Welcome back to school for what I can guarantee will be a very busy term, filled with lots of new challenges and learning!

Education PLUS
Across the state the Education Department, Principals and teachers are trying to put the plus into your child/ren's education.

The Coorong Mallee Partnership of schools are doing this through peer-teacher observations. Over the next semester each of our teaching staff and I will be visiting other sites sitting in classrooms observing high quality teaching practice, gathering ideas to bring back and implement at Pinnaroo. This process has already begun and a number of staff from other sites have already booked sessions to come and observe Phil Searle in the 5/6/7 classroom, to gather information from his practice that they will be able to take back and implement in their classes and schools. Well done to Phil and Caroline for volunteering their classrooms for observations and displaying high quality teaching practices!!

How to praise a child
I have recently read an article by Carol Dweck a world-renowned psychologist on the impact of praise on children and about how we are developing a generation of young people who are always expecting some sort of award. In the article Dweck highlighted the importance of developing a growth mind-set through the use of a particular type of praise for your children.

We all love to receive praise, particularly our students/children, but it is the type of praise we give them that is particularly important!

"Praising students for their intelligence...hands them not motivation and resilience but a fixed mind-set with all its vulnerability. In contrast, effort or "process" praise (praise for engagement, perseverance, strategies, improvement, and the like) fosters hardy motivation. It tells students what they've done to be successful and what they need to do to be successful again in the future."

"...research shows that educators (of which you as parents are as well) cannot hand students confidence on a silver platter by praising their intelligence. Instead, we can help them gain the tools they need to maintain their confidence in learning by keeping them focused on the process of achievement.

"Maybe we have produced a generation of students who are more dependent, fragile, and entitled than previous generations. If so, it's time for us to adopt a growth mind-set and learn from our mistakes. It's time to deliver interventions that will truly boost students' motivation, resilience, and learning."

Praising effort is definitely a focus for our staff here at school, to help your child/ren, I encourage you to make it a focus at home as well.

If you would like the full article contact me at school or copy this link into your browser:

Attendance
Attendance at school is very important and it is our duty under direction from the Education
Department to follow up any unexplained absences or lateness. 
Over the past fortnight there has been a high amount of absences due to illness, this is fine as we do not want to spread illness throughout our student or staff population; please make sure you phone the school to let us know if this is the case, as well as write a note in your child/ren's diary for our records at school.

Lateness is something that can usually be avoided. Morning routines at home and at school are critical in helping your child/ren feel comfortable and begin the day in a settled manner. Obviously at times there are exceptional circumstances, however please make every effort to get your children to school between 8.30 and 9.00 to give them a chance to unpack, have a play and settle into the morning routines provided by their teachers. All staff appreciate your efforts and support in this.

Sporting Schools
Our School is participating in the Sporting Schools program again this term. This program is giving our students and local sporting clubs the opportunity to come together and be active. Thanks must go to the Pinnaroo Football and Netball Club who are assisting us with coaches. This is another great opportunity for our students to make links with the local sporting clubs and keep fit and healthy.

If you would like your sporting club to be involved in the future and would like to assist with the coaching you will need to have had a police check and have completed a level of coaching. One way of achieving the coaching is to follow the link below and complete the online coaching course.

If you would like further details for you or your club, please contact me at school.

"Aim High"

Sunyl Vogt

Student Awards

~ Student of the Week ~

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Term</th>
<th>Week</th>
<th>R/1</th>
<th>R/1</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Jacob Daniel—his creative &amp; improved sentence writing.</td>
<td>Maddison Gum—extra effort in all subject areas.</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Jack Nickolls—his positive attitude towards problem solving.</td>
<td>2/3</td>
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<tr>
<td>2/3</td>
<td>5/6/7</td>
<td>Lana White, Jack Hyde, Georgie Jenzen, Grace Michell &amp; Alisha Palmer—gaining their pen license.</td>
<td>Sam Moyle—working hard on his behaviour &amp; making better choices.</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>No awards given</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5/6/7</td>
<td></td>
<td>Camp oven day ~ no awards given</td>
<td>5/6/7</td>
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~ Parent Club Award ~

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Term</th>
<th>Week</th>
<th>R/1</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Makayla Hyde—speaking confidently.</td>
<td>Dallas Summerton—improved effort in all subject areas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2/3</td>
<td>5/6/7</td>
<td>Alex Perry—improving his behaviour &amp; trying hard in class.</td>
<td>Whole Class— for improving their listening skills &amp; being considerate class members.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Nicole Ribbons—for making a real effort to improve her spelling &amp; taking responsibility for her learning.</td>
<td>Cody Bennier—time on task in science &amp; working hard on his research.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5/6/7</td>
<td></td>
<td>Shania Palmer—her positive approach to learning, including class interaction.</td>
<td>Riley Kulper—the way he manages his school life.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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Principal

Principal
Each year since 1945, the Children’s Book Council of Australia has hosted Children’s Book Week to honour and celebrate the work of Australian authors and illustrators. 2015 celebrates 70 years of the CBCA Book of the Year Awards.

Book Week will be held from August 22-28. Celebrations will focus on the announcement of the Book of the Year and this year’s theme Books light up our world.

During Book Week Pinnaroo Primary School will be hosting a variety of exciting activities. One you’ll need to prepare for is...

**Dress up as your favourite book character day!!!! Friday 28th August**

There will be prizes for favourite costumes from each class. A gold coin donation will be asked for on the day—fundraising goes towards literacy programs for the disadvantaged.

*Find us on Facebook - Pinnaroo Community Library*
Library News

Governing Council

Next Governing Council Meeting
Monday 19th October
Finance Meeting at 7.15pm
Governing Council Meeting 7.30pm
All Apologies Please contact the school
8577 8176
CALL FOR EXPRESSIONS OF INTEREST FOR BOARD MEMBERSHIP
Teachers Registration Board of South Australia

The Minister for Education and Child Development in South Australia, the Hon Susan Close, is calling for Expressions of Interest from a parent of a school student to be nominated by the Minister for membership on the Teachers Registration Board of South Australia to represent the community interest.

The Teachers Registration Board is established under the Teachers Registration and Standards Act 2004 (the Act). The object of the Act is to, in the public interest, establish and maintain a teacher registration system and professional standards to ensure members are competent and fit and proper persons to have the care of children. The Board regulates the teaching profession within Government and non-Government sectors. In undertaking its functions, the Board has the welfare and best interests of children as its primary consideration.

Expressions of Interest, including a current CV, (marked Private and Confidential) should be forwarded to: Dr Peter Lind, Registrar, Teachers Registration Board, PO Box 3649, RUNDLE MALL, SA 5000 by 5:00 pm, 26 August 2015.

Further information is available from the Board Secretariat.

Please contact: Ms Linda Eckert (tel: (08) 8463 7897, email: Linda.Eckert@trb.sa.edu.au)

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Kids Club

Update...

Kids Club will be starting again soon! Time will be 3.20—5pm, at the Lutheran church hall. To help us with planning, could you please take a few minutes to complete the return slip and send back to school by Friday 7th August or call Helen or Dan Rooney on 85778094—thanks!

______________________________
Name of Child/Children

______________________________
Day preferred (Mon or Wed )

______________________________
Would you prefer weekly or fortnightly?

______________________________
Would you be available to help with a craft/activity occasionally if needed?
Student Work

It’s a freshy

Carelessly thrown in the corner of a basket a pair of shoes sit waiting for their next adventure.
I am a size 8 and people call me Camble. I’m a lot more handsome then my backward twin Mike. He always has a way to embarrass me in front of people.

“Hey Camble how many holes have you got in you now after the hiking trip yesterday,” Mike says miserably.

“I think I counted four and one tear under my nose which is driving me crazy because I can’t reach it to scratch,” I say back in a rather frustrated way.

“I wish we didn’t have such a terrible owner, his little sister cleans them up every time she uses them and puts them back carefully back in there basket,” Mike adds to the conversation. Before I could answer they feel something take hold of the back of us and they were once again getting forced onto our owner’s dirty feet again. We try to release ourselves but the fresh mud and sticky fungi from between the toes hold us down. Travelling through the house and outside to two large nets which looked familiar.

“Brace yourself mike,” I says in a worried way. Could this really be as bad as he thinks, Mike thinks to himself?

A large ball presses against Mikes face and gets smacked into the net. “OWW that hurt,” Mike says angrily.

Camble was feeling a tiny bit lucky that their owner was right footed and not left but the luck had already ran out. Looking out the corner of my eye a strange object on the ground. Moving closer I can see the colour is brown and a familiar rotten smell fills my nostrils.

“It’s a land mine!” I scream in a panic.

“It’s a freshly, hold your breath,” Mike says in a smug way.

But it was too late, feeling a warm mushy sensation over my face and my ears and nose getting blocked with it there was no questioning it was “Poo.”

“Ha how did it taste?” Mike says nearly crying with laughter. “Like dad’s cooking,”!

After their big day out Camble and Mike finally got thrown back into their basket.

“I have so many bruises it’s not funny but at least I didn’t go face first into a pile of poo,” Mike says with a clown like grin.

Once again something takes hold of them but they weren’t going on their owner’s feet they were heading for the “Bin”. With a slight release of the hand the two shoes fell into the bin and were later taken to the dump where their life ended.

By Tilly Nickolls yr6 2015

Hit It

On a shelf in a sport shop sits a bucket of tennis balls. My name is Furry and I’m a part of the Wilson group. Also in the bucket there is Rick, Sean, Maddie, Mum, Dad, Uncle Green, Pop and my best mate Dan. Dan and I have a dream to participate in the Australian Open and be used by Roger Federer.

“Furry, there’s a tiny person coming this way,” Dan claimed.

I rolled over to take a look.

“It’ll never pick me and Dan, we are the next Australian Open tennis balls,” I bragged.

Rick yelled “Ha, you two will never make it that far,”

“Mummy can I have that one?” asked a boy pointing to me.

“Fine it’s only a few dollars,” shrugged the mother.

“Okay Kane, have fun with this ball”.

“NNNNNNNNOOOOOOOOOO!”

“Make it to the Australian Open Dan, do it for me,” I pleaded to him.

As I looked around my new home, I saw lush green grass that looked like it was from the MCG, a huge mansion and my owner Kane. He seems like a nice little guy that wants to take care of me.

Until the day we went out to play. WHACK! He hit me right on the bum and I was going sky high in the air. Hey not a bad view from up here I thought even if I was in pain. Then I saw it.

“NO the fence, not the fence,” I panicked as I flashed past it.

THUD!

“OHH, that’s going to leave a bruise,” I yelped.

Hey this is different, I’m not home anymore I realised. I hope that Kane the tormenter isn’t coming over here to get me? All around was rubbish and broken toys that looked like they had been eaten by an enormous creature and then coughed back up again, nothing like home.

Hang on my hair is getting wet, it’s not even raining. Then I turned and to my surprise the mysterious creature was standing right over me. AAAAHOOOOGGGG!!! It’s a puppy. I began rolling for my life so that the playful pest couldn’t bite me, but it was too late. YOOOOOWWIIII!!! The puppy had me in its drooling mouth.

“Let me out of this mouth, it’s disgusting in here!” I shouted, coated in slobber.

The puppy pushed his pointy teeth into my fur even more. The thought of dying without making it to the Australian Open and not seeing Dan anymore had never hit me, until now.

Will Colwill  Year 7 Term 2 2015
Student Work

The adventure of HB

In a silent classroom sits a lonely pencil. I was crying because I have not seen my other pencil friends for days. Suddenly a big black hand came and picked me up. Zzzzzzzzzzzziiipp! I finally got put in the pencil case where I belong and I was so glad to see my best friend Inky.

Inky was so glad and exited to see me that He dribbled red ink all over me. “Get your ink off me!” I saw Pinkie the pencil I said “you have been here for years, they still have you here?”

“They sure do HB” replied Pinkie the pencil.

Then sharp came and took the tip of my head off, “I will get you back,” said HB to the sharpener.

I looked around and I saw my best friend Sapphire Blue, I said “hide Sapphire don’t come here Sharp will rip your head off.”

I got picked to do some art, it was fun drawing a skeleton. Then lunch was over I had a break, it was peaceful. I was picked to do some English, it was so much fun. I got to write and write the worst part was when I had a set of large white teeth munching on me and was covered in slobber ‘yuk’.

It was home time and I was on the floor until a kid came and picked me up. I thought what was going on. Am I getting a new owner because I got put in a new pencil case and got taken home.

That was the last time I saw my friends, I was so sad. I was the only lead pencil in the pencil case. By the end of the night I was tired out and ready for bed I fell straight to sleep.

The end

By Larissa Haywood

2015 17/6/2015

LOOK OUT BELOW

It was a cold winter morning on the hard wooden shelf in the toilet paper section of the super market. Kleenex and Tembo woke up to the sound of customers coming in and out of the squeaky door. Suddenly a big fat truckie stormed through the door.

Tembo said to Kleenex, “Do you think that he is going to pick me or you?”

“I don’t know but I wouldn’t like to be on the receiving end of that one,” Kleenex said with a smirk.

Tembo and Kleenex start to worry as he got closer and closer to picking one of them up. Just when they thought the worst, a fancy pants women walked through the door coming toward them with a smile. “Let’s hope that she gets here first,” said Kleenex.

“She can only pick one of us,” cried Tembo.

“I know,” said Kleenex.

As the lady walked up to Kleenex Tembo started to wonder what was going to happen to him and where he was going to end up.

As Kleenex was happy that he was picked by the lady he was feeling guilty about leaving Tembo alone with the truckie and to get flushed down a stinky old toilet. They got back to the big house by the ocean where Kleenex was sat in the bathroom cabinet, he was overjoyed but still upset for Tembo.

As Tembo arrived at the small broken down shack, Tembo was sat in the sunny almost one minute after they got back the fat truckie already had to go to the toilet, Tembo was in hell he thought to himself I’m going to die and that’s, that he picked him up and ripped off a sheet.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!! “Squish”

“Yuk that’s so gross,” Tembo emphasized.

“Hi I can’t believe that you have to put that stuff on your face,” said the toilet.

“I can’t believe that you have to swallow that stuff,” Tembo said.

“Well I’ll have you know that it tastes just like chicken,” said the toilet.

Kleenex was starting to feel alone he didn’t know any of the other toilet papers it was time for Kleenex to be used the lady pulled off a sheet. “Oh poop,” cried Kleenex. “Squash”

“Hi,” Golden toilet.

“Who are you?” asked Kleenex.

“My name is Glamor, What’s your?” asked the toilet.

“Kleenex,” said Kleenex.

“Well you’re not so Kleenex now,” said glamor.

“FLUSH” went the golden toilet as Kleenex travelled down the drain.

“FLUSH” down the drain went Tembo.

Shania Palmer 2015 June yr7
Year 5/6/7 Camp Oven Day Snaps