

The Round Table

CRPS Newsletter Number 5 20th March 2018



Where Legends Begin

TWILIGHT SPORTS – KING ARTHUR AT LAST

By Jack and Eliza (adapted from an assembly speech)

We are the captains of King Arthur.

On Wednesday the 14th of March, all of the houses participated in Twilight Sports.

We would like to thank all of the parents, teachers and students for organizing and participating in the event.

We would also like to thank Avalon, Chivalry and Galahad.

Every year level competed against each other in a sprint and obstacle course events with great sportsmanship. In the end everyone put up a great fight and encouraged others as the sidelines screamed and shouted with joy as they saw a member of their house cross the finish line.

King Arthur may have finished on top but all of the other houses showed great sportsmanship, resilience, optimism and respect.

Go King Arthur!

Dates to remember

MARCH

21 School Council Meeting 7pm in the staffroom

29 **Easter Headwear Day**
Last day of Term 1
2:30 dismissal

APRIL

16 **Students Return**

19 Level 6 Leadership Forum at Jells Park PS

20 CRPS Cross Country trials

MAY

10 **Mother's Day High Tea**

11 CURRICULUM DAY –
No students required

20-26 **EDUCATION WEEK**
'celebrating the arts'

Term Dates 2018

1 - 30th January to 29th March

2 - 16th April to 29th June

3 - 16th July to 21st September

4 - 8th October to 21st December



This is the first time in over 10 years that King Arthur has won the House Shield at Twilight Sports, and the first time in around 10 years that Chivalry has been in the top two. A wonderful effort and great persistence by all.



The Last Day of Term

Thursday March 29 is the last day of first term. Students will be dismissed at 2.30pm, please remember to make arrangements to have your child/ren go home at this time.

Our Vision - Our vision is to be a connected community, learning, growing and achieving together.

Our Purpose - To maximise student learning through building a desire for personal excellence, a high sense of self-worth and a love of learning.

Your school community is here to help. If you have any comments, concerns or praise, please speak to your child's teacher, the principal or a School Council member.

 Find us on Facebook

CAMELOT RISE COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION - CRCA

The official launch of Camelot's new community group, Camelot Rise Community Association (CRCA), was held yesterday. Our clever students provided pieces of art for the opening, and Level 2S welcomed everyone with a wonderful rendition of an African welcome song. Each of these activities provided a positive reminder of why the parents, students, staff and other community members working together is so important for our school – for the greater benefit of the children.

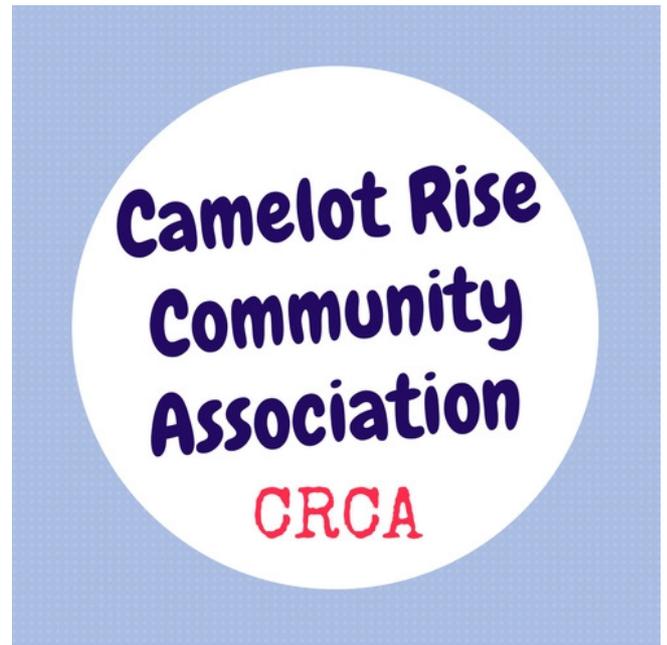
The CRCA has been structured to provide a lot of mutual support for members of the school community and in particular for those who have an idea for an event, fundraiser or celebration and are seeking support.

To ensure that our CRCA continues to exist it does need helpers from our community (parents, grandparents, staff, Aunts, uncles, local businesses, students etc) to help in a variety of capacities. The CRCA still requires members of the executive group. This group will act as facilitators for each of the events and event coordinator, essentially to ensure that they have all that they need to run it successfully and feel supported in the process. The following positions remain unfilled:

- Secretary
- Assistant Convenor
- Canteen manager
- Assistant Canteen Manager

These could be shared roles if you would like to get together with someone else and take it on.

If you able to help please make sure you get in contact via the CRCA email address (crca@camelotrise.vic.gov.au) or speak with Kerryn Wardle in the office.



DID YOU KNOW?

There are only 20 or so registered parent groups remaining in the state of Victoria??

THE GREAT VICTORIAN HANGING BASKET COMPETITION

The following students entered the Hanging Basket competition; Meesha K, Amelie and Milli and their designs have been planted and entered into the Melbourne International Flower and Garden Show 2018 School's competition. A variety of plants from our garden and/ or purchased from Banksia Nursery were utilised. Thank you to Anna Fahey for helping out with the planting and for transporting the baskets into the city over the last weekend.



Amelie, Meesha and Milli with their designs



REFLECTING ON THE LEVEL 6 CAMP TO CANBERRA

We had a wonderful week in Canberra on the 5th-9th March. The students represented our school brilliantly over the week, which was noted by many of the leaders facilitating activities with our students. They participated in a range of activities on the three full days we had in our capital city. One of the highlights would be the visit to the Australian War Memorial and being involved in a wreath laying ceremony at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier followed by a talk with Joe Johnson a retired corporal from the Australian army. Thank you to Sharyn Newstead and the team for all their preparation for Canberra Camp, and to all the staff attending Amanda N, Ashleigh, Stuart, Karla, Jo Helen and Linda. Thank you also to the families that supported their child to attend the camp and to all the staff back at school covering classes and other commitments for those attending.

The Mint

The barrels are heavy but I do not let go. The coins are heavy like stone. I can see around me people pressing coins. I can hear a tour group coming in and decide to pick up a coin filled bin. When there's work to be done I do not stop. I am Titan, the Mint's robot.

Lachie F



No-one ever asked me if I wanted to be a coin. Really I wanted to be made into part of car, but instead I'm money. If that's not humiliation enough, I get bought outside to see the beautiful sights of Perth ... and then I'm promptly shoved into a truck and driven across the country to Canberra.

I see light. Well technically I don't "see" but well let's just call it seeing. I'm outside a huge building. It looks like an okay place. Then as I'm taken in, I can see a dome full of others. They look quite happy. Maybe, just maybe this isn't such a bad place after all.

I've never been more wrong in my short meaning-less life. I am taken into a factory. I only see a glimpse – coins pressed under immense amounts of weight. Carried along on moving walkways, huge metal creatures – before I am dumped into a barrel with other coins. If only I could talk, I could ask these other victims if they're feeling what I feel: huge fear.

One of the metal monsters lifts us up and up onto one of the moving walkways. One by one we are pressed under that huge flat plate. It's my turn. Down, down, down it comes. Aaaargh! I'm stamped with a lizard and... the Queen.

The Queen! I'm a republican. I strongly believe Australia should be independent from England, but now they've taken away everything my beliefs, my career and old looks.

Suddenly a fan blows me off the conveyor belt. A man sees it happen and walks up to me. He is heavily bearded, with icy blue eyes, and a face like a deformed rock. He looks around checking if anyone's looking. Then he snitches me off the ground. Oh great, now I've been stolen. I wonder what'll happen next.

20 years later ... I've had a good life. So many things have happened. The world isn't so bad after all. What did that man just say! Two cent coins are being taken out of circulation! Nooo!

Jeremiah

Students from our school have recently undertaken, an education tour of the national capital. Students were given the opportunity to participate in a variety of educational programs with a focus on Australia's history, culture, heritage and democracy.

The Australian Government recognises the importance of all young Australians being able to visit the national capital as part of their Civics and Citizenship education. To assist families in meeting the cost of these activities the Australian Government contributed funding of \$30 per student under the Parliament and Civics Education Rebate program towards those costs. The rebate was paid directly to the school upon completion of the excursion.



MORE WRITING ABOUT CANBERRA

Being wrapped around the kid's foot is nice, every day they wake up and softly roll me up their feet, then I have the luxury of being comforted by a large, bulky shoe.

Of course, I am a sock.

But today in my bitter inconvenience I have been stripped bare from my fellow shoe, I grip tightly on the kid's foot as I am thrown into the cold-blooded warzone. For only a few seconds earlier I heard a loud voice blurt out "sock wrestling".

Intimidated, I am lowered down to the floor as my owner gets down to his hands and knees. To be honest, I have no idea what we were doing. Sock wrestling? The thought made me laugh, there was absolutely no way I was involved...

A giant hand darts towards me, before I can attempt to react I am being ripped apart, strings flying away from me, my thread stretching. The pain jolts through me as his fingernails dig into my thread. He then begins to pull, ripping me right down to the kid's ankle. The kid tries to roll away but this giant just won't let go. I keep trying, strings attaching me all together are pulled off with ease. I scream, a scream so loud not even an ant can hear. In one finishing pull I am on the floor, in a heap that looks like a dig has chewed it up.

Lying there on the floor doesn't feel like it ever has before, before it was fun and luxurious, it felt like I was chilling and living the life. Now it feels boring. I feel like doing that sock wrestle again. For once in my life I want adventure and action. It will be fun.

When the giant picks me up and rips me in two, I regret thinking that.

Jesse P

The War

I could see them. We all stood there mounted on our horses anxiously waiting for the one word that would unleash the chaos of the battlefield. I set my eyes ahead gripping my rifle tightly. The commander took a sharp breath and barked the stomach dropping word that shattered the anxious silence "CHARGE!" I hesitated like a fool.

My comrades as young as 18 surged past me like an unstoppable tidal wave. I finally moved forward with my comrades. I was mortified. I didn't want to die. Not now. I had so much I wanted to do. I'm only 22 and can't die. I will fight.

Amongst my internal thoughts the horrid noises filled my ears. I could hear pained scream from who knows. I didn't want to scream like that. I saw the well we were fighting for. This dumb fight was what determined if we even had a chance of winning. The pounding of hooves was constantly all I could hear. The thick swirls of dirt and dust clouded my vision. I don't think I wanted to see anyway.

Like the coward I was I avoided every opposing soldier that came my way. I glanced to the sky and I saw planes that defied gravity dropping the loud thundering bombs. A piece of shrapnel flew past my face. As the smothering dust began to clear I could see frantic medics with the once white and clean armband that signified their job running around with men on their shoulders. Then I saw Frank.

Thank god my only friend was alive but before I could scream his name a loud gun shot was heard. And the bullet went straight through him. I let out a pathetic whimper. What hell! You don't shoot medics. The nerve of them. Disgusting. My only friend was gone. I hated war.

I needed to step up. I needed revenge. I began to shoot. They're worthless. I knocked a man off his horse. I watched as he fell to the ground. I glanced to my left and I saw a man rushing towards him. Before I could even think I shot the man. I saw him reach for his leg but he still wobbled over to his comrade. Once I saw him more clearly I noticed the dirty band around his arm. I had shot a medic.

In the next second a sudden sharp pain hit me in the abdomen. I yelped as my sore hot legs slipped off the saddle. I fell on my back as the wind was knocked out of me. I couldn't move. I was an idiot. I'm not supposed to shoot medics. I'm disgusting.

After a while the deafening sounds died down and the burning dust cleared. I look over and we had lost.

I looked at my commander and he had a grim look on his face. My heart sank as I saw the limp bloody corpses littered on the ground. The sand was tainted with blood. Not only men but horses who didn't deserve any of this. We did.

Jessie L



TERM SWIMMING REPORT



It has certainly been a big term for swimming. We have been lucky enough to have Camelot Rise represented not only at a District level but also at both Divisional and Regional levels. To begin this journey our keen swimmers participated in a trials day at Monash Aquatic and Recreation Centre on the 7th of February. We had a great turnout and everyone had lots of fun. Thank you to all of the staff and parents who came along to help with organising the races and timing.

Next up was the District day at Oakleigh Recreation Centre on the 26th of February. We were blessed with great weather and even better participation by our swimmers. Camelot Rise came 3rd overall with 5 students qualifying for the Divisional Meet at Monash Aquatic and Recreation Centre on the 6th of March.

- Alannah N finished 1st Butterfly 9/10
- Kiara S came 1st Backstroke 9/10
- The 9/10 girls Freestyle relay team of Alannah, Kiara, Tracey Dai and Amelie C also finished 2nd.

Regional, held at Aquanation on the 16th of March was highly competitive as it is one level below the Victorian State Championship Meet.

- Alfred came 16th in Butterfly
- Kiara was 9th in her Backstroke
- Alannah finished 7th in Butterfly
- The 9/10 girls Freestyle relay team of Alannah, Kiara, Tracey and Amelie finished 7th.

Well done to all students and thank you again to Kerryn Wardle and all the staff and parents who helped to organise and support our wonderful swimmers.



AWARDS 19 MARCH

Class	Student	Achievement
FG	Caiden V	In recognition of the effort he puts in to sound out his words. Great work, Caiden!
FS	Will F	In recognition of an informative and detailed Show and Tell explaining an activity that his family does together. Great work, Will!
1M	Phoebe Z	In recognition of the persistence she showed when skipping during P.M.P.
1W	Robbie C	In recognition of his excellent contributions to class discussions. You are such a good thinker Robbie!
1/2G	Tao H	In recognition of his use of great reasons when persuading why Lego is the best toy. Great work Tao!
2F	Kei T	In recognition of always doing her best and for seeking feedback to constantly improve. You are a marvellous example to the class!
2S	Kyara T	In recognition of her creativity and great arguments when writing her crayon letter. Well done Kyara!
3H	Laura L	In recognition of using the brainstorming tool 'Things I Can't Live Without' from her Writer's Notebook to generate the idea for her imaginative narrative 'The Black and White School'. Great job!
3P	Ryan L	In recognition of the effort and thought he put into his homework to create a school rule to keep people with allergies safe.
3R	Karthik S	In recognition of his sharing his meaningful text-to-people connection during Independent Reading. Keep it up, Karthik!
4BT	Amelia S	In recognition of your excellent data analysis and accurately drawn graph about grade 4's favourite type of candy.
4H	Jahaan G	In recognition of the initiative and creativity he displayed when using his spelling words to write a poem.
4J	Jesse G	In recognition of the responsible way he captained his spelling group. You provided opportunities for your group to discuss the spelling words and assisted them in maintaining focus. Well done!
5J	Isabella H	In recognition of the kindness, warmth and respect she brings to the 5J classroom. We are so lucky to have you, Bella!
5K	Hanson X	In recognition of stepping outside of his comfort zone and taking care of his buddy during buddy time. Keep it up, Hanson!
5Y	Adam C Alexander M Daniel B Smaran S	In recognition of leading and supporting the Year 5 students with coding techniques using Scratch.
6J	Heath A	In recognition of his improved focus when beginning his work. Well done, Heath!
6N	Muthu V	In recognition of her precise clarifications made during our reading sessions last week. You provided evidence from the text and outlined the strategies that you used. Well done!
MUSIC	Ruhaan G 3P	In recognition of singing the song 'Tombai' with expression and musicality. You have a wonderful voice, well done Ruhaan!
VISUAL ARTS	Jake W 1G	In recognition of your ongoing focused efforts and careful listening during Visual Arts. Keep it up Jake!
FRENCH	Damaris A 4BT	In recognition of fabulous work in her picture story book about what she likes doing.
Specialist Trophy:		4BT For working cohesively as a group in all specialist classes.



Community Celebrations

EASTER
HEADWEAR
DAY

On Thursday 29th of March

BRING:
\$1 or \$2 
GOLD
COIN
DONATIONS

ALL funds go
to the
Good Friday
Appeal

EMI E :
SCHOOL UNI
STILL REQUIRE

By Andy

THANK YOU's

Thank you to:

- For all of the parents and friends who organised and attended the Camelot Rise Community Association Launch



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