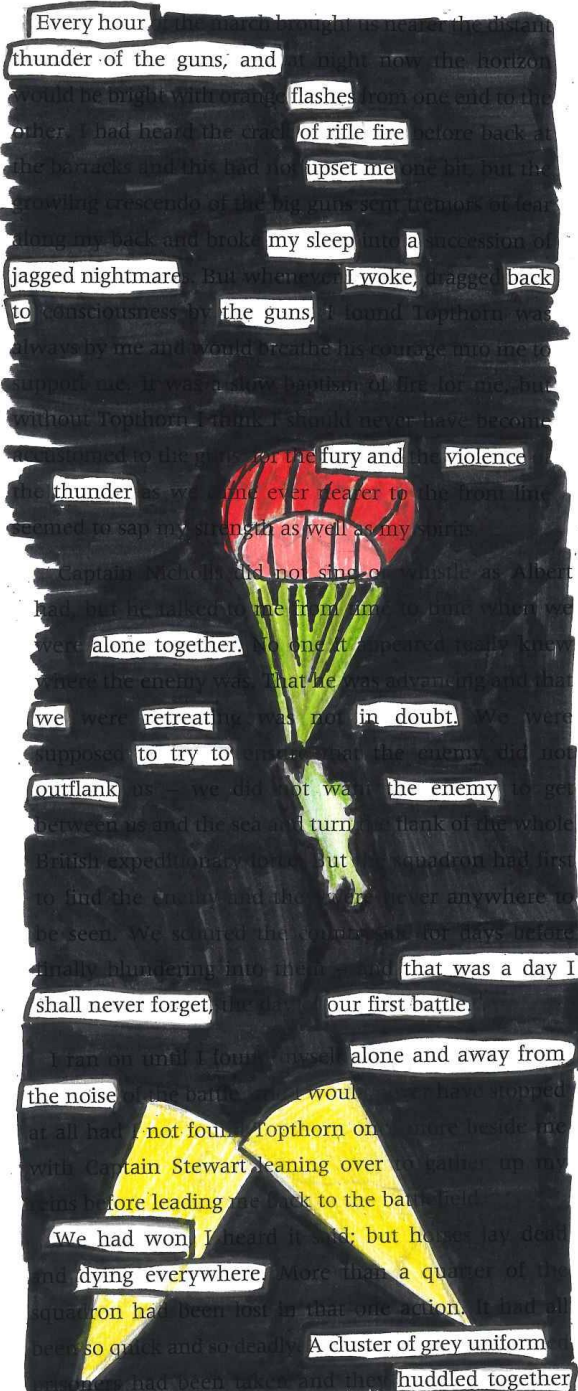




## Message from the Headteacher

In this special Remembrance edition of the news letter we are sharing the children's stories, poems, prayers and creativity to commemorate the fallen.



Every hour the night brought us nearer the distant thunder of the guns; and at night now the horizon would be bright with orange flashes from one end to the other. I had heard the crack of rifle fire before back at the barracks and this had not upset me one bit, but the howling crescendo of the big guns sent tremors of fear along my back and broke my sleep into a succession of jagged nightmares. But whenever I woke, dragged back to consciousness by the guns, I found Topthorn was always by me and would breathe his courage into me to support me. It was a true baptism of fire to me, but without Topthorn I think I should never have become accustomed to the noise, the fury and the violence of the thunder as we came ever nearer to the front line, seemed to sap my strength as well as my spirits.

Captain Nicholls did not sing or whistle as Albert had, but he talked to me from time to time when we were alone together. No one it appeared really knew where the enemy was, that he was advancing and that we were retreating was not in doubt. We were supposed to try to ensure that the enemy did not outflank us – we did not want the enemy to get between us and the sea and turn the flank of the whole British expeditionary force. But the squadron had first to find the enemy and then to find a way to get anywhere to be seen. We searched the countryside for days before finally blundering into them – that was a day I shall never forget, the day of our first battle.

I ran on until I found myself alone and away from the noise of the battle, and I would not have stopped at all had I not found Topthorn once more beside me with Captain Stewart leaning over to gather up my guns before leading me back to the battle field.

We had won, I heard it said; but homes lay dead and dying everywhere. More than a quarter of the squadron had been lost in that one action. It had all been so quick and so deadly. A cluster of grey uniformed soldiers had been taken and they huddled together

w/c 2<sup>nd</sup> November

L.O. To know why we pray

To create a class prayer for remembrance

Ext: To create a personal prayer for remembrance

Dear God Thank  
You for the Dads  
Who carry  
(medical) bags. ✓

Thank you  
For the feds who  
sniffed out the  
1 poisons gas and  
bombs. ✓

Thank you  
For the  
elephants that  
carry heavy guns  
and unblock the roads.  
Amen. ~~the~~ A super  
prayer!



to thank the  
people that did  
pave the way in a  
2nd.

### Remembrance Day

Remember those who gave their lives for us.  
Each and every one risked their life.  
Meeting new horrible injuries that can't be imagined.  
Every poppy reminds us of those people.  
Making it hard to imagine how bad it was.  
Being alive now is safe, but some still fight.  
Remembrance day is a day we wear poppies.  
A house is ours but not the land in the trenches.  
Nasty things overcame them.  
Cold as ice in a trench, no warm fire.  
Eleven o'clock - Silence.

by Lola

## 'Well Done'

to the following pupils who received  
special awards this week:

Reception – Harris, Martha, Milan

Year 1 – Alfie, Attilio, Gleb

Year 2 – Sam, Oscar, Skylar

Year 3 – Belle, Ethan, Bea

Year 4 – Whole Class, Eva, William

Year 5 – Adi, Ben, Lincoln

Year 6 – Morgan, Anna, Vincentas



w/c 2<sup>nd</sup> November

L.O. To use a story map to tell the story of Sergeant Stubby

Success criteria:

Capital letters	Full stops	Finger spaces	
Complete sentences	Phonics	CEW	

Stubby was found in America  
Stubby was called Stubby  
because he had a stubby tail  
Robert went to a War Stubby  
went and he smelt the gas  
Stubby saved the soldiers.

Stubby was a brave dog and  
because he was a brave dog he got  
lots of medals.

Super writing Oscar! (3/4)



To remember the  
people that  
did it.

①



Dear Mum

Firstly, I am super sad I can't be with you  
this Christmas but at least I can write to  
you.

Yes Mum I am alive I am tough, fit and smart.  
By the way, thank you for the biscuit although  
I haven't had one moment to eat it because I  
have been fighting. Now, just picture this the  
trenches. Smell worse than grandpa's attempt  
to make soap! But I think that I have got  
prostitute in the wrong place. What shall I do?  
Also the facilities are horrendous the best  
thing to do your business in  
is a bucket!!



Secondly I have made  
a new friend his name  
is Joe. In our spare time we  
like to make up handshakes  
that I can't even remember

And neither would you. As well I also miss  
your cheese and rocky roads not together  
though! Yuck!!!

Anyway enough of the moaning. Last night  
everything went quiet as if the English  
were about to bomb. But no, they started  
singing I didn't understand the words  
but the tune was silent right. By the blink  
of an eye my whole trench was singing.  
It felt like Father Christmas had tipped a  
whole pot of Christmas miracle on two trenches  
of dispirited hearts.

Love from other  
Molly



# PEACE



Peace is a concept of friendship  
where conflict and violence is  
absent



"Peace cannot be kept by force; it can only be achieved by  
understanding."

- Albert Einstein

"If you want to make peace with your enemy, you have to work  
with your enemy. Then he becomes your partner."

- Nelson Mandela

"Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere."

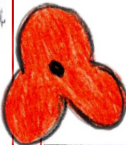
- Martin Luther King Jr.

## In Flanders Field

An extract from  
'In Flanders Field'  
by John McCrae

In Flanders Fields  
the poppies blow  
Between the crosses,  
In rows  
That mark our place; and  
in the sky  
The larks still bravely  
sing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the  
guns below

We are the dead, short  
days ago,  
We lived, felt down, saw  
sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved,  
and now we lie,  
In Flanders Fields



## Remembrance

Remembrance day is when we think about anyone who lived  
or fought during the war. It falls on the 11th of November every  
year and there is usually a minutes silence. Some people  
wear poppies because they grew on the battlefields where  
people were buried.



## Imagine

An extract from  
the song 'Imagine'  
by John Lennon

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
Imagine all the people  
Living life in peace.

## Prayer

Dear God,  
Please can you help me to  
remember all of the soldiers  
who fought in the war. Please  
help me to pray for those who  
are injured through battling  
for our country. Help me to  
realise millions of people and  
animals died in the war.  
Please can you help the world  
to live in harmony.  
Amen

