

The Dartmouth Learning Network — changing the face of literacy

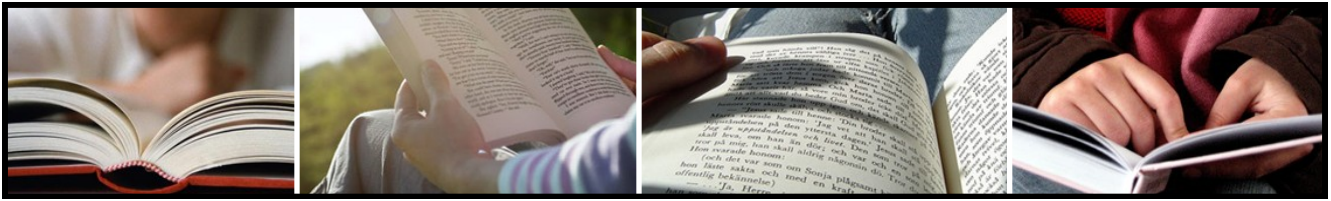
The Reader



2010

Written and produced by learners and staff of The Dartmouth Learning Network.





Executive Director's Forward

Congratulations one and all!

The 2009 school year is coming to an end. You have all worked so hard and we, the staff at the Dartmouth Learning Network (DLN) are very proud of you.

Some of you will move on to other learning organizations to continue your education and to achieve educational goals that you have set for yourself. We shall miss you but we shall be cheering you on as you move forward. It has been our greatest pleasure to get to know you over the past ten months and to see the changes that have taken place in you. We know that if you apply yourself in your new learning opportunity you will be as successful there as you have been at DLN. Remember that we will always be here for you as long as we have a place we can call the home of the Dartmouth Learning Network. Never forget that you are more than welcome to drop in and pay us a visit.

Some of you will be back to continue your learning journey with the Dartmouth Learning Network. You should be proud of the progress you have made during the 2009/10 learning term. Some of you will be continuing your learning throughout the summer with other learning activities. We know that next year will see you making even more progress and we look forward to providing you with the opportunity to realize your educational goals.

I wish to commend all of you for your hard work. There have been challenges that you have had to deal with in order to move on and you have handled them well. You have been an inspiration to watch as you have met these challenges head on and conquered them.

I know that you will continue to make progress, to change and to grow. You will develop greater understanding and better attitudes towards the world in which we live. I pray that you do not grow weary in developing a positive attitude and surrounding yourself with good friends who will support you in your educational goals and help you become the best you can be. Forgetting those things that are behind and pressing on toward your goal.

May God richly bless you as you walk through new, open doors of challenge. May you be strengthened and encouraged as you fight the fight of developing your potential. There can be no victory without a struggle.

Sunday Miller

Executive Director

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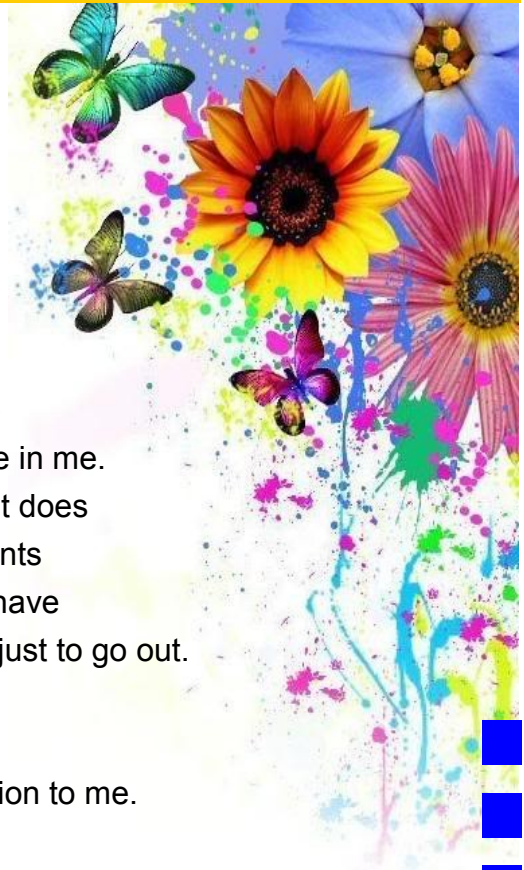
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Look At Me...

If you were me and I were you, would you want me to laugh at you?
 Am I that funny? Or is it that you don't understand me? Is it that you see so much of yourself in me? Now that you have climbed up life's ladder, you don't like the you, that you see in me. Some of us are born richer than others, but that does not mean money. It means that they have parents who care about what happens to them. Some have no one to care. Oh, it is bingo or a dance or to just to go out. Who is looking after me? The little one!
 Oh yes, there are those who are judging and verbally abusing me; so what! They pay attention to me. So what if it is wrong? No one told them that. Now that you are up the ladder, you don't remember just what it was like to get up that first rung. When you get down, it is easier to stay down than it is to get up. You don't remember that. All you see is silly little me! Make sure it is not your own mirror you are looking in when you look at me. So next time you laugh out loud at me, you should know I am crying inside for someone to help me up life's ladder. Maybe the bottom is not the same for you as it is for me but I am sure we all hit bottom now and then. So help me please by not judging me. Don't make fun of me just because now I am at the bottom and you are at the top. Some day you might be down and I will help you up! Just remember: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you".

Rose W.



No More Cats

Danny B.

Bob says no more cats. But I want a cat Jan says. I miss the old cat. Jan feels sad. Bob asks Jan do



you miss the cats hair on the rug? No I don't miss the hair, Jan says. Bob says no more cats. If a cat comes I go. Jan goes to the pet shop. The pet shop wants three hundred dollars for a kitten. I'm sorry you're sad Bob says. Bob looks in the

paper. He reads free kittens black male, white female. This time Jan brings a kitten home. She brings the male. Jan hears Bob laughing. She hears him talking to the kitten. Little by little the kitten gets bigger. Bob is petting it. He is talking to it. He's getting big, like the old cat.

Ice Hockey

The game was exciting to witness. It was heart breaking when the States tied the game. The Canadians came back to win in overtime. Sid came through to score the goal to win the gold medal.



By Danny B.

"CANADA ROCKS"

Men's Olympic Curling Team Pans Gold

March 4, 2010

"Silver and Gold" - No it's not a Christmas song. It's the Olympic medals that the women and men's curling teams won at the 2010 Vancouver Olympic Games. Skip, Kevin Martin; Lead, Ben

Herett; Second, Marc Kennedy and Third, John Morrison swept the curling games at the Olympics a whopping 10 wins and no losses. Since the games returned to the Olympic roster in 1998, both the men and women's curling clubs have won medals. We have to mention



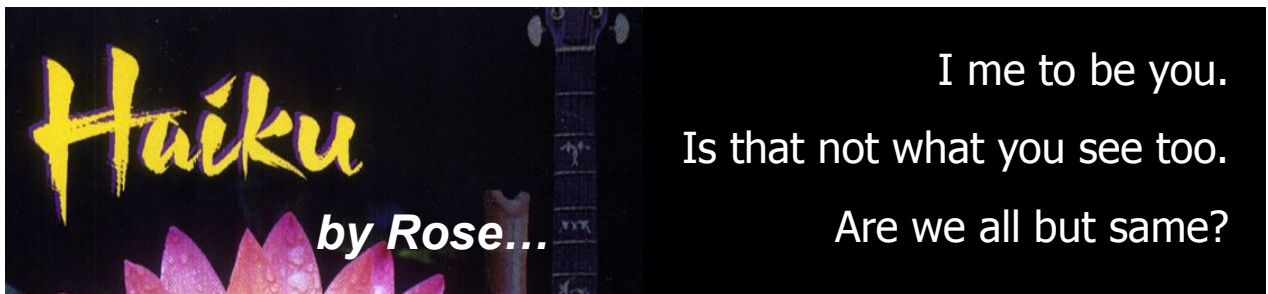
David Murdock for he had beat Kevin Martin in previous games 4 in a row. There was said to be a rivalry going on between the two skips. You can imagine the feeling Martin had when he finally beat Murdock because Murdock is considered one of the best in the world and it was done on Canadian soil to boot. A few Hail Marys were said there, I would suppose.

The ladies' team was led by Skip, Cheryl Bernard, who took them to the Silver Medal. Congrats to the women! The men's team played Norway for the gold. They put the hammer down. YES!

We have to mention the heartaches of the games. The young man who lost his life riding the Luge was from Georgia and was only 21 years old. Our prayers go out to the families. Joannie Rochette's mother also passed away before she was to skate for Canada. They say where there is triumph there is tragedy.

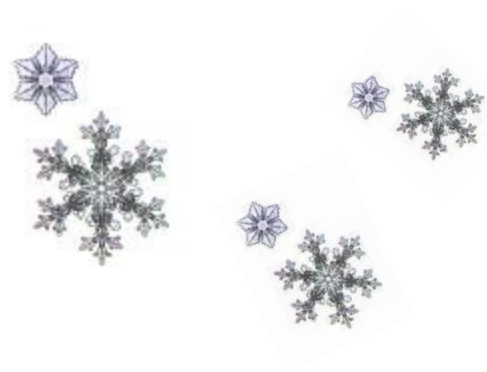
Rose





Winter Haiku by Rose

Angel's wings on Snow.
Snowflakes sparkle as they blow.
Now have wet mittens.



Sammy

My Sammie Bunny Is so cute.
He hops around while he poops.
Boy, he's got such soft hare.
I am allergic, but I don't care.
I guess what I'm trying to say is,
I still love him anyways.

By Rose



Great Day in the Snow

by Patti B.

One Christmas my family went to my Grandmother's house for the Holidays. On Christmas morning my sister and brother awakened. Then they came for me in the next bedroom. We all had breakfast first, and then we all opened our gifts. It was so exciting - we all had new skis! All of us were hoping for snow. We couldn't be happier being at my Grandmother's house.

The next Day when we woke up it was snowing outside. So we all put on our winter clothes. My siblings and I went skiing down the small hill behind my grandmother's house. We put on our skis and down the hill we went. Everybody was doing well, but I had to get stuck in the snow bank. I wasn't able to take my skis off. My sister had to go for help. My Dad came to the hill where we were and that was the end of my skiing experience.



Coyotes

by Trevor L.

I think the bounty on coyotes should come back. Natural Resources should get a team together and sit down to talk about this situation before there are any more deaths. Coyotes can be really dangerous. The Natural Resources should not hesitate to go with the bounty hunter and get these animals. We have no time to wait until something else happens. Friends and family are worried about this so we have to be careful. These coyotes are not scared anymore so let's be the same and go get these predators that have no fear of humans.



My Memories

By Trevor L.

When I was small boy I would run

around looking for bugs. Some days my



mother would have



to chase me around and try to catch

me because I used to eat bugs and

worms behind her back because it

used to really bother her. Mom would be like! “Boy what

are you doing? You better spit that out of your mouth -

that’s disgusting, you aren’t no animal!” Mom would have

the worst gross expression ever.

Now I am almost 23 years old and I

am definitely not into eating bugs!



My Job

by Trevor L.



What I really like about my job is that it's all outdoors and when it's the summer it's really nice and hot. I love the fresh air!

My job is to mow lawns for senior citizens with my best friend's mom, Anne. She's my boss. I've been working for her for 3 years doing snow removal, and lawn care. I've been really helpful to her at any time she wants me to help.

She's a really good person to know and to work for. Anne knew me since I was 13 years old and I've been best friends with her three sons Sam, Luke, and Joel since. I'm like another son to Anne, she's been very helpful over the years helping me along with employment in every way she can. She knows that I work hard and I do what she says so I can get better.



School

by Patti B.



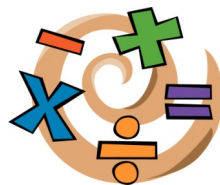
I like coming to Dartmouth Learning Network
because the teacher makes you feel
that you are so smart.

It helps you with your confidence.

It's nice to learn and feel
like you are making progress.

You learn that it is never too late to learn.

It's very good to use your brain
and to be with other people.



Mother



*When I think of my mother
I think of a lovely lady that is:*

Beautiful

Trusting

Loyal

Kind

Helpful

Honest

Sharing

Clean and tidy

Calm

Generous

Energetic

And

Wise

I appreciate everything you do for me!

Happy Mother's Day Mom!

Love,

Patti

SCHOOL

By Julia J.



I like school because

I like learning to read and talk right
before I find a good job out there.

I would like to video record
the big mall over in Halifax some day.

I would be very good at it.

Philip Riteman

By Julia J.

January 28, 2010



I went to see Philip Riteman yesterday, January 27, 2010 at NSCC, Akerley Campus Cafeteria. All different people were there from different schools.

Philip Riteman was talking about his past in the war. It was hard for him to talk about it. It was sad for him and he cried and other people cried too about his story. Later it was great watching myself on the TV news. It feels great inside of me.

My Job

by Laura H.

The place I work at is called the Country Inn & Suites. I work as a housekeeper. I started my job at age 18 on March 14, 2006. At first I was part time, and then after I graduated I went full time. I have been there 4 years.

Each year we have to see our supervisor, Leona for an evaluation and a possible raise. My boss, Leona, always asks what we would like to do next; jobs such as: laundry, front desk and breakfast training. I told Leona that I would like to do breakfast.

She said, "yes" and all I had to do was read and sign papers. I was the person doing breakfast and now I'm full time.

Ever since I had my training it has been a very exciting job meeting the guests when they come down for breakfast. I received the breakfast supervisor position two Christmas ago.



I like working at the Country Inn & Suites because everyone is so friendly to their co-workers. I will have a lot of experience if I decide to leave the job that I'm at for a new one in the future.

The Engagement Day

Tuesday May 20, 2010

by Laura H.



The young pretty lady picked up the red roses from the flower garden. She was cutting them to put in a vase for the kitchen table as a decoration. She was making a nice romantic supper for her boyfriend for their anniversary - the roses were a special touch.

Her boyfriend, Dante never showed up on time and she was sitting there waiting since four o'clock. She was really upset that Dante did not show up until six o'clock. She asked him why he was late.

Dante told her that he had to work late and he had to buy her a diamond ring. He went on one knee to ask her to marry him. She said yes to him.

She was crying to spend the rest of her life with Dante. She was already planning the wedding to happen in a few months time.

Finally the big day was here! It was a beautiful day when the sun was going down for the wedding which was being held outside on the beach in the middle of July. Everyone in the family was glad for Dante and Payton.

The moment that Payton walked through the sand with her white lace dress and Cinderella like shoes on she looked so beautiful that Dante was so proud. He loved becoming her husband that way, to remember saying, "I do" together.

Dante and Payton's parents were so proud, taking pictures of them both at the wedding reception. They had been through so much together finding out that she was pregnant with their first child. Both parents were happy for them and couldn't wait for the grandchild because she was so pretty and he was cute.

Kittens

by Julia J.

I wish I had a kitten to love very much.

I never had one before.

If I had one she will be loved all the time and
she will sleep with me every night.

I will make sure she will be fed well and see a
doctor and cared for.

I will never let her outside.

The End



Need of People

By Patti

Hi my name is Patti. I would like to tell you what I do for a living. I look after an elderly Lady and her name is Mabel and she is a very sweet person. Mabel has Alzheimer's disease; it is awful.



I go in every day and spend some time with her. I curl her hair and cut her finger nails and toe nails too. We go to all the events in the nursing home.

It's a very rewarding job and I like it a lot.

I used to do hair styles too. My love for people is necessary in my Life.

The Camp

by Mark



The best camp in the world is waiting for me to go there to stay for awhile and do some work. I will go out in my boat and go fishing if it is a nice day. I like the camp a lot and I go there as much as I can.

What Christmas Means to Me

By Laura H.

What Christmas means to me is spending time with my family.

I spend Christmas Eve overnight with my mother and my brother. We always open one gift before we both go to bed and it's been traditional for us to do this for years.

The next day we all get up and pass out our gifts to each other. When all of the gifts are open we gather up the wrapping paper into garbage bags. My mother usually makes breakfast for all of us. Afterwards we help with dishes to make sure all of the dishes are washed and put away clean.

Afterwards I call my boyfriend to pick me up to go to his parent's house because I even celebrate Christmas with them.

We exchange Christmas gifts with each other, plus I have a nice supper with his parents. They cook supper like: ham, turkey, potatoes, carrots, stuffing, homemade gravy and peanut butter with chocolate squares.

I love spending time with my family at Christmas because it has always been a special time of year.



Sharing Good News on my Special Place

By John K.



This is the best place to learn, as it makes me happy every week. Anyone who wants to learn to read can come to the Dartmouth Learning Network.

I feel it is important to share this good news with people in the community.

I feel proud that I wrote, for the first time, six letters to my family, friends, and politicians. I typed my letters by myself on the computer at the Dartmouth Learning Network.

I wrote letters on why the Network is important to me.

Thank you for a wonderful year of learning.



CANADIAN

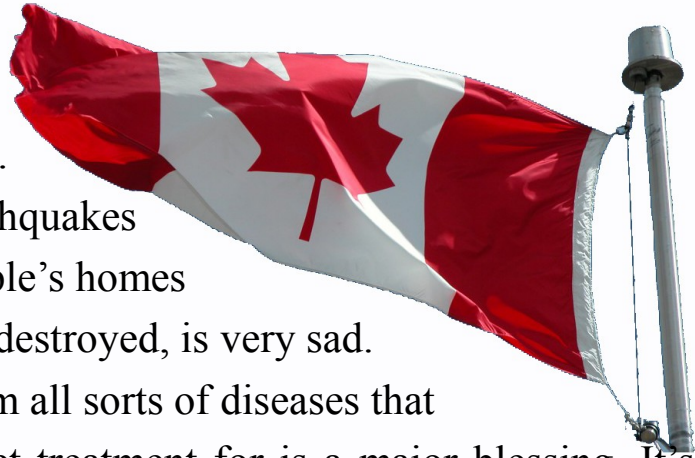
To be a Canadian, in my opinion, is quite a privilege. Compared to what we see going on in other countries, we should all be very proud.

For instance, seeing earthquakes on the news, where people's homes and land are just totally destroyed, is very sad.

To see people suffer from all sorts of diseases that we as Canadians can get treatment for is a major blessing. It's also sad to see in other countries how people can be so poor that they start turning on their own families, thinking that it's the only way they can survive.

We as Canadians stick together in most cases. We have our own fruit and vegetables, where in other countries we need to send food and medical supplies just so they can live to see another day. We have lots of job opportunities here; where in other countries they are just used as slaves for near to an impossible amount of pay to live off of. It's for all these reasons and many, many more that I think we are very blessed, and that is why I am proud to be a Canadian.

By David



Captain Douglas Oliver

Mr. Oliver was born in Canso, Nova Scotia on October 3, 1921. Mr. Oliver started going to sea at the age of 9 with his grandfather. Growing up in Canso in the '20's and '30's, he was very poor due to the Depression.



He left Canso in May, 1937 to fight in the war. He was chosen to be in an army unit like the Devil's Brigade – like the soldiers in *Inglorious Basterds*. During the war, he was wounded twice. The first time, in Italy in 1941, a sniper bullet shot the rucksack off his back. In 1944, he was injured in

Holland in the battle for Arnhem. He was hit with an artillery shell and was wounded in his left ear and unconscious for 3 days. He was found by the American Army. He served until 1946 in the European Theater in Canada's occupation army.

He left Europe in 1946 with his wife, who was a war bride from Scotland, and returned to Canada, where he joined the Canadian navy. He served in the Korean War as a Navigational Officer in the Korean conflict. He retired from the navy in 1976. He served 38 years for the Canadian Government. He went on to be captain on the Pelee Island Ferry from 1980-2000.

He was fiddling champ of Nova Scotia. Mr. Oliver at the age of 88 resides in Sackville, Nova Scotia. He still continues to play his fiddle at the Sackville Legion, and he still likes to dance. Mr. Oliver is now terminally ill with cancer. He has six months to a year to live. He is now receiving radiation treatment.

By Sherry H.

Cats Are Just Like Children



Cats are just like children. They wake you up in the morning, so they can be fed their favorite treat.

When they want to go outside they try to talk to you by meowing .Some cats have a favorite blanket, so you can cover them, so they can have a nap in the afternoon. Many cats can make you laugh, by doing something funny just like a child.

Patsy



I decided one day to look into my family history. I knew that my mother always kept the old family photo albums in the attic. So I got the ladder and clambered on up. It was spooky. There was no insulation, no lights, just the skeleton frame of a roof. Not a lot of space to maneuver. So I got what I was looking for. I turned around to get out of there.

As I was on my way back down something caught my eye. It was

shiny and being nosy like I am, I had to see just what it was. So I go closer and as I got upon it I thought this is strange. Who would keep a bunched up ball of aluminum? Still, being nosy, I took it with me. So back down I go. I sat at the table to start looking at the old photos wondering where to start. I thought for a moment. Aw! I got it! I'll take all the stuff with me to Grammys. I'll get to visit and she can tell me the old stories. Gram enjoys that.

So on goes my coat boots and my toque and out the door I go. When I get to Grammys, she opens the door and says to me, Get in here dear, it's too cold to be outside. Would you like a cup of tea? Sure, I replied. Gram, I was hoping that you could help me? Sure dear, if I can. Well, I'm doing something for school and I got this word descendants. Never mind the word for now. How did you find the foil? It was in the attic. I know dear, your papa and I put it there and someday I'll tell you all about it. But for now on to that word, it means ancestors. Do you mean like great grandpa? Yes dear.

Anyways, as we are looking at the old photos, Gram is telling me the old stories. Some of them I have already heard. Meanwhile, I'm thinking to myself, those clothes were gaudy. The houses were old. The paint was peeling off. The shutters you could tell that they clattered in the wind. I guess in those days veneer was not heard of. Anyways, as Gram is still telling her tales, I look at her and say thanks Grams, you're the best! I'm sure I'll do great. You gave me lots to work with. So I gave her a kiss and off I go. Feeling so good and proud I just had the most glorious afternoon with my Grams.

By Adrienne

Flowers

In the summer
my little girl
and me plant
flowers outside. It
makes me happy to
do this with her.

● She is so sweet.

● The flowers grow
● so nice.

We sit outside in the sun and watch them grow.

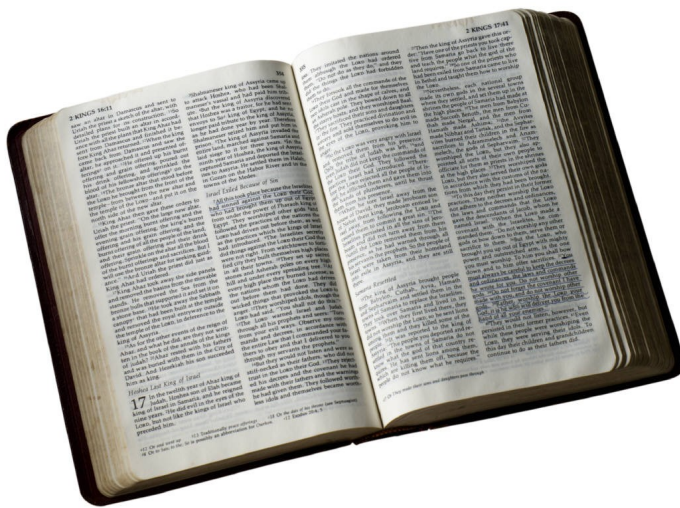
Life is good!

By W.G.



God's Will for Man

God so loved the world that He wanted man to be in the image of God. God came to get people to know what is his own way to live life. He has given us a great giddiness of life in the life of Jesus. He can be the door to get a good and better video of who He is and His way to know how much more of what our lifestyle is to be for a good and better life. Jesus is God on earth. He is the door to get to God and his own way for a good and better idea of God so that man could repent and turn to Him to get a better idea of God. Christ is the door and way to get to know God - the way of a better life and your purpose of life.



The Bible is the book
to read!

By Doug L.

I Am...

By W.G.

I am a single Mom who works hard,
I hear children in the background,
I see my life going by,
I want to be somebody.

I am a single Mom who works hard,
I pretend I am on a boat by myself,
I feel happy there,
I touch the water,
I worry how I will get back to my children,
I cry for them.

I am a single Mom who works hard,
I understand that's my life,
I say I love it,
I hope they have a good one to,
I am a single Mom who works hard.



My Grandfather

This is in loving memory of my grandfather. His name is Morton Crowell. He is my Grandfather. He was a great caring and loving man. My grandfather was born in 1887. He died of a heart attack in 1970, when I was six years old. Morton Crowell was born at home. My grandfather and grandmother were married in 1904. Their first born was Rudolph then Rupert, Frankin and Linnie Crowell, my three uncles and my mom.



The only place I know where my grandfather lived was on the Hawk. Like I said up above, my grandfather was a great caring and loving man. He and his wife raised four children. We would go to my grandfather's house for supper on Sundays. I would sit on his lap to eat my supper, then go outside to play with my cousins. My grandfather owned his own little grocery store. That is how he made

money to feed and raise his four kids and that is why I loved him so much.

By Yolanda P.

An Interview and Reflection



Hilde: It's summertime again and time to look back to see if you've had a good year.

Robert: It's been a good year for me. I find I've made a little headway (but my tutor tells me more than a little).

Hilde: What are the highlights of the year?

Robert: I can read a little better and it's a little easier. Also, I can speak a little more confidently. I still have a lot more to learn.

Hilde: What are your goals?

Robert: I want to be able to read better and express myself better.

Since the beginning of our work, Robert has progressed from a beginning reader to be able to read stories like Skyjack by Tim Vicary and a version of Kidnapped by Robert Louis Stevenson. As a volunteer, we hope that our efforts make a difference, oftentimes in just one person. I admire my Robert's steady work, his reaching out for new opportunities at the library and his further goals to become a better reader



My Hero Valery Kharlamov

By John B.



Valery Kharlamov is a great inspiration to me as a student at DLN. He was one of the greatest Russian hockey players. The reason that Valery Kharlamov inspires me is that he worked hard and he had to overcome obstacles like I have had to do.

I would love to work hard and be so fast at learning like Kharlamov. Valery Kharlamov died in 1981 just before I was born. He was just 33 years old.

My First Day at DLN

By John B.

I had a good introduction to DLN. My teachers are some of the greatest teachers in the world that I have ever had. I really encourage all members at DLN to do their best and to try your best to live out their dreams. DLN really helped me through a hard point in my life. My teachers have supported me during a bad period in my life recently.

I would like to thank my teachers and all my fellow students at DLN for supporting me and never giving up on me.



"Never give in. Believe in yourself even when no one else does".
- Winston Churchill

Snowstorm

We had a snowstorm so we decided to get out our aluminum sled. We all had on our toques.

We went to a hill to slide down. We had to maneuver around a snow bank. Our sled looked gaudy. There were red flames on it. So down the hill we went.



We made a loud clattering noise when we hit the snow bank. So we clambered over the snow bank.

What a gloriously fun day we had.

Sherry H.

Spring!



Spring is here now

Pink, red, yellow, white and green are beautiful flowers

Rain will help the flowers grow

Introducing

New trees are growing

Grass is turning green

I Have a Dream

My dream is about my four kids that I love and care about very much. Family is what's important not just to me but to everyone. It's very important to me to have my children grow up in a good, clean, and safe environment. I want all of my kids to get their education. So far, two of them have their grade 12 and have a good job they like. My two oldest ones made me a very happy Grandmother. I'm very proud of them both on doing a good job and hope they keep it up.

For my two youngest ones, I love and care about them very much. I want my youngest kids to get their grade twelve also, and then go to college to study for whatever kind of job they want to do and like. I'm waiting for my oldest daughter to call me, and to bring my Granddaughter to the house so we can meet her and hold her for the first time. I can't wait to have all four of my kids in our house at the same time. I know there will be a lot of happy tears flowing down our faces.

My biggest dream for myself is to get my grade 12 this year, and write my GED. Then I want to get a good job, and hopefully do some traveling with my kids.

By Yolanda



Summer

As I sat on my balcony with the sun shining, I can look down on the gardens in my yard. There are flowers of many colors, such as red and yellow with walkways of gravel.

I watch as mothers are walking down the sidewalk with their children, they seem so happy. Summer is the best season to spend time with friends, to relax and just enjoy the outside.

Patsy

Sweet L♥ver

I like sweets. I don't know how to make cake. I go for groceries and I look at all the goodies. I buy carrot muffins, carrot cake, apple pie and lemon pie. I like everything but I am scared to eat too much.



I don't want to get too big. My teacher makes good cake for all the students' birthdays. I am waiting for mine.

By Nirmala



Why I Picked My Grandmother

Eileen Millar (Grandmother)
Born on September 20th 1934
In Halifax, Nova Scotia.

She accomplished up to a grade 10 level in high school.

In 1954 she married David (Grandfather).

In 1956 she ended up having triplet boys, David, Donald and Dale. Then three years later she had a girl Donna (Mother), then five years later she had Sue (Aunt) and three years later she had Chrissy (Aunt). Then in 1984 she adopted a boy Shawn (Cousin).

She lived in Halifax and Dartmouth.

She has a good sense of humor and is outgoing and easy to get along with. She helps me out when I need help.

To sum up all the accomplishments she had were raising six children while her husband was always away at sea, and it wasn't easy to raise six kids on her own.

The reason I picked my Grandmother is because she is always there for me when I need help and easy to get along with.

**I Love My
Grandmother**

Doug R.

A Fright in the Night

It was an ordinary day just like any other day; I would get up in the morning and go for a nice long jog in the cool fresh air. While I was jogging I came upon this old green Camaro that had a for sale sign on it. The sign said two hundred dollars and the person to contact to buy the car. So later that day I decided to call about the car.

"Hello I'm calling about the green Camaro. I would like to buy it," I said. "Yes," said the guy with no hesitation. The guy said, "I will bring the car to your place." So I told him where to meet me. Within a couple minutes he was there.

When I saw him he looked really gaudy looking and dressed really scruffy with long bushy beard.

I thought to myself he looked like he came from the woodshed, he wore the old raggedy toque. "That will be two hundred dollars," he said.



So I gave him the money and drove off in my new car. I decided to put the radio on to see how the radio sounded, and it sounded excellent. The car was in tip top shape. Now I wanted to take a cruise with it on the highway. While I was driving down the highway it was getting dark and foggy. So I put the fog lights on. When I did, out of nowhere, I saw this guy and said in shock, "It can't be. That's the guy I bought the car from." When I got closer it looked he was holding something like an aluminum lantern, but as I got closer he was holding a head of a skeleton. As quick as I came to him he faded off in the mist of the fog.

I was freaked out. It felt like my heart was pounding out of my chest. All of a sudden I saw a car coming towards me, so I maneuvered the car on the right side of the road. The next day I was watching the news with my wife when they said, "Two days ago this guy was driving the green Camaro down the highway when all of a sudden he lost control and hit right into a car coming towards him and he died right on impact." It showed a picture of him. I said in a frightened voice, "That's the guy who sold me that car about a week ago." All of a sudden the power went out.

Doug R.

Haiku

Work

By Laura H.

Work, meet new people

Work, a place to

learn new jobs

Work, makes me happy.



Haiku

Haircutting

By Patti B.



Haircuts, use scissors,

Changing a person's

hair length,

Cut hair falls on floor.

My Trip to Prince Albert

A Special Olympics Event

I was on a swim team and my coach picked me. There was extra practice once a week for an hour and a half. There were four swimmers on the team. They were Leslie, David, Bob and me. My coaches names were Keith and Susan.



Some of the athletes got together and did some fundraising for the trip. We sold tickets and that is how we raised money to help get money for our trip.

We went to MicMac Mall to get photos taken for our ID cards. The night before we left we stayed at Dalhousie dormitories. The next morning we all got on a bus and went to the airport where we took off to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.

When we landed at the airport we got on a bus for the drive to Prince Albert. On the bus we had a lady tell us about Prince Albert. The bus delivered us to a high school where we were given rooms and sleeping bags. We went to the opening ceremonies where they announced each provincial team and the number of athletes.

During the week I swam in six events and got six medals. I met a lot of people from many places and traded pins. I had a good time but was happy to return home.

*Composed and written by
Kenny R.
May 2010*

My Special Valentine



I love you so deeply,
I love you so much
I love the sound of your voice
And the way that we touch
I love your warm smile
And your kind, thoughtful way
The joy that you bring
To my life everyday.
I love you today
As I have from the start
And I'll love you forever
With all of my heart.

By Heather B.

Why I Like Coming to School



When I dropped out of school 3 years ago I felt like I was a nobody

because I didn't really understand too much. I never gave anyone time to help me. I had no confidence in myself at all and I always gave up on everything. I didn't really do anything about it but now its 2010 and I am going to be 23 years old! My name is Trevor L. and what I am doing now is finally getting deep down into myself – I'm back to school at the Dartmouth Learning Network! This is where I feel comfortable and I'm actually starting to learn things that I never got to learn 3 years ago because now I want to pay attention, I want to learn and I'm doing my work - I love my work! Now this is where I belong and this is where I'm going to start fresh and see how well, and far I'm going to go.

AUTOGRAPHS

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The Reader 2010.*



Keeping Our Culture Alive

by Merlin Riley



We're the Lake Loon Cherry Brook Seniors
 And our culture we're trying to preserve
 By keeping our minds and hands busy
 As we gain the respect we deserve

We are seniors in the prime of life
 You can find us anywhere
 In our home or in the marketplace
 As our arts and crafts we share

We knit and quilt and crochet
 We make baskets and cradles too
 Remember there's a lot of wisdom
 In what we say and what we do

We may have aged a little bit
 And our eyesight may not be as bright
 But be assured we'll get the job done
 If we have to work day and night

We even have a garden
 In which fresh vegetables are grown
 For we have to look after our bodies
 That's a need that is well known

So when you see a senior
 Who's working past their prime
 The fact that they're still working
 Is a stimulant for the mind

And when the time has finally come
 Our needles and tools to lay down
 You can rest assured, that we won't be bored
 Because we'll have memories to rely on

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The Board of Directors and staff of the Dartmouth Learning Network hope you have a good summer. We look forward to working with you in the months ahead.

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