

## Term 4 October 2016

| Mon                      | Tue                 | Wed                            | Thu                             | Fri                           | Sat | Sun |
|--------------------------|---------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|-----|-----|
| 3<br>PUBLIC HOLIDAY      | 4<br>Term 4 starts  | 5                              | 6                               | 7 Barcoo Athletics Stonehenge | 8   | 9   |
| 10<br>PD Mrs Volker      | 11<br>PD Mrs Volker | 12 P&C 5.15pm<br>PD Mrs Volker | 13                              | 14                            | 15  | 16  |
| 17 PBM<br>PUPIL FREE DAY | 18 PBM              | 19 PBM                         | 20                              | 21                            | 22  | 23  |
| 24                       | 25                  | 26                             | 27<br>Governor<br>General visit | 28                            | 29  | 30  |

## November 2016 December

| Mon | Tue                 | Wed | Thu | Fri                     | Sat                         | Sun |
|-----|---------------------|-----|-----|-------------------------|-----------------------------|-----|
| 31  | 1<br>PUBLIC HOLIDAY | 2   | 3   | 4                       | 5                           | 6   |
| 7   | 8                   | 9   | 10  | 11                      | 12                          | 13  |
| 14  | 15                  | 16  | 17  | 18                      | 19                          | 20  |
| 21  | 22                  | 23  | 24  | 25                      | 26<br><i>School Concert</i> | 27  |
| 28  | 29                  | 30  | 1   | 2<br>Last day of school | <i>School Holidays</i>      |     |

Letter from Kate Jones Minister for Education and Minister for Tourism and Major Events  
 Week 8 in reference to Teacher Aide Day  
 Dear school support staff and teacher aides  
 This week we recognise all our wonderful school support staff in state schools across Queensland.  
 I recognise and value the work that school support staff do in keeping our schools running — you all do a great job.  
 Today we especially celebrate our teacher aides on Teacher

Aide Day, recognising the very special contribution they make in our classrooms. I want to extend my thanks to all of our teacher aides for the vital role they play in teaching and learning in our classrooms.  
 This week I hope you have all been able to celebrate the great work you do and that you can look forward to an even brighter future for school support staff in 2017.  
 Regards  
 Kate



# Jundah State School

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WEEK 10 TERM 3 2016

12TH SEPTEMBER 2016

### DATES TO REMEMBER

**MONDAY 3rd October HOLIDAY**

**TUESDAY - School starts 4th October**

**MONDAY 17th October PUPIL FREE DAY**

**HOLIDAY TUESDAY 1st NOVEMBER**

**10 - 12 th October PD - Mrs Volker**

**Last Day of Term Friday 2nd December**

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Fibre Optic

Term 3 will finish on Friday 16th September with a dress up day and beef stew and syrup dumplings for lunch. The poetry unit being studied this term has been finished.

#### Cluster teacher

This week, Miss Jenny will be at Jundah State School on Monday and Tuesday.

#### Fibre optic

Fibre optic cable will be going into the school and an upgrade of our computer terminal and server will mean faster internet speeds and the outgoing size and speed will increase. Henry Eggington, Regional Systems Technician, visited last Wednesday to oversee the whole process.

#### School Photos

The photographer will be here on Wednesday 5th October to take the school photos.

#### P & C

Some date reminders: Tuesday 21st September, catering for the Council meeting, Melbourne Cup day fundraiser and next meeting, Wednesday 12th October 2016.

#### Changes to Prep

"From 2017, it will be compulsory for all Queensland children to undertake the Prep Year, prior to commencing Year 1." It is a full-time, school based program.

#### Anita Archer Workshop

On Saturday the Anita Archer workshop 'Writing is taught - not caught' was excellent. It was full of practical ideas and valuable insights into children's writing.

#### Book Fair

There will be a book fair early next term. Watch this space for more information.

**75 Nights Reading**  
**Lillie Emily**  
**125 Nights Reading**  
**Heidi**

#### Windorah Sports Camp

The Jundah State School students wrote a thank you letter to the Windorah P&C for the Windorah Sports Camp. The letters were very well received and appreciated.

#### Reading

Congratulations to Emily and Lillie who have achieved their 75 nights reading and Heidi who has achieved 125 nights of reading.

#### Silk Painting

Last Friday, the students worked on a silk painting as a group project and were able to participate in the process. They discovered that the preparation takes a lot longer than the actual painting and worked to ensure the drawing was accurate to create a masterpiece.

#### Barcoo Athletics at Stonehenge

Friday 7th October the Barcoo Athletics will be held in Stonehenge. The bus will be available if needed. Forms and information will be sent home next term.

Have a happy and safe holiday. School will start again on the Tuesday, 4th October 2016.



English



Red bull, red bull what do you feel,

I feel a dinosaur touching me.

Dinosaur, dinosaur, what do you feel?

I feel a black cat touching me.

Black cat, black cat what do you feel?

I feel a jaguar touching me.

By Tim

Camels are not native to Australia, they are introduced. They came from Afghanistan, to help us cope in the war. They can walk long distances with heavy loads, without food or water. They store fat in their humps which helps them with their long journey.

By Bridie



Lone Wolf by Jacob

The smell of burning diesel filled the air, like a flare. They had been walking for hours, passing destroyed cities, dead farms and smoked towns. Was that it, the dust and crashed truck made it hard to see the only building still standing. Jack worried, "What if the pub tumbled down on them". Zac looked inside the partly standing, filthy pub. A half drunk can of Coke-a-Cola was wondering on the counter. That settled Ben back to 2021, the year of the Coke. At that second a helicopter flew by. Jack tried to get its attention. It turned back for them. The rocks scattered away from where the chopper was landing. The three of them came running out to it, the first thing any of them said was, "Who are you?"

"Peter Brig, and who are you?" said the man.

Zac and Den said all their names. The only one who had not said anything was Jack. Then out of nowhere Jack asked, "What's the date?"

Kookaburra, kookaburra what do you see?

I see a frog looking back at me.

Hyena, hyena what do you see?

I see a kangaroo staring back at me.

Kangaroo, kangaroo what do you see?

I see a dolphin staring back at me.

Dolphin, dolphin what do you see?

I see a koala glaring back at me.

By Lachlan



Writing

On the holidays, the Wilson family went on a cruise ship. The ship went from Australia to New York. The two oldest girls, Olivia and Tiffany were really excited when they were going to New York.

The family were settled into their cabin. The girls disappeared to explore the ship while dad, mum and baby Lucy stayed in the cabin.

When Olivia and Tiffany were adventuring around the ship they got lost. The girls waked into the engine room which was spooky, noisy and dark. The girls were frightened because they didn't know where they were. Olivia hid behind Tiffany and was crying with fright. Tiffany yelled, "It is ok I will keep you safe."

By Chloe



Nobody noticed when George walked into town. He wore dark clothes, so he blended in with the shadows easily. If you ever saw him, you wouldn't say hello. His tall slim figure was quite unapproachable. Those who were lucky enough to hear him speak were driven away from him even more. He spoke very softly, almost whispering. If you said hello to him, he would ignore you, as if you didn't exist. Most people were offended, but those who understood, knew his story.

By Bridie



It was a dark and gloomy night. The shadows moving across the land. The dry open ground, the wind wooshing past and spreading the grass seed. As I sit in my bedroom waiting for the sun to rise, my dog started howling. I listen but then there was a reply. What was another dog doing out there? When I wake three of the new sheep were dead. I didn't tell dad that I had heard a dog but then I clicked, the dingoes were



Standing at the front of the gate with my new chalk set I wished for a tiger. So I sat on the foot path drawing a tiger. When I finished it came to life. "Wow!" I said out allowed. "I wonder" I drew an ice-cream. It was real now too. I took a bite. It even tastes real. Maybe I am dreaming. "I punched myself. "Nope." I rubbed my cheek. Drawing a 98cm by 76cm tv. Lachie came downstairs. "Why do you have a tiger sleeping next to you?" he said in a frightened voice. "He's my pet." I laughed. "Can you get me a pet Spongebob?" Lachlan said.

I drew sponge bob and he to come to life. "Ugh. That yellow freak." I thought. I drew one-million dollars in a suit case. I gave it to mum. She was amazed. Dad came over and drew Ned Kelly. Ned Kelly be-

moving back in. I should have told him, he could have shot it. The next day Dad went and set some dingo traps. I love going out with Dad to put them out. I must have slept in because when I got up Dad had already gone on his bike. Dad came back about four o'clock.

Dad had blood down his jeans. I ran over to Dad to see if he was alright. Luckily it was only blood from the dingo scalp as he hangs it up on the fence to dry out. I lay in bed sort of waiting for the howls to start again but they didn't.

They weren't howls, they were growls. Growling at my pre-

come bffs with Dad. I did my last drawing it was a giant orange. By Heidi

The Shadow Dog I saw a shadow dog as lightning struck the ground. I saw a storm was coming. I looked and the shadow was nowhere to be found. I ran away. I was lost and a dog found me and took me home. The storm stopped and the dog was gone. By Lillie



cious dog. I ran in to tell Dad but I was too late. Tearing, rolling down one after the other. What was I going to do with out her. She was my everything and she is gone. I give her my last touch. I lower her into the hole. This was the last time I was ever going to see her.

The dingoes were going to pay.

By Emily



The Good Dog There was a dog in hills where there is no sunlight. Everyone mysteriously stared. He made fireworks blast up in the air. He choose his owner. That dog racing is band in July next year. By Alice

A Police Dog Once there was a police dog. He sat on a hill all night and day. Anyone that came into town he would go and sniff them out just in case so they would not rob the town.

A car came into town. He ran down off the hill and sniffed the car out but the car did not stop. The dog knew that there was something going on. He ran back to the police station and he barked and barked. The dog showed them where he was going. The police caught him and put him in Jail. The dog got a treat.

By Tom