



PRIMARY SCHOOL NEWS

By Diana Cormack

Holy Trinity School

Children from Our Lady of Lourdes School were treated to a day of outdoor adventure activities by Holy Trinity's Year 5 teacher Robin Jacobs. The children took part in team-building physical and mental challenges and developed new skills.

A new Breakfast Club will run in September. Parents have been consulted on how they'd like to see the club run and booking forms have been circulated.

Children have a new climbing frame to enjoy on the school field. The giant wood and rope structure was funded by the many special events run by parents and teachers throughout the year.

A cake sale took place on Friday 21 July to raise money for overseas development charities.

Year 2 children enjoyed a lovely day at the seaside on their school trip to Brighton. Ice creams on the pier were the highlight of the day.

The annual summer music concert was a huge success. Every child in every year had the chance to perform their favourite songs and this year the theme was Movies. The children gave fantastic performances of songs from Oliver, Bugsy Malone, Madagascar, The Little Mermaid, The Sound of Music, Cinderella and The Jungle Book. Year 6 pupils wrote and sang their own tear-jerking song 'Goodbye Holy Trinity' recalling all the fun memories from their time at the school. All the teachers joined together for a lively singalong and headteacher Tim Bowden gave his own unforgettable rendition of The Beatles song Help.

Martin Schools

The Head Teachers and staff of the Infant School and the Junior School are very pleased with the performance of their children in the SATS tests. Whilst both schools are awaiting validated results, early indicators show a significant rise in standards with results that are equal to or better than the national and LEA averages for last year.

At the recent Cophall Athletics day, 12 children from Martin Juniors came first in their events. Martin Juniors came third overall for field events and fourth for track events. Two Year 6 pupils were chosen from 200 to take part in a special Gifted and Talented sports summer camp.

Children from Year 2 were invited to perform at the launch of the Barnet Learning Charter on 21 June.

Pupils, parents and carers in the Infants have voted to introduce a uniform which will come into effect in January 2007.

Both schools took part in Multicultural Week at the end of June. Pupils had visits from poet Zena Edwards and story-teller Tupp. Parents and carers joined staff and children for the annual International Evening.

The PTA held a successful auction raising an additional £2,300 for school funds.

Jokes

Why do gorillas have big nostrils?
Because they have big fingers.

What do you get from a pampered cow?
Spoiled milk.

What lies at the bottom of the ocean and twitches?
A nervous wreck.

What do you get when you cross a snowman with a vampire?
Frostbite.

All Saints' Church, Durham Road, East Finchley Church of England

Sunday masses at 8.00 a.m. and 10.00 a.m.
Weekday masses at 10.00 a.m.
Prayer requests are gladly accepted.

The Parish has a flourishing social life.
Contact the Vicar, Fr Christopher Hardy,
on 020 8883 9315.

All Saints' also has a strong musical tradition and an enthusiastic choir of both adults and children.
Experienced singers are always welcome.
Contact Geoffrey Hanson on 020 8444 9214.

<http://www.allsaints-eastfinchley.org.uk>

East Finchley Baptist Church

Just off the High Road in Creighton Avenue N2

Sundays at 11.00 am and 6.30 pm

For more information
please contact the Church Office
Tel: 8883 1544 (Minister: Simon Dyke)

Visitors always welcome



And they're off: the Sport Relief runners set off on their charity mile at Holy Trinity School. Picture courtesy Caroline Hunt.

Sock it to them

There was an outbreak of red socks when children, parents and teachers ran a mile for charity at Holy Trinity School.

Dozens of fun runners - the youngest aged four, the oldest aged, well, who knows - did 13 circuits of the school field to complete the distance for Sport Relief.

Everyone was issued with one red sock at the start of the race and handed a second when they crossed the finish-

ing line.

Half the course was in shade and half was in the full sunshine of a July afternoon but the sweltering athletes were able to recharge afterwards with home-made food and plenty of fruit cocktails.

The annual Holy Trinity

summer barbecue was taking place at the same time, a much-appreciated chance for parents and teachers to relax together and raise some cash for school funds.

There was a live rock band to serenade the picnickers and a bouncy castle assault course to wear out the young ones.

YOUNG ARCHER

Dreams and nightmares in poetry

Here are two moving poems written by Year 9 students at Bishop Douglass School:

A Little Poem for Black History Month

By Giovanni Johnson

Make poverty history,
That's what they say these days.
I have a dream,
Like Martin Luther King says.
I'm a young black boy
Moving in the right ways
Leave the badness behind
And have better days.

I used to be bad,
But now I'm very good,
Moving in the ways
As a young man should.
It's not about being
A bad thug in the hood.
I would help all the younger ones
If I ever could.

Childhood Memories: a Poem for Refugee Week

By Davis Kigozi

I am a child that has nowhere to go
I follow the road with the others.
I've lost my mother and my father
And all of my three brothers.

My tummy rumbles with hopes of food
My head hurts all the day

But I must keep walking along this road
I've got to get away.

The bombs are falling again
Dropping from the sky
And if I don't keep moving
I will surely die.

I miss my family very much
But there is no-one left to miss me
I'm just one of many orphaned children
And now I'm a refugee.

I have never known what it's like
To live without war and fear
And until a few days ago
I always had my mother near.

But she could no longer fight
No more pain could she stand
She didn't want to leave me
But she let go of my hand.

We only had each other
My father was killed when I was five
My brothers were forced to join the fight
And now no one is alive.

I must keep walking with this group
For they are all that I have now
Strangers everyone of them
But friends to me somehow.

I don't know how much further
I don't know what we'll find there
But it's got to be better than what I feel
I am a child of nowhere.