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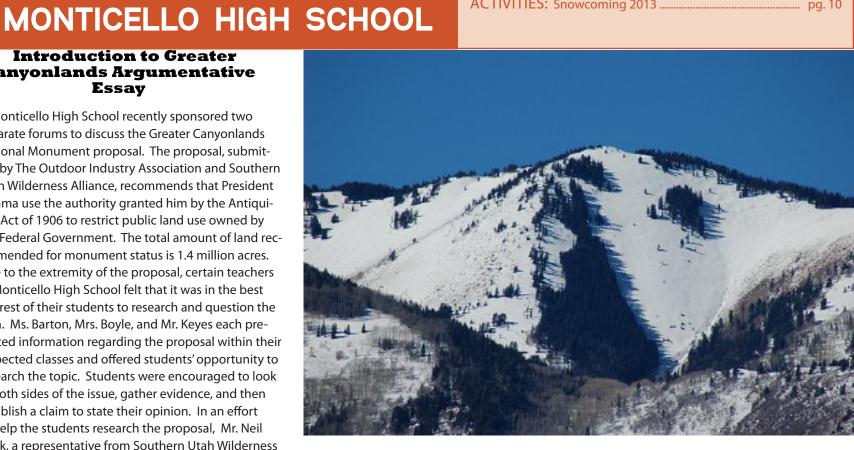
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Introduction to Greater Canyonlands Argumentative Essay

Monticello High School recently sponsored two separate forums to discuss the Greater Canyonlands National Monument proposal. The proposal, submitted by The Outdoor Industry Association and Southern Utah Wilderness Alliance, recommends that President Obama use the authority granted him by the Antiquities Act of 1906 to restrict public land use owned by the Federal Government. The total amount of land recommended for monument status is 1.4 million acres. Due to the extremity of the proposal, certain teachers at Monticello High School felt that it was in the best interest of their students to research and question the idea. Ms. Barton, Mrs. Boyle, and Mr. Keyes each presented information regarding the proposal within their respected classes and offered students' opportunity to research the topic. Students were encouraged to look at both sides of the issue, gather evidence, and then establish a claim to state their opinion. In an effort to help the students research the proposal, Mr. Neil Clark, a representative from Southern Utah Wilderness Alliance (SUWA), was invited to present along with San Juan County Commissioner Bruce Adams and Utah State University Rangeland Specialist Jim Keyes.

Nathalie Reay's article Condemnation by Monument is a product of this forum. Students were encouraged to gather information and make an educated claim. Each student that was involved was required to write either a letter of concern regarding the proposal or an article to be published. They were required to present evidence from both sides in argumentative fashion. The goal was not to present rhetoric and influence young minds, but to teach argument in the hope that students will develop a habit of researching multiple sides, collect evidence, and then finally form an opin-

Ms. Barton, Mrs. Boyle, and Mr. Keyes would like to thank those who helped with these forums, especially Neil Clark, Bruce Adams, and Jim Keyes. Monticello High School is committed to excellence and will continue to promote rigorous academic activities that require high order thinking skills and development.



Condemnation By Monument

By: Nathalie Reay

San Juan County is in jeopardy-- for real. November 12, one hundred-

fourteen businesses sent a letter to President Obama expressing their concern about the environment of our land. They asked that the President would, under the authority of the Antiquities Act, sign off 1.4 million acres of land in San Juan, Grand, Wayne, Emery, and Garfield counties to become a national monument. The majority of this land comes from San Juan County, and resides mostly in our backyard. Although a monument could have positive assets, there are far more concerns about the restrictions that would come with it.

First, it would help to understand why a national monument has been requested. The two main groups supporting this proposition include SUWA (Southern Utah Wilderness Alliance) and the outdoor recreational retailers of the United States. SUWA's main reason for pushing a national monument is to preserve the land. The outdoor recreational retailers' reason is to preserve their economy. Although SUWA has claimed not to have any connection to the outdoor recreational retailers, the map for the proposed acreage is identical. They are very much united on this idea.

SUWA is mostly wanting to protect the land from everything. Whereas we understand that proper land management consists of scientifically organizing the industries upon its face, SUWA believes that proper land management means to completely abandon the land and leave it to its own devices.

(Continued on page 5)

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BUCKAROO BASKETBALL



BROTHERHOOD

By: Matt Freestone

The Buckaroo boys are off to a great start this season! They are currently 15-3; the three losses have come on the road at the hands of their rivals: the Devils of Grand to the north, the Broncos of San Juan to the south, and the Eagles of Duchesne. The Buckaroos, in due order, beat Grand and San Juan at home this season completing the annual split.

The Bucks have enjoyed solid play from their class of seniors: Jake Duncan, Nash Freestone, Zach Johnson, Gunnar Hollingsworth, and Collin Hatch. Dillon Maughan and Austin Maloy are providing solid play in the backcourt providing the Buckaroos with constant shooting and hustle. Jake, Gunnar, Nash, and Zach have shown a strong presence down low by physical play and dominating the boards. Coming solid off the bench have been juniors Easton Neilson and Tanner Eardley, and sophomore Sheldon (Cooper) Black.

The Buckaroos are currently unmatched in region play. They have handled business with Monument Valley, Whitehorse, Green River, Navajo Mountain, and Pinnacle Canyon. The Buckaroos only have three games left on the season and are on the right track to adding another state championship trophy to the already successful 2012-2013 school year. Coach Esplin and his staff are preparing the team for the grueling four day state tournament that happens the first weekend in March. The Buckaroos are confident in their ability to compete for a state championship and are excited about the challenges ahead.

By: Kaitlin Clark

The Monticello High School Buckaroos Girl Basketball team started off the season with a win against the Grand County Red Devils.. After that they went to the Oak Tree Inn tournament in Milford, Utah, winning one out of three games. Coming back home, the girls played Dove Creek and lost by only one point. The girls played Grand County the second time, beating them again by 10 points. They beat the Mancos twice, encouraging the Blue Jays not to reschedule the Lady Buckaroos in upcoming years. The second matchup with Mancos offered excitement as Senior Kaitlin Clark knocked down a huge three point shot to help the Lady Buckaroos to victory. The next two games the girls lost to both San Juan and Dove Creek. They beat Navajo Mountain 51-33 and lost to Monument Valley both times 64-56 and 42-36. They lost to Green River, but then beat Whitehorse 55-44 putting them in solid position to qualify for a seating at state. The Lady Bucks plan on going to state this year-- maybe not as first, but they are going. They have only one regular season matchup left against Green River.

The girls on the team said, "This season has been tough but it's not over. The girls have gotten along really well and have played great together. The team this season is unified and is willing to work together. We may be a young team with no height, but we do have speed, shooters and a deep desire to play hard. Our defensive end is one of our strongest weapons this year. We may struggle a little on offense, but because our defense is so good, it's hard for a lot of teams to have a high scoring game".

Shania Deanda has the leading score for the Lady Bucks this season with 103 points, and not far behind her is Zoe Chadwick with 100 points. Brittany Keith has 87 points this season and Mary Beh has 82 points. Aapree Sheeran has 53 point; 10 points behind her is Kaitlin Clark with 43 points, Ashley Hoggard with 6 points, and Mikaela Hughes with 3 points.

LADY BUCKS







LAS VAQUERAS

By: Denae Carter

Although our school has only had a drill team for two years, the Vaqueras have come along way. Early mornings and late nights practices along with performances helped prepare them for the three competitions they competed in this year. The very first competition they attended was in the UCCU Center on UVU's campus. They were a bit of a disappointed, but it only made the girls work harder. By the second competition the girls had improved a lot, and knew they could do a lot better. On February 2nd, the drill team attended state drill. They came home with two trophies and a 4th place finish overall. Although monumentally improving from last year, the Vaqueras are working hard to make next year even better. The drill team would like to thank their coaches, Monique Christiansen and Sidney Young, for being the best coaches anyone could ask for and for all the time they sacrifice to make the drill team the best they can be. They would also like to thank everyone for their support!





MAKIN' IT HAPPEN MONTICELLO WRESTLING

By: Ben Barton

The Rocky Mountain Rumble that was held on January 18 through 19 was rigorous for the rugged Monticello Buckaroos. The Varsity battled it out at the UCCU center at Orem on the campus of UVU, while the JV went to Mountain View for the JV Rumble. While the medals and standing ovation weren't achieved by our Monticello Buckaroos, they worked hard and did their best to the end.

The duel against rival San Juan was a success with a score of 60 to 24, the Bucks with the win. The

Buckaroo wrestling team is ready to go for the gold at state this Friday and Saturday (Feb. 15-16). All season they have been proving they are worthy through the pain, sweat, and heart they put into every second on the mat. Brian Robinson, Russell Musselman, and P.J Leiataua were rewarded for wrestling as seniors. The wrestling team thanks everyone for their support thus far, and hopes many will come and cheer them on at UVU as they compete for the State Championship!

interest

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THE HOBBIT



By: Nathalie Reay

Last December, an epic movie based off of an epic book was brought to theaters. The Hobbit, derived from J.R.R. Tolkiens world-famous novel, was just as captivating as it's parallel series, The Lord of the Rings.

First of all, students must know that this movie was PG-13. I'll admit that some parts were a little violent; I can recall two clean decapitation scenes. Honestly though, the victims were evil goblins-- they deserved it. Thankfully, this movie was blissfully devoid of romance; there was no explicit junk that you find in the majority of modern movies. Several fighting scenes also appeared throughout this movie, but there was very little blood, so it wasn't ever very graphic.

The entire time, I was on the edge of my seat. Part of that might be due to my overall nerdiness when it comes down to fantasy, but I still think it's universally exciting. There was plenty of fighting, humor, and fantasy. The music was just as epic. It's true that they did add in some stuff not original to the book, but they mostly stuck to the story. It was cool too to see how

everything tied into the other movies.

Finally, the movie ended without explanation. The company manages to escape a fierce battle, and ends up on top of a giant rock. It seems like the action is over, but I know better. Things only just got started. There are two more parts of The Hobbit coming out in the next two years or so, and I can't wait to see them. Can people seriously think that trios of trolls, giant spiders, and bands of goblins are the worst of problems? No way. I'm waiting for the battle with the dragon! Even so, I would highly recommend this movie for people who like adventure, magic, and nonstop action. I would especially recommend it to people who have enjoyed the book or The Lord of the Rings trilogy. I, for one, cannot wait for Part 2!



So, what exactly is a heap of the month? It's the car you see driving down the street and can't help but stare, or the one that is well known in the school for the fact that it is older than half the people there. You all know what I'm talking about! Well February's Heap of the Month is Kerby McDougall's 1987 Ford Escort Wagon; I recently interviewed Kerby about her unique ride, and here is what she revealed.

-When, why, and how did you get your car?

"I got my car when I turned 16... And it came from my great grandma who passed away. Then that side of the family gave it to me because no one else would take it!!"

-What is the good when it comes to your Ford? "What is good about my car? Well again it runs pretty good, and it's pretty reliable! Once we got everything checked and fixed. Oh and you can hook your iPod up in it."

-The bad?

"What is bad? Haha I could name a lot of things... It's funny looking, it's really low and small, if you honk the horn it won't go off, it makes freaky sounds once and awhile, yeah sometimes I swear it's possessed."

-What is the funniest thing to happen to you and your car? "The funniest thing, haha well I was driving past the temple talking to my sister about something, when out of nowhere my horn goes crazy and won't freaking shut off, so I'm swerving around the road banging my steering wheel, looking like a lunatic... Yeah it was embarrassing!"

Well, Kerby's car is definitely interesting- I can only hope that when I get a vehicle it will be half as much fun as this 'possessed' wagon! I would like to thank Kerby for the interview and for making life a little more interesting for all of us with her crazy car. So, that's February heap of the month-the good, the bad, and the ugly.

Condemnation By Monument Continued

(Continued from page 1) As of now, they do not even have a management plan in place supposing the monument is accepted. They are afraid that in allowing oil and mineral extraction, the land will be ruined. They believe that land does not recover for hundreds of years; citing the remains of the old uranium plant to support this. However, modern technology has provided for much cleaner industry than we had so many years ago. Also, when asked about the certain loss of jobs and the economic result, Neil Clark, SUWA representative, stated that "this monument should not be built upon economic gain or loss." However, that is what our lives are tightly tied to-- take away our city's economic profit, and we're blown off the face of the map.

As for the outdoor recreational retailers, it is obvious that their main objective in supporting this monument is for personal profit. In their letter to President Obama, they state, "Wildlands are the foundational infrastructure for our industry [...] the future of our outdoor recreation economy depends on protecting iconic landscapes-- such as Greater Canyonlands." The protection of the land is not mentioned until the very end, and almost as a sure-why-not afterthought. Based off of our information, it is very likely that the outdoor recreational retailers have very little interest in the actual preservation of land.

Furthermore, they state (by citing the Outdoor Industry Association's data, no less) that outdoor recreation is an economic giant. However, the most profitable industry we have is that of mineral extraction. With the materialization of this monument would come a dematerialization of that industry; our biggest money-maker would be squashed. Even if we did pit outdoor recreational retailing

profit against extraction profit, who exactly would be benefited? It is quite interesting to know that of the 114 supporting businesses, over half are not located in Utah. In fact, businesses from both Switzerland and the United Kingdom have been enlisted to endorse this proposal. Are our lives being dictated by foreign voices? Where in the world is our say-- in Utah, or in Vermont? And do these retailers need yet another recreational outlet to support their economy? Did Bryce Canyon, Capitol Reef, Canyonlands, Zion, and Arches plus the dozen other monuments of Utah all fail to financially support these businesses?

This monument wouldn't be such a concerning idea if it wouldn't greatly impact our lives. Not that I'm against the profit of outdoor recreational retailers or against environmental preservation. However, the problem with this monument is that it would obliterate the majority of the jobs supporting Monticello and the cities round about. SUWA has outrightly stated that their goal is to remove the extractive industries from off of the land. Furthermore, the livelihoods of ranchers would also be put at risk. Although present grazing rights would remain at first, the increasing restrictions of a national monument in the Greater Canyonlands area would eventually and assuredly drive ranchers out of business. We've already witnessed this with the Grand Staircase-Escalante National Monument.

In addition to the loss of very essential occupations (plus the local economy), the ordination of this monument would indirectly restrict other activity. Roads would be closed and motorized vehicles prohibited. This too would indirectly restrict ranchers. ATV's would be banned. Hunting would be all but barredthat in of itself would lose monetary profit and impact the

environment. Both necessity and recreation would be wiped out as a result of a monument.

A national monument in the Greater Canyonlands area would be devastating. We've seen how it would benefit certain organizations, and how it would harm us; what we haven't seen is how it would affect the Native Americans on the reservation. The population of San Juan County is 15,000 (a lot of lives on the line), out of which 8,000 people are Native American. For centuries these people have lived off the land, gathering wood for heat and construction and pine nuts for food. With very little natural resources as it is, it is highly necessary for them to be able to continue their use of the land. Yet, with the creation of the **Greater Canyonlands National** Monument, these people would be denied the prerequisites of their traditional life.

With just one signature, the Greater Canyonlands National Monument could be approved. Thousands of lives could be changed. And yet, this is entirely possible. Under the authority of the Antiquities Act, the current President of the United States is fully able to proclaim a national monument without approval from anyone else. This is what the pro-monument supporters are hoping for-- the approval from our one President as opposed to the approval of a majority. In fact,

although the governor of Utah should have been contacted first about this, the letter requesting a monument was sent directly to the President. Not only this, but the Antiquities Act is mainly intended for the good of the public-- not the good of one specific industry.

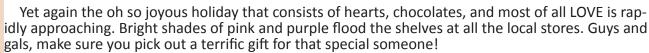
Altogether, this monument is highly important. If it is approved, it is going to affect the entire 15,000 residents of San Juan County, plus everyone else in the four other counties. Extraction industries will be immediately removed-- this includes any mining or extraction of copper, uranium, potash, oil, and gas. Ranchers will survive a little longer, but just like the Grand Staircase-Escalante National Monument, they too will eventually be extinguished. Native Americans will be denied both tradition and necessity. **EVERYONE** could eventually lose their jobs as a result. There will be no more development of any kind on this land. There will be no more vehicles allowed. There will be no hunting. There will, however, be hikers-highly enthusiastic hikers, and an entire 1.4 million acres of solitary, undisturbed land for them to traverse! No more dirty, despoiling oil rigs! No more cows eating the environmentally vital grass! No more eyesores! Just the **Greater Canyonlands National** Monument, you, and... NOT ME!



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St's Up To You

By: Stevee Wilcox



Okay, lets get down to what Valentine's Day really is. Picture it: you're walking down the hall on that gruesome day. You see all the couples all happy and goo goo eyed over each other, and you're walking all ALONE. Wow, what a great feeling. Right? Wrong. Or you have that cute friend that everyone loves, and he/she has a billion Valentines and you're walking next to them with a pitty Valentine from your mom. Really cool huh? No, that's enough to make a person hate the holiday altogether. Valentine's Day is nothing but Single Awareness Day.

Not only is it Single Awareness Day, it's also a doomsday for most married men. Men have horrible memories when it comes to birthdays, anniversaries, and most of all, Valentines Day. Maybe

if they had Valon ESPN and the would rememsneak up on them ticket to the Dog

Valentine's cific holiday. Guys gifts to choose someone. They from a necklace to other hand have a their lover someget a guy jewelry him? A keychain no, no guy would chain like that. Not lame gift. So girls,

Valentine's

and chocolate What other day entine's Day commercials **Hunting Channel they** ber! Every year it seems to and wins them a one way

House!

Day is a very gender spehave a very wide range of from to get their special can get a girls anything a dozen roses. Girls on the more difficult time getting thing. You're not going to or flowers. What do you get that says "I Love You." Um be caught dead with a key to mention that's a really get creative.

Day is just for the flower companies to gain capital. has more flower orders than Valentine's Day? None. Great that they are making money and all, but that's all Valentine's Day

is for. The media plays a big roll in Valentine's Day also. They advertise all kinds of stuff on T. V. They make a bigger deal out of it than they need to. It's all about the money. Valentines Day can be the perfect opportunity for a player to strike. Picture this: that big player

guy sees this sad girl sitting in Senior Hall because she doesn't have a Valentine. He can almost see the low self esteem coming off of her a big shiny light bulb goes off in his head. He runs down the hall and buys a wilted carnation with about four petals left on it from a little seventh grader for a buck and he brings it to her. Immediately her face lights up and he's thinking to himself "Oh yeah, score!" She automatically falls in love with him. Little does she know he's going to dump her the next day. Yeah, that is what every girl wants! NOT!

Valentine's Day probably makes more people upset about their lives than happy about their lives. It's a day that lets single people know that they are alone. Instead of getting all cute to go out on a date, the night will most likely consist of chocolate ice cream, pajamas, slippers, and lots of funny movies oh yeah, and tears. Great way to spend what is supposed to be one of the greatest nights of the year, right? Wrong. People call it Single Awareness Day for a reason.

Now for all you lovey dovey people out there, sorry for bashing on your favorite holiday. Valentine's Day can be good. It does make a lot of people feel all warm and fuzzy inside! It just all depends on if you have a significant other. If you have someone to make you feel all special on that day, then right on. The people that aren't lucky enough to have a significant other (Myself included) are nothing but jealous. They see everyone else enjoying that day and want nothing else in the world but to be loved on that day! So if you do have somebody to love on that day more power to you. Go big and celebrate!

Love it or hate it, Valentine's Day is coming. It's up to you whether or not you're going to make the best out of it or the worst out of it.



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Dueling Valentiness Two opinions on the day of Love



Fust Another Same To Play

By: Zach Johnson

Where did Valentine's Day come from? Why is it celebrated? What does it mean? As I was pondering how to write this article these questions came to mind. The most popular story about how Valentine's Day originated is based upon a Christian Saint named Valentinus. Back in the Roman Empire days, soldiers weren't allowed to be married because the emperor believed that unmarried men made better soldiers. Well this Saint Valentinus was going around and performing marriages for these soldiers. This made the emperor mad so he threw Valentinus in jail and had him scheduled for execution. While in jail, awaiting execution, Valentinus healed his jailor's daughter. Later, as he was being hauled off to execution, he slipped the jailor's daughter a farewell letter on which he wrote "from your Valentine" which is where this whole Valentines business got started.

I feel that things have been kind of switched around. On Valentine's Day people are always giving cards saying "You're my Valentine" which according to the story is backwards. It should be "from your Valentine" or "I'm your Valentine." On the other hand, saying that would probably mean you were in it pretty deep. Saint Valentine slipped this girl this note as he was being hauled off to die. So if you said you were someone's Valentine, it kind of means even while staring into the eyes of death, you're concerned about your love interest. Like I say, you're in it pretty deep.

So why is it celebrated? Some guy slipped a girl a love note two thousand years ago. We got kids in the school slipping girls love notes all the time. Its nothing new. No one gets the day off here, or anywhere in the world where Valentines day is celebrated. Some may say its a good chance to tell or show someone how you feel. Some think it's more of a "single awareness day." Others are pretty indifferent, its just another day. With all these conflicting philosophies, Valentine's Day causes a lot of trouble. People are mad whether or not they get a Valentine. The people that do get them are mad that there had to be a special day for someone to do something nice. The people that don't get them cry because no one was thinking of them on this "special" day. And either way it's the people that are indifferent that get into trouble. They are usually the ones that people want Valentines from.

There are two ways around these problems. Either we get rid of Valentines day or, people need to change their attitude towards it. Expectations are too high. To many people expect to receive a Valentine and when they don't it's the end of the world, and when they do it's nothing special. The solution is to expect nothing. Then when nothing is received its no big deal and if you're lucky enough to get one its pretty cool and much more appreciable.

Personally, my interest in Valentine's Day has been declining since elementary school. Back then it was almost like Halloween, everyone bringing candy and handing it out. I think we even had a party or two. Now its just kinda stressful. Here in the high school you got to worry if you're getting a flower, you got to worry if you gave a flower. It's kinda risky business. I'm not against the flower exchange but you definitely have to be strategic. You got to make sure you're getting the right people a flower, the right color of flower equipped with the right to and from tag. Is it "secret admirer"? Maybe just a question mark? Or just your name? Do you just put their name on it? Do you go with pink? Get crazy and go with red? Or play it safe and just go with white? Then what happens if they don't give you a flower back... Especially if you went with red? All these things have to be thought about and carefully considered. It's like gambling, you might hit it over the fence, or go all in and lose big, but the game must be played! And just like any other game, sometimes you win and sometimes you lose. You just gotta keep playing.

In Memorium: Mr. drunt's iPad

February 13, 2013 • page

By: Brian Robinson

The Junior High, with their constant need for supervision, had been granted the honor of holding a dance in the band room under the close watch of trained professionals. Unfortunately, at the time of this event, none of these trained

professionals were licensed Disc Jockeys (D.J.s), creating an opportunity for the school president to offer a service to his younger constituents.

I, Brian Robinson,
Monticello High School
Student Body President,
was put in charge of
picking music with Mr.
Hunts brand spanking
new iPad.

This was an easy task thanks to the great

selection Mr. Jeff Hunt had compiled on his iPad. The dance was moving right along and the Junior High students seemed to be enjoying their time. They were dancing and living it up (as much as one can in the middle of the day in the band room). This was the case until everything imploded, or in fairness, until every morsel of Mr. Hunt's iPad screen decided to achieve independence at the hands of a falling bugle that had been resting on a speaker head until its triumphant plunge. The iPad shattered as I held it in my hands.

I couldn't believe what had just happened! How the bugle completely missed my head and hit the iPad was both a miracle and a tragedy.

My first thought, as I stood there trying to comprehend what had just happened, was to blame it on the Junior High students wildly dancing and shaking the band room.

Honesty won out after a moment, and I immediately began drafting a financial plan for iPad repayment. I quickly came to the realization that my annual trip to Disneyland might have to be put on hold!

I took my sweet time wandering from the

band room to the office, contemplating if I was making a mistake. I thought I would run the story by Kathleen just to make sure she would protect me in case things got ugly.

As I was about halfway through my story, Mr. Hunt poked his head out of the principals office and said "What did you do to my iPad?" Moments such as this stay frozen in time, creating memories that will live throughout time. However, Mr. Hunt was forgiving and restitution has been made.

At this time we would like to honor Mr. Hunt's deceased iPad. It served with honor and strength during its tenure at Monticello High School. Many rounds of bubble shooter and spider solitaire were bravely conquered during boring meetings and pointless gatherings. The thousands of Youtube videos featuring Yoda, Obi Wan Kenobi, and Darth Vader played on its unblemished screen will sorely be missed, but not soon forgotten. During these moments we want to remember the good times and not the bad, always citing the happiness this iPad brought to those who had the honor to touch its surface.

There will be faster and smarter iPads in Mr. Hunt's future, but until then, I would like to pay my final respects to the fallen iPad and to its glorious demise.

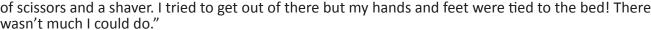


No Mullets A Tragedy At Monticello High School

By: Brian Robinson

A few weeks ago on a Sunday morning, Hunter Skrunter Bowring and I were sitting at our weekly religious gathering when Mr. Chamberlain walked in....no mustache...no mullet. We couldn't believe our eyes! We quickly assumed that Mrs. Chamberlain must have gotten a hold of him while he was sleeping because this just wasn't right.

After I had overcome my teary eyes from laughter, I went up to Mr. Chamberlain (Chambo) to figure out what demon had gotten to him and did this terrible thing, and to my surprise, his response was, "Well I woke up this morning to find my wife hovering over me with a pair





Mrs. Chamberlain might be out-voted in her opinion if the vote were to take place at MHS. In a recent student and teacher poll taken in Monticello High School, 97 percent of the votes said they like Chambo with a mustache and a mullet. Chambo without those things is like having milk and no cookies. They just go together. Everyone has been wondering how this will affect his game of golf. He claims there will be absolutely no affect on it whatsoever, but others disagree. At least one other teacher at Monticello High School with a fascination with golf (who wanted to remain anonymous) stated, "Without the mullet and stache his handicap is sure to rise faster than Johnson's truck over state highway 191!" When you have been playing golf for as long as Chambo has, you learn to maneuver your body a certain way every time. But with both of those key elements gone, it could thrown off his entire range of motion. Hopefully by the time golf season rolls around, he will have it all grown back so he can teach our golf team how to put that ball in the hole!



The Dog Days of Winter

By: Rylan Goodwine



Ah, the dog days of winter. Christmas is over, New Years has past.. Now what? These are called the dog days of winter. To some they may be painful, but to others it is a chance to get some sledding in before springtime. The days are short, it seems like the second you get out of school it's dark already. I really don't have a problem with the "dog days." I like winter, but the thing I don't like about it is that there is not a single break in sight. I really love days off of school. I can go on conquests accompanied by the bros and it's fantastic. The reason they are called the "dog days" is because they go by very slow. The snow is hard as a rock almost everywhere you go, rendering it inoperable to many. The dog days are also famous for the springtime blues, a feeling that lies in many of our hearts where there is a great yearning for the warmth of spring. These hopes are usually dashed by the random snowstorms that thrive in Monticello.

The dog days should be called the lazy days. Since there is "nothing to do" during this time of the year, many people just lay around. My best advice for the dog days is to just deal with it. Play in the snow and enjoy it while you can before global warming kicks in makes all enviro friendly activists right! I feel like winter is a good time for parties, because everyone likes to stay inside, and there's just something in the air that make winter parties good. For example, New Years. Pretty sure it wouldn't be as great in the middle of summer. T. V. is good in the winter too, there's good stuff on. Basketball, Football and plenty of other stuff. The dog days are just something we need to survive. Spring is coming... Hang in there.

activities

SNOWCOMING 2013

By Linda Thobe

Snowcoming is always a fun time at Monticello High! Snowcoming is filled games and activities just like Homecoming in the fall. Kicking things off this year was the very prestigious Most Preferred Man assembly, where we all get to see our senior boys showcase their talents, their stud strut, and reveal some interesting facts about themselves. (See below to see the winners.) Then a boys' varsity basketball game against Whitehorse where we dominated (of course) with a score of Whitehorse: 31, Monticello: 70. Girls also played against Whitehorse and won victoriously with a score of Whitehorse: 44, Monticello: 55.

Of course you all know our wrestlers had a few games as well. They had a Rocky Mountain Rumble tournament on January 18 and 19. Sadly, we did not dominate this time around. Monticello got 27 out of 63 and Brandon Musselman got 7th out of 53. Congratulations and good job Brandon! We also had a match against San Juan on January 22. We came back and defeated our rivals with a score of Monticello: 60, San Juan: 24.

More exciting news comes from the dress-up days of winter homecoming. People search for costumes and apparel to wear for each day of the week to participate and show school spirit. On

Monday, January 21, we did not have to attend school since it was Martin Luther King Jr. Day. Tuesday's dress up day was orange day, where we would come dressed in orange to show Buck pride. Wednesday was super hero/villain day. People could dress up with a friend or by themselves and decide if they were a hero or a villain. Thursday was career day, where everyone came dressed as what they wanted to be after they graduated high school. Friday, of course, was orange and black day in an effort to show school spirit and unite as a school. Two people that went all out on showing they had school spirit and participated the best for the dress-up days were Windi Tslagi in the 10th grade and Jared Tanner in the 11th grade. Unfortunately, the only downside to homecoming was that there was no dance. Perhaps next year we will. In the



meantime we can enjoy

the memories captured,

year's Snowcoming.

in photographs, from this



MOST PREFERRED MENS

(L-R) BRIAN ROBINSON FIRST ATTENDANT, JUSTIN WRIGHT- KING, JAKE DUNCAN- SECOND ATTENDANT







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WHEN TRUCKS FLY: A POINT OF VIEWS ARTICLE

DRIVER'S SEAT

By: Zach Johnson

So one night me and my friend Vance Westcott were driving my 1994 Dodge Cummins dually truck around. We were just doing the usual we had went to Maverick and got a pop and were just kinda chillin, we ran into Jared Smith who used to live here. He jumped in the truck. We were just talking for a while and things got somewhat dull. Being the bright fellow I am I remembered a story my football coach (name withheld) told me. Back in the day I guess you could go out to a certain road and while driving eastward you could jump a vehicle. So I decided we should try this out. Not a very good idea.

We got out to the area and looked it over. I didn't know much about it so I just asked Vance, "If I hit this where should I aim to land?" He simply said (as only Vance can), "A little to the right." So we went for it, we caught a decent amount of air, this is in an 8,000 pound truck remember, and landed. I heard something give. I figured I had just ran over the front bumper. Somehow I turned the truck around, I could tell it wasn't steering right so I said, "Vance, dude, something is wrong we got to get out and look." We got out and looked, Vance just starts goin', "Dude, oh dude." Nothing looked wrong on my side but when I got over to the passenger side I saw that the tire was sloping inward on about a 30 degree angle. I had no idea what was going on. I looked under the truck and saw that the axel was in two pieces. I was feeling pretty sick by now as the reality set in that I wasn't going to be able to fix this with duct tape. I tried to come up with an idea on how I could at least get it home. But that wasn't going to happen either. I knew I was trouble. So we called (name withheld) to come get us. I got home that night and wanted to crawl under a rock. The next morning my dad busted in and was real mad. He called Schaffer's to go get the truck. But it was a little too late. The cops had already seen it. I was done with my parents and the law. The next few months were pretty rough. So make good decisions. The lesson to be learned: One dumb decision that takes two seconds to make can cost you a lot of time and money.

PASSENGER SEAT

By Vance Westcott

The point of view can nearly always differ from the driver and passenger seat. I am going to share an experience I was privileged to have from the passenger seat a year or so in the past. Many high school kids enjoy going out and cruising the town on a weekend night, my friend and I set out to do just that. Both of us had heard stories of your very own MHS alumni taking a certain road heading east you were capable of catching a little air. We were fortunate enough to be enjoying our "cruising" in a 1994 1-ton Dually Cummins.

After a few hours of easy driving and cruising the town we decided it was time to conduct our physics experiment. We departed Monticello at roughly 11:00 P.M, heading north. As we arrived at our destination we stopped and pondered the idea. Both Zach and I knew a dually diesel was a bit front heavy for the type of stunt we were about to pull. It was about like attempting barrel races on a rhinoceros, but we needed to try this. After a few minutes we decided it was time to roll. We took off and the beautiful ring of the turbo ran through 4 gears, I quickly said "If you keep up we can beat this car coming, take it a little to the right!" As we approached the "intersection" we looked at each other from about four feet higher off the ground. Then SLAM, we hit the ground, but we didn't hit as hard as we thought we may.

My partner slammed on the brakes and somehow managed to turn around the now mangled truck. "Dude, something is tweaked, I have no steering, the truck won't go, " he said in a sense of confusion. I got out of the passenger door, thinking we may have slammed the front bumper into the tires. To my surprise the front tire was laying on a 45 degree angle to the ground. And I needed to see no more to understand we were into some major trouble. I crawled under the front end to see what the damage was, and the front axle was straight up broke clean in half, gear oil all over the ground and all. Both Zach and I came down from our "flying high" to some serious remorse, knowing this would not go over well. Now it was setting in our lives were going to end for a month of two.

We reluctantly called our friend (name withheld) to come on rescue run, and pick us two pilots up. We knew it was not a good idea to leave that by the highway, but our efforts to back it up were quite unsuccessful as the front end drug into the ground. Zach locked the truck up and we hitched a ride to my house. We started by having to explain it to my dad, which as you can imagine was no pretty conversation. After an hour of talking, I had to take Zach back out to Eastland, I could sense he wished we had about a 3 day drive to let things cool down before he had to be home. By the next morning at 7:00 A.M. the whole town had text me, and the law was involved. It was not a good deal by the time the day was over. This story is a good example of the impact the person in the passenger seat can make on the driver. I hate to admit it but I definitely did not discourage our act. It taught us both a good lesson by the time it was all settled and done. I am grateful father Scott had a little mercy, because if it was father Todd I probably wouldn't be allowed to ride even a bike to this day.