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# CRESTWORD

## SOCHI 2014: A TIME FOR SPORT, POLITICS AND HEROES

BY: Mr. Jason Hawkins In 1936, as Adolf Hitler sat in the stands and tens of thousands of his followers looked on, a young black man from Alabama was proving to the world that the Nazis policies of racial superiority did not extend to track and field. After winning gold in the 100m, Jesse Owens was competing in the long jump competition. After two foot-fouls in the preliminary rounds, Owens was facing a potential disqualification if he faulted again. Instead, he took advice offered to him by his competitor, the German Luz Long, and went on to win the gold.

In 1960, the Ethiopian marathon runner Abebe Bikila won gold at the Rome Olympics. Running barefoot through the streets of Rome, Bikila passed the Obelisk of Axum- a treasure from Ethiopia stolen by the Italians during Mussolini's invasion less than thirty years earlier. Bikila said he ran barefoot

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because he "wanted the whole world to know that my country, Ethiopia, has always won with determination and heroism."

Muhammad Ali, still going by his birth name of Cassius Clay, returned home to Louisville, Kentucky from the Rome Olympics as the proud owner of a gold medal for boxing. When he realized that his gold medal

did not change the daily oppression he felt under the racist Jim Crow laws of the American south, he threw his gold medal in the Ohio River.

John Carlos and Tommie Smith stood on the podium in the centre of Mexico City's Olympic Stadium. Black American athletes had considered boycotting the 1968 games, first out of protest of apartheid South Africa's participation, and then out of anger at their own nation's race issues. Instead, Carlos and Smith attended, participated and won gold and bronze in the men's 200m. As they received their medals, they both raised blackgloved fists in protest. The growing "Black Power" movement was given one of its most powerful images.

The athletes I have mentioned are all heroes of mine. Not because I love running, or boxing or long-jumping. Nor do I look up to them because I equate

athletic greatness with personal greatness. All of the athletes I've mentioned, including Luz Long, demonstrated moral character, courage, bravery and determination in their own ways.

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## ONE SMALL LEAP FOR APPLE, ONE GIANT LEAP FOR TECHNOLOGY

BY: SYDNEY SWARTZ, '16

The newest gadget, the latest update, the most advanced operating system... these are all things that mark the change from one generation of electronic devices, to the next. Look around your classrooms: students are migrating more and more towards using com-

puters, and other devices, to copy down notes. Chances are, the majority of them use Macintosh, or "Apple," computers. This iconic company recently celebrated its 30th birthday.

The very first Mac computer was introduced in 1984. To give a bit of a perspective, this was the year that George Orwell's fictional book took place, and the year that the film "Sixteen Candles" was released. The

very first Mac computer, vaguely resembling a microwave, revolutionized the way people viewed, used, and valued technology.

The new interface replaced the complicated coding of previous years. Users moved files by dragging them, and simply clicked to perform a specific function. Macintosh computers made technology available to, and simple enough, for the general public to use. They pioneered icons such as the "file folder" and the "trash can." Computers were used for leisure, and such sophisticated equipment was found in homes, rather than

in labs. The Mac had prevailed where many others have failed.

Macintosh has always been able to redeem itself, and stay ahead of the competition. Always the best and the brightest, Mac transformed how we view technology,

and it has stood the test of time. Many past technologies have become out-dated and obsolete. The Walkman, for example, is a device that few people even remember. These companies were unable to reinvent themselves. Apple, however, has evolved and reached new grounds.

From the brink of disaster, Apple rose again with the creation of the iPod, and soon after, the iPhone. The touchscreen inter-

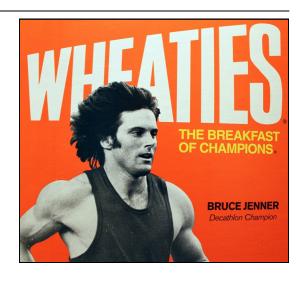
face and the SmartPhone characteristics once again innovated the whole technological industry. Apple products are everywhere. Every six months or so, a new software/product/innovation is released, and people flock to the nearest store so they can have the latest gadgets. Macintosh products have become almost like a culture within themselves.

30 years. Think about how far Apple products have come. Imagine where technology would be without the ingenious inventions pioneered by Apple. Typing this on my Apple laptop, I am thankful for this iconic date!



All of the athletes used sport, and the platform that sport provided them, to say something, or do something that challenged bigotry, hatred and discrimination.

The Olympics, from their ancient roots, have always provided the masses with heroes. We can see proof of this in Ancient Greek lyric poems and 1970s cereal boxes. I am watching and following the current games with the hope that I will be able to add another hero to my pantheon. Any athlete who uses the Olympic stage to add their voice to the chorus protesting the homophobic laws of Russia will earn the title Olympic Hero. All the others are just really, really good at sports.



## DEBATING JUSTIN BIEBER'S IMPACT: Page 3 TWO DIFFERING VIEWS

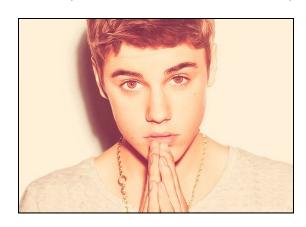
### HIS IMPORTANCE TO CANADA (AND THE WORLD)

BY: LOREN LETTIERI, '16

Justin Bieber: Canadian pop musician, actor, and single songwriter. We, as Canadians, know this pop star from when he was a young boy whose rise to fame began in a little-known town called Stratford, Ontario. Knowing he is from our country, we as Canadians appreciate Justin, and view him as a huge contribution to Canada.

Despite his fame and fortune, Justin appeared at a jail in Miami and was charged \$2,500 for street racing. Even though he ended up in jail, the "Beliebers" still believe in Justin. They appreciate Justin for not only what he has done for Canada, but also for what he has done for the entire world. Justin Bieber has donated money to alleviate poverty in the Philippines. Additionally, he donated \$500,000 to the Canadian Charity "Children's Wish Foundation." Finally, he donated \$47,148 to bring clean water to 2,357 people, and much more!

As you can tell, Justin is a very humble, and charitable person. He cares for his fans and global issues around the world. For these reasons, his fame is so predominant.



Justin Bieber is also important to Canada because he has performed at our local MuchMusic station in downtown Toronto.

In spite of adversity, he continues to keep working on being a star in his career. Just look at where he is now! Justin Bieber, Canadian pop star: worth 160 million dollars, and whose journey goes on.

### FANS STILL SUPPORT THE TEEN POP STAR

BY: Jarryd Firestone, '16

Canadian pop star, Justin Bieber, is appearing in the wrong spotlight far too often, it seems. Recently, the star was arrested in Miami, on street racing and DUI charges. He had for a short stay in a Miami jail and was released on a \$2,500 bond.

If that wasn't bad enough, the star turned himself into

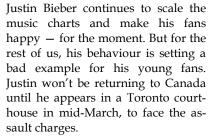
Toronto Police custody. This was after allegedly assaulting a limo driver during his recent visit to Toronto, to watch a Leafs game last month. According to sources, Bieber wasn't content with the volume of the music playing in the limo and demanded the driver turn it up. That's when the punches began to fly and before police arrived on scene, Justin was gone with his entourage. He left a bloodied limo driver behind.

When he turned himself in this month to police, he was questioned briefly for a couple of hours and then released on a promise to appear in court in March.

Through all this, Bieber's fan base is behind him all the way. However, the general public agrees that his behaviour has to change, now.

A petition posted on the White House website received over 100,000 signatures requesting his deportation. However, Bieber is not subject to deportation because of

a DUI offence, according to his attorney.



For now he walks a free man but soon could be behind bars.



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### CRESTWOOD CELEBRATES MULTICULTURALISM

### BY: Danielle Gionnas, '16

During last weekend's Super Bowl, Coca Cola ran a commercial titled "America the Beautiful." It showed Coca Cola being used in daily life and activities, while the song was sung in the background. The twist of this clip was that the patriotic song was sung in seven different languages, causing mixed criticism. Although the message seemed to be portraying the United States as multicultural, many Americans insist that the United States is not a multicultural country, and were offended by this display. This topic brought on a lot talk about multiculturalism in the media, and coincidently, Multicultural Day at Crestwood was just around the corner.



On Friday, February 7, 2014, just five days after the "America the Beautiful" commercial was released, Crestwood had its annual Multicultural Day. During junior and senior lunches, grade 8 and 9 geography students provided Crestwood with a glimpse of worldwide culture. Classrooms were filled with students dressed in costumes varying from Indian kurtapajamas, to Italian sports jerseys, to ancient Greek headpieces. These students distributed the food of their assigned country. Like always, the food was an amazing spectacle, ranging from traditional Afghan appetizers, to delicious Jamaican jerk chicken; the variety of food never seemed to end. Each room had a different course, providing lots of choice for every type of appetite. Along with their amazing outfits and food, students were also knowledgeable about their assigned countries, and had information prepared on boards. It was evident that the students had put a lot of effort into this project, and it most definitely paid off.



Multicultural Day is a great way for Crestwood to learn about different cultures that are part of our community, as well as our county. "Canada is a very diverse country with many different cultures and religions that we can embrace," says Ms. Williams, who helped organize Multicultural Day. Even though this day only occurs on one occasion during the school year, multiculturalism doesn't seem to fade at Crestwood throughout the entire year. The Crestwood community has teachers and students from many different places all over the world, making multiculturalism an important part of Crestwood that is recognized year round.





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# GRAMMYS: THE FASHION ON THE RED CARPET

#### BY: SABRINA WASSERMAN, '16

The Grammys bring more than just hot, new music to the table annually. Fashion is a huge part of the ceremonies, bringing bright colours and new designs to the red carpet. Each year, designers of all calibers pull out all the stops to make the hottest celebrities dazzle. The red carpet brings out the best and the worst in globally-acclaimed designers. This year, the red carpet was flaming with designs from top designers, including Dolce and Gabbana and Valentino.

There were a few celebrities who captured the attention of all the cameras this year with their gorgeous outfits. Pop sensation and actress Ariana Grande drew the eyes of many in both positive and negative aspects. Grande rocked a chic, cherry-blossomed patterned froque dress, designed exclusively by Dolce and Gabbana. She matched the dress with a pair of muted pink heels, and tied it all together with a pair of pearl earrings. Ariana looked great outfit-wise; however, many fans were too distracted by her hair to notice her exquisite fashion sense. Ariana wore a very high ponytail, much to the dismay of her Twitter followers. Thousands of fans tweeted their harsh opinions, stating that Ariana's hair was "too childish." Despite the hair faux pas, Ariana looked stunning in her outfit.



Singing sensation Beyoncé Knowles came dressed to

impress. The singer put her best foot forward, wearing a stunningly beautiful dress, designed by Michael Costello. The dress was lined with an off-white floral design, further complementing the short, wavy hair that she rocked on the red carpet. With an open-backed design, Beyoncé strutted down the red carpet with both elegance and confidence: a mix for which she is regarded.



Men's fashion at the awards ceremony was also very well-planned. Jay-Z, famous rapper and husband of Beyoncé, came dressed to impress at the red carpet this year. Wearing a sleek, all black tuxedo, with the matching bow-tie, the rapper was ready to take on the award ceremony, as well as his upcoming performance later that evening.



Unfortunately, the red carpet isn't always spectacular. Many celebrities came in outrageously styles dresses of various colours and designs.

Singer-songwriter Katy Perry is one of the many exam-

ples of a red carpet malfunction. Perry came in a dress designed with tacky music notes along the front, clearly trying to sell the idea to the public how important music is to her. He dress included many random fly-away pieces of fabric that appeared to be hanging off the dress in no apparent order. The dress was designed by the worldfamous designer, Valentino. Perry's hair was, however, styled



to perfection in a high bun, and the outfit was salvaged with a nice pair of earrings to go along with it.

Whether a singer is just starting out, or has gone platinum numerous times over, no one is safe on the red carpet. And each artist — and critic — has their own personal taste. What is stunning to one editorial can be a faux-pas to another.

Either way, while the awards show itself is fun to watch, what is most thrilling is the hour or so before the show actually begins: in our minds, we get to play a little bit of dress up, too.

## CREATIVE WRITING: THERE IS NO ANSWER

BY: MEGHAN KATES, '16

Can I be sure of anything anymore? I walk outside to the bite of the November wind. I automatically zip up my jacket, although I don't feel the cold sting. I am beyond feeling, beyond knowing what to think. This cannot be happening.

I try to block out my thoughts, anything to keep away the pain. Unfortunately, they slowly trickle down into my consciousness. I push them away, but it is like trying to hold back the tide. I slip up and they come rushing around my head in a torrent of half formed ideas. 'Why?' I think to

myself, 'Why her? Oh God, why her?' I see my family walking beside me out of the corner of my eye. They are all plodding along like zombies, with just enough brains to keep moving. They are each entombed in their own cloak of silence. My sister looks shell-shocked, her once bright blue eyes seem dimmed and desperate. Our eyes connect for a moment and I can almost see her hope fading. I pull my gaze away and stare at the ground.

We get into our dull grey SUV and pull out of the parking lot. My family takes the five-minute ride home in funereal silence. The weight of our combined grief hangs in the air, making our shoulders droop with the added strain. Turning onto our street, I can't take it any more. I need to get out of this stifling car. As my dad swings the car onto our driveway, I throw the door open and jump out. I look around, desperate for an escape.

"I'm going for a walk," I croak, my voice dusty from the extended silence. My mom glances at me, her eyes shining with tears. She nods her head slowly and heads into the house. As soon as my family is gone, I break into a run. I need to get away, to outrun my thoughts. I turn down the bike trail beside our house and begin to sprint. Waves of thought crash through my head as my feet pound across the gravel, taking me far away. I run faster and faster but nothing works. The thoughts are faster than my feet, racing laps around my head.

My ears are still ringing with the doctor's words. I hear them now, looping through my head like a broken record. "She has cancer. She has cancer. She has cancer. She has cancer." I stutter to a stop and clasp my hands over my ears. This doesn't muffle the sound of my own personal sound track of despair. It keeps playing, over and over.

The other thoughts clamoring for attention add to the chorus of sounds pounding through my head. The one striking the deepest resonance is "Why?" This question drags its

way through my brain, silencing the others for a moment. "Why my angelically good, intelligent, kind, beautiful, better than me sister? Why!?" My thoughts grind to a halt as I try to process this question.

There is no answer.

Creeping doubts slither their way into my brain, bringing with them a still sense of profound wrong. Everything is wrong. My sister should not have cancer. The world has suddenly inverted. The sky is on the ground and the trees are in the sky.

My knees give way and I collapse to the ground. My shoulders begin to shake and I feel the grief closing in. My whole body is shaking but the tears won't come. 'I should be crying,' I think dully. 'My entire world is teetering on the edge of the abyss, I should be crying.' My body won't comply and I sit here shivering and gasping for breath. My dry cheeks feel like a signal of unfaithfulness to my sister.

Has God forgotten about my sister? Where is the justice in the world? Is there justice? Bad things should happen to bad people, not good

people and definitely not my sister. She is the most loving, caring, pretty, smart, amazing person I know. This isn't fair. 'It should me,' I think desperately, 'Not her, never her.'

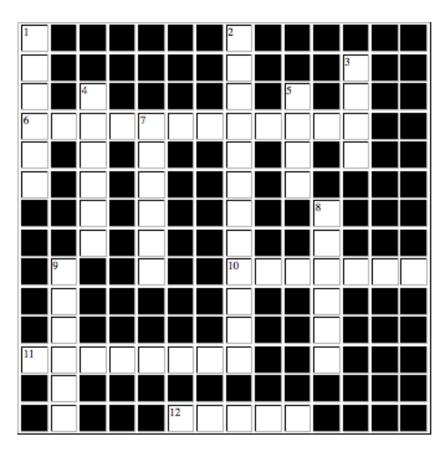
My teeth chatter as the wind blows through the trees relentlessly. Why can't I just be blown away like the leaves? Leave everything behind and throw caution to the wind. I don't need anything here. We are all destined to live beneath the earth sometime or another. I close my eyes and imagine myself as a bright yellow leaf drifting down from a tree. Before reaching the ground, I am lifted into the air by a sweet smelling gust of wind. I am airborne and free. Nothing tethers me and I can go wherever I please. Maybe I will just give the reins to the wind and let everything else drift away.

As I open my eyes, the shivering stops. I am hit with an almost physical realization: I am not ready to give up. I am not ready to give up control and just be a leaf blowing in the wind. There is still hope. When everything else is gone, there is still hope to be had and hope to be shared. My sister needs me and my family needs the strength to carry on and hope is our answer. We will see the specialists, endure the treatments and survive this as one. I am ready and my family needs to be too because hope is the only thing that we have left. Hope is the last survivor. She needs me, my darling little sister.

My tears begin to flow unchecked.

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## **OLYMPICS CROSSWORD!**



#### Down

- Country where the 2014
   Olympics is being hosted
- 2. Favourite for the men's figure skating gold this year (first and last name)
- An Olympic sport where teams or individuals race on sleds
- 4. An Olympic sport that is one of Canada's national sports
- 5. How many rings does the Olympic flag have
- 7. Name for the third place medal
- 8. Name for the second place medal
- A type of skiing which combines downhill and slalom

#### Across

- 6. A winter sport involving a board and a hill
- 10. A sport in the Olympics where players slide a stone across the ice
- 11. An Olympic sport which consists of the two events of cross-country skiing and rifle shooting
- 12. The city which this year's Olympics is being held

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