

70

Utrinki

ob 70-letnici

Glasilo Bolnišnične šole, OŠ Ledina

Šolsko leto 2021/22

UVODNIK

Drage bralke in bralci prazničnih Utrinkov!

Prazničnih? Da, prav ste prebrali. ☺ Bolnišnična šola letos praznuje 70. obletnico svojega delovanja, ki jo obeležujemo tudi s tokratno številko Utrinkov. Pomislite, koliko otrokom je Bolnišnična šola v vseh teh letih polepšala bolnišnične dni. Koliko ustvarjalnosti, veselja, navihanosti, spodbudnih besed ter besed tolažbe in zahvale je v teh letih našlo prostor v njej.

Letošnji Utrinki nas peljejo na dolgo pot. Najprej bomo pokukali v šolsko leto 1951/1952. To leto je bilo res pomembno. Pa ne le za Bolnišnično šolo, tudi nekatere druge pomembne osebnosti, liki, stvari so s svojim rojstvom zaznamovali to leto. Na poti iz preteklosti bomo korak ustavili v sedanjem trenutku. Bolnišnični šoli bomo segli v roke in ji s čudovitimi voščilnicami naših otrok zaželeli, da bi še naprej stopala po poti, ki jo je dobro uhodila v teh letih. Prehojena doba je ravno pravšnja, da je Bolnišnična šola dodobra izpopolnila recept za bolnišničnega učitelja, ki ga ob tej slavnostni priložnosti delimo z vami, dragi bralci. Ob koncu pa se skupaj z vami oziramo v prihodnost. Zato le pokukajte v Utrinke, morda vam razkrijemo kakšno skrivnost.

Svojo ustvarjalnost in praznično veselje želimo deliti. Zato tokrat s prevodi prispevkov v angleščino časopis sega tudi onkraj meja našega jezika.

Ob koncu pa vam, dragi bralci, zaželimo le še obilo užitkov ob prebiranju Utrinkov, ki so pred vami. Bolnišnična šola, tebi pa želimo, da bi prav vsakdo, ki se sreča s teboj, od tebe odšel bogatejši za mnoge lepe utrinke. Vse najboljše!



Sinja, 2. letnik

Utrinki – glasilo otrok, ki so med zdravljenjem vključeni v Bolnišnično šolo OŠ Ledina.

Šolsko leto: 2021/2022

Vodja projekta: Maja Kos

Prevod v angleščino: Tanja Šercer

Oblikovanje: Tina Žvab

VSE NAJBOLJŠE!

V - veselje

S - sreča

E - enkratnost

N - navghanosti

A - ambicioznosti

J - jedematosti

B - briljantnosti

O - obilo zdravja

L - lepoto

J - jasnih dni

Š - še več dobrih aktivnosti

E - energijo



Marijana, 9. razred, Keli, 8. razred

RECEPT ZA BOLNIŠNIČNEGA UČITELJA IN UČITELJICO

Bolnišnična učiteljica in bolnišnični učitelj naj v službo prideta lepo oblečena. Učiteljica naj si nadene široko krilo, ki se bo dobro vrtelo. Nosi naj baletne čevlje in rožnato rdečo bluzo s široko pentljo. Lasje naj bodo speti v dolgo kito. Sončna očala naj ji krasijo obraz, v desni roki naj ima zlato pisalo, v levi pa čarobno palico za iskrivi ognjemet.

Učitelj naj si obuže škornje za skakanje po lužah. Na glavi naj ima zeleno čepico, ki mu sega čez oči, da ne opazi naših vragolij. Nosi naj belo kratko majico in zelen suknjič. Pa hlače iz jeansa, s pasom z veliko zaponko. V rokah naj ima e-tablico in telefon, da bi lahko poklical na pomoč.

Pred prihodom v službo morata pojesti mini pico in popiti skodelico kakava.

Z učiteljem in učiteljico bi za 70. rojstni dan skupaj pekli mini pice in kuhali kakav.

Sestavine za mini pico:

- 10 dag smeha,
- 20 dag dobre volje,
- 3 dcl veselja,
- 40 dag potrpežljivosti,
- 100 dag dobrih zamisli,
- 5 ščepec humorja.

Sestavine za kakav:

- 2 dcl ljubezni,
- 2 žlici zadovoljstva.

Veselimo se učenja z bolnišnično učiteljico in učiteljem.

Muhamed, 9 let, Vid, 9 let, Vid, 10 let



Ema, 4. razred

PESEM ZA BOLNIŠNIČNO ŠOLO

Sonce sveti nam na nebu.

Ribe plavajo v morju.

Ema, sedaj sem v bolnišnici.

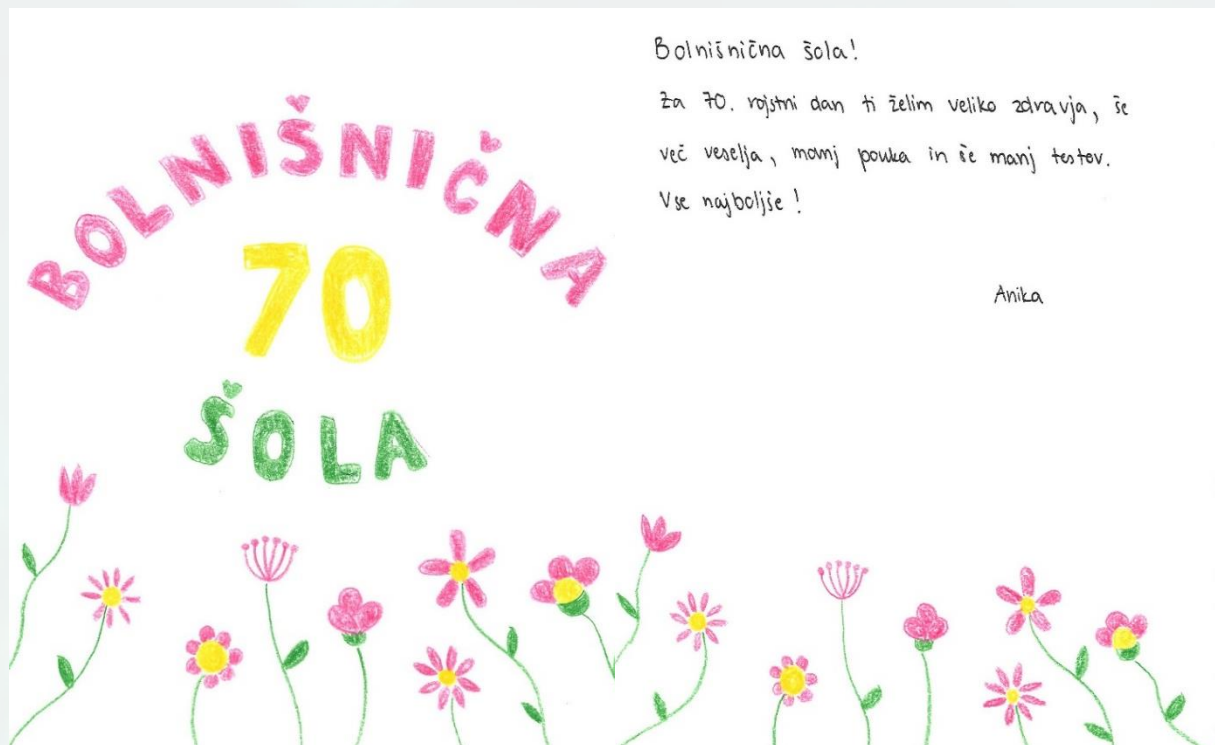
Če kaj za šolo potrebujem, mi pomagajo bolnišnični učitelji.

O, prav hvaležni smo vam vsi.

Ema, 11 let



Mihaela, 8. razred



Anika, 3. letnik

INTERVJU S KEKCEM

Novinarka Piškotek: *Sem novinarka Piškotek in danes sem tukaj s prav posebnim gostom – gospodom Kekcem. Gospod Kekec, letos mineva 70 let, odkar je bil posnet film o vas. Kakšni so vaši občutki ob tem?*

Kekec: Ojoj, toliko časa je že minilo, a sem že toliko star? Ja, fajn smo se 'mel takrat, fajn. Danes si bom Kekca ogledal s svojimi soigralci, česar se že zelo veselim.

Novinarka Piškotek: *Ah ja, še zdaj se spominjam, kako sem kot majhna deklica pela Kekčevo pesem. Kaj menite, je pomen oz. sporočilo te pesmi še danes enako, kot je bilo pred 70-imi leti?*

Kekec: Pa ja, težko bi rekel. No, pa poglejmo, kaj pravi prva kitica.

»Kaj mi poje ptičica, ptičica sinička?
Dobra volja je najbolja, to si piši za uho,
Mile jere, kisle cmere, z nami vštric ne pojdejo.«

Mislím, da ima tudi v teh novih časih pesem še vedno enak pomen, in to je, da je dobra volja čudovita lastnost, strahopetci pa niso zaželeni.

Novinarka Piškotek: *Kako lepo je bilo slišati, da po vseh teh letih še vedno poznate besedilo te čudovite pesmi in da ostaja pomen enak.*

Kekec: Hvala lepa. Kaj pa, če bi preostanek pesmi zapela skupaj?

Novinarka Piškotek: *Kakšen čudovit predlog. Pa dajva!*

OBA SKUPAJ:

»Kaj odmeva mi korak, ko po stezi stopam?
Dobra volja je najbolja, bodi dan na dan vesel.
Smej se, vriskaj, pesmi piskaj, pa lahko boš srečo ujel.
Kaj mi potok žubori, ko po kamnih skače?
Dobra volja je najbolja, na vsej širni Zemlji tej.
Lica rdeča, smeh in sreča, to zaklad je, hej, juhej.«

Novinarka Piškotek: *Ko že omenjamo dobro voljo, kako jo pa vi ohranjate?*

Kekec: Moja družina in prijatelji so vir moje dobre volje. Že samo govor o njih me osreči. Imam ženo Alenko, sinova Bora in Brina ter tri vnukinje in dva vnuka. Osrečuje pa me tudi igranje z mojim ptičem Otom.

Novinarka Piškotek: *Tole zveni kot krasna družina. Kdo pa so ti prijatelji, ki ste jih omenjali? Se po vseh teh letih še vedno družite s svojimi soigralci, npr. z Rožletom ali pa Tinkaro?*

Kekec: Oh, želim si, da bi bilo to mogoče, vendar se je Rožle izselil iz Slovenije, s Tinkaro pa na žalost nisem ohranil nobenih stikov. Skupaj z mojim prijateljem Jožetom pa pogosto ribariva, kar je, vsaj zame, zelo sproščujoče.

Novinarka Piškotek: *Kako dobro, da ste našli dejavnost, s katero ohranjate mirne živce. Kaj pa še delate v prostem času, poleg ribarjenja?*

Kekec: Zadnje čase rešujem veliko križank in prebiram revije in knjige. Saj veste, običajne stvari, ki jih počnejo starejši. Ko pa sem bil v vaših letih, sem se veliko ukvarjal s športom, npr. s kolesarjenjem, kajakaštvom in plezanjem. Ah ja, dobri stari časi.

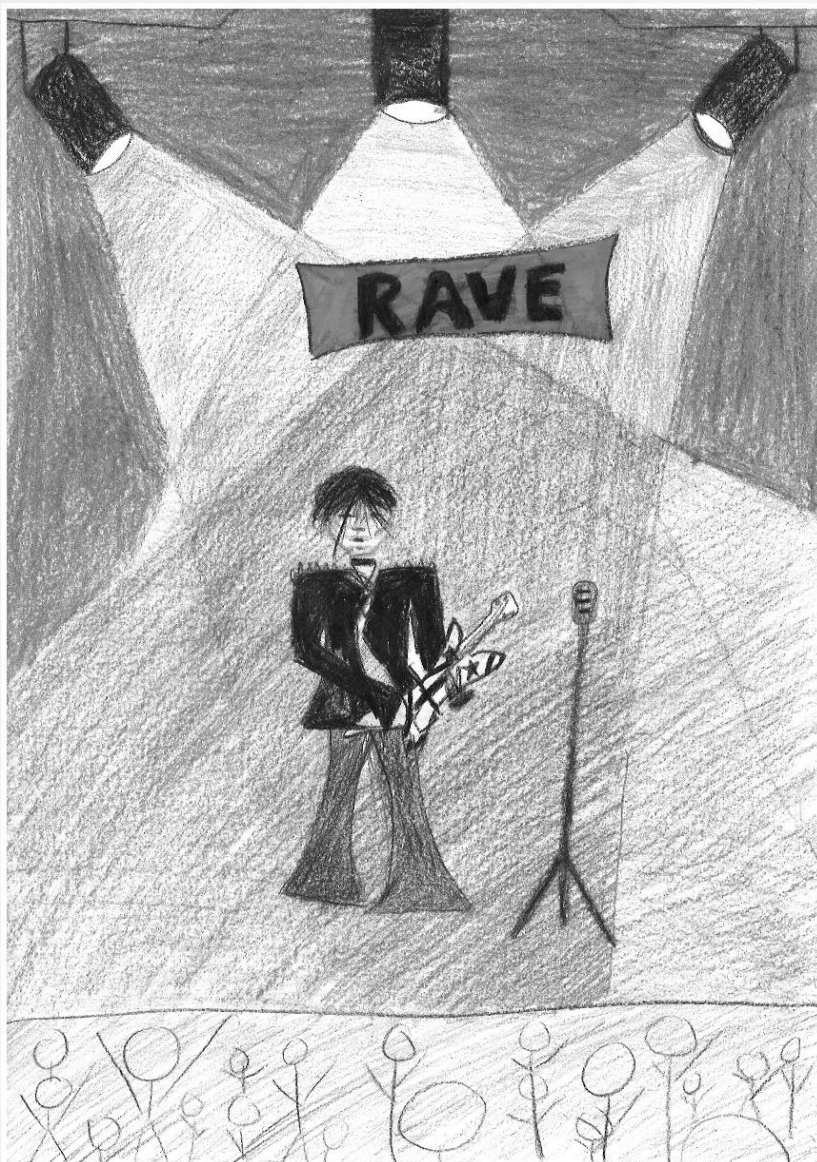
Novinarka Piškotek: *No, očitno se vsaka dobra stvar enkrat konča, kot se mora na žalost tudi ta intervju. Hvala za ta čudovit pogovor, gospod Kekec.*

Kekec: Ah, ni problema, z veseljem pridem še kdaj.

Novinarka Piškotek: *Zelo me veseli, da sem vas uspela spoznati tudi v živo. Lepo se imejte, Kekec.*

Kekec: Hvala, enako, uživajte. 😊

NKL, 9. razred



Emokec Lyria, 9. razred

MOJ DEDI PRAZNUJE 70 LET

Moj dedi Edi je svoje otroštvo preživel v Loškem Potoku, daleč stran od mestnega vrveža. Njegovo odraščanje je bilo zelo drugačno kot moje v mestu Ljubljana.

Dedi se zelo rad spominja svoje mladosti. Za te kraje je značilno, da zapade veliko snega, včasih tudi do dveh metrov. Takrat so vsi smučali z lesenimi smučkami, ki so jih sami izdelali. Spomladi so raziskovali gozdne poti in se streljali z lesenimi puškami. V poletnih dneh pa so se namakali v vaškem potoku.

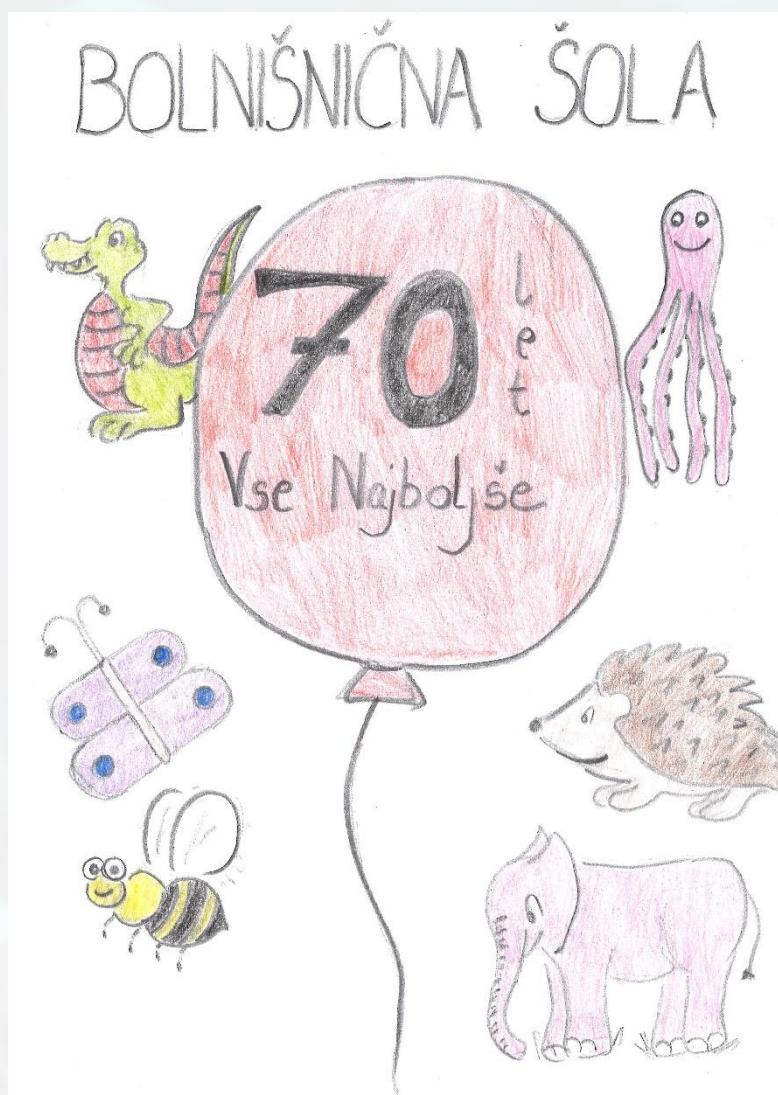
S prijatelji so ustanovili svoj band Nočne ptice. Igrali so rock glasbo. Imeli so dolge lase.

Dedi še danes rad igra kitaro in orglice v skupini Povasjenke.

Jaz pa večino časa igram igrice na računalniku, rad tudi berem in se ukvarjam s športom.

Dedija bi rad naučil uporabljati računalnik, da se bova lahko pogovarjala preko Zooma tudi, kadar bo dedi v Loškem Potoku.

Maks, 13 let



Jan, 8. razred



Aleksander, 1. letnik



Ana, 8. razred

TERAPEVTSKA KOBILA ZVEZDICA

Ob sedemdeseti obletnici sem prišla v Bolnišnično šolo. K meni je prišla deklica Polona. Igrala se je z mano. Skupaj sva galopirali, se zabavali, skakali ter se smejali. Imeli sva se odlično. Deklica je bila tako vesela, da je kar ozdravela. Tako so v Bolnišnični šoli ugotovili, da je bila res odlična ideja, da sem prišla k njim. Komaj čakam, da bo z mojo pomočjo ozdravel še kakšen otrok!

Zvezdica, 6. razred

Bolnišnični šoli
za 70 let izelini črnega, prijaznega, visokega
konja, ki bo otrokom pomagal ozdraveti.



Lara, 6. razred

MOJA STARA STARŠA STA OBA STARA 70 LET

Zelo rada imam dedka in babico.

Tako dedek Boris kot babica Marija imata lepe, sive lase.

Z mamo in očetom živimo v isti hiši s starimi starši, zato jih lahko obiščemo vsak dan.

Moj dedek Boris zgodaj vstane in najprej na dvorišču nahrani kokoši in koze.

Babica Marija vsak dan počisti hišo in skuha za vso družino.

Imata šest vnukov in pogosto pazita na nas.

Včasih se odpravita na izlet v gore ali na morje.

Upam, da bosta še dolgo ostala fit in zdrava.

Neža, 12 let

Vse najboljše!
Želiva vam veliko veselja in sreče.
Bolnišnični šoli želiva
več
Počitnic

Vaš Bloč



Blob, 8. razred

KO POSTANEŠ KRALJICA ...

Oh, joj, danes je prav poseben dan. Na današnji dan pred 70-imi leti sem postala to, po čemer me danes pozna skoraj vsak – kraljica. Ja, kdo bi lahko pozabil na ta dan, ko so me pred 70-imi leti okronali. Koliko se je v tem času že zgodilo ... Koga vse sem v teh letih spoznala, žal tudi izgubila. Danes se spominjam vseh lepih trenutkov, ki so se v 70-ih letih zgodili.

Morda bo kdo izmed mojih bližnjih to kdaj prebral. Zato bi se ob tej priložnosti rada res iskreno zahvalila vsem bližnjim, vsem, ki so mi pomagali v 70-ih letih vladanja. Rada bi se zahvalila princu Filipu za vso podporo. Veliko ljudi morda ne ve, vendar mi na začetku to, da sem postala kraljica, ni bilo v največje veselje. Sedaj pa sem zelo vesela za to čast. Ampak pred 70-imi leti ni bilo tako.

Naj povem, kako je bilo. Zgodilo se je, ko sva bila s Filipom na potovanju v Grčiji. Prejela sva klic in izvedela, da se najino potovanje predčasno zaključuje. V Angliji se je zgodila tragedija. Moj oče, ki je bil takrat kralj, je umrl. S Filipom sva se vrnila v Anglijo. Vse se je dogajalo tako hitro. Kronanje se je načrtovalo kar v osmih dneh. In prišel je dan, ko sem morala prevzeti oblast in sem postala kraljica. To je pustilo posledice tudi na Filipovi karieri. Moral je opustiti grško mornarico in celo svoje življenje posvetiti meni. Za to sem mu res hvaležna.

No, pa naredimo povzetek – uničene počitnice, očetova smrt, predčasna vrnitev in uničena kariera.

Kdo bi se ob tem še veselil ... Ampak preko vseh teh let se je zgodilo ogromno lepih stvari. Dobila sem otroke, spoznala veliko znanih ljudi. Ob vsem tem se je tudi moje doživljanje dejstva, da sem kraljica, spremenilo. Sedaj sem na to res ponosna. Danes smo praznovali 70 let z mojo najljubšo torto. Kako si želim, da bi bil Filip še tukaj! Ampak vse se zgodi z razlogom.

Elizabeta II. – Iva, 9. razred



Elizabeta, 6. razred

RECEPT ZA BOLNIŠNIČNO TORTO

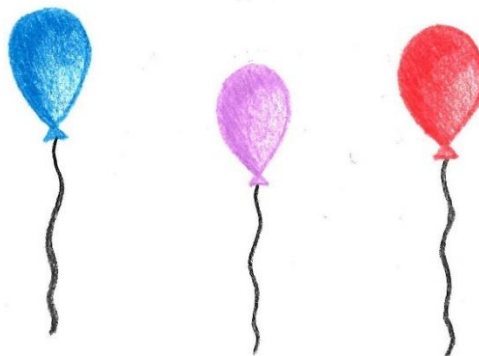
SESTAVINE:

- 500g ljubezni
- 3 zabavne prigode
- 200g veselja
- 150 ml dobre volje
- 50g zdravja
- ščepec preizkušeni
- 100g objemov

NADEV:

- 500g prijateljstva

70



PRIPRAVA:

V veliko skledo ulij 3 zabavne prigode, dodaj 200g veselja in 150 ml dobre volje. Počasi vmešaj 500g ljubezni in konstantno mešaj. Dodaj 50g zdravja ter ščepec preizkušeni. 100 gramov objemov nareži na majhne koščke in jih dodaj mešanici.

Razdeli na tri dele in vsakega posebej peci na 200°C , 45 minut. Ko je pečeno, počakaj, da se ohladi. Kasneje namaži z 500g prijateljstva in jo sestavi.

Ukрасi jo s 70 svečkami in skupaj z drugimi uživaj v vsakem njenem grizljaju.



PS: V bližini imej gasilni aparat.

Keli, 8. razred, Marijana, 9. razred, Sinja, 2. letnik

MOJE SANJE

Šel sem na rehabilitacijo na Sočo. Zvečer sem zaspal in nato sem se zbudil v leto 1951.

Znašel sem se v stari bolnišnici, v kateri je bila moja babi. Nato sem se znašel v beli postelji. Vstal sem in začel raziskovati. Bilo je mnogo vrat. Odprl sem ena izmed vrat in v sobi videl veliko aparatov. Šel sem po stopnicah in videl še več vrat. Spet sem ena odprl. Tukaj pa je bila zelena tabla, bela kreda in učiteljica, ki je v roki držala berilo. To je bila Bolnišnična šola. Stekel sem po babi, da bi skupaj obiskovala Bolnišnično šolo. V Bolnišnični šoli smo se učili, igrali, risali in peli. Prihajali so še drugi sošolci. Igrali smo se, dokler se nisem zbudil.

Po zajtrku sem šel na fizioterapijo in potem v Bolnišnično šolo. Svoje sanje sem zapisal na računalnik.

Mark, 8 let



Tjaša, 1. letnik



Ana, 1. letnik

MOJ DAN ODKRITJA

Sem Jupitrov satelit Ananka. Za moj obstoj vi, Zemljani, veste že 70 let. Od takrat, ko ste me odkrili, je minilo že kar dolgo časa, a jaz se tistega dneva spomnim, kot bi bil včeraj.

Zbudil sem se navsezgodaj, ko je Sonce pokukalo izza Jupitra. Pretegnil sem se in umil zobe. Nekaj časa sem opazoval ljudi na zemlji. Mi, nebesna telesa, to rada počenjamo v prostem času. Kot po navadi sem opazoval skupino astronomov, ki so ravno pripravljali teleskop za opazovanje. Mogoče bo danes dan, ko me opazijo, sem si mislil. Nato sem se lotil dela – imam namreč zelo pomembno nalogo. Vrtim se okoli Jupitra ves dan in vso noč. Če bi se nehal vrteti, bi šle lahko stvari v našem vesolju hudo narobe. To sem počel ves dan in zgodilo se ni nič zanimivega, dokler ni prišla mimo vesoljska ladja. Odločili so se, da se ustavijo in pokramljajo. Bili so skupina vesoljcev iz sosednjega osončja. Imeli so podolgovate glave in vijolično kožo. Pogovarjali smo se o medgalaktični politiki in opazovali Zemljane, a oni niso opazili nas. Krenili so naprej in spet sem bil sam. Nato sem nadaljeval svoje vrtenje okoli Jupitra. Danes ni bil prav zgovoren in bilo mi je blazno dolgčas. Vrtel sem se in vrtel, dokler se ni zvečerilo. Minil je še en dan in spet nisem bil opažen, sem si mislil. Preden sem se odpravil spat, sem zopet pogledal k skupini astronomov. Upanje umre zadnje, sem si rekel. Gledal sem jih in gledal, dokler nisem opazil, da tudi oni gledajo mene. Najprej nisem verjel svojim očem, dokler nisem prisluhnil njihovem pogovoru. Tudi oni so bili presenečeni, da so odkrili nov satelit. Poimenovali so me Ananka. Končno sem imel ime, bil sem pomemben in opažen. Nisem bil več le od Jupitra odvisen delec, bil sem sam svoj satelit s svojim lastnim imenom. Tako srečen sem se odpravil spat.

Tisti dan se mi je za vedno vtisnil v spomin in niti eden za njim ni bil takšen kot prej. Zdaj sem imel pomen in poslanstvo.

Ananka, 1. letnik

ČISTO POSEBEN KOMET

70 let minilo je,
do danes veliko se spremenilo je.
Takrat dva kometa so razkrili,
enega pa v bolnišnici smo dobili.
Bil je prav posebne vrste,
najprej učiteljice smo šteli na prste.
Otroci so se šole v bolnici razveselili,
njihovi dnevi so se razsvetlili,
učiteljic bilo je vedno več,
otrokom šola v bolnici je všeč.
Nebo v bolnišnični šoli od zvezd se sveti,
za otroke vedno boljši so obeti.

V tej posebni šoli je tudi zabava,
vse slabo pa odplava.
Hitro se pozdravimo in se domov odpravimo,
na lepe trenutke pa nikoli ne pozabimo.

Včasih na koncu šolskega leta
so otrokom spričevala dali,
pa še s torto so se posladkali.
Danes spričeval več ne dobimo,
torte pa si še želimo.
V sanjah in podnevi se nam utrinki prikazujejo,
v Utrinkih naše ideje pričakujejo.

Janja, 8. razred



Janja, 8. razred



Ines, 1. letnik

ANDREJ ŠIFRER – MOJ NAJLJUBŠI PEVEC

Andrej Šifrer bo kmalu star 70 let, vendar je še vedno priljubljen pri otrocih in odraslih. Njegove uspešnice poslušajo vse generacije. Navdih za svoje pesmi najde v svoji družini in okolici. Pravi, da je potrebno le odpreti oči zanj.

Prepotoval je skoraj ves svet in pravi: »Moje življenje je praznik.«

Potovanje po svetu je bilo večinoma povezano z njegovimi nastopi, vendar si je vedno vzel tudi veliko časa, da je užival kot turist. Snemal je v državah, kot so Velika Britanija, Amerika, Avstralija, Japonska, Kitajska, Tibet in Južna Amerika.

Kdo ne pozna njegovih uspešnic, kot so *Za prijatelje*, *Gorski cvet*, *Vse manj dobrih gostiln*, *Lepa dekleta ljubijo barabe* in *Uspavanka za Evo*.

Težko je reči, kateri dogodek je pomenil začetek njegove glasbene poti. Morda je bilo to takrat, ko je zapel svojo prvo pesem, ko je izdal prvo ploščo ali takrat, ko mu je mama kupila prvo kitaro.

Zal, 15 let



Najla, 9. razred

STARA JABLANA

Sem sedemdeset let stara jablana. Stojim na vrtu pred staro hišo v Mariboru. Posadil me je leta 1951 dedek Stanislav skupaj s sinom Jožetom. Obrodim sočna, sladka in rdeča jabolka. Dedka Stanislava več ni med nami, a se z veseljem z mojimi plodovi posladkajo njegovi vnuki. Poleti uživajo v moji senci. Jeseni iz jabolk spečejo dišečo pito in jabolčni zavitek. Stara mama rada skuha tudi kompot. Sosed iz jabolk naredi jabolčni kis. Jeseni se v moji krošnji zbirajo ptice.

Stara sem že. Nevihte in bolezni so me kar utrudile. Vseeno osrečujem ljudi in živali.

Lara, 16 let



Lara, 16 let

Veselite se!

Srečo!

Energijo!

Nasmehov



Aktivnosti

Jasnih dni

Bonbonov

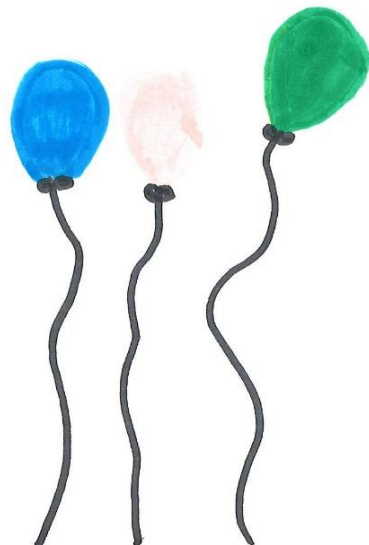
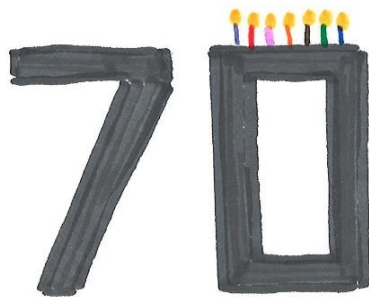
Ogromno znanja

Ljubezni

Joka sreče

Še mnogo let

Ekstremno veliko uspeha



NAŠ PLANET

Na Zemlji SEDEMDESET odstotkov vode je,
tega ljudje nikoli nismo cenili še.

V Afriki žejni so, le kako?

Če vode res je toliko.

Na Zemlji je tudi trideset odstotkov kopnega,
a žal je velik delček tudi onesnažen,
saj človek do narave je pokvarjen.

Z njo se igra, kot da Zemlja se upreti ne zna.

Ko pa so na Zemlji močni naravni pojavi,
človek se za napačno vedenje ne javi.

Na Zemlji je mnogo različnih ljudi.

Zakaj so največja tarča ravno črnci,
če vsi smo del Afrike nekoč bili,
če od tam so naši predniki?

Ko požari na njej so,

koale množično v Avstraliji umirajo,
se vam nič ne smilijo?

Da na človekovo nepravilno vedenje obsojene so?

Na njej vsi živimo, si dom naredimo, tu spimo,
zato vas vse prosim, da do nje bolj sočutni bodimo.

Mija, 9. razred



Nela, 2. razred

SEDEMDESETLETNA GOPSA HIŠA

Prav toliko kot Bolnišnična šola – 70 let – praznuje tudi naša stara hiša. Verjetno o tem sploh ne bi razmišljala, če s hčerko ne bi preživljali dni v bolnišnici.

Zgodba hiše se začne že kar nekaj časa pred tem, ko se je gradila.

Takoj po drugi svetovni vojni, ko so se z bojišč vračali fantje in dekleta, se je v vasi Mačji Dol zgodila ljubezen. Tako sta se po štirih letih srečala moja babica in dedek.

Vas je bila izropana in revna, hiše podrte ali pa uničene, onadva brez službe in denarja.

O samostojnem življenju še nekaj časa nista upala niti sanjati.

Pa jima je na pomoč priskočila babičina mama, ki je denar služila kot branjevka na trgu ali kot priložnostna delavka na večjih kmetijah. Službo je dobil tudi dedek. Postal je pomočnik kuharja na vlaku za Beograd. Tako sta prihranila nekaj denarja. Začela sta graditi, a za ostršeje je zmanjkalo sredstev. Babica se je odločila, da zaprosi za pomoč lastnike bližnjih gozdov. Visoko noseča je hodila od hiše do hiše in izprosila les. Dedek je na poti iz Beograda izvedel, da se mu je rodila prva hči. Babičina mama je poskrbela za prva oblačilca, z dedkovo plačo pa sta kupila steklo za okna. Okvirje jima je naredil sorodnik mizar.

Hiša je počasi, a vztrajno dobivala nove stvari. In tudi babici se je dogajalo, saj je bil na poti že drugi otrok. Veliko truda in odpovedovanja je bilo vloženega v njun dom in tudi trije otroci so popestrili hišo in ji dali nov pomen.

Vsakič, ko prestopim prag te hiše, me ponese v čase, ko sta bila babica in dedek tam, ko smo vnuki med počitnicami prihajali k njima, ko smo odigrali in uprizorili nešteto iger. Dedkova domišljija je krepila naš igralski talent. Spali smo na seniku, imeli piknik v bližnji podzemni jami, zganjali vragolije po celi vasi. To so bili res lepi časi.

Sedaj pa sedemdesetletna gospa hiša v tišini in praznini čaka na svojo usodo in mogoče prav tako kot jaz doživlja svoje srečne dni v spominih, ki so ostali.

Ksenja, Anina mama



Neža, 5 let

PISATELJ NA OBISKU

V mesecu decembru smo na oddelku Službe za otroško psihiatrijo in v dnevni bolnišnici Mestne otroške bolnice z veseljem sprejeli prav posebno presenečenje. Obiskal nas je pisatelj Peter Svetina. Na povabilo predstojnice, dr. Marije Anderluh, se nam je pridružil v sredo, 22. 12. 2021. Srečanja na obeh oddelkih so obogatile učenke, ki so prebrale nekatere avtorjeve pesmi in kratke zgodbe.

V pogovoru z avtorjem smo izvedeli veliko zanimivega o pisateljskem in pesniškem življenju iz prve roke. Kot otrok sploh ni razmišljal o takšnem poklicu, nekaj časa je celo študiral medicino, danes pa je zaposlen kot profesor slovenščine na Univerzi v Celovcu.

Med pogovorom nam je z zanimivimi odgovori na naša vprašanja dovolil pokukati v svoj ustvarjalni vsakdan. Srede so prav posebni dnevi, saj so posvečene literarnemu ustvarjanju. Pisatelj Peter Svetina v prostem času rad hodi. Če se mu med hojo utrne kakšna zamisel ali pa vidi kaj, kar ga nagovori, si idejo zapiše v telefon, kasneje pa se loti ustvarjanja. Takrat lahko dela tudi zelo dolgo in pozabi na vse ostalo.

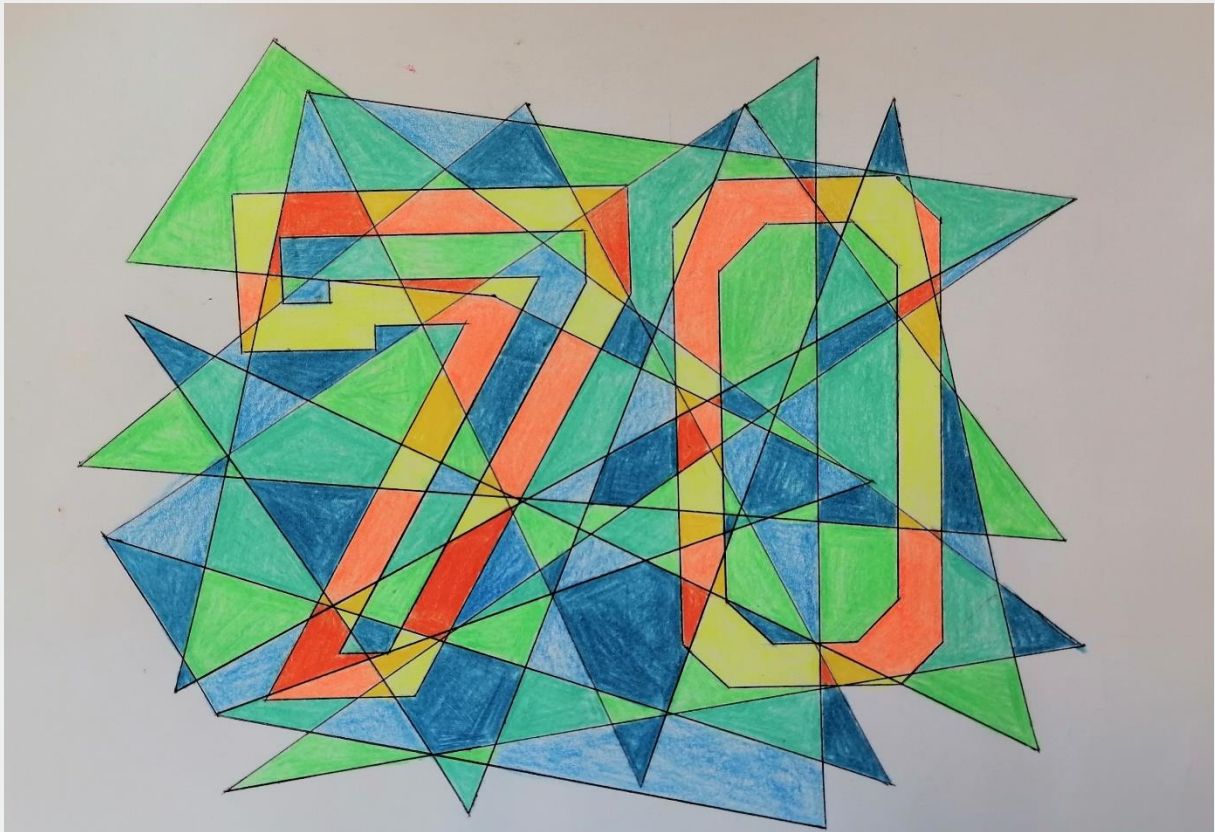
Z nami je podelil koronsko zanimivost – v času zaprtja in šolanja na daljavo se je nekaj družin srečevalo na daljavo, on pa se je domislil, da jim bo vsak večer povedal eno novo zgodbo. Tako je 40 dni ustvarjal zgodbe in jih vsak večer še čisto sveže pripovedoval. Včasih je še uro pred srečanjem sedel pred praznim zaslonom, a na koncu mu je vedno uspelo.

Z nami je podelil tudi svoje življenjsko vodilo – *Podpiraj dobro*. S tem nas je spodbudil, da bi vedno znova opazili in podpirali tisto, kar je dobro in plemenito.

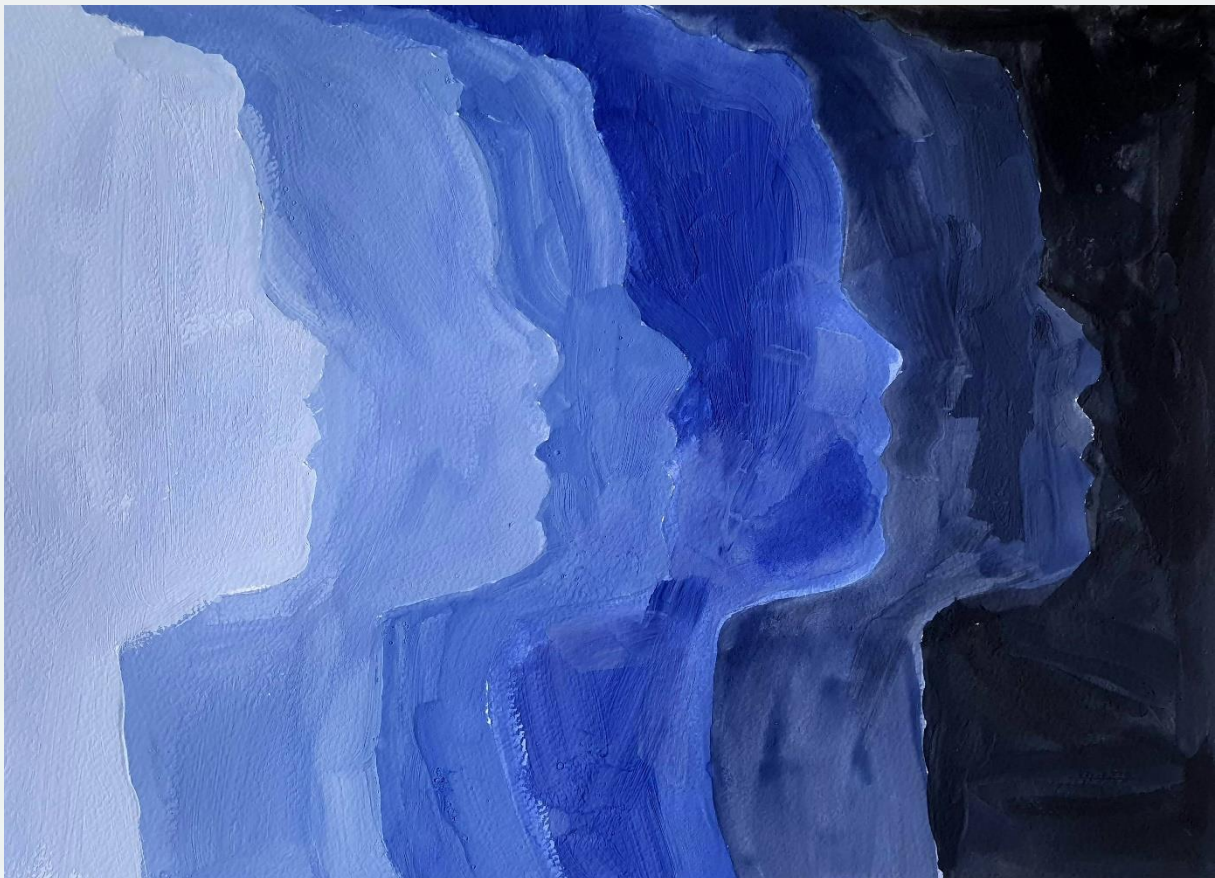
Srečanja na obeh oddelkih smo sklenili s pisateljevo kratko zgodbo, v kateri se sprašuje, ali se na obisk gre ali se obisk podari. Hvaležni smo, da nam je v prazničnem decembrskem času, ki je obenem tudi praznični čas praznovanja 70-letnice naše Bolnišnične šole, podaril obisk, z njim pa tudi mnoge bogate in navdihujoče misli. Upamo, da se srečamo še kdaj. Do takrat pa bomo s Petrom Svetino povezani ob branju njegovih literarnih del.

Učenke in dijakinje z učiteljico Majo Kos





Jurij, 15 let



Anja, 4. razred

MOJ DEDI IMA 70 LET

Dedi Branko je majhen gospod,
s kolesom vozi se povsod.
Čeprav več zob nima,
na vsakem koraku kakšen vic naštima.

Z babi v Srbiji živi
in zdravnikov se na smrt boji.
Ko jemljejo mu kri,
babi ga za roko drži.

Dedi kuhati ne zna,
ne mara makaronov in riža.
V mestu že 70 let živi,
tam poznajo ga prav vsi.

Branko delal je na pošti,
zdaj rad gleda šport na televiziji.
Vse, kar najde, reciklira,
med drugim tudi pločevinke zbira.

Z njim lovit ribe rada grem,
s to pesmijo želim predstaviti ga vsem.
Srce zlato in veliko ima,
srečo imam, ker sem njegova vnukinja.

Tamara, 3. letnik



Tamara, 3. letnik

NAJSTAREJŠI PEUGEOT V SLOVENIJI

Sem najstarejši peugeot v Sloveniji. Izdelan sem bil leta 1951. Moj lastnik je Franci Planinec iz Zgornje Javoršice pri Moravčah. Lastnik in njegov sin Jan sta oba avtomehnika, zato tako strokovno skrbita zame. Čeprav sem starček, vas lahko zapeljem s hitrostjo do 80 km/h. Tudi pri gorivu nisem potraten. Poraba ne presega 8 l/100 km. Sem prav lep, kajne?



Vir fotografije: <https://siol.net/avtomoto/novice/nasli-so-ga-to-je-najstarejsi-peugeot-v-sloveniji-foto-539919>

Jurij, 15 let

VIKI GROŠELJ BO KMALU DOPOLNIL 70 LET

Ukvarjam se z alpskim plezanjem in Viki Grošelj je moj vzornik od takrat, ko me je učil športno vzgojo v osnovni šoli.

Kljub svojim letom je še vedno aktiven kot gorski vodnik, reševalec, športni pedagog in pisatelj.

Rojen je bil v Guncljah pri Ljubljani.

Viki je Slovenec z največ preplezanimi osemtisočaki in prvi Slovenec, ki je preplezal najvišje vrhove na raznih celinah.

Želim mu, da ostane zdrav in aktiven še dolgo časa.

Rok, 16 let

ŠOLA VČASIH

Vas zanima, kako je bilo v osnovni šoli pred 70-imi leti? O tem sem se pogovarjala s svojo babico Antonijo.



Pred 70-imi leti je bilo šolanje zelo drugačno od današnjega.

Oma je prve tri razrede osnovne šole obiskovala v Mladinskem domu v Slivnici pri Mariboru. Tam je bila zato, ker ji je umrla mama in oče ni mogel sam skrbeti za otroke.

Pouk se je začel ob 8.00 po zajtrku. Učili so se slovenščino, matematiko, zemljepis, zgodovino ... Imeli so tudi telovadbo. Najbolj se spomni pevskega zbora, kjer je s svojimi prijateljicami zelo rada prepevala. Peli so narodne pesmi, kot so: Al me boš kaj rada imela, Kje so tiste stezice, Mamica je kakor zarja ... Pouk se je končal okoli pol tretje ure popoldne.

Vzgojiteljici je bilo ime Anica. Bila je zelo stroga in neizprosna. Če nisi znal snovi, te je po prstih udarila z lesenim ravnilom tako močno, da je pritekla kri. Zapirala jih je tudi v kleti, ki so bile temačne. Oma se je kaznim izognila, saj je bila zelo pridna učenka.

Imeli so tudi prosti čas, ki so ga izkoristili tako, da so se igrali zunaj na dvorišču. Igrali so se skrivalnice, gnilo jajce ...

Po treh letih je odšla iz doma, saj se je oče drugič poročil. Šolo je začela obiskovati v Vuhredu. Tam ji je bilo zelo všeč. V eni učilnici so bili učenci od tretjega do osmega razreda. Osmi razred je obiskovala kot edina učenka. Učitelj Zlatko je med poukom večkrat odšel in učenje prepustil moji omi. Učenci so jo ubogali. Niso bili tako razposajeni kot danes.

V šolo je hodila peš. Zvezke je nosila v torbi, ki je imela eno naramnico. Uporabljali so svinčnik, barvice in peresnik, ki so ga namakali v črnilo.

Oma je v šoli imela same petke. Njena najljubša predmeta sta bila matematika in slovenščina. Učili so se tudi srbohrvaškega jezika. Najraje so se igrali igro med dvema ognjema.

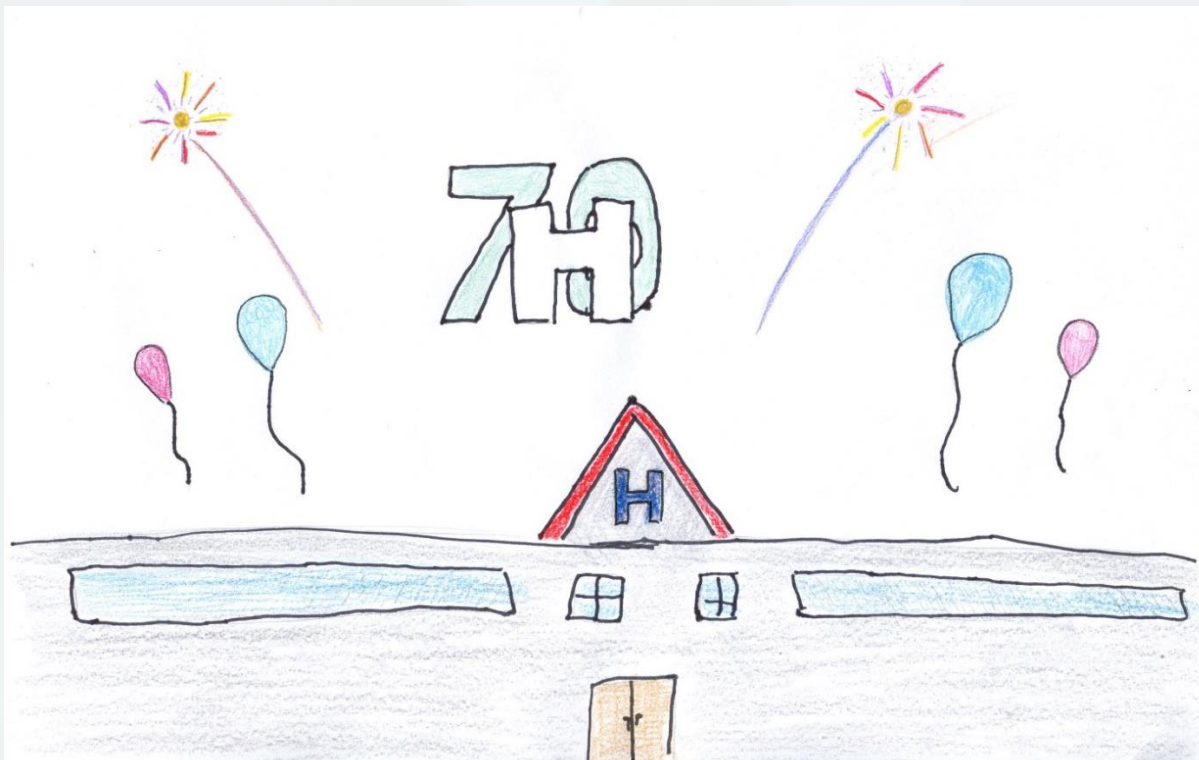


Mladinski dom v Slivnici pri Mariboru



Osnovna šola v Vuhredu,
danes stanovanjska hiša

Sergeja Urnaut, 19 let



Maj, 6. razred

ŠLJIVA

Ime mi je Šljiva in sem stara šest mesecev. Mnogo let je še pred menoj, da bom štela 70 človeških let. To bo namreč pri mojih trinajstih letih in pol.

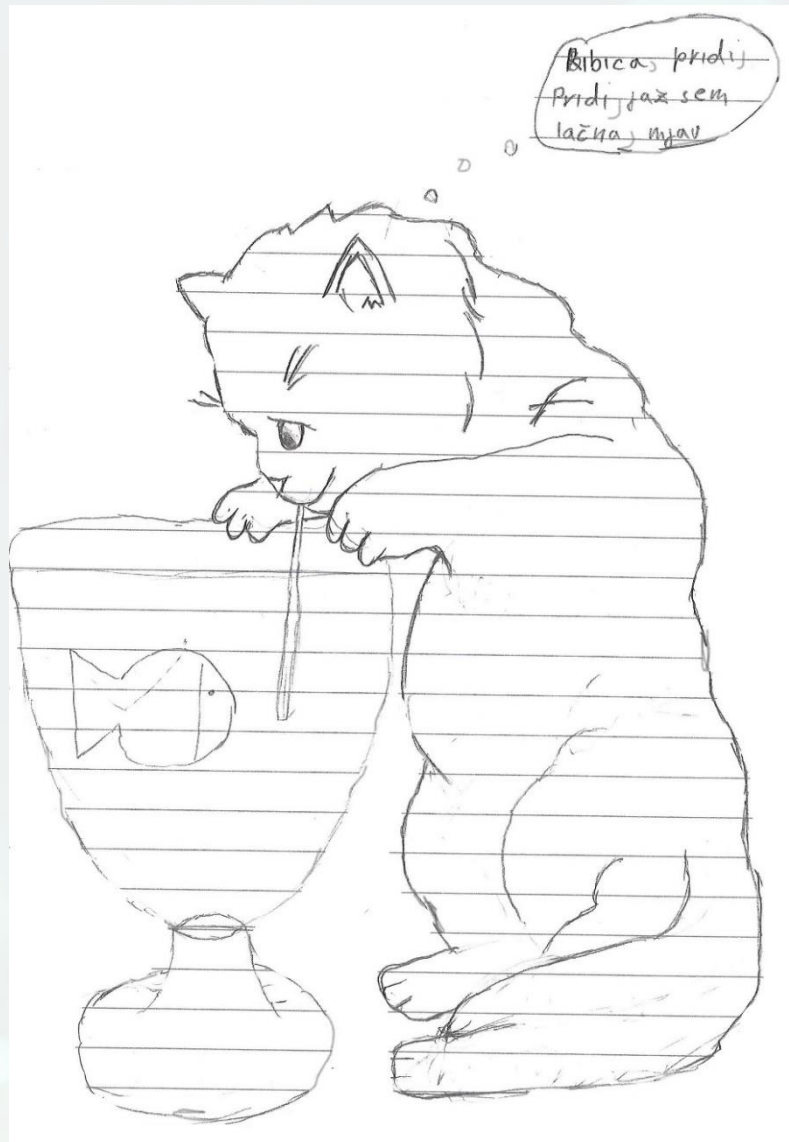
Moj kožušček je sive in bele barve. Imam majhno glavico, s katere mi štrlijo brkci in dva ušeska. Moje telo je puhasto, krasijo pa ga majhne nožice in rep. Sem pasme korat.

Zelo rada imam Žana, saj mi pogosto prinese kakšen priboljšek. Jaz pa jih naravnost obožujem. Rada imam tudi testenine.

Čas najraje preživljam z Žanom, ko počivam na njegovi nogi. Zelo sem vesela in imam eno sestrico Simbo. Žana zelo pogrešam in ga iščem po hiši. Zelo me ima rad. Ko je v šoli, mi je dolgčas, ko pa pride domov, mu grem naproti in ga na dvorišču počakam. Ko ga oči pripelje s postaje, se igra.

Rada jem sladkarije, ki mi jih Žan speče. Sem poskusni zajček (nisem ☺). Naj vam povem eno štorijo. Žan da mucam najprej moška imena in če se izkaže, da smo mačke, potem imena spremeni. Tako sem postala Šljiva. Pa še ena prigoda. Žan včasih pride ven jest in ga proseče gledam, naj da še meni pokusiti malo svoje hrane. Tako sem dobila smetano, potreseno s kakavom, kar je bilo zelo dobro. Komaj čakam, da se vrne domov iz bolnišnice, ker ga že cel mesec ni in pogrešam njegove priboljške.

Šljiva – Žan, 2. letnik



Žan, 2. letnik

LJUBLJANA 7 x 10

Ulice našega glavnega mesta skrivajo marsikaj. Že na krajšem sprehodu od Ulice stare pravde do Metelkove in nazaj smo učenci opazili različne športne in kulturne znamenitosti, ki imajo tudi bogato in zanimivo zgodovino ter prostore za sprostitev in okrepčilo.

Po sprehodu smo izbrali sedem najzanimivejših stvari z ogleda in jih opisali z desetimi besedami.

Cerkev Svetega Jožefa:

Tu so posneli nekaj prizorov prvega črno-belega filma o Kekcu.



Rog:

Učiteljici in delovna terapevtka so bile navdušene uporabnice Rogovega ponija.



Sokolski dom na Taboru:

Je edini prostor v Ljubljani, kjer se lahko naučimo sabljanja.

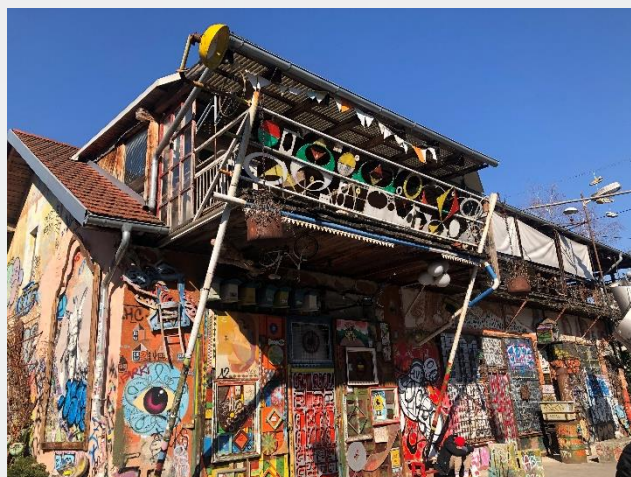


Kravja dolina:

Sredi Tabora stoji igrišče, kjer so nekoč Ljubljančanom prodajali krave.

Metelkova:

Je zelo zanimiv prostor, kjer so združene različne alternativne umetnosti.



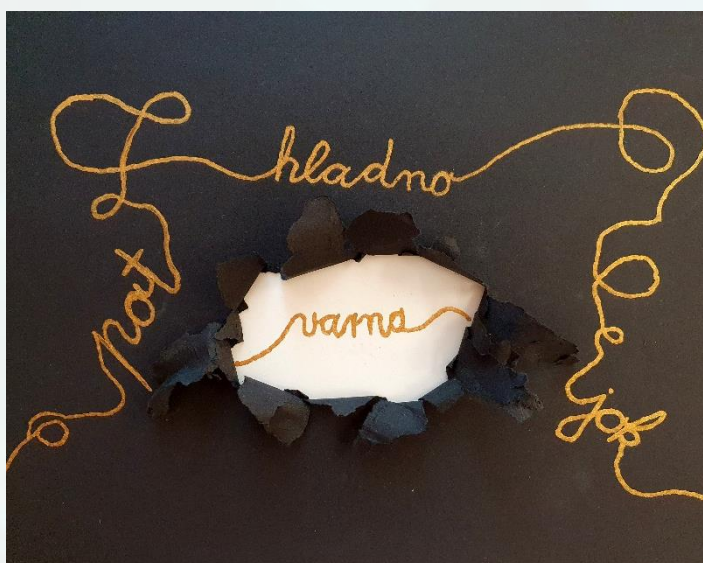
Stara elektrarna:

Nekoč prva elektrarna v Ljubljani, danes pa prostor sodobne umetnosti.

Kava:

Po sprehodu smo odšli na kavo in se imeli lepo.

Učenci dnevnega centra oddelka Službe za otroško psihiatrijo



Tinkara, 5. razred

NAŠ GOST – ANDREJ ŠIFRER

Pozdravljeni! Danes v studiu gostimo zelo znanega gospoda. Večina ga najbolj pozna po njegovi pesmi Martinov lulček. Z nami v živo Andrej Šifrer!

Pozdravljeni, Andrej, kako ste?

Pozdravljeni. V redu sem, hvala.

Zakaj ste se odločili prav za pisanje pesmi?

Že od osnovne šole sem rad pisal pesmice, saj me je to zelo pomirjalo.

In katera je vam osebno najljubša pesem izmed tistih, ki ste jih napisali?

Težko rečem, saj so mi vse moje pesmi na neki način všeč. Če pa že moram izbrati, pa bo to seveda najbolj znana pesem Martinov lulček.

Zdaj ko sva ravno pri tej pesmi, nam prosim povejte, kje ste dobili idejo oz. zamisel zanjo?

U, dobro vprašanje. Čisto vsega vam ne bom izdal. Lahko pa vam povem, da me je za to pesem navdihnil moj brat.

Ste razmišljali, da bi napisali kakšno pesem zdaj, ko ste dopolnili 70 let?

Ja, pravzaprav sem. In delam na tem, pišem jo. Lahko vam jo tudi preberem.

Naslov pa je seveda Sedemdeseta.

To bi bilo izvrstno! Z veseljem vam prisluhnemo!

SEDEMDESETA

Tista sedemdeseta,
kam so izginila.
Nehal sem šteti že pri štiridesetih.
Prehitro hitijo vsi ti dnevi,
urni kazalci, vsi dobri spomini
že pozabljeni so.

Ah, ta številka,
že kar velika je.
Ah, ta sedemdeseta,
kam so že šla.

Toliko sem ustvaril zaenkrat.
Seveda pa pesem še ni končana.

Hvala! Upamo, da ji bomo kmalu lahko prisluhnili v celoti!

Iva, 8. razred



Jurij, 5. razred

ROJSTNODNEVNI(K)

Ljubljana, 3. 3. 2022

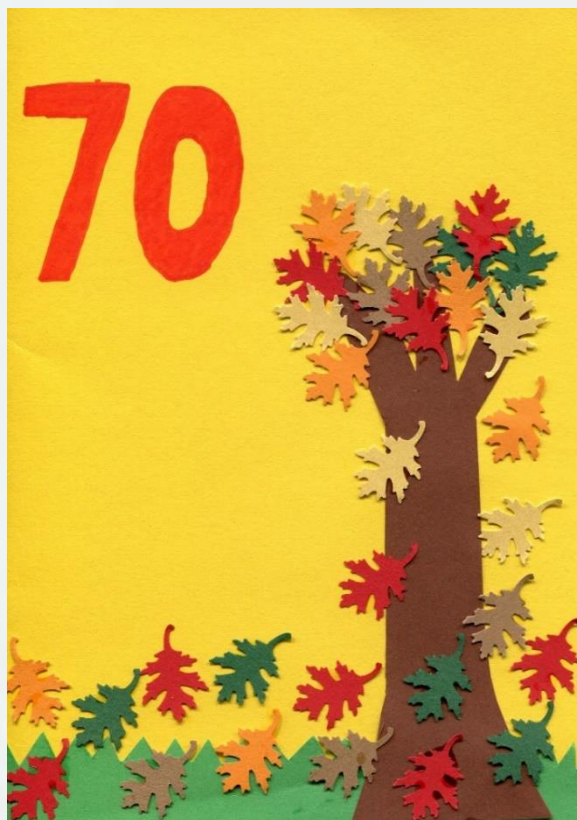
Kakšen dan je pred menoj! Prav danes sem dopolnila 70 let. Vnuki pridejo ob 12h na kosilo. Torta se že peče in kosilo se kuha. Zdaj sedim ob oknu in se spominjam svoje mladosti. Spomnim se, kako sem leta 1968 spoznala dedka. Ne morem verjeti, da minevata že dve leti, od kar sva se morala posloviti drug od drugega. V letih od moje mladosti se je veliko spremenilo. Kmalu se ne bom več zmogla znajti v tem modernem svetu.

Spominjam se, kako smo se kot mladostniki zabavali in plesali ob glasbi, ki smo jo poslušali na gramofonu. Bili so dobri časi. Zdaj pa skoraj nič več ne hodim ven ob vseh teh ukrepih proti koronavirusu. Bojim se, da bi zbolela.

Moje veliko veselje pa so vnučki. Že dolgo se nismo videli. Torta je pečena. Počakala bom na vnučke, da jo bomo skupaj okrasili.

No, pa so vnučki odšli. Zelo lepo smo se imeli. Okrasili smo torto in jo pojedli, tudi plesali smo na glasbo, ki jo je vnukinja predvajala na svojem pametnem telefonu. Veliko smo se pogovarjali o svojih življenjih in šli na sprehod. Spet se bomo videli čez teden dni. Se že veselim. In moram priznati, da je bil prav lep ta moj 70. rojstni dan.

Maruša, 8. razred



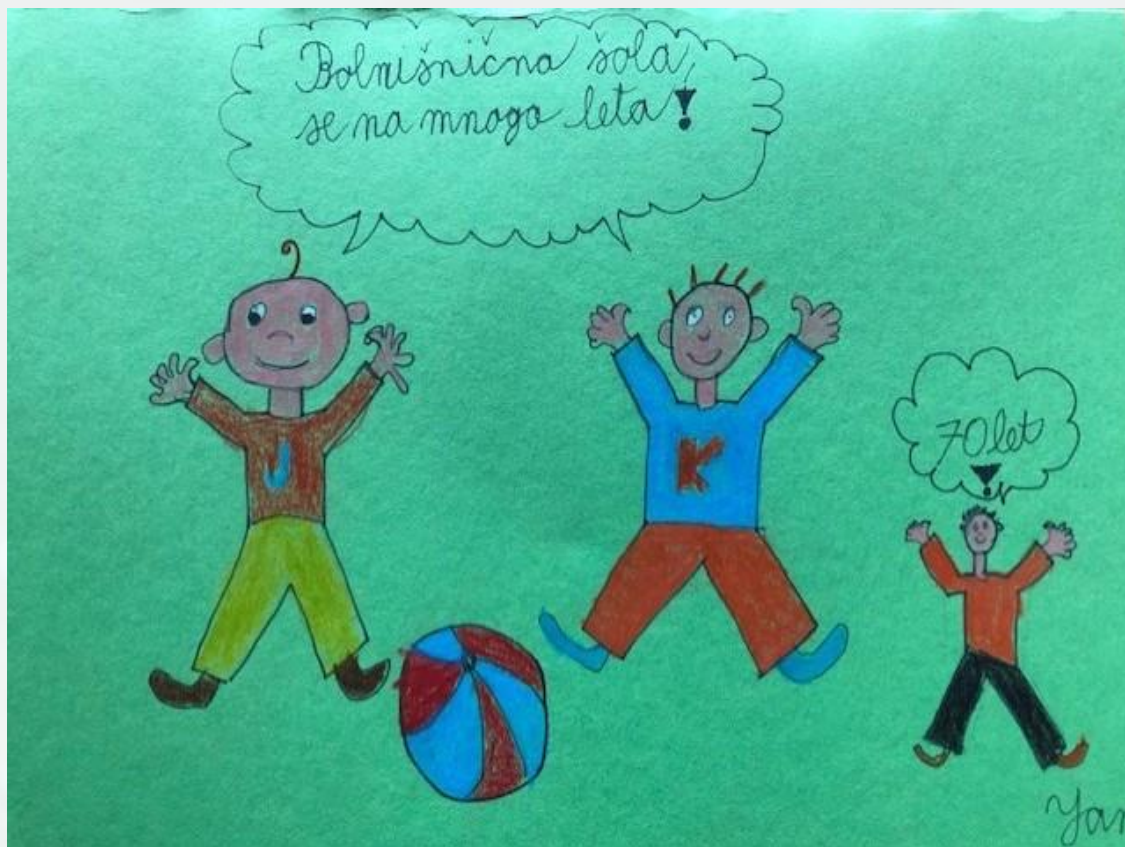
Melisa, 2. letnik

PRAZNOVANJE MOJIH 140 LET

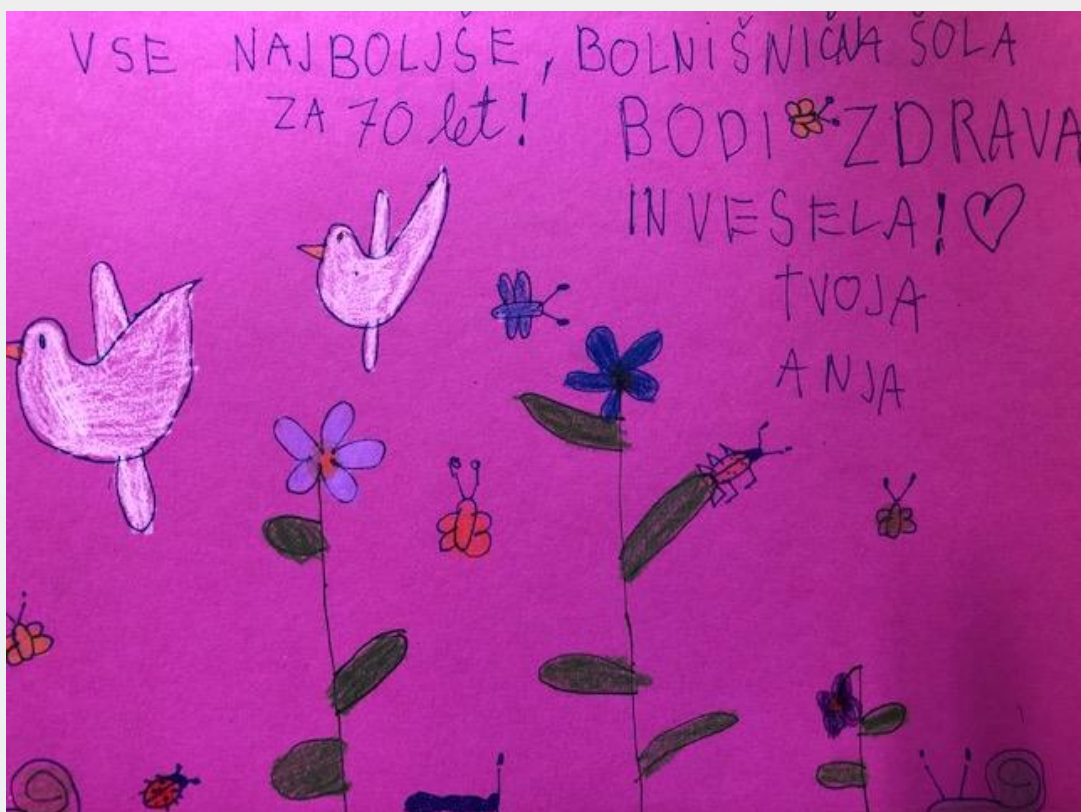
Bil je skoraj normalen četrtek. Zbudila sem se, ko so se zavese same odgrnile. Pogledala sem skozi okno in nekaj časa gledala majčkene podobe, ki se jim je mudilo v službo ali šolo. Razgled je bil prelep, saj sem bila v 8. nadstropju 9-nadstropne Pediatrične klinike. Kmalu sem se naveličala razgleda in šla v skupni prostor. Tam je hologram kazal velik napis: »BOLNIŠNIČNA ŠOLA PRAZNUJE 140 LET!« Razveselila sem se, saj to ne bo dolgočasen dan in ne bomo cel dan igrali bridža. Sestre in tehniki so se sprehajali skozi vrata na prstni odtis in pomagali robotu, da je razdelil naš zajtrk. Na hodniku zraven jedilnice je bil velik ekran, na njem pa zapisan naš urnik. Pogledala sem na hologramsko uro – 8.15 kaže. Pogledam še na hologramsko uro na hodniku in ta kaže 8.18. Katera je točna? Tega pa nihče ne ve.

Po koncu zajtrka smo imeli malo počitka in nato so nas učitelji in učiteljice odpeljali v tisti del nadstropja, kjer ima prostore šola. Prišli smo do velikih drsnih vrat na prstni odtis. Preden smo šli v šolo, nas je poseben robot skeniral, da je vedel, koliko nas je šlo noter. Odšli smo v učilnico za slovenščino, kjer je vsak izmed nas dobil svojo tablico. Povedali so nam, kako so pred 70-imi leti imeli čisto enako praznovanje. Naša naloga je bila, da napišemo čestitko ali strip o Bolnišnični šoli, lahko pa opišemo, kakšna je bila Bolnišnična šola pred 70-imi leti. Veliko smo risali in pisali ter na svojih tablicah ustvarili zanimive prispevke. Kakšna čast, da sem lahko bila učenka Bolnišnične šole na tako prazničen dan!

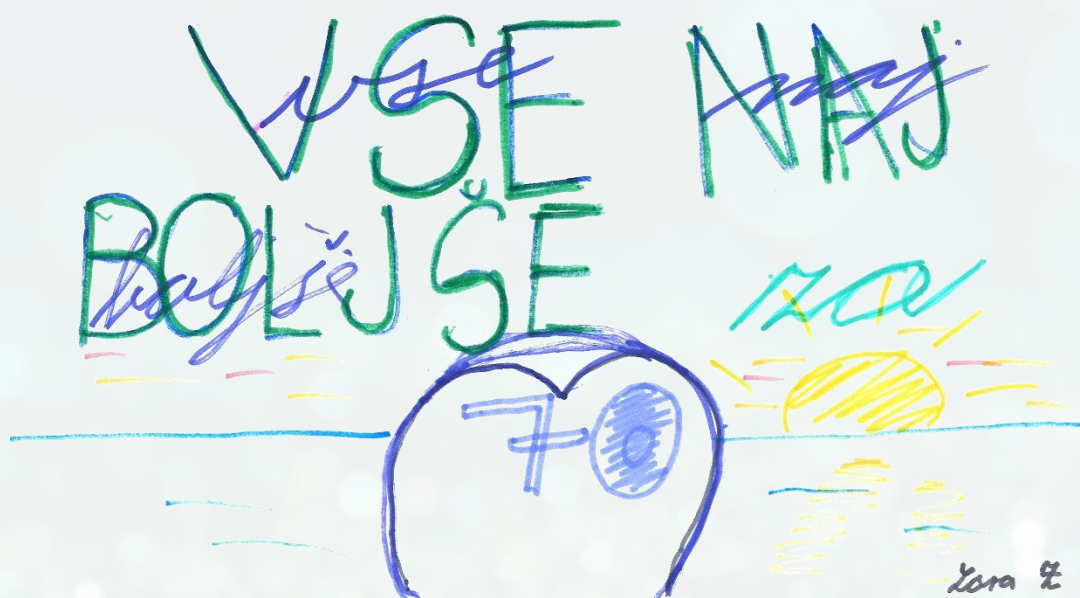
Roža, 9. razred



Jan, 9. razred



Anja, 4. razred



Lara, 6. razred



VSE
NAJ BOLJŠE

70 let

Laura, 1. letnik

70



BOLNIŠNIČNA
ŠOLA



Ledina

70



*The
Shooting Stars*

a newspaper written by hospitalized pupils, included
in the Hospital School Ljubljana
(Primary school Ledina)

School year: 2021-2022

INTRODUCTION

Dear readers of our festive edition!

Festive? Yes, you read it right. ☺ This year has been dedicated to the 70th anniversary of Hospital school, therefore this special festive edition of our school newspaper. Just imagine, how much happiness has the school brought to children, while being hospitalized. Over these years, we have witnessed lots of creativity, joy, wittiness and exchanged many words of support, comfort and gratitude.

This year's edition of Shooting Stars takes us on a long journey. First, we are going to have a peek into school year 1951-1952. That was the year of great significance not only for our school but also for some influential figures, characters and things that left their stamp. After leaving the past, we are going to stop in the present time as well. Our pupils are going to wish our school all the best with their wonderfully written wishes. May it tread bravely down its well beaten path. Within the years we have become experienced and we are no longer green, therefore we are happy to share a recipe for a good hospital teacher. In the end, let's look into the future. Don't hesitate and browse through our Shooting Stars newspaper and maybe you get to taste a secret.

This is a great opportunity for us to share our creativity and joy with a wider audience, therefore this festive edition is fully translated into English. Now, our newspaper can reach beyond borders of our language.

In conclusion, we wish you an enjoyable reading. And for you our Hospital school, we wish that you keep on enriching children's lives. Happy birthday!



Sinja, 2nd year of high school

The Shooting Stars – a newspaper written by hospitalized pupils, included in the Hospital School Ljubljana (Primary school Ledina)
School year: 2021-2022
Head of project: Maja Kos
English translation: Tanja Šercer
Design: Tina Žvab

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

V - veselje

S - sreča

E - enkratnost

N - navghanosti

A - ambicioznosti

J - jedematosti

B - brilijantnosti

O - obilo zdravja

L - lepoto

J - jasnih dni

Š - še več dobrih aktivnosti

E - energijo



Marijana, 9th grade and Keli, 8th grade

A RECIPE FOR A GOOD HOSPITAL TEACHER

Firstly, a hospital teacher should dress smart for school.

A female teacher should put on a twirl skirt, a pink and red blouse with a bow tie and pump shoes. She should wear her hair with a long plait running down her back and a nice pair of sunglasses that compliment her face. In her right hand she holds a golden pen, while with her left hand she brandishes her magic wand to create sparkling fireworks.

On the other hand, a male teacher should come to work in his wellies so he can join the kids jumping in muddy puddles. He wears a white T-shirt, a green jacket, jeans with a belt and a green cap that covers his eyes. That special cap prevents him from seeing all the kids' antics. In case of emergency, he always keeps his iPad and phone with him.

Secondly, a teacher needs to eat before heading for work. Breakfast should include a small pizza and a cup of strong coffee.

When celebrating our school 70th anniversary, all the kids and teachers would gather in the kitchen and make pizzas and enjoy cocoa.

We are sharing a special pizza recipe that should be followed for his special occasion.

Pizza

Ingredients:

- 10 dag of laughter,
- 20 dag of cheerfulness,
- 3 dl of joy,
- 40 dag of patience,
- 100 dag of interesting ideas,
- a few pinches of humour.

Cocoa

Ingredients:

- 2 dl of love,
- 2 spoons of contentment.

We can't wait to start classes with our hospital teachers.

Muhamed, 9 years, Vid, 9 years, Vid, 10 years



Ema, 4th grade

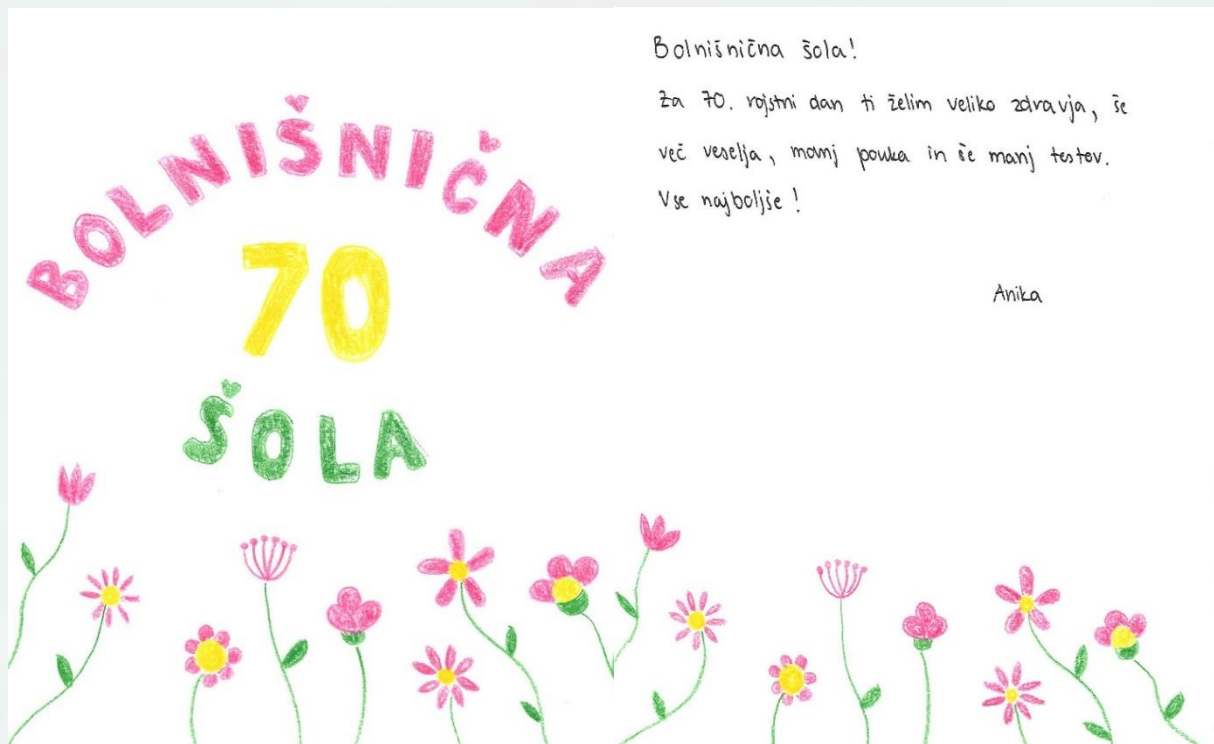
POEM FOR THE 70TH ANNIVERSARY OF HOSPITAL SCHOOL

Hello to you, our dazzling sun,
And to all fish swimming in the sea,
Pity me not as I'm in the hospital,
Pity me not.
In case we need help with school,
Nice hospital teachers come and help us out.
Ema is my name,
Sadly I'm in the hospital right now, but
Soon I will be heading home I hope.

Ema, 11 years



Mihaela, 8th grade



Anika, 3rd year of high school

THE INTERVIEW WITH KEKEC

Ms Cookie: My name is Cookie and I'm here to present a very special guest. Ladies and gentlemen, here is Mr Kecec.

Mr Kecec, it has been 70 years since your first movie. How do you feel about that?

Kecec: Oh, dear! Has it been that long? Am I really that old?! That were some cool times. Tonight, I'm going to watch the movie with my fellow actors. I can't wait!

Ms Cookie: Oh, I can still remember myself as a little girl, singing a theme song called *Dobra volja je najbolja*. Do you think that this song still delivers the same message as it did 70 years ago?

Kecec: Well, it's hard to say. Let me scan the first stanza.

»What does a little blue tit sing?
Don't forget, being cheerful is the best,
those who whine and sulk are not with us.«

On the one hand this song still promotes cheerfulness as one of the great characteristics, but on the other hand it shows no respect for yellow bellies.

Ms Cookie: It's nice to hear, that after all those years you still remember the lyrics and that the message of the song is still considered relevant to modern audience.

Kecec: Thank you very much. Let's sing it together! What do you say?

Ms Cookie: What a wonderful suggestion. Let's do it!

Both singing:

»What message click-clacks, as I tread down the path?
Being cheerful is the best, just be happy every day.
Laugh, scream, shout and whistle and you will catch your luck.
What does a stream murmur, as I jump from stone to stone?
Being cheerful is the best in the world!
Rosy cheeks, laughter and happiness are to be treasured, yay, hurray!«

Ms Cookie: In the song you mention cheerfulness. How do you stay in good spirits?

Kecec: Family and friends are my main source of happiness. Just talking about them, makes me happy. I have a wife Alenka, 2 sons called Bor and Brin and there are also 3 granddaughters and 3 grandsons. I also enjoy playing with my bird Oto.

Ms Cookie: Sounds like a happy family. Can you say something more about your friends that you mentioned. Do still hang out with your fellow actors like Rožle and Tinkara?

Kecec: Oh, I wish that was possible. But the thing is that Rožle moved from Slovenia and sadly, I haven't stayed in touch with Tinkara. But there is still my good friend Jože, who is my fishing buddy.

Ms Cookie: *I'm happy to hear that you found an activity that helps you stay in peace. What else do you do in your free time besides fishing?*

Kekec: Lately, I've been doing loads of crosswords. I've also been reading lots of books and magazines. You know, normal everyday stuff that old folks do. When I was your age, I practised different sports like cycling, kayaking and climbing. Oh, good old days, where have they gone?

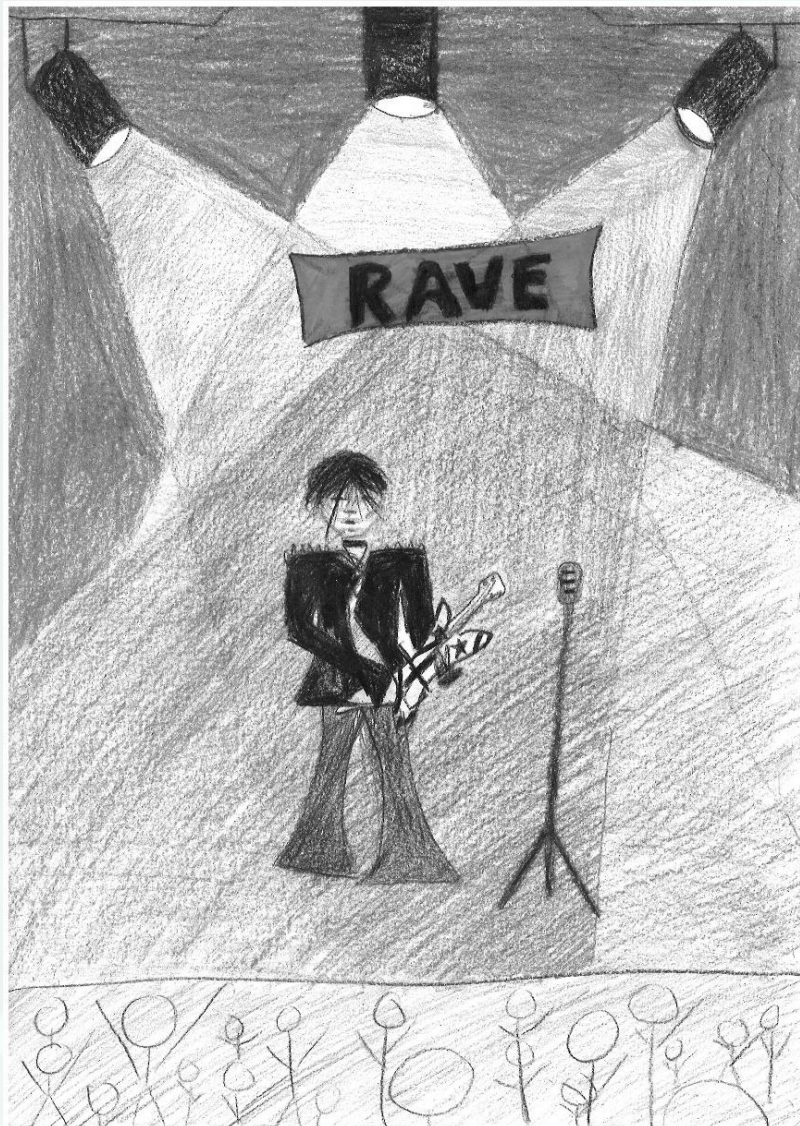
Ms Cookie: *All good things come to an end and this interview is no exception. Thank you for this wonderful interview, Mr Kekec.*

Kekec: You're welcome. I'm happy to come again.

Ms Cookie: *It was a pleasure to meet you in person. Take care!*

Kekec: Same to you! Have fun! 😊

NKL, 9th grade



Emokekec Lyria, 9th grade

MY GRANDAD'S 70TH ANNIVERSARY

My grandad's name is Edi. He spent his childhood in Loški Potok. This is a small town far away from hustle and bustle of the city life. His early years were very different from my own experience.

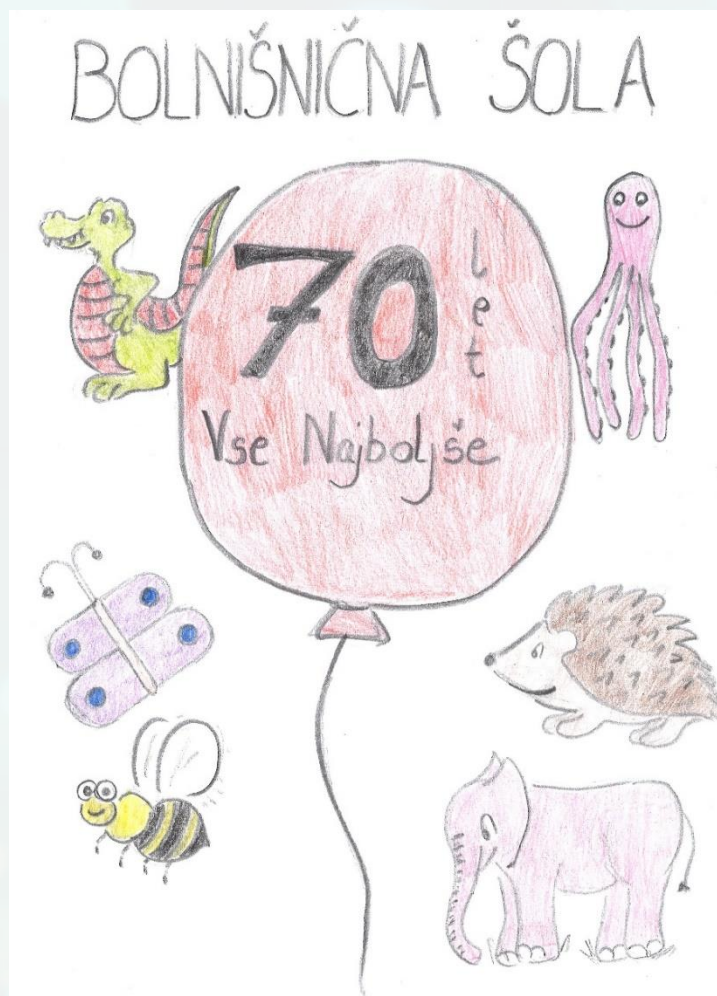
He likes sharing his earliest childhood memories. He talks about a great deal of snow, sometimes even up to 2 metres. Back then people used to have wooden skis that they made by themselves. In the spring time kids were exploring the woods and played with rifles made of wood and in the summer time they got refreshed in the nearest stream.

He and his friends started a band called The Night Birds. They played rock music and wore long hair.

He still finds time to play the guitar and the mouth organ in a band called Povasjenke, while I spend my free time playing computer games, I also like to read and do different sports.

I really want to teach my grandad some skills on how to use a computer. IT knowledge would enable him to use ZOOM and that way we would keep in touch even when we are not together.

Maks, 13 years



Jan, 8th grade



Aleksander, 1st year of high school



Ana, 8th grade

STAR THE THERAPY HORSE

Hospital school in Ljubljana was celebrating its 70th anniversary and I was invited as a special guest to mark this occasion. I remember a little girl called Polona moving closer to me. We enjoyed playing together. We were galloping, jumping and laughing. We really had a great fun. Polona was so happy that she was well again. The staff thought that inviting me to their hospital school was a great idea. I can't wait for another visit to help even more kids out there.

Star, 6th grade

Bohrišnični solni
za 70 let izelini črnega, prijaznega, visokega
konja, ki bo strohom pomagat ohraniti.



Lara, 6th grade

MY GRANDPARENTS ARE BOTH 70 YEARS OLD

I like my grandparents very much.

My grandfather, Boris, and my grandmother, Marija, both have nice grey hair.

We live in the same house with my grandparents, so I can visit them every day.

My grandfather Boris gets up early and first feeds the chickens and goats in the yard.

My grandmother Marija cleans the house and cooks for the entire family.

They have six grandchildren and often take care of them.

Sometimes they take a trip to the mountains or the sea.

I hope they will stay fit and healthy.

Neža, 12 years

Vse najboljše
Želiva vam veliko veselja in sreče.
Boljši šoli želiva
več
Počitnic

Vaš Bloč



Blob, 8th grade

BECOMING QUEEN ...

Oh, dear! Today is a very special day. Exactly 70 years ago today, I became queen. The whole ceremony of coronation is burned in my memory. How much has happened and how many people I have met and lost within all those years ... Today is the day for good memories to prevail.

Maybe some of my closest ones will be reading this text in the future, so this is a good opportunity for me to express gratitude for helping me during all those years of my government. My special thanks goes to prince Filip for his support. Many of you might not know that I wasn't very keen on taking the throne. Now, I accept this title with great honour. But I have to admit that it wasn't like that 70 years ago.

Let me tell you something more about those times. All this started while Filip and I were on holidays in Greece. We were informed over the phone that our trip was over. In England, a great tragedy happened. My father who was then king, died. Filip and I returned back to England. Everything was happening so fast. My coronation was planned within 8 days. In the end, I had to take over and became queen. Consequently, Filip's career was in the second plan. He had to leave the navy and dedicate all his life to the queen. Words can't describe, how grateful I am.

Let me summarize – ruined holidays, my father's death, an early return from Greece and an end to a very successful career.

It wasn't all peaches and cream, but during all this time we also got to experience a lot of good things as well. I had children and met many famous people. In time, I got used to my new position as queen. Now, I'm really proud of it. Today, was the day of my 70th anniversary. My favourite cake was served. Oh, how I wish my dear Filip could be here with us. Everything happens for a reason or so they say.

Elizabeth II – Iva, 9th grade



Elizabeta, 6th grade

RECEPT ZA BOLNIŠNIČNO TORTO

SESTAVINE:

- 500g ljubezni
- 3 zabavne prigode
- 200g veselja
- 150 ml dobre volje
- 50g zdravlja
- ščepec preizkušenj
- 100g objemov

NADEV:

- 500g prijateljstva

70

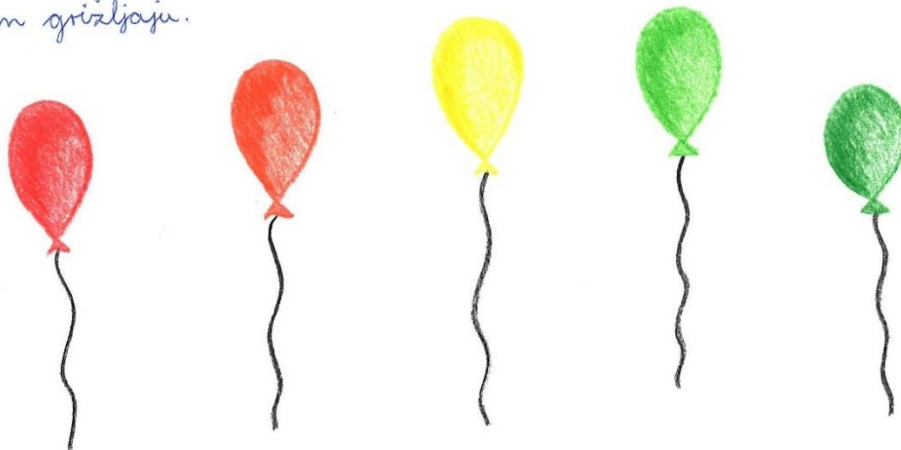


PRIPRAVA:

V veliko skledo ulij 3 zabavne prigode, dodaj 200g veselja in 150 ml dobre volje. Počasi vmešaj 500g ljubezni in konstantno mešaj. Dodaj 50g zdravlja ter ščepec preizkušenj. Sto gramov objemov nareži na majhne koščke in jih dodaj mešanici.

Razdeli na tri dele in vsakega posebej peči na 200°C, 45 minut. Ko je pečeno, počakaj, da se ohladi. Kasneje namaži z 500g prijateljstva in jo sestavi.

Ukrasi jo z 70 svečkami in skupaj z drugimi uživaj v vsakem njenem grizljaju.



PS: V bližini imej gasilni aparat.

Keli, 8th grade, Marijana, 9th grade and Sinja, 2nd year of high school

MY DREAMS

I was admitted to Rehabilitation centre Soča. I spent the night there and when I woke up, I realized that it was year 1951.

I found myself in an old hospital building, that my grandma used to talk about and spent some time there. Soon I was on my feet and decided to explore this place that was still a mystery to me. I was passing many different doors on my way. I was curious what is behind them. I opened it and saw a bunch of electrical appliances. I climbed the stairs and saw even more doors. I simply couldn't resist opening at least one of them. When I entered the room, I saw a blackboard, a piece of white chalk and a teacher with a book in her hands. I thought to myself, this must have been a hospital school. I ran to get my granny so she could keep me company in this very special classroom. We were learning, playing games, drawing and singing. Everyday some new students join our group. It was great fun and then suddenly I woke back to my reality.

After breakfast I attended physiotherapy and then started lessons with my hospital teacher. I decided to share my dreams with others and therefore I wrote about it on a computer.

Mark, 8 years



Tjaša, 1st year of high school



Ana, 1st year of high school

DAY OF DISCOVERY

I am one of the satellites of Jupiter. I am called Ananka. I have been discovered 70 years ago by earthlings. It seems like ages from my first discovery, but I remember it as it was yesterday.

I still recall my very first morning. I was woken up by the peeking Sun. I stretched and brushed my teeth. I spent some time just observing human beings on the Earth. Watching others is my free time activity and I really enjoy it. Being curious is one of my main characteristics. That day a group of astronomers caught my attention. They were checking on a telescope and preparing it for observation. »Maybe this is the day when they finally notice me,« I thought to myself. Then it was time for me to get to work. I have a very important mission. I revolve around Jupiter. This takes me all day and night. If I stopped, many things in our universe would go wrong. I was doing my every day routine. Nothing special seemed to be on the horizon. But suddenly a space ship appeared. A group of aliens decided to make a short stop and have a chat. They arrived from adjacent solar system. We were discussing intergalactic policy and observing inhabitants on the planet Earth. People were not aware that they were being watched. It was time for my guests to set off and I was alone again. I got back to my daily mission. Time went by so slowly and I got extremely bored. Imagine circulating 24/7. Another day went by and there was still no sign of my discovery.

Before going to sleep I decided to check what astronomers were doing. »Hope dies last,« I said to myself. I was staring at them and it turned out that they were watching me back. At first I couldn't believe it but then I heard their conversation. They were surprised about their new discovery. It was that day when I got my name. Since then I have been known by the name of Ananka. It felt so good to be recognised. I was no longer just a planet revolving around Jupiter. I became a satellite with my very own name. I was so excited that it was impossible for me to go to sleep.

The day I was discovered is just engraved in my memory and will stay with me forever. Nothing like that has happened to me ever since. From that day on, I accepted my mission as meaningful and important.

Ananka, 1st year of high school

A VERY SPECIAL SHOOTING STAR

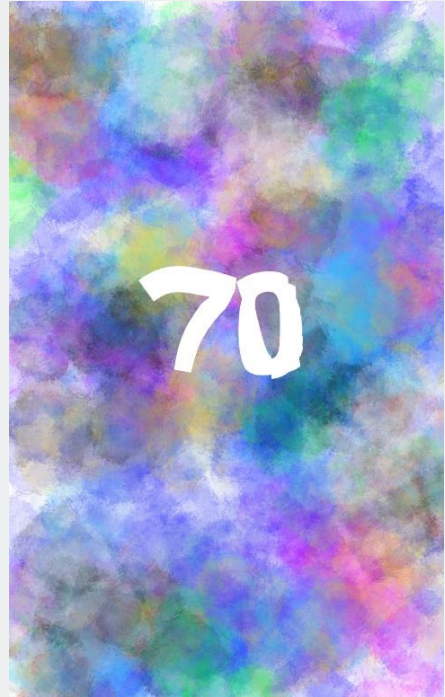
70 years have passed,
many changes took place.
Two new comets were discovered,
and a very special one landed here in our hospital.

At the beginning there weren't so many hospital teachers,
you could count them on one hand,
children were happy to see them,
and in time there were more of them.
Children really enjoyed their lessons,
as stars shine in the sky,
they still bring light and share joy with us.

We have great fun in this special school,
all worries seem to fade away.
We hope to get well soon and return back home,
rich in memories we made.

At the end of school year we got our school certificates,
and enjoyed a delicious cake,
its sweet taste still remains.
We dream of shiny shooting stars,
that fall as poems and stories from the sky.

Janja, 8th year student



Janja, 8th grade



Ines, 1st year of high school

ANDREJ ŠIFRER – OUR FAVORITE POP SINGER

Andrej Šifrer will be 70 years old but is still popular with both children and adults. His hits are listened to by all generations. He finds inspiration for his songs in his family and surroundings, and he says that all you need to do is open your eyes for inspiration.

He has travelled almost all over the world, and he says: »My life is a holiday«.

Travelling around the world has mostly been related to his performances, but he has also taken a lot of time to enjoy being a tourist. He has filmed in countries such as the UK, America, Australia, Japan, China, Tibet, and South America.

Who doesn't know his hits, such as *For Friends*, *Mountain Flower*, *There Are Fewer and Fewer Good Inns*, *Beautiful Girls Love Bastards*, and *Lullaby for Eva*.

It's hard to decide which event marked the beginning of his musical journey, whether it was when he sang his first song, or when he released his first record, or when his mother bought him his first guitar.

Zal, 15 years



Najla, 9th grade

THE OLD APPLE TREE

I'm a 70 year old apple tree. I'm standing in the garden in front of the old house in Maribor. I was planted in 1951 by a man called Stanislav and his son Jože. I bear sweet red apples full of juice. Stanislav passed away but his grandchildren can still enjoy the fruits of his labor. In summer, my shade offers coolnes. In autumn, my apples serve as the main ingredient for fragrant pies and strudels. In that time of year, grandmother likes to make apple compote, while our neighbour makes vinegar. In autumn, my treetop becomes a nice get-together place for birds.

I'm quite old. I have suffered from many illnesses and survived lots of storms. These experiences really exhausted me, nevertheless, I'm still able to make people and animals happy.

Lara, 16 years



Lara, 16 years

Veselje!

Srečo!

Energijo!

Nasmehov

Aktivnosti

Jasnih dni

Bonbonov

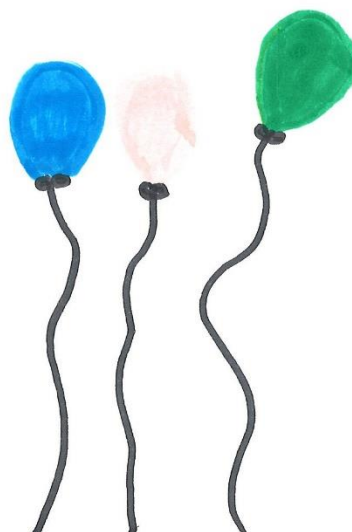
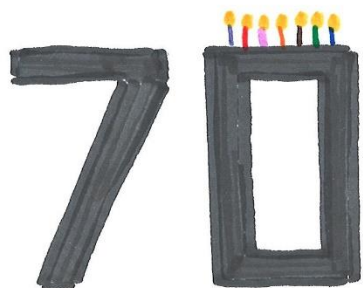
Ogromno znanja

Ljubezni

Joka sreče

Še mnogo let

Ekstremno veliko uspeha



JA!, 1st and 3rd year of high school

OUR PLANET

About 70 percent of water covers our planet Earth,
but we don't seem to take this fact remembering worth.

There is no end to thirst in Africa,
what's up with that?
There is no global water lack.

About 30 percent of land covers our planet Earth,
but sadly most of it is filled with dirt.
Humans spread ignorance and play gods,
thinking our planet has no gutts.

But when a major natural catasrophe hits,
we lose all of our wits.

All humans are different and unique,
but Afro-American targets continue to exist.
Why do we forget so quickly,
about our roots and ancestors?

Thousands of koalas were hurt and lost their lives in bushfires,
but no one seem to care,
that all these creatures remain victims with no blame.

Planet Earth is our home,
and I wish that it would be treated with compassion and great concern.

Mija, 9th grade



Nela, 2nd grade

THE 70 YEAR OLD MRS HOUSE

Hospital school Ljubljana and our old house have something in common. They are both celebrating their 70th anniversary. I probably wouldn't have come to that thought if I wasn't spending time in a hospital with my daughter.

The story of our house goes way back before it was built. After the second world war, young men and women were coming back home from battlefields. It was somewhere around that time, when a village called Mačji Dol united my grandma and grandpa. They met each other again after four years.

The village was plundered, houses were demolished or completely destroyed. My grandparents were both left with no job and no money in their pockets. At that time, they didn't even dare to dream about being independent and secure.

It was my great grandmother that came to help. She was costermonger at the local market or she worked part time on bigger farms. In time, grandpa got a job. He worked on a train for Belgrade as a chef's assistant. They were finally able to save some money. They started building a house but there was still not enough money to finish the roof. My grandma decided to ask for help. She went to see the forest owners. In her late pregnancy, she was going door to door asking for some extra wood. Grandpa was on a train working when he found out that his daughter had been born. My great grandmother provided some baby clothes, while grandpa's first pay was spent for window glass. Window frames were made by a relative carpenter.

A situation with the house was slowly falling into place and a new child was on the way.

My grandparents invested a lot of effort into their new home. They had three children that gave meaning to it all. Every time I enter the house, memories take me back to my youth. I can still remember spending holidays with my grandparents. We enjoyed performing and staging different plays. It was our grandpa who encouraged us. We were sleeping in the hay bar, had picnics in a nearby cave and entertained the whole village with our silly antics. Those were the good times!

Now, however, the picture has changed significantly. The seventy year old Mrs House stands in a silent void of space, leaving it all to fate. In a way, it reminds me of me, as I keep on holding on to happy memories that are here to stay.

Ksenja, Ana's mum



Neža, 5 years

THE AUTHOR'S VISIT: PETER SVETINA

In December, pupils at the Department of child psychiatry and those at the Daily city hospital were taken aback by a special visit. A great Slovenian author, Peter Svetina paid us a visit. He was invited by dr. Marija Anderluh. The event took place on 22nd December 2021. Some pupils made a nice contribution by reading some of the authors poems and short stories.

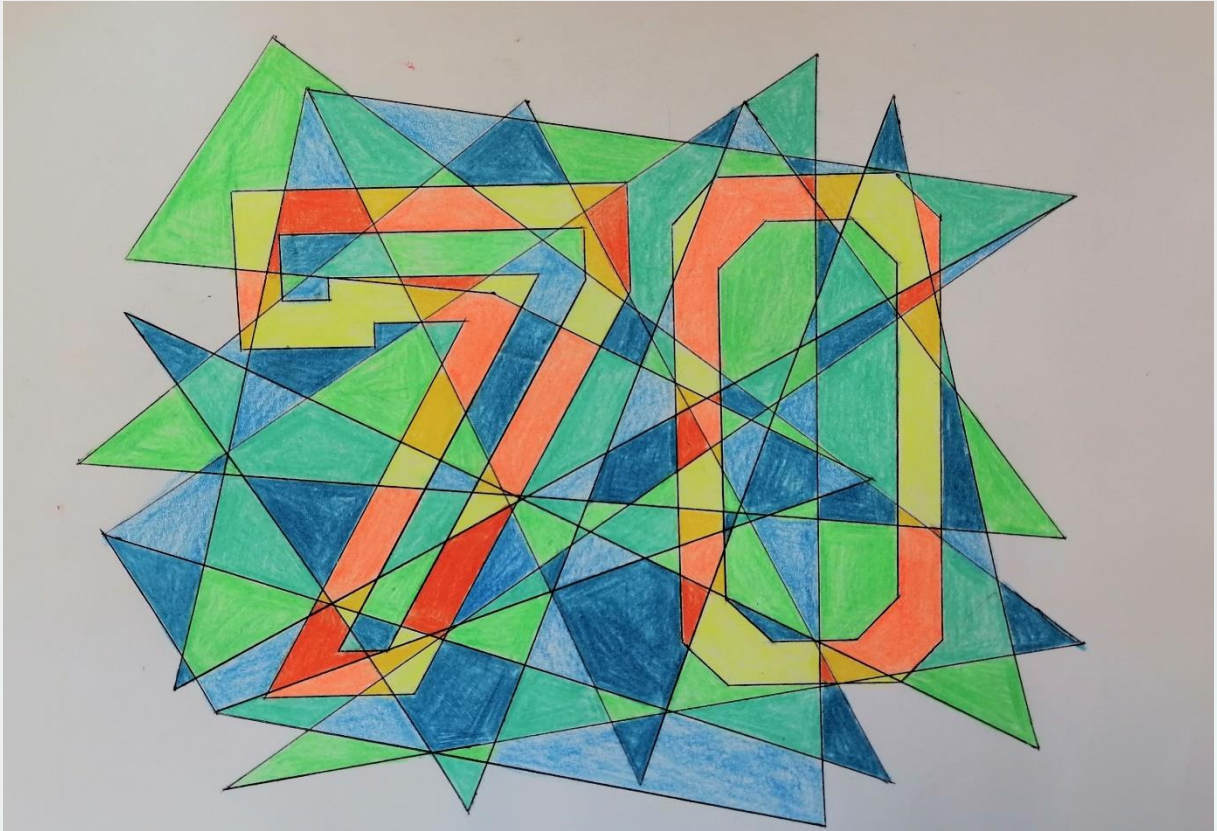
In the interview, we had an opportunity to find out first hand a lot of interesting things about a life of a writer/poet. As a child he wasn't thinking of becoming an author. For some time, he even studied medicine. Currently, he is a professor of Slovene at the University of Klagenfurt. During our talk, he let us have a peek into his everyday creative routine. His Wednesdays are special because they are dedicated to a creative process. In his free time, he enjoys going for a walk. In case an idea drops into his mind, he takes notes on his phone. Later, he gets his teeth into the creative process, works long hours and forgets about everything else. He even shared an interesting fact in relation to coronavirus period. In the time of lockdown, some families were meeting online, so he decided that every evening he was going to tell a new story to them. That became a regular thing that lasted for 40 days. There were days when he was staring at blank screen only an hour before meeting. But every time he made it.

Peter Svetina's life motto is Support the goodness. He also encouraged us to search and notice goodness around us and strive for nobleness.

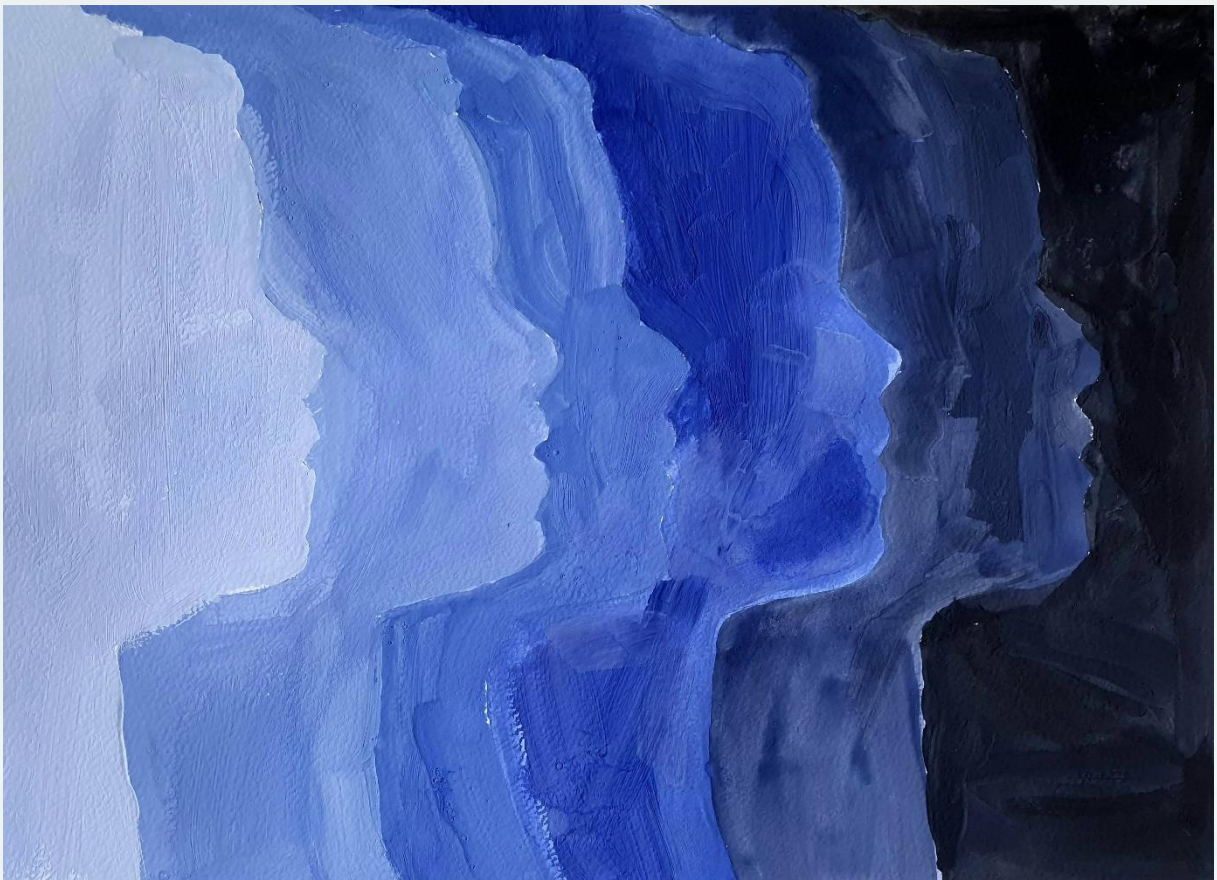
We concluded our talk with one of Svetina's short stories, in which he wonders whether one goes for a visit or a visit is a gift. We are really grateful that Mr Svetina marked this special time of year with his presence. This was a wonderful gift to our Hospital school which is celebrating its 70th anniversary. He left us with rich and inspiring thoughts. We hope to meet again sometime in the future. Till then, we will stay connected through his writing.

Pupils with their mentor Maja Kos





Jurij, 15 years



Anja, 4th grade

MY GRANDAD IS 70

Grandad Branko is quite a gentleman,
he isn't very tall though.
He rides his bike everywhere he goes.
Even though he is toothless,
he still tells jokes.

He lives with my granny in Serbia
and doctors frighten the life out of him.
When having blood taken,
granny is always his companion.

Grandad is no cook,
he is also no mac and rice fan.
He is no country man
and everybody knows my grandad.

Branko worked at post office,
now, he watches sports on TV.
He recycles with no exception,
among other things, he is a can collector.

I like fishing with my grandad,
and this poem of mine is homage to him.
He has a heart of gold,
and I'm happy to be his granddaughter.

Tamara, 3rd year of high school



Tamara, 3rd year of high school

THE OLDEST PEUGEOT CAR IN SLOVENIJA

I'm the oldest Peugeot car in Slovenija. I was produced in 1951. My owner is called Franci Planinec from Zgornje Javoršice in the vicinity of Moravče. I'm lucky because my owner and his son are both auto mechanics. They are very professional at their work and they really take good care of me. According to my age I would be put into category of old-timers. But age is just a number. I can still drive up to 80 kilometers per hour. I can pride myself on quite low fuel consumption. It doesn't go higher than 8 liters per kilometer. I'm quite a looker, aren't I?



Photography source: <https://siol.net/avtomoto/novice/nasli-so-ga-to-je-najstarejsi-peugeot-v-sloveniji-foto-539919>

Jurij, 15 years

VIKI GROŠELJ WILL BE 70 YEARS OLD

The well-known Slovenian mountaineer, Viki Grošelj, has been working as a mountain guide, mountain rescuer, sports educator and successful writer of his expeditions.

He was born in Gunclje, near Ljubljana. Viki holds the climbing record of 8000 meters and is the first Slovenian to climb all of the highest peaks on the continents.

Rok, 16 years

SCHOOL IN THE PAST

Would you like to know how school used to be in the past? If you are interested, you are in the right place at the right time. In the following text I will share with you some information that my grandma Antonija was prepared to share with me.



After talking to my grandma, I can definitely say that 70 years ago schools were way different than the schools today.

My granny attended first three years of primary school in a youth home in Slivnica. This is a place in the vicinity of Maribor. She was placed there because her mother died and her father wasn't able to take care of her.

At 8 o'clock just after breakfast school started. They took many school subjects like Slovene, Maths, Geography, History etc. They also had gym lessons. Singing in a school choir with her dearest friends still remains in her memory as one of the best moments of her youth. On their repertoire there were mostly traditional songs like: Al me boš kaj rada imela, Kje so tiste stezice, Mamica je kakor zarja. Lessons ended around 2.30 p.m.

She remembers one of her teachers called Anica. She was very strict. She established her authority with unrelenting thoroughness. If you hadn't given the right answer, she would have hit you with a ruler so hard that you could see blood. She even locked them in a dark cellar. My grandma didn't experience that herself because she was a good student but she witnessed all those horrible actions.

Kids also had some free time which they spend on the playground. They enjoyed games like hide and seek and a rotten egg game.

When her father got married for the second time, she left home for Vuhred. She liked her new school there. There were 3rd to 8th grade pupils attending lessons in the same classroom at

the very same time. She was the only 8th grade student at that time. Her teacher called Zlato trusted her so she became his assistant. Other pupils followed her orders and weren't as boisterous as kids today.

My grandma went to school on foot. She carried a bag with only one strap. In her pencil-case she had a pencil, some colour pencils and an ink dip pen.

She was an A grade student. Her favourite subjects were Maths and Slovene. At that time they also learned Serbo-Croatian. Pupils' favourite game was dodge ball.

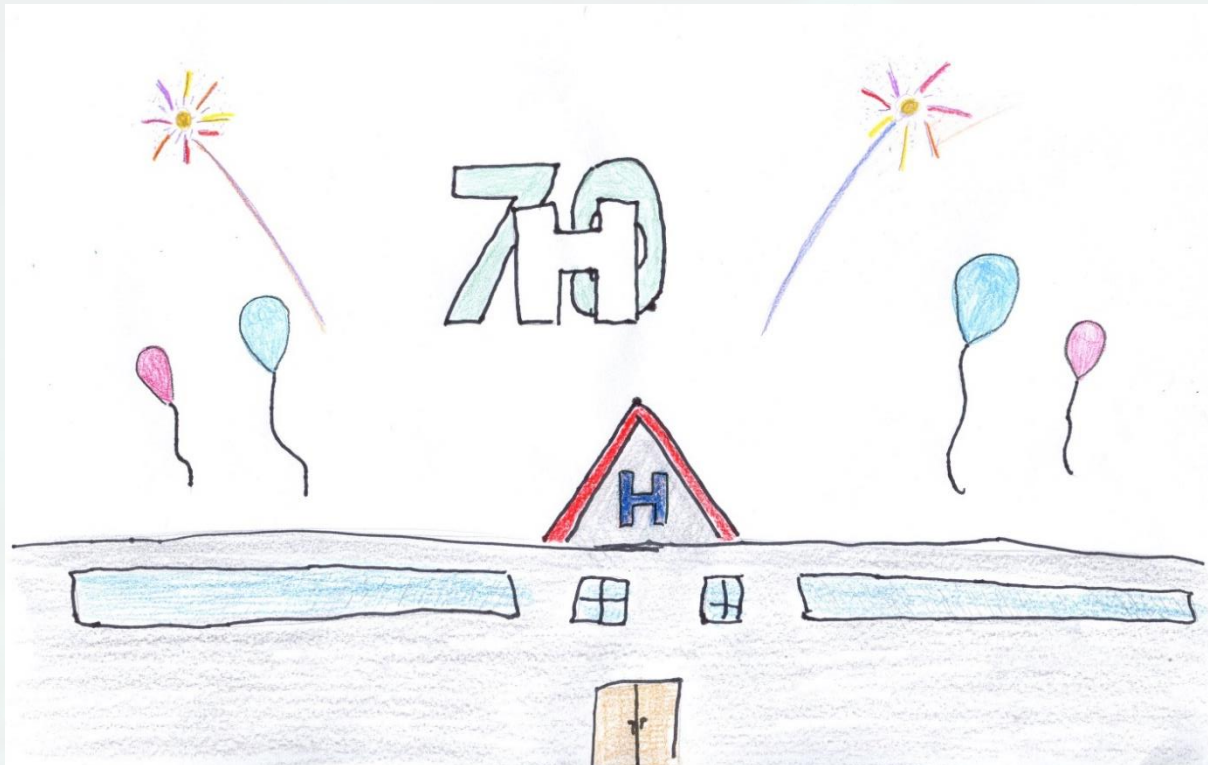


Youth home in Slivnica



Primary school Vuhred (now a house of flats)

Sergeja Urnaut, 19 years



Maj, 6th grade

ŠLJIVA

My name is Šljiva. I'm 6 months old. I still have quite a few years to turn 70 human years. Actually, that equals approximately 13 years and a half of a cat's life. I have a baby sister called Simba.

My fur is gray and white. It is very fluffy. I have got a small head with 2 little ears and whiskers. I have got tiny paws and a long tail. I am the Korat cat.

I really like a boy called Žan. He often spoils me with some delicious treats that I like so much. I'm also a big fan of pasta.

I just love spending time with Žan especially resting on his leg. When he is not around, I miss him and start to search for him around the house. I always wait for him when he comes back from school and we play. I am a sweet tooth. I can't say no to any sweets. Žan enjoys baking for me. I am his main taster.

Let me tell you one silly thing about Žan. Every time he gets a new cat he gives it a male name. If later turns out that it is actually a female cat, he changes its name. It was later, that I became Šljiva. There is one more thing I would like to share with you about him. One day when he was enjoying some cream sprinkled with chocolate chips, I started to give him the big eye look to let him know that I would also like to chip in. And of course he was immediately ready to share.

At the moment he is in the hospital. I can't wait to see him. It has been a month since he left home. I miss him and his delicious treats very much.

Šljiva – Žan, 2nd year of high school



Žan, 2nd year of high school

LJUBLJANA 7 x 10

Streets of our capital city hide many different treasures. We went for a short stroll along Ulica stare pravde street till Metelkova ulica street. We had an opportunity to stop at different local landmarks that are known for their historical and cultural value. On our way we also passed some nice sports sites and places where you can have a bite or buy yourself a drink.

In this summary we are sharing with you 7 top sights in Ljubljana according to our selection and we added 7 short descriptions with maximum 10 words.



St Joseph's Church:

This is a place where the movie Kekec was shot.



The Rog Centre:

Two teachers and a therapist were great Pony bike fans.



Sports Hall Tabor:

This is the only place where they teach sport fencing.



The Cow Walley:

This is a place where dwellers used to trade cattle.

The Metelkova Centre:

This is a very interesting place that promotes alternative culture.



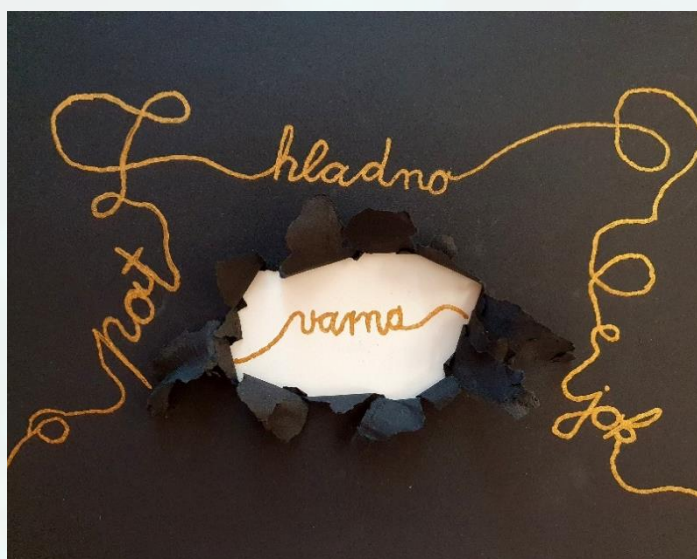
The Old Power Station:

This is a place for modern dance and performance buffs.

Coffee:

We grabbed some coffee and enjoyed each other's company.

Pupils from the Daily centre at the Psychiatric department



Tinkara, 5th grade

OUR SPECIAL GUEST – ANDREJ ŠIFRER

Ladies and gentlemen, a warm welcome to all of you in our studio! Today we are hosting a very famous gentleman. Most of you know him for his big hit song called Martin's willy. Let's say hello to Mr Andrej Šifrer!

It's a pleasure to meet you, Andrej? How are you?

I'm fine, thanks.

How come you started writing songs?

I have been writing songs since primary school. At that time, that was my way to chill out.

Which song that you wrote, would you personally choose as your favourite?

It's really hard to say. I like each of them in a special way. But if you insist, I choose the song Martin's willy.

As you are mentioning this very famous song of yours ... Can you share with us, where did you get the inspiration to write it?

That's a good question. Well, it's a kind of a secret. All I can reveal is that the muse was my brother.

You have just turned 70. Are you thinking of writing a song to mark this special jubilee?

Actually, I'm in the process of writing it. I have the text on me, so I can read it to you. Its title is *The Seventies*.

That would be a pleasure! Please do.

THE SEVENTIES

Oh, the 70s,
it's been a while.
I stopped counting in my 40s.
The days fly by,
we can't stop the hands of time,
and all the good memories seem to be lost.

Oh, what a big number,
it really is
Oh, the 70s,
when was that,
remind me, please.

Well, that's the song. It isn't finished yet, though.

I still need to dot the i's and cross the t's.

Thank you! We are looking forward to listening to it.

Iva, 8th grade



Jurij, 5th grade

MY BIRTHDAY DIARY

Date: 3rd March 2022

Location: Ljubljana

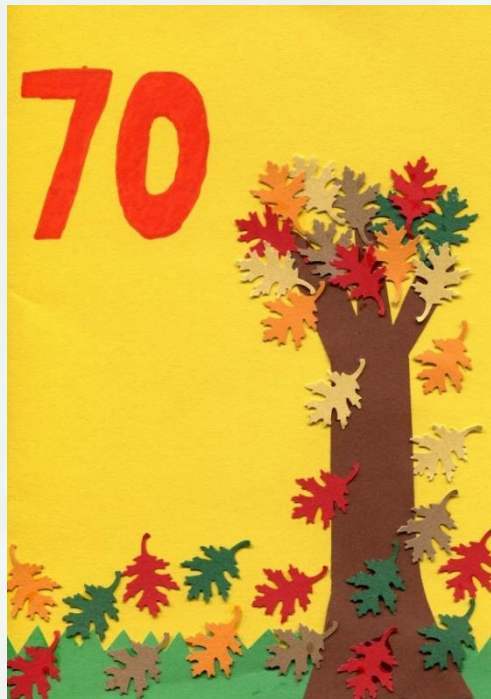
I have a busy day ahead of me and I mean that in a positive sort of way. I've just turned 70. At noon, I'm expecting my grandchildren for lunch. A cake is already baking in the oven and lunch is getting ready. At the moment, I'm sitting at the window going through the memories of my youth. I can still remember year 1968 when I met my husband. It's hard to imagine that it's already been 2 years since he passed away. A lot of things have changed. Soon, I won't be able to get around in this modern world of ours.

I also remember how we used to have fun as kids, dancing and listening to music played on a record player. These were the good times! Nowadays, I hardly go out of my apartment due to all COVID-19 restrictions. I'm afraid of getting ill.

My grandchildren are my greatest treasure. It's been a long time since we last saw each other. I can see the cake is ready. Now, I only need to wait for kids to arrive to help me decorate it.

Well, the kids have just left. We had a nice time together. After decorating the cake, we ate and danced to the music played on my granddaughter's smartphone. We talked about life and even went for a walk. We are going to see each other again next week. I can't wait! I'm happy to say that this was a really lovely 70th birthday party.

Maruša, 8th grade



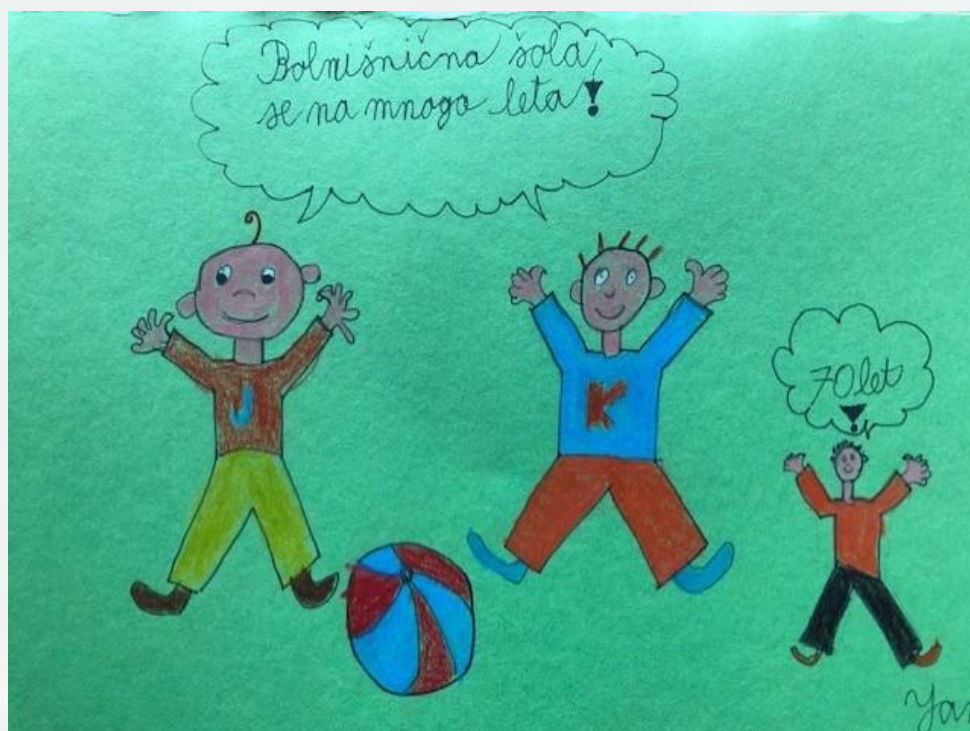
Melisa, 2nd year of highschool

MY 140TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

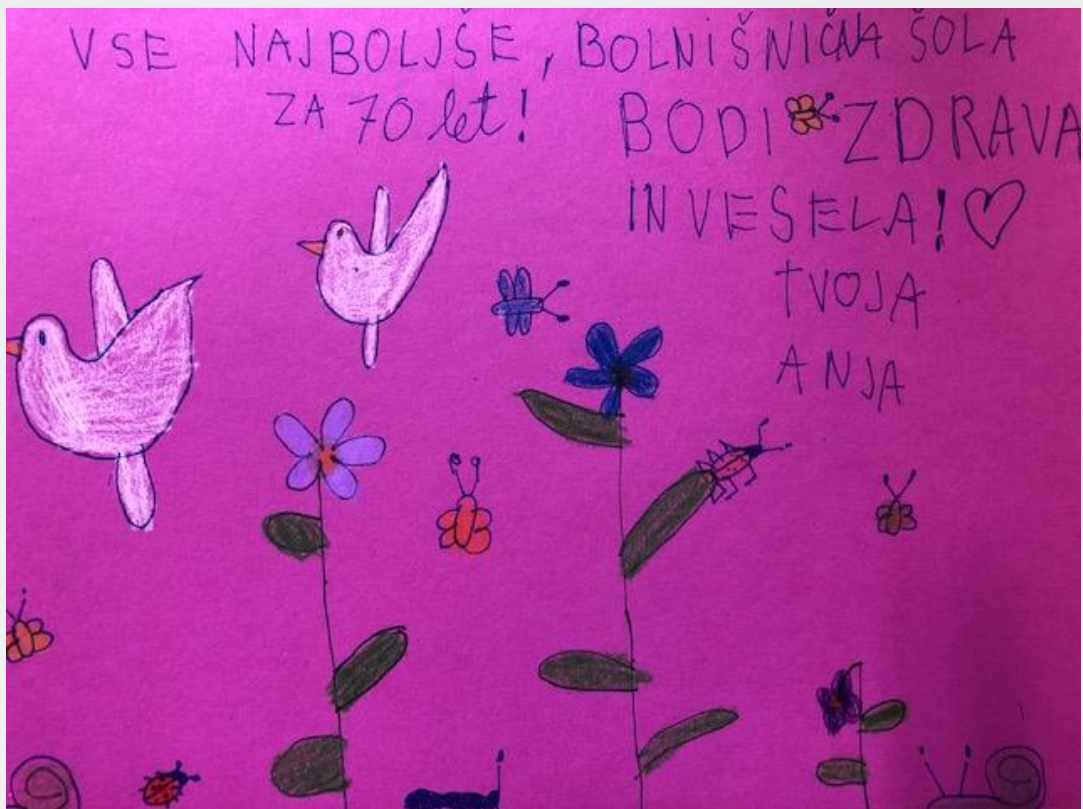
At first, it seemed like a normal Thursday. I woke up, when the curtains suddenly opened by themselves. I looked through the window and spent some time watching people rush to work or school. They actually looked as very small dots in motion. It was quite a view thanks to the 8th floor of the 9-storey building of Pediatric clinic. Soon, I got bored and went into our common room. There I was surprised by a hologram sign that said »HOSPITAL SCHOOL IS CELEBRATING 140TH ANNIVERSARY!« That cheered me up. I was looking forward to having some fun and skip the boring game of bridge that we usually play. Nurses and medical technicians were opening the main door by placing their finger on the sensor and a robot became a part of their team to help them out with serving breakfast. There was a big TV screen in the hall next to the dining room, from which we can check our schedule. I checked two of our hologram clocks. One showed 8.15, while the other one showed 8.18. I was wondering which of them was accurate. Nobody had the answer.

After breakfast, we had some rest and then our teachers accompanied us toward classrooms. A fingerprint door slid away and there was also a special robot scanner for storing data on the number of people entering the place. During Slovene lesson, we each got our own iPad. We were told that the same thing happened 70 years ago, when celebrating 70th anniversary of Hospital school. This time, we were given an assignment to write a greeting card or a comic about Hospital school or write about how Hospital school looked 70 years ago. We got really involved in the process and created many interesting articles. It was a great pleasure for me to be a part of this meaningful event.

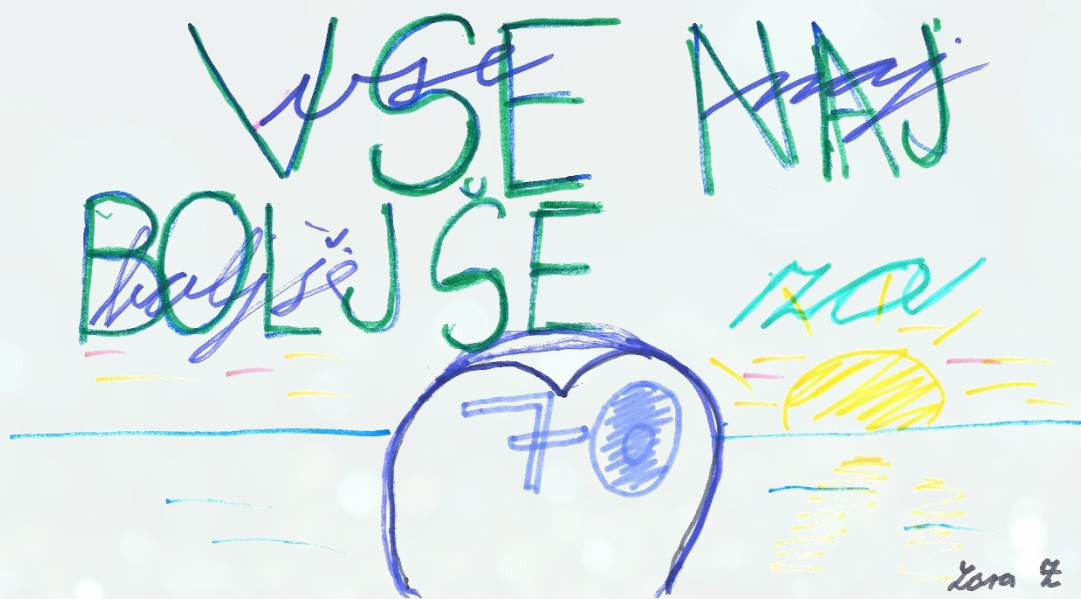
Roža, 9th grade



Jan, 9th grade



Anja, 4th grade



Lara, 6th grade



VSE
NARAJBOLJSKE

70 let

Laura, 1st year of highschool

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BOLNIŠNIČNA
ŠOLA



Ledina