



MOORFIELD TIMES

A taste of life at Moorfield

SUMMER 2018

A WORD FROM THE HEAD

Instead of feeling a sense of loss about leaving Moorfield, I have decided instead to focus on my gain. How fortunate I have been to be part of this wonderful school for the last sixteen years. Moorfield will leave its mark on me with dominant memories being of kindness, laughter, care, warmth, good manners, hard work and fun. Everyone works together to create a rewarding place to learn and grow.

This Moorfield Times captures some of the highlights of the past year showing the strength of excellence in all areas of school life. I will keep it forever, adding it to the eighteen others that cover my time as Head of Moorfield – a source of memories to mark a time and season of my life I will treasure forever.

Jessica Crossley

Mrs Crossley is a ...

Book lover
Smile maker
Lunch server
Worry taker

Support giver
Religious reveller
Care provider
Silver star deliverer

Carnival dancer
Beautiful clothes wearer
Bus driver
Hymn singer

Rule maker
Africa lover
Assembly creator
Excellence striver

By Senior 5

MEET OUR HEADGIRLS



Martha, Lily and Anna

We are Anna, Martha and Lily and we were lucky enough to be honoured with the role of Head Girls this year. We each did one term. Mrs Crossley has asked us to say what we think is special about Moorfield. We cannot choose between everything as, as far as we are concerned, everything is spectacular! Not only are the teachers awesome but they also rock because of all they do for us. We love how everybody has a good sense of right and wrong. There is always something to be looking forward to: playing in sports matches, going on trips, delicious lunches, singing, dancing, drama, football on the pitch, even lessons are great - the list is endless! Dylan's hair was a feature of our final year as was The Lion King - it was truly special.

If we can give one piece of advice before we leave it would be that you should all buy a new school hat in Senior 5 as wearing the same hat from Reception means it becomes quite a tight squeeze and blocks blood-flow to your brain. Enjoy Moorfield - you'll always be in our hearts... (cringe!)



Showing children some of the famous sites in this great city is an exciting trip for us all. We taught everyone how to negotiate the turnstiles with their Oyster cards, to travel on the escalator on the right hand side and on the tube without falling over! We walked miles and slept little. Our trip to the theatre to see 'School of Rock' was high entertainment. Archie shared his knowledge on Lord Nelson while standing at the foot of Nelson's column. At the Tower of London he elaborated on more ghastly forms of torture than were on display in the torture chamber. We grimaced at the thought! Freedom came in two unsupervised hours to explore five floors of Hamleys - heaven for eleven year olds and for teachers who discovered the smoothie bar on the top floor!



Dylan, Archie and Edward



Young Entrepreneurs

Learning to work successfully with others to achieve a goal is an essential skill for life. This was the core aim of the project. However, far more was achieved: how to research and produce a product; how to make a presentation to gain an investment; how to keep basic accounts; how to make a profit. Three businesses were set up this year by Senior 6's budding entrepreneurs: Moorfield Meringues, To Die For and Cookielicious. Every afternoon the playground was buzzing with stalls selling their wares. Thanks to the ingenuity and energy of Senior 6 and the extreme generosity of Moorfield parents, over £700 was raised for Ilkley Candlelighters. Many lessons were learnt in the process making this an extremely worthwhile project offered as part of the enriched curriculum in the final year.



The Winning Team: Moorfield Meringues



Tower of London



Scholarships / Awards to: Megan (BGS), Grace (HLC) and Sophia (HLC)

POETIC ABSTRACTS

Rage is like a dagger
Plunging into another man's heart,
A sign of mad revenge,
It sounds like thunder,
Looks like a demon,
It feels like you want to kill someone,
It smells like reeking gas,
Rage is like a cave of hot feisty lava.

Dylan

CAT

When the clock strikes midnight,
Cat slips into the mysterious darkness,
Before disappearing into the shadows
And stalking through the moonlit night.
It hisses with an arched back and
Yowls at the sight of foes.
Cats majestically leaps from fence to fence
Before adventuring off to roam the night.
Cat slips silently back to the safety of home,
Using its flexibility to pamper its silky fur
Before settling to a day of dozing.

Edward

A Headful of Prepositions

In front of my head, an enticing adventure waits,
Behind my head swirls a mist of memories,
Above my head hover a cloud of worries,
Under my head is a magical tree of dreams,
Through my head flows a river of friendship,
In my head my imagination comes to life,
Beside my head is a soft pillow of comfort.

Rebecca

Winter Banquet

Over the last ten years, receiving a formal invitation to the Banquet has required a formal response and the Headmistress receives handwritten replies from each child who is 'delighted to attend'. Girls arrive in lovely dresses and our first boys this year looked very dapper in their smartest clothes. Champagne (elderflower) is sipped and a candlelit dinner served by the staff. All best behaviour and then...the well-known secret of a chocolate fountain to finish the evening with the aim of eating as many mouthfuls of chocolate coated fruit or marshmallows without feeling sick. Parents arrive just in time to sweep everyone home and Mr Crossley finishes the washing up!



Hanna



Sofia



Edward



Immy and Ellie



SENIOR 6

Where are Senior Six children going next?

Once again, Moorfield's Senior Six pupils have done us proud in their entrance exams to senior schools. The range of schools that parents choose is wide as every child and every family has their own unique blend of what would suit them best: boarding or day, state or private, single sex or co-ed. The choices this year are no exception:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| Dylan - Victoria College, Jersey | BGS |
| Archie - Ermsysteds | Megan (Charter Award for Academic Excellence) |
| Hana - Skipton Girls' | Martha (Martha also won a scholarship to Sedbergh) |
| Ilkley Grammar | HLC |
| Lily | Sofia (All Rounder Scholarship with Sport) |
| Ellie | Felicity |
| Edward | Grace (Choral Scholarship) |
| Jessica | |
| Rebecca | |
| Queen Margaret's | |
| Anna | |
| Imogen | |

GIRAFFES

In the heat of the savannah, a wealth of different animals are trying to hunt for their next meal. One that towers above the rest is the giraffe.

The giraffe-greedy and elegant-is the tallest land mammal in the world. Despite being the tallest mammal in the world, the giraffe is actually preyed upon by a number of large carnivores that co-inhabit the dry savannah. Lions are the main predators of the giraffe and use their strength to catch their victim, but they are also preyed upon by leopards and hyenas. Giraffes are known as herbivores (otherwise known as plant eaters) which means they only eat: leaves from trees, shrubs, vines and some herbs. The adult giraffe can consume over 45kg of leaves and twigs a day. Giraffes only need to drink once every few days. Most of their water comes from all the plants they eat. Giraffes eat a plethora of food a day.

Bay



Senior 5 have been learning the traditional technique of wet felting and have produced an impressive 'Hundertwasser' inspired piece of art.

The piece which is based on our Moorfield building will certainly brighten up our stairwell!



NARNIA

As I opened the creaky door, there in front of me stood an old wardrobe. I strode over to it and ran my fingers along the cracks and crevices. The ancient furniture was dark like a smoky ash cloud, it had grimy glass and rusty hinges. The glass was smooth like the skin of a snake and the handle had shattered crystals floating inside the tiny orb. The wood smelt of ancient liquorice. I audaciously opened the dreary door not knowing what was inside. I gazed at the mirror seeing a snowy wonderland.

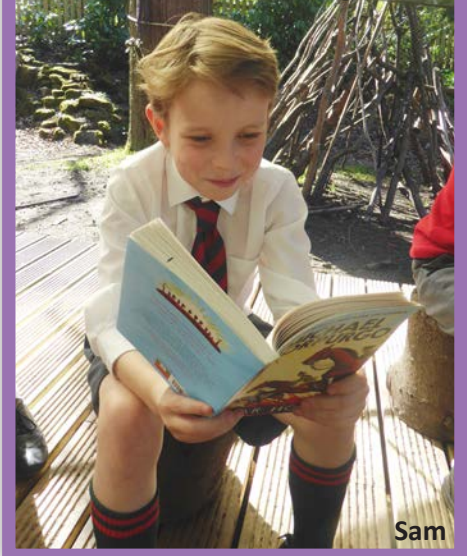
Steadily I opened the immense wardrobe door. Inside, it was lined with soft fur coats. I buried my face in the luxurious soft fur, for it seemed to be pulling me towards the fur coats. It gave me a very delightful feeling when I ran my fingers through the massive thick fur, it was like stroking a cat's under belly. I could have fallen asleep if I hadn't caught the waft of mothballs so I wandered on. Then I heard a very queer sound like a crunching noise. At first I thought it was mothballs so I swooped down like an eagle to feel the smooth floor, but instead I felt a powdery substance. I didn't know what it was but I knew I shouldn't venture on. Curiosity however won me over.

As I stepped into a snowy wonderland with gaunt witch finger-like trees and bushes covered in snow like white fluffy blankets. I thought to myself am I dreaming? I was in a snowy infinite wonderland and robins were singing a haunting melody. Although, I could feel the cold, icy snow all around, a strange feeling of joy and mischievousness enveloped me.

Jackson

SENIOR 5

Under the shade of our new tepee, Senior 5 enjoy every opportunity to catch up with some reading!



Sam

NIGHT

Night came in in a small blue car and with a feather duster. He brushes away the sun with a tall wooden broom, He mopped the town with murky water, to take away the pale blue sky and bring the night. He takes out his old cloth, to wash away the dust to reveal, the shining stars. Finding a child still awake, he ushers her into bed to fall asleep. Having just finished polishing the moon, he hoovers up unnecessary clouds, leaving the night sky a deep blue. The stars blinked, woke up, and might have disappeared back into the night sky. But night had come.

Bella

LION KING



FORM 4



BEWERLEY PARK

Learning doesn't just happen in the classroom. Through our trip to Bewerley Park, we have learnt how to solve problems, work out strategies for getting from one place to another, work as a team, encourage each other, be independent and most important of all, that sometimes you need to persevere if you want to succeed at something. Children in Form 4 made the following comments:

'I want to stay for the whole week.'

'This is the best trip ever.'

I didn't think I would be able to climb that high wall but everyone helped me so it was much easier'.

'I was worried about the canoeing but it was brilliant'.

'I really liked staying away from home with all my friends'.

'I thought I might be homesick but once we were all together in our room at night, I didn't feel homesick at all'.

Waves

The waves crash in from the gloomy grey of the wailing wintry sea. They bash and smash on the frozen sand and chase up the beach to me.

The waves sprint out to the treacherous black where the ocean touches the sky. They rip and they whip with the mucky tide and angrily shout goodbye.

Maria

Bella and Luc



As part of our history topic on the Romans, we worked on our own independent projects. We had a wonderful mix of writing, drawing, baking, and covering topics such as buildings, food, clothes and religion!

SCIENCE

Looking at solids, liquids and gases has given Form 4 lots of opportunities to test their investigative skills. We wanted to find out how different solids reacted to water and we discovered that carbon dioxide gas is dissolved into the liquid in a drinks bottle when under high pressure. We had fun using this knowledge to blow up balloons using carbonated drinks.

IRON MAN'S MENU

Starter

A mouth watering masterpiece of steel wheel soup with a side dish of crunchy, crispy brass door knobs

Main Course

A luxurious dish of brakes and screws with a choice of fried or roasted nuts and bolts

Dessert

A rich, tasty molten metal fondue - the perfect way to end your meal.

Starter

100% mouth-watering steel balls, served with garlic aluminium, freshly cut from a car's engine.

Main Course

Spaghetti mini metal cars served with luxurious melted brass from a brand new trumpet

Dessert

Melt in the middle bronze brownies topped with flaked gold and iron filings straight from the scrapyard.



Heidi and Hattie



Amelia

Humphrey

Jemima

When learning about capacity Form 3 became a lair for 10 little witches who mixed up some interesting potions for each year group and all the teachers! The school was filled with flying, jumping and speedy children looked after by very crazy teachers! The witches had to work together to accurately measure all their ingredients to ensure the success of their potions.

Amelia and Nellie



Ms Alberta Saxby
Saxby Hall
nr Little Saxby
England

Dear Madam

I am writing to inform you that your spelling is absolutely atrocious. To improve this situation, I think you should buy yourself the Oxford English Dictionary and I suggest that you read it and practise your spellings. Each time you spell a word wrong, you should eat the piece of paper instead of your meals (breakfast, lunch and dinner). I believe this might assist your to pay more attention to your spelling. To give you a few examples, you spelt accedant, truble and beest, when in fact the correct spellings are accident, trouble and best. I hope you take my advice.

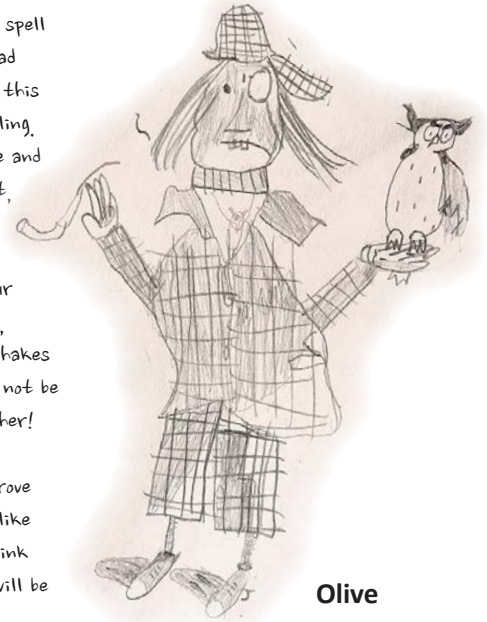
Furthermore I would like to point out to you that your behaviour towards Stella indeed is awful. For example, mummifying Stella, feeding Stella Wagner's special shakes and locking her in the coal cellar! A little girl should not be treated like this, especially if you're responsible for her!

I have already given you my suggestions on how to improve your spellings; however, in respect of Stella, I would like you to treat Stella with love and understanding. I think that if you don't treat her nicer in the future you will be sent to jail for child cruelty!

Yours faithfully,
Lily

FORM 3

AWFUL AUNTIE



Olive

COCKNEY RHYMING SLANG

Butcher's hook, a Robin!

Nadine

I did a raspberry tart while I fell down the apples and pears to answer the dog and bone.

Alistair

I fell down the apples and pears and grazed my biscuits and cheese then hobbled to the jam jar and went to the doctors.

Isla

"Bob, shine your ones and twos immediately!"

Butcher's hook at my Barnet Fair.
Evie S

Olive

The current bun has completely blinded my mince pies.

Elizabeth

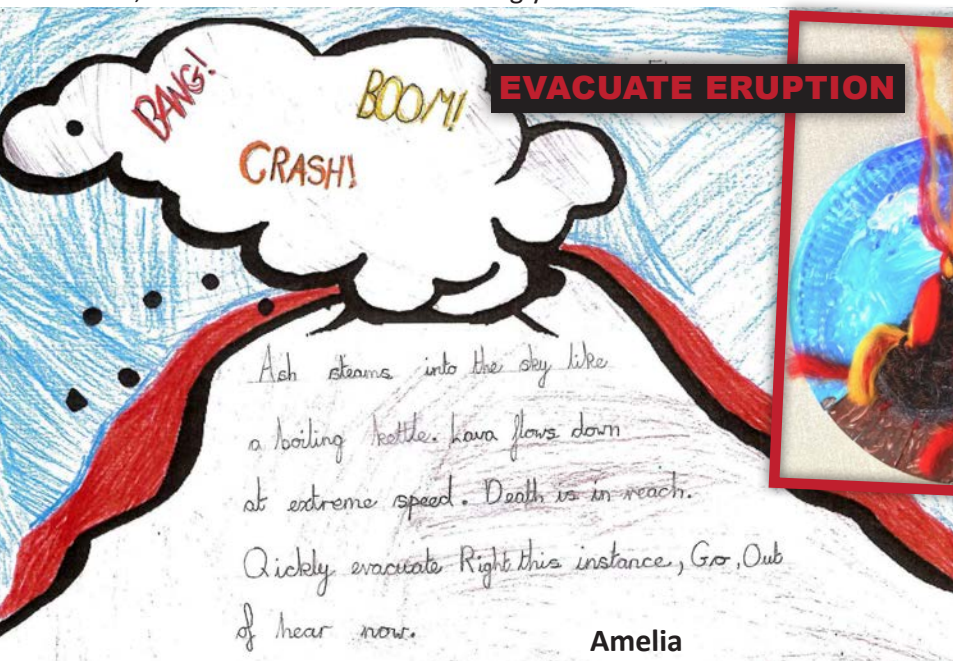
My trouble and strife has had a basin of gravy.

Evie L

Mount Vesuvius erupted in Form 3

The children were dismayed to discover that their city of Pompeii, which they had built out of lego had been completely buried by volcanic ash. The children were transported back to 1748 when Pompeii was first discovered. They became archaeologists excavating the lost city. Teamwork was key for the success of this excavation. The children had to take turns to carefully remove unwanted soil to discover artefacts and structural remains of the city.

They also had to apply their knowledge of coordinates when removing artefacts from the site. These artefacts were then cleaned, restored and labelled accordingly.



Amelia



Evie H



Jumana



Jumana F3



Ellie S6



Esme H and Emilia PA F4



Form 5



Hattie F4



Elena S5



Immy S6



Ivy F1



Evie B S5



Hanna S6



Alex F4



Dylan S6



James F4

ART GALLERY



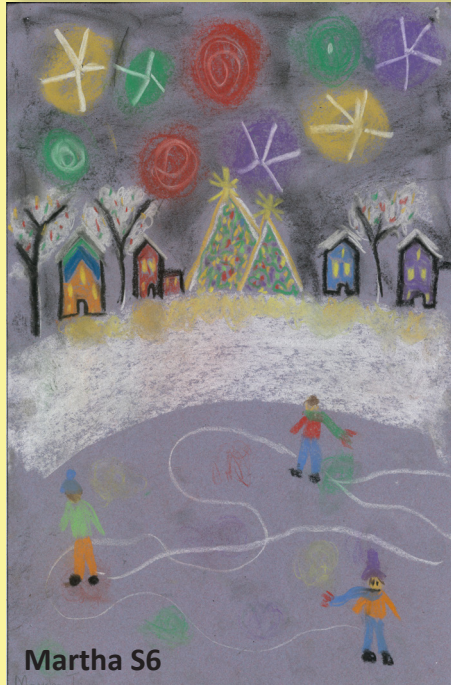
Olivia S5



Bay S5



Megan S6



Martha S6



Henny F2



Jemima F4



Sofia S6



Anna S6



Evie and Josephine S5



Olivia F1



Sam F4



Anna S6

FORM 2

Form 2 had a great time at Thackray Medical Museum where they helped Florence Nightingale look after the wounded soldiers in Scutari Hospital.



Florence Nightingale was born in 1820. While she was growing up she decided to do something to change her life and never let go of it. She decided to be a nurse. Her family did not agree. From so much fighting her family said OK. Florence got some nurses and set off. It took several weeks. Finally they got to Scutari. There was the Crimean War. In the hospital the first thing which could hit you was the smell. Florence stayed there until all the soldiers were better. When Florence came back to England she was famous. Florence died aged 90 in 1910.



SAMUEL PEPYS DIARY

I was woken by Jane, my maid and heard a faint noise. I wonder what that is, I thought. I went to the window and saw a flickering light in the distance. It's just a lamppost, I said to Jane, but she knew more than me. I went back to bed but when I got up again the little light had got bigger and was getting bigger this second! I looked closer and saw it was a fire. Jane gave me a worried look and walked out of the room. The houses are made of wood so it's easy for the fire to catch them, and they are quite close together, I thought. "Jane, get a coach for me, I'm going to King Charles." When I got to the King I said, "We need to blow down houses to stop the fire from spreading."

"Alright," said the King. The next day I woke by the sound of gunpowder blowing up houses. I saw people running away and jumping in boats to try and run away.

Hope

Frederik



Robin

Harvest

Hard crunchy carrots
Soft red cherries
Juicy crunchy apples
Delicious squishy strawberries
Golden blowing wheat
That's Harvest!

Sophie

Feelings

When I am happy
I stomp outside
And jump around on my trampoline

When I am cross
I race up to my room
And I hide under my bed

When I am sad
I cry into my pillow
And I cuddle up to mum

When I am kind
I let people play with me
And we all play good games

Ethan



Aman

Sophia

Clay work by:



Lena celebrating Bunny Day



Leila

Leila Friendship promise

I promise to say sorry when I make a mistake.

I will promise to have fun with you.

I promise to be kind.

I will forgive if you say sorry.

FORM 1



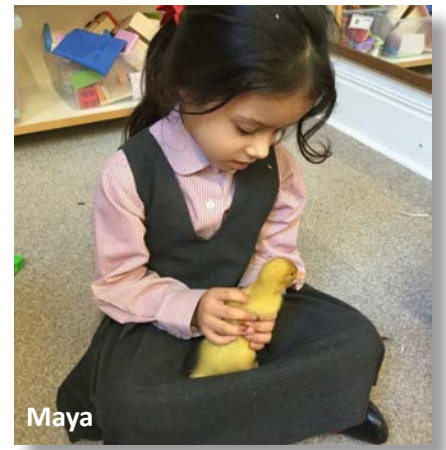
Last week five eggs were delivered to form one. It took a long time to hatch. They used an egg tooth to help them hatch. Shall I tell you the difference between a boy duck and a girl duck? Well girl ducks quack louder than a boy duck because girl ducklings are bossier than a boy duckling. By the way when they come out they have dander. We clean out the cage because they do a poo.

Maya



Lexi

"The children were fascinated by space earlier in the year and were particularly excited by videos of Tim Peakes space mission. This inspired us all to become astronauts and resulted in our loft becoming a space ship and the upstairs NASA mission control! Lexi made a model of Mercury using papier mache."



Maya

To my mummy

I am stuck in a storm I

might not get home! Bcoz I

sailed off to see the

new world. I found 7 un

wide riches b4e from

christopher columbus

Alice

Alice

We have been learning about famous explorers in F1. We learnt about Ibn Battuta, he lived a long time ago and travelled to over 44 countries in his life time. He wrote down his adventures in a book called 'Rihla' which means 'The Journey'. We read and acted some of these stories out in class. Afterwards Olivia wrote her own story about Ibn Battuta.

'Battuta and his friend were in the desert to try and get the last bit of water. But the water went away. The camel gave Battuta and his friend some water. The end.'

Olivia

Three Shepherds - Jacob, Frances and Boe from the Lower School Nativity 'It's a Baby'



Many children became very interested in the culture, music, language and religion in India. We made our very own Indian music, celebrated an Indian harvest festival and even visited a Hindu temple where Tia and Harrison were able to dress up in traditional wedding outfits!

EARLY YEARS

In EYFS, we wholeheartedly believe that children need to be educated in preparation for life. Through our unique undirected child – centred approach we enable our children to grow as thinkers and doers of the future.



Celebrating the Royal Wedding

We establish a lifelong love of learning, which is rewarded by a child's own achievement.

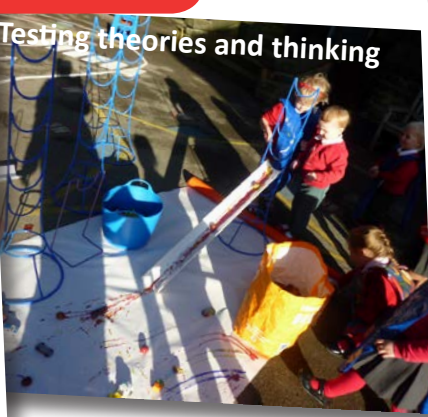


Experiencing new things

EYFS Moorfield children are confident, independent self-motivated, curious, resilient and enthusiastic. Our children are empowered to question and investigate



Communicating and negotiating



Testing theories and thinking



Deep levels of concentration



Working things out solving problems to reach achieved end product

We celebrate the whole child, embracing all the unique personalities, giving them time to become immersed in activities, 'lost' in the moment, being researchers of their own learning – process over product.



Nell drawing



Camille painting



Oscar hammering



Evie preparing her snack



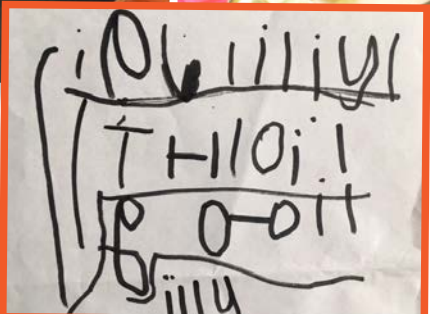
Paint squeezing

Reception child's journey to writing



1

Experimenting with mark, the marks that can be made



2 Writes random letters that mean something to the child



3 Writing groups of letters that make recognisable words that can be read

Once upon a time there was a princess called Winifred who met a spider. Then they found a sum chrejer and they took it home. Next they had spaghetti for tea. After tea they opened the sum chrejer box and found some chocolate coins. Yay! They used...



4 Indiya's Story

Creating memories in the outdoors

We are very fortunate to have wonderful outdoor facilities. We make use of them whatever the weather.



"We are very lucky to live here – look at the views"

Jenson



We've gone further afield to take part in new experiences.

THE SCHOOL YEAR IN PHOTOGRAPHS



Moorfield's Got Talent



Frederik, Blake, William and Robin

'Bunny Day' – Mr McGregor



Jemima Skipton Music Festival



Form 3 'Silly Hair Day'



Jacob

Olivia and Evie – Ghyll Royd art competition winners
Nellie – Royal Mail stamp design winner



Josephine, Tabby, Sophie and Elena Christmas Jumper Day



Heidi and Hattie Wharfedale Festival winners



Celebrating Harvest

As part of their annual Harvest Celebrations, the children at Moorfield School collected tinned goods and groceries to be delivered to St George's Crypt in Leeds.



Netball

Our senior netball teams have enjoyed a great season this year playing 34 matches & only losing 7 between them at festivals.

The U11's will be sadly missed, but we know the U10s are capable of stepping up to the mark!

The U9's & U8's played over 20 matches with mixed results. By the end of the season, understanding the game and dealing with the pressures within it had significantly improved. However, we will be working hard to improve for next year.



Football

Football at Moorfield has really taken off this year, not only has it been played at school during break and lunch times but for the first time we have played fixtures against different schools. The football team have had a brilliant season and we are looking forward to seeing further improvements over the next year.



Hockey

Hockey at Moorfield has again flourished this year. Both Senior 6 and Senior 5 have had a successful season on the pitch with Senior 6 going unbeaten throughout the year and Senior 5 only losing one game. Not only did we participate in regular fixtures but for the first time Moorfield held a successful Hockey Festival down at Ben Rhydding Hockey Club for both Under 11 and Under 10 age groups.



Rugby

Rugby is a relatively new sport added to the schools calendar for this year. With training being run by Miss Van Eede and fixtures being run by Mr Snook this year's Rugby team has been a real success. Looking forward to next year the school are looking to add more fixtures to the calendar including potential fixtures for a mixed team.



Cross Country

We have had many children running in the Wharfedale League this season; those who show potential are selected to represent Moorfield in the North Bradford League.

There are teams in Years 3/4 & Years 5/6 who can then go on to represent Bradford as a group or individually in the West Yorkshire Championships and if successful run in the National schools Championship.



This year Lucinda & Hattie (F4) Emma & Bay (S5) & Martha (S6) were selected to run in the West Yorkshire Championships.

Martha went on to run again in the National race & finished in 7th place. A fantastic achievement!

Our Years 3/4 ran 3 of the NBL Races and finished 1st in two of them, whilst Team 5/6 could only make one of the races they did finish 3rd. Both teams were placed 2nd in the relays. There is a lot of promise here for next season.



SPORTS DAY



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