

DOWN
BRIM
MAGAZINE



Basketball Report

Our first match was against Helmsdale away and we beat them 53-18. Our second match was against Brora at home and we won 40-10. Next we played Golspie away except we lost 40-32 but we hope to beat them next time. We played Brora again and beat them 44-10 but they were very friendly and we got juice and cakes and they showed us round the school. We have two more games to play but we must win them both to win the trophy.

Scores so far:-

Helmsdale 18- Dornoch 53

Brora 10- Dornoch 40

Golspie 40- Dornoch 32

Brora 10- Dornoch 44



Cross Country Report

On Monday the 2nd. The Cross Country Inter-School Championships were held in Dornoch on the Camore Woods Course. Each school in the county had to pick a team of 6 runners and 2 subs. We did very well. Dornoch boys and girls won the team event. The teams were:-

Boys

Allan Black
Michael Mackay
James Gunn
Matthew Coombs
Christopher Mailley
John Sutherland
The boys subs were:
Kevin Lewis
Paul Martin

Girls

Gillian Sutherland
Gemma Mackenzie
Helen Gillespie
Katie McCarthy
Kayren Hercher
Sarah Banks
The girls subs were:
Laura Mackenzie
Judith Macrae



School News

REPORTERS

Gemma Mackenzie
Gillian Sutherland
James Gunn
Matthew Holden
Matthew Coombs
Allan Black
Grant Mackay
Alistair Fraser

School Parties

Nursery and P1 18.12.91.

P2 and P3 17.12.91.

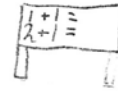
P4 and P5 16.12.91.

P6 and P7 19.12.91.



Staff Changes

There have been a lot of changes in the staff since last year. Mrs Gordon has left to have a baby and Miss Thorburn has taken her place. Miss Jappy has left as well and Mrs Sherlock has taken her place in P.5. We also have a new gym teacher called Mrs Schubert because Mr Murray has left to go to Golspie.



Football Report

Dornoch football team is quite good right now but we failed to get a good start at Helmsdale because our team wasn't in the best positions so we lost 3-1. When we went to Golspie for our next match we had changed the positions of the team and we found it better because we were passing a lot more. At full time the score was 12-1 to Dornoch, the boys were delighted and it was a great boost for the team. Our next match was against Brora at home and we felt confident of winning, but both teams played well and it was a draw at full time. Our next game was against Brora away but unfortunately we lost. We stand in second place in the league, which is quite good.

Santa

can you please
bring the nursery -

a helicopter for Andrew

a walking dog for
Kelly

a cry dolly for
Louise

a racing car for
James

new cookers for
Sarah and Lucy

a teddy for Rosanna

a tool set for
Nicky

a bike for Shirley

a Barbie Caravan
for Rachael

a gun for Graham

a tractor for John

roller boots for
Stacy

a Thunder Cat
Sword for Ross

a Barbie Doll
for Lisa

a Hero Sword
Facer for
Stuart

a new pram for
Helen's dollies

a talking baby
for Emma

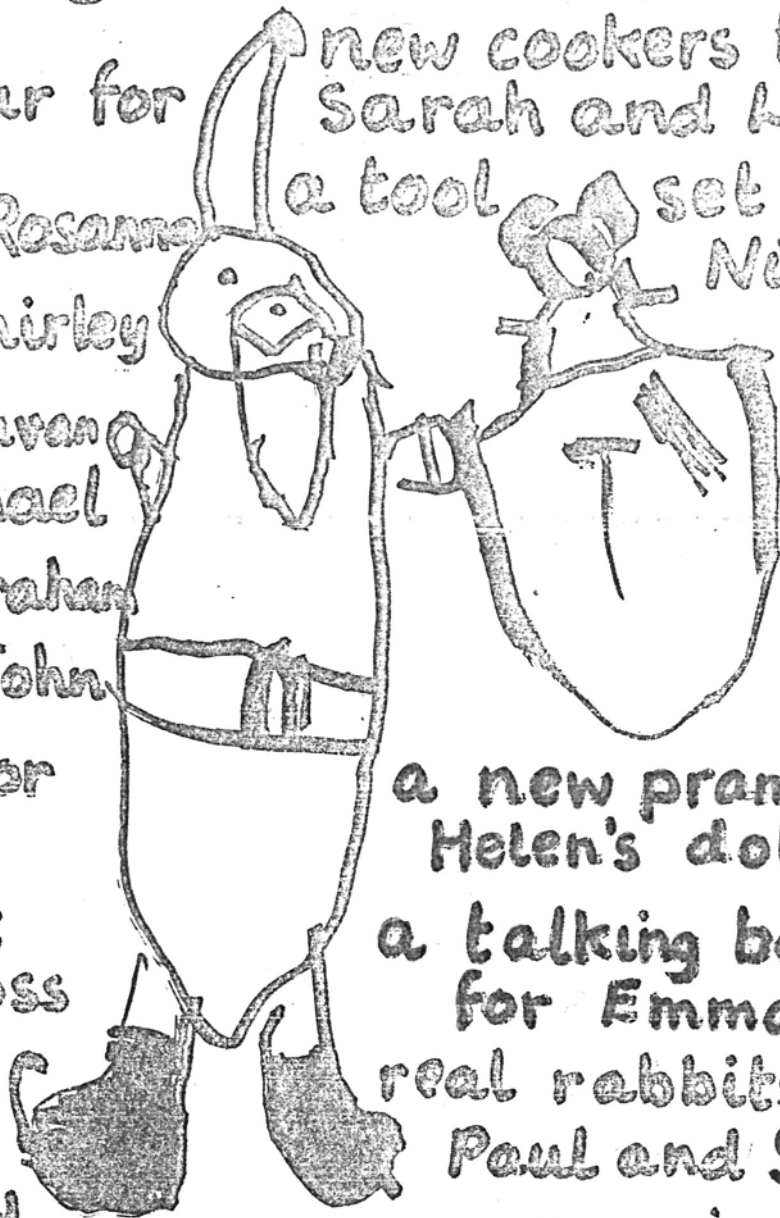
real rabbits for
Paul and Seann

a pair of
puppies for
Stephanie

a dog - not a real one - for Donna

a digger with two shovels for Daniel

Rosanna's
Santa





Christmas Skittles.



How To Make and play
Christmas Skittles

What you need- 9 toilet roll centres. 3 small balls. 9 pieces of flat cardboard. Pens or crayons.

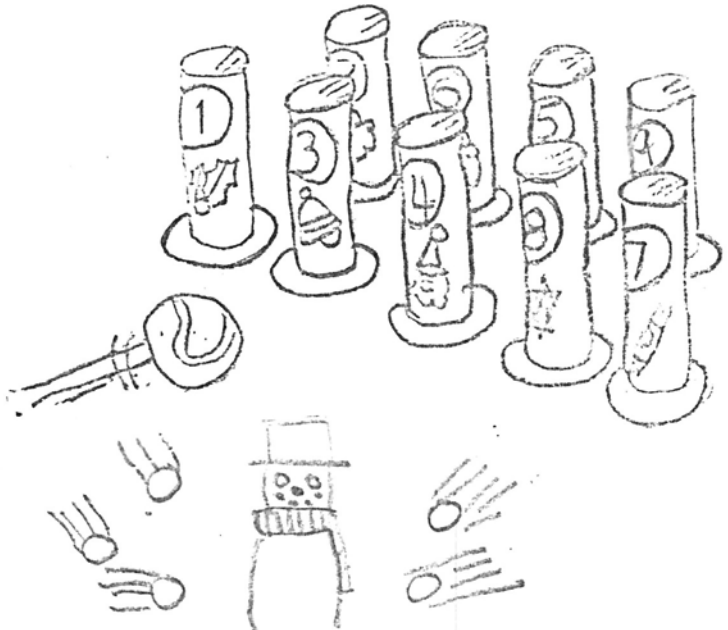
What to do- Cut nine small circles write one to nine on them stick them on the toilet rolls. Cut out little christmas decorations. Cut out nine big circles stick them on the bottom of the toilet rolls.

How To Play- You get 3 balls you roll one after another to try to knock all nine down.

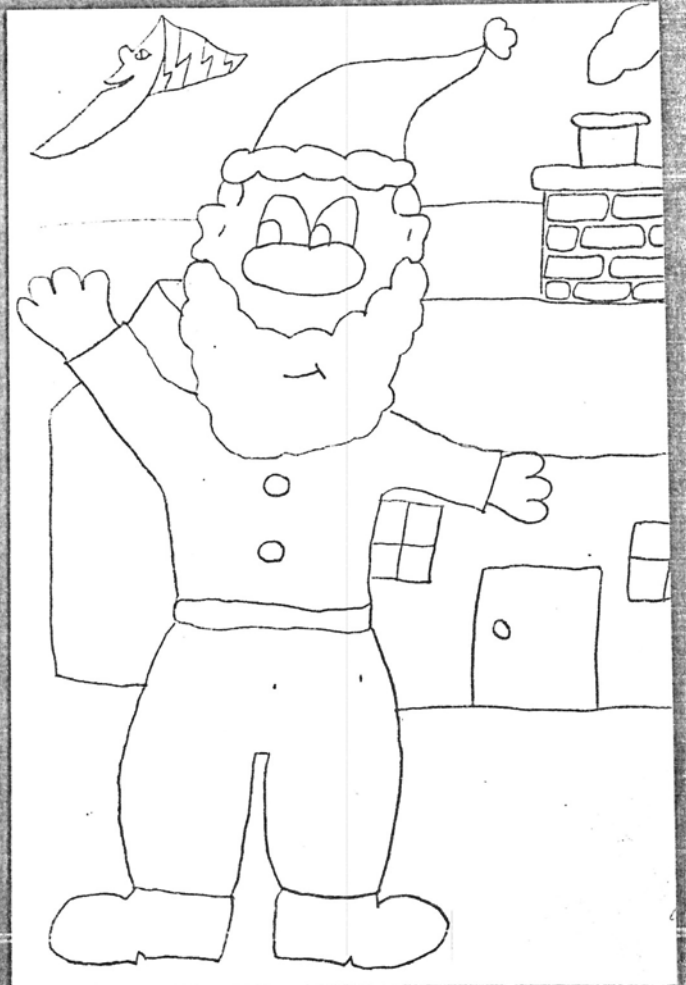
How To Score- You have numbers one to nine on each tube the number on the tube you knock over is the amount of points you score. The person with the highest score wins.

by Grant and
Jonathan, R7

Here's a game for you to play
On that lovely Christmas Day.



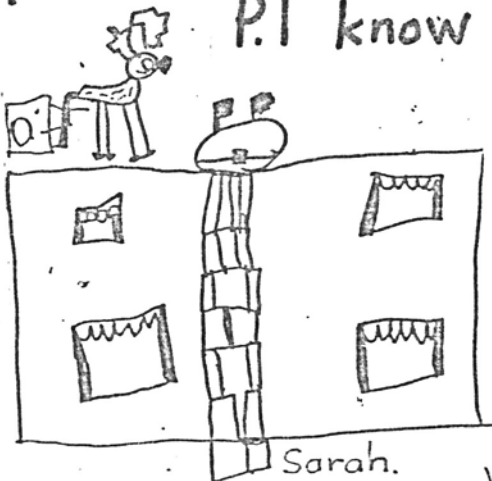
Spot The Difference.



* * * * *

I know all about

Santa



Sarah.

Santa has a big big coat. He has giant feet. He wears big black boots. He has presents in a bag. He throws them down the chimney then he goes away on his sledge.

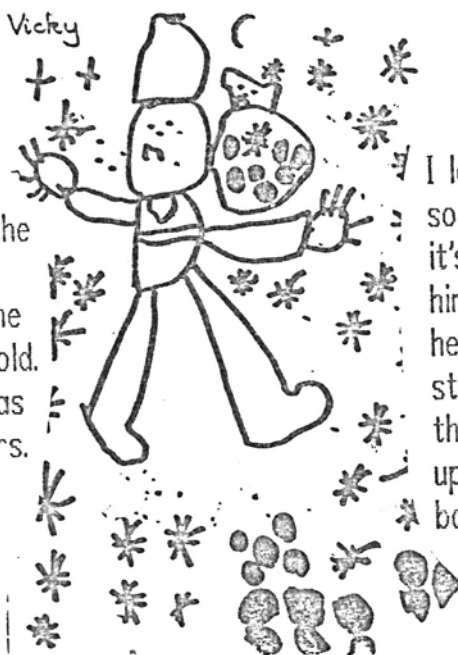
by Ross.



Neil W.

Santa comes at night time. He lives in the clouds. The reindeer pushed him down the chimney. He has toys in his bag. If there is no chimney he climbs in the window. He's old. He has a grey beard. He has a red coat and red trousers. He has blue shoes

by Laura B.



Vicky

I leave some milk for Santa so that he doesn't starve it's semi-skimmed milk. I give him two chocolate biscuits. Then he puts presents in my stocking and the rest under the Christmas tree. He goes up the chimney again to go back to his sledge

by Stuart



Becky

Santa comes to me when he's ready. He comes down the chimney. We give him a Kit-Kat and a whisky. He'll be greedy eating at all the houses. He'll be sick eating all the stuff. He would have to go home quick and then come back.

Elaine

When I'm in bed Santa comes and brings me a bike. Santa lives in the clouds. He has elves to help him. They make toys. We put notes to Santa up the chimney to tell him what to give us. Rudolph and four more reindeer pull Santa's sleigh. It stops on the roof. Santa pushes himself down the chimney. If a fire is on he might get burnt.

by Sally



Christopher



How Birds Became Able to

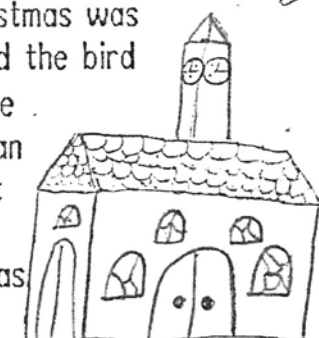
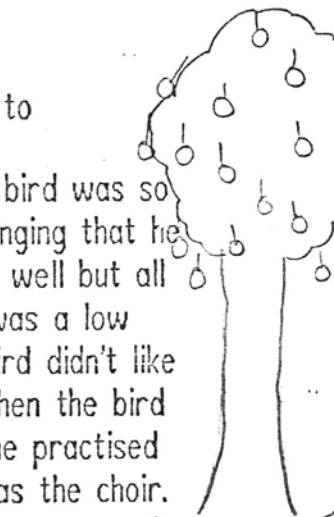
Sing

One day a bird was sitting on a branch in Dornoch's grave yard when a choir started to sing in Dornoch Cathedral. The bird enjoyed the singing and came every day to hear the choir. The bird was brown with a red breast. The choir was going to sing for the Christmas

STORY

celebration. The bird was so moved by the singing that he tried to sing as well but all that came out was a low voice and the bird didn't like it. Every day when the bird went to listen he practised singing as well as the choir. The bird became very good at singing and he liked it very very much. Christmas was getting near and the bird

found out that the choir came earlier and stayed longer than normal. The bird thought that it was great and every day his singing improved. Christmas was only a few days away now and the choir were getting very excited about singing and so was the bird. Christmas now, was only a day away and the choir had their clothes ready for the service. It was Christmas day and the choir were very nervous. The choir went to the back and sat down. Mr Simpson had started the service when people that were late came in and with them came the bird flying as high as he could. Mr Simpson



was astonished but he still carried on. Then Mr Simpson introduced the choir and when the choir started to sing so did the bird and everybody in the church thought it was beautiful. The choir sang more tunefully than ever because of the bird. After the service the bird flew out and every Sunday he would come and sing with the church. Strangely enough ever since then the birds have been able to sing.

by Laura, P. 7.

THE PICNIC

Once in Africa there was a dark, dark, dark forest. In the middle of the forest was a small willow tree where King Squirrel lived. He was not just King of Squirrels, he was King of the whole forest. He could speak and so could the other animals and the trees. One day he decided to (I forgot to tell you the trees were magical!) have a picnic. That day all the animals in the forest were busy packing food for the picnic. At last they were ready! When they had all ready set everything out, and when they were all about to eat, something terrible happened! A roar came from



over a hill and a big fierce lion sprang out and jumped onto the picnic cloth and ran after the rabbits and all the other animals. "Thank goodness", said the King squirrel. He said this because he did not like any animals to get killed. All the animals lived in safe places (they all lived in Safeway.) Some lived in trees, they lived too high for the lion to climb. Some live under ground the holes are too little for the lion. The king looked down from the willow tree. He teased the lion by saying "Can't catch me." The lion tried to climb the tree but the bark was too slidy. Then the rabbits came out of their burrows and said the same as the King. The lion tried to squeeze into a burrow he did not fit so he ran off.

by Robert, P. 4.

POSTMAN STORIES FROM P.2

One day Jim was delivering letters to my house because it was my brother's birthday. Kieron had lots of fun and he gave me a bit of birthday cake. I gave him a toy car and he played with it. Amy Shepherd



Elaine

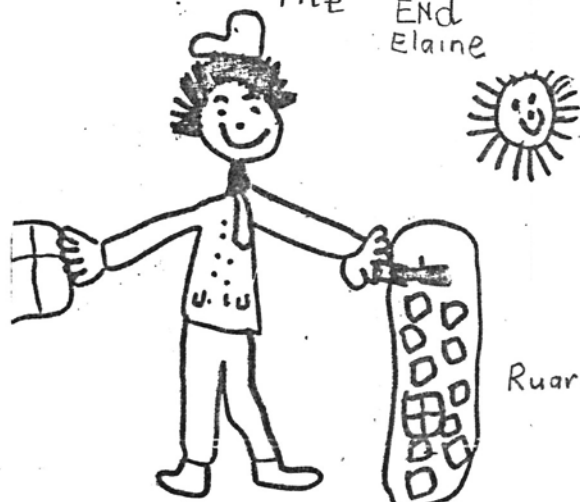
Jim the postman went to the letter-box and emptied it and he put the letters in his bag. he went to the Post Office and sorted them out into the pigeon holes. Jim went in his red van and delivered the letters to everyone in Spinningdale and Dornoch. Jim then went home to have his tea and play with his 4 children Adam and Christopher



This christmas Jim came to my house and he put the parcel through the door and he rang the door bell and I opened the parcel and it was a walking dog and I played with it.

Susanna

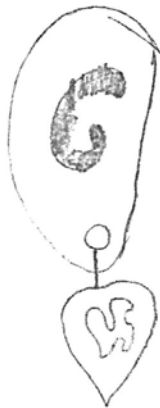
yesterday it was my Birthday and jessica gave me a beautiful doll with hearts on her head she is called little miss magic hair. I said thank you to jessica then another parcel came in the door it said to Elaine love from mam Kiss Kiss Kiss I opened the parcel then mam gave me some flowers I said Thank you mam. The END Elaine



Ruaridh

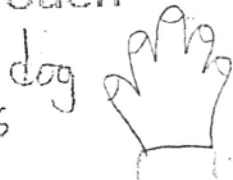
Sounds we Like

- Waves by the sea
- Fire engine
- birds singing
- circus music
- trains



I Like to Touch

- furry
- pluffy cats



- Creamy chocolate cake
- Soft bread
- Soft yellow sand

Tastes we Dislike

- cheesy macaroni
- Milky way
- cheesy beefburger
- Brown bread
- Brusel sprout



I Don't Like to see

- stinging wasps
- people fighting
- ill children
- drunk people
- dead rabbits

Unpleasant Smell

- a skunk
- Sea Shells
- dogs dirt
- a smelly bug
- dead birds



We Like to eat

- bacon
- chips
- roast tatties
- sizzling sausages
- beef burgers
- onions



Pleasant Smells

- Roast mutton
- hot lamb stew
- fresh barley
- boiling mince
- oil seed rape

I Like to see

- red flowers
- jumping dolphins
- yellow sand
- gluggy squirts
- spiky hedgehogs



Sounds we Dislike

- aeroplanes
- dogs barking
- motor bikes
- teachers shouting
- elephants roaring



Primary

3

can

use

their senses well

I Don't Like to Feel

- stinging nettles
- dirty wet ground
- dry cotton wool
- rough walls
- slimy snails

WORD SEARCH

by
Laura and
Shirley Ann

P	P	M	B	C	H	I	M	P	A	N	Z	E	E	M
O	A	U	E	N	V	S	C	C	L	B	A	E	O	Z
Q	N	R	A	W	B	E	A	V	E	R	K	N	J	C
K	D	G	R	P	H	R	D	K	B	W	K	L	B	R
A	A	S	M	O	D	X	F	E	I	E	I	G	C	O
N	R	E	T	L	T	T	I	A	Y	A	L	O	B	C
G	T	K	L	O	A	V	S	F	G	A	I	R	Q	O
A	U	A	U	I	N	R	H	Z	T	H	O	I	I	D
R	R	N	X	N	T	W	J	E	G	J	N	L	Y	I
O	T	S	F	Y	S	S	F	B	F	H	Q	L	D	L
O	L	Z	R	U	M	O	V	R	P	F	K	A	J	E
N	E	Y	E	X	P	S	O	A	X	W	A	R	C	B
Z	A	M	G	P	E	Y	E	G	I	D	Q	R	L	P
L	O	Z	I	O	O	N	S	L	O	T	H	U	I	F
T	N	H	T	V	E	L	E	P	H	A	N	T	P	G

GIRAFFE

ZEBRA

KANGAROO

HIPPO

PANDA

GORILLA

FISH

BEAR

CHIMPANZEE

ANTS

CROCODILE

TURTLE

TIGER

BEAVER

SLOTH

PARROT

LION

MONKEY

ELEPHANT

SNAKE

The Night Before Christmas

It was the night before Christmas and all the North Pole animals were helping Santa to load up the sleigh. Then it was time for him to go. Everyone was waiting for the big moment of the year. Santa said to Noddy the head of the workers, "Say go when you are ready." "54321 Go." Off he went with a twinkle in the sky singing Jingle Bells. And in the middle of the song he said, "Ho Ho Ho," then he laughed. So he didn't get to finish the song because he had just landed on the first house. "O lovely buns and milk and a carrot for my Reindeer. I'd better leave some presents for the children or they'll be very unhappy because I have eaten the food they left me." So Santa opened his sack, put the presents in the stockings and disappeared up the chimney. A few hours later. One more house to go to. Don't tell Santa but he is really fat. The last chimney was quite small and guess what happened! He got stuck down the chimney. "Help," he shouted at the top of his voice "Help." He blew

Dear Santa,

I would like a computer also a pack of pencils and a rubber for school. I wish for a hamster or a kitten. I would like some books to read. Please can I have a Whack a Attack too.

Love
from
Lauren.



Dear Santa,

May I get a motor bike so I can ride it in the field and some. Technic. I hope that there is dust so I will know that you have been here. Ho Ho Ho.

Bye x x x

from x x x

Stuart x x x



his magic whistle for help from the North Pole. Sleepy Do Do and Noddy came to pull him out but they couldn't. So they all pulled out their whistle and blew for Whitey the biggest polar bear and he pulled them out. When they all got back to the North Pole. Santa did some exercises then he was back to normal. by Jenny

The Night Before Christmas. Before I start my story I am Santa and I am going to tell you about the time I went to Neverland to deliver toys to children. It was on a stormy night and I was on my way to Neverland and then my sleigh broke down. The children were depending on me! Then it came to my mind. The Jolly Giant! He was my only hope! I got Rudolph to go and get Jolly. Jolly was watching T.V. and just then he saw Rudolph tell Jolly what happened to Santa so Jolly set off and delivered the toys and then he went to help Santa and then they went to Jolly's house for a cup of tea.

By David

Dear Santa,

Thank you for the presents that you gave me last christmas. I would like a nintendo game system but if you don't have that it does not matter. I will tell where I will put the food. I will put it on the dinning room table.

Love

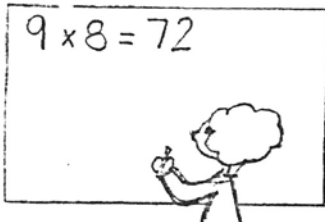
from Chris

P.S. Beware of the dog.



TALKBACK!!

In June 18 pupils left primary 7. We did a survey to find out how they were enjoying secondary. They said what they enjoyed most about secondary was having different teachers for each subject. What they missed most about primary was the afternoon break! Some of their best memories from primary were being first to cross the Dornoch bridge and competing in the basketball and football competitions. Some of their worst memories were having school medicals and losing the 7-a-side football. Most of them think that there should be more history and french in primary school.



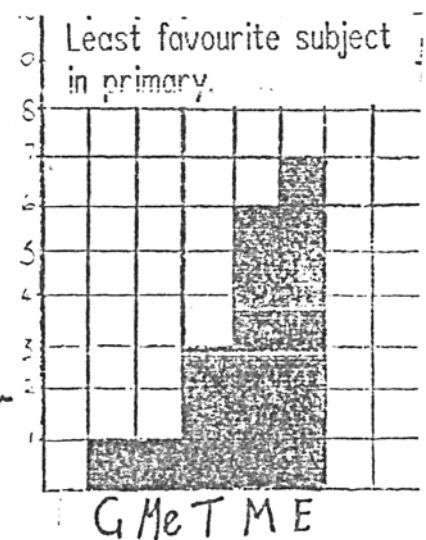
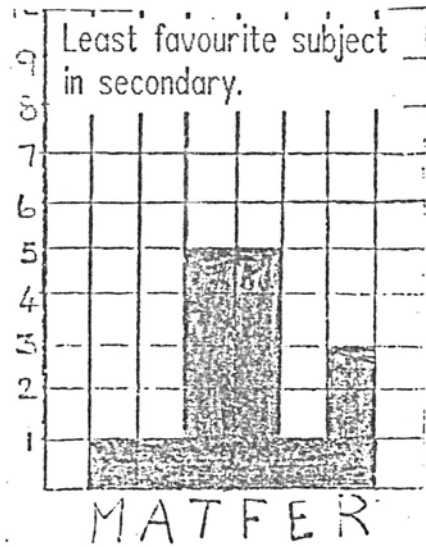
un garçon
le pain
un cheval

Key

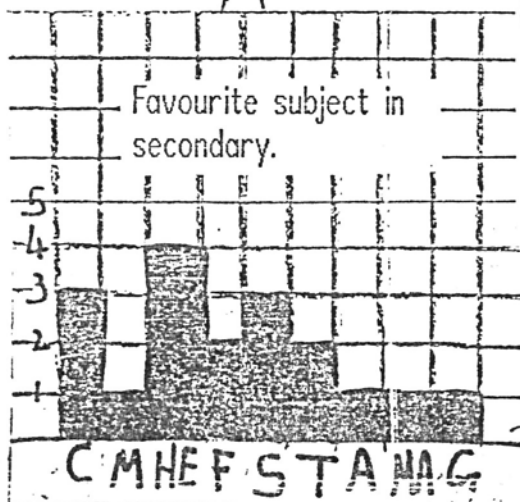
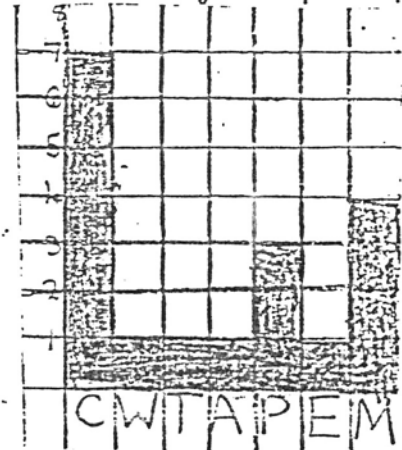
M - Maths
ME - Mental
T - Tech
G - Grammar
E - English
F - French
A - Art
R - R.E
P - P.E
W - Writing
C - Computing



by Gemma, Katie,
Simon & James



Favourite subject in primary.





LIGHT

reading from P.5



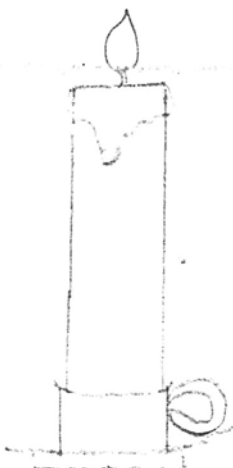
Fire-light makes me feel safe and secure.
 Moon-light can make you feel quite
 scared shadows can frighten you
 especially in a cemetery. Sun-light makes
 you feel like you can go and enjoy a
 picnic. Torch-light makes you feel like you
 can have fun shining them on the walls.
 Bulb-light is not much fun.
 Some lights are fun and others not so
 much fun.

By George P.5.

Light

At night when the moon is out
 It makes me feel happy and
 bright.
 In the morning when the sun
 is out
 It brightens up the day
 Making me want to run and
 play.

by Helen p5.



Light

I do not like the light of the
 moon
 It's spooky and weird in the
 blue lagoon
 But there is a light
 I really like
 The light of a candle burning
 bright
 Burning burning in the night
 The light of a bright and nice
 light
 Is the light of a torch nice
 and bright.

by Polly p5.



Light is very special to us because
 if we didn't have it at night we
 wouldn't know where to go. Candle light
 looks really nice because it glitters.
 When I look into the fire I see yellow,
 red, orange and purple coloured flames,
 luring me into an adventurous world.

By Ruth



Grumble
Grumble
Grumble

Things Grown Ups Say

moan
moan
moan

A Class Poem

by primary 6.



Pick your wall,
Do you want to live?
These are the things that
grown ups say



Do they
really
mean
it

Act your age,

Tidy your room

These are the things that adults say,

Be quiet or else,

Get to bed.

These are the things that mothers
say.

Take a hike!

Do as your told,

These are the things that fathers
say.

Warte mal ein bissi (bisschen)

I beg your pardon!

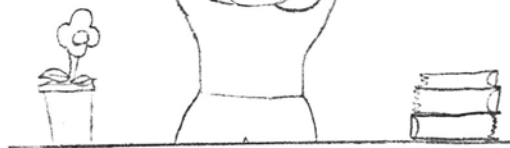
These are the things the teacher
says.



Oh
NO!



Get
to
bed



Not more
ginning



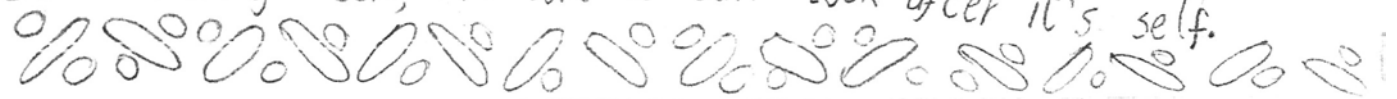
Do as
your
told

tut tut
tut

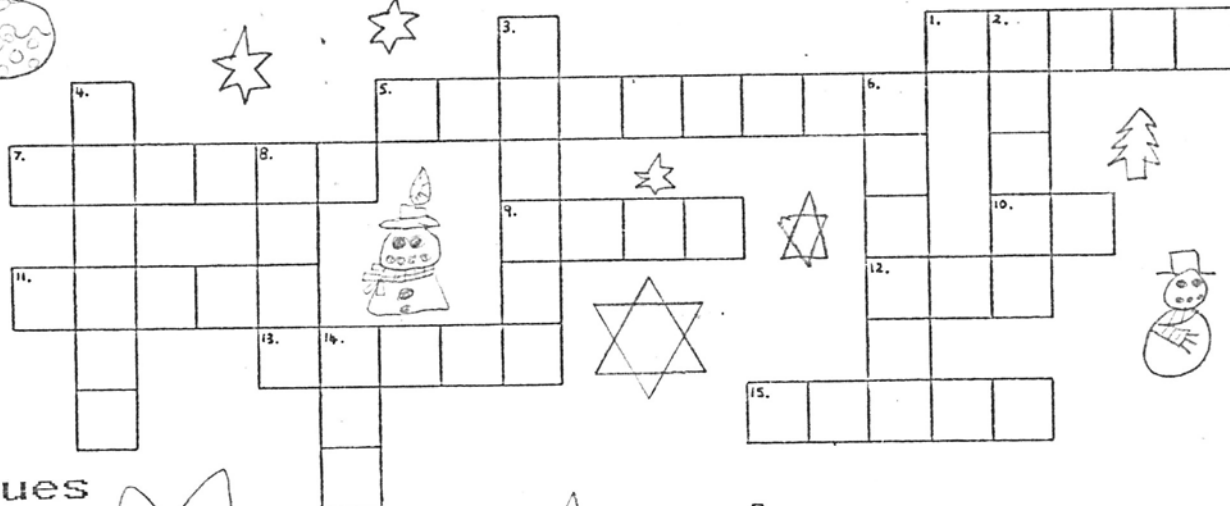
WHY IS IT ALWAYS US?

Dad, dad, mum's hitting a 12 foot monster with 8 eyes.

Don't worry son, I'm sure it can look after it's self.



Christmas Crossword



Clues

1. A lamb's mother.
 5 Where Jesus was born.
 9. What you used to be.
 10. We say two oxen but one.
 11. Mary's baby's name.
 12. Jesus was the son of.
 13. Four subtract one.
 15. The gifts were gold, frankincense and.
 7 Mary's transport.

Down

2. The King's name when baby Jesus was born.
 3. Horses live in a.
 4. Mary's husband.
 6. Baby Jesus slept in a.
 8. The opposite of west.
 14. What horses eat in winter.

by Matthew
 Alexander
 & Alistair

Christmas Tree Trims

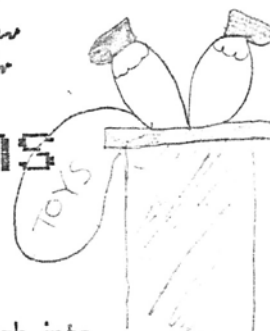
Christmas Tree Trims

What you need: Four cups of plain or self raising flour, one tablespoon of cooking oil and water to mix, floured board, greased baking tray.

What to do: Mix together the flour in a bowl and add the oil and enough water to make a soft dough. Knead the dough until a smooth consistency is achieved.

Shape the dough into christmas shapes e.g. a bell, a tree, a star and make a hole with a knitting needle at the top of the shape. Place on a greased baking tray and bake at 150 or gas mark 4 until it is firm but not too brown. When cool, paint and varnish your shapes. Put a piece of ribbon through the hole and hang on your christmas tree.

by Ashley
 & Michelle.



Experience is a Great Teacher

so say primary 7.

Trouble With a Capital T

One day my mum told me to pick something up from the floor but I never picked it up so my mum told me to go to bed but I called her a stupid cow and ran out of the house. When I got home my mum gave me a big row and told me not to do that again. I learnt from that I shouldn't have called my mum a stupid cow and that I should have picked the magazines up and I won't do it again or I'd be in deep trouble.



Winter

Oh yes,
Winter is here again,
Time to have snowball fights,
Time for sledging,
And time for the lights to go out,
Winter is the time when Santa comes,
And you open your presents.



Oh no,
Winter is here,
Time to get up on frosty mornings,
Time to put on warm clothes,
And warm yourself in front of the fire,
Winter is the time when a big lorry passes,
And you get soaked

by Nikki

Trouble with a Capital T

When we were in primary 5 and the lunch time bell went all the primary sevens were away so Gemma, Katie, Gillian, Kayren, Shelley and I stood in the primary 7 line. The teacher came and took in the lines but she didn't take in our line because she knew we were in the wrong line. After all the the lines were in we sat down and started to tell jokes. We made so much noise that the primary 4 teacher came out with our teacher and the two teachers gave us a row and the teacher took us in to the class. We got a punishment exercise and we had to do litter for the rest of the week. I got a surprise because we thought the teacher would have taken it as a joke. by Kate



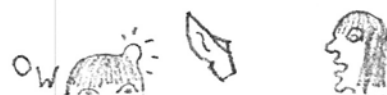
Snow

I'm looking out my window
At the gleaming snow
The mountains are all covered
The trees are all aglow
The lochs are partly frozen
Snowmen are built around
But when that snow melts away
It goes straight into the ground.

by Annette

Trouble with a Capital T

One day when I was little I was playing outside with my friends and my sisters. We were playing stuck in the mud and I had a pair of clogs on. Then we got bored. Then I told Yvonne to crouch down so I could lift my leg over her head so she crouched down and I lifted my leg and one of my clogs fell off and hit Yvonne. Then Yvonne started to cry and went and told my mum and dad. Yvonne came back out and told me to go inside. So I went inside and my dad smacked my bum and sent me to my bed. I will never forget that day because that was the last time I ever wore a pair of clogs.



Trouble With a Capital T

It was in the school holidays, I was only about 6. I was quite bored. I saw this envelope sitting on the table and just beside it happened to be a pair of SCISSORS! I got work cutting and snipping, then I heard feet, it was my mum. I thought to myself I better hide it quickly. I hid it under the couch hoping she she wouldn't see it. After all that she didn't come in. Oh well back to work. When I had finished I opened the remains of the envelope. OOPS. the exam results! I hid it again under the couch. About a fortnight later my mum was rearranging the furniture.

"Margaret come here a minute", said my mum. "Know anything about this?"
"Exam results, nope," I replied.
It went all quiet. She found out. What a row I got. I found out that exam results and scissors don't connect.



COLOURING COMPETITION

by Margaret & Carol



Entries to P.7 by December 20th.