



Computer Lab Newsletter

Another school year has come and gone. What a great school we have at Hazelwood Elementary. As the computer lab teacher, I loved getting to know my students through various projects and assignments they had to do for their technology requirements. We spent the last several months of the school year completing our evidences, learning specific computer functions and terminology that all NC students are required by the state to know.

One of the requirements for the third through fifth graders was to learn how to use a Word document, what I call an electronic piece of paper. Since the students had to have something to “write” on this “paper,” I used the opportunity to teach them about two great poets with North Carolina connections.

They had to type the poem “The Fog,” by Carl Sandburg, whose home, Connemara, is in Flat Rock and is part of the National Park System. They had to learn how to open a Word document, save, copy, etc.

The other poem was “Trees,” by Joyce Kilmer (a man), who was an American poet, journalist and writer, and a soldier who died in France during World War I, and for whom the Joyce Kilmer Memorial Forest near Robbinsville is named. The forest was dedicated to him in 1935 by the US Forest Service and is considered “the single most impressive growth of eastern virgin forest in the United States, with many trees hundreds of years old,” according to various websites.

Another fun project the last few weeks of school was one on which Mrs. Clarke, our librarian, and I collaborated, with the fourth graders. During library time, the students researched the worldwildlife.org website for animals that were endangered. Then they made Power Point presentations in computer lab, which was one of their technology requirements.

The third graders made Power Point presentations on one of Aesop’s Fables and the fifth graders’ Power Points were on one of the body’s systems, such as respiratory, nervous, etc.

Our kindergarteners learned about internet safety and our first and second graders fine-tuned their login skills and their Google and Word document know how.

It was a great year at Hazelwood Elementary School and we’re hoping for the same in August. Have a great summer. Melanie Threlkeld McConnell



Trees

*I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.*

*A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;*

*A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;*

*A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;*

*Upon whose bosom snow has lain:
Who intimately lives with rain.*

*Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.*

- Joyce Kilmer

Fog

The fog comes
on little cat feet.
It sits looking
over harbor and city
on silent haunches
and then moves on.

- Carl Sandburg

Charles Russell