



Lord Howe Island Central School

Creating an environment to develop confident individuals and successful learners.



March 9, 2016

Upcoming Events

14/03 - Big Music week
 16/03 - Ned's Beach Gig
 18/03 - Golfie Gig
 21/03 - Sch Council Meet
 22/03 - Author Vido Conf
 25/03 - Good Friday
 28/03 - Easter Monday
 01/04 - Sen Cits Morn Tea
 01/04 - Assembly
 04/04 - P&C Meeting
 07/04 - Nth Bay Sch Camp
 08/04 - Nth Bay Sch Camp
 25/04 - ANZAC Day march
 26/04 - Staff Develop Day
 27/04 - Students return

Canteen

March 11

Natania Drew

March 18

Chris Wilson

Historical Movies

Roster

March 9

Anthony Wright

Lucinda Tofaeono

Jake Wright

March 16

*Cancelled due to Big Music
 Week Performance*

March 23

Jim McFadyen

Hayley McFadyen

Natalie Chia

What a fantastic fortnight of opportunities and learning at Lord Howe Island Central School. It's amazing to think that we are well into week 7 of our first term for the school year. There is a considerable amount of pride felt around this time of year with the Fish Fry & Discovery Day, the Gabrielle Lord experience, our illustrator visit with Judy Horacek, the Swimming Carnival, our personal NAVY visit, the Singing Workshops and Choir performances with *The Thursdays*, and the amazing Sea Week Clam Surveys.

And we still have a few special treats with the Big Music immersion next week, our personal invitation to Libby Harthon's book launch, our Senior Citizen's Special Morning Tea, our school assembly, Book Fair and whole school camp all still to come. Small school big difference.

Judy Horacek

All for one and one for all

Doing it together



Swimming Carnival - Thank you to everyone for your wonderful contributions to our Swimming Carnival day held at the Pines. We have had loads of really positive feedback from the day. The participation, communication, team building and enjoyment of the whole school community are a genuine and positive opportunity for the students to be immersed in a culture of unity. It was noted on various occasions how many children, despite not being the fastest in the water, kept stepping up to have a go at competing to support their team. What a fantastic day together, thank you! Congratulations to Gower and to all our champions. Special mention to Cam on the boat, our parent helpers in the water keeping the kids safe, to all the staff for their efforts, all the parents for their support and Mrs Roberts for running it!

Clam Survey - A team of parents, local Marine Parks experts, staff and our kids made their way out to Little Island to collect data on the clams on the South reef. After enjoying some lunch the kids were put into groups and we all made our way onto the reef. We laid down set areas with tape measures and the kids set about recording the various colours, sizes and amount of clams in their areas. The kids were highly engaged in the real world experience. It was a fantastic opportunity supported by LHI Marine Parks Tasman Douglas and Cameron Lay. A huge thank you to all the parents who were able to lend a hand.



Rockfest - Rockfest starts this Saturday night with their famous street event, on the 12th of March. Our teachers and students have been very busy practising some special singing and uke playing for our Gigs on Wednesday and Friday night. All the kids will need to be at Ned's Beach at 3.30pm on the Wednesday, 16th of March, to open the outdoor concert. It might be a good idea to bring a picnic, rug and your dancing thongs.



Then the team will open the final show on the Friday night at the Golfie, the 18th of March. These events are all weather dependant of course. We want all the kids to be in the same outfit so it will be bright shorts/boardies and the 2016 Rockfest T-Shirt. We have ordered the T-shirts and need parents to contribute \$15 per child to pay for these please. Please send in money into the school office.



Singing Workshops - The kids were involved in choral singing workshops with members of The Thursdays on Monday. The choral singing involved many different musical styles and skills, including singing A cappella and singing accompanied by rhythm and melodic instruments. The workshop included performances demonstrating A cappella and accompanied singing by The Thursdays, as well as group participation in games and exercises to develop vocal technique and awareness of singing in a group. It was a fabulous experience for all our kids. A huge thank you to Inga Brasche for setting up this great opportunity.

North Bay Camp - The North Bay School Camp will be held on the last Thursday and Friday of term 1. A note is attached to the back of this Newsletter regarding the details and equipment needed. Please return this to school as soon as possible.

Book Launch - The kids will be attending a virtual excursion with the famous Author Libby Hathorn next week. Libby will share her ideas about how she became inspired to write. The kids will be able to interact, ask questions about the book, her writing process and her relationship with illustrators. As a special treat we will be receiving a special signed copy of her book.





Library Committee – In order to support our school library we are still hoping to form a library committee. We need parents who can meet twice a term to help keep the library functioning by labelling, sorting and covering books. There will also be the option to take books home to cover. We will be providing tea, coffee and cake and kids are welcome. This is a really important administrative aspect of providing library and we really need some parents to help us with this please. Please contact Bronwyn Tofaeono asap to support this important event.

School Communication - P&C Meetings are held every month. Our last P&C meeting was held on Monday but we were unable to form a quorum due to a lack of participants. School assemblies are held once each term. We share a school article in the Signal every month and put out a School Newsletter every 2 weeks. This is available online on the school website which also has a calendar of upcoming events. We have a School Facebook site which I encourage families to like in order to receive updates and extra stories about the school online. The School puts out a term planner each term to show what is coming out. We also provide notes home for detailed information.

School Working Bee – We need some help with our School Vege Garden to pull out the weeds and help us prepare it for autumn planting. We will be holding the Working Bee in the second week of the school holidays on Wednesday 20th of April. Please bring gardening tools, if you have them, and wheelbarrows to go and collect cow manure. Many hands make light work! Thank you in anticipation.



Student Representative Council - Congratulations to Brodie Galloway from K-2R, Natalie Chia from 3-6M and Isabella Vowles from the Secondary room for being elected as our SRC school leaders for 2016. We will be presenting their SRC badges at the School Assembly and we are inviting parents to come along, and pin on their badges at the Assembly in week 10.

Dentist – The dentist will be visiting from Tuesday 5th April till Wednesday 13th April. I strongly encourage everyone to book in their kids and get their teeth checked please. If you would like to make an appointment please call 65632116 or call into the hospital.



Writing Competition - Isaac Mason and Audrey Logan both recently had a piece of their writing professionally published in *Read, Write, Repeat* (2016) as part of a writing competition they entered last year. Isaac wrote about a ship wreck and Audrey wrote a poem about Lord Howe Island. Congratulations to our own local young writers.

Our own home grown school writing competition closed on Monday. The purpose was to offer an opportunity for the kids to extend their skills in writing. They had to continue a piece of descriptive writing. We had many entries to produce a wide range of very good writing from Year 1 through to Year 6. All entrants were of a high standard and it was a really tough competition to judge. The winner from group 1 was Tyler Walsh and the runner up was Taylor Mason. The inspiration awards went to Amelia Riddle and Leo Logan. The winner from group 2 was Bonnie Martin and the runner up was Tiko Lay. The inspiration award went to Hayley McFadyen, Julian Walsh, Lachlan Wilson & Lucinda Tofaeono. The winner from Group 3 was Isaac Mason and the runner up was Hamish Logan. Winners for each division received a \$20 Smiggles eGift Card and our Runners up each received a student pen pack. The Inspiration Award winners each received a special pencil and rubber combo. Congratulations to everyone for getting involved. Please enjoy the samples of writing to follow. Next term we will be having an Art Competition.

All the kids were given the criteria which was to describe what the storm was like, how they felt and what happened next. Everyone received the beginning of the story.

Outside the wind howled ferociously, bending the huge trees as though they were little more than twigs. Brilliant flashes of lightning lit up the sky like fireworks, while all around us pelting rain lashed furiously at the windows.

We huddled together, worried there was worse to come.....

By Tyler Walsh

Lightning ~~darted at the trees~~. The rain grew harder and the wind blew showering the ground with leaves. Forks of lightning shattered the ground making leaves fly up in the sky. The wind blew harder and rattled the windows. I hid under my blankets but I still could hear the lightning striking at the ground. The storm slowed down a bit but it still was there. My sister was crying and then mum bursted into the room and had a talk to my sister to settle down and then rustled the trees. Each flash of storm grew louder and then some white strikes of lightning bashed in the sound the wind blew harder taking the leaves away from the house.

The Lightning

The violent wind was blowing loudly against the house. The pitch black night sky was broken by the flashing white lightning. The rain was cracking down on the roof. The roar of the thunder bashed down close outside.

I felt scared. The screen door was banging wildly. I couldn't see. Our lights had gone out. My brother screamed. I was terrified that we might die. Everything seemed worse in the darkness. The wind sounded like a howling ghost. The flooding rain rumbled. I was horrified.

Suddenly, the room was filled with a warm white light. My mum had found the candles.

By Taylor Mason

the thunder went boom crash Zap in the dark night sky. I huddled into my bed to make me feel safe and warm.

I peeked out of the window and watched the mighty storm explode over us. My tummy was full of fluttering butter flies as I wondered how long this powerfull cold storm would last.

By Amelia Riddle

The Storm by Leo Logan (Year 1)

The rough rain makes me feel wet.

The black clouds make me feel a little bit scared.

The hard wind can blow my house away.

The loud thunder crashes.

But the frightening lightening makes me a little bit happy.

I'm in my house and I feel snugly.

By Leo Logan

Outside the wind howled ferociously, bending the huge trees as though they were little more than twigs. Brilliant flashes of lightning lit up the sky like fireworks, while all around us pelting rain lashed furiously at the windows.

We huddled together worried there was worse to come. And suddenly, bang! A furious strike of lightning hit the ground right outside my window. I've never run so fast, I reckon I moved faster than a cheetah. I ran all the way to my bedroom, up the stairs, down the hall and around the corner. I leapt into my bed and quickly dragged myself under my toasty warm blanket. Every now and then I would creep out of bed and sneak a peak from my window.

I thought it was over and then bang! Lightning clawed out like spider webs lighting up the night. I felt the ground tremble as I ran back to my bed. I was amazed at first sight, but also scared. I was cold. It was dark. All of a sudden the lights went out, it was pitch black. They quickly turned back on, I blocked my ears and shut my eyes and when I opened them my little brother jack cuddled me. "Jack what are you doing here?" I yelled. "Ah, well, I told mum that I was scared and she told me to come upstairs to your room so you could give me a cuddle," mumbled Jack. I was so mad at mum. I was scared as well so why wouldn't she say to just stay with her. And suddenly there was silence, I was scared and worried, but the storm was finally clearing away.

By Bonnie Martin

The Stormy Night

I huddled in close to my sister while the rain was pouring down. Sitting on the couch, staring out the window we couldn't believe what we saw. Just then, lightening flashed. Bang! What was that? The wind was howling all over the place. No moon, stars or light could ever be seen, just rain and darkness in our view. More lightening flashes and thunder rumbles in our ears. When will it stop? Suddenly a door slams shut like a bomb exploding. Things were about to get worse.

Suddenly, all the lights flashed and then went out. "What was that?" I whispered. "That's what they call a blackout" my sister said, nervously. I am so scared. Will I get wiped away by this terrifying storm? I wish the rest of my family was right here instead of being stuck in this horrendous storm. When are they coming home? Are they all ok?

Lightening strikes. I see a bent tree, like it's going to tumble down the hill. I hear a big wave smash against the rocks and that made me even more scared.

My brother has gone to a sleepover and my mum and dad are supposed to be at an outdoor party. I imagine them being swept away in this tremendous storm. I can just picture tablecloths swirling around.

I check my watch and it's 9pm. I'm meant to be in bed but I can't get to sleep and I just want to stay huddled with my sister.

Just then, the phone starts to ring and I wonder who it could be at this time of night. My big sister answers the phone and hands it to me.

"Hello?" I say

"It's mummy. We started driving to the party but we stopped at Auntie Sue's house on the way and we are going to stay here until the storm passes. We will come home, but you just hop into bed" said mum.

I was nervous but calm and happy that my parents were safe. I really didn't want to hop into bed but that was my mum and dad's orders so I pulled my doona up close and snuggled Timmy my frog. I could still hear the waves crashing against the shore but I knew that I was safe in my bed.

By Tiko Lay

Outside the wind howled ferociously, bending the huge trees as though they were little more than twigs. Brilliant flashes of lightning lit up the sky like fireworks, while all around us pelting rain lashed furiously at the windows.

We huddled together, worried there for the worst to come. Logs scattered on the damp ground. The windows rattled like crazy. The thunder sounded like a giant dog in the distance. The radio crackled static. We heard the sound of trees falling in the distance. Rain pattered on the roof like little bullets in the sky. The lights flickered as if they were dancing. The area smelt like damp, soggy dirt. The cry of scared children could be heard as we tried to get to sleep. In the morning it was clear.

By Julian Walsh

Lucinda
The storm is getting wilder. I feel like we're going to get a cyclone. Josh my older brother enters the room he sighs "Are you still caught up in the storm again." Pause he walks away in disgust. I know he's scared of the storm too.

By Lucinda Tofaeono

THE STORM

Outside the wind howled ferociously, bending the huge trees as though they were little more than twigs. Brilliant flashes of lightning lit up the sky like fireworks, while all around us pelting rain lashed furiously at the windows.

We huddled together, worried there was worse to come.

I was asleep in my bed. It was so hot and humid that everything felt wet. Suddenly I awoke to this really loud BANG! I sat upright, I could see outside my window. The sky was bright from the lightning flashing. It looked like someone was playing in the sky with a torch. Lightning flashing all around. Then BANG, BANG! The lightning lashed out again. I ran into my mum and dad's room looking for safety. I was scared. I could feel my heart racing. Boom boom. I laid on the bed with dad watching the light show out of the window. I felt safe. Nothing could hurt me now. Dad fell asleep while I stayed awake for a few minutes. Slowly I drifted off to sleep and had a very nice dream.

By Hayley McFadyen

Writing Competition

I was worried about the eight rail chicks that had been nesting in our back yard. I thought they were going to blow away in the storm. I felt very worried and concerned. I suddenly heard the banana tree snapping and the windows were blowing in. The wind was as strong as a sumo wrestler. The lighting was so bright it looked like day time. It was raining that heavy the tanks were overflowing. Inside the TV was flashing "NO SIGNAL". We were all looking at each other asking "will it go all night?"

By Lachlan Wilson

The Horrific Storm

I could smell the electricity in the air. The hairs on my arms stood up like little dark tree trunks. I tried to swallow but my tongue stuck to the dry roof of my mouth. My sweat stung as it dripped into my eyes. I tried to pretend I wasn't frightened but my involuntary shivering highlighted my fear.

I let out a long deep breathe and glanced up towards the window. It was like a strange kind of daylight in the night sky outside. It was ablaze with a constant flashing of light broken with snippets of complete darkness. The background rumble grew in volume as if a crowd were watching a goal being scored at a soccer match. Dad said something but his voice was drowned out by the sound of the attacking rain drumming down on our tin roof.

The wind tore the front door wide open. The moment of darkness was shattered by the exploding bright force. I paled in fear as I saw a man standing in our doorway. My mind was trying to make sense of what I was seeing. He bent down in a strange kind of violent dance. I realised it was only our mulberry tree flexing and twisting in the furious wind. The image faded into the blackness of the night.

Dad signalled towards the doorway and hoisted himself up onto his bad knees. The energy of the wind whipped at every part of him. He moved forward in slow motion.

I felt the force of the thunder through the flooring as the lightning roared its power. The sound was terrifying. Dad's arms flayed wide as he was lifted off the ground and thrown back towards us. The rain came in sideways through the door. He slipped and fell into us...

By Isaac Mason

Stormy Night

Outside the wind howled ferociously, bending the huge trees as though they were little more than twigs. Brilliant flashes of lightning lit up the sky like fireworks, while all around us pelting rain lashed furiously at the windows.

We huddled together, worried there was more to come. Suddenly we heard a loud "CRACK". I looked out the window and a huge tree has just fallen. Then a flash of lightning struck a little pool of water and it lit up with lines that were purple and blue.

Then lightning strikes the metal and it cracks and a chunk of it slides into the gutter with then it spears into the ground. After that another flash of lightning strikes wood and the house starts burning down.

We quickly run out of the house screaming and crying because all of our belongings are burning inside the house. We watch the house burn down. The flames stay bright and big even though the rain is trying to put it out.

We quickly run into the bush and start making a shelter. While we are making the shelter the rain is drenching us. We try to build the shelter really fast because we will get colds.

The next morning we go back and look around the remains of the house and we find the remains of the TV and the stove in their places in the house. We look at the trees and some of them have burnt down in the fire.

While we are looking we find three cans of baked beans and two cans of beet-root lying on the ground in different places.

By Hamish Logan

Artists WANTED



Attention - Art Challenge Fundraiser

Entry is NOW OPEN in the 2016 Lord Howe Island Central School Art Competition Fundraiser!

All LHI students are invited to enter their Artwork, and battle it out for great prizes. All funds raised will go to the LHICS Student Representative Council Charity of choice (TBA).

Entrants are encouraged to let their imaginations and creativity run wild. The aim of the Art Competition is to engage children in a creative exercise to freely express their ideas, identify, hopes or dreams. All artworks are to be produced onto an A4 size medium (eg: Paper, card, canvas, etc).

Students from ALL GRADES are welcome to enter - Kindergarten to Secondary students.

Entry is FREE and all entries must be in to Mr Mason by 27th of May 2016 (Friday, week 5, term 2). Artworks will be displayed on the Secondary display wall. All entries will be available for purchase from 30/05 till 03/06. To purchase an Artwork, one must place a bought sticker (available at the school) onto the artwork. Any money will need to be entered into the donation bucket) in the library.

There are 4 divisions in the competition that Artists will be judged in.

Group 1 – Kindy, Year 1 & Year 2 (Early Stage 1 & Stage 1)

Group 2 - Year 3 and 4 (Stage 2)

Group 3 – Year 5 and 6 (stage 3)

Group 4 – Year 7 to Year 10 (Stage 4 & 5)

The school will supply an A4 card for each student if required. Entries are to be published with a subject heading & student name attached) and given to Mr Mason personally.

Winners for each division will receive a \$20 Smiggles eGift Card and Runners up for each division will receive a student pen pack. There will be an Inspiration Award per division.

Kind regards LHICS Staff

2016 School Camp - Information for Parents

Dear Parents,

On Thursday, 7th of April, 2016 your child(ren) are invited to participate in the schools overnight camping excursion to North Bay. This camp has been a great success in the past which in part is due to the efforts of volunteers and parents from across the community. This year is no different in that we will be asking for assistance to transport children and equipment, set up tents, prepare food, present wildlife talks and expeditions, as well as many other important tasks.

All students will need to come to school on Thursday, 7th of April, dressed in sensible, casual clothes – including appropriate footwear for walking.

The plan thus far is:

All students camping gear will be dropped at the jetty by parents, then loaded and taken over to the camp site. A team of will set up the site.

Following activities at school, all students will walk from school to North Bay.

Students will arrive at North Bay and take part in a number of team based activities aimed at engagement, teamwork and personal development.

Students will be allocated a place in a tent.

Children will need to pack their recess and lunch for Thursday.

The students will eat well for their time away. Besides an endless supply of fruit, they will enjoy regular breaks with Milo, biscuits, muesli bars and reward treats.

Dinner: Hamburgers or Fish burgers and salad in a roll

Breakfast: Pancakes, toast, eggs and bacon.

Lunch: Salad sandwiches or vegemite and cheese or jam or any other concoction.

Students will be returning to the jetty by 1:30pm on Friday and will be released from there.

Parents of Kindergarten students are required to stay the night and are reminded that they are only required for the evening part of the activities.

We are looking for someone to transport these parents to the camp at a time most convenient to all.

Parents are requested to make a contribution of \$25 per student to cover the costs of the camp.

We are busily refining an itinerary of the activities that the students will be undertaking for any interested parents but we will not be sending this home so as the camp is a surprise to the students as it unfolds.

If you would like a copy, please let us know. A further note will be sent home with more details closer to the camp consisting of a packing list, etc.

If you have any further questions about the camp, please contact the school.