



Middle Barton School

Be Curious, Believe, Challenge, Achieve

Newsletter

Friday 14th October 2022

Head's News

We have had some foggy starts to school this week but this hasn't deterred the children from running their laps.

As you may have seen we had some visitors in school on Tuesday. They were Headteachers from other River Learning schools and our Deputy Director for Primary Education. They were carrying out something called a 'Peer Review'. This is where we give them 3 focuses to look at within the school. They then spend the day in classrooms, talking to children and staff. The team then gives us feedback on the things they have seen and suggest some areas for development, but also areas where we are doing well. It is a very supportive process and a really good way to talk to other colleagues so we can make our school even better! All commented on the good behaviour, calm ethos and Safeguarding procedures being a real strength. The children were all very enthusiastic about their learning and were polite. They were all very jealous of our outdoor space, particularly the Outdoor Classroom and what they saw going on down there. They also talked about the passion the teachers had for the subjects they lead and how that is evident when looking at the curriculum that has been designed for the children at Middle Barton School.

This week three of our children have attended a Boccia tournament at Chipping Norton School. Please read Theo's recount below.

This year we have the very exciting opportunity to return to the Chipping Norton Theatre Pantomime on 6th December to watch Dick Whittington.

Curriculum

Acorn class

The children have been focusing on Black History Month. They have been learning about Floella Benjamin and her journey to England. They have also had the most amazing time in Forest School, making a cosy home for the local wildlife.

Sycamore class

In Science the class have visited two different habitats this week, looking at the minibeast that live there. In Maths, they have been learning to use the more than and less than signs; building on last week's learning.

Maple class

I have spent some time teaching Maple class this week. In Computing they have learnt all about networks and they acted out being their own network system. They also did some excellent yoga and I could some clearly see the progress they have made since the first session I watched.

Willow class

The class have been writing non-chronological reports about the Mayan civilisation. They have been learning about negative numbers and Roman Numerals in Maths.

Oak class

They have finally completed their diary extracts from the residential and my goodness they have worked hard on them! Please read some examples below- they had the most amazing time and made lifetime memories.

Dates for your diary

17th- 21st October- Parent Meetings (Years 1-6)

19th October- CNPS hockey tournament (named children)

21st October- closing date for the Christmas Tree poster designs submission

All clubs running next week, including football

21st October 3.10pm finish- Break up for half term

Morning run

Well done to the following pupils who have achieved their Half Marathon certificate this week: Reuben, Annabelle M, Mollie, Gracie, Reggie, Katherine and Albie L!

These pupils have covered a distance of thirteen miles which might take a grown-up in a Half Marathon race between an hour and a half and two hours cover, so you can appreciate the time these children have put in every morning.

Fortunately, some teachers have remembered to record the laps done in PE by their class and these are also added to the totals so we have had a surge in laps, especially for Oak class. Everyone has continued to make a great effort and we are hoping for many more Half Marathon certificates to be awarded in the coming weeks!

'Welcome Back': Erin, Georgia, Isabelle B, Faith, Alice

Acorn stars of the week: Fred and Ramona

Sycamore Stars: Wren and Xander (Yr1); Teddy and Layla (Yr2)

Maple Stars: Jessica and James

Willow Stars: Lyla and Archie J (Yr4); Juno and Stanley (Yr5).

Oak Stars: Gracie and Harry C

Star of the week: Freddie N

Hallowe'en Disco on Thursday 20th October in the school hall

Open to all pupils, siblings and friends from Pre-school age to Year 7!

There will be tuck shop refreshments and drinks on sale.

Optional Fancy Dress Hallowe'en theme.

Tickets only £3 per child, you can pay on the door of the Disco.

Pre-school - Year 2 starts 5.30pm (until 6.30pm).

Year 3 - Year 7 starts 6.45pm (until 8pm).

Fireworks!

Thursday 3rd November from 6pm at school!

Tickets will go on sale from Monday after school and will be available in Middle Barton Stores.

Family tickets (£20), adult tickets (£7) and child tickets (£5) all available.

Slight increase in price on the night so good idea to buy in advance.

Hot food, drinks, treats and sweets will be on sale on the night.

Our unrivalled firework display will begin at 6.45pm.

FOMBS AGM

Thursday 24th November 7.30pm in the school hall.

Our annual meeting open to all those with an interest in extra funds for their child(ren) at school.

Come and find out about how FOMBS hosts events to raise money, and what the money is spent on.

Bring your ideas and meet the committee.

A small amount of official business such as reading of reports and confirmation of committee will take place.

We are quite relaxed and there is no obligation to sign up for anything.

CNPS Boccia

During PE Mrs Griffin told me I needed to go to Chipping Norton school to do bowling skills. We travelled in Mrs Griffin's car and when we got there we needed to have a drink of water. Then we practised bowling with bean bags. We needed to throw the bean bags to land in hoops. After our practice, we got 2 big balls which we had to roll and see if we could get it to touch the white ball (target ball).

I went with Jane and Archie and we played against 5 different schools. After that we sat down, had some water, then shook the other team's hands and got our medal.

The end. By Theo Claridge



Middle Barton Primary School, Macmillan's Coffee Morning is nothing without you. Thank you so much for donating a gift of £299.74.

Every penny raised will help Macmillan do whatever it takes for people living with cancer, as we continue to offer physical, financial and emotional support to those who need us.

Some examples of writing:

Year 1

Thursday 29th September



I think this book will be about
WOMEN WHO WAS VERY good at things
and she changed the world

Year 2

Tuesday 4th October

The word vast means masiv.
massive

Wednesday 5th October

I think Amelia feels Scared
and excited because she could
fall she could hurt her self.
could hurt

Thursday 6th October

The story makes me feel
worried because she
could drown in sinking
bars that could be
very dangerous. She could
be very very very
hurt.
worried

Year 3

Final draft

The stable, lit forest was as big as the
Empire state building. Squished between two
massive
a marvelous maple trees, was the abhorrent
cottage, a red in that lived a mummy pig
and three little pigs. "So sorry but your getting
too big to live here with me." said the helpful,
gentle mummy pig appropriately waiting in the door-
way for the perfect pink piggy sons to leave.
"I'm so upset you all have to leave" they by the
way you have to build your own own houses
because there's no room for you. So the three little
pigs went to build their own houses. The first
little pig built a house of straw quite near the
cottage. He absolutely loved it and was so excited
to move in! The second little pig built a house
of sticks in the center of the forest. It was
planned and moved in! The third little pig built
a house of brick the strongest brick in the world on
the other side of the forest.

Year 4

Dear Diary,

1.08.2022

What a day! From the minute I woke up
the chaos began! Dad was shouting at me from
up the stairs. "Vee!" He shouted. "Come on!" I ran
to the kitchen room then back to the bedroom.
Where was that pesky passport! E than, my brother
was watching me at the door. "Oh-vee!" He said in
a sing-song voice. "I found it!" "You had it?" I
shouted. I grabbed it quickly and stomped
away. I just want to stamp on him, as if he'd
betrayed me! Eventually, we managed to pile into the
car and head off to the airport.

Soon enough, we arrived at the airport
and there we were, in the waiting
lounge. Then suddenly, E than got up and started
to walk. Dad asked where he was going. He
said he was going to a shop. And he curiously
started off. E than, he came back. "20 pounds!"
There goes his pocket money. Ha! E than had bought a
pair of binoculars and a compass survival set. He
spent the next 10 minutes mindlessly staring at
them through his binoculars. This shocked me
at very, very, very. We then boarded the plane.
I wonder what awaits me next?

Year 5

Monday 26th September 2012

29/03/2013

Dear diary,

What an exhausting day it was. All I could hear was chaos. Dad rummaged through my wooden, monkey closet (finding my closet passport) and my annoying twin Ethan was shouting, "Where is your passport?!" He was only being annoying, he didn't mean it. It didn't help. I budged out of bed to go 'n' look for it. But I looked at the state of my bedroom and it was a mess thanks to dad. I searched through my briefcases and rucksacks but I just couldn't find it. How could this day get any worse!?

I was starting to worry. What if it wasn't here or what if I dropped it somewhere. I remember that every time I looked at Ethan, he had this threatening smirk on his face. I knew he was up to something. My room was a complete shambles, everything I had in there had been ~~thrown~~ thrown on the floor so I frantically per my tiny, hidden passport. Ethan knew it was the right time to tell me that "HE" had it in his hands the whole time so with further ado he said, "Yes, I found it!" Shaking it in his hands. I burst into rage and went to tell dad downstairs ASAP!

Eventually, we found my creased passport and we were ready to hop into the car. I was going to cook up some revenge to get Ethan back. Amazingly, for just under half an hour I couldn't think of anything, but then something clicked into my head. I was going to take his phone out of his suitcase! Immediately, the car was filled with empty cheese packets and candy wrappers Ethan had eaten. Buried under them was his suitcase. I immediately grabbed his phone. Finally, we arrived at the airport and Ethan realized that there was something missing. I wonder what it could be? But then he knew it was his phone. Oh why does my brother have to be such a pain? From Vinty

Year 6

Wonderfully working worms

Are you tired of being woyed down by a brute that savages soldiers and laughs at lords? Are you looking forward to having terror on the throne? Who can deny cheap but brilliant guardians?

Then you must hire me to save your kingdom, and save you from that savage, parsimonious problem-maker.

I am the most brilliant warrior and can prove it for these reasons:

- I guarantee you, Grendel will be dead long before I've even got warmed up with him.
- I am ready to make a sacrifice, so as to take Grendel to his grave in the cemetery.
- I can put an end to every hindrance that dauntles past and tries to confront me with dark deeds.

I'm full of bark, I'm full of bite,
I can kill Grendel with all my might.

You should hire me, and I shall make your worries disappear. You ought to right immediately, and I will respond the second I receive the

Year 6 Residential

Wednesday 28th September

Dear diary,

On Wednesday I woke up... I couldn't contain my excitement. At about 08:15, I set off for the preparation to school. My body was hurting and I was hunched over, despite carrying my residential bag I was still raring to get to school.

When I got to school, we did the register, after I sat down I was bouncing in my seat, as, in an hour, we would be driving to residential.

Finally, we were driving to residential... I didn't know what was in store.

After we got there, we headed to camp, skipping along next to Lily Road, we were talking about how excited we were.

When we arrived at camp, the coaches introduced themselves as Johnny, OS and Theo; we sat around the campfire talking.

After that, we learnt different ways to make a fire, then set off into the forest and made our own.

Eventually, we headed to lunch, (and they gave us spaghetti bolognese, (it was amazing)).

After lunch, we went into the forest and made shelter like our tribes, we also decorated them.

We played lots of games like pudub, animal splat and capture the flag, my favourite was pudub - goal it was tense - but extremely fun.

That evening it fell dark and we sat around the campfire singing songs, doing chants, and we even ate "brownies".

That night we all slowly (very slowly) drifted off to sleep.

Thursday 29th September

Dear diary,

We all roused from our slumber, got dressed and ate breakfast.

That day Johnny talked to us about survival situations we then put them into use and saved the teachers from a plane crash - I hated it - MR Smith splended blood everywhere.

We wandered back to camp and made a fire, played some more games and went to lunch. We had an appetizing stew (Harry B loved it) and we walked back.

Some people decided they wanted to sleep in shelters, so we made a boy one and a girl one.

Later that day, we gathered around the campfire, then got a call... saying that school could stay the night.

Friday 30th September

Dear diary,

A & I slowly woke up, I realised we were leaving today so I sprung out of my sleeping bag and started to try and pack things up. I had Johnny said to get dressed, so I got dressed and ate breakfast.

After I'd finished, I carried on packing and moved all my things out the tent.

After everyone had finished packing, we went off into the woods and played some more games until it was time to leave.

We walked back to the car park, but it started pouring down with rain.

When we arrived at the carpark, we put everyone's things into a car. I clambered into Mrs. Giggles car, as we started to move I waved goodbye to the ladies and we drove back to school.

Wednesday 28th September 2022

In line with the clock striking 3:44, I woke up, all in a hazy, for that day we were going on residential.

At a misty point in the morning, at a time I don't know, I scrambled out of the car, my brain bubbling up, as every second we were driving closer to residential.

It felt like midnight as I did emergency, though it was only three quarters of an hour, I counted down, so quickly, obviously awaiting the time when we arrived.

Grace, Lily R, and I traversed in Mrs Saxby's car, literally bouncing up and down, as though we had gone on for twelve hours not straight, half an hour hence, we were nearly at the campsite!

Upon the arrival time at Blyburn, I was not that clear of, but I believe it was something like school break-time. A tiny voice told me that good luck was homebound bound, that home being me.

A time of 5 minutes could not have felt so short as one, the amount of time we walked

for, and the words say to us in a foreign language unbeknownst to us mortals.

After eating, not so fresh it could not have tasted better if it had come Eden itself, we set about cleaning, how to build a fire, big enough to come straight from a dragon's mouth; it took time, but we managed.

At three quarters past 11, we got to work on our shelters, big enough to fit our whole tribe in, and I wore mattresses whilst the others found grass for them.

45 minutes could not have gone shorter, but it did, and soon we were having 'dodgy' - even the courgette in the vegetarian, tasted nice - most of us got up for seconds!

Once more, we got up for woodland games in stone like treptor, which had us behind trees and on the floor. But we still enjoyed it.

Time just flew, and the pizza, which had us with 1 no 1 rumbling stomachs, was just an addition to the first day.

During the campsite, we all went ballistic, with laughing, loud enough to hear from space. Talking, and songs, poor to stick.

Thursday 29th September 2022

The next day, I woke up at home - Mummy had picked me up the previous night. She drove me back to the car park, where a nice lady said that I could hang out with her.

A few minutes later, she showed me a funny, buggy thing... I got a ride to camp! Along the way, Mrs Horner and Mrs Hartman were waiting by the side of the road. They got a lift too!

We arrived at camp Aspel... everybody stayed, as though I had come in in a limo. I hopped out, and went to see the girls, who told me about the night. Breakfast was cereal... but I didn't like it 'stogy'.

After what Ozzy kids call 'brbbie', we played games, Spat, Animal Spat, and Pabber... my favourite was the latter.

Whilst collecting firewood, I spotted something white in the distance... THE TEACHERS HAD CRASHED A PLANE! Not really, just a drill. We still had to move them to safety, just the same. We had, chocolate, and the wrapper was the key to lunch.

That look forever, but afterwards, we had

crossed for lunch, but I had vegetarian because I can't eat veg.

More games... but I'll have to quit telling you about 'where's my monkey?' because dinner held something important...

We had our dinner with Mrs Griffin watching us like an eagle. Afterwards, she came to our tent, telling us to have a good night. I said I wish I was staying.

During songtime, Mrs Saxby called me to her. I thought something really bad had happened.

It was Mrs Griffin saying that, if somebody could get my things... I COULD STAY THE NIGHT!!!

I screamed - girl it was loud - Harrie P. rushed up and hugged me. Soon, the whole class were doing a giant group hug, and the boys - who were looking 'overly-smug' - started chanting 'GO SARCHINT, GO SARCHINT!' I was crying, I was that happy.

In the night - a rather dark but beautiful one - Harrie felt sick, so I stayed up all night, talking to her, taking her mind off it.

Friday 30th September 2022

When I woke up, at about 5AM, I got dressed, and at about six, Phoebe got up when she heard me stumble. When the morning yaghorn went off - at about 7:30 - Harrie poked her head out of her sleeping bag, and looked rather like a caterpillar.

For breakfast - which was delicious - which is Spanish - we had cooked breakfast, sausage, potato, and beans. Afterwards, we played Capture the Flag, and I gave Dexter what he calls 'a hell of a protection'. At the end, we were all tired.

Lunch was a wrap - I had tuna and sweetcorn - and crisps, apples, and tangerines. We went on a little ramble and when we came back, Rory and Harry C ate a fish eye - which looked disgusting - but Rory said it was nice (I didn't believe him).

Me, Harrie, and Lily R went into the forest to collect firewood. Lily found a stick - it was white and juicy-looking - I told her it was a roe deer femur.

We left afterwards, but I remembered everything in one second - like the remainders of the sunset, and whispers to Harrie, or Miss Mavis Caterpillar. Dexter and Harley found their wipes, so I let them use mine. We scrambled into the car and drove off.





Dojo points

Acorn – Lucy

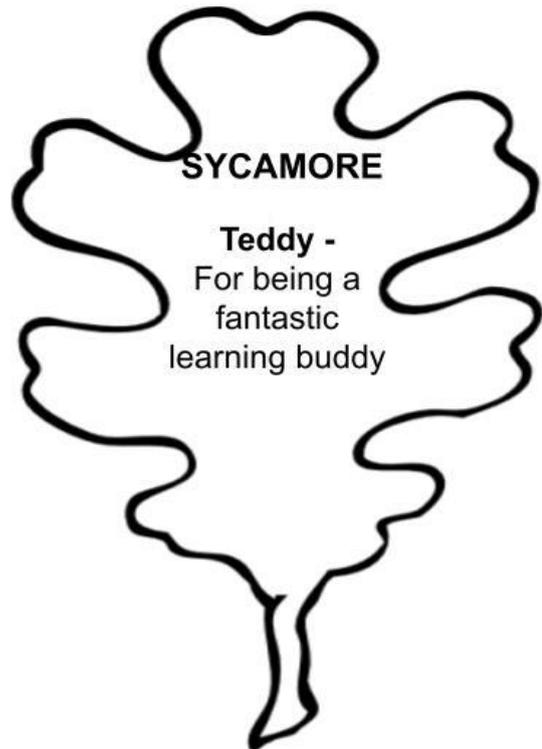
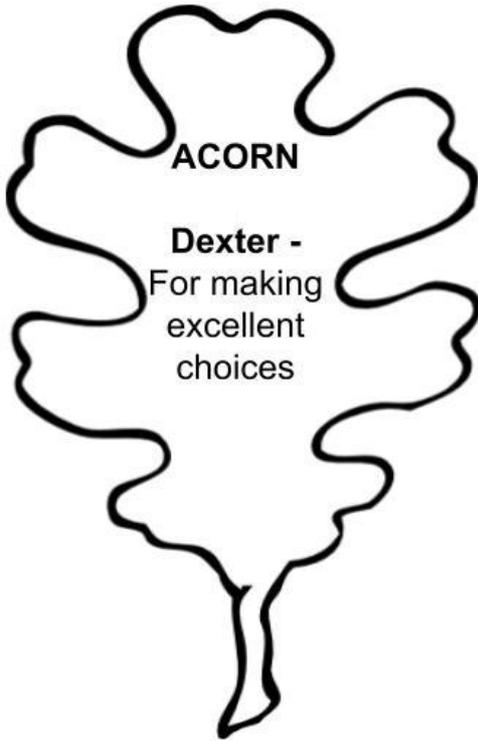
Sycamore – Isabella

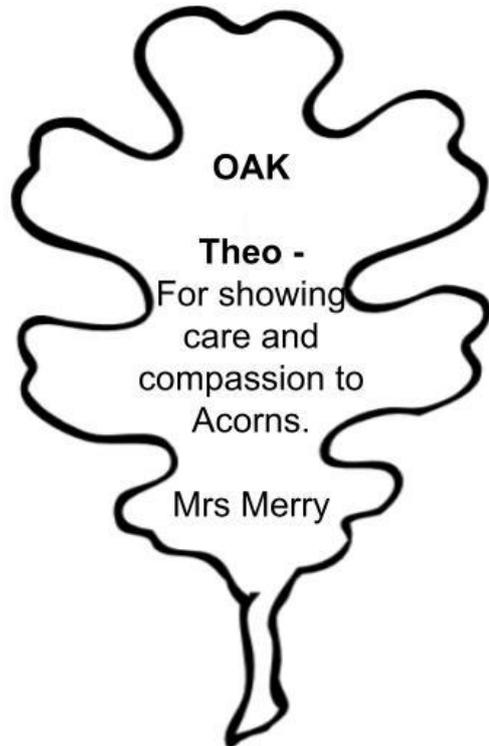
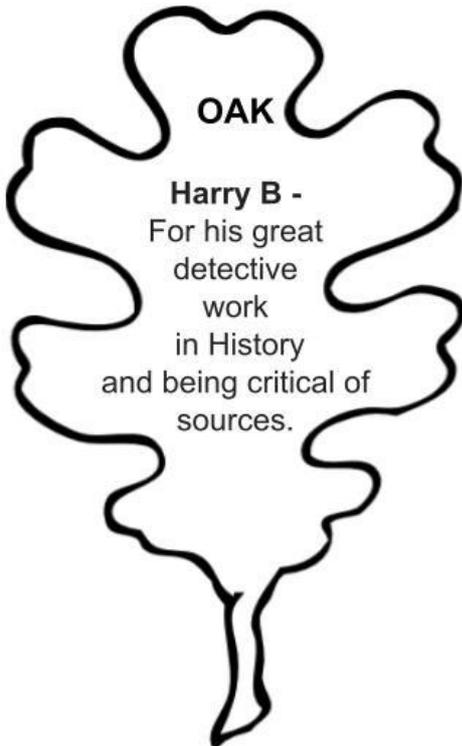
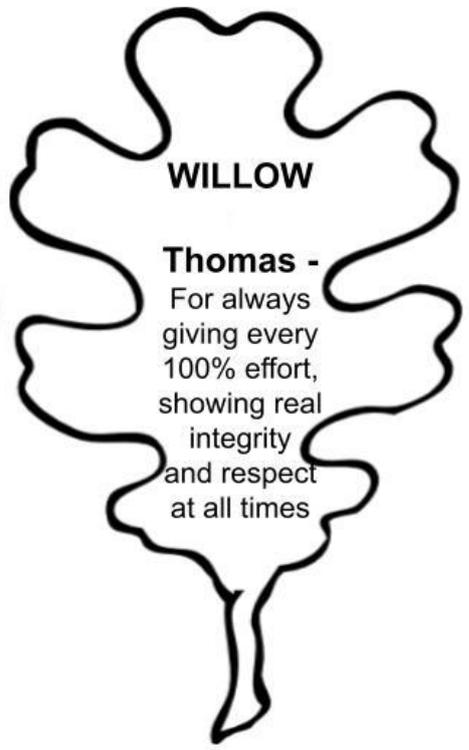
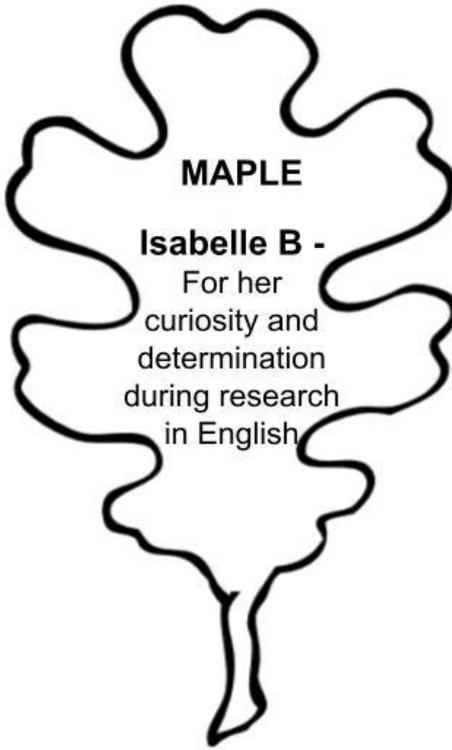
Maple – Toby

Willow – Evie

Oak – Harry C

Values leaves





Safeguarding Children - what to do if you think a child is at risk of abuse or neglect:

Immediate danger - if you think a child is in immediate danger, call the police on 999.

Immediate concern - if you have a concern about a child, please call MASH on 0345 050 7666.

[Report child abuse | Oxfordshire County Council](#)