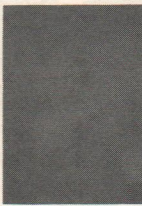
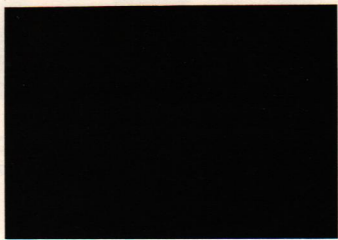
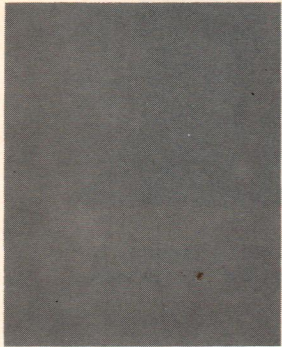


JAMA

GRADE 10

2.H.1

---LITERARY---



## KINDERGARTEN CLASS

### OUR BUS DRIVER

We love our bus driver, He always smiles at us when we get on and off the bus.  
- Roger March & Blair Porter

### WINTER

I love winter because I can make lots of snowballs and snow - houses.  
- Brenda Roberts

Winter is the best time for fun because I can go for long rides on my sleigh.  
- Terry Dobbin

I love playing in the snow because I have a lot of fun. I try to make angels.  
- Linda Levesque

### WHY I LIKE SCHOOL

I like school because I learn my A-B-C's. We can play with all the toys.  
- Terry Doddin

I like school because I like coloring with my crayons.  
- David Comeau

We have many books in school and we have to work in them.  
- Linda Levesque

I like going to school because we do hard work and color pictures.  
Julie Kielly

I like doing lots of work in Kindergarten.  
- Marcel Crocker

I love to play in the dolls' corner at playtime. It's fun.  
- Brenda Roberts

I am big now so I like school.  
- Darren Hynes

I love playing with puzzles and trains, that's why I like school.  
- John Slaney

I want to play with putty and blocks when I come to school.  
- Micheal Harview

I like school because we have lots of toys in our classroom.  
-Joanne Grully

School is nice because we color and cut out pictures to bring home.  
- Roger March

KINDERGARTEN CLASS

WHY I LIKE SCHOOL:

I like playing with the toys and doing work.  
- Jacqueline Eastman

We color.  
- Susan Pitcher

We have lots of nice things in our room.  
- Sharon Frike

I can play house.  
- Karen Rice

I like building things with the blocks.  
- Mark Ward

I want to learn things.  
- Christine McKim

I like playing with the farm animals.  
- Billy Hefford

We work.  
- Lee Anderson

I like playing with puzzles.  
- Neale Hargraves

We do lots of work.  
- Micheal Brooke

I can play and print letters.  
- Jeffrey Smith

We do lots of nice things.  
- Dawn Watson

Because we do work.  
- Diane Cumby

We do a lot of work.  
- Terry Baggs

We play with the toys.  
- Sharon Warren

I like playing with the building blocks and coloring.  
- Russell Hiscock

We do work.  
- Ann Ellsworth

We can play house.  
- Sharon Squires

I like playing house.  
- Beverly Oram

I like playing with the blocks. - Roger Morris

CHRISTMAS

Christmas time we put up a tree and all of our family puts all kinds of decorations on it.  
- Mark Wortelboer

I am going to ask Santa to bring me a two wheel bike and maybe a doll and carriage for Christmas.  
- Marie Morrell

I hope Santa will bring me a racing car set at Christmas time. I am trying to be good.  
- John Slaney

GRADE XI SONGS

Sound of silence . . . . . Mr. Wheeler's in the classroom  
We can work it out . . . . . After school  
One, two three . . . . . Learning Math  
Over and over . . . . . Walking to the principal's office  
Yesterday . . . . . Did we have any homework  
Round every corner . . . . . The prefects  
My world is empty without you . . . . . Answer book

Bonnie Tippet  
Grade XI

POEM

A telephone can be so much fun  
You can talk to almost anyone,  
Mother turns the dail and soon,  
Daddy's voice is in the room.

- Brenda O'Brain  
Grade 3B

Curly locks, curly locks, wilt thou be mine,  
Thou shalt not wash dishes, nor feed the swine.  
But sit on cushion, and sew a fine seam  
And feed upon strawberries, sugar & cream.

- Walter Joy  
Grade 4

When autumn leaves were falling  
My thoughts returned to home  
A little place in Newfoundland  
Where we were free to roam.

Our home is now in Wabush  
God's country so they say  
Where Northern Lights flick through the night  
And the sun shines through the day.

- Ronnie Parsons  
Grade 4

Advent is the time of year  
When Jesus seems to come so clear  
Some people dream they see him come  
And that's the kind of Advent for some

- Mona Penney  
Grade 4

Oh, how I want to do my work,  
To know the work I do,  
To do my work through the day  
Until I'm sure it's time to play.

- Joseph Comeau

In Labrador I love it so  
Because in the winter  
We have so much snow.  
And in the summer its so nice  
That is why I like Labrador.

- Glenna Walsh  
Grade 5

IF I WERE A TEACHER FOR A DAY

If I were a teacher for a day  
I would not let the children play.  
I'd make them work the whole day through  
And make sure they had plenty to do.  
I'd write on the board, do this and that  
And make sure it's under their hats.  
I'd be a very nice teacher,  
But a bad one too,  
I'd even tell everyone what to do.  
And that's what I'd do if I  
Were a teacher for a day.

When you get married,  
And have a twin,  
Don't come to me for a safety pin.

- Bonitto Gchange  
Grade 5

School is fun when you are young,  
But it takes so long to get off the run.

- Both by Bonitto Gchange (Grade 5)

There was a little sunbeam  
That came to play each day  
Until a big black cloud came by  
And chased the sun away.

WINTER

1) Winter is so white with snow  
You can have fun you know.

4) Winter is such fun  
And there's lots of things to be done.

2) You can slide down the hills  
You can have lots of thrills.

- Brian Hicks  
Grade 6

3) You can go hunting on snowshoes  
You can hear the wild loons choo.

GRADE 2

FRISKY, MY KITTEN

Once I had a puppy  
His name was Lad  
He smiled when he was happy  
He cried when he was sad.

- David Tilley

Frisky, my kitten,  
Is as cute as can be.  
She gets up, but she can't  
Get down from a tree.

- Anonymous

When she sees a fly  
she will jump into space,  
For all she knows  
She will fall on her face.

- Anonymous

I had a feeling in my neck,  
And on the sides were two big bumps.  
I could not swallow anything,  
All because I had the mumps.

- Anonymous

My name is Dale,  
I ride on a whale.  
- Dale Howse

My new sled, is white and red.  
- Werner Kreissl

Do you know,  
What brings the snow.  
- Gail Murley

My mittens are old,  
My hands are cold,  
- Class

BUMP! BUMP!

Walk in a ring,  
And we will sing.  
- Class

Yesterday I went skating. It was fun,  
Especially when I bumped into somebody. Then  
I went bump, bump. It made me giggle. I kept  
on falling down, each time going bump, bump.

- Amanda Hubbard

FUN AT THE CIRCUS

Last year when I went on my holidays, I visited the circus. I saw a clown. He was funny. He made me laugh. Then I saw a lion. It was jumping through a hoop of fire. The circus was fun.

- Todd Seaward

MY PET

My cat's name is Nicky. He is a boy. Nicky likes liver best of all. He is very smart. I like Nicky very much.

- Mark McKim

MY BEST FRIEND

Wendy is my best friend. We like to play with coloring books and crayons. We go home together. We like to play on the skating rink in my yard.

- Taushonna Bazilsky

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is Michelle. She's my next door neighbor. Michelle is very nice. We go outside to play in the snow. We like to slide and we like to make snowmen.

- Maisie Hoben

## THE WILDERNESS

The wilderness is beautiful,  
Just right for you and me.  
I love to lie in grassy fields,  
And watch the clouds go free.

Little animals run playfully,  
And birds are chirping tunes,  
The bees are also humming,  
While the spiders spin cocoons.

The wilderness is beautiful,  
Just right for you and me  
I love to play in grassy fields,  
And watch the day flow free.

And when the day is over,  
It slowly turns to night  
As I sit in bed and wonder,  
If the morn will be full and bright.  
- Marion Pattison  
Grade 6

## GOLDEN DAY

Warmly hazily, shines on high  
The harvest sun with his golden eye.  
And in the golden sky above  
You can see the golden dove.  
Gliding through the golden breeze  
On its wings the snow drops freeze.  
Like golden icicles from above  
With a touch of another love.  
And everywhere on this golden day  
Golden children laugh and play.  
And on the golden snow below  
Little children come and go.  
Like the little dove we say  
Coming from a land so far.

- Rivelyn Parsons  
Grade 6

Ther was an old man from yore,  
Who tried to open a door,  
He turned the knob and said with a sob,  
This door doesn't work anymore.  
Debra Hinkkura  
Grade 6

## TO MY ERASER

"How sad am I that I had to rub you out. We had great times together. Pals to the last were we, Parting not for any cause.

"Remember the fun and happiness we shared? I remember them well; like the time I threw part of you at the teacher. I missed the first time but you hit him in the eye on the rebound. He was very angry at us, and punished us with an excess of homework. It's a pity I had to write exams; I think it was that that killed you. Remember the time I almost drowned you? We were doodling together on my desk when you fell into my ink-well. I thought for sure you were gone by your ghastly blue complexion. Our lives were filled with unexpected surprises during your life.

"Finally you came to an end, after being spread over many months of hard labor. No eraser will ever replace you. Now that you're gone, I must seek a new replacement; although, none will ever fill your shoes."

- Wayne Cannell  
Grade 11

## A LITTLE ROAD

A little road was straying  
Across a little hill.  
I asked, "May I go with you, Road?"  
It answered, "If you will."

Ruth Ellsworth  
Grade 6

There was a young cowboy out west,  
Who went to church wearing a vest.  
His horse was outside,  
Ready to ride,  
The collection he stole in a chest.  
-Peter Grange

A pretty young damsel named Jane,  
Lived most of her life in Maine.  
She finally moved,  
And her moving has proved,  
How much better is Spain than Maine.  
-Alex Ambler

There once was a man called Son,  
Who always carried a gun.  
He hunted a wren,  
But instead shot a hen,  
And now he's a man on the run.  
- Benny Jeger

There was a young spaceman from Mars,  
Who wanted to taste Chocolate bars.  
He flew down to Earth,  
Six years from his birth,  
And found himself flattened by cars.  
- Shane Mills

There once was a man from New Mellow,  
Who dreamt that he ate a marshmellow.  
It was spongy and soft,  
And tossed him aloft,  
In the morning he found 'twas his pillow.  
- Danny Voigt

#### RED HORROR

Little Dicky Chipmunk sniffed the air  
again and listened. That strange crack-  
ling noise was getting louder and louder,  
and that unpleasant smell sharper and  
sharper and sharper. All his other play-  
mates had gone by this time and Dicky  
was all alone in the clearing.

Suddenly overhead there was a flash of grey and white wings. "Run, run!"  
screamed Canada Jay, flying swiftly by. "The Red Horror is coming!" Dicky  
realized danger was near and ran and ran until he reached his little home under  
the big rock. He swiftly filled in the opening.

After a long while he dug out and sniffed the air. The smell was not so sharp  
and the crackling noise was all gone. But what had happened to all his friends,  
and what was this strange black world.

- Susan Abercrombie

There was an old man from Maine,  
Who thought he would drown in the rain,  
He ran for his life,  
And so did his wife,  
They both ended up in the drain.  
- Stuart Martin

There was an old cow on the moon,  
Who flew to the Earth in a spoon,  
The spoon spun around,  
And fell to the ground,  
The Earth received her at noon.  
- Karen Winter

A frisky young man from the sun  
Flashed down to Earth in a bun,  
He fell in the water,  
And found an old quarter,  
That was made in 1901.  
- Kelly McCormick

There once was a damsel named Mabel,  
Who was locked up inside with a table.  
When the time came to dine,  
It was half-past nine,  
No food! So Mabel wasn't able.  
- Kenny Sherren

#### A POEM ABOUT TREES

Trees are very old,  
So respect them.  
Many secrets do they hold,  
And they've kept them.

They've watched many battles,  
They've seen Indians with arrow  
and quiver.  
They've welcomed bold Jacques Cartier,  
Down the great St. Lawrence River.  
- David Honsberger

LABRADOR

Land of barren rock and stormy sea  
And scrawny spruce and foaming flocs,  
Battered by wind and cold and snow.  
Why, Mother Nature, must this be?  
The animals in thy domain cry out,  
Even the greatest creation, man, is  
influenced  
All are affected by your cruelty.  
Is it to make a change of scenery?  
Of atmosphere? Of symmetry? Of life?  
You have covered this raw foundation  
With the soft beauty of snow.  
This anguished desert, a white Artic  
sheet,  
Is loved and cherished by us,  
Who call you Labrador.

- Wayne Cannell  
Grade 11

GOLDEN DAY

A pink and golden sunrise, as  
gentle as a fawn,  
Succeeds in telling all the  
world of a golden dawn.  
Pale golden sunlight on pale  
green trees  
Tipped with golden sunbeams on  
the top-most leaves.

A dancing ballerina is sunlight  
on a wall,  
The golden air is vibrant with  
each shrill birds call.  
Then a golden sunset, no longer  
seen from high,  
And tiny golden stars slide sil-  
ently into the sky.

- Cheryl Honsberger  
Grade 6

NEW GIRLS VERSION OF GEOMETRY

- Point . . . . .When he stands up
- Figure . . . . .40" chest, 27" waist, 38" hips
- Segment . . . . .His 40" chest
- Ray . . . . .New boy in your class
- Line . . . . .Phone line from your house to his
- Plane . . . . .Sound of the Jefferson Air"plane"
- Intersection . . . . .Corner where you met him
- Curve . . . . .The almost too close curve you took last night
- Polygon . . . . .The tall skinny boy in class
- Diagonal . . . . .Quickest way to his house
- Angle . . . . .The angle from which he looks at you
- Vertex . . . . .Where your street and his meet
- Adjacent . . . . .Arm in arm

Anne Collins  
Grade IX

BOOK PARADE

- Literature . . . . .Pages, pages & more pages
- Language . . . . .Worn out words
- Mathematics . . . . .This and that
- French . . . . .Language of love
- History . . . . .Worn out dates
- Goemetry . . . . .Bits and pieces
- Art . . . . .Patches
- Home Economics . . . . .Boys' (DEATH) trap
- Science . . . . .Flower "POWER"
- Music . . . . .Notes and scales

-Anne Collins  
Grade IX