

Muswellbrook South Public School

Proud and Powerful to be a School in Partnership (SiP) school.

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Week Two Term Four

STOP PRESS: School Fete, Friday November 2nd 4pm.

This week's PBL focus: Safe, Respectful and Responsible – What does it feel like when I get angry?

Dear Parents and Carers of Muswellbrook South PS

Congratulations Years 3 and 4 on a terrific excursion to Dubbo. I had an amazing time with the students and enjoyed getting to know them and enjoyed their company. Also, I was very pleased and proud of our students because at every location we visited such as The Old Dubbo Goal, Western Plains Zoo, Ten Pin Bowling, Parklands BIG 4 Accommodation Park and the Wellington Caves everyone commented on our student's outstanding behaviour. You are a credit to our school boys and girls, well done. I was fortunate to look after the boys and I must say even though their rooms looked like a bomb had gone off; they went to bed without any fuss! Thanks boys!

A big thank you to Miss Egan and Mrs Mooring for supervising and organising a jam packed excursion.

Kindergarten for 2013 Orientation program started this week and will continue till the 20th November, every Tuesday from 9.25 – 11.25am. It was wonderful to see so many parents and carers experience this great opportunity for their children's entry into formal education.

Once again we welcome our new families who have recently joined our 'South' school community. We hope you enjoy the wonderful times that your children will experience at 'South'.

The school fete is not too far away. **Friday Nov 2nd** is our Fete day starting at **4pm**. There will be rides, class stalls, food, gifts, competitions and raffles where you could win Apple iPods, Plasma TVs, Portable DVD players and so much more. We look forward to our school community supporting this great event as the money raised is donated back to the school for resources such as home readers, art and craft supplies etc.

Yours in education,

Rebecca Langdon

Quizz

Which Planet is usually furthest from the Sun?

Place your answer on a piece of paper with your name on it and hand to office by Friday.

KINDER 2013

We are now taking Kindergarten enrolments for 2013. If your child is born between 1.8.07 and 31.7.08 they are able to enrol. Your child must be 5 years old by 31st July, 2013. If your child is enrolling for Kindergarten 2013, please come up to the school to fill out an enrolment form. You will need your child's Birth Certificate, Immunisation Certificate, Passports (if applicable) and proof of address. If you require further information please do not hesitate to contact the school on **65431896**.

Congratulations to the following students who had 'Cup Cake' time with Mrs Langdon!

ES1 – A. Crowfoot, T. Cooke

Stage 1 – L. Canning, M. Stocker

Stage 2 – E. Bendle, G. Davies

Stage 3 – R. Leffler, C. Legg

WANTED

We are needing second hand goods for our 'Second Hand' stall for the fete.

No clothes, books or white goods please!

Thanks, *Mrs Rayner*

Uniform Shop

New hours for the Uniform Shop are as follows:

Monday morning 9.00am-9.30am

Monday afternoon 2.30pm-3.20pm

Wednesday afternoon 2.30 - 3.20pm

Friday by appointment only

I am also looking for someone to help out in the uniform shop.

Please call me on 0477 063 184 if you are able to help or if you have any uniform enquiries.

Anne Henderson

GLASS JARS NEEDED

KD are in need of glass jars for some Christmas art activities. Medium sized Vegemite/Jam jars are ideal size.

Please drop them into KD's classroom.

Miss Davies

NAPLAN Results

There are still many NAPLAN results waiting to be collected from the front office. If your child sat the NAPLAN assessments this year, please ensure you come and collect their results. Results MUST be signed for, therefore students cannot pick them up themselves.

Times Tables Challenge

We would like to sincerely apologise to **C. Brugnatti** for misspelling his name in last weeks newsletter. Congratulation for your outstanding achievement in the Times Tables Challenge!

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN...5/6C

We have been doing narrative writing and the narrative I have written is based on the writing skills of Leonie Norrington. I planned my story first which helped me figure out how to orientate my story. I was happy with the complication I wrote and how it was resolved.

I hope you enjoy reading my story.

T. Watson



At the gaol we exercised in the exercise yard! At bowling we had teams and the stage 2's theme song came on so we got to dance on the bowling ally! We stayed at the Big4 Motor Inn in Dubbo. The boys slept down stair and the girls had to sleep upstairs. On Friday we had to wake up at 5:30am to go to the Zoo. The Zoo was awesome but terribly cold. We had the best time ever!!

E. Bendle, 3E

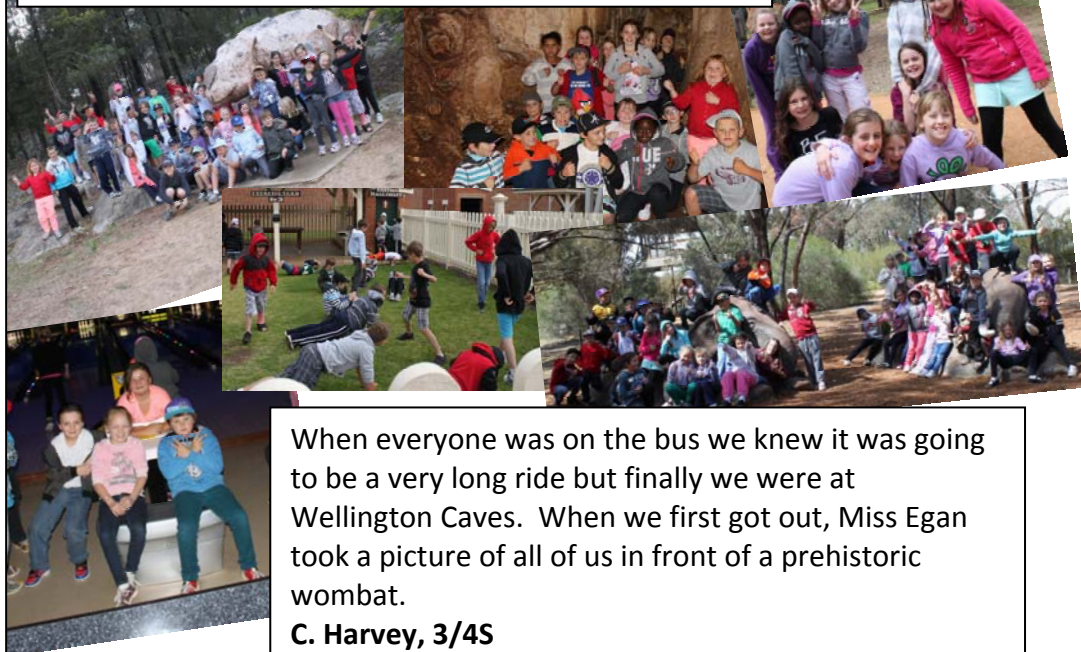
On Thursday 11th October, 50 students from Stage 2 went on an excursion to Dubbo. On the way we stopped at Wellington Caves and Dubbo Gaol which was awesome! We got to our motel and unpacked. We all got excited because we got to go to Ten Pin Bowling that night, it was great. Miss Egan got 162, Mrs Mooring to 108 and Mrs Langdon got 99.

The next day we had to get up bright and early because we got to have breakfast at Dubbo Zoo. That was special! We saw heaps of cool animals. It was nice and interesting, and the tour guides were so nice to us. We all had so much fun!

A. Van Vliet & L. Galvin, 3/4M

We went on the bus for a long time, then we went to Wellington Caves. There were 3 levels. Then we went to Dubbo Gaol. WE heard voices and there were fake people. The next day, we went to Dubbo Taronga Western Planes Zo and we saw lots of animals. As soon as we saw all of the animals we went straight home.

S. Ridley, 3/4S



When everyone was on the bus we knew it was going to be a very long ride but finally we were at Wellington Caves. When we first got out, Miss Egan took a picture of all of us in front of a prehistoric wombat.

C. Harvey, 3/4S

A Night Before Christmas

Friday 19th October 2012

Entry from 5pm

At the Muswellbrook Basketball Stadium (Opposite Coles)

Entry \$15

Tickets available from the Muswellbrook Pre-school

Bengalla Community Open Day

Saturday 27th October, 10am-2pm at Muswellbrook Showground.

Large range of displays and activities for all the family including *guided Behind the Scenes bus tour of Bengalla Mine!*

Sunter Region Buddy Walk

Sunday 21st October, 10am at the Carriageway Shed, Newcastle Foreshore.

Buddy Walk is an international walkathon style event aimed at raising funds and promoting awareness of Down Syndrome.

DATES FOR THE DIARY – 2012

Every Wednesday	Playgroup every Wednesday, 0-4 years in Heritage Hall from 9:30 – 11:30. All are welcome and there is no cost!
16 October – 20 November	Kindergarten 2013 Transition Program 9:30 – 11:15am
16 -19 October	Year 6 Canberra Excursion
2 November	School Fete
7-9 November	Year 5 'Great Aussie Bush Camp'
20 November	P&C Meeting, 2pm
23 November	School Spectacular – School Senior Dance Group Performing
28 November	School Helpers 'Thank You' Morning Tea, 11:30am
3 December	School Concert Night
4 December	School Concert Matinee
5 December	Warrae Wannu Graduation Presentation
6 December	Schools Sport Presentation Day
14 December	Schools Presentation Day

Want me to know something? Email me at muswellbrs-p.school@det.nsw.edu.au or our schools Facebook page.

If you would like your newsletter emailed home, please contact the school through our school email address, or ring the school.
Muswellbrs-p.school@det.nsw.edu.au

Tips for Creating Resilient Families

Resilience is the fine art of being able to bungee jump through life. The pitfalls are still there but it is as if you have an elasticised rope around your middle that helps you to bounce back from hard times. Over the next 10 weeks, we will share tips on how to build this resilience within your families.

No. 2 Have Some Mooch Time

We live in a world that suffers from attention deficit disorder. We rush children from activity to activity, from lesson to lesson and from one organised event to another. Then we wonder why, when there is a lull that they say "I'm bored". Be counter-revolutionary. Find some time each week just to be at home without anything structured happening.

www.andrewfuller.com.au

THE BOX by Ty W- 5/6C

It was a warm summer morning last Christmas holidays. The birds were chirping, neighbours walking the dogs and everything was normal. Dad was due home, Mum's cooking and my brother is just being himself but.....

"Hey, come have a look at this," says Dad as he stumbled through the door. We all gathered round to see what my Dad had. The object was covered over by cloth. It looked like some kind of jewellery box, I thought. My Dad unravelled the cloth to reveal a wooden box that was glowing bright orange. It had strange carvings & ancient writing. Straight away I felt weird, real weird.

My Mum took the box from Dad and put it on the bench. We all just stared and stared at it until Jez, of all people, came up with a bright idea. "Doesn't our cousin work with old things with weird writing?" he stammered. Amazed at the fact my brother showed some sort of intelligence, this rudely turned my attention from the box to him, staring dumbly with my mouth open until Mum spoke, breaking the awkwardness. "Yeah Jez, that's a great idea, he's studying to become an archaeologist at the university, he could help us translate the inscriptions on the box!" I had to wonder why I didn't think of that. A win for Jez on that one.

Later that day our cousin rang to speak about the box. We'd emailed him photos so he could help us. I was the lucky one to pick up the phone. He told me that the inscriptions read, "He who holds the box will possess the wealth of knowledge" and also it said "Open at one risk". I thanked him and said I'd pass on the information to Dad and Mum. He made me promise not to open it until he could check it out properly and I agreed.

I rushed the strange box up to my room, still in the cloth. I started to remove the cloth, ever so carefully. I was terrified. After about 30 minutes I plucked up enough courage to touch the box and see what would happen. Almost instantly, a bolt of energy surged through my body. All of a sudden I felt like a genius. Well, I soon discovered that I was in fact, a genius! I began to draw huge math equations all over the walls, every wall, and every room. I couldn't stop. Still holding the box, arms aching I began to get super tired, accidentally dropping the box. When I did this everything stopped and I was normal again. I put the box in my cupboard thinking homework would be a breeze from now

on. The rest of the family had forgotten about it and since pencil came off the walls, my secret was safe.

The next day Mum was very concerned about a problem with Dad. He had a sore toe and she was baffled. The thought struck me that I could help but that meant sharing my secret. It's my Dad, I've got to, I thought. I brought down the box, touched it and BANG that light bulb feeling was back. Poor Dad was moaning in the lounge room, he must be really hurting. With my hand on the box I said, "I might be able to fix you, Dad". Dad smiled his loving but quietly unconfident smile, but let me touch him all the same. I began to pull, twist & massage the foot explaining in what seemed like a foreign language as I went. At the end of it Dad stood up and walked as if nothing were wrong. Before the questioning flew I ran upstairs putting the box back. When I came downstairs I found all three of my family gaping at me."What just happened? My exasperated mother screeched. I then told them about touching the box. They all tried it but nothing worked on them....just me.

Within a short time I was doing the unthinkable such as, giving financial advice, tax returns, inventing new eco-friendly things for the house and diagnosing medical issues. Must have saved my parents millions!

Using the box was scary and fun but it made me so tired. I felt old, much older than 12. I began to get sad and my brain hurt all the time now, not just while I was holding the box. I tried distractions like TV, reading but nothing stopped my head aching. I was having trouble eating and things weren't so fun anymore. I really wanted to end this torture. One night as I laid in bed my cousins words came to me "Promise me Ty, you'll never open the box" he'd said. I was beyond caring so I grabbed the box and began to undo the clip. It creaked like an elephant going up wooden stairs. Once again a bolt of energy surged through me, so powerful it threw me backwards with a thud! When I opened my eyes I was holding a very old piece of paper. In perfect English it read, Congratulations! You have set me free. I leave you with some of your new knowledge & your life back. This is my gift to you. Signed Jonah the Genie. A smile crossed my face and as it did the note and the box disappeared in a cloud of smoke.