



# The Soldier's Sword

Quarter 1 Edition | Fall 2018

## CROSS COUNTRY 2018 SEASON

Another year means another Cross Country season started and finished! This year our Cross Country runners were Megan and Kayli Baker. It was Kayli's second season and Megan's third season, after coming off of an injury. The both of them worked hard this season and did incredibly well.

The Region 21 Cross Country meet was on October 10th at Lakeside Sports Park in Orem. Both Kayli and Megan qualified for the State Championships, which would take place the next week. Megan got 5th place and Kayli got 8th place at Region.

The Utah Cross Country State meet was on October 17th at Sugarhouse Park in Salt Lake City. Sadly, Megan got sick and was unable to finish, but Kayli finished with a time of 24:29.5.

EskDale was awarded a plaque for

having the 1A Girl's Top Varsity Team GPA in Cross Country with a 4.0 grade point average. It's a new award that was given out for the first time this year by the Utah Interscholastic Athletic Administrators Association.

Kayli's record time this season was a 24:21.00 and Megan's was a 22:46.4. We're incredibly proud of how our team did this season, and we're looking forward to Track in the spring! We'd like to thank Janille Baker for coaching the team again this year!

On November 17th, Megan and Kayli will run at Nike Cross Regionals Southwest in Casa Verde, Arizona. This is the first year that students from EskDale were invited to this exclusive meet. They will be running as individuals independently from the school. We wish them luck! ♦



— By Kayli Baker

## SNOW COLLEGE TRIP



On September 18th, two of the EskDale High School seniors went to visit the Snow College campuses, both the

Richfield campus and Ephraim campus.

At the Richfield campus, Carson Wright toured the diesel mechanics program, where he plans to attend next fall. He plans to get an associates of science in diesel mechanics.

Jorge Saucedo toured the Ephraim campus where he is interested in the music program. He plans to attend school at the Ephraim campus in the fall where he will major in music education.

All of the people at Snow College

were very friendly and helpful. They wanted to help the students make the best decisions possible. The facility was very clean and well organized.

The students also took a housing tour showing them the different options that will be available for them as future students of the college.

The students would like to thank their administrator Nomi Sheppard for planning, scheduling, and driving them to take the tours. ♦

— By Carson Wright

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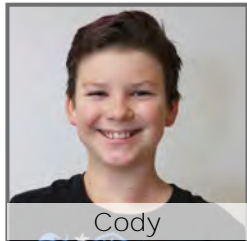
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THIS ISSUE OF THE SOLDIER'S SWORD WAS WRITTEN AND PRODUCED  
BY THE STUDENTS OF ESKDALE HIGH SCHOOL

# NEW AND DEPARTED STUDENTS FOR 2018-2019

This year, five new kids entered EskDale High School! That's about a 20% increase for our school population



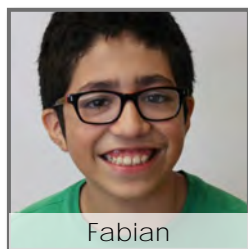
Cody

Unfortunately, we lost three students, so the net growth wasn't that high. The five newcomers' names are Diego Huerta, Larissa Crouch, Fabian Gomez, Joel Magnier, and Cody Howland. Then the students who left us are Ambre Moorhous, Fatima Villarreal, and Dilzia Villarreal.

Ambre was our Class of 2018 and is now attending college at Utah Valley University. Dilzia is completing her senior year while study cosmetology at Mountainland Technical College. Fatima was here as one of our juniors, but she has gone to live with Dilzia, her sister. She is now attending Granger High School in West Valley.

Diego, Fabian, and Joel are in seventh grade, and they came from

Baker Elementary School. Larissa is also in seventh grade but was previously



Fabian

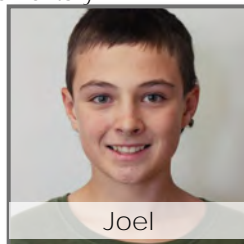
homeschooled. Cody came from Reno, and he wanted try something new. He is in the eighth grade.

Here are some questions I asked the newcomers: How do you feel about EskDale High School? Which school do you like the best from Baker Elementary School, Garrison Elementary School, or EskDale High School? What is your favorite class? Do you think seventh grade or eighth grade is hard or fun? What do you want to be when you grow up?

Diego answered, "I feel great about being here at EskDale High School. I have to say EskDale High School is the best so far! My favorite class has to be Orchestra. Seventh grade is hard, but it's really fun! I don't know, I'm still a kid, so I have a lot of time to think about it."

Fabian told me, "It's amazing, but waking up early isn't my thing. EskDale High School has to be the best! Favorite class must have to be Orchestra or Reading. Seventh grade is fun but hard. Mmmmm, a Zoologist! "

Joel answered his questions like this



Joel

"Amazing. I would choose EskDale High School. My favorite class is Orchestra. It's hard but fun. I want to be a lineman."

Cody answered, "Good, but strange because it's so small; my other school was big. My favorite class is P.E. I guess I want to be an actor when I grow up."

Larissa answered "Well I love the opportunity I have now. I really like EskDale High School. It's a lot more fun than being homeschooled. My favorite class is probably math. I think it is more fun than hard, but sometimes it gets hard."

Andrea was planning to be gone for this year, but she came back! She only got to see her cousin Fatima for a few weeks at school before Fatima left. So Andrea is the only eleventh grader this year. If Fatima and

Andrea don't return next year and we don't get any new students in that grade, we won't have a senior class of 2020! ♦

— By Yudnelly Avelar

## FEATURED TEACHER: KATH HAYWARD

Kath Hayward is one of our teachers here at EskDale High. She was previously a teacher here years ago but left to homeschool. Now she's back again this year to teach the students of EskDale High. I thought it would be fitting if I asked her a few questions revolving around her past and present times in teaching. Here are her responses:

How do you feel about being back?

*I love being back, it's really fun. It's good to be in a class, it's different from homeschooling. It's really fun to have a class again.*

What classes do you teach?

*I supervise the EdNet class English 1010, I teach Financial Literacy and Computer Tech for the juniors, Learning Strategies and Reading for the Junior High as well as Junior High Health for the second and third quarters.*

What is your favorite class to teach?

*Reading, I love reading.*

How long have you taught for?

*I taught for 13 years when EskDale High was a*

*private school, and I've Homeschooled for 16 years, so I've taught for 29 years.*

Is teaching still fun after so many years?

*Yes, definitely. Every day is different.*

What made you decide to become a teacher?

*I went to EskDale Elementary, and this one time, a teacher was sick for a few days so the older students had to substitute for her. I was one of the older kids, so I taught the younger kids, and I loved the experience.*

What schools did you attend?

*I went to a few schools in Springville, Utah. Then my father got a job here in EskDale as a music teacher. I was in 5th grade when we moved here. I lived here until I graduated. I then moved up to Logan for collage which was Utah State University.*

What did you major in?

*Elementary Education.*

Did you ever want to go into a different field, if so, what was it?

*I've been intrigued in other things, but not seriously. I've thought about music, but I'm not qualified for that, but I love where I'm at. Also, I*

*just love being mom and working with my kids, alongside my students.*

What is your favorite/least favorite part of teaching?

*My favorite part of teaching is being with the kids and helping them to learn. The hardest part is when a student doesn't want to learn and they work against you instead of with you.*

What makes this experience of teaching different from that of your past?

*In a lot of ways, the teaching is still the same. In public school there is a chain of command to ask permission from. Where in a private school, the principle had the final say for most things.*

Thanks for all you do, Kath! ♦

— By Andrea Gomez



# ALLSTATE CHOIR

All-State Choir is a annual event. Kids from all around the state come together and practice choir songs, so they can do a concert. This year there were around 650 kids in the choir, and they performed at The Tabernacle at Temple Square! We had four kids who went to All-State this year: Megan, Melanie, Jorge, and Dallas.

The whole concert consisted of three separate parts. The first part was a bell choir. Next they had an organ solo on the huge pipe organ at the back of the stage. Finally the student choir performed. The bell choir did 6 to 7 songs, the organ did 1 song. And the choir did 6 songs. They all did a good job, and we are proud of them!

Are you sad this was your only year in All- State?

Megan- " No, but it was a cool experience to be there."  
Did you like the conductor? Why or why not?  
Dallas- "Yes, because he was good."  
What was it like to sing with all those kids?  
Melanie- " It was really loud, and I couldn't hear myself, but it was really fun!"  
Did you enjoy All- State Choir?  
Jorge- " Yeah, it was a lot of fun!" ♦

— By Danielle Hayward

# PRINCIPAL'S POST—DR. NOMI SHEPPARD

Nomi Sheppard is the principal here at EskDale High School. She is super nice and helps everyone at our school. She isn't teaching any classes this year, but she fills in if any of our other teachers are gone. She supports all of us and we are really glad to have her. She helps the seniors

Nomi is an awesome principal. Recently, I had the privilege of interviewing her.

education, and a PHD in education.

Why do you like teaching and education?  
I like talking with students and making learning fun.

Where did you grow up?  
I grew up in Chicago, Denver, and Baker.

What is your favorite part of being principal?  
Serving my teachers.

Thank you for everything you do for us, Nomi! You are a great principal and we are so glad to have you as our principal here at EskDale High School! ♦

— By Burklie Wright

How long have you been principal?  
I started in January of 2013.

How long have you lived in Snake Valley?  
I have lived here 18 years, but I have been coming here since I was 5.

What would you do if you weren't involved in education and teaching?  
I would run my art organization, Soulfood Studios.

Where did you go to college?  
I went to Stanford University.

What degree do you have?  
I have a Bachelors in linguistics, a Masters in



with scholarships, and she helps all of us when we need it. She is a good friend and role model, and she is really fun to be around. She also helps out at Baker and Garrison Elementary Schools sometimes.

# SENIOR SPOTLIGHT: JORGE SAUCEDO

A new school year means a new batch of seniors. The last group has moved on, and most of us just moved up. For some of the students, it's their first year here; for others, it will be their last. Jorge is one of the five seniors in EHS this year. We asked him some questions about being a senior.

"to graduate and don't mess up on my solo at graduation"

What kind of senior do you think you are?  
"I don't think I have seniority, but I know I have senioritis"

What's something you miss from not being a senior?  
"easier homework"

Do you have any advice for any future seniors?  
"don't do drugs"

After graduating, Jorge is hoping to attend Snow College to study music and

culinary arts. He wants to be a high school music teacher and share his growing love for music with others in the future. He has played a variety of instruments including the French horn, baritone, the flute, and viola. Apart from music, he also has a passion for cooking. He was a cook up at the Great Basin Cafe and loves to bake at home. He will be greatly missed when he graduates, and we wish him luck in his future adventures! ♦



— By Daisy Torres

# MY FAVORITE SUMMER ADVENTURE

Every year my family and I go to Independence, Missouri for two weeks. In Missouri, we visit my cousins, grandparents, aunts, and uncles.

Each clue you use adds time to how long it took your group to get out. For example your group has taken 30 minutes, and they need a clue. They ask for the clue, and now their time is 38 minutes.

mention, the staff watch and listen to you through cameras. So here I am being very quiet and self conscious because knowing people are watching you isn't a nice thought. Also, I was very lost and not much of a help.

This summer when we went, we decided to do an escape room or exit room. An escape room is a group activity where you must answer clues and riddles to find your way out of a room in as little time as possible. No, it's not an "if we don't get out, we will die" kind of thing. Your group gets three clues throughout the whole thing, but there's a problem.

My family and I went to the escape room place and asked for an easier room. And what do those savages do? They give us the hardest room! We were taken to this room by a staff member and locked in. The timer started, and we started running around like headless chickens looking for clues or anything in general. I forgot to

We continued to do the escape room, not doing very well. We asked for several clues, but because we were doing so badly, they didn't count the riddles against our time. In the end, we got out of there in 48 minutes. It was a fun day! ♦

— By Jenna Conrad





## SCHOOL BONFIRE

EskDale High School had a Bonfire at the salt flats on September 8, 2018.



Megan, Kayli, Cody, John Paul, Sharon, Danielle, Dallas, Jenna, Carlos, and Jorge are some of the people who went to this exciting

school activity. Cody Howland says that he had a lot fun at the bonfire. Cody said that the fire seemed about 20 feet tall!

The reason they had the event before winter or fall was because it wouldn't be that fun when it's too cold or even muddy or snowy.

Before the fire, Dallas and John Paul made the firewood into a sort of teepee

shape, which was tall. When lit, the teepee fire burned for only about 2-3 hours, perfect for while the students played various games and ate snacks.

Megan says that the food was the best part of the bonfire. She also says that she had fun at the bonfire. Most people say that the food was the best part of the bonfire. A lot of people enjoyed this school activity. ♦

— By Diego Huerta

## DANCE ON THE PLAZA

This year, the EskDale High School held "A Night in The Plaza" dance. There were many fun songs played, both slow and fast. Some songs were group dances that everyone had fun participating in, such as "Cotton Eyed Joe" and "The Macarena." Here are the names of a few people who went, including myself: Kayli, Dallas, Danielle, Carlos, Jorge, Cody, Melanie, Mollie, Jenna, Kara, Yudnelly, and for our chaperones we had Sharon,

Chandra, and Dean.

The evening was perfect weather for an outside event. All around the plaza hung beautiful lights that could change color with a remote. There were big black speakers that the music played from. The yearbook class took pictures during the dance. We'll be able to see those photos in our school yearbook, which can be purchased at the end of the year.

One of my favorite parts of the dance was the food that was set out.

There were chips, Cheetos, carrots, and cookies! Overall, the dance was amazing and a good experience for everyone. ♦



— By Joel Magner

## MOVIE PARTY!

EskDale High School's student council held a movie night on October 5, 2018. We watched McFarland U.S.A. It is based on a true story and is about a man by the name of Coach White who took what seemed to be a poor boys' track team from a Latino school in California and helped the boys' realize their exceptional running abilities. It was a funny and inspirational movie.

The movie night was held in Sharon Conrad's classroom. We all had a great time, and it was a very enjoyable. For

snacks, we had chips, cookies, and carrots, because food makes everything better.

From interviewing a few people, it sounded like this movie was not watched last year, but some of the movies that were watched were Moana and Spirit. Moana is about a young Polynesian girl who is on the journey to get back the heart of Te Fiti, the mother island, before mass destruction is done to the islands.

Spirit is about a young wild horse who

has never been touched by humans. He gets caught by a couple of mean old cowboys and is on his way to a military camp where he suppose to be broken and ridden by the men. He escapes with a young Indian brave and is set free but he owes his life to the man and won't leave him.

As you can see, the movie choices at EHS events are all different, but all fun. Who knows what we will end up watching together next? Wait and see! ♦

— By Cody Howland

## OPPORTUNITY FOR NEW CLASSES

This year, two new class options were presented to the freshmen. The two classes are Spanish and Veterinary Assisting, and they are broadcast from Delta and Fillmore. Two students, Daisy and Carlos, are taking advantage of these classes and enjoying the opportunity to meet new people from Delta and Fillmore.

Both classes are interesting and have really nice teachers. The teacher in

charge of Veterinary Assisting class is Mr. Warnick and the teacher for Spanish class is Mr. Stephenson. They are both nice teachers that help you out with whatever you need. They are always asking the students if they need help.

Daisy and Carlos have been enjoying the classes. They have class every other day because Delta is on a block schedule. They decided to drop the Veterinary class because they felt they were missing out on

a lot of hands-on experiences. However, they are really enjoying Spanish, and the broadcast experience works because it's more of a take notes and learn the subject type of class.

Overall, Daisy and Carlos are both enjoying the broadcast classroom experience. They have made a lot of new friends, and they are both having fun in the class. ♦

— By Carlos Saucedo

## AFTER SCHOOL GAMES

On September 6, 2018, the student council held an outdoor games party. This exciting activity included students from all grades and involved games like Dare

Base, La Crosse, and Badminton. It was held at the front of the community center on the big lawn. The games started after school ended for the day and continued

on until 6 PM. Everyone who attended had a lot of fun. It was a great school activity to have while the weather was still so nice. ♦

— By Fabian Gomez

## THE GUM BAN

At the first of the year, the new students here were enjoying the fact that gum-chewing was allowed at EskDale High School. However, that privilege was soon taken away because of chewing gum found upon other students' property and on community sidewalks, walls, and planter boxes. No one has confessed, but the suspects have been narrowed down to the junior high.

Therefore, the junior high students have been banned from chewing gum in the school buildings or in the surrounding private community grounds. Any further

gum-littering or vandalism incidents will lead to a complete ban for all high school students as well.

This is only one of the problems at the moment, EHS is also having problems with students littering around the school and on community grounds, too. Jr. High teacher Sharon Conrad comments, "I hate littering! People who cannot clean up after themselves are slob!" I cannot agree with her more.

Some of the students have their thoughts to share as well. Yudnelly Avelar comments, "I don't mind having the gum ban. It is really easy for me, I cannot chew

gum because of my braces anyway." But other students disagree with her, such as Joel Magnier. "It isn't fair for only the Jr. High to have the ban. I would like gum back."

We had a privilege that not many middle schools have, but we lost it due to our own mistakes. There is nobody to blame but ourselves and our fellow pupils. This is a life lesson that must be learned: if you make the mess, you clean it up. Or even if you just spot the trash, take five seconds to pick it up and put it in the trash can where it belongs. #NotYourMaid ♦

— By Rylee Elmer

## PREVIEW OF THE BANQUET 2018

It may seem too early to be thinking about the Christmas Banquet, but for the performers, practice has already begun. At the banquet there are four main categories of performances: orchestra, choir, special numbers, and the play. Practice for orchestra and choir has already begun. Play practice will begin on October 19, the first day of the second quarter. The play they are doing this year is called "Christmas Eve Chaos."

So far in choir, they have six songs, and in orchestra, they have about seven - it is not for sure which ones they will be performing yet. As of right now, the songs are still a mess, unsurprisingly, but hopefully they can get their songs learned and

perfected by the banquet.

Special numbers so far also unknown, but there will most likely be a solo by Melanie, a piano solo by Dallas, and a dance by Kara, Danielle, and Jenna.

The banquet is a very important fundraiser for the students' choir trip. This year they will be going to Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. Each student must raise \$1,200 for the trip. The Christmas Banquet is the biggest fundraiser that the school has and it helps raise a lot of money for the students.

This year is the 25th annual Christmas Banquet. The Christmas Banquet started in 1993, and they have had a banquet every year since.

This year the Christmas Banquet will be on December 13 and 14. The banquet is \$25 per person, in exchange for the performance mentioned above and a multiple course meal. Over the years, the banquet has grown quite popular, and they sell out almost every year, which means about 90+ people per night. We would love if you could come and help support our school.

To reserve tickets contact Chandra Conrad, at 435-209-0065 or by email, at [conrad4chan@hotmail.com](mailto:conrad4chan@hotmail.com). The earlier you reserve tickets, the better seats you get. We hope to see you there and thank you for all your support. ♦

— By Kara Conrad

## EVERYBODY HAS A STORY—TOM ROBERTS

Pretty much everybody has at least one interesting story about some part of their life, and in this editorial, we aim to collect and share those stories. In this edition, I decided to interview Tom Roberts - my grandfather. This is his story.

### What's the most interesting story of your life?

Well, I have several, but there's one stands out in my mind. In 1998, I took a job in the Gulf of Mexico, and that entailed a lot of helicopter flights. So, I had to go to training to learn how to survive a helicopter crash. Part of the training involved them putting you in a helicopter body, seat-belted you in, spinning it around, dropping it into a twelve-foot deep tank of water, and then you had to unbuckle yourself, get out of the body, and you had to swim from the "wreck" to the surface of the tank.

You did that three times, because there were two more people in there with you. You had to sit on the left seat, on the right seat, and in the center seat. When it was your turn to be in the center, you had to wait to get out until the

other two people were out. There were divers in the tank with you, so if you didn't get out, they could rescue you. That training also included how to get out of the water into a big, nine-passenger lifeboat, and jumping off a hundred-foot tower into water, which taught you how to safely escape the platforms I worked on if you needed to escape one. That was a week's trial, where you learned how to put on life vests and survival suits in the water.

What was the training for?

This training I received was to qualify me to work on offshore oil rigs in the Gulf of Mexico, anywhere from twenty to a hundred mile out. The water was anywhere from 20 feet to a thousand feet deep. The training was so I could fly out on the helicopters, work on these platforms, and learn how to evacuate the helicopter or the platform.

What was the training to jump off the platforms like?

Well, you climbed up the stairs to the very top, then you stood out on the edge of the training platform, you crossed your arms a certain way,



and held your nose so the water didn't push all the air out of your chest and drive up your nose when you made impact.

How long did it take to fall from the top of the tower?

It seemed like forever, but it wasn't but a few seconds.

Tom lives in Bloomfield, New Mexico, with his wife Nancy. In his spare time, he likes to ride his quad-bike, garden, and build things. He is currently retired, and has been for 15 years. He is 67. ♦

— By Sam Roberts

# LOST WITH THE MUSTANGS—A SHORT STORY

Alice swung herself back on her horse. Fixing the fence was difficult, and the cows and wild horses had jumped it, bent posts, broke wires, and more. She was on her family's ranch in the middle of Nevada. The cows were in a different pasture for the summer and that gave her family the perfect opportunity to work on fixing the years of damage the fence had gone through. She would work on the fence for a few weeks and then somebody would come and trade her. They had a small, musty, old camp trailer setup for just this reason.

Alice was tall with brown eyes and long, dark hair. This is pretty much how everyone in her family was. Alice was 17, but she was still riding the gentlest horse on the ranch, his name was Blue. Pretty much everyone rode Blue, just not as often as she did. He was the one that all the cousins and visitors rode when they came to the ranch. That made him very important to her family, and she didn't know what they'd do if anything ever happened to him.

She got off at a cedar tree to eat lunch. It was short and shrubby, but it offered plenty of shade from the burning sun. She unsaddled Blue and let him graze in the tall summer grass. She heard something in the distance. It sounded like... mustangs. "BLUE, whoa, come back!" she was too late; he was gone. Realization swept over her: she was a long way from her camp, and she had lost the best horse her family had.

"What have I done? It might take weeks to find him!" she mumbled, "That is, if I ever do." She wandered on. She had to find him. She used to complain about not having another horse to ride, but now she wanted nothing more than to be riding him. The person that was coming to work on the fence after her wasn't bringing a horse. That person was planning on riding Blue, but now he was gone, and he might be gone forever.

In her wanderings, she had gotten fairly close to the wild horses. They had stopped at a cool, clear spring and didn't care much about her. They were still watching her with their dark eyes, but they bedded down there for the night, and so did she. She would move on in the morning. Blue wasn't with them, so she had to keep going.

She woke up to something slimy going across her face. It felt like sandpaper. She opened her eyes to see a little brown nose and a pink tongue, "Aww, you're cute." The foal jumped backwards and ran to his mom. It watched her under its mom's mane. Alice wiped the slobber off of her face. It reminded her of a big dog.

She was really planning on going to keep looking for Blue, but something made her want to stay here. It was a pretty place with meadow grass growing for a long way around it. The spring was almost part of a dream, surrounded with horses the way it was. She tried to walk in between the horses to get to the water. Many of the horses tried to kick her, and most of them snorted. The stallion, a big palomino, heard the noise and came over to see what was wrong. He saw Alice and trotted up to her. Unlike the foal who was just curious, he was very angry and tried to bite her, and a few times he did. He then grabbed her by the shirt and shook her. She was worried that he was going to shake her to death, but after a little while he stopped. She didn't understand what she did wrong. It was probably time to move on, but she really didn't want to. Even though the stallion was mean, it felt like she was among friends.

She could see horses in every direction. Blue could be with any of them. She would probably never find him. She heard a helicopter. She could see it and she didn't really care, but the horses did. It came closer and closer to the ground, just to where the horses could really see it. Somebody had finally found her? It had only been a week since she had left her camp, but she was glad to see people again. The helicopter never landed to get her, though. It swerved around all the horses, and most of them started running away from it. It wasn't a rescue helicopter; it was a Bureau of Land Management (BLM) helicopter.

Before she knew it, she felt a sharp pain and hit the ground. One of the fleeing horses had kicked her, and then another ran over the top of her. They were all out of sight before she could get enough breath to stand up again. All she could see was dust floating towards the sky, hiding the horses in an instant. Now, she was truly alone. She thought had broken something in her leg because it didn't hang right, and it hurt really bad. Her chest hurt, and she couldn't tell if she had a few broken ribs, too. She hopped over to the spring. It wasn't as magical as it was when the horses were there. She couldn't bear to stand on her leg, so she sat down and hoped somebody would come to find her soon.

A few horses came back to the spring. Some of them had escaped the helicopter. One of them was the colt that she had seen that first morning. His mother hadn't come back. He got a drink and laid down beside her. Alice hoped somebody came soon, she couldn't hardly move, and she didn't want him to starve.

The next day Alice heard something she hadn't heard since before she left her camp. It was a truck. She could hear it for a long time before she could see it. The sound echoed through the hills, clear from when the truck had left the highway. A little while later, it came through the wire gate and pulled up by the spring. "Hi, I'm from the BLM office. Somebody in the helicopter saw you yesterday, and they told me to come and investigate." He looked down at the colt who was still sleeping by Alice in the shade. "Is he okay?"

"I'm not really sure; he's been asleep for a long time."

"Are you okay?"

"I will be. My leg just hurts too bad to walk."

"Why are you out here? Mustangs can be dangerous, you know."

"My horse ran away, and I went after him."

"That wasn't very smart, but you're hurt so I won't argue with you," he helped her up and into the truck, and they took the colt to the holding facility. Then they took her to the hospital for her leg.

A few days later she went to the BLM office. She could see Blue in one of the corrals, and the colt in another. Luckily, her family had branded Blue years before, and that made it obvious that he wasn't a mustang. She walked over to the fence where the colt was. He glanced up at her with recognition and a light filled up his eyes. He trotted over, and she had the feeling that they were friends. She couldn't see his mother anywhere. Maybe she had gotten away. "Do you want to come home with me, little one? I want you to." She rubbed his nose, and he licked her.

Even though she had probably caused her family more worry than she should have, everything was alright now. She had found Blue, plus another horse that she could train by herself. She really wasn't hurt as bad as she thought. Best of all, she had had the experience of a lifetime and would never forget it. ♦

— By Burkle Wright





# A HEART FOR A HEART—A LEGEND

On a grand mountain range plentiful with wildlife, trees, and skies of blue, a young man named Adka lived alone. Though most people may feel lonely when they're alone, it was the exact opposite for this young man. Adka cared for and thought of the trees, streams, and wildlife as his family. Something about the liveliness of the forest was immensely appealing to Adka. He could never ever imagine living anywhere else because this was his home.

Day after day went by of Adka doing the usual exploring and adventuring, but then one day, something was wrong. Adka noticed that huge, dark clouds were forming overhead, but he didn't think anything about it. The next day, the clouds were thick and dark. By nightfall, wind had picked up to high speeds. Billowing clouds of dust beat against Adka's face, large strikes of lightning hit the ground near him, and thunder roared all around. The searing heat of the wind burned his skin. A huge roll of thunder shook the earth, and Adka looked to the sky where he saw a dark figure. A tall man came walking out of a group of clouds, and his face was covered by a cloak of dark cloth. The man had a staff that sparked with electricity.

"I am Theous, god of lightning and thunder, and I have chosen you to sacrifice something. Why, you may ask? I am losing power day by day, and I must regain my strength with a sacrifice. I will be back in a few days, and if you have nothing to sacrifice, I will destroy this land with lightning and fire, and draw power from the destruction instead. "

In a fraction of a second the man was gone. Adka thought to himself, "What have I done wrong? What does this mean?"

There was no time for questions for Adka knew this Theous person would be back soon. For the next several days, Adka was a mess. He wasn't eating, he wasn't sleeping, and the only thing he could think about was his home being destroyed. Adka decided he would do anything to save this beautiful land. Soon the few days were up, and Theous was back.

In a deep, booming voice, the god spoke, "Have you made your choice?"

Adka took one last look at all the beauty, for he knew he would never see this magical place again. But it was all worth it because the thing he loved most would live.

"Yes. I will sacrifice... my heart." Adka said quivering.

Adka knew his sacrifice would end his life, but sometimes it's worth it to make a sacrifice for something you love to live. Theous walked forward and touched his staff to Adka's heart. Clouds started forming in the sky, and lightning struck the other end of Theous' staff and crawled down it to the other end of the staff, the power from the lightning cleared the trees and rocks where Adka stood, leaving a vast heart shape. In an instant, there were no more clouds, and Theous was gone. There on the ground in the new clearing lay Adka's lifeless body, which today is the heart of Mt. Jefferson. ♦



— By Jenna Conrad

# THE “WRIGHT” PHILOSOPHY—A PERSONAL ESSAY

**“By the time you get close to the answers, it's nearly all over.” - Merle Haggard.**

My name is Carson Wright; I'm 17 years old. I live in Garrison, Utah with my mom, dad, and little sister. We are a pretty active family; we ride horses, hunt big game, and enjoy exploring out in the mountains. I'm also competing in the high school rodeo circuit for my senior year. My life hasn't been all sunshine and roses, but my opinion is that how we handle the hard times is what makes each of us who we are.

I have what they call congenital heart disease. Congenital heart disease is when you are born with a heart defect. The particular defect that I had is called an AV canal heart defect. I lived with it for two years before they discovered what was actually making me sick. I was lucky they could fix it because if it would have gone on much longer, they couldn't have fixed it. I would've died. It's been fifteen years since I had heart surgery, and now it just runs like a top. Once in a while someone will ask me, “Are you sure you can do that?” My answer is always the same – saying that I can. You have to be the victor in life; never let yourself feel like you're a victim because that will hurt you worse than anything else.

Hard work has always been a huge thing in my life. For as long as I can remember, I've had compliments about my hard work ethic and my ability to do a job. My family falls into the working class, and I wouldn't have it any other way. Rich people just worry about their money; working people just have fun with what they have because they got it by the sweat of their brow. I'm so grateful to live in this great country with all of the hard working people just trying to make life the best they can for themselves and their families. I'm happy to say I'm a good ol' red-blooded American.

I wouldn't pick another place I'd rather live. There are so many great people in our valley. I've learned so much from many of them. I don't know if I could have survived school anywhere else without the attention and help I've received here at EskDale High.

The best way to live life is to take the good with the bad and all of the hills in stride. I try my best to work hard, have fun, and surround myself with positive people who share the same wants in life. My advice is to live in the moment: not the future, and not the past. ♦

— By Carson Wright

## FALL BREAK PLANS!

It's that time of year; fall break is here. Fall break will be October 24-26. Let's see what some of the EskDale High School students and teachers are doing over their three days of glorious freedom!

Sam—"Probably going to work on my Halloween costume."

Jenna—"Probably going to town and spending time with family."

Daisy—"I'll be working and dying my hair!"

Kara—"I will be working at the park"

Teresa—"Nothing, probably going to visit my daughter Roseleen."

Jorge—"I'm basically going to sit in my bed and watch Netflix."

Andrea—"I don't know."

Danielle—"Probably watching movies."

Carlos—"Working and staying home."

Have a great Fall Break, everyone!



— By Jenna Conrad

## CHEWED!

by Larissa Crouch



## CALENDAR OF UPCOMING EVENTS

October 23, 2018—

EskDale Parent/Teachers Conferences

October 24, 2018—

Garrison & Baker Parent/Teachers Conferences

October 24-26, 2018—

Fall Break

November 12, 2018—

No school—Veteran's Day Observed

November 17, 2018—

Nike XR Southwest Championships, XC event

November 21-23, 2018—

Thanksgiving Break

November 22, 2018—

THANKSGIVING! Don't forget about the Turkey Trot 5K fundraiser on Thanksgiving morning! Run & earn your pie. ☺

December 13 & 14, 2018—

The 25th Annual Christmas Banquet!

