



# THE High Desert HERALD

QUARTER 2  
DECEMBER  
2019

KEEP UP WITH  
EHS ONLINE:

OFFICIAL WEBSITE:  
<https://sites.google.com/a/millardk12.org/ehs-gss/>

EHS FACEBOOK:  
[www.facebook.com/EskDaleHighSchool](http://www.facebook.com/EskDaleHighSchool)

EHS YOUTUBE:  
[www.youtube.com/EskDaleHighSchoolUT](http://www.youtube.com/EskDaleHighSchoolUT)



THIS ISSUE OF  
THE HIGH  
DESERT  
HERALD  
WAS WRITTEN  
AND PRODUCED  
BY THE  
LANGUAGE  
ARTS STUDENTS  
OF ESKDALE  
HIGH SCHOOL.

## Christmas Banquet 2019

Christmas is almost here. As with every year, Christmas brings the Christmas Banquet here at EskDale High School. This will be the twenty-sixth year of the banquet. This banquet will be slightly different than in the past years, but it will still have a dinner and performances.

The performances include choir, orchestra, and solo numbers. The dinner will be prepared by Tabitha and Cheri Phillips and other volunteers. The musical numbers will be followed by a play performed by the EskDale High School drama class.

The students have been preparing for the banquet for a long time. They started singing their 5 Christmas songs for choir at the end of September. The choir songs were a little harder to prepare this year, because last year, some of our strongest singers graduated. The orchestra will play 6 songs, some of them will include the junior orchestra. Other numbers, such as solos and dances, will be performed by various other students at different points in the program.

We would like to thank everyone who helps make the banquet possible. The banquet is a major part of fundraising for school trips, so it is very important to the school. The banquet is made possible because of our music and drama teacher, Lois Faber, Dean Hayward, who does lights and sound, Crystal and Janene Eldridge, who create the scenery and costumes, Tabitha and Cheri Phillips, who make the food, and the willing volunteers of Snake Valley. Also, thank you to those who come to the banquet and make it such a big success. We hope you enjoy! 🎵

By Burklie Wright

## Behind the Scenes at the Banquet

This year our teacher Lois Faber thought of a great surprise to do for this year's Christmas Banquet. Tabitha and Cheri are make these amazing foods for the banquet, and we are so grateful.

Thank you so much to Tabitha and Cheri! We have to give a big hand to Crystal and Janene, for putting the scenery and the beautiful costumes together.

Also a big thank you for Dean Hayward for the lights, and, of course the biggest "Thank You" goes to Lois, who is just an amazing person that is responsible for the whole performance!

All these people help put the whole banquet together; without them, there would have been nothing. Plus, we can't

forget about all the students who have been practicing everyday!

There have been so many hilarious fails during all the practice time we had, particularly with the play practices. I asked some of the actors and actress what their favorite part has been:

**Daisy:** *Umm laughing at all times people messed up their lines and how I messed up all the words in my lines so much because I'm dyslexic.*

**Jenna:** *the costumes were my favorite part of all of this.*

**Burklie:** *(hand on chin) Well, trying to*

*remember my lines and what version of Wenceslas to say. I really like the costumes, too.*

**Diego:** *I got to run and hold a sword!*

**Larissa:** *the costumes*

**Ernesto A:** *practice with everyone!*

We had so much fun putting this play to life and hope everyone really loves this year's play and the surprise we all have for you all as well. We all wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! 🎵

By Yudnely Avelar

## Elementary School Plays

It's that time of year again! Hot cocoa, ugly sweaters, and Christmas plays! This year Garrison Elementary will be doing another original composition by their teacher Cecelia Phillips. The play is entitled "Floating Around on Christmas Day." The play is

based on "Building Your Future," which is the unit they are focusing on this year.

In the play, there will be a parade on Christmas Day. But this isn't just any parade. Each group must prepare a float.

Baker Elementary will be presenting "Dear Santa" written by

John Jacobson and Mac Huff. In the play, Facetimeing, texting, calling, or whatever it takes to get ahold of Santa will do!

The plays will be held at 6:30/NV, 7:30/UT. On December 19, 2019 at the Baker Hall. We are even expecting a visit from Ol' Saint Nick. Hope to see you there! 🎵

By Rylee Elmer

# Thanksgiving Break Recap

Just two weeks ago EskDale High School was on Thanksgiving break. The students had 3 days off of school plus the weekend. Some of them did some exciting things like seeing family and friends. They also had some amazing food. Like turkey, some had ham, stuffing, and pie. Those are some of the things that some kids ate during Thanksgiving. Here are some things that students did during Thanksgiving break.

**Q: What did your do during**

**Thanksgiving break?**

**Sam:** I stayed at home and ate more than I should've.

**Daisy:** I went to Salt Lake and ate lots of food.

**Yudnely:** I was grounded because I was sick and was told not to go outside, and I went outside.

**Jenna:** \*sigh\* I went to town, I ate a ton of pie, and I was a lazy piece of garbage.

**Danielle:** I went to town and had Thanksgiving in a very crowded place, but it was fun.

**Burklie:** uhhh, we stayed home and had Thanksgiving.

**Rylee:** I was lazy and ate lots of pie.

**Rhiggin:** uhhh hung out in Delta with my friends and some girls.

Those are some of the things that students were up to this Thanksgiving break. Some people went places, and some just stayed home with their families. Either way, Thanksgiving is a great holiday and a good way to spend a break away from school. Students get to be with friends and family and have a good relaxed time reflecting on the year's blessings. 🎵

By Carlos Saucedo

## CTE Quilt

This year the CTE class worked on a quilt for the Harvest Festival. Liz Woolsey was our helper for the quilt that we made. Liz is a really talented person at sewing. Liz helped us with sewing blocks and putting them on the quilt. A block is 4 strips of fabric that is sewn together.

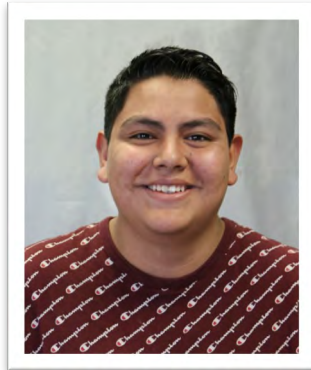
It was hard at first, but when we got

used to it, it was easy. For some people in the class, this was their first time sewing. However, the problem was most of the machines broke down. When we fixed the problems, the rest of the activity was fun. The completed quilt looked awesome because there were colors everywhere. We donated the quilt to the Harvest Festival auction.

When it was the Harvest Festival, we all worked together to get enough money so we could bid and get the quilt back to school, where we can all share it. The bid went up to 75 dollars, but we worked together (and Liz graciously donated towards our efforts too). We now have the quilt and take turns getting to use it at school and on weekends. This was the most fun project we have done, and it was best that we worked together. 🎵

By Ernesto Avelar

## Student Spotlight on Carlos Saucedo



No seniors means the other students get more attention! For this student spotlight, I chose to interview Carlos Saucedo. Now I know what you're thinking: who's Carlos Saucedo? He's kind of hard to miss. He is a sophomore here at EHS. He used to be in the orchestra and played the clarinet but decided not to be in it this year. At least, he is still in our choir! He's even going to Honors Choir in January! He's not in drama either, but I'm sure he will make an appearance in this year's musical whether he likes it or

not. This is an interview I did with him so you guys can all get to know this weird, sort of interesting, "super-tall-for-a-Mexican" young man.

**Let's get to it: why did you drop out of orchestra?**

**Carlos:** "I didn't want to play the clarinet because I didn't like it...."

**I know this question may be hard, but what's your favorite part about school?**

**Carlos:** "The time when we get out"  
**Is there anything you're scared of?**

**Carlos:** "...the dark...."

**What do you see yourself doing after you graduate?**

**Carlos:** "not using the Pythagorean theorem at McDonalds"

**Do you see yourself getting married?**

**Carlos:** ".....maybe.."

**When do you see yourself**

**getting married?**

**Carlos:** "If and when I get rich..."

**What's something you're good at and something you're bad at?**

**Carlos:** "I am.....good at being bad... at everything"

**Who's your favorite person, besides me?**

**Carlos:** "no one, I hate everyone equally."

**Who's your favorite teacher, and why?**

**Carlos:** Teresa because she teaches my favorite class, geography.

**Would you ever come back to orchestra?**

**Carlos:** "Maybe... if I ever get too bored during my free class"

Well that's all the time that I could stand being with Carlos, I hoped this helped you get to know this clearly very interesting and loving guy.... He'll be a junior next year, and we wish him luck!

🎵

By Daisy Torres

# Featured Teacher: Teresa Conrad



Here at EskDale High School we have four wonderful teachers. They are some of the most extraordinary people you will meet! I decided to have an interview with one of them: Teresa Conrad. She was very kind to answer my questions, and she has quite the answers!

**Q. Where did you go to college?**

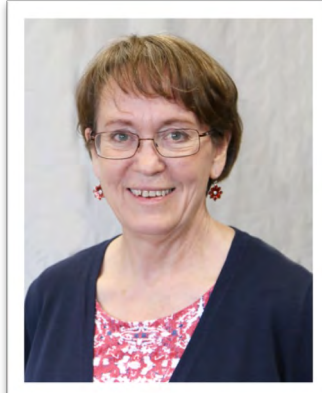
**A.** The first college classes I attended were at the University of Utah the summer I was sixteen. I was part of a National Science Foundation project in materials science and engineering. This sparked my interest in engineering so when I graduated high school, I went to Utah State University. Over the years I've had the opportunity to take various classes in many of the universities and colleges in Utah.

**Q. Why did you want to become a teacher?**

**A.** When I was in high school, I didn't plan to become a teacher. Later it seemed the perfect way to combine working with young people and my love of learning.

**Q. What was the process of becoming a teacher and how long did it take?**

**A.** I started teaching in a private school—which means someone said to me “



You know about this subject. Would you be interested in teaching it to students?” So I showed up and tried to figure out how to do that. All these years later I've taken many “education” classes and attended interesting and helpful classes about teaching. I hope that I have learned to be a better teacher than when I started. But, in many ways I am still in the process of showing up and trying to figure out how to help my current students to learn.

**Q. How many years have you been a teacher?**

**A.** About 40 years.

**Q. What are all the subjects you have taught?**

**A.** Hmm— Lots of math— everything from 5th grade math to AP Calculus, Chemistry, Physics, Earth Systems, and

Environmental Science. For several years I taught French. I've taught lots of Social Studies too—including Utah History, World History, American History, Geography, American Government and Financial Literacy. Oh,— and I once taught typing. (Note: I do NOT claim to have mastery in all those subjects. My students and I often learned together.)

**Q. Which class is your favorite to teach?**

**A.** That is a hard question to answer! They are all favorite classes at some time. I do always love teaching Physics and Earth Systems—especially if we can do a field trip.

**Q. What is the best and worst thing about teaching?**

**A.** The best thing is working with students—and the worst thing is working with students if you can't help them have a successful experience with learning and school.

**Q. What is the meanest thing you have done to a student?**

**A.** The true answer is that I probably said something that made a student feel bad without realizing it. I do think teachers should do their best to be kind and fair. However, I do remember in my first year of teaching I had my youngest brother in a sixth grade math class. He gave me various kinds of trouble in class and in frustration I forcefully sat him down at his desk by pulling his hair. (Not recommended for teachers to do—or sisters!) After that, other students, who did not realize that I was his sister, were very careful to not give me any trouble.

**Q. What student have you argued the most with?**

**A.** That might have been a Hayward. (You can try to guess who since I've had Dean and Kath and all their children as students. Hint: It wasn't Kath) (This year, Larissa says she argues the most.)

**Q. You were an EMT once, did you get called away during classes? What did you do to cover your classes?**

**A.** I didn't get called out during class very often. When it happened the teacher in the next room would keep an eye on my class or they would join his class. The students always seemed to be cooperative during those times.

**Q. What would you do if you weren't a teacher?**

**A.** Probably volunteer to tutor or read stories to kids!

Teresa has been here many years, and we are all grateful to her and love having her around! Thank you for staying with us, Teresa! 🎵

By Danielle Hayward

## Paper Roller Coasters

In the junior high science class, they are doing paper roller coasters. They are divided into 3 teams to make the coasters. They are doing this project because they've been learning about potential and kinetic energy.

The first thing the teams will do is figure out how much their coaster will 'cost' (It won't cost anyone any actual money, but each type of part is worth a certain amount). Then after that, the teams get all of the printouts of the parts they

asked for, fold them, and tape them. After that step, the three teams tape all of the supports and beams together to make the main frame that supports the coaster. After the frame is built the track is planned.

For the building of the track, you just fold along the dotted lines. Then using shelves and lots of tape you can put the track in the predetermined places. There are many types of track, and here they are: Straight track, sharp curve, wide curve, loop, funnel, and merge, using these track pieces the coaster is built.

The three teams are: The Twisted Rainbow, Papa Smurf, and Fast as Dolphins. The Twisted Rainbow team were the first to finish the frame, with Fast as Dolphins close behind.

During the building of the coasters, everyone ran out of tape. The Twisted Rainbow had some trouble making a switch, but they finally got it built. Papa Smurf did something kind of unique, they made the frame as they laid down track. Fast as Dolphins is doing a quite small frame, which will limit what they can do. 🎵

Who do you think will have the best coaster? Answer on a blank space of the newspaper!

By Matthew Baker



## Secret Santa Fun!

The student council at EskDale High School decided to plan a Secret Santa gift exchange for the students. Each student was randomly and anonymously assigned to give another student a gift. Each student wrote

down a Christmas list, with a maximum price of \$15. They plan to exchange their gifts at their Christmas party on December 19th. The party will include games and a cookie potluck! The party is getting closer and hopefully everyone can keep their person a secret! In the end, everyone

will (hopefully) be happy with their gift, and we will all have a great time together. 🎵



By Jenna Conrad

## Ask Santa

**Q: How is Mrs Claus?**

**A:** She is doing very well, thank you. She's been helping me with the pre-Christmas sleigh maintenance, especially in the tight, little places that I can't get into very easily.

**Q: Have you ever gotten stuck in a chimney?**

**A:** Oh boy, have I ever. It's not as much of a problem nowadays, partly because of all the wondrous materials around these days, and partly because there's just not as many chimneys. But back in the day, I would get stuck embarrassingly often. Why, this one time, I got stuck, and just as I got free, someone threw a log on the fire. So there I was, desperately trying to avoid sliding any further down, the fire roaring beneath me... good times.

**Q: How does it feel that some people don't believe in you? (sic)**

**A:** Well, if they don't believe in me, then they won't get any gifts. Serves them right.

**Q: Dear Santa, why didn't I get my rocket Launcher last year? Other things I wanted were an AK-47, a grenade launcher, and a MIA3 Abrams tank.**

**Thanks,**  
**a Frustrated Child**  
**A:** Dear Frustrated Child, Why, exactly, would I give you those things? If I gave them to anyone, it would be to a soldier trained in their use, and more importantly, with the legal authority to use them. You are not a soldier, nor do you have permission to have those things. Finally, I make it a point to never give any child something that their parents don't want them to have.

**Q: How is Rudolf doing?**

**A:** He's doing quite well. He's been training to be an aircraft pilot, and recently got his pilot's license.

**Q: How do your reindeer fly?**

**A:** Well, to tell the truth, none of us are quite sure. Even the reindeer themselves don't know for certain. That is, unless they've been holding out on me. I gather it has something to do with their hooves being cold enough to freeze the air solid, while also weighing incredibly little. These days, the reindeer wear jetpacks, and the sleigh is equipped with jet engines. Reindeer power is all well and good, but is simply insufficient to get around the entire globe in one night. However, I've yet to find anything that matches the steering capabilities of a reindeer, so I've kept them. 🎵

By Sam Roberts

## CTE Presenters

This quarter we have had more awesome and intriguing speakers in our CTE class. We had Donnie Crouch, Officer Allred, and Billie Reinhold.

Many people enjoyed **Officer Travis Allred's** talk because it was informative and interesting. Officer Travis Allred has been a cop in our valley for a year and a half. He has only pulled out his gun once. It is very hard to become a cop. You need to run a mile in seven minutes but women have to do it in eight minutes. He showed us his taser, his gun, and his shackles. He also showed us his sirens and his "jail cell" in the back seat of his truck. I kind of want to be a cop like him, but it is very scary at the same time.

**Billie Reinhold** is a nurse who

works in Ely. She has helped many people. She cleans up the messes that they have and helps people who have very alarming illnesses. Sometimes she has to call the doctor in the middle of the night on her shift because something bad was happening to a patient. Nursing is a very hard job to get because you need lots of education. She worked at this place on an Indian reservation that helped Native Americans with harsh conditions. This helped to payoff her student loans because it was a good-paying job. Since nurses are always needed this would be a good job if you love to help people.

**Donnie Crouch** talked to us about being a movie projectionist. He talked about different jobs in a movie theater such as the

manager, concessionist, usher, and working in the ticket booth. Also, the managers always wear ties. He watched people sneak food many times; people that snuck the food in usually got caught. One time two old ladies snuck in a blanket that was full of food. It was funny to him and he did not tell the manager. Movie theaters have evolved a lot. They started as film but then they turned into digital. They also had drive-in movie theaters and movie theaters used to be outside. His talk was very good. I am very glad that he came and brought popcorn. This is a great job for college students because you get free popcorn, discounts on food at the movies, and the movies you watch are always free. You get paid so you can put your money towards college. He might be coming back so be prepared for more funny stories. 🎵

By Charlie Sheppard

# Santa Goes on a Diet—A Short Story

"Listen, dear, I am just saying you need to lose some weight." Mrs. Claus told Santa Claus.

"And how do you suppose I do that?" Santa asked, irritated.

"Well, what if you tell people to give you some veggies instead of always cookies." Mrs. Claus suggested.

"But it is a tradition. And besides... I love cookies!" Santa admitted with a sheepish smile.

"Well, it is your decision, but I am just saying - a couple of days ago, Dasher got out of the pen and was WALKING, and you couldn't even catch up. You had to take a break after two feet!"

"Okay, fine. I will go on a diet." Santa said, defeated.

Santa went into his personal office to write to the various governments about letting everyone know he is on a diet, so give him veggies, not cookies. He had to get ready, Christmas was only 5 days away.

Christmas was finally here!!! Santa and the elves were busy loading up the sleigh,

feeding the reindeer, and wrapping last-minute Christmas presents. Santa had been working hard and already lost quite a bit of weight considering it had only been 5 days.

"Hurry, elves, let's go deliver presents!" Santa called out to all the elves. Now the elves were moving twice as fast.

Finally, the sled was ready, the reindeer were hooked up to the sled, the sack was all filled up with presents, and Santa was all ready to go and deliver presents to the children of the world.

Although eager, Santa couldn't help but think to himself that he wasn't going to be as excited about this Christmas. Usually he would deliver the presents and then eat some delicious cookies with some cold milk.

Such a wonderful comfort to look forward to. But this year was going to be different. Instead of cold milk, he would probably get a cold energy drink. And instead of cookies, he would be getting... veggies. Ugh. But he couldn't worry about it now; he had to go deliver presents!

Santa hopped on the sled. "Ho Ho Ho, Merry Christmas!

See you all later!" Santa yelled. He waved and

then took off into the night air.

He made it to the first house. He picked up the presents for this house, went down the chimney, walked over to the tree, and put the presents under the tree. Then, he walked over to the table, and there on the table was a huge plate full of veggies. He sighed—he had been silently hoping that there would be cookies, just like normal.

He went from house to house. Each had the same thing: plates full of veggies.

Finally, he came to the last house. He was tired after the long busy night. He walked slowly over to the tree put the presents under the tree. He slowly walked over to the table, and there on the table was a glass full of nice, cold milk. Eagerly, he looked over at the plate. And what was sitting on the plate were not veggies, but a pile of fresh, delicious cookies!

Santa dug into the cookies, they were sooooooo good. These were the best cookies ever!

"I LOVE COOKIES!" Santa couldn't help himself from yelling, and then hurried up the chimney before people found him. 🎵



By Larissa Crouch

## Christmas

The time of the year that everybody loves: Christmas  
 Celebrating with Family  
 All people giving wishes  
 Gathering around the tree happily  
 All singing along around the tree  
 The jingle bells all day  
 Because they are all free  
 And also pray  
 Because that is what Christmas is all about  
 Being with all who loves  
 No one will freeze out  
 Everyone shall be absolved

## Jesus

The best person: Jesus Christ  
 Born with the best  
 The Purist  
 That is why He exists  
 But we shall pray everyday  
 For who is known for thousands: Jesus  
 And we shall obey  
 And to seize us  
 We should all know him as the incarnation of God  
 For He is the reason we are here today  
 And so then we should be glad  
 Who was born on Christmas day.

By Diego Huerta

# Santa Claws—A Short Story

There was once a kitten. This kitten was white with black paws that looked like she stepped in an ashtray. The rest of her body was white. She had bright blue eyes that looked like frost. Her name was Paws, and she lived in a little cabin in a pine forest with her owner Kate.

She had brothers and sisters, but none really played with her. She liked to go adventuring out in the pine forest, and play in the snow.

One day she saw a sled pass her house, there were reindeer pulling it. She saw this one calf that was struggling to run but rather was being dragged along by the bigger reindeer. The kitten was interested in it.

She crawled out the door and ran through the snow to the sled. Of course the sled was moving and she couldn't catch up to it. She watched the sled disappear into the horizon.

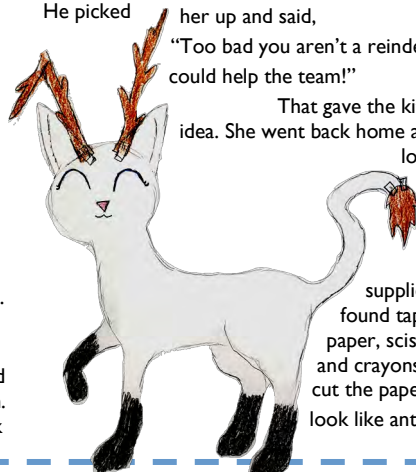
The next day she sat outside waiting for the sled to come by again. She saw the sled coming up and when it got to her it stopped. She walked up to it and saw a calf who was struggling to run. The man in the sled stopped and started to walk

into the house. The man was fat and wore red and white clothes with a big black buckle. He also wore a red hat. Paws wanted to investigate the sled. She came up to the reindeer, one of which had a very red nose.

She came over to the calf and stared at it. The calf looked at her with puppy eyes. The kitten liked the sled. She wanted to be a part of the sled. The man came back to the sled and saw Paws. He picked her up and said,

"Too bad you aren't a reindeer! You could help the team!"

That gave the kitten an idea. She went back home and looked around the house for supplies. She found tape, paper, scissors, and crayons. She cut the paper to look like antlers.



She colored them brown, then taped it to her head, and made a tail was not very convincing. But she wanted to give it a try. So, the next day she went back outside to wait for the sled to come back. She saw the sled coming up. The sled stopped when it got to her. The man got out of the sled and said,

"Well, I'll be! It's a reindeer! I'll bet you can pull a sled mighty fine!" said the man, and chuckled, "Ho ho!"

He picked up Paws and laughed as yellow sparks circled around her and she started floating.

Then she fell back to the ground. As she stood back up, she felt taller. She looked at the man, who took a harness out of the sled, and he put it on Paws' back. She looked down at her feet. She didn't have paws anymore! She had hooves! She looked at the man again. He smiled at her and walked over to the other reindeer.

"Come here Hooves!" He called.

Hooves, formally known as Paws, walked over to the other reindeer. She stood right next to the other calf. The man got in the sled, and off they went into the sunset. 🎵

By Ava Hamilton

## Knockout Christmas

It was a cold December night in the small town of Rexburg, Idaho. My family and I were all together spending Christmas Eve and Christmas Day at my house.

We were all having a great time laughing and enjoying the time we were spending together. We were all waiting for it to be midnight because that's when we open presents. My brother Jorge and I were having a great time drinking cider and eating while the adults were in the living room talking and drinking angry juice. We were all just having a good time. When Jorge and I were done eating, I was so excited. I was excited because it was almost midnight, and I could see

everyone open their presents and open my presents. I was hyperactive and running all over our house in every room, the kitchen, and the living room.

When all of a sudden I hit my head on the sofa. The sofa had some wood in it and that's what I hit. Hard. I cried for a while, but then I was fine when my parents told me it was time to open my presents.

There I was, with a black eye having a good time opening presents. My parents still have the pictures of me holding my gifts with a black eye. To this day that was still one of my favorite Christmases ever. 🎵

By Carlos Saucedo

## A Hospital Christmas

When I was three, I was diagnosed with asthma. (Actually, when I was a few weeks old, they began to think I might have it, but they couldn't prove anything.) I have had to use inhalers since then. Typically, because of my asthma, common colds and coughs are much worse for me and longer lasting.

Well, last Christmas my family visited Salt Lake. Once there, I started coughing pretty badly. We thought it was just a mild cold or something similar that wouldn't have much consequence. Luckily, it wouldn't keep us from seeing the lights in Temple Square.

We were going to visit cousins in another part of the city. My cough had periodically been getting worse. It was cold in the van, but I began to complain of heat on the way there. This was not a good sign.

When we got there, I was walking to our cousins' house without a jacket, and I was hot. There was a bit of snow on the ground. My aunt Angela, once she found out that I was acting weird, asked my parents if she could take my oxygen level. I sat down on the couch. I had been oddly exhausted for a while, and now I had tunnel vision. Angela put something called an oximeter on my finger. An oximeter measures the oxygen

percentage of one's blood. (It reads peripheral oxygen saturation SpO<sub>2</sub>) by blood volume in the skin, usually along with one's pulse. Anyway, the oximeter read 82% SpO<sub>2</sub>. Angela told my parents that they should take me to a nearby InstaCare. They did.

At the InstaCare, the doctors took a blood test. My white blood cell count was unusually high and Dad, to my infinite joy, Googled "diseases with high blood cell count." Things like leukemia were on that list.

I also sucked oxygen from a tank for a while and got a shot of a medication called Prednisone on the leg, after which I limped around the room grimacing for twenty minutes.

After more tests with the blood sample they took, they told us that they didn't have the equipment to detect and identify what I had. The doctor told my parents that he had referred me to at Primary Children's.

It was around 8:30 when I was admitted to the ER at Primary Children's Medical Center. They set me on a cot as I breathed from this big nebulizer. When the solution would run out, I would call the nurses and they would come refill it. Mom sat by my cot until it got late. I didn't get a wink of sleep that night. I was on that cot for so long I could barely walk down the hall to use the restroom. It felt like my leg muscles had already begun to atrophy.

At maybe 3:30 AM on Christmas Day, I was wheeled out of the ER. In my new room, you could actually hear the TV. I binged on Disney Channel (way too many reruns). Plus,

## Kangaroo Steak

Last year, my family and I went to visit my Aunt Ashley and Uncle Brian for Christmas, as well as my cousin Shepard. This was slightly complicated by the fact that they live in Australia. However after two extremely long flights, with a layover in Fiji, we were there.

Once the Christmas dinner rolled around, and we started to eat, I took a bite of the steak. To my surprise, it didn't taste like beef. I asked my uncle what it was, and he quite calmly informed me that it was kangaroo steak.

Needless to say, I was more than a little surprised. However, once I took another bite, I decided it was quite tasty, and promptly wolfed the rest of the steak down. 🎵

By Sam Roberts

there was an Xbox; the bathroom was only a few steps away, and there were more chairs and a sofa, which made it easier for family to visit. There was also a huge window so I could see out along the hospital grounds. On the outside of my door, there was a sign instructing nurses to dress in a protective gown before going in. One guy told me and my parents in a show of sympathy that he would make sure I was out of the hospital some time on Christmas day. In the early hours, I thankfully got some sleep.

In the morning, there were family- and business-donated gifts in front of the TV. I appreciated the gifts but was peeved about the fact that I couldn't get up to move them, so I had to wait until my family visited me to watch TV. The gift were a pair of around \$60 headphones, a Corvette RC car, and a gingerbread house kit.

I had ordered lunch, but I guess it was rush hour, so the food took a while. It came right as we were going to the cafeteria for my family to eat. Then I was officially discharged from the hospital, and we hurried and drove home just in time for Christmas dinner.

I guess that it was pretty bad—pneumonia is definitely able to kill you—but I liked that all the doctors and nurses could ensure that I would go home healthy and alive, and that all my family visited me (not to mention my ability to binge watch TV and play that Xbox), and I guess that's all that matters in the end. 🎵

By Aidan Faber



# Snow!

Snow is a precious thing for a lot of people, and if you don't have water just get snow wait for it to melt then you have fresh water. Snow can be used to make snowmen, but some children can get sick because of snow. Some people like snow so their children go outside so they not stuck inside playing video games. Kids could get carried away with snow, and make giant snow forts. They could also hit other kids with ice snowballs, or

snowballs with rocks in them.

Most people like snow, and they like to use it for snowballs, eating it, throwing snow at their dog, making forts, sledding, and tunnels. I like to use snow to hit my brother with it so that he gets mad at me. Some people's younger brothers or sisters get mad if you throw if snowball at them even if they threw one at you. People can also use snow to make snow cones, ice cream, and for making drinks cold.

Matthew said he kind of likes snow, because he likes to make tunnels and

rooms out of snow, and throwing snowballs at his dog.

Adrian said he likes snow, snowball fights, and forts, and he thinks snow is really fun.

Charlie said he likes snow; he likes to eat snow, throw snowballs, and make snow fortresses.

Diego said he only kind of likes snow, but he likes making snowmen.

Aidan said he likes snow. He likes sledding and throwing snowballs at his brother. 🎵

By Ernesto Duran

## Everybody has a Story: Nomi Sheppard



went to public school in a pretty racially mixed school. I went to an elementary school in Denver, which was a pretty big public school and I was placed in the gifted and talented program there.

Then, when I was in fourth grade, I moved to Baker and I went to the two-room schoolhouse with Mr. and Mrs. Heath. One classroom was grades one through four, the other classroom had grades five to eight. I went to school with Tom Baker, Gary Perea, Dennis Perea, and Ruth Eldridge. Going to a small school was kind of funny because you only had two or three people in your grade. I remember for PE, Mr. Heath used to have us do marching drills. Also, if you did well on your multiplication you would get peanuts, so everyone wanted piles of peanuts on their desks.

Then I left Baker went back to Denver to a public school for two years. I came back to Baker, and I did correspondence school for about a year. I then went to live with my dad in Chicago and went to an all-black inner-city school.

There were no white kids in inner-city

I recently sat down with our principal Dr. Nomi Sheppard to ask her about her education history. Here is her story:

**NS:** I have been to many kinds of school environments growing up. I was born in Chicago. I went to preschool there until about 4 years old and at a Catholic School.

Then my mom moved to Denver when I was about five years old, and I

Chicago, so when I got there and they heard me saying, "Oh gosh" and "Oh Golly!" they all laughed at me.

I then came back to Baker and was home-schooled. I was taught Geology by the park superintendent, and we went to Grand Canyon. I was taught Biology by Lynne Hoffman, and we would go out in the field to do biological studies. I was taught History by Denys Perea who had a background in history. It was just myself, my sister, and my cousin.

After being home-schooled for about a year, my sister and I wanted to go to a bigger school with more kids and things like homecoming, dances, and sports, so we moved back to Denver. I graduated probably in the top 10% of my class and then went to Stanford University.

I went there for my undergraduate degree, and then I stayed and got my master's degree in Education there. I left for a couple of years to work in Chicago, and then I came back to finish my PhD. in Education.

Thank so much for sharing your fascinating history with us, Nomi! 🎵

By Rhiggin Elmer

## Winter Break

EskDale High School has a half day on December 20th and will not return until January 6th.

The students have plans on how they're going to fill their two weeks of break. Here are their plans and we hope everyone has a great holiday season!

**Daisy-** "Buying lots of presents and spending lots of money!"

**Yudnely -** "Probably going to California."

**Ava-** "My family is going to Mexico!"

**Danielle-** "Hangout with family and possibly go to Salt Lake."

**Carlos-** "Play Fortnite and hang with family."

**Sam-** "We're going to stay in the valley for once. It's been over four years since we've been home for Christmas."

**Matthew-** "I am going to Florida!"

**Rylee-** "Working and going to Ely."

**Rhiggin-** "WORKING!"

**Aidan-** "Probably going to Salt Lake."

**Sharon-** "Eating too much and going to Arizona for New Year's!" 🎵

By Jenna Conrad

## A Lowkey Six Word Roast

This is not something to get offended by but is rather an affectionate roast for each student in six words. Some may not understand, and that's a part of the fun.

**Carlos**—I'm just here for the food.

**Daisy**—"Oh Daisy isn't here? Not surprised."

**Jenna**—Sees Ms. Duncan, \*has mental breakdown.

**Sam**—"Sorry, what? I didn't hear you."

**Rhiggin**—My brain: lght imma head out

**Danielle**—Whatever she's feeling, you can tell.

**Kara**—"I'm too savage? Get over it."

**Burklie**—"How are you Burklie?"

\*nervous laugh

**Yudnely**—Quiet, lowkey sketchy, kinda funny though.

**Rylee**—I've had more boyfriends than you.

**Diego**—"Why am I better than everyone?"

**Larissa**—"I'm a soprano, thanks for asking."

**Adrian**—\*Growls. "BET! Do it you won't."

**Aidan**—\*Audible game noises coming from phone

**Ava**—"Hopefully drawing can solve my problems."

**Matthew**—"Don't worry, I'm just really tired."

**Ernesto A**—Toothpicks make his legs look big.

**Charlie**—Turtles will always win the race.

**Ernesto D.**—"Okay, just a little bit higher." 🎵

By Kara Conrad

# Upcoming Events

- **December 18, 2019**—Every Brilliant Thing
- **December 19, 2019**—Baker and Garrison Schools Christmas Plays, Baker Hall 6:30 PST/7:30 MST
- **December 20, 2019**—EskDale High School performance at Millard Care Center, Delta, 10:00 AM.
- **December 21, 2019—January 5, 2020**— Winter Break!
- **January 6, 2020**—School reconvenes after Winter Break
- **January 10, 2020**—End of second quarter!
- **January 20, 2020**—MLK Jr. Day—no school
- **January 23-25, 2020**—Utah State Honor Choir

## Every Brilliant Thing

The state of Utah has paid the Utah Shakespeare Festival to perform this play at every middle school in Utah. The play will deal with suicide, depression, and other the obstacles that the youth of Utah are facing on a day to day basis. The play will be December 18th at 1:00 PM, at EskDale Auditorium.

By Adrian Juarez

## Winter Poems

Bitter clouds scrape dry mountains,  
White flakes descend upon the ground.  
As a gloomy grey cast masks all sound,  
Plants reach their spiny fingers into the sky,  
Clawing desperately for something that's not dry,  
Life is frozen here.  
No one dares to even draw near.

\*\*\*\*\*

Children's laughter fills the air  
They sled down hills without a care  
Frozen faces and  
Running places  
But somewhere sadness strikes  
One crack, but no cries  
The earth spins on  
A feeling of despair to end the song.

By Kara Conrad

## Santa's Air Force

by Aidan Faber

