Tiger Tribune

Letter From The Editor: Welcome to the November issue of the Tiger Tribune! Only a little bit left before Thanksgiving break and the winter holidays! For this month we have received even more articles from newer members, so we’re excited to see how their writing takes off!

As always, we look forward to new ideas, creative writing, and more writers, so do consider joining the Tiger Tribune and making positive impacts with your writing! We wish you all a happy month and look forward to more writing escapades with you all! Enjoy this issue!

Sincerely,
Sana Basheer
Editor-in-Chief
The Tiger Tribune

November Survey Question
By Omar Farooq

Would you rather have the ability to fly or the ability to speak to animals?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Answer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lily Esplin</td>
<td>I would rather have the ability to speak to animals, because, though flying sounds exciting, it actually has a lot of hidden drawbacks that make it almost useless. Talking to animals would be interesting and a little bit creepy at the same time, but I think it would be better than flying.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Emily</td>
<td>I would like to speak to animals; perhaps I could persuade some birds to help me fly!</td>
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<tr>
<td>Melody</td>
<td>Speak to animals</td>
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<tr>
<td>Zainab Nausheen</td>
<td>I would definitely choose the ability to fly!</td>
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<td>Noshin</td>
<td>speak to animals</td>
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How to Boil an Egg
By Sahar Farooq

Have you ever tried boiling an egg, only to find that it’s not cooked on the inside? Or tried peeling an egg but failed miserably? Let’s face it: peeling eggs is tedious, and it’s definitely not easy. I myself have suffered countless times at the hands of insolent boiled eggs. There were times when I took them off the stove a little too early, only to find that the yolks were still raw when I cut them. And at other times, the egg shell would just refuse to pry itself off the sticky egg white. I still remember that one time when it took me five whole minutes to finally get that shell off the egg. However, I am very proud to say that after ten years of religiously boiling, peeling, and eating eggs for breakfast every single morning, I am quite experienced in the art of peeling an egg. Today, I am going to go through the steps of how to hard boil an egg to perfection and make sure it is fully cooked, and then I will show you how to peel it the easy way.

Boiling eggs is an art, and very daunting the task may seem, it is not impossible. To boil
an egg, all you have to do is place an egg in a small saucepan, pour in water until it covers about an inch above the egg, and put it to boil. The first thing to remember when you are boiling eggs is to make sure that they are not undercooked. Overcooking eggs is not desirable either, because that would result in the yolk becoming hard and chewy.

After boiling the egg, it is important to run the eggs with cold water to stop the cooking process and make it easier for you to handle them. Simply crack the egg, roll it between your palms, and peel off the skin. My 15 years of experience peeling eggs tells me that you should have no problem if you follow this guide, and I sincerely hope that the notion of peeling an egg no longer frightens you.

For the Forgotten
By Noshin Akhtar

Amara entered the clearing and instantly wondered why she had even bothered to come. She felt out of place, surrounded by towering trees and the sounds of wildlife. Faye had insisted that this trip would be “an adventure!” she wouldn’t want to miss, but Amara could hardly agree. And Faye hadn’t even arrived yet.

Deciding to explore the area while waiting for her best friend, Amara looked around. Everything looked the same. Occasionally, a leaf would flutter down, adding its colorful mark to the growing piles on the ground. In the past, Amara would have loved this, but after losing Atlas a year prior in a rogue wave accident, “Experiences” as Faye liked calling them, slowly lost their appeal.

Forcing the memory of her twin brother to the back of her mind as she had done every time for the past year, Amara walked onward, crossing her fingers that she wouldn’t encounter something unpleasant. She passed a man painting rocks along the edge of the cliff who waved to her as she approached. She waved back and continued until she reached another clearing.

A large elm tree sat in the center, its overarching branches casting a large shadow over the area. Its leaves seemed translucent, and there was something scratched onto the middle of its trunk. Amara squinted as she came closer, trying to figure out what the marks spelled out.

for the forgotten
Amara frowned, confused. As she looked around her, she noticed that the translucent leaves weren’t leaves at all. They were small rectangular slips of paper, artfully twined around the small, bare branches, each with a small inscription. Some of the ones on higher branches were slightly faded with time, while others were newer.

For the crying mother who painted her son onto a cave wall while his blood stained the ground.
For the fallen soldier who fought alongside Asoka and wished to make his father proud.
For the girl who went hungry by saving all her own food to feed her ailing grandmother.
For the boy who mapped stars with Galileo, ink-stains on his hands and the cosmos in his eyes.

Each slip raised more questions than answers. Amara’s head spun as she read the papers, each paying tribute to someone history had left behind. She read through the names of people killed quietly in wars she’d heard about in the news just days before. She read about people from places she’d only read about in textbooks.

Amara’s hands shook, but as she turned to walk away, one of them—a newer one—seemed to call out to her. Its shape resembled a flower bud, but a loose corner was
swaying in the breeze.
For the brother who wanted to sail the seas with his sister, the thrill of exploration was his best friend.
Amara froze, the words playing in her mind over and over. The description was so familiar—
Atlas.
Her twin, the one whose whispered fantasies of adventures into the unknown world lulled her to sleep every night. The one who didn’t think twice before hopping onto the craziest rollercoasters. The one to whom the word “no” was as foreign of a language as ancient Sumerian. The one who could never turn down a dare.
The one who would always hold her hand whenever they went anywhere to make sure she was still by his side. The one whose arms were always there to comfort her whenever she had nightmares. The one who always made sure that she wasn’t overshadowed by his outgoing self.
The one who always made sure she was remembered but the one she hardly spent a moment remembering due to the pain it caused her. The one she allowed to be forgotten.
Her skin warmed and she felt like she was choking. Atlas was her family, her blood, her brother. The life of the party, the wild child. He didn’t deserve to be a slip of paper on a random (albeit beautiful) tree in the middle of nowhere.
It felt as though days had passed until she reentered reality and stood up again on shaky feet. Wiping her eyes with the backs of her hands, she turned to go back to the clearing, but only took a few steps before crashing into—
“Faye?!”
“Oh my goodness, where were you?” her friend shrieked, throwing her arms around her. Amara cleared her throat and took a deep breath. Her smile was wobbly and her eyes blinked furiously, but her voice was steady. “Making peace with my brother. Where were you?”

**Daylight Savings Time**
By Melody Moy

The weather is changing, fall leaves are coming to a close on blowing, and that means it’s time for us to fall back.

When did this tradition of Daylight Savings Time start, you ask? It was started in 1918 to preserve electrical power in Austria and Germany. It also helped farmers make their long days shorter. As new technological advances improved over the years, it became vitally important to shift our days and nights. Furthermore, it also helped people work longer. Typically, there are 6-8 hours in a workday. Before Daylight Savings Time was introduced, you had to light a candle or lantern in order to perform your work. It would be dark and cold by the time you finished.

Many people don’t like Daylight Savings Time because of the concept of our internal clocks. We usually go to bed at the same time every day, which makes our bodies go to sleep and wake up at the same time. Daylight Savings throws things off because it moves hours -1 hour for the fall, and +1 hour for the summer. The day after the time change, you usually feel groggy and tired. There have been several objections to
Daylight Savings in the past couple of years, including states that have decided to stop Daylight Savings Time. There are only two states that have discontinued Daylight Savings Time. Those two states are Arizona and Hawaii.

Daylight Savings Time overall saves energy, which is beneficial during the long, cold winter nights. I’m feeling sleepy already writing this article! Because the Sun revolves around the Earth every 365 days (not including leap years), we lose or gain hours. In the northern hemisphere, the seasons change as well depending which part of the Earth is facing the sun. So when it’s fall in the Northern Hemisphere, it would be spring in the Southern Hemisphere, and so on and so forth.

In conclusion, Daylight Savings Time is an old ritual that continues to go on. This time of the year, November, is when we will have Daylight Savings. Fall back is the season when the cold fronts come in, welcoming winter into the Northern Hemisphere. We also have minimal daylight. Remember to turn your clocks back!

Works Cited:

Good Nutrition Month
by Emily Moy

When you think of good nutrition, you usually wouldn’t think of November, with its flashy signs and turkeys proclaiming Thanksgiving. But it’s true! November is Good Nutrition Month, which is probably a good idea, to rest up your stomach before Thanksgiving.

Good nutrition is always important, whether it’s November or not. Accounting for appetizers and desserts, the average American consumes a little over 3,000 calories and 150 grams of fat in a Thanksgiving meal, according to the Calorie Control Council. So it is definitely important to balance out your meals. It does depend on which meal, however. Breakfasts, as many know, are the most crucial meal of the day, while a small lunch would be preferable, and a hearty dinner should cover up your day’s meals, perhaps with a small snack in between.

Snacks are very important, but many countries, especially small ones, do not usually snack, due to the cost and the little food they can harvest. It is very important to have a small snack, and consider it as something you should not take for granted.
It does depend on what you eat for your snacks and meals. Vegetables, fruits, meat and perhaps a protein is considered a balanced meal if you have the correct portions. A small snack in the midday that consists of a veggie, fruits or maybe a cracker would be considerable, and are perhaps the ones that taste best!

If you would like to spice up your meals, you can use spreads and spices and herbs to make it have a special flavor. Nut butters (such as peanut butter or almond butter) are the best on toast, and with jam it makes a wonderful PB&J, and spices with a simple soup can go with every meal.

I hope this provides you with some great ideas for health and balanced recipes, enjoy!

**K-Pop group BTS**

By Ghadeer Aezah

K-pop group BTS is made up of seven members, all of whom come from South Korea. They launched in 2013, and since then, they've become global superstars. Over the years, they've produced various songs that are about various themes. One of their most popular albums is "Love Yourself: Tear," which reached number one on the Billboard charts.

**Songs**

No matter how good your songs are, if they can't sell well enough to the world, then you're not doing it right. That's why BTS has become such a hit with their loyal fans. Messages from an artist can be more effectively delivered through practice. For their debut performance, members of the band spent several hours a day perfecting their performance. The fans of ARMY are the reason why the group was able to secure the coveted Billboard Award. Through their votes, they helped the group get the coveted honor.

**Performance**

To polish their performances, artists train for several hours a day. They work on it for around 12 to 15 hours a day. Their fans are the reason that the band is so successful. The fans of One Direction were known as the ARMY. They voted for the group to win the Billboard award, and they watched the video for their hit single "DNA" 50 million times in just a month.

**Awards / Fans**

The rise of One Direction has been largely attributed to the success of social media. The boys said that without it, they would not have been as successful. One of the biggest success stories of the K-Pop era, BTS, became the first group to win an award at the Billboard Music Awards. With their upcoming tour in Los Angeles, the band has been able to connect with their fans in a personal and unique way. They also reach out to their followers through social media platforms. Unlike other bands, BTS is managed by a small agency. According to Kim, the members are given more freedom to interact with their fans on social media.

**Records**

BTS broke its own record. BTS has broken the records on everything. They also broke the YouTube record; within 24 hours one of their songs, Dynamite, hit 108,200,000 million. And now their song Dynamite has 1.2 + billion views. Also, they have broken
the record for the most viewed songs under 24 hours by a Korean pop group. After that, BTS found their way out to Spotify, breaking the record for the most-streamed track in the first 24 hours. One of their songs, Butter, hit 11,042,335 global streams in 24 hours. They have broken more records than before.

When they started doing concerts, only about 200 to 300 people attended. But now, 2.1 + million people attend their concerts. BTS is learning English for their fans, and many of their fans are learning Korean too.

Works Cited:

Jason Turkey
By Marciella Maldonado

To be honest, I am not your average 16-year-old girl. Let's just say I can communicate with turkeys. Yeah, I know, out of all the animals in the world it has to be a turkey. My turkey's name is Jason, and he wants to be on television. Yeah, it sounds crazy doesn't it? Why would a turkey want to be on television? He gets these ideas every day. For example, Jason once told me that he wanted to be a clown. Wow, I think my turkey needs to stick to turkey things or whatever that is.

Jason really seemed serious about being a star in a television show. I only know he is serious about this because that's all he has been talking about for a week. I decided to look into it for him, and trust me there aren't many shows who are looking for turkeys. I have found a few, but one is a definite no because they want to COOK him on the show. After a week, I finally found a reality show that is looking for a pet turkey. I entered my turkey in the auditions, and he automatically got the spot because he was the only turkey entered.

I visited my turkey every day at the studio and got to bring him home every weekend. Jason was finally the star he always wanted to be; I was proud of my turkey because he lived up to his dreams. One day on our way back to the studio, Jason told me this was the last time I was going to see him again. He told me that they were going to kill him and have him like a Thanksgiving meal. I tried taking him home, but he told me no and that it was okay if he died because he would die a happy turkey who got to be on television like he wanted. He thanked me for believing in him, and was thankful that I helped him pursue his dreams of becoming a star on Television. That night I cried and cried until I fell asleep. I couldn't stand the thought of Jason, my first pet, dead. If there is one thing that Jason helped me realize is that some people or animals come and go in your life for a reason; you just have to be thankful for the ones who stay in your lives.

Breakfast or Lunch?
By Omar Farooq

The sun was shining high in the sky. It was a warm, sunny day. In other words, a perfect day to go fishing. Bob grabbed his fishing rope and went outside. The sky was clear,
except for one cloud, two miles away. Bob figured out it was going to rain, so he went back to his house and pulled out his raincoat. It was covered in mud because of his last experience of rain. He slowly pulled the muddy raincoat on top of himself. The smell was terrible. But it was going to rain. A single, white cloud had proven that. He grabbed his fishing gear bag and rope and stepped outside his house. The white cloud was still there. Was that a bad omen? Bob started walking towards the beach, which was only a minute’s walk away. There, a small sailing boat was waiting for him. He called it The Fish Master IV. Bob climbed aboard and started sailing towards the middle of the ocean. After he had an hour of sailing and eating chips, the small sailing boat snapped in half. Bob was thrown into the ocean, and his raincoat was cleaned. The wretched smell was finally gone. And a shark was waiting in front of Bob. The perfect dinner, for both Bob and the shark. Bob reacted instinctively. His fishing rope failed as a fishing rope and fell on top of the shark. And that was when the white cloud turned grey. The storm started. A lightning bolt hit the ocean between the two meals. Bob screamed in pain as the salt water conducted the electricity to him, and electrified him. But an even worse cry came from the shark. The electricity had knocked it out. Bob tied it with his fishing rope and pulled it to the shore. Lunch. The best meal. He went home and fried the fish whole, then sat down to eat. Just then, the dead shark’s eyes opened, and it grinned.

"Vengeance will be served!"

Sulphur Creek Nature Center
By Hannah Lunger

For those who live in the Bay Area like me, you may or may not know of the nature and wildlife rehabilitation center called Sulphur Creek Nature Center. Or even if you live in the Central Valley, this is a fantastic place to visit as either a field trip or whenever you are spending time with your family or friends. I have contributed many years of my dedication to this organization as a volunteer. Through my experience as a volunteer, I have met many people of diverse backgrounds, and I have also gained a lot of knowledge on our local wildlife in the Bay Area. At Sulphur Creek, our volunteers and staff have committed themselves to informing the public about the importance of protecting and conserving our environment and educating them about our local wildlife.

Sulphur Creek Nature Center is also known for hosting many programs and events at their center, allowing us to bring the community together. I have also volunteered at their Unhaunted House, which is hosted around Halloween, and at many of their summer camp programs as a counselor. Although they are not hosting the Unhaunted House this year because of the pandemic, it remains an enjoyable event to attend.

While Sulphur Creek is still not accepting new volunteers due to the pandemic, and they are also temporarily closed, our staff hopes to bring in new people from the community again soon enough. They also have plans to make changes to improve our center while it is still closed to provide a safer and welcoming environment for our visitors and volunteers.

This November
By Lily Esplin

November, November
A month to remember.
With family and friends,
And food without ends.
Turkey, ham, and pumpkin pie,
Everything you'll want to try...

And this November,
Remember, remember
It's not just about food,
But it’s gratitude
For friends, family members,
When you’re gathered together.
This November.

Extracurriculars and More
Interested in joining us or other, similar clubs?
Check out these club flyers to find out how you could be part of something extraordinary!

But wait, there’s more!

The Letterbox
Now, readers like you are able to contribute suggestions, fun facts, jokes and comments for improvement to our newsletter! All you have to do is email your contribution to tiger_tribune@cwcharter.org with your name and grade level, and check here next time our newsletter comes out!

This is ideal for those of you who don’t necessarily want to or have time to commit to becoming staff writers; however, if you would like to become one of our regular staff writers, please email us at tiger_tribune@cwcharter.org with your name, age, and grade level. We look forward to working with you!