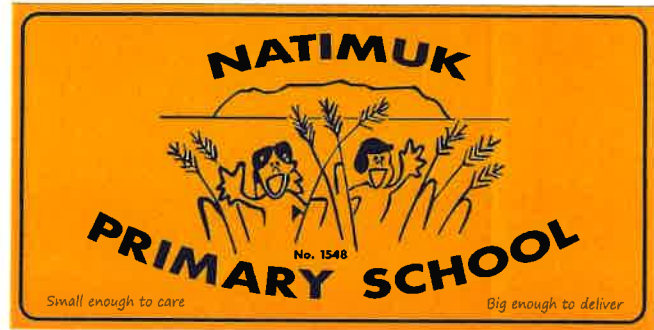


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16 June 2021

DATES TO REMEMBER

Friday 18 June	Working bee & bonfire
Friday 25 June	Last day of Term 2, 2.30pm dismissal
Monday 12 July	First day of Term 3
Monday 26 July	School Photos

Working Bee

We will be having a working bee and BBQ **Friday, June 18**, from 3.30pm - 6.00pmish. We need to trim tree branches and bushes and collect debris from around the school. We will have a 'garden refuse' burnoff, (bonfire) which I will start at midday.

Please bring chainsaws, trailers, blowers, shovels and wheelbarrow to help move items to the fire.

A note has gone home. Please return the forms as soon as possible to assist with catering.

Write4Fun 'Schools Poetry & Short Story Writing Competition 2021'

Both Chloe and Jake's stories are attached today. Enjoy, as they are very good stories.

Garden and Planting

Wendy McInnes is coming next week to help us with new plants. She has seen the lizard and will be bringing plants she thinks will help create a habitat like environment. We are looking forward to this final stage of our lizard project.

Reports

The staff are finalising the mid year reports which will be ready to take home on the last day.

School Photos

This year we are having our school photos taken by Creations School Photography. Envelopes have been sent home so you can place your order online. Family photo envelopes are available at the office.

School photos will be on Monday July 26, in the morning.

Ingrid Clarkson

Natimuk Primary School is a RESPECTFUL RELATIONSHIPS Partner School

Term 2. Emotions in the School Day

Naming a range of positive and negative emotions that can be experienced in class and in the school playground.

Natimuk Primary School is committed to being a Child Safe school

Mrs Clarkson

With little time left the children are focusing on creating a rule booklet for *Finders Keepers*. It is also a way to look at the different applications in word such as inserting text and pictures. We will finish the term with some free writing, which is something they do very well.

In Numeracy we looked at how to solve multiplication equations in a different and more novel way. The lattice method of multiplication reduces the working out to simple times tables and adding with very little carrying. It is fun but not very practical.

Many of the models for Integrated Studies are finished and are being displayed. The dioramas are coming along with some of them finished also. Our last task is to explain some of the items in the diorama such as the mining device - what is it and how did they use it? What were the difficulties for the miners? etc....



Miss Blake

We can finally see the light, the end of term is a week away! The students have worked so hard this term and have been so great with more lockdowns and events continually changing. We have missed a few local excursions that will hopefully be able to take place early next term.

This week the Preps are learning the word yes and the sentence 'Mum and Dad said yes'. We made little flip books and watched a song called yes I Can. The Ones and Twos are looking at the spelling pattern 'oi' as in coin. We have a couple of challenge words in asteroid and disappoint, which a number of students are having a go at. It is great to see them using their SMART spelling knowledge in different areas such as reading and writing.

In Maths this week we are testing out some new rotations to see which works best. Students will be working in 2 groups, one completing a maths activity and one working with me on new concepts. The Preps have started to focus on numbers bigger than 10 and the Ones and Twos are currently working on skip counting and multiplication which is proving to be a little challenging. They have looked at number patterns and need to work out what the rule is whether it be counting forwards or backwards and by how many.

In Integrated Studies we are finishing our unit on People who help us. We have learnt about nurses, doctors, fire fighters, builders, police officers and many more. Students will be making a book about community helpers and which one they would like to be when they grow up. It has been a very hands on unit which helps the students to get a deeper understanding. We are looking forward to learning about the Olympics next term and we have some fun events planned!



Mr Holt

Another short week as we enter the home straight for Term 2. This week is focused on finishing work and tying up loose ends, especially in Maths. Reports have been written but there are a few assessments to finish before they are completed.

Spelling this week involves two prefixes, pro and anti, and has thrown up some unusual words like propel and antifreeze. We have begun a new writing genre, Response texts, and the kids began writing a response to a book called *Louis likes to Listen* yesterday.

In Maths the students are enjoying the fast facts challenges each morning and their scores and times are improving accordingly. Topics this week include informal measurement of volume, numbers on a hundreds chart and angles.

Three kids got 4 out of 7 in the footy tipping compared to my 2! Hutch and Teeha are leading the student competition.

When Will I Be Brave Enough

I go outside on a hot day in summer. I am sweating from head to toe as I feel a lazy breeze wafting past me. My silky lush hair is blowing in the breeze. I go back inside and look out the window watching families splashing in deep cold pools. Kids are running under the sparkling water from the sprinkler with the water splashing against their faces. Mums are sunbaking in colourful bikinis lying on stripy towels.

Standing on the rickety balcony, gazing down at tanned people having fun, I quickly dash down the creaky staircase because it looks so delightfully fun. Then I remember something, something important. I cannot swim! I have never been capable or had the practical skills to swim. My parents were always too busy to teach me or even take me to swimming lessons. I spent most of my time being lonely in the mysterious house that we had just moved into. I truly want to learn how to swim. Every day I see those exact people in their beloved, deep pool having the most incredible time of their lives. I have been building up my bravery and courage every day to teach myself how to swim.

One hectic warm summer's day when my parents went to work I set off to the town pool to teach myself to swim. I walked along the rough, cracked path with the bright sun shining down on me. I am looking forward to going swimming. Suddenly it starts to rain. 'The pool is nearby' I say to myself 'so run to it.' I cover my head with my towel so I don't get wet. It gets through anyway. The rain is pouring from the grey clouds, rushing down the roads, down into leafy gutters. Birds are flapping their wings as fast as ever to get to the nearest tree. When I finally reach the swimming centre I am soaking wet. The water is slowly dripping down my body and making its way onto the ground.

Before I jump in I feel the water. I gently touch the water with my smooth bare foot. The water feels warm and is very clear. I drop my towel in the driest spot on the wooden bench. I stare at the rippled water as I try to overcome my fear. Then I take a great big breath and leap as far as I can into the water. At first I felt like I was drowning. I was kicking and flapping my arms and legs to get back to the surface so I could breathe. I kicked and flapped to the edge of the pool. The water was frothing with bubbles. I went back into the middle part of the pool and floated for a while. I was scared as if a tiger was chasing me, but now I know I can successfully swim to safety. I cannot swim very well, but I am learning.

Chloe

The Run Away Sheep

G'day, I'm farmer Bob. I live just north of the Black Stump region. I'm a sheep and crop farmer. Yesterday I had to go and catch a sheep that has escaped from its paddock and got into another.

I drove into the paddock with my rusty old Ute only to find the sheep way down the other end of the paddock. That jolly sheep, I wish it would come to the right end of the paddock when I want it to. So I had to drive too where the sheep was, way down the other end of the paddock. When I got to it, it saw me and just took off. I drove after it at great speed and when I got close to it, it stopped and I zoomed passed it.

My second attempt didn't go well either, this is what I did. I just kept behind the sheep at 30km to knock it up, as expected it did knock up to take a rest. I took the opportunity to catch it and jumped out of the ute. The slam of the door set the sheep off. It jumped up and ran like nothing but I was in hot pursuit. I jumped onto it and grabbed its woolly back, unfortunately for me grabbing its back was making it go faster. After a while of keeping it there, it finally broke free and ran off leaving me with a hand full of wool.

I was starting to get sick of this sheep so I chased it around the paddock. I was trying to knock it up again but it ran all around the fence line with me close behind, only to find the bad spot in the fence and jump it like no tomorrow. It just ran off in the other paddock happy as ever.

By now I was getting very irritated with this sheep so I had one option left, to get my deaf and half blind sheep dog Champ. I brought Champ into the paddock the sheep was in. I sent Champ way back and surprising he understood and sprinted to the sheep. He tripped her over and got her down. Just like that I jumped out of my ute with some rope and tied up the sheep's legs. I reversed my ute to the sheep and lifted it onto the tray. I drove my ute into the paddock were the sheep was supposed to go, I untied its legs and it ran off into the paddock like nothing had happened.

Good old Champ, I should have thought of him earlier, he's going to get a big tea tonight. The next morning I looked into my beautiful lush crop of barley and out in the middle of the paddock was the same sheep eating as much as it could. I muttered to myself, "That jolly sheep. I'll turn it into chops next time it jumps the fence."

By Jake