



Everything we do, we do with love.
1 Corinthians 16:14.



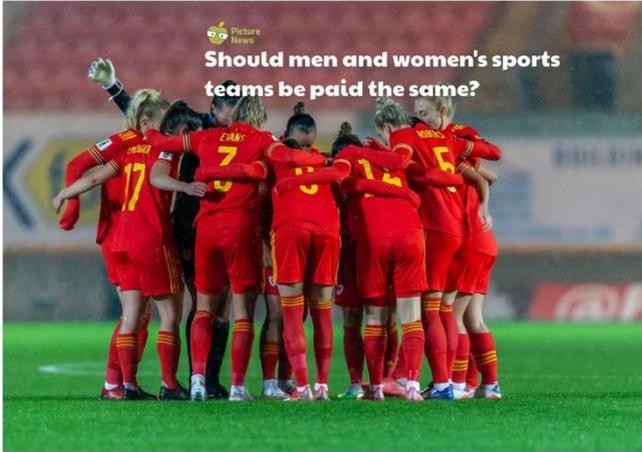
BISHOP'S TACHBROOK C of E PRIMARY SCHOOL

Friday February 10th 2023

Newsletter 18



In worship this week we thought about the gifts of the Spirit, and that those gifts were given to the disciples. We heard that the gifts they were given were wisdom, understanding, right judgement, courage, wonder and awe, knowledge, and reverence. We investigated what these gifts actually were, what it meant to be wise (for example) and how you needed to have courage to be able to live out right judgement at times. I wonder which of these gifts you have?



Should men and women's sports teams be paid the same?

In Picture News this week, the children had some very animated discussions about whether women should be paid the same as men in sport after Wales have announced that the men's national football team will be paid less so that the women's national team can be paid more, resulting in the teams being paid equally. Lots of children thought about this really carefully and there were some really interesting conversations across the classes. There were some interesting conversations amongst staff at lunchtime too! [It would be interesting to hear what you think about it...](#)

SECRETS OF SUCCESS

We want all children at BT to be successful, reflective and independent learners and have introduced the Secrets of Success to help them develop their 'learning behaviours', enabling them to succeed now and in the future.



The Secrets of Success was developed by Chris Quigley, who believes that there are many elements needed for children to become successful and independent learners. The ethos behind 'Secrets of Success' states 'Success isn't just about money. It is about happiness, choices and feeling good about yourself. Successful people feel good about: how hard they have tried; who they are; what they spend their time doing; and the choices they have made in their lives.

The eight 'secrets of success' that will help create a fulfilled, curious and independent learner are: Try new things; Work hard; Concentrate; Push yourself; Imagine; Improve; Understand others; and Don't give up.

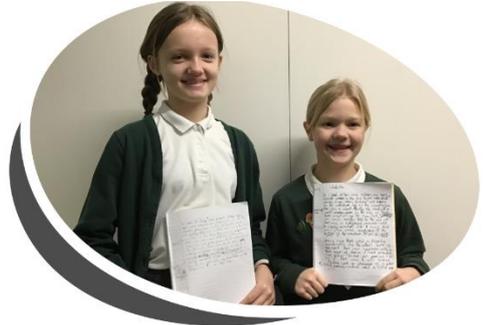
The 'Secrets of Success' are being introduced in Collective Worship each Tuesday with Mrs Pepin and a child from each class is selected and awarded with a certificate for the learning power they have shown.

Look at our children celebrating their successes this week!

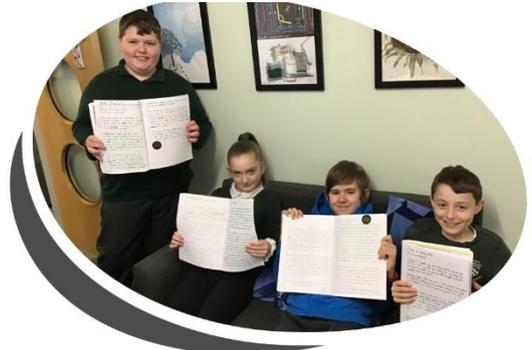


AMAZING WRITING

The Year 6 children have been reading the novel 'Goodnight Mr Tom' in class and have had the chance to watch excerpts from the film too. This week they have been writing William's first impressions of entering Mr Tom's house when they first met, and towards the end of the week have been writing using flashbacks recalling experiences and times William had with Mr Tom when he heard his voice from his hospital bed. Their choice of vocabulary and the way that they engaged the reader by using inference within their writing was incredibly impressive. Chloe and Sadie shared their first impressions of Mr Tom's house.



Oliver, Luke, Ava and Dylan shared their flashbacks with me.



Have a look at their work at the end of the newsletter – I wonder which phrases and vocabulary choices you think are the most effective?

MUSICAL MOMENT

Albert, Jai, Joe and Daniel have been enjoying writing their own songs together for some time now. They have written several different songs, and this week performed to the school in worship on Monday. Their song was all about the different things you could do on a holiday in Hawaii – it encouraged us to dream about the delicious food, building sandcastles and catching the waves amongst many other things. For a short time, we were taken to the beautiful island – well done and thank you, boys!



SWIMMING SUCCESS

Elliot came to share his swimming Stage 5 award with me this week. His swimming skills have developed really well and he can now confidently swim breaststroke, backstroke, front crawl and butterfly as well as tread water, perform a handstand and a forward somersault. It was great to hear him proudly talking about his achievements. Well done Elliot.



Jessie also shared her swimming report with us in worship this week. Her teachers had commented on how enthusiastic she was with her swimming and how she had developed her swimming strokes and confidence with performing handstands and somersaults in the water too. Well done, Jessie.



DANCING SUCCESS

This week, Willow came to share a medal she received at her latest dance competition. She had performed lyrical and hop-hop dancing and was really proud of her team's performance. Well done, Willow.



Evie also came to share her dancing awards with me. She has performed well in her freestyle dancing and her tap dancing, receiving an IDTA Rosette award 2 for freestyle and a trophy for her tap. Well done, Evie.

SPORTING SUPERSTARS

Logan brought his football man of the match award to share with me this week. He said that his coach had chosen him because he had played really well for his team and managed to score lots of goals. Well done, Logan.



Leon also spoke to the whole school in Celebration Worship this week about his 'Tagger of the Week' award in Tag Rugby. It was lovely to hear how his coach had recognised Leon's efforts in training and we celebrated how he was developing his skills well by listening to the coach and trying hard to practice all of the skills he was being taught. He had earned a special sash which he has to return this week. Well done, Leon.



ACTRESS IN THE MAKING

Ellie came to share some great news this week. She has been continuing to follow her love of acting, singing and dancing, and has auditioned and been given a part in 'Seussical Jr.' She is really looking forward to the rehearsals and will be ready to perform on stage later this year. Well done, Ellie.



AN ADVENTURE TO CHINA

On Wednesday, the children in Reception arrived at school with their luggage, ready to travel to China for the day. They checked in to the airport first thing and passed through security control. After a short time in the waiting room they were then ready to find their seats on the plane. They all listened really carefully to the safety video and Mr Hanson, the pilot, was happy for the plane to take off. After a smooth take off, the children enjoyed a snack, drink and some in flight entertainment. It took some time to travel over to China, but thankfully there was no turbulence. The children were all pleased to find their luggage had made the journey safely too.



Once in China, the children ventured out along the Great Wall of China, walking really carefully and looking after each other well. They then took part in a karate class before lunch.



After lunch, there was time for a spot of sightseeing, and the children all shared what they had packed in their suitcases with their friends. There was even time for a spot of fan making, and a visit to the souvenir shop where there were some chocolate treats and fortune cookies to buy.



The children shared lots of smiles, and could talk really confidently about their trip to China and what they had seen and done there. Well done, Reception, and thank you to Mrs Brain, Mrs Robiquet and Mr Hanson for keeping the children safe on their adventure.

TEAM TACHBROOK IN ACTION

A group of Year 3 children represented Bishop's Tachbrook CE Primary School in gymnastics this week. They travelled to Leamington and Warwick Gymnastic Club and performed on several different pieces of apparatus. Mr Gardner and Miss Cameron were really impressed by the way that the children learned the routines so well and then encouraged each other throughout the afternoon. Any nerves the children felt as they stepped into a gymnasium for the first time very quickly turned to smiles and they were buzzing with excitement to tell us all about their experience when they returned to school. Well done, Reggie, Edith, Jacob, Ethan, Pippa, Jessie, Felicity, Henry, Isabelle and Lyla.



The cross country team were also in action last weekend, competing in their last race of the season. All of the children ran really well on a new course. Again, there were lots of smiles and lots of encouragement for each other. Thank you to all of the parents who took their children to the race, and to Mrs Potter for organising and supporting the children.



SENSATIONAL SCIENCE

Mrs French has made some really exciting links with Warwick University Science Department this year, and this week saw the first of our Science Workshops led by students from the University. On Monday, Year 5 and Year 6 were challenged to find and extract the DNA from strawberries. It was messy work, and needed lots of concentration to follow the process carefully in order to extract the DNA. Teamwork was key and the children showed so many science skills – we could definitely have some scientists of the future in our midst!



On Tuesday, Year 1 and 2 were investigating plants. Year 1 thought about the different parts of a flowering plant and carefully dissected a plant to find out exactly what it was made up of. Year 2 thought about how plants draw water from the ground up through the stem. They looked at what happened when different coloured water was used with paper flowers, watching them change colour in front of their eyes, and also left some real flowers to stand in coloured water to see if it affected them in the same way.



Year 3 and Year 4 are looking forward to their workshops next week.

COMPUTER GAME DESIGNERS

Over the past half term, Year 4 have been developing their computing skills and have learned how to create games using Scratch. They were challenged to create a game to support younger children with learning number facts in maths that was fun but also educational. This week, they were ready to share their games with the children in Year 2. The Year 2 children gave them some really great feedback. I asked one child what he was learning, and he replied 'We aren't learning, we are playing games!' I think this shows that the children in Year 4 had certainly achieved their objective! Well done Year 4!



Dates for your diary:

- Tuesday 14th February – Year 6 brass concert in school
- Friday 17th February – School disco (PTA)
- Friday 17th February – Last day of this half term.
- Monday 20th – Friday 24th February – Half Term break
- Thursday 2nd March – Learning Celebration 3:30-6:40
- Tuesday 7th March – Learning Celebration 3:30-6:40
- Wednesday 8th March – Year 5 allotment visit
- Friday 10th March – RE Conference at Radford Semele CE Primary School
- Friday 24th March – PTA PJ and 'bed hair' day
- Thursday 30th March – Whole School Easter Service at St Chad's Church
- Thursday 30th March – Year 3/4 performance to parents 6pm 'Dragon Days'

Stars of the Week

- Reception: Harry C
- Year 1: Lily
- Year 2: Oscar C
- Year 3: Diana
- Year 4: Eliza
- Year 5: Amelia
- Year 6: Luke



Mighty Writers

- Reception: Hope
- Year 1: Cleo
- Year 2: Ellis
- Year 3: Dylan
- Year 4: Jacob
- Year 5: Jess
- Year 6: Ava



PTA DISCO

After the great success of the last school disco, with so many smiles shared, the PTA have organised another disco just before February half term. If any parents are available to support the PTA and help to supervise the children at the disco, please let your class rep know. Thank you!

PTA MOTHER'S DAY GIFT OFFER

Mother's Day is approaching, and the PTA is providing the opportunity for the children to create a token of appreciation to mark the day. The PTA will provide the resources, but are asking for a contribution of £2 per gift to cover the expense. Mother's Day is about celebrating a special person in the children's lives so this gift can be made for a relative, friend, godparent, or parent. Please have a look in your child's bag for a letter from the PTA about Mother's Day. **Please have a look in your child's bag for a letter from the PTA about Mother's Day with a form to complete and send back by February 17th.**

ONSIDE HALF TERM HOLIDAY CLUB

Chill out and relax or take part in exhilarating and exciting activities during Kids Club. There is something for everyone!

Only **£16** Per day

9.30am to 3.30pm

Early drop off 8.30 to 9.30am (Breakfast and tea are not provided)

Late Pick up 3.30 to 4.30pm

Book via our dedicated website below.
btkidsclub.onsideline.co.uk

To book using Childcare Vouchers and Tax Free Childcare please contact us
 Email kidsclub@onsidecoaching.co.uk or Call 01926 496 406



Head Teacher's Star of the Week:

Ben for using his skills in computing to encourage, support and build the skills of the other children in his class. He was able to help them to problem solve for themselves without telling them how to do it -well done, Ben!



C. Kilbey

Mrs C. Kilbey
Head Teacher

Fun Fact:

Bananas and humans share about half of the same DNA which means humans are 50% identical to bananas.



Word of the week:

mesmerised

(Shared by Luke Year 6)

I stared at the fire, **mesmerised** by the dancing flames.

STARS OF THE WEEK



MIGHTY WRITERS



Mr Tom's home

As I entered Mr Tom's cosy, compact cottage, my eyes were drawn to the flickering, hot fire. On the mantelpiece were a few dusty, old books and an ancient Holy Bible with a coffee stain on it. Positioned next to the fire, there was a hard-backed chair with worn out cushions that were rose-red and grass-green. On the other side of the hot fire there was an old piano wearing a blanket of dust, and on top of it was a well-handled photograph of a young woman with a beautiful little boy. On the well-used rug I saw a border collie in a deep sleep.

(by Chloe)

As I entered Mr Tom's cosy cottage, my eyes were drawn to the fire. The fire was filled with glowing orange embers flickering and dancing on the coals. On top of the mantelpiece there was a rusty old clock with an almost burnt out candle. By the side of that there was a cup of tea Tom had set aside earlier. Next to the hot fire there was a hard-backed oak armchair with rose-red and lime-green cushions. At the foot of the armchair on an oat-brown rug was a sleeping border collie. On the other side of the room there was a piano with a thick layer of dust on it which Tom had probably not touched for years. On top of it was a well-touched, well-taken-care-of photograph of a young woman and a little boy.

(by Sadie)

Friday 3rd February 2023

LI: To use a flashback

"William." I heard my name being said. It sounded like Mr Tom but my head was hurting and my body was hurting so I wasn't too sure. How did he get to London anyway? Where even was I?

Thinking back to the time when I first arrived on the platform station, our billeting officer marched us down to the village and dropped us off at the houses one by one. I was last.

When we knocked on the door a man opened it. He was like a giant statue towering over me. I first noticed he had giant, rough hands. I looked up his arm and saw a black, thatched coat covering over all of his torso. Across his face he had a fluffy, snow coloured beard, which close up looked like a rug. Above his head he had a tan coloured cap.

As I entered the house, I first saw a warm, sparkling ember fire glowing in the darkness. Next to the fire, there was a dusty piano. On the piano there was a picture frame with a lady in it.

Near the piano an armchair sat. It had a few rips and ^{tears} in it. The armchair was blue with a slight shade of grey. On the armchair sat a mismatched cushion, which looked fluffy.

Mr Tom made his way over to a brown stool. I sat down. He sat on the stool next to me and then ^{placed} a piece of bread on the fire. He put some logs in and used a poker to start it. A few minutes later, it started flaming harshly. The pronged poker, which looked like lava, was facing towards me as Tom was talking to me. A rush of sweat ran down my forehead, but then everything went black. I soon woke-up afterwards on a bed with his dog, Sammy, licking me. That was when I realised I was safe with this giant of a me.

by Dylan

Monday 23rd January 2023
LI: To write a diary entry in the style of an evacuee

Friday 3rd February 2023

LI: To use a flashback

Wake up... wake up... the voice was ringing in my ears. It was a familiar voice, it couldn't be, ~~Mr~~ Mr Tom there's no way he came all the way from little ^{weir} ~~weir~~ ^{wair} ~~wair~~ to London.

I ^{remember} remember when I first met Mr Tom, he seemed scary at first, but I knew he had some good in him. His hands were giant, it looked as if he could crush me with a single hand. As I looked up at him, he had a century's ^{old} facial hair covering his wrinkled leathery face.

As I walked in to his front room, my eyes were drawn to the warm crackling fire lying in the grate. Next to the fire was ~~was~~ mismatched cushions lying on an arm chair, with a nest of tables to the left of it. An old piano smothered in layers

~~of~~ ~~thick~~ thick layers of dust looking as if it has not been touched in ~~years~~ ^{years} in years.

As Mr Oakley sat down, he pointed at the chair beside him. He pulled up the poker from the fire, it looked as if he was playing with it, as he prodded the hot coals, sparks flew. It was like time started to slow down. I felt so scared; my stomach started to churn. ~~Everything~~ ^{Every} ~~thing~~ ^{thing} went black.

I woke up to Sammy licking my face. Mr Oakley was walking up the stairs, with a loaf of bread and a steamy cup of tea, and that's when I realised I was safe.

by Oliver

Friday 3rd February 2023

To use a flashback

Small opening

"William, William." A hand gently shook my shoulder, forcing my eyelids open. I squinted up into the kind face of Mister Tom beaming down at me, with his arm resting against the foot of my bed. I thought it was my bed, I mean... I was lying in it at least. I was so confused. After taking around and studying my hospital gown, the past few months began to reveal themselves. And then I remembered Tom, how kind he had been to me and how much I had missed him. I opened my mouth to say something but nothing came out before I could stop myself tiredness overwhelmed me and I caught a brief glimpse of the panic that flashed over Mister Tom's face as my head hit the pillow and everything went black.

When I opened my eyes I was carrying a gas mask and my luggage, surrounded by other kids just like me. All of us looking at the train on the horizon as it slowly disappeared over the hills. A short lady, carrying a handbag, stumbled towards us her high heels tripping her over as she ran along the platform. "Come with me," she said. "It's going to take you to your new home." He walked down a path into a small village,

each house wonderfully decorated with bright flowers and a small door. One by one the other children were taken into the cottages being greeted by welcoming people before disappearing behind the comforting wooden doors. I was the last one. The billeting officer hesitated for a moment as if she was not sure what to do with me but then hurriedly started walking towards a church-side house. She reached the door and knocked on it rather impatiently, waiting for an answer.

After a while it finally opened, revealing a tall man peeking his head around the corner in annoyance. "What is it?" he said gruffly, his words ringing out like a gong. I don't at all remember the conversation between the billeting officer and Tom, I was too fascinated by the features of this strange man towering over me. His eyebrows were like two massive hairy caterpillars that wriggled up and down when he spoke. His flat cap cast a dark shadow over his eyes, which glistened with mystery and pain. The snow-like beard that stretched around his face was similar to a thick jugs which could easily be used as a spare pocket for hidden items. His skin was like a crusted, brown paper bag, each wrinkle was a canyon, empty of any life or happiness.

As the door ^{reminiscently} closed behind me I was led into the front room where I was hit with a lovely warmth from the blazing crackling fire. I hobbled towards it ^{mesmerized} by the dancing flames but also comfortable from its heat. Tom sat me down in an armchair and pulled a blanket up to my knees, comforting me further. I felt like drifting off to sleep and let my eyes wander around the room. They settled on a piano forced into the corner, enveloped in dust and locked with a small discarded brass key. Above the piano was a picture frame, housing a photograph I couldn't quite make out and as my eyelids began to feel heavy, I studied the other possessions in the room. After I had finished admiring his grandfather clock, he walked back into the room, snapping me out of my daydreams. "I'm going out," he grumbled. "You'll be alright on your own won't you?" I nodded without saying a word. "Go have a wander but make sure to close the door behind you, okay?" I nodded again. "Right then," he said, then he was gone.

* Check cohesion *

I gripped the door tightly, sweat pouring down my face. Mr Tom sat across from me, glaring

angrily but not doing anything. I didn't know it was his dog, if I did I wouldn't have threatened it with a tree branch. It all happened so fast, it charged at me from across the graveyard, barking loudly and slaver drooling from its mouth. I need to defend myself and it was the closest thing to me. Mr Tom snatched it off me before anyone could get hurt and now here I was, in his living room awaiting my punishment. "Sammy's a good dog," he said. "A little wild but he won't hurt you." With every word he spoke he moved the fire poker closer towards me. I glanced, petrified at the white-hot tip that slowly faded into oranges and reds. I felt the chair slip out from under me and the floor grow closer to my face than everything went black.

I awoke to the lovely smell of tea and bread. I was lying on an armchair with a blanket folded over my lap. I crept into the kitchen where he welcomed me and we enjoyed breakfast together. I'm beginning to like him, maybe he won't be so bad after all.

by Luke

As my eyes are shut I feel the warmth of something in an-
nished for but not an I don't remember the first time it was hot
"Whille... Whille," I could hear a growler so voice. It sounds
like Tom but... it can't be. I think back to when I was
on Tom's doorstep, to me he was a tiny, terribly old man
at first he but, I remember him too he gave me a meal
that I had never had before, and his house, oh it was
the best. When I first got grip of Tom's handle door handle
and

When I first got grip of Tom's door handle and opened it he
was ~~start~~ standing there, all I ~~could~~ could see was Tom's legs
until I looked up and ~~seen~~ ^{saw} Tom's face. He was staring
at me but I didn't know what to do, so, all I did was
stare back at him. It was like we ~~was~~ were both muted
although, his huge hands felt like they were coming
towards me, getting ready to knock me out so I couldn't
stop staring at them. I heard Tom grunt ~~that~~ ^{which} sounded
like a wolf coming to catch its prey. I looked up
back at Tom's face where I saw his ~~white~~ hair
~~that~~ ^{that} was white, like snow stretching all around his face
and connecting at his chin like a lion's mane Tom had
a cat like grey hat on and a jacket bigger than his body.

Tom brought me to his grant room ^{where} ~~there~~ was a
great place ^{at the middle back middle of the room} with the most satisfying crackle on earth
and ^{next to it was a} a strange looking armchair because of the terrible
matching of ~~pillow~~ pillows. And cramped in the corner
was a hazel brown piano with a ^{thick} ~~big~~ layer of
dust on top with a picture of a woman and a young
young boy.

9.2.23:

As I was standing up, waiting for an instruction, Tom told
me to sit down ~~and~~ and get warm. He picked up this
familiar stick. As he poked it into the fire and I was
staring at it trying to discover what it was.
I remember my mum once jabbed it into my back.
Tom poked it at me, trying to set me something
but I ~~couldn't~~ couldn't concentrate. I could
feel the warmth of it coming closer and closer
until... Darkness... that was the only thing I saw but
I felt a sting, and wet and smelly galling on
my cheek. I opened my eyes and it was sunny
I told him to go away and he did. I noticed
I was tucked into a blanket. I finally knew
what ^{Tom's} his big hands were used for.