometimes for two full years. At the time he died, it was March, but he had already paid all my fees for Standard Eight. He had also paid my sister's and brothers' fees for two years.

Elephant tusks

Two years before he died, he had lost the use of his right arm in an accident. According to my father, his bus had collided with another vehicle carrying elephant tusks as well as buffalo and antelope horns. He said that the Kenya Bus fell on its side, and he broke his right arm and ribs, and was admitted to hospital.

He came home one day and told us he had stopped working. His right hand was fixed with metal and nuts. He worked around the home using his left hand.

He frequently complained he was in pain, but was always jolly. He would also complain that since he became redundant at his job, he had been deserted by friends and relatives. Our home, once teeming with visitors, was no longer bustling with as much activity as it used to. Very few people came to see us.

My father decided to sub-let parts of his five-acre farm to meet our financial needs. But things did not work out as he had planned, because a fire destroyed the sugar cane crop on the farms before it matured, and the lessee's accused him of arson.

When my father committed suicide, we became like outcasts in the village. I felt angry with him and disappointed by the community. The Christians were good, though, because they gave my father a decent burial. Traditionally, because of the way he died, he would have been buried at night and we would not have been allowed to grieve for him.

I scored 375 points in my Standard Eight examinations, then joined St Anthony's Malava Secondary School. A female relative paid part of my Form I school fees, but I had to drop out in Form II because she could not cope any more.

At 18, I started fending for my family by burning charcoal from the trees on our farm. I would sell three sacks of charcoal a month at Sh350 each. This went into my siblings' school fees. But after six months the trees were becoming depleted and I stopped.

Then in August, 1999, I moved to Nairobi as a photography studio attendant at Chirromo Campus. From my salary of Sh3,500, I am able to send some money home every month. The money goes towards paying school fees for my siblings Doreen, Oscar, Theresa and Alphonse in Standards 8, 6, 5, 3 respectively, and Vincent in nursery school. Tony has not started school yet. Alice, who follows me, dropped out of school in Standard Eight and is currently taking a tailoring course.

Life has been difficult without my father. If he was alive, I would have completed my secondary school education. But life has to go on. I will do my best to take care of my siblings and see them through school. I want to give them a fair chance in life.

Andrew Muli | **Parenthood**

What to do when children start making threats

Sam, a 16-year-old boy, asks his parents for Sh500. His parents ask what he wants the money for, but he will not say, so they refuse to give it to him. They assume that that is the end of the matter, but for Sam, it is just the beginning. He decides to commit suicide. Later in the day, his parents hear sounds of anguish and pain coming from his room. They find Sam lying in a pool of vomit, foaming at the mouth. He is rushed to the hospital and dies shortly afterwards.

Carol, 15, asks for permission to go to a disco in town, but her parents will not let her. She threatens not to go to school, but her parents explain why they will not allow her to go. Carol decides that the decision is unfair and runs away from home. Her parents look for her in vain. After a month, they receive a letter from Carol explaining that she got married.

Sam and Carol are examples of how teenagers use conditions to try and get their parents to give in

to their requests, or demands. Some give the conditions based on what they know about their parents, and others based on past mistakes their parents may have made. Others are influenced by external forces like peers or the media.

Careful handling

What would you do if something like this happened to you? Many of parents adopt a "wait-and-see" approach. If it has not happened to you, or if you are already going through it, it would be best to be prepared. When your child threatens to do harm to himself, act wisely and swiftly. Do not take the threat lightly, because he or she might actually act on it. You should not feel that you are being lenient, for this is a sensitive and tricky matter that needs careful handling.

Look out for the teen who is looking for an opportune moment to ask probing questions. From the way you answer, the child will decide

whether you are a friend, an advisor, or an enemy. If you have not been friendly to the child, this is the ideal opportunity for you to become one.

Settling a matter that looks like it could get out of hand would require a great sacrifice on the part of the parent. First, reaffirm your love and support for the teen. Put yourself in his shoes by showing sympathy. You could say something like: "If I were you, I felt exactly the way you felt and had the same parents, I would reconsider my decision. You may have misunderstood me or I might have misunderstood you. I suggest we talk over our differences and come up with a lasting solution."

Remember that youngsters are often very sensitive to the things going on in the home. They know when their parents are able or unable to do something. They know, for example, that their parents are able to afford something the child wants but choose not to buy it. In such a case, a

child might try to do something to compel the parents to do as he or she wishes.

Violent movies

Violent movies play a great part in shaping the thinking of youngsters. Children who watch violent movies or TV programmes are more likely to commit suicide than those who do not. A wise parent should take time to know and censor what his or her child is watching.

Children who are under the influence of drugs, too, can easily do harm to themselves. In fact, the possibility of suicide is greater in teenage than during any other period. Whatever the case, when teenagers start to make threats and give conditions, parents should seek to establish what the real problem might be.

ammulis@yahoo.com

The
University
of Nairobi
embraced
performance
contracting in

Performance contracting takes root



Improved environment

2005/2006, when the first Performance Contract was signed between the Government of Kenya, through the Ministry of Education and the University of Nairobi Council. The University has been on Performance Contract in subsequent years

to-date.

Like in some other institutions, performance contracting in the initial period was regarded with a bit of suspicion mostly because the process was not properly understood. Indeed many departments and staff thought this was another route to retrench staff. Later on, agencies on Performance Contract realized that the Performance Contract process had definite advantages once they understood that it was about defined and measurable performance.

A key component of performance contracting – actually the underlying theme, is improved service delivery, both to external and internal customers.

At the University of Nairobi like in other agencies, the preparations of the performance contract is guided by the existing Strategic Plan, 2008–2013. It is the strategic objectives contained in the strategic plan, and the strategies adopted for their realization, that guide us in preparing the performance indicators and matching targets. Ultimately, the performance contract enables us to stay on track in the sense of realizing and achieving the targets contained in the Strategic Plan.

Since the initial performance contract of 2005/2006, the University has noted definite improvements in services and performance in our various units.

For example, enhanced revenue generation has enabled the University to allocate more resources to development expenditure, therefore improving the development index ratio. With the increased allocation, the University has been able to revive some of the previously stalled projects e.g. Millennium Halls and computer laboratory in Chiromo Campus, Library and offices in College of Education and External Studies (Kikuyu Campus), and Lower Kabete campus among others.

In addition to the above, the University undertook and completed new projects e.g. Construction of a 2 hectares car park behind 8:4:4 Building at Main Campus, putting cabroworks to Chancellors drive at Graduation Court and erecting a perimeter fence at the boundary with Central Police Station. The University further acquired two (2) new buildings in Mombasa and Kisumu at a total cost of Kshs.230 million.

In the area of service delivery innovations, there is a marked improvement, in relation to data and information processing, through the operationalization of a new accounting system, a new look University website, installation of VOIP system in all campuses and integration of students information system into the website and mobile telephones.

Overall, the performance contracting process has led to a remarkable change in attitude to work ethics by staff. It has also created a radical paradigm shift in the management of the University by aligning service delivery with core values and addressing customer needs.

Dear Alumni,
I would like to thank you for the work that you did yesterday, as my first day I saw your people very well organised. I look forward for me to be on your team and I hope we will make your/our and the objective of University of Nairobi come true in the coming days. Be involving me in your future activities. May I wish UONAA a prosperous life.

Kevin Mutuvi Atsango
Dental School, Dept of Periodontology



Hi Mr Njuguna,
It was a pleasure meeting you at the committee meeting for the Vet Medicine Chapter Alumni Launch. I want to be registered as a life member at the BRONZE category and wish to pay in installments, i.e. Kes.15,000 this month, and Kes.10,000 next month. Thanking you for the great work you are doing. I will drop the deposit slip next.

Sincerely,
Dr Mwikali Muguchia.

Njuguna BD
Administrator, UONAA
Good morning,
I graduated from the Institute of African Studies, UoN with a BA in Anthropology in 1997 and would like to join the Alumni. What do I need to do?

With regards,
Bilha Adundo Otieno
NO6/1344/92



Dear Sir,
I have seen newspaper announcements about the launch of the above. I would like to have further details on registration fee, programme of activities and any other necessary information.
Regards.

Elly Osewe.



UNIVERSITY OF NAIROBI

Certificate of Appreciation

AWARDED TO

Kevin Mutuvi Atsango

For outstanding service, dedication and exceptional performance
as a Protocol officer during the 71st Graduation Ceremony
Held on September 20th, 2024.

A blue ink signature of Prof. M. Jesang Hutchinson.

Prof. M. Jesang Hutchinson. PhD
Vice Chancellor (AG.)

A blue ink signature of Mr. Keneth K. Sawe.

Mr. Keneth K. Sawe
AG. Registrar, Administration