

# Lancasterian Primary School



A safe and welcoming learning community where:

- we all aim high;
- everyone is included;
- creativity is valued.

## Vision and Values

### Lancasterian Primary School Vision

**We will make a fairer society.**

A society where everyone can reach the top of the mountain, because all of us understand that achieving ambitions includes learning from mistakes.

A society where everyone has the skills and knowledge to open any door, because all of us break down barriers to opportunity.

A society where everyone improves the world we share, because all of us seek creative solutions to the issues we face together.

**To do this, we will make the best school.**

A school where every child embraces learning as a demanding lifelong journey, because all of us show them how to love challenge and growth.

A school where every child feels proud of who they are and their own uniqueness, because all of us celebrate difference.

A school where every child leaves the gate with fond memories, a creative outlook and a sense of excitement for the road ahead, because all of us have put them at the centre of everything we do.

### Values

- Inclusion
- Lifelong Learning
- Growth Mindset
- Integrity
- High Aspirations
- Respect

### **Inclusion**

Is it not a nonsense that we should have something called Black History Month? Ideally this should not be the case. The presence of true inclusion would deny this, throw it out of the ballpark. Inclusion for some is about special needs children in school and it's really not just that...it's sooooo much more. Back to Black History Month. Think about the Rosa Parks situation: to us she wasn't setting out to be some heroine but was an exhausted and brave woman, one who

was tired of being denied equality...her rights as a human being. She simply wanted to be included in society, something being denied to black people at the time (and still today to a different extent). So, Rosa Parks sat down on a bus in a section reserved for 'white' people. When Rosa was told to go to 'her place' at the back of the bus, she refused to move, was arrested, and history was challenged and changed. As she sat down she thereby stood up for inclusion!

Moving on fifty years we ask: has anything really changed? Inclusion should be an invisible thread woven through everything however one could ask, are we simply ticking the inclusion box as with Black History Month? There has been a shift, more of a focus on the so-called 'disabled', many people whose abilities are regularly denied or ignored feel that society is not honouring them the right to participate in society in a full way. Are we learning any lessons? We now have improved physical access through wheelchairs ramps, signs and materials in Braille, hearing loop systems, community living, etc. However, much more needs to be done catering for the hearts and minds of people who don't feel included. As Asante says, *"It is generally accepted that 'Inclusion' means inviting those who have been historically locked out to 'come in'. This well-intentioned meaning must be strengthened. A weakness of this definition is evident. Who has the authority or right to 'invite' others in? And how did the 'inviters' get in? Finally, who is doing the excluding? It is time recognize and accept that we are all born 'in'! No one has the right to invite others in!"*

As the renowned inclusive theatre group Chickenshed once stated: 'Life is good when you are in it'. And so inclusion should be the norm....only noticeable in its absence, not as it currently is. As human beings it is our responsibility to create a society where barriers are removed. So what is inclusion? *"Inclusion is recognizing our universal oneness and interdependence"* (Asante). Inclusion is recognizing that even though we are not the same, we are still 'one'. Diversity is valued. The act of inclusion means fighting against exclusion and all of the social diseases exclusion gives birth to, i.e. racism, sexism, ageism, disabilities of the mind and body etc. We need to embrace a change, with our hearts and souls, in our attitude towards inclusion.

Finally we like to remember that *"An injury to one is an injury to all!"* and in the case of inclusion, *"The benefit to one will be the benefit of all."* (Pearpoint & Forset)

## **Lifelong Learning**

*We're going on a learning journey*

*We're going to find out more*

*Another day to improve ourselves*

*We're not scared*

Oh no!

Times Tables... tricky, challenging times tables

I can't always remember them

I can never recall them quickly enough

Hmmm... I know what I need to do

I must get practising

Then I'll know them some more

*Now we're continuing with our learning journey*

*We'll have to consider some more*

*Another chance to challenge ourselves*

*We're not scared*

Oh no!

Reading... scary, difficult reading

I can rarely read the words

I can't ever recall what's happened

Hmmm... I know what I should do

I need to make sure I'm listening to make sure I learn from others

Then I'll enjoy the adventure of reading some more

*So next up on our learning journey*

*We're going to think some more*

*Another chance to try new things*

*We're not scared*

Oh no!

Chemistry... confusing, mystifying chemistry

I barely get to the answer

I can't ever solve the problems

Hmmm... I know what I'll do

I must keep on exploring

Only then will I develop my understanding

*One final step on our learning journey*

*We must endeavour to find out more*

*Another opportunity to improve ourselves*

*We're not scared*

Oh no!

Computing... overwhelming, puzzling computing

I don't always know how to explore

I can't ever remember how to present things

Hmmm...I know what I must do

I must make sure I begin to research

And then I'm sure I'll begin to improve

*Now...*

*It's time to finish our learning journey*

*We're going to have to have some rest*

*Before getting up tomorrow*

*Another day for learning*

*We're not scared!*

## **Growth Mindset**

Once there was a boy called Sam, an anxious and timid boy, for whom learning was nothing but a struggle. Sadly, he didn't know that intelligence was something that could be grown, so whenever

he faced a new challenge, he would simply say, 'I can't do this!' Plodding along each day, he was always disappointed at school, because he always focused on his results, and not on the effort he had made to get them. Eventually, he became so frustrated and disheartened that he stopped trying to learn new things; he had become scared of mistakes and failure, so the idea of taking a risk to learn something new became impossible!

But then, one day Sam's teacher, Ms Dweck, came into the classroom in a blaze of excitement and enthusiasm and announced, 'Today, we're going to learn all about Growth Mindset!' She started to tell the children things that Sam had never heard before, crazy things like 'intelligence is something that we can grow' and 'effort is more important than results'. Ms Dweck told the children that they were not allowed to say 'I can't do this', unless they put 'yet' at the end of it. Excitedly, she stated that they should try to learn new things as often as they can and even seemed to be encouraging them to take risks in their learning and make mistakes – yes, a teacher who wanted her pupils to make mistakes! Sam's head was spinning. 'Well,' he thought to himself curiously, 'school can't get any worse so I might as well give it a try.'

Three weeks later and Sam's world has turned upside down...but in a good way. Now learning is an adventure, like running through an irresistible forest of knowledge and skills where falling over is a good thing (because it will help you become an even better runner in the future) and it doesn't matter how far you get as long as you try your best. No more fear of failure, no more shying away from risk, Sam doesn't mind if the work is challenging any more – in fact, he wants the work to be hard, otherwise how on earth can he improve?! And the funny thing is, even the adults at the school seem to have changed; happier somehow, and making learning more exciting. The days of school anxiety and frustration seem like a distant memory, and Sam faces the learning journey ahead with curiosity, optimism and excitement, all thanks to the Growth Mindset that Ms Dweck taught him.

## **Integrity**

If every day  
You can honestly say  
Once you step through our door you are true

If in each interaction  
(And not just a fraction)  
It's the same – what you say and you do

If in both work and play  
You are what you say  
And you always stick to your word

If alignment is neat  
Through head, mouth, heart and feet  
And your values are always heard

If you're humble and fair  
And there's no ego there  
And you always come back to your scruples

Then **integrity's** yours

Trust will open up doors  
**Because you do what you do for the pupils**

## High Aspirations

Lisa's Diary

**Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> September 2017** *(Recorded on her My Little Pony AudioDiary)*

It's my first day in school; it's a beautiful sunny September morning. I'm so excited waiting with Mum by the playground in our estate for Mary (my Mum's best friend) and her a son Damien, who I play with all the time.

"Lisa look at my new shoes," shouts Damien running towards me, "Look at mine!" I shout back. We both have lovely, shiny shoes and our uniforms are new and smelling fresh. Our Mums do everything together and so do me and Damien; we are so excited about going to our new school!

We run up the road towards school so fast, and enter through the big black gates and there are loads of children playing in the playground. "We are in big school now!" we say to each other. When our teachers come out to get us, Damien and I are shocked and a bit sad to find out we are not in the same class. "Oh well," I say, "we'll still see each other at playtime."

The first thing my teacher, Miss May, asks us is, "Does anybody know what they want to be when they are older?" Some of us do know, others are a bit confused. I want to work in a zoo with lots of animals! My teacher says that is a fantastic idea and gives me a book about Old McDonald's Farm. I draw lots of pictures! Listening to Miss May makes us really inspired to achieve our goals and not to become frustrated when things are challenging.

At playtime I ask Damien what he wants to be when grows up. He said he doesn't know; I don't think they talked about that in their class like we did.

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**Friday 21<sup>st</sup> July 2020** *(Recorded on her My Little Pony AudioDiary)*

Yay! It's the end of year two and my TA, Sienna, says that I have done really well in my SATs – greater depth in reading, whatever that means! Sienna spent the whole year making sure that I took a book from the book corner every week, and kept telling me that I could be an amazing reader, even though I found it hard.

Damien was really sad at home time today. He hasn't done very well in his SATs. I heard his mum say to him, "Don't worry love, SATs aren't important. As long as you've been a good boy."

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**Thursday 10<sup>th</sup> July 2024** *(Written on Diary App)*

Greater depth in all my key stage 2 SATs! My mum and dad are going to be so proud. Ever since that vet came into our class in year 4 and said that if we wanted to be a vet we would have to go to university, I knew that I would have to work hard. Sue, the lunchtime supervisor, came up to me in the playground when she heard about my results and said that she was looking forward to bringing her cats to my surgery in the future!!

I didn't really ask Damien about his results. I know he missed a couple of the tests because he was off school, like he is a lot of time. Why don't his parents get into more trouble for that? He always

used to be good at maths; maybe if an accountant had come to speak to him he would have tried harder!

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### **Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> August 2029** *(Written on Diary App)*

I'm off to Woburn Safari Park Summer Camp!! My mum and dad said that if I did well in my GCSEs, then I could go; I got eleven GCSEs all scored above 3! I bet this is what Yusuf, our careers advisor, was planning all along when he suggested Woburn as a reward to my parents last September – very sneaky... Looks like I'll be back again next year for sixth form!

I haven't seen Damien for ages; he hasn't been to school since he started hanging around with Daniel and his gang. I don't think he even got any GCSEs. What a waste! He was always better than me at maths but somehow *I* got the grade 2, and *he* didn't even sit the exam! I wish he'd had a chance to meet Yusuf, or that someone had spotted how good he was at algebra. Maybe then he would have realised all the options that were available to him.

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### **Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup> September 2031** *(Written on Diary App)*

It's my first day in uni; it's a beautiful sunny September morning. I'm so excited waiting with my flatmates for the bus, the girls I hang out with all the time.

"Lisa look at my new tablet," shouts Alicia running towards me, "Look at mine!" I shout back. We both have lovely, shiny new Apple iPad 15s and our clothes are new and smelling fresh. We do everything together and are so excited about going to our first Veterinary Studies lecture! "We are in big school now!" we say to each other, laughing.

Heading home this evening from the students' union (Alicia had had one too many!) we're standing at the bus stop waiting for the 179 when I notice a Crimestoppers poster in the shelter. On it there's a man wanted for a jewellery shop robbery on the high street a couple of months ago; I'm shocked to realise that I recognised his face...

## **Respect**

### Respect

We don't respect anyone or anything at Lancasterian Primary School

So don't pretend

That treating people and the school environment nicely is worth it

We believe

Nothing good comes from being polite, taking time to listen to others and valuing their ideas

Only fools think

That respect has a purpose

Every single person that I speak to at Lancs tells me

It doesn't matter whether or not you follow the Golden Rules

Of course, no-one could believe

That honesty is more important than covering up your mistakes

And everyone knows

That if you're angry with someone, it's okay to shout at them and even get physical

It's clearly wrong to pretend

We can challenge each other's ideas without meaning harm

Because obviously

Disagreements have to end up in fights  
And you would have to be out of your mind to say  
Friendships are an important part of life  
As any person knows  
That differences can't be overcome and empathy is pointless  
Deluded people may say  
Life is too short to treat people badly  
It's a human right!  
Why bother with respect?

*(Now read it again, this time starting at the bottom.)*