

Secretary's Report

Jeremy Kamminga

Well, there it is folks – another school year is behind us! How time seems to fly. I suppose, though, that not everyone feels this way. Perhaps to some, time doesn't seem to move fast enough. I find it interesting how something that is so constant can be perceived as being so variable. The good part is that to our God there is no *perception* of time but only an accurate, real picture of time. He in fact controls time and is able to see everything from every second that passes by to each 'end' of eternity. What a God we have!

This past month saw many activities taking place in and around the DCS.

For the students their field trips to places near and far. They learned about fossils, aviation, animals, and the local police and fire departments, to name a few examples. It was also a month with a few extra fun activities with year-end class parties, student vs.

staff baseball games, and camp-outs. Unfortunately, the annual DCS-ICS elementary track and field day had to be cancelled due to the weather. Earlier this month we were able to witness the various talents of our students at the Fine Arts Gala. Thank-you to the students and staff for sharing their art work and music with us!

On June 22 we could witness the graduation of the 2010 grade twelve class. ***Congratulations to Philip, Alison, Chrissy, Melvin, Dianna, Rachel, Daniel, Sam, Alaric, Doug, Allan, Brock, Jared, Jeremy, Cole, and Esther!*** We wish you all God's blessings and strength as you move on from DCS.

For the staff, I think I can safely say the month of June was also free of dull moments. Between organizing and participating in the above mentioned events, writing and marking exams,

compiling the final report cards, tying up the loose ends of the curriculum, and trying to keep the students focused, there was much to do. Thank-you to the staff for your work at DCS this past year and for persevering to the end!

This year we bid farewell to three staff members. Marcy Vandebos has been teaching in the high school for at least 15 years. Marcy, thank you for your hard work and the dedication you've shown to DCS for the benefit of our students. We wish you God's blessings as you continue studying at Providence College and as you begin a new chapter in your life. Carolyn van Dijk has been working at DCS with special needs students for at least 10 years. Carolyn, thank you for your work at DCS and we wish you all the best as you go on as well. Evelyn Prins has been working in special needs for the past 2 years. Thank you as

well, Evelyn, for the work you have done at DCS and we wish you God's blessings as you anticipate some significant changes in your life as well.

On June 15 we had our semi-annual membership meeting. It was encouraging to see a good turn-out, although it would only be better to see more members yet. As you could learn there, things are, by and large, going well in the school and at that also from a financial perspective we have been richly blessed. We also shared some of the results of a board/staff brainstorm session we had several weeks ago. Many ideas were brought forward – some are wants, some are even dreams, but some are also needs. There are 2 items that we have

highlighted as being high priority and as such have been moving forward on. These are building expansion and the area of technology in the school. We have finalized the mandate for a technology committee and are in the process of formulating a mandate for a building committee. We plan to have both committees up and running by September this year. As has been said before, we as board need feedback from the membership. As for the building expansion, our hope is to have a usable building in place for the 2011/2012 school year. We realize this may be a tall order, but we are convinced there is no benefit to waiting any longer. You can contact us by email: dcsecretary@mts.net or

pass a letter on to Peter Linde or myself.

Well...I tried to keep it short - apparently there is a lot more to read yet in this Beacon. On behalf of the Board I wish all of our staff members, students, and committee members along with their families an enjoyable and restful summer. 'Til September! On behalf of the DCS Board,

⁸But do not forget this one thing, dear friends: With the Lord a day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years are like a day. ⁹The Lord is not slow in keeping his promise, as some understand slowness. He is patient with you, not wanting anyone to perish, but everyone to come to repentance. 1 Peter 3:8-9

Thank You!

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Board, Staff, Parents and Students throughout the years I have been at DCS. I have thoroughly enjoyed my work at DCS especially working with the students and parents as we worked together to learn about God's wonderful creation, whether it was Physical Education, Math or Biology. Our God is an awesome God and whenever I can share this knowledge I am happy.

Thank you also for the beautiful home decoration which now graces the front of my fireplace. It is a wonderful remembrance of my time at DCS.

Marcy Vandebos, Student Services DCS

Principal's Report

Andy Huisman

“And this is my prayer: that your love may abound more and more in knowledge and depth of insight, so that you may be able to discern what is best and may be pure and blameless until the day of Christ, filled with the fruit of righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ – to the glory and praise of God.” *Philippians 1:9-11*

With thankfulness to the Lord, DCS was again able to graduate a number of students. Sixteen young people have come to the end of the educational experience at DCS. Philip, Alison, Chrissy, Melvin, Dianna, Rachel, Daniel, Sam, Alaric, Doug, Allan, Brock, Jared, Jeremy, Cole and Esther, continue to live by the words of your Grad text found in Philippians 1:9-11. In all you do, do it to the glory and praise of God. This edition of the Beacon contains the various speeches given at the graduation ceremonies as well as a listing of the awards and bursaries that were distributed. I would also like to express on behalf of the staff, appreciation for the dedication and commitment of those who are leaving DCS to pursue other goals. We say farewell to Mrs. Marcy Vandenbos, Mrs. Carolyn van Dijk and Mrs. Evelyn Prins. Each of you brought something unique to DCS and you will be missed. May God bless you as you continue to serve Him as the Creator of all things.

School Supplies

DCS provides all of the necessary school supplies for the students of K-8. This is not the case for the students in the High School. In most courses, students simply require a binder, paper and pens/pencils. In the event of more specific needs in various courses, you will find a list of supplies elsewhere in this Beacon that are required by the HS teachers for the courses that they teach.

DCS Website (www.dufferinchristian.ca)

This is just a reminder that a lot of useful information may be found on the school's website. For those students who are looking for volunteer opportunities, check the web. There is one page dedicated to volunteer opportunities that are available. If the membership knows of others, please let me know, and I can put them on the web.

First Day of School

Please mark your calendars – **Tuesday, September 7 – is the first day of classes at DCS, including Kindergarten!** Please note that there will be **no buses on that day**, so you will need to provide transportation for your children. As usual, the day will begin with an opening assembly in the gym.

Re: Kindergarten schedule

For the first week of school Kindergarten will be on **Tuesday, September 7** and **Friday, September 10.** For the remainder of the month it will be on **Monday** and **Wednesday.** After that there will be additional Fridays as well.

Report from the Education Committee

Audrey Veldman

One of the committees designed to help DCS and the Board is the Education Committee. The Ed Comm's mandate is to review textbooks and educational material, review course outlines at the beginning of the school year, assist staff or Board in setting up policies, courses or mandates, and every two months review the teachers' progress reports. The Committee acts in an advisory capacity and as such recommends to the Board a course of action. In all things, it is another set of eyes to try to ensure that the scriptural character of DCS education is maintained.

2009/2010 was a fairly easy going year for us. As normal, we discussed course outlines at the beginning of the year. DCS Staff has a well organized curriculum that it follows for each grade. These documents outline the General Learning Outcomes and the Specific Learning Outcomes for each unit in each subject area at each grade level. Prior to a curriculum becoming part of DCS, a review process is undertaken by the staff and where necessary, adaptations/modifications are made to reflect our school's nature. We kept aware of any problems or issues arising from the two newer courses which came into effect last year: Phys Ed 11/12 and our school initiated program - the High School Portfolio.

Over the past 2 years members of the Committee have been researching various topics and writing "information bulletins". We started doing this because there are always certain areas which can use clarification or correction in Socials Studies, Geography or Science texts. Although a text book can for the most part be very good, sometimes there may be some topics or even side notes that

are incorrect from a Biblical standpoint. Some topics that we have written on are plate tectonics, overpopulation, young earth, stewardship & climate change.

We also reviewed a number of textbooks over the past few months. Old, out of print Chemistry textbooks were in need of replacement so the staff involved researched and found a couple of books which they evaluated and passed on to us. We also went through them and based on all material presented, recommended them for approval to the Board. In the same manner we went through a book for the Worldviews course called "Worldviews: think for yourself about how we see God". This too was recommended to the Board for approval. Thankfully we could also review a number of Math textbooks for grades 4, 5, 6, 9, & 10. For a number of years now, the staff has been searching for good Math textbooks which contain all the required curriculum set out by MB standards, is Canadian in content and which has a good balance of problem solving, practice questions, and in depth explanations and examples. Finally a series has been found / developed which seems to contain these criteria. These are all from the same publisher so are similar in set up and style. While every grade is available, we focused on these grades for now. Available with these texts are detailed teacher's resources. These Math texts have also been recommended for use.

One of our members has also been involved in helping to level the library books. This 'leveling of books' means that each book is assessed a level based on content and level

of difficulty. A grade 2 section of books would be broken down into a number of different levels within that grade. In this way, a student is better able to take out books that are neither too difficult nor too easy for their level of reading. This leveling also enables the teacher and librarian to make appropriate suggestions for each student.

In our world of increasing technology which is also correspondingly hard to keep up with and harder yet to understand for many of us, it has become apparent that it would be very beneficial to have a technology committee. To pinpoint what staff and Board would have this group do, the Ed Comm. drafted a

technology mandate. This was then submitted to the Board for further review.

God has blessed our school with enough dedicated staff to teach our children and with administration to keep things running smoothly. He has also blessed us with many volunteers to serve on the various committees who put in a lot of hours of work behind the scenes. We can only give Him thanks for the huge variety of talents and energy found in our school society and the freedom to work with each other in all kinds of ways. We pray that the result of this effort will be people young and old, standing in awe of God's grace and power.

DCHS Awards and Bursaries June 2010

Graduate	Awards(s)
Philip Bergsma	Vanderveen Commodities Agricultural Bursary, Bud McKnight Seeds/Pioneer Hi-bred Bursary
Alison Brouwer	D&M Foods Award
Chrissy Huisman	DCS Citizenship Award
Melvin Koster	A-Math40S, DCHS General Bursary, Co-op Staff Award
Dianna Leyenhorst	DCHS General Bursary
Rachel Martens	Carman Chamber of Commerce Portfolio Award, D&M Foods Award
Daniel Pol	Reformed Studies41G, Rev. Scholten Bursary, Artal Farms Bursary, Dufferin Dental Bursary, BEACON Award
Sam Richardson	St. Daniels Community Award
Doug Termeer	Walinga Trades Bursary
Brock Vanderveen	Carman Collegiate Athletics Award
Jared Vanderveen	ELA40S, Biology40S, Physics40S, P-Math40S, Chemistry40S, Socials40S, Stevens Drug Store Bursary, UofM Chown Scholarship, Governor General's Medal
Jeremy VanderVelde	Accounting40S, Halarda Farms Bursary, DCHS Business Bursary
Cole Veldman	DCHS Trades Bursary

Valedictory Address

Graduation 2010 – by Daniel Pol

To the graduating class of 2010, teachers, staff, family and friends:

We've come to that moment. It's past the stress of completing the academic year, but just before the official moment of graduation. God has produced, through Dufferin Christian School, another graduating class ready to enter the world.

We've learned so much over our 13 year Christian education. We're fully loaded to enter either academia or the workplace, having received a solid education in all the necessary fields of today's world. Not only that, but we've been taught about everything from a covenantal perspective. This is God's world, we are His. Science is His. Math is His. Art and Literature are His. Music is His. The great minds of the centuries were steered by His hand.

Our education placed our Creator and Father at the center of every enterprise. Most importantly, we graduates have come out of DCS knowing more about the Bible and what we believe than the majority of youth and young adults in today's world.

Needless to say, it's been quite a journey. From Alison and Jared dancing on a table in grade two, to Cole breaking his knuckle on Jeremy's head, us 2010 grads have seen it all. There has been plenty of drama, plenty of attitude. There were times when everyone could laugh and life was great. There were also times when people had it rough, when things were dark and depressing. We're your typical graduating class that way. Through all the ups and downs, we learned about life.

During all our school years, our parents have supported us and our teachers have guided us. Parents, thank you for your devotion to our success. We may have been losers about it at times, but we're grateful nonetheless. Mr. Huisman, thank you for your enthusiasm and boundless energy in the way that you run DCS. Mrs. Vandermeulen, thank you for your tireless work behind the scenes, when you weren't writing late slips. Elementary school teachers - Mrs. Linde, Mr. Lodder, Mr. Penninga, Mr. Veenendaal, Mrs. Vandersluis, and anyone else I missed, you deserve the utmost of respect.

High School teachers, you taught us through those formative years. Mr. Raap, thanks for your undying devotion to athletics, school spirit, and making sure everyone gets A-math. Mrs. DeWit, thank you for exposing us to great literature and teaching us to communicate expressively and effectively. Thank you for the sheer mass of knowledge you gave us in Bible and Church history. Mrs. Vandenbos, thank you for arming your Biology students with creation science and teaching us the intricacies of God's world in Biology. Mr. Lodder, thank you for teaching us about apologetics and epistemology, for showing us the philosophies of our world and how Christ reigns supreme over every system of thought. Thank you for digging into the gospel with us and helping us understand the implications of our faith. Mr. Hoogerdijk, thank you for breaking my finger two days before a piano recital last year. (Kidding.) Thank you for putting some pizzazz in your science, and for having a great sense of humour.

After graduation, some of us will be heading to different institutions to continue our education. Others of us will be moving on into the workforce, filling important places in various jobs and careers. The grad text we chose really sums up the spirit with which we must enter the world: "And this is my prayer: that your love may abound more and more in knowledge and depth of insight, so that you may be able to discern what is best and may be pure and blameless until the day of Christ, filled with the fruit of

righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ - to the glory and praise of God."

Grads, this is where everything we've ever learned actually comes into play. Sure, we know all the answers and we understand our Bibles pretty well, but how abounding is our love? And how does that connect with knowledge and depth of insight? It's in the human condition that when all familiarity is removed, the world has a way of rocking us to the soles of our feet.

We *will* face doubt. We may face mockery. We may be told we are irrational, illogical, intolerant, ignorant, obtuse. Not only do we need to know the answers, but we need to *keep* on learning. Spiritually, intellectually, but also practically, our lives have to shine with the fruit of the Gospel, being loving, gentle, hardworking, and making sure that our sheltered upbringing does not leave us narrow-minded; arrogant... or naive.

At the same time, be joyful. Be thankful. Be passionate. We don't have to leave this blessing of Christian education with a feeling of mediocrity. If there's one thing we've learned, C.s. Lewis put it well:

"Christianity, if false, is of no importance, and if true, of infinite importance. The only thing it *cannot* be is moderately important."

So here we go, Grads. This is it. 13 years have gone by, and we have much to show for it. Here on the brink of the future, we know that all of us have been given different talents and obligations, but the call remains the same. "Go therefore!" And may God bless us. Thank you.

Class History

By Jared Vanderveen & Brock Vanderveen

Introduction: Jared Our years at DCS have been memorable and valuable to us. We realize that our education is of utmost importance to growing as members of the community and more importantly as children of God. This education is not complete without moments of humor, moments which we would like to share with you, if we may.

Kindergarten: Brock Kindergarten was a good year, and we started out a memorable career with a humble crew of ten kids. Philip Bergsma, Alison Brouwer, Christina (yes, that's Christina) Huisman, Melvin Koster, Catherina Offringa, Jared Vanderveen, Jeremy Vanderveelde, Kelby Van Spronsen, Regan Veenendaal, and myself. In the coming months we would also be joined by one Allan Vanderpol.

Our year started well, with me and Jared both receiving the dreaded punishment of, "heads down" on the first day. We really shouldn't have gotten in trouble. That tub of beads was just way too tempting, and besides they aren't *that* hard to sweep up off the floor.

Then there was that episode of table dancing. You see, Mrs. Teitsma would leave the room on hot chocolate day to get the hot water and she would often leave us with a record on the turntable, to entertain us till she got back. Jared and Alison decided that the entertainment could use some livening up so they clambered up onto the table and began to dance. Believe it or not, Mrs. Teitsma was angry when she returned with the kettle.

Jeremy sometimes got a little bit upset. When he couldn't play on the blocks because that station was already full, he would threaten, "I'm gonna kill you!" We of course were unused to such treatment at this point, and were on numerous occasions saved from certain death by the teacher who would tell Jeremy to stand in a corner.

Grade 1: Jared We received four new kids, these new kids being Douglas Termeer, Cole Veldman, Rachel Martens, and Josh Breukelman.

Being a new arrival, Rachel didn't like to talk much, a condition that has carried on throughout her entire school career. In fact, it got so bad that I deemed it necessary to confront her and ask, "Can you actually talk?"

Miss Veenendaal had a special system lined up which assigned us to do certain tasks each day, and one of these tasks included cleaning desks with a soapy kind of liquid in a spray bottle. I'm not sure what pushed her to do it, but Chrissy willingly poisoned Alison by spraying this cleaner into Alison's yogurt, and Alison has never been the same since.

This was also the year that young Philip asked for Chrissy's hand in marriage. Mr. Huisman's reply was, "Ask me again in twenty years."

The close of this year marked another milestone, it was at this time that Chrissy stopped growing.

Grade 2: Jared Grade Two saw us with no additions to our class enrollment, and no one would leave us either. Catherina had an intense liking for the impressionable Philip, and plagued the poor fellow with signs of her affection. Once, when she was sick and everyone else had left for recess, she wrote on the chalkboard in large letters, "I LOVE PHILIP". Needless to say, the class really got a kick out of it, and Philip never quite recovered his composure.

Chrissy and Regan made a name for themselves by getting in trouble for staying in the bathroom all recess. They got caught, and each had to write a *huge* essay about a paragraph long which explained why what they did was wrong.

One day when Melvin took sick, and Melvin and Brock stayed inside during recess to play indoor soccer, Melvin kicked the ball from the top of the staircase and it landed on a light fixture, knocking down a fluorescent light bulb. To their surprise and relief it didn't shatter, so they avoided punishment by hiding it behind the classroom door where it was soon found and they were punished anyway.

Once when Mrs. Linde was teaching us in class, she called on Doug to answer a question, but Doug couldn't be bothered to pay attention and had no idea what the question was, let alone the answer. When an impatient Mrs. Linde asked Doug if he had even been listening Doug replied, "I couldn't hear you, I had my eyes closed."

Grade 3: Brock It was Mr. Lodder's turn to have us as we entered grade three with the addition of Daniel Pol the minister's son. Though we had earned a reputation as great singers by this point, I'm sure there were other, less comforting additions to that reputation which Mr. Lodder was not looking forward to.

During this year, Daniel and Jeremy had a fistfight in the middle of the classroom, a fight which both of them still claim to have won. Despite the unsettled verdict on the fight, the two have been fast friends ever since.

Allan had to write about 300 lines as penance for his misdeeds, but he refused to write them, so Mr. Lodder phoned his, that is Allan's, mother to come pick him up. Allan heard this, and knowing that it meant at the very least a scolding, went and hid under the table.

Mr. Lodder was very famous for giving his class mad minutes to complete, something that we became very adept at. We would race one another and the teacher, and eventually I succeeded in defeating Mr. Lodder with a time of about 35 seconds. The rest of the class poured in with times of 40 to 60 seconds, with the odd one being over a minute. Daniel had no such luck. While the rest of us lined up to recite our times aloud so Mr. Lodder could record them on the big poster, Daniel would sit trying to finish his. After about five minutes he would stand up and whisper his time into Mr. Lodder's ear, and at recess we would all crowd around the poster to see his time and mock him before we gleefully ran outside.

Grade Three was also the year when Jared and Daniel were seated at their own table alone. This was not because they were friends, but because Mr. Lodder thought that Jared could teach Daniel some neatness and organizational skills, and that Daniel could teach Jared lessons in humility. Needless to say, they were both very angry about the insinuations Mr. Lodder was making about their characters.

One day while the teacher was away, Allan and Jared got into a bit of a fight after which a decidedly unhappy Allan ran out the door to the big cement stairs, and sat down to wallow in his misery. The boys kept poking their heads out of the door to pester the poor mite, and he would respond with expletives and tortured sobs. When Mr. Lodder finally came back and called him inside, Allan without realizing who it was shouted out, "Shut up you dumb kid!"

This year also saw the departure of Catherina from our midst. Philip was not unhappy about this, as he had again been bothered by her amorous advances. She asked him to keep her company when she had to stay indoors during recess, and angrily responded to his refusal by erasing each and every student's math homework which was laid out on our desks.

Grade 4/Grade 5: Jared Sam entered our class in Grade Four, the first of two years that we would spend in Mr. Penninga's classroom. Throughout both Grade Four year and Grade Five year we were put in a double grade, which made for some pretty fun times.

Cole and Sam developed a friendship quite quickly, and spent much time together at school. They took Daniel's sweater, and proceeded to throw this sweater in a puddle, which of course made it very dirty. Daniel got very emotional, broke down, and sobbed out, "My mother breaks her back every day doing laundry." Cole and Sam were unmoved by this, and told him it was quite impossible for someone to break their back while doing laundry.

There was nothing quite like Mr. Penninga's common phrase, "I don't want to teach right now!" So we often went for a hike, sometimes more than once a week. I don't believe these hikes provided any educational value at all, but instead gave us ample opportunity to gossip and fight amongst the students of both grades.

The grade four and five classroom seemed to have something wrong with the windows. They always broke, in fact we went through three in a year. Two broke from the extremely cold temperature in the winter, and the third was broken by Philip who tried to open it in the summer. He succeeded in opening it, but as the window swung out it just dropped off of its hinges shattering on the cement below.

Two other memories include the treasure box and the stereo. Whoever had the cleanest cubicle got the cubby hole cup, and whoever won the cup 3 times got to pick a toy from the treasure box. The stereo was

often on, and played two songs that stick out in the mind, one being called Waltzing With Bears and the other was John Denver's Country Roads. I believe that our whole class can still sing these songs in their entirety.

Grade 6: Jared Cole and Jeremy had been in a few fights by this time, but Grade Six was the worst year of all. Cole broke his finger in Grade Six, but I doubt very much that he told the teachers that he broke it on Jeremy's head.

The back table in our room usually had a puzzle on it, and we would spend much free time putting it together. Once when some of the guys were done their work they went to the back to try add to the puzzle. After a little while Mr. Veenendaal called them back to their seats as it was time to move on. The guys slowly meandered back to their seats, but Brock, determined to get one more piece, stayed seated. Mr. Veenendaal began to get impatient, so when Brock at last found where his piece belonged he leapt quickly toward his seat. However, his progress was impeded by the table, to which his shoe had been tied by Philip. Brock crashed to the ground and the puzzle slid off of the table and on to the floor. All that work for nothing.

Now Jeremy had a bit of bad year this year, so to console himself he had gotten an NHL coloring book. That's right, a coloring book in grade six.

Mr. Veenendaal got back at us one day, when during morning devotions he suddenly collapsed forward on his lectern. Yes, you may all laugh throughout this story because Mr. Veenendaal ended up alive and well in the end. He remained splayed across his lectern for several long moments, then slowly sat up, grey in the face. We of course were shocked and somewhat scared for him as he shakily told us, "Grade Sixes, I-I'm not feeling well." Now, this didn't really take us by surprise, because most of us realized that when someone blacks out it's generally not good for their health. What did surprise us is that he fainted again, this time knocking his lectern off the front table and onto the ground, taking Rachel's jar of ladybugs with it. He stayed down longer this time, and eventually stood up and after spilling his hot tea all over himself and the carpet, staggered to his desk where he passed out for the third time. Someone had ran for assistance, and Mr. Veenendaal was taken to the hospital to return several days later in high spirits.

We also tested out a student teacher in this grade, and Doug made her cry. She had gotten us some candy as a parting gift on her last day, but couldn't open it, so Doug and a few others went to help. While Miss Schutten stood up from her stool, Doug decided he wanted to sit down, and after a few minutes when the bag was at last open, Miss Schutten sat down on what she imagined to be her stool. She was wrong however, and this embarrassing event caused her to well up with tears in front of the whole class. Nice going Doug.

Kelby had a small mishap during the singing of O Canada. In the final, climactic bars of our national anthem, Kelby let loose a passionate sneeze, firing a large and soppy projectile onto the floor. The singing soon changed to disgusted exclamations but Kelby refused to clean up after himself, and Daniel grudgingly volunteered to prevent the task from falling upon our respected teacher.

Grade 7: Brock Grade Seven was the year when we paired up with the Grade Eight class with Mr. Huisman as our teacher. We did all sorts of fun things in class, like acting in plays. Kelby, Alison, Jeremy, and Mark did a really memorable piece about superheroes. Well, actually the only memorable part of it was when Alison hurled a tennis ball at Kelby. Supposedly during rehearsal Alison just couldn't throw accurately at all, but boy oh boy did she connect when it mattered most. The ball collided at a certain

point that needs no mentioning, and Kelby dropped to the ground. I really don't know if the play ever did get finished, but the audience didn't seem to mind at all.

I had a bit of trouble with my ruler one day when I broke it in two. This caused me to be a little bit upset, and I grabbed Melvin's eraser, threw it in the air, and batted it viciously with what was left of my ruler. The eraser described a perfect line drive, and would have surely gone clear across the room if Mr. Huisman's head had not gotten in the way. Fortunately for me, Mr. Huisman was more amused with the story than angry.

Kelby's problems continued to get worse in Grade Seven. He always had a bottle of white out, which we would then ask to borrow, but instead of using it, we would paint it's sides with the sticky liquid and throw the bottle back to him, inevitably covering his hands with white out. He also had a little bottle of Crazy-Glue which he kept in his desk. One morning when he came to school he found several of his pens and pencils along with his ruler glued fast to his desk.

This was, of course, the year that we started IA, and cooking quickly became one of the favorite classes. Though it wasn't the brightest of ideas, Jeremy and Cole placed in the same kitchen. One tense day, this led to some problems when Jeremy asked Cole for the butter, which Cole then dumped into Jeremy's chile. Jeremy picked up the butter and hurled it at Cole leaving butter smeared across Cole's face and the floor. Mrs. Reimer was not impressed, but the rest of us thought it was pretty funny.

Another problem in cooking class was kitchen number one, consisting of Josh, Melvin, Philip, and Daniel. Daniel was the only one concerned with making food that tasted good, and much to his disappointment, the other three were only concerned with doing everything they could to annoy him. They added everything to their concoctions, ranging from Starbusts to Skittles to bits of chocolate bars, and always a vast amount of salt.

Grade 8: Jared Our entrance into Grade Eight coincided with Mr. Raap's first teaching experience. One morning, as we opened with Psalm 121, Mr. Raap made a slight error as he read, "Unto the eyes I lift my hills." He was interrupted by rude snickers proceeding from Daniel and Jeremy. Mr. Raap wanted to know just what was so funny, and Daniel tactlessly explained, succeeding in getting himself kicked out of class.

The Campout provided us with moments of humor. Shortly after a slight downpour, some of the guys and Mr. Raap decided to go biking on the paths. We were having a great deal of fun, but I decided to lead the fellows out to the rocks at the edge of the lake. As I traversed some of the more treacherous areas, I found that the wet rocks were quite slippery as my bike and I slid sideways straight off of a small drop-off and into the cold water.

Also on the grade 8 campout Daniel found and began flirting with two girls who happened to be there also. Josh thought that this was a bad idea, and broke it up by throwing a dead crayfish at them. Mr. Brouwer was on his way over and the slightly angry girls, knowing that he was our chaperone, told him that we were in the habit of throwing dead crustaceans at people. We were instructed in no uncertain terms that he was disappointed in us, and that he did not care who threw the crayfish, he just wanted it picked up and thrown away. When after an awkward moment no one stepped forward, Josh rolled his eyes and let out a weary sigh, "Fiiiine...I'll do it."

Grade 9: Brock Grade Nine was somewhat unremarkable. We did have a good time with Mr. Van Spronsen at the legislature buildings though. After our tour of the building we had to wait for a few hours

before the legislature came into session. These hours were spent running around the four levels of the legislature building, playing hide-and-seek all over the place. This provided us with a lot of fun, until the security became slightly upset with our frequent use of the elevators.

Be that as it may, we discovered that our game of hide and seek was far more mature than the goings on in the legislature, as the MLAs spent their entire session insulting one another with catcalls and other verbal assaults.

Grade 10: Jared Grade Ten saw our class grow by one person, Kelby left us for Lethbridge, and Dianna Leyenhorst along with Esther Weidenhammer joined us.

This was the year when Brock reigned supreme in high jump. He went to provincials where he took first place, the highest jumper in the province. His results pleased Mrs. Vandembos immensely and she exclaimed, "You see. That's what you get when you count your steps out properly." Brock replied, "Oh, I just picked a spot and jumped."

Brock, Sam, Cole, and Allan had to flip a coin 150 times for an exercise in consumer math. To save themselves a lot of hassle, they dumped a box of more than 200 fake coins all over the hall and tallied them up until they had 150.

Grade 11: Brock This year in precalculus we had separated the wheat from the chaff, leaving us with only five students in the class. We also had the addition of Mark Vandermuellen who spent his spares in our classroom working on other schoolwork. But whenever Mrs. Vandembos vacated the classroom the place erupted as Douglas, Melvin, and Jared fought tooth and nail for the candy that Mark tossed across the room.

The P-math class was also entertained by Jared and Doug who decided to try and fit protractors in their mouths. Apparently it is really difficult and quite painful.

This year was the band trip, and I can assure you it was a blast. The band members had a good time, though it was at times tiring, in fact, Jared was so tired he fell asleep on his mother's shoulder.

Grade 12: Jared There are many good memories from grade twelve which include many from the chemistry class. Most of our class time was spent insulting one another. One day as we were supposed to be working on our review, Brock had a question for Mr. Hoogerdijk. Our good teacher however, kept on getting distracted by the outbursts from other students, and would inevitably lose interest in Brock's questions. Finally Brock had had enough of it. Firmly grasping the handle on the tap, he gave it a good twist, noisily sending water spraying in all directions and shouted in frustration, "I'm over here!". It did get Mr. Hoogerdijk's attention.

Jeremy suffered this year in chemistry being the butt of quite a few jokes. During our test on solubilities, Jeremy asked in an exasperated tone, "Is there any easy part to this test?" to which he received a short and painfully truthful answer, "The marking."

Precalculus was not a bright spot in the history of some students, including one Douglas Termeer. Though he was the only student to get a 100% on a test, a fact that he liked to remind us of, he was also the only student to get under 10% on multiple tests. This led to a humorous competition with Brock who didn't take P-math. Brock was convinced that he could get a better mark than 1.5 out of 39 on a test, and was given an opportunity to complete the test during chemistry. He ended up getting lucky on the multiple choice, beating Doug by half a mark.

Dianna had an intense aversion to spending more than fifteen uninterrupted minutes in class. She would leave class without explanation countless times each day, and one day we found out why. We discovered her playing a game of minihockey with a group of grade six kids, though she was being beaten soundly.

And in the annual baseball game between the graduating class and the teachers, our class emerged as champions. (HIGH FIVE “YES!!”) But with every great victory comes great sacrifice, the sacrifice being Dianna’s eye. She tried to catch a pass from Philip with her face, a strategy that didn’t serve her too well. She didn’t catch it, Kirk got another run, and she had a very swollen and black eye, just in time for graduation.

Conclusion: Brock Throughout our thirteen years of schooling, we have learned to have a good time and to get our work done...eventually. We hope that our teachers have not been inconvenienced by our sometimes impulsive actions and words, and that they have had as good a time as we have. May God continue to bless their in our school.

Principal's Address to the Graduates

By Andy Huisman

Philip, Alison, Chrissy, Melvin, Dianna, Rachel, Daniel, Sam, Alaric, Doug, Allan, Brock, Jared, Jeremy, Cole and Esther.

What a beautiful day today is! This is a very special occasion for each and every one of you. Here you sit, you are all dressed in your finest, surrounded by many people who love you and have supported you throughout your educational experiences. Congratulations! All of those assignments are done, tests are written, late nights of studying are over for some, portfolios are completed, thirteen years of formal education is over and the day you have waited for is finally here! **You** did it! Or **did** you? No, don’t worry, you will all be getting some very important papers shortly that recognize your achievements. And you have achieved a lot to be proud of. What I mean is, was it solely **YOU** involved in arriving at this point? Remember our theme text for the year – we are the clay, He is the potter – remember to keep things in the proper perspective.

Tonight you will receive three important items, the first being a Province of Manitoba Grade 12 Diploma. This diploma is given to all grade 12 graduates in the province. It recognizes that you have completed a required course of study that the province deems necessary to produce well educated, well informed citizens capable of taking up their responsibility to be active members of society. Congratulations on achieving this very important milestone.

Secondly, you will also be receiving a Dufferin Christian School Diploma. This is extremely special. This diploma is not given to all graduates in the province of Manitoba. It only goes to a few. You. But what does it recognize? Does it get you any further ahead than someone who receives the government diploma? Does it get you a better job? More pay? Better benefits?

This diploma recognizes your achievements but it also points to your responsibilities! You will soon be a **graduate** of Dufferin Christian School. You have been involved in Christian education for a lot of years. That is not something that you simply forget? It is your responsibility to put that learning to good use. During your education at DCS, each and every one of you have experienced many things as part of God's plan. As part of that plan, those experiences, combined with your parents upbringing have helped form your character and defined who you really are. Each and every one of you has made an impact upon the daily life at DCS. From those of you who used your musical ability to those who used their sports ability. To those of you who volunteered in the kindergarten room to those who saw a need and filled it without being asked. To those of you who worked quietly behind the scenes to accomplish things to those who took on extra roles in SALT to make DCS what it is right now. To all of you who used your God-given gifts to achieve your goals, I thank you and I will miss you. The make-up of the school will once again be different when the doors open in September. But we do move on, things do not stay the same, we have new experiences to conquer, we have new obligations to fulfill, but the one constant is that we must continue to serve our Lord and Maker.

Your Manitoba Diploma speaks to your educational achievements, while your DCS Diploma speaks to 'shining your light'. It can shine in a positive way or in a negative way. Sometimes we may even think, "Why bother? What difference does it make? The task is too big – where do I start?" How have you shone? However, we will never really know what our impact was, but that shouldn't stop us from truly living that life of Christian discipleship. What you do not only impacts yourself, but it impacts many around you. I would like to illustrate what I mean with a short story. I have shared this story with some already, but I would like to share it again.

While in Holland recently for the International Conference on Reformed Education, I spent some time sightseeing with relatives. We walked all around Ghent and came across a very large, very old cathedral and went inside. What a work of art. I was of course intrigued by the organs. The church contained not one, but two pipe organs. There was no way that I could find a way up to the main organ, but the smaller one was on the side of the church and there was a spiral staircase going up to the platform. There was no rope barring the way, there was no sign that said I couldn't go up. All I wanted was a closer look at the stops and to get a picture. So, up the staircase I went. Once at the organ, I took a picture and from the other side of the church I heard the sound of yelling and clapping. Looking over in the direction of the noise, there was an old lady with an angry look upon her face making her way in my direction, waving her arms and motioning for me to get down from up there. I was met by her at the bottom of the stairs where she proceeded to give me quite the tongue lashing - saying that us dutchmen were all the same (she was from Belgium – apparently they don't get along). Even after my cousin explained that I was from Canada, and me apologizing many times over, she followed us around with a scowl on her face and watched our every move. But what is the point of this little story?

Her name tag said Welcoming Committee. Her actions were anything but welcoming. Is there a lesson in that for us? Do our professed beliefs match our actions? That is your responsibility. I will never forget that lady, and may always think of her as the mean old lady from Ghent. However, reflecting on that day, perhaps I may have been the tenth person who had already

tried to go up those stairs that day and she was finally fed up with tourists. And yes, there is a lesson in that for us as well.

At the start, I said that you were going to receive three things tonight. I have mentioned the first two, but most importantly is the third item that you will receive – a Bible. In it is the unwavering guide to living your life as God’s children. As we go along this road, guided by our Father and His Holy Word, we will meet many people. Let us remember that in all we do, those hundreds of little things that we encounter daily, from sitting in a restaurant, to driving our car, to the conversations that we have with a store clerk – all of those things make a difference - shine your light – Philip, Alison, Chrissy, Melvin, Dianna, Rachel, Daniel, Sam, Alaric, Doug, Allan, Brock, Jared, Jeremy, Cole and Esther.- what are people seeing when the light is reflected off of you?” It is my hope and prayer that as you leave DCS, you will remember the words of Matthew 5:16 – “In the same way, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good deeds and **praise** your Father in heaven.” Congratulations, graduates of Dufferin Christian School.

Guest Speaker's Message

By Len Lodder

Graduates, Parents, Family, and Friends:

“And this is my prayer: that your love may abound more and more in knowledge and depth of insight, so that you may be able to discern what is best and may be pure and blameless until the day of Christ, filled with the fruit of righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ—to the glory and praise of God”
(Philippians 9:9-11).

Philip, Alison, Chrissy, Melvin, Dianna, Rachel, Daniel, Sam, Alaric, Doug, Allan, Brock, Jared, Jeremy, Cole, and Esther!

First of all, CONGRATULATIONS!!

Thank you for asking me to be your guest speaker tonight.

Jared, on behalf of the class you came to me to make the request. Before you could finish the thought that perhaps I’d like time to think on it, I answered your query in the affirmative. Did you wonder about that? The real reason is that I am delighted to have opportunity to say ‘thanks’; thanks to you as a class and especially thanks to God for allowing me the privilege to teach you (some people would say ‘ye’ because I mean the plural ‘you’, others would say y’all, you get the picture, I mean all of you). You see, whether you can understand this or not, Paul and the Philippians and you and I have something in common.

Through Paul’s experience with the Philippians he has figured out the definition of life, the riddle of life, if you like, and he wants to share it with them and encourage them by it. So, what do you and I have in common with Paul and the Philippians? Well, listen to me for a few minutes and in the end I think you will get what I mean.

For fun let's begin with a couple of short riddles. You need to listen to these carefully because there is an answer to each of these riddles.

Voiceless it cries, wingless it flutters, toothless it bites, mouthless it mutters...

What is it?

The wind...

This thing all things devours

Birds, beasts, trees, flowers;

Gnaws iron, bites steel;

Grinds hard stones to meal,

Slays kings, ruins towns

And beats high mountains down

What is it?

Time...

A rich woman, a slave girl, a Gentile Roman jailer, and a converted Jew

What is it?

It is the historical context for the letter to the Philippians.

The engine is hot, but the kids are cool

They're just glad for a day away from school

Pulled over to the side of the road, something is wrong

The kids don't mind, they burst into jubilant song.

What is it?

This graduating class back in 2001 (Grade 3) homeward bound from Oak Hammock Marsh, the bus overheated and we had to pull over. We had our song books with us and we sang for a good half hour. Mr. Peter Veenendaal was our bus driver, eventually he re-started the bus and we drove the rest of the way home without incident.

How I remember the way you sang in those days! How much it affected me, you'll probably never know, not even after I have my say tonight. I have a feeling I know what Paul must have felt like. The words of your text are really a word of encouragement to the saints at Philippi. And why did they need a word of encouragement? Well, they were discouraged. Why? Because Paul was in prison again! They were stressed out because of Paul's predicament. But Paul writes to encourage them and to explain that he has the riddle of life figured out. Paul knows the answer to the riddle of his life. It's God; God who is sovereign and in control of all situations: in Paul's life and in the Philippian's life. It's God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit; the Three in One. By extension, this very same God is also in control of our life situation. Paul was content with his life and where it was all going. He wanted to pass that on to his friends in Philippi (better yet, he wanted to pass this on to his Brothers and Sisters in Christ in Philippi).

But what about you? You aren't here tonight full of consternation or distress, are you? Not likely... this is a night of celebration, a night to reminisce and to enjoy an accomplishment. Do you need encouragement? Of course, it is possible that underneath all the celebration and bravo there could be a terror deep inside you about what comes next. You are leaving the familiar confines of DCS and heading out to other pastures, so to speak. So perhaps you need encouragement from that perspective. On the other hand, as we've often enough talked about,

we take with us those struggles which our sinful human nature bring upon us. We all do need encouragement.

Well can you imagine why Philippi was so special to Paul? Do you remember the circumstances to how this church came to be? We would call this the historical context.

Paul's life became completely intertwined with the lives of the Philippians. Think about it for a moment. There's Paul coming into a new town and as was his custom he began looking for converts. He approaches the river bank where he has heard a group of God-followers meet. He begins to teach and Lydia responds in faith. As far as we can tell she is the first Philippian convert and that was easy as far as Paul was concerned. Lydia was reading the Bible and praying. She was probably still thinking that the sacrifices and other laws were important. She was probably busying herself with following all the prescriptions of that law. She knew somehow that there was atonement for sin, something that no other religion had. She was eager to have that. She was very religious. And then along comes Paul. He says to her and those gathered with her, "I know the answer...I know what you need to know...the answer is Christ, you need to know Jesus Christ. He has made full atonement. And Lydia got it. She rejoiced at this good news. She was baptized and invited the "brothers" to stay at her house. Convert number one. Seems easy, she was looking for the answer.

Then there is this young slave girl who is being a pain in Paul's side because she knows so much about spiritual life, she wasn't seeking in the way Lydia was but she did seem to know a lot about spiritual life. However, she had learned about spiritual life from an unsavory source. It's harder to explain, but she is called a 'Pythonist', she received her knowledge from the snakes, from the underworld. She even knew what Paul and his entourage were all about when she shouted again and again, "These men are servants of the Most High God, who are telling you the way to be saved." Her thinking was completely warped she was under the dominion of an evil spirit and evil men who made a lot of money from her 'proclamations'. Paul finally gets upset with the situation and orders the demon out of her. Convert number two. A little tougher than Lydia, as this slave girl had some ideas of her own about where salvation lay and she wasn't really searching for the truth at all. So Lydia needed a simple teaching, this slave girl needed a powerful encounter. Two converts. The church at Philippi is beginning to take shape.

But, because of that second conversion Paul and Silas end up in jail. In jail they begin to sing. Now stop there for a minute and help me think this through. When do you sing? Usually when things are going really well we like to sing out. Singing is for when you are really, really happy, is it not? But let me tell you something. Singing is actually the most effective when you are in deep trouble, in deep consternation. I've told you my personal story about losing our first born son to SIDS (Sudden Infant Death Syndrome). What pulled Mrs. Lodder and myself through that was singing; singing the words of God found in the Psalms. Prayer was difficult, you can imagine, but singing lifted our souls and after the singing came the prayers. Paul and Silas sing out in the night because they are sore from a beating, they are singing because they are struggling with what has transpired in the past few days since they came to Philippi. They are not

stoic...sometimes we make them out to be two guys who were not affected by feelings. This is a mistake. Things had been going so well with at least two conversions and now this. In jail for bringing the gospel, for setting a very religious person free from the tyranny of the law, for setting free a slave girl from her spiritual and human tormentors. This is what they get, a beating to within an inch of their lives and a jail sentence (and remember that they are being tortured in jail too as they have been put in stocks even in their cell). Their singing leads them to prayer, to trusting in the Lord for his salvation. You know this story well enough don't you? The Lord sends an earthquake that opens the doors of the jail so that the prisoners would be free to run. The jailer is about to kill himself rather than live with the embarrassment of having let prisoners escape (actually he didn't want to go through the public humiliation of being sentenced to death for this slip up, but that's another story). Instead, he finds all the prisoners there because Paul and Silas knew that the freedom of the prisoners would be at the cost of the jailer's life. The jailer cannot believe it. He has never seen anything like it. Paul's joy was not taken away even though he was beaten and jailed and in probably the worst case scenario any human being could be in. And then he keeps the prisoners from bolting. What does Paul have that the jailer does not? What does Paul have that the jailer has never seen nor heard of? He can't help but ask. Notice that he wasn't asking prior to this. He wasn't like Lydia, searching for answers. He wasn't like the slave girl, bad and tormented by evil spirits and knowing something of spirituality. No, he wasn't searching, he was doing just fine as he was, thank you very much.

Paul could say as it were, I have Christ. That's what I have that you don't have, Mr. Jailer Man. I have Christ, or as Paul says elsewhere in this letter to the Philippians, "I'm...found in Him" (3:9). This has been a powerful message for Paul and he goes around the world of his day proclaiming this good news. The jailer finally gets it. He wasn't searching, he wasn't much interested in spiritual things, but he got it.

So, what does this tell us? I know that I'm oversimplifying this whole scenario, but certainly we can see that the gospel is for everyone. The gospel is for the very religious, for the very lost, and for the very "I don't need anything to help me, thank you". But the gospel is for all of them. It is for all of us! None of us are excluded because we don't seem to be the "type". It may be true that some of us are readers and others are not. It might be true that some of us are hunters and others of us are not. It might be true that some of us can talk a blue streak and others of us not so much. But the gospel is for all of us. We are all found in Christ, in His work of salvation not one of us is left out! So much so that Paul says, "being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus" (v6) What God begins He finishes!

And there is a little bit of humorous irony here that I would just mention in passing. Here in Philippi Paul's preaching and life converts a women, a slave, a Gentile...do you know that as a Pharisee, Paul, would have begun each day by praying thanks to God that He had not made Paul a women, a slave, or a Gentile. Now they are his brothers and sisters in the LORD! Take that in!

I don't know if you can understand my exuberance here for this text. I did not know at the time you asked me to speak what it was I would say. I didn't know which text you would choose. I was only sure that I wanted this opportunity. Do you see it now? Perhaps you're saying, "Sure Paul had a lot of emotional ties with the Philippians. He wanted them to see that he was sure that God had the power to make good of this situation just the way He had made good of Paul's preaching and jail time in Philippi. But what does this have to do with you and me?"

Well, we do have some history too. The school year 2000-2001, the first year we were together, I was having a personal struggle. I was convicted of having a divided heart. It suddenly dawned on me that my heart was not wholly for the LORD. I do not remember where that conviction came from but Psalm 86 verse 11 had become my prayer, 'Teach me your way, O LORD, and I will walk in your truth; give me an undivided heart, that I may fear your name.' Our school theme for that year was 'Create in me a pure heart, O God and renew a steadfast spirit within me. (Psalm 51:10)'

Coincidence, you think? I don't think so. And there we were stuck in a bus at least an hour from home and you sang at the top of your lungs, like you didn't have a care in the world, "Create in me a clean heart, O my God, and renew a right spirit within me." At that moment, you might not understand, you might not even remember, God spoke to my heart a word of encouragement. That was one of the most profound sermons I ever heard. I found the answer to the riddle of my life. You had no idea of what was going on but God knew exactly what I needed to hear. Out of the mouths of you young people, God had a message for me...not unlike the message Paul gave to the three Philippians...it's not about being very religious, it's not about being very bad, it's not about being, "I can't figure this out so I'll quit trying." It's about Christ. It's about being found in Him!

Paul had a chance to encourage his friends at Philippi. Here is my chance to encourage you, my friends (my brothers and sisters in the Lord): I thank God for each one of you. And, please, do not in your own mind say, "he means everyone but me." I do not exclude any one of you. Even if you weren't there in 2000-2001, you were here this year, 2009-2010. I've read your personal confessions of faith which you wrote in the first semester for our Worldviews Course. You have profoundly affected my life because I'm found in Christ and you are found in Him, too! We are together found in Him. It simply doesn't get any more profound than that. (that sentence is probably an oxymoron, but I abide by it...it's simple but profound!)

The LORD really is the answer to the riddle (definition) of your life, just like Paul suggests He was for the Philippians. Paul uttered (not muttered, like the wind or the Pharisees, see Luke 15:1-2) a prayer for the saints of Philippi as an encouragement to them.

Let me end with this prayer for you (which I borrow from Paul as Eugene Peterson renders Ephesians 3 in *The Message*), 'My response is to get down on my knees before the Father, this magnificent Father who parcels out all heaven and earth. I ask him to strengthen you by his Spirit—not a brute strength but a glorious inner strength—that Christ will live in you as you open the door and invite him in. And I ask him that with both feet planted firmly on love, you'll be able to take in

with all followers of Jesus the extravagant dimensions of Christ's love. Reach out and experience the breadth! Test its length! Plumb the depths! Rise to the heights! Live full lives, full in the fullness of God.

God can do anything, you know—far more than you could ever imagine or guess or request in your wildest dreams! He does it not by pushing us around but by working within us, his Spirit deeply and gently within us.

Glory to God in the church!

Glory to God in the Messiah, in Jesus!

Glory down all the generations! (*to Philip, Alison, Chrissy, Melvin, Dianna, Rachel, Daniel, Sam, Alaric, Doug, Allan, Brock, Jared, Jeremy, Cole, and Esther!*)

Glory through all millennia! Oh, yes! (Ephesians 3:14-21, The Message, *italics my insertion*)

Planning ahead for fall 2010

(Mrs. DeWit's classes)

The following supplies and textbooks will be needed for the courses listed. Novels may be purchased over the summer or you may be able to buy some of them from former students. A list will be passed through the class in the beginning of the term for those who still need to purchase a novel, at which time it can be done through the school.

Grade 12 ELA Comprehensive

Lord of the Flies – William Golding

A Bird in the House – Margaret Laurence

The Importance of Being Ernest – Oscar Wilde

You will also need a portfolio binder

A floppy or other thin binder with sheet protectors for your thematic scrapbook.

Writers Inc.

Grade 10 ELA

To Kill a Mockingbird – Harper Lee

Cry the Beloved Country – Allan Paton (this is a new one for us)

A portfolio binder

Writers Inc.

Grade 9 ELA

The Contender – Robert Lipsyte

A portfolio binder

Writers Inc.

One copy of Writers Inc. per family is sufficient. Students can share if they are taking English in the same semester.

For Art classes, the following supplies are needed:

Grade 9 Art

Scrapbook

Set of three different drawing pencils

Grade 10 Art

A binder with sheet protectors to collect and store ideas and pictures. (you can begin on this over the summer if you are a photographer –look for the unique, the interesting in shape, colour, or circumstance)

Camera – there will be a photography unit as well as the need to collect and store ideas

Scrapbook

Set of drawing pencils- you will need some H pencils as well as B pencils eg. 5H, 3H, HB, 3B, 5B

Drawing pen (black ink)

2 ice cream pail lids or a palette

We will be doing acrylics. If you want to use more than the basic colours which the school will supply or if you want to use better brushes, you will have to supply them yourself. The same goes for Canvasses or pieces of 1/8 inch hardboard. I would suggest that you plan to do at least one painting on either canvas or hardboard. It is worth checking for scraps or ends at the lumber yard. Any size can work.

The following books and folder still need to be returned:

Reformed Studies 31G Church History folders:

Jesse DeLeeuw #6, Taylor Schulenberg #19, Tonya VanLeeuwen #4, Judith Riedstra #17

- **Wesley Riedstra:** Animal Farm #21, Reformed Studies 31G Church History folder # 7
- **Tracy Termeer:** Reformed Studies 21G Church History folder #7
- **Brett Richardson:** Inheritance Preserved #107

From the Library

Where, Oh Where! Have They Gone?????????????

MISSING BOOKS

Please take a look around for these Missing Books! Thank you!

Highschool Fiction Books

Deceived #4

Rushford, Patricia H.

Betrayed #7

Rushford, Patricia H.

Remember

Kingsbury, Karen

The Silent Boy

Lowry, Lois

Junior Easy Books

Grimm's Fairy Tales

Dear Little Tramp

The Pig Under the Pew

Black Beauty

The Poor Little Rich King, and other stories

VanderHulst, W.G.

VanderHulst, W.G.

Wood, Leigh Hope

Fiction Books

Asterix and the Gladiator

The Merry Adventures of Robin Hood

Lord Brocktree: a Tale of Redwall

King of the Castle

Listen for the Singing

Folk Tales and Myths/Vol.2

Poems Old and New/Vol.10

Birdie For Now

Listen For the Singing

Biggles Foreign Legionnaire

Goscinny

Pyle, Howard

Jacques, Brian

Stinson, Kathy

Little, Jean

Patten, William

Patten, William

Little, Jean

Little, Jean

Johns, Capt. W. E.

Primary Books

Spike the Sparrow Who Couldn't Sing

Snakes Are Nothing to Sneeze At

Dick Whittington and His Cat

The Alligator with the Lean Mean Smile

Down By the Bay

Maddox, Tony

Charbonnet, Gabrielle

Moore, Eva

Nordlicht, Lillian

Raffi

Junior Resource Books

The Manitoba Mixedwoods: a Forest in Transition *Barcode# 36864000013323*

Lasers

Wind Energy

Welcome to Ukraine

How to Draw Cars

Finding Out About Snakes

101 Wacky Facts About Snakes & Reptiles

New Brunswick

McKie, Robin

Graham, Richard

Carpenter, Katharine Brown

McKee, Karen Ann

Petty, Kate

Retan, Walter

Sarich, Leah

Highschool Resource Books

The Church According to the Reformed Confession

Visee, Rev. G.

