A Day in the Life...

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Conners Emerson School

Welcome to another glorious day in Bar Harbor. We invite you to experience "... a day in the life..." of the Conners Emerson students, staff and administration.

We truly love our school and our school community... just not the building.

There are so many wonderful things going on here at Conners Emerson, top of the list being the quality learning experiences that our students receive from our highly qualified and dedicated staff.

But... imagine, just imagine what more we could offer and do for our students if we weren't constantly putting our energy towards finding solutions to daily building-related problems...



Disclaimer...

We appreciate the support of the Town of Bar Harbor and the taxpayers. The monies that we receive for building maintenance are used to maintain the integrity and safety of our buildings and attempt to accommodate the changing educational needs of our students.

Our custodians do a phenomenal job in keeping our buildings and learning spaces clean. They are continuously fixing and updating the buildings whenever possible. We thank them for the hard work and commitment to extending the life our buildings. But... they can only do so much. We are at the tipping point. Band-aids and quick fixes cannot be our plan moving forward.

We provide our students with an exception education. This is proven through our twice Blue Ribbon status and our test scores. It is also proven through our students; what they learn when they are with us and where that foundational education is able to take them.

And now we will begin on explaining to you why supporting this bond is the right thing to do... (think of the children...)

"At Conners Emerson, you can only be early or late. You cannot be on time."



The Dreaded "Drop-off Zone"...



"I witnessed it many times from the kindergarten room and oh my goodness it is insane.

I don't have a picture, but I can tell you there have been a couple of times when I've been in that line myself waiting to even pull into the school parking lot, sitting on the Eagle Lake Road (just passed the Emerson lot) worried someone would hit me from behind and thinking how crazy it is that I can't even get into the lot."

- CES Teacher

Our days begin with the "space shuffle"...







And more offices, I mean closets, I mean offices...



Let's use the Reading Room as an example...







Special Education Spaces

Special education teacher:

"With the middle schoolers right next to our windows having recess and other small groups working in the same room, our students have a really hard time staying focused and on task. This is especially true for our students with ADHD and attention challenges."

Another Special education teacher sent this email about spaces:

I know the desk had to be moved out of the laminator room due to fire code, but I wonder if the laminator could be moved into the tech room so that a desk could be in the laminator room? We need confidentiality with the meetings, but not with the laminating-haha Is this a possibility?"

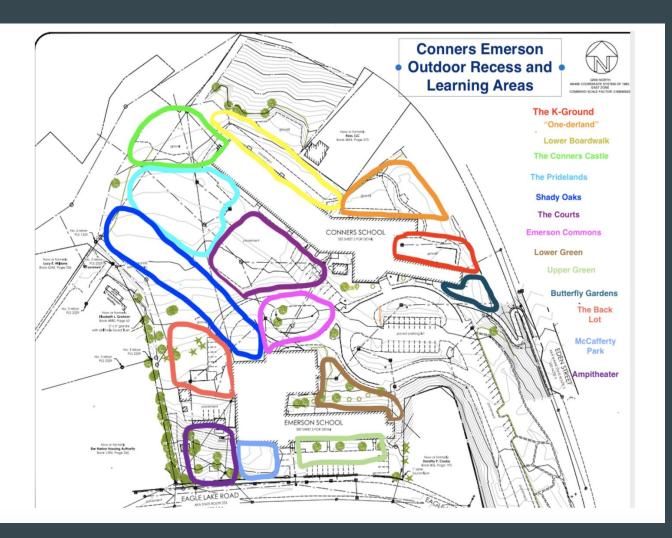






Looks safe enough?

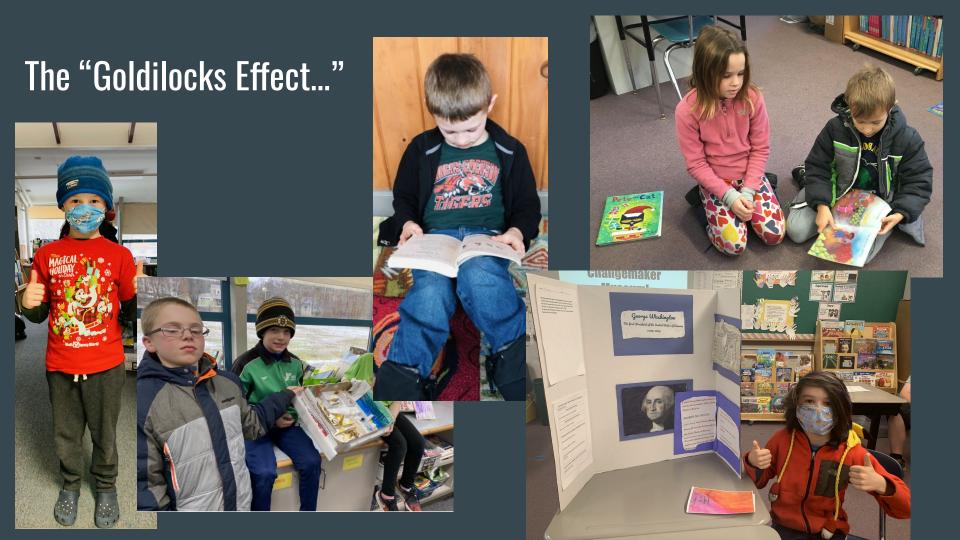




We needed more outdoor spaces.

Being creative, we used every square foot we could from our parking lots to areas outside of our classrooms. Need for intentional and appropriate outdoor





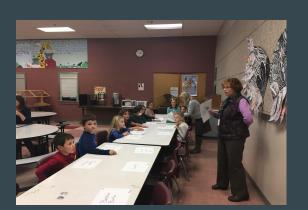


Specials Spaces











Makerspace aka Labracadabra











Grade level/span meetings, speakers and student presentations







Assemblies



Concerts and Performances



Bathrooms







Special Education and Parent Meetings

This is our conference room for important parent meetings and our special education coordinator's office. Unfortunately this space has been prone to water damage, moisture and leaking, with the worst being this year. The drywall was removed and we are our custodians are in the process of making it a usable space for us again. Meeting spaces and office spaces are in high demand so losing this space impacted may staff members and programs.





Nurse's Office







Too close for comfort...



Dismissal

This is part of an apologetic email from a very wonderful, patient, and supportive parent that hit their breaking point while picking up their children from school on an early release Thursday and verbally expressed their frustrations to me and my staff.

"Oh my goodness, I owe you an apology for my Conners-Emerson parking lot road rage. I'm sorry if it seemed I was taking out frustrations on you - I didn't mean to! I am just continually perplexed by the traffic flow of the parking lot on Thursday pickup (and had some lady nearly cutting me off today!) but will definitely adhere to the double lanes to help in the future! I'm embarrassed. Please forgive me,..."

This parent said what almost every parent feels during the daily dismissal times.

What if we didn't need to worry about the roof leaking or finding a private space for a conversation or reminding parents to dress their children in layers because of the lack of insulation and cold classrooms. What if our students and teachers had an upbeat place to eat lunch with windows. What if students didn't have waste precious instructional time in getting dressed to walk between buildings in frigid weather. What if our custodians could spend their time cleaning rather than fixing and rigging the building. What if we didn't have to juggle adequate spaces for teachers and students to work in. What if we had a gym that didn't have our spectators and cheerleaders weren't mere inches from the inbound play. What if our kitchen personnel didn't have to walk outside in all types of weather to get food for lunch service...

We are awesome, but imagine, just imagine, how much better we could be...