

From Joanne Heppner, Myrtle Philip Community School, Whistler, BC

A good project for Remembrance Day.



From Johanne Anderson:

This bulletin board grew over several years as I added more poppies collected from others etc. each year. The large poppy is made from felt. The poppies on stems made by students & laminated (future use). Large sheet of brown construction paper was used for the hillside. Each white paper cross had the name of a child's relative who died in a war. Most of these names are now great grandfathers or great uncles, but also names of relatives from current war conflicts as well.



This idea is more suitable to Grade 3s and up. After we'd read *In Flanders Fields* and discussed what war was about, they each drew their interpretation of war & *In Flanders Fields*. The poem was glued onto the paper before they drew the picture. These were done by my Grade 3s.

Veronica Pinkoski

Here is poem we often have an older student recite at our Remembrance Day service. We adjusted the word Canadian for American to fit our service.

"Daddy"

Daddy's Poem

Her hair was up in a pony tail,
her favorite dress tied with a bow.
Today was Daddy's Day at school,
and she couldn't wait to go.

But her Mommy tried to tell her,
that she probably should stay home
Why the kids might not understand,
if she went to school alone.

But she was not afraid;
she knew just what to say.
What to tell her classmates
of why he wasn't there today.

But still her mother worried,
for her to face this day alone.
And that was why once again,
she tried to keep her daughter home.

But the little girl went to school
eager to tell them all.
About a dad she never sees, a dad
who never calls.

There were daddies along the wall in
back, for everyone to meet.
Children squirming impatiently,
anxious in their seats

One by one the teacher called
a student from the class.
To introduce their daddy,
as seconds slowly passed.

At last the teacher called her name,
every child turned to stare.
Each of them was searching,
a man who wasn't there.

"Where's her daddy at?"
She heard a boy call out.
"She probably doesn't have one,"
another student dared to shout.

And from somewhere near the back,
she heard a daddy say,
"Looks like another deadbeat dad,
too busy to waste his day."

The words did not offend her,
as she smiled up at her Mom.
And looked back at her teacher,
who told her to go on.

And with hands behind her back,
slowly she began to speak.
And out from the mouth of a child,
came words incredibly unique.

"My Daddy couldn't be here,
because he lives so far away.
But I know he wishes he could be,
since this is such a special day.

And though you cannot meet him,
I wanted you to know.
All about my daddy,
and how much he loves me so..

He loved to tell me stories
he taught me to ride my bike.
He surprised me with pink roses,
and taught me to fly a kite.

We used to share fudge sundaes,
and ice cream in a cone..
And though you cannot see him.
I'm not standing here alone.

"Cause my daddy's always with me,
even though we are apart
I know because he told me,
he'll forever be in my heart"

With that, her little hand reached up,
and lay across her chest..
Feeling her own heartbeat,
beneath her favorite dress.

And from somewhere there in the crowd
of dads, her mother stood in tears.
Proudly watching her daughter,
who was wise beyond her years.

For she stood up for the love
of a man not in her life.
Doing what was best for her,
doing what was a right.

And when she dropped her hand back
down, staring straight into the crowd.
She finished with a voice so soft,
but its message clear and loud.

"I love my daddy very much,
he's my shining star.
And if he could, he'd be here,
but heaven's just too far.

You see he is a Canadian Soldier
and died just this past year
When a roadside bomb
hit his convoy and taught Canadians to fear.

But sometimes when I close my eyes,
it's like he never went away."
And then she closed her eyes,
and saw him there that day.

And to her mother's amazement,
she witnessed with surprise.
A room full of daddies and children,
all starting to close their eyes.

Who knows what they saw before them,
who knows what they felt inside.
Perhaps for merely a second,
they saw him at her side.

"I know you're with me Daddy,"
to the silence she called out.
And what happened next made believers,
of those once filled with doubt..

Not one in that room could explain it,
for each of their eyes had been closed.
But there on the desk beside her,
was a fragrant long-stemmed pink rose.

And a child was blessed, if only for
a moment, by the love of her shining star.
And given the gift of believing,
that heaven is never too far.

Idea from Vanessa Combden : Remembrance day art idea. I got this from a website.....
Watercolour resist painting. I do this with the class all together and with volunteers to help.

1. Everyone has a sheet of watercolour paper and a pencil. Draw the horizon on the page. It can even be mountains. Just a simple light line across the page.
2. Use crayons to put 3-5 white crosses on the mountains. Press hard and make sure the crosses are filled in well.
3. With blue watercolour paint, fill in the sky (above the horizon) all the way down to the horizon line. Use a tissue to blot away some areas to make cloud like impressions.
4. With green watercolour paint paint the hills and field (below the horizon) all the way to the top of the horizon line. The crosses will be visible now. While it is still wet, use salt and sprinkle on the green paint. Let dry.
5. Once it is all dry, rub the salt off. Then it is time to add some poppies. There are various ways to do this. With a pencil eraser and red stamp pad, stamp the poppies on then use a marker to make a black dot in the middle. Or, make them from red construction paper, cut out tiny poppies and glue on. Stickers will work or you can draw them on. Another way is to use red paint and a paint brush or tooth brush to splatter the paint on the paper.

From Tammy McMahon - the very helpful and involved secretary at Crofton Elementary

Grade 1 Filling their buckets.



Grade 2 crepe Jack'o'lanterns



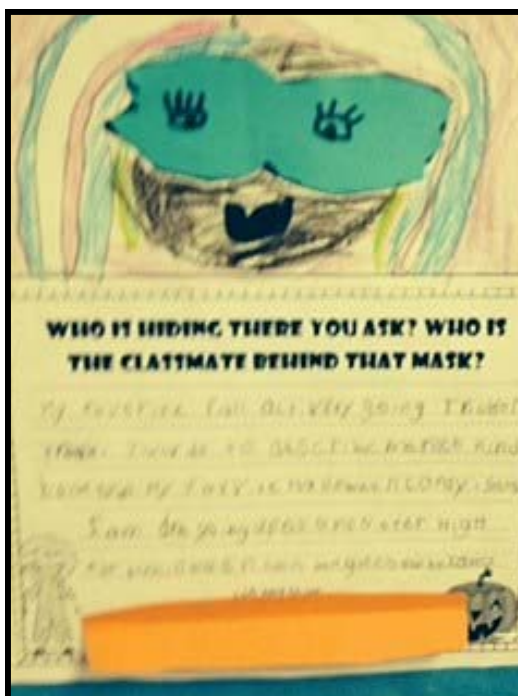
Grade 3/4 turkeys



My apologies - I am not sure who sent this!



Sent in by Marilyn: Serpentine Heights, Surrey, BC. Grades 1 & 2 .
By an excellent TOC, Ms. Nieken. It is a bit hard to read..... It says:



Who is hiding there you ask?
Who is the classmate behind that
mask?

A creative writing idea - describing
yourself.

These next three pages from
Benji Coghill:

Creative witches, Grade 1



Shoe Box haunted houses,
Grade 1. Painted box black
first, then cut and paste
images in.



Wax paper and white glue, Grade 1



Grade 1/2(I also did it this year with newspaper strip ribs and newspaper links for arms and legs, and had Ks and buddies trace Ks hands and feet to add



Fall display, Grade 1 (with buddy class help)



Witch Glyph

round face = left handed
 triangular face = right handed
 short arms & legs = drive to school
 long arms & legs = walk to school
 brown eyes = early birthday
 black eyes = late birthday
 green hair = no siblings
 purple hair = siblings
 shoes = one language
 boots = two or more languages
 happy face = likes pumpkin pie
 spooky face = dislikes pumpkin pie