



BARRHEAD HIGH SCHOOL

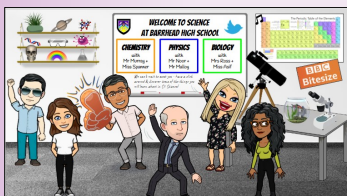
WEEKLY NEWSLETTER

Monday 15th June 2020



Announcements

- S6 pupils: Remember, if you wish to apply for a leadership role (Head Girl/ Head Boy/ Depute/ Prefect) the deadline for applications is Thursday at 3pm. All information is on the year group google classroom. Good Luck!
- All new S2-S4 pupils: You should be completing your visual profile this week- it's on as an assignment on your year group google classrooms, and it allows you to showcase your skills and achievements over this year. Please add as many photos and as much colour as possible.
- We were delighted with the number of pupils, parents/carers and staff that participated in our alternative Conic hill walk this year. Lots of photos on twitter. There will be a video available to view this week (on twitter) that puts all the pictures together. The link for this video will be in next week's newsletter.
- Our online Sports Awards evening took place last week on Twitter. There were lots of awards announced and achievements celebrated. Follow the link to the Barrhead PE twitter page to see all the videos of award winners. https://twitter.com/Barrheadpe?ref_src=twsrc%5Egoogle%7Ctwcamp%5Eserp%7Ctwgr%5Eauthor
- This Wednesday was due to be our Celebrating Success Evening. We are hoping to share some videos from previous years this week along with some other videos/ pictures from throughout the year. Keep an eye on the Barrhead twitter pages.
- Unfortunately the annual awards ceremonies will not be going ahead as normal, however, we will be recognising and celebrating our young people in S1-S3. For S1, on Monday 22nd we will be uploading a video to twitter with a message from your year head along with emailing out achievement certificates for pupils who have achieved in 8 or more subjects this year (your teachers have been making nominations for this award). On Tuesday 23rd we will celebrate S2 in the same way and likewise with S3 on Wednesday 24th (pupils who have achieved in at least 6 subjects).
- The pupils and staff of Barrhead High School have achieved some fantastic results in creative new ways as they worked together to beat the impacts of the COVID school closure. The video below shows some of the Learning & Teaching work which has been taking place - it is well worth a watch! https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KohSWVBaUew&feature=emb_logo
- If any pupil would like to speak to their pastoral teacher, please send an email to schoolmail@barrhead.e-renfrew.sch.uk and this will be forwarded to the correct teacher. We might not be in school but we are still here for you!
- If any pupil is needing someone to chat with they can contact our Social Justice Manager Raymond Weir. Raymond is a great listener and can provide practical support strategies to promote good mental health. You can contact Raymond by emailing WeirRA@barrhead.e-renfrew.sch.uk. Please leave your name and contact number and Raymond will be in touch.



The Science department has launched a virtual classroom for the future S1 to give them a flavour of what they will learn about when they get to Barrhead High. Follow the link and have a click about. <https://docs.google.com/presentation/d/1nJSU6inuPrCWHA1BTiZ3BYBLfIe-O9JjpWJf4keUz2I/edit?usp=sharing>



Right of the week

You have the right to play and rest.

S1 Science

What is chromatography?

Chromatography is the separation of a mixture into its individual elements.

These skittles for instance have been separated into its colours using chromatography.



What is Chromatography used for?

Chromatography is used very often, to keep you safe it is used in airports to detect bombs, it used to see if water is safe by separating to see if there is pollution in it, it is used in forensics to compare fibres found in crime scenes.



What jobs use Chromatography?

Many jobs use Chromatography that you wouldn't think; jobs that help and impact you in everyday life. Creating vaccines, Food testing, Food testing, drug testing and much more!



Advanced Higher English

Nothing gives me greater excitement than the question, "You fancy a wee trip to Wagamamas?"

My answer is always, undoubtedly, yes.

I make sure to check with the person paying several times, repeating the phrase "Are you sure?", mainly out of guilt. You see, it can be a little pricey, but oh boy is it worth every penny.

Our trips there are normally spontaneous, and that's part of the reason why I love them so much. During my car journeys there, my excitement builds and builds until I can barely contain myself. I rack my brain for the menu which I have pretty much ingrained in my memory. I can't help but ask "Do you know what you're having?" to the other people going, as I wonder what food I'll be stealing from them. After getting no further forward with my dining decision, I wait till we're sitting down in the restaurant.

I habitually look around at the other tables' food, pleading for inspiration as I have no idea what to get. Well I do have an idea but I don't want to go for the obvious option - a katsu chicken curry. Even reading the name makes my mouth water.

Without fail, I leave it till the very last minute to make up my mind on what I'm going to eat. The waiter strolls over to our table and asks the other people dining with me what they'd like and before I've rehearsed what I'm going to say 15 times, I blurt out "Can I have the katsu curry please?". Am I embarrassed? Yes. Am I angry? Not in the slightest. The option is safe, tasty and most certainly comfortable.

The taste always lives up to its high expectations, and never disappoints me. It's the perfect size, flavour, and it isn't dreadfully bad for you. Even the salad tastes nice (something which is merely impossible). The crispy chicken has this clean crunch sound when you bite into it, thinking about it makes me smile like an idiot.

If you ever see me sitting at a table in Wagamamas, you know I'm in my element. I like to refer to it as my happy place. I could eat absolutely anything on the menu and I'd be satisfied. I've been asked this massive question a couple of times, "What's the first thing you'd do after lockdown is over?", and even though my verbal answer is, "Oh I'm not sure.", I know deep down in my heart that I will be sprinting to Wagamamas the second I get the chance to. And no, I'm not being paid to say this. I am, and always will be a grubber at heart.

★ Celebrating pupil work ★

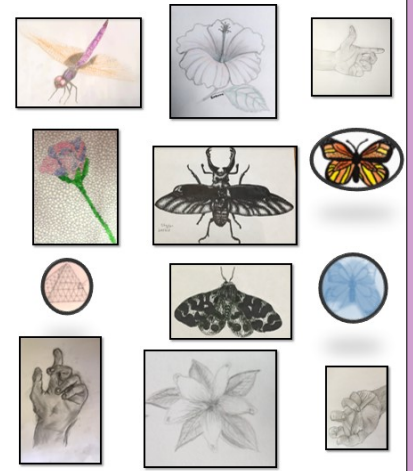
Maria S6

Maria is an aspiring medic and is doing embroidery in her spare time to help improve her dexterity. Below is an excellent example of Maria's work.



S3 Art

"Great work in Art from S3"



When people talk about comfort food, they usually talk about food that tastes really good. Ice cream, chocolate, burgers - the usual suspects. But when I think of comfort food, my mind goes to something slightly different. Perhaps you could, this is rough.

Stone-cold chicken and sweetcorn pizza.

Let me explain.

I'm at a friend's house in summer of last year. There's a fire of us crammed into the small living room. Three of us are lying sprawled across the floor with the lucky two lounging on the luxurious couch.

(In hindsight, they weren't that luxurious, but anything would have been better than the floor.)

We had spent most of the day there, screaming at each other over *Microtopology* and watching a variety of movies ranging from incredible to subpar quality. At around six o'clock the host's parents had treated us to a buffet of chicken strips and pizza, which, while maybe not the most sophisticated meal, was glorious. However, there was one thing there that nobody seemed to touch - the chicken and sweetcorn pizza.

What is said isn't a good pizza topping is a very touchy subject, one that would make for a very awkward dinner conversation. And while opinions may vary from person to person, that group of five friends somehow seemed to come together like never before and agree that chicken and sweetcorn was just wrong. We each secured a plate, filled it with beautiful chicken strips and gorgeous slabs of pepperoni pizza and took them into the living room, happy to leave the chicken and sweetcorn pizza to rot on the table.

As we sat devouring our food like a pack of wild animals, we forgot about the abandonment that set just one room away. We became lost in each other's company, laughing like we'd never laughed before. It was one of those summer nights where everything feels so right. Like you're on top of the world and nothing can bring you down. So you can imagine our horror when we eventually returned to the kitchen to wash our plates, only to discover that the chicken and sweetcorn pizza was still there. And the horns had not been kind to it. If the toppings had not been unsettling enough, it had gone cold. Properly cold.

What happened next was weird. It was like the stars had aligned and created this perfect atmosphere where the most heinous act seemed perfectly acceptable. It was a summer's night, we were warm and tired, and perhaps we weren't thinking straight. There was only one of us in the kitchen at that point, so maybe the lack of witnesses made us feel more comfortable. Maybe it was because we were the best of friends, so we'd see each other at our best and our worst. Maybe we were somehow still hungry. But some of us matters. What matters is that we did it. I can't remember who made the first move, but someone did and the rest followed suit. We ate the stone-cold chicken and sweetcorn pizza.

It was cold. It was hard. It wasn't really anything, just the faint glimmer of what we once perhaps a tiny meal. The sweetcorn especially was odd. As something of a home pizza-eater (obviously every time, perhaps one a good day), the taste of that strange vegetable mixed with the taste of familiar dough and sauce made for a positively unusual experience. But it was the environment, the company, that made it taste so good. I was just happy, absolutely living in the moment without the slightest concern for anything else in the world.

At the time, the pizza was the best thing that I've ever made it out to be, but looking back now, it's a reminder of a better time. A time I wish I could go back to.

Cold chicken and sweetcorn pizza is hardly something I eat often. In fact, I haven't eaten it since. But whenever I see one in the shop, or whenever I eat a slice of cheese goodness that's lost a bit of heat, I'm taken back to that night. It's a difficult feeling to describe, unlike the pizza, it's warm and cozy.

Unlike the choice of toppings, it feels good and right. And most unlike that thoroughly unpleasant meal, it's something that I would absolutely love to experience again.

Fun fact: Despite only being 3% of your body weight, the Brain consumes about 20% of your calorie intake.

Positive Quote: "It does not matter how slowly you go, so long as you do not stop."
- Confucius

This week's puzzle: What word in the English language has 3 consecutive double letters?

Last week's puzzle answer: Papparazzi

Links

Twitter links: <https://blogs.glowscotland.org.uk/er/public/Barrhead/uploads/sites/71/2020/05/01155958/Twitter-list-2019.20.pdf>

Google classroom help sheet: <https://blogs.glowscotland.org.uk/er/public/Barrhead/uploads/sites/71/2020/05/04000528/Google-Classroom-Pupil-Guide-1.pdf>

Uploading pupil work help sheet: <https://blogs.glowscotland.org.uk/er/public/Barrhead/uploads/sites/71/2020/05/04000529/How-to-Upload-An-Image-of-Work.pdf>

Responsibility
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Equality
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Teamwork



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