



WINTER 2016

Ed. Paul Liknaitzky

WELCOME ENID!

Amy Prendergast (FCS: 1991) gave birth to Enid Callistemon Juhasz on the 22nd of February. She was born just three days before Catherine (FCS: 1995) and Nick's baby, Patrick. Congratulations to Amy, Daniel, and your families! Below is a picture of Faye holding Enid, and Lynne (Amy's mother) holding Patrick.



Grandchildren!

WELCOME FELIX!

Lizanne Richards gave birth to one Felix Jack Richards in the wee hours of Monday the 6th of June. Well done Lizanne, and congratulations to you, Tim, the two big sisters, and both your families.

BELONGING, by Joelle

Wayne and I appreciate and feel humbled by the incredible support we have received while our son, Sebastian, recovers from open heart surgery. Our time in hospital was a

breeze thanks to a group of parents. The visits, support and love sent from the entire school community has been amazing. When Wayne and I decided to return to FCS (as parents), we told Tim that we felt FCS was the only school we knew of where a child with a chronic long-term illness like Sebastian would thrive. When Sebastian joined dance class the day after leaving hospital, I saw joy and acceptance on the face of every child in the class. They were considerate and caring, but they all felt he was in exactly the right place – in class, having a go. We feel we're in exactly the right place too, and we thank the whole community for that.

ARLINGTON DANCE EISTEDDFOD, by Wayne
Term two was 'play term' at Normanby Ave. There is always an extra special buzz during this term as the school works together to put on a great show. Arlington Dance Eisteddfod was the second full-length play by our students, and it was a wonderful experience. Thank you to Tim, who wrote the play and helped direct, Sam for the dances and directing, Claire for



Felix

597 Brunswick St, North Fitzroy, Victoria 3068

Phone: 03 9489 2356 Fax: 03 9482 3226 info@fcs.vic.edu.au www.fcs.vic.edu.au

overseeing costumes, and the parents who helped in many ways. The kids got so much from the experience and had a fantastic time. And thank you students, for putting on a wonderful show!



THE SIX MEN, By Ethan (Yr 1)

The six men walked through China. One was selfish. One was rude. One was bad. One was glad. One was good. And one was excited. The one who was excited was the best. The excited one turned into the moon that shone over the darkness of the sky. The glad one turned into a star. The others disappeared. The end.

PUZZLED, by Feri (FCS: 1999)

When Tim asked me to take over a class called Puzzles from Jo at the end of first term, I asked, "What is Puzzles?" He said, "Whatever you want it to be!" Within this broad remit, I've attempted to carve out something distinct from the popular Games class. So Puzzles became the cerebral counterpoint to the exhilaration of Games. The children have raced jigsaws, dissected tangrams, rearranged Paddle Pop sticks and coins, played human Guess Who, drawn impossible drawings, and reasoned out how to stop a person's ears from producing honey. For those up for the challenge, here's one: Without lifting your pen from the paper, draw a circle with 100000 inside it. (*Solution on final page.)

SCHOOLYARD TALES, by our handyman, Ben

While fixing the kids workbench in the school backyard, Ray (Prep) comes up to me and says, "You are making the school cooler, aren't you?" I think about it, and say, "Yes, I suppose I am", a grin appearing on my face. Then while

I'm drilling some holes, he says, "You've got REALLY big muscles." By now, an even bigger smile is appearing on my face. I say, "Thanks Ray." Then a few minutes later, Finley (Prep) is sitting there having cheese on toast, watching me work, and Ray says to Fin, "He's making the school better, isn't he Fin?" Fin responds, "Yeah". Ray continues, "He's the best man in the WHOLE World."



MOOT POINTS, by Faye

Oral English holds an important place in the FCS English curriculum. On the 13th April, FCS once again hosted the inter-school debating tournament organized by the Debating Association of Victoria. Our opponents were Altaqwa College and Clifton Hill PS, Gold Street. It was an excellent day, and it gives me satisfaction to note that all FCS students in Years 5 and 6 can debate admirably, and hold their own against the selected few from other schools. An FCS team (made up of Arkie, Chester, Red and Julia) won the tournament, winning all three debates. Seb (Yr 5) was awarded the 'speaker of the day'. Thanks to Sue and Charlotte for your help.

SHIBORI, by Nikki

One recent Friday, the Brunswick St children and I dyed some cloth a beautiful deep indigo using Japanese shibori techniques. I

came armed with marbles, elastic bands and pegs. We folded material, twisted marbles into fabric, clamped flat wooden shapes and used lots of pegs to create different shapes and patterns. After retrieving the mysterious bundles from the bubbling pot of dye in the kitchen, the children eagerly unravelled their own piece of cloth, little fingers slightly stained in the process, enjoying the beautiful and often surprising results.

THE BEACH, By Ru (Yr 1)

A little girl is going to the beach. The family car is getting ready. She is very excited. "I love shells," she said. They all got into the car. At last they were there. She got her bag out. She collected shells, but one of them was magic and it put the girl to sleep. The end.



Back on the tractor with Claire

HAPPY RETURNS, by Claire

It is hard to put into words how much I have loved being back within the FCS community. The warmest of welcomes from faces old and new, spending time at both campuses, the Normanby play, going on camp, seeing Sebastian back home and well, lots of laughter and plenty of hugs (and cups of tea), to list a few of my favourite happenings. Two years away and yet it feels like only yesterday. An unexpected and very well-timed opportunity for which I am very grateful for.

*Thanks Claire for helping us out this term.
Great to have you back on team!*

SPACE AND LIGHT, by Joelle

During construction at Normanby Ave, the previous two terms were conducted with a lot of 'FCS spirit', our classes being held in corners, under trees, in parks, the church hall,

and libraries. We all had fun, and were pleased with how well everyone coped, and how the learning continued. But the experience has really made us appreciate our new building this term! The building is a great space, full of beautiful light, and the garden now has mature trees. The students love the whole space. It's lovely to look down from the top floor of the new building and see the groups of children utilising the whole space during free sessions. We especially appreciate having a meeting room. It is full of dancing and down-ball all day. We are very thankful to Tim for his vision and faith, and Richard for his design.

THE MAGIC SHELL, by Cecilia (Yr 1)

Once upon a time there was a magic shell that belonged to a mermaid. Her name was Ruby. But one day she lost the magic shell. It landed on top of a treasure chest which belonged to a turtle ghost. The mermaid Ruby went to get the magic shell back. The turtle ghost threw traps at her. She got through all of them. When she got to the treasure chest, there were shark guards. She tried to swim through but one shark ate her and sadly the turtle ghost got the magic shell. But it did not work for him because he did not say please. The end.

OUTINGS, by Nat

I had the absolute joy this term of returning to FCS and taking up my beloved position as The Outings Taker! We revisited old haunts such



Skate School

as the museum and Imax, as well as seeking out some new adventures at the Korean film festival and sampling from a Korean food truck tucked away in a secret alley. So. Much. Fun.



BAKING, by Alison

It is always a pleasure to be able to work with the children at both campuses. Whilst English and Maths are the main areas I assist with, I feel that some occasional baking can add to everyone's wellbeing. We recently baked choc chip cookies. We also had a "Dumpling Day", along with help from our youngest dumpling makers, Magnus' siblings Eleanor (2 years old) and Emerson (4 years old). A big thank you to Kaz for coordinating the day and shopping, Evelyn and Jerry for the generous donations of dumpling filling, and the community of helpers: Amy, Adam, Charlotte and Lexie, not to mention all the students!

THE LAND, by Claire

This term all the Middlies from Brunswick St and Normanby Ave went on camp to The Land, one group with Nick and Alice and another with Claire, James, and Warren. The three top-rated events were Spotto, Trampolining and Bush-Banana-Splits. The unifying comment by all was how much they loved hanging out with friends across both campuses.

KID DETECTIVES, by Faye

In Term 2, a group of Normanby Av and Brunswick St Middlies and Juniors were captivated by writer Helen Rayson-Hill who gave a talk about her recently-published children's book, "Kid Detectives". Helen was prompted to write when her grandchildren

were curious to know what children did in the late 1950s when there was no television and no electronic toys. It is refreshing to read an exciting story set locally.

CAMP DEFINED, by Netti

Camp is: Fun with sticks, dirt, skeletons, shotgun cartridges, stones, football, cricket, soccer, trampolining, pocket knives, spades, axes; the odd scrape, bite, sting, fall; the long walk to see Robbie and Pablo, the shy alpacas, and say hello to John the farmer; sitting around the fire playing word games, singing songs, marvelling at the black night sky and the shiny stars; seeing the sun dip below the horizon; making moss gardens on a pile of fire wood; building cubbies made of twigs and branches; waving to the next door farmer as he ploughs his paddock in his giant machine; fish fingers, bacon, noodles, pastries, Nutella pancakes, homemade biscuits, muffins, cakes, slices and of course, lots of fruit; almost doing a 360 degree turn in the hammock; conquering the flying fox... Camp is spending time with your mates, with no time pressure, and no screens.



THE SHELL, by Clara (Yr 1)

Once there was a little girl, she lived in a house right at the beach. She often went to the beach. One day she saw a shell. She opened the shell. A ballerina twirled in the shell. The girl pressed a button on the shell and got to go to her parents' house. Their house looked good but she liked her house better, so she pressed the button and went back to her beach house.



ART, by Jo

The Normanby Ave Tinies and Littlies have spent Term 2 exploring the elements of shape and line to create mixed-media portraits. In particular, students explored the concept of building layers into their artworks by initially developing backgrounds using geometric tissue-paper shapes, and then overlaying their imagery. Students learned about negative space, and how certain shapes could be put together to make portraits.

POETRY, by Faye

Poetry writing has been in full swing during Term 2, as all children have been writing poems for the annual Dorothea MacKellar National Poetry Competition. Our given theme was "Waiting". The poems dealt with, what seemed, every possible aspect of waiting, ranging from waiting for hot chips, to waiting for inspiration. Once more, we sincerely thank the FCS Poet Laureate, Philip Harvey, for his loving and expert introduction to our poetry writing.

THE SHELL, by Vasylyna (Yr 1)

A shell would be lovely for me. How would it feel for you? I could open it and whenever I opened it a fairy would come out. Her name is Beauty. Beauty means beautiful. I love shells! Beauty's house was the shell. Her shell's ground was covered with roses. She had lots of gold and silver. She took the gold and silver to the shop to get some crystals and earrings and a drink. Beauty was not allowed to buy food because her type of fairy could only drink.

HOOP TIME, by Keith

Basketball for the Middlies and Biggies is just around the corner! On the first Friday of term (July 15th), 3 Middlies teams will venture to Melbourne Sports and Aquatic Centre in Albert



Park. A parent helper is needed for scoring (it's easy!), and general team management for each team – more than one is even better! On Monday the 11th July (the day before Term 3 commences), Middlies and Juniors are invited to a 3 on 3 basketball competition at the Edinburgh Gardens basketball courts from 12-2pm. Biggies Hoop Time will be on Friday 19th August at the same venue. Again, parent helpers are needed.



A-maze-ing excursions

PROSPECTIVE STUDENT, by Tim

I recently received an application for a place for 2021 for a Patrick Francis who lists his parents as Catherine and Nicholas. To the question 'how did you find out about FCS', Catherine's answer was 'born there', which perhaps should constitute a special enrolment category!

ASRC COLLECTIONS, by Tamsin (Odette's mum) and Sue (Banjo's mum)

Having taken over the reins from the inimitable Jess (Silas and Emmett's grandmother), we will be organising collections for the Asylum Seeker Resource Centre three times a year, around Mother's Day, Father's Day and Christmas (Advent). Please check the flyer (newly designed by Thea Rozsa) when it appears on the fridge or in school pockets to see which items are most needed at the centre. We thank the whole school community at both campuses for their generous donations.

THE FOX AND THE ANT, by Zara (Yr 1)

There was a fox and an ant. The fox and the ant were best friends. They met every day. On the fox's birthday all his friends came to his birthday. The ant made up a dance for the fox to watch. The fox liked the dance. The ant felt good. The end.

BRUNSWICK STREET PLAY READ-THROUGH

Biggies are invited to school on the Monday before Term 3 begins to read their play. 12pm-3:30pm.

DIARY NOTE: PLANKS WORKSHOP

On Wednesday the 17th August from 2-3pm (for 50 younger kids) and 3-4pm (for 50 older kids).

GUESS WHO?

The Guess Who picture in the last (Autumn 2016) newsletter was.... Warren Howden! Try guess who the little boy below is (hint: he's remains just as happy in bathers.)



Guess who?

Puzzle Solution: Fold the piece of paper so that where you write is partially covered by the top of the folded edge, then write the 1, continuing over the top of the folded edge as you write. Return over the fold and complete five loops (each one crossing over the fold again after completing each loop). After you finish the final loop, cross over the fold and start the circle. At the midpoint of the circle, unfold the page and voila!