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ARTWORK BY THE KOOLADE MAN

WHAT IS THE FWD?

▶▶ Moving the North End forward

Everything contained in this newspaper was created by students from the St. John's, Children of the Earth, and R.B. Russell high schools in the North End of Winnipeg. This newspaper is our voice, and contains our stories of what kind of community we live in. This is our second issue, and we are grateful for all of the feedback we've received from the community on our first issue! We love to hear from you.

The idea is to move the North End forward, a little bit at a time. We hope you share what you read with others, and much like in an email, "FWD" these stories on. This newspaper is The FWD and we hope you enjoy our second issue!

CONNECT: COMMUNITY

CRIME IN WINNIPEG

Discussing crime with representatives from the city, the province, and the Winnipeg Police

Jay D.

STUDENT WRITER

Last year Winnipeg set a new record for homicides. This got me interested in investigating what the causes of crime are. As a young resident of an area that is often given a negative reputation because of crime, I wanted to understand it better. I wanted to understand why people commit crime, and how it is dealt with. It is easy to be overwhelmed with information about the crime that occurs in Winnipeg so I thought it was important to get the answers straight from people who are knowledgeable on the subject. I wanted to know:

- 1) Why do people commit crime?
- 2) What needs to happen for there to be less crime in Winnipeg?
- 3) Whose job is it to deal with crime?
The police? The government? Social programs?

To explore these ideas I asked these three questions to people who are representatives of the City of Winnipeg - **Counselor Ross Eadie**, the Winnipeg Police - **Constable Scott Wiley**, and the Province - **Kevin Chief** (Minister of Children and Youth Opportunities). They were all very thoughtful and gave me full answers.

Why do people commit crime?

I learned that there are many different reasons for why people commit crime. It is not just because of poverty, because there are different kinds of crime being committed. Counselor Ross Eadie explained, "There are individual motivations and systemic motivations for crime. There are emotional and unemotional kinds of crime." He further explained that most violent crimes happen because of an emotional state of mind, they are not fully planned. Then there is poverty, which plays a considerable role in crime. Because of poverty there are people that turn to drugs and alcohol to avert their mind from thinking about their lives. Then there are people who are self-interested in getting wealthy. Then comes the drug trade. There are big time drug sellers committing crime and then there are the people with addictions which act out emotionally or because they are stuck in the system.

Counselor Eadie described his experience in high school in the 1970's. He went through poverty, and became involved

in activities with other students dealing with drugs and skipping school. He was living in poverty and exposed to crime. He explained that poverty may not be a direct cause of crime, but the condition of poverty can lead to crime. He believes that it is important for everyone to be accepting of each other in school so as to avoid animosity and feelings of disrespect which can lead to further problems.

Constable Scott Wiley also gave me different reasons as to why people commit crime. Some people commit crime for money, some people commit crime because of mental issues and there are also people who commit crime because of a moment of passion or anger. One thing that really stuck out for me was how much crime is related to the drug trade. Things such as fraud, breaking and entering, robbery, and prostitution are often part of the whole situation of the drug trade. "A lot of crimes are connected to the drug trade." Then there are people who already have a good standard of living but still commit crime such as drug sellers. People sometimes just commit crime for, as Constable Scott Wiley says, "a moment of passion."

Kevin Chief also gave me similar

answers as Ross Eadie and Constable Scott Wiley, but he also gave me some factors that go into crime such as family circumstances, history of family violence and culture of desperation. He also made the point that I was making, that although there are people who have all the resources in the world, they still commit crime for the immediate satisfaction. "Its like the idea [of] immediate satisfaction, they don't want to earn [a living]."

What needs to happen for there to be less crime in Winnipeg?

I received a combination of answers from all three representatives which were very similar to each other, particularly education, alternatives to dealing with drug addiction, increasing opportunities, addressing poverty issues, community policing, and having groups and individuals working together. Constable Scott Wiley said, "If more people in Winnipeg decided to report the crime they see, there would be less crime." Kevin Chief believes "it's not the responsibility of one person, it is everyone's responsibility."

Ross Eadie also says that prevention has



ARTWORK BY CHECKYOURHEAD

to do with recreation. The City of Winnipeg must go further in its contribution to prevention by helping organizations such as Big Brothers Big Sisters and the Boys And Girls Club. Recreation activities are also a great prevention effort, with programs such as those offered by the Graffiti Art Gallery.

Rehabilitation is an important part of assisting people with drug addictions, and also for people in jail. While rehabilitation is used to help with drug addictions it is also commendable for people in jail, because it assists them with building skills to make a better life. They can learn skills that will help them succeed in the community.

Now for the last question: whose job is it to deal with crime? The police? The government? Social programs?

In short, all three of them do. But it is also the responsibility of everyone in the neighbourhood and all citizens. Sure the responsibility goes to all of the above three, but with all citizens working together to deal with crime and helping prevent it, there

would be less crime, which is something all three representatives agree with.

“Your paper is one idea that goes to prevention because building hope and a positive perspective [of] our neighbourhoods will prevent many from becoming involved in crime.”

Kevin Chief says the responsibility is on us, finding a way so that everybody can be included, so our communities can be healthy and strong. He also says getting the message out, having young people take action, wanting to take responsibility, working with other groups, including parents, is a great example of how we make our community safer.

“Like The FWD, trying to send a message, but it is young people themselves taking action, not necessarily politicians or police. Young people are saying they want to take responsibility and work with those other groups, including parents. What you guys are doing is a great example of how we make our community safe.”

Constable Wiley also says that all three levels of government deal with the crime,

but so do citizens. All citizens can help with crime through things such as partnerships and having groups of people working together. “If people looked out more for each other there would be less crime.”

In Conclusion

Without these interviews I wouldn't have known that a lot of crime is related to the drug trade, and I learned that there are many things that people can do, even little things, to help prevent crime. It gives me hope that it's not too late.

I thank all the representatives for taking the time to answer my questions and for being so thoughtful and giving absolute and full answers.

JAY D. likes to do things with art, and loves to read. She likes to play badminton, swimming, and rock climbing. She wants to see the world, and also help with corruption, or contribute to the world somehow.



IMAGE SOURCE: WINNIPEGTRANSIT.CA

RAPID TRANSIT

A general overview

E. FREEMAN
STUDENT WRITER

Spring is here and as you stand waiting for the bus you notice an advertisement painted on the bus, red and blue, reading “rapid transit.” Understandably, you may wonder: what's that?

First of all, rapid transit is a series of roadways separate from the road that will be used only by transit vehicles. Diamond lanes are also part of the rapid transit system. The transit busway runs from Queen Elizabeth Way and Stradbrook to Pembina and Jubilee near the University of Manitoba. The hope is that the inception of

rapid transit will provide a faster, more reliable, greener transportation option for Winnipeggers. Not only that, the city also claims it will reduce traffic. How does that sound?

To some University of Manitoba students, this is a welcome change. It is common for students to bemoan the long and tedious bus ride to and from the university daily. With arrival of the rapid transit it is the perfect tool to cut the travel time down by at least half an hour.

To the rest of us, it's like watching a party through a fence. There are no major noticeable benefits that come with the opening of the rapid transit — for the current phase, anyway. As of right now, rapid transit is a limited means of

travelling and generally useless for the majority of bus users despite costing roughly a hundred million dollars to construct.

The question that comes to mind is: what's next? It's a slow, slow start but the potential is there. Where will the next phase take rapid transit? How can it grow in order to be properly integrated into our lives? How long?

For now, we can only look down Pembina to see the new buses which took to the road on April 8th.

E_FREEMAN is a Grade 12 student who loves music (jazz, 60s, 70s), photography, and hockey.

EDITORIAL PAGE

DEAR AKA

The FWD advice column

AKA

STUDENT WRITER

Dear AKA,

I get really overwhelmed sometimes with school, work, extra stuff with friends, and things my family wants to do. Sometimes I feel like I just need a day off, but I'm not sure what to do. It feels like I'm the only one who gets tired or too stressed out over this stuff. What can I do?

—Overwhelmed

Dear Overwhelmed,

You are not the only one who gets tired or too stressed over those kinds of things. Everybody does once in awhile — it's normal. I think you should talk to your friends and family, tell them what you are going through. I'm sure they will understand. Next time when you feel overwhelmed take a deep breath and take a few minutes to do something that you enjoy. Plan a day or even a weekend for you to relax and get a way from everything. I hope this was some help.

~AKA~

Dear AKA,

A friend of mine keeps calling the things she doesn't like "gay" and it really bothers me. How can I talk to her about it in a way that she'll still be my friend, but I'm not uncomfortable with her language?

—Shy Friend

Dear Shy Friend,

I think the best way to talk to your friend about using the word "gay" is to take her aside and talk to her privately. Tell her how you feel about her using this word and help her understand that some people may take the word "gay" in a different way, even though she doesn't mean it like that. You can help her come up with a different word to call the things she dislikes instead of "gay."

~AKA~

Dear AKA,

I recently started dating one of my good friends — at least I think we are dating. He doesn't really want to put a label on it. It's not that I think he would cheat on me or anything, but I don't really understand why

he doesn't want to say I'm his girlfriend. We do all the things normal couples do, but he's afraid of putting a title on our "relationship." I want him to acknowledge what we are, but at the same time I feel bad for pressuring him because I know my parents wouldn't approve. I feel like I would be setting him up for failure. We have been friends for a few years, and my parents have never liked me hanging out with him. I guess he has a bit of a reputation.

What should I do? I can't ask him to admit we are a couple without confronting my parents with our relationship — that's hypocritical, right? Should I stop pressuring him, or do I have a right to know what we are? Should I tell my parents? I'm so confused!!!

Thanks in advance.

—Caught in the Middle

Dear Caught in the Middle,

Take it step by step, don't rush into it. Have a chat with your parents about dating him or dating any guy in general. If they don't approve you dating, then you should respect their decision. The time will come for them to allow you to date. Trust me. Also talk to him, tell him how you feel about the whole situation. I have a friend who has recently gone through something like this, you're not alone. I hope everything works out with the two of you and your parents. Good luck.

~AKA~

theFWD

Moving The North End Forward

Issue 2 - May 2012

The FWD is...

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ANTI-COUNTERFEITING TRADE AGREEMENT

What ACTA means for Canadians

BIG E SEAN

STUDENT WRITER

Imagine a world where civilians are monitored online by the government, at home, at work, anywhere. Imagine a world where generic drugs which can improve the lives of many, are branded counterfeit and deemed unable to ship. This is a world I, a young student, see on the horizon. While it is not something that will likely happen overnight, many new laws are being passed that attempt to deny us privileges we have in the name of copyright.

One such example is the Anti-Counterfeiting Trade Agreement (ACTA). ACTA is an agreement between various countries which aims to establish security upon counterfeited goods, generic medicine, and Internet copyright infringement, severely punishing those who violate this agreement.

ACTA was first developed between Japan and the United States in 2006. From 2006-2007, the European Union, Switzerland, and Canada joined talks regarding ACTA. In June 2008, Mexico, Australia, Morocco, Singapore, the Republic of Korea, and Mexico joined the talks. This was also when official negotiations about ACTA began.

What I see as the problem with ACTA is that it violates our basic rights and freedoms. ACTA has been negotiated in secret between the aforementioned countries, restricting any public input. Though Canada has signed this agreement,

it hasn't been made public until recently. It is important that any laws that are going to be imposed on Canadians go through the proper amount of scrutiny.

Why should you care? Essentially, ACTA violates many of our digital and civil rights. French EP member Kadr Arif has said, "The problem with ACTA is that, by focusing on the fight against violation of intellectual property rights in general, it treats a generic drug just as a counterfeited drug. This means the patent holder can stop the shipping of the drugs to a developing country, seize the cargo and even order the destruction of the drugs as a preventive measure." He continued, "Generic medicines are not counterfeited medicines; they are not the fake version of a drug; they are a generic version of a drug, produced either because the patent on the original drug has expired, or because a country has to put in place public health policies." What this essentially means, is that generic drugs will be treated as counterfeited drugs. This also limits medical choices countries can make for themselves. ACTA is also an act of policy laundering. What that means is that ACTA can be used to push forward copyright laws without public knowledge, only spoken about in secrecy between the parties in a country.

"It would enable the creation of three-strike and take-down laws around the world, where someone could be disconnected from the Internet for alleged copyright violations," said Eddan Katz, who is EFF's international affairs director. "ACTA could also mandate that ISPs (Internet Service Providers) monitor customer traffic for copyright violations

and create new liabilities for them".

ACTA also allows for internet providers to supervise the internet usage, such as visited sites, emails, etc., of their customers. This will also allow for government supervision of civilian internet use by tracking IP addresses. This law is like SOPA and PIPA, which are bills solely based on combating internet piracy and monitoring internet IP addresses. While SOPA and PIPA were widely criticised and eventually abandoned, ACTA has managed to stay under the radar, avoiding the public scrutiny that impeded SOPA and PIPA.

As citizens, we have the right to not have our privacy violated. ACTA is making it so that the government can monitor civilian internet IP addresses by using internet service providers to monitor and report. Aside from our privacy rights, our right to vote has been violated as well. ACTA was discussed in secrecy, and can be used to pass laws without public input. As a democratic country, we should not let such a thing slip by our noses.

ACTA would clearly hinder future digital online rights for everyone. All of our emails, files, and everything else could be violated by the government all for protection against digital piracy. For a world where privacy is invaded and medications are deemed counterfeit, we are only setting ourselves back, not forward.

BIG E SEAN has a passion for music and is an avid gamer. He loves to sleep, play sports, and eat food. He plays the piano, but the passion has been a bit lost as of late, but might be rekindled one day. End of story.

MAKE HIM FAMOUS

Kony 2012

Vida Bela

STUDENT WRITER

"Kony 2012" is a campaign started by the San Diego-based group, Invisible Children. The campaign will help spread awareness of Joseph Kony and the child soldiers in Uganda. Kony 2012's mission is to make this man famous, but not to celebrate him. Their hope is that by making Joseph Kony famous it will lead to his capture, which will hopefully happen by the end of the year.

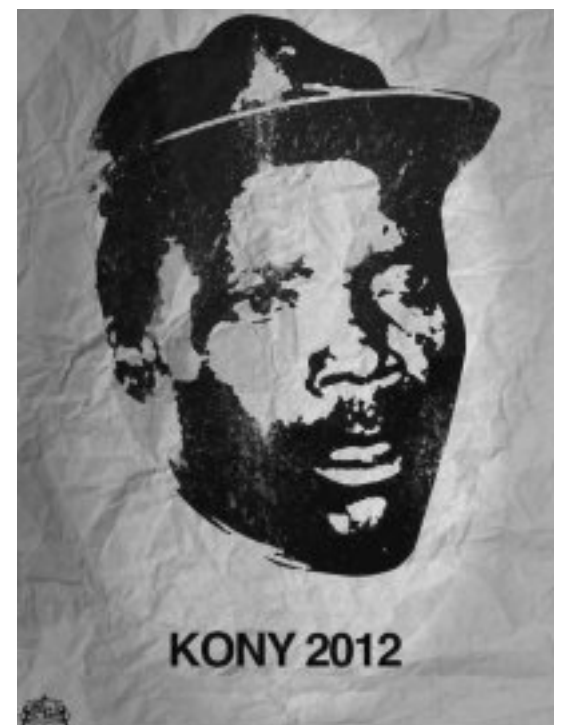
Joseph Kony is the leader of a Ugandan rebel group named Lord's Resistance Army (LRA). He has been kidnapping children, even from their own homes while they are asleep, and forcing them to become child soldiers. Girls who are captured are turned into prostitutes, while others are forced to murder their own parents. Kony has been doing this for a fairly long time, but he is unknown to many people.

The Kony 2012 video, which was created by Invisible Children, was posted on March 5, and has had millions of views. It

not only shows what Kony does, but also shows the significant impact it has had on youth. Young leaders of tomorrow have taken charge of the situation and have gained the support of many political figures, even President Barack Obama, who has since sent soldiers over to Uganda to pursue Joseph Kony and arrest him.

The United States has become involved in this situation because of the strong demand made by the people. The problem is, if the demand for the arrest of Joseph Kony weakens, the mission will be cancelled. If you are a person who is passionate about this cause, consider donating to Kony 2012 and show your support. Even if you aren't able to spare a few dollars, you can still help by spreading the word about Joseph Kony and Kony 2012. If you would like to help, set up posters around your community or in the hallways of your school.

With this campaign brought a few problems. Some people believe that Kony 2012 has created a bad image for Uganda due to a few scenes in the video. There is word that Joseph Kony had left Uganda



nearly 10 years ago. Others are also saying that he may actually be dead. This is uncertain but regardless, one of the points of the campaign was to spread awareness of Joseph Kony's actions and that's what it has done.

VIDA BELA loves good food. She favours volleyball out of all sports, but watches basketball the most. Her interests include music, art, and freelance writing. She plans to travel all over the world one day.

THE ARTS

'PEGGER ARTISTRY

Jordan Miller's "Cre8ivity"

KITZ

STUDENT WRITER

With its rich collection of artists, it's no wonder that Winnipeg is known first and foremost for its art and culture. The downtown area itself is bursting at the seams with murals, fine architecture, and countless galleries—a few of which are located in the Exchange District.

In May 2007 local artist Jordan Miller, along with her partner Shawn Berard, established the Cre8ery Gallery. Located on Adelaide Street, the gallery now houses several studios and numerous art pieces by local artists.

"We wanted someplace for artists to work and [learn]," said Jordan, art administrator for Cre8ery. "Also, [we wanted] a nice, friendly environment for patrons to...enjoy coming in...seeing art work and supporting artists."

Moving into Winnipeg in 1997 to study art, Jordan didn't know that she would be working with her current media. "I thought I was [going] to go into set design and...theatre production." After attending the University of Manitoba's School of Art, she found that she, "loved it so much that I decided to stay in art school." Jordan graduated in 2002 with a Bachelor of Fine Arts degree.

Starting off her artistic career, Jordan co-founded two other galleries. "[There are] not a lot of art galleries that would sell artwork...that are showing recent artists [and] graduate work, so we started up a gallery." The latter of these is Outworks Gallery, which still stands today and is located on McDermot Avenue.



Jordan Miller working in studio

PHOTO COURTESY OF JORDAN MILLER

"I never knew that I would become an art administrator and...director, but it just sort of naturally happened. One thing led to the next, and doors just sort of opened up for me."

Part of the job description as an art administrator is installing art pieces for viewing and "making sure that everything looks good and flows together". "I guess you could say [that's] my other art form," Jordan laughs. Her main collection consists mostly of paintings. Her most recent exhibition, which is currently displayed at the Winnipeg Convention Centre, is comprised of thirteen, very large paintings of "what I was looking for in a home and how many times I have moved".

Jordan was awarded the Woman of Distinction for the Arts in November of last

year.

"The best artists work really hard... It's a tough industry."

KITZ is a Grade 12 student who loves to make caricatures of people, but occasionally she puts out serious pieces of art.

Connect to this article...

For more information on Jordan Miller, visit:

▶▶ www.cre8ery.com

▶▶ www.jordanmiller.com

Comment on this article or suggest a future arts article:

▶▶ thefwd@hotmail.com

C.C. BENISON INTERVIEW

Local author discusses his latest novel

PROFESH@P@KER

STUDENT WRITER

Now that you know a bit about Twelve Drummers Drumming (from our first issue), maybe you'd like to know a bit more about the book and the author. First thing's first: C.C. Benison grew up in the St. James area, and has been writing for quite some time now. The beginning of his general writing career started with newspapers in the '70s. He began sending "half-decent essays" to the Winnipeg Tribune, who said they needed to hire him, and they did. The Winnipeg Tribune doesn't exist anymore, but along came the Winnipeg Free Press. C.C.

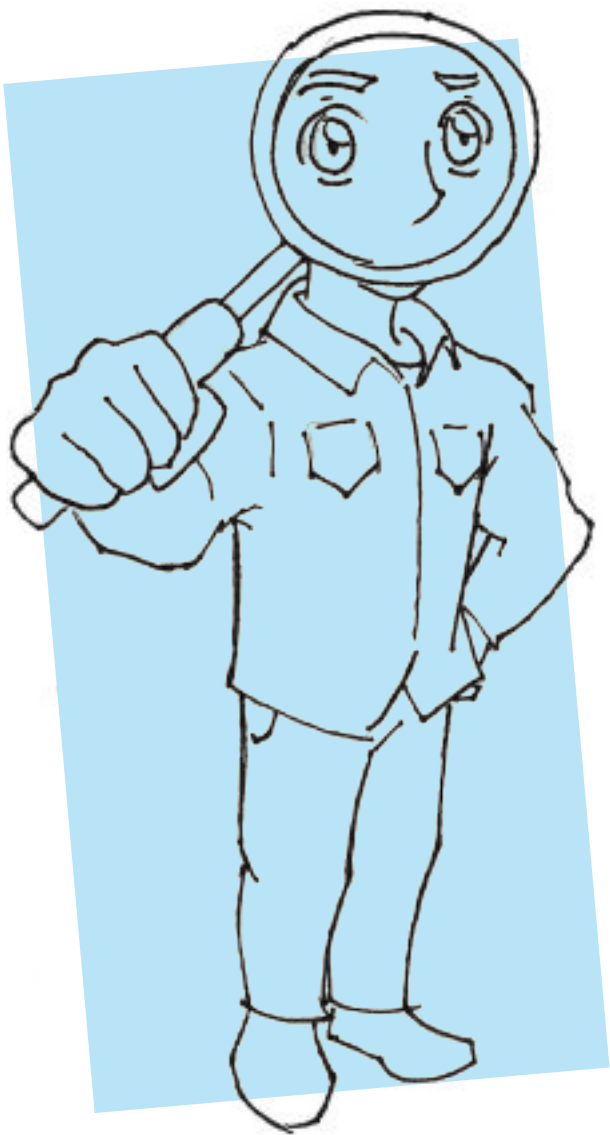
Benison has worked for the WFP for five years; the half-decade felt same-ish for our interviewee, so he started writing novels, and fancies the change.

"The thing is in life, if you don't choose something to do; it will choose you." I can personally relate to those exact words for lots of reasons. I began my writing skills with poetry, thought about journalism maybe once or twice when I was younger, and now here I am. In my case, the FWD chose me.

Now, to make a masterpiece with everything fitting perfectly, you might want to consider a 3-year degree course at the University of Manitoba and a 1-year post-degree course at Carleton University in Ottawa. A quick note: C.C. Benison says you have to show interest in the business to be accepted at Carleton.

If you're curious about Mr. Benison's inspiration for writing, he doesn't really have one. He loved reading as a child; his mom encouraged him and his sister to read. As a teen, he read classics like Agatha Christie, and tried writing his own murder-mystery. He really enjoys his current job; he said he hasn't really tackled short fiction or poetry. Quick random fact: you know how most authors always dreamed of being where they are now? Benison isn't part of the "most"; he started writing because it might be a job.

We have reached the center of the article — the center of the book and the author: the setting. As you all know, the story's set in England. C.C. Benison visits there once a year for his family connections, and for research. Besides the



ARTWORK BY CHOCO MONSTER

trips to England, he only had to travel to Calgary for the book signing of *Twelve Drummers Drumming*.

Any aspiring authors out there? I'm starting to wonder if authors have similar cases, for instance, "The most difficult part [of writing a book] is getting your butt in a chair to do it." Case 2: Writing in the morning. Most authors probably write in the early hours to have that "fresh start to your day" feel, so how many pots of Colombian Roast is that equivalent to? Last case: You start a trilogy with *Drummers* in 2007, finish the draft in 2009, and wait another two years for the manuscript to be published.

To begin a story, you have to have at least an idea of the title, and part of the story. I asked whether our celebrated author based the story on the title or the title on the story. "The story on the title. The title is the [beginning] of every story. So I know the next has to have 11 pipers in it then, the one after that has to have 10 lords in it and so on." Well, if you were hoping to find out the title of our *Drummers*' sequel, there you have it.

When it comes to novels, many people usually start thinking "inspiration," but not many people think "concept." "I noticed nobody had used it as a framing device for a series of mystery novels." That is how our featured novel started off, ended up in England, and just came together.

Another one of the biggest parts of a novel is the characters. Deciding to set the story in England, our special guest's mind went to Father Christmas in England (like Santa Claus), and thought it would be funny to have a priest named Father Christmas. Like Thornford's new vicar, all the characters are fictional. C.C. Benison based the characters on how they would most

likely look like in your head, every one representing a type; it's part of the fiction thing. As for being in a similar situation as the characters, "No. Other than sitting in a pub, no." Being able to relate to a character can mean a lot of things, especially if the character is as cranky as Liam Drewe in the novel; our featured author can relate to Tom Christmas saying, "I'm not as cranky as Liam; he has anger management problems. I probably have the opposite; I have nice-guy problems" with a matching chuckle.

Now, curiosity took over, and I asked about the use of o-daiko drums in the novel. I personally haven't seen one before, but the reply suggests the size of the drums. "I needed something big enough to put a body in, so a Japanese o-daiko drum worked well because they were very huge — that was one reason, just a practical reason. Somehow I can just imagine a body in the drum. It just popped into my head. A lot of things with writing [are] just a pop-in." These novels are set in a sort of nostalgic idea; C.C. Benison wanted something contemporary as well.

A quick spoiler for everyone: *Eleven Pipers Piping*'s story line is set in January, just after Christmas, in the middle of a snowstorm. It will be published in November, seeing our author prefers to have one published every year in the autumn. Besides that, the rest of the story is a surprise. Another quick note for Karin Batten: kudos for such a great job on the designs. Now that I've spoiled a bit of the sequel, start your three-season countdown, everyone!

PROFESH@POKER is perfect with Pepsi. She enjoys playing cards and reading while listening to music. Biggest poker achievement: "pwning" my teacher with a straight to A.

Connect to this article...

For more information on C.C. Benison and his books, visit:

▶▶ www.ccbenison.com

Comment on this article or suggest a future arts article:

▶▶ thefwd@hotmail.com

ANTI-BULLYING RESOURCES FOR STUDENTS AND PARENTS

AJ Malone

STUDENT WRITER

Here is some great information on bullying that I found and wanted to share (see the sidebar to read the entire article online):

"If you're a parent concerned about bullying, it's important to recognize the signs that a child is a bully, as well as the signs of one who is being victimized. This is especially true if your child has a learning disability (LD) or Attention-Deficit / Hyperactivity Disorder (AD/HD), conditions which make kids more vulnerable to bullying. Being alert and observant is critical, since victims are often reluctant to report bullying. Many victims don't report it to their parents or teachers because they're embarrassed or humiliated by the bullying. They may assume that adults will accuse them of tattling or will tell them to deal with it themselves. Some victims believe there is nothing adults can do to get the bully to stop. Naturally, bullies don't discuss their misdeeds with their

parents or teachers. If their bullying behaviour is reported and their parents confront them, bullies usually deny their involvement.

What can parents of the victim do?

If you know or suspect your child is being bullied, but his school hasn't communicated with you about the situation, you should contact your child's teacher(s) right away. Keep in mind that your primary goal should be to get the school's cooperation to get the bullying to stop. Knowing your own child is being victimized can evoke strong feelings, but you'll get much more cooperation from school personnel if you can stick to the facts without becoming overly emotional. While you may want assurance that everyone involved is punished severely, try to focus on putting an end to the bullying!"

AJ.MALONE is in Grade 12 but is taking some Grade 11 classes. She loves to write stories and hates when people say they are ugly when they are not. I think it's personality that counts.

Read the full article, by Marlene Snyder, Ph.D:

▶▶ <http://www.greatschools.org/special-education/health/825-what-parents-can-do-about-childhood-bullying.gs>

If you're a bully, or if you're being bullied, or if you're worried about someone who is bullying or being bullied, then phone:

1-800-668-6868

Kid's Help Phone (1-800-668-6868) is Canada's only toll-free, 24-hour, bilingual and anonymous phone counselling for children and youth. Every day, professional counsellors provide support to young people across the country. The service is completely anonymous and confidential.

The essays and poems on this page were written by students of Children of the Earth High School for the Jets Essay Competition.

Congratulations to Brandon P. and Tess G., who both won tickets to a Jets game!

WHY I LOVE THE WINNIPEG JETS

Brandon P.

STUDENT WRITER

I was only three years old when the Winnipeg Jets were sold to Phoenix, Arizona. The sale resulted with the demolition of the old barn (The Winnipeg Arena) where the Jets proudly called home for the duration of their first life in Winnipeg. From what I have heard over the years from my parents and older relatives, the selling of the Jets team devastated Winnipeg, as Winnipeg was and always will be a hockey city.

Losing our NHL team had a major effect on the identity of the people of Winnipeg. The loss affected everyone, from the little kids just discovering the wonderful sport of hockey, to teenagers and adults unable to watch their favourite team play in person. I remember growing up as a kid in the north end, I could often be found playing goalie on the street during the hot summer months; and then on the neighborhood ice rink during our long cold winters. I remember I never wanted to come off the ice, even when the temperature would reach forty below with the wind chill. People would shake their heads after watching us come off the ice despite these extreme temperatures. To their looks of ridicule, I would quickly reply by asking them, "What would stop you from doing something you love?"

Playing hockey is not a sport where the players give in to physical and emotional limits. This goes for the fans, too. I can always be found glued to a T.V. screaming at the top of my lungs while the Jets play, urging them to pass the puck to my favourite player; the I cheer like a lunatic when my team scores, or cry like a child if my team loses. I am a Winnipegger and hockey is in my blood – making me a true hockey fan.

When the news broke out that the Jets would be returning to Winnipeg – a place they shouldn't have ever left in the first place – my heart experienced its first overwhelming moment. My eyes became wet with happiness and my imagination went wild thinking about watching my first live NHL game. But I knew deep down that I would never be able to afford a ticket; not even if I was lucky enough to find one, as there are thousands and thousands of other true Jets fans, like myself, fighting for a chance to see their favourite team. This makes the chances of obtaining a ticket for a person in my income bracket even more unimaginable. I decided that even though I likely wouldn't be able to get a ticket, I could still buy any Jets merchandise that I could afford and wear it with pride! I will always show my support for my home team, a team I will always be proud of, within and outside of the rink.

Go Winnipeg Jets!

WINNIPEG'S WINNING WITHOUT WONDERING WHY!

All I know is the Jets are where they belong,
And without me the crowd, they won't be as strong
As a harmonic pitch that takes a toll.
I lost it when I witnessed the five-on-one goal.
This is rare,
but now everyone's aware
Our Jets are back: no other teams can compare.
I love the Jets, this poem will show what's up.
My Top Guns are going to cruise to the cup.
I believe in the spirit of flight.
Go! Jets Go! I hear it at night.
Man always wants to fly - with the Jets, we sure will.
Ascension to the cup is nothing but pure thrill.
The Jets are magicians 'cause they got some fly tricks,
I'm as loud as the crowd at home while time ticks.
I got this chance but we'll see how the cards flop;
Sold out, it's to die for; if I win watch my heart stop.
And without a doubt, Jets generate clout,
My Winnipeg Jets gear dignifies what I'm about.
Call me fly 'cause I'm a Jet on route;
Watching the Winnipeg Jets score is like a present on Christmas Eve,
I'm a true Jets fan, because I believe.

Tomahawk

STUDENT WRITER



HOW MUCH I LOVE THE WINNIPEG JETS

Tess G.

STUDENT WRITER

I was a little girl growing up in a big house filled with boys. My older brothers were big fans of hockey. I didn't understand why at the time; I didn't even know anything about the sport – just that there were sticks and pucks involved and they played on ice. My brothers each owned their own jerseys with the "Winnipeg Jets" logo on them. I always wondered what this sport was all about and why my mom kept the jerseys wrapped in plastic when they weren't being worn. My older brother even had a Winnipeg Jets baby bib.

I remember asking my mom, "who are the Winnipeg Jets?" She told me that they were a hockey team from Winnipeg that got sold to another city and given another team name. Being only nine years old at the time, I didn't really understand; but there was something special about the team that kept me interested in why they still had so many Winnipeg fans – even though they had been away from Winnipeg for so long.

When the news broke out that the Jets were coming back to Winnipeg, practically the whole city could be found on the corner of Portage and Main, celebrating with a block party. We were all celebrating that the Jets were coming back, even though no one knew if they were even going to be called the Winnipeg Jets again! I remember seeing the whole block being closed off and everyone celebrating by bringing out their historic Jets gear to show their team spirit. Winnipeg's night sky was lit up with team spirit that evening, by the spark of faith people still had in the Winnipeg Jets. It inspired me to pay more attention this time, to the sport and to the fans. Not only because they were once a team from the city I was born and raised in, but also because there were still people who hadn't lost hope in the team that was taken away from our city. This showed me that I, too, had the spirit of hockey inside of me this whole time.

My friends and I became crazed fans: we used to walk around the MTS centre daily, hoping to get a glance at one of the players. One day, I picked up a schedule for their games.

I became addicted to watching the Jets' every game on T.V. My final attempt as a crazed fan was to convince my mom to get the Jets channel. I would constantly update my Facebook status on who scored and how certain players were doing so that other fans who didn't have the channel could stay informed like me. I loved watching Evander Kane score his first goal as a Winnipeg Jet. The Jets have had some really good games since their arrival home; I have faith that they are going to make it to the playoffs! Although they have returned with different players, they still show the same dedication to the team and have upgraded their game.

I respect my city and I love the team that represents it. My most memorable "Jets experience" was when I stood outside the MTS Centre the night they played Pittsburgh – just to feel the energy from the arena. It was so cold that night, but I needed to fulfill my desire to support them as much as I can. I may have looked like an obsessed fan, but I didn't care. Standing there hearing the cheers and the crowd going wild made me feel like I was actually watching it with my own eyes. I felt honoured to just be able to hear the game that day. I knew I could probably never go to an actual game without having a job, coming from where I do. I still have faith in our Winnipeg team and I am honoured to have them representing our city and province.

To feel the cold of the ice and the excitement in the stands, I can just imagine myself chanting, "GO! Jets GO!" I only get to do this at home with my mother. When the Jets pull their goalie, I get nervous every time that the other team might score. My mom and I go nuts, screaming at the television. I am appreciative that I get to watch the games at all since I know that some people don't even have the Jets channel. My eyes stay glued to the T.V. on game nights. As Little goes in for a goal, I feel as if I am right there, playing with him. I would do anything for a Jets ticket! To actually experience the adrenaline of watching the intense flights from inside the arena, and witnessing first-hand the torn faces from the members of the other teams because the Jets scored would be the highlight of my life.

SEVEN FAIL-SAFE TIPS TO SUCCEED IN A QUIZ

PROFESH@POKER
STUDENT WRITER

Everyone's done at least 10 quizzes in their lives, but not all of them are entirely a success now, are they? If you have one coming up, think of Profesh's guaranteed fail-proof Lucky Seven.

1. Pay attention in class. No explanation works better than your teacher's, especially when they're elaborating on an unfamiliar topic. I'm not implying that you should ignore all your friends in class, but limit the amount of chitchat so you can all focus.

2. Take notes. You need something to study off of, and that's where taking notes is essential! Be sure you understand them, though; if something's a bit dodgy to you, ask your teacher or your friends about it.

3. Relax. Not slacking off, just calm your nerves. Being nervous does not help at all when doing anything, including a quiz.

4. Study with a clear mind. Always, always study when you're calm. Find a place away from distractions (that ranges from electronics to your writing utensils). If even a pencil distracts you, keep it away instead of biting it. It will help your nerves,

while sparing your pencil eraser's short life at the same time! If you fidget even with your notes, you have serious ADD, man.

5. Review consistently. Consistently, not constantly, and by consistently, I mean everyday or every other day. You can set a certain number of hours to study as often as you choose. Be sure you're actually studying, though, not just reading.

6. Don't stress. That's what the allotted time is for. Set around three hours (you choose your own time) for your studying but don't overstudy — that will only cause stress and agitation. Take breaks from studying and even get your concentration food or drink. Also, never force yourself to study.

7. Never cram. Do not under any circumstances, ever cram! Cramming is another word for "panic." A panicked mind tends to forget, that includes whatever you just studied. After cramming, you'll end up having mind block once the test is handed out, resulting in failure.

PROFESH@POKER is perfect with Pepsi. She enjoys playing cards and reading while listening to music. Biggest poker achievement: "pwning" my teacher with a straight to A.



ARTWORK BY CHOCO MONSTER

CAREER TREK

A great program to check out

AYYEHUNEYY3
STUDENT WRITER

In grade six I was given the opportunity to go to Career Trek. I would go on Saturdays and experience different careers in the fields of carpentry, biology, agriculture and so many more. The experience that I had at Career Trek inspired me to continue on as a junior staff. Now that I am in grade ten, I decided to volunteer for Career Trek because I was happy to be given the chance to relive the great experience that I had received in elementary school.

I sat down to talk with Meghan Laube, the Phase 1 manager of the program and asked her about why Career Trek is so important. She describes the Phase 1 program as an opportunity for students to experience eighty different career opportunities in seventeen fields with Career Trek staff, and junior staff. She says, "since the kids might not know what they want to do, and if they enjoy hands-on careers they can find a career in construction, biology, or many others."

Youth in grades five and six in any of the following school divisions are eligible to participate in the Phase 1 program: Winnipeg School Division, Seine River School Division, River East Transcona

School Division, Louis Riel School Division, and Seven Oaks School Division.

Career Trek is funded by participants giving \$20 to participate in the program. The other funding they receive is from the five school divisions, The Tallman Foundation, the provincial government's Bright Futures Fund, and the Graham C. Lount Family Foundation.

Meghan got into Career Trek through the Children Rising program, which she was involved in at the University of Manitoba. She really enjoys working at Career Trek and she thinks it would have been a great program for her. She believes in career development for kids.

Meghan's main job is to make sure things are in place even before the day begins. She organizes all of the orientations, hires the staff, talks to all the students and their families beforehand, and volunteers. I asked Meghan how they picked the 80 different careers, and she said that they work with Red River College, the University of Manitoba, and the University of Winnipeg to make sure that there are a variety of careers that youth can explore within the campus. With the different departments they try to find hands-on careers to make the activities more fun.

I asked a staff member named Shanker what made him want to work for Career Trek. He said that he always wanted to be a teacher, and working for Career Trek gives him the experience to do so, and the opportunity to work with kids. He prefers

Red River College because it is specific for what he teaches, and because the college gives a good balance of hands-on construction, and work.

One member of the Career Trek junior staff told me why they love volunteering for Career Trek every weekend: "I get up in the morning excited to see the kids and to work with the staff. It's totally worth it seeing the kids' faces light up when you tell them their work looks good. My favourite experience [was] when two of the grade five girls asked for my autograph. It really makes you feel special, and accepted. Teaching the kids really helps public speaking skills. In the first term I helped teach a lot of lessons in Drama, and it really boosted my confidence. Career Trek is an awesome place, and I can't wait to come back next year!"

Career Trek is a great program and if you are interested you should definitely check it out.

AYYEHUNEYY3 is in Grade 10. She enjoys playing basketball, and likes listening to music.

Connect to this article...

For more information on Career Trek and the Phase 1 program, visit their website:

►► www.careertrek.ca

Comment on this article or suggest a future article:

►► thefwd@hotmail.com

SHORT FICTION

WINGS LIKE NO OTHER

A short story

TORTRA

STUDENT WRITER

His back was itchy that first morning, that day that turned his life upside down. His muscles tingled as he rose from his bed and the wood floor was cold against his feet, the early morning breeze blew in through the slit in the wall that was his window. A songbird flew in and rested on his shoulder for a moment before chirping out a tune, which he then sang back, clearly and smoothly, his voice an elegant thing.

As their song went on it danced and flowed, rising in volume, and with it did those who had slumbered rise to greet a new morning. Glad to have avoided some form of rude awakening, the people began their day with a smile and the animals were relaxed and at ease. The songbird flew from his shoulder as their duet ended, and a knock tapped on his door. He glanced towards the sound and it came again.

"Mr. Songstress! Time to get on with the day!" laughed a rough voice. "Not even women stay in their rooms singing all day!" The air filled with harsh laughter. "My own

daughter is already out milking the goat!" The door swung open and a rough middle-aged looking man entered the room, "Are you going to let your cute little cousin do more work than you?"

"Of course not, Uncle," he smiled, laughing in his mind at how he had never been given a real name and instead lived with dozens of nicknames, "We all should do our part, and mine starts with waking everyone in the morning and ends with singing them all to sleep." He slipped out the door, his back still itchy, but he had plenty of other things to worry about, like tending the fields by hand or hunting in the forest for some venison.

His chores done for the day, the sun beginning to hang low in the sky, he sat on a branch on the edge of the forest gazing out. Suddenly his back began to burn, like an inferno was spreading on his back, and so he fell from the tree. He hit the soft earthy ground with a light thud, his fall had caused no real harm. He lifted himself from the ground, half kneeling, half standing, when he heard a ripping sound and watched as his torn tunic fell to the ground.

He glanced over his right shoulder to see a glistening snow white wing stretching out, and then over his left a gleaming midnight black wing extended out from some unknown source. He turned his body around to find the bearer of these giant wings, and they disappeared. He hadn't turned his head away yet with a twist of his body they were gone. A heavy weight the rested on his back, yet it no longer burned, and reaching back to find the source his hand met a patch of downy feathers and from it sprouted two wings. One white, one black, and they were his own, growing and firmly fixed to his own back. With a thought his wings stretched out, and it almost felt like the sky was calling out, "Fly, fly. FLY!"

He ran across the meadow his wings flapping, soft elegant strokes, as his body began to feel light, he sprung into the sky. His feet left the ground and did not return, his wings lifted him higher into the sky, and soon the land below was stretching out wider than he had ever seen, "Who needs a name? What we do with our life that is what is important," he smiled, "What we are called is just a way to label what we have done. I haven't done anything of note — yet." He soared off into the sky, a songbird trailing behind and a young girl's gaze following him until he went over the horizon, maybe never to return.

DRAGONS AND ICE CREAM: CHAPTER ONE

A short story

MetallicCelluloid

STUDENT WRITER

The short, nervous looking man casually approached the dragon. It was the last dragon, the final creation of the greatest blacksmith the world had ever known. The dragon looked straight ahead, piercing the eyes of the man standing before it. The iron wrought beast represented the culmination of almost nineteen years of work. The man smiled. He reached into his pocket, and took out a glowing silver pocket watch. Glancing down at the watch's hands below him, he stared intently until the watch showed the time he had been waiting for. The time of day that had haunted his wildest nightmares, the time of day that brought a touch of surrealism to the most mundane of acts. Midnight.

The sound of glass breaking startled everyone in the restaurant except for two people, a man and woman, lost in heated conversation.

"No, no, no! You cannot simply dumb down Belmont's genius to 'a boy who is in search of ice cream'. It doesn't work like that. The cinematography, the back story, the lighting as well... but you seem to not be a point where you can understand any of this."

These words flew out of Alexander Princeton like cannonballs into the battlefield. He was passionate about the topic at hand, and refused to allow his

girlfriend to slander his idol the way she had been doing for the last few minutes.

"But... I don't get it. First he's alone, which is fine. Then he meets Blue, and things get all weird. She leads him around the city, and then loses him, and then what happens? A giant robot fight? C'mon. I can't get a clear understanding of a story from those events, and neither can you! You're just making yourself out to be someone who gets this stuff, so you'll impress more people. Well Alexander, while I find a great deal of what you are impressive, this part is only making me aggravated."

The woman rose from her seat, and for a moment Alexander thought she was about to walk out on him. He imagined how embarrassing that could get, everyone in the restaurant noticing what had happened, him being left sitting alone, with no choice but to pay for their meals and walk out with his last few shreds of pride.

"Rebecca, please, sit down. Just because you didn't like the movie, does not mean that we can't have a nice day together. Would you like to go to the park, perhaps? It's looking lovely this time of year."

Alexander smiled. He knew this would work, Rebecca adored the park, and it had served as a fitting antidote to their quarrels on more than one occasion.

"Well, alright... can we walk on the path next to the river? I do love that path..."

and then get ice cream afterwards?"

"We can do whatever you would like, dearest. Waiter, check please!"

The dragon loomed over the man, looking somehow... different than before. It was now half past midnight, and the man was engrossed in his task. He knew he could never dream of creating such an amazing tribute to the creatures of the skies on his own, and if he ever did attempt such a thing, it would look like nothing more than a misguided venture of mimicry. To the untrained eye, the dragon would have looked rather innocuous. Daunting, massive, even powerful, these all would have described the dragon as well. But it would not have looked dangerous. Not at all. Only a few select beings knew of the true power that lay within this iron beast.

But he knew. The short, nervous looking man knew exactly why the dragon was there. He knew its purpose, and he also knew — in theory, how to control it. He had studied the various books concerning it, of course, having travelled to the various libraries of the damned for the past few years. A couple of the more integral passages, he could probably rattle off verbatim in his sleep. But those books, those massive volumes which many people would never attempt to open, let alone read... they did not contain the real knowledge. The knowledge the man had committed unspeakable acts to obtain.

Continued on page 11.



Continued from page 10.

He knew what had to be done. Seemingly out of nowhere, a dagger appeared in his hand. He looked down at it, closely examining the ancient symbols that lined the blade. He took a few long steps backwards, steadied himself, and prepared to throw the dagger. He envisioned its twists and turns in the air as it flew towards its target before he could bring himself to actually launch it into the air. He saw in his mind exactly where it would go, and then he let it fly. It shot into the night sky, sparkling in the moonlight as it got closer and closer to its mark. Then, without making a sound, it made its way into the dragon's mouth.

The man carefully stepped towards the dragon, and peered into the hole of its mouth. The dagger was nowhere to be seen, and his work was done. Had anyone been there to notice, they would have seen that the dragon appeared to have gotten a little bit larger.

"You think that's funny? Geeze, you should have heard some of the anecdotes my university calculus professor would throw at us, now those were comedy gold!"

Alexander laughed, and Rebecca laughed with him, as they walked alongside the river together.

"Oh, I'm sure they were. I think I met him once, when I was with you? He was muttering something about how gregarious people could all benefit from a high dosage of pessimism, or something like that. I'm sure he got everyone in tears from laughter daily."

The sarcasm in her tone was easily detectable, but Alexander didn't care. He was out with her, enjoying the splendors of nature, with a smile on his face that had been unwavering for the last twenty minutes. He felt no need to respond to her at this point, and was content to continue walking down the path, her hand in his. As they continued down the path, Rebecca was startled by a sudden group of dragonflies that flew into them.

"Guess they need to be somewhere in a hurry."

Alexander remarked, still smiling.

"Maybe... or maybe they're frightened of something, and they're trying to escape. Say, didn't your grandfather used to make dragonflies? Not real ones, of course, but stone ones? Am I close?"

Alexander looked down, his smile disappearing for the first time since they had begun their walk.

"He used iron. And they were not dragonflies, they were dragons. And, as the legend states, he was killed for them. There are a great many other suspicions surrounding his death as well, some of which too boring to even paraphrase for you, but I've always believed it had something to do with the dragons."

"Oh, I, I hadn't realized things were that serious. I'm sorry for asking, Alex. I really am."

"No, no. It's fine. I can deal with thinking about it. But for now, let's continue our walk, shall we? We can plan where to go for ice cream later."

To read the stunning next chapter of MetallicCelluloid's short story "Dragons and Ice Cream", you can visit The FWD's blog online:

➡ movethenorthendfwd.wordpress.com

FESTIVAL DU VOYAGEUR

Our review of the 2012 Festival

Unicornzforever

STUDENT WRITER

Many of you probably attended the 43rd edition of Festival du Voyageur. If not, I am here to tell you how awesome it was!

First off, here's a little history. Festival du Voyageur (translated as Festival of the Traveler) was first started in 1967 as a small winter festival. They tried to get financial support, but were denied. In 1970, St. Boniface gave full support to the festival, and in 1972 the toque and boots became the symbol for Festival since it was the winning ice sculpture the previous year. Festival du Voyageur was the first recipient of the Spirit of Manitoba award in 1991 and has become one of the largest events in the province.

Throughout the area they had many different carefully made snow sculptures. There were many in different places in Winnipeg too, like the dragon on Main at Broadway and the giant football at the TD building courtyard.

In Fort Gibraltar they had tons of educational activities such as a fur trade museum, kitchen party, red river skirmish, and a blacksmith. The workshops they had were coopering, metis beading, fur trade

dances, flint knapping, Pierre Bonga, and birch bark biting. Something you should all check out next year is the exhibit Pemmican: Fuel for the Voyageurs. They showed pemmican, which made by drying out meat and grinding it into a powdery substance. Berries are included in it.

Something you should all definitely try next year are the ice slides: it was thrilling going down at a fast speed. Don't get too caught up in the educational fun, remember to go slide back to when you were a kid and the first time you went to Festival.

Not only did they have magnificent activities, artists (such as Aboriginal School of Dance and Sarah MacDougall), and sculptures; they had the most important thing of all, food! Food included the delicious beaver tail which is a pastry made to look like a beaver tail, *sur la neige* which is maple syrup on snow on a stick, and beans with bread.

The 2012 festival went from February 17 - February 26 and was a blast. I encourage everyone to go next year for a fabulous experience.

UNICORNZFOREVER is in Grade 10. She loves hockey and unicorns.

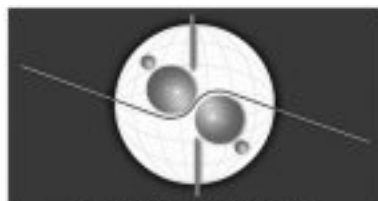
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Thanks to Laura Blakley for sharing her expertise and time as an editor. Thank you to our volunteer layout and publication manager Brian Griffith. We would also like to thank Michael Champagne and Aboriginal Youth Opportunities.

Many thanks to the local media professionals who gave their time to give presentations to our student team.

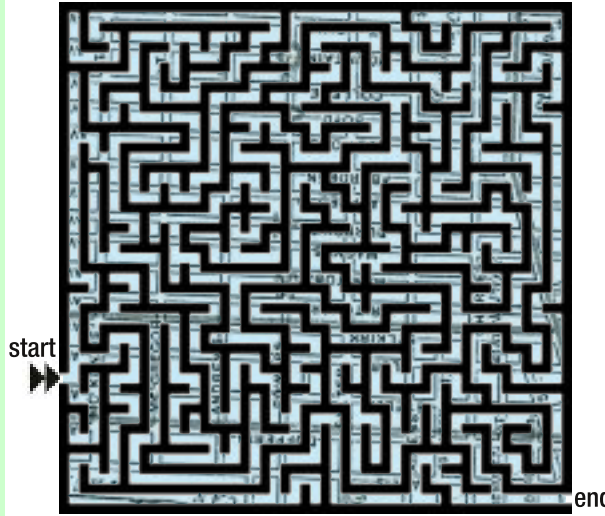
Thanks to Arthur Gunn of Gunn's Bakery for providing the original idea for a North End student-run newspaper, and teacher candidates Kale Bonham, Antony Brouwer, Sean Oliver, Aaron Story, and Hayley Wooster for their hard work in the schools to make *The FWD* possible.

FWD FUN

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HOROSCOPES

Written by The FWD staff...

STUDENT WRITERS



Aries (March 21-April 19)
Don't go chasing waterfalls.



Taurus (April 20-May 20)
You are going to get out of the wrong side of the bed tomorrow morning, so make sure your bedroom window is closed.



Gemini (May 21-June 20)
Take a long hard look in the mirror. If you see nothing, be prepared for the possibility that you are a vampire.



Cancer (June 21-July 22)
This week you'll prove that one man can make a difference, when you smear bacon grease all over the stairs and escalators at the mall.



Leo (July 23-Aug 22)
This month you will discover that things are not as they appear. Maybe it's time to book an appointment with your optometrist.



Virgo (Aug 23-Sept 22)
Virgo, watch out for cats!



Libra (Sept 23-Oct 22)
Fortune and luck are coming your way, you just have to be a bit more patient.



Scorpio (Oct 23-Nov 21)
Never leave your house without a bright pink headband. It'll keep the death eaters away.



Sagittarius (Nov 22-Dec 21)
Archery may or may not be your thing. But who knows? If you put 100% in it, you might be really good at it. As long as you don't take an arrow in the knee, that is.



Capricorn (Dec 22-Jan 19)
Your favourite 1990s movie will soon be remade, with mixed results.



Aquarius (Jan 20-Feb 18)
Water might be your element but don't go dancing in the rain. The planets' alignment says you'll catch the latest virus. Lucky colour is neon pink.



Pisces (Feb 19-March 20)
You have been chosen as a tribute in the next Hunger Games. May the odds be ever in your favour.

STUDENT ART



Maria Nette says: The Hunger Games trilogy is a very good series! I just recently started reading the last book, Mockingjay, and I can't wait to finish it--although I'm willing to bet that I will be a little sad because I finished the series :(The movie was pretty awesome, too! Have you guys watched it yet? Or read the series? I recommend you do, because they're really good.



What do you think of The FWD? Have any comments on our second issue, or suggestions for future articles?

You can contact The FWD by email:
▶▶ thefwd@hotmail.com