



Naphill and Walters Ash School Newsletter Issue 2 October 2017

Key Dates

03.10 Yr4's
Woodrow Trip
Information
meeting – 5.30pm
09.10 Yr6's Rhos
trip information
meeting – 3.30pm

School Councillors

Ahlberg- Vivi Tanceva-Cobley, Jessica Bullock
Blyton – Theo Richardson, Florence Pearson
Dahl – Amy Riglar, Samuel Foster
Picasso – Isabelle Rowley, Freddie Buckland
Lowry – Jamie Kervall, Matilda Ayres
Monet – Noah Brookes, Rachel Dean
Elgar – Annabel Reed, Dylan Fletcher
Handel – William Rock, Sam Sillars
Mozart – Roen Saunders, Olly Hunt
Collis – Findlay Wethered, Indi Sutherland

A message from the Head, Miss K Gwynn

Trips

Trips and visits to school by people (e.g. Planetarium) are a key part of school life. Legally we have to ask for a voluntary contribution to cover the cost of the trips as we cannot charge you for activities that take place during the school day. Unfortunately, without your voluntary contributions the trips would not go ahead.

There is no money in the school budget for trips; on average the cost of the coach works out at £5.00-£10.00 per child depending on timings, distance and number of children.

When the entrance fee is added on we are usually looking at a minimum of £15.00 – the cost of a Smiggle pencil case!

Contrary to the belief of some, we make no profit on school trips; if the coach cost and entrance fee come to £15.00 then the trip costs £900.00. I do not have £900.00 for each year group (£6,300.00) to spend on trips. Without sufficient voluntary contributions the trip cannot go ahead. I know that for those that do pay it seems unfair, but I am not allowed to take only those who pay and I cannot cover the cost of people not paying from the school budget.

I appreciate that sometimes a 'lump sum' can be hard to find and we have always helped families pay later or pay a bit each week. If you ever want to discuss payment for trips please come and speak to me.



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The Dreadful Menace by Edward in Yr 6

It has come.

It is ready.

It is the one whose will is done.

It is the dreadful menace

Of death and ice.

The frozen lord of darkness, doom and destruction.

Yet you the challenger still stand in its way.

It has summoned armies of the darkest corners of the
Earth,

It shall summon a thousand sinister and evil icicles to
hang as frozen armour.

It has summoned leg irons of ice, snow and rain to
pound and smash you.

But you still stand in its way.

You climb its body like an ant,

It tries to bat you back with fists of blizzardous terror.

Yet you still stand.

Edward's poem was written having looked at clips of
mountain landscapes

Year 5 Maths



JLT

The JLT are busy organizing their Children In Need Day. They would like you to save any 'old' pound coins; Children In Need are collecting them. Further details about their plans will come out after half term.

NOTICE BOARD

Reading Library Volunteers

A massive thank you to everyone who is coming in to hear readers. Reading is the key to learning and your help is already making a noticeable difference.

School Library

Another thank you to everyone who has offered to back books, log books and help out in the library. The children are quite excited about changing their books and are enjoying using the new library.



Some Mystical Writing from Year 4

A character description by Wills

Saavedro wears grimy clothes covered in dirt. He has red, bloodshot pupils with veins of black. This selfish devil has a cunning mind and skillful power. His villainous soul takes over his head to make him evil. When he fights he has a threatening grin on his face. This stealthy animal has a black-hearted, devious life.

Scene setting by Ryan

In front of me is a solid birch desk with a glowing hurricane lamp lighting up the room. Suspended from the vaulted ceiling are light blue lanterns. When I scanned the room my eyes were drawn to a glass dome on a lectern with a book padlocked inside it. On a shelf is an auburn quartz. On the terracotta walls are pictures which are trying to tell a story.

An exciting opening by Emily

A dusty old desk lay in front of my eyes screaming an adventure may lurk ahead. To my right there was a wooden shelf packed with leather bound books full of interest. As my eyes shot towards a glass dome covering a book my legs propelled me forward. I was right next to the book, it seemed precious. Next to the book was a fire bright, amber orb. Curiously I went back to the desk and saw photos of people. Everything is still and quiet!

