



Murrayville Community College

Newsletter

From the Principal ...

Staffing Announcements –

I am very pleased to announce that we have successfully been able to fill three of the four positions at our school.

Firstly, Jeanette Moorehouse has accepted the Grade 1/2 position. She is an early childhood specialist and brings a wealth of experience from teaching children both in Australia and overseas. Secondly, Kim Luckman has accepted the Grade 3/4 position and her background includes teaching Grade 3/4 in Canberra as well as private tutoring. Thirdly, Baldev Josan has accepted the Maths/Science position and will be moving up from Melbourne. Please make these people feel welcome when you meet them in the community. Finally, I am confident that we will be able to fill the English/Humanities position, but I am not yet able to make an announcement regarding this.

Departing Staff –

Farewell to Daniel Murphy and Peter Hillier who are finishing at our college today. Thank you to Daniel for his care and effort with the grade 1 and 2s and also the preps for a number of lessons each week. We have enjoyed having him as a member of our school community and I hope that he feels he has developed as a teacher during his time at MCC. We warmly wish him well

with his future endeavours, whether that may be writing or teaching. Daniel is already a published author – he has written “The Stolen Horizon” and we look forward to more of his writing in the future.

Thank you also to Peter Hillier who has been an important part of the lives of many of our students and staff. His genuine care and concern for the development of the students in his care has been obvious and admirable over the past two and a half years. I thank Peter for the role that he has played in developing the iPad program for the 3-6 students over the past six months, I know that he has put countless hours into ensuring the success of this program. We wish Peter every success with his new role as a history teacher at Chaffey Secondary College.

Agriculture News –

This week the Agriculture department sent 11 crossbred lambs to Ouyen market and averaged over \$100 each. We still have a small contingency of crossbred ewes and lambs that will be sold off later in the year. The agriculture students have this week fitted all of the stud stock with electronic ear tags and are now in the process of entering their genetic information into the auto-drafter’s computer. It will be exciting to use this technology to measure the growth and assess the performance of our school-bred stock.

Rural Youth Ambassadors –

Congratulations to Astrid Moyle and Samuel Wurfel who have been accepted into the Country Education Project Rural Youth Ambassadors Program. Stephanie Armstrong and Anna Thomas were involved in this program over the last twelve months and found it to be a very rewarding experience. The students will get the opportunity to address educational leaders about the issues faced by rural youth.

Towards Victoria as a Learning Community –

On Tuesday Karen Willersdorf and I travelled to Mildura to attend a presentation that briefed principals and staff about the future direction for public schools. This is a simplified document about expectations for driving improvement in learning outcomes for students. It provides us as a school community with an opportunity to refocus on the way in which we work together to achieve this improvement.

Holidays –

I wish all families a very safe and relaxing break. I trust that our VCE students will use this time to reinforce the work they have done in the first semester and prepare for their next term of study.

Natasha Mudie - Principal

REMINDERS TO PARENTS



- Bus travellers are reminded that they must let the bus driver know of any changes to their normal travel arrangements, and that the teacher on duty after school must also be advised if students will not be on the bus in the afternoon.
- Please make sure that all students leaving the school during school hours (including primary students) are signed out at the front office.
- Similarly, all visitors to the school during school hours are required to sign in at the front office. In case of an emergency we will then have an accurate record of who should be on the school grounds.

What the Preps did on the weekend

My Weekend



I went to football and it was fun. Steffinie and I did a picture. I had a hotdog and a fruit box. *Matilda*

We went to footy. We went to play in the mud. *Steffinie*

I went to footy and saw Brooklyn. I saw Hayden playing footy. *Ivy*

My dad lost footy. I watched footy. *Harvey*

I went to the footy and I played footy. We had tea. *Brooklyn*

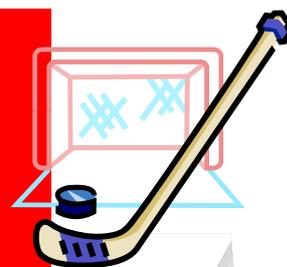
Yesterday I went to Adelaide with Jasper and dad. We stayed in a hotel and ate biscuits. *Jai*



... to Lisa Crane, Christine Wyatt, Emily Standley and Stacey Morzer-Bruyns for assisting in the Prep class this semester.

ACTIVE AFTER SCHOOLS

will resume in week 3 of next term, Monday 29th July. It will again be run on Mondays and Wednesdays, and we will be doing Athletics and Hockey.



CANTEEN

Wraps / Sandwiches / Rolls
AVAILABLE EVERY DAY

HOT FOOD AVAILABLE AS FOLLOWS

MONDAY - Pizza (\$1.50)

Ham & Pineapple / Cheese & Bacon

WEDNESDAY - Hot Dogs (\$1.30)

FRIDAY - Pie Day

Pie 200g (\$1.80)

Sausage roll 120g (\$1.40)

Party pie (50¢)

Sauce (20¢ or 2 for 30¢)

Prices may vary with new deliveries

ALL ORDERS ARE TO BE PLACED BEFORE SCHOOL

Please - no more than \$5 in your envelope

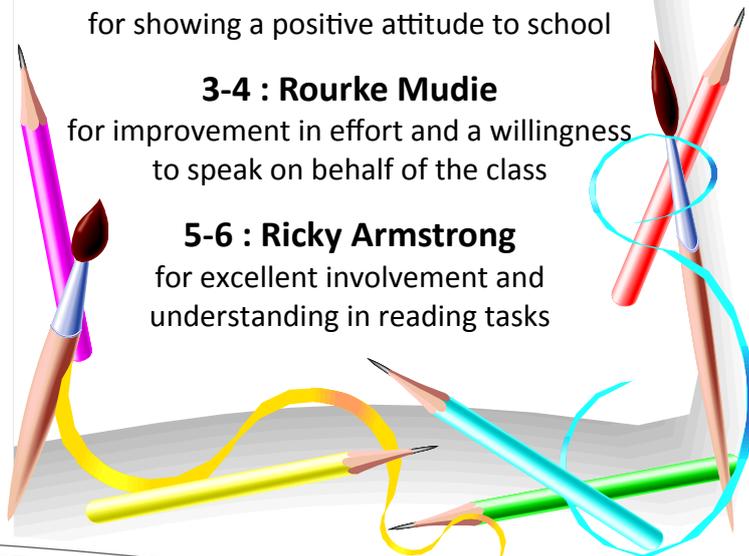
PRIMARY GOLD AWARDS

Prep : Ivy Beckmann
for learning her magic words

1-2 : Shania Heintze
for showing a positive attitude to school

3-4 : Rourke Mudie
for improvement in effort and a willingness to speak on behalf of the class

5-6 : Ricky Armstrong
for excellent involvement and understanding in reading tasks





Emotion poem

Joy is yellow
 Joy sounds like kids playing around
 Joy smells like a rose
 Joy tastes like a freshly baked cake
 Joy feels like the best day you have ever had.

Happiness is orange
 Happiness sounds like laughter
 Happiness smells like nice smelling perfume
 Happiness tastes like a fresh apple
 Happiness feels like that you are loved.

By Sydney Heintze



Jelly beans

Why do all jelly beans taste the same?
 Why do some people like black and others white?
 Who ever said one was better than another?
 Who gets the right to say one is better than the other?

Would people enjoy them more if they were all the same?
 Why don't people enjoy all the colours?
 Why is what's on the outside matter more than the inside?
 Why do the colours get left in the bag?

By Maddison Mudie

Dramatic Monologue

To go or not to go
 Should I go to the war and serve for my country
 Or, stay on the farm and provide food for my nation
 Let me think, the idea of war is like an adventure
 A journey of warfare filled with violence and manipulation
 Would you stand by and watch a bushfire rage?
 No... I must help my country and the other alliances
 For if I do not, who knows what might happen
 ... Germany could possibly invade multiple countries
 And our future could change forever...

Although I am in need here at the farm
 I have four sons and a daughter whose mother has passed away,
 For if I leave who would care for them, raise them, tell them every
 day daddy is coming home
 I could die... who knows what might happen
 The wheat and barley currently is yielding low
 And if I leave it will only go downhill

It might even sell...
 If I came back and so that happened what would we do?
 Where would we go?
 I would have failed to give my children a
 knowledgeable education
 A bit like saying I haven't given them a life
 Who knows what they may be able to do in life with
 very little schooling

And for that Britain might have to wait because I am
 content right here at home.

By Mitchell Gary Parker



Wind blowing in the field

A striped barren field
 The remains of what was once a crop
 Scattered across the ground.

My hair blows around me
 The wind is like a whip
 A cold, harshness on my now bare neck.

A lifeless tree
 A lank piece of wood
 Standing limp in the middle of the field.

A chill creeps over me
 Sneaks up my spine
 The breeze that is never still.

A rundown shed
 Sitting off to the side
 Leaning against the tired fence.

Dust swirling in the air
 A particular madness about it
 Like a storm is coming.

Nothing in-between me
 And the horizon
 No civilization in sight.



Grey clouds in the sky
 The sun is no longer to be seen
 A sudden gloominess taking over.

I once liked the feeling
 Of the field's emptiness
 But now I feel alone.

The wind is like words
 Circling in my mind
 Pounding against the sides of my head.

The shed
 The tree
 The field.

Why did the wind come to this neglected place?

By Taylah Beer

Beautiful and ugly

Why is beauty found in the eyes of a lover?
 Why is ugliness found in the eyes of a hater?

Why is beauty so easy to lose?
 Why is ugliness so hard to get rid of?

Why is beauty the one we search for?
 Why is ugliness the one we avoid?

Why is beauty found in happiness?
 Why is ugliness found in sadness?

Why is beauty adored?
 Why is ugliness condemned?

By Stephanie Ford





Why

Why is being a child the best part of your life?
 Why is it that you can be as silly as you want, and have nobody really care?
 Why is it that nobody really expects much of you?
 Why do the older kids think you're weird, because you don't know anything different?
 Why is it that you're not told much about what is going on?
 Why is it that when you're a child, you have no common sense whatsoever?
 Why do you start to notice different things when we get older?
 Why does your childhood just look silly and stupid?
 Why is it that once you are older everyone expects something from you?
 Does the world change, or do we just change our way of thinking?
 Does society alter, or do we just look at everything differently?
 Do things we worry about just appear out of nowhere, or do we just imagine them?
 Does the brain change to be critical, or does everyone do something wrong?
 Do your friends become attractive all of a sudden, or do they change themselves to become this?
 Does Maths and English all of a sudden become important?
 Has your future always needed to be rich and enjoyable?
 Why do we become more self-conscience or conscience of people around us?

By Henry Gibson

There's a drumming in my head

There's a drumming in my head,
 I know why it came,
 There's no way to escape it,
 Trust me, I've tried.

Walking through these streets,
 I want to forget,
 I don't want the history,
 I don't want the memories.

If there was any way to leave,
 I wouldn't hesitate for a second,
 I would grab it and run,
 Run away from this failure.

And as the morning dawns,
 My mind wanders home,
 I'm reminded of my past,
 Reminded of my history.

I know that I've been running,
 I've been running for too long,
 But my memories have caught me,
 They've stopped my wild escape.

Drowning in my memories,
 My memories of my past,
 Their jumping up to grab me,
 To drag me down to them.

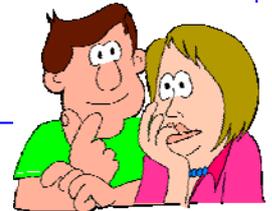
The drumming is slowly fading,
 It has nearly gone away,
 But I know it won't be long,
 Until it starts again.

By Carrie Armstrong

Parents

Why don't parents let you buy things?
 Why don't parents let you watch R rated movies?
 Why do parents yell at you when you do something bad?
 Why do parents take us to school?
 Why do parents love you no matter what?
 Why don't parents let us do anything?
 Why do parents take us on holidays?
 Why do parents take care of us when we're sick?
 Why do parents buy you things on Christmas and your birthday?
 Why do parents take you out on special occasions?
 Why do parents make you do things you don't want to?
 Why do parents favour the oldest more?
 Why do parents love each other?

By Colby Hawthorne



Endless Memories

In the latter half of this term students in Year 7 have completed a unit on poetry. During the last four weeks they have been completing tasks. The purpose of these

activities were to:

- *Demonstrate understanding of how the choice of language features, images and vocabulary affects meaning*
- *Demonstrate how the selection of a variety of language features can influence an audience*

We hope you enjoy reading the poems, some of which are based on the work of Lorraine Marwood, a poet and writer who has conducted workshops at Murrayville Community College. Lorraine will be visiting the school again, towards the end of Term 3. We are looking forward to her working with the students.



About Me

Really small
 Got pimples
 Very quiet
 Loves green
 Green bike
 Loves fruit
 Loves bananas
 Loves chocolate
 Adores puppies
 Dearest Mum
 One sister
 Horrible humour
 Tiny town
 Small Family
 Four pets.

By Jaxon Brown

THE LITTLE RED HEN

One Monday morning a Little Red Hen went walking to a hill where she saw a grain of wheat. She was very excited. Then she went to plant it.

The next day she woke up and went outside to ask the other animals. First she asked the cat 'Will you help me plant the wheat?' 'No, I have better things to do'. Next she asked the pig. 'No, no not me. I have got better things to do', oinked the pig.

'Then I'll do it myself', said the Little Red Hen. Next she took it to the mill to turn it into flour so she could make bread. Then she baked the bread. Finally she ate the bread.

By Lila

One fine sunny day there was a Little Red Hen who found some wheat. She was very excited. First she wanted to plant it. 'Who will help me?' she said but all the animals said no.

'I will do it myself.' Then she planted the wheat in a paddock. When the wheat grew she asked who will help me.

'Not I', quacked the duck. 'Not I', honked the pig. 'Not I', meowed the cat.

I will do it myself. So she did.

So she went to the mill and the man made it into flour. She took the flour to the bakers and he made it into bread. Finally she said, 'Who will help me eat the bread?'

All the animals said 'Yes'. But they didn't help her so she didn't let them eat it.

I will eat it myself so she decided to save it for tomorrow. In the morning she was hungry so she ate the bread.

They all lived happily ever after.

By Jonny



One sunny day there was a little red hen who found some wheat. When she found the wheat she wanted to plant it.

Who will help me plant the wheat? 'Not I,' quacked the duck. Not I meowed the cat. 'Not I,' honked the pig.

I WILL DO IT MYSELF!!! So she did. The next day when Little Red Hen woke up she said, 'Who will help me cut the wheat? 'Not I,' quacked the duck.' 'Not I,' meowed the cat. 'Not I,' honked the pig. I WILL DO IT MY SELF!!! And she did.

'Then who will help me take the wheat to the mill?' said the Little red hen. 'Not I,' quacked the duck. 'Not I,' meowed the cat. 'Not I' honked the pig. The little red hen took it to the mill. She ground the wheat into flour. 'Who will help me bake it?' 'Not I,' quacked the duck. 'Not I,' honked the pig. 'Not I,' meowed the cat. 'I will do it myself.' And she did.

Lastly who will help me eat the bread said the little red hen. I will honked the pig. I will meowed the cat. I will quacked the duck. No did you help me make it? asked the Little red hen. No you didn't so I shall eat it myself.

By Shania

SMUDGE the dog

One day Smudge was at home. Smudge lived in a big town. Smudge decided to go to his Mum's house. He lived near the bus stop. He waited for a long time. I will have to go back to my house. The bus did not come. The bus came. Smudge looked out his window. He saw the bus go. Oh no! The bus has gone. I missed the bus. He ran and ran. He couldn't catch the bus. Its late I will have to go to my Mum's house tomorrow. Smudge went to bed. In the morning the bus came. Smudge said "wait I need to visit my Mum's house". He goes up the stairs on the bus and goes and visits his Mum.

By Zac



One rainy day Smudge wanted to go to Grandma's house. Smudge lived in Tiny Town. He went to his Grandma's house in a bus. When Smudge got there he got stuck up in a tree. But a laser person with laser eyes cut the tree down. Then he went home. *By Noah*

One day Smudge went for a walk. Smudge saw Superman his owner. Smudge said "hi Superman, why don't you come for a walk with me?" "Okay" said Superman. So they went for a walk. Then Smudge saw a tree on fire then Smudge saw his friend.

So Smudge put the tree out of fire, then Superman got Smudge's friend. *By Alex*

One warm sunny day Smudge the dog was walking to school. He was scared. It was his first time. He was worried about the teacher. He thought the teacher was going to smack him but the teacher did not smack Smudge. Smudge had fun because he was drawing and writing. Then the bell went and he went home. *By Hannah*

One sunny day Smudge the baby wanted to go to see his friends in Peake. One is called Smurfy and Suzie and Shania. They all lived together in Peake. They were also babies. Once Smudge got there his friends were not there. So he said "I should go back and see if they are at my house". So he did, he went all the way home. He got home and he said "why are the lights off, wait I think I know why, because my friends might be there". He went in and saw them and they said hi Smudge let's have a party it will be so much fun. So they did. Let's get the food come on. They went to the shops and bought lots of food. It was so fun, and then they cleaned up and went to bed. Smudge said "how long are you staying here for?" Shania said "we can stay her for two weeks", that's good. *By Emma*

COLLEGE CALENDAR

15/7	Start of Term 3
23/7	Hospitality Barista Course
25/7	Ballarat Uni Outreach : 10-12
27-28/7	Pedal Prix : Round 2
30/7	Arts Council : 3-12
31/7	English Competition Arts Council : P-6
6/8	Regional P-6 Netball Finals
12-16/8	9/10 Snow Camp : Bogong
16/8	UDSSA Athletics : Ouyen
13/8	Maths Competition
21/8	House Athletics
28-30/8	3/4 Camp : Swan Hill
3/9	Mallee Division Athletics
16-20/9	Dance & Author
20/9	Open Day End of Term 3
21-22/9	Pedal Prix : Round 3
Term 4	7/8 Canberra Camp (date TBA)
7/10	Start of Term 4
9/10	Pinnaroo Show Day
10/10	Region Athletics : Bendigo
16/10	Final round of immunisations

Facts do not
cease to exist
because they
are ignored

Community Notices

Annual General Meeting
 Murrayville Museum &
 Heritage Society Inc
 9th July with a 6.30pm Dinner at
 Cobb & Co Café
 RSVP by 2nd July to Sue Kalms
 All welcome

3MBR Dinner & Entertainment
 Saturday 6th July at 6pm
 Murrayville Senior Citizens Centre
 Adults \$20
 RSVP: June 21 to Chris
 03 5095 2045

MURRAYVILLAGE SOCCER CLUB
 (Holiday program)
 Club Founder, "Sir" Nic Finn will be
 back in the Village from July 6th for
 6 weeks in term 3
 Wed soccer on as usual , 4pm start
 Sunday 7th July
 Soccer "GAME ON" 2 pm start
 Sunday 14th July
 Soccer "GAME ON" 2 pm start
 Any donations of oranges or
 mandarins would be appreciated
 Enquiries to Kym 0429 184 841
INCLUSIVITY is our motto
 All Welcome



**Murrayville Football Club Presents
 Christmas in July Progressive Dinner**
 Saturday, 13th July
 Cost : \$35.00 on bus
 (limited seats, so get in early)
 \$30.00 (provide own transport)
 Schedule :

6.15 : Bus pick up at Chelsea's house
 for people who would
 like to leave their car
 there for later on

6.30 : Leave the rec hut
 6.45 : Entree

8.00 : Main Course

10.00 : Dessert

10.45 Music/dancing at Chelsea's house
 Buses returning to the rec hut at 11.15,
 otherwise guests will have to organise
 their own transport home.

Babysitting Available
 Stacey and Dmitri Milde have kindly
 offered to babysit. They will be available
 from 6.15 and will provide your child/
 children with tender loving care, dinner
 and drinks, plus entertainment.
 Who could ask for more?
 Pack their bags with a blanket and pillow
 and come and enjoy Christmas in July.
 Babysitting at Community Centre
 Cost : \$5.00 per child
 Children need to be collected by
 11.30pm please.



COME ALONG TO THE MOVIES
 'Sammy's Great Escape'
 Tuesday 9th July : 1 to 3pm
 Murrayville Neighbourhood House
 Cost \$5
 (includes a drink and popcorn)

COMMUNICATIONS SENT HOME THIS WEEK

(* Return from parents required)

1. HPV Parents - Intentions for Round 2 (Mr Armstrong) *

Please check with your children that you have
 received this information and contact the College
 if you require another copy

