

Weekly Newsletter

April 24, 2024

2023 Diploma Exam Ranking

Edison School is pleased to announce that national results from the 2023 diploma exams have been released, and Edison's 2023 overall exam average was ranked **fourth in the Province of Alberta!** We are so proud of all of our hardworking students!

Dress Down Day

As Friday, April 26, is the last Friday of the month, students are permitted to wear non-uniform clothes to school. Please remember that Edison School modesty rules apply.

House Shirts

Students may wear their house shirts on any day in May and June where the temperature is forecast to be 25 degrees or higher. Uniform bottoms must be worn with house shirts.

Upper School April Spirit Month – DATE CHANGE

The Upper School Student Council is excited to announce a Spirit Month during April! Upper School students may wear outfits that fit the theme dates (please ensure that you are still adhering to the dress code).

Friday, April 26: Culture Day

Wear traditional clothing from your heritage!

Please note a date change: On **Friday, May 10**, we will be hosting a cultural dance and potluck for the Upper School students (Grades 8-12) from 6:30 to 8:30PM! Tickets are available for \$4. We encourage students to wear their cultural clothing and to bring a traditional potluck item to share. We hope to see you there!

Upper School Field Trip

On Tuesday, May 7, the University of Calgary's Human Performance Lab is hosting local high school students to hear about recent research projects. Students in Grades 10-12 will view the labs and hear about the big ideas behind the faculty research. We will be leaving at 8:30AM and returning in time for afternoon classes (students will likely miss their hot lunch that day).

Badminton Divisions Results

HUGE congratulations to all of our Senior High badminton players that attended Divisions this past week. Our students represented our school with honour and grace, and we are proud of every single one of them. Special congratulations to the following students who medaled and to the gold and silver winners who will represent Edison at Zones in Airdrie this weekend!

Singles

Saffi M.-L. - GOLD
Eugene S. - GOLD
Shamiksha S. - GOLD
Aniket K. - SILVER
Efe K. - SILVER
Ata K. - SILVER
Ben Z. - BRONZE
Anna-Maria P. - BRONZE

Mixed Doubles

Saffi M.-L. / Aniket K. - GOLD
Mia C. / Kamsi O. - SILVER

Doubles

Efe K. / Ben Z. - GOLD
Ata K. / Edgar S. - GOLD
Sophia B. / Jannat K. - GOLD
Maahi P. / Anna-Maria P. - SILVER
Jasmine T. / Lauren M. - SILVER



Senior High Badminton Zones

Airdrie, Alberta

Senior Division – Friday, April 26 @ Bert Church High School

Junior & Intermediate Divisions – Saturday, April 27

Junior Division @ George McDougall High School

Intermediate Division @ WH Croxford High School

Badminton Divisions

Badminton Divisional play is upon us! Be sure to wish our players the best of luck in the upcoming season!

Grade 7 MIXED & DOUBLES: Thursday, April 25 @ Edison (9:00am start)

Grade 7 SINGLES: Thursday, April 25 @ Edison (12:30pm start)

Grade 9 MIXED & DOUBLES: Monday, April 29 @ Edison (9:00am start)

Grade 9 SINGLES: Monday, April 29 @ Edison (12:30pm start)

Grade 8 SINGLES & DOUBLES: Tuesday, April 30 @ FHC (1:00pm start)

Grade 8 MIXED: Tuesday, April 30 @ Westmount (1:00pm start)

Please email Mrs. Redgate with any questions.

Grade 6 Field Trip

Monday, April 29: Grade 6 students will visit the Okotoks Municipal Centre and take part in a mock town council meeting. Students will have an opportunity to tour the building and then flex their local governing skills. The afternoon will include a nature walk, community clean up event, and a visit to Big Dipper Ice Cream Shop. Students are required to bring a bagged lunch, water bottle, and money for ice cream. Dress uniform is required.

Grade 4 Aggie Days

The Grade 4 students enjoyed learning about farming and agriculture at their recent field trip to Aggie Days. Some students watched demonstrations of cow-milking and sheep-shearing, others planted sunflower seeds to bring home, and everyone got to watch an exciting rodeo which included an Indigenous hoop dancer. By the end of the day, a happy and energetic group of students were lucky enough to meet the Stampede Princess!



Grade 2 at the Zoo

Last week, the Grade 2 classes spent a fun-filled day at the zoo. The students enjoyed visiting the various animal exhibits, and for those who were lucky enough, seeing the zoo's newest residents, the polar bears. In their "Arctic Adventure" program, the students pretended to be different types of ice and learned how the gradual decrease in year-round ice in the Arctic has a harmful effect on polar bears. The students role-played being polar bears as they were led on a journey through the four seasons. A huge thank you goes out to the parent volunteers who joined us for this trip.



Grade 2 Snow Forts

The Grade 2 physical education class took full advantage of perfect packing snow last week. An organized competition to build snow forts and a beautiful day for playing outside gave the Grade 2 class the perfect opportunity to spend energy and have fun! Teamwork, planning, critical, thinking skills, and a host of muscles were given a great workout.



Grade 2 Tile Art

In hopes of spring, Mrs. Smith's Grade 2 class made Monet-inspired pointillism tiles during art last week.



Kindergarten Field Trip

Last Thursday, our Kindergarten students spent the day at TELUS Spark, exploring all of the fascinating exhibits and learning about different types of movement during our "Little Kid Kinetics" session. We would like to say a big "Thank you!" to all of our parent volunteers for helping to make this trip such a success!

Grade 6 Mayor Presentation

On Tuesday, Okotoks Mayor Tanya Thorn came to speak to the Grade 6 students. She presented on the intricacies of local government, her role as mayor, and her passion for helping the community. Mayor Thorn took the time to answer a number of thoughtful questions and hyped students up for their mock town council meeting next week. Thank you for visiting, Mayor Thorn!



Grade 6 Elections

Congratulations to the following students on their election wins! You all blazed an amazing campaign trail and are wonderful examples of leadership to your school community. Thank you to every student who ran for office. You teachers and friends are so proud of you!

Mayor: Maxwell D.
 Chief Administrative Officer: Ahana V.
 Councillors: Kennedy G., Julian O.-O., Mankirat K., Zimo X., Abbie D., and Ola M.



Spring Art

Mrs. Palmer's Grade 2 class is celebrating the arrival of spring weather with spring-themed art. The students used wax resist and "painting with marker" techniques to create April showers and May flower gardens.



Kindergarten Poem

Spring

By Donna Coleman

The wind told the grass
And the grass told the trees.
The trees told the bushes
And the bushes told the bees.
The bees told the robin
And the robin sang out clear,
"Wake up! Wake up! Spring is here!"

Grade 1 Poem

April Showers

By Unknown

Pitter patter rain drops
Falling from the sky
Here's my umbrella
Hold it high!
When the rain is over
And the sun begins to glow
Little flowers start to bud
Then grow, grow, grow!

Grade 2 Poem

Keep A Poem in Your Pocket

By Beatrice Schenk de Regniers

Keep a poem in your pocket
And a picture in your head
And you'll never feel lonely
At night when you're in bed.

The little poem will sing to you
The little picture bring to you
A dozen dreams to dance to you
At night when you're in bed.

So - -

Keep a picture in your pocket
And a poem in your head
And you'll never feel lonely
At night when you're in bed.

Grade 3 Poem

An excerpt from **I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud (Daffodils)**

By William Wordsworth

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

Grade 4 Poem

An excerpt from **"The Three Little Pigs"**

By Roald Dahl

The animal I really dig,
Above all others is the pig.
Pigs are noble. Pigs are clever,
Pigs are courteous. However,
Now and then, to break this rule,
One meets a pig who is a fool.
What, for example, would you say,
If strolling through the woods one day,
Right there in front of you you saw
A pig who'd built his house of STRAW?
The Wolf who saw it licked his lips,
And said, "That pig has had his chips."
"Little pig, little pig, let me come in!"
"No, no, by the hairs on my chinny-chin-chin!"
"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!"

Grade 5 Poem

Spring

By Henry Gardiner Adams

A bursting into greenness;
A waking as from sleep;
A twitter and a warble
That make the pulses leap:
A watching, as in childhood,
For the flowers that, one by one,
Open their golden petals
To woo the fitful sun.
A gust, a flash, a gurgle,
A wish to shout and sing,
As, filled with hope and gladness,
We hail the vernal Spring.

Grade 6 Poem

The Knights of the Round Table

By Philip Lore

In the days of Olde,
When knights were bold,
We would trek the land,
Mighty swords in hand.

Feathers adorned our brim,
Bodies lean and trim.
To protect, serve,
Honor the King,
Our lives we pledged to him.

We'd drink barrels of wine,
From the fruit of the vine,
Many legs of venison eaten,
Lay the sword to our enemies,
To our foes, and every lowly creton.

We are King Richards men,
Numbered ten,
Stout mounts await us in the stable,
Spirited, armored and able
King Richard proclaimed our title,
'The Knights of the Round Table'.

Grade 7 Poem

[in Just-]

By E. E. Cummings

in Just-
spring when the world is mud-
luscious the little
lame balloonman

whistles far and wee

and eddieandbill come
running from marbles and
piracies and it's
spring

when the world is puddle-wonderful

the queer
old balloonman whistles
far and wee
and bettyandisbel come dancing

from hop-scotch and jump-rope and

it's
spring
and
the
goat-footed

balloonMan whistles
far
and
wee

Grade 8 Poem

I have a Bird in spring

By Emily Dickinson

I have a Bird in spring
Which for myself doth sing—
The spring decoys.
And as the summer nears—
And as the Rose appears,
Robin is gone.

Yet do I not repine
Knowing that Bird of mine
Though flown—
Learneth beyond the sea
Melody new for me
And will return.

Fast is a safer hand
Held in a truer Land
Are mine—
And though they now depart,
Tell I my doubting heart
They're thine.

In a serener Bright,
In a more golden light
I see
Each little doubt and fear,
Each little discord here
Removed.

Then will I not repine,
Knowing that Bird of mine
Though flown
Shall in a distant tree
Bright melody for me
Return.

Grade 11 Poem

Adolescence

By Adrienne Su

The trouble was not about finding acceptance.
Acceptance was available in the depths of the mind
And among like people. The trouble was the look into the canyon
Which had come a long time earlier
And spent many years being forgotten.

The fine garments and rows of strong shoes,
The pantry stocked with good grains and butter—
Everything could be earned by producing right answers.
Answers were important, the canyon said,
But the answers were not the solution.

A glimpse into the future had shown the prairie
On which houses stood sturdily.
The earth was moist and generous, the sunlight benevolent.
The homesteaders dreamed up palaces and descendants,
And the animals slept soundly as stones.

It was a hard-earned heaven, the self-making
Of travelers, and often, out on the plains,
Mirages rose of waterfalls, moose, and rows of fresh-plowed soil,
But nobody stopped to drink the false water.
Real water being plentiful, they were not thirsty.

A few made their fortunes from native beauty,
Others from native strength, but most from knowledge,
As uncertainties in science could be written off to faith.
Faith was religious and ordinary life physical,
And spiritual was a song that had not yet arrived.

Students in Grade 12 will be memorizing quotes from Khaled Hosseini's *The Kite Runner*.

1. "I became what I am today at the age of twelve, on a frigid overcast day in the winter of 1975."
2. "Baba and I lived in the same house, but in different spheres of existence. Kites were the one paper thin slice of intersection between those spheres."
3. "But he's not my friend! I almost blurted out. He's my servant! Had I really thought that? Of course I hadn't. I hadn't. I treated Hassan well, just like a friend, better even, more like a brother."
4. "I loved him in that moment, loved him more than I'd ever loved anyone, and I wanted to tell them all that I was the snake in the grass, the monster in the lake. I wasn't worthy of this sacrifice; I was a liar, a cheat, and a thief. And I would have told, except that a part of me was glad. Glad that this would all be over with soon."
5. "Inshallah, we'll celebrate later. Right now, I'm going to run that blue kite for you."
"Come back with it."
"For you a thousand times over!"
Then he smiled his Hassan smile and disappeared around the corner. The next time I saw him smile unabashedly like that was twenty-six years later, in a faded Polaroid photograph.
6. "It was good and I even believed it would last. And Baba believed it too, I think...For at least a few months after the kite tournament, Baba and I immersed ourselves in a sweet illusion, saw each other in a way that we never had before. We'd actually deceived ourselves into thinking that a toy made of tissue, paper, blue, and bamboo could somehow close the chasm between us."
7. "In my head I had it all planned: I'd make a grand entrance, a hero, prized trophy in my bloodied hands. Heads would turn and eyes would lock. Rostam and Sohrab sizing each other up. A dramatic moment of silence. Then the old warrior would walk to the young one, embrace him, acknowledge his worthiness. Vindication. Salvation. Redemption. And then? Well...happily every after, of course. What else?"
8. "Less than two hours ago, Baba had volunteered to take a bullet for the honor of a woman he didn't even know. Now he'd almost choked a man to death, would have done it cheerfully, if not for the pleas of that same woman."
9. "Something good. Something happy. I let my mind wonder. I let it come...Hassan and I stand ankle deep in untamed grass. I am tugging on the line, the spool spinning in Hassan's calloused hands, our eyes turned up to the kite in the sky."
10. The problem, of course, was that [he] saw the world in black and white. And he got to decide what was black and what was white. You can't love a person who lives that way without fearing him too. Maybe even hating him a little."
11. 'And where is he headed?' Baba said. 'A boy who won't stand up for himself becomes a man who can't stand up to anything.'
12. "Remember, Amir agha. There's no monster just a beautiful day."
13. "There is no monster, he'd said, just water. Except he'd been wrong about that. There was a monster in the lake... I was that monster."
14. "I opened my mouth, almost said something. Almost. The rest of my life might have played out differently if I had. But I didn't. I just watched. Paralyzed."
15. "I actually aspired to cowardice, because the alternative, the real reason I was running, was that Assef was right: Nothing is free in this world. Maybe Hassan was the price I had to pay, the lamb I had to slay, to win Baba."
16. "A part of me was hoping someone would wake up and hear, so I wouldn't have to live with this lie anymore. But no one woke up and in the silence that followed, I understood the nature of my new curse: I was going to get away with it."
17. "For me, America was a place to bury my memories. For Baba, a place to mourn his...America was different. America was a river, roaring along, unmindful of the past. I could wade into the river, let my sins drown to the bottom, let the waters carry me someplace far, someplace with no ghosts, no memories, and no sins. If for nothing else, for that, I embraced America."

18. "How could I be such an open book to him when, half the time, I had no idea what was milling around in his head? I was the one who went to school, the one who could read, write. Hassan couldn't read a first-grade textbook but he'd read me plenty."
19. "In my head, I had it all planned: I'd make a grand entrance, a hero, prized trophy in my bloodied hands. Heads would turn and eyes would look. Rostam and Sohrab sizing each other up. A dramatic moment of silence. Then the old warrior would walk to the young one, embrace him, acknowledge his worthiness. Vindication. Salvation. Redemption. And then? Well...happily ever after of course. What else?"
20. "I see you've confused what you're learning in school with actual education."
21. "I wanted to be just like Baba and I wanted to be nothing like him."
22. In the end, a bear had come that he couldn't best. But even then, he had lost on his own terms."
23. "This isn't you, Amir...You're gutless...And that's not such a bad thing because your saving grace is that you've never lied to yourself about it...But when a coward stops remembering who he is...God help him."
24. "You were too hard on yourself then, and you still are...But I hope you will heed this: A man who has no conscience, no goodness, does not suffer."
25. "Sometimes I think everything he did, feeding the poor on the streets, building the orphanage, giving money to friends in need, it was all his way of redeeming himself."
26. "Maybe that was why Baba and I had been on such better terms in the U.S...our menial jobs, our grimy apartment...maybe in America, when Baba looked at me, he saw a little bit of Hassan."
27. "I was afraid the appeal of my life in America would draw me back, that I would wade back into that great, big river and let myself forget, let the things I had learned these last few days sink to the bottom."
28. "And now, fifteen years after I'd buried him, I was learning that Baba had been a thief. And a thief of the worst kind, because the things he'd stolen had been sacred: from me the right to know I had a brother, from Hassan his identity, and from Ali his honour."
29. "I began to see where he was going. But I didn't want to hear the rest of it. I had a good life in California, pretty Victorian house with a peaked roof, a good marriage, a promising writing career, in-laws who love me."
30. "I looked at the photo. Your father was a man torn between two halves, Rahim Khan had in his letter. I had been the entitled half, the socially-approved, legitimate half, the unwilling embodiment of Baba's guilt."
31. "But I'll take it. With open arms. Because when spring comes, it melts the snow one flake at a time, and maybe I just witnessed the first flake melting."
32. "What he got was me and America. Not that it was such a hard fate, everything considered, but I couldn't tell him that. Perspective was a luxury when your head was constantly buzzing with a swarm of demons."
33. "Then I did what I hadn't done in fifteen years of marriage: I told my wife everything. Everything. I had pictured this moment so many times, dreaded it, but, as I spoke I felt something lifting off my chest."
34. "Closing Sohrab's door, I wondered if that was how forgiveness budded, not with the fanfare of epiphany, but with pain gathering its things, packing up, and slipping away unannounced in the middle of the night."
35. "I ran. A grown man running with a swarm of screaming children. But I didn't care. I ran with the wind blowing in my face, and a smile as wide as the Valley of Panjsher on my lips. I ran."