Classroom Happenings:
The 2014 school year commenced on Tuesday 28th January. It was fantastic see all the students again after the summer break. We are starting the year with seven students across year levels: 1, 2, 3, 5, 6 and 7. After sharing their holiday adventures and Christmas news they were very keen to get their books sorted and commence lessons.

Last Monday and Tuesday we held a Barcoo Cluster Learn-to-Swim program at the Jundah pool for our younger students while for those that already swim confidently had stroke correction as the learning focus. On Wednesday LSODE, Jundah, Windorah and Stonehenge did battle in the pool with the annual Barcoo Shire Swimming Carnival. Mayor Julie Groves, present the age champions with their medallions while CEO Bob O’Brien and councillors Pratt, Batt and Groves were in attendance to support Mrs Groves.

Division champions were:
- Minor Junior Girl: Chloe Bayles (Jundah)
- Minor Junior Boy: Brodie Pidgeon
- Junior Girl: Emily Dicinoski (Jundah)
- Junior Boy: Tom Harris (Windorah)
- Senior Girl: Prue Pidgeon, Amy Dicinoski (Jundah), Molly Forsyth (Jundah)

Students in years 3-7 were eligible to swim at the Small Schools Swimming Carnival held in Barcaldine on last Friday. Heath, Prue, Tahnee and Anna swam at this carnival. Heath won age champion, the second time in a week.

Stonehenge won the carnival after tough competition from the Isisford, Ilfracombe, Muttaburra, Jundah and Aramac teams.

Following on from the Small Schools carnival Heath and Prue selected to compete in the Central West Swimming Carnival was held in Longreach yesterday.

Thank you to staff and parents for travelling to the three swimming carnivals. There is nothing more encouraging then to have a personal cheer squad offering support and encouragement across the day. Sandra

Parents of Catholic children who are 8 or older and wish their child to begin preparation for first Communion please contact Sr Cath on 4651 2939 or email at barcyrm@bigpond.net.au as soon as possible.

The Jundah Progress Association Inc are conducting a digital photography competition themed Barcoo Shire by Day or Night. Entries close 22nd April, 2014. Nomination forms are available from the Jundah Information Centre. Additional details are available from the Barcoo Shire office.

P & C Association
The AMG for the Stonehenge P & C Association will be held at the school on Thursday 6th March at 3:15pm. The AGM will be followed by a general monthly meeting. All parents and interested community members are invited to attend.

2014 Term Dates
Term 1
Term 2
Term 3
Term 4
Anna and Prue were asked to write the introduction to a ‘creepy story’ by setting the scene and introducing the characters. Will we see their books in print in the future?

**You Must Die**

I slowly opened the old wooden door, it creaked loudly, I gestured for my friends to come in. There were rumours that this house was haunted by the people who were once murdered here.

Most people don’t believe in ghosts, I’m one of them, that’s just the weird stuff you see on TV. Grace walked in, she was fearless, my other friend, Vivian, stood cowering outside the doorway, Grace strode out and shoved her inside. She shivered, she hated things like this and sworn revenge on me for making her do this, but she wasn’t any good at revenge.

I skipped along the creaky wooden floorboards, then opened the door to another room. It contained long dining table, food was laid out across it and wax candles lit the room. I went to back out the door, but it slammed behind me. I banged loudly on it, calling to the others who’d refused to come in. I heard a loud cackle, followed by a shrill scream, then nails scratching down the wall. I was breathing heavily as blood began to ooze down the walls. I heard the loud cackle once more, followed by “You must DIE!” I was shaking all over, this was it.

Author: Anna

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**27 Park Street**

The kitchen looks like a huge garbage monster’s trashed through it in the middle of the night. And you know what? It probably has. In fact, if you can picture it, this is what the whole two-storey house looks like at the moment. It smells like rotten bananas, mushy fruit and half-finished cans of food chucked in the trash. It’s just a lot of waste. It’s the middle of the night and I’m scared out of my skin because I have a fair idea in my head that the monster that has been rampaging through the house is still here, and making a lot of noise! I am scared. I’m standing in the kitchen with my younger brother and sister, Brendan and Sarah. Mum and dad are out of the house and Nan is babysitting us. She’s fast asleep, like grannies always are. We’re shivering and looking at each other like we’ve just seen a ghost. Well, who knows, we could’ve. None of us can talk because of the fear trembling through us. Plus, ghosts are invisible! We’re sneaking up the hallway, wishing we could fly so we make no noise at all. I should be setting an example for Brendan and Sarah, but for all I know, they’re probably feeling braver than me. We get to the end of the hallway. I stop and turn around, ready to reassure my brother and sister that their safe and it’s going to be all right. They are gone. Then I feel a tap on the back...

Author: Prue