



Thursday 19th November 2015

Newsletter No18

Value for the Week: **RESPECT**
 "Treat others as you want them to treat you
 because what goes around comes around."

Dear Parents and School Community,

I am writing to inform you that our Principal, Phil Walker has accepted the Principal position at Westmere School, so will be leaving Fordell School at the end of the year, after 3 successful years in the role here.

I'm sure that you will join the Board in congratulating Phil on what has been achieved for our children during his time at Fordell and in wishing him well.

The Board is extremely confident that with our strong reputation for academic excellence, the huge range of opportunities provided for our children, and community approach to supporting our staff, we will be able to attract another high-calibre Principal and we will begin the appointment process immediately. Any questions please feel free to contact me.

Regards, **Kirsten Bryant**—Board Chair



- Our **VALUE** for the week is **RESPECT**. Discussing the school value helps students cement them and supports the link between expectations at school and home.

- **Kaye Clow**— We are really excited to announce that the school has appointed Kaye Clow to teach our new entrant learners next year. Kaye is an experienced quality teacher, who is passionate about learners achieving to their potential and really impressed the appointments committee. Kaye has been teaching at Wanganui East School for the last 7 years and has been in leadership and literacy roles during this time. She is very keen to teach in a rural environment and specifically Fordell School.



play in the mud!

- **Waka Day**—Room 1 and the senior students across the cluster spend last Tuesday on the Whanganui River. This was another physical challenge as part of the Tuia Challenge programme. It was a great day and an opportunity to learn stories about our river and surrounding areas; although some students just preferred to

- **Kirsty Shaw**—on behalf of the family we thank the community for the donations and food parcels. Kirsty is being transferred to Wanganui Hospital but remains in a coma. There is a 'give a little' page set up by the family, or food parcels can be delivered to the office.

STUDENT OF THE MONTH



Elena Solomona



Elena is always dedicated to producing top quality work and embodies the Fordell School Values daily.

Phil Walker—Principal

"Providing a
quality education
that develops
confident
children."

Our Values

- Compassion
- Responsibility
- Respect
- Confidence
- Pride
- Honesty
- Courage
- Commitment

Important Dates for Term 4

16/11	Week
17/11 Waka Day Room	
1 1.30pm TeReo/Arts	Six
18/11 FMS Cricket R2	
Lunch Orders	
19/11	
20/11 Room 1 Dance	
2.30pm Assembly	
Room 1 item	

23/11	Week
24/11 1.30pm TeReo/	
Arts	Seven
25/11 Intermediate	
Athletics	
26/11	
27/22 Room 1 Dance	
2.30pm Assembly	
Room 2	

30/11	Week
1/12 1.30pm TeReo/	
Arts 7pm BoT Meeting	Eight
2/12	
3/12 11.30am Fordell	
Athletics Day	
4/12	
5/12 Room 1 Dance	
2.30pm Assembly	
Room 3	

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In our last assembly we have celebrated the success of our "Student of the Week".

Room 1:

Christian Sklenars-Quilter—For a fantastic attitude both during and after camp.

Room 2:

John Bryant—For continually striving for excellence in everything he undertakes.

Ari George—For great improvement in his writing.

Room 3:

Toby Gill—For a positive attitude to learning.

Caleb Houlahan—For excellent self management and enthusiasm.

Room 4:

Lucca Plowright— For demonstrating responsibility this week by carrying out her duties.

Eva Ashworth—demonstrating bravery when colliding with the high jump pole.

Value of the Week: These students have received a certificate for displaying the school values on a consistent basis: Jordan Solomona, Caitlin O'Neill, Paige Carston, Olivia Zinsli, Kayla Lazarevich, Keegan Myburgh, Elena O'Leary, Georgia Cossey, Ben Mackintosh, Frances Carston, Catie McGregor, Charlie Ross, Nathan Vincent, James Benson, Coby Cooper, Kiana Te Kahaka, Kaylib Stephens, Leo Stephens, Sam Crantsone, Maggie Pearce, Angus Sewell, Darline Sklenars-Quilter, Hamish Cranstone, Farren Rowe, Anya Sewell.



VINCENT MEATS HOME KILL

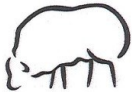
Meat processing done with care
and efficiency by qualified trade
butcher with 25yrs experience.
Certified premises.

Darryl Vincent

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2016 Dates—Term Dates for 2016 are;

Term 1 - Thursday 4th Feb -

Friday 15th April,

Term 2 - Monday 2nd May -

Friday 8th July,

Term 3 - Monday 25th July -

Friday 23rd Sept,

Term 4 - Monday 10th Oct -

Tuesday 20th Dec.

Happy Birthday.

In November

Kyle Dickon

(4th), **Angus**

Pearce (16th),

Frances

Carston (18th) and **Sam**

Cranstone (20th) had his

birthday. Congratulations and
Happy Birthday to you all!



**"However difficult life may
seem, there is always something
you can do and succeed at."**
Stephen Hawking

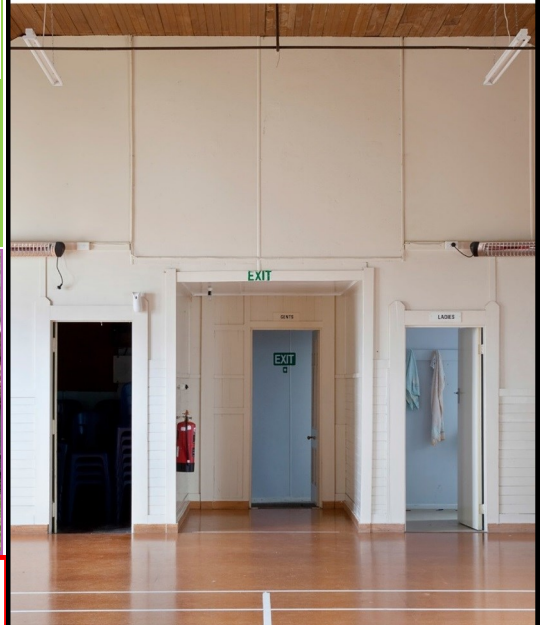
FROM FORDELL :

SAMANTHA MATTHEWS

OPENING: 5.30PM SATURDAY 14TH NOVEMBER

VIEWING: UNTIL 27TH NOVEMBER

A COLLECTION OF PHOTOGRAPHS EXPLORING PLACE,
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To be yourself in a
world that is
constantly trying to
make you
something else is
the greatest
accomplishment.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

**Fordell
Preschool**—Well
done to everyone
who contributed to
the recent Possum
Hunt event or just
turned up and
participated in some
of the activities and
spent some money.



Values Badges

The following students
have achieved various
Values Badges, well done!

Elena O'Leary—Bronze,
Paige Carston—Values,
Caitlin O'Neill—Bronze
and **Frances Carston**—
Values



Fordell Learning Skills.

Our Learning Skills are: Well Being, Contributing, Co-operating, Inquiring, Striving, Choice Making, Thinking and Communicating.



After some cold winter nights last week, Room 4 decided it was up to us to bring summer into the classroom. Using a range of media we created "Jandals at the Beach".

Remembering Summer

On freezing, chilly days...
My feet remember the sand crawling in and out of my feet,
My legs remember sprinting across the burning beach,
My body remembers the sun bearing down at me,
My hands remember picking up crabs from rocks,
My arms remember being bitten by a

crab,
My face remembers me putting on sunscreen,
Since summer goes then summer comes back. *Hamish Cranston*

Remembering Summer

On wild, windy days....
My feet remember kicking up sand in the air,
My legs remember splashing in the salty water,
My body remembers swimming in the sky blue sea,
My hands remember digging tunnels in the sand,
My face remembers the sun beaming down on it,
My mind remembers that summer is right around the corner. *Stevie*

The day the crayons/pencils/felts quit! (stories written from the prospective of the crayon or felt)

Dear Maynard,

I wish you would use me more!!!
You only use me for people. Why don't you use me for sharks and dolphins and silver cars?
From the hardly ever used, from Silver Crayon



Dear Chase,

Can you please not take my wrapper off because I do not like being naked and cold. You ALWAYS press hard and it hurts my head. Please would you stay inside the lines when you colour in!! You always use me, you never use any other crayon and I am only 4cm now. From Blue Crayon

Dear Caleb,

You always use me tooo much and if I hide you always find me. I do not like it.
Caleb I am only 1cm because of you. You always scribble when you use me. I have to stay in the box because the sharpner tore off my bottom. It would be good if you don't sharpen me again until my bottom gets better.
Love your bottomless friend, Blue Pencil

Dear Olivia,

I don't like how you use me on my side because it rubs my clothing off. I get really tired of you using me for the sky! You push hard and my tip gets shorter! Would you PLEASE put me away properly because that baby keeps on finding me and always takes me lid off and doesn't put it back on! I get really dry when that happens.
From your sad friend, Blue Felt

Dear Grace,

I hate your sister using me because she always uses all my ink and I hate how your brother leaves my lid off. It freezes my head off! It is very annoying how I am the only red felt in your pencil case. I NEED a rest. From Red Felt



The Angry Monster

Suddenly a green and white monster appeared and stood behind a boy how was roasting a marshmallow over a fire but he didn't roast it because he turned around and saw the green and white monster! The green on the monster was as green as leaves and grass.

The white on the monster is as white as snow. When the monster saw the marshmallow he ate all of them up. The fire was glowing orange and yellow. The boy gave the monster a pillow instead of a marshmallow, the pillow melted but that was the monsters payback, then the



During Pet week

Room 2 did lots of planting, we made grass hedgehogs, decoupage pots and planted sunflowers and coloured beans. These are beans and peas growing in jars. We are seeing whose 'sock hedgehog' grows the best grass, who can grow the

biggest sunflower and what does the root system of beans and peas look like.

In class we have been doing reading around how plants grow, what conditions they need to grow best and the parts of a plant. Everyone is enjoying seeing how much 'growing' is happening on the Room 2 window sill.



Room 2 has had 5 weeks of cricket skills with Sport Wanganui. Greg and Dominic come out rain or sun!

How to be Unsuccessful at 'Pet Day'...By Kayla R2

Don't bring a pet

- You seem to have missed the point of 'Pet Day'
- You'll watch others loving their pets, while you do nothing.

Don't finish your class activities

- You won't get to enjoy making anything.
- If you don't bring a pet, this could be fun.

'Forget' your money for baking

- You will wish you hadn't.
- It sucks watching others eat.

Be 'late' for young farmers

- You will come last.
- Everyone will be staring at you. (That's embarrassing)

Don't pay attention to anyone or anything

- You won't know what you're doing.
- You will be confused and lost.



Abandoned

I turn the corner and there it is. The graveyard of the train station, my favourite place to escape from the loud craziness of the city. Long train carriages covered in rust and graffiti line the overgrown tracks, with only a few defiant streaks of brilliant red to show what colour the trains might've been 20 years ago. Weeds grew through the cracked floors of the crumbling platforms like invaders, making the whole station look even more rundown and abandoned. When I come here I like to imagine what this place would've been like in its better days, when the trains weren't rusted corpses, but brilliant machines bustling with businessmen and women, children travelling to school and mothers going shopping. When the platforms weren't nothing but piles of rubble on the ground, but towering structures overcrowded with people going about their everyday lives.

I look around again. How did this happen? Did the train company go bankrupt because more people were choosing to drive to their destinations in cars? Or was it because two trains collided head on travelling at 150 km an hour, killing thousands instantly, and the station was shut down by the government? "Oh well." I said to myself, turning around to go home. "Questions for another day." **Georgina Bryant**

I stood in the long grass looking at the abandoned roller coaster. Fog circled the tracks of the ruined coaster. Nothingness filled my head. Nothingness filled the air. I could hear the faint laughter of kids having fun and the smell of popcorn and cotton candy. All that had disappeared over ten years ago; the only laughter that you could hear was at the new fair ground only a block away. The only people that come here are the ones that come and see it in buses. People just take no notice of this old, run down fair. I look at everything and see it all dead. Dead grass, dead roller coaster, dead soil, dead, dead dead. I imagine it all dead. The spiral of the coaster disappears into emptiness, nothingness, thin air. I stand in the long grass looking at the abandoned roller coaster. **Kayla Lazarevich R2**

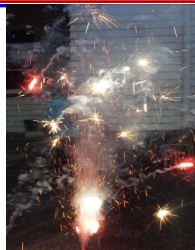


Fireworks!!!!!!

Bang! Crash! Whoop! Is all you can hear. You can hear Fireworks miles away. Prancing and dancing through the darkness of the sky. Fireworks are like rainbows they are light and bright. Lines and strips of fireworks on the ground ready to go off into the sky. Ash falls from the twilight, black sky.

Everyone likes Fireworks!!!!!!

Lucca Plowright



Fordell School

Fordell is the best and only school I've been to.

Our school is very big.

Respect is a values at Fordell School.

Do be kind at Fordell School it's polite.

Eels live in New Zealand.

Live and love my country.

Love yourself. **Hannah Benn**

On Tuesday 17th November Room 1 along with the rest of the Year 7 and 8 students in the cluster spent the day on the Whanganui River. Ash Patea coordinated 13 waka and instructors for a Tuia Challenge day. It was a great day with plenty of water fights along with plenty of hard work. Another great adventure for students of Fordell School!



Please Mr. Reddish
This boy Jacky Choo
Keeps breaking my pens, Sir
what should I do?

Hold them in your hand dear
Smack him in the face
Run around here and there
Pretend you're in a race

Please Mr. Reddish
This boy Jacky Choo
Keeps pushing me a lot sir
What should I do?
Push him into the wall boy
Chase him with a bat
Make him eat a ton of soy
Or hire a fierce cat

Please Mr. Reddish
This boy Jacky Choo
keeps pulling all my hair out
What should I do?
Shave it all off dear
Hitch a boat to the south
I really do not care
But please shut your mouth!

Gemma Shaw

Fordell School is on **FACEBOOK**