STATE DE L'ANDRE L'AND

NEWSLETTER

This Term:



XCountry Fun



SLA Reading Buddies building friendships and the leaders of tomorrow



SLA Staff show off their team spirit

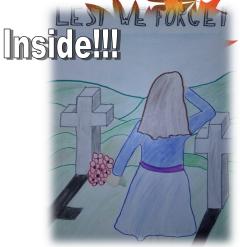


Holiday Fun

I'm coming. Ahhh! Candy is lurking in the darkness. Come out come out where ever you are. Ghostly howls everywhere. Zombies, ghosts, vampires

Look out!
Everything is hopeless, creeping around
There's a ghost lurking Around.
Where is everyone Candy, Candy flowing

Walking everywhere Skeletons Ha Ha Ha! Boo! Da Na Da Na Creepy! Arabel M. Gr. 3



Erin C., Gr. 7 1st Place Intermediate Remembrance Day Results

Remembrance Day Results

Artists & Students of the Wonth

In 2018-19 devotions, SLA students will be studying the

Armour of God with Mrs. Jo. This Term, Students focused on

arming ourselves with the sword of Truth. An armour specialist visited the school to share with SLA stu-

tion of armour and the importance of wearing armour

to protect ourselves in battle.

Even today, we need to protect

ourselves first by searching for

truth .





Absent: Jasmine B. (Gr.1,2 artist of the month)

How can we find truth? (student responses)

- Watch closely
- Listen/weigh it
- Think it over
- Use your senses

- Test it
- **Ask God**
- Pray
- Research/Look in the Bible

TTT stands for "Tuesday Time Together" although, there are many other versions of "TTT", such as Tuesday Talking Time, The Talking Time, Talking Time Tuesday and many more. What do we do in TTT? We learn about God and how we can show Him to others in our everyday actions. We also learn about the Armour of God and how to use it. So far we have learned about the belt of truth. I love TTT! - Shalean, Gr. 6









Annika S. Gr. 6
1st Place—Junior Colour

Can You Imagine?

Hello again, ever since I left for the war, I've missed you dearly. The quality of life here is very poor. I wish that I had stayed with you, but I need to do this for us. The guns are very loud, my ears painfully ring every shooting. It's my second week here, and I feel starved. Don't worry though, I'll be fine.

Some of the soldiers here already passed, but so far, we are striding to victory! The war, it's very threatening, it's never what you or I would have thought. It's so much more terrifying when your there. Diffidently not what I expected, that can be said truthfully. We are constantly being shouted at or being given a command. The commander is a bit rude, I secretly dislike him.

Did you get my gift by the way? I really hope you like it, make sure to take very good care of it. One of my friends that had come with me decided to raid the enemy's camp, alone. He did not return, it's been four days now. The food here is not that appetizing, if anyone could, they would rather eat rocks. Anyways, how have you been? I really hope you are doing well. Please don't cry if I do not return, I will always be watching over you. I need to go now, stay strong.

Chelsea M., Gr. 6

1st Place, Essay—Junior

To the Soldiers

Because of you there is peace in Canada, Because of you Veterans still serve in memory of you,

Because of you we can look upon a clear sky,

Because of you I can live in a free country, Because of you I am safe,

Because of you I can go to school,

Because of you I can choose my own religion to follow,

Because of you I can walk around outside freely,

Because of you I am not forced to go to war, Because of you I can make my own decisions.

Because of you I don't have to go to concentration camps,

Because of you I am not exposed to dangerous and harmful gasses,

And that's all because of you.

By: Matthew D. Gr.5

2nd Place, Poetry—Junior

Because of you

Because of you

My life is good,
I am free to follow my dreams.

Because of you
I can be who I want to be,
And not follow any regime.

Because of you

I am proud,

While you are scarred from the past.

Because of you

I can dream with no fear

And you can barely sleep.

Because of you
I am not afraid
And I am free
And the country is safe now.

Annika S., Grade 6
1st Place, Poetry—Junior

Can You Imagine?

A young man signing up to fight Then getting killed during the night A mother sat alone at home, Her husband left to fight in Rome. A daughter riding on a train Evacuated far from pain. A son watching his brothers leave Wiping a tear with his shirtsleeve. A father has to say goodbye, Trying his hardest not to cry. A woman making weapons for The soldiers that went off to war. A war that ripped the globe apart Its victims will be in our heart. Because of them the world today Is one where all can have a say So thank you soldiers, for all you've

For the battles you fought and the wars you won.

Erin C. Gr. 7

1st place, Poetry—Intermediate

War

Blood, sweat, tears, frustration

Malaría, mustard gas Fear, paín, sad goodbyes

Blood-stained flowers grow While wounded soldiers meet death

The blossoms plea peace

Grieving mothers cry While children say their goodbyes The planes overhead fly.

Crushed towns crumble slow
As poppies lay row on row
The tragic times show
Shaelan S., Gr. 6

3rd Place, Poetry—Junior

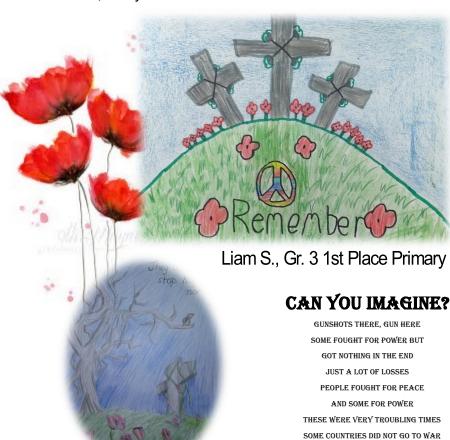
A LETTER TO FAMILY

Dear Family,

Bombs crashing, ruined cities, and tragic deaths. These are just a few things I've witnessed during WW1. It's been many years since I have seen you, my beloved family. The chaotic sounds in the morning and noises of torture at night. The sloppy battlegrounds we fight in are changing within seconds. The battles we are in are terrible. It makes me feel like there is no more peace on Earth. I feel bad for us soldiers that are sacrificing their lives for our people. The war may last years, maybe even a decade. I don't enjoy this. I can't take this torture any longer. Dear family, I miss you. Bombs are being dropped about every two days. Ever since I've left the small town of Prescott I've been scared out of my mind. I wish war could just be illegal forever because we all deserve freedom.

Love, a Faithful Soldier

Ben M. Gr. 5
2nd Place, Essay—Junior



THESE WERE THE LUCKY COUNTRIES

ALMOST 60 MILLION DIED
3 PERCENT OF ALL PEOPLE ON EARTH

BUT THE SAD THING WAS THAT MOST OF THEM

THEY WERE NOT IN THE WAR

LIKE CHILDREN AND WOMAN THAT DID NOT WANT THIS WAR
KILLED BY GRENADES AND GUN SHOTS
BUT WHEN THE WAR
THE FIGHTING DID NOT STOP
A LOT OF FAMILY'S WERE LOST
AND IN THE END NO ONE WON
WORLD WAR 1
Riley G., Gr. 8
2nd Place Poetry—Intermediate

Chelsea M., Gr. 6 - 3rd Place Junior



Erin C., Gr. 7 1st Place Intermediate

The Soldiers

Because of you soldiers, we're at peace. The soldier population had to decrease.

You gave your life away for us.
We think of you hero's, whenever we discuss.

The courage and bravery you have shown. You men are one of the most inspiring people I've known.

Aging from teens to seniors.

They all have suffered horrible misdemeanours,

The highway of hero's honours them. Any time of the day, AM or PM.

Thank you for serving us, making Canada secure. The wars were very traumatizing, that's for sure.

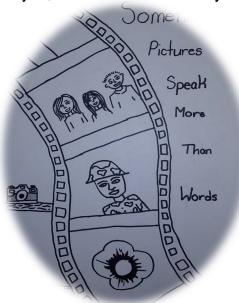
On November 11 we give you thanks, to all the men, all the ranks.

The poppies are a symbol meant for you. You are the greatest, thank you!

Lizzy M., Gr. 7



Holly C., Gr.2 - 2nd Place - Primary



Ebba C., Gr. 5 - 3rd Place Junior B&W

3rd

SLA Staying Active



Running for Cancer

Yesterday was the Jim MacNeil Memorial Run. I had to run 3.2 km. Placing last didn't matter because I kknew that I did the best I could and finished the race. When hard times come, which it happens to all of us, we just persevrere and keep going. People are made and built for different things or sports. We all have different talents. God made us all different and just the way we are. Not one of us iis the same. Knowing that I was running for cancer made me push myself. Aabout 3 years ago my Gradnfather was diagnosed with lung cancer and was sick for seven months. I would go to school worried what would happen. Cancern can be a scary thing, sometimes life threatening If you know someone has cancer, the best thing that you can do is pray for them and hope that they will get better. The last stretch was the hardest running, but running in to the cheering crowd was uplifting. A shout out to all of my friends and the teachers at Sla, but especially to Mrs. Bhatt for running along side me!

