

Principal News - Ms Laura Cromptoets

What a tremendous week we have had this week. Thank you to all parents and students for getting the students to Dunoon Post Office by 8:25am on Wednesday morning. We had a fabulous day learning about First Aid, bandaging and CPR. The art gallery featuring Margaret Olley's work was absolutely breathtaking and students embraced all artwork.

Byron Bay Writers Festival

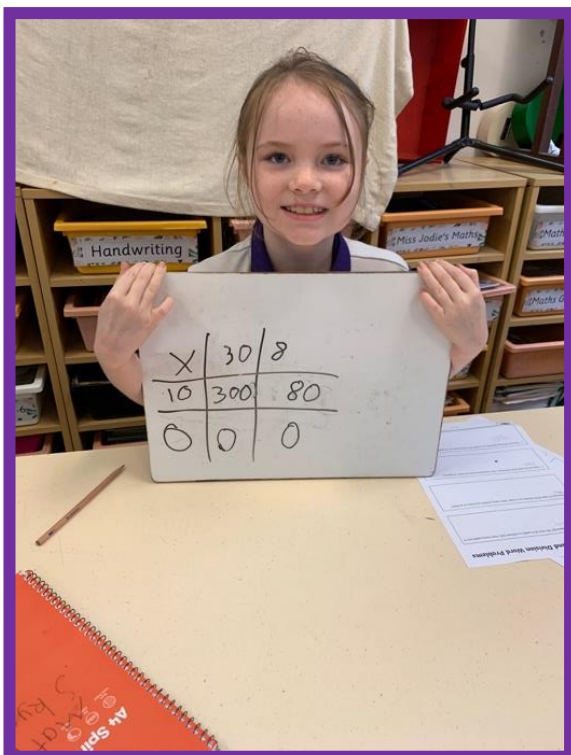
On Thursday 6 June all students will be travelling by bus to attend the Byron Bay Writers Festival Story Board day. The school is covering the cost of this day so there is no cost to students attending. The bus will be departing school at 9am and return by 2.30pm. We thank those families who have returned their notes. All students will need to be in full school uniform, wear covered footwear and school hat. They will need to bring recess, lunch and must have a water bottle. Please return notes by next Friday 30th May 2019.

*Upcoming Events
Term 2*

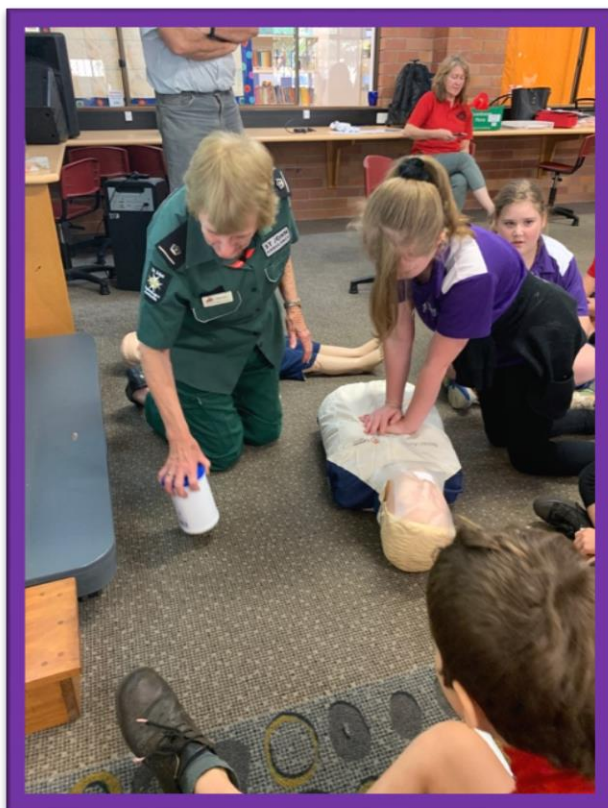
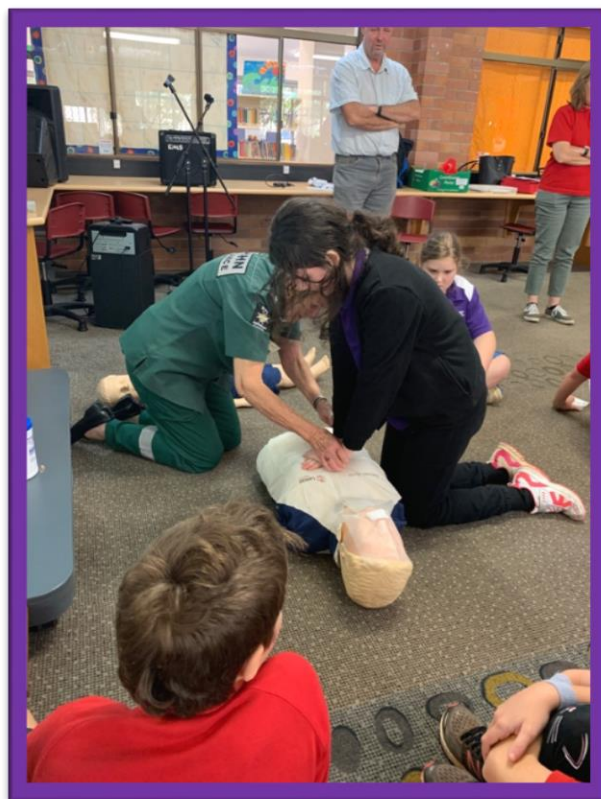
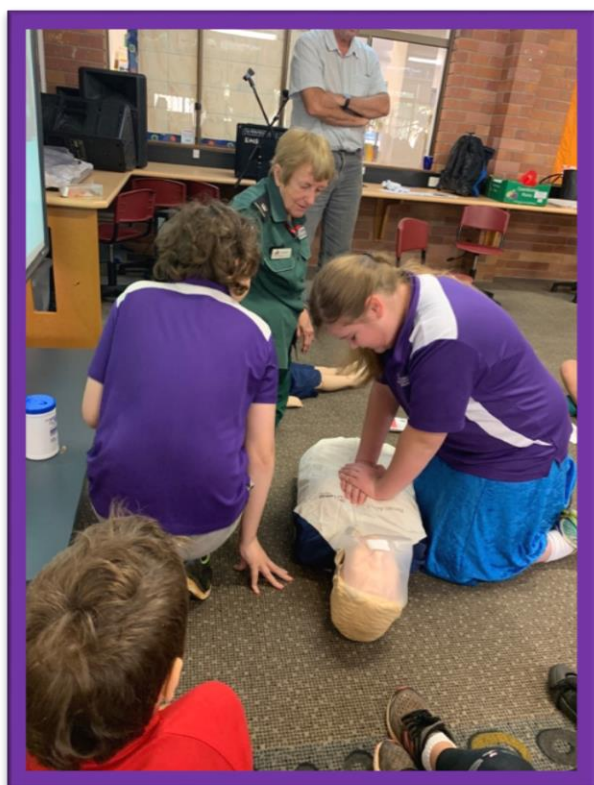
*Byron Bay Writers
Festival*

Tennis program

Maths superstars!



Here we are learning CPR and bandaging at our First Aid Training Course!



Student work samples

We have spent a lot of time working on 'What a Good Writer does' and today we specifically practiced using Literary devices.

Literary devices are: Simile, Metaphor, Alliteration, Onomatopoeia, Personification and Hyperbole.

The task was to use a literary device to describe a CPR dummy.



Artie: A CPR dummy stares at the ceiling.

Skye: A CPR Dummy looks like a dead body.

Ava: The CPR dummy's face was as still as a squashed cat. When I started to push down on the chest it bounced back like a cat in water.

Sapphire: The dummy reminded me of a corpse or a mannequin used in movies, like the Titanic, when everyone was in freezing cold water.

Cassidy: The dummy seemed lifeless, with no control of what happens to it. It looked like a Deer in the headlights, frozen in time like a corpse.

Hailey: The Dummy lay there silent, lifelike, and realistic, while we all tried doing CPR on him. His chest caved in deeply every time we pushed down upon his chest, desperately trying to revive a spirit that wasn't there.

We really enjoyed looking at Margaret Olley's paintings at the Art Gallery!



