
From the Director's Desk

SEW was a fantastic time with our students as we were able to listen to and discuss what the Lord had in store for each of our students at the end of last week. We are so thankful for Mr. Whitehurst and the entire team for planning and making preparations for this intentional and focused time of fun and fellowship in the Word of God. What a blessing it was for all of us!

This Saturday we will have our second Open House. If you are available tomorrow from 9-12, please come and enjoy a free lunch and BAIS facilities with your family. We will have guests on campus looking at the school and considering to join us in the future. One of our best features is the community of families that already exists at BAIS, so please if you see a guest, introduce yourself. Also, if you know a non-BAIS family with school aged children, please invite them to attend!

If you have friends who are unable to attend the open house, please let us know and we can arrange a tour or just go meet them for coffee. When you talk about BAIS, here are some points to remember about the benefits of a BAIS education:

- All instruction in English
- Rigorous, world-wide university preparation
- Largest cohort of expatriate teachers
- Oldest international school in Bandung
- Large, spacious campus, modern facilities
- Best price among similar schools - No Hidden Costs!

Most importantly, all is taught from a thoroughly Christian worldview by highly trained and qualified teachers. If you have any friends or coworkers interested in BAIS, please have them contact the office or bring them to the Open House. **The tuition rates for BAIS for 2019-2020 are posted on our website.** Just one point of clarification, often times we hear that our rates are higher than similar schools. That is not true! At BAIS, we list all of our fees up front and our tuition includes many of the fees that other schools put in the small print below their tuition costs. While this is effective marketing, we prefer to be upfront with our costs. The truth is, **at every level, BAIS has a lower cost**, anywhere between 7.2% to 24.6% than our main competitor in Bandung. So please, if you hear others say we cost more, kindly remind them to check again, carefully!

Blessings,
Mr. Karl Nielsen
BAIS Director

NOVEMBER	
24	Open House 9:00am-12:00pm
28	Late Start
DECEMBER	
1	SAT 1 & 2
7	Christmas Production
12	Late Start
13-14	Final Exams/Half Day
14	Second Quarter Ends

FINANCE NEWS

We want to take this opportunity to remind you that the second semester payment is due on or before Monday, January 7, 2019. Additionally, the payment options that BAIS allows here in Indonesia are as follows:

For Indonesian Rupiah cash payments, please pay directly to the BAIS Finance Office during office hours. BAIS accepts cash payments between 7:45 a.m. and 3:00 p.m. For bank transfers, please pay directly to the BAIS bank account with full detailed information regarding the student's name and grade in the information section of the bank form. The bank account information is the following:

Bank Name: PT Bank Permata
Bank Address: Jalan Merdeka No. 66, Bandung
Account Name: Yayasan Bandung Alliance Intercultural S
Account #: 809-01-8415
Swift Code: BBBAIDJA

Please note that BAIS does not accept Giros, Checks, or ATM transfers as a payment method. If you have any questions, please contact the Finance team at finance@baisedu.org. We thank you in advance for your cooperation.

Thank you,
Mark H. Boccaccio Jr., M.Ed.

Why Do We Do What We Do?

You may have asked yourself why does BAIS offer the Early Bird Discount. That is a great question. BAIS offers the Early Bird Discount for a couple of reasons.

- The discount allows BAIS families to be able to save an additional 3% or 5% on their educational costs. As we all know, costs are rising in every area of life and education is usually no different. However, that cannot be said about BAIS next year. BAIS has worked hard to keep the costs level or even lower some of them for the 2019-2020 school year. The Early Bird Discount is another way that BAIS partners with you to provide your students an excellent education.
- By taking advantage of the Early Bird Discount you help BAIS plan for the next school year. It provides valuable information to help us make important decisions on personnel, curriculum, and facilities. This information allows BAIS to be better prepared to serve your family.

I hope this helps you know why we offer the Early Bird Discount. Please take advantage of the 5% discount for the 2019-2020 school year on or before March 1, 2019.

Mark H. Boccaccio Jr., M.Ed.



Face the Facts!

Elementary students in grades 1-5 have the opportunity to compete in the 'Face the Facts' math competition at the end of the semester. 1st & 2nd graders compete on addition & subtraction math facts to 20. 3rd, 4th, and 5th graders will compete on multiplication and division facts to 12s. Please look for information and a permission slip in Friday Folders of students in grades 1-5. Parents are invited to watch the final competition on Dec.13th.

DRAMA PRACTICE

Nov 28

Act 1 Overture to Scene 2 Blocking
All lines in these scenes must be memorized.

Performers: All
Crew: Kadin and JiHun



Christmas Dress Code: White

Boys: a white top and white knee-length shorts or pants

Girls: a white dress or white top & bottom (white skirt / long pants or knee-length shorts)

-If you cannot find white pants for boys in Indonesia, please prepare black pants for boys

-Girls should follow the white color code.

Christmas Rehearsal

Monday, December 3, 2018

2:45 PM - 3:45 PM, Elementary students

3:45 PM - 4:30 PM, Secondary students

BAIS Christmas Choral Festival

Friday, December 7, 2018 at 5:30 PM

ANGEL TREE CHRISTMAS Coming Soon!

BAIS will again participate in the Angel Tree Christmas gift donation to Permata Bali Children's Home in Karangasem, Bali.

We have long had a relationship with Ibu Tina and her workers and children at the home and consider it a blessing to bring Christmas cheer to them every year by donating gifts! They have been very blessed by our generosity every year and they are always thankful for the gifts.

Here's how it will work: Next week you will see an "angel tree" in the upstairs hallway outside of room 201. You can choose one child or worker at the home. If you want to choose an angel, please see Ms D. so she can record the information. Then you will buy a gift or gifts for that person. The total cost is around 150,000 IDR.

Wrap the gift (perhaps with a kind note) and return it to Ms D no later than Friday, December 7th.

We will ship the gifts to Permata Bali in time for Christmas!

Athletics & Club News

ISSAC Basketball

- BAIS boys basketball game TODAY against SMAN Cisarua.
- BAIS also has a game Monday, Nov. 26 against Trimulia. Girls will start at 4pm and boys will follow.
- Friday, Nov. 30, BAIS will play at BIS. Girls will start at 4pm and boys will follow.

Please come out and support your BAIS Eagles.

After School Clubs and Activities

- **Sea Tribes will have a "Fun Run" fundraiser TOMORROW** here in Kota Baru. There will be a 10K, 5K, and 1,500m sprint competition. Registration and Checkin starts at 6am. The 10K begins at 6:30am. All proceeds go to raise money for the Sea Tribes trip in March. Register with Ibu Hani (0812.1448.1338) or use the [Google Form](#)



- **Young Tigers** will host an invitational tournament Saturday, Nov. 24 from 8.30am to noon. All elementary students are invited to play in the tournament. Non-Young Tiger participants need to pay 50.000Rp to Ibu Dias or Mr. Powers.

Keep your eyes on the BAIS Buzz for updates, changes, and more information!

Click on the BAIS Athletic Department's Facebook [PepSquad](#) page for pictures and announcements about IISSAC and after school clubs/activities.

WRITING ASSESSMENT

Prompt #2: Tell a brief story of a person who wakes up to find herself/himself in an unusual circumstance or place and how she/he returned to normal.

Waking Up by Daniel Nix

Hugo awoke one more morning feeling rather peculiar. He tried to look around, but found that this was a rather difficult task. He stretched himself, sat up in bed, and scratched at where his head should have been. Ah yes, of course, that was it. His head was missing. Hugo found himself rather perturbed by this revelation, and soon stumbled downstairs from his bedroom to fix himself a large cup of coffee, something to get his mind going. Sitting at his kitchen counter, he pondered this strange occurrence, and realized that he rather missed his head. Sure, it got in his way sometimes and had caused him some inconvenient slip-ups of the tongue, but he nevertheless had always felt rather attached to it.

He soon roused himself from thought and decided he had better bring in the mail. After all, he certainly couldn't allow inconveniences to get in the way of his routine. His neighbor, Mr. Jones (who spent his days maintaining his garden, library, and children among other things), was obviously not thinking quite as clearly as Hugo and scowled as the young man passed him. "How indecent", thought Mr. Jones, "showing yourself in public without your head. In my day such a thing would not have been tolerated." Hugo, for his part, did his best to be polite, but he was still feeling a bit confused after the morning's continuing ordeal.

Having retrieved his parcels, Hugo sat down to read through them over breakfast. He found that it was a fair bit harder to enjoy the taste of his food than it usually was, but put it down to a bad night's sleep. Sorting through the papers, he soon found a loan payment that had somehow remained unaccounted for and decided he'd better get it checked off the list as soon as possible.

On the way to his car, however, he tripped at least twice, dropped his keys a few times, and spent at least five minutes looking for the phone that was in his pocket. Finally scrambling into his car, he settled down for the drive to the bank. Luckily he knew this route quite well and found his way without too much trouble. As he climbed out of his car, a little girl and her mother passed by on the sidewalk.

"Mommy, why is that man so weird?" the little girl shouted.

"Hush now, be polite," her mother replied, obviously trying to hold back her own stream of laughter, questions, and comments on Hugo's strange condition. Hugo tried to give the woman a friendly nod, but it came off as more of a slight stoop of the shoulders.

Entering the bank, he was greeted with more stares and agaped mouths. Hugo realized this was probably due to his putting his shirt on inside-out that morning. How clumsy of him! Walking to the nearest help desk, he presented the bill and the appropriate amount of cash, and after a few minutes of sorting out his debt, concluded procedures and left the bank feeling satisfied. The teller, on the other hand, spent the next five minutes daydreaming about what might have resulted in this encounter with such an odd client.

A few awkward stares and biting comments later, Hugo found himself home again, having completed his errands for the day. As he walked past the mirror he kept in his hallway, he glanced over and found that his head was right back where it was supposed to be. "How odd," he thought, "I didn't even feel it." It must have found its way back sometime during the day, although precisely when he could not recall. He knew he had been missing it at least up until the hair salon, which had led to a rather embarrassing encounter with his barber. In any case, he was rather relieved to have it back and put it straight to use hitting it against a cabinet door he had forgotten to close. Still, the shout of pain felt much better to unleash than the early morning conversations, which had felt somewhat slurred and hard to understand.

While this may sound odd, this was neither the first time nor the last that Hugo would lose his head. He found it happened mostly on Mondays or after late nights, and he soon became accustomed to it. Over time, he hardly even noticed anymore when it would happen. How odd that such an event should cause such wild speculations and harsh remarks. After all, we all find ourselves losing our heads from time to time, now don't we.

Prompt #3: Choose a minor character whom you enjoyed from a book or movie. Tell a brief story in which this character is the hero.

How The Spelling Bee Became The Spelling Bee

By: Lulu Shi, Grade 6

Hi, I'm The Spelling Bee from *The Phantom Tollbooth*. Did you know that I wasn't always The Spelling Bee? In fact, I was not even from Dictionopolis. Here's the story.....

Once upon a time there lived a little bee. He was bored of doing the same thing over and over again. His schedule was always: wake up, find a flower, suck pollen, make honey, and then sleep.

One day while finding a nice flower, he saw a medium sized, giant girl holding a thick book called a *Dictionary*. She said, "Wonder, w-o-n-d-e-r." The little bee thought it was interesting. Then a huge, giant girl that looked similar to the smaller one said, "Are you done spelling?" Then the little bee thought, "Spelling. That was the name of the action." By the time he was done thinking, the giants had left. From that day on he knew that he wanted to spell. It was super interesting to him. One day, he went outside to get some fresh air, and he found a little box on a tree with a note. With no hesitation he flew to the tree and grabbed the note. He didn't know how to read yet, but suddenly one side of the box opened. He flew in, and a new adventure began.

He found himself at an entrance gate of a kingdom. Then he noticed that he got bigger...way bigger. After that he saw a man, and without saying hello the man said, "Welcome to Dictionopolis! Are you here to sell or to buy?"

"Dictionopolis sounds similar to a word I heard before," he thought. After thinking for a while he said, "To sell! Wait, I can talk." The gate flew open, and he saw what was his dream. He saw words, letters, people, and what caught his attention the most was a sign in front of a shop that said, "Free spelling lessons for new spellers." Right away he flew to the shop, and said politely, "Hi, I would like some lessons for spelling please." A man with a strict face turned around, but the suddenly gave a warm smile. "My name is Mr. Spellington, brother of the King Azaz, the Unabridged. Welcome to Dictionopolis," the salesperson said calmly.

Long story short, the bee learned how to spell after many fails and lots of hard work. The bee went to the king and got job that he loved, spelling for people. His official name now was, "The Spelling Bee". Now he had to decide if he wanted to stay in Dictionopolis or go back. It was an easy choice. He stayed. A year after he became The Spelling Bee, he met what looked like a boy giant, but this time it wasn't really a giant. It was only twice his size. He met him and became friends with him. His name was Milo. He went on and adventure with him, a dog, and a bug.

But that's another story. I was the little bee that became The Spelling Bee, and I love who I am. A person or an animal may change over time, but the most important thing is to love who you are now.