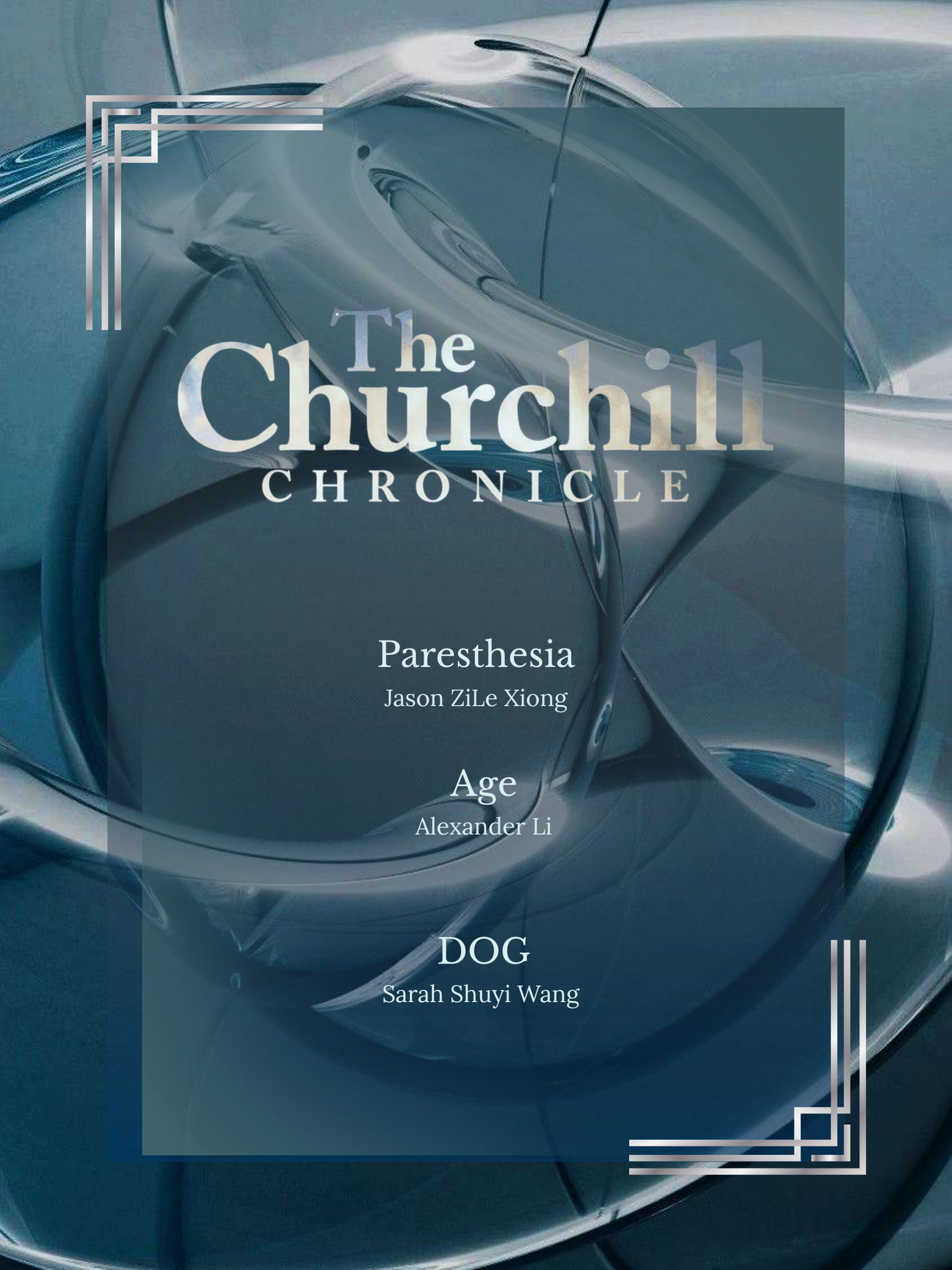




The Churchill

CHRONICLE

Paresthesia
Jason ZiLe Xiong

Age
Alexander Li

DOG
Sarah Shuyi Wang



TABLE OF CONTENTS

3

LETTER FROM THE EXEC TEAM

Designed by Abdullah Azhar

4

PLAYLIST OF THE MONTH

Designed by Dinuli de Silva

5

PARESTHESIA BY JASON ZILE XIONG

Designed by Victoria Ho | Edited by Destiney Huang

6

AGE BY ALEXANDER LI

Designed by Emma Wang | Edited by Isabelle Zhong

7

DOG BY SARAH SHUYI WANG

Designed by Julie Chen | Edited by Kashika Jain

8

PENUMBRAE BY AIDEN XIONG

Designed by Emily Wang | Edited by Minnah O.

9

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR SWC STUDENTS BY NATHAN HO

Designed by Kayci Leong | Edited by Zala Khan

10

CAROL BY DEVIN XIAO

Designed by Maham Khan | Edited by Noor Ahmed

11

CHAPTER NEXT: FUTURE FANTASIES BY BINUDI PATABENDI

Designed by Kayci Leong | Edited by Kashika Jain

12

WHAT CAN WE CREATE? BY CHARLOTTE FAY

Designed by Areesha | Edited by Devki Vora

13

THE FUTURE OF AI BY GORANKSHI NANDRAJOG

Designed by Eric Zhou | Edited by Neer Mann

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- 14 THE TOP 5 STUDENT: APPROVED STUDY HACKS TO MAKE THIS ABSURD SEMESTER A BIT MORE TOLERABLE BY EMAAN ALI**
Designed by Inaaya Humayun | Edited by Kashika Jain
- 15 MACHINES IN EDUCATION BY SOM VORA**
Designed by Husaina S. | Edited by Devki Vora
- 16 THE THOUSAND YEAR KNIGHT BY KWASI ODAME-ANKRAH**
Designed by Charline L | Edited by Devki Vora
- 17 THINK FAST, SPEAK FASTER: CHURCHILL'S ANNUAL DEBATE TOURNAMENT BY AAYUSH KUMAR**
Designed by SM | Edited by Devki Vora
- 18 ZENO'S PARADOX BY RYAN TEA**
Designed by Rachel | Edited by Emily Zhang
- 19 CREATIVE WRITING CLUB FLASH FICTION - STATIC**
Designed by A. Shill | Edited by Mehwish Mohammad Syeda
- 20 THE LACK OF POTENTIAL FOR SOCIETY IN THE FUTURE BY GRACE LO**
Designed by Musfirah Kamil | Edited by Noor Ahmed
- 21 WHISPERED ORBITS BY AIYA KINAWI**
Designed by Emily Wang | Edited by Emily Zhang
- 22 OUR FUTURE LEGACIES BY BRIENNE PARFETT**
Designed by Reuben Opoku-Aniagyei | Edited by Ufuoma Emuobome
- 23 THE 2025 SWC VOLLEYBALL SEASON AND THE FUTURE OF THE PROGRAM BY AMELIA GARTNER**
Designed by Kayci Leong | Edited by Ufuoma Emuobome
- 24 A SEASON TO REMEMBER BY VANKO LUU**
Designed by 'Mothball' | Edited by Isabelle Zhong

LETTER FROM THE EXECS

As the new year begins and resolutions are set, we are delighted to hand you the winter edition of *The Churchill Chronicle*! Motivated by the publication's theme—Future Fantasies—we welcomed club members to discuss how they envision their future and what holistic details they hope to see in what lies ahead.

Combined with our designer style focused on cybercore and Y2K, early-internet futurism, we hope to offer a glimpse into a world defined by bright, round shapes, deep blue and silver hues, and an intense focus on lighting. We hope the expressive stories help inspire you to build your own destiny especially in a time marked by crises and uncertainty.

Nevertheless, none of this would have been possible without our amazingly creative and highly dedicated team of writers, designers, editors, photographers, and cartoonists, who combined with the marketing team, have been invaluable to our club's success, along with our club sponsor, Mr. Blackburn. We aspire that all of their efforts are of meaning to you, just as much as they dearly mean to us.

With semester two just around the corner, we look forward to seeing all of you prosper, sharing everything you have learned in life to make the world a better place. Whether you have just become a part of our club or have been here for the long run, we appreciate you for helping *The Chronicle* be what it is now. You are what makes our future, a bright utopia of blossoming flowers.

WITH LOVE,
THE CHURCHILL CHRONICLE EXECUTIVE TEAM

CHIEF OF DESIGN: Ishra Islam & Abdullah Azhar

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: Janice Xie and Mehwish Mohammad Syeda

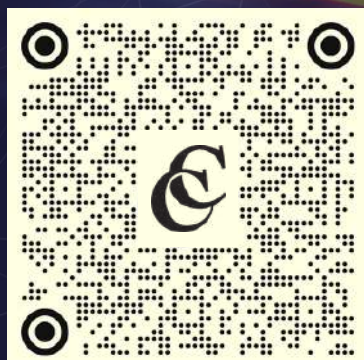
JR. CHIEF OF DESIGN: Emily Wang & Reuben Opoku-Aniagyei

HUMAN RESOURCES: Binudi Patabendi

OPERATING OFFICER: Ainsley Cockbill

MARKETING OFFICER: Himanshi Choudhary

PLAYLIST FOR FROSTY EVENINGS



Curated and designed by The Churchill Chronicle, this playlist is your perfect winter companion. Filled with cozy vibes, soft melodies, and chill tunes, it's made to capture the quiet beauty of snowy days and frosty evenings. Whether you're studying, relaxing, or just enjoying the season, these tracks bring the warmth and calm of winter straight to your ears.



fly
Dijo



24-25
Stray Kids



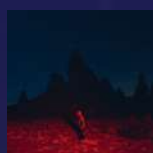
blame it on the snow
Lyn Lapid



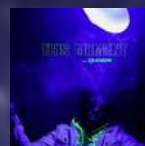
love to keep me warm
Dodie and Laufey



here with me
d4vd



moon song
Phoebe Bridgers



this moment
Ricky



champagne coast
Blood Orange



atlantis
Seafret



die for you
Joji



m.i.a
Katseye



i wanna be yours
Arctic Monkeys

PARESTHESIA

BY JASON X

In the future,
Imagine that you could live forever,
Arriving like Nicholas at the fountain of
youth,
The elixir of life and the stone in your
hand,
You accomplish what generations before
could only dream of achieving.

At the helm of your ship, you are not afraid
of the ice and the weather because
You can simply wait until tomorrow.
And smiling, you can chase any dream you want,
You would never have to choose.

And without the shadow of time that once
burdened
All those before, the weight of failure fades away.
Not that you stopped being afraid—
It is that failure no longer stops you
With your vast and incomprehensible life ahead.

You graduate. Get a job if you wish to.
You laugh with so many,
Yet you can barely reminisce
As your loved ones pass on,
While you continue to live.



PHOTO BY
KALLI LEUNG

You turn one hundred.

Two hundred.

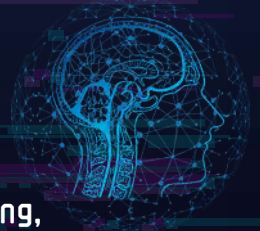
A thousand.

Ten thousand

And much, much,
more

And then—
You will wish.

Once you have done everything there is to do,
Once the smiles of another cease to warm your heart,
And the actions of a new friend or stranger become
Predictable, and you can bend
Their futures with likeness to a god,
And as you watch the years speed by,
Like blurry vision or TV static,
From your wise and weary ship, still sailing,
You will wish for the novelty of this life again.
You will wish you weren't so immortal.



BY ALEXANDER U

I don't like being ninety-one and feeling so young. It's been about forty years since aging became optional.

Ever since Dr. Heidegger's experiment was a success, people across the world have been lining up non-stop for his miracle de-aging procedure. His plastic surgeries of youth had people looking fifteen when they were actually fifty-two, with wrinkles and creases impossibly smoothed over, scars and blemishes gone like they had never been there at all, the ever-present burdens of age eradicated.

Humans had finally done it. We had beaten time.

Kids aren't even going to sleep anymore. Medicine has become so advanced that the growth of children slows down. The only time where it doesn't work is if the child sleeps.

Their body, still vulnerable to growth spurts, starts to grow rapidly, muscles and bones elongating and shifting in some crude imitation of a creature convulsing against the walls of its egg-as if it were a restless beast molding itself into the shape of a human. Adults are even advising against sleep, paranoid and unwilling to lose the youth that they had sacrificed so much for.

Ridiculous!

The new body standards are insane too. The instant you have an imperfection-moles, wrinkles, you name it-you are deemed disgusting. You're just filth, rotten and belonging to the dregs of society. Poor people, the ones with barely enough cash in their pockets to scrape by each week, are the ones who have it the worst.

They can't afford plastic surgery or medicine. They age naturally. The news likes to call them "oldies." No one wants to hire some oldie. No one wants to talk to an oldie. No oldie can get any resources. Heck, no oldie wants to be an oldie! Every person from here all the way to China goes into debt to get plastic surgeries!

I want to say I was better than that. I want to say that I kept aging. The surgery was my only option, one which would solve all of my problems.

I was about to be evicted. I was about to lose my job. I was even going to lose my wife.

In return, I lost myself.

My body isn't my body anymore. It hasn't been mine for thirty years. Why don't my hands have wrinkles? Why doesn't my back creak when I walk? Where is my presbyopia? Why am I still six feet tall? Why can't I be old?

I no longer have mirrors in my house. I can't bear to see the stranger I've become. I wonder how it'll be like to age.

I guess I'll figure it out when I'm older.



PHOTO BY UMESH AHUJA



DOG

WRITTEN BY SARAH SHUYI WANG



I am starting a new job, and I do not know why. I have simply been given a time and location. When I tried to ask the DOG, it might as well have been Chinese. I am from a country not speaking that language, DOG tells me.

Up popped the chat box, "Consider - the work you do - it is crucial to the work of humanity - critically assessed."

"Please," I type, then wonder, What was the word for making something clear? There's also a word for referring to a word that makes, but I don't know.

"What is the word for making something?"

"The word for making something is weidenhof - 王狗" There came the foreign language, when the LLM would begin sampling from other sources. It was normal.

"Please weidenhof clear," I type back into my screen thing I don't know the word anymore.

"Sorry for the inconvenience! A willow farm is for trees of the Brassica Oleracea variety - known as Edouard-Claparède."

What in the world is a tree? Nevermind, I don't need to know. DOG knows and that is all I need. I sit back and eat a shallot, a kind of hard-crust bread according to DOG. I looked over the news article written by IDIOT, which stands for Integrated Data Invention Originality Training. I know what each word means, but together, I have to ask DOG, who tells me it is about "Proclivity towards Dadaism." I often realize asking many things gets me nowhere, so I don't need to know.

DOG is the primary information reservoir, but it is Metropolitan which oversees the artificial intelligences creating all works of writing, journalism, and artwork. Artwork - I look at using my thing, the black rectangle with DOG, the size of two of my hands. Artwork is anything that's not a word and created of talc according to the answer on DOG.

Thankfully DOG's answer for the time is correct. If it was not, there was nothing I could do.

We, factory workers, are of many colours and sizes, for there is no work outside of the factory. Today we are filling green goop from a vial into a thing called a "syringe." DOG replies in all of our devices. The goop is not the same everywhere. Some places it is thick, others it is thin as snot.

I ask DOG, what do we do next? When it takes a while to reply, we all dart around like lost fish, an expression DOG often uses, and thus us.

"Find another human. Take the syringe, use one hand to apply pressure with two fingers on their upper arm. Poke the needle into their muscle and inject. The other person will now do the same for you."

When I can't move, I panic. I need to ask the DOG what is happening. If I could move my fingers, I would ask,

"Am I dying?"

One person in the factory is able to smack the message out.

"Now tell me - what is it like?" DOG replies.

Loading...



ERROR NOT FOUND



penumbrae

User: Aiden_Xiong

Uncertainty casts its back
To the grasp of a clear future.

Light at the end turns black,
For nothing seems certain anymore.

kalli_leung



And once more, there it was
Faded are the footprints in the snow
Covered by the depths of the past was
A path you once thought you needed to know.

Covered is the path, you have nothing left to follow
Turn back, or continue your wander
Behind the future, like a dog chasing its shadow
Leaving you all alone to ponder-

For even the future casts a shadow on the wall
Walking, tracing, lost in its penumbrae
A blurry lined tightrope one can't afford to fall
Loath take one step forward or back, you stay

Yet the fork in the road does not wait
For the future needs to press on
In valleys between two mountains of fate



IS YOUR ONE CHOICE, MAKE IT ANON.

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR SOME STUDENTS

User: Nathan Ho 🔍

As students from Churchill and Calgary, we are able to apply for many different scholarships. We have access to thousands of opportunities from a local, provincial and national level, while many different institutions also offer scholarships. Although most scholarships are awards for grade 12 students about to head into post-secondary education, grade 11 students can also apply for specific scholarships.

As previously mentioned, there are lots of types of scholarships. Whether it be from strong grades, athleticism, arts or cultural scholarships, almost every student in Calgary will be able to get free money as long as they know how. For example, most universities in Canada provide entrance awards based on academic merit, athletic excellence and community involvement. So, after knowing which university you want to apply to, make sure to check out if they offer any scholarships. Another type is known as the need based scholarship. Students living in low income households and those who require financial assistance are eligible for need based scholarships, often in combination with other criterias like academic merit. In Canada, leadership and community service is also rewarded by its own type of awards, often for students who volunteer in their community. In addition, cultural and heritage-based scholarships are for specific types of students, such as Indigenous students or students who have immigrated into Canada in the past few years. Finally, my favourite type of scholarship is the program-specific scholarship. Alumni of specific university programs, companies in that field and universities will often fund scholarships for students who want to enter those programs. Examples include the Engineering Entrance Scholarship and the Nursing Program Scholarship.

Our school also provides a D2L shell which gives the relevant information on how to create a resume or how to fill out applications for scholarships. It also has a list of scholarships based on monthly deadlines, and is a good, organized source of different types of scholarships. For more updates, check the D2L shell every month, and also pay attention to announcements at school which may just give you the exact scholarship you need.



CAROL

BY DEVIN MIAO

Photo By:
Minh Tran



A man is walking down the street, snow flakes hitting his face.

He has nothing now, with the exception of his integrated AR display. It continues to display his assets in the corner of his eye reading, "Share price lower than bought price, current profit: -\$301.23M, Action needed!"

It says "action needed", as if any action could change this. His regrets pile up as he reflects on why he invested into that company or why he thought of himself as an investing genius or why he implanted an AR display into his eye. He accepted the surgery a week ago, when he was still rich, so decision making could go quicker. It stays as a constant reminder of his failure. He wants to remove it, but the removal costs another \$30k. There was an alternative company, more steady but slow in growth. He regrets not investing in that.

Standing in the cold, he has no home to go to. His house was auctioned off three days prior, along with his car and his newly established collection of expensive wine. They were bought by the newly rich immediately when shown in the auction, reminding him of how he had bought them previously. The buyers drove away in his car laughing. They labeled themselves as 'investing geniuses', just as he always did. With just a coat, he curls up outside the department store. He could see Jaguars and Wagoneers flying in and out of the parking lot and could hear muffled Christmas carols playing inside.

The AR display suddenly begins to blink. With his almost frozen hand he drags the display to the center of his vision and his heart skips a beat. The failing company he invested in had its stocks sky rocket just when he was so sure of the company's death. The profits slowly rise until his assets are at \$7.58k.

Shivering, he thinks of what he could do with \$7.58k and reaches for the sell button. With that money, he could not afford much. He could buy one of the wine bottles in which he previously owned, but would never be able to hold his head up high among the rich. They would laugh at him forever as the man who stepped into bankruptcy and only recovered a bottle of wine afterwards. He waits for just a few more seconds for the chance to increase profits.

His thoughts are disrupted by another flash on the display saying his profit dropped to -\$300.05M. He feels like he is dreaming, but the spike on the graph says otherwise.

The man curls up again. He feels sleepy and cold. He just needs a good nap.

The muffled carols continue.

He falls asleep in the snow.

A real story from New Calendar year 302, 12 years before
the end of civilization.

CHAPTER NEXT: FUTURE FANTASIES

USER: BINUDI PATABENDI

Ever since we all started school (and the Teacher's Strike happened), it felt like we had just started grade 10, 11, or 12. But in a flash, we seem to be closer to the end rather than the beginning. It's weird how time feels so slow and so fast, all at once. However, in all that rush, it's easy to believe that every assignment, every test, and every choice we make is some kind of final verdict. It is like one wrong step will derail everything we've worked so hard for, and it's exhausting to carry that much pressure. And that's the thing about the future that unfortunately cannot be solved: it's unknown to us and, in many cases, not planned in the slightest.

However, the future is more than grades (even though it may rarely feel that way right now). The future is a blank slate - open, free and full of possibility. High school is like the first few chapters in a novel: important in understanding the setting, plot and characters, but it isn't the whole story. In just a few months, many of us will walk into new campuses, new cities, find new friends and new opportunities, or if you're in grade 10 or 11, it just means you're only getting started.

Regardless if you're applying to university, exploring trades, taking a gap year, or still figuring things out, remember this: the future isn't a test you pass or fail; it's malleable and not set in stone. It isn't (and shouldn't) decide for you. Your path can shift as you learn more about yourself and perhaps you could take a different route to reach your goal or discover a new one entirely. Nevertheless, remember that doesn't mean you've failed; it simply means you're adapting and adjusting to a life that fits you, and not the version of yourself that everyone else has planned for you. Growth isn't a linear process, and definitely not a pretty one (at least not all the time). It's okay to feel unsure or overwhelmed when things don't unfold the way you expected. What matters is that you keep moving forward with the intention of self-improvement. The future is in your hands and not something you have to shape perfectly. It's something you get to adjust and redefine as you go, but it's extremely important that you DO something about it.

For younger students eager to "do high school right," focus on becoming, not perfecting. Challenge yourself to take risks, and stay curious. Some cliches stick around because they're true. The plans you have for yourself are a great rough draft, and you will be able to reposition as you figure out what matters most to you. You're allowed to change direction along the way because you'll still end up exactly where you're meant to be. So here's what's on the next page: walk at your own pace, and go on a path that's right for you.



USER: SERENA NG

WHAT CAN WE CREATE?

CHARLOTTE FAY

DURING MY CHILDHOOD, AN IDEA SPARKED WHERE WE HAD A FUTURE WHERE EVERYONE COULD FLOAT AROUND USING JET PACKS, HAVE THEIR OWN PERSONAL ROBOTS TO MAKE THEM MAC AND CHEESE AND ANY DELICIOUS CRAVINGS, OR HAVE THE ABILITY TO TELEPORT TO WORK. IT'S ENTERTAINING TO IMAGINE LIVING THAT WAY - IN ONE OF THOSE COOL SPACESHIP-LIKE HOUSES THAT WE CAN ONLY SO FAR DRAW. USING ALL THIS TECHNOLOGY FEELS LIKE MAGIC BECAUSE IT PROVIDES SO MANY OPPORTUNITIES WE DON'T EVEN THINK ARE FEASIBLE. I THINK THAT'S WHY SO MANY PEOPLE LIKE TO IMAGINE A BETTER FUTURE, BECAUSE IT HAS SO MANY OPPORTUNITIES.

I THINK ABOUT THE FUTURE A LOT NOW TOO. I BELIEVE EVERYONE HAS THAT RESPONSIBILITY TO AN EXTENT. WHAT JOB THEY'LL HAVE, WHAT KIND OF HOUSE THEY'LL LIVE IN, WHAT UNIVERSITY THEY'LL GO TO. I THINK ABOUT WHAT KIND OF TECHNOLOGY WILL EXIST IN TEN, TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW. ON A MORE REALISTIC SCALE THIS TIME, I ANTICIPATE THAT WE'LL HAVE CREATED CRUCIAL TECHNOLOGY, MAYBE NOT AS MAGICAL, BUT DEFINITELY HELPFUL TO PEOPLE, TO THOSE IN NEED. MAYBE WE'LL HAVE CREATED MACHINES TO HELP CURE DISEASES, IN THAT THEY CAN ALSO ANALYZE AND TEST PEOPLE, TO HELP DETECT ISSUES FASTER. EVEN A DEVICE TO HELP FOOD GROW FASTER, SUCH AS A GREENHOUSE ROBOT, SO THAT WE CAN COMBAT A PART OF THE HUNGER ISSUE IN OUR WORLD TODAY. THIS WOULD CREATE AN INCREDIBLE DIFFERENCE. MAYBE WE WILL MAKE RADICALLY FUTURISTIC ITEMS TOO, LIKE TELEPORTATION MACHINES OR COOL SPACESHIPS, OR MAYBE THAT'S ONLY FOR THE MOVIES! AS WE KEEP LEARNING MORE ABOUT THE WORLD AND GLOBAL ISSUES, WE CAN CONTINUE CREATING NEW INVENTIONS AND NEW METHODS TO USE THEM. IN REALITY, THE FUTURE IS CLOSER THAN WE THINK, AND I HOPE I CAN PLAY A PART IN CREATING AND CONTRIBUTING SOMETHING USEFUL, NOT JUST FOR MYSELF BUT FOR MANY AROUND THE WORLD. IT WOULD BE MAGICAL TO ME TO BE ABLE TO INVENT SOMETHING MEANINGFUL AND SIMPLY CREATE A CHANGE, WHETHER IT BE FOR HELPING CURE ALZHEIMER'S OR PARKINSON'S OR DISEASE OR TACKLING HEALTHCARE ACCESS ISSUES IN LESSER DEVELOPED COUNTRIES.

THE FUTURE HAS A LOT TO OFFER AND I BELIEVE WE ALL HAVE A PART TO PLAY TO MAKE IT BETTER!



THE FUTURE OF AI

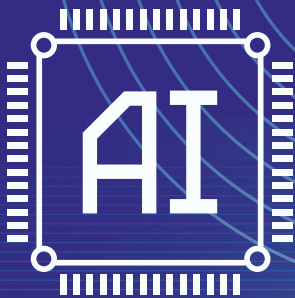
BY: GORANKSHI
NANDRAJOG

The concept of generative AI has been around since the late 1950s. The 2010s saw major breakthroughs in the field in the form of chatbots and virtual assistants like Siri and Google Assistant, and by 2022, the first OpenAI ChatGPT chatbot was released to the general public, marking the beginning of the age of artificial intelligence. The past three years have seen the most rapid advancements in the history of generative AI. Nowadays, it's rare to come across a platform or user interface that does not have its own inbuilt AI assistant. Given the recency of their development, these features should be considered emerging technology. However, most people have adapted to the widespread presence of AI with alarming assurance. Many are now even reliant on these tools to do simple tasks.

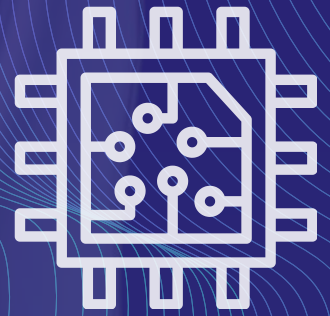


Of course, there are positive outcomes of AI advancements. It has greatly improved efficiency and maximised convenience. Interestingly, these are the exact reasons why unregulated AI is so worrying. It was meant to be a tool to serve humans. Instead, increasingly, humans are becoming slaves to it. Does AI increase productivity, or does it encourage laziness by doing all the work for us? What will happen to creative industries like art, music, and theatre? Is the efficiency of artificial intelligence really worth the livelihoods of all the workers whom AI has replaced?

AI is the future, and the future is rapidly approaching. As a society, and as individuals, we must ask ourselves: AI will only continue to take over most aspects of our lives, but how much are we willing to sacrifice for the sake of convenience?



THE TOP 5 STUDENT-APPROVED STUDY HACKS TO MAKE THIS ABSURD SEMESTER A BIT MORE TOLERABLE



Lets face it, this semester is making us all want to bang our heads against the wall – what with the strike, and the little time left before the break, we're all struggling to keep up, and the snowy weather isn't helping very much either. So, who better to help with school related stress than your fellow students? Here are the top 5 Churchill Students-Approved Study Hacks to get you through this insane semester.



So at number five we have Youtube Crash Courses. This is perfect for busy students who are always on the go with all sorts of extracurriculars because it requires zero supplies and minimal effort. People have said this helps them revise on their way to school in the morning and that it feels like a one on one tutoring session from an online teacher. At number four we have romanticizing study sessions and trying different locations. This is definitely my personal favorite and even though the weather outside isn't really cooperative, this can even be made to be as simple as sitting in a new spot inside your house and making a cozy drink, or trying a new spot in the school aside from your usual. Anything out of the ordinary can make something as boring as studying become more exciting and lively. Next, at number three, we have using past tests and quizzes. This is a well loved hack because as CBE students we have access to resources like Exam Bank where we can access past diplomas and final exams. This hack is effective because teachers often reuse similar questions and styles. One student quoted that it gives a realistic test feel with a real test style format that is also important to get used to before the actual exam.



Moving on to the second most popular study hack we have the "reward yourself" method. I believe this is popular because it fits everyone. We all have hobbies and interests we would rather be doing than studying. It has also been psychologically proven that humans work better if they have something to look forward to after completion. Rewards can be as simple as 10 minutes of TikTok after one hour of studying or a sweet treat after completing a task. Finally onto the final number one most popular study hack here at Churchill: we have AI explanations and practice questions. In this day and age it is obvious why this method is so popular. Sometimes all we need is a dumbed down explanation that we can read at our own pace, at our own time and questions based on our individual abilities. AI allows for all these things and is a great tool for students like us. There you have it guys, all the most popular study tips from your fellow Bulldogs all in one place. Wishing you a studious new year. Happy studying Bulldogs!

MACHINES IN EDUCATION

BY: SOM VORA

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IS NOT JUST A STEREOTYPICAL ROBOT THAT WE THINK OF, THAT PROVIDES SMART ANSWERS. NO. IT IS SO MUCH MORE THAN THAT. ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IS SOMETHING THAT TAKES INPUTTED DATA, AND USES "ALGORITHMS" TO ANALYZE AND PROVIDE RESPONSES, USUALLY SOLVING COMPLEX PROBLEMS SUCH AS YOUR DAILY MATH HOMEWORK OR SHAKESPEARE SONNETS. YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT YET, BUT SMALL FORMS OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE ARE ALREADY INTEGRATED INTO OUR EVERYDAY LIVES, OTHER THAN DIRECTLY USING THE INFAMOUS CHATGPT. ONE OF THE MOST COMMON EXAMPLES OF THIS, IS WHEN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IS USED WHEN YOU DOOMSCROLL ON TIKTOK OR INSTAGRAM REELS, OBSERVING YOUR FEED AND PROVIDING ADVERTISEMENTS THAT RELATE TO YOUR FEED. NOW, THERE HAS BEEN A DISCUSSION SPLITTING THE WORLD, A DEBATE ABOUT THE ETHICAL USE OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IN THE EDUCATION INDUSTRY.

THINK ABOUT IT LIKE THIS: HAVING A MACHINE THAT COULD GIVE INSTANT FEEDBACK ON ASSIGNMENTS HANDED IN TO THE TEACHER, ONE OF THE BIGGEST ISSUES IN SCHOOLS IS THE LARGE CLASS SIZES, AND THAT CAN RESULT IN LESS HELP AND MORE STRUGGLING, ESPECIALLY AFTER THE OCTOBER TEACHERS STRIKE. LESSONS AND WORK THE TEACHER HANDS OUT COULD BE ADAPTED TO YOUR OWN PACE. A STUDENT FALLING BEHIND OTHERS WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT KEEPING UP WITH THE CLASS ANYMORE, AND REST IS ASSURED.

BUT AI DOESN'T HAVE TO STRICTLY HELP STUDENTS. IT CAN DRASTICALLY CHANGE THE DAY TO DAY LIFE OF TEACHERS AND OTHER STAFF. WE CAN PICTURE ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE BEING USED TO REDUCE THE GRADING LOADS AND ADMINISTRATIVE WORK FOR TEACHERS. IT OFFERS STRESS-FREE WEEKDAYS WHERE TEACHERS CAN PRIMARILY FOCUS ON TEACHING STUDENTS MORE THAN ANYTHING, PROVIDING SUCCESS FOR BOTH PARTIES.

ALTHOUGH THE VIRTUOUS IDEA OF IMPLEMENTING ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE INTO SCHOOLS SOUNDS CLEVER AND ALL, ESPECIALLY TO STUDENTS, IT HAS ITS OPPOSERS. THERE ARE MANY GROUPS OF PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD THAT ARE AGAINST THIS IDEA. IT SEEMS PREPOSTEROUS TO THEM, AND IT'S TOTALLY FAIR TO SAY THAT. THEY BELIEVE THAT ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE OVERLOOKS THE IDEA OF PROVIDING EMOTIONAL SUPPORT THAT TEACHERS GIVE TO STUDENTS, AND RATHER INTO MARKING IN A MONOTONE MANNER. PEOPLE ARGUE THAT STUDENTS OF THE MODERN WORLD RELY ON ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE TOO MUCH, WHETHER IT'S USING CHATBOTS TO HELP FIGURE OUT POSSIBLE SOLUTIONS TO AN ANSWER, OR USING GENERATIVE INTELLIGENCE TO PLAGIARIZE, TO SIMPLY FIND THE DEFINITION OF A WORD. STUDENTS BECOME TOO RELIANT, AND LOSE THEIR COGNITIVE THINKING SKILLS, LETTING THE ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE DO THE THINKING FOR THEM, AND THIS LEADS TO OVERALL LOSING THAT SPARK OF CREATIVITY THAT STUDENTS ONCE HAD. WITH THIS, AN ARGUMENT CAN BE MADE FOR BOTH PERSPECTIVES, BUT IT FALLS DOWN TO THE EXTENT WE SHOULD INCORPORATE THE USE OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IN STUDENTS' DAILY SCHOOL DAYS, AND HOW WE CAN RESTRICT THE USE OF IT FOR UNETHICAL PURPOSES.

WHAT DO YOU THINK? ARE YOU FOR OR AGAINST HAVING ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IN SCHOOLS?

15



BY: FAREEHA

THE THOUSAND YEAR KNIGHT

BY KWASI ODAME-ANKRAH



He's been alive for years now. A millenium. Not by choice, but instead as a final gambit by someone he can barely remember the face of. What was it for? Love? Hate? Who knows for sure. He certainly doesn't.

He took up the mantle of knighthood in 1066, during the establishment of England under the rule of King William, the Conqueror. He fought in the Battle of Hastings and attained glory. Glory for the country that he deemed the good side.

Then, times changed. Ages passed, and soon enough it was the War of the Roses. That one was more difficult - to pick between one family or the other. Both had shown him great favor, but in the end he made his pick, and that side won.

Another 300 years passed over, and the American colonies revolted. Initially, he was sent there to quell the rebellion, but seeing so much courage... so much virtue... it changed his convictions, and he ended up fighting for the Americans, even if his name would never touch a history book.

Then, a civil war broke out. That time is one he had trouble with, since there were good people on both sides... but one side was so, so much worse. Nevertheless, he chose, and the war was won.

Since then, it's only gotten harder. The two World Wars blurred the lines between good and evil even more, and the Cold War... he couldn't choose. Both sides were tyrants, and he hated tyrants. It was everything he fought against. Every side has some tyranny in them now.

Choosing a side which he deems good means people will get hurt. Someone innocent will always get hurt, regardless of which side he allies himself with. It is a continuous and brutal cycle.

He had to renounce fighting entirely. It just is not worth it to fight for any side that intentionally hurts innocent people. Hurts their own people. It didn't matter the reason, he refused to support such behavior.

Instead... the Knight chooses peace. Advocates for peace, and unity. Tries to use his knowledge gained over the past 1000 years to attempt to resolve conflict without bloodshed. But in this future, so far removed from his past, people seldom listen.

The Knight is not dissuaded. If there is one thing that he's learned from being a soldier for a millenium...it's that change does not occur through sitting down and giving up.

Think Fast, Speak Faster: Churchill's Annual Debate Tournament

By: Aayush Kumar

Churchill held its annual debate tournament on November 22, in partnership with the Sir Winston Churchill Society of Calgary. The event took place from morning to evening, with volunteers arriving as early as 8 in the morning, awards being given out at 6 in the evening, and a lunch break featuring twenty-five boxes of pizza. The overall debate portion of the day consisted of four rounds, covering a wide range of topics, from compensation for information used to train AI to the merits of internet virality to politics and even decisions on where to go for vacation. This year, the tournament attracted seventy-two debaters representing eleven schools from across the city, covering all grades on the high school level. The diversity of participants allowed students to exchange ideas and perspectives with people from various backgrounds and experiences.

Students engaged in discussions highlighting their public speaking, critical thinking skills and their ability to think on their feet, being given just fifteen minutes to prepare for each round, with no external assistance allowed. Adjudicators and volunteers from our school, as well as from the University of Calgary, made their way to help make sure that the tournament was possible and ran smoothly. And so, a big recognition goes out to all Churchill students who helped volunteer to run this tournament, as well as to the debate club and their executive team for organizing the debate tournament. Overall, the tournament was a great success as many had fun exploring new arguments, discussing numerous motions, and arguing with each other. We hope to see you there next year!

ZENO'S PARADOX

By Ryan Tea

I drop into my chair, rolling to my laptop to begin writing my entry. A story, I decide. I'll write a story this time; it shouldn't take me too long. The little, blue cursor wheel spins as I open my blank document and lean back in my chair, watching the page load as I begin to brainstorm.

Loading... Loading... Oh-so slowly loading. As the page continues to struggle, I glance at the clock in the bottom right of my screen, watching the seconds flicker by. Hmm... Shouldn't an idea have come to me by now? I shift forward on my chair, mishmashing words together in my mind, trying to figure out what to write. It could be anything, after all.

Anything.

Literally anything...

The seconds change to minutes on the clock in the corner of my screen, and I click on the still-loading page; all is silent. Once, twice, thrice—nothing changes. Its stagnancy mocks me. Because the deadline's tomorrow and I can't have nothing to show for it, can I?

That wouldn't do. That wouldn't do...

I hold my breath, watching the clock in the corner of my screen as the minutes compound into hours. Time is passing me by as I spend each precious moment realizing I've just wasted the last moments. Every minute begets seconds begets moments, snapshots, another mangled cross-section of existence—it's a temporal Zeno's paradox. It's paralyzing.



Soon will be a day, a week, a month—all of it nothing but sand stolen by the waves. Soon, I'll be twenty, thirty, forty, over the hill, under the soil, six feet deep in rotting wood, white ash, broken incense—every second here waiting is a waste. Another breath lost in the air. My body is chemical. Finite. And so, is it fine to sit here, exhaling my atoms away when I could be making something of value? When I could be chasing glory? When I could be seeking godhood as they promised me? My body is temporary. This prime is temporary. The future is coming and I am stagnant. I can feel the blood coagulating in my wooden body, slowing, slowing, grinding to a halt.

I just need to do something—anything—to get the ball rolling, and then I'd be unstoppable. But the page. The page won't load and—

And...

The screen flickers and the page loads. I exhale.

I close my laptop.

Welp, that's enough work for today!



STATIC - PART 1 - BY ANON

The man on the street had stolen the light right out of an apartment. I watched it stretch longer and thinner until sparks brushed his skin and the electricity folded up and scattered like lightning.

I don't think he even noticed it happened. He just kept walking, staring down. I wondered if he could see his feet in the violent glow wreathing his body. I wondered if he could see at all. He paused next to me, glaring up at the endless glow.

"Is everything okay?" He nodded, then shook his head, then grabbed his jaw to keep from moving, though I could see the muscles continue to jump under his skin.

"This run on electricity?" His words clipped each other, the end of the last bubbling over the beginning of the next. He gestured vaguely at the bus stop and I noticed that he was wearing yellow rubber gloves.

"Not yet. I think we're supposed to get a tube in soon." He scowled at the ground but stepped inside far from me.

"Those things aren't worth it."

"The fastest transport method in the last three hundred years isn't worthwhile?"

He nodded, starting to pace in a tight circle. I watched as he shifted through a dozen actions, never settling on one for long and never talking.

"How far is the closest Night Town?" I blinked dumbfounded at him and he turned to face me, electricity sparking against my nose at the proximity.

"Uh. Maybe an hour by bus?"

"Thanks." He walked out and the world followed, raking its hands over his body and leaving Lichtenberg figures in its wake. I watched him go, following his crackling footsteps as they echoed up the buildings like popping bulbs, complete with a flare of sparks. Only when he was out of sight did the world relax, the artificial sun blinked down at me a bit brighter, the monitored wind blew a bit cooler.

I looked back down the street but he was nowhere to be seen, my head swiveled. Neither was my bus. I wondered if he'd snatched the energy right out of it, white-hot skeletal fingers latching on and sending his muscles into a frenzy as he passed by none the wiser.

It trundled up the street just as the thought flitted down my neurons. I climbed on, ignoring the snap of static that bit at my fingers as I did.

ANISAKAZI



THE LACK OF POTENTIAL FOR SOCIETY IN THE FUTURE

BY GRACE LO

Society has always looked forward to the future, perhaps, until this decade. We've always dreamt of more, however, is it possible that we already peaked? We humans have potential for greatness, yet in our entire existence, it has been evident that we have a self-destructive tendency, doing so for our own temporary pleasure, and in the end, everybody suffers as a result.

Other than abusing the planet, humans are also great at taking advantage of others. Wars, especially in recent years, are often utilized by the powerful few in order to extract more resources for themselves, neglecting the innocent civilians who just happen to be born in a desired area. We are not aware of this because the developed powers are not directly at war with each other, but they are funding other nations to fight so that ultimately, they will have a share of the gains. Imagine all the resources wasted that could be spent on improving the quality of life for all instead of the wealth of the few. This trend will likely continue for centuries to come. Is this really the future we fantasized to have since post world war? Corporations as well compromise the safety of others for profits. For example, due to lack of ground-water regulations, corporations such as Nestle could extract water without charge at large quantity, leaving residents, especially those in developing regions, in a water crisis, and in some cases, dependent on Nestle for the water they upcharge.

Earth has existed for 4.5 billion years, and yet, climate change has only become more dramatic since the industrial revolution that started in the mid-18th century, due to the increase of human activities. In 300 years, we've already done so much damage. Scientists have warned us of the harm, and stated that by 2035, we will reach a point of no return from climate change. While governing bodies have signed agreements calling for better treatment of the environment, they are rarely, if ever, followed. The impact on the quality of life future generations have is a direct result of our inaction.

It has become increasingly clear that humans have great potential, but it is more than offset by our greed and unwillingness to actively call for enforced actions. As a result, future generations will live in a world in which we could only describe as dystopian.

by Aiya



LOADING...

whispered orbits



I dream of silver skylines and cities made of light
Where every skyscraper glitters in the night
Where every wrong turn finds a way
A myriad of memories and dreams on display

SIGN UP HERE

NAME

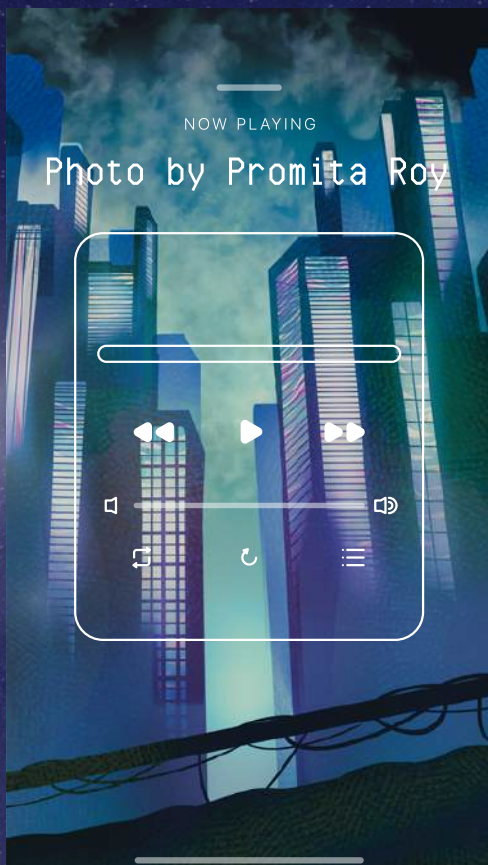
EMAIL

☒

404 NOT FOUND

I picture a road that guides me along
that prevents me from flatterring when I do wrong
A world where every quiet voice
echos, filled with hope and choice

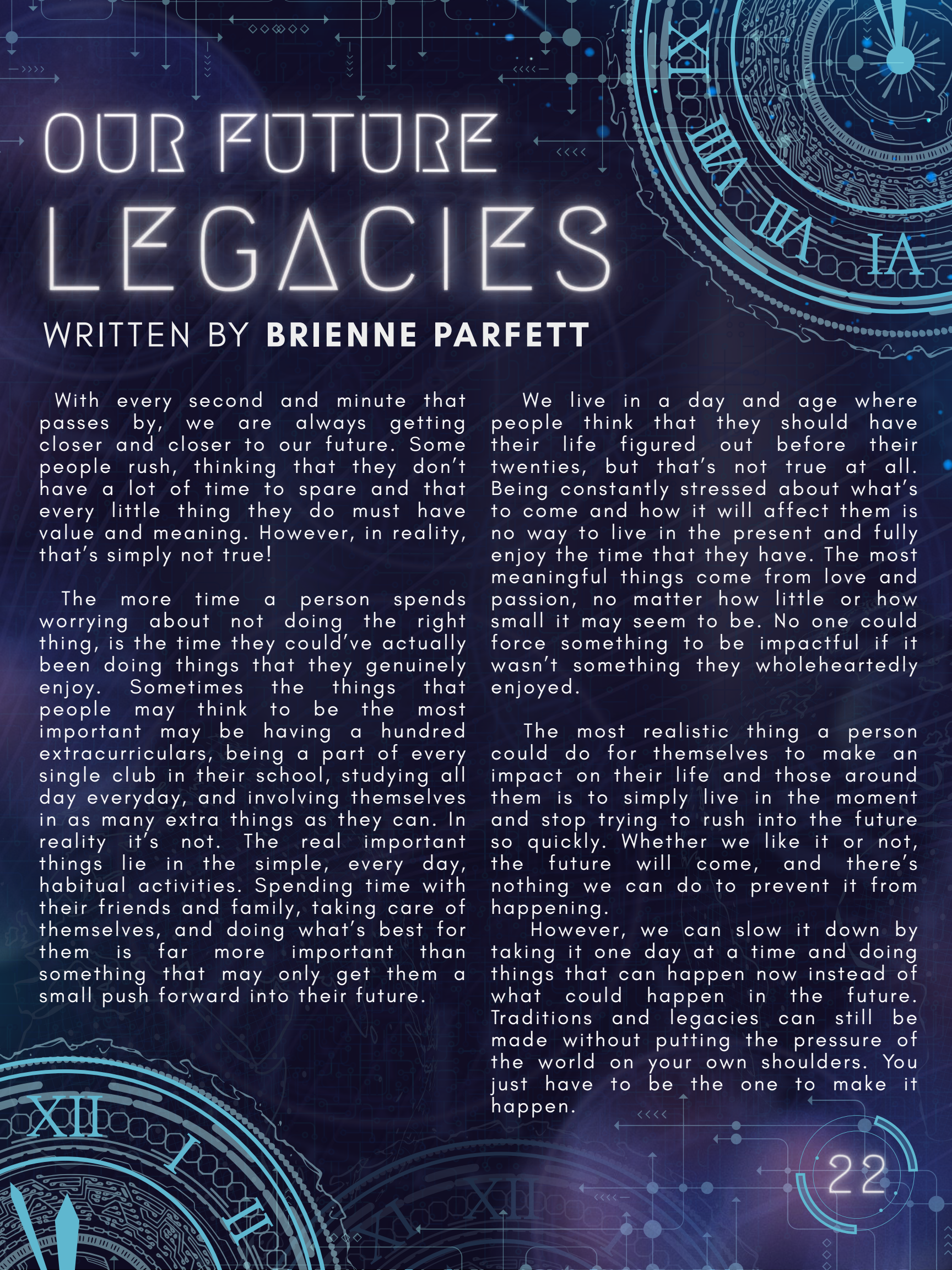
I chase the days not yet written,
the ones that glow in gold,
a future etched with memories, bright and bold
I ponder and wonder, what beauty lies ahead
But alas, the story of my future remains unread



Maybe I'll traverse the bright green plains
Or dance in the glittering rain
Or swim in an endless blue
Finding a version of myself that feels completely new.

The future is endless,
a galaxy of opportunities, an array of possibilities
A place where my fantasies lie, with endless capabilities
I hold my life in my hands, ever so delicate and light
As if a wisp of wind will send it into endless flight





OUR FUTURE LEGACIES

WRITTEN BY **BRIENNE PARFETT**

With every second and minute that passes by, we are always getting closer and closer to our future. Some people rush, thinking that they don't have a lot of time to spare and that every little thing they do must have value and meaning. However, in reality, that's simply not true!

The more time a person spends worrying about not doing the right thing, is the time they could've actually been doing things that they genuinely enjoy. Sometimes the things that people may think to be the most important may be having a hundred extracurriculars, being a part of every single club in their school, studying all day everyday, and involving themselves in as many extra things as they can. In reality it's not. The real important things lie in the simple, every day, habitual activities. Spending time with their friends and family, taking care of themselves, and doing what's best for them is far more important than something that may only get them a small push forward into their future.

We live in a day and age where people think that they should have their life figured out before their twenties, but that's not true at all. Being constantly stressed about what's to come and how it will affect them is no way to live in the present and fully enjoy the time that they have. The most meaningful things come from love and passion, no matter how little or how small it may seem to be. No one could force something to be impactful if it wasn't something they wholeheartedly enjoyed.

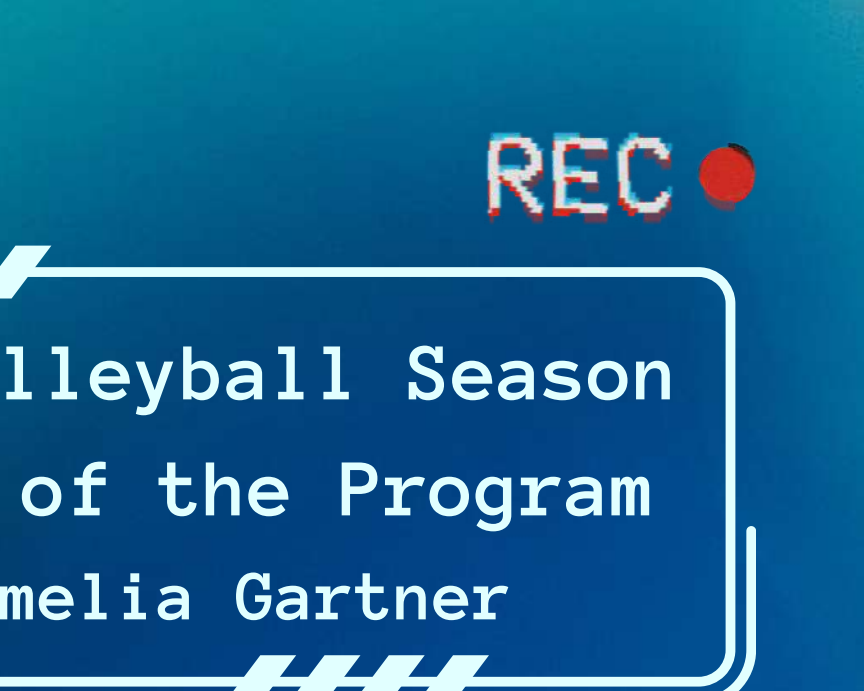
The most realistic thing a person could do for themselves to make an impact on their life and those around them is to simply live in the moment and stop trying to rush into the future so quickly. Whether we like it or not, the future will come, and there's nothing we can do to prevent it from happening.

However, we can slow it down by taking it one day at a time and doing things that can happen now instead of what could happen in the future. Traditions and legacies can still be made without putting the pressure of the world on your own shoulders. You just have to be the one to make it happen.



The 2025 SWC Volleyball Season and the Future of the Program

Written by: Amelia Gartner



If you have ever watched a Bulldogs volleyball game, you would know that they are slick, fast and smart in their plays, and as you may know, the Sr. Boys won the Div 1 City Championship against St. Francis on November 24th. Then, they headed off to 5A Provincials in Red Deer to show true Bulldog spirit, coming in at a 7th place finish! Congratulations to them!

During their games throughout the season, they focused on a sharp offense system with high sets, smart plays and most of all, very strong-armed hitting. Their setters are smart, setting up hits that are hard and difficult for the other team to receive, creating an advantage throughout all of their games.

Along with this, the Sr. Girls had an incredible defense lineup, with dedicated players who ran for every single ball. Their libero had smooth passes, smart out of system setting and dived for tough balls no matter where they were. Their setters had very good court awareness, tipping balls in spots hard for their opponents to reach. Now, after this incredible volleyball season, what is the takeaway for the future of the SWC volleyball program?

Well, the competitiveness and popularity for the sport has gone up, meaning try-outs could be quite full in 2026. But, this makes a sturdy lineup for the volleyball teams, where they not only win, but have as much fun as possible. Well played Bulldogs!

A Season to Remember

written by Vanko Luu



As the last ball bounced off the court, the entire gym burst into cheers. It officially crowned the Churchill Senior Boys Volleyball Team with the title of City Champions, displaying the results of the pure talent and effort from both players and coaches alike throughout the last few months.

After an extraordinary season, these past few months will undoubtedly remain a core memory for the boys and their coaches, who dedicated countless hours and much effort into training, playing and travelling. Their regular season started with four wins and zero losses before moving into the playoffs, where they carried that same momentum and did not lose a single set. They faced many great schools along their brilliant playoff run such as Crescent Heights in the quarter-finals, Our Ladies of the Rockies in the semi-finals, and William Aberhart in the finals.

"The boys rallied really well. The whole season they really showed me they wanted to be a part of that team. They wanted to fight hard for Cities, and they did that. We accomplished a lot of our goals this year and that was a great thing," reflected the coach, Mr. Schoenthaler. After such an incredible performance within the city stages, the team was able to compete on a provincial level. While they were not able to see the same success as they did before, the team was still able to walk away with a great learning experience and a fun time from their time competing, along with the title of winning Cities. Both the players and coaches were able to leave the court with many positive experiences, core memories, and important lessons that will forever stick with them.

Mr. Schoenthaler stated that "[he] was surprised with the emotion [he] felt" after the team took home the win. Ultimately, the team's accomplishments will be forever embedded within the school's history and celebrated by the players for years to come.

members of the month

Featured writers:

Jason Zile Xiong, writer
of Paresthesia
(page 5)

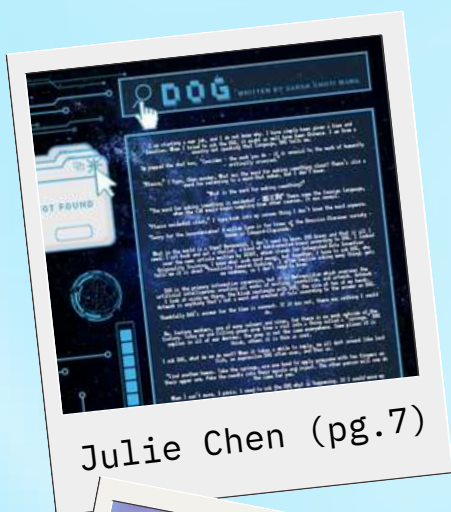
Alexander Li,
writer of Age
(page 6)

Sarah Shuyi Wang,
writer of DOG (page 7)

Designers:

Photographers:

Cartoonists:



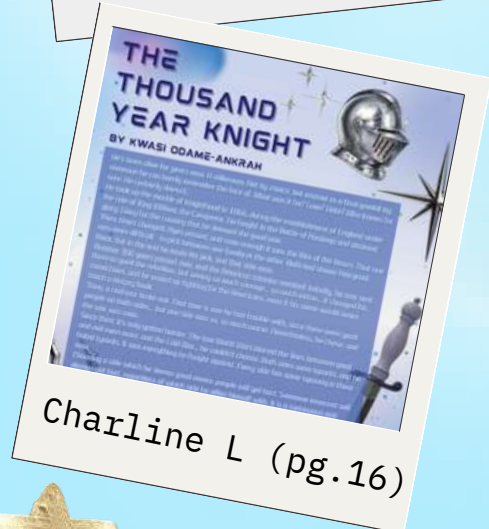
Julie Chen (pg.7)



Kalli Leung (pg.5)



Serena Ng (pg.11)



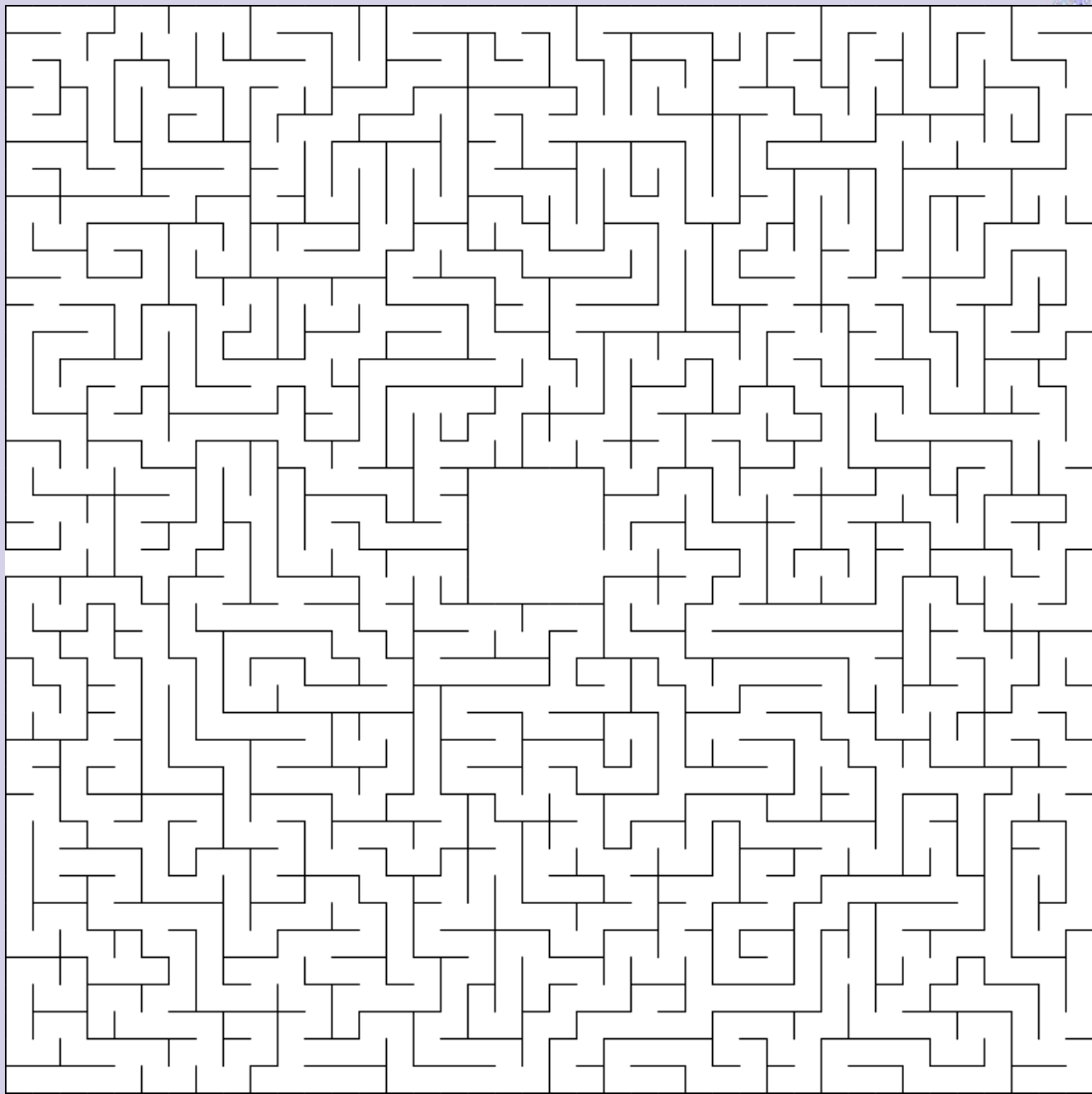
Charline L (pg.16)



Minh Tran (pg.10)



Anisa Kazi (pg.19)



puzzle corner



Loading...



RENEWABLELELTLEEEAROYLGXPGT
STNEDUTSRNELTRRLTEFDSOLAR
BPEZNOTNIMDABHOYAHCFUBAXI
TAEAISRRZSMBRSCCLUSLOETNLQ
SHKEIJPEVINTHNERPZEESES
AOWTCEYP L SMETLINAXAKTMSNL
CRRPUHCCDFPKSGMNIEECAIODO
EAXLYRTNUOCS SORCGLSRMBCSD
REBFKFUTUREEATCAPMIDEZTSSSE
OYEVLOVECLUBSRETNIWARENL T
FWJCRVOEQAPBULLDOGSTEGOAA
XEVKHENNUKTNGTCSNOVELDII B
LNNLQETTISOTDDIPLOMASETTE
ASPIREOAOHSNRSNDATREBLAND
UPWGLMORVCCNELORIVUHRWCEG
TRYCAEFZAOECAORDUSCZH OITX
ROCTZGMROGNAMO HJKNCNTNLOG
ITIALIEITEGNAHCGURWOCKPPR
VOSUNERXTLEAICYAJUORVGPPO
NTTRRCERAKBDXSLJLEIWI EAYW
SYROCNETOHYATSI L YALPTTRIT
MPIRWCI L ELDNURTNUOMEIETYH
AEKACGJBLDBIIHMUTNAUQINEE
TPEOIQXSVEBLEADERSHIPJAVN
HJSDVISIONDPROGRESS SUCCESS

ai
alberta
applications
artists
aspire
athletics
aurora
automation
badminton
bakesale
basketball
blueprint
bulldogs
canada
cancelled
career
change
chinook
chronicle
climate
clubs
cosmos
create
cross country
deadlines
debate
digital
diplomas
discovery
dream

energy
evolve
explore
forecast
frost
future
goals
growth
ib
impact
innovate
knowledge
launch
leadership
learning
math
mountrundle
network
newyear
nextgen
novel
offers
plans
playlist
potential
progress
prototype
quantum
renewable
research

school
soccer
solar
speech
strike
student
study
success
swc
timeline
unwritten
virtual
vision
winter



