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young entrepreneurs group www.yegkidsnews.com



FUN BUSINESS IDEAS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

> Featuring THE LEMONADE STAND SMALL KIDS WITH BIG IDEAS

BAMES DADS LOVE

HEALTHY FOODS FOR YOUR LITTLE ENTREPRENEUR

Yeg Kids News Magazine

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YEG KIDS NEWS is Canada's very first magazine with a mission to voice the concerns, ideas and creativity of our kids to the world around us. We believe it is essential to understand the views of our kids as their beliefs directly reflect the direction of our future.

Our magazine works as an essential tool to share unbiased and unfiltered content submitted by our local kids.

The most exciting part is that the majority of this magazine is content written and edited by the local kids themselves which include interviews, fun questionnaires, creative business ideas, art work etc.

We hope this resource presents ideas and inspiration to both parents and children of our community! We would like to thank all of our sponsors for making this possible!

Feel free to contact us anytime at: info@yegkidsnews.com

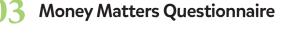
My best, Michelle Ang

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The Lemonade STAND



ad but true; the idea of a child entrepreneur is not widely validated and while there is no dearth of brilliant kids who have made significant amounts of money by selling a much needed product or providing a much needed service; adults just do not pay enough attention to kids with brilliant business ideas. But YEG Kids News wants to change that; we want to give your business idea the attention it deserves and that's why we have 'The Lemonade Stand' feature which is an integral part of our online magazine.

The Lemonade Stand feature of YEG Kids News is your chance to find your brilliant business idea enjoying a place of pride on our website. Being a 'Lemonade Stand' star on YEG Kids News is as easy as ABC if you are truly passionate about starting a business and have put much thought into working out how you want to run your business and the nature of services you wish to provide. Bearing in mind that we wish to give you a fair chance to tell us about your business plans; we have prepared a simple questionnaire for you to answer, that provides us with basic information about your business.

'The Lemonade Stand' feature of YEG Kids News is also a brilliant way to learn more from kids just like you; who







have a great business idea and know just how to execute it. This is your chance to understand the motivating factors for kids who have brilliantly thought of a much needed product or service and have an entire plan in place to successfully sell their products or services. You could be our Lemonade Stand star ; but all you need is to be willing to learn from young entrepreneurs such as yourself, who are sure to have useful solutions on how to get a business off the ground.

We are committed to carefully studying every business plan sent in to YEG Kids News and our group of business experts are excited about the opportunity to select the



best young entrepreneurs from amongst you.

If your brilliant business idea gets you selected for our 'Lemonade Stand' feature; you get a prominent place on the YEG Kids News website which is free and valuable promotion for your business. So answer our questionnaire carefully and tell us about your business. Keep your answers to the point and limit your input to one – two letter sized pages; if you wish to include pictures and diagrams. A brief essay followed by the answers to our questionnaire will do just fine. So get to it right away; we are waiting! Let's take a look at the brilliant ideas submitted to us on this issue:

"Check out the new Mini Legends Program (MLP)

for Kids aged 4-12. The MLP will launch in January 2019.

For more information go to www.Minilegends.ca







Tourist Town

by: Aashir Talukder

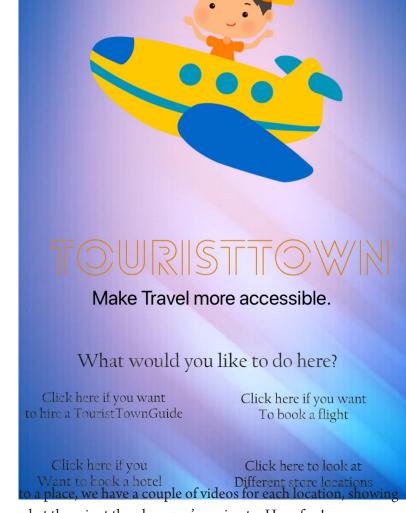
Hello all you other fellow entrepenuers. Today, I will talk about a business that I've been thinking about for a really long time. It seems like I finally found the business I would think make a impact for not just inexpensive families, but also tourists and other people around the globe.

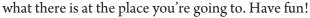
The business website I'll be making is called *Tourist Town*.

It's supposed to combine all travel locations, from selections like most popular locations, to most cheapest locations, etc. Then when you tap on the location you want to go to, you can proceed to buy tickets for which date you'll go, which plane or bus you'll go on, and how much money you'll pay.

Then you can also select which hotel you want to pick inside that location you picked, because we select hotels from top travel site, without you having to download other apps. Then when your all set, all you have to do is wait until you get on your flight or bus.

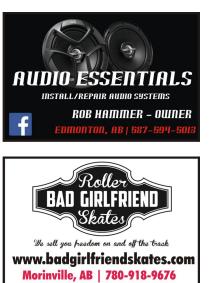
Also if you are not sure if you want to go











Creature Care Club Sahara Roset

The CCC aka Creature Care Club is my main focus every day. People leaving their pets home each day, while they're at work made me sad for the animals, I decided to do something about it. My love of animals gave me a great idea to make my own club. I realized being homeschooled gave me free time during the day that others don't have. I realized I could walk them, feed them and even just play with them while their owners are away. I love animals! I care for each one. But some of them I don't like. So I have lots of members to help me out. I called it the CCC, aka, the creature care club because I wanted to include my friends in my business! I have tons of members already. They help when I get a job and I can't take it, I call my members and ask them instead.

I am a walking ad when I take my own dogs for walks, I always take my cool flyers with me just in case I find a new client. That helps a lot when I give out flyers cause people see I am responsible. I am working on a new poster to put up around town, for example at the SPCA. I have

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set up a Facebook page to advertise my business. I also go door to door, giving out leaflets. I do all these things to spark peoples interest.

My other favourite hobby is my graphic novel writing. I have started over 50 novels so far and 7 completed ones. It all began when I was introduced to Raina Telgemeier's graphic novels based on Ann m. Martin novel Baby-sitters club. I went looking for more graphic novels until I found out they weren't making them as fast as I could read them. So I decided to make my own. My very first book " twenty miles ahead ", featured a character called Coconut! And since then I have developed millions of other characters too. I know my writing will make money some day but for now I hope to make lots of money with the CCC to support my writing.

If I won \$500 I would use most of the money to give to the poor, maybe to some schools and to people on the streets. I will use \$300 for most of that and save the other money to make more for the good :)







"The "Money Matters" QUESTIONNAIRE"

If you have heard your parents or even adults discuss money; you would know that money matters. Adults work hard and smart for money and as you get older; the same would be expected of you. While no one expects you to be a millionaire right now but your understanding of how money works and how you can increase the money you already have; pretty much determines how much money you can make as an adult. So we decided to ask local children to answer the following questionnaire. At YEG Kids News; we want to encourage you to explore the various ways in which money is earned and used and we want to reward your understanding of money. This is our prime motivation for the 'Money Matters Questionnaire' which is a mental exercise of sorts to test your understanding of money. There are no wrong answers, just honest ones!

So take the time and the space you need to fill out this questionnaire and send it back to us. Your best bet is to use a Word Document for sufficient space to answer these questions as best as you can.

We hope you enjoy what our children had to say and we are looking forward to your submissions for our next edition!

Sahara Roset, Age 10

I am Sahara Roset from Medicine Hat, Alberta. I just turned 10 years old, and am happy to say that I am the proud starter of the Creature Care Club (CCC). I have been putting this business together for a while now, and so far have many repeat customers and new ones each day. I have given out many homemade flyers and put up posters all around town. I walk my own dogs around town too. When I walk my them, I can give out flyers and the people see how responsible I am. Many of my friends have joined my club and help me look after all the animals

Is money important to you? If so, please briefly explain why?

"The money I make is important to me but it's more important to care for the pets. I do need the money to care for the pets but I don't really care how much, as long as I always have enough to buy them treats."

Where do you think money comes from?

"Money comes from many places. It's kind of a long process but here's an example; it starts with one person who grows the cotton and then sells it to someone else. They then make it into cloth and colour it. The next step is to sell it and then they sew it all together and make it into something then they sell it to a 9 company and then the company and then they sell it. Money

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ZACH THE PEACE ROBOT

y name is Ayden Eriksson and Im 8 years old. I think it would be really cool to build a Peace Robot. My peace robot would be named Zach and he would be black and yellow and he would stop war every day when there's a war. Zach would have to get to the war zones quickly so he can save lives. The way he would stop war is he would go to the field where the fighting is happening.

He would shoot a really loud pistol, that's louder than a rocket into the air to get their attention. . He would have a special rocket with ten rocket boosters to take him to far away places quickly. Once there, he would ask why are they doing bad stuff and ask for the boss of both sides so he can ask them why and they he would tell zach a reason. Afterwards Zach would help them make peace through better talking skills since he can speak any language in the earth. They would talk and understand each others point of view and then shake hands to make up and of course thank Zach To build the robot and tell others about my idea, I would first I would meet someone that knows about robots so he can help me design it and then build it. I have someone in mind that I can interview. His name is Bud Norris and he has a company called my My Robots.ca. Then I would meet someone who knows all about world peace. His name is Paul Sladkus and he does a peace march every year in New York City in September. Maybe he will let my robot lead the march! There also a guy named Red Grammar who writes kids songs about peace. If I talk to him maybe he will let us play his song for everyone to hear.

I think this is the best idea to end world fighting. We all need to get along better to make the world a better place for everyone of all cultures and languages no matter where or who they are.

Ayden Eriksson YEG KIDS NEWS Official YEG Kids Reporter, Age 8



is made at every step. So that's basically how it's done and how I make a long story short."

What are some ways you have earned money in the past?

"I have earned money through lemonade and iced tea stands with my friends. We got lots of money and we gave it to a not for profit organization called Prairie Gleaners. It's a place where I volunteer. Prairie Gleaners is a place that makes food to give around the world for free to people in need. So that's what my friends and I did. We raised \$30 so far in one afternoon. I also ran a toy sale and we raised about \$420 for the Red Cross. My favourite way to make money is through my Creature Care Club (CCC). My prices are flexible for each client. I offer different services to each customer. I walk, groom, feed, and play with the animals."

wIf you had extra money, what are some of the things you would do with it?

"If I had extra money, I would give it to the children's hospital. I was in the hospital because of a bite I got on my arm at the spca. From which I almost died. The people at the hospital helped me a lot and I got better. And I'm forever grateful."

Do you have a hobby or talent that you could use to start a business and make money with? Please explain using a few sentences

"The CCC aka Creature Care Club is my main focus every day. People leaving their pets home each day, while they're at work made me sad for the animals, I decided to do something about it. My love of animals gave me a great idea to make my own club. I realized being homeschooled gave me free time during the day that others don't have. I realized I could walk them, feed them and even just play with them while their owners are away. I love animals! I care for each one. But some of them I don't like. So I have lots of members to help me out. I called it the CCC, aka, the creature care club because I wanted to include my friends in











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I am a walking ad when I take my own dogs for walks; I always take my cool 10 flyers with me just in case I find a new client. That helps a lot when I give out flyers because people see I am responsible. I am working on a new poster to put up around town, for example at the SPCA. I have set up a Facebook page to advertise my business. I also go door to door, giving out leaflets. I do all these things to spark people's interest. My other favourite hobby is my graphic novel writing. I have started over 50 novels so far and 7 completed ones. It all began when I was introduced to Raina Telgemeier's graphic novels based on Ann m. Martin novel Baby-sitters club. I went looking for more graphic novels until I found out they weren't making them as fast as I could read them. So I decided to make my own. My very first book "twenty miles ahead "featured a character called Coconut! And since then I have developed millions of other characters too. I know my writing will make money someday but for now I hope to make lots of money with the CCC to support my writing"

If you won \$500 from YEG Kids News, what would you do with the money?

"If I won \$500 I would use most of the money to give to the poor, maybe to some schools and to people on the streets. I will use \$300 for most of that and save the other money to make more for the good."

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Eliana Doherty, Age 10

Is money important to you? If so, please briefly explain why?

Yes and no. I like money because I can spend it however I want. I don't take it for granted, but if I have too much and I don't know what to do with it then I get overwhelmed. I like spending money carefully.

Where do you think money comes from?

The minerals and products they use to make coins comes from the ground. Also, it comes from where it's made. Factories!!

What are some ways you have earned money in the past?

Selling toys so that the profits would go to charity. Doing weeding at my friend's house. My parents also give me a monthly allowance that I always divide up in three ways: GIVE, SAVE, SPEND.

If you had extra money, what are some of the things you would do with it?

I would take spare money everywhere and if a little kid couldn't afford ice cream, or my friend really wanted a piece of clothing, I could buy it for them. Offering to buy something for someone else makes me very satisfied and smiley.

Do you have a hobby or talent that you could use to start a business and make money with? Please explain using a few sentences.

I have a hobby/talent of drawing and writing. I could start a business with some friends who also have a hobby of doing something creative, and we could start a business to publish our creations for others to enjoy and buy. My older sister has made a lot of money turning cupboard doors into chalkboards to sell. She used the money to pay for her friend to go to summer camp with her.

If you won \$500 from YEG Kids News, what would you do with the money?

I think I would save \$100 for college, save some to invest in presents for my family on special occasions (\$200, for a lot of years!!), some to give to a homeless charity (\$50-100) and some to spend on things I enjoy (books, lego and squishies). Also, maybe I'd save a little for a big trip!

Aashir Talukder, Age 10

1.Is money important to you? If so, please briefly explain why.

Money is not as important as love or health, but I say money Is important for other cases. Like, to help yourself and other people around you, or to build an economy. It can also help build a business.

2. Where do you think money comes from?

Money comes from hard work and determination. It comes from achieving the goal you have worked on for so long. Examples are from people with businesses like Apple which started in a Garage and Walt.Disney which started as an Idea.

3. What are some ways you've earned money in the past?

I have earned money doing chores like dusting, sweeping, etc. I have also used to sing songs for everyone, that would get me around \$20-\$40. One time I thought of doing a lemonade stand, but since we live in an apartment, we couldn't do that.







4. If you had extra money, what are some of the things you would do with it?

1. Give money to charity 2.Use it to start/build a campaign/Business so I can improve my revenue 3.Announce a fundraiser in the buildings I live in, then use the extra money for pizzas or lollipops, then sell them 4.Use it to travel somewhere nice with my family so we can have fun.

5. Do you have a hobby or talent that you could use to start a business and make money with? Please explain using a few sentences.

One of the more unique ideas I can use to build and complete a business is my singing. I could make tracks and upload me singing on youtube, then I will attract millions of people to listen, to then get me revenue. Although this might not be the best approach to make money and this may not give a big impact , it's the most unexpected/easiest way.

6. If you won \$500 from YEG Kids News, what would you do with the money?

I would spend \$100 on charity, I would spend another \$200 on singing equipment, I would spend \$100 on a fundraiser for something like cancer or a horrible disease, then the last on something else.

These are my answers, hopefully you found them nice and exciting!

Lily Born - The YEG Kids News Entrepreneur of The Month

It must be quite apparent by now that we at YEGKids News; do not miss an opportunity to encourage young kid entrepreneurs to make their business ideas a reality. It definitely isn't easy to start a business and be successful at it and while you may think that it is something only adults do; that's not true. Many kids have successfully launched businesses and some are even adults now. With a little help from their parents and other adults; these kids have been able to make money from original ideas that help people in many different ways. You can do the same and to prove our point; here is the story of one such outstanding kid entrepreneur and additional information on what you can learn from her success.





Lily Born of Kangaroo Cups

Lily Born was just an 8 year old American kid when she saw a problem and got to work on a solution. When Lily Born saw her ill grandfather spilling his water or beverages; she decided that normal cups just weren't good enough and got to work on spill-proof cup minus the mess of spilt drinks. She called her invention the Kangaroo Cup and today Lily Born is the founder of Imagiroo; a company specializing in the manufacture and sale of spill-proof cups.

Learn From Lily

What you can learn from Lily is that no idea is insignificant; especially when it involves a solution to a common problem. Kangaroo Cups enjoy widespread popularity only because nobody bothered to consider the common problem of spilt drinks from a normal cup; before Lily Born did. Additionally; you should note that that some of the best business ideas come from the desire to help other people; that was surely the motivation for Lily Born and many other successful entrepreneurs from around the world.





The Rewards for **SAVING MONEY**

hat is your first instinct when your parents hand you your pocket money? You can probably make a mental list of all the things you need to spend your money on at that very moment and there is a good chance that you go about doing just that. But have you considered the idea of saving money? The concept of saving money is an idea that is new to most kids; money is rarely a concern when it is handed to you by your parents and you do not need to work for it.

You probably know that your parents save some of the money that they earn. They do that so that they can afford a college education for you or they keep some money away for when they are older and they cannot continue to work anymore. You may not have the same concerns and it would definitely be ridiculous to expect you to save your pocket money for college or when you are older; but saving a little money can benefit you as well. To prove this point; we have listed the 3 ways in which saving your money could help. Read further to know more.

You Could Donate to Charity

Have you ever wanted to be of help and support an important cause and you just did not have the money to do so? Maybe you want to help the sick animals at the local pet shelter or you want to donate some money to little children who are sick and hungry in poor nations of the world?









Saving your money can let you do just that! You do not have to feel like a helpless child when you really want to help. The money you save by cutting down on unimportant purchases; can really help make the world a better place.

Start a Business

If you have a brilliant business idea that you have been sitting on; you probably know that it takes money to start a business and your parents may have enough on their plate already. A little money can be easily multiplied when you invest it in a business idea. As you grow your money, your purchase power will grow; which means you will have more money to buy the things you want without burdening your parents.

Make a Big Purchase

Have you ever wanted something really bad but your parents just cannot afford it? Well, that happens to all of us right! The good news is; you do not have to do without that expensive book or toy when you can save money to buy it for yourself.

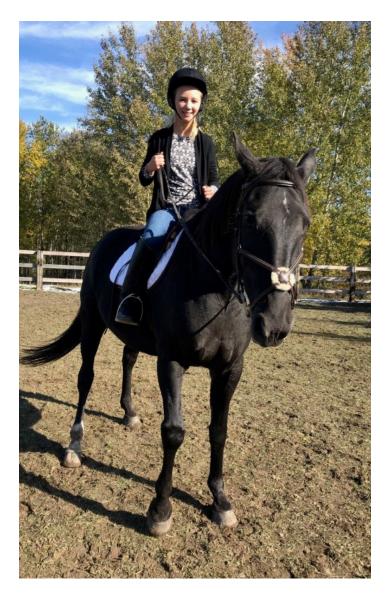
These are just 3 great ways in which saving money can help you; if you have saved money in the past to meet your own needs, let us know more by emailing us at (email). We would love to hear from you.







YEG Kids Story Tellers



Author Bio

Brooklyn was born in Lethbridge, Ab, on Sept 1st, 2007. She loves slime, stuffies and her instam ax polaroid camera t take pictures of her friends. She is predictable when ordering at a restaurant...chicken, chicken strips and more chicken! Her nickname is Sweet Pea, and she is a loving and kind big sister.

LAS VEGAS

By: Brooklyn HOTEL: Grand View

I could hardly wait to put on my bathing suit and get outside. We had just arrived in Vegas and the day was hot and sunny, perfect for a day of swimming by the pool. But the Grand View didn't have only one pool; it had four. "Not so fast Brooklyn, you have to put on some sunscreen,

and not once but several times while you are out in the hot sun." My mother said blocking my way from the patio doors that led to the swimming pools.

"O.K, O.K. but hurry, I want to be the first one in the pool," I said, hoping to make the application of the cocoanut sunscreen short and sweet. The only thing I liked about it, was the smell.

After grabbing my towel, sunglasses, and sandals I was out the door to explore this new world of blue water, huge



stimates and Enquiries









water-slides, hot-tubs and unusual smelling vegetation.

The first pool was for little kids and their parents. It had a gigantic mushroom you could walk under, and water from a tube falls on you. The water was warm, and the toddlers could walk or crawl in the water, it was only a few inches deep. They also had another kiddie pool at the other end of the swimming area. There were a lot of mothers and toddlers. This was the pool my baby cousin would play in. The second pool was as big, but deeper. More for kids around six to eight. This was still not going to be my destination; I was much too old for the second pool.

It was the third pool that got me excited. It was massive and at some points in the pool at least twelve feet deep. It had a diving board, and they allowed tubes in the pool as long as you didn't bump into the other swimmers. I found a spot around the pool with a lounger where I could put my towel and other things I would need while at the pool. I ran to the deepest end and jumped. I had taken a shower at one of the outdoor water taps, so the water didn't seem too cold, and after a few minutes it was perfect, and I was perfecting my breast-stoke.

Soon I began to feel hungry and decided to find my parents and the rest of the gang. We decided to walk down to the Garden Buffet just down the Vegas Blvd. It had everything. Burgers, steaks, Chinese food, salads of every kind and deserts that would make your mouth water. The Garden Buffett was no place for a diet; there were way too many choices. Our rooms were on the sixteenth floor, and the view from our room on our balcony was not only breath-taking, but the smells that floated up were from heaven. After living in Alberta all of my life it was a joy to see, smell and feel the Vegas vegetation and the palm trees would sway in the wind, making you feel as if they were saying a personal 'hello.'

The shopping was supposed to be great in Vegas, and they had a lot of discount stores. Don't get me wrong, I love shopping, but give me a swimming pool, and I could stay all day. Other than eating I was perfectly content to stay at the Grand View.

One night we all went down to the pool in our pajamas, something that we would never do at home, but here at this outdoor heaven, everything seemed O.K.

"Grama, could you give me my towel, I think I feel a little chilly," I said to my grandmother, who often liked to do unique things with me.

As she drew closer, I could see 'that smile' cross her face, and I knew it meant she was about to do something naughty. As soon as she was close enough to touch me, she gave me a light shove, making me fall into the pool with my P.J's. As I came up, I couldn't help screaming, and I swallowed half the pool. Soon everyone was jumping in the pool in their pajamas, and it turned out to be one of the best nights ever.

When I went back to my room later, my two-year-old cousin's door to their room was open. I went in to say hello to my aunt when suddenly my baby cousin put her arms around me and then began to cry. I was wet and cold,







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403-909-5668 74 Harvest Park Circle NE Calgary, AB and she must have been surprised and a little scared. She stopped crying once I told her I had been pushed into the pool by grama.

"Bad grandma." She said in her baby voice. She was soo cute.

Having cousins join us on our trip made it so much more fun. Bronson would sneak up behind me and try to drag me under the water. Sometimes I would pretend not to see Bronson so he could think he had gotten away with tricking me. It was a lot of fun having so many people I cared for helping to make memories that would last a lifetime.

The other place we decided to eat at most nights was the South Point Casino. It had the best buffet in Vegas. My dad was sad he could not eat all of the food, it was so good, however, for the sake of his waistline mom suggested he try to use a little willpower. I think my dad's willpower switch was on off, because sometimes at night he would complain he had eaten too much. One night my uncle made a thousand dollars. It was a good thing because if you wanted to shop, the strip had so many cool gadgets, and there was little they didn't have to sell anyone with enough money.

On the second last day, I found some-

one in my room. Without thinking, I called out to my mother.

"It's pointless; your whole family is tied up so I would save your breath, now come with me."The stranger said. No!" I said as firmly as I could hoping he would leave.

"Come with me, I don't want to have to hurt you, but if you don't come with me, I will have to." He said, his face looking sinister.

He pulled me onto the elevator to the main floor. Keeping a gun to my back, he went over to a shark tank where several large sharks were swimming around.

"OH NO!" I thought," he is going to push me in with the sharks, and they will eat me. My family will never know what happened."

After pulling me up on the viewing platform, he lifted me up and pushed me over the edge, into the water where several sharks swam towards me. The stranger left as soon as I made a splash. I saw uncle Mark passing just as one of the sharks bumped me, testing to see if I was something new on the menu. "Uncle Mark, help me."

It took less than a few seconds, and a pair of pants were tossed in front of me, I grabbed a hold, and he pulled me as fast as he could. Several more sharks heard the commotion and began to swim towards me. "Please hurry!" I cried, thinking that any second I would be fish bate.

"I've got you, don't worry." He said as I crawled over the edge of the shark pool.

"Thank you; you saved my life," I said as I hugged him as hard as I could. Soon the hotel security was rushing towards us, a look of terror on their faces. We found out later that the man who pushed me into the water with the sharks was an escaped prisoner from a mental institution. He would be locked up for life.

It was time for the vacation to end and my family and I would return home, to Sherwood Park. When I returned to Pine Street School at the end of our holiday, I would have one heck of a story to tell, and I even had something to prove it. When my Uncle checked his wet pants after rescuing me, he found a shark tooth stuck in the cuff and before we left my mom and dad had the tooth made into a necklace. Now I would have proof, and the pictures were taken by other vacationers would be proof of my narrow escape. It's a good thing I didn't watch 'Jaws' till after I got home.

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QUIN DONAHUE



AUTHOR BIO

Quin is an avid reader and you will rarely find him without a book nearby. His quick wit and attention to detail make his storytelling entertaining and fun. Quin was born in Fort MacMurray and is a Canadian-Americain who has lived in British Columbia Arizona before moving to Sherwood Park

THE BREACH By Quin Donahue

It wasn't surprising that I had to work on a Saturday. It wasn't surprising because I had to work six days a week for seventeen hours a day, with only fifteen-minute breaks every six hours. To clarify, I work for the government at a secret base called, Area 51. For most of the time, I stand against a wall for hours. Rarely, could I help out with projects done on the beautiful creatures that we were studying for scientific reasons? I was sure I would never be paid because, for the most part, I would probably never leave the Area, so I couldn't tell anyone what was going on at this highly secured building.

I am a security guard, not a scientist but I look more like a storm trooper from star wars. I dress in black and bright white armor with a black helmet with a yellow visor to protect my eye's.

The other guards have all black armored suits with red lines and a black visor to hide their face. We all have guns. Not like the ones the outside world has, ours could blast a hole in your chest, and within minutes you would vaporize. Or, we could put them on stun and just put any intruder or enemy on the ground unable to stand or talk until the shock wore off. As a highly secure base doing experiments on new technology and studying the Aliens we have found from several crash sites, we had lots of secrets to keep, from our citizens and of course our enemies. The Black and White guards had a higher clearance than I did and were able to access highly guarded area's that held the most sensitive scientific experiments, some that might cause mass hysteria if the world knew.

Area 51 operates as a city. We have access to the best food, restaurants shopping, and social events. In some of the space, you would never guess, that Area 51 was a secure facility that would rather shoot intruders than ask questions.

There would be high profile senators and even The President of The United States that would tour the facility. But I got the impression they were shown only what the Generals wanted them to see. Then we were on twenty-four-hour alert. The visitors never knew what they were missing, and their visits were monitored by the hundreds of cameras in the facility, and of course, we guards, were everywhere, prepared to defend and keep the secrets of Area 51. Some of the Senators and high-ranking government officials helped the scientist decide what project would be approved of and what creatures

we would experiment on and in what way.

I was usually assigned to work with several other guards; mostly the ones on my team. Today, I was guarding a long hallway that always smelled like burnt metal. I was alone and as usual, bored out of my mind.

"Young man, I need your help." A senior scientist named Parker asked as he came out of one of the doors along the hall. The sign on the door said "KEEP OUT" in more than one language. I was surprised and shocked at being asked. It was something I had dreamed of happening, and now, here I was, being led into the most secure area of the building, a privilege for anyone, let alone a lonely guard like myself.

Chapter Two

Joyfully I followed him to a door that I had not seen before. Parker pulled out his security card, ran it down the scanner and we entered. The door opened with a swish I proudly stepped inside. The large door that stood before me was made of metal and looked like it could take an assault from anyone wanting to break in. Parker took a gadget from his pocket, pressed hard, and suddenly the metal door started to open. Slow at first, then more rapidly, until it was fully open. My eyes couldn't believe what was standing before me. It had eight pairs of eyes, two sets of arms and two sets of legs. But, it was his mouth that gave me the shivers and made me think maybe I should just run. His mouth was massive and when he smiled: at least I think it was a smile: he displayed rows and rows of sharp, pointed teeth, and the tail of a scorpion. I couldn't take my eyes off of him. But it was how he looked at me that gave me shivers down my spine. It was as if he could see right into my soul. He began to walk towards me.

For a few seconds, I couldn't tell if the beast meant me any harm. His mouth along with the razor-sharp teeth made it look like the monster was smiling but when it was within a meter of me, I knew it meant to do me harm. He lunged at me. I managed to jump out of the way, thinking about the swift movement and the way my suit wobbled I would be exposed, and the creature might decide to take a chunk of flesh from any body part that might become exposed.

I swiftly jumped out of the way, tumbling across the floor as I did, pulling out my gun. I was about to shoot when Parker yelled something. I couldn't make it out because the door was closing, locking Parker inside with the beast.

I could hear Parkers scream, even through, the metal door. I sounded the alarm, knowing several other guards would respond. As I waited, the metal door started to shake, and I could see where the beast had almost punched holes in the door. Suddenly the rumbling of the door and the screams of Professor Parker stopped. I knew the creature was still alive, but I had my doubts about the professor.

The guards, along with myself escorted the other scientist in that part of the building to seek safety in the shelter of a secure room. It had reinforced walls and windows, and the door was also a thick metal that I was sure could keep the beast out. Once inside I had to find the light switch that got the florescent lights humming loudly. At first, it was the only



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sound that could be heard until a few coughs, and heavy breathing made me aware of just how crowded the room was. There were twenty-four of our best scientist, twenty-three guards including myself and two Senators from Washington.

After looking around, I noticed just how dirty the room was, it hadn't been used or cleaned in a long time, making it hard to breathe in the dusty, musty room. How long we would have to stay in place, no one knew, but I figured with so many of us in such a small area, that rather than being eaten by the beast, we would run out of fresh air and suffocate.

One of the Senators decided that we needed a recon mission and that just one guard should explore the hallway where the beast was trapped and make sure he couldn't get out. If the guard was not back in ten munites, we should expect that the creature got out and we were all in danger.

Luckily, he picked the guard next to me who was shaking like a hairless cat in Antarctica. Slowly he opened the door, closed it quickly and was gone. I knew if the guard failed I would be next to find out where the beast was. Ten minutes passed too fast, and I knew I was next to go and meet the monster. I hoped I wasn't about to go to my death and I said a silent prayer for the guard that went before me, praying he was safe.

"You get out there," the second Senator said pointing at me. For a second, I didn't think my legs would carry me out the door, but the look on everyone's face said. "get out there, NOW!" and I knew it was my duty. With a big gulp, I got up my nerve, opened the door for a fraction of a second while I went out to face what I knew was inevitable death.

The hall was filled with a light smog, not smoke, just the air thick with humidity making me feel even more nauseated than I already felt. My legs moved automatically. It was better to face what was ahead and meet it head on rather than let the beast sneak up on me and bite off my head before I could even get out a prayer. The hallway was now black with smog, and I couldn't see what might be ahead of me.

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I returned to the room where I had last seen the eight-eyed monster, thinking that with so many eyes he would see me before I saw him. The room was empty, and I knew the creature was somewhere nearby, lurking in the shadow just waiting to spring on top of me. With two sets of arms and hands as well as legs I knew I would be no match for this hideous thing that had now tasted human blood.

I heard a thump in front of me, and I knew it was the scorpion tail of the fiend that was now hunting me. As I drew closer to the sound, I could hear the blood pump through my veins, and the fear got my adrenaline pumping. I took out my flashlight and shone it in the corner. "Why didn't I think of that before?" I wondered. There was an elderly man, maybe in his sixties, with a white coat and a red cross on his chest. I knew he was a doctor. He looked as relieved as was that neither of us was the creature. At first, we just stared at each other until the Doctor grabbed my sweaty hand and shook it.

"Thank you; I thought it was that thing, and it would eat me." He said,

he



looking relieved.

I had little to say because I had the same fear, only it would be me the monster ate. Once again I swung my flashlight from corner to corner to make sure all was clear and the beast wouldn't leap out suddenly and scare me to death before it ripped off my head.

"I need to get to the lab; I am a scientist as well as a doctor. I think I might be able to cook something up that will kill the creature." He said as I followed him to the lab, all the while making sure my flashlight lit the way and would expose anything or anyone hiding in the dark corners of the lab. The doctor switched on the light. I noticed there were medical supplies and tools and gadgets everywhere. The doctor, whose name I found out was Samual, grabbed a few things and told me to hold the door. After a few twists and turns, a little glue and a few wires placed carefully he said he was confident that along with my laser gun on full blast and his invention, we could take down our enemy.

I held the door open, waiting to hear the swish of the fiends tail and the patter of his four feet. Meanwhile, Samual was preparing a few more things we could use as weapons to fight the hideous thing that was now stalking us.

"If we put some of these chemicals together we can make some powerful bombs and throw them at the monster. They might not kill him, but they will slow him down long enough to use my invention and your laser gun." He said as he pulled down about a half a dozen books and started to leaf through them.

I noticed that one book was called Chemical Reactions, while the others were a Medical Guide and a third was on creatures with pictures and descriptions of the different kind of Alien creatures they had captured and were performing experiments on the different species.

My flashlight went out, putting the lab into darkness. I closed the door for a few seconds to get my eye's adjusted to the dark. The hallway had a dim light, and the mist was still filling the hall, making everything seem even more spooky than it already was. "How much more time do you need?" I asked the doctor.

"As much as we can. I can make at least a dozen more lethal combination of chemicals. We don't know which one will kill the monster or even hurt him, so we need all of the weapons we can devise."

Once again we opened the door to get what little light we could. The doctor knew the lab like the back of his hand and could work with the bit of light we had.

I had been so stressed that it seemed unlikely that in my state I would fall asleep, but that is precisely what I did. My arm was moving, and when I woke up, I found the doctor shaking my arm. I could tell he had no idea that I was asleep. With my visor down, it would be hard to tell.

"I'm almost finished. I have enough explosive cocktails to blow up Godzilla. And from the size and look of our Scorpion tailed friend, we will need the firepower we can get.

We lined up all of the weapons and gadgets we had prepared and with my laser gun on the full throttle if we were lucky we would take him down without engaging him hand to hand. A prospect that I felt was a losing







battle. And I was much too young to die now.

As I gazed down the hall, the huge beast came out of the mist that had been swirling throughout the building. Now he was only a few meters from me. I pulled back the safety on my gun and shot him full bast, nothing. I shot again. It didn't even faze him. Next, I hurled several of the chemical cocktails at his head, hoping they would get into his eye's and blind him. It would at least give me an edge for a full-on fight. But even the cocktails didn't do more than slow him down and make him even madder than he was, which from the awful grin on his face and the hundreds of sharp teeth that filled his mouth almost made me lose my nerve.

We were about out of firepower when the doctor gave me a large syringe loaded with a green and orange mixture that swirled around the tube containing the deadly mixture. "Finish him off!" Dr. Samual yelled.

I would have to stab him in any of his eight eyes. Dr. Samual said it would go directly to his brain and stop him cold. I didn't feel too secure with this information, after all, my laser gun and the cocktails only made him pause for a few seconds. I stepped out directly in front of him. My flashlight had stopped working but once in a while if I let it rest for a while, it would work for a few more minutes. I prayed it would work now.

I shone the light into the multi-eyed monster, and sure enough, the light blinded him. I would only need a few seconds to plunge the syringe into his octagon eye and pushed as hard as I could. I could see droplets of the liquid starting to drip down his face, and he took a few steps backward, hoping to end the assault. He slashed his tail in front of me hoping to sting me to death, but I managed to jump out of the way.

I could see it was working, but he still had enough energy to lunge toward me. I braced myself and never let go of my syringe, plunging it even deeper into his multi-eyed socket. He was now so close I could smell his breath, it smelled like burnt human flesh. I knew now for sure he had killed and eaten the first scientist that had been locked in the room with him.

Just as his big mouth full of razor-sharp teeth started to clamp down on my head, he suddenly let go and took one step back ... splat, he was on the floor, his tail giving a few swishes back and forth and then it was over. The beast was dead. From around the corner, eight guards

appeared, their laser guns pulled, ready to fire at anything that moved. I pulled myself up as tall as I could and put my hand up in the air to signal that they should stop.

"What the hell happened?" Asked the tallest guard.

"I had to go hand to hand, and I stabbed him in the eye with a concoction that the Dr. made."

"You fought this beast all by yourself and with nothing more than a syringe. That is amazing. Wait till the Senators and scientist find out that we are all safe and you did it single-handed." "I couldn't have done it without the poison the Doc made," I said, trying to be humble, but secretly happy that my nerve's hadn't got in my way.

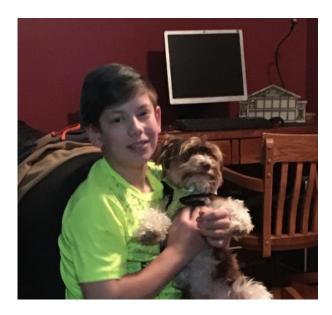
Soon we were back with the others, and once they heard what had happened, the Senators said they would release me from my duties as a reward. I would be able to go and see my family, although I would never be able to tell them what happened or about area 51. It would be a secret I would take to my grave, but not anytime soon.



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TRISTAN BAILY



AUTHOR BIO

Tristan is an energetic eleven-year-old boy who is friendly and kind. He loves sports and has a large gang of friends. He has decided when he is older he will own a Ford R-150 Raptor. He loves to watch shows about cars and how to make swords. Tristan loves a good action movie. Fishing with friends, riding his bike in the parkwith his family is two of his favorite activities.

The Mystical Triangle SYNOPSIS

This story takes place in the Bermuda Triangle where six best friends rely on each other to solve a mystery. Friends since grade one, then on to The University Of Alberta where they all specialized in the different science's bringing a wealth of experience to the Canadian Armed Forces. Having played hard, worked hard, watched each other's back and helped each other through personal hardships and disappointments, it now paid off; they were a part of a Special Unit in the Navy. Metting at the Airport where they would fly to Halifax, Nova Scotia, they were about to embark on

a mission that would help to solve the mystery of the Bermuda Triangle!

Chapter One

"Honk, honk." Tristan was standing in front of his 1960 Dodge Charger, arms crossed, waiting for Nyomi to join him. If she didn't hurry, they would be late for their flight to Halifax. "Hey, hurry up slowpoke, you know I hate waiting!" Tristan yelled, even though the front door was closed and Nyomi likely hadn't even heard the horn.

"Keep your shirt on!" Nyomi mumbled under her breath. The window to her room was open, and she could hear Tristan's frustration. Their plane would leave at eleven, and it was only nine-thirty.

Tristan had been her best friend. Her grandmother and grandfather lived next door to Tristan's parents, and they were only one day apart, with Tristan being the oldest, something he liked to remind her when she became too bossy.

A Cuban mother and Canadian father he had grown into a tall, good-looking young man. Nyomi, always big for her age was bigger than all of her friends till they got to grade nine, then it seemed everyone caught up.







Over six feet tall, and as strong as an ox, she could take on most men, and win, something that would benefit the team in a fight. Now both Tristan and Nyomi would be joining four other friends that they knew like the back of their hands; they had always been close, often hanging together for hours, and now they would share the adventure of their lives.

"I wonder if the others are already at the airport looking for us. We are going to be late if you don't put your duffel bag in my trunk and hop aboard." Tristan said, climbing behind the steering wheel, leaving Nyomi to put her bag in the trunk and hop in beside him.

"If I know anything about our friends, it's that they are just leaving now as well. After all, getting four into a car takes longer than one. So get over it." Nyomi said, reminding Tristan the others wouldn't be any better organized than the two of them.

"By the way, what is your assignment? Tristan asked.

"I will will be picking up my dog, she is trained to sniff or explosives, and if any of the electrical equiptment has been messed with, Lucy, my german sheppard will sniff it out. Having a trained dog on the mission will help. I'm looking forward to learning something new, and of course completing our mission, not that we know what it is yet." Nyomi offered, thinking of the many possibilities ahead of her. "What about you?" She asked.

" I got the job of Chief of Mechanics, specializing in propulsion engines, so I think we'll be on a Friggit, the second largest ship in the Canadian Navy," Tristan said proudly, his chin raising a little higher.

Before they knew it, they were at the airport parking lot. Tristan parked at a pre-decided spot; his parents would pick up the car later. Tristan's deployment would be for at least six months and leaving the car in the lot for months was not an option. "The airport brings back so many memories," Nyomi said, thinking of their trips to Disneyland, Mexico, and Cuba. "but this trip will be the biggest of our lives."

Once inside the airport aloud, "Hey

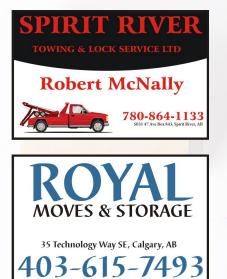
you guys!" could be heard above the other travelers that were lined up waiting to go to their assigned gates. It was the rest of the gang. Peyton, Larkin, Sean, and Sabitian.

Once in the lineup to go aboard the plane, it was Tristan who started the conversation. Everyone was excited to find out what part they would all play on their mission.

"What job did you and Larken get for this assignment?" He asked. "I got on the Mechanic Engineering job, I believe I am on your team.? Peyton said, giving Tristan a big smile. "I got the 'Hacker' job," Larkin said, breaking up the google eye's Tristan was giving Peyton.

Nyomi watched as Tristan, Larkin, and Peyton exchanged their information. She had always thought that Tristan and Peyton had a little crush on each other. At this point, they were just friends, but it wouldn't be a surprise if sometime in the future they figured out they were meant to be together, for now, it was best to be friends.

Once on the plane, seated in the same







rows on either side of the 747, they continued their questions.

"What about you Sean," Nyomi asked after sharing her assignment. "I am the Head Marksman," Sean said, remembering the hunting trips and target practice that he and his grandfather had enjoyed over the years. Now at twenty-five, Sean was one of Canada's top-rated snippers. He could shoot a quarter off a branch at over three kilometers, something only a few in the world could brag about.

"I am the 'First Officer,' so I am the boss of all of you 'scumbags." Sebastien offered, knowing it would rile up his friends. However, Sebastien had been a Cadet since he was twelve. With a University degree in political science and his leadership skills, it was a 'no-brainer' that he would move up the ranks in the Navy and become an officer.

Chapter Two

ROAR...R...R...! The sound of the plane landing woke Tristan up; he had slept most of the ride, while the others read on their Tablets, or played a few hands of cards. The trip had only taken a little over five hours, and there was still lots of the day left. Landing in Halifax, Nova Scotia, was exciting, only Sebastien had been before, and it was to become a fully enlisted man and work his way up in the Navy.

Once off the plain, duffel bags, computers and all of their gear in tow, two Navy officers greeted them with a full salute, more for Sebastien's sake as an Officer.

"This way please." The younger one offered, leading the way to the hummers that were parked outside.

The trip to the port would take less than twenty minutes; the base was close to the airport. As a Naval town, Halifax had welcomed strangers from all over the world to enjoy their city for the past two hundred and fifty years.

When they got to the base, they were greted by a sailor that had a dog, on a leash. She was beautiful. Larger than most females, she held her hed high, and her big brown eyes were focused only on Nyomi as if she knew this was her new shipmate. Once at the ship, they would go directly aboard. The team's orders were urgent, and the ship and crew were waiting for them to board to take off on their mission.

Captian Gage addressed the crew over the P.A. system. They were headed to Bermuda. Two ships had gone missing over the past week somewhere in the infamous Triangle. And Tristan, Nyomi, Peyton, Larkin, Sean, and Sebastian were essential to solving the mystery.

"Wow, I've heard about the airplanes, ships, small boats all going missing for the past seven decades in the Bermuda Triangle, but I never thought we'ed be a part of an adventure that could solve the mystery of the missing ships," Tristan said.

After getting over their excitement about going to Bermuda, they all took to their bunks to get some sleep. The trip, even going full throttle, would take several hours, and it had been a long day.

Chapter Three

The crew was awakened with the blasting of a horn. It was the emergency horn that indicated all hands



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aboard and grabbing their essential gear everyone headed to the top deck. Once on top, their first impression was of a moonless night with a thick fog swirling all around the ship. It was a ghostly feeling, and the crew was still sleepy, so it took a few minutes to register what they were seeing. Floating above their ship was the 'mothership of all motherships.' It seemed to take up most of the sky, with bright lights alternating in color. The strangest thing for the crew wasn't the massive space-ship, but that it didn't make so much as a sound.

"I wonder what kind of propulsion system they have." Triston thought, strangely intrigued, rather than feeling scared.

Suddenly a beam of light shone down on the deck, lifting the crew into the air, taking them aboard their ship. Once the crew was aboard the Alien ship another beam engulfed their ship, pushing it down into the water below, a bubble protecting the boat as it sunk to the bottom.

The spaceship took a deep dive, straight into the sea. It was a good

thing the crew had been strapped into seats that ran along the spacecraft. Within seconds they were heading towards an underwater city enclosed within a dome. It docked alongside a tunnel that went inside the city. Once they were led off the ship like animals, they found themselves in a low building that was being used as a prison for the crews that had been kidnapped. Once locked inside other members of the missing crew began to come out of their cells to join the newest team to be kidnaped. But this new batch of sailors had a secret weapon, and Tristan and the gang would have to outperform even themselves if they were all to get out alive.

Soon Tristan, Nyomi, Peyton, Larkin, Sean, and Sebastian were assessing their situation. They found the junction box that held the electronic instruments that kept the city with fresh oxygen and power. It was different than what Tristan and Peyton had ever seen. The system ran soundlessly, and the power source was different than at home where alternating currents made electricity. "I think the power source is static electricity, which would make it endless and cheap. This is the science we need on earth. If I can figure it out and we get out alive, I might be able to share it with the Joint Chiefs, and save the planet." Tristan said in wonder.

For the next two days, Tristan and Peyton worked on figuring out how the power worked and then how it could be shut off.

Nyomi spent her time figuring out the ratio of Oxygen and Carbon Dioxide, as well as the breakdown of their food. She was not only a dog trainer but had a degree in molecular science. If they had to defeat the Aliens, they would have to think outside the box and gathering every bit of information was essential. And understanding her new environment would only help with their escape. Lucy, her dog, was working as well. She sniffed the perimitor of the prision, but she couldn't find any explosives or faulty wiring. All was good.

Larkin tried to figure out their computer system. With just a few mark-







ings that looked like Egyptian hieroglyphs, Larkin attempted to figure out what to push and what not to. After a few days she figured she had it covered and when the moment came, she would be able to help them escape. Sean interviewed the crews that had been kidnapped first asking what they knew about how the Aliens protected themselves. Did they have guns, or something different? As a marksman, he knew he could outshoot the Aliens if he could figure out how the weapons worked.

Sebastian, as a born leader, and heading up the team began to put a plan together on how to get out of their prison and either get their ship back; which looked difficult or fly out on the Aliens spaceship.

Chapter Four

Today would be the day. The Aliens were all gathered together to hear from their leader, and only one guard was on duty. It was now or never. Larkin opened the cell doors along with the main entrance, startling the Alien. They, the Aliens, were tall, with a spindly body and a big head. Much like the small 'Grays" that abductees described.

Sean knocked out the guard, grabbed his weapon, and began to examine the strange gun to see how it fired and how to make sure his aim was perfect. If he had to take out a few of the Aliens, he might only have one or two chances before they returned fire. Sebastian gave orders to the remaining crew. Once through the doors, they headed straight to the loading dock where their ship was waiting. How were they going to get it to the surface, and have the bubble removed? After only a few steps they all stopped suddenly. "Roar." A sound like they had never heard assaulted their ears. It was like the wailing of a wounded animal. Were they capturing other creatures and torturing them? They couldn't wait to find out; this was their only chance. The entrance to their boat was far enough away that they might still run into trouble. After running through a maze of halls, they ran into a door that was one-hundred meters high and one-hundred meters wide. Would this lead them to their ship? It would be up to Tristan to open the door. Once again they heard the loud whale of a living animal.

Nyomi couldn't stand it any longer. "We have to find out who or what is making that sound." Lucy was going wild, and holding on to her eash was becoming impossible. What ever was making the noise had Lucy's attention.

"I agree." Tristan echoed. The sound was to the left and up a flight of stairs. When they got to the top, the door was open and inside was the surprise of a lifetime. Chained to a cage was a dragon! Its scales were green and black, with a head that held a mouth full of razor-like teeth. Its head was the size of a whale. Would it hurt them if they unchained it? Lucy seemed to understand the great bast, and she went staight to the huge beast, laid down and put her head between her paws. "Hey, if Lucy says it's safe, good enough for me," Nyomi stated. " It's was worth the risk."



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The dragon doesn't deserve this," Tristan said. "Larkin and I will go down and free it, the rest of you get back downstairs and get that door open and load the missing crew members inside."

Once Tristan and Larking were eye-level with the captive dragon, they knew they were safe. The great beast lowered its head in submission, and the sigh that escaped from its mouth assured them that he wanted to escape. Larkin and Tristan climbed onto his back. Together they flew through the hallway and once they found the other four all of them jumped onto the Dragons back. Nyomi held on to Lucy, who seemed to love her new transporation. The dragon put a bubble around them, preventing any Aliens from shooting them. She also got a hold of the ship's anchor and pulled it to the surface, the bubble popped open as soon as they were on the surface. Some of the Aliens tried to stop them by shooting guns that zapped and sputtered with a lazer beam, but once again, noting penetrted the bubble.

Once the crew was on board their ship they headed home. The Captian would have a lot to tell the Generals when they got back. The government would put a small army together to fight the Aliens and stop them from kidnapping piolets and sailors.

"Let's, take the long way home," Tristan shouted at the other five seated behind him on the dragons back. With confirming nods from the heads of his team and a loud, happy roar from the dragon, a bark from Lucy, they headed off into the sunset, for another adventure.









Top 5 Canadian DOLLAR FACTS



he Canadian dollar has been around for a long time now but how much do we really know about this currency; we use everyday? These top 5 facts about the Canadian dollar which is highly valued yet often taken for granted; will surely surprise you. Read further to know more.

1. Not Our First Form of Currency

The Canadian dollar was only declared as the sole official form of currency in 1870 with the Dominion



Notes Act. Prior to that; settlers in Canada were using everything from British Pounds to Spanish Pesos as currency.

2. The Canadian Dollar Was Originally Valued Equally to the British Pound Yes, before being valued similarly to the price of gold and then becoming a free floating currency; the Canadian dollar had the same value around the world as that of the British Pound.

3. The Canadian Dollar Became a Free Floating Currency in 1931



Long after the Canadian dollar became the sole official form of currency in Canada, it became a free floating currency in 1931; after which the value of the Canadian dollar was based on international markets.

4. Bank of Canada Prints and Buys Canadian Dollars

Like most other developed countries; Canada has a national bank. Bank of Canada is our National Bank that prints and buys our currency and largely controls its value around the world.

5. Stable and Reliable Currency

According to the International Monetary Fund; the Canadian dollar is one of 7 reserves currency. Our currency is valued for its stability and reliability even during times of economic hardships around the world.

These are just 5 outstanding facts about the Canadian dollar. Follow the link below to know more about our official currency.

http://www.thecanadaguide.com/ basics/money/



THE YEG KIDS 'Know Your Entrepreneurs' Quiz

he world is full of very

- smart people who had
- a great business idea,
- worked very hard on that

idea and ultimately provided an indispensable service for the entire world. We are also fortunate to have various geniuses who serve as the head of various very important companies that we could not imagine doing without. How much do we know of these brilliant people; let's test our knowledge with YEG Kids 'Know Your Entrepreneurs' Quiz.

Which Country does Sundar Pichai; the CEO of Google, hail from?

- The UK 1.
- 2. The US
- 3. Iamaica
- 4. India

Which Ivy League College did Mark Zuckerberg, Founder of Facebook, drop out from?

- Dartmouth College
- 2. Yale University
- 3. Princeton University
 - Harvard University

Which Company is Elon Musk Best Known For?

- Walmart 1.
- 2.

1.

4.

- 3. Bank of America
- 4.

Olivia Munn is an American Actress and Producer; but she is also a major investor and creative strategist in which popular app? 1.

- **Apple Music**
- Shazam 2.
- 3. Spotify
- 4. Wag

Elon Musk is also the Co-Founder of which Online Payment Portal? 1.

- Stripe
- 2. Dwolla





- 3. Google Checkout
- 4. Paypal

Apart from Facebook Messenger; which free Messenger App is also owned by Mark Zuckerberg's Facebook?

- Yahoo Messenger
- 2. **Google Hangouts**
- 3. Whatsapp
- 4. Viber

Who is the Co-Founder of Apple Inc.?

- 1. Sheryl Sandberg 2. Steve Wozniak
- 3. Steve Jobs
- 4 Tim Cook

Mark Zuckerberg Co-Founded Facebook; along with his ...

- Parents 1.
- 2. Siblings
- 3. Wife
- 4. **College Roommates**



- 1.
- Tesla
- Uber

Entrepreneurs Who Multitask 5 INTERESTING FACTS



re you great at multitasking; which is getting multiple things done on the same day or at the same time? If you are; you already have one of the qualities that most entrepreneurs, leaders, businessmen and women and talented people have. Let's explore this aspect of being an entrepreneur or a person of importance further; with 5 facts about wellknown entrepreneurs who have truly

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mastered multitasking.

1. Elon Musk is best known as the Co-Founder of Tesla but he is also the Co-Founder at Paypal and the Founder and CEO of SpaceX and Neuralink.

2. Olivia Munn is a widely known Hollywood actress and has only recently voiced a leading character in the Lego Ninjago Movie. What you probably don't know is that she is one



of the first investors in Uber and the dog walking app WAG.

3. Steve Jobs is best known as the late Co-Founder of Apple Inc. However, this great entrepreneur and tech genius is also responsible for some of your favorite animated movies as he served as Chairman and was a majority shareholder at Pixar.

4. While Mark Zuckerberg leads Facebook as its CEO and Chairman; he also runs the initiative internet.org that aims to bring internet access to the most underdeveloped nations in the world.

5. Tim Cook is a busy man with his top-job as the Apple Inc. CEO; but this multi-tasker is also on the board of directors at Nike and serves as a Trustee at Duke University.

Let these entrepreneurs who multitask inspire you to pursue your own interests in business and innovation while balancing these activities with your school work.



Bill Gates Does Not Think Too Much Screen Time is Good For You and He's Probably Right!

There is good chance that if your parents are fairly lenient; you possess one or more mobile devices like an iPad or a smartphone. There is also a good chance that your mobile device is your prized possession and you spend a lot of time on it. However; have you ever wondered what the people who make iPhones and iPads and operating systems that power your mobile devices like iOS and Windows think about kids and screen time? Well we have the answers for you straight from the horse's mouth.

Bill Gates had very specific rules for his kids pertaining to smartphone use. His three kids who are now 15, 18 and 21 years old, were not permitted to have smartphones till the age of 14, smartphone use at the dinner table is not allowed and smartphones are not permitted at bedtime. Bill Gates is the Co-Founder of Microsoft, which begs the question; why would he limit the use of technology with his kids? Well, this man has sound reasoning for his kid-friendly tech rules. "You're always looking at how it can be used in a great way—homework and staying in touch with friends—and also where it has gotten to excess", Bill Gates told The Mirror in 2017.

Additionally; Steve Job told reporters that he had actually banned his kids from using the iPad he invented.

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EXCESS SCREEN TIME

The apparent takeaway from what Bill Gates has to say about mobile device use mostly pertains to excess screen time; so let's explore the issues associated with spending excessive time on your iPad or smartphone. If you really wish to know how excessive screen time is hurting you; answer the following questions honestly.

1. Do you take your mobile device to bed and do you get enough sleep?

2. Do you use your mobile device at mealtimes and does your phone use; allow you to communicate enough with members of your family?

3. Does your unchecked mobile device use interfere with your ability to concentrate on schoolwork?

4. Do you enjoy outdoors playtime or do you spend more time with your internet device?

If your answers to these questions signal that you do not get enough rest because of your mobile device, you do not communicate with your family enough, you do not get enough outdoors playtime and your schoolwork is affected by smartphone use; you could probably see why Bill Gates has these very specific tech rules for his kids. Maybe it's time that you reconsider your mobile device use and set some boundaries for yourself. It is very possible to be addicted to your mobile phone or iPad and to find it almost impossible to get away from your device; talk to your parents if you find that this is the case with you.

In conclusion; technology is an integral part of our lives; but like everything else, anything in excess is bad for us.







Social Consciousness FOR KIDS





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eing a kid is a great opportunity to learn from the world around you and since your world is mostly composed of people; it's a great opportunity to learn from the people around you. Being aware and respectful of the different kinds of people around signifies your level of social consciousness and while you may not know everything on the subject of social consciousness; at YEG Kids News, we are happy to shed light on this matter.

What is Social Consciousness?

A healthy society is made up of all types of people and your knowledge of the different people around you, their way of life, their history, their religion and their culture; is what constitutes social consciousness. When you are socially conscious you are aware that people are of different types but yet are equal. People are of



different genders, races, religions and some even have disabilities; but no one person has more social value than the other; that is the hallmark of a evolved society. To strengthen your grasp of social consciousness; it is important to know more about the different people that make up the society around you and YEG Kids is here to help. Canada is home to many different people; let's discover who they are.

People of Different Genders

People are of different genders; a subject that you will understand better when you are older. However, the takeaway here is; in spite of gender differences which just dictates the way we look; people are all the same and deserve the same respect, opportunities and human rights that are afforded to all Canadian citizens.

People of Different Races

Since Canada is home to people who came here from all over the world; it is not difficult to notice the fact that people are of many different races and often look widely different from each other based on skin color and facial features. People of different races also often have different cultures and traditions but that's the extent of the differences between us. Like people of different genders; Canadians of different races also enjoy the same respect, opportunities and human rights as anyone else does.

People of Different Religions

Canadians follow a wide range of religious beliefs and while their religious beliefs might dictate their culture and traditions; in Canada people of all religions are treated the same.

People with Disabilities

Often times; people have disabilities and their bodies may be different from ours and they may not have the same capabilities as we do. However; they aren't any different in terms of the respect and rights they deserve. They are people just as much as we are.

Understanding these differences and understanding the importance of equal rights for all; is the goal of Canadian society and should be one of your personal goals as well.



The Alexandra Scott LEMONADE STAND STORY



The story of Alexandra Scott is truly an inspiring example for any kid with an entrepreneurial spirit and a desire to contribute to the world we live in. Time and time again; we have seen that great endeavors come from one's own personal experiences and the same applies to Alexandra Scott and her Lemonade Stand.

In 1996; Alexandra was born to Jay and Liz Scott who were based in Manchester, Connecticut at the time. Soon after her birth; Alex was diagnosed with a variation of childhood cancer called Neuroblastoma and her doctors had nothing but bad news for her parents. Alex was not expected to walk even if she beat cancer but Alex got through multiple years of difficult cancer treatments before she was released from the hospital; walking on her own two feet. Her time in the hospital; inspired Alex to consider other children such as herself and she soon set up a lemonade stand to raise money for cancer research and treatment. Alex set up her first lemonade stand in the year 2000 and died in 2004 at the age of 8; by which time she had raised \$1 million for cancer research and cures.

Today the Alex's Lemonade Stand Foundation continues to raise money for childhood cancer that goes towards paying for cancer treatment and research. Alex's Lemonade Stand continues to grow as little Alex's legacy; long after she has gone. Similarly for many other entrepreneurs; their businesses often become their life story.

As mentioned before; the entrepreneurial spirit or the desire to provide an important service comes from our own personal experiences. Let Alex's story inspire you to look around you and recognize a need and work on a solution. The world truly can't have enough of young entrepreneurs working towards making our planet a better place.









We at YEG KIDS NEWS would like to thank all of our sponsors, supporters and our amazing authors for making our first edition a complete success! The next edition of YEG KIDS NEWS is right around the corner! We are super excited about all the fun times ahead of us. We do want to know about all your exciting ideas and talents on our next edition. We can no wait to read all of the content submitted by our local kids! Please visit info@yegkidsnews.com for opportunities for you and your friends to be published!

Keep in mind that your efforts not only get you published and showcased to all of our readers, but more importantly, you automatically become a key contributor in the education of your peers in the world of entrepreneurship. Together with YEG KIDS NEWS, you can play a role in changing the future of Canada towards a positive and prosperous direction. We wish all of you a successful year!



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