

Moving up from Third Grade

Can you believe it a whole school year has elapsed, and with the passage of time and a lot of hard work we have a new crop of students ready for grade four? I always find this time of year bittersweet. We have all become so close. We've shared so many things. We have all learned so much, not just the academic achievements, but the emotional and social growth as well as the physical growth that took place this year is incredible.



Think back to those little ones who walked down our great long corridor past the formidable junior high wing probably hoping the cavernous hall would be empty. They now bob down that hall with the self confidence and assurance personal growth and achievement brings. Those fears of math facts, multiplication, and fractions have been vanquished as this group persevered to learn not only their multiplication facts but division as well. I know that they will keep them sharp in their memory all summer so they can start fourth grade on the right foot!

And what a talented group of writers they are. Their stories and poems are imaginative and becoming more sophisticated as they add to their knowledge of language and literary techniques.

This is a group that is thirsty for knowledge. They want to learn about everything. They enjoy reading and love to listen to a good story as well. I am also amazed at their artistic ability and will miss their drawings and posters!

But perhaps the most endearing quality of this class as a whole is their caring attitude and their innate ability to help and support each other and me as well. I shall miss each and every one of them as they leave third grade and get ready to enter fourth. I expect great things from them, and to hear great things about them, Mrs. Billings and I do eat lunch together, don't you know!

So this summer, have fun, be safe, read, study math facts, read, write a bit, study math facts, and read some more, at the beach, in your treehouse, in China, camping, at grandma's, on the plane to Ireland, in a boat, anywhere and everywhere. You can even read the program if you should happen to go to

Boston and visit that terrible baseball park there, (you know the one I mean!) We had a fabulous year together. Have a great time this summer, I can't wait to see you in September, Love from Mrs. S.

