An invitation for all to attend

REALISING POTENTIAL CELEBRATION EVENING

When: Tuesday 2 July

Building 7  Doors open at 6pm for displays, live performances begin at 6:30pm
Come along and check out the awesome work of our students in their RP areas of
Music, Drama, Art, MDT, Urban Street Wear and Design
A gold coin donation would be appreciated and will go towards our school production
Grade 10 Students Visit Devonport Police Station

On the 11th of June, a group of grade ten students went on a tour of the new police station in Devonport. When we arrived we met with Constable White. She showed us around the station and spoke to us about the personal characteristics, education and training needed to become a police officer. We were shown some of the equipment Officers use such as the bullet proof vest which are very heavy to wear. She also explained about the different levels and types of police officer you can achieve. We learnt there are many sectors in the police force like forensics, traffic policing, community services CIB (Criminal Investigation Branch) and school policing. She talked about the relationship between you and your colleagues out on the job and in the station. We were told that you really need to be dedicated because you have 8 months of training to do and need to put in 110% effort onto your dreams if you want them to come true. Inside the station we saw one of the empty cells where prisoners are kept which was not very nice at all. All they have is a mattress, toilet and one blanket, which is not very much considering the freezing temperature of cells.

By Tamara Healey

For more information go to http://www.police.tas.gov.au
High Needs students visit Seaquarium
I Care

2048 AD
The man got out of his car and glanced around the surrounding smoggy city landscape, bathed in early morning light. As he walked up the footpath in his comfortable Nike shoes, the man looked back at his large four-wheel drive parked on the side of the road. The salesman at the car yard had said that he didn’t need such a large, fuel consuming car just for driving around town. As he continued up the street, one of those electric cars drove by, how dumb must the guy behind the wheel feel? Those cars are worth a fortune, way overpriced. An office block came into view, the man was first to work this morning. He stepped inside the office and noticed the lights were still on from last night; he didn’t bother to turn them off. The man walked across the heated floor towards his desk. He sat down in a new ergonomic office chair and sighed, thinking about all the work that he had to get through today; he might even have to skip lunch. He had such a hard life.

Thousands of kilometres away, in the Arctic a young polar bear cub clung to her mother. The mother looked around hopelessly, and took a few tentative steps forward; her stomach rumbling cruelly. They were on the only ice in sight, isolated, in the vast ocean. The poor cub groaned and looked up at her mother, the mother looked into the cub’s eyes and hugged into her even tighter. The two bears were on a slowly melting iceberg, one of the few icebergs that remained in the Arctic Ocean. Those two bears were the last wild animals of their kind.

The man browsed a news website on his phone. The page was flooded with headlines like ‘The Arctic Melts’ and ‘Global Warming Heats Up’; he hated negative stuff like that. He locked his phone and eagerly got out of his chair; it was knock off time. The man rushed out of the office, forgetting to turn off the lights, air conditioning, computer, and too busy to worry about saving the last polar bears.

The polar bear cub slipped; there was now only enough room on the iceberg for one of them. The mother took one last look at her cub and dived into the ice cold water. Instead of attempting to swim back to shore the mother remained close to her cub, who was yet to learn to swim. The tired, hungry and fatigued cub let out a cry of desperation. In the distance the mother saw a cluster of black clouds gathering on the horizon. A storm was building.

After a long hard day at work the man arrived home. He sat down on the couch and swung his legs up off the floor. He turned on the television to see the news headline, ‘Last Wild Polar Bear Dies’. “That’s so sad,” he said aloud to himself, “I wish there was something I could have done.”

The sea was angry at the polar bear cub, she didn’t know why, it had taken her mum and was now about to take her. Thunder rumbled in the distance as huge waves battered the poor cub around like a rag doll. The polar bear cub lost her grip as her small struggling body slipped below the surface of the raging ocean.

In the Arctic the last wild polar bear had just died, but the saddest thing of all was nobody in the world cared.
I care…
Grade 7's have been busy in the art room, have a read about what we have been up to!

7B, 7C and 7D have been participating in Art during Term 1 & 2. In Art we have been learning about shading, texture, perspective, colour and much more! Our main projects have been The Door Project and Pinch Pot Creatures.

For the Door Project we needed to design a door that would open. The outside had dark shading using grey lead pencils and the inside of our doors were bright colours using coloured pencils.

For our creatures we had to create pinch pots for the bodies using clay. We then learnt how to add extra features and texture to the clay. We have just started to work on patterns and our last project is to print a mono-print.

We have enjoyed these tasks and we have learnt so much and had lots of fun.
**Mid-Year Reports and 3-Way Conferences**

Reece High School invites all families and their child to attend 3-way Conferences between Monday 30th June and Thursday 3rd July, 2014

Appointments for the week can be made at the school reception desk or by phone (64208100).

---

**CALENDAR DATES TO REMEMBER 2014**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>30 June - 3 July</td>
<td>3-Way Conferences</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 July</td>
<td>6.30pm start Realising Potential Concert</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 July</td>
<td>End of Term 2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>