



Important Dates

2nd September 2021

SEPTEMBER	
Thursday 9 th – 10 th	Grade 2 Camp - Postponed
Thursday 9 th	History Box Incursion Year 3/4 - Postponed
Friday 10 th	Prep 2022 Transition 10 – 12.15pm - Cancelled
Friday 17 th	Last Day of Term 3
OCTOBER	
Monday 4 th	Term 4 commences
Friday 8 th /11 th /18 th	Body Business Yr 5/6
Thursday 14 th	MSP Photographers return for missed photos.
Friday 15 th	Prep Transition 10 – 12.15pm
NOVEMBER	
Monday 1 st	Prep/1 Breakfast
Tuesday 2 nd	Public Holiday – School Closed
Friday 12 th	Prep Transition 10am – 12.45
Monday 15 th	Body Business Yr 6
Friday 19 th	SSA Nippers Yr 5/6
Saturday 20 th	PARENTS CLUB FUNDRAISER – MASQUARADE GALA
Monday 22 nd	Beach Safety and Awareness Program commences for 2 weeks

PRINCIPAL'S COLUMN

REMOTE AND FLEXIBLE LEARNING. THANK YOU to EVERYONE (students, parents and staff) for your efforts during Remote and Flexible Learning. The teachers have been commenting on how the children are engaging in the WebEx video-conferences and receiving photos of their Essential Tasks. As stated yesterday, Remote and Flexible Learning continues until the end of Term 3 on September 17. Today the Specialist Day tasks were distributed for tomorrow. On Friday we will distribute the Learning Tasks Timetables for next week. Our staff will continue to do their best with the teaching and learning and I sincerely thank families who have supported their children as best they can.

SCHOOL EVENTS UPDATE. Due to COVID restrictions, please note the following:

- The Grade 2 Camp scheduled for Thursday 9th and Friday 10th September is postponed and we hope to organise a new date.
- Prep Transition 3 scheduled for Friday 10th September is now cancelled. Hopefully we will be able to hold Prep Transition 4 on Friday 15th October.
- The Grade 3+4 History Box incursion scheduled for Thursday 9th September has been postponed.

PARENT INFORMATION SESSION. Drummond street services (<https://ds.org.au/>) will provide a 2 part series on relaxation and mindfulness for parents and caregivers via the online platform ZOOM. The sessions are an opportunity to practise new skills and provide a healing space to stop, slow down and breathe. Participants will explore therapeutic practices including art & relaxation to deepen their mind body connections. The sessions will incorporate mindfulness and regulation skills into our parenting and family relationships. You can attend one or both sessions, which are FREE. Please see more information in another section of this newsletter.

NAPLAN. The school is due to receive the students results next week. Once received, we will send them to parents/carers of Grade 3 and 5 students.

VALUE OF THE WEEK. This week and next we are focusing on Responsibility – We are on time and on task:

- We arrive to class (WebEx video-conferences) on time.
- We are organised with all of our learning materials before class (WebEx video-conferences) begins.
- We are focused and do our best learning in class (WebEx video-conferences).

ASSEMBLY. This will be held 2pm tomorrow via WebEx. As per usual, our School Captains will lead the Assembly (thanks Sienna and Felix). Here is the link: <https://eduvic.webex.com/meet/surkitt.murray.v> My meeting number is 577 561 232.

Anglesea PS: great staff, great students, great community = great school!

Murray Surkitt.

Principal.

Email: murray.surkitt@education.vic.gov.au

OUR SCHOOL VALUES: Respect, Responsibility, Kindness and Collaboration.

FROM THE OFFICE:

Scholastic Book Club – Issue 6

ALL ORDERS MUST BE SUBMITTED ONLINE BEFORE 3RD September. I will let you know when they arrive at school if we are not back at school. Alternatively, you can request home deliver for a fee.

JUNIOR LEARNING COMMUNITY

We would all like to say thank you to everyone who has been sending in their amazing work to us during the current lockdown. As well as this we are truly grateful for all the kind and positive messages we have been receiving from parents. You are all doing a fantastic job and remember we are all in this together.

Reminders

- Please email your child's daily essential task to their English and Mathematics teacher.

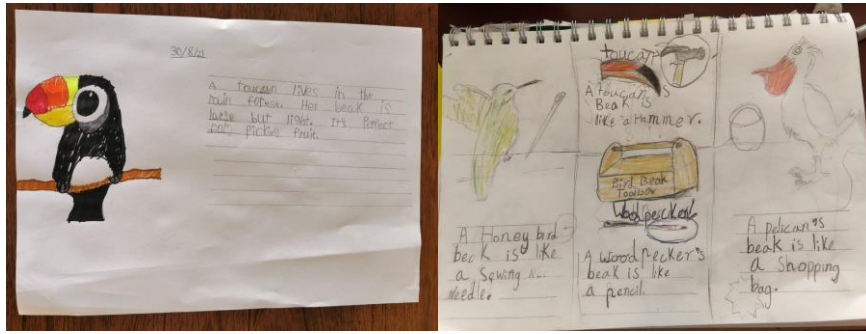
Here is a snapshot of our learning this week:



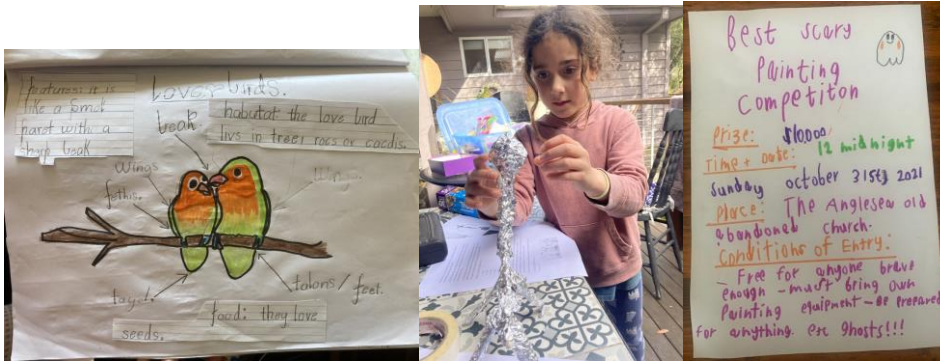
Indy, Mae and Aya sharing 20 cookies into even groups



Ryan - making fractions



Jack P - Informative writing about toucans Nikki - 'Zooming in' to facts



Neve's informative writing about love birds and 3D model

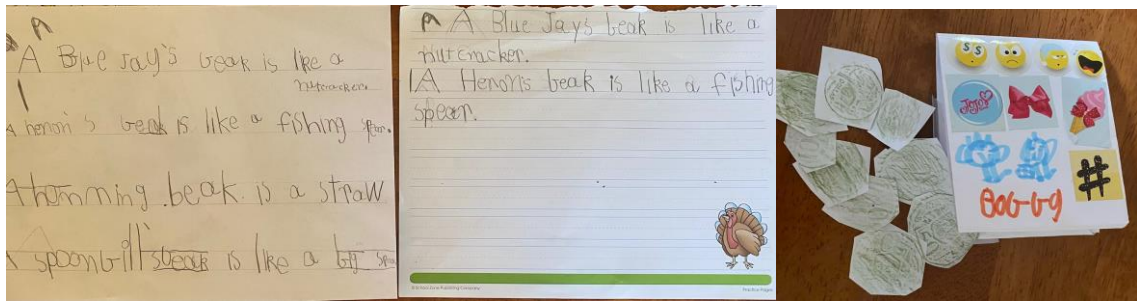
Layla F - Best Scary Painting Comp



Alice - Best knitting competition Jack P - Best Beak Maths Archie - Writing



Charlie, Billie and Raph creating their wallets and money to go into their shops



Bobby's informative piece of writing about birds and his wonderful wallet and money.



Anouk, Bea and Billie's writing, based on different facts about their chosen birds.



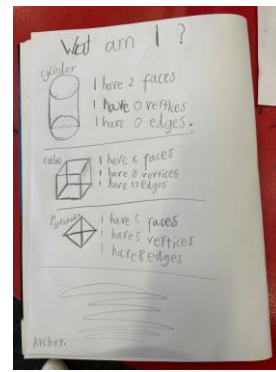
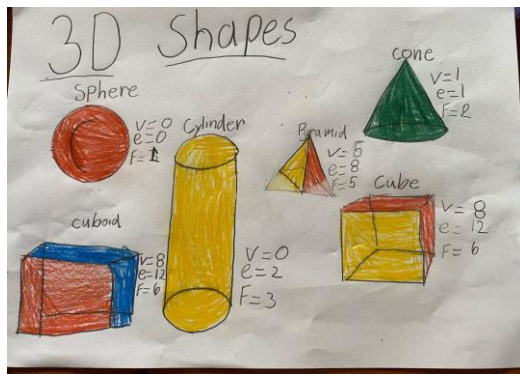
James, Harriet and Andrew's birds that they created using different shapes.



Harriet and Raph's competition poster



Alex - making his shop for Maths Albie - practicing sight words in flour



Milly C - Drawing 3D shapes and identifying vertices, edges and faces

Archer - What Am I?

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Congratulations to this week's award recipients for demonstrating our school values.

- Junior J - Milly C
- Junior C – Bobby C
- Junior S - Jock

Notes Home: NIL

NIL

Contact Details:

- Jaiman.Samji@education.vic.gov.au
- Julie.Sampson@education.vic.gov.au
- Linda.Wylie@education.vic.gov.au
- Courtney.Churcher@education.vic.gov.au

Jay, Julie, Linda and Courtney (The Junior Team)

Remote Learning Photos

Senior V - Remote Learning 'at the beach'





Senior Learning Community

Writing

This week Grade 3/4s have been working on Personification in their writing. Personification is when you give human qualities to an animal or object. Personification is a literary device that makes stories fun and interesting. Students used the mentor text, 'The Day the Crayons Quit' by Drew Daywalt and Oliver Jeffers and then chose an object from around the house and created a narrative about the day the (object) quit. Here are just some of the amazing examples we have received from our very creative writers in the 3/4 Learning Community.

The Day my Toothbrush Quit - By Finn

One night after my delicious dinner I went to do my teeth, but my toothbrush was not there. There was a letter where my toothbrush was meant to be and it said.....

Dear Finn,

I quit! I hate how every night I have to feel the horrible texture of the toothpaste and I hate how every night I have to clean up your mouth and taste the food left over in the cracks between your teeth. Every time you do your teeth you mess up my hair with your smile bones, just when I have finished combing it.

I have only stayed here for so long because my only friend, the charger, keeps me occupied and picks me up when I am sad and down in the dumps. I always feel energised around him.

Your sister's toothbrush makes my blood boil in anger, she is always so mean to me and to my friend, the charger. I feel my head heat up with anger when she talks to me. She is so selfish too! She always takes him and keeps him for herself to use. I wish I could yell at her but I have no energy to do it.

This is why I QUIT! Goodbye.

From Tommy the Toothbrush.

The Day My Ruler Quit - by Isobel

One morning I was going to use my ruler to draw a number line for schoolwork, but in its place there was an envelope. On the envelope was written in unfamiliar lettering:

To Isobel Staines.

I was annoyed because reading the letter meant putting off schoolwork. Can you believe it?! PUTTING OFF SCHOOLWORK! I was really, really mad with my ruler for not being there but I opened the envelope anyway.

It read:

Dear Isobel,

I quit my job.

“OK, wow wow wow. What?! Ruler, do you have any idea how mad you’ve made me?” Still, I read on...

Isobel, do you have any idea how sweaty your hands can be? It’s so annoying! Also, most of the time you just plonk me down on the paper! Do you have any idea how much that hurts? Plus, Paper hates me. He says that I don’t let Pencil do her thing and that I control her!

Oh, wait, hang on, I’ve just spoken to her and she says that she just can’t do without me. She says that she needs me to help her do straight lines because she doesn’t like her own straggly ones. Please ignore my previous complaints.

With love,

Ruler

At just that moment, I see Ruler coming back underneath the door. Now I can finally get on with my schoolwork!

The Day The Books Quit - by Cillian

One day I came back from a little play at Junah’s house. Exhausted, I flopped myself onto my bed and started to read a treehouse book, but when I opened it I found a letter.

Dear Cillian, Can you please NOT use me as regularly, because everyone/everybook is complaining and fighting with me because they think that I am used too often! It’s getting really annoying (I’m also exhausted).

Your battered and bruised friend, the 26 Story Treehouse.

I was too shocked to keep reading that book so I tried to read my planetarium book, but only to find another letter!

Dear Cillian, My writing is wonky because everyone/everybook has agreed to slap me. Everyone/everybook apart from the Guinness Book of Records and the treehouse series has slapped me. They think I’m so big that I’m a big bully! But I’m not! I’m also very lonely so please buy me some more INFORMATIVE and gargantuan, novels. Also can you punish all the books that slapped me?

Your behemoth of a friend, the Planetarium.

I was in astonishment. “Are these books alive?” I said. “I must find out.” I started reading another book Tom Gates Everything is Amazing (sort of) to see if it had a letter.

Dear Cillian, I am very happy that I am one of your favourite books but I’m always left around in the house which means I’m all ripped up and dusty. Please give me a break. Also I don’t know why you pretend I’m an aeroplane, it’s very embarrassing, the other books always make fun of me. Please separate them from my shelf. Your lost friend, Tom Gates.

So I thought that there was only one thing to do... do EVERYTHING the books had said to do. I won’t read the 26 Story Treehouse (for now), I will get more colossal informative novels, and punish all the books that slapped the Planetarium, And not read the Tom Gates book as often. I’m also going to move the Tom Gates book. The next day when I looked to see if they had a letter, they did! But they all had just this in them... :)

The Day My Oodie Almost Quit - by Casper.

One freezing morning I went to get my oodie. I left it next to the white board. My oodie was nowhere in sight, but there was writing on the white board. It said...

Hi Casper, I am your oodie, I have a couple of complaints, like do you even care about me? You sit on me all the time. When you went to camp you slam dunked me in the top bunk, and when it was time to leave you were kicking my face. Then you were jumping on top of my head, all just to get my plump body into the suitcase. And when we were in our house I went in the dryer. I got a couple of days away from you. Because you couldn’t find me in there all I was thinking about was how I was such a big brain!! Until you found me. Then you got me out of the dryer. In about one second I was covered in dirt and who knows what else. Then you go to school and discard me on the couch. The couch is a danger zone. Who sits on the couch to have a cup of tea on her days off? I know your Mum! Seriously Casper, you have to put me in your room or tell her to stop putting her butt on my face all the time! It’s not nice. AND, sometimes, when you go to sleep, you’ll throw me into the corner of your bedroom right into the wall. It hurts!

Having said all that, I am truly happy that your mum brought me home from Target that day. Even though you don't always treat me well, I know you love me really. And I love you too Casper.

Always your Oodie xoxo

Indigenous Literacy Day

Every year on the 1st of September Australia celebrates Indigenous Literacy Day. This year there was a live stream from the Sydney Opera House which can still be viewed here: <https://youtu.be/gEuzclQd7vY>. The presentation includes appearances from author Greg Driesse and singer Jessica Mauboy. Grade 3 and 4 students explored new texts that have been released by First Nations Authors as well as looking at a variety of information, links and videos outlining what Indigenous Literacy Day is all about. Lily Sayer and Maddie Wallace recall their experience from the Day.

What is Indigenous Literacy Day?

Lily: A day where we all learn about ancestors that looked after Country.

Maddie: Indigenous Literacy Day is a special day to celebrate Indigenous culture through stories.

Which story did you choose to read or listen to?

Lily: Jirragini joo goorrandal: The frog and the broлга.

Maddie: Swimming at nine mile.

Who are the characters in the story? Use an adjective to describe their personality.

Lily: Hornet: sleepy, Broлга: selfish, Frog: brave, Bat: hardworking, Fox: agreeable.

Maddie: Mona is an awesome climber. She climbs high trees to jump into the water.

Did your story have a moral or message? What was it?

Lily: Yes. Don't be selfish for your own deeds.

Maddie: Yes. Check the water before you jump.

Would you recommend this story to a friend?

Maddie: Yes because it has a lovely story line.

Writing in Senior K

Over the past 2 weeks Senior K have been focusing on writing short stories, ready to publish for our Book Week celebrations. We have written sequels to the story The Barnabus Project by the Fan Brothers from one of the main characters perspectives. Below are two examples from Oscar and Scarlett.

Barnabas didn't quite know what he was going to do for the rest of his life in the real world, he paused for a moment just to take in all of the nature around him. He closed his eyes in that pause but he couldn't find peace, because there was this screechy loud noise that hurt his ears, he glanced to the midnight heavens and couldn't believe his eyes, it was flying, but no one knew how. It had flashing lights, but no one knew why. So Barnaby decided to find out some more about it.

Barnabas asked light up Lois to lead the way through the dark woods, Barnabas was secretly plotting to take this UFO down! Once they had made it out of the dark woods, they found a road. It was different to most roads, it had lights, hundreds of them! All lined up perfectly to illuminate this road. When they stepped onto the dark rough concrete on the road, it felt like daylight. And for the jet, this was perfect night landing conditions.

Barnabas planned an attack on the UFO as soon as it landed, he told everyone his master plan and no one was interested, so it took a good ten minutes for Barnabas to convince them. Once they were persuaded, they lined up in their positions and waited for the jet to land. And as soon as it did, they pounced! Light up Lois used her light for a confusion on the runway. Five of the failed projects attacked the runway traffic directors and took the battons that direct the plane.

They could only sneak in one person at a time, light up Lois volunteered and went in alone. In the doorway, a green suit that was not green, or wearing a suit pulled a giant handkerchief from they're chest pocket and picked up Lois to then throw her out of the cloth onto the cold concrete road outside. Lois had an excruciating pain in her lower ankle so they decided to send someone else. No one volunteered, so they voted. Sure enough, the octopus monster that came from the most secret part of the lab of failed projects had the most votes.

Somehow they had to communicate that to him. Took a little while for them to convince him, but eventually, he understood. Once he knew what to do, he got straight to it without any hesitation. He took it a little too far when he ripped the wings clean off the jet so it would never fly again. Then he entered, this was the moment where the world went silent. Then, the beast was throwing all of the people out of the door in the jet! Until no one was left. Then he gave the signal for the rest of the m to enter, and when they did. It was a party, there was food that was way better than peanuts and cheese, light s that were voice controlled and everyone had they're own bed!
It was the best house ever!

The Pet Shop Project

A sequel to the Barnabus project

"Ahhh" I sigh as I rip off my battered, neon green, astronaut looking helmet and breathe in the fresh air around me, gazing at the beautiful red and orangey colours of the falling autumn leaves coming from the towering trees above my head. I feel serene for a moment, before I remember what just happened. The pets. I had lost the pets. I had lost the pets and I was probably going to get fired. I had lost the pets and I was probably going to get fired which means I won't have enough money to pay for dinner, for my not exactly wealthy family. I had lost the pets. I get going, plodding back to the shop, my heavy feet, crunching on the leaves scattering the ground, crossing my fingers until they cramp up, hoping desperately that I don't get fired.

"YOU LOST THE "FAILED PROJECT PETS!?" my red faced boss screamed into my face. "Well, technically they ran away-" I replied quietly, looking down at my scuffed, dirty shoes, noticing that my toe was sticking out of a hole. "I SHOULD HAVE NEVER HIRED YOU! YOU'RE FIRED, GET OUT!"

"But-"

"NO BUTS, OUT!" he yelled, pointing and angry, shaking finger towards the door, "NOW!" So I grabbed my coat, and scurried into the hallway, my face hot and red. I pulled open the heavy door and a blast of cold, unwelcoming wind hit my face. I started running, wiping away the tears falling from my eyes.

By the time I unlocked the door to my shabby, rundown apartment with no electricity, I was puffing crazily, my face was tear stained and my mouth salty. I stepped through my apartment, dodging, clothes and bottles on the floor, remembering to step over the floorboards. I dived into my bed, buried my face into my pillow and started to sob.

The sound of laughter fills my ears as I walk past the park on my way back home. My mum thought it was a good idea to go out and clear my head. I plonk down onto one of the empty swings, flick open my book and start to read. Then I feel something sharp prodding my ankle. I glance down. Nothing is there. "Probably just a stick," I think. But then it happens again. I peer down once again and my mouth drops open. It's the failed project pets!

I gasp. "What are you doing?" I ask

"Well," replies Barnabus, "We thought it would be great being free, but it's freezing and dark, and we are starving and it's so lonely! We found out you got fired and we thought we'd ask you for help!"

"Of course, I will help you! I think you're perfect just the way you are and I promise I'll find a family that loves you!" So I scoop up all the pets and place them into my backpack, heading home.

As I was walking, I passed a sign, sticky taped to a long grey pole. I tilted my head to read the fancy, scribbly writing and read "you can make a job out of anything you want, contact us today at: "job starter" and we will help you start a business!" Suddenly a lightbulb ticked in my brain. I can start a pet store! I started running home, my head bursting with ideas, this was my answer, a way to save the pets and get me and my mum enough money to live with! I burst through the door, ran to my room, plonked down on my desk chair and started typing.

CLUNK! my head hit my desk table for the fifth time tonight "no, Georgia, I tell myself, there's no time for sleep, I need to get my brainstorm done, so I can start tomorrow!" I tell myself. I glance at the white numbers glowing on my alarm clock. "3.21am. only four more hours to go, I need to get this finished!" So I took a sip of my coffee and returned to work.

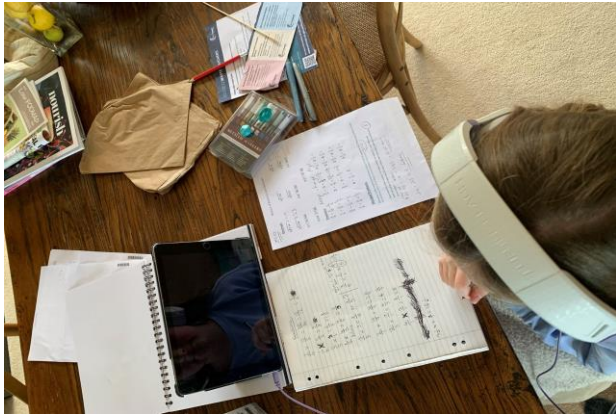
"I would like to set up a charity please!" I said into the phone, hearing my voice echo at the other end. "Sure, we can do it, what's your name?"

"Georgia Williams"

"Ok, your charity is now set up, you can visit and edit it online, thanks for calling!"

"Thank you so much!" I replied and pressed the end call. There. It was all done. I had set up a shop in our garage, got a charity that donates pet food and blankets, and had all of my pets settled in and ready to be bought. It was all ready for Barnabus, Mallow, and all of the pets, to find a loving nice home and a loving family and live happily ever after... The End

Senior L



Greta working hard at her division of decimals and fractions.

Writing

Over the past 2 weeks Senior L have been focusing on writing short stories, ready to publish for our Book Week celebrations. We have written sequels to the story *The Barnabus Project* by the Fan Brothers from one of the main characters perspectives. Below are Tom's drafts.

Stick 1 and Friends

They were free! Stick 1, a tall bird with super long legs, and his friends; other Failed Pets from the secret lab under Perfect Pets, were having lots of fun running around the park that they lived in, one that was surrounded by mountains that reached the sky, lit with their own stars.

One day as they were all looking for food a tall, two legged, two armed monster came chasing them with a cage. Stick 1 and his friends all ran for their little lives but they were no match for the monster. It captured them and they felt terrible and scared. They didn't want to get stuck in a little bell jar again.

The monster put their cage in a truck and drove them to a building that looked terrifying. It put them in a room stacked with other strange creatures like them that were making all sorts of alien noises. Then they realised that the other creatures were trying to be sympathetic to them.

The room was horrible. There was no fresh air, no calm breeze swooshing against your face and no refreshing cold water. They discussed and agreed that they just simply had to escape.

Stick 1's friend, Barnabus (an elephant crossed with a mouse), tried honking his trunk to try get them free like he did at the secret lab, but it didn't work because the cage was made of wire not glass.

Barnabus ran at the cage and kicked which made a small hole. He did it again and again until it was big enough for them all to escape.

They ran out of that horrid room as fast as they could, hoping never to see it again. When they were all tired, they stopped running and slowly made their way back to the park.

Awards:

Senior K - Leon

Senior L - Tora

Senior B - Alfie M

Senior T - Zali

Senior V - Finn

Duncan, Lachlan, Fleur, Natalie, Wendy, Ben and Georgia.

Senior Team

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Anglesea Primary School -2021 SPONSOR Thank you to:




Drummond Street Services
Enquiries: frances.mcaloon@ds.org.au
Book at <https://ds.org.au/events/calm-group/>

C A L M

MINDFULNESS AND RELAXATION PROGRAM
for parents and caregivers

COST: FREE
DURATION: 30 mins
DATES: Friday September 3 at 12.00pm
Wednesday September 8 at 7.00pm
LOCATION: Online on Zoom (booking link above)

A healing space to relax, grow and share
While we are still in lockdown, these two online sessions are an opportunity to practise new skills, providing a healing space to stop, slow down and breathe. We will explore therapeutic practices including art & relaxation to deepen our mind body connections. We will incorporate mindfulness and regulation skills into our parenting and family relationships. You can attend one or both.

 We acknowledge the traditional owners of the land where we work and pay respects to elders past, present and future.