

Dornoch Primary MAGAZINE



Merry Christmas. 50p

by Gillian

December 1992.



SCHOOL NEWS



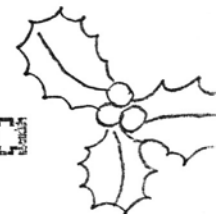
Some P7 pupils have applied for a Mini-Enterprise grant. The idea is that you are given a certain sum of money and you have to make it grow by selling or making and selling a product. The suggestions for doing this were 1) making and selling friendship bracelets 2) making biscuits and cakes for extra variety in the tuck shop 3) an emergency stationery shop selling pencils, rubbers etc. and 4) a summer magazine. Of course, part of the project is to keep a balance sheet of expenses and takings.

To all our readers

Merry Christmas and a

Happy New Year

from the pupils and staff of
Dornoch Primary School



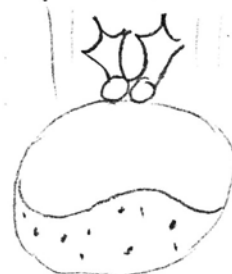
Dornoch Football Report

In the health cup seven a sides, Dornoch A and B team played two games each. In the first round Dornoch A played Brora B team and drew 1-1 and when Dornoch A played Golspie B team we won 7-0. When Dornoch B team played Bonar Bridge we won 6-0 but when Dornoch B played Brora A we lost 4-1 so we never got into the semi final but the A team did. In the semi final we beat Lairg 4-0 so we were in the final. In the final we beat Brora 3-1 so we won the whole competition. In the league Dornoch B have drawn one against Golspie and they have won the rest. Dornoch A have lost 2 against Brora and won the rest.



School Parties

Nursery - Tuesday 22nd
P.1 - Tuesday 22nd
P.2,3 - Thursday 17th
P.4,5 - Monday 21st
P.6,7 - Friday 18th



Basketball

Our first matches we played were against Brora and Golspie and we beat Golspie 24-4. Then we played Brora and we beat them 13-6. The second time we played, we beat Helmsdale 18-2 and Brora 18-4. The third time we played, Helmsdale and Golspie and we beat Helmsdale 36-4. It was a tight match against Golspie but we ended up beating them 16-14. After all these matches we won the trophy for the A team league and the B team won their league aswell.



By Gillian P.7

By Derek L. and
Alanna

STAMP
FROM

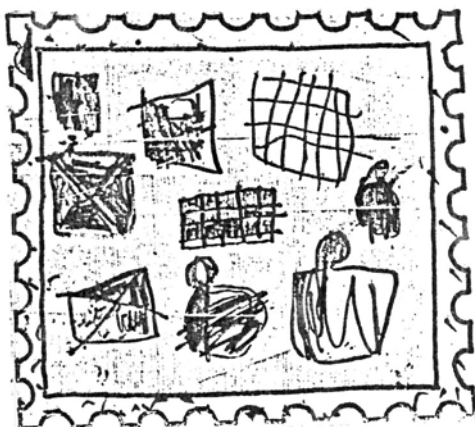
DESIGN
MURRAY



Fiona Matheson
Melting Snowman



Rhona Macaskill
A Snowman



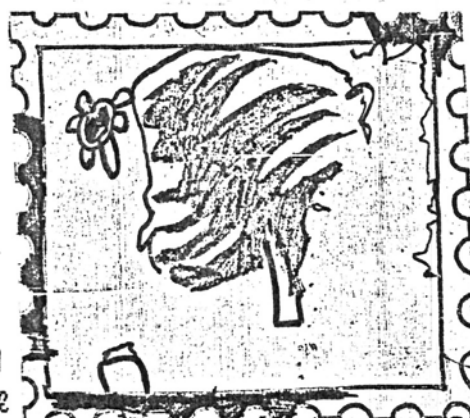
Abbie Milne
Christmas presents



Charlene Simpson
Christmas Trees and Santa



Maree Gordon
An Angel

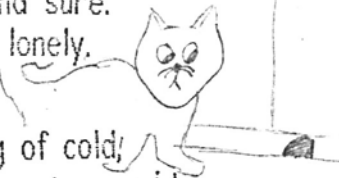


Craig Mackay
Christmas Tree

Perfect Poetry

Colours

Black is the secrets of the night.
Black is the stallion foot loose and free.
Black is the cat sleek and sure.
Black is funeral sad and lonely.



Blue has a strong feeling of cold,
Shivering, freezing and sometimes bold,
Blue is the sky during the day.
Seas all bubbly, wavy and gay.

Red is the flame burning in the night.
Red is the devil laughing at someone's fear.
Red is the colour that drives the bull mad.
Red is the rose beautiful and sweet.



White is the snow falling soft and light.
Lakes frosted over twinkling and bright.
Snowballs flying high in the air,
People freezing but do they care?



Green is the environment that's worth keeping.
Green are the leprachauns that like leaping.
Green is the apple high in the tree.
Green is the money on the spending spree.

by Hannah, Fiona
Elizabeth

Limerick
There was an old lady from Spain,
She jumped out in front of a train,
She got splattered,
Not that it mattered,
She'll never do it again.

by Drew

Try a Twister
French Fries Fry Faster in France!

Silly Sarah Spotted Spain's
Sensational Soccer Star.

Danish Dancers Dress in
Delightful Dazzling Denim

Portuguese People Produce Pork Properly.

Welsh Wilma Whistles
While Washing Windows

Creeks grow golden grass in
gorgeous gardens.

LUXEMBOURG
LADIES
LIKE
LARGE
LUSCIOUS
LEMONS



Rhys



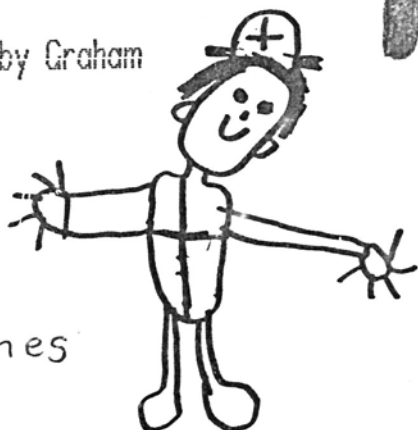
I like going out at playtime
we play boys chasing girls
by Rachael

I like colouring in, drawing
pictures and reading my
reading book.

by John

I like playing with Daniel. I like
the doctor's surgery. I like
catching the ball. I like hitting
the patient's knee with the
hammer.

by Graham



James

SCHOOL IS FUN IN P1....



Kelly

I like sitting on the bean bags
and colouring in.

by Stacie

I like playing with cuddly
teddies and playing with play
dough. by Mikela

I like playing with my duplo
train set and I like colouring. I
like building houses with
bricks.

by Nicky H

I like reading. I liked the Lad
book too. I like tidying. I like
going for lunch. I like all the
food. I usually sit beside Ross
or Andrew. I like doing
drawing.

by Joseph



I like doing reading. I like the
lad book, I like painting. I paint
Nicholas, my nanna's dog. I like
doing my maths, it's hard to
do number 8. I like doing 7's
the best.

by Stephanie

I like the computer. I like
candles on the cake and
rockets. I like jigsaws too.
by Andrew



I like drawing pictures. I like
gym with Mrs Schubert. I like
catching the ball. I like playing
in the house. I like doing
reading. by Lucy



Seann

SEARCH FOR SANTA

and other words.



SANTA

CHRISTMAS
REINDEER
TREE
SLEIGH
GIFT
FRUIT
EXCITING

ELVES ANGELS

STOCKING
SNOWFIGHTS
DECORATIONS
BIKE

RUDOLPH SNOWMEN

TOYS
SACK
STARS
SWEETS
CHIMNEY
SNOW
HOLLY

by Amanda, Anna, Laura
and Louisa.

P2: PERSONAL POSTMAN

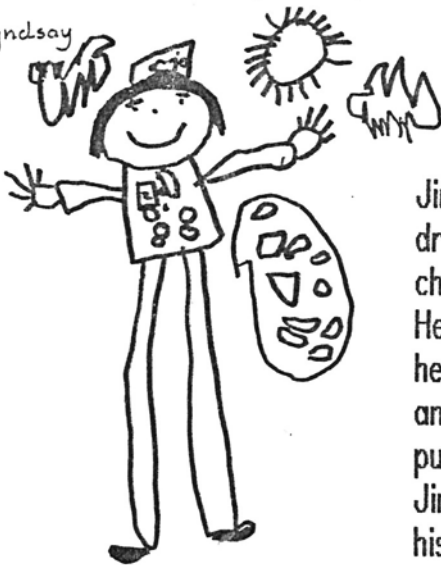
Christopher

Jim The Post Man

Jim is a postman and he goes around the streets delivering all the letters and parcels. He goes back to the post office to get some more letters and parcels.

By Sophie and Rebecca

Lyndsay



Jim is a postman and he drives a red van. He has four children and a dog and a wife. He works in the Post Office, he empties the post boxes and he sorts the letters and puts them in the pigeon holes. Jim then puts the letters in his van and delivers them round the houses and he goes back home. Jim likes his job.

Laura and Elaine



Jim The Postman

Jim the postman works in a post office. He drives a red van and opens the letter box. Jim has blue eyes and he has black hair. He has a wife and four children. Jim's van broke down on a wet day and he got soaked. He had soggy clothes and had to get changed. He put his wet uniform on a heater to dry and then put on a dry uniform and went back to work. Then he drove his van to the letter-boxes to see if there was any letters.

Amy and Laura.B



Mrs Burns works in the Post Office. There is a cancelling machine that she puts the letters through and it makes the wavy lines. When we went to the Post Office there were lovely swing seats. I sat on one of them. I read the addresses on the pigeon holes, there were lots of them.

Sally and Gemma.

Laura L.



On Friday in Embo my Granny had a chimney fire. I think that the chimney was blocked somehow and I saw the smoke coming out of the cupboard. Auntie Margaret went outside to see if there was smoke and sparks coming from the chimney. There were sparks and smoke so she told Aunt Shona and she dialled 999. Granny and I saw the smoke and we felt scared so we ran outside into the street. When we heard the fire engine Auntie Shona and I ran after it because it went along the wrong Terrace Street. We got it and it reversed and turned round and came to my Granny's house. Then it came to my house with the flashers going on the fire engine and I saw James, Linzi's dad. He is a fireman from Dornoch. But the fire engine and firemen were to late. My next door neighbour Johnny had put the fire out. After that I had my tea.

William

On a cloudy afternoon a fire engine came to see P.3. We got a shot of the hose and we got to go in the fire engine. James is a fireman. He goes to fires and has a helmet. We had lots of fun that day.

By Colin P.3



FIRE



stories and poems
from primary 3

Big and warm
Flames and roasting
Smelly and smoky
Sparkling and scary
Glowing and sparky
On bonfire night

Zoe, Susanna, Amy, Elaine and
Linzi.



Nee naw nee naw. I heard the fire engine. It came to P.3 at Dornoch Primary School. We went in the cab at the back and then we went in the front. James let us spray some water. Later James flashed the lights.

By Jinny

On Monday afternoon it was cloudy. The fire engine came to P.3. and I drew a picture of the fire engine. Then I counted the hoses. He sprayed water and Callum got wet. The fireman was wearing yellow trousers and black boots and a yellow helmet. James rang the siren and it was so loud that we had to cover our ears.

Amy Shepherd



you will need:
 1 dice and
 a counter
 each

Santa's Long Journey!

To play this game is simple!
 All you do is
 play it like
 snakes & ladders
 (only there are no
 snakes or
 ladders!)



THE MAGIC MAP TREE

Once upon a time there was a magic tree in a enchanted jungle in Japan. There was a boy 12 years old. He went for a walk in that jungle and when he was walking through he got lost. When he tried to get out of the jungle he found the magic tree. Up the tree was a map that showed paths home. But he could not reach it so he went to get some vines. After he got some vines he was so tired that he fell asleep. When he got up he tied a stick to a vine and then he tied all the vines' together and threw up the vine with the stick. It got jammed in the branches. He climbed up the vines like a rope. He got the map then lots more maps grew in its place. He jumped down and started to follow the map. He saw sunlight. He went to the sunlight and he thought he was nearly home but it was only a gap in the trees. He saw a swamp in front of him and the only way across was a vine to swing across and jump. The boy chanced it and he made it. He travelled for about a mile. He saw more sunlight. It was about a quarter of a mile away. And he made it home and he lived happily ever after.

by John

Autumn Senses

I see red and orange and yellow leaves rustling in the wind.
I hear the branches shaking in the wind.
I smell the berries on the tree.
I feel the bark, it is rough.

Murdo



P
L
4
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R
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S

Autumn Senses

I see green and red leaves on the trees at the park.
I hear the rattling branches on the trees when the wind is blowing.
I touch an oak tree and some leaves fall down.
I smell the big brown leaves on the ground.

Kirsten.

The Magic Tree

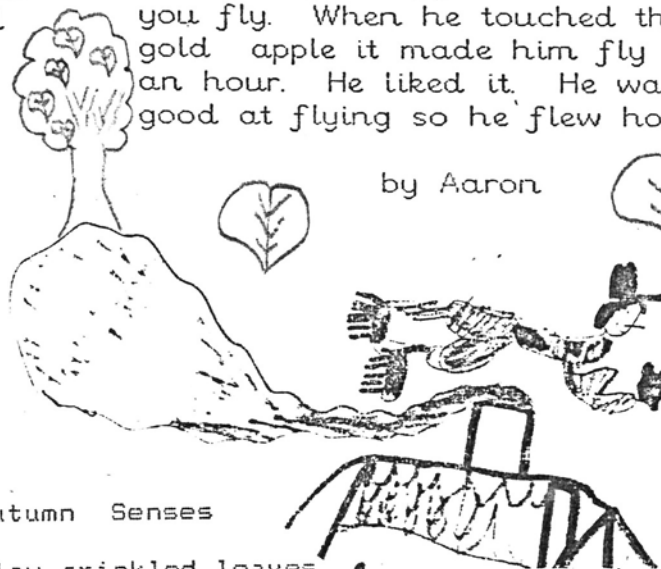
Once upon a time there was a little boy called James and he was playing in the forest. He found a magic apple tree and there was a door in the magic tree. He went into the magic tree and there were some silver apples and one gold apple and it makes you fly. When he touched the gold apple it made him fly for an hour. He liked it. He was good at flying so he flew home.

by Aaron

Autumn Senses

I see brown and yellow crinkled leaves.
I hear dead, brown leaves flying around in the wind.
I smell the roots of fallen pine trees in a big dark forest.
I feel the hard brown rough bark of an oak tree.

Jeremy



WHAT A JOKE

Knock Knock
Who's there
Okam
Okam who
Okam all Ye Faithful



What do you get if you
cross a giraffe with a
hedgehog?



A toothbrush!!!

What do you call
a small crab?

A little nipper!!



What did Santa say to the
turkey?

Get stuffed!!!

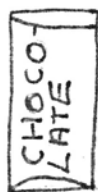
Knock, Knock.

Who's there?

Scott.

Scott who?

Scott nothing
to do with you.



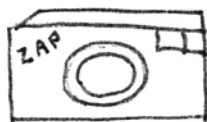
We three Kings of Orient are
One in a bus and One in a car
One on a scooter
Beeping his hooter
Eating a chocolate bar!!!

What did the lift say to the
other lift?

I'm coming down with
something!!!

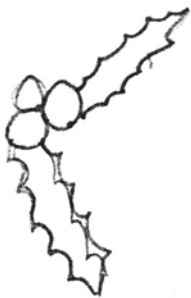
Doctor, Doctor, I've swallowed
my camera.

Let's hope nothing develops



Why did the elephant cross
the road?

Because it was the chickens
day off!!!



What did the composer
write in the bath?

Shower doors



What's an elephant's favourite
game when he gets into a
mini?

Simon says

PAGE BY
ANNE WRIGHT
AND FIONA

GORDON



P.5 ARE OUT OF THIS

Life on the Moon

(Day 1) Arrived in shuttle feeling very excited. My guide took me to my astro hotel. I checked in and went to my room. Then I unpacked and put on my space suit so I could go outside.

(Day 2) I went with my guide to look at an ancient crater and I also went to see the wonderful sight of Earth.

(Day 3) I went with my guide in our moon buggy to see and collect fallen moon dust. Then we went to look at fallen meteorites when a solar flare began. We went as fast as we could to the nearest shelter.

(Day 4) Because of the solar flare everything was almost wrecked. The main thing that survived was the underground Space City.

(Day 5) Today we had to clear up after the solar flare. We are very lucky no one was hurt.

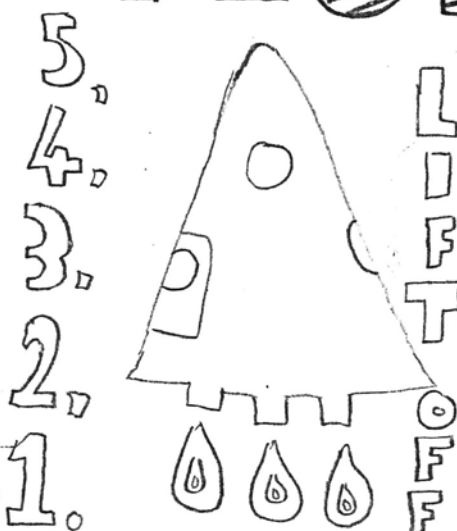
(Day 6) Having a great time apart from the food which is made from recycled body waste and so is the oxygen.

(Day 7) Today the shuttle has arrived back to collect us. I said good-bye to all the friends that I have made. I waved good-bye and within 10 minutes I am back on earth.

by Heather



WORLD!



Life on the Moon

(Day 1) I've just landed. Now I am heading for Space Place my hotel. I will stay here for 2 weeks. But where is the entrance. There it is a slide. Oh well, here I go Wheeee, yahooo that was brilliant I'm pretty tired. I will go to bed now.

(Day 2) Ouch I hit my head of the roof. Right I will go outside to explore. I will hire a space buggy. Better fill it up with gas. I am going to go for a hour or two. This place is excellent. I might take a souvenir. OUCH stupid meteorite. It hit me, that's twice

(Day 3) Who says I am going to fall? I like jumping. OUCH I fell Oh no my suit has ripped. Cough cough BYE... Cough cough.

MOON

by Andrew

Journey to the Moon

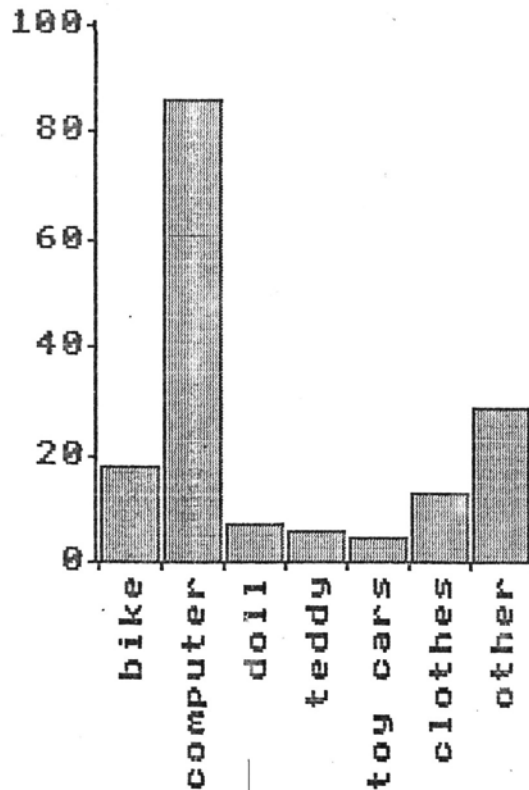
I'm going for a trip on the moon. Do you think it's going to be fun? Oh, but I heard that the food's disgusting but I'll think about that later. Oh I heard that there's a hotel called Space People Food. But remember things are funny. Oh I hope it's not a bad journey. I am going on my journey up to the moon tomorrow. It's morning. It's going to be exciting. I have to get up now to get my space suit on. I've got butterflies in my tummy. Ring ring... that must be the space person. "Hello I'm ready, Mum, Dad I'm going now, Bye!" 5,4,3,2,1 LIFT OFF! "Yeah we're off. Did you bring any supplies of air?" "No, oh well lucky I remembered some, or else.... and don't look at the sun." "Make sure you don't rip your space suit or you will die.... Oh have we landed?" "No, not yet but we will be there soon. But I have got a headache. BUMP.... Ooo, what was that? I think we've landed. Oh great! Let's go to the Space People's Food. O.K I'm starved. Look, oh look I want my mummy. I've got a hole in my space suit!"

by Lauren

CHRISTMAS SURVEY

I decided to do a survey on what every body wanted for Christmas. The graph shows the overall results for the whole school.

Sheet name: Present



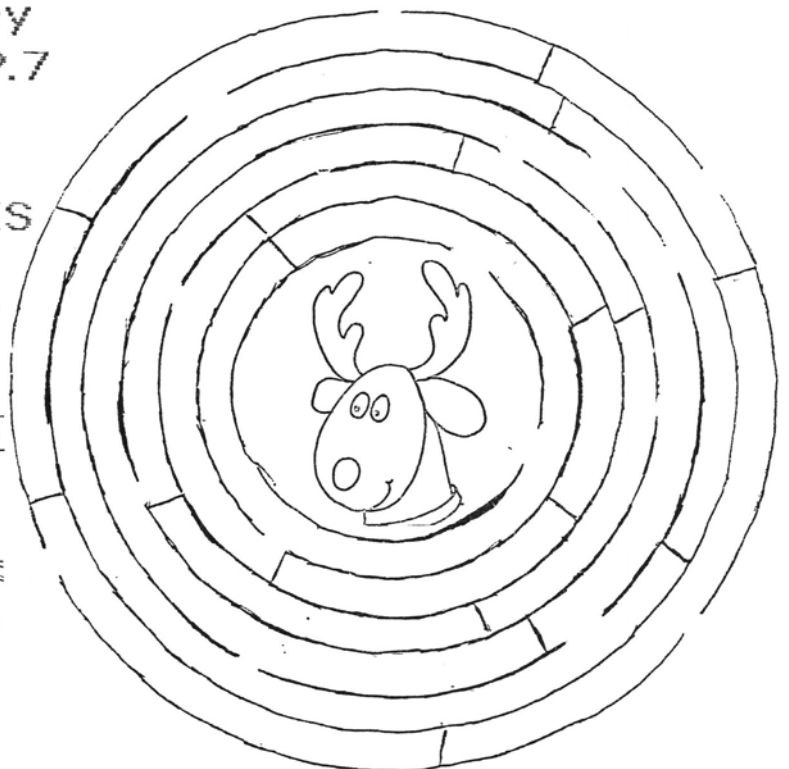
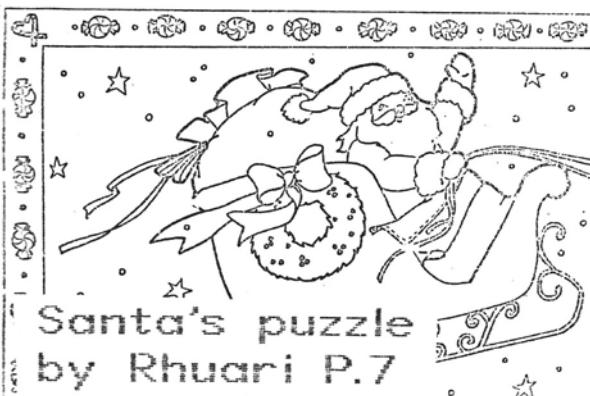
Christmas survey
by Donna P.7

Christmas Presents

P.1	0	8	4	4	0	0	7
P.2	8	8	1	0	3	1	1
P.3	2	8	2	0	0	6	0
P.4	1	22	0	0	2	0	1
P.5	1	12	0	0	0	0	13
P.6	2	15	0	2	0	0	4
P.7	4	13	0	0	0	6	2

bike
computer
doll
teddy
toy cars
clothes
other

SANTA HAS LOST HIS
REINDEER
CAN YOU HELP HIM?





Spooky Story

One night Doctor Hogglebottoms was sitting in his lab. playing himself at chess, when something jumped through the window. The glass smashed. Doctor Hogglebottoms saw a monster with huge fangs and blood all over him he, also had too much gel on. It was a vampire! The vampire ran up to him and ripped his neck open and ripped his throat out Doctor Hogglebottom was dead! The next morning Doctor Hogglebottoms apprentice Hamish came in. He looked and saw the Doctor and everything else covered in blood. There were foot prints of blood going out the window. Hamish screamed and bombed off to the police station. Constable Smith was sitting asleep at the desk. "The Doctors dead! The Doctor's dead", shouted Hamish as he ran in. "Thats nice," said the Constable, still half asleep. "Don't you realise the Doctors dead?" Hamish said, throttling the Constable. "Yes, Yes", said Constable Smith. "Sign your name in the book and we'll do it later." Hamish ran off he would have to do this himself. (Bet you never guessed that!) He went back to the lab. but there were no more footprints outside. That night when Hamish was in bed he heard a scream from next door. Hamish ran over, his teddy bear



Life on an Oil rig.

We sent Gillian Swanson to spend a fortnight on the central Ninnon Platform and heres how she got on.

I started off in Dornoch. I caught a train from Tain to Aberdeen airport. The flight to Shetland was very smooth.

I slept most of the way. When we got to Shetland we all got a boarding pass and a safety suit and boarded the chopper. A few minutes later we were on the rig. The first thing I did was to go and hand in my boarding card.

My first appointment with the safety officer was at 5.00 pm. After my talk with the safety officer I headed for my cabin. In the evening I started my 12 hour shift - 3 hours of drilling, 3 hours of laundry and 3 hours of cleaning. I did that every

pyjamas flying in the wind, he saw the vampire jumping out the window, Hamish jumped on him. The vampire ripped his teddy bear pyjamas. Then a man came out with a gun, he saw the vampire and shot it. Ghosts and light flew into the air and the vampire was dead.

Alan Charlsh.



FACT



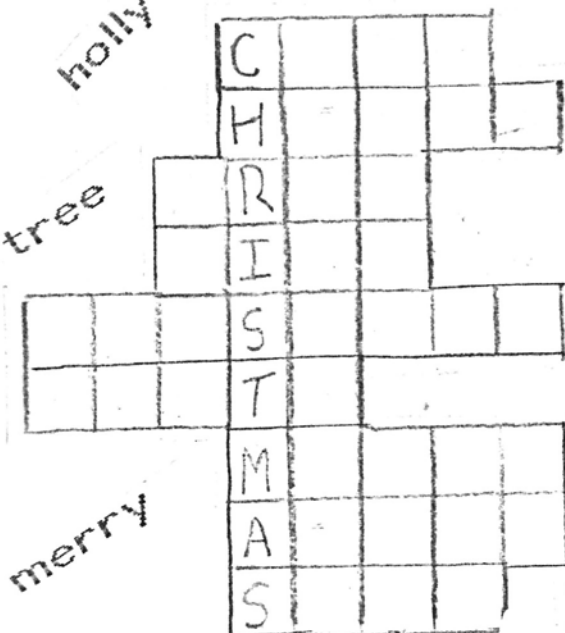
day. After my 12 hour shift I would play snooker, watch T.V and work out in the gym. After my fortnight was up I flew in the plane to Aberdeen airport, caught the train to Tain and then I was home. I enjoyed my trip very much and would love to do it again.

By Gillian P.6



snow gift santa
holly

tree

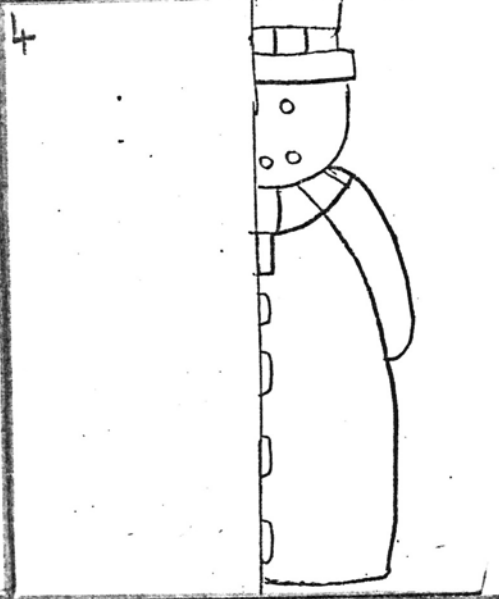
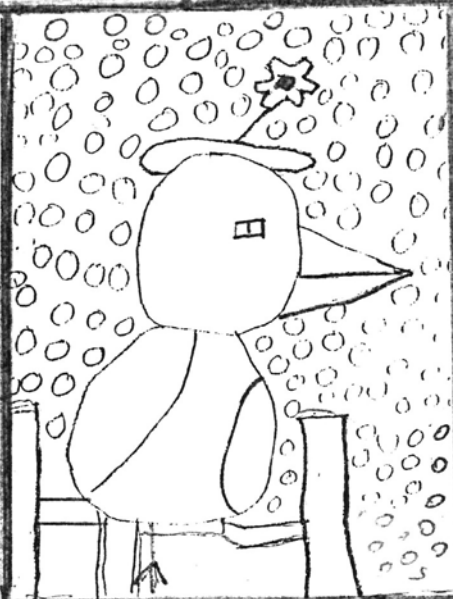
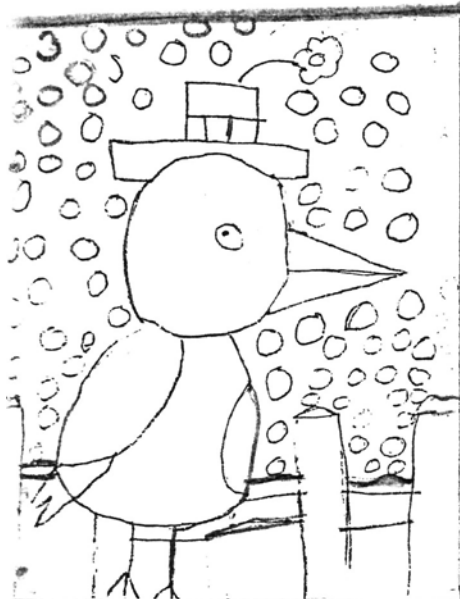
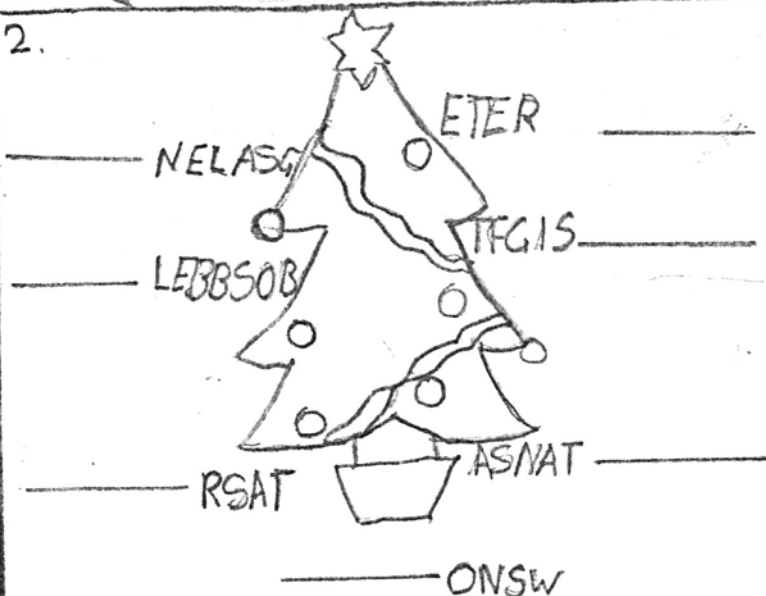


merry

presents card angel



2.



Instructions

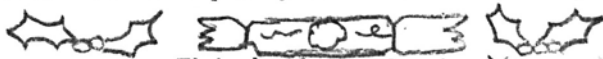
1. Do our Christmas crossword.
2. Unscramble the words round the Christmas tree
3. Spot the difference there are 5 differences.
4. Draw the other half of the snowman and pudding.



SHEER GENIE-DOGS. BY P.7

Genie of the Pencil Case

It was a crisp autumn morning and I was on my way to school. There were piles of dry leaves everywhere and I was kicking my way through them. I just reached the school as the bell went so I had to run to the lines. Unfortunately Miss Trunchen was already taking in the classes. Miss Trunchen was the strictest, meanest teacher in the school and everyone hated her. "See me in detention at lunchtime Anne Wright," roared Miss Trunchen "But Miss ...". "Don't answer back or I'll be sending a letter home to your parents," she shouted. Anyway lunchtime came and I went to the detention room. Miss Trunchen was already there. "Sit down," she said. I sat down. "You will write me a 200 word essay saying why you were late for school," I stood there flabbergasted. How on earth was I meant to write a 200 word essay on why I was late for school. "Miss Trunchen" I asked "When is this for?" "By the end of break," came the answer. I had one hour to write my essay. Feeling very angry I opened my pencil case and out of it came a blue puff of smoke. "Fire," I shouted and jumped under the table. Miss Trunchen stormed in. Oh dear I was in big trouble! "ANNE WRIGHT," she bellowed "GET ON WITH YOUR ESSAY," Yes Miss Trunchen." I got back in my seat and started my essay. Someone tapped me on the shoulder. I looked behind me and saw a fat man made out of blue smoke. He was wearing a turban, baggy trousers and a waistcoat. The man said "I am the genie of the pencil case." I will give you only 1 wish. What shall it be? "That's a difficult question," I said "Let me think." I thought for a long time then I said "I wish I could be invisible for one hour." "Your wish is my command," said the genie in a low voice. There was a flash of lightning and a puff of smoke then the genie disappeared. I went to the toilets because there was a mirror there. On my way there people started screaming. At the toilets I looked in the mirror and saw that I was invisible but my arm wasn't. What a rubbish genie I thought. Oh well I can still have some fun though. I went into Miss Trunchen's room. She started to scream her head off. Then she ran out of the room. I went back to the detention room and finished off my essay. At exactly 1.15 p.m. the magic wore off and I was myself again. The rest of the day went smoothly and at home time our teacher told us that Miss Trunchen had resigned and that the school was having a party to celebrate. I had a great time at the party and so did everyone else. *by Anne*

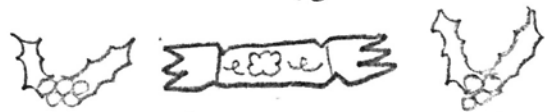


Third Class Genie

Once on a freezing cold day I was walking across the road, I was going to freeze to death. There was a shop across the road. I thought I would go and get a packet of crisps they might warm me up a bit. When I got out of the shop I opened the crisps, they wobbled a bit then all the crisps flew out. I jumped back and shouted, "Help my crisps are alive." Then a voice said, "It's okay, your crisps are not alive, it's me that is alive. I am a genie I won't hurt you, I will give you one wish." "Okay," I said "But let me ask you something why do you have a kilt on?" "I am Scottish," said the genie, "now make your wish," "Okay," I said, "I want to go to Florida in America." Oh yes, it is roasting hot, this is just perfect I think I will go down to the beach for a swim. When I got there I went miles out and there was big shark chasing me. Next thing I knew I was



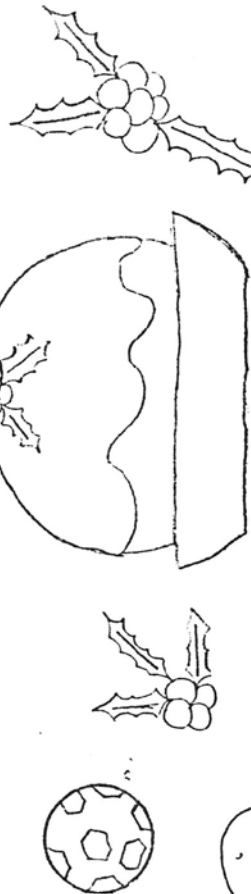
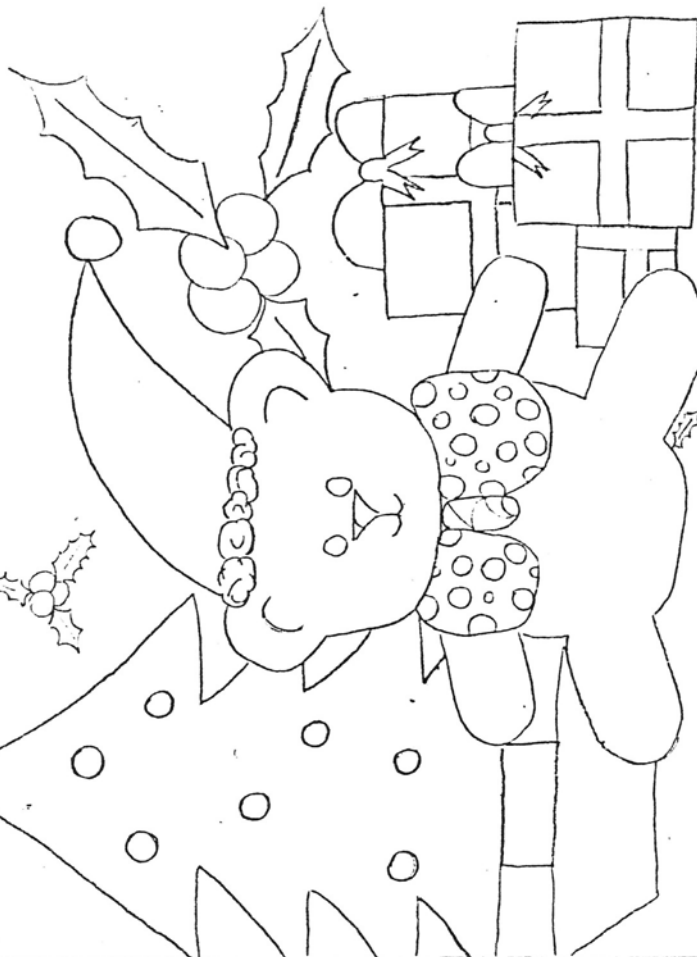
back home with a bulldog chasing me. That genie wasn't a person who gave good wishes, he must have been a third class genie. *by Steven*



Third Class Genie

One nice day in the summer when the sun was out I went out to play. I was on my way to the shop when I saw a crisp bag, not opened. They were my favourite flavour. I opened them and a big huge crisp came out. I was about to eat it when it started to speak. I thought I was dreaming but it said, "I will give you only one wish and it will come true." "So I said I wish to go to Italy to play football. So I was playing for A.C Milan I thought but minutes later I ended up kicking a good vase so I had to wash the dishes for a year so that's why I called it a third class genie. *by Kris*

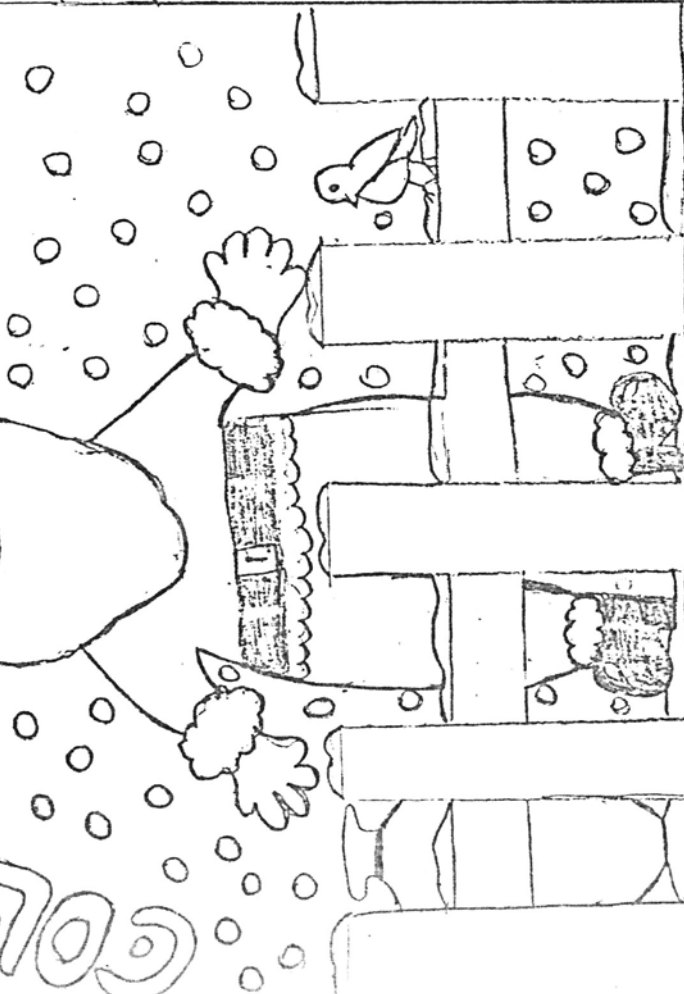
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BY LAURA

by December 22nd 1992.



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Entries to P.7.

by Lisa.