Humula Public School

Newsletter

Term 1 | Week 9 | 26th March 2024











We believe in a bright future.

A future where our students contribute to a better world for all. We will equip our young people with the academic skills to achieve their personal best in all endeavours and inspire them to become the finest version of themselves possible.

MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

As we approach the end of another school term, I find myself reflecting on the importance of leadership and the impact it has on our school community. One of the core messages I've emphasised to Beau and Bella, our emerging student leaders, is that leadership isn't just about words; it's about action. I'm proud to say that both Beau and Bella have exemplified this principle by demonstrating leadership through their everyday actions, consistently lending a helping hand to their fellow students.

In reflecting on my own leadership, I've taken this advice to heart, particularly as I've prepared our 2023 annual school report. One aspect that has been paramount in my reflections is the value of student voice. Our 2022 students told me their five most important suggestions for improving the school and with the support of community and other agencies we have delivered. Learning an instrument (piano), increasing the number of combined ALPSS activities, new laptops, creating opportunities to use the pony paddock for learning and fun as well as completing the new library space are all examples of our commitment to listening to and acting upon student feedback, ensuring that our school continuously evolves to meet the needs and aspirations of our students.

Beau and Bella will be presenting their leadership speeches at our upcoming end-of-term community lunch and award assembly on Wednesday, April 10th. Please join us in celebrating their efforts and leadership potential at this community event.

Despite unforeseen circumstances that prevented us from hosting the ALPSS activity day this year, Mrs Stewart did an exceptional job in organising multicultural activities for our students. These activities not only celebrated diversity but also foster an inclusive environment where all students feel valued and respected. Throughout the school, you'll notice examples of student work displayed as floor stickers, showcasing the different backgrounds within our school community. It's heartening to see our students' creativity and understanding of diverse perspectives shine through their work and on display in such a prominent way.

Did you have a chance to see the impressive Humula Public School display at the recent Tumbarumba Show? Our students' artwork, inspired by the novel "Blue Back," was showcased, including a striking giant blueback whale. Special thanks to Mrs Hawkins, Mrs Soding and the students for their hard work and creativity. If you missed it, please drop in for a tour of our classrooms.

On the community front, our P&C met last week to discuss membership and fundraising events for the year ahead. While we have a dedicated group of volunteers eager to organise the Carp-a-thon event, we welcome new members from the broader community to join us in supporting our school. If you're interested in getting involved, please reach out to Samantha Read for more information. Additionally, anyone interested in holding an executive position on the P&C is encouraged to attend the AGM next week. If you can't make it but would like to be involved, please submit a written nomination prior to the meeting.

In other news, we've transitioned from the old POP payment gateway to Sentral Payments. Many of you have already experienced the ease and convenience of using Sentral for school communications, and I want to reassure you that Debbie is a now a subject matter expert and available to assist with any questions or concerns you may have. Introduction of this system is improving administration efficiency and allows me to redirect more time towards our main effort – the children.

Leveraging technology is also supporting curriculum delivery. From connecting with our ALPSS friends online to 3D printing ancient Egyptian artifacts and utilising large-format printing for teaching resources, technology continues to enhance teaching and learning experiences at our school. Regardless on how good virtual reality becomes, technology will never replace good old fashioned field trips. On this, Mrs Soding is planning an excursion to the Discovering Ancient Egypt exhibition in Canberra. This immersive learning experience will be open to parent and community volunteers to attend. Keep an eye out for details in the next newsletter or via the Sentral Portal

As always, thank you for your continued support and involvement in our school community.

Andrew.

WATSON SPIEL



By Beau

In week 7, we had to get all our Blueback by Tim Winton ready because we entered it at the Tumbarumba show.

Week 8 was a pretty 'chill' week. We only had Agile Library come out and sadly we couldn't go to Rosewood because Mr Bremner was sick.

In week 9, we are going to 'You are a doughnut' performance. We are also going to be having an Easter hat parade and an Easter raffle.

HUMULA P & C



A general meeting of the P&C was held last week to discuss future fundraising and to set a date for the AGM. Phoenix and William addressed the meeting and provided insight into how funds should be spent with a proposal for new playground equipment centre stage. We agreed to subsidise the senior excursion, contribute towards the school bus operation, fund the year 6 shirts and school photos again this year. The AGM was scheduled for next Thursday 2pm. We hope to see you there!

Easter Bonnet Parade & Raffle

Check out these wonderful raffle prizes. Special thanks to TheirCare and Gail for her donation of baskets. The raffle will be drawn following the Easter hat parade which is at 9:15 on Thursday the 28th. It's not too late to buy tickets, just call the school!







HUMULA COMMUNITY



Humula Tip will be closed Easter Sunday.

Normal operation from Sunday 7th April 2024.

MICRO BATS



The Great Escape

So, quiz time; I sleep in the day, I eat bugs. I live in trees and caves... I'm a micro bat!

One afternoon, I was woken up because of the loud noise that was rumbling outside my nesting box. It was a tractor! Tractors are bad news in my habitat. I flew around and found 5 bulldozers knocking down everything. I flew away as fast as I could. I stopped and thought about it for a second. If I fly away, where am I going to live?

So, I flew back, and I was surprised that the bulldozers had all gone and my home was safe (luckily). As I surveyed the scene, I could see that they have just been doing some tidying up. You can only imagine the relief I have now that the monster machines have gone away.

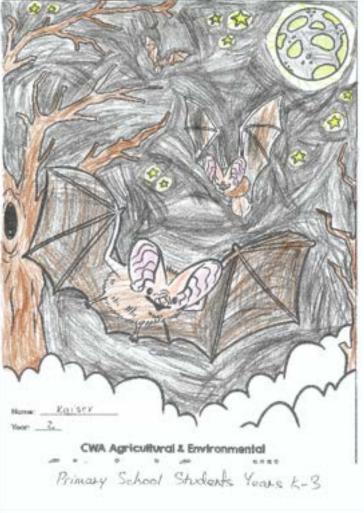
Anyway, so I'm flying in the night sky, low and fast. I get caught in a net and the next thing I know I'm in this weird building. I am flapping around in this net thinking "What on earth is happening?". Then I get let off in this cage and I'm going crazy but I have a skill, a skill of intelligence. So, when they weren't looking I opened the lid of the cage and I was lucky that there was a window open and I flew out.

Life as a bat is hard because I regularly need to escape from humans. They are the tricky ones. I also need to dodge the predators.

I am sitting in my nesting box that a nice human has made for me. I can see a lovely little village school with children having fun. I feel happy and relieved that I have a place to sleep during the day.

Phoenix







Searching For Home

Can you guess what I am? Whenever you are out in the night and you don't hear anything, that's me. My screech is so high pitched that you can't even hear me. Your dog might though. Some of you might think I'm scary but I'm not. I'm a little cute black fluff ball. I'm in a lot of Halloween decorations and I'm nocturnal. I live in a dark wet cave, and I am a mammal- that means I feed my babies milk. Guess what? I am a micro bat.

Sometimes I might be in your house. At first, I fly around berserkly and flap my wings as hard as I can. But, I'm just lost because my echo location went haywire. You might get a little freaked out by me at first because you think I'm here to suck your blood like Dracula but don't call pest control because I'm not here to harm anyone. And once we all calm down, you can help me out.

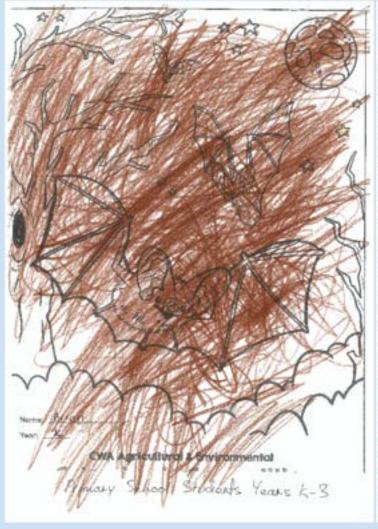
One way you can help out is by doing some work around your house to build me a new abode because I need to look after my babies. If you don't have many insects around, I'm doing my job.

So, if you find me anywhere, don't be scared, I'm not here to hurt anyone, I'm just part of an ecosystem.

Beau











BODY ART





TUMBA SHOW ENTRY





LEARNING



Peer learning

Ray White Christmas Colouring in Competition Winner





War Horse

One bright spring morning, a foal was born, not knowing his destiny to go to war. Albert watched him grow from when he was born to a stallion. One morning, Albert ran up the hill with an apple and kneeled, and the colt trotted over to him. But then he stopped, and his mother was pawing the ground, then he turned around quickly, and they cantered down the hill. Albert was disappointed that the colt did not take the apple. The next day, two men want to go and catch the colt and the mother to take them to the auction.

They led the colt away from his mother and walked around the circle and Albert's dad brought him and took him home. Mother said, "What is that? We need a plough horse, how are we going to plough anything with that? Take him back, get down on your knees and beg for our money back."

Albert said, "No don't take him back I will train him".

"Good," the mother said 'Ok, go on get started".

Albert got some food for him and tried to give it to the colt but he ran away. Albert told the horse they were salts, but the colt was a bit scared and doing something with his head like he was telling him to turn around.

So Albert turned around and said, "You must be scared its your first time away from your mother".

As he said that, the colt walked over to him and eat the salts that were in the bucket.

As he ate the salt that were in the bucket, Albert said, "Joey, that's you Joey." A little while later, Albert took Joey to his friend Andrew and Albert told Joey to stay there and when he whistles Joey would come. Then, Albert ran down the hill and whistled and Joey came cantering down to him.

One year later, Albert ran down to Joey and went into the stable and discovered that Joey was gone. So he ran in to town and saw Joey getting sold.

Albert said in tears, "He's mine, I own him."

And the soldier said, "You can't take him back he has already been sold."

Albert said, "Well! If Joey is going to war, I am going to war, I'm 19 Sir."

"Is that a lie," asked the soldier

"Yes," said Albert

"Well, say your goodbyes," said the soldier.

Then, Albert gave Joey a ribbon and then Joey want off to war and met a horse called Tropfall. They became best friends. Soon, they had to go to fight the enemy.

By Bella



Blasting Tanks

When the tanks go into war,

The enemy shivers in fear

They blow up trenches and people.

The enemy bomber airplane comes and destroys only half,

But the Allies shot it down,
It tried to hit us but missed and blew up,
And destroyed the enemy town.

As the enemy soldiers ran away in fear,

The tanks had a chance, they shot explosive bullets,

They were flung in the air, but some got away.

By Phoenix

THE SAD ANZAC

Once a boy lived on a big farm. He had sheep, wheat, cows, chickens, a dog named Shep and a cat named Toffee. This boy liked to climb a big hill and look over at the other big and great hills. The boy and his best friend, Percy, who is a tree, were on the other side of the world, fighting the Great War. The boy is getting bigger but Percy, the tree, isn't going very well. The boy promised he would whisper for a long time for the trees as he watered them. After he watered them, his mum started to cry when she saw the Reverend come up to the path. After he left, his dad still had to go out to milk the cow. Someone had to do it. The boy wanted Percy, the tree, to come live with his mum and his dad and him. He wanted the tree to see all the things that he would do with his mum and dad like milking the cow and helping the shearing. He was the best shearer in the shed. When he heard Roy coming down the road, they ran out to meet him.

by Angel

James

As they landed on the cold, sandy beaches of Gallipoli, James was shuddering. It was cold wet and silent. But in the blink of an eye, bullets were whizzing past people's heads like wasps.

James had to make a run for it. He ran like he never ran before but this time it was for his life. As he was running, he was also shooting. He hoped he helped but he saw his friends and peers dropping like flies. He saw a tree he could hide behind, so he ran to it and stuck to it like glue.

He had to close his eyes because it was like a front row seat to the battlefield. But when ever he closed his eyes, he could see his family standing there telling him to come back. Then he could see them happy with him there. He knew he had to snap out of it because he probably wouldn't make it back and if he did, it would be in a long time after the war. He just wanted to get back to his farm in the Riverina.

He knew that he still had to fight though. So, he ran up the ragged ravines. But when he ran past one of the bushes a Turkish man in camouflage jumped out and stabbed him with a bayonet. The Turkish soldier ran away leaving him there to die.

My name is Philip and that's the story of how my dad died. I want to fight like him one day but I don't want to leave my family behind. That's a decision I'll have to make when I'm older.

By Beau





NEWSLETTER ISSUE 02 March 2004





I would like to acknowledge the traditional custodians of this land. I pay my respects to the Elder past, present amd emerging. For they hold the memories, the traditions and the culture of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander people across the Nation.







WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING!

Theircare had its 7th birthday. We celebrated with some Music and Dance, Made some YUMMY Fairy bread, Paper Chain decorations and played Pin the Tail on the Donkey.

Enjoyed Afternoon tea with some party food and cake. It was a great day full of fun and laughter.

Here at Theircare we have been busy with Harmony Day and Earth bingo on Earth Day. Easter is just around the corner so we have been doing some Easter craft and having a Easter egg hunt.

HOPE YOU ALL HAVE A HAPPY EASTER!







(TIMES

Before School: 7:00AM - 8:45AM After School: 3:00PM - 6:00PM CONTACT HEAD OFFICE

% 1300 072 410

Info@theircare.com.au

CONTACT SERVICE



% 0448 379 719



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COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENTS





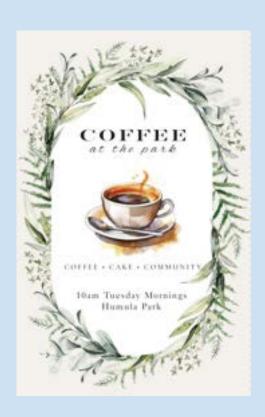
We are now offering before and after school care every school day! The before school care hours are from 7-8:30 am and after school care is from 3-6 pm.

We understand that many parents have busy schedules and commitments, and we want to make sure that we can support our families in the best way possible.

Our before and after school care program is being delivered by <u>TheirCare</u> and is a safe, fun, and educational environment for your child to learn and grow.

Plus, eligible families may be able to receive the child care subsidy to help reduce the fees!

To enroll your child, please visit <u>www.theircare.com.au</u> and click on 'Book Now'.







TERM 1 2024 CALENDAR



WEEK 9 25TH - 29TH MARCH

YOU ARE A DOUGHNUT - WAGGA CIVIC CENTRE (WEDNESDAY)

EASTER BONNET PARADE (THURSDAY 9:00-9:30)

GOOD FRIDAY PUBLIC HOLIDAY

WEEK 10 1ST - 5TH APRIL

EASTER MONDAY PUBLIC HOLIDAY
AGILE MOBILE LIBRARY
TEMPO PERFORMANCE - WAGGA CIVIC CENTRE (FRIDAY).

WEEK 11 8TH - 12TH APRIL

COMMUNITY LUNCH (WEDNESDAY)
FRIDAY 12TH APRIL LAST DAY OF TERM



TERM 2 2024 CALENDAR



WEEK 1 29TH APRIL - 3RD MAY

STAFF DEVELOPMENT DAY MON 29TH APRIL TUE 30TH APRIL STUDENTS RETURN FOR TERM 2 NO HOT LUNCH

WEEK 2 6TH - 10TH MAY

ALPSS CAMP—KHANCOBAN



Birthdays Mr Hawkins 18th April Mrs Garland 8th May Bella 31st May