



Dear All Families at HIS,

It has been a busy and exciting year again at school. The most recent event, the Christmas Bazaar, was a day filled with laughter and excitement as children and adults alike exclaimed over prizes won and treats shared. The bazaar was a good success with a total income of 226,055.50 DKK resulting in a profit of 183,090.40DKK. Thank you to all families who donated items of food and gifts which made it possible to keep the costs down. Thank you also, to the Støtteforeningens board for this well planned arrangement. PYP students have worked hard together to produce *The Puzzled Penguin* play which will be shared with all families on December 15th starting at 13.30, in the Big Gym Hall. Costumes have been designed, lines have been practiced and sets have been decorated. We look forward to seeing you there.

At HIS the last day of school for this year is December 18th. All classes will share a cosy and activity filled morning in their homeroom classes, whilst parents gather for treats and chatter in the brightly decorated HIS aula. Remember classes dismiss at 10.30 on December 18th.

HIS students return from Christmas Break on Monday, January 11 for a regular school day. Two changes in the calendar should be noted. First, PYP reports will now be a Parent/Teacher consultation (with written documentation given to parents) and held on Wednesday, January 27th. A letter is on the website already with more details about this change. A second change on the calendar is the date in which MYP reports for first term will come out. Please note that reports will now be sent home on Wednesday, February 3, rather than January 20th. The reason for this change is to ensure all final assessments of Term 1, which ends on January 29th, are completed and can be recorded on the MYP reports. A letter with more detail will follow in January.

Looking ahead, remember that NGG always holds Winter vacation in the week in which Fastelavn Monday falls, this year, 2010, it is Week 7 (February 15th-19th).

Please take a moment to check the Lost and Found box which is placed outside of the Computer Lab in the L hallway. All clothes which are not picked up will be donated, as we do every year, to the Danish Red Cross at the end of January.

Thank you all for a fantastic 2009! Thank you for your openness, loyalty and support, which can be felt from both students and families. This is greatly appreciated.

Our hope for 2010 is that NGG will continue to grow and develop for the joy and benefit of all students and the whole school community. It means a lot that the good atmosphere remains and there is a feeling of security, inspiration, motivation and welcoming for everyone in our school.

Take care of yourselves and each other until we meet again in the New Year.

Kind regards, Season's Greetings and a Very Happy New Year to you all from
Jan Thrane

Starry Starry Night...

At the Lucia assembly, on the 9th of December, MYP 1 were awarded one of the **FIRST PRIZES** by the *julebasar* organisers for “creating a cosy Christmas feeling” in the design of their International Food Takeaway in room Y 10. It turned out, on the day of the bazaar, to be a cosy place for people to gather and buy and eat beautifully made international food and have a quick cup of (well, nearly) freshly brewed coffee. The setting was inspired by Van Gogh and was basically a mass of navy blue velvet backgrounds with masses of yellow and white paper stars suspended from the ceiling and a “spider’s web” of fairy lights covering the whole ceiling. World music played in the background, appreciated by both single- and twin-eared people.

Not only was that, in itself, an achievement but that day they also raised the remarkable sum of DKK 2925 for the Støtteforening. This significant amount beat the previous MYP record by 84 cakes, 48 cookies and a pallet of fortifying flapjacks.

The photo might be a little “dark” - but that’s how it is on a starry starry night...



These stories were all written recently by students in MYP 1 under the leadership of Derek Scott as their English teacher. First, there are a few examples of creation stories. Ted Hughes inspired these. We read the stories of the Owl, the Elephant and the Whale by Hughes and then tried to invent creation stories for other types of living creatures or for the whole world! I think they show imagination and originality! Secondly, there are a few examples of “collage stories”. This is where the student imagines that he or she is going to make a collage to reveal his or her identity, and first explains in writing **what** images or materials would be included and **why** each part of the collage is being added. Later on, they will produce the collage itself! I feel that these examples show the great potential for creative and self-analytical work that exists within the minds of these students just starting out on the path through the MYP.

I am going to make my usual “disclaimer” here and remind you that these are REAL rather than “doctored” pieces of writing and I have not edited out ALL of the little flaws. I hope you can accept my justification that they retain more of their originality and rough charm if they are unpolished, rather than polished, diamonds. They’re pretty good anyway!

Derek Scott
English Teacher MYP 1

How the Crocodile Became

Once upon a time there was a hippo named Dunkin. Dunkin lived in a forest with his mom, dad and his sister. Dunkin’s sister was called Veronica. The forest had a pond and lots of trees and flowers. It looked very beautiful. There were other animals in the forest as well, like deer, bulls and plenty of other creatures. Dunkin was friends with them all. He loved to play with them. It was fun. He was the best of all the other animals at playing a game called *Waterscotch*, except for his sister. But all the animals thought he was the best because he said he was and his sister had never played in front of the other animals before.

Dunkin was very happy about this because for once in his life everybody thought he was the best at something. You see, he was never the best at anything because his sister always was better than him. His sister, in the meantime, was always helping their mother with cleaning and cooking at home.

But one day Dunkin’s sister said to Dunkin that she decided that she would play with him and his friends that day. Dunkin was worried that if his sister played with him and his animal friends they would discover that he was not the best at *Waterscotch* after all. So Dunkin said to his sister, “Don’t you have to help mom with cleaning and cooking and other stuff like that?”

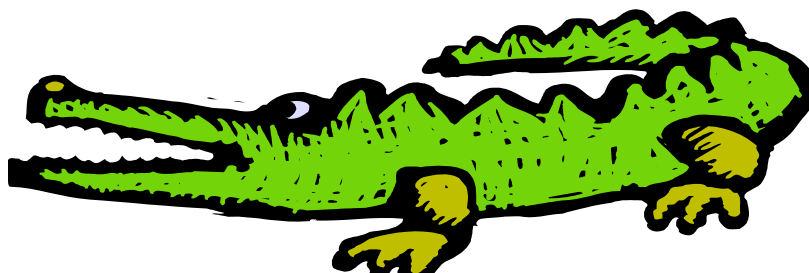
“Yes, but mom said that I had worked hard enough so mom said that I ought to have some fun, so I decided to play with you and your friends,” said Veronica.

Now Dunkin was really worried. He spent a while thinking of a way he could explain this to his friends. But then he thought maybe he didn’t have to. He could just cheat. So he spent the rest of his time planning a way to cheat without his friends and his sister knowing. By the time everyone was ready to play, Dunkin had his plan ready. It *worked*. He had won, because he had cheated. He was so filled with joy because all his animal friends thought he was the best at *Waterscotch* still. But he was very tired. So he decided to go to sleep.

He went to sleep outside in the hot sun to keep him warm. But then all of a sudden he started getting very hot. His sensitive skin was getting dry and hard. It started to turn into scales. Why was this happening? He thought maybe his sensitive skin was just getting too hot. So he ran to the pond and jumped in. But his skin was still changing. All of a sudden he realized this was probably happening because he cheated, and he was being punished for it. And then finally he had changed into a strange creature which we know today as the crocodile. And forevermore, crocodiles will live in the water, and hope to turn back into hippos. And that is how the crocodile became...

The End

By Andrew Christiansen



How the Zebra became....

There was a long time ago a land full of white horses. And there was a land full of black horses. For centuries both the lands were fighting. There were many wars and it was always the black horses against the white horses.

One day the animal king gathered all the horses and said the war and fighting has to stop. "This cannot go on any longer. You are all horses and part of the same family. Stop fighting and live in peace together." The King said he would mix the horses together as a punishment if they could not manage to live in peace together.

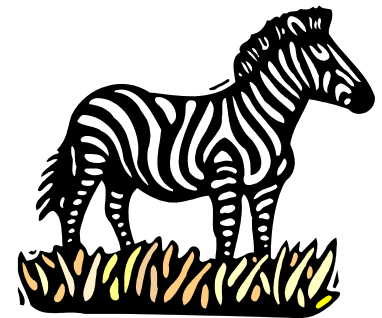
But the white horses did not believe him. And the black horses did not believe him. They kept on saying how beautiful they were and how ugly the other horses were. The white horses thought they were the most beautiful horses on the world. The black horses thought they were the most beautiful horses in the world. They kept on fighting.

The animal king got really angry. He asked the moon to help him to make a pitch-dark night. The moon kept its promise and one night it was so dark that the horses could not see the difference between a white horse and a black horse. They even could not see where the borders of the countries were. It was a romantic warm night and all the horses mixed together. When the sun rose above the horizon all the horses returned to their own country.

After 11 months, however, there were foals born in both countries. The foals had black and white stripes. The animal king laughed and laughed and laughed and gave them the name Zebras. The horses were mixed. The Zebras amongst the white horses recognised the Zebras amongst the black horses as family. They ran over the borders and were so happy to be together as one big family. The white and black horses felt ashamed about the fighting and followed the good example of the young ones. At last there was peace between the countries.

When we look at Zebras nowadays and wonder why they look so much like horses, but have stripes, we should remember this story of how they became. Due to the animal king and due to the fighting of the black and white horses, we can now enjoy the beauty of the Zebra.

Lianne Geel/MYP 1



Who am I?

This is how I would make a *collage* to answer this question...

- The first picture will be a zebra.

This is because I really like zebras and they are my favourite animals. They all have unique patterns of stripes. You cannot find two zebras that are exactly the same.

- I want the background to be yellow.

This is because I think this bright colour makes me happy and it gives me a good feeling. Furthermore my surname is Geel, which means *yellow* in Dutch. Yellow is therefore a part of my life. I love sunflowers and the golden colour of the sand of a beach in the sunshine.

- I have to have high heels in my picture.

This is because I think high heels are very pretty and if I get older I really want to learn how to walk on them.

- I will choose a picture of a girl called "Anky Van Grunsven".

She won a gold medal at the Olympic Games last year. I also want to be that good later.

At the border of the collage I will put the flags and the names of the countries I so far have been living in, because they are also a part of my life.

- In the middle of the collage there will be a picture of the food called "Poffertjes".

This is because "Poffertjes" taste really good, and they are from the Netherlands like me.

- My favourite season is the summer.

I will have a picture of a beach because I love to go to the beach in the summer and I think swimming is fun too. Everybody is happy and you can go outside a lot.

- I will choose a skier too, because I love skiing a lot and I have done it for so long.

I started when I was very young and I think it's still a lot of fun.

Finally there has to be a picture of a super deluxe hotel as I am planning to get a job at a hotel in the future.

And that is it!

Lianne Geel / MYP 1 at HIS

How the tiger got its stripes

Once there was a forest. In the forest there lived a lot of animals. The forest was so big that the animals didn't even know how big the forest was. The forest had nice green leaves in the summer and in the autumn the leaves were yellow red and brown. Beautiful animals there were as well. You could find Lions, apes, giraffes and only one tiger but they hadn't seen him for so long that they thought he was dead...

During a summer when it was really, really warm a big fire broke out. The leaves that normally were green turned black. The flames went higher, even higher than the top of the trees and there was a lot of smoke. All the animals were very curious and they went to the fire to have a look. Suddenly a little rabbit started shouting, "Look! " Behind the fire there was an animal, which they thought they had not seen before. So they decided to keep looking at it. They thought it was a statue until the giraffe said, "I think the object behind the fire is moving but because of the smoke I am not too sure." So they kept on looking to see if the giraffe was correct. They forgot all of the danger so instead of running away they stayed on the same spot without seeing the danger.



All at once there was a loud roar. It somehow sounded as if it was the lion but they didn't know for sure. The animals were so afraid that some of them fainted. The animals that hadn't fainted kept on looking. They looked as close as possible. There were some holes in the fire. The creature jumped through the hole and roared again. Again some animals fainted. Some even (as we would say) "peed in their pants"!! Only the giraffe didn't because he couldn't hear too well.

Suddenly it was so quiet after a while the giraffe came down to see what happened. When he looked down he saw the tiger. The tiger was crying. Big tears came down his cheeks. Then the giraffe saw who it was. "Tiger," he said, "you are back. Where were you? We missed you so much." The tiger looked up. "Giraffe!!! I am happy that you didn't faint. Everybody was afraid of me but I only wanted to make some fun. I thought everybody forgot about me." At once all the animals awoke and they saw tiger. They told him, "We are going to put stripes on your body so next time you are somewhere we can see your lines when you come back. But we first need to run otherwise we will all be burned!"

While they were running the tiger told them the story why he had gone and where and what he had learnt. At once they heard airplanes. The airplanes poured water over the trees. Now they were safe. When the fire was out, they all took some ash that had come from the trees that had been on fire and drew the lines on the tiger's body.

That's how the tiger got his stripes.



The end

How the World Became

By Sasha Knudsen

In the time, before time, way before the dinosaur time, the Ice Age, even before the first teeny tiny bacteria time, and anything you can ever imagine, the earth was a small ball of lava. The earth was nothing more than the size of a melon. NOTHING lived on it. Just heat, flames and smoke. After around 500 years it wasn't a small melon-sized ball of lava anymore. The lava flames had died down, and turned into a thick coaly like clump. Things weren't looking good for life on the rocky nugget!

One night, where everything was pitch dark, suddenly a bright shoot of light hurtled down onto the black planet. A cloud of white dust shrouded the planet. Up from the dust came a beautiful little goddess. She had pretty curly blonde hair that boinged on her shoulders as she stood up. She was very skinny and she had cold fingers, and beautiful white hands. Her name was Ophelia. You could tell by the look on her face that she wasn't happy. She had been hiding from another young god named Labanalla. But after a while he had found her, and he had begun teasing and bullying her all the time. When she couldn't stand it any more, she moved away.

So there stood beautiful and sad Ophelia, not knowing what to do. She stood there for quite a while and then all of a sudden she fell onto her knees and cried into her hands. Ophelia cried and cried. She didn't know where she was nor why her life had to be this way. And most of all, she missed her parents. They were far, far away on another planet. As Ophelia's tears trickled down her cheek and plopped on the ground, at that moment a little flower popped up.

Unfortunately, Ophelia didn't see that because she had her hands over her eyes. The more she cried, and the more tears trickled on the ground, more and more flowers and butterflies, grass, plants, trees and tiny insects and *everything*, bursting with life, kept coming up from the ground! Nature was growing! When she stopped and had finished crying, she looked up. Ophelia was expecting a miserable puddle of tears beneath her but instead it was a natural wonderland! She looked around, astonished. And very, *very* surprised.

Meanwhile, all those tears that had been soaked into the ground had made the world much, much bigger. All she was now was a dot in the world. At that very same moment, her mum and dad, called The Great God Mooloolaba and the Great Goddess Mishiga, were planning to go on a holiday to the bestest, freshest and newest holiday nature resort in the whole Galaxy, otherwise known as *Planet Earth*. So to Earth they came with a really bright shoot of light and a GIGANTIC cloud of dust. Ophelia jumped, and stood up. She was shaking all over. Ophelia looked at the strangers. The strangers looked at her. Then she thought in her head, "Is that really my mum and dad?" And then Mrs. Mishiga and Mr. Mooloolaba thought in their heads, "Is that our little Ophelia?" And guess what? It was! Then there was a pause. Then all of a sudden they ran to each other. And had a big hug. Mrs. Mishiga was so happy that she started crying; and then Mr. Mooloolaba too. And then Ophelia. And *those* tears became the seas...



WHAT I WOULD PUT IN MY COLLAGE

By Sasha Knudsen MYP 1

I chose to put in my favourite food which is sushi, this is because ever since I was little I used to have this small plastic toy kitchen that I used to play with outside. I would pretend to be making sushi and I would find things in the garden that I could make it with. Now I help my mum make sushi when it is Christmas, because sometimes on Christmas Eve we have sushi for dinner. Yum, yum.

I wanted to have my three top favorite colours: purple, turquoise and pink. This is because 6 years ago when I was five, and my baby junk had been given to my little brother, everything went pink. Pink, pink, PINK. My walls were pink, my toys were pink, and my bedding was pink. Even my curtains had different details in pink. But then as I grew up and as I became older my things went turquoise. My walls were turquoise, and my bedding was turquoise and my sock basket had been turned into turquoise. Now I think my next colour change will be purple!

I would put a picture of my family because my family means a lot to me. This is because it is the family that helps me through my Math tests, my reading, my English and who love me and care for me.

I have to put a drawing of my rabbits to remind me of all the nice times we had together. They were actually the first pets I had ever had. They were cute, furry and loved lots and lots of cuddles under the apple tree on hot summer days. Cookie and Sandy were their names, but now I don't have them any more because we have sold them. Next, we will get a doggy!

I chose to put a postcard of Bergen, Norway in my collage because I was born there. Bergen is LOVELY. The smell of fish from the morning markets and a fresh sea air on your face when you step outside is so special to me. Apart from all the rainy weather it gets, it is still a lovely city. In the fish market, it would have a rather strong but nice smell, and we would see lobsters in a tank with water, and big huge crabs in crates ready to be sold and eaten.

I chose to put a drawing of a dolphin on my collage because it has been my favourite animal for many years. Well... I have lots of other favorite animals, but this one, I think is the most special to me. I used to draw pictures of dolphins and I used to dream of me riding on a dolphin in the sea sometimes.

THE END

How birds and butterflies got their colour

by Sofia Altoft, MYP1

A long time ago, when people first started exploring earth, birds and butterflies were not like they are now. They would fly around just like they do now but they were really dull, because none of them had any colours. They were all black or white or some a shade of grey.



All the other animals were more colourful and were always showing off. They would tease the birds and butterflies about how dull they looked compared to them.

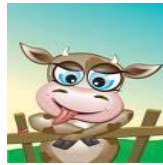
Snake would hiss, “Sssseeeee my ssssu-per ssssparkling sssstripes”.



Frog would croak, “Croak, croak, see how shiny green I am, croak”.



Cow would moo, “Moo, I’m more colourful than yooouuuu, mooooo”.



The birds and butterflies soon got very tired of hearing this. Some of them were jealous of the other animals but most were just sad.

After a while they could stand it no more so they hid themselves away and were hardly ever seen or heard by the other animals. The bats hid in the dark caves and only came out at night and moths and owls also hid during the day and only came out at night. The others just hid in bushes and trees and stayed away from the other animals.

When the other animals couldn’t find the birds to tease they started to show off to each other. This wasn’t so much fun as the animals were all colourful anyway so they soon grew bored of it and decided to look for the birds and butterflies so they could tease them once again.

When the birds and butterflies saw the animals looking for them they flew south to try to escape. All the commotion woke the owls, and they were curious, so they decided to follow the birds and butterflies. They all flew together to a land near the equator which had lots of sunshine and rain.

As they were flying on their way to the country, they were looking behind them to see if the animals were following them, so they didn’t see a giant rainbow looming ahead and they all *flew through it*. It wasn’t until they had all flown through that they noticed that something miraculous had happened; the colours of the rainbow had rubbed off onto the birds and butterflies, so they all looked beautiful.

When the birds saw this they all started squawking happily and singing about how beautiful they were! The butterflies also flew around and around showing off their bright colours.

They all decided to go back and show off their spectacular new colouring to all of the other animals.

That’s why birds can always be heard squawking and singing about how pretty they are and butterflies can always be seen flying around showing off their colouring. If you are lucky enough to see an owl hunting at night, you can also see how pretty they are. Because the bats and moths didn’t wake up, and only came out later that night, they didn’t fly through the rainbow with the other birds and butterflies - and to this day they still have no colouring. This makes them sad so they still only come out at night. The animals still show off but never as much as the birds and butterflies, and the birds always make plenty of noise when the other animals are around, to remind them who is the most colourful.



Playground Champions

PYP has started a new project where grade 5 students are playground champions - a girl and a boy walk around, help children and make the playground a better place for everybody.

It wasn't easy to become a playground champion. First, we had to fill out an application form which involved answering a lot of questions. Then we had a job interview with Karen B. where we all got individual times. Only some of us got the job as playground champions. Luckily, I was one of them. Then those who got the job had three long and hard training lessons where we also got homework. Finally, we became playground champions!

I think it's really fun helping others. Two weeks ago I was on duty and I solved ten problems. The problems are often where one is hurt and another one is laughing. To solve the problems we have to remember the ABC rule (**A**sk, **B**eing involved and **C**onclusion). I think that it's always fun and I love helping everyone to have a good time on the playground. I think it's a good job, although we are not getting paid.

By Philip Frisch Møller Grade 5 HIS

Karen B. and Iva thought of a way to help the school playground. The project is called The Playground Champions! What do we do? We solve problems on the school playground. If someone is lonely, then we will see what's wrong and then help them find someone to play with. If two kids are fighting, we will ask what happened and give them choices of what they can do. There will be two Playground Champions at once. To know who we are we will be wearing bright yellow vests.

It was not easy to become a Playground Champion. First, we had to answer some questions in an application form. Second, we had to have an interview with Karen to see if we were good enough to be Playground Champions. The last thing we did was training. There we learned how to handle children in certain situations and we also did some fun role plays. After that we became Playground Champions!!!!!!

By Roisin, Grade 5

My experience as a Playground Champion, so far, has been wonderful. It is very nice to see so many children playing so well with each other. There is hardly anything to do, but it is still nice to walk around and see all that positive attitude and joy. My aim is to make every single child in the school happy and to make our playground a safe and sound place.

Not everyone knows what Playground Champions are.

Playground Champions are fifth graders that take care of the PYP students on the playground. Whenever there is a problem, children should go to the fifth graders. Of course, if there is a very big problem, we will call teachers for help. Being a Playground Champion is social work, meaning you don't get paid for it.

To be a Playground Champion we had to go through application forms, interviews and quite a bit of training. By the way, you don't have to be a Playground Champion, if you are in grade 5. But, you do have to be a fifth grader to be a Playground Champion.

You can always see two Playground Champions on the playground, usually a boy and a girl. The two people on duty will be wearing yellowish greenish vests. Each day there will be two people on duty, who will stay there for the whole day.

By Tania, Grade 5.

Green Architecture

MYP 1 visited the Green Architecture exhibition at Louisiana on the 1st of December. The visit was related to the Climate Conference, COP15. It was a highly inter-curricular experience and merged and applied skills and knowledge from at least four MYP subjects. As a Community Service, the class are now working on a series of *Smart board* presentations, which they hope to deliver to a PYP class, to share their new expertise on a wider basis. These presentations could also form the basis of an MYP assembly and thereby serve the wider school community by informing them about these issues and generating debate.

Derek Scott Class Teacher

Here are a couple of photographs of their visit:



CHRIS MACDONALD
STRONG BODY STRONG MIND



On Wednesday the 13th of January, the MYP students have the great pleasure of listening to Chris MacDonald, who is the most inspirational life style coach I have ever met.

His message to us is simple to understand and easily achievable what ever level of fitness you are. If you are in doubt of who he is, then click on the link below and let him inspired you.

www.chrismacdonald.dk

MYP parents are invited too. There will be an extra 50 seats for them.

Cheers
Michelle Bentsen



Advance Notice – Toy Sale

On January 20th, Grade 2 will be holding a used toy sale to raise funds for their trip to Helsingør. Donations of used but usable toys and games are most welcome and will be collected in the Grade 2 classroom from 11th January. So, please have a sort out during the holidays and make our day!

Happy holidays,
Grade 2

Farewell Yolande and Family!

On the 9th December another HIS family left Denmark...this time for New Zealand. We will miss them all and their inspirational Mum. Before they departed I managed to wrestle this closely guarded recipe off Yolande...It turns-out to be from Benjamin's kid's cookbook from Usbourne books! It is very good, and I think a pleasing way to remember this lovely family with their gorgeous orangey hair!
Heather

Carrot Cake

For the cake:

2 medium carrots
3 medium eggs
175ml sunflower oil
200g caster (fine) sugar
110g chopped pecans (walnuts also fine)
200g plain flour
1 ½ tsp baking powder
1 ½ tsp bicarbonate of soda (baking soda)
1 ½ tsp ground cinnamon
1 tsp ground ginger
½ tsp salt

Heat the oven to 180°C (350°F). Grease a 20" cake tin with butter, dust it with flour and line with paper.
Wash the carrots and cut off the tops. Grate on biggest holes of grater.
Crack the eggs into a small bowl and beat them with a fork. Put the sunflower oil and sugar into a larger bowl and beat them for a minute with a wooden spoon.
Add the beaten eggs to the larger bowl, a little at a time. Beat the mixture well after each addition. Then, stir in the grated carrots and chopped nuts.

Sift the flour, baking powder, bicarbonate of soda, cinnamon, ginger and salt over the mixture. Gently fold everything together with a metal spoon.

Spoon the mixture into the tin. Use the back of a spoon to smooth the top of the mixture.

Bake for 45 minutes until it is well risen and firm to touch. Leave in the cake tin for 10 minutes to cool. Run a knife around the side of the cake. Carefully turn the cake out onto a wire rack. Peel off the paper.

For the topping:

50g icing sugar
200g full fat cream cheese (Philadelphia spread), at room temperature
1 T lemon juice
½ vanilla essence
Pecan or walnut halves, or shaved lemon rind, to decorate

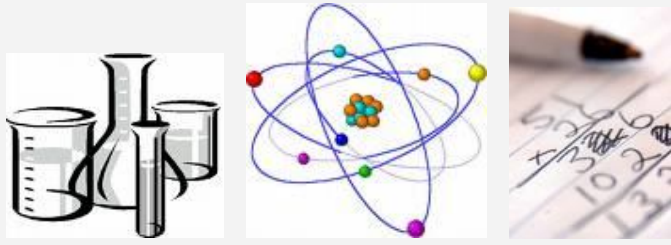
Sift the icing sugar into a bowl. Add the cream cheese, lemon juice and vanilla. Beat the mixture well. When the cake has cooled, spoon the topping onto it.

Spread the topping over the cake with a blunt knife, making lots of swirly patterns. Then decorate the cake with nut halves or lemon rind.

Benjamin Jennings, Grade 2 (son of Yolande Dickinson-Smith,

Private Tuition

Chemistry, Physics or Maths – all levels (in English):



10 minutes walk from HIS

DKK 200 for 40 minutes.

Contact Martin Cooper (Ellie's Dad) on 4114 5842

A choral celebration of Christmas

We like to invite you for the performance of our Gospel Choir: "Hallelujah! Light has come."

Place: First International Baptist Church at Kristuskirken, Baggensengade 7, Copenhagen N

Date: December 13

Time: 10:30am and 1pm

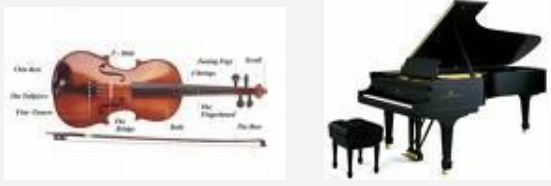
Entrance: free

We hope to see you there!

Lars (MYP1), Helen and Sarah (Grade 5) Bijl

Private music lessons

Violin or piano (in English)



Possibility to do Associated Board Exams

10 minutes walk from HIS

DKK 200 for 40 minutes.

Contact Martin Cooper (Ellie's Dad) on 4114 5842

Calendar

Christmas break: 21st Dec-8th Jan
Winter break: 15th-19th Feb
Easter break: 29th Mar-9th April
St. Bededag: 30th April
Ascension Day: 13th-14th May
Whit Monday: 24th May
Constitution Day: 5th June
4th June - no school
Summer vacation starts: 28th June