

Newsletter

Murrayville Community College

Inspiring P.R.I.D.E. • We Value • Persistence Respect Independence Determination Excellence



From the Principal

Preparing for Summer

There has been a lot of action in the Primary playground this week with the installers doing the preliminary work for our School Shade Grant structures. The structures should be fully installed in the coming weeks, well before any serious summer heat. They will be a terrific addition to the primary play spaces and replace the shade we lost when we had to remove the trees from this area.



Alpine School

Lara Mudie, Lillian Moyle, Blake Virgo and their families travelled to

Melbourne earlier in the week to attend the induction for the students' Term 4 attendance at The School for Student Leadership. The students will spend 3 weeks at the school's Gnurad-Gundidj campus at Glenormiston, followed by six weeks at the

Utahloy International School in the Guangdong Province in southern China. The School for Student Leadership Principal, Mark Reeves, hosted a very informative day and the 44 students and their parents had the opportunity to meet one another and hear about this amazing opportunity which has been presented to our students.

Athletics News

P-6 students had a great day in Ouyen last Friday, as can be seen on page 3, with 3 winning championship medals.

Wednesday a contingent of secondary competitors participated in the Mallee Division Athletics, also in Ouyen, with 2 championship medals being won there and 2 records broken. Results and photos on page 8.

Senior Subject Selections

Following our successful VCE information night on the 17th August, many Year 10-11 students have submitted their final subject choices for 2017. Many students have sought some counselling around their choices, subject teachers can assist with specific information about subjects and Mr Willersdorf, Mrs Inglis and I can all assist with pathway and career planning, and advice on University and TAFE courses. Any outstanding forms should be returned to school by Monday as I would like to have blockings finalised by the end of next week so that the staff allocation and timetabling process for next year can begin. Year 8/9/10 electives will be circulated for consideration in the final week of school and will be due back early next term.

Bogong Departure

Parents of students leaving for Bogong on Monday morning are reminded that they are to be at the Pinnaroo BP by 4:50am (SA time) or the College at 5:45am (Vic time), with expected return time of around 7:30pm on the Friday.

Newsletter Next Week

As there will be so many staff and secondary students absent at camp next week, there will be no newsletter until the last day of term. Any pressing information will be sent home as a flyer or emailed direct to parents.

End of Term

A reminder that school will conclude at 2:30pm on Friday 16 September.

Natasha Mudie - Principal

SCHOOL Attendance	
Attendance 22/8 - 26/8	
Prep	100%
9	98.19%
4	98%
8	96.93%
7	96.25%
3	96%
10	94%
6	90%
2	86%
5	85.72%
11	84.12%
12	84%
1	67.5%

... from the Writing Competition (refer to pages 4 and 5)

Emma Allan ...

Sam turned the lights on immediately. The brightness flashed for only seconds, before he quickly flashed them back off. 'What had I been thinking?' he asked himself. His eyes stung from the singeing yellow, which threatened to blind his sight. He moaned in agony, as his insides shuddered with fear. A thin strip of pale moonlight peeked through the cracked window sill. Sam's light footsteps were floating above the wooden floor. What was he doing? Why was he here?

Sam's imagination ran wild with fear. 'I can leave. Can't I? But, I'll look like a sook. Why am I doing this?' His insides were liquefying and he felt as though he was melting through the cracks of the ancient floorboards. Maybe, just maybe, he wouldn't get caught.

Nothing had ever been as daunting, dark and dusty as that old attic. Nothing could have prepared him for this. He absorbed his surroundings as his eyesight adjusted. He peered out through small slits and his body shook with horror. Full body tremors shook his pale, thin structure. The wind whistled through the trees. The floor creaked and shook with each step he was now taking. The pressure inside him threatened to burst open and explode. Creak. But, that wasn't him. This time he knew he would get caught. This time he was dead; he couldn't escape. His white, anorexic body was layered in black cloth. His beanie pulled right over his face with only small holes for the eyes. He was never meant to get caught. It was only a dare. A harmless dare. His mind flooded with thoughts, as he realised that one stupid mistake could ruin his whole life. But then. Click.



CANTEEN

PIZZAS on MONDAYS
Ham & Pineapple / Bacon & Cheese \$1.60

NO WEDNESDAY SPECIAL next week

PIES (\$4) PASTIES (\$4)
SAUSAGE ROLLS (\$2.60)
(from Pinnaroo Bakery)
PARTY PIES 80¢
on **FRIDAYS**
Sauce 20¢ or 2 for 30¢

AVAILABLE MONDAY-FRIDAY

Cold foods are: Wraps / Sandwiches / Rolls
Hot foods are:

Ham & Cheese / Chicken & Cheese Hot Rolls \$3

ALL ORDERS ARE TO BE PLACED BEFORE SCHOOL

Please - no more than \$5 in your envelope

PLEASE ENSURE THERE
IS AT LEAST ENOUGH
MONEY PLACED IN
CAANTEEN ENVELOPES



Certificates for Inspiring Pride were awarded to:

Years P-2
Seth WALKER
for showing **PERSISTENCE**
in completing his work

Years 3/4
Jai STANDLEY
for his **PERSISTENCE**
at improving his ability to work collaboratively
with others

Years 5/6
Dermott Boston
for showing **EXCELLENCE**
towards his mathematics tasks and
clearly explaining his working out

**P.R.I.D.E. ••• Persistence Respect
Independence Determination Excellence**



Ouyen Primary Athletics

Event Winners:

Sarah Allan -	Discus, Long Distance, Hurdles & Shot Put
Jaxon Wyatt -	Long Jump
Nate Kelly -	Hurdles, Shot Put & Sprint
Matilda Wyatt -	Sprint
Harvey Crane -	Long Distance, Hurdles & Sprint
Shania Heintze -	Discus & Shot Put
Brooklyn M-Bruyns -	Hurdles & Sprint
Daniel McDonald -	Discus
Micaela Meyer -	Discus
Suzie Beckmann -	Long Distance
Talita de Wet -	Shot Put, Long Jump & Sprint
Allea Heintze -	



Age Group Champions:

Sarah Allan
Nate Kelly
Talita de Wet

Record:

Allea Heintze



WINNERS



UNSW Writing Competition

16 students were invited to participate in the Writing Competition in 2016.

Their task was to complete a narrative that commenced with the following words:

Sam turned the lights off immediately.

You can continue the story in any way you like, so be creative.

Write a narrative that contains drama and excitement so that readers want to keep reading.

Use descriptive language to show what the characters are doing, thinking and feeling.

Time allowed: 30 minutes (5 minutes reading and planning time / 20 minutes writing time / 5 minutes checking time)

Congratulations to all students who participated. It certainly was a daunting task to construct a storyline, under exam conditions, in a limited time period. We are very proud of their achievements.

"We are all apprentices in a craft where no one ever becomes a master."

—Ernest Hemingway

Awards and Recognition

In addition to a Student Report, each student that participates receives a Certificate which is awarded on the following **basis**:

Award	For each year level in each state or country
High Distinction Certificate	The top 1% of participants
Distinction Certificate	The top 10% of participants
Credit Certificate	The top 25% of participants
Merit Certificate	The next 10% of participants
Participation Certificate	For all remaining participants

**Examples of Student's Writing
are included below and
on pages 2 and 5**

Merit Certificate

Year 6: Dermott Boston

Year 7: Luka Morzer-Bruyns

Year 11: Abigail Sparnon, Lexi Thomas, Candice Wilson

Credit Certificate

Year 5: Cooper Wisneske

Year 6: Allea Heintze

Year 7: Kristen Sparnon

Year 8: Miranda Walker

Year 9: Kirsty Heintze

Distinction Certificate

Year 9: Emma Allan

Fionna Edwards (English Coordinator)

Allea Heintze ...

Sam turned the lights off immediately. He'd heard voices echoing from beneath the ground. Sam was very curious about what was going on and a little creeped out at the same time. He stupidly ran towards the sound and was silent as he left.

Suddenly, a loud voice beamed such a horrid sound, as Sam ran closer to the danger. He was able to notice any sudden movements that occurred. Cautiously, Sam rapidly hid behind a rough wall. He stood and glared over his surroundings as the voices came closer and closer.

The voices were yelling louder as the mysterious creature came towards him. Sam was unable to physically see the strange creature hidden beneath. Out of nowhere a large figure vigorously pounced above Sam's head. The figure said in a clear sentence that Sam was quite confused with, 'I've come for revenge.'

Sam repeated this phrase over and over, hoping to soon comprehend what the figure was trying to say. However, before he'd even had a chance to think, the figure viciously leapt at Sam. The figure stood surrounding Sam and waited until he spoke.

Cooper Wisneske ...

Sam turned the lights off immediately. He couldn't decipher what was going on. The strange noises he had heard were going, then coming straight back. 'Was it a ghost?' thought Sam. 'Nah, it couldn't be; ghosts aren't even real,' he muttered. But, soon he found out; those words he muttered were not true.

Creeping forward, Sam had all these 'don't' words stuck in his head. But, he found the courage to keep on going; but he soon regretted it. A huge ghost-like thing leapt out of Sam's closet. His skin jumped out of its place and then jumped back in again. The chase was on. 'Arrgg!' screamed Sam; as he raced down the hallway. It was like a cat and dog scenario, but finally Sam found a decent hiding spot and watched the ghost run past.

Exhausted, Sam jumped down from the so called 'decent hiding spot' and ventured through his house. BLING! An idea came to him; ghostbusters. So, he rang them and got them to come down and help him. 'So what's the problem champ?' questioned the ghostbusters.

'Ghosts,' muttered Sam.

'No problem,' replied the ghostbusters.

So, the ghostbusters found the ghost and put it away; never to be seen again. 'Thanks mate,' said Sam.

Kristen Sparnon ...

Sam turned the lights off immediately. Gently, she sat on her bed and wrapped her favourite pink, fluffy blanket around her. She found the darkness oddly comforting. She lay down and swept her long, brunette hair out of her pale face. Sam stared at the white ceiling as the moon reflected onto her chocolate-brown eyes.

Suddenly, she heard a loud 'ding' coming from her phone that sat on the dressing table beside her bed. She unlocked her large phone to see that she had received a message from Dan. Dan and Sam were best friends. The message read, 'Please help. Amethyst and I were on a hike and we have gotten terribly lost. There is also service out here somehow!' As soon as she read this message she got out of her cosy bed and threw on some clothes. Sam replied to Dan, asking where they were.

Dan had then said that they were at the bottom of a cliff. Instantly, Sam became worried, but soon after she was filled with determination to find her friends.

After walking for several hours Sam approached a cliff. She then heard Dan and Amethyst talking. She knew she was looking in the right place. Emotionless, Sam looked down into the dark abyss that was found below her feet. She did not know why she was emotionless, because she thought she should have been happy. Whilst gathering up her thoughts, Sam felt someone or something pushing her forcefully from behind.



Miranda Walker ...

Sam turned the lights off immediately. My heart froze. The full moon shone over the tent; only revealing a dark shadow creeping towards us. 'Luke ... what is that?' I could feel Sam's trembling body against mine.

'I don't know, but we need to run!' I bolted over to the zip and, scared, we stumbled out, and quickly made a run for it.

Whatever was near the wet trees. tent was following us. 'Quick Sam!' We sprinted as fast as we could through the tall, The ground was incredibly slippery with mud, and the wind bursting into our faces did not help. 'Can you hear that Sam?' A deep, heavy, growl shook the forest. Tears filled my light-blue eyes. My heart was pumping like a piston. 'Luke!' I turned around to find Sam on the ground. My mind was like a fan. I lifted Sam out of the mud and kept running. We could hear growling and behind us. My feet were bricks, my chest ached, and my legs trembled.

we decide to do this?' Mum did tell us not to, but of course we didn't listen. We ran massive tree, only to find a cliff, leading straight down to the thrashing ocean. Rain hair. My body was shaking uncontrollably as a dark figure formed. Ideas popped into my head like bubbles. 'Jump!' A silky, black panther shimmered in the light of the moon. It's teeth were glistening, and his eyes stared into my soul. 'We can't jump Luke!' Claws stuck out like knives, as leapt forward.

I took Sam's hand and fell off the cliff. The water was freezing; it was like a thousand pins and needles stabbing into me. The sea was too rough to reach the surface. So, I tightly held Sam's hand as air slipped from our bodies. 'Luke ... Luke ... wake up!' I flick open my eyes to find Sam in tears.

'What ... what is wrong?' Sam's eyes darted to the wall of the tent.

'There's something outside!'

Kirsty Heintze ...

Sam turned the lights off immediately. Her mother had warned her from the sealed room across the hallway to, 'Get that light off right now and get some sleep!' Sam was a good girl. A delight; some might say. Always doing the right thing, helping when needed in school and ALWAYS being the top of the class. But, not this time.

Sam was flopped back on her queen-sized floral-patterned bedspread. She was no-doubt stressed. The chilly, winter air seemed to emerge from the glass of her window. The room was now dark as the night surrounded her. There was silence. Only the soft sound of the second hand, attached to the pink clock, on her bedside table filled the room.

'What am I gonna do?' she whispered; hoping for an inspirational voice to divulge from the darkness to give her hope. Next to her bed was a pile of thick novels. One of which, 'needed to be completed before her next English lesson,' according to Ms Harper. Sitting on top of the novels, 'Anne Frank' and 'The Kite Runner' was a book which Sam had also not completed titled, 'The Soldier'.

When morning came the fresh, cool air filled the room like it was a forest. Sam brushed her hair, teeth; the essentials. Before leaving her room she packed the book on top of the pile, into her pink sports bag. 'I'm going to be in so much trouble,' she sighed. When Sam arrived at school she spent morning recess (and even a bit of class time with Mr Gilly, the teacher who does not teach) trying to complete it. Sam was bored of examining each unnecessary word on the pages of 'The Soldier'. When English came, it was done. The relief was flushed over her face like she'd been put under the shower. 'So ...' said Ms Harper, 'who has not finished 'Anne Frank'?' An illustration of a young girl with brown hair and blue eyes. She is looking directly at the viewer with a worried expression. Her mouth is slightly open as if she is about to speak.

A few little gems from the Year 3/4 Big Write sessions

The Rainy Day

Drip, drop, drip, drop, the heavy rain fell onto the old tin roof of Alessa's new mansion as she sat next to the fire wrapped in her old doona with a cup of hot chocolate. She feared the thunder and lightning that struck just a few kms away from her house. Her mum and dad were just next door in their room snuggled up in their doona with the old heater on, but she was still scared.

Alessa sunk slowly into her doona, slurping up her hot drink while staring out the window hoping for the terrible weather to calm down (a lot). As she sat, her mind was telling her, "Look in the room with the golden, dented door and beyond that room you have the opportunity to go play with your friends outside in the warm weather, but beware, danger lies beyond the creaky door." She was both frightened and excited by what the voice said to her.

Alessa didn't know whether to go there or not. So... she just went anyway. She put down her drink and untangled herself from her warm chestnut brown doona. She slowly crept up the creaky stairs. Finally, she got up and chose one door and was praying it was the door the voice had said. The door was a golden dented door with a wolf carved into it.

She tip-toed carefully in the room and it was RAINING!!!

She couldn't believe her eyes. "WHAT IN THE WORLD?

WHY IS IT RAINING INSIDE A ROOM?"

she queried to herself. She walked in and suddenly...

she shrunk as swift as the click of a finger.

Alessa was so scared. She screamed her lungs out, but no one could hear her.

"It is no use," she mumbled to herself. The rain was falling on her like planes crashing to the ground. She quickly scattered everywhere looking for an exit but she couldn't find one. She was standing in a deep puddle and was about to drown when she noticed she had grown wings. She flew up and went out the door and flapped her saturated wings. As soon as she got out of the room she turned back to normal. In the hall she looked out the window and it had stopped raining. Her parents saw her and told her to go play outside but her

response was "No thanks I think I've had enough puddles for today." So, she went and sat next to the fire with her doona and her now cold drink and stared into the fire's beautiful flames.

In the end, she didn't get to play outside with her friends in the warm weather like the voice had said. She'd had a wet and miserable day.

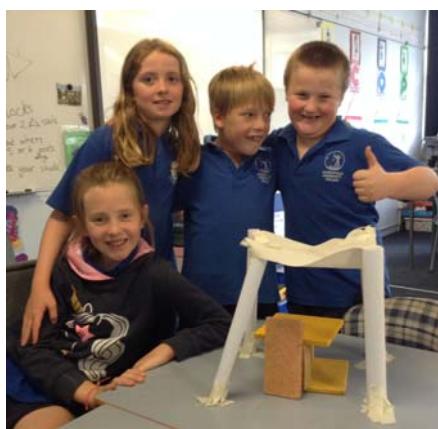


The End - By Erin Jackson

(more on page 7)



Showing great interest in the preparations for our shade structures, students in P-2 have been measuring and making their own variety of shade sails.



Continuing ... little gems from Year 3/4 Big Write

The Evil Suitcase Strikes by Alex Tzokas

One beautiful morning Jimmy was moving into a new house. He was looking around when he found an amazing painting. Swiftly, he took it off to return it when a peculiar note fell on his arm. The note said

look in all the cupboards P.S. you can keep the painting.



Jimmy checked all the cupboards and in the last cupboard he found a suitcase.

The suitcase suddenly came to life, broke the floorboards under Jimmy's feet and trapped him in a hole. He was stuck!

The suitcase said his name was Joe. Joe was an old, rugged suitcase with lots of holes in him. Jimmy clambered out of the hole and reached for Joe, but he rolled out of the way and tripped Jimmy over.

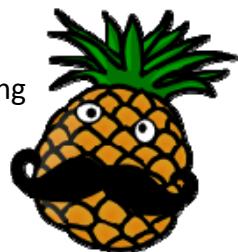
"I've had enough," screamed Jimmy as he reached down into the hole for a rock. "Arghh!" said frightened little Joe. Jimmy lunged for Joe. He dropped the rock but still grabbed Joe. Joe squirmed and got free but... he fell into the hole and broke his handle.

When Jimmy finally got Joe out of the hole he was furious, in fact he was in a state of rage. So he locked Joe up in a reinforced cage and kept him as a pet for the rest of his life.

Pineapples Galore (for only a bit!) by Lila Oakley

Hastily, Bob, the pineapple farmer gathered crates from the deep dark shed. Bob was getting ready to sell the juiciest pineapples in town. Bob rushed to the gargantuan truck and drove home before the awful storm came.

Zap, lightning struck one of the best bushes. What just happened should never have happened but it did. Those pineapples grew... moustaches!



Bob woke, in 2 hours was his big seller day but little did he know his pineapples couldn't be sold. As Bob entered the shed he let out a mighty scream. This is the part where it gets a little violent! Bob went crazy he was...despicable!

The cute pineapples had turned into ferocious little brats. They raced out of the storage shed and tore up the city leaving people wounded and hurt. Bob the pineapple farmer found out that he was a psychopath and then soon realised he could save the city with that talent. Bob rushed home to grab a knife. This wasn't going to end well for the pineapples! Carefully he put the knife in the business truck and set off in pursuit.

The pineapples leader, Tropical Fist, was hiring a car for 20 pineapples. They were planning a vacation at City Centre. The hire car picked them up but... Bob the pineapple farmer was the driver. He grabbed the machete knife and chopped them in half. Bob knew what he was having for breakfast.

WARNING: DO NOT TRY AND MAKE PINEAPPLES GROW MOUSTACHES. IT COULD BE HAZARDOUS

A Rainy Day by Matilda Wyatt

One wet rainy day, two girls with chocolate brown hair were moving from their old house into a big, amazing mansion. They were called Gemma and Summer. The two girls raced inside with huge suitcases over their heads to keep dry. When they got inside it rained even more heavily than before.

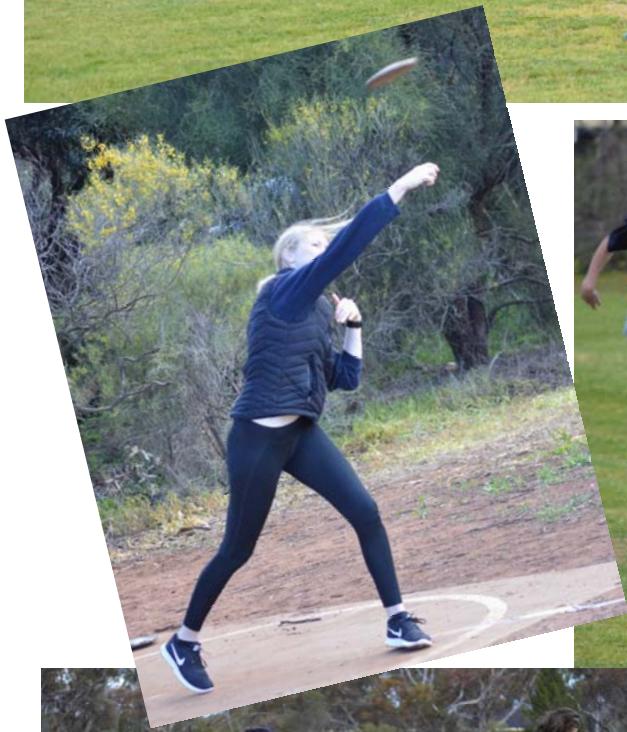
When Gemma and Summer got to their new rooms they unpacked amazingly fast and waited for something to do. "What should we do," whispered Summer. "Let's explore," suggested Gemma.



As they were exploring, Summer found a closet full of awesome gold dresses and Gemma found precious high heels that fit her. "What now?" asked Summer, "How about exploring some more?" This time they found a fantastic weather room and guess what... it was raining inside! "Let's change the weather," chuckled Gemma.

They changed the freezing wet weather to great warm weather then played outside in the beautiful garden. "I love it here," they both said.

Warragul Division Athletics



CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS:
16 Year Boys : Henry Gibson
17 Year Girls : Lexi Thomas

RECORD BREAKERS:
17 Year Girls Javelin : Lexi Thomas
14 Year Boys Triple Jump : Malcolm Moore



FIRST PLACE WINNERS:

Malcolm Moore - Triple Jump
Joshua Matiwane - High Jump, 200m
Colby Hawthorne - Javelin
Blake Virgo - 1500m
Henry Gibson - Long Jump, Triple Jump, 400m
Kirsty Heintze - Javelin
Lexi Thomas - Long Jump, Triple Jump, Javelin, 400m

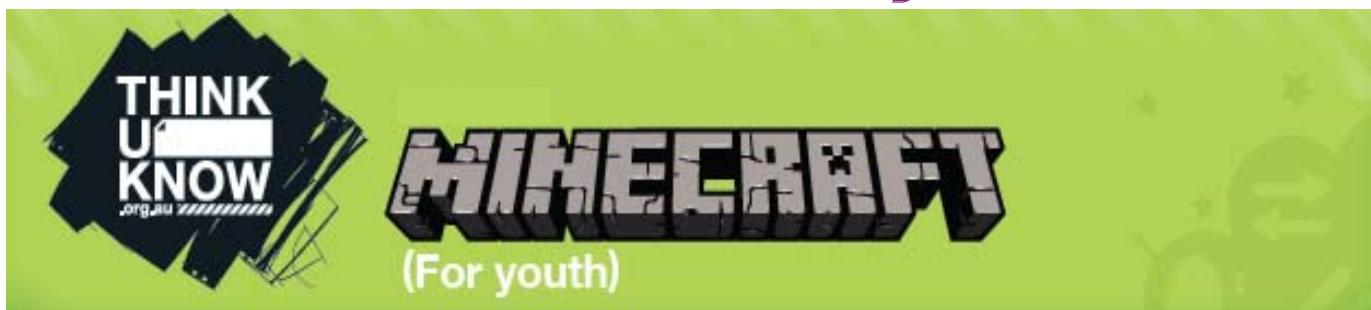


SECOND PLACES WERE AWARDED TO:

Hugh Parker (Long Jump), Bram Schiller (Shot Put), George Heintze (Triple Jump), Kirsty Heintze (Shot Put),
Malcolm Moore (High Jump, 400m, 800m), Colby Hawthorne (Discus), Joshua Matiwane (100m), Henry Gibson (200m),
Lucy Brown (Discus), Tara Heintze (Shot Put),
Lexi Thomas (Discus, 200m)

eSmart

Smart. Safe. Responsible.



What is Minecraft?

Minecraft is a video game where you are given a 3D world to create and adapt as you see fit. It's like a huge virtual sandbox in which players use a variety of tools to gather resources from the environment and use them to build structures and craft tools. You can craft weapons and armour to fight monsters and interact with other players.

Can I play with others?

Minecraft can be played in both single player and multiplayer mode. Multiplayer games range from small private servers where you can play cooperatively with a small group of friends, to large servers with thousands of players from all over the world.

How do I stop people I don't know from joining my multiplayer game?

You will need to set up whitelisting mode on your server and configure the whitelist to only include the Minecraft usernames of you and your friends. You will need to have access to the server files to do this, so you might want to ask a trusted adult to do it for you.

Can other players message me in a multiplayer game?

If you are playing a multiplayer game, then anyone can start a conversation with you using the Chat function. If you don't know who they are, follow the rules you would normally have around communicating online with people you don't know. If some of your friends already play Minecraft, then the safest option is to play on your own multiplayer server just with your friends.

How do I safely mod Minecraft?

'Mods' are player created files which add new features or change existing features in Minecraft. There's nothing wrong with 'modding' Minecraft, however you need to be mindful that some malicious users attach viruses in the mods they post online.

This
week's
message

To safely mod Minecraft:

1. Only download mods from reputable websites.
2. Always check the reviews of mods before downloading them to see if other players report problems.
3. Run a virus scan on the mods that you download before installing them.
4. Never let individual players directly send you mods.

What can I do if another player is harassing me in the game?

The first thing you should do is tell a trusted adult. You should also report the player in question to the server administrator for the server you are playing on. The administrator has the power to control what players can play on the server. If that doesn't help, you should think about playing on a different server with better rules, or hosting your own server with your friends.

More information

Visit the Minecraft website (minecraft.net) for more information.

TOP THREE MINECRAFT TIPS

1. Don't share personal information like your name or where you live.
2. Make sure your username doesn't include personal information about you, like using your year of birth.
3. If you are talking to a friend in the game, make sure to have personal conversations through private messages rather than in the server chat window. Otherwise, others can see what you're telling your friends.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

5-9/9	Bogong : Years 9-11
12/9	College Council
13/9	Sunraysia Athletics
15/9	SRC Social : 'Red Carpet'
16/9	End of Term 3 : Casual Day
3/10	Start of Term 4
5/10	Pinnaroo Show
6/10	Bendigo Athletics : Secondary
10/10	Regional Athletics : Primary
10-14/10	Dance Week: Years P-8
14/10	Open Day
1-4/11	5/6 Camp
3/11	Arts Council : P-12
8/11	Arts Council : 3-10
21-25/11	VCAL Work Experience
	Year 11 Exam Week
28/11-2/12	Outdoor Ed Camp : 9/10
	VCE Year 11 Transition
5-7/12	3/4 Camp
12-16/12	Anglesea Camp : 7/8
19/12	Presentation Night
20/12	End of Term 4

Do not be
 in a hurry to tie
 what you
 cannot untie

Community Notices

MALLEE ARTS

Card Making with Barb Ireland
 Learn how to make your own original cards using stamps and cutters
 Adult Class 1:00 – 2:30pm - \$16.00
 Includes all materials to create 2 cards
 Kids Class 3:45 – 5pm - \$10.00
 Come and create your own card for the Pinnaroo Show
 At the Pinnaroo Hub
 Friday 9th September
 Bookings essential at the Southern Mallee Council office

Friendly Reminder

No Scouts, Cubs or Joeys
 on
 Monday 5 September
 Catch you all again
 6.00 pm
 Monday 12 September



PINNAROO CRICKET CLUB AGM

Tuesday 6th September at 8pm
 Golden Grain Hotel, Pinnaroo
 All interested players welcome
Apologies to Heath Boseley

SPINE SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA

Parents of girls in Years 7 and 9 are invited to take part in the [National Self-Detection Program](#) for Scoliosis (spinal curvature)
 3 girls per thousand require treatment for this and information can be found at www.scoliosis-australia.org



COMMUNICATIONS SENT HOME THIS WEEK

(* Return from parents/carers)

1. 9-11 Bogong information
2. Students not attending Bogong - school program next week *
3. 3/4 Students - interview offers



*Please check that you have received this and, if not,
 contact the College for
 another copy*