



the OCCASIONAL

EDITION 06
SEPT, 2007

News and Happenings from the Blackall Range Independent School

BRIS Kids Master the Art of Voice!

'Great!', 'Fantastic!' and 'Let's do that again!' were some of the comments that ran around the school following the Voice Workshop presented by Margot Marshall at the school and attended by 25 students, and one enthusiastic Mum.

Travelling North

After 18 months in the planning a dozen intrepid Highschoolers, Marguerite and Marilyn last month set forth on their epic adventure: 'Travelling North'. The guys had a fantastic journey, so much of this therefore bumper edition of The Occasional is devoted to their accounts of their trip.

You'll find their stories inside, as well as photos that they took along the way. It's great to see what this inspiring group of teenagers can organize and bring together...



RAISE YOUR VOICE: The BRIS Von Trapps sing out for the entertainment of families and students who gathered to listen... while Jess gets video evidence!

THE young singers took the opportunity to soak up the expertise of Margot, who is a trained Opera Singer, having studied in London and Athens.

Her extensive repertoire, spanning Classical, Opera, Musical Theatre and Soft Rock gave the kids and Yvonne - the one Mum who attended - a great experience in all things vocal.

"I would like to see other parents come and join the fun with their kids," said Yvonne. "Margot is a

great singer and teacher who knows what she is doing. She is so professional it blew me away."

Reports came in of kids coming home and singing when they don't usually, and all the kids who attended really enjoyed it.

Such workshops are so valuable for the kids and are a great example of how the school community's input can make education a more rounded experience...Thanks Margot!

SAVE PAPER AND KEEP UP TO DATE! Visit the SCHOOL WEB SITE

www.brischool.com.au

You can contact the school on 07 5441 4227

From the Yaks!... In Russell's Absence

Hi all!

We are having a great time together in Russell's absence. This week our focus is on building relationships and working together as a team. We have been looking at the Habits of Mind and are focusing on *Listening with Understanding and Empathy* and on *Finding Humour*. We had the High Schooler's come into our room and judge our Habits of Mind Competition. We had all done such a good job that it was almost impossible for them to choose winners.

As a group we have worked together to create our own classroom rules. If you would like to see them please feel free to come in and have a look. If you come at break times one of us will be pleased to show you around the room and show you all that we have been doing. We have

been reading a book called *The Sea of Trolls* and have been learning how the narrative genre is constructed. If you walk past our classroom and think that it is too noisy in there for anyone to be working think again. We like to listen to music as we learn and we've all been invited to bring in some of our own. We've been playing grammar games and yesterday Ellie won synonym snap. Go Ellie!!!!

On a personal note I (Donna) would like to thank all the kids for making me feel so welcome. They have been a delight to teach and we have a delightful classroom culture emerging as we learn to value and support each other.

Until next time goodbye from us all.

Donna

BRIS Office News

Term 4 is shaping up to be very busy. With Russell away until the 17th of October, everyone is pitching in to help. The office is beginning to hum along now with a host of very capable 'Office Chicks' (as they are affectionately known) all giving 110%.

Tuckshop will be moved from a Thursday to a Wednesday next term - there has been a suggestion that Tim could buy chips for surfers if they bought 50c instead of tuckshop which they will miss. If you are a surfer and chips are not your thing, then don't forget to bring your own lunch on a Wednesday. Don't forget to bring your own lunch on a Thursday - no matter what you do!

Greta has been sending out a newsletter on a weekly basis when she is Tuesday's Office Chick in her capacity as School President. If you are not getting the emailed newsletter, and you would like to receive it, please don't forget to let the office know what your email address is.

Can you please make sure that all your child/ren's medical and other initial enrolment information has been brought up to date at the office. We are required by law to have all this information current at all times, so please check that your child/ren's information is.

Have a great holiday! The Office Chicks will be back in Term 4!

DATES FOR THE DIARY:

Fri. Sept. 28	Working Bee at School 10am-2pm Bring a plate
Mon. Oct. 08	School Resumes
Wed. Oct. 10	Surf School starts Mudjimba Tuck shop commences Wed instead of Thurs.
Tues. Oct 16	Parent Forum - 3:30pm
Mon. Oct. 22	Pupil Free Day
Tues. Oct. 23	Parent Meeting - 3:30pm
Sat. Oct. 27	Social Evening Fundraiser Everybody Welcome
Fri Dec. 14	Last Day of term

Notable Quote:

"If you don't feel very wise, Don't say anything!" - Paul

(Paul actually gave me a fantastic quote, but being without pen, I didn't write it down... when I asked him to tell me it again (some time later) he couldn't remember it... this was his alternative... a truth in any case! -Ed)

The next Deadline for The Occasional is Wednesday, October 31. Please leave your contributions at the Office, or save them in NAS1/Media/The Occasional. Any enquiries please phone Lynda on 5446 9235... leave a message if I'm not there... I can be hard to catch!

Would You Like to Play in an Orchestra?

Do you play a musical instrument? Would you like to be able to play more music with other people... perhaps join a band?

You are invited to the Sunshine Coast Youth Orchestra's Open Night rehearsal on Wednesday October 17, where you can try out for a place in the Orchestra.

The evening will be held at the Mountain Creek State High School in Lady Musgrave Drive at Mountain Creek.

The Orchestra holds regular rehearsals from 5:30-7pm every Wednesday during the

school term. One of our very own BRIS kids - Marjah - currently plays in the Orchestra.

Applications for 2008 membership are now available. SCYO is a non-profit, parent driven organisation, providing opportunities for young musicians to extend their musical performance experience. 137 musicians currently play with SCYO. Come along and find out more!

For more information contact Jenny on 0427 879 725 or Liz on 5478 2332 or 0348 782 332.

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Travelling North

Alex Alliterates...

To a destination with great reservation.
Reef of pain with so much to gain.
Attitude with no gratitude
Virtue won't hurt you
Evasive under the sun
Like no other just with our mother
Lingering like fish with nothing but a wish
Industrialization causes many frustrations
Nothing understood with so much knowledge
Give them nothing, take everything from them

No place like home 'cept maybe a geome
Origin unappreciated maybe needs to be alleviated
Reality is no dream a dream is no reality
The road home is beyond acceptance
Happiness is wisdom yet wisdom may not be happiness



Travelling North

Tales from Tessa

Day One: The day had finally arrived, we were actually going!

It didn't hit us all until we arrived at Brisbane airport. Kirstyn turned to me and said "I just realised we are actually going...".

We made it past the scanners with only Niamh being deprived of her fork.

The plane trip over to the Whitsunday coast was incredible. The view from the sky of the world below us was amazing.

The Whitsunday Islands and the reef were stunning from above.

We caught a shuttle bus to the hotel, everyone inspected their rooms and fought over the mini milks in the refrigerators (small things amuse small minds!). Brad then announced we should go shopping for our food.

We all caught another bus to the shopping centre. It felt like many hours before Marguerite, Marilyn, Bradley and Wayland came out of the supermarket with three trolleys packed with groceries.

Everyone grabbed bags and marched up the bus stop; meanwhile Tim's bags broke and spilt tinned pears everywhere.

After waiting a while, getting on the wrong bus, spilling tomato paste and rolling tinned pears around the bus, we made it back to the hotel.

The rest of the evening was spent planning the week ahead and commenting about our first day.

Day Two: I'm not quite certain who planned the board walk, but whoever did was most disliked afterwards.

Once we walked for hours in the hot sun, we finally made it to the beach. Many of us rushed into the water and towards Pigeon Island. The teachers told the remaining students that they discovered Jelly Fish and stingers were about. Wayland was sent over to bring the others back from Pigeon Island. It took a while for them to return, but once they did we headed back for a swim in the lagoon and did some more shopping.

Back at the hotel later.... To my surprise, Kirstyn and Mariah came running past me, laughing. I joked after them and soon found out what was so funny.... And that's another story!

Day Three: I reckon day three was the best day of all. We went to the Great Barrier Reef on a huge cruise ship.

It was 'way fun' exploring the boat. The top deck was fabulous; the view of speeding past the Whitsunday islands was awesome.

The cruise took a few hours to get to the reef. Once we were there, it was well worth it. There were many activities to do, but snorkelling was, over all, the best. Being on the reef, being so close to the fish, the coral, the life of the sea - what else could you ask for? Ok, perhaps for a resolution to the story I mentioned before...!

Day Four: I found myself lying under a coconut palm tree, the sound of the sea echoing in my ears, on a Whitsunday island called South Molle.

It was a very relaxing day. I went for strolls along the sea shore with my friends, swims, collected shells and lay around in the sun chatting.

Once we returned to the hotel the moment we had been waiting for arrived.

That night, we had arranged a game of Aileen in the park. Kirstyn and I used coloured zinc for makeup - so we could supposedly pass as Aileen's. It was heaps of fun!

Day Five: We got up quite early to go to the Airlie Beach markets.

Then we returned to the hotel and listened to Brad's life story (which took about 5 hours), hung around the pool with Tim and Mariah, and gossiped.

Day Six: The teachers decided to go on a bush walk.

We travelled on a bus to Shute Harbour, and walked through Conway National Park. The walk led to Coral Beach.

We spent all morning and most of the afternoon strolling on the beach, lying under coconut trees and searching for more shells.

Then we all headed back to central Airlie Beach for another swim at the lagoon and more shopping.

Over all, a very good weekend.

Day Seven: We were due to leave tomorrow - it really didn't seem like a week since we arrived.

Ambya and I set off to buy a Thank You card and a present for Karen, the Motel Manager.

We returned to the hotel and then set off for the lagoon once more.

I joined Niamh and Tim at Red Rooster where we experienced the first meal we had had for such a long time!

Tim's Recollections

On the Great Barrier Reef I saw a shark and a turtle when we were going to the island.

We went snorkelling on the actual Reef, and there was a slide off the pontoon. There was a big Parrot fish and I got to pat it. It was so colourful.

Another thing that was great: I got to get takeaway!

I recommend that the high schoolers do it again, because it was worth going.

Day 1 On day one, we caught a plane to Airlie Beach.

When we got there, we unpacked our belongings and then caught a bus to go shopping for food.

On the way back to the motor lodge that we were staying at, we were on the bus and one of the bags I was carrying split. All the food came out, and we picked up what we could see, although I think we lost the cheese.

Day 2: We went on the board walk to Pigeon Island.

On the way there, we saw a turtle sticking out of the water, and a shark went through my legs!

When we got there, we had cuts all over our feet.

On the way back, the water was starting to get deep and the mud was really soft, so we threw it at each other.

Then we found a huge cone shell, so we got a stick and flipped it over. It was really gross.

Day 3: We went on the

Whitsunday's cruise to the Great Barrier Reef pontoon. There was a slide, a glass bottom boat, and the same sub. We went snorkelling and we saw the biggest parrot fish ever. One of the divers was patting it, so I started to pat it. I only got four pats, the water was so cold.

Day 4: On day four we went to South Molle Island. When we got there, I went snorkelling. I didn't find much though.

After that, we went for a walk to the other side of the island. There were a lot of corals there. Kirstyn and I had a coconut and she smashed it up.

Day 5: We went to the markets on day five. There was nothing to buy there, so after that we went back to the lodge and spent the rest of the day there. We went swimming in the pool that day.

Day 6: We went on a bushwalk to Coral Beach. There were lots of clams and cone shells.

When we got there, we clams I went there fully dressed and they started to squirt water at me and I was all wet, the clams were different colours.

Day 7: On day seven we went to the lagoon.

There were fire twirlers.

That's all we did for the day.

Day 8

We packed all our things and then looked around the shops. I got to have takeaway.

After that we caught the bus to the airport and went home.

-Tim



Day Eight: We spent the last day of our holiday packing up our luggage and cleaning the hotel rooms. There wasn't anything else to do after that besides return to the Lagoon and have a last look at the main street of Airlie Beach.

We then caught a shuttle bus back to the airport. Once back up in the sky, I had my last glimpses of the Whitsunday's and for a moment I realised how upset I was to leave it behind.

-Tessa

The Epic Tome of Bradley... a Possible Genius?

Travelling North

Day 2 Day 2 was good, I liked day 2. What are you doing? Mum don't do this. Mum. Mum. @#\$. Oh. Love doing

Um. Um. OK. Ok. Um. Day 2. We woke up early and got ready for a big day, oh mum please. Oh. After walking on the Whitsunday walk, we, without asking, went across to Pigeon Island. And when we were over there we saw a shark swim by Tim, Marijah and I, Ok. Backspace alright. We came back and we had a mud fight, then after the mud fight Marguerite told us off for going over to the island without asking lets see if you can remember that without asking. (deep breath) (laughter) (laughter) alright I'll leave. Is this all the things that you have bought. (Deep breath) (fidgeting) Um, when we walked up to the group I did a striptease and I dropped my belt and left it there. Yes I did a strip da na da na na. Yes I dropped my clothes. When we walked back, we stopped at a smaller beach and I stoned and sat down and collected 5 kilo's of shells. Yeah if you delete everything it would be. That night we had baked potato for dinner.

Day 3 mmmmm this morning we had to rise really early because we were going to rise to Knuckle Reef, to the outer reef. When we arrived after a very long 2 hour boat ride, we all went our separate ways. For me, I went onto the glass bottom boat and I held Tessa's hand and I had a buffet lunch and I went in a submarine boat.

After all that (Brad picked his nose!!!! ERRRRR) What! I didn't pick my nose did I? You're having so much fun. Um everybody has got out except Marijah, Niamh and I and we sat on this square looking thing for about an hour (Bradley is now singing - he should not give up his day job) We all came in and caught the boat back, which we all pitched in to give Marguerite and Marilyn a 10 minute massage. Um. For dinner we had my famous satay sauce which was made from nut butter and stuff yuk. And we had Marguerite's coconut salad. Um can you just save it on the usb bar. You can stop and put this on the usb bar. Huh the usb bar is in.

Um can we turn the music down. Did we already do the Great Barrier Reef? Oh we did day 2 and 3.

Day 4 This morning we woke up really early to set out to South Molle Island. Yes it says South Molle Island. We caught a similar barge as, oh no, what was it, what does it mean, ok I forgot, but we caught a cruise like we caught the day before. When we arrived at the Island it was a very island sight. There was this big long thing sticking out of the water where people ate. And there also, there was also, oh @#\$. Um, ok, I won't repeat that, um, oh yeah, there were these big (rapid movements - mass exaggeration) looking fish things. Ok. Um. We lay underneath the palm trees for about an hour. After That I Got Sour (very bad singing). That wasn't nice. Um. While I was lying down, Jarrod screamed out

snake! Being me, I ran over to check it out (very brave is my son!). "How much oil do I put in the potatoes" (everyone wants to be part of Bradley's homework). Um. Alright. Snake relaxing oh. Then a couple of the students went into the pool when the pool actually cost money and they didn't pay. (Fidgeting with things on the desk). Marguerite had her talk with them and then we walked over the rocks to the deserted beach where the water glistens in the sunlight. Ok, shorter alright. After that we caught the ferry back and we had curry for dinner which was alright.



Day 5 (Bradley playing with his bottom - I don't know why) Um, what did I say? I said Day. Do we have to put everything that we say that I say? Ok, Duh. This morning we woke up and we headed down to the Whitsunday markets. Um at the Whitsunday markets found the exotic taste of mango sorbet. I ate 3 tubs of it and there was this boy (rapid hand movements) that tap danced to Greenday. While I watched him I noticed that there was a shop that sold rubber band guns and I bought a gun from the lady who now sends her child to our school. When we all came back we all listened to me talk about my life story for two hours (he exaggerates you know!) Um, how many do you have? "The pan is full" Make sure that the pan is full, ohhhhh. Each time. Each hmmmumme I started a story I started it with and capitalise this THIS ONE TIME. That night everybody got take away. No don't put that. Oh @#\$. Blubblubblubblub. (rapid hand movements) (laughter) because of the smell the look and the taste of, I did not cook it, the Dahl.

Day 6 Please mummy I have to get it done. I will make it shorter (my fingers are about to fall off) Alright. hummmm. Today we did not get up early, today we just lay in bed for about 5 minutes, Tim hated that. About 11. About. About 11am we caught a bus to Shute Harbour where we went for a walk. I don't know. To Coral Beach. (heavy breathing) hummmm. When we arrived after about a 6 k walk. Um. Six-ish. We. We. We we we all went our

separate ways. As for me I laid under a tree for a while, and while. Then I went out and checked out the coral which was cool. (Very fidgety) Um we caught the bus back and went to Airfie Beach Lagoon. Where Tim pushed me and Marijah into the lagoon, no wait, that wasn't that day that was on day 2, no not Marijah. We gambled. Um then we swam. That night we had soup.

Day 7 Alright. What oh, day 7. Oh I liked day 7. Um today we didn't do much, lay around, um, we shopped. At dinner time Mum rang and she told me all about what was happening at home, everybody laughed and she also got me to talk to the dog. Do we have to have the music playing so loud. Alright. That night we had Taco's for dinner. Ohhh. I like tacos. Oh. Ok.

Day 8 Today was the saddest day. Today we left. We got up and we made the house spotless. Um. We thanked Karen for her hospitality and um after that we had a couple of hours to wait. Oh? Um sorry. Walking hand in hand. Um Oh crap did I put. So but the music. But the music keeps going. I put the light bulb in. Alright I have got into the habit of turning only one light on when I have a shower. Alright. Not funny. Dude I barely, alright. (I wish he could see that I am not a dude) Alright back to the story. We all went our own ways I bought a strawberry smoothie. We caught the bus back to the airport and there was a scary lady who took my bag. She had black hair, black eyes, and a moustache. Then ohhh. I'll check the dinner. "I'm really not feeling well" Daisy you are just trying to get into my story. I'm all sweaty. Guys, I really need to get this done. We flew back and our (he is getting so loud now) parents welcomed us.

I think all in all, that was the best camp ever. And thank you to my most wonderful, beautiful, gorgeous, brilliant, exceptional, incredible, fantastic, amazing, fabulous Mummy for typing this and putting up with my @#\$. and very loud voice.

Alright I have to go now and have a shower because I smell. Let's do this again soon. Oh no, we haven't done day 1.

Day 1 It had finally come the day, the day I had been waiting for for 2 years. The travelling north group were finally setting off on their life changing experience.

Oh no Mummy I think I have already done day one. Daisy away. Oh grrrrr. Hrrrrr. (Heavy breathing) Mum I have already done day one and I am not doing it again. Alright I will do it. We caught the plane to the Whitsunday Coast. We went shopping. Tim dropped. What? Tim dropped a can and it went everywhere. And we caught the wrong bus. That night we had pasta for dinner. That's it I am over this. Alright I'm going to pass wind. What are you doing (Laughter) That's it. Stop!

-Bradley

Travelling North

Snapshots from Jarod...

I really enjoyed going on the bus with all the shopping, because people were dropping the groceries every where. I got two seats to myself while there was other people standing, it was quite funny even though it was a little cruel, I couldn't do anything about it.

Cooking dinner was fun for the first 5 days, and then I got frustrated with Bradley telling me what to do and bossing me around, I like being bossed around when I am bored but when there is better things to do I hate it.

I had a lot of fun on the Cruise Whitsunday's boat to the Great Barrier Reef. There were a lot of funny people that were very social. At first I thought that the boat would be scary with big waves, storms, sharks and killer whales swimming around waiting for you to fall off, so they could eat you. But luckily I found out that boats are not that scary. They only make a lot of noise, go fast and that there really are no sharks that are visible from the boat. Everyone on the boat saw a whale but when the boat turned back around to see it, we didn't see it again. So, I conquered my fear of boats.

Snorkelling around the reef was so much fun. My goggles leaked so I had to get some other ones which wasted a lot of time. When I got the goggles that worked, I thought I was in one of those nature documentaries; it was one of the greatest experiences I have ever had! There was a big fish, it was huge and looked awesome! It was swimming around a little too deep for me, but I got to see it from a distance. It would have been the biggest fish I have ever seen with my own eyes (I have not seen many fish). All the fish swam up to you like you were not even there. At first I thought something was wrong with them, for them to come so close. I also saw a small, unusual sting ray jump out of the water.

The lunch they gave us was huge! I ate so much. It was "all you could eat", so I ate too much. One of the cruise attendants sat across from us and was really funny. He was very talkative and telling jokes (he also had a weird car piercing). We also pitched in and paid for Marilyn and Marguerite to have a massage while we were on the boat.

I noticed there was a little kid eating M&M's, once he finished he went crazy, then when he had used all that energy, he was exhausted and went straight to sleep.

There was also a guy who was reading a book, he was really getting in to it and his face was changing constantly, depending on what

was happening in the book. We nicknamed him Boku or Book.

The glass bottom boat was really cool; you could see everything up close. I saw many different types of fish and coral. A marine biologist lady talked to us about what we saw. The water was just like what you see in documentaries.

Tim and I ran back to the motel to steal all the girls' milk. We had to jump up to the veranda, cross over on to their veranda, and then we came outside so it looked like we never went in (this was payback because they drank all of ours the day before).



On South Molle Island, I enjoyed sitting on the jetty looking at the fish and the snakes. When I was walking around under the jetty I almost stood on a snake, but when I saw it I ran, because it gave me a fright. I almost jumped out of my skin. There was a man at the end of the jetty that was really mean. He had been waiting for a boat for about 3 hours and he was getting sun burnt. I tried to talk to him but he was too grumpy so I decided to leave him alone.

We stayed at Airlie Beach for most of the next couple of days; we swam in the pool, watched movies, listened to music and went for bush walks. I can't remember what happened for the next couple of days. I remember Brad lifting me up into this little gap that led onto a shed roof near the pool and I found out that there were a lot of bugs that got angry with me being there. So I got out of there.

We went to the Airlie Beach markets. It was really weird. I had two mango sorbets they

were so nice. We walked around for ages and ages, I couldn't wait until I got back to the Motor Lodge. I actually saw Brandon at the markets, but I didn't know that he was coming to our school, so I didn't talk to him at the time. There were really cool door mats that were a little rude they made me stand still and think for a while. They had all different things at the markets. I thought that the busking tap dancing dude was really funny. Tim gave him his old credit card; he kept it under his can of coke. I felt like I should give him something because it was hot and he kept on dancing. I ended up giving Tim all my change to give to him. We sat near the busking tap dancing dude while we were waiting for everyone to come back, then we went back to the Motor Lodge for the rest of the day.

We never ended up doing a sunrise walk, I was really happy about this.

Tim and I had to sleep in the same bed so we stole Bradley's pillows and put them in the middle. That gave me two pillows to sleep on, so I didn't roll over on to Tim..... it worked, I never even went near Tim.

The trip back to Proserpine Airport was not as much fun as the one from the plane to the Motor Lodge on the first day, because the bus driver didn't commentate and because he looked funny. I remember looking at the beach for the last time and I thought that I would miss that place.

When we got to the airport we had to put our bags onto the scales. Some people's bags weighed over the 20 kilo limit. I laughed and walked away because I didn't want to see if they had to pay extra. When you walk through customs, you have to take all off your metal bits and pieces, so I had to remove my belt. That was not so good, because my pants kept sliding down, so I had to hang on to them.

On the plane, the air hostess that was doing the safety demonstration was trying not to laugh because the plane attendant, at the other end was laughing at her. The food on the plane was really expensive so I didn't buy much. I enjoyed the take off and landing just like the first one.

When we arrived in Brisbane, I travelled in the car with Wayland, Tessa, Niamh, Marilyn and Fleur. We got caught in a traffic jam caused by a car crash. We had to stop and wait for it to get cleaned up. We then got to school and waited for ages for Niamh's mum. Fleur then took me home and I went straight to bed!

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Dot Point Memoirs from Marijah

- Got on plane
- Got off plane
- Waited for luggage
- Got on bus
- Got here = hotel
- Went shopping (HURTING HANDS)
- Got on wrong bus
- Got on right bus (congratulate us)
- Got back to Motor Lodge



- Made Dinner and ate
- Slept
- Got up
- Breaky
- Walked the Board Walk
- Went to Pigeon Island
- Got in trouble
- MUDFIGHT with Tim and Brad J
- Walked back
- Me + Kirstyn = Mischief
- Jarod, Brad and I made dinner
- Went to bed

- Talked for ages to Tessa and Kirstyn (!!!Gossip!!!Yay...not)
- Got up to get ready for trip on boat to The Great Barrier Reef

- Left on bus
- Got on boat
-waited.....waited
- Went on Glass bottom boat
- Ate lunch
- Went on Semi submerged boat
- Went snorkelling
- Got back on boat
- Left on boat
- Got back to Airlie Beach Motor Lodge
- Ambya talked to me
- Had dinner
- Got ready for bed
- Couldn't go to bed because Tessa, Wayland and Mum were talking.
- Got into bed
- Mischievousness found (mwahahaha)
- Slept well



South Mollie Island

- Brad, Tim and I went for a walk along the rocks.
- All of us went for a walk
- Hopped back on the boat
- Got off boat
- Walked back
- Some yelling between the girls (not gonna name)
- Got annoyed and sat outside the Motor Lodge by myself for 40 mins to get away from some people L
- Decided to play aliens
- Kirstyn and Tessa got all SPOOKED up
- Tim and I talked in a hedge for a couple of hours
- Got back to the hotel

- Got up and ate breaky
- Got ready for another island visit
- Ambya annoyed
- Walked to the Marina
- Waited
- Saw the M+M kid (again) J
- Got on the boat
- Got off the boat
- RELAXED on



- Pretty much straight back to bed
- Got up early
- Had a shower
- Ate breaky
- Said good morning...Left for the markets...Walked there
- Spent 2 hours there then went back
- Lots of "LEISURE TIME" yay.
- Hanging out
- BRAD ENTERTAINMENT for a couple of hours
- Tim and I left for the pool at around 5 and sat there for ages we had to watch a movie (at 10)
- Watched "The Last Samurai" it went for ages and they didn't die L
- Went to bed
- Woke up
- Shower
- Tessa's Mum rang again
- Caught a bus
- Went for a 20 minute walk through bush to Coral Beach and stayed there for a while
- Come back on the bus to the hotel
- Went to the lagoon (got pushed in FULLY clothed)
- Mum and Tessa talked about "The Problem" with Wayland
- Came back
- Showered
- Didn't eat dinner (pumpkin soup yuck)
- Watched a movie on T.V.
- Went to bed
- Woke up REALLY early and ate an orange
- Went and laid down in the guys cabin
- Jarod used me as a pillow when we watched a movie
- Went for a swim at the lagoon
- Hung about
- Partly packed....partly
- Watched "The Universal Soldier" at night
- Then watched part of Epic Movie
- Tessa sent a letter
- Drank tea (yuck but I had to so I would stay awake when we had to talk)
- Slept
- Shower
- Finished packing
- Breaky
- Cleaned up
- Got scared by what we found in our room (varying from mouldy sandwiches to broken pencils)
- Swept floor
- Put our bags near sauna and went for a walk
- Brad and I sat and talked in a tree for ages
- Met up and went back to get our stuff
 - Hopped on bus
 - Hopped off
 - Hopped on plane
 - Hopped off
 - Said goodbye to everyone L
 - Left in a car with Donna, Mum, Kirstyn and Alex
 - Stopped to watch the beginning of the eclipse
 - Waited at school
- Jarod and I watched the rest of the eclipse together
- WENT HOME
- Over all I had a really great time and I would definitely go again. I would recommend it to the younger grades as well. Thanks Bradley and Wayland!



Travelling North

Ambya Recounts

Day one – 21st of August
Day one was the day we went to Airlie Beach.

At 12:55 pm we boarded onto jet star flight JQ830 to Proserpine airport and at about 2:45 pm we



arrived then caught a bus to Airlie beach motor lodge where we unpacked and got to know the place where we called home for the next 8 days.

We had to catch a bus to go shopping for groceries. On the way back to the bus stop, Tim had a hole in his bag where the tomato paste was. Tim dropped it and it smashed on the foot path. Kaboom!!!!!!!!!!!!

Day two – 22nd of August
On day two of our trip - and yes we were still ALIVE ha ha - we went on a board walk along the many beaches of Airlie Beach, then arrived at Shingley beach.

Half of us ran across to Pigeon Island (and got in trouble), then walked back to the lagoon and swam.

We then went shopping were I bought some clothes (yeah!).

Day three – 23rd of August
On day three, we went over on a cruise ship to a pontoon which was based on the Great Barrier Reef. We went on a glass-bottom boat ride, snorkelling - I even saw a shark! - and a big water slide.

We also went shopping in the afternoon again - now this is the life for me!

Day four – 24th of August
On day four, we went on yet another cruise over to South Molle Island, where we snorkelled, walked along the shore to another

beach and dove into a pool that we weren't exactly supposed to dive in to.

Then that night we played Alien on the beach front at Airlie.

Day five – 25th of August

On day five, we went the markets where I bought a really, really cool t-shirt.

I hung around at the pool for most of the day, while the others entertained themselves elsewhere.

Day six – 26th of August
On day six, we went on the Coral Bush Track walk where we saw lots of coloured clams and Tessa and I made a video about how we were going to die (not really going to die).

Day seven – 27th of August
On day seven we went on a bush-walk to coral beach which was a beach with no sand just coral it was a very pleasant walk I enjoyed it a lot.

Day eight – 28th of August
This was our last day. We were all ready to climb upon our bus get on the plane and go home to see our loved ones. The flight was a really bumpy flight but we survived it. The best thing about this trip was getting to mark something off my list of 'things to do before you die': I crossed off my visit to the Great Barrier Reef.

It was an amazing trip a really big thankyou goes out to Brad and Wayland for sticking to the idea. A special thanks to Marguerite and Marilyn who didn't give up on us, thankyou.

Love Ambya .L. Walkerden

Day 1. We had a "boring" bus trip to the airport except for when we saw to army escorts. Then we had a flight to Proserpine. Next we had a bus trip to Airlie beach motor lodge on which I actually fell asleep. When we got there I dumped my bags and took a quick look around. Then we had to go shopping and almost all the bags were dropped! Tim dropped the most. Oh yay does that sound fun to you?! Actually it does to me....

Day 2. I woke up on the floor and in pain (I had fallen out of bed and on to my sunburn), went down stairs and complained to Marilyn. After breakfast we went to something-or-other beach and me, Tim, Brad and Marjiah waded over to Pigeon Island and I cut my foot a lot. As we were walking there we saw a turtle and a shark. As Marguerite, Wayland and I were walking back we saw a huge cone shell! That day we started The Red Tomato Club (as Kirstyn calls it) because we got sunburnt.

Day 3. We went to part of the Great Barrier Reef called Knuckle Reef and I saw a shark a cuttlefish (Marguerite saw one too) and a huge fish called Wally. And on our way to the reef we saw whales!! That was amazing! But I felt like a penguin in my swim suit and my feet cramped up from the flippers, and most of us looked like goblins in our goggles.

Day 4. Well I woke up and did what I did the last few mornings (complained to Marilyn and

brushed my teeth) and then we went to South Molle Island. I swam ate and talked a lot and that was pretty "boring".

Day 5. Today we went to the markets and I was stuck with Brad. I bought 2 shirts, a bracelet, a mango sorbet and a lime drink. Then we went back to the hotel and I listened to Jarod's and Tim's music for the rest of the day (I spent most of my time avoiding a lot of people for no particular reason, I was just in a bad mood [also for no particular reason] so I hung out in the boys unit). Then after dinner we watched the "Last Samurai".

Day 6. Today we went to Coral Beach where there were clams and cone shells. Tim, Brad and Jarod put sand all through my clothes! OH WHAT FUN!!! I had a really big shower at the hotel and then we went to the lagoon and threw each other into the water.

Day 7. Something interesting we met some fire twirlers and got to oil some rusty fire twirling muscles (Alex was way better than me). Almost bought one but decided against it.

Day 8. Tessa and I walked around town and talked. Then we all went back to the hotel and caught the "boring bus" to the airport and caught the plane back home.

For entertaining me on camp Marilyn, I thank you (boring).

Oh and on the 5th day of getting back I had an inch thick steak!!!

Niamh



Travelling North ...the Inside Scoop from Marguerite!

Kirstyn Tells it Like it is!

The things I like most about Travelling North were that I had a whole week with my friends, in which I could torture them (just kidding..... or am I?).

I really enjoyed the Great Barrier Reef cruise, we got to go out to an actual reef (Knuckle Reef) and look closely at the coral and fish that were there.

I enjoyed the time I spent with the people in my cabin (Marijah and Tessa), getting to know them better and spending time torturing people together.

As usual, camp was full of strange happenings. Niamh was acting Emo and depressed one day, to Little Miss Sunshine the next. Wayland not using his wooden

the drain at that moment.

Ok, well now I have listed my highs. I would like to say going shopping with Bradley, Marylyn, Marguerite and Wayland was an attempt to amputate all of our hands, there was at least 50 bags full of the heaviest items and by the time got back to the motor lodge there must have been about 40 bags left; possibly on two different buses and 3 shattered glass bottles full of tomato sauce stuff on the side of the road... GRRRRR. Cooking wasn't too bad, BRADLEY made this food stuff that looked very err... appetizing (not), I hope it tasted good but I would have no idea (I feel lucky I had pizza that night).

On day two we went on this board walk thing and I realised something. In the Whitsunday's they have the worst coast beaches, full of mud and slimy mangroves. Its worse than the mud and rocks in the Maroochy river near Bli



sword at all, while me and Alex smashed ours within hours of acquiring them and so much gossip about who likes who and who doesn't..... that drove me nuts.

One of my highlights that still continue to affect me is that while we were on boats for a large amount of time on the seas, I am very proud to announce that I no longer have a fear of boats and my fear of deep water is lacking, to say the least.

I found it slightly funny that Ambya, Jarod and most likely many more had decided to make a tomato club burning their skin until it was almost the colour of my favourite food: tomatoes. I would like to think they did this to commemorate my honour... however this is highly unlikely.

At this point in time I would like to mention Niamh's stupidity when it comes to airports; forks can not be taken onto planes neither can knives. We were on the bus going to Brisbane airport when Niamh suddenly pulled a knife (or fork I can not remember which) out of her bag, I did a double check; my confidence in Niamh's intelligence suddenly went down

Bli. When we where on this beach the tide was so low some of us walked to the island just off shore (without permission), when I was walking in the mud I cut my foot on an oyster shell and I still have a small fragment in it today (I think). Also, there where so many cone shells they were on every beach we went to, even on the islands there where masses of cone shells everywhere.

I remember when we went on the reef it was one of the only times I couldn't stand cold water - that may have something to do with it being in the deep ocean but I didn't think of that at the time, I was to busy worried about tripping over in my frog feet, what a stupid way to die, dressed like a tapeworm. In the lagoon it wasn't as cold but in was big, not huge but big (at least for a swimming pool).

As a warning: If you every go to Airlie Beach or anywhere else DON'T DIVE IN SHALLOW WATER (it hurts). I would like to say that I really enjoyed travelling north and would go to the Whitsunday's again.

Kirstyn Carr

By now I hope you have enjoyed reading the highlights of our trip north from our happy travellers! I would have to echo a lot of what the kids have said, in regards to snorkelling on the Great Barrier Reef, enjoying the beaches of South Molle Island, being spoilt by being given a massage (cake and flowers), and discovering incredible techni-coloured clams at Coral Beach;

HOWEVER, what really topped off the trip for me personally, was enjoying the company of 10 great teenagers. These young people were excellent company, with their disposition for fun, analysing the world, reflecting on their journey, insight, trustworthiness, drama and thoughtfulness. I have classic memories of them all; that I think highlights their characters;

Brad: Our 24/7 entertainment on legs, responsible for our menu and its fruition. Brad was quiet for one memorable day, the rest of the time he was a bundle of enthusiasm, fun and noise (actually, this rings true for the last 18 months) Classic scene: Brad sitting in front of an open fridge; his favourite place to think! Classic quote: 'There was this one time...'

Alex: Contemplative and infamous for dropping deep thoughtful comments on me when I least (and most) expect it. Classic scene: Most often entwined around Kirsty... with stripes. Classic quote: 'Well actually...'

Tim: Proved he could come on an excursion AND survive without his MP3! Reported in whenever he resisted the urge to buy junk food, didn't report in when the urge got the better of him. Great company and our in-house, resident expert at dishwashing. Classic scene: Laying on the couch listening to music. Classic quote: 'Can we sleep yet?'

Jarod: Expert Marilyn harasser and milk thief with apprentice Tim. Often heard reinforcing what Marilyn or I have said, with his 'loud' voice. People watcher extraordinaire. Classic scene: Him and Tim running up the hill, the last leg of all our walks...and I thought he wanted the exercise! Classic Quote: 'Calm down Marilyn...'

Marijah: Known for her unique ability to carry a whole day supplies, including snorkelling gear and beach towel in a backpack a third of the size of everyone else's; ever present and ever watchful, artfully dodging gossip and being quietly mischievous. Classic scene: Wearing a wetsuit back to front with her boardies over the top (there's a Superman theme in there somewhere). Classic Quote: 'Oh my God.....'

Tessa: Deserves an A+ for all her hard work and effort in socialising, making lots of new friends and jumping a few of life's 'hurdles' along the way. Classic scene: Silently working away in her journal. Classic Quote: 'Noob...'

Ambya: Happiest shopping, shopping and shopping...oh yeah... and shopping! (Where's Ambya?) Willing and able Public Relations representative and our personal paparazzi. Classic scene: Bedraggled, 'who-dare-wake-me-up-this-early' look; faithfully, every morning. Classic quotes: 'I never want to see another Jay Jays again...'. 'Who wants to buy a kangaroo????'

Niamh: Adventurous (despite being 'bored'), spending more time in the water than out. Broke all the rules before she got on the plane, including cutting through customs (at least she got it out of the way early!) Classic scene: Attired in a wetsuit, commenting about penguins. Classic quote: 'Marilyn... I'm bored...'. 'Marilyn... I'm bored...'. 'Marilyn... I'm bored...'. 'Marilyn's reply: 'Hi, I'm Marilyn...'. 'Hi, I'm Marilyn...'. 'Hi, I'm Marilyn...'

Wayland: Drilling along with the throng, deep in conversation with whoever is closest... or himself. Always allowing plenty of time for thought processing and finding his hat! Solidly confirming long scientific research of 'The Hollow Leg Syndrome' in 15 year old boys. Classic scene: Us... Waiting... waiting... Classic quote: 'What are we doing...?' (after detailed instructions)

Kirstyn: Quietly present with her 'I've been camping for 8 days' hairdo and PJ's. Contemplative, analytical and in cahoots with a certain other innocent looking, new found

Continued next page>>>

Travelling North



<<<Continued from previous page

friend. Never, ever, ever in a hurry. Beware the mischievous smile! Classic Scene: Most often entwined around Alex... with stripes. Classic Quote: 'I wonder what would happen if...'

Marilyn: Ever patient (or maybe it was stunned silence!). Great humour (or maybe that was stunned silence too!). Early morning showers in the boy's bathroom, just to annoy Tim and Jarod (or was that to get in before all the boys??) Classic scene: Enjoying a massage on the luxurious cruiser, on a bright sunny day, heading out to the Great Barrier Reef (all in a days work, thanks kids). Classic quotes: 'I never want to use that toilet again (boy's room)! Tim - Hi Marilyn! Marilyn - Bye Tim!

To finish off, I'd like to remind our readers that this trip eventuated after 18 months of

hard work. There were many people involved throughout those 18 months that I would like to collectively acknowledge. Some have left the school since the project began, some are still here and didn't come on the trip, some have picked up the baton part way, and some have been on this journey from its inception to its finish (a remarkable feat of resilience for those who 'hung in there' - a special mention and thank you must go to, and for, Brad's endless enthusiasm throughout - it's still happening - there is a power point going to cd!), and many, many people helped in its fruition. A big, big, thank you to you all. We have a fantastic group of young people in our school, and their exemplary behaviour, enthusiasm and participation whilst we were away should make their parents proud. They were a pleasure to travel with and everyone who has heard their story has been amazed at

their achievements. Thank you too, to one of our major sponsors who stayed with us throughout, 'Skyreach'. We wore your hats proudly to present our school. Thank you mums, dads - all that helped with various fundraisers. We couldn't have done it without you too.

I know this is long, but it would not be complete without an especially humungous thank you for our gracious host: Karen, the owner of Airfie Beach Motor Lodge (picture above). Karen used her local knowledge, connections and generosity to make it possible for us to include some of the very special highlights of our trip. If you ever get the chance to visit this beautiful part of the planet.....make sure you stay with Karen and the crew. ..Cheesy grins!

Marguerite



Louise's Kids Head for the Poles!

This term we have been studying the polar regions of our world. We began by locating the Polar regions on world maps. We then read about Captain Robert Scott's ill-fated trip to the Antarctica in attempt to be the first to reach the South Pole. Then we headed North and enjoyed the true story of the Karhuk and an Inuit family and their story of survival in the Arctic region. We have now divided into two teams - Team Antarctica and Team Arctic. Each team is currently researching their polar region and putting together a display in the classroom. They are imagining they have to spend a year in their region and have to allocate each other jobs and have even gone through a safety induction session where they had to rescue one of their team member's who was lost in a white-out!

Louise

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Gary is helping to sponsor BRIS' tuckshop days with donations of beautiful home-grown fruit and veges... Thanks Gary!

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Library Log

Hi everyone!

The Library has moved! Over the past week we have been moving the entire contents of the demountable 'lock, stock and barrel' to a new temporary position adjacent to the Art Room.

Helpers will be needed next week (the first week of the holidays) to help weatherproof the room with some building work. If you can help please contact Paul or Tim and let them know.

This is an exciting move, and we are looking forward to our new temporary home being fully set up in time for term 4. Don't forget to return all outstanding books as soon as possible!

Thanks!

Cecily

In The Longhouse...

News from the Highschool

As if you haven't heard enough from us this newsletter!

I'll give a very quick run down for next term. Term 4 is devoted to exploring our relationship with the globe; it will be interesting to see how the kids interpret this. What has cropped up for us is the opportunity to perform a marionette puppet show. The puppets were made by the Montville craft group; the stage by local artists. These are the property of Janet Helmruch who has created them as a gift to children in an orphanage in Cambodia. Janet visited Cambodia and became inspired by Geraldine Cox who runs an orphanage there. Geraldine's story, the orphanage and the orphans, were featured in a recent article on '60 Minutes' and 'Australian Story'. Geraldine devotes her life and energy to the orphans. Through next term the high schoolers will worked together to produce a Marionette puppet show which will be performed on November 16th. Our aim will be to raise some money to go toward the orphanage (the high schoolers

decided this). A week after our performance, the puppets will travel to Cambodia with Janet who will give them to the orphans to add to their means of making an income. This is an exciting project, and there is a bit of detail I've missed out, to keep this short, but if you are interested, please come and have a chat. I have a recording of the '60 Minutes' article also.

Running parallel to this project is the 'empty bowl project'. The children make bowls which they eventually sell filled with soup. The money raised from this project goes towards issues of famine, you will hear Kari and I talk about this during the term....stay tuned.

On a sad note, we will be saying good bye to our friend Tim, who will be moving to Brisbane and starting at Kedron High School next term.....good luck at your new school Tim, keep in touch!

Have a great holiday everyone.....catch you in Term 4.

Marguerite

A Message from

THE PRESIDENT

Dear All

Russell is away until October 17...all seems to be going swimmingly in his absence! Donna Carr is looking after his class and doing a great job with them. All other teachers and teachers aides are all pulling together and helping each other where needed, so that Russell's absence is not a problem. They all should be commended, so pat them on the back when you see them next.

There's a working bee next Friday September 28, 10am-2pm - bee there or bee square!?. The gardens need some serious TLC after all that rain. Bring a plate of food to share, Karen will bring the Chai Tea, and a good time will be had by all... try and make it!

BIG THANKS to Margo for running the Voices workshop. She ended up with a few more than she bargained for. She wanted 15 kids and ended up with 25!! However,

she has done a fantastic job.

I know Zute (my son) did the workshop and last night came home singing and reciting what he had learnt. The couple of other parents I spoke to said their sons were doing the same. At the conclusion of the workshop today the kids put on a concert - WOW, we have some real talent at this school. The kids gave a great performance, but it was too short and left me wanting more!!!! I think we will have to get Margo to come back again after she has the baby.

Next term we will be having a social event, which Mel is organising. The tentative date is Oct 27. We need some more donations to raffle on the night.

That's it from me. Enjoy your holidays and we will all meet again next term.

Love and Respect

Greta Gibroy
(Mrs President)

School briefs

Mel is in the process of putting together a Fundraiser to be held on October 27 at the school. There will be a spooky Halloween theme, with adults' fun games and trivia. More information will be coming home about the evening closer to the date... but in the meantime, please let us know if you can contribute towards the fundraising by providing an item for raffle on the night. All options considered! Thanks Mel, for your efforts and time in pulling this together... as we are a small school, this kind of event is an important one for our calendar. Please support it!

On the subject of fundraisers and social happenings, stay tuned for more info about an upcoming major Arts Happening over the Christmas Holidays—a BRIS Arts Festival!... Planning is underway!

Now Russell is away, nobody is buying milk, another one of those little Russell type jobs. Can some kind thinking parent perhaps send along a litre of milk now and then to help out, and also, if you get the urge to contribute the occasional packet of tea or jar of coffee, don't fight the feeling! Staff and visitors will thank you!

The School Dental Service is currently available to all students. If you would like to utilise this service free of charge, please phone the Nambour School Dental Clinic on 5441 2763 to arrange an appointment. Staff are available during the school holidays. Services offered include emergency and general dental treatment as well as prosthetic treatments. The service is extended free of charge to eligible adults (concession card holders).

News from the Rainbow Room



Skye whirls and twirls while Oscar looks on, delighted, as best mates, Nikita and Megan visit the Rainbow Room



ENT MEETING - PARENT MEETING - PARENT MEETING - PARENT MEETI

the next Parent Forum will be held on
Tuesday October 16th

The next Parent Meeting will be held one week later on
Tuesday October 23rd

Both meetings are held at the school from 3:30pm...P
lease attend if you can!

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