Classroom Happenings:

A big welcome to Harry Allen who recently transferred from LSODE to our school. Harry is in prep year and his enrolment takes our total student number to eight students across seven year levels. Harry lives at “Tarcombe” with parents, sister Laura and big brother Toby.

This week students have completed assessment tasks for their poetry unit. P-1 students had to recite a limerick, the 5-7 year group analysed some poems while the boys in 2-3 used Five Little Owls as the basis for their own poetry writing. Jarrod and Brodie are sharing their poems.

Five Dingo Pups
Five dingo pups all snuggled in their lair,
Fearless and hearless with yellow fluffy hair,
Howling and growling at the big round moon,
Waiting for dinner to get there soon.

As I passed by I could hear one say,
“There’ll be meat for supper there will today!”
Then all of them howled “grrrrrrrr, grrrrrrrr, grrrrrrrr”
“Yes, meat for supper, grrrrrrrr, grrrrrrrr!”
By Jarrod

Five Little Witchery Grubs
Five little witchery grubs in an old elm tree,
Hairy and scary as witchery grubs could be,
Crawling and stalling with big fat legs.
At the big witchery grub that lay on the eggs.

As I passed beneath I could hear one say,
‘There’ll be leaves for supper, there will today!’
Then all of them squealed, “wi, wi, wi,
Yes, leaves for supper, wi, wi, wi.”
By Brodie

Positive Behaviour

As students work towards their term targets for positive behaviour those ‘on track’ were treated with an ice-cream on Wednesday. After checking that there were no restrictions on price they chose their favourite ice-cream. Magnums were the most popular choice with the odd paddle pop and a super slurper.

The end of term reward for those students reaching their target remains a mystery and although the students have been offering suggestions they haven’t guessed it yet!

The internet, mobile phones and instant messaging provide wonderful opportunities for children to learn, be creative and socialise online. They also provide opportunities for inappropriate behaviour, bullying and harassment to occur – causing pain and suffering to the targets of such behaviour.

Our schools’ Responsible Behaviour Plan for Students provide guidelines on acceptable online behaviour in a school context. The department publish a range of guides for parents and caregivers which can be ordered from the following link:


P & C Association

The Stonehenge Rodeo provides an opportunity for the association to raise funds to support the education of students attending our school. This year the committee are providing the food for the 2 day horse school, held in conjunction with the rodeo and for the dinner on Friday night.
Student Writing:

The Box

Hi. I’m Kate Rose and I live in Wackamoolie. Lots of strange things happen in Wackamoolie and I’m going to tell you about one of them. It started with a box. ….

Now this was no ordinary box. It was all the colours of the rainbow. It had spots and stripes. It had wiggly and ziggly lines and they were colourful and crazy. It smelled pure and sweet, like mangoes.

Off comes the lid, slowly and cautiously. Suddenly, out hops an alien! It has five eyes, six legs and six arms. It is exactly like the box! In fact, the box is now a boring brown! The alien’s colours had been pulsing through the brown to the outside of the box. Anyway, never mind that! The aliens running away! Alright, I’m calling her Naughty.

As you can imagine, Naughty is very naughty. She’s running down my driveway and out onto the street. I need to react quickly. I call my neighbours and friends for help. This isn’t going to a one girl job! I quickly tell them the plan about how to catch Naughty.

We are going to round her up in our cars and shove her back into the box. It sounds simple! We find her on Blackberry Street, the longest street in town. This is hard work. She keeps dodging into gardens and through houses.

It’s time to go on foot. By the way, this street is where all the swimming pools are…! I wonder? I’ve got an idea! I’m right behind her now. I steer her into a pool yard. Splash! We’re both in. Gotcha.

My friend hands me the box as I clamber out of the pool. I put Naughty in and shut the lid. She can’t get out. My friend hands me a towel to dry off and as I’m drying off I notice a kid is looking at the box. She lifts the lid…… by Prue