EDISON SCHOOL
non magnum nisi bonum

WEEKLY NEWSLETTER
November 18, 2026
2026/2027 · ISSUE 10

IN THIS ISSUE

· Social Networking Safety with Paul Davis
· Parent-Teacher Interviews
· Grade 9 ELA Field Trip
· Grade 2 Eco-Centre Field Trip
· Grades 7 to 12 Skiing Field Trip
· Last Call for the Europe Trip
· Volleyball Jersey Collection
· School Picture Orders
· Mrs. Redgate's Indoor Golf PE Fun!
· Remembrance Day Assembly
· Poppy Mural
· Lower School Edison Excellence Awards
· JV Boys Volleyball: League Champions!
· Outdoor Education: Learning Beyond the Classroom
· Foods Option: A Taste of Culinary Arts
· Grade 8 Renaissance Unit
· Monthly School-Wide Poems

Social Networking Safety with Paul Davis

Edison School is very pleased to have Paul Davis presenting to students and parents on Wednesday, December 2. Paul is an expert on social networking safety, is a father of two girls, and is an IT and cyber professional. His mission and presentations focus on "educating children and parents on the topic of social media, online safety, cyberbullying, AI, and privacy."

Students in Grades 7 to 12 will be attending a one-hour assembly at 1:00PM on December 2. Students in Grades 4, 5, and 6 will be doing some assigned work with their teachers that is led by Paul.

Finally, we are very pleased to announce that Paul will be presenting to parents in the main gym at 7:00PM on December 2, with some time set aside for questions and answers afterward. We hope that many parents are able to attend Paul's presentation following Parent-Teacher Interviews. Please set this time aside for this important presentation and conversation.

Parent-Teacher Interviews

The first round of Parent-Teacher Interviews will take place on Tuesday, December 1 and Wednesday, December 2. Appointments will be available from 3:30 to 8:00PM on December 1 and from 3:30 to 7:00PM on December 2. Booking opens on Monday, November 23 at 7:00PM and closes on Monday, November 30 at 7:00PM. Please book your appointments at edison.schoolappointments.com.

Grade 9 ELA Field Trip

In the true spirit of the upcoming Christmas season, we are excited to share that our Grade 9 students will be attending a special theatre performance at Theatre Calgary on November 24, where they will enjoy A Christmas Carol by Charles Dickens. The buses will depart at 9:40AM, and students will return to school in time for regular pick-up. Students must wear their dress uniform and bring their own lunch, which they will eat at the theatre.

Grade 2 Eco-Centre Field Trip

On Wednesday, November 25, the Grade 2 classes will visit the Eco-Education Centre to participate in the "Storm Water Systems" program. During the visit, students will explore how everyday activities can affect local waterways by polluting streams, impacting water quality, and harming the plants and animals that live in these ecosystems. Students are required to wear their dress uniform for this field trip.

Grades 7 to 12 Skiing Field Trip

A reminder that Edison School will be offering a skiing field trip to Canada Olympic Park on December 18, 2026. This trip is open to students in Grades 7 to 12. The $60 cost of the trip will include a two-hour lesson led by a COP instructor, equipment rentals, and a lift ticket. Due to the nature of the group booking, students are required to pay $60 whether they require rental equipment or not. This is payable to Beth Chernoff. We are also looking for parent volunteers. Please contact Mr. Cartwright at ccartwright@edisonschool.ca if you are interested. Please return permission forms and waivers to Mr. Cartwright by Friday, November 20.

Last Call for the Europe Trip

The Edison Grades 8 to 12 Europe trip (Switzerland and Italy) has only two spots left. Email Mrs. Redgate for more information or to sign up. Registration closes on November 28.

Volleyball Jersey Collection

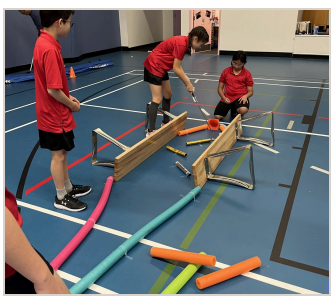
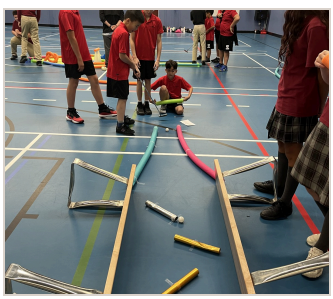
Please wash and return your volleyball jersey to your coaches before November 27.

School Picture Orders

Don't forget to order this year's school pictures from Lifetouch at my.lifetouch.ca. Enjoy 10% off your order with the code F202610OFF, which expires July 31, 2027.

Mrs. Redgate's Indoor Golf PE Fun!



Remembrance Day Assembly

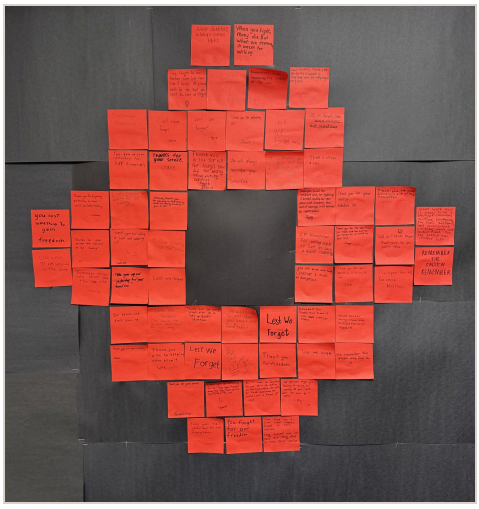
On Thursday, November 5, Edison students gathered for our annual Remembrance Day Assembly to honour and remember the members of the armed forces who have lost their lives in the line of duty and to recognize the sacrifices of all who have served. We were honoured to welcome special guest Warrant Officer Rob Calvert, a retired Canadian Armed Forces veteran, who joined us to share his experiences and answer some students' questions. Student artwork from various grades was also on display during the assembly. A special thank you goes to Mia O., Mihika S., and the Grade 2 and Grade 4 students for their meaningful contributions to the order of events.





Poppy Mural

As a reminder to never forget, some of the students in Middle School created a poppy mural. To prepare for this, they reflected on concepts associated with Remembrance Day, such as gratitude, service, courage, sacrifice, and the freedoms we have today. Their mural is filled with thoughtful messages of remembrance.



Lower School Edison Excellence Awards

Mrs. Carter/Mrs. Oborne
Milana E. for knowing routines, always doing neat work, and being a great friend.

Mrs. Wonderham
Niko M. for his kindness and patience.

Mrs. Power
Felix Z. for being helpful, organized, and the first one ready.

Mrs. Wiwchar
Scarlett B. for excellent effort in everything she does, never giving up, and always being a happy helper.

Mrs. McElroy
Damian K. for showing determination and perseverance in his work.

Mrs. Palmer
Daneen K. for her diligent work ethic, displaying focus and responsibility every day!

Mrs. Vogelaar
Elizabeth T. for being a wonderful role model, and putting excellent effort and focus into her learning!

Ms. Armstrong
Bennett G. and Cohen H. for showing excellent comprehension of our science unit and for steady engagement during lessons.

Mrs. Smith
Hayden C. for his respect for others, his kindness, and sincere efforts to act on his empathy and be the best person he can be.

JV Boys Volleyball: League Champions!

What an incredible week of volleyball for our JV boys team! The boys put together an outstanding performance, defeating 5A HTA in the semifinals before heading into an intense, hard-fought championship match against NDC. After an absolute battle on the court, our Eagles came out on top, earning League Gold and another championship banner for the Edison gym. Their determination, teamwork, and commitment to one another were on full display throughout the year, and they remained undefeated! Congratulations, boys! Another banner looks pretty good in our gym, and Coach Redgate is so proud of them.

Good luck to the JV boys as they head to Zones this weekend in Diamond Valley.



Outdoor Education: Learning Beyond the Classroom

Mrs. Redgate's Grade 9 and 10 Outdoor Education students traded the classroom for the great outdoors on an incredible field trip into the backcountry! The group tackled a 4 km hike through the trails before putting their outdoor survival skills to the test. Students learned how to use steel and wool to start fires and then put those skills to practical use by cooking outdoors. Along the way, we were treated to a moose sighting and absolutely beautiful weather. It was a fantastic day of hands-on learning, adventure, and building practical outdoor skills.





Foods Option: A Taste of Culinary Arts

Mrs. Redgate's Foods Option students kicked off their new course with an exciting field trip to Centennial High School in Calgary, where they were welcomed into their outstanding Culinary Arts program for a morning of hands-on learning. Students had the opportunity to make handmade butternut squash ravioli and delicious homemade donuts while experiencing what a professional culinary kitchen has to offer. Students explored the importance of food safety, proper sanitation, maintaining a clean and organized workspace, and the skills required to work in a professional kitchen. A huge thank you to the Centennial Culinary Arts team for such a warm welcome and an engaging morning! It was a fantastic way to launch our Foods Option, and hopefully the first of many delicious experiences.

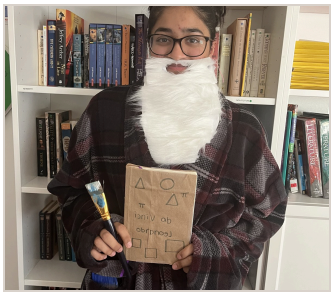




Grade 8 Renaissance Unit

Before the break, our Grade 8 students brought the Renaissance to life in Social Studies! Students dressed up and presented as historical figures, famous works of art, or cities they had studied during our Renaissance unit. From the beautiful city of Florence to the mysterious Mona Lisa and the brilliant Leonardo da Vinci, our classroom was filled with creativity, history, and a wonderful glimpse into the Renaissance era!







Monthly School-Wide Poems

KINDERGARTEN POEM

Animals in Winter

By Candace Quester

When winter comes and it starts to snow,
Animals need food and a place to go!
Bears sleep tight in their den or cave.
Squirrels gather nuts to hide and save.
Birds fly south to the warmth and sun.
Beavers stay in homes until winter is done.

GRADE 1 POEM

Winter

By Anonymous

Winter is cold,
There is snow in the sky.
The squirrels gather nuts,
And the wild geese fly.
The fluffy red fox,
Has his fur to keep warm.
The bear's in her cave,
Sleeping all through the storm.

GRADE 2 POEM

Until We Built a Cabin

By Aileen L. Fisher

When we lived in a city
(three flights up and down)
I never dreamed how many stars
could show above a town.

When we moved to a village
where lighted streets were few,
I thought I could see ALL the stars,
but, oh, I never knew –

Until we built a cabin
where hills are high and far,
I never knew how many
many
stars there really are!

GRADE 3 POEM

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

By Robert Frost

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

GRADE 4 POEM

I Opened a Book

By Julia Donaldson

I opened a book and in I strode
Now nobody can find me.
I've left my chair, my house, my road,
My town and my world behind me.

I'm wearing the cloak, I've slipped on the ring,
I've swallowed the magic potion.
I've fought with a dragon, dined with a king
And dived in a bottomless ocean.

I opened a book and made some friends.
I shared their tears and laughter
And followed their road with its bumps and bends
To the happily ever after.

I've finished my book and out I came.
The cloak can no longer hide me.
My chair and my house are just the same,
But I have a book inside me.

GRADE 5 POEM

Grade 5 students will recite Part III of Annabel Lee. They may recite the poem from the beginning to receive house points.

Annabel Lee

By Edgar Allan Poe

But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we—
Of many far wiser than we—
And neither the angels in Heaven above
Nor the demons down under the sea
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;

For the moon never beams, without bringing me
dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride,
In her sepulchre there by the sea—
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

GRADE 6 POEM

Grade 6 students will recite Part III of Lucy Gray. They may recite the poem from the beginning to receive house points.

Lucy Gray, or Solitude

By William Wordsworth

Then downwards from the steep hill's edge
They tracked the footmarks small;
And through the broken hawthorn hedge,
And by the long stone-wall;

And then an open field they crossed:
The marks were still the same;
They tracked them on, nor ever lost;
And to the bridge they came.

They followed from the snowy bank
Those footmarks, one by one,
Into the middle of the plank;
And further there were none!

—Yet some maintain that to this day
She is a living child;
That you may see sweet Lucy Gray
Upon the lonesome wild.

O'er rough and smooth she trips along,
And never looks behind;
And sings a solitary song
That whistles in the wind.

GRADE 7 POEM

"Hope" is the thing with feathers

By Emily Dickinson

"Hope" is the thing with feathers —
That perches in the soul —
And sings the tune without the words —
And never stops — at all —

And sweetest — in the Gale — is heard —
And sore must be the storm —
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm —

I've heard it in the chillest land —
And on the strangest Sea —
Yet — never — in Extremity,
It asked a crumb — of Me.

GRADE 8 POEM

If

By Rudyard Kipling

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

GRADE 9 POEM

O Captain! My Captain!

By Walt Whitman

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done,
The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we sought is won,
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring;
But O heart! heart! heart!
O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills,
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding,
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;
Here Captain! dear father!
This arm beneath your head!
It is some dream that on the deck,
You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still,
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will,
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;
Exult O shores, and ring O bells!
But I with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

GRADE 10 POEM

One Art

By Elizabeth Bishop

The art of losing isn't hard to master;
so many things seem filled with the intent
to be lost that their loss is no disaster.

Lose something every day. Accept the fluster
of lost door keys, the hour badly spent.
The art of losing isn't hard to master.

Then practice losing farther, losing faster:
places, and names, and where it was you meant
to travel. None of these will bring disaster.

I lost my mother's watch. And look! my last, or
next-to-last, of three loved houses went.
The art of losing isn't hard to master.

I lost two cities, lovely ones. And, vaster,
some realms I owned, two rivers, a continent.
I miss them, but it wasn't a disaster.

—Even losing you (the joking voice, a gesture
I love) I shan't have lied. It's evident
the art of losing's not too hard to master
though it may look like (Write it!) like disaster.

GRADE 11 POEM

Journey to the Interior

By Margaret Atwood

There are similarities
I notice: that the hills
which the eyes make flat as a wall, welded
together, open as I move
to let me through; become
endless as prairies; that the trees
grow spindly, have their roots
often in swamps; that this is a poor country;
that a cliff is not known
as rough except by hand, and is
therefore inaccessible. Mostly
that travel is not the easy going

from point to point, a dotted
line on a map, location
plotted on a square surface
but that I move surrounded by a tangle
of branches, a net of air and alternate
light and dark, at all times;
that there are no destinations
apart from this.

There are differences
of course: the lack of reliable charts;
more important, the distraction of small details:
your shoe among the brambles under the chair
where it shouldn't be; lucent
white mushrooms and a paring knife
on the kitchen table; a sentence
crossing my path, sodden as a fallen log
I'm sure I passed yesterday