



# NEWS FROM NOWHERE

Quarter 2 Newspaper

December 7, 2016

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*This issue of News from Nowhere was written and produced by the Language Arts students of EskDale High School.*

## BACKSTAGE AT THE BANQUET

The time around the Christmas Banquet can be the most stressful part of the year for EskDale High School. There is always a great performance played out seemingly effortlessly on the stage, but backstage is a whole different story. The actors are looking at lines to see what is next, what props they need, and to see if their makeup and costumes look how they are supposed to.

Before any of the audience gets there, the students and their teacher Lois Faber are running around making sure that their instruments are in tune for the orchestra opening. Soon after that, Lois will tell all to get ready for people to come in and to get in their seats. After orchestra and choir performances, which are nerve-racking enough, then comes the time for the play! Not all the EHS students are in the play, and so I talked to some of the actors and actresses to see what they think about the extra pressure.

**Q: Is it stressful being an actress?**

**A:** Melanie Heckethorn: "Oh, my yes!! Haha. No, it really depends on the part I have. Like this year isn't that bad because all my lines are easy."

**Q: What is one of your favorite bloopers?**

**A:** MH: "When Dallas didn't know how to undulate and gyrate. It was hilarious!"

**Q: What is one of your favorite bloopers?**

**A:** Dallas Hayward: "When I had to learn how to undulate and gyrate." Melanie agrees.

**Q: What is the most stressful thing about your part?**

**A:** Emily Weight: "Having a lot of lines that are really similar in a scene."

Another backstage the audience doesn't get to see is the kitchen. Out in the dining room, the audience enjoys an amazing three (or more!) course meal. Thus, in the kitchen, it can be very hectic. There are ten to twenty people back there. There are people cooking food, washing dishes, plating food, serving food, and the drink servers. Some of the students'

parents have been volunteers back in the kitchen during the banquet and know how crazy it can be.

**Q: What is the most hectic part of being in the kitchen?**

**A:** Nomi Sheppard: "The most intense part is that you have to get so many plates out at once, and they all have to look good. There are so many pieces and parts to go on one plate and to try and make them look nice can be hard. Also, having so many people back in the kitchen, it feels very crowded and hard to do anything. Everything is so hot to the touch and to get it on the plate and not drop it can be stressful."

Through all of the craziness of putting the play on and getting food out for the audience, the Banquet can be one of the most stressful times. But in the end, audiences enjoy a successful meal with an amazing show, and the students enjoy doing it. The students of EskDale High would all like to thank you for coming out and supporting our school. It is really truly appreciated!

BY JAMI WEIGHT

## CHRISTMAS BANQUET HISTORY

The Christmas Banquet tradition started in 1994 in order to raise money for the school's choir trip. The trip that year only cost \$300 per student. Though that doesn't sound like much now, that was a lot to try fundraise for back then.

That first year of the Banquet, they only had one night of performance. After that, they quickly decided that they needed to have another night the following year because there were not enough seats for those wanting to come.

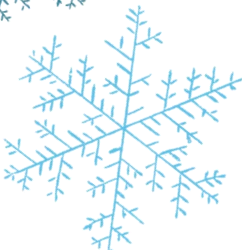
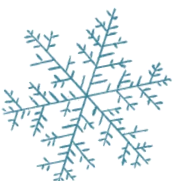
For the first several years of

Christmas Banquets, they rented all of the china and all of the sound and light equipment. Lloyd Hayward (Lois's dad) donated the funds each year to pay all of the rental fees until EskDale Community eventually bought all their own dishes and equipment. Now the community lets the high school borrow it all at no cost. Dean Hayward has controlled the lighting and sound for all of the banquets (and other school productions like the biennial musicals.) He does a fantastic job, and the school is very grateful.

In early years of the banquet tradition, the students had to go door to door to sell tickets. Now the reservations are sold out weeks before the Banquet due to word of mouth and returning guests.

Furthermore, without the help of EskDale Community and the parents volunteers, the Christmas Banquet would not be possible. Thanks to all for the continued support, and any new volunteers will be greatly appreciated for future years.

BY CARSON WRIGHT



## 2016/2017 BASKETBALL SEASON

West Desert and EskDale's combined basketball team will look very different this year as we had three of the five starting players graduate last year. With these three players gone, those returning include: Caleb Baker, Kirk Lewis, Christian Conrad, Chris Reil, and Vincent Palfreyman. The team also has a few new players such as Nicholas Timm, Davin Johnson, Parker Bronson, and Dillon Lewis.

The team has faced some unique problems this year with losing the three seniors. For some of the new players, this will be their first time playing on a team. Because of this, the players have extra practice in team-building in order to gain confidence in each other and gain a sense of how each member plays.

They will also have a new coach this year, Macady Johnson. Their goal for the year is to make it to the State Tournament for the second year in a row and have a fun and successful season.

Date	Time	Location
December 15	6:30 or 7	VS Tintic
December 16	6:00	@ Kanab @ Gunnison Valley
December 17	TBA	
January 6	7:00	@ Merit
January 13	7:00	@ ICS
January 14	3:30	VS St. Joseph
January 18	6:00	VS Telos
January 20	7:00	@ West Ridge
January 25	6:00	VS Wendover
January 27	7:00	@ Dugway
February 1	6:00	VS Mt Vernon
February 3	7:00	@ Telos
February 8	6:00	VS West Ridge
February 10	6:00	@ Wendover
February 15	6:00	VS. Dugway
February 17	7:00	@ Mt Vernon
February 23-25	TBA	Region Tournament
March 1-4	TBA	State Tournament

\*\*\*changes may be made\*\*\*

BY VINCENT PALFREYMAN

## SENIOR SPOTLIGHT—CALEB BAKER



Caleb Baker is one of two boys graduating from EskDale High School in this 2016-2017 year. He has recently returned to EHS after spending the first quarter of school at Delta High School

playing football. He is the second oldest of the four seniors and is also easily the tallest. Caleb is also our Student Body President.

Caleb plays multiple sports and excels at anything he puts his mind to. He has been chosen as the Senior to be spotlighted this quarter. Please enjoy these questions that were asked of him.

• **Where do you want to go to college?**

*My dream college is Michigan, but realistically UNR.*

• **What profession are you looking into?**

*Probably a farmer/ high school basketball coach.*

• **What is your dream profession?**

*Hall of fame point guard in the NBA.*

• **Do you have any strange hobbies / talents?**

*I'm a good mechanic because my truck always breaks down. It's a different problem every time.*

• **What do consider your greatest weakness?**

*I work too hard.*

• **What is your favorite sport?**

*Well I like watching football, but I like playing*

*basketball more. I suck at football.*

• **What are you most excited about after school? Worried about?**

*I'm excited about having new experiences and meeting new people. But I'm worried about supporting myself and not having my mom there to do my laundry.*

• **If you could be an animal what would you be?**

*A cow.*

• **What do you want to name your firstborn?**

*It depends. If it's a boy, Cooper. If it's a girl, Stacey, because Stacey's mom has got it goin' on.*

• **What do you want to say to your fellow students when you leave?**

*Enjoy high school while it lasts, but don't get too stressed out about stuff. Have as much fun as you can! 😊*

**We'll miss you, Mr. President!  
We hope you enjoy your future endeavors  
in whatever you choose to do!**

BY MELANIE HECKETHORN

# PLANS FOR THE UPCOMING CHRISTMAS BREAK

Hooray! Christmas Break is almost here! It brings with it snow (hopefully), plays, Christmas carols, an abundance of pie, cold weather, shorter days, and, of course, Christmas! I asked several EHS students and teachers what their plans for the Christmas break were. Here are some of their responses:

Daisy Torres replied with a, "Nothing. No plans. I'll just see what happens."

Ambre Moorhous, on the other hand, told me, "I'm not sure. I'll either stay here or visit my dad in Prescott."

Andrea Gomez said, "I actually don't have any plans yet." Well, have fun whatever you end up doing.

Kara Conrad told me she'll, "Be lazy, eat lots of food, go sledding ( if there's snow) build a snow

fort, and hit all of my family members with snow. There had better be snow, because if there isn't I will be a very unhappy person." I wholeheartedly agree about the snow.

Here are the teachers' responses.

Nomi said, "I'm going to stay home by a warm fire, sleep, eat, and watch movies." Doesn't sound like a bad plan!

Sharon told me, "I'll be directing the children's nativity play on Christmas Eve, and I will be going to visit family in Arizona for New Year's." Watch out for the Gila Monsters!

Teresa said, "I'll go visit my kids, hang out with my sisters, maybe read some good books." Can you tell me the names of those books when you're done?

Mr. Faber told me, "We're going to do some family stuff in Atlanta, and then some family stuff in Salt Lake." Sounds exciting.

The plans of this article's author include an exciting trip to Morocco for Christmas Break where he will meet several of his parents' friends from their Peace Corps days in the area.



These were just some of the plans of the teachers' and students' plans for the break!

**Merry Christmas, everyone!**

**BY SAMUEL ROBERTS**

# ASK SANTA—SANTA ANSWERS REAL LETTERS WRITTEN TO "HIM" FROM EHS STUDENTS

Q: Dear Santa,

I really want something for Christmas. I need a new sister. I would really appreciate if you got me a new sister. Well, I will see you later. Thanks for your help.

A: Dear weird one,

I don't see why you need a new sister. I am sure your sister is amazing and beautiful. I am not getting you a new sister, so deal!

Q: Dear Santa,

Why is my cat so fat?

A: Dear fat cat person,

Your cat is fat because it probably doesn't get much exercise. It may also need to go on a diet. As everyone knows, animals are currently gaining their



winter chub (sometimes I think humans are also gaining winter chub.) This is normal. Plus, cats are cute with a little chub chub.

Q: Dear Santa,

How do you fit in a chimney?

A: Dear Santa Wannabe,

I can fit down a chimney because I can suck in my chub real tight.

Q: Dear Santa,

What is your favorite song around Christmas time?

A: Dear Christmas Caroler,

My favorite song around Christmas is "Grandma Got Runover by a Reindeer." I remember that! Poor family was devastated. My reindeer weren't doing too well, and we were falling fast. We hit the ground and BAM: there's Grandma! (Good thing, too, because Grandma cushioned our fall!)

Q: Dear Santa,

Why have I not gotten my pink and purple polka-dotted pony. I have been asking for 6 years. I have been good. So if I don't find a pony this year, I am going to fly to the North Pole and kick your red little bottom. Also, should I ask someone to the Winter Ball?

A: Dear "pony lover who is going to fly to the North Pole and kick my bottom if I don't get her a pony,"

Here are the reasons you haven't gotten a pony.

1. You've threatened to kick my bottom.
2. Ask for 6 more years, and I will see.
3. You would get coal for your gift if you even try to touch Santa. (Honestly, I am a little scared now!)
4. I definitely think you should ask someone to the Winter Ball. ♡

Q: Dear Santa,

Do you mind getting Christian some chocolate to make him feel better about being smaller than me? Console him.

A: Dear person who thinks they are bigger than Christian (BTW not true ),

1. No one could be smaller than you; it's impossible.
2. Christian is going to be angry. Christian may beat you up. This is going to be a great sight!
3. Of course, I will get him some chocolate.

**AS DICTATED BY SANTA TO JENNA CONRAD**

## CHRISTMAS CATASTROPHE—A HOLIDAY SHORT STORY

Christmas is everyone's favorite part about Winter. What's the best part about Christmas? Getting presents! What's the second best? Giving them? NO! That's ridiculous. It's DECORATING. Decorating really gets you hyped into the Christmas spirit!

Once upon a time, there was a family that hated decorating. Actually, they loved decorating; they just didn't like each other. They all had different ideas on how their house should be decorated. They fought and fought until, finally, they were caught in a problem that only a 9-year old on a sugar high could fix.

"ADDISON HOLLINS, YOU GET IN HERE NOW YOUNG LADY!" 15-year old Olivia yelled at her sister.

"I'm only 2 years younger than you are!" Addison yelled back at her sister, although not as loud.

"You're still younger!" Olivia replied as she put up Christmas lights on the windowsill.

Addison stomped into the small living room and glared at her sister. "What do you want?"

"You need to help decorate," Olivia commanded.

"Okay, how about I do the tree?" Addison suggested.

Olivia nodded, "Sure, I'll let you do the tree. Do whatever you want, except you have to do only the colors red and green."

"Isn't the tree green already? How about I do all of the colors and go all out?" Addison suggested, throwing her arms into the air for effect.

Olivia shook her head, "You can do whatever you want, like I said. Just make the ornaments go in a certain pattern around the

tree. Red, green, red, green, in a repeating pattern."

"That's not doing whatever I—" she was cut off by a groan and a thunk.

"Timmy? Did you get in the chocolate again?" Addison asked angrily. Every year he gets in the chocolate and goes on a major sugar high.

"Do you wanna hear a Christmas joke, do ya? Do ya?" Timmy asked, running in circles around his older sister.

Olivia looked at him critically, "Timmy, get some lights and hang them up."

"Why did Santa go to music school? Why? Why? Why?"

Addison sighed, "He definitely got in the chocolate again. Why, Timmy? Why did Santa go to music school?"

Timmy stopped running and plopped down on the carpet. "I can't remember!" He then got up and raced around the house again, bumping into walls. Then, just as fast as he had become hyper, he laid down on the couch and fell asleep.

"Now, decorate!" Olivia commanded again to her grumbling sister.

Addison ignored most of what Olivia said to do. Actually, then again, she ignored all of it. Olivia was in the other room, however, so she didn't notice. Once she came back into the

living room though, she was furious.

"This tree looks terrible!" She yelled. "Go do something else while I fix this!"

Addison smiled sweetly then screamed, "GLADLY!" as she stomped off to her room.

A half hour later, Olivia had finished the tree. It was just how she said it should be.

"What a nice tree, Olivia," their mom complimented.

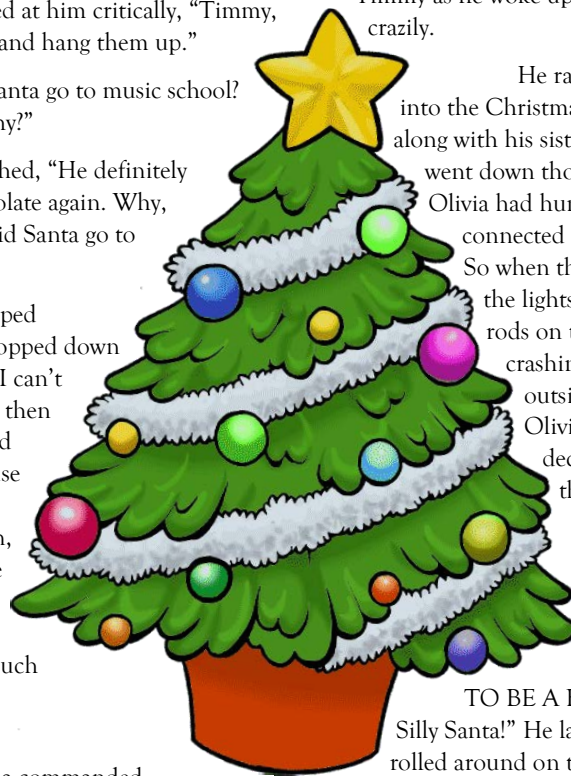
"Thanks I—" Olivia got interrupted by Timmy as he woke up and started to laugh crazily.

He ran from the couch, right into the Christmas tree, knocking it over along with his sister. That's not all that went down though. The lights that Olivia had hung up earlier were connected to the ones on the tree. So when the tree went down, so did the lights along with the curtain rods on the windows. The crashing could be heard from outside of the house as Olivia's perfect Christmas decorations all crashed to the ground.

Timmy gasped and jumped up off the ground. "I REMEMBER NOW. SANTA WENT TO MUSIC SCHOOL TO BE A BETTER WRAPPER! Silly Santa!" He laughed hysterically and rolled around on the floor.

Addison walked out of her room, mouth open wide at the sight in front of her. Her shock soon turn to delight, and she said, "THIS is what I call a Christmas display!"

BY KAYLI BAKER



## HOLIDAY QUIZ—WRITE DOWN YOUR BEST GUESS THEN CHECK YOUR ANSWERS ON THE BACK PAGE

1. Who wrote *How the Grinch Stole Christmas*? \_\_\_\_\_
2. How many points does a snowflake have? \_\_\_\_\_
3. Which Christmas carol includes the lyrics '...To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone astray...'? \_\_\_\_\_
4. What carol is known as the counting song? \_\_\_\_\_
5. In "Frosty the Snowman," who brought Frosty back to life? \_\_\_\_\_
6. In *How the Grinch Stole Christmas*, what biological shortcoming made the Grinch so mean? \_\_\_\_\_
7. What were Frosty's last words? \_\_\_\_\_
8. Counting Rudolph, how many reindeer are there? \_\_\_\_\_
9. What carol contains the lyric "Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la"? \_\_\_\_\_
10. What did the Grinch use as a substitute for reindeer? \_\_\_\_\_

BY ANDREA GOMEZ

## REINDEER CATASTROPHE—A HOLIDAY SHORT STORY

When you think of Santa's elves you probably expect all elves to just be holly and jolly all the time; and that, sadly, is true for most elves except for me and maybe a very few others with any sense. The elves that make the toys are the worst of them all. They blast out annoying Christmas music while they work no matter what time of year it is and never have I seen one of them show any emotion except for sickening cheerfulness.

In addition, they all have stupid names that are somehow related to Christmas, except for me. My name is just Olive, which isn't Christmas related in the least. Thankfully I don't have to be around them very much because I take care of the reindeer. I clean their stables, make sure they're fed and watered, and anything else that concerns Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner, Blitzen, or Rudolph.

Seeing as today was Christmas Eve, I had to start preparing the reindeer for their long journey across the world. I had all of them hitched to the sleigh except for Rudolph, because he had to be in the front as nearly everyone knows. I went to get him only to find

an empty stall. Frantically I searched every inch of the stables when I heard the shrill screaming of elves coming from the toy making room. It was pretty safe to assume that Rudolph probably had something to do with that. Rushing to the toy making room what I saw could only be described as chaos. Broken toys littered the ground and terrified elves ran as fast as their little legs could carry them to get away from the rampaging Rudolph.

Almost as soon as I had entered the room, Rudolph ran off behind me, out the door and back to the stables. I stood frozen, feeling as if I had committed some crime, as all the other elves turned to me. This was the first time that I had ever seen them look angry or even glare in general.

"You are so lucky that none of these toys were for this year!" One elf yelled at me.

"I was getting a head start for next year! I

already had over a hundred of mine done!" Another wailed despairingly.

It was good to know that none of this mess would affect this year's Christmas, but how had they already gotten this much work done when Christmas wasn't even over yet? I suppose they deserve a little more credit than I've been giving them.

"I'm really sorry about this, and I promise to help you clean up, but first I need to go and finish with the reindeer before Santa gets ready to go." I said as I inched towards the door.

"Don't worry about it, we'll probably be finished before you get back anyways." All the other elves were starting to look much less angry.

The rest of Christmas went by without any more trouble and to make up for the reindeer incident, I had to help repair all the broken toys and clean up the toy making workshop. I was glad when that was over. I may like the toy-making elves better than I did before, but they do get very annoying after a while.

BY MOLLIE ELDRIDGE



## A LETTER TO SANTA

Dear Santa Claus,

When thinking about writing to you, Santa, my mind goes completely and utterly blank. There's nothing to be done about it. You are kryptonite to my imagination, which considering who you are, that shouldn't even be possible! You just suck my hopes, dreams, and life into a whirling wind and send it flying, replacing it with scientific-y logical nonsense that has no place in my head. I swore that rubbish off long ago, and I'm planning to keep it away for another long while.

Now, I did not come here to lecture you; more like have a friendly conversation about what I want for Christmas. I seriously only want one thing. ONE. THING!!!! (unless you can get some authors of some books I've read to publish early; a Richard Evans, a few from Sarah J. Maas, and the like. But probably not).

Height. You know, to grow tall? Extend upward, add several inches to a puny body, etc., etc.? The thing you need to get anywhere in life? The thing that is life!!!!

You'd be surprised to know that I am short, since I have such a tall presence. But, actually, I'm more around 4'11 1/2 ft. A lot of people have told me I am "technically" 5'0 ft, but that doesn't make me feel better. People also say when you start to count halves, you're desperate. No shame here: I am desperate.

There are a million reasons as to why I want to be tall, but one of key reasons is intimidation. You know how when someone is arguing with someone, and as you are contemplating who you're going to put on the naughty list, they do the stare. (\*gasps\*) You know the stare I'm talking about, Santa: The one filled with contempt, annoyance, and the stubborn gleam that mules have. That's when the opposing parties rise up to their full height, and continue to stare down each other. But now it is also who can be the tallest, which, Santa, is really hard when you're as short as I. Not only does it boost the winner's ego skyward, but the loser is forever humiliated (seriously, I know, just ask my formidable, taller opponent Jenna).

But also; why wouldn't you make people taller? Is it such a horribly hard gift to give someone whose family is known for their shortness, and the mom's side didn't even bother to give us height and will probably get nowhere in the tall department!!!! IS IT SO BAD TO WANT TO NOT BE UNDER 5'0 FT!!!!????? IS IT!!!!

If it is, then we've got a mega problem on our hands. You see, Santa, my loyalty and trust in you will only get you so far. If you can't properly pay up for all the inches I'm missing, or can't explain to me why I'm like this without offending we puny people, then we are done. You hear me? DONE.

I hope you have a lovely Christmas and that you'll still have me as a follower by next year (because it's not looking promising so far, Santa).

From the soon to be tallest of all,

**SYDNEY PALFREYMAN**

## HOW WELL DO YOU THINK YOU KNOW CHRISTMAS?

1. Which one of these is correct: (\_\_\_\_\_)  
got run over by a reindeer.

- A. Santa
- B. Grandma
- C. Grandpa
- D. Father

2. Which one of these is one of Santa's reindeer?

- A. Cupid
- B. Olive
- C. Dener
- D. Wixen

3. In the song "Twelve Days of Christmas" what is given on the tenth day?

- A. Lord's a-leaping
- B. Maid's a-milking
- C. Golden Rings
- D. Drummer's Drumming

4. Who declared that Christmas would be celebrated December 25?

- A. Joseph and Mary
- B. Mao Zedong
- C. Pope Julius I
- D. Mahatma Gandhi

5. Where was the popular children's TV Special Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer filmed?

- A. Japan
- B. China
- C. Korea
- D. Canada

6. Where was Jesus born?

- A. Bethlehem
- B. Bethluhem
- C. Bethlehem
- D. Bethlahem

Name the Christmas song the lyrics come from.

7. "Round yon virgin mother and child."

- A. Sleep in Heavenly Peace
- B. Silent Night
- C. O Holy Night
- D. Away in a Manger

8. "Good tidings we bring to you and your kin"

- A. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
- B. We Wish you a Merry Christmas
- C. Deck the Halls
- D. We Three Kings

9. "Whom angels greet with anthems sweet."

- A. One Small Child
- B. White Christmas
- C. What Child is This
- D. It's Beginning to look a lot like Christmas

10. "Prayer and praising, all men raising worship God on high"

- A. O Come O Come Emmanuel
- B. Silent Night
- C. Hark the Herald Angels Sing
- D. We Three Kings

*Answers on back page!*



BY KARA CONRAD

## WINTER



The thick scent of pine,  
Sends a shiver down my spine.  
It says the holidays are here,  
And will soon bring us cheer.  
Peppermint and mistletoe,  
Warm blankets and hot cocoa,  
Smells and sounds,  
Winter's essence surrounds.  
Children all bundled up,  
Sipping something warm from their cup,  
With red noses,  
As bright as cherries or roses.  
Snow lies thick on branches,  
Giving way to unexpected avalanches,  
Toppling onto the heads of those below,  
We wonder if this even happened long ago.  
Sugar cookie dreamscapes,  
Cut into a various assortment of shapes,  
Little cookie trees,  
Eaten swiftly with ease.  
As the snow melts,  
I will want nothing else,  
Than to see winter come back.

BY AMBRE MOORHOUS

## HOLIDAY POLL

This year, the EskDale High School students voted on which of their classmates they felt fit the roles of various Christmas characters such as Santa, the Grinch, etc.

Here are the hilarious results:

**Santa: Jami Weight**

**Mrs. Claus: Carson Wright**

**Best-Behaved Elf: Sam Roberts**

**Naughtiest Elf: Fatima Villarreal**

**The Grinch: Megan Baker**

**Scrooge: Caleb Baker**

**Tiny Tim: Vincent Palfreyman**

BY DALLAS HAYWARD

A great Christmas memory that I have takes place in California and involves going to a certain house that was in front of walnut trees. We would always go to that house each time we visited that area of California. We would climb on some picnic tables and pick the walnuts up and break them. It was something that we did a lot. It was in between Orosi and Fresno; it was the house of Andrea's godparents. We went there a lot, and we would have barbecues.

We would have to jump up to actually reach the branches and then grab the walnuts. It was really fun, and we all did it as a family. We had most of our extended family there, and we also ate dinner there. It was a long time ago. I was most likely in 5th grade. That is one of my favorite memories for Christmas.

BY FATIMA VILLARREAL

## CHRISTMAS MEMORIES

I still remember constantly begging my mom and dad to get me a gun for Christmas. I was never really into staying in the house playing video games or watching TV. I always wanted to be outside hunting or fishing. I was around six years old, and I was pretty sure I was now "old enough" and should be able to have my own gun. For at least two months before Christmas, I reminded my mom and dad every day that I wanted a gun for Christmas, and that was all. I didn't need toys. I definitely didn't want socks.

As Christmas grew closer, I got more and more excited to find out if my parents would get me what I really wanted. Christmas Eve rolled around, and guess who couldn't sleep? Yeah, a six year old boy! Who would've thought?

Christmas morning, my mom came and woke me up, and we went in the front room. As we opened presents, all that I was opening were toys! I began to worry that I really hadn't gotten the gun I wanted.

Then, just when I thought I'd opened them all, from behind the couch my dad pulled out a box. I instantly knew what it was! Wrapping paper went everywhere, and then I saw it: a Crickett .22. To this day, I actually still shoot with this gun, and I still can remember how excited and grateful I was on that Christmas morning years ago.

BY HESSTON ELMER

## A TRUE CHRISTMAS MIRACLE

The snow sprinkled the ground like powdered sugar did on French toast.

The joy of Christmas spread from coast to coast.

The children stayed awake hoping for St. Nick to drop off their present.

Cookies and milk were laid on a plate leaving a sweet scent.

But poor old Bobby, who had no home, laid on the cold hard floor.

He shivered and cried missing his parents but what could he do? He was just too poor.

He ignored the smiling and cheering and fell asleep with a sour frown.

While deep slumber he heard the faint sound of jingle bells and loud foot steps on the ground.

He awoke the next day sour but when he realized what was there he smiled.

Presents littered the cold ground bringing some color to the plain grey surrounding.

He wasn't sure if this was real because he wasn't responding.

This was a miracle

A true Christmas miracle.

BY DILZIA VILLARREAL

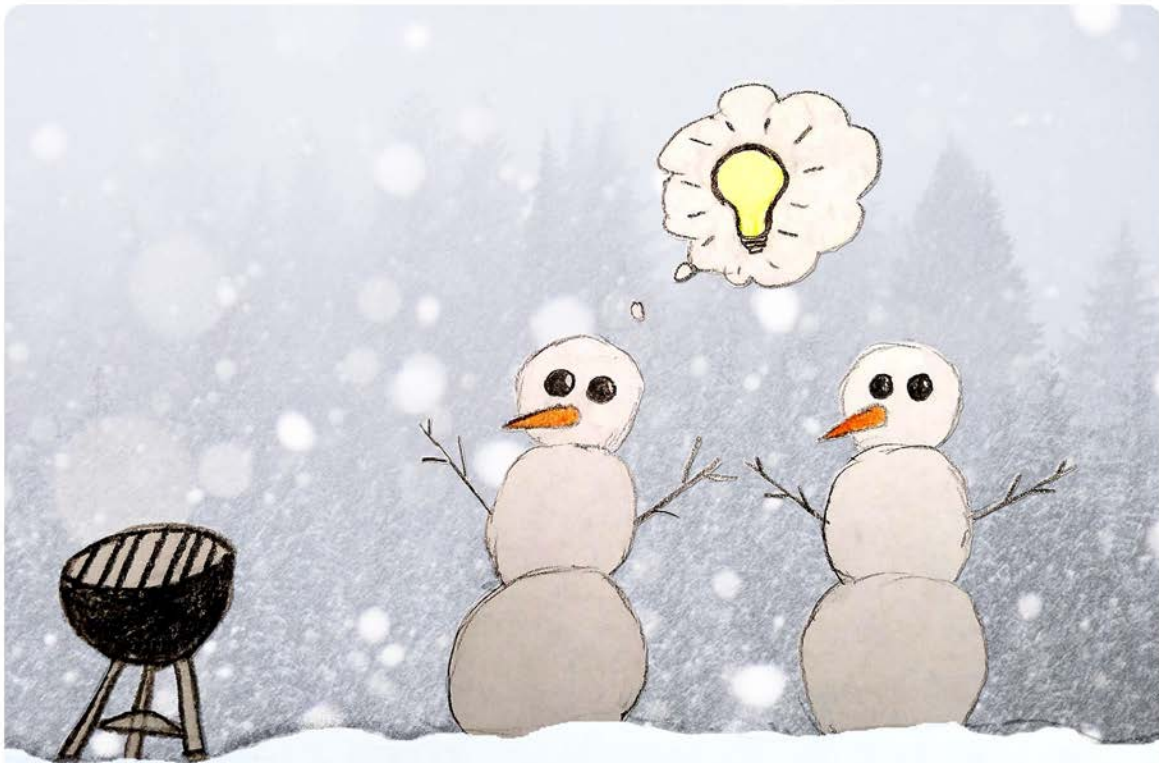


FAT SANTA

BY DAISY TORRES

# CALENDAR OF UPCOMING EVENTS

- \* December 8-9, 2016—Annual Christmas Banquet
- \* December 15, 2016—Garrison and Baker Elementary’s Christmas Program
- \* December 15, 2016—Basketball home game: West Desert vs. Tintic
- \* December 16, 2016—Basketball away game: West Desert vs. Kanab
- \* December 21, 2016—Half day of school, EHS Winter Ball
- \* December 22, 2016—January 3, 2017—Christmas Break



BY MEGAN BAKER

Want to help EHS meet our fundraising goal?

Visit and share our fundraising site: [www.gofundme.com/2r2zv2zg](http://www.gofundme.com/2r2zv2zg)

## QUIZ ANSWERS!

*Holiday Quiz, Page 4, Answers: 1. Dr. Seuss 2. Six 3. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen 4. The Twelve Days of Christmas 5. Santa Claus 6. His heart was two sizes too small 7. I'll be back someday 8. Nine 9. Deck the Halls 10. His dog*  
*How well do you think you know Christmas, Page 6, Answers: 1:B 2:A 3:A 4:C 5:A 6:C 7: B 8: B 9: C 10: D*