

Weekly Newsletter

October 23, 2024

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Halloween

Halloween is almost upon us! On Thursday, October 31, all students are invited to wear their Halloween costumes to school. Please keep in mind the following Edison School rules:

- Costumes must follow the school's clothing and modesty guidelines, as outlined in the student handbook.
- No weapons or gore.
- Batteries should be removed from costumes that light up or make noise.

Students who choose not to wear a costume may wear non-uniform clothes.

Grade 4 Field Trip

On Tuesday, November 5, the Grade 4 students will be going to the Bomber Command Museum of Canada located in Nanton. They will have a guided tour of the museum and aircraft hangar, including access to the interior of the Lancaster Bomber. We will also visit the war memorial. Dress uniform is required for this field trip. We will leave school around 9AM and return in time for lunch. Please contact Ms. Daly or Mr. Zhang if you have any questions or concerns.

Transportation Allowance Forms

This is the final reminder that the Transportation Agreements must be submitted by the end of this week. Any students who have not submitted a form may be ineligible for funding.

Food Bank Drive

These Grade 5 students were very proud of the food donations they brought in as a class. Fifty items made a substantial contribution to this very worthy cause. Thanks, students!



Senior Varsity Volleyball

A team above all. Above all a team.

This year the Edison high school put together a team of seven boys playing at the senior varsity level.

Team Roster:

Efe K. Grade 12. Outside hitter
Ben Z. Grade 12. Setter
Aniket K. Grade 12. Middle blocker
Kamsi O. Grade 12. Middle blocker
Ata K. Grade 11. Outside hitter
Lincon M.-G. Grade 10. Outside hitter.
Matias S. Grade 10. Defensive specialist/Libero

The boys were equally hesitant and excited to put together a team, as we are a small but mighty bunch up against schools with over 1,500 students. Their willingness to try highlights the power of teamwork, determination, and mental toughness as they are defying expectation and achieving success against the odds.

The SV league is made up of The Foothills Composite High School, HTA, STS, Oilfields High School, Brant Christian School and Highwood High School. We are currently at the power pool part of the league, and we are in 5th position. The teams are all close in points, and we are growing with each game. The team has won 11 sets and lost 13. Please come out and support us and help cheer us on. Come see how hustle and heart sets us apart!!

Next game: Tuesday, October 29, 6PM at HTA



Girls Junior B Volleyball

Congratulations to the Junior B girls for a super successful week of volleyball. Not only did they win both of their games against Heritage Heights, but they also took home the Championship Title in the Millarville volleyball tournament. Way to go, girls!



JV Girls Volleyball

The JV girls had a fantastic week!

After an impressive game against the top team in the league, Foothills Composite, where the Eagles won a set and nearly won another, they headed up to Stettler. After winning the majority of their sets during the large two-day tournament, our girls finished in the top four and made it to the final game, despite having the smallest squad there and battling injuries. They just missed winning the bronze medal in a very intense and close game against the home team, but they fought hard and showed great teamwork, athleticism, and camaraderie throughout the weekend.

On Monday night, the Eagles played a very close and exciting game against #3 ranked Brant Christian that ended in a narrow loss for our girls but had the crowd screaming! Good luck in your final Power Pool game this week against Holy Trinity Academy, ladies, and go get 'em at your tournament this weekend in Medicine Hat!

Edison Eagles Volleyball Schedule

*****UPDATED OCT 23*****

EDISON EAGLES VOLLEYBALL OCT-NOV 2024

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
21-Oct	22-Oct	23-Oct	24-Oct	25-Oct	26-Oct
	JR A BOYS @ EDISON 4:00 vs STS	TB GIRLS @ EDISON 4:00 vs Red Deer Lk	TB GIRLS @ EDISON 4:00 vs Brant	JV Girls/SV Boys Tournament Medicine Hat	
JV GIRLS @ EDI 6:00 vs Brant	SV BOYS @ HHS 6:00 vs Highwood	JR B GIRLS @ EDISON 4:00 vs St Francis Assisi SV BOYS @ Webber 4:15 Exhibition Game			
28-Oct	29-Oct	30-Oct	31-Oct	1-Nov	2-Nov
		JR B GIRLS PLAYOFFS 4:00 @ TBA	Halloween		
	SV BOYS PLAYOFFS 5:30 @ TBA	JR A BOYS QTRS Time TBC @ TBA JV GIRLS PLAYOFFS 5:30 or 7:30 @ TBA			
4-Nov	5-Nov	6-Nov	7-Nov	8-Nov	9-Nov
	JR A BOYS SEMIS TIME TBC @ TBA	JR A BOYS FINALS TIME TBC @ TBA	TB GIRLS @ EDISON 4:00 vs Heritage Hts	JV GIRLS REGIONALS?	
JV GIRLS SEMIS 6:00 @ TBA	JR B GIRLS PLAYOFFS Time TBC @ TBA	JV GIRLS FINALS 6:00 @ TBA	JR B GIRLS QTR FINALS Time TBC @ TBA	SV BOYS REGIONALS?	
	SV BOYS SEMIS 6:00 @ TBA		SV BOYS FINALS 6:00 @ TBA	JR A BOYS ZONES	
11-Nov	12-Nov	13-Nov	14-Nov	15-Nov	16-Nov
NOVEMBER BREAK					
18-Nov	19-Nov	20-Nov	21-Nov	22-Nov	23-Nov
	TB GIRLS PLAYOFFS Time TBC @ TBA	TB GIRLS SEMIS Time TBC @ @ TBA	TB GIRLS FINALS Time TBC @ TBA		
	JR B GIRLS SEMIS & FINALS Time TBC @ TBA			SV BOYS PROVINCIALS @ PINCHER CREEK	

Dress Up

Some of our Lower School students enjoyed dressing up in these fun animal costumes!



Foods Class

Our foods class is going so well! The recipes we have made over the past few weeks include homemade croutons, Caesar salad, and spaghetti with spaghetti sauce (an old MacKay family recipe!). The students are getting more familiar with chopping and communicating in the kitchen, and they are continuing to add recipes to their Recipe Binders that they will take with them after they graduate school.



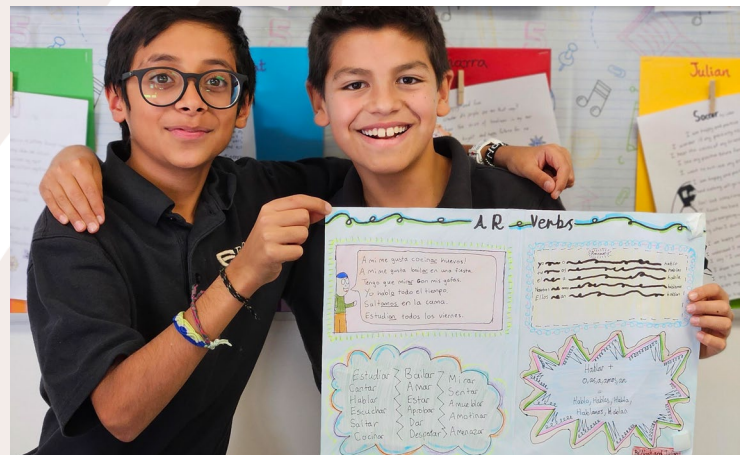
Grade 3 Art

Ms. Armstrong's Grade 3 class has been focusing on fall art for the last few weeks, and they created these pumpkins out of oil pastels.



Grade 7 Spanish

Students of Spanish in Grade 7 put their new knowledge and artistic abilities together to create informational posters which explain verb conjugations. Special mention to Julian O.-O. and Noah R., who created a beautiful and thoroughly correct poster within the given timeframe! Well done, everyone. It is a joy to see you display what you have learned!



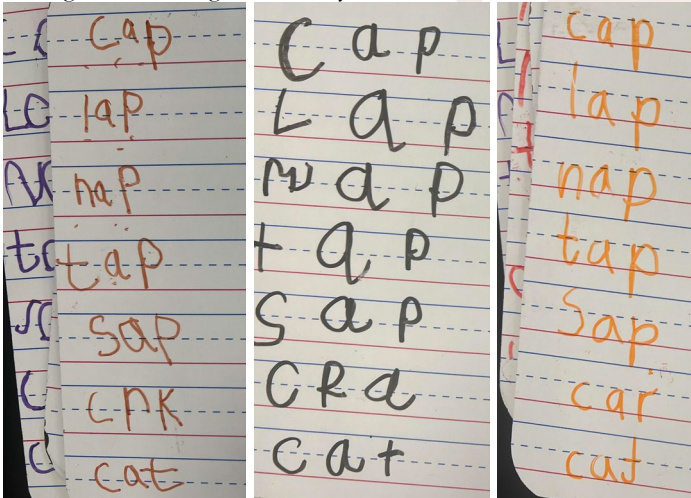
Middle School Art

Grade 4 and 6 students created beautiful self-portraits in the style of illustrator Nate Williams and visual artist Romero Britto. Students worked with watercolors and acrylics to design portraits that reflected their personality, character traits, and unique style. Each piece of art turned out incredibly well and is a welcome addition to our hallways.



Kindergarten Writing

Kindergarten students in Mrs. Wonderham's class are practicing writing and decoding with weekly dictation exercises.



Kindergarten Poem

Friends at School

Author Unknown

Friends at school can play and share
 Friends at school are kind and fair
 Friends at school will talk to you
 When you're feeling sad and blue.
 Friends at school are big and small
 Friends at school are best of all!

Grade 1 Poem

Leaves

By Elise Brady

How silently they tumble down
 And come to rest upon the ground
 To lay a carpet, rich and rare,
 Beneath the trees without a care,
 Content to sleep, their work well done,
 Colour gleaming in the sun

Bonus:

At other times, they wildly fly
 Until they nearly reach the sky.
 Twisting, turning through the air
 Till all the trees stand stark and bare.
 Exhausted, drop to earth below
 To wait, like children, for the snow.

Grade 2 Poem

Raking Leaves

By Barbara Vance

*(The first two stanzas are required.
 third stanza may be learned for house points.)*

I raked the leaves on our front lawn;
 It took all afternoon.
 I started at 'round half past one
 and said, "I'll be done soon."

But once I saw how more leaves fell
 Each time I made a pile,
 I quickly saw this outdoor chore
 Was going to take a while.

And so I did what my dad said
 A winner does to win:
 I studied that great pile of leaves,
 And then I jumped right in.

Grade 3 Poem

Be Proud of Who You Are

By S. Raine

I come with no wrapping or pretty pink bows.
I am who I am, from my head to my toes.
I tend to get loud when speaking my mind.
Even a little crazy some of the time.
I'm not a size 5 and don't care to be.
You can be you and I can be me.
I try to stay strong when pain knocks me down.
And the times that I cry are when no one's around.
To error is human or so that's what they say.
Well, tell me who's perfect anyway.

Grade 4 Poem

October's Party

By George Cooper

October gave a party;
The leaves by hundreds came--
The Chestnuts, Oaks, and Maples,
And leaves of every name.
The Sunshine spread a carpet,
And everything was grand,
Miss Weather led the dancing,
Professor Wind the band.

The Chestnuts came in yellow,
The Oaks in crimson dressed;
The lovely Misses Maple
In scarlet looked their best;
All balanced to their partners,
And gaily fluttered by;
The sight was like a rainbow
New fallen from the sky.

Grade 5 Poem

In Flanders Fields

By John McCrae

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

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

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

Grade 6 Poem

Grade 6 students will recite Lucy Gray (or Solitude) by William Wordsworth in three parts. Here is the part they need to prepare for next week:

Not blither is the mountain roe:
With many a wanton stroke
Her feet disperse the powdery snow,
That rises up like smoke.

The storm came on before its time:
She wandered up and down;
And many a hill did Lucy climb:
But never reached the town.

The wretched parents all the night
Went shouting far and wide;
But there was neither sound nor sight
To serve them for a guide.

At day-break on a hill they stood
That overlooked the moor;
And thence they saw the bridge of wood,
A furlong from their door.

Grade 7 Poem

Bonny Barbara Allan

Anonymous ballad

It was in and about the Martinmas time,
When the green leaves were a falling,
That Sir John Graeme, in the West Country,
Fell in love with Barbara Allan.

He sent his men down through the town
To the place where she was dwelling:
“O haste and come to my master dear,
Gin ye be Barbara Allan.”

O hooly, hooly rose she up,
To the place where he was lying,
And when she drew the curtain by,
“Young man, I think you’re dying.”

“O it’s I’m sick, and very, very sick,
And’t is a’ for Barbara Allan.”
“O the better for me ye’s never be,
Though your heart’s blood were a spilling.”

“O dinna, ye mind, young man,” said she,
“When ye was in the tavern a drinking,
That ye made the healths gae round and round,
And slighted Barbara Allan?”

He turned his face unto the wall,
And death was with him dealing:
“Adieu, adieu, my dear friends all,
And be kind to Barbara Allan.”

And slowly, slowly raise she up,
And slowly, slowly left him,
And sighing said, she could not stay,
Since death of life had reft him.

She had not gane a mile but twa,
When she heard the dead-bell ringing,
And every jow that the dead-bell geid,
It cried, Woe to Barbara Allan!

“O mother, mother, make my bed!
O make it saft and narrow!
Since my love died for me to-day,
I’ll die for him tomorrow.”

Grade 8 Poem

Samhain

By Annie Finch

(The Celtic Halloween)

In the season leaves should love,
since it gives them leave to move
through the wind, towards the ground
they were watching while they hung,
legend says there is a seam
stitching darkness like a name.

Now when dying grasses veil
earth from the sky in one last pale
wave, as autumn dies to bring
winter back, and then the spring,
we who die ourselves can peel
back another kind of veil

that hangs among us like thick smoke.
Tonight at last I feel it shake.
I feel the nights stretching away
thousands long behind the days
till they reach the darkness where
all of me is ancestor.

I move my hand and feel a touch
move with me, and when I brush
my own mind across another,
I am with my mother's mother.
Sure as footsteps in my waiting
self, I find her, and she brings

arms that carry answers for me,
intimate, a waiting bounty.
"Carry me." She leaves this trail
through a shudder of the veil,
and leaves, like amber where she stays,
a gift for her perpetual gaze.

Grade 9 Poem

The Road Not Taken

By Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Grades 10-12 Song Lyrics

Matilda Song Lyrics

This month, students in Grades 10-12 will be tasked with memorizing song lyrics from this year's school musical, *Matilda*. **Students must memorize the bolded parts of the song lyrics.** Bonus marks will be awarded for any brave students who elect to sing the lyrics. We look forward to students' performances, both on this task and the musical, which will be performed live in February.

Miracle

My mummy says I'm a miracle
My mummy says I'm her special little guy
I am a Princess, and I am a Prince
Mum says I'm an angel, sent down from the sky

My daddy says, I'm his special little soldier
No one is as handsome, strong as me
It's true that he indulges my tendency to bulge
But I'm his little soldier, hup, two, four, three

My mummy says he's a miracle
One look at my face and it's plain to see
Ever since the day the doc chopped the umbilical chord
Its been clear, there's no peer, for a miracle like me.

My mummy says I'm a precious ballerina
She has never seen a prettier ballerina
She says if I'm keen, I have to cut down on the cream
But I'm a ballerina so **GIVE ME MORE CAKE!**

**Take another picture of our angel from this angle over there
She is clearly more emotionally developed than her peers. What a dear!**

**Yoohoo, look at mummy. Don't put honey on your brother!
Smile for mummy, smile for mother.
I think she blinked. Well, take another!**

**Have you seen his school report? He got a C on his report. What!
We'll have to change his school. The teacher's clearly falling short
He's just delightful, so hilarious and insightful
Might she be a little brighter than her class?
Oh yes. She's definitely advanced.**

**Take another picture of our angel. She looks lovely in this light
I know I shouldn't say this but she's the cutest. Am I right?
I think you're right!
Come here honey, next to mummy. Don't put honey on your brother
Smile for mummy, smile for mother. I think she blinked. Well, take another!**

My mummy says I'm a miracle .
One look at my face, and it's plain to see
Ever since the day doc chopped the umbilical cord
It's been clear, there's no peer for a miracle like me.

