

NEW YORK CITY, HERE WE COME!

This year the EskDale High School and Junior high students are going to New York City for our school choir trip. We are leaving on May 8th and coming home on May 12th. We will be visiting many historical

sites. We will be seeing the Statue of Liberty, the Empire State building, two Broadway plays, a Mets or Yankees game, possibly

going to an amusement park, and visiting the 9/11 sight.

At the Statue of Liberty we will be hiking up to the top of Lady Liberty's torch. The height from the ground to the torch is 305 feet. We are even

singing for the tourists there. At the 9/11 site, we will be seeing the ruins of the Twin Towers. We don't know if they will allow us to sing there yet. Though not totally confirmed, it is possible that the Broadway shows we will be seeing



morial Site ond tallest skyscraper in the world! To be exact, it is 1454 feet tall to the tip, but at the height where people are allowed to go, it is 1250 feet. We will be seeing either a New York

confirmed yet. Also, there is a promising rumor that we might go to an amusement park on our way home, which will be really exciting!

Right now, our tour planners are searching for the good deals on airline tickets in order to save the students more money. We will be staying at good, cheap hotels-well, as cheap as you can get in New York City. The motel we were originally going to stay in has gotten remodeled and they are no longer allowing high school students to stay there. This is because high school students are loud and messy.

I believe that this trip will be one of the best trips that the EskDale High School has taken!

BY CHRISTIAN CONRAD

together as individuals. The party brings in many donations from the crowd as reward in addition to their laughter and joy from the entertainment. The reason most people donate is because they know all the money goes straight to the schools in the valley.

EskDale High School is a proud recipient of the donations. For thirteen years they have been funding us for our choir trips, musicals, and educational features. This year the money from this party will be going to our end of year choir trip to New York City. We thank them for their donations every year and we welcome them again next year.

BY JUSTIN HOWLAND

Student Authors: CALEB BAKER **CHRISTIAN CONRAD HESSTON ELMER** JUSTIN HOWLAND **AMBRE MOORHOUS** LAUREN PALFREYMAN **EMILY WEIGHT**

VOLUME 1. ISSUE 1 **OCTOBER 1, 2014**

ABOUT THIS ISSUE:

THIS ISSUE OF NEWS **FROM NOWHERE WAS** CONCEIVED, WRITTEN, DESIGNED, AND PUBLISHED BY THE ESKDALE HIGH SCHOOL 9TH AND **10TH GRADE ENGLISH** CLASS AS PART OF THEIR LANGUAGE **ARTS UNIT ON INFOR-**MATIONAL TEXTS AND **EXPOSITORY WRITING.**

DIVERSITY On September 20th EskDale choir sang at the Diversity Party

at the Border Inn as a thank you for the generous donations and support which the Diversity sponsors The Baker Boys have supplied to the choir over the past several years. As the party began and the people started cleaning up after they ate, they introduced our choir. Our choir consists of sixteen girls and eight boys. Lois Faber, our choir instructor, went up and introduced our choir and the song we sang, which was the

classic Spiritual, "Never Gonna Walk This Journey Alone." The choir performed well, and the

crowd showed

appreciation in

loud cheering.

Afterwards, the

party continued

with their main

activity, which

features cross-

dressing men

who lip-sing

famous songs

from the past

The Diver-

and now.

Yankees or New York Mets

game, though which one is not



sity organizers have been hold-

> ing annual parties like this for the past thirteen years. It is a very fun event and brings people

CAR WASH & OTHER FUNDRAISING ACTIVITIES

On September 14, 2014, starting at 10:00 a.m. most of the student body of EskDale High School participated in a car wash located at the Border Inn in order to Fundraise money for their choir trip to New York City this coming May.

An all day project, students came and went throughout the hours of 10:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m. Prices were set at inside and outside for \$15 each, or \$20 for both. Three to four cars were being washed an hour and a total of \$550 was raised before supply costs. After divided, each student made around \$8 an hour.

The project was a success and every little bit of money donated gets the students closer to New York City. The trip will come to \$1200 per person, which is a substantial amount, especially for families with more than one kid going. The experience that will come from the trip though, greatly outweighs the cost. For four days, the choir will perform at places like the 9/11 memorial and the Statue of Liberty, as well as seeing two Broadway shows. It will be a once in a life time experience for many of the students, where they can gain meaningful memories that money can't buy.

In addition to the car wash, other fundraising opportunities have been organized. The annual Christmas Banquet is one major example. Every year during December the entire student body puts on a two night show including performances by the choir, orchestra and a short play by the drama club. People come from all over the valley to enjoy a sit down dinner with entertainment.

Other upcoming projects include a bake sale and an oddjobs auction. We encourage people to come and support EskDale High School in these events. Any and all donations are greatly appreciated and all of the students are working hard to raise the money to go to New York.

BY LAUREN PALFREYMAN

AG REPORT-HAY AND CORN

It is starting to be a very busy time of the year for the farms in Snake Valley. Fourth crop for alfalfa is ready to cut, but the incredible amount of rain lately has made the alfalfa way too wet to cut. It has also made it so the alfalfa that has been cut takes longer than usual to dry for baling.

When the hay is finally baled, it is hauled and then eventually sold to hay buyers and to local people. It is also corn



time. The corn is grown and ready to chop. The farmers will

cut the corn with their forage harvesters, put it into trucks, and then store it in airtight conditions. They do this so the silage doesn't spoil.

There are two types of silage that come from corn, earlige and corn silage. Earlige is made when only the ears of corn are harvested and the stalks of corn are left behind. Corn silage is where the whole stalk and the ears of corn are chopped. After these are done the harvest time is over.

BY CALEB BAKER



BAKER BEEF

Baker Ranches Inc. are known for their quality beef. For four generations they have supported Snake Valley by creating jobs, producing housing, and selling products such as hay and silage to the people of this valley. In addition, many of the parents of students from EskDale High School are affected both directly and indirectly by Baker Ranches.

During the past year, the cows of Baker Ranches thrived

on the luscious green grass growing in the meadows. Very few calves were lost to disease and the elements. Last winter's calves are now in the feed lot and fattening up for the market. They will either be taken to a live stock sale or put on trucks and taken to the slaughter house.

The market this year is not as good as it has been previously which means we will have to work extra hard to make sure no disease from deer and other subspecies comes into the feed lot. If we don't succeed we will not make as much money that we need to to buy salt and other supplies for this winter.

In conclusion the cows are doing well out on the range. Although the market is not to good but the cows are doing better than they were last so we are hoping that the market will go up before we sell our calves.

BY HESSTON ELMER

Page 2

BELAY ON!

A PERSONAL ESSAY BY LAUREN PALFREYMAN

As I lean out over the edge of the granite cliff and look down, the first flickers of nervousness start in my gut, but I quickly stifle them. There is no way I'm backing down now!

It was the summer of my independence, free from parents and able to do almost whatever I wanted. Currently, I was attending my friend's family reunion, staying at a cabin in the middle of a small town. On the second day, almost everyone decided to go repelling a little outside town, which was something I hadn't ever done. I asked if I could go.

After a five minute drive down the highway, then off onto a dirt road, I was told we'd arrived. It didn't look like much at first, but after we hiked down into the small canyon, it got better.

A pretty little stream ran along the bottom, colored bluish green because of the soft moss woven through the river rock. Mostly Cedar trees filled the landscape, but a few large pines were dotted here and there. Though there was plenty of shade inside the canyon, the rather long hike to the tops of the cliffs exposed me to blazing heat, and I desperately hoped I wouldn't get sun burnt.

Attaching a tough rope to a tree near the edge, everyone began gearing up. I was handed a harness and shown how to slip it on like a pair of pants, bringing it to rest around my waist and both legs. Sean, an uncle of my friend and the expert in this operation, checked me to make sure everything fit securely. When my turn came, I leaned back with my feet firmly planted on the rock. Once I was far enough that I was completely flat, I took my first step, then another, pausing before jumping out, letting the rope slide through my hands. The feeling was amazing, like I was flying, over and over as I pushed off the cliff and landed again.

After one time of the backwards or "Normal" way, I figured I had better make the long hike back up worthwhile. I had wanted to try face first ever since I had been told that you could, and so, hot and tired from my hike, I asked if I could try.

I decided to watch Sean go down first, because I had no idea what I was doing. He made the descent without incident, which boosted my confidence. I waited excitedly for my turn. I watched from the shade of a petite cedar tree as all the little cousins struggled to go repel down and tried to convince the more timid ones to come up from the bottom and have a go. I had no success, and after a while a lot of them left, leaving just the few of us that were actually repelling.

All I could feel was a sort of numb disconnection as I slowly walked toward the edge, but no fear. I started to wonder if there was something wrong with me because everyone made it seem like this would be a terrifying experience. The rope was now connected to the back of my harness, and my hand brought around in front of me holding tightly to the rope.

"Belay ready?" I yelled confidently, Sean giving me a nod of approval.

"Belay on." Was the distant reply from the person holding on to the rope at the bottom, ready to stop me if I needed help.

The first stabs of apprehension hit me as I found that the rope was stubborn this way and didn't want to slide smoothly. I had to put all my weight into moving it at all, and it jerked, sending little shocks of adrenalin down my arms. Bit by bit, I lowered myself forward so that I was staring straight at the ground, some two stories beneath me. Taking a deep breath, I took my first step. I wavered a little, my balance not as good as before, and it took all my focus to keep from swinging wildly sideways into the rock face every time I took a step. Very slowly, I came closer to the ground.

The last part of the descent was a free fall, due to the cliff curving inward. This part was extremely uncomfortable. The harness cut into my waist, and I was bent in half, all the blood rushing to my head. I was both relieved and excited when, finally, my feet made contact with the needle-strewn ground and I could straighten up. With everyone gone, it was only the belayer that congratulated me, and I quickly hiked back up to go again.

I went down face-first once more before we left, and if given the chance, I would do it again in a heartbeat. Sean later informed me that the fact that I did that put me in the top five percent of gutsy people. This surprised me, even when his dad had backed out of going at the last moment. He was trying to keep from being shown up by a fifteen-year-old girl. I just don't see what is so scary when you can rely on equipment, not just your physical ability, and the chance of dying is next to nothing. Why should I be afraid?

I am so glad that I had this experience because I discovered something new about me. I had never considered myself brave, but it makes sense now. When I used to do gymnastics, it was always me who would try the new skill with my teammates watching in horror as I crashed spectacularly.

After the fall though, I would get up and brush myself off, not afraid anymore because I knew firsthand what the worst case scenario was and that I could survive it. Most of the time, everyone else became even more scared to try after watching me, but I couldn't really help that.

It's only been through trial and experience that I have forced myself not to seize up, but focus on performing well instead. I know that being brave will serve me well throughout my life. I'm thankful for that well-earned characteristic that I now possess.

Page 4

AYA ANSWERS!

Student body, I am writing this column to give astonishing advice to all of you poor un-fortunate souls, who know nothing of the world around you. Your wonderful questions have kept me up at night pondering your high school dilemmas. Ha! Just kidding since I don't give a darn. I sleep peacefully through the night. All submitted questions are answered below.

Dear Aya,	Dear Aidan,	Dear Aya,
How do you make someone like you?	Well it's not to resolve our	Who are you?
<i>v v</i>	problems that's for sure.	-
- Hopeless Romantic		-Nosy Nancy
Dear Hopeless,		Dear Nosy,
First of all, you must be desper- ate and lonely to ask me this question. ;) To answer ques- tion, why are some people more popular than others? It just happens.	Dear Aya, Why do countries have flags?	Who am I? Wouldn't you like to know. Mwhahahah!
	-Ava	
	Dear Ava,	Dear Aya,
Dear Aya,	Ooh pretty colors.	How do you say your name?
When is the next fundraiser?		-Bad Reader
-Concerned Student	Dear Aya,	Dear Bad,
Dear Concerned,	How do you make jetpacks?	A uh.
To find out the dates of the next fundraiser continue read- ing this newspaper to find the dates and times.	-Charlie	
	Dear Charlie,	Dear Aya,
	Only heaven knows.	Do you like School? Do you think we should be here or work- ing?
Dear Aya,	Dear Aya,	-She Who Thinks She's Sneaky
Why do we have REALLY LONG MATH?	Why do people join the army?	Dear Jami,
-Irritated Math Student	-Blake	Does anyone really like
Dear Irritated,	Dear Blake,	school? Me personally, I think that school is an amaz-
I am now adding this question to the Mysteries of the Uni-	Because boys like big toys.	ing thing. Just think about it if you didn't go to school and learn who to read and
verse.	Dear Aya,	write, you wouldn't be able to text your friends or really
Dear Aya,	Why do horses run in the wild?	communicate with others. However that does not
Why do countries have war?	-Ella	mean I always enjoy school,
-Aidan	Dear Ella,	but I am thankful for school. As to the work part
2 104471	Why do you run in the school?	you have the rest of your life to work. Enjoy your childhood.



SPORTS

It's a new season for the EskDale High School Cross Country team. The team has the largest number of participants in its short history; there are five guys and five girls. Greg Faber also stepped down as the head coach and Janille Baker has taken over.

The team has participated in three cross country meets so far. The first meet was on September 2nd in Nephi, UT. Several members of the team missed this meet because of sickness and injuries. The members that did go had a good meet. All five of the boys ran in this meet. Christian Conrad was the first of the EskDale boys to finish. After him it was Zeke Torres, Caleb Baker, Latham Weight, and Ricky Villarreal. Only three of the girls ran in this meet. Breanna Conrad was the first of the girls to finish with Tina Hayward and Emily Weight following her.

Their second meet of the year was September 9th, at Fillmore, UT. The boys finished in the same order in this meet and finished sixth overall in team scores. The girls had another good meet, this time Lauren Palfreyman led the girls with Breanna, Tina, and Emily following her. They did not have enough girls to qualify for a team score.

The most recent meet was September 17th, at Delta, UT. Only seven kids went to this meet. Christian Conrad, Caleb Baker, and Latham Weight were the only boys to participate in this meet. The same girls went to this meet.

Roster:

Boys: Christian Conrad, Zeke Torres, Caleb Baker, Latham Weight, and Ricky Villarreal

Girls: Lauren Palfreyman, Breanna Conrad, Tina Hayward, Emily Weight, and Grace Palfreyman

<u>Times:</u> <u>Christian Conrad</u>: 18:20, 19:02, 20:15. <u>Zeke Torres:</u> 19:21, 19:13, DNP.

<u>Caleb Baker:</u> 20:19, 20:20, 22:31. <u>Latham Weight:</u> 22:21, 21:17, 22:37

<u>Ricky Villarreal:</u> 22:43, 22:04, DNP. <u>Lauren Palfreyman</u>: DNP, 23:09*, 24:49

<u>Breanna Conrad</u>: 24:53, 25:45, 25:48. <u>Tina Hayward</u>: 25:08, 26:26, 27:44

Emily Weight: 28.38, 29.57, 30:42. <u>Grace Palfreyman:</u> DNP, DNP, DNP

*=School Record for Girls

Last year, the EskDale High Soldiers Basketball team played junior varsity for the West Desert Hawks varsity team. This year the team will be joining the Hawks as a varsity team. There will be a nine man roster playing thirteen games. Our first game is December 17th at West Desert.

The Soldiers return three players from last year's junior varsity team and add two new players for five total. The Hawks return three players from their team last year and only add one.

From EskDale: Caleb Baker, Christian Conrad, Hesston Elmer, Justin Howland, and Ricky Villarreal . From West Desert: Christopher Reil, Devin Timm, Johnny Reil, and Kirk Lewis.

Schedule of Games:

12/17/14: Mt. Vernon@ West Desert

12/19/14: West Desert@ West Ridge

1/7/15: USDB@ West Desert

1/9/15: West Desert@ St. Joseph

1/14/15: ICS@ West Desert

1/16/15: West Desert@ Wendover

1/24/15: Telos@ West Desert

2/4/15: Wendover@ West Desert

2/6/15: West Desert@ Telos

2/13/15: Tintic@ West Desert

2/20/15: Dugway@ West Desert

Feb. 26-28th Region Tournament

BY CALEB BAKER & JUSTIN HOWLAND

CLIMATE CONDITIONS



the high and the cloudy sky stays the same while the low comes down to fortythree. On Thursday it will be sunny but the high comes down to sixty-four and the low follows with a chilly thirty-nine. Thursdays forecast is coming back up to the same conditions as Monday. Friday will clear up a bit more but stay the same temperature. So, overall we'll have a beautiful fall week!

BY AMBRE MOORHOUS



CLASSIFIEDS & ADVERTISEMENTS

\$20: Border collie-fuzzy mix puppies, Both parents are working cow dogs and located in Garrison Utah, Call Hesston at: 1-435-855-2121

Christian, Hesston, Caleb, and Justin are willing to do work. **Price depends on job**. Call Christian at 1-435-855-2250

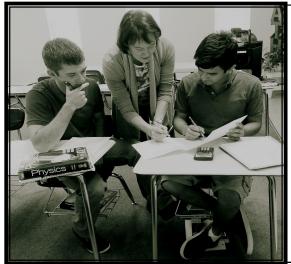
\$40:Black skullcandy Headphones: call Justin 1-630-650-4835

\$60: lime green and blue, Nike free 4.0 Airfrees, used, Lightweight, size 12.Call Justin 1-630-650-4835

\$150 Melanie's cracked purple Galaxy S3 comes with games. Contact Melanie at 1-435-855-2292

Free kittens from Melanie.

MISSING: Grey female cat, has a broken leg, kind of friendly, has been missing for a long time. If you see this cat in Garrison, contact Hesston at 1-435-855-2121



MRS. CONRAD'S TUTORING

Attention One and All! Having trouble with Math? Physics? History? No problem! Mrs. Conrad is holding a tutoring session every Thursday from 3:30-4:20 pm. She has also opened her tutoring classes to the 7th and 8th grade. Students should take advantage of this opportunity as it can really help all the confused lost souls out there!