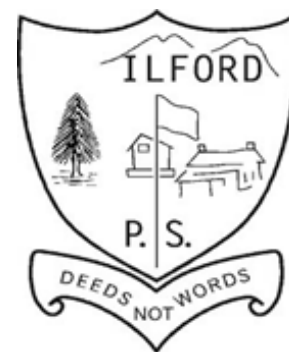


Ilford Public School

Deeds Not Words

6943 Castlereagh Hwy
Ilford NSW 2795
(02) 6358 8507



Term 4, Week 6

Congratulations

Congratulations to all our students for their outstanding art work which was displayed in the Wollemi Creative Arts Exhibition recently. Great imagination and talent was displayed and we are proud to have the following students receive recognition for their art –

First Prize Winners

Gina, Lucy, Jaidyn, Jett, Raynor and Lance

Second Prize Winners

Oscar and Reine

Highly Commended

Clare, Bianca, Billy, Maya, Ghida, Blainey, MacAlister and Tom

Swimming School

Our swimming school will be held at Kandos pool from 1st – 5th December. The cost will be \$30.00 per student and is based on each child attending every day. A permission note is attached to the newsletter.

School Disco

In week 8 on Wednesday (26 November) from 6pm until 7:30pm we will be holding a school disco at the Ilford Hall. Students will be supervised and a snack and drinks will be provided.

The Community Charity Shop



A big thank you to the Community Charity Shop for their donation to our school. which will go towards the purchase of more iPads. The Community Charity Shop has been incredibly generous and has donated more than \$30,000 this year to schools and other organisations within the Rylstone Kandos local area.

Dates to Remember

Term 4

14 th Nov	RDO
21 st Nov	Early Birds – All day
26 th Nov	School disco 6-7:30pm Ilford Hall
1 st -5 th Dec	Swimming Week
3 rd Dec	Year 6 Farewell 2pm
6 th Dec	Xmas tree 4:30pm
9 th Dec	Last day of term for students
10 th Dec	Staff Development Day
11 th Dec	Staff Development Day

Citizens of the Week:

Ghida – Grown up and sensible
Reine – Always supporting others
Dylan – Happy and helpful
Gina – working well with peers

Workers of the Week:

Dylan – Independent worker
Jett – Working hard to stay on task
Lance – Working well in class time
Finn – Focusing on class work well

A Snowstorm**Bianca Anderson**

The sleet began to knock the roof
With deadly charms and wet-
She shot a beauty at the town
A beauty from the sky.

The branches lean off to the floor
And sat there all patient;
The grass got tired it tucked itself in
And covered the roof tops.

The cars bogged in the town,
The rain slow quick;
The hail showed a red whip on skin,
And then bruised.

The cattle ran for cover,
The horses prance to the hills;
There came one drop of giant snow
And then as if the town

was abandoned and haunted by the sound,
The snowflakes whitened the land,
But looked at the trees and,
Just covered the land.

A Hail storm

The hail begun to hit the ground
With frightening taps and thumps-
She cried frozen tears to the ground,
A white blanket to the ground.

The kids abandoned their bouncing balls

And ran to shelter;
The wind blew trees like crashing waves
And threw down the hail.
The cars slowed on the streets
The hail slowed fast;
The sky showed a clearing path
And then the storm was gone.

By Blainey and Jaiden

The Mist

The fog began to blur the windows
With chilling pressure and ice-
It hurled a smoke bomb at the trees,
A smoke bomb in the glen.

The clouds disguised themselves in grey,
And scattered all about;
The ash skived around like wildfire,
And spread over the town.

The robins fluttered in the bush,
The hurricane swiftly fled;
The moisture showed a slender figure,
And grunted a muffled shriek.

The humans put up a barrier to land,
The creatures escaped to shelter;

There came one breeze of vigorous wind,
And then, as if a shovel

That gouged the earth had lost force
The dust ruined the valley,
But rejected an ivy-entwined cottage,
Just hiding its veranda.

And then the sun emerged,
From the curtains of the sky;
The mist fled towards the hills,
Thanks for giving summer back.
By Gina

The Apocalypse

The disease begins to spread like fire
With deadly side effects-
It inflicts agony followed by death
And infects when you least expect.

The first sigh comes when you hear a scream
And then it spreads to you;
The parasite spreads from human to human
And then comes the painfully slow death.

It kills like the black plague
The pain is unbearable;
The parasite evolves to kill everything,
Until everything is dead.

The people put on hazmat suits,
And try to survive;
But it did not work so everyone died,
And then there was no life.

And then the whole world flooded,
Noah's ark came,
But slowly the water dissipated,
And the world lived on.

By Oscar

An Eruption

The volcano began to scatter ash all over
With aggressive force and power-
He hurled the magma into the sky,
Before plummeting to the ground.

Pouring lava tore through the town
Destroying all who crossed it;
The village did not stand a chance,
With lava running close behind.

The volcano shook with tremendous force,
As ruined houses fell down;
For molten rock does not show mercy,
To anything in its path.

People ran to safety, with few possessions left,
Creatures fled to freedom;
Through melted gates and fences,
And them as sudden as it started

The eruption stopped right there.
Smoke billowed off the mountainsides
Plants started to regrow
Lava turned and walked away.
Until next time...

By Lucy & Maya

A Midnight Story

My father began to read the story
With killing suspension and menace-
He felt a shiver at the writing,
A shiver up the neck.

His voice came clear to me
And started to read;
The words did flow so easily like water
And threw away the fears.

The letters quickened on the page,
The voice became troubled;
The clock chimed a number twelve,
And then a frightening creak.

The light put up the switch to rest,
 My eyes began to close;
 There came one pause of feared suspense,
 And then, as if the atmosphere
 That held the earth down had collapsed
 power,
 The darkness wrecked the room,
 But beside my father's chair,
 Just sat the book.

By Raynor

A long, flimsy green singlet.

The song of a singlet
 is a green bling, thing
 that dangles wherever you are.

There aren't any pockets
 for silly little locket
 but a thing that hangs
 on to your arms.

You're breezy and easy
 with arms that are free.
 and people who watch
 will agree.

That the song of a singlet
 when you're flowing along
 is of arms that
 are born to be free.

Rene, Charlotte, Jayden, Blainey.

Cottage

The cottage's walls are as old as time
 And as secure as heaven
 Its garden is tangled rope twisted
 Around walls
 Concealing their memories

By Lucy & Gina



Our new iPads purchased with funds donated
 by the Community Charity shop

Book Club

***Can all book club orders please be
 back by the 28th of November.***



FRIDAY NIGHT COUNTRY LIVE

Country Music at Ilford Hall Friday 28th November

Sausage sizzle at 6:30pm - \$3 a sausage

Show starts at 7:00pm

Tickets are \$20.00 at the door

Free Tea and Coffee all night

Supper for \$3.00

Door prize CDs

Cold Drinks \$1.20 Raffle \$1.00





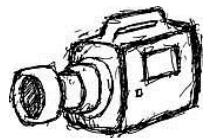
2nd prize winners in the Animation section at the MSSN Film Festival



Well done Lucy! 1st prize in the Animation Section at the MSSN Film Festival

And a **BIG** congratulations to ALL students for their wonderful

contributions to our overall win for 'Best Feature Film' with '**Super School**' and the 'People's Choice' award for the same film. They all made great contributions to making the film.





December, 2014 Swimming School Permission Note

I give permission for my child/ren _____ to attend the swimming school at Kandos Swimming Pool from 1st to 5th December 2014. I understand that the cost of \$30 per student is based on every child attending each day. Travel will be by bus.

I enclose \$30.00 to cover the cost of bus travel ☐

I will make arrangements to pay by Thursday 27 Nov. ☐

Signed _____ Date _____

