

What I have already learnt in Y1

Autumn Term

What will we be learning next?

What were seaside holiday like in the past?

Victorian and Edwardian
Seaside Holidays
Hunstanton was a holiday destination 100 years ago.

Key Vocabulary

Remembrance	Remembering important events such as wars and the people who fought in them.
poppy	A red flower. Poppies grew in the battlefields after the First World War ended. They are worn as a symbol of remembrance.
army	The group of soldiers who are trained to fight against an enemy.
war	A state of armed conflict between different countries or different groups within a country:
Cenotaph	a monument to someone buried elsewhere, especially one commemorating people who died in a war.

Remembrance Day

To think about why we remember things and why we wear poppies.
To find out about the armistice and the origins of Remembrance Day.
To think about who we remember on Remembrance Day.
To find out what happens on Remembrance Day and why.
To think about why it is important to remember.

Mary Seacole

To understand who Mary Seacole was and the main events of her life.
To create a timeline of Mary Seacole's life.
To explore how racism affects people now and in the past.
To understand how Cholera was treated during the lifetime of Mary Seacole.
To understand why Mary Seacole's journey to Crimea was difficult.
To know about the work of Mary Seacole and the impact it had.
To remember and celebrate the achievements of Mary Seacole.

Remembrance Day is held on the 11th November.

A two-minute silence is conducted at 11am to remember the brave soldiers who died in the World Wars.

Sometimes it is called Armistice Day.

Major John McCrae wrote a famous poem called 'Flanders Fields' to remember the fields of poppies where many soldiers died.

The Royal British Legion hold a poppy appeal day every year to raise money and awareness for men and women in the Armed Forces.



In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.

