

The Bulletin



BAWLF SCHOOL
Achieving Excellence

December 16th, 2020

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www.bawlf.brsd.ab.ca

Upcoming Events:

Dec 18	<i>Last day of classes before Christmas Break</i>
Jan 4-8	<i>Online classes 7-12</i>
Jan 4-8	<i>At home packages K-6</i>
Jan 7	<i>Staff Meeting – Online classes end at 1:45</i>
Jan 11	<i>First day of in-school classes</i>
Jan 13 & 14	<i>School holiday luncheon</i>

Next Bulletin: January 28th



Notes From Administration *Mr. Dimond & Mr. Chanasyk*



Click on the picture above to see our message for December or click this link <https://bit.ly/3gS1R7d>.

School News

School Fees – Fees for Term 2 that would be assigned normally now will be re-evaluated in January. The only fees for

this Term would be for Junior High Complex classes and High School Art.

High School Career Counsellor note ~ The holiday break is just around the corner. Stop and check out the redesigned website for Alberta Student Aid. Take some time to look-up at least three new scholarships that may make paying for your post-secondary a little easier.

Thank you! We would like to extend our biggest thank you to the **Bawlf Lions Club** for their generous gift of treat bags for all our Elementary students. Wow! Our students were very excited to receive these after visiting Santa this week. Your continued support to our school is greatly appreciated!



Lifetouch pictures – We received the go ahead from BRSD to book school pictures for the new year! So, mark March 23rd on your calendar as this is the date for individual school pictures. At this time, class pictures will not be taken.

Class Farewell info for Grade 12's ~ Class Farewell is scheduled for **Friday, May 28, 2021**. Moving into 2021, the administration will be organizing a few scenarios over the coming months for this celebration. AHS Restrictions and safety will be the determining factor.

The Grade 12 pictures that were set for Friday, January 15 have been postponed. The new tentative date is now **Friday, April 23rd**. Again, that is a Staff Collaboration Day so there are no

classes that day. In addition, the pictures will be taken at the **Bawlf Community Hall** on main street, not at the school.

Cost for each student will be \$25 for the sitting fee. This is payable to the school. Any reordering of pictures will be done through Smart Photography by each student.

Black gowns will be provided through Smart Photography. They will be laundered and pre-packaged for each student.

No flowers will be provided.

No caps will be provided. If you would like a cap, you will have to purchase your own and bring it with you. If ordering, it is recommended to order right away. Here is a Canadian website that carries them: <https://www.gradcanada.ca/>

Sometime in March, a schedule will be sent out for students to sign up online. Available appointments will begin at 10:00 and end at 2:00, as they will have two cameras going.

🐾 Pictures needed! ~ by Ms. Marusak ~ I am once again calling on you to help be my photographers. Since Grades 7-12 haven't been at school during the Christmas season, I am asking if there are any festive Christmas activities your child has been completing at home, please take a picture and email them in to me (mmarusak@brsd.ab.ca). Or, if your child is feeling festive and decides to throw on a Christmas sweater or outfit for their Google Meets, I would love some photos of this as well. Thank you!

🐾 Yearbooks for the 2020-2021 school year are now available for ordering. Delivery will be in the fall. Cost is \$30 per book, payable to Bawlf School. Let the office know if you wish to pay for it online. The sooner the better as once they are all spoken for, that is all there is!

🐾 Grade 3 Science ~ The Grade Threes are working on their Science topics: Building with a Variety of Materials and Testing a Variety of Materials. They have been building with snow during these warm winter days.



🐾 Guts and Glory Cam Lyster Memorial Tournament ~ Crohn's and Colitis Awareness Month is November and again this year I had the opportunity to speak to the grade 10 class

about the diseases – their prevalence in young people, symptoms, and living with these diseases. They're autoimmune diseases that are commonly diagnosed in people between the ages of 19 and 25, and more recently, in people over the age of 55. In Canada, the rate of diagnoses is alarming and by 2030, the estimates are that there will be over 4 million people diagnosed – an increase of over 40%! It is my hope that awareness will bring understanding which will bring hope to those that suffer from these lifelong diseases. There is no cure but with proper management, people can lead relatively normal, active lives. To lighten my message, a dodgeball tournament is usually arranged but in the year of Covid, that couldn't happen. Instead, with the help of the Student's Union, Mrs. Kruchten, and Mr. Longhurst, a Kahoot! trivia tournament took place during lunch recess from Monday, November 23 to Friday, November 28. Every day was a new theme based on some of Cam's interests which were: The Simpsons – won by Ms Marusak, Harry Potter – won by Ms Gjesdal, Current Events – won by Grayce Flemming, and Music won by Rya Miller, with Friday being award day. Points were tallied and the reigning champions, Kings and Queens of the Throne (staff), were declared winners of the Guts and Glory Cam Lyster Memorial Cup. Second Prize went to Gotta Go's – Makayla, Grace, Amy, and Kobie and Third Prize to went to Super Poopers – Matt, Connor, Makenzie, Grayce, and Lena. Prizes related to bathroom humour were awarded to the winners and several door prizes were won. Thank you so much to everyone for your support of this cause!



From the Learning Commons

Scholastic Virtual Book Fair

A very **BIG** thank you to everyone who supported our Scholastic Virtual Book Fair!!! It is definitely a different year in the Learning Commons and we were disappointed that we were not able to have our usual fun during Book Fair week. But thanks to your generous support we were still able to supply our Learning Commons with some new books for all our students to enjoy. Thank you all!

Library Books

Junior and Senior High students can still access library books from home by requesting through our Insignia Library System:

<https://brsd.insigniaails.com>

Once a book is requested by a student it will be labelled and placed in the drop off/pick up bin (large black bin) just outside

the front doors of our school ready to be picked up. Students can also return books in this bin as well.

If you prefer to read online, check out **Sora** used by Battle River School Division:

<https://soraapp.com/library/battleriverab>

Or on a device, download the Sora app through the Google Play or Apple App stores and use setup code battleriver.ab. Students will log in to Sora the same way they access our district's resources: Google using their school username and password.

Please let me know if you need any help with logging in to the Insignia System at home or if you have any questions or concerns regarding receiving books from our School Learning Commons.

Mrs. Kroetsch (780) 373-3784 or jkroetsch@brsd.ab.ca

Family School Liaison Worker

Hello,

These past months have sure had their ups and downs and I would like to thank everyone for everything you've done to try to keep yourself and others going when sometimes it feels like too much. The upcoming holidays will look, and feel, different but I hope that you know you aren't alone, you can ask for help and I hope that you will find unexpected joy/gift during these times.

If it's too cold to get outside, or you need a break, you might find this "Virtual Calming Room" enjoyable as it has many different tools/activities including live feed cams of animals!

<https://www.duncanvilleisd.org/departments/counseling/virtual-calming-room/>

Wishing you all the best!
Lyndell

BEST

Casino Fundraiser

The BEST Foundation casino fundraiser that was cancelled in June due to COVID-19, has been rescheduled for February 16 and 17, 2021. We still need a few volunteers to work various shifts on these days. If you are interested in working, please contact Everly Larson for more information at 780-679-8885 or everlylarson@gmail.com.

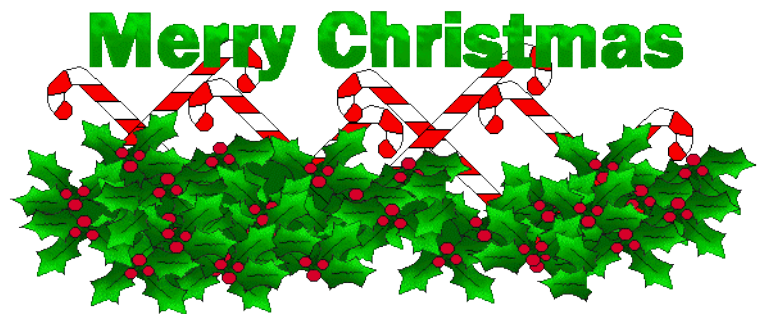
Next Meeting

January 19th, 7:00 p.m. via Zoom. All parents are welcome! RSVP to bestfoundation91@gmail.com to receive the Zoom code.

Merry Christmas! We hope all students and staff and their families have a wonderful and relaxing Christmas holiday!

COMMUNITY NEWS

The Bawlf History Book Committee has ordered another shipment of books. According to the publisher, they should be arriving around Christmas. Anyone wanting to purchase a Bawlf History Book, there will be a handful for sale. All orders must be prepaid, and the cost is \$70. Payment can be e-transferred to: bawlfhistorybook@gmail.com or cheque mailed to Bawlf History Book, Box 82, Bawlf, T0B 0J0. Any questions, please contact Kathleen Tennant at 780-373-2250.



Check us out on our website!

<https://bawlf.brsd.ab.ca>

PLUS!

Find us on Twitter!

@BawlfSchool

In health, the Grade 9s wrote poems about “Where I’m From”, and they are pretty awesome! Here are some of them we would like to share:

Connor Adloff - Where I'm From

I know when I'm home when I see the gate sign,
that this place is mine.
I walk down the lane with trees on both sides,
it makes me happy inside.
My big black dog comes my way,
because he wants to play.
I want to see mom,
because I have a rumble in my tum.
My house is white,
it's in my sight.
There are beds of flowers row on row,
and in my moms garden the vegetables grow
When I'm inside I want to flee,
to play my Nintendo Wii.

I'm from the plains, To the trees
I'm from the shale to the ice
I'm from running in grass to climbing trees
To falling down and getting up in life
To running through the field and getting lost
To out in the woods to hunt deer
To go to school excited and come home tired
I'm from first drawn blood to crying my sorrows away
I'm from scoring a goal then it's taken away from me
I'm from catching a ball then throwing it away
I'm from the mountain peak to the base
I'm from down the runs to up on the chair
I'm from the snow to the grass

Where I'm From
by: Austin cunningham

My roots are at the farm
I jump on bales and speed across the field on my sled
No matter the season this is the reason I enjoy where I
am from.

Entering the house I hear creaking of the floorboards on
the old farmhouse
The smell of mom's cooking,
No matter the weather it always my place to get together

My baseball tournaments and late fall evenings running
around Rosalind with friends
Hitting the golf course with my buddies
No matter the sport I'm always ready to hang with my
cohorts.

Where I'm From

I'm from a big brown house
Near the aged yellow barn.
From the elderly tree
Whose branches I hung on everyday.
I'm from playing with our animals
Old and new.

I'm from going to the mountains every year,
Where the peaks were grassy or filled with snow.
I'm from skiing down the slope
To hiking along the paths.
I'm from getting lost in the waves of the long arms
of lakes
In the middle of the mountain ranges.

From beaches in tropical countries,
To swimming in the reefs.
From cozy houses on the shore,
To a fancy resort with family, friends and more
For their wedding.
From late nights and delicious food,
To the cold, snowy normal,
In the great white north.

I am from sports
From Pokemon and Minecraft
I am from smart and funny
I am from the big pigs out back
(Doing my best to keep tidy and being
adventurous/curious)

I am from great friends
Who make me laugh and get me through the hard times
The funny nicknames and the weird ones
To those who make fun of me
And those who do not (in a laughing matter that is)

I am from the contests between Makayla and I
From who is the tallest
Who is the smartest
From her friends annoying me about us

I am from the countryside
Barbequed steaks and pork chops
I am from a mixed family
I am from weird and annoying

Now
I am from the wild and the curious,
I am from a weaved family.

It's not whether you get knocked down, it's whether you
get back up again

Where I'm From

I'm from the early mornings
On the road to the next rodeo

I'm from the pitchfork and hay
5 gallon oat pails by a grain bin

I'm from my first horse I got when I was 6
From the lessons he taught me

I'm from the first barrel racing run
From the first time I swung a rope

I'm from all the cows and calves
The opening gates for dad to put out straw

I'm from the bushes where me and my
cousins played
Building tree forts all day

I'm from the cow sales to the bull sales
From eating cold pizza in the truck

I'm from the Camrose rodeo where I started
wild pony racing
Then making it to the big Calgary Stampede

I'm from my friends that make me smile
And my family that makes me laugh

I'm from the wide open sky
From the stars that shine at night

People might not think that's much
But that is where I'm from

Where I am from

I am from running up and old sandhill
Where the sand is so hot it burns your feet going up
I am from sitting around a campfire telling old story's
Or going on a late-night summer walk in the warm wind
blowing against your face

I am from going on summer adventures with my cousin
and grandma
Where memories last forever and all our amazing
adventures take place

I am from a family that is very competitive at everything
we do.

From playing board games on holiday to see who can
hang on the longest on a tube on a hot summer day
Even though we are very competitive it's because my
parents work from home and they are always around.
I am from learning to drive a dirt bike to driving a skidoo
in the winter.

From going mudding with Makenzie to going skidooing
with Edyn and getting stuck and falling off as we turn
corners on the slippers pond.

I am from throwing partys in the church my parents
spent months redoing.

To receving post cards from my uncle who travels all
around the world.

From the unique treat to getting story books he gives us
things from all over the world.

I am from cleaning the house every sunday morning and
tiring to get it done as quickly as possible.

So we can move on to more exciting things the day has
to bring.

I am from getting better and better at volleyball to make
friendships that will last a lifetime.

To spending late nights in the car drive to hotel to going
swimming with my team.

To getting up early the next day to start another long day
of the tournament.

This is where I am from.

Where I'm From

I'm from a small place where the community is strong,
With lots of sports going on.

I am from the ice in the arena

The shale in the diamond

From a hard grey rock and a birch tree.

I'm from a spruce tree with lots of pine cones.

I'm from a hockey stick,

A puck and a basebal.

I am from a pair of Nike running shoes,

I'm from an Oilers jersey,

I'm from a bike jumping ramps, and popping tires.

I'm from the snowmen and winter forts,

I'm from the great outdoors.

I'm from the campfire,

That is where I'm from.

Where I'm From

Downstairs you will find our Christmas tree that rotates 360 degrees. My family and I hang family pictures of us from throughout the years, as well as special childhood ornaments.

I use special seasonal drinking mugs that we only bring out for the month of December. My creamy eggnog is usually found floating in a black penguin mug just my size. I sip hot chocolate with marshmallows spilling over the side of my Santa mug, and my polar express mug that changes the pattern on the outside when the liquid goes from hot to cold and back again.

My family and I have individual stockings with names embroidered on them. The stockings swing from a snowman stocking hanger.

There are blue sparkly snowflakes floating down from the lights in our kitchen. In my whole house I have 36 snowman decorations. Some are small, and some are very tall.

In my room on my white dresser I have a polar bear nativity set. Every year I either get a christmas ornament or Christmas decorations from my Mom and Dad. Last year I got a cute polar bear nativity set. It is very special to me, and I will keep it forever.

When my family and I put up Christmas lights outside we have a timer. We set them to come on at night. When they come on they twinkle in the night.

I look forward to our Christmas traditions every year.

Where I'm From

I'm from a red tin roof,
by an evergreen tree.
I'm from riding in the back of a 2006 chevy,
To riding dusty saddles from an old barn.

I'm from a dirt diamond,
to rounding first base.
I am from an outfielder to a pitcher.

I'm from laughing with the best people,
to Makayla throwing something at me.
I'm from making funny faces with Kobie in class,
to having the funniest conversations with Amy.

I'm from fresh water,
on top of mountains.
I'm from laying in a patch of flowers on a mountain slope,
To laying on the back of my horse.

I'm from a "have a good day in school"
To a "love you pumpkin" at night.
Is where I'm from

Where I'm From

*I am from a big red barn,
From red cows and black and white dogs.
I am from dirt bikes in summer, and Ski-Doos in the
winter.*

*From six large maples, all lined up,
And bushes of poplars that surround the yard.
I am from walleye and whitetail deer.
From steak suppers and large breakfasts.
I am from seeding in the spring and harvest in the
fall.
From long days and quiet evenings.
From fences that need fixing and grass that needs
grazing.*

*I am from camping trips and lake days,
Baseball games and hockey.
From Hiking and skiing when we weren't too busy.
I am from trucks and wagons, abandoned and bush
grown around them.
From prairies and a river to explore.
Fireflies that resemble the stars, and northern lights
dancing above a field.*

*I am from settlers from different countries,
Who all came to the same spot.
I'm from old houses and history.
From stories in the past,
And maybe someday in the future I'll have my own
stories to tell About where I'm from.*

Where I'm from

By: Kobie

I'm from an old white house,
With a chubby cat and stuffies, and not much room to
spare. I'm from a big yellow vehicle driving me to school
and back. I'm from a small crabapple tree in the front
yard, where we picked fruit and made jam.

I'm from cascade to dawn,
from playing in the sandbox to finger painting. I'm from
swimming in the lake to playing mantracker among the
trees. I'm from learning to ski on water and on snow this
is where I'm from .

I'm from chocolate chip cookies with grandma and
sneaking caramel candies, i'm from self defence with
grandpa, and helping mom garden. I'm from watching
storms with dad and playing with cousins while riding on
the tube, to helping and hanging with aunties this is
where I'm from.

Where I'm From

I'm from the age of technology
Where everything is online
Not many little children play outside like they used to
But still go out from time to time

I'm from the woods and rifles
Where the deer, elk, and moose roam
They make good meat
And when it's tasted
You always want some to go

Where grandma's kitchen smells like homemade bread
And our kitchen smells like soup and sauces
Some are amazing and when one is gone
It adds to the losses

I'm from the city and the country
Both are home to me
Where my family is and where I am
Are different places
But I love them so
Because they are a part of me

There's a rock outside my house
To signal out property line
And it's been run over
Unfortunately more than one time

I love music
And I love to sing along with it
I think I am quite good
Hopefully my family feels the same that I do

I love my siblings
Though the younger ones are quite annoying
And although I don't talk to my older one much
I still love him dearly

I love TaeKwonDo
It's a part of who I am today
And I hope to never lose it

I'm from where there is a lot of snow
The great white north
Where dollars here are different
Than the ones down below

I don't always like the cold
But to me it'll always be home
And may I never have to leave
For here is where I belong

I love my friends
They are my family
And there younger siblings
I consider as my own

I love the mornings
And I love the nights
The sunrises are spectacular
And so are the ones of the night

Where i'm From

I'm from climbing old leafy trees, I'm from scratches and bruises on my knees.
I'm From sunburns and grass stains.
From dirt roads and swimming ponds.
I'm from late night drives and blaring music.
From sitting around the fire and telling old stories,
I'm from all the funny nicknames everyone gives me.
From my brother calling me Max, my sister calling me Lucky,
Or to Erik calling me strawberry.
I'm from going to my grandparents house,
Chasing cows, riding quads and shooting ducks.

This is where i'm from
I'm from pigtailed skirts,
I'm from princess movies and barbie dolls.
I'm from my sibling fighting over who gets to hangout with me
From being a farm kid with my brother,
Or a little princess with my sister.
I'm from ballet and art.
I'm from pretending to be asleep on the couch so my dad would carry me upstairs.
I'm from family movie nights and popcorn bowls
This is where i'm from

I am from a old tin roof barn riding a ponies
ran around the round pen with all my friends

I am from a open field galloping as fast as i can
pretending to be a horse pulling a cart with a
wheelbarrow
(dirty and full of laughter)

I am from running dogs and horses
jumping brooms, forks and shovels

Who's tripping and scraping knees and hands

I am from mountains and hills
Galloping in the trees jumping a log pile 3 feet tall

I am from the country roads racing cars on horseback
Getting dust on everywhere and everything

I am from crying in manes
from joy and sadness

I am from a wild and curious
From trees to bushes and wildflowers

I am from the lost and alone
From running away from my bad decisions

I am from the California last minute trips
From loving my brothers to the moon and back

I am from grain trucks and horse trailers
From helping my dad and friends

I am from the dog as friends
From conversations no one can understand

I am from playing foals and moving mares
From driving to the vets for ultrasounds

And my best friend being girl I've known since I was 2

I am from jumping the moon and racing in between the
trees

I am from running in the trees playing man tracker and
sardines or home free
From men and guns and screaming and running

Where I am From

By: Cory Sereda

Where I am from,
in the fall, you walk down a long laneway
with the smell of harvest in the air,
nothing but the sounds of combines,
augers and grain trucks.

Where I am from,
in the busy season,
I only have enough time to do my homework
Before I am working for the rest of the day, helping my
dad.

Where I am from,
I can go out on a friday night with friends
knowing that I will be waking up early Saturday
to work on the farm and even earlier, with the birds,
On Sunday to go to church, so our faith can make us
stronger.

Where I am from,
I spend time with family after church every Sunday
because "friends may come and go but family is
forever".

Where I am from,
We work hard so we can play hard.

Where I am from,
we feed and seed the earth, nurture it and harvest what
it grows,
with hard work and hard hands.

Where I am from,
we always do good to others,
treat others the way we would want to be treated,
we pray, we forgive, we live, laugh and love.

Where I am from,
we have a good work ethic,
we never give up no matter what gets
thrown our way - you fight your way through it.

Where I am from,
if you aren't tired you haven't worked hard enough.

Where I am from,
I can stand in my yard and
see nothing but fields and stars.

Where I'm From

By: Laci Sordahl

I am from where the lilacs grow,
where they bloomed every summer and made the air
thick with their sweet smell.

I am from the auction market where we roamed and
played all day
admiring the animals and playing in the pens even
when we were told not to.

I am from the old farms and the old buildings,
long abandoned yet still holding strong through the
heat of the summer and cold of the winter that has
fought against them year after year.

I am from summer fairs and fall sales,
where people share the things that they have made
and have grown.

I am from kids learning on gravel roads
driving into ditches and fields with only laughter and
gentle scoldings from their parents.

I am the dogs that roamed our yard and fields,
staking their claim, hunting cats and catching every
little thing they could catch up to.

I am large family celebrations,
where they filled up tables with people and had
laughed and talked about life they have experienced
throughout their years.

I am from the wilderness of the mountains,
roaming wherever we pleased and climbing
mountains to just look at the view before doing it all
over again each year.

I am from fields where we played and climbed onto
bales,
making up new games just to forget them and make
a new one to entertain us.

I am from families filled with children,
children that grew up buckwild and went where they
pleased through their childhood,
children that are now grown up and have been tamed
but are still wild at heart.