

Monday 29th October 2018



LO: To make accurate notes

SC:

- Key info
- Bullet points
- Subheadings
- **Questions**



This week we have a very exciting week planned. Who knows what famous anniversary falls this week?



Today we are going to watch a variety of videos as we make notes in our jotters.

https://central.espresso.co.uk/espresso/modules/t2_20th_century_archive/1910s/events_war/video_war1.html?source=search-all-all-all&source-keywords=world%20war%201

https://central.espresso.co.uk/espresso/modules/t2_ww1_collection/index.html?source=search-all-all-all-all&source-keywords=world%20war%201



Tuesday 30th October 2018

LO: To make accurate notes

SC:

- Respect
- Key info
- Bullet points
- **Subheadings**



Today Mr Sandford, our Chair of Governors, came in to talk to us about WW1. We posed questions and made notes in our jotters.

Wednesday 31st October 2018



LO: To learn and recite a poem by heart

SC:

- Intonation
- Expression
- Volume
- **Actions**



Poem 1: When Your Name's Not on the List by Roger Stevens

https://central.espresso.co.uk/espresso/primary_uk/subject/module/factfile/item752367/grade2/module752191/index.html?referrer=../../../../../../../../modules/t2_ww1_collection/index.html#tab4

Poem 2: There will come soft rains by Sara Teasdale

https://central.espresso.co.uk/espresso/primary_uk/subject/module/factfile/item752255/grade2/module752191/index.html?referrer=../../../../../../../../modules/t2_ww1_collection/index.html#tab4

Poem 3: The Soldier by Rupert Brooke

https://central.espresso.co.uk/espresso/primary_uk/subject/module/factfile/item752361/grade2/module752191/index.html?referrer=../../../../../../../../modules/t2_ww1_collection/index.html#tab4

When Your Name's Not on the List by Roger Stevens



Every week
The names
Of the dead
And missing
Are pinned up
On the church noticeboard
And Mum
Gives me a lovely safe squeeze
Because Dad's name
Is not there

There will come soft rains by Sara Teasdale



There will come soft rains and the smell of the ground,
And swallows calling with their shimmering sound;

And frogs in the pools singing at night,
And wild-plum trees in tremulous white;

Robins will wear their feathery fire,
Whistling their whims on a low fence-wire;

And not one will know of the war, not one
Will care at last when it is done.

Not one would mind, neither bird nor tree,
If mankind perished utterly;

And Spring herself, when she woke at dawn
Would scarcely know that we were gone.

The Soldier by Rupert Brooke

If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is forever England. There shall be
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;
A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,
Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to roam,
A body of England's, breathing English air,
Washed by the rivers, blest by the suns of home.
And think, this heart, all evil shed away,
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less
Gives somewhere back the thoughts by England given;
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day;
And laughter, learnt of friends; and gentleness,
In hearts at peace, under an English heaven.



Version to take home...



Poem 1	Poem 2	Poem 3
<p><u>When Your Name's Not on the List by Roger Stevens</u></p> <p>Every week The names Of the dead And missing Are pinned up On the church noticeboard And Mum Gives me a lovely safe squeeze Because Dad's name Is not there</p>	<p><u>There will come soft rains by Sara Teasdale</u></p> <p>There will come soft rains and the smell of the ground, And swallows calling with their shimmering sound;</p> <p>And frogs in the pools singing at night, And wild-plum trees in tremulous white;</p> <p>Robins will wear their feathery fire, Whistling their whims on a low fence-wire;</p> <p>And not one will know of the war, not one Will care at last when it is done.</p> <p>Not one would mind, neither bird nor tree, If mankind perished utterly;</p> <p>And Spring herself, when she woke at dawn Would scarcely know that we were gone.</p>	<p><u>The Soldier by Rupert Brooke</u></p> <p>If I should die, think only this of me: That there's some corner of a foreign field That is forever England. There shall be In that rich earth a richer dust concealed; A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware, Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to roam, A body of England's, breathing English air, Washed by the rivers, blest by the suns of home. And think, this heart, all evil shed away, A pulse in the eternal mind, no less Gives somewhere back the thoughts by England given; Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day; And laughter, learnt of friends; and gentleness, In hearts at peace, under an English heaven.</p>

Thursday 1st November 2018

LO: To show emotion through drama and role play

SC:

- Respect
- Teamwork
- Imagine
- Infer

**What do we mean
by walking in
someone else's
shoes?**



**When we think about WW1,
it's hard to imagine what life
was like because we weren't
there. We have to use clues
from the past to help us.**



Britain was attacked from the sky for the first time ever at the start of 1915.



No one expected air raids, so when German airships first flew over Britain one dark night, the country was unprepared. The bombs they dropped were not very accurate, but still caused much injury and damage.



In times to come, whistles would sound the alarm and people learnt to run for cover, taking shelter in the Underground, at home, in cellars or basements.





Between May 1917 and May 1918 more than 300,000 people used the tube to shelter from German aeroplane attacks.





**We are now going to
take part in a
Now>Press>Play
experience*, where you
will experience a WW1
air raid.**

***This WW1 experience was written and recorded by
Hannah Reddihough for Bournes Green Primary**

It's the 31st May 1915 and I'm just getting tucked into bed. ***Go over to the bedroom and lay down on the floor. Close your eyes and imagine your mother tucking you into bed.*** My name is Bobby Leggatt, I am 14 years old and I live at 33 Cowper Road, Stoke Newington, London. Life is hard at the moment because of the war. My dad and uncles have gone off to fight leaving me at home with my mum and 2 younger sisters Elsie and Elizabeth. Elsie is 3 and Elizabeth is 11. ***Look across the bedroom to your 2 sisters who you share a room with, 1 bed is empty because Elsie is sleeping in with your mum tonight.*** Elsie misses dad terribly. She's taking this all the worst. Hang on what's that? **PLANE SOUND.** It sounds like an aeroplane. ***Go to the window and take a look outside.*** People are turning their lights off! Suddenly the whole street is plunged into darkness. ***Go back to your bed and grab the box of matches and candle from your bedside table. Strike a match on the side of the box. LIGHTING MATCH SOUND.*** ***Light the candle and go back to the window.*** "Bobby what is it?" "Go to sleep Elizabeth...it's nothing". Hang on what's that? **PLANE SOUND** Woah can you see that? That big grey thing in the sky? It's like a giant balloon and it's about the size of 2 double decker buses! ***Look up at the window at the Zeppelin, point at it in the sky. WHISTLES*** Let's go and get mum! Elizabeth and I run to mum who is carrying Elsie. "Quick you two – we have to get out of here". ***Put your shoes and coat on and follow your mum to the street with your sisters. PLANE SOUND.*** I am stepping out into the street with my mum and sisters. It is pitch black now and very foggy. There's a plane flying low over head – it looks like it's heading over Regents Park, but it's disappearing into the fog. ***Use your hand and step forward, carefully peering through the fog.*** "QUICK THIS WAY!" A group of people are heading towards the train station. Everyone is pushing and shoving. I feel really squashed. I know I have to be sensible for my mother and to keep my little sisters calm. I take Elizabeth by the hand and follow my mother towards the station. ***Follow your mother towards the station. Carefully make a line and climb the stairs to enter the station. VOICES/CROWD.*** It is cramped in the station and I can hear lots of voices. I stay close to my sister and mother. A lady in a grey coat shows us where to sit. I find myself a space in the tube tunnel and sit on the floor. I am huddled close to my sisters and mother. Elsie starts to cry. **CRYING BABY.** As I sit in the tunnel I think of my dad and wish he could be here with us. I put my arm around my sister and tell her everything will be ok. **EXPLOSION SOUND.** What's that? The floor starts to shake and rumble...

***This WW1 experience was written and recorded by Hannah Reddihough for Bournes Green.**

31st May 1915

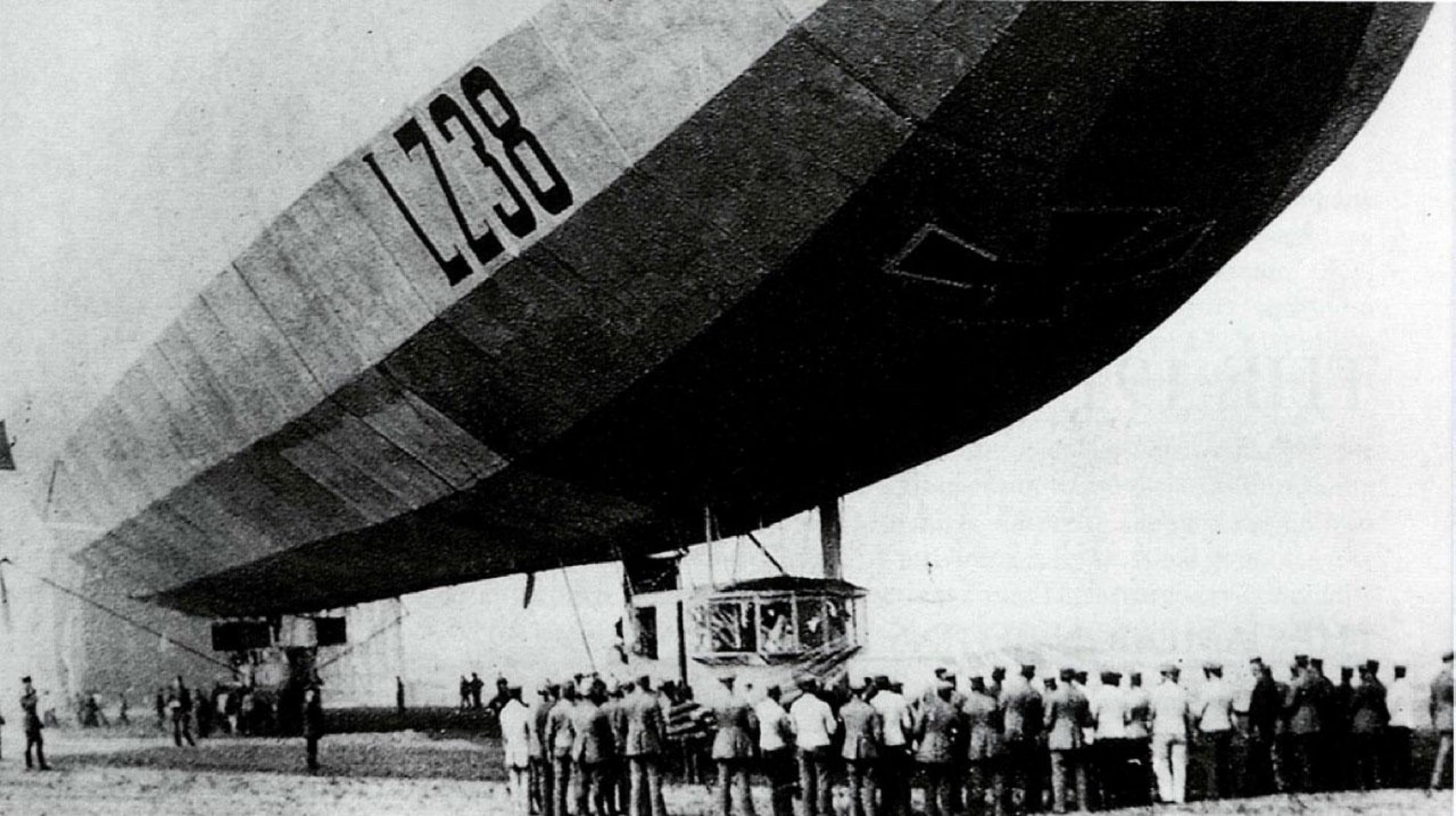
- On the evening of 31 May 1915 the 5th raid was made on England.
- It was the first raid on London.
- Linnarz was a German army officer who led the raid.
- He followed his now familiar route over Southend and appeared over Stoke Newington in north London around 11.00pm.
- Here, Linnarz dropped his first bomb, an incendiary, on 16 Alkham Road.
- Heading south, he continued to drop bombs, with the first fatalities occurring at 33 Cowper Road, Stoke Newington.
- An incendiary set the house on fire and claimed the life of 3-year-old Elsie Leggatt and fatally injured her 11-year-old sister, Elizabeth May.
- Moments later another incendiary set fire to 187 Balls Pond Road, killing a married couple, Henry and Caroline Good.
- Over Shoreditch the plane steered away from the Tower of London, and, over Whitechapel an explosive bomb claimed two more lives in Christian Street: 8-year-old Samuel Reuben and 16-year-old Leah Lehrman, who died in hospital two days later from her injuries.
- The seventh and final victim of the raid, Eleanor Willis, 67, also died two days later, as a result of shock caused by the raid.

- In total LZ.38 dropped 91 incendiary, 28 explosive bombs and two grenades.
- The Royal Airforce flew 15 defence sorties but only one pilot saw LZ.38, engine problems forcing him to abandon the chase.
- The home defence aircraft suffered their first loss - Flight-Lieutenant Douglas Barnes.

- **Casualties: 8 killed, including 1 Royal Navy Air crew, 35 injured**
- **Damage: £18,596**

S.S.Z-37







**How did you feel
during the
experience?**



**What did you imagine
London looked like at
night when you looked
out of your window?**





**What did you imagine
London looked like at
night when you went out
into the street?**

**What was it like
inside the tube
station?**



**What questions
do you have for
Bobby?**





**Today we took part in a special WW1
Now>Press>Play experience, we imagined
we were experiencing the bombing in
London on 31st May 1915. We empathised
with characters and put ourselves into other
people's shoes to imagine what it would
have felt like to be bombed.**

Friday 2nd November 2018

LO: To write emotively

SC:

- Emotive language
- Adjectives
- Adverbs
- **Figurative language**



**Fold a page in
your jotter in half
and write
'adjectives' and
'adverbs' at the
top of each
column.**

**What do we mean
by figurative
language?**



Similes...as cold as....as still as...

Metaphors...the people were statues

Personification... the buildings groan...

Alliteration...silently staring, cautiously creeping

Think back to yesterday's **NOW>PRESS>PLAY** experience. Today you have a choice over what you write...



You might want to write a diary entry as Bobby or Elizabeth and describe what happens to you during the bombing of London.

OR

Describe what London looks like when you step into the street, or the cramped tube station.





Sweaty bodies are lined up on the floor like sardines in a tin. Arm to arm they lay, wrapped up in thick coats and scratchy blankets hoping for the morning to come. The air is filled with a dim fog from the smoke in the streets. The floor is dusty and dirty from muddy boots. Quietly, people lay cramped on the cold, metal railway tracks. Hearts race and tears fall as people lay shaking on the cold ground and dream of their warm beds at home.

The air is

The floor is

The people are
