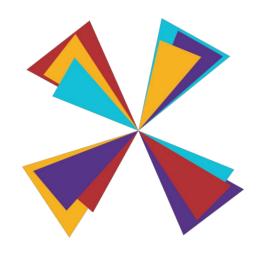
TEAM BLATCH



Online Learning Bulletin

8th January 2021



Dear Team Blatch,

Happy New Year and welcome to our first bulletin of the year!

We are delighted to be able to once again showcase a sample of the fantastic work that our students have produced whilst studying at home.

It is wonderful to see the quality of what our students have achieved this week and to see how hard they've been working. This is testament to everyone in the Blatch community pulling together to support our students to continue their learning in ever more challenging circumstances - thank you!

We are incredibly proud of how well all our students have adapted to the new situation in which they find themselves and look forward to seeing more of their achievements over the coming weeks.

We hope you enjoy reading their work.

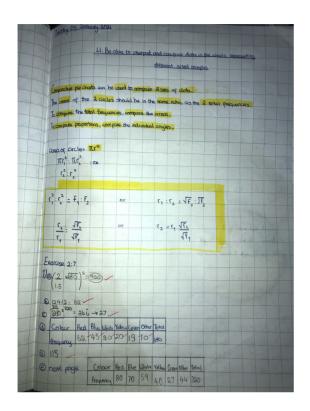


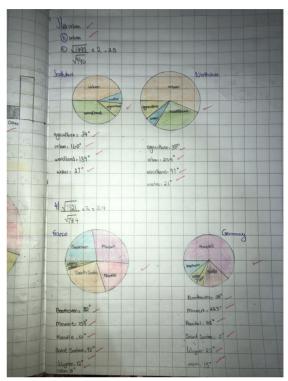
It's not too late to view our Virtual Winter Concert if you missed it last half term! We're so impressed by the skill of the students who volunteered to take part - well done all! Click below to view (students will need to log in to their Blatch Google account to access)





In year 10 statistics, Mr Colwill was impressed by this excellent work by Avrosina M.



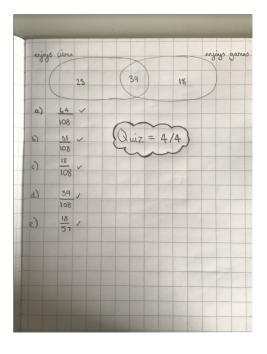




Meanwhile in Maths, Mrs Markham was really impressed with Isla P's brilliant work.

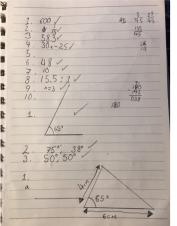
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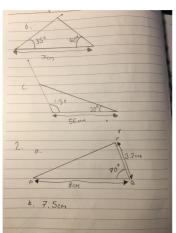
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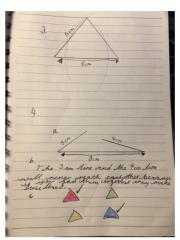


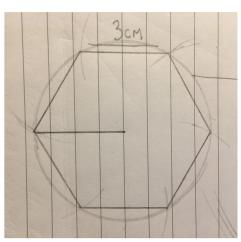


Also in Maths, Madeleine M in year 9 completed this excellent work on constructing triangles.











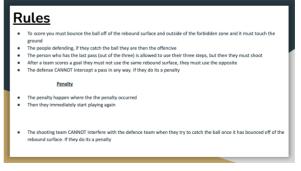
PE

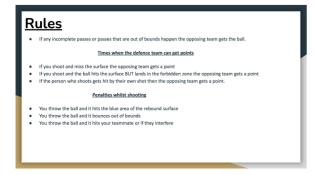
In PE this week, students have been researching a variety of sports. Here's a couple of excellent examples!





Pules You are not allowed to have a foot inside the forbidden zone with a tchoukball in your hand You cannot throw the tchoukball in a way that bounces it off of the surface and into the forbidden zone These can lead to a penalty to the other team! The game starts with rock/paper/scisors, winning team starts with the ball The person who starts with the ball announces the score They then pass the ball to their teammates 3. Rules Of 3. You're only allowed to take 3 steps with the ball You can only hold the ball up for 3 sconds After 3 passess to your teammates you have to shoot If you break the 3 Rules Of 3 its a penalty

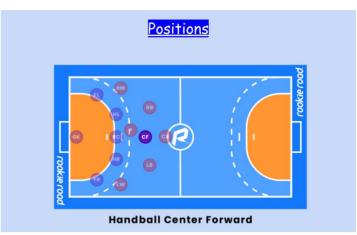












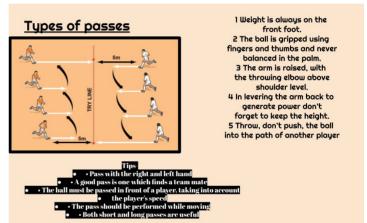
What is handball?

What is the of handball, whats the aim you could be asking?

It starts with seven players on each team compete by passing a ball with their hands, with the aim of throwing the ball into the other team's goal. Whoever scores more goals wins.

RULES:

- Outfield players can touch the ball with any part of their body that is above the knee.
- Once a player gets possession, they can pass, hold possession or shoot.
- If a player holds possession, they can dribble or take three steps for up to three seconds without dribbling.
- Only the goalkeeper is allowed to come into contact with the floor of the goal area.
- Goalkeepers are allowed out of the goal area but must not retain possession if they are outside the goal area.

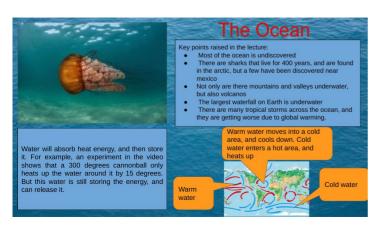


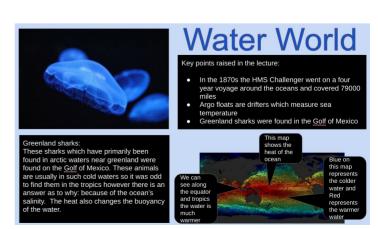
Melanie H-S



Science

Over the winter break, Mrs Hamilton's year 9 students were asked to watch a Christmas lecture by the Royal Institution and create a poster summarising what they learnt. Here are two brilliant examples!





Henry 9B Olivia 9B



Meanwhile, in Mrs Cahill's year 8 class students have been studying different types of rocks. We love the imagination the below students have used when designing their pet rocks!





Charlie L

Luka B



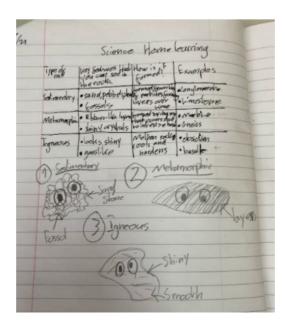
Hello my names sid im a sediment rock and I live as won big boulders in a cliff face I'm made of sand, pebbles and fossils.

Hello my names sandy they call me the metamorphic rock i have shiny sparkly crystal emerged in me and ribbon-like layers on me i'm also know as marble and gneiss.

Hello my name is salty my rock is described as gas bubbles or glassy surfaces i'm more of a gas bubble and lots of my family are used as pumal stone for skin treatment my friends are more glassy rocks so there known as obsidian im however basalt which is what you can see in my portrait.



Sollie R Kye V



Cameron H



Miss Holland's year 7 group have been busy with some creative writing this week. Here are just two examples of their excellent work, writing as Pip from Great Expectations.

I saw Pip today for the first time in ages. He seemed different, he was well dressed but I could still see the same little boy who wished to be a blacksmith all those years ago. At first seemed nervous, like he was unsure if he should be seeing me, but after a while he warmed up to me.

Me and Pip spent our time together dancing and laughing and telling each other all the things we have done. And He really has changed a lot if what he said is true. But I feel like he is still not happy with how he is. Even though he is respected and treated like a gentleman.

It was nice to talk to someone other than miss Havisham. All she ever talks about is how I look, or how I act. And sometimes it gets quite boring. I never had any friends, apart from pip of course, but miss havisham sent him away.

Scarlett C

I saw Pip today for the first time in ages. He seemed different, muscular, stronger. I could still tell that he had the same uncomfort as before, still inferior towards me and Miss Havisham. He seemed pleased to see me although a reaction of shyness occured when we came up close. He attempted to talk with me without flinching. His eyes still pierced my face, as if a burning laser melting through a wall. Then I realised the same Old Common Labouring Boy hiding behind a pocket of wealth. I knew he wanted to see me but it was as if Prison Cell Wall was in the way, Bared at all angles. "Do you think different of him" questioned Miss Havisham "Not much" I replied back with a smug smile. "And you boy" she asked again "Not much either" he said. "Less coarse and common?" She questioned, playing with my hair. I laughed hysterically, and looked at the shoe in her hand, and laughed again. I still treated him as a boy still, but then I urged him on.



Meanwhile, in year 8 English, Ms Hall's class were asked to transform the ballad 'The Highwayman' into a narrative. All three students below have done this imaginatively and with lovely creative detail. Well done!

Over the moors I rode, over the moors to meet my love. The wind roared as a torrent among the trees, and the moon shone light from the cloudy seas. Over the moors I rode to meet my love. The inn was shrouded in darkness, each window shuttered and bolted, all but the one where my love waited for me. I whistled my tune and she came to me, my love Bess the landlord's daughter, but how was I to know love for her stemmed not only from me? I promised my return by the gold of light, and if not then the silver of the moon, but how was I to know love for her stemmed not only for me? I bid my farewells and bid her leave, but I would have held longer if I had known love for her stemmed not only from me. For Tim the ostler was the one, the one who took my love from me. For how was I to know that the redcoats came marching, marching from him for me? And how was I to know that they trapped my love with a musket by her side, my love for whom love not only stemmed from me? Over the moors I rode, over the moors to meet my love. The wind howled a warning from the trees and the moon refused to illuminate me to my lover's death, but how was I to know the redcoats waited for me? And with a crash an apparition appeared, bloodied and and scarred where my beloved Bess should be. And I reared and turned to the West, for how was I to know that she had sacrificed herself for me? But the West held no comfort, the West held no solace, for I now I knew that she had sacrificed herself for me. And I spurred my mount and charged to where the redcoats waited for me. I charged for now no love could stem from me. For me without Bess isn't me, and I charged so that either Heaven or Hell may reunite me. And so i lay dead in the highway, with a bunch of lace at my throat.

Arun W

I road across the moor, darkness upon the gusty trees. An old crusty inn came into view, standing out from the velvety opaque black of the surroundings.

I gently tapped the window that revealed the beautiful figure of Bess to me, the landlord's daughter.

Little did I know the man who takes care of the horses - Tim - also appears to be in love with the black haired woman. Hearing the interaction, he felt a tad of jealousy sweep above him.

I said I would be back before morning and that's also what Tim overheard and told the soldiers about. The soldiers arrived - me, oblivious, and not knowing they planned to surprise-attack me.

However, most oddly, they made their way to Bess a sudden flow of agitation entering me.

Bess was somewhat tied to the foot of her bed - still seeing out of the window. I made out a rifle but before I could react her finger made a swift movement. Sacrificing herself, but leaving me atleast warned.

Later, I was also shot and travelled back up to heaven, back home and back to Bess.



It was another lonely evening, the darkness was creeping in. I rode to the old inn door. That's when I saw her, the beauty of the landlord's daughter. Bess sat in her window, with her beautiful hair. I spoke out to her across the courtyard.

"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize tonight,

But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;

Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,

Then look for me by moonlight,

Watch for me by moonlight,

I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way."

I left. I didn't have time to return to her in the day. So I went and returned at darkness. But my one true love was dead. I was ambushed by soldiers. I went mad until in the end they managed to take the life from my body. At Least I was with my love in the afterlife. We are now together and will float hand in hand until the end of time. Nothing will ever bring me joy as much as the love of my life.

Amelia B

In year 9, students are currently studying Romeo and Juliet and this week they are focussing on the context and the prologue of the play. One of the tasks assigned was to write a Shakespearean-style prologue to the Lockdown. This is Aliyah C's excellent prologue:

Circa two thousand score, in dear Brighton, where we first tread,

An educational centre, a hub of boundless energy

Children blissfully unaware of what lieth ahead

As they mill'd around, heads fill'd with hopes and dreams.

A lesson of geographical features is filled with cheer,

As the youth inside receive the news of lockdown

"We return after the break of Good Friday", the educator insists

But they are soon to discover that this "holiday" is nothing to mock, now

A tale of foolishness and strife is this one that must not be miss'd

Come closer, dear reader, and together we shall listen and see

The tale of companions, sep'rated by illness and ignorant bliss

But brought ever closer by the wonders of technology

All the countless ways that these horrors could have been gone

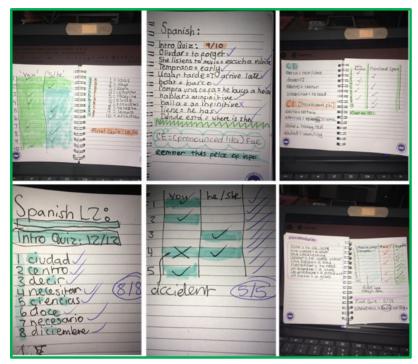
And all the countless ways that our heroes have been transformed

Let us delve into the travesty of this plague going on for so long

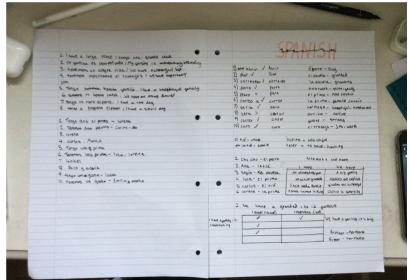
And investigate the bizarrities of this era not to be ignored.



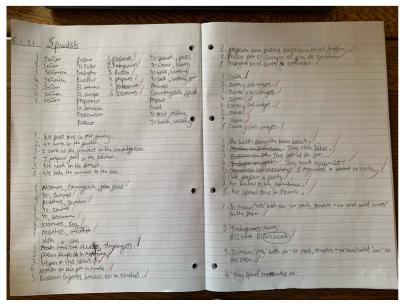
Mr Harris has been impressed by students across all of key stage 3 this week! Here are excellent examples of Spanish work from each year group.



Evey D - Y7



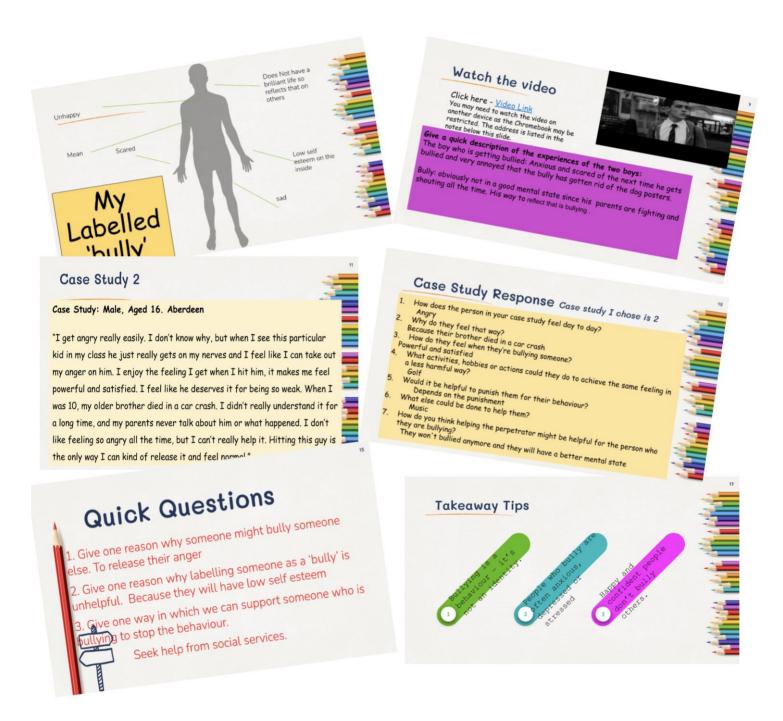
Ella J-C - Y8



Luca G - Y9



Ms Auld was impressed by year 7 student Alexander T's great work on anti-bullying awareness this week. Well done, Alexander!





Our year 7 students have been producing some super scary ghost stories this week! Read on if you dare...

Up for sale

A little cottage, always up for sale.

It is a stand alone home (still here today in Rustington) surrounded by trees with moss and damp bark. Once it was sold, then it wasn't. Various owners leave one after the other, day after day, week after week. It was always said that there is a ghost haunting and wandering around the cosy home. Rumours were told that the ghost was a man, an ordinary man. During the night, when you're sleeping, he comes and sits on the edge of your bed. Sitting there. Sitting there quietly. Sitting there quietly like a statue. You'll never know if he was friendly or not. But what we do know is that he lives in his cottage wandering around and every night he places himself gently on the end of the bed. Watching and Waiting...

Based on a true story...

Harry G

The Girl

I walked across the road to the shops, music blaring loudly from my headphones. I look up to the house in front of me, and see a little girl, no more than 6 years old, standing in the window staring down at me. I quickly strode past, avoiding direct eye contact, however, I could still feel her glaring eyes on me.

Now safely inside the supermarket, I felt my shoulders drop as I started to calm down. I made my way to the bakery section, hoping to find my favourite doughnuts. All of a sudden, there she was again, holding a razor sharp knife...

I woke up in cold sweats, panting hard. That was when I realised it was all a dream and I was safely tucked up in my bed. Scared to go back to sleep, I got up to go to the bathroom. Now at the bathroom door, I rested my hand on the knob. And then, I heard a faint song, so I opened the door to see where it was coming from. I looked around the room, not hearing it again. I looked into the mirror, not seeing my deep blue eyes, or my long brown hair, but staring into the cold eyes of the girl standing inside of the mirror.

I darted down the stairs, calling for my parents. No reply. I searched all around the house, but not seeing them anywhere. I slowly turned around, only to find the girl looking right back at me, still holding the knife. And snap, I was dead, along with the rest of my family who the same little girl had killed...



Spooky Story

Once upon a time, there was a boy called James.

James was a popular boy in year six and he enjoyed school.

He had a wide variety of friends who he usually hung

Out with. unlike other kids his age he prefers the school rather than

His home and he used to dread coming home from school.

It all started when he moved house in to turtle shell manor

And both of his parents had to work late into the night to

Be able to afford the house after they had settled in, James

Had had a Row with his parents because they had promised they

Would spend time with him on the weekend but they couldn't.

When they were out, James was going to look for secret places

Around the house when he noticed a little string on the ceiling

Right above his bed. It was too high to reach from the floor but luckily,

He could stand up on his bed to reach it.5 minutes later, he was exploring

The loft for anything cool.Out of nowhere he here'd something that sounded

Like breathing he followed the noise to right at the corner of the room

Where he found an old book, he knew he shouldn't open it but curiosity

Won. As he opened the book a bright light beamed out of it hitting him

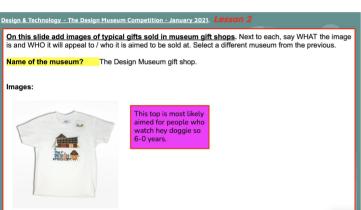
Squarely in the Face and everything went black.

The next afternoon his parents found him lying on the floor of his bedroom; he must have been aSleep for hours, he thought to himself. His parents asked him if he was
Okay and he said he was fine, he didn't want to tell his parents just
In case they thought that he had made it up. That night he heard some
Bangs and bumps from the loft but he didn't dare go up there again.
Suddenly, he heard a whoosh and a smash and the sounds moved down
The stairs. Every step he took his heart beat 10 times by the time he got
Down the stairs the noises had stopped.as he turned around he saw the
Silhouette Of a figure standing a few feet away from him.
"Mum"he called out uncertainly and then the figure zoomed towards
Him as if it was floating.blackness all there was was blackness just like
Before, except he didn't wake up.



Year 7 student Daisy R completed some brilliant work in Design this week. Take a look at her work on museum gift shops below!



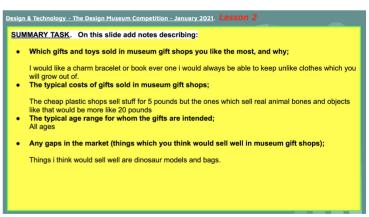


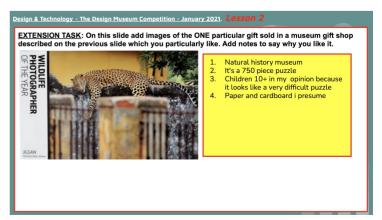






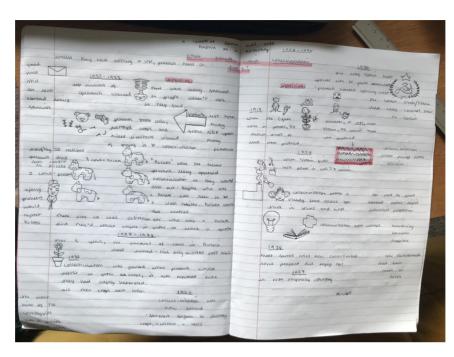








In year 11 History, students have been studying collectivisation in the Soviet Union. Here are some excellent examples of their hard work this week.



Laine D

Negatives

- During the very worst famines the USSR still sold a huge amount of food abroad. This was bad as it meant there was still a lot of deaths and the communists were doing nothing about it.
- Collectivisation did not support the 5 year plans as it was done to provide food for the workers in the towns and cities. This was bad as it did not support the 5 year plans this meant there was a slower rate
- At first the food production was much less than previously. This was
- bad as t meant there was more starvation than before.
 As a result of collectivisation it meant that stalin was able to control the peasants. This was bad for the peasants as it limited there
- Many peasants killed their animals and destroyed their crops and equipment rather than give them to the collective farms. In 1928 there were about 70 million cows on Russian farms, by 1933 this figure had dropped to 38 million. This was bad as it meant that the food production levels were lower as a result this led to more
- Stalin used the existence of kulaks to whip up fear and hysteria in the countryside. Many historians argue that there were very few actual kulaks left in the USSR by 1928. This was bad as it meant some peasants were able to lie about other people and they would be killed this led to more deaths
- Between 1932-33 up to 20 million peasants starved to death all across the Soviet Union

- In 1940 the collectivisation actually started to pay it started to produce more food than before. It was 95 million tons. This was a positive as it meant there was more food to eat and sell. This led to a
- decrease in deaths and an increase in profit from exported goods.

 During the very worst famines the USSR still sold a huge amount of food abroad. This was good for the ussr because they always had a steady income from exported goods. This also reinforced their
- trading status, which will help in the long run.

 Collectivisation did support rapid industrialisation (the 5 year plans).

 It provided a reliable supply of food for workers in the towns and cities. This was a positives because it meant that the worker were
- always well fed therefore producing high quality products.

 Collectivisation enabled Stalin to 'break' the peasants and bring them under much greater control. This was good for stalin because it led to less rebellion and less opposition.
- By 1940 the ussr was very powerful. This was good as it built up their reputation with other countries and this created trading links between them. This allowed for more trading, which led to more
- In March 1930 Stalin halted collectivisation because he thought that in Match 1930 Staill findled obliceturisation because he inbught the peasant farmers would refuse to grow any crops. The peasants thought they had 'won' and planted their crops. Once the food had been harvested collectivisation was re-started. This was good because it means that stalin still has control over the peasants as he is able to manipulate them like that.

Negatives

- Thousands of peasants bitterly opposed collectivisation. They attacked communist party officials and rioted. This was bad for stalin as it meant he was losing his control over the ussr and becoming less influential
- by 1938 nearly every farm in the USSR had been collectivised.

 Some peasants were pleased but millions had been forced to join a kolkhoz against their will. This was bad as the peasants were being forced into roles they didn't want to do. Also if they continued to
- refuse it could led to even more deaths.
 The historian, Robert Conquest, estimated that around 20 million peasants had been arrested, sent to gulags (prison camps), executed or starved to death. He said that the word 'kulak' was a "vague, catch-all term, used to justify the all out assault on the peasants". This was bad because it ended up in a lot of unneces deaths. This would of made stalin very unpopular with the peasants.
- Most peasants thought that it was like daylight robbery. They took their food nd then went away. This left many peasants with no food. The secret police roamed the countryside, arresting anyone who didn't comply to the collectivisation rules Loss of expertise due to so much death.
- There were lots of animals dead. The number of horses fell from 36.1 million in 1928 to 21.0 million in 1941 and to 12.7 million in 1950. This was bad as it meant that there was even less livestool and this could lead to more starvation.
- They all worked for stalin and there was very little independence. by 1940 approximately ninety-seven percent of all peasant households had been collectivized

- Many collective farms had schools, hospitals and electric power. This was probably the best positive of collectivisation as it meant that there was more people becoming educated, less deaths as there was medical support and there was electric power this allowed for a wider range of technologies that improved living conditions
- thousands of peasants bitterly opposed collectivisation. They attacked communist party officials and rioted. This was good for the peasants as it shows that they still have some form of freedom in the state controlled country. Peasants were promised free seed and land it they contributed to the
- collectivisation. This was good for both peasants and stalin because it meant the peasants got free food and stalin still controlled all of the
- 1930s meat, milk and wheat were finally rising
- Provides funds for the 5 years plan due to exported goods Collectivisation reinforced stalin's power throughout the co



Positives about collectivisation

*By 1940, Pussian and Soviet Grain production was at 95 million towns - highest svice tree

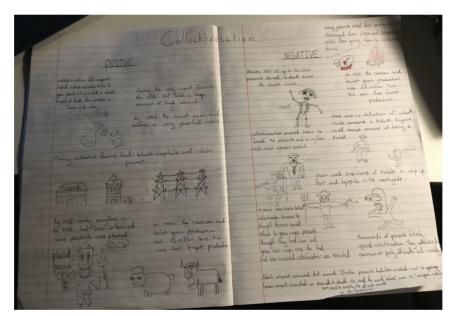
*By 1940, Pussian and Soviet Grain production was at 95 million towns - highest svice tree

*By 1940, Pussian and Soviet Grain production was an accept for the produced of cover wite attention (1913)

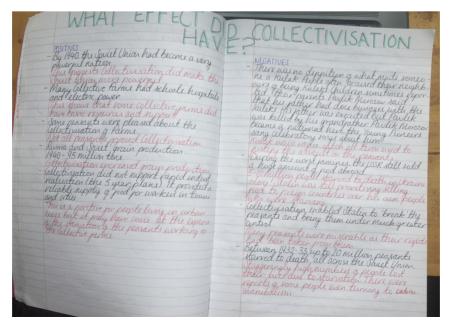
*By 1940, Pussian and Soviet Grain production was an accept for the produced of cover wite attention (1913)

*By 1940, Pussian and Soviet Grain production was produced of cover wite attention produced of the produce

Sylvie W



Robbie M





In ICT, our year 8 students have been working on their HTML skills. Take a look at some of their work below!

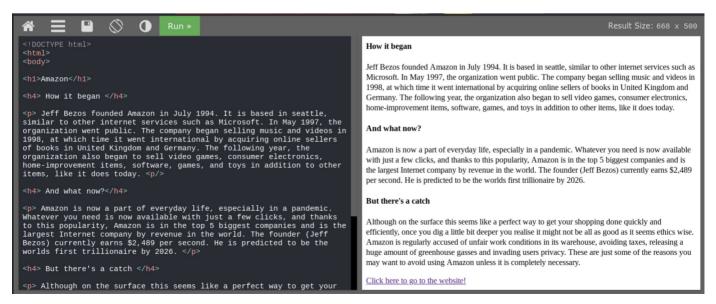
Lesson 3 - Part 1/Task 1 - Copy and paste a screenshot. Showing HyperLink.

```
The Wildlife Trusts
<body>
<h1> The Wildlife Trusts </h1>
                                                                                                All about the Wildlife Trusts
<h4> All about the Wildlife Trusts </h4>
                                                                                                The Wildlife Trusts give many ideas how you can look after wildlife simply just in your garden. The
The Wildlife Trusts give many ideas how you can look after
                                                                                                Wildlife Trusts have their own magazine for both younger and older people. The Wildlife Trusts isn't a new
wildlife simply just in your garden. The Wildlife Trusts have their own magazine for both younger and older people.
                                                                                                thing though, it has been around since 1912 founded by Charles Rothschild and Ted Smith.
The Wildlife Trusts isn't a new thing though, it has been around since 1912 founded by Charles Rothschild and Ted Smith. 
To found out more about the history of Wild Wildlife Trusts visit
                                                                                                To found out more about the history of Wild Wildlife Trusts visit the wedsite below
the wedsite below 
                                                                                                Wildlife Trust Our History
      a href="https://www.wildlifetrusts.org/about-us/our-history">
Wildlife Trust Our History
                                                                                                And to find out more abounty the Wildlife Trusts visit the website below
And to find out more abounty the Wildlife Trusts visit the
                                                                                                Wildlife Trusts website
website below 
<a href="https://www.wildlifetrusts.org/"> Wildlife Trusts website
```

Lesson 3 - showing the use of a 'button' as a hyperlink in a webpage



Ella M





And finally a little something to brighten up our January! Miss Baker's Art students have created these beautiful colour wheels at home.



Jude W R



Martha J



Eleanor M S



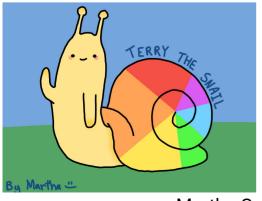
Sonny C



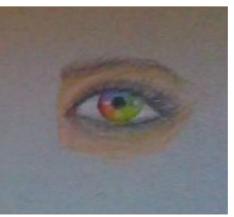
Hattie M



Nily V



Martha G



Ellie S C



Charlotte C

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