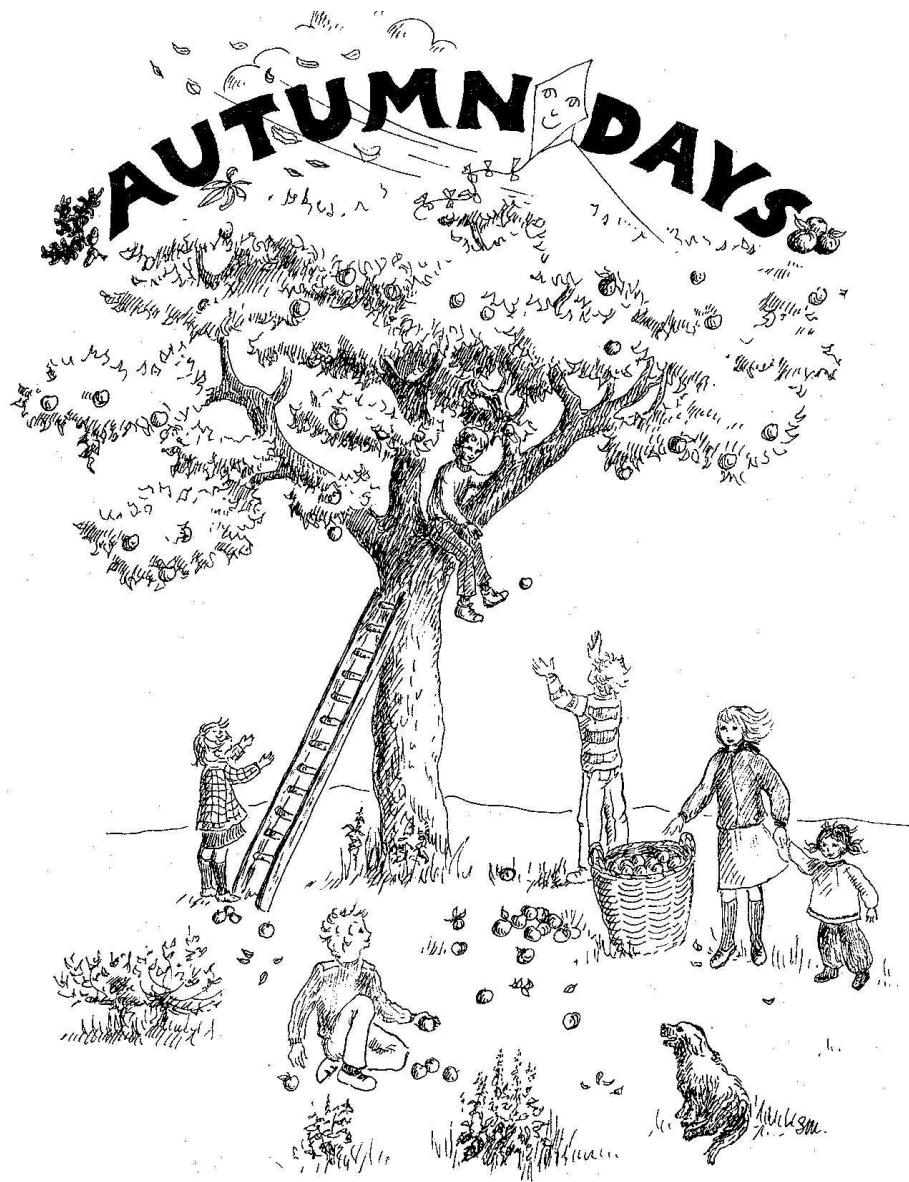


Waikato Waldorf School



Ngahuru / Autumn Festival

Monday 21 March 2011

10.30am

All welcome!

Ngahuru, kura Kai, Kura Tangata Harvest-time, the wealth of food, the wealth of people

There is a sense of calm around the autumn equinox as the fine weather lingers on with seductive steadiness, making winter seem far distant. Yet shadows are beginning to lengthen, sunbeams slant under verandas, and there is a taste of early morning crispness that requires an extra layer of clothing.

It is a time of plenty; a time for cutting, gathering, playing games, feasting and storing the fruits of the season's goodness. The autumn equinox is the beginning of the transition from the outer to the inner. Time spent outside grows less through the balance of light and dark tipping at the equinox, and we now begin to enter nature's dying phase which evokes the contemplation of the mysteries of life and death. Turning within gives us time to mull over our own inner goodness and envision how this goodness will develop into a new crop for spring.

Enjoy the remaining warm sunrays while you can and prepare mentally for those long dark nights.



Autumn Festival Time Table

Monday 21st March 2011

10.00am	Morning Tea
10.30am	Meet at Circle for games <i>(Children will be put into vertical groups)</i> Parents welcome to come and watch and/or help
11.30am	Stand around the circle; <i>Class 1 leads school into hall for Songs & Story</i>
11.45am	Teachers and Parents prepare food for shared lunch
12.00noon	Gather for shared lunch
1.30pm	Afternoon commences as normal



Harvest Table

This year we are asking that children bring in items for our Harvest Table, which forms the central display for our Autumn Festival. In order to have a good balance of different produce and so that the children can see the bountiful gifts we gather and make, we are asking each class to bring in different types of food items.

- Class 1** **Fruit**
- Class 2** **Vegetables**
- Class 3** **Bread or crackers**
- Class 4** **Pasta or rice**
- Class 5** **Tinned items**
- Class 6** **Pulses and legumes**
- Class 7** **Bottled items**

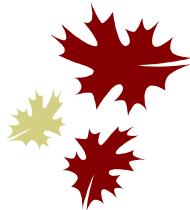


You are also welcome to make any items that we can use to decorate our beautiful display. Please bring in items by Monday morning to your class teacher.

All the items will be on sale for a small donation, after school on Monday. All proceeds and left-overs will go to the Salvation Army Food Bank to help provide one of life's most basic necessities to those who need it most.

Thanks for your support!

Red in Autumn



Tipperty-toes, the smallest elf,
 Sat on a mushroom by himself,
 Playing a little tinkling tune
 Under the big round harvest moon;
 And this is the song that Tipperty made
 To sing to the little tune he played.

**“Red are the hips, red are the haws,
 Red and gold are the leaves that fall,
 Red are the poppies in the corn,
 Red berries grow on the rowan tall;
 Red is the big round harvest moon,
 And red are my new little dancing shoon.”**



Elizabeth Gould

THE KITE

Once upon a time there was a boy whose father helped him make a kite. They worked on it in the winter until its wooden cross was surrounded by transparent paper of yellow, red and blue.



In the summer, the boy flew his kite and the sun was so pleased with its colours that he sent his clearest rays of light. And so the kite looked like a flaming cross in the sky. The boy let his kite rise as high as it could go until the string came to an end and the kite could go no farther.

Whoosh! There came a gust of wind! The string snapped and the kite went flying into the sky. The boy saw it rise higher and higher. Soon the kite had gone so high that he could hardly see it. Up there in the blue sky there was much to be seen.

First the kite met a crow.

'Good morning', croaked the crow. 'Good morning', replied the kite. 'Are you a bird with your flaming wings and long tail?' 'No, I am not a bird.' 'What are you then and from whence do you come?' 'I come from the boy standing down there; he made me himself.'

'And where are you going?' 'That I do not know. I want to fly into the sky.'

'Then you do not belong here. Up here everybody knows whence he comes and where he goes. I fly every winter to the south and every summer to the north; I advise you to return to the human beings below, for if you do not know where you are going, you will lose your way in heaven.' But the kite was determined and rose further into the heights. Then the kite met a seed.

'Good day', whispered the seed. 'Good day', replied the kite. 'Are you also a seed with your shoots and roots?' 'No, I came from the boy standing down there,' 'Where are you going?' 'I do not know. I want to travel into heaven'.

'Then you do not belong here. Up here everyone knows where he is going. I sail through the air and take in that which moves from the east to the west – the warmth of the sun. When I have it in myself I travel down again and bring it to the earth. The earth will make a flower grow out of me. If you do not know what to do, I advise you to descend to the earth or you will lose your way in these heights.'

But the kite did not hear and soared higher. Then he glided past a cloud. 'Good evening', murmured the cloud. 'Good evening', said the kite. 'Are you a cloud with your flaming sunset red?' asked the cloud. 'No, I was made by human beings. I come from the boy down there.' 'And where are you going?' 'Oh, only into the sky.' 'Then you do not belong here. Everyone here knows his purpose. I collect the last red of the sunset and turn it into the red of the sunrise. I rain

down with the red of the sunrise and bless the earth and when I have done that the sun carries me up once more so that the red of the sunrise can again be made. And so I travel up and down. I advise you to go back to the boy, for without a goal you will lose your way up here.' But the kite would not return and rose higher.

Then he came to the stars. 'Good night', sang the stars. 'Good night' sang the kite. 'What news do you bring to us, you comet of the earth?' sang the stars. 'I come from the boy who lies sleeping down there on the earth,' said the kite. He is waiting until I return but in the meantime he has fallen asleep and is dreaming about me.' 'We ask you to take our blessings back to the boy', sang the stars and every one of them gave the kite some of their light.

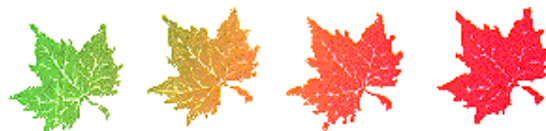


Then came the Angel Michael. He took a star and hurled it towards the strange newcomer. The kite burst into flames and like a torch plunged into the depths. The boy awoke from a dream. But when he looked around he realised that it could not have been an ordinary dream for next to him lay the cross of his kite and the coloured paper had been devoured by flames. And the cross was no longer wooden but was of bright, heavenly iron. The boy was astounded when he saw that. But he was also cross because his beautiful kite was gone.

At home his father comforted him: 'Let us be glad. If your kite was not burnt, you would never have received this cross of heavenly iron. This iron is lighter than the lightest wood and stronger than the strongest steel. Let us use it to make a new kite.'

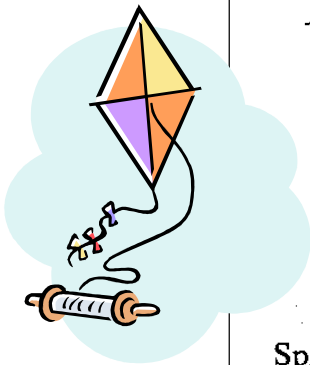
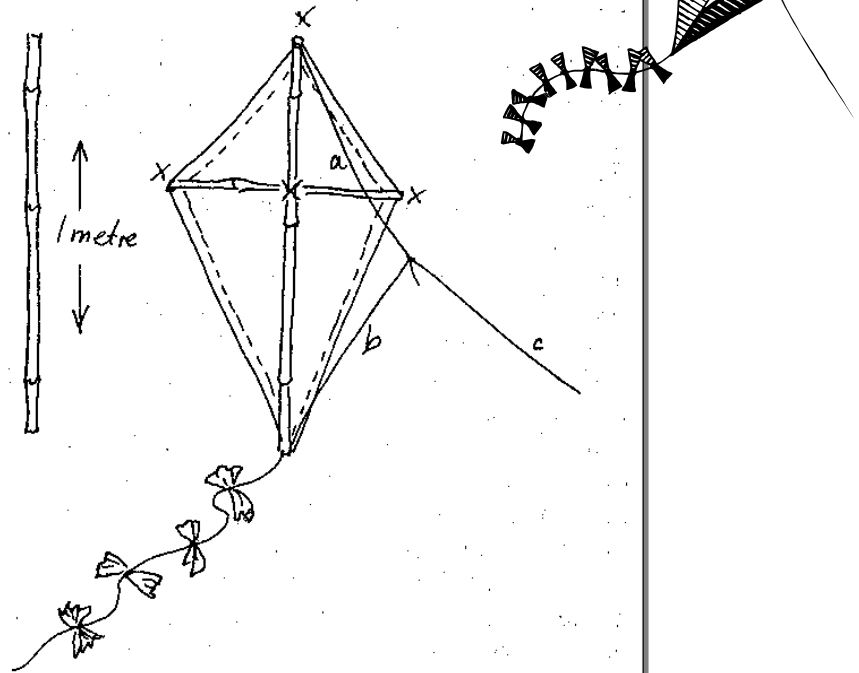
This they did, and next summer when the kite rose to the heavens he again met those who travelled from north to south, from east to west and from heaven to earth. And when he came to the stars he again met the Angel Michael and again he plunged burning to the earth. But the cross of heavenly iron shone even more brightly than before. And this happened for many years and with every year the cross grew brighter and stronger. And when the boy had grown up, the cross took on a different form: it turned into a shining sword which gleamed with the light of the stars. With this sword the young man travelled through the world and he became a knight and servant of the Angel Michael.

D. Udo de Haes



Simple Kite

You need: bamboo or very thin dowling string, glue, tissue paper, line.



Note: line *c* should be knotted to string *ab* so that the lengths *a* and *b* are the same.

Split a piece of bamboo: the upright needs to be about 1 metre. $\frac{1}{2}$ way down make a notch and fit another piece across which should measure same length between crosses (as indicated): tie in centre. Fix a piece of string round the whole of the outside and cut out the shape of the kite in tissue paper allowing an extra 1" round the edges.

Do the same for both sides and glue together. Fix tail piece with string and pieces of tissue paper and attach the line as shown in diagram.

Pumpkin Bread

15 oz pumpkin
12 oz sugar
3 oz vegetable oil
2 eggs
7 oz flour
½ teaspoon baking powder
1 teaspoon bicarb of soda
1 teaspoon each salt, cloves, cinnamon and mixed
spice.
½ teacup raisins and nuts (optional)
2 oz water

Add sugar to oil and mix, then add eggs, pumpkin, spices sifted with flour, water and nuts or raisins. Bake an hour at 350°F (Reg 5).

Best Pumpkin Pie

1 unbaked pastry shell
15 oz pumpkin purée (thick)
3 eggs, slightly beaten
8 oz sugar
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon (generous) cinnamon
¼ teaspoon cloves
½ teaspoon nutmeg
½ teaspoon ginger
1 cup top of the milk or evaporated milk
Juice and rind of lemon

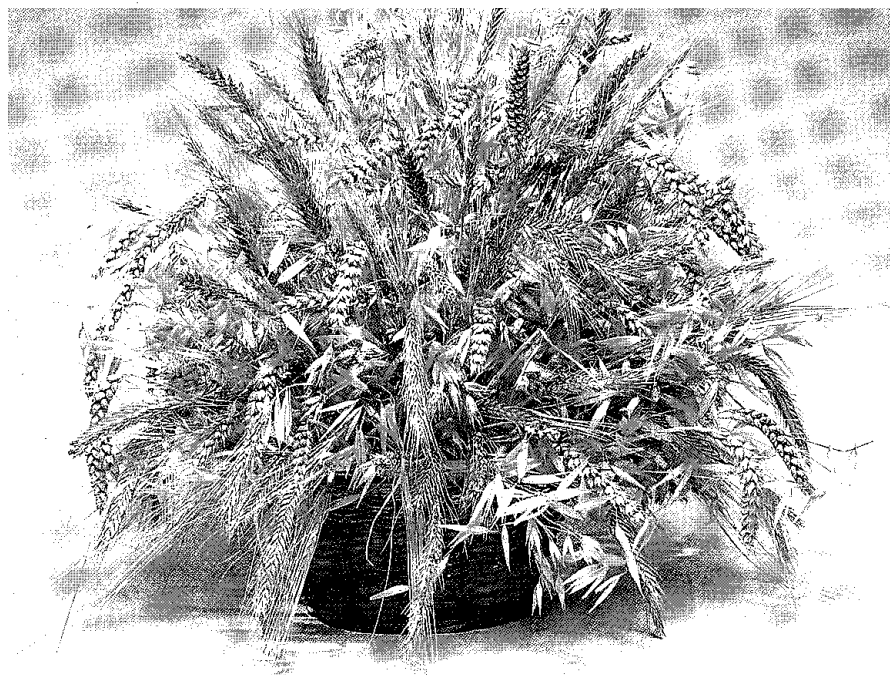
Prepare pie crust. Combine eggs, sugar, salt, spices and lemon and beat well. Blend in pumpkin. Add milk and beat well. Turn into pie crust. Bake in hot oven (450°F, Reg. 8) for 10 minutes, then reduce heat and bake at 350°F (Reg. 4) for 40-45 minutes. Pie is done when tested by inserting a knife to see if it comes out clean (test centre). Serve with whipped cream.

Pumpkin Cookies

8 oz sugar
4 oz margarine
1 (small) egg
8 oz pumpkin
8 oz flour
half teacup each of walnuts and raisins
2 teaspoons cinnamon
1 teaspoon vanilla essence
1 teaspoon each baking powder and bicarb of soda
pinch of salt

Mix well, and drop on greased flat biscuit tin. Bake 8 to 10 minutes in 375°F (Reg 5) oven. These are good as they are, or may be iced if there are 'Sweet-tooths' in the family.

* Don't forget to save your pumpkin seeds and roast them. Place on well oiled baking dish, sprinkle with salt and put in a hot oven for ten minutes or until golden brown and crunchy. Delicious!



Cobwebs

Materials

A fine big chestnut
Barbecue-skewers or cocktail-sticks
Coloured wool
Silver thread
An awl or large needle

Method

With the awl or large needle make at least seven holes round the chestnut. Then insert a cocktail stick or barbecue skewer into each hole. For a large cobweb use barbecue skewers, for a small cobweb cocktail-sticks.

Select a coloured wool, tie one end to one

of the sticks and press the wool hard a chestnut. Lead the wool from stick to round each stick (Figure 81). Continue colour strip becomes quite evident. wool, and tie on another colour and Make the knots as small as possible as they lie at the back of the web. The ni side of the chestnut is of course the changing the colours you get the effect in Figure 81. Finish off by tying the w one of the sticks.

Variation 1:

The cobweb in Figure 82 is made acc the same principle, but only use one and leave space between the rounds, real web is made.

