Classroom Happenings:

Mrs Teena McCole taught at the school on Monday and Tuesday while I was offline to assist the department auditors who conducted the Teaching and Learning audit (Tuesday) and a financial audit (Wednesday). Schools are audited approximately every 3 years as part of government accountability. Verbal feedback from both audits was positive. The official reports will be received within the coming weeks and I will publish the outcomes. The audits play are major part in the school’s triennial school review which will be undertaken in 2013.

Parents of children attending the school will receive the school opinion survey forms attached to this newsletter. Please complete and return in the envelope provided by Thursday 16th August.

In class this week the students in years 3 - 5 have completed a written piece of assessment for their English unit. These are included in this week’s newsletter for your enjoyment.

In English Brodie and Chloe have been exploring the visual aspects of the book *Two Peas In A Pod* and discussing why the illustrations make the book appealing. They continue to make progress on sight words automaticity and are able to transfer this knowledge to their reading tasks.

Each Wednesday Diane Biasi travels up from Jundah to teach at Stonehenge for the day. She is responsible for the delivery of Science, Heath & Physical Education and The Arts across the three schools in the Barcoo Shire. This term’s Arts strand is Dance with students learning about direction, shape, level, energy, locomotive and non-locomotive movement within dance. Miss B has been utilising Youtube clips to provide visual demonstrations of many of these aspects.

Bonanza Car Boot Sale – This Saturday!
The Parents and Citizens Association are catering at the Car Boot Sale on Saturday from 10am – 2pm. After 30 years Judy is moving on from her life as a publican and is selling of many of the treasures she has collected over the years.

P & C MENU

- Steak and onion on bread
- Sausage in bread
- Cold Drinks
- Tea & Coffee

Sandra

P & C Association

The date for the September meeting will be advertised in the newsletter on 24th August.

Car Boot Sale

If you have trash and treasure lying about that you would like to turn into cash come along on Saturday and set up your own stall to sell it.

Longreach Salvation Army will be selling pre-loved clothing. All at bargain prices.

Ilfracombe Nursery will be bringing a range of trees, shrubs, indoor and outdoor plants together with their normal range of garden furnishings.
Diary Extract from Annameik
10.7.12 Trail Riding in Yeppoon

We were driving down the bitumen road today at Yeppoon and I was gazing at all the sparkling blue coloured ocean as we were zigzagging up a very steep hill. We were going on a trail ride. Tahnee and I were screaming excitedly but were trying not to make it very loud because it would distract Mum who was driving.

I hadn’t ridden for almost three years but I knew that I’d never been afraid of horses and I’d do all right. The ride was going to go for an hour (not long enough for me but I’ll take what I can get). Anyway this is how it went.

I rode a dark bay mare named Chocolate. She was very quite. We were using pretty old bridles that had been well maintained, cotton reins that were quite dirty but were very soft and a stock saddle that was comfy when I sat in it. I was used to those types of saddles because my Pop used to own one and I used to ride his old mare, Snow White while using it. They’re called poley saddles.

I was wearing blue jeans, a t-shirt and a red jacket over the top with a pair of black top-boots. My Mum was with me and she was riding a chestnut horse named Byfield. When I got on Chocolate the man that was helping me told me he had to adjust my stirrup leathers because I was taller than he thought I’d be. Shows how much I grow!

While we were riding we went from the riding centre to a paddock which had a gate. The man rode up to the gate and opened it for all the horses to go through. The man rode a grey horse with a black mane and tail. He was a jumpy horse, always holding his head high snorting and showing the whites of his eyes like frightened horses do. The man had told me that Byfield, Mum’s horse, was a brumby who they had tamed for trail riding. I thought that was amazing. I watched as I could see the others going up a hill and soon I could feel Chocolate moving off the flat surface. I leaned forward and grabbed a bit of mane as all of the horses went uphill. All the time I was whispering, “Good girl, Chocolate”. She was a very good horse who seemed to love going uphill and when we went downhill the man said to the girl behind me “Have you ever seen the movie, “Man from Snowy River” and we all leaned backwards. It was actually kind of easy going uphill and downhill. When we went back to the riding centre Tyler took a photo on her new camera of Mum & I on our horses, Chocolate & Byfield. I dismounted Chocolate, unclipped my helmet and kissed her goodbye as I would maybe not see her ever again. I loved going to Yeppoon and I will miss Chocolate forever. BFF!

The School Formal
by
Tahnee

I am so excited because my best friends, Prue and Anna are coming over for a dress rehearsal for the school formal.

Prue and Anna arrived with bags full of gear. I’d imagine they wouldn’t need ALL of that! Then suddenly I saw something hanging out of Prue’s bag and decided that I needed it borrow it.

While admiring the dress I asked “can I take a look at your dress please”? Prue said, ’sure but don’t ask to borrow it because I don’t let people borrow my stuff and I don’t borrow from other people’. After the dress rehearsal Prue shoved all her stuff in her bag and left as Anna was sleeping over. That night Prue’s house burned to the ground and she had nothing left to wear.

Next morning early Prue was knocking at my window begging for something to wear that night. I replied, “had you not been so greedy and lent me your dress you would have something of your own to wear”.

Being a good friend I lent her shoes and a dress and we went to the formal.
20 September: Diary Entry Windorah
Campdraft By Prue

Dad nominated himself & Cattlerush in the Windorah Campdraft. Early Saturday morning we drove to Windorah in our Mitsubishi truck with our two horses, Oak and Cattlerush. Oak is my chestnut quarter horse who is sometimes trouble but mostly lovely. We weren’t going in the campdraft but were going to ride around anyway because she would have gone crazy at home without her best mate. Cattlerush is Dad’s bay quarter horse. Cattlerush is sometimes good at fooling around but also lovely.

After travelling for about 3 hours we arrived at Windorah. When we arrived the campdraft hadn’t started. We drove over to the unloading ramp and led the horses off the truck. I let them feed on a bit of dry grass while Dad brought the truck over. Dad then took Cattlerush’s rug off, saddled him up and took him for a ride to warm him up. Later I saddled up Oak and Dad & I went for a ride together.

To get a good score in a campdraft you have to be quick and efficient in the camp, where you have to get a beast out of the gate that people open for you, then you have to turn the beast around one peg then another and then put them through two pegs which makes a gate. Dad had his go. In the first draft, the maiden, he couldn’t get the beast out of the gate because he was trying to get a slow one for Cattlerush. In the novice he got out of the camp and around one peg. I think he did the same in the open. I was proud of them.

Later that night I had a ball with my friends, Tymika, Vanessa & Olivia. For dinner we were served sausages, yuck, rice, alright, pasta, slippery, bread, delicious and potato, buttery. We then danced to the music and talked to each other. It was great. Later Tymika & Vanessa went home. I sat with Dad while he chatted then we both went to bed because it was too cold. I had a great night.

In the morning I woke up and read my book “The Best Sleepover Ever!” had a shower & went over to Dad who was chatting to Mr Glasson at the side of the food van. Dad finished his cup of coffee and then we went for a walk around to the back of the arena where all the action was starting to swell up. We stayed for a bit then decided to go home. As I walked back to the truck I brought a Bacon & Egg roll for breakfast. I had a great time at the Windorah Campdraft.

The Boy Who Called Shark by Heath

One Saturday morning a ten year old boy named Jacobb went down to the beach to have a swim. When he got there he noticed that there was so many people that they kept running into him.

Jacobb came up with an idea to have the whole beach to himself. “Shark, shark”, called Jacobb. Jacobb’s voice spread across the beach and everyone scrambled out of the water, ran to the cars and raced home as fast as they could.

Jacobb was floating in the water when he saw a big black fin coming towards him. He recognised it straight away, “Shark, skark”, called Jacobb. He swam as fast as he could but the shark was catching up fast.

Luckily the lifeguard was coming down to clean the beach. He saw Jacobb and ran up and grabbed the boat., zoomed out into the ocean and just as the shark was about to catch Jacobb he scooped him up and took him ashore. Then he took him home.