As this will be my last Principal’s Report as Principal of Rossville State School I wanted to take this opportunity to sincerely thank you all for making Mr. Joel and my time here so special over the last two and half years. It has been a great experience that we will both treasure forever with many wonderful memories. Tonight we will be having a celebration with the Senior Class performing STOPPIT!, the play they have been practicing all term. We would love to see as many of you as possible here tonight and join us for Tacos and a Disco afterwards from 6pm. The Junior Class will also be performing ‘The Jungle Book’ next Friday at 1pm, we hope to see you there.

Next Wednesday we will all be travelling to Wujal Wujal to participate in the Cluster Athletics Day being hosted by Bloomfield River State School. Please remember to return permission notes by Monday next week.

Semester 1 Report Cards for students are currently being finalised and will be sent home later next week.

Lastly, Thank you and good-bye!
Cheers, Amelia Jenkins

NQ School Photography

School photos were taken this morning, if you forgot to bring in the order form, you can place orders at any time by visiting www.nqsp.com.au or calling 4035 5388 using the unique code: KLH67B7F.

THIS FORTNIGHT’S SUPER STARS
SR Class: Danny Lickiss, Byla Edwards, Jimmy Wright
JR Class: Eila Tome, Cooper Ross-Kelly, Jodih Keall, Willoe Foster, Lincoln Miller

REMEMBER: Every Day Counts!

We Learn • We Show Respect • We Are Safe
Creating Characters in a Mystery

The senior students have been developing the author in themselves, by writing exciting Detective story exerts. Look out for precise vocabulary. Words that really tell exactly what or how it is happening. For example mumbled instead of said. They have also included some language features such as similes, metaphors, rhetorical questions and juxtaposition. Don’t know what these fancy words mean, ask your child! They were also trying to show their character through 4 different ways: 1. Dialogue 2. Action 3. Response from other characters 4. Description of character. Enjoy the stories!

MAHALIA DAY
By Ayla Edwards

As I slumped at the café table, I intensely scowled at the mean girl from school. The café was a happy place with its glass walls and soft pale yellow umbrellas as light as the sun. Some people had stopped and asked me what was wrong but I ignored them. As I watched, Marina (the mean girl) stood up. My eyes followed her until she was inside the café.

I got up ready to go when I heard a scream. I bolted inside just in time to see a dark figure with curly hair go around the corner. I couldn’t see who it was because my own long dark wavy hair was in my eyes but I didn’t have time to ponder about that. I sprinted up to the counter and saw a lady behind it with a look of despair on her face. She was screaming. “What is wrong madam?” I asked, pushing my hair out of my face and thinking hard! “Mook liss! I mean look miss! They’ve taken the money out of the cash register,” she stuttered nervously. I looked and I saw from ice-cream to coffee to Chelsea buns - all on the floor. “Who did it?” she whispered to me. I knew she would ask that. I was a detective in training.

Detective Madison—By Reshonda Kulka

This morning, we split up to search the abandoned farm to find the convict who blew up the town hall. Suddenly as I was strolling around, near the haystack: Bang! Out rushed the evil criminal from the tall haystack. And he bolted for his life. “He’s on the loose!” I shouted. As the criminal dashed for his destroyed life I yelled out to my friends who were looking around the ruined farm. We have to have to catch him because he is getting away. But they couldn’t catch him. Then five seconds later, I grabbed him and held him until the police came, because I am fast as light. I am Detective Madison and I can do a lot of things such as be a spy, a hero and a detective. I have green eyes and they are not just like any green eyes they can glow in the night. As a spy I can learn so many things because no one sees you and you are so quiet like a mouse. As a hero I can save the day. I have dark, black long hair but I live in a dull, faded town with no trees and the sky is not so blue. I wonder what talents I will need in my next mission?

Miss Maddison
By Ackron Gavin year: 6

She is quick thinking. Fun but serious. She is Detective Maddison.

The murderer is running through the woods with dogs, police, and Detective Maddison on his tail. “We lost him!” exclaimed Constable Blake Rose. So we headed back to the station when Maddison called out, “I’ve got it.”

“Got what?” questioned Blake


As they entered Maddison remembered he strongly smelt like oil and fuel. The floor upstairs was dripping in oil and reeked of fuel. By the time they were finished searching the place, weirdly, Maddison was the only one who didn’t smell like oil and fuel. As they exited out the back Constable Blake noticed the oily footprints leading to a house over the street. When they entered and looked around one of the police found a hidden door leading to the basement. Maddison walked in and there were TV’s for security cameras. “They were all over the city and even in the wood!” cried out the detective. So they went around and checked when all the cameras were set. Mysteriously they were all set at the same time. “He must have some apprentices,” grumbled Maddison. So they took some finger prints and found who did it. One of them confessed but didn’t tell who. “He kills the first day of every month at 1 o’clock in the morning,” admitted the captive. And this was tonight!

Maddison had green glowing eyes just in case someone sneaked up on her at night time. She could see places in her head at that very time. She had super hearing and super SPEED!! So she started to use her super hearing and she overheard a conversation. “We will meet up at the airport then we attack. After we will steal a plane and fly to Rio and then we will start a new life,” groaned the mysterious man. Maddison starts to freak out because it is half an hour to one o’clock. She shouted, “We better get to the airport quick.” When they get there she heard the voice more clearly. She could recognize that voice from nowhere. It was her arch nemesis, Blaze. Well that’s what he calls himself. His real name was Jan. After Blazes’ gang see them they attack. She remembers her favourite superpower mind control. So she started to make them Congo onto the plane and she set the plane to auto pilot and sent them to the Alcatraz jail.

But she forgot about the hostage. The bomb had one minute left. After she unites the hostage she asks Constable Blake to question the girl and she finds out that she was an undercover spy and also Maddison’s long lost sister. After all that nonsense they never left each other’s side again. They lived happily ever after fighting crime.

THE END!!!
What Came First - The Chicken or the Egg?

Jackson believed the egg came first. He used evolution for his explanation.

Ella also wrote about evolution.

Saxon thought the chicken came first because God made it.

Pippa re-told a Dreamtime story to explain how birds were made from a rainbow.
We have defined Growth Mindset to be made of these 3 strengths:

![Boost! The GRIT of Learning!]

- **Courage**
- **Curiosity**
- **Humour**

**Curiosity**

We had a very interesting visitor the other week, Miss Curiosity. She taught us how to be curious and why we should be curious.

There are 4 main ways to be curious:

1. **Ask questions** - Asks lots of different types of questions. Ask how things work. Ask about big ideas, like the "chicken or the egg" question that the Juniors are exploring. Discuss ideas. Be creative- ask what would the world be like if it was made of chocolate?

2. **Banish boredom** - Don't let it take charge! Be in charge of it! Seek out other activities, ideas and ways of thinking.

3. **Read diversely** - Read about lots of different topics and read lots of different types of books.

4. **Keep an Open Mind** - Years ago people thought that the world was flat. What do we believe now that will be proven differently in the future?

There are many different reasons to be curious. In relation to Growth Mindset, when things aren't going your way approach it from a curious angle.

"How can I learn from this?"  "How could I do it differently?"  "Who could I ask for help?"

With a curious attitude life's challenges won't seem so big.

Another great reason to be curious is that you learn more. Brain science has now proven that when our minds are switched are on by curiosity we learn more easily. Interestingly enough, while our mind is openly curious you can teach it about any unrelated topic as well. For example while watching a really engaging and interesting documentary you can more easily remember times tables!!!

Continued from Senior Capers ....

The Murder at the Old Church

By India Carroll

As we stepped out of our cab, we strolled up the lovely smooth marble path toward the murder scene. It was an old, pretty little church with neatly trimmed hedge-rows on either side and a big, overgrown wood at the back. The whitish speckled marble path contrasted well with the deep bottle green wood and the vibrant lime hedges.

Soon we reached the church. Suddenly, without warning Inspector Bob bolted for the door. The door was carved from a strange dark brownish wood. The carvings were strange and this is the best I can describe the door. There were swirls that, I am sure, represented the wind and other strange shapes as well.

Inspector Bob burst through the dark oak doors and yelled at the top of his voice. "HELLO, YES IT'S ME, THE GREAT INSPECTOR BOB. HAVE YOU MISSED ME?"  The Inspector Nilsson and the policemen suddenly looked at Bob.

"Mind your own business!" Detective Bob scolded.

"Umm Bob," I hesitated.

"Yes" he snapped back.

"They are policemen" I tried to explain but then stopped when I saw how useless it was.

"Anyway, we should get back to business" Inspector Nilsson stated abruptly.

I shot a glance at Bob and said with annoyance. "Yes, we should."