



VOL. #1

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THERE'S A NEWSPAPER? HUH?



By Jareth Klassen

Students! Staff! Random guy just visiting! Listen up! We are so happy to announce the official GVS newspaper! We have so many plans that we have dreamed up to bring to you in the future! But who are we? Meet the authors of the articles, and founders of the Tribune: C.B., Jayce Penner, Jareth Klassen, Liam Macumber Powell, Janaya Friesen, Lily Abrams, and last but not least, our beloved mascot Mr. Monkey. We are supervised by Mr. G (wow he's so cool).

But what are these “plans” of ours? Excellent question, I’m glad you asked. We are starting small, but we want to keep you updated on sports news, ensuring that you know what the GVS teams are doing! From games to tournaments, we hope to bring you a sports section for every team.

We want to make and share comics! The Tribune loves the funnies, so we want our own. Comic strips made by us, or ones sent in by you! We want to bring a little joy to our newspaper.

We would advertise for the student council, and other events. Got something happening? We hope to make sure everyone knows about it! Even if it’s just your little business.

We will write original articles on anything and everything worth hearing about! Grad pranks, music concerts, sports, and our silly interviews, will reach you through us, the GVS Tribune.

These are our hopes for the newspaper if it receives enough support to get it off of the drawing board. We would love to hear what other things you, the reader, would like to see added to the Tribune.

YOUR GUIDE TO EXAMS

By Liam MP

It's that time of the year again. Exams. Whether you love them or hate them they are inevitable. A lot of people are probably pretty stressed out about them. Fret not! We have asked teachers the most important exam related questions and compiled the answers here as a handy little guide! Mind you some questions may be more relevant than others. (The dinosaur takeover is coming). Enjoy!

What advice would you give students about exams?

Mr. Thiessen: If you have been paying attention throughout a semester, the exam probably is not actually going to change your final mark very much at all, so don't overstress about something that probably won't actually affect your final mark very much. Prepare, definitely, but don't worry that it's going to change your final mark by like 20% or suddenly you're going to fail when you were already at 80. No one fails the course who was already at 80 ahead of time.

Mrs. Penner: First, I would give the advice of paying attention during class and during review days. My second advice would be to do all of the review questions that your teachers give you, whether it's a booklet of math questions or summary questions or essay questions, do them all. The more practice, the better. My third advice would be to ask your teachers questions as you go. The more questions you ask, the better your understanding. The fourth thing would be to break it into manageable chunks, so don't cram it all in one day. Do a little bit every day because then it doesn't feel so overwhelming.

Mr. Hiebert: The main advice I have about exams is probably a little bit too late given the time that we have now, but the best way to study for an exam is to pay attention and participate in class. Exam prep for me or my recommendation is if you've done all that work, then it's just a matter of reviewing and refreshing your memory. If your teacher gives an exam outline or gives you an indication of what may be on there, that kind of gives you what to focus on.

What would you say to the students that think exams are evil?

Mr. Thiessen: I would agree, but a necessary evil. Exams aren't fun, that's for sure. But they are a really useful tool for teachers to see what you've done and how much you've learned, but also a really useful tool for you to learn how to perform under pressure. So are they evil? Yeah. But they're an evil that's good for you.

Mrs. Penner: I think exams are going to be part of your life no matter what avenue you choose, whether it be post-secondary or some sort of trade or even just getting your driver's license, there are tests all over the place. Having practice with smaller exams along the way is good so that the anxiety and stress of it isn't overwhelming.

Mr. Hiebert: They're probably right, but at the same time the positive of that, for all the stress that it causes, is that you can see it as a way of showing off all the stuff that you've learned. It's a way to kind of celebrate, much like if you're familiar with music rehearsals. Back when I was really little, I played the piano and I wasn't a very good piano player. Recitals scared me to death, but it was also a place for me to actually show that I can play a song and here's all these people that want to celebrate with me. And so in this case, exams are one of those ways to kind of show off all the stuff that you've learned and showcase it in one single event.

How much money would someone have to pay you for you to give them the answers for the exams?

Mr. Thiessen: I need to be paid enough so that when I get fired, I can afford to be trained for a new occupation. So, once we're at about \$400,000, I'd be willing to accept money on top of that.

Mrs. Penner: I don't think I would accept a bribe to give the answers for the exam, based on my last answer, because I think there's value in taking exams and practicing taking tests. That being said, I think a bribe could put your marker in a good mood and influence their happiness and marking.

Mr. Hiebert: Well, I've had students ask me about this in the past, and I haven't done the calculations yet, but here's the basic formula. If I get fired for helping a student cheat on an exam, the student would have to pay my yearly wage for however many years I have left to teach before retirement. Plus all the missing retirement saving plan contributions that I would have, so, we're talking about not a small amount here. Yeah, many hundreds of thousands of dollars. Give me a couple million then, OK, we can talk.

What would you do if a velociraptor walked into the exam room?

Mr. Thiessen: Get its autograph.

Mrs. Penner: Probably try to capture it for scientific study.

Mr. Hiebert: I would make sure that they had brought their writing utensil. I do have these little square blocks in my room; they might be able to sit down there. Then I would make sure that they hand in the proper exam and tell them to make sure that they're quiet. They're not allowed to eat anybody during class and they have to stay the full hour and a half.



THE SUMMER BAND CONCERT

By Jayce Penner



As we approach exams and begin to wrap things up for this year, the bands and choirs have also wrapped up this year, finishing their final concert, which was a hit, with the hot dog fundraiser organized by the PAC which raised over \$1200 dollars! The money is going to go towards a new digital piano for the music room. As well as the grade 12s finishing off the year with a tear inducing speech to thank Mr. Neufeld for all he has done for them.

Mr. Neufeld says this was a very emotional and beautiful moment to end things off for this year.

There was some outstanding music performed by all bands and choirs with some familiar pieces such as Star Wars, Aladdin, and How to train your dragon, which were performed by the senior years band. And the amazing pieces done by the choir such as Sing gently, Baba Yetu, and Irish eyes. Mr. Neufeld explained that for Irish eyes, he believed the choir would enjoy performing this song and for Baba yetu and sing gently he has wanted to perform these pieces for a long time now. Great choices Mr. Neufeld! But on a more serious note, what is to come for next year? Can the grade 11s meet expectations? Are the grade 8s ready for high school band? here are only more years to come.



Mr. Neufeld says he believes the grade 11s will grow into their roles and when given the opportunity, they will rise to it. He says the grade 8s are a strong group and will be a great addition to the band. Only time will tell, but for now, we can enjoy the summer knowing that our GVS bands and choirs had a successful year and there are only more years to come.

All's well That Ends Well

C.B.

This book is dedicated to all the people who have ever handed me a book. and to all my ELA teachers: Mrs. Epp who encouraged my writing and always has a smile, Mrs. Little whose positive energy never fails, and to Mr. Martens whose imagination never ceases.
- C.B.

It was the night of the fire, or at least Lily thought it was. She had woken up screaming in terror, the neon flames haunting her. Her father had always told her there was nothing to fear but fear itself. But now he was gone, only memories and his prized violin remained. Lily Fitzgerald was now sobbing on the cold hard gravel lining the driveway of the Fitzgerald's mansion. Now the mansion was wreckage smoldering pieces of timber and ashes. The mansion was isolated in the country. A strange place for a mansion to be but Jack Fitzgerald, Lily's father, being a wealthy composer, had insisted, so he could at least have some privacy from the paparazzi. The Fitzgeralds had no close neighbours. A dark-haired man's heavy footsteps crunched on the gravel. He knelt down and put a hand on Lily's shoulder and shook it gently.

"Hey, Miss? Can you hear me?" The man asked, sounding concerned. He carefully rolled Lily to face him. Her eyes were closed, her face tearstained, her breathing shallow. Her hair, black and wavy hair was a tangled mess.

The man picked her up gently, Lily's head lolling against his shoulder. He also grabbed the violin lying beside her. The man walked to the 1960 Ford across the street. He put Lily in the shotgun and slipped into the driver's side. He carefully put the violin on the floor in the back seat. The man then started driving, going down gravel roads lined with trees and along paved ones, passing house after house. At long last, he turned down a long gravel driveway.

A small white house with a porch and a wooden swing came into view. The man parked his car and took Lily out of the shotgun. He gently carried Lily inside and laid her on the couch. The man found a pillow and a quilt. He lifted Lily's head ever so carefully so it was resting on the pillow and tucked the quilt around her shoulders. Lily stirred slightly but did not wake. The man went into his kitchen, and he came back with a bowl of steaming broth. He sat down in a wooden chair beside Lily and put the broth on the coffee table. Lily started to toss and turn, and the man put his large manly hand in Lily's petite one. Lily shivered violently.

"Relax, it's okay, you're safe." The man murmured. He continued talking to her until her tossing and turning ceased.

Lily opened her eyes. They were as black as night, but the usual beauty was dulled, her eyes were glazed and unfocused. The man smiled when he realized she was awake, but his smile faltered when he saw her eyes. He put a hand on Lily's forehead, his eyes turned fearful. "Squeeze my hand if you can hear me," he said urgently. Though softly enough to not trigger a panic. A minute passed and then...

a faint squeeze on his hand.

"Thank God," the man whispered. Lily's eyes slipped closed like she was too weak to keep them open. Lily's face took on a pale sheen. The man went to the kitchen and got a thermometer. He rushed back to Lily's side and took her temperature.

102

He took it again,

105

The man looked dismayed. He ran to the telephone in the hallway. He dialed a number and picked up the receiver.


"Hello? Dr. Reynolds, this is John Cavindish, there's a girl in my living room that is burning up 110. Please come as quickly as you can... yes... I will. Thank you."

John went back into the living room and gently spooned the broth into Lily's mouth. somewhere around the tenth spoon a man with a large bag ran into the room. John stood up and let Dr. Reynolds get to Lily. Dr. Reynolds quickly assessed Lily's condition, he too took her temperature,

110

Dr. Reynolds looked at John and told him to get a bowl of cold water and a clean cloth. John went and did as the doctor said, setting the bowl on the coffee table. Dr. Reynolds seized the cloth and wrung it out and laid it on Lily's forehead. He then turned to John.

“John,” he said carefully. “She has a very high fever, she'll need fluids. I'll need to insert an IV. While I do this please tell me where you found her. Do you know who she is?”



**That's all of the Tribune for
now with more to come in
the future! There are
physical and digital copies
of the Tribune. (With the
digital one being in colour!)
See you next year!**