



INAMOS

Yateley Manor's Weekly Newsletter • www.yateleymanor.com

Vol. 37 Issue No. 28 • 15th May 2020

Yateley Manor Award

Many congratulations to the following senior pupil who has achieved his Yateley Manor Award:

Rhys Davies

Bronze

Headmaster's Commendations

Excellent Descriptive Writing:

Oliver Rowan, Oliver Waddington, Alex Purslow, James Harvey

Drama - Preparing and Performing a Monologue as an Ivy Hill Character:

Lola Coxon, Isla Gillett, Edward Harding, Barbara Maseda Villalon, Louis Raven

Drama - Learning and Performing a Poem:

Sofia Davies, Aarav Katarya, Ben Laws, Anika Nair, Devansh Panda, Poppy Singh

Drama - Learning and Performing an Extended Monologue:

Isabel Arnold, Olivia Baker, Ben Cooper, Lara Dobson, Erin Harris, Hope Horne, Nicholas Malandrinos, Anna Perry, Sophie Perry, Edith Scarr

Science - Rock Pool Habitat:

Evelyn Rolt

Science - Marshland Habitat:

Lily Moore

Science - Pond Life Habitat:

Alex Samut

Science - Coastline Habitat:

Jess Fussey

Art - Lockdown Painting:

Bella Hall

Wellbeing Wednesday Video Diaries:

Luca Norris

Pollination and Fertilisation of Plants

Presentation: **Lucas Neville, Isaac Tarry, Harry Sables, Kaio Santino**

Viking Clothes and Jewellery Poster: **Anna Jacobs**

Viking Art and Craft Poster: **Aaron Shahi, Annabelle Starr**

Visual Diary: **Ginny Burton, Sarah-Jane Butler**

Happy Birthday

Alastair Gibbs 11

Grace Gorvin 8

Jemima Innes 3



Art Competition Success

Many congratulations to Anna and Sophie Perry who have both won prizes in the Fleet Carnival Art Competition.

After switching their competition to online entries at the last minute, the Carnival Committee members met virtually to look at the approximately one hundred fantastic colourful entries, illustrating their Circus theme.

Anna and Sophie were placed first and second in the 10 and 11 year old section and Anna was named overall winner of the four competition categories. Both girls have won Hobbyscraft vouchers for themselves and Anna has also won vouchers for the school! Anna's design was also chosen to be on the front cover of the Carnival Programme. Very well done to both girls.



Week 4 of Summer Term

As we reach the end of week four of Remote Learning for this term the staff continue to be impressed by the children's attitude to learning, their resilience and their support for one another.

If you have not done so already please watch [The Mighty Oak](#) video which is on our YouTube Channel. It is a poem about resilience and perseverance which the staff have performed and dedicated to the children.

A reminder also that the Headmaster records a daily message for the children. Three assemblies a week can also be found on our [YouTube Channel](#), from Miss Thompson (Nursery to Year 4) and Mr Head (Years 5 to 8) on Tuesdays and from Mr Upton on Thursday mornings. Links to these are in Teams and also on the [School Facebook](#) page.

From the Allotment

Robert Upton's latest blog can be found on the School website. The following is a taster:

When I was growing up I never imagined that I would find the lifestyle that Tom and Barbara led appealing. Opening with the midlife crisis of Tom Good, a 40-year-old plastics designer, "The Good Life" related the joys and miseries he and his wife Barbara experienced when they attempted to escape modern commercial living by becoming totally self-sufficient in their home in Surbiton. I recall one particular episode where Tom and Barbara conducted a scientific experiment to see whether talking to plants made a difference to their growth and Barbara named her beansprout Douglas.

[To read the rest of this article and other blog posts visit the website.](#)



French Direction Dominoes

Year 4 have been learning about directions in French. They were given French



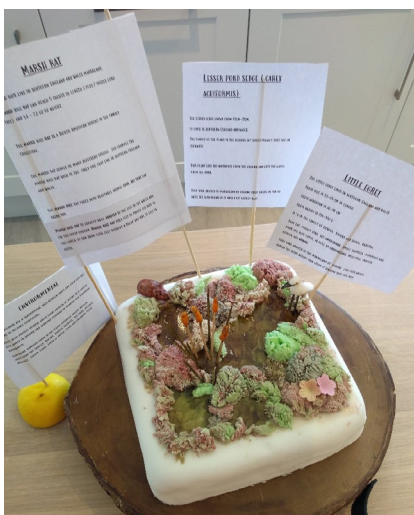
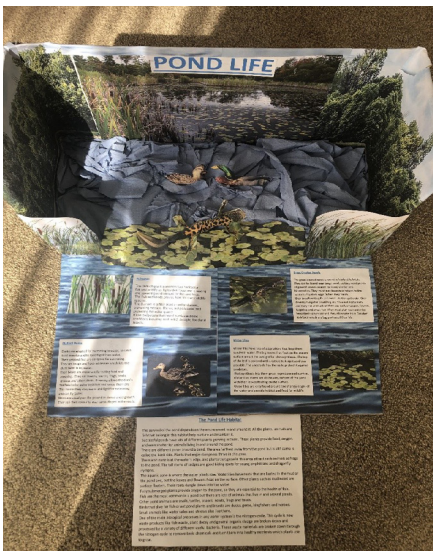
Direction dominoes for them to practise with. Here is **Henry** hard at work with his dominoes.

Year 5 Habitats

These two Year 5 Science habitat dioramas were both awarded HMCs.

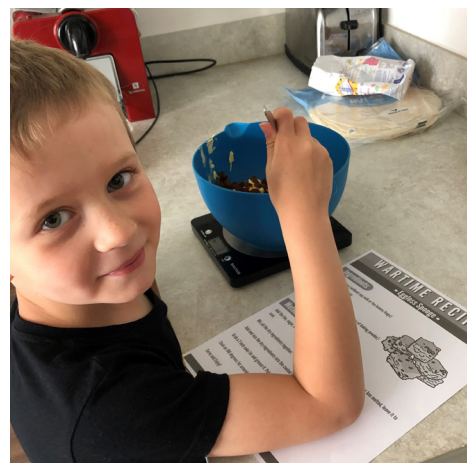
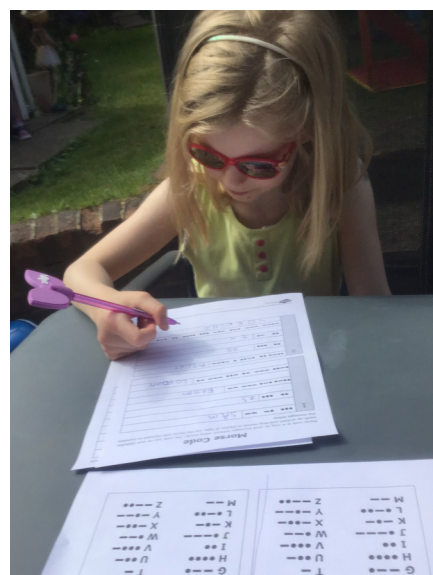
Alex's is a super Pond habitat and **Lily's** is a Marshland habitat with adaptations which she made in the form of a cake!

Evelyn was also awarded an HMC. Hers was a fabulous filmed report on Rock Pool habitats. **Jess F**, whose diorama was in last week's INAMOS also received an HMC.



Year 2's VE Day Preparations

Year 2 had a lesson last week on VE day and the children were given some VE Day activities. They learnt Morse code, made Union flags and bunting to wave, did paper folding to make a spitfire and followed some wartime recipes ready for VE Day. Several also had socially distanced street parties on their drives!



Individual Music Lesson Notice

Parents are reminded that if their child no longer wishes to take individual music lessons at school (including children who will be leaving Yateley Manor at the end of this academic year) they need to give six working weeks' notice to their peripatetic music teacher and copy Jennifer Hustler. If children have instruments at home that they are hiring but not using these should be returned to school and left at Reception.

Music Around the School

It is much harder to give a flavour of what the children have been doing in Music around the school with photographs so here is what they have been up to!

Nursery: Songs about seasons and listening.

Reception: Music about bears

Year 1: Saint-Saëns' *The Carnival of the Animals* focusing on The Swan and learning about the cello

Year 2: Movement to a song about Florence Nightingale

Year 3: - Prokofiev's *Peter and The Wolf*

Year 4: Viking Songs

Years 5 and 6: Film music - learning a song from Zootopia

Years 7 and 8: School Music Radio Station Project - Recording themselves as a radio presenter.

Year 3's Trojan Horses

Year 3 children have been continuing their work on Greek Myths.

This week they were set the task of showing what the Trojan Horse might look like. Here are a few examples from **James, Lily-Blake** and **Isabel**.



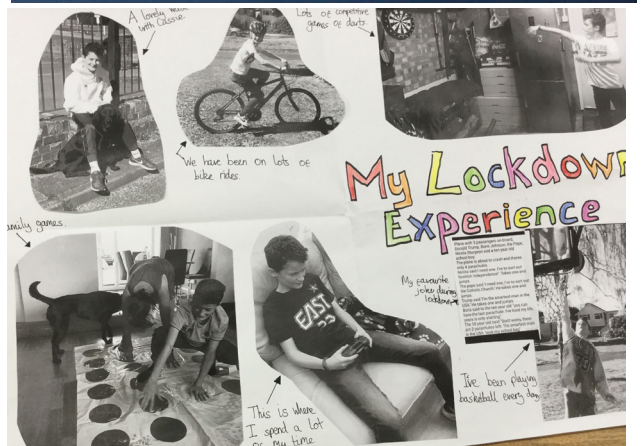
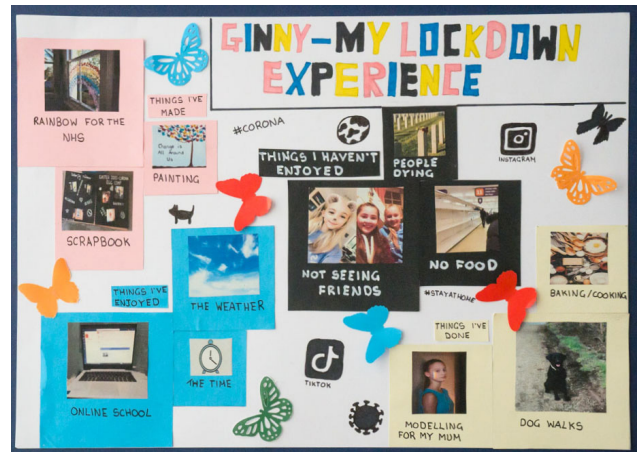
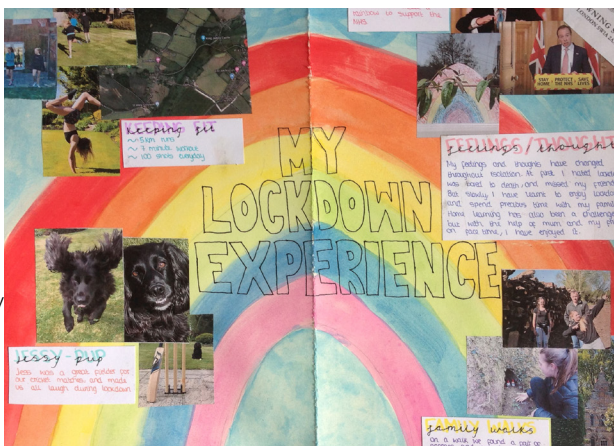
Year 7's Visual Journals

Year 7 were asked to create a page of a visual journal that represents their unique experience of staying at home.

They were able to include how they have filled their days, things that have frustrated them and things they have enjoyed.

Pages could be a collage, created on a computer, drawn or painted. Photographs, drawings, cuttings from magazines, sewn items or 3D objects could all be included.

Here are some of the fabulous finished pages by **Megan, Ginny, Sarah-Jane** and **Matthew**.



Year 4's Vikings

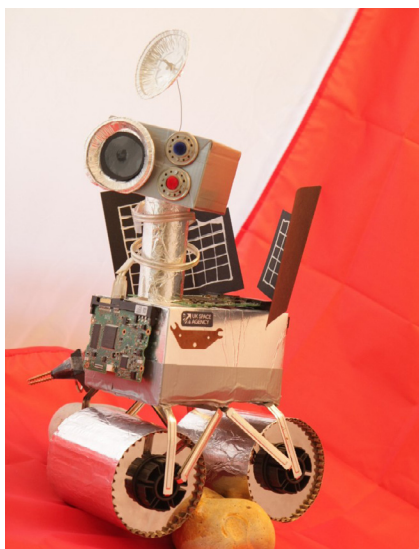
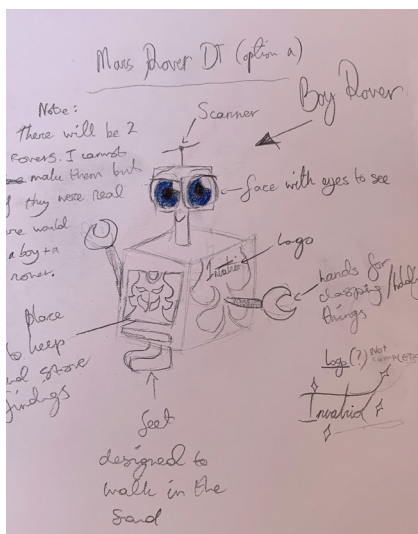
This week Year 4 have been creating Viking portraits. They looked at key Viking features and then had a step by step guide on how to proportion the face correctly.

There were lots of great pictures. These are by **James, Isaac T and Isla.**



Year 6 DT

In DT Year 6 have been developing solutions for exploring Mars using either a manned craft or an unmanned robot to collect samples of rock for analysis and also the atmosphere. Among the many excellent diagrams and models received by Lance Andrews are these by **Isabel and Olivia.**



Wellbeing Wednesday

The recipe for Parmesan Chicken Nuggets was sent home to the children this week. Many Year 3 and 4 children took the opportunity to cook them for supper. Our Key Worker children had great fun on the climbing wall. We have also heard of a lot of other ways that children are enjoying Wednesday afternoons and we love to see photos of them relaxing or taking part in something they enjoy.



French

Year 6 are loving their 'food' topic in French in which they were asked to design a three course lunch menu. It had to include an entrée which should be **une salade**. Two main courses had to be included on the menu and **le dessert**. Each dish had to contain at least three ingredients and all descriptions had to be in French.

Le menu de Joshua Hine - c'est spectaculaire!

L'entrée
La salade aux tomates, au concombre, à la laitue et aux copeaux de parmesan

Le plat
La pizza végétarienne (avec l'oignon, des poivrons rouges et verts, aux champignons et au piment forts)

Qui
Le sandwich au bifteck et des frites

Le dessert
La glace à la fraise et la glace à la vanille avec de la crème chantilly jet à la sauce au chocolat

Le menu de Hope- c'est super!

L'entrée:
La salade aux tomates, aux oignons rouges, et aux olives.

Le plat :
Les moules à ail et aux tomates

ou:
Le steak, les frites, les petits pois avec de la mayonnaise

Le dessert:
La crêpe, à la fraise, crème fouettée et des pépites de chocolat

Year 7 English

This week, Year 7 were looking at an extract from the novel 'Bookseller of Kabul' by Asne Seierstad. Set in Afghanistan, the book tells the story of how people can cope with the trials and tribulations of everyday life. The children were asked to study the extract and then use it to generate their own descriptive writing. Here are some of the results:

I was driving down the narrow lanes when I saw the gigantic mountains with blue and white sparks on them, they were as tall as skyscrapers and so stunning. I was expecting our next stop to be a beautiful village, just like the mountains I had just seen.

But, as I turned left on the narrow dark misty lanes, I saw a plain of land and broken-down houses, some with no roofs. I was so shocked. I also saw naked children without anything on their feet. They were looking out of the broken smashed windows of their houses, with tears in their eyes. There were screams from the other side of the village and I could see mums that looked petrified as they were holding their babies closely. It was like a different world. I remember thinking, that just ten minutes ago, I was looking at the greenery and happiness of the countryside, with so much light and beauty. There was no light here at all. The brightest colours were gone. There were just shades of brown left.

I remember seeing all the children, in their teens, walking out of the village to find the nearest dirty river. They had to collect water for their families. All I could see when I looked at the children were skinny bodies with such sad eyes. The conditions that the people had to live in were horrible. I couldn't believe it. Every single person I could see had agitated and anxious looks in their eyes. They couldn't even get fresh clean water to drink.

There was sorrow on the faces of the children and looks of intense hunger. There were screams and cries in the distance. There was no happiness, not even the mothers could keep a happy face for the sake of their babies. I still have the memory of the children in my head, huddled together with worry and fear. I drove back down the narrow misty lane and I know that those images will stay with me forever

Harry Judson

Dear Diary,

Today I was so excited because I was able to stay at Akbar's house and then tomorrow we are going to the festival, YAY!! I was so happy. I brought lots of cans of Coke, Fanta and I brought lots of biscuits and thought to myself this is going to be the best day ever! Akbar also brought another friend along with him. We were so happy and in such high spirits. We brought a Hit from the 80's CD with us and we kept playing my favourite song over and over again, "BABY, DON'T HURT ME, DON'T HURT ME, NO MORE" I think we must have listened to it for about 2 hours straight. I drank about two bottles of Coke and ate all the biscuits in the first 30 minutes.....

We passed the Shomali Plain, such a beautiful sight. I could see the amazing Hindu Kush Mountains, it was a fabulous view and I could have stared at it all day. I felt amazed and shocked at how beautiful they were in person, such magnificent mountains covered in crisp white snow, overshadowing the barren plain. This was in general one of the most war-torn areas in the world. The fresh white snow, all clean and bright sat next to the rugged countryside, deserted with no one around. There were blown up tanks and massive holes and lumps in the ground. It was hard to believe that in all in this tranquillity and peace, that Americas B52s shook the ground only 2 months ago.

My spirits were dampened as we went passed the horrible villages nearby. It brought a tear to my eye to see a child in desperate need of water. I was speechless when I saw the wrecked tanks. In the corner of my eye I saw two men trying to lift a tank, but it was too heavy, I wanted to help them, but I knew it would be hard. I tried to get the driver to go past my mother's village, I could hardly remember it because I last saw her when I was 6. I could see struggling children trying to carry water back to their home. It was a heart breaking sight. The children needed to avoid the ditches because although they were filled with tulips, their beauty was deceiving. There was a real danger hidden underneath them. Picking the flowers would be risky for the children as there might be hidden mines.

I looked over to Akbar and he is reading a book called 'The Afghan Tourist Organisation,' and bits of the book were about the ditches filled with tulips and mines; it was quite fascinating. I learnt lots on my trip to the festival, including how fortunate I am to have enough food to feed myself and my family. I feel so lucky to have a roof over my head. I have learnt not to take things for granted.

I will write again soon!!! **Oliver Rowan**

Dear diary

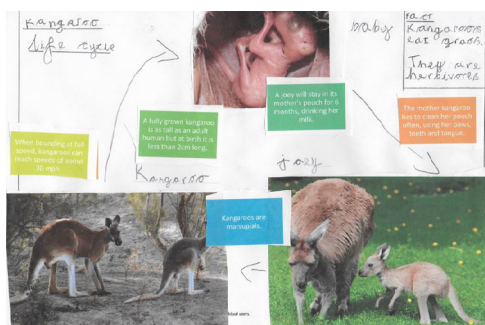
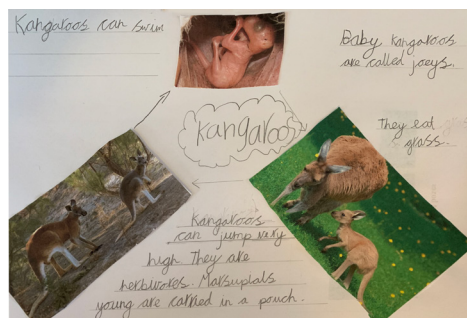
I was travelling through Afghanistan with friends when we arrived at the village where I used to live. The once pretty village was now full of ruins and piles of bricks, with not a soul around. It did not look like my village anymore; I was not even sure it was a village. Once you looked at the remains of the tanks and the other military vehicles, you started to wonder how they got in such a state and how the country got in such a state as well. I finally found the house that I used to live in, or what was left of it and I tried to find any old belongings of mine from when I was a child. After 20 minutes of searching, the only thing I found was my old teddy bear which brought back lots of memories and made me sad. I began to cry.

We then started to move on over the rough tracks in our little old car and I noticed another village in the distance, so we decided to head there. Once we arrived, I realised that this was where my best friend Tom lived before this horrid war. I hoped he had managed to escape and was safe like me. Again, in this remote village the dusty roads were packed with destroyed old tanks and abandoned vehicles from the war. It was a sad sight to see. We decided to move on before we got too upset, but then we saw Tom's mum's car, it was somehow in perfect condition, which made me think that the worst possible thing had happened to my best friend Tom and his Mum. I was overcome with emotion and sadness. I knew I would never see Tom again. We made a quick exit and set off to go home after a long sad day of exploring.

Oliver Waddington

Year 1 Life Cycles

In their Science lessons Year 1 have been looking at life cycles. Here are some life cycles of a kangaroo by **Ben** and **Rose**



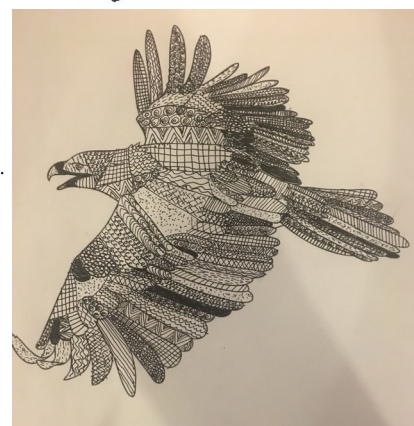
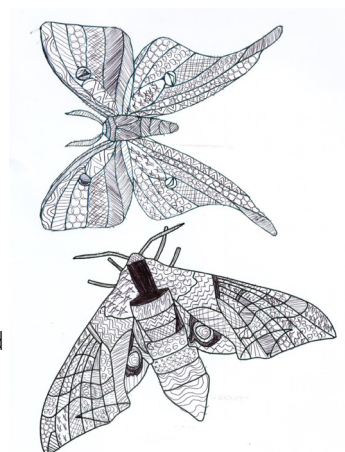
Year 5 Mark Making

In their art classes Year 5 have been looking at mark making. When children are making marks, they are practising holding a pencil and controlling their marks with their muscles. This enhances their physical development by improving their fine motor skills and helps to develop their hand-eye coordination.

Year 5 started with basic mark making but this developed into looking at miniature repeat patterns and looking at the work of Rosalind Monks. They focused

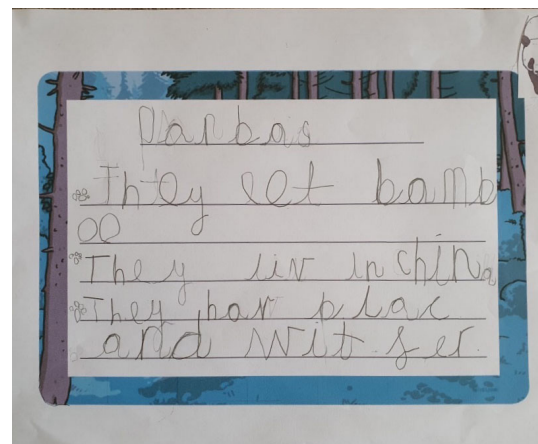


on mini repeat patterns, to create natural forms such as insects and animals. Here are some of the fabulous designs by **Rebecca, Anya and Laksh**



Reception

Reception have been continuing their topic of bears and this week wrote Polar Bear facts either on the computer or by hand. These are the super work of **Ollie** and **Mila**. **Darcy** also made a fabulous stick man using only things he found outside.



Year 7 Descriptive Writing continued

Today I woke up ready to go to the festival, I was extremely excited. We set off really early to make sure we got there on time. After about thirty minutes into the journey, I had already drunk two Fantas and eaten a whole tube of Pringles. I was feeling really sick; a mixture of excitement and too many treats. One hour later, I see the beautiful majestic mountains with big grey bases and snowy tips reaching to sky. These bold mountains against the lovely, lush, green grass plain made for a sensational view. It was almost magical with the mist rising from the plain pushing up into the cloudless blue sky. I thought to myself what an excellent place this is and how peaceful it must be, I was mesmerised.

As we travel further on, I look out of the car window to my right and I saw villages across the road. I search for where my Grandma lived but I could not define one village from the next, they were just the bare bones of what was once there. The war had completely changed these welcoming, happy and lively homes into just piles of rubble, creating clouds of dust and dirt. The devastation was shocking. I suddenly realise how many more soldiers than villagers I could see. The blood-stained sand bags along the sides of the road showing me where death, war and gun shots had been not that long ago. But where are the villagers now? I saw a stray thin wiry dog walking along the damaged and hot road but can't see an owner for this poor animal. It was too horrible to think about and leaves me feeling heartbroken for the people who have suffered in this terrible disaster. **Alex Purslow**