Another amazing community turn out in support of our school! Despite the demands of harvest, Binya community was able to set aside time to join us in a ‘Community Cuppa’, commemorating Remembrance Day, with an amazing performance by the Beecroft School Band.

Our school leaders Luke, Harry, Milly and Leah led the formalities of the service with the band providing a beautiful effect with the Last Post and Reveille played by a trumpet soloist, and the band performing ‘Abide with Me’ as wreaths were laid by each of our schools in attendance. Community members and students also placed poppies around our flag pole in a moment of reflection.

The band consisted of 44 year 5/6 students; needless to say they were amazed by the experience of attending our school population of 13 students! In one classroom? And a HUGE playground space?! Students mingled and exchanged stories of city school v country school. Beecroft school population is 800 students; 120 students are in kindergarten!! Max and Charlie thought that quite funny!

Visiting staff and students commended our school on its amazing hospitality - loving the abundance of home-cooking! They were amazed by our community warmth, the social skills of our students and leadership of our Year 5’s running the proceedings. Some of the students claimed they wanted to come back here - and couldn’t wait to tell their parents 😊 We already know that, but it’s lovely to hear the acknowledgement from visitors ;-) Thankyou to our P&C for their preparations and extended community for their contributions 😊 Have a great week! Karen

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

What’s on Week 7?

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<th>Day</th>
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<tr>
<td>Monday 16th Nov</td>
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<td>Tuesday 17th Nov</td>
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<td>Wednesday 18th Nov</td>
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<td>Friday 20th Nov</td>
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Kid’s Corner –
WOW! A war man, a veteran, walking in the park...it must be Remembrance Day soon. You don’t see that every day.

He must be thinking about the war. He looks so sad. His young shadow follows him as he remembers his friends that didn’t come home.

Tomorrow I will remember him, and all the other soldiers. By Millie R

Wow! A real solider you would never see one in your house unless your dad was one.

It looks like this old veteran is remembering his friends that died in the war. His younger shadow follows him through the park as the old man stumbles along the path. The path leads to the ANZAC day march—a place of remembrance. By Emily

On Remembrance Day we remember...

Poppies grow when army men died to give us freedom. Thank you for your sacrifice. Lest We Forget. By Max

Things to think about during the one minute silence...The poppies grew. The soldiers fought in war near poppy fields. Some soldiers died in the war, some soldiers survived.

On the cross signs where they bury the dead soldiers, there is writing and a poppy. The red symbolises the lost soldier’s blood.

Japan and Australia were at war in WWII. Australia was in brown and Japan was in green.

We are lucky that we are free because of the soldiers who fought to protect our country. By Greer

On Remembrance Day we remember...

The red poppies, that grew on the battlefield. We remember wars today and back then. Thankyou for protecting our country.

Lest we forget. By Charlie

Wow! A real soldier you would never see one in your house unless your dad was one.

Wednesday, July 1914, My dear little brother Greg,

I know you were sad you couldn’t go to the war, but it’s more terrifying than fun. One good thing is that I met the French locals and we played cards.

Sorry I haven’t written in a while, I’ve been busy flying air force bombers. I’ve seen death, disease and danger so I hope the war ends soon.

From your big brother, Bart. By Leo

Inferential comprehension – a wordless text! Students interpreted the image of a war veteran

Year 5 read samples of text from face book posts and Anzac service speeches to build knowledge of remembrance. They researched to check the facts of the historical traditions.
Remember the people that served in the war.

Everyone wears a poppy.

Many soldiers collaborated to win in the war.

Everyone pauses for a minute of silence.

Memories of war are tragic.

Bombing from the skies was a threat.

Reflect on those who died in war.

At the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month the war came to an end.

Never forget those who made the ultimate sacrifice.

Completed their task to fight in war for our freedom.

Everlasting hope. By Luke

Remember those who served for our country;

Everyone reflects on their sacrifice;

Make sure you wear a poppy, as a sign of respect;

Everyone pauses for a minute of silence;

Memories of heroes;

Bombs killed many men;

Remember the woman who served as nurses;

At 11am on the 11th day of the 11 month the war ended;

Never gave up;

Collaboration is the key they used in the war;

Eight thousand soldiers died at Gallipoli. By Claire

Making poppies for Remembrance Day service

What a solider was thinking: I want to go home to see my family. I hate the war! Because it’s deafening noise of hundreds of machine guns going off all night. It smells like a bloody mess here. There are rats and diseases everywhere. I’d come home tomorrow if I could.

By Bailey

What a soldier said: I’m so excited to go to war with my friends. I can’t wait to see the big ship we will be traveling on. Don’t worry mum I’ll be fine.

By Claire

Making poppies for Remembrance Day service
Guns blazing, bombs exploding, a foreign war-torn country.


“I don’t like this place,” the poppy thought. “I’m meant to brighten up people’s day, but why are they persisting on fighting??”

Screaming men-I just cry for the family and hope to make the pain and sorrow go away.

Why a war? Families don’t deserve the heartbreak. Sons, brothers, dads and uncles all paid the ultimate price for Australia’s freedom.

Then BOOM! It’s my turn-ripped out of the soil, like a tornado plucking at every living thing in its path. This is what it feels like; all is lost with one single bomb.

A generation of young men lost, by the tempting thought of an adventure. Little did they know what lay ahead... the gruesome war that changed Australia, and indeed the world.

We shall not forget the sacrifices the young men made for Australia’s freedom.

But, like the poppy, we shall regenerate, new life, and always stay bright with hope.

Lest we forget.        By Milly

Monday: Just landed at Gallipoli, three men have already died from drowning, and at least ten soldiers have been shot down. How did the Turks do that?! It was like they knew we were coming before we arrived!

Tuesday: I can’t believe that we dug a huge trench in a battlefield! Plus they look awesome... I was wrong about the trenches actually - they’re filled with rats, mud and disease.

Wednesday: The Turkish aren’t completely bad after all-sure they bombed us in our sleep, but they also threw us chocolate and cigarettes! Good thing they gave us some meat and fruit for dinner, ever since those pesky rats moved in with us they keep eating our food!

Thursday: Bart Simpson, my best mate, has been shot dead©️ I can’t believe he’s gone. I will always remember him. Poppies grew where Bart fell. I smiled at the beautiful sight; something I hadn’t done in months.

Friday: None of us were fighting very well since we lost Bart, especially me. My best friend has perished and my fear of becoming a fallen soldier rises.

November the 11th: Yes! War has ended! When I heard the news it took my breath away! Even better I am one of the few soldiers to survive the war! Just wait till Mum and Dad find out! I can’t wait to see my little brothers Fred and Henry, but I don’t think I’ll tell them what happened...I don’t think I could tell anyone. By Sam
What about my family? I’m sick of this battlefield! I want to go home to Australia to see my family. I’m tired of no sleep those darn bombs dropping all night. I have trench foot and it’s so very painful, and itchy. I wish I had a decent meal instead of tinned food. I hope this war comes to an end soon.

I signed up to fight for my country, so I’m going to do my best! I love my country Australia so bring it on! What an exciting adventure for me and my friends. Its ok mum, I’ll be back soon.

Remember the people who died in the war.

Eight thousand people died on the Turkey Peninsula.

Many people went to war.

Every night and day the guns went off.

Many mothers missed their sons.

Badges got given to people and some people wear them at memorial services today.

Reflecting on how lucky we are to have a free life.

Australia and New Zealand Army Corp.

National pride.

Commemorate - every year we remember the soldiers who have given up their lives so we can be here today.

End of war- Finally! I get to see my son, said so many mothers.

Day after day more and more people were killed.

Armistice Day also means Remembrance Day.

Year after year, month after month, day after day, war was never ending. by Leah