LCITCITAL MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL

IN THIS ISSUE OF THE LARIAT...

CDODTC Duckeyee Charte Chains Into Action no. 0
SPORTS: Buckaroo Sports Spring Into Action pg. 2
INTEREST: Gun Control: Student's Perspectives pg. 4
EXCLUSIVE: State Basketball Like Never Before pg. 6
INTEREST: Academic Essay Spotlightpg. 8
ACTIVITIES: Prom Isn't Like the Movies pg. 10

PROVA: STRISS OND STROTHINGS

By: Vance Wescott

Students in high school often think about one thing coming back into school after the christmas break... Prom. There are several anxieties associated with prom, you have to decide who you will ask, what you will do, and how you will do it. If you happen to be out to get a date with a specific girl you better be asking come the first week or two back to school. To ask somebody takes some thought process as well, you cant hardly pull off asking somebody without all the bells whistles to go with it these days. The good old face to face asking, just doesn't cut it anymore. Unless you really consider yourself

the man, i would recommend asking her in a semi-cool way. Getting asked is half of the fun in the girls eyes, they all get together and talk about it, and try not to get jealous here and there. After you get someone asked you have a good half of the anxieties in the bag. Now you are just down to the money spending. There are lots of expenses to make prom memorable but you don't have to spend a thousand bucks to make it worth going. In my couple years of going to prom I have learned a few tricks to save you a little green, but provide plenty of fun! One of the things I did was bought a nice suit rather than renting a tux. You can always find a good looking suit on sale for about right what a tux rental will cost you. Unless you really are floored about wearing a flap off your back end, I like the look of a suit better. If you plan on going more than one year, you have saved yourself a hundred bucks and have a nice suit. You can rent a colored vest for under 20 dollars to keep you looking swell! That is the main trick I learned to save a good chunk of money, especially if you plan on going more than one year.

The next trick I have learned was dinner. Although going to a restaurant is pretty cool and all, its kind of hard to find a restaurant you feel like you have received what you payed for around these parts. I have had better luck getting a group of friends together and doing a progressive dinner. It is way more relaxed and everyone can joke and have fun in the comfort of peoples home. I feel like someone with a little experience can grill up a steak with the best of them, so you really end up with a better quality of food, and it's a good time going house to house.

The dance for prom is all fine and dandy, but I prefer the date the next day. That is about the highlight of prom in my book. Prom is strategically planned right when the symptoms of spring fever decide to kick in, so it is fantastic to go have a grand ole' time in the typically nice weather. A story of success I would like to share was my date junior year. My closest comrade Zach and I decided it was time for some outdoor recreation as we saw the thermometer in the 70's all week. We decided to take a jeep and vacate to canyonlands. It was relatively cheap for the amount of fun it was. It was bar-none in the top few dates I have been on. Our dates also thoroughly enjoyed this date. Prom is always cracked up to be a pain, and something to stress, but lets be real it is pretty dang fun when it is all said and done. Although I have learned several tips and tricks to make my prom experiences brighter, I am not forcing you to abide by them. Pick what you want to do, how you will do it, and roll with it! It is a great experience to get together with some friends and go out on an overkill date, there is just nothing like it.

At the end of the day, prom is just an overkill date, so don't work yourself up too much over it. A relaxed date always turns out far more fun than a serious faced awkward date. If you go with that attitude, you will seize up like one of Cade Lewis's many ski-doo engines. Relax and be funny. That doesn't mean crack some naughty jokes or anything like that; just keep your cool. The first time I went to prom, I was nervous and felt a hair of anxiety, mostly because I had never been. Gentleman, ask your mom how to act, she will be glad to hook you up with all the tips on gentleman-ship. There is always a friend you can team up with to increase your chances of running smooth. In closing, the truth about it is you are just on a date, you are more than likely not getting married to the person you take to prom. So just go have yourself a little fun and you won't regret it a bit. It will be one of those "I did that in high school" things you can tell your kids about. Good luck to all you prommers out there, see ya there!

Good Luck Buckaroo Spring Sports





















BUCKAROO BASKETBALL

The sad truth about life is all good things must come to an end, and that includes Boys Basketball Season. The Bucks finished the season 19-6 and were Region 19 champs with 10-0 Region record and a 4th place finish at state.

The Buckaroos were led by a strong senior class consisting of Nash Freestone, Colin Hatch, Zach Johnson, Gunnar Hollingsworth, and Jake Duncan. Gunnar and Jake led the team in scoring with an average of 10 and 11 per game respectively. Johnson, Hatch, and Freestone had great seasons filling in nicely off the bench. Hatch, a 3 point specialist, finished the season with 10 treys, while Johnson and Freestone each dominated inside controlling rebounds and leading the nation in intentional groundings (players being immediately grounded by force...)

Buckaroos Austin Maloy (Honorable Mention), Gunnar Hollingsworth (3rd Team) and Jake Duncan (1st Team) all earned postseason honors. The Buckaroos enjoyed a very successful season and really appreciate all the support from their local fans. Many made the drive to Richfield to support the Buckaroos at state and those fans did not go unnoticed.

WRESTLING WRAPS UP 2ND PLACE

By: Brian Robinson

On February 16, the wrestling season finally came to a close. The Monticello Buckaroo Wrestlers were able to capture a second place trophy behind the first place Altamont Longhorns. The Bucks wrestled fairly well the first day advancing 9 men into the semi-finals. **Unfortunately Chandler Draper** (junior), Justin Redd (junior), and PJ Leiataua fell short of the state championship match. All three wrestled extremely well. Justin and Pj fought back to place with Justin taking 4th and PJ 3rd. The six wrestlers who advanced to the finals were Hunter Bowring, Brian Robinson, Brandon Musselman, Cole Eldredge, Austin Wilcox, and Nephi Barlow.

Hunter, a junior, wrestled at 120 lb. weight class and was looking for his first state championship after coming up short the previous two seasons. He didn't come up short this year winning a thrilling match over Preston Stephenson from Wayne County. Hunter was definitely worthy of and should have been awarded with Most Outstanding Wrestler honors, but other coaches didn't see it that way awarding it to another wrestler.

Senior, Brian Robinson won his third consecutive state championship in an exciting 4-1 win over his opponent, becoming the fourth three-time state champion at Monticello High School.

Brandon Musselman, a sophmore, was unable to find victory in his match coming up just a bit short. Brandon wrestled great for the Buckaroos all season and was voted to the All-Star Duals earlier in the year. The honor is very impressive for a sophomore, and Brandon is expected to do great things for the team next year.

Cole Eldredge let loose at the state tournament pinning all of his foes in the first round. He handled his opponent in the finals winning his second state championship. Cole was also voted an All-Star and will be a force for the Bucks in the next couple years.

Austin Troy Wilcox solidified his second consecutive state championship working his Altamont kid in the finals. Austin wasn't going to let anyone get in his way as he picked up the win by fall.

The last match for the Bucks was senior Nephi Barlow who had a rematch from the region finals a week prior. Nephi kept his composure and wrestled a very smart match to earn his first state championship.

Also wrestling for the team at state was Drew Baird, Brandin Clark, Russel Musselman, Dustin Christensen, Eric Anderson, Jake Giles and Tyrell Lee. Buckaroos who wrestled hard at region for the Bucks but came up a bit short before state were Ben Barton, Lejon Gines, and Isaiah Sherron.

The Monticello High School wrestling team would also like to thank parents, fans, and their coaches for all the help and support throughout the season.

Two opinions on Gun Controls I Pledge Allegiance... By: Lydia Chadwick

As hard as it is to face, the truth of the matter is we really do need gun control. Here's a true story to help me illustrate the need for more gun control:

It was a dark and stormy night...actually it was about four-o-clock in the afternoon, but for the story's sake let's just pretend. Clare B. Niederhauser, a 64 year old man was walking home...alone. But that's not all. As he was walking home he very cleverly recognized that there was a green car parked in his driveway that did not belong to him. His intelligence doesn't stop there, however; oh no, he also noticed that there were two very big, very scary, very unwashed-looking people sitting in the car that he did not know; one man and one possible woman. As Niederhauser approached, the thug and possible thugette saw him and began honking the horn like maniacs (stealth mode was not Clare's strong suit, apparently). Clare then saw that his front door had been forced open. Mister Genius then suspected something must be up. He rushed to his car and fumbled around frantically in his glove box. Meanwhile, thug and (possible) thugette begin backing out of the driveway. "It's has be here...come on, come on...aha!" Niederhauser pulled his handgun from his vehicle and pointed it shakily at the car (Hey, I would be a little shaken up if I just had to rummage through all the fast food wrappers in my glove box too). He fires one shot in an attempt to disable the car either by hitting a tire or the engine. He missed both, apparently. Police are still unsure of the exact location of the bullet, but rumor has it that the little girl down the street is missing a white cat. So, Thug and (possible) Thugette escape.

Then thug number three, also known as Robert Santos Cruz, comes out of the house hoping for a ride, but Thug and (possible) Thugette ditch him. You have to feel for the guy; that's pretty harsh. Then it gets even worse for Cruz. He dropped his crowbar when he came out the door (this story is just chock full of geniuses, isn't it?). Niederhauser sees a window of opportunity; he pretends he knows how to shoot a gun and holds Cruz at gunpoint. He then goes back to his car and gets his cell phone to call the police (apparently Cruz didn't want to upset the old man by running away at this time). Pretty soon a policeman arrives. The sheriff must've sent Barney Fife because when he shows up, he just strikes up a friendly conversation with Niederhauser. While the two are distracted talking about that horrible sickness that's going around right now, Cruz decides to make a break for it. Barney stands there trembling while Niederhauser chases after Cruz and fires one shot at him, missing by an embarrassing margin. Police don't know where this bullet landed either, so make that two missing cats. Barney Fife then decided to cinch up his belt and take control of the situation. He arrested

Niederhauser for reckless shooting that created a "substantial risk of death or serious bodily injury to another person." Niederhauser was reckless and a danger to the public. Who knows what he could have hit with those stray shots? We can't have people running around shooting guns recklessly. Stray bullets can kill innocent people...and house pets. No, we have got to have better gun control. We've got to be able to hit what we're aiming at.

All those with guns should learn proper control of their guns so that they can put them to good use. We ought to all have the training we need to hit what we are aiming at because otherwise we end up with stray with stray bullets, and we all know that that's a danger to the public.

Let's look at one more example of gun control: It's was 3:00 in the morning when someone decided to break into 69-year-old Ethel Jones' home. He tried getting in through the front and back doors and eventually gained access to her home through a window. I have to tell you grannies sure are tough; Jones sleeps with a .38 pistol under her pillow. Jones stated, "I shot three times and he ran away hollering." Jones used to go to target practice with her former husband. Read the results! I'm quoting the article because I thought it was so funny: "Police quickly determined that 18-year-old Michael O'Neal Bynum, a neighbor of Jones', was a suspect. He is in stable condition at the hospital after being treated for a gunshot wound to his abdomen."

Excellent detective work Barney! I would say it's safe to call him a suspect. Gun control sure does make those dirt bags easier to track, doesn't it?

To end I'd just like to leave you with a pledge. I pledge allegiance to the guns of the United States of America and to the republic for which they stand, one nation under the gun, with liberty, justice and free bullets for all. This solves the problem of taking God out of the pledge too. Man, I'm good at killing two birds with one stone. I mean bullet.



Band-Aid for Gun Control By: Zach Johnson

The topic of gun control is a really hot topic these days. I'm here to tell you it won't work, why it won't work, and what the solution is for all this trouble. There have been a lot of mass shootings lately and they are horrible. Something definitely has to be done. It's horrible to think that at any given time people may be getting shot and killed. And for sure, the first thought that comes to mind is, "well, if people are being shot, take away guns so people can't shoot anymore. But that's not the answer.

Society simply needs to look into our history to avoid repeating unfortunate mistakes of the past. I credit Ms. Barton for teaching us about the 18th amendment which is also known as prohibition. Back in 1920 people decided they didn't like the way drunk people acted and that the solution was to simply put a ban on alcohol.

It was thought that this ban would solve drunken disorderliness and everybody would be happy again. Reverend Billy Sunday said, "The reign of tears is over. The slums will soon be a memory. We will turn our prisons into factories and our jails into storehouses and corncribs. Men will walk upright now, women will smile and children will laugh. Hell will be forever for rent." What actually happened was a different story. Arrests for drunkenness and disorderly conduct increased 41%, DUI's increased 81%, thefts and burglaries increased 9%, homicide, assaults, and battery increased 13%, the number of federal convicts increased 561%, federal prison population increased 366%. As you can see, the prohibition had the opposite effect of what was intended (Crime Rate). Organized crime exploded. Recognize the name Al Capone? He saw the criminal advantages of prohibition. He ran tons of breweries and distilleries that supplied his own bars, also known as speakeasies. For a time he had more power than the police. No one backed law enforcement because the general public wanted the alcohol. It would be my guess that even some of the police that enjoyed drinking just turned a blind eye to Capone or were simply paid off. It wasn't just Capone that was breaking the law (Rosenburg). There were many other gangs that did the same along with just regular people that would simply brew their own. They would set up a still and have a little moonshine. Newly formed criminals that would otherwise would've been law abiding citizens.

A more current issue is illegal drug use. Sure people aren't supposed to do illegal drugs, over use prescription or OTC drugs, but does that stop them? No! Billions of dollars' worth of drugs are sold in the U.S. every year. Many people have lost their lives because of these illegal

drugs. The Cartels down in Mexico have more power than the government and walk all over everyone down there in order to get these drugs to America and sell them. This compromises the security of our borders and people.

This is what will happen with gun control. If someone wants a gun, they will get one. A new black market industry will rise within the United States that will be worth millions. People are willing to disregard the law if the price is right. We will see more illegal guns than we have ever seen before and they will be in the hands of the wrong people. The people that obey the law and would use the guns for the right reason will not have them. The criminals will be armed to the teeth while the law abiding citizens will be packing marshmallow guns.

As far as mass shootings go the Band-Aid or quick solution is to gear up. Everyone that desires to defend themselves needs to purchase firearms. There needs to be so many responsible citizens with guns and concealed weapons permits that you can just assume that wherever you are, someone is armed that knows how and when to use a gun. How many shootings do you think would happen then?

Now that was just a solution that would work right now. But the long term solution that would fix this problem from the roots would be to rebuild the family and strong values. Why has the family deteriorated so much? It's because of the ever increasing amount of government dependency. People don't think they need to get married anymore because financially, the government will just take care of them. They don't need the support of a spouse. This government dependency has sparked irresponsible lifestyles for people. In the good old days it was, "by the sweat of your brow shalt thou eat bread." Not any more, its, "eh, I might try today, I might not, it doesn't matter because I will just get that check either way." I'm here to tell you, that doesn't work! It has to end. It's the same people that want gun control that are so irresponsible that they can't go make it happen for themselves! That's why this country was so great. People wanted it, they went and got it. The solution is to change the way people think. Lower taxes and less government handouts is the solution. This will increase incentive for people to get out there and work.

We the people need to keep our guns. The Founding Fathers declared that "Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness" is every person's unalienable right. Now I ask you, how are we supposed to defend those basic rights without weapons? In the Declaration of Independence it states, "That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. That whenever any form of government becomes destructive to these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it." The Government obviously isn't securing all of our rights. And I say to you, when the time comes to "alter or abolish" you're going to wish you had a gun that can get the job done. Don't let the guns be taken. Uphold your rights!

exclusive



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Behind the Scenes: State Basketball

By: Zach Johnson

State Basketball is a montage of crazy; fear mixed with strength, hope with sadness, and laughter behind the realm that is Jens Brewer. This will make more sense later on. The community and school see the games as all that happens during the four day tournament, but truly the games are a tiny sliver of what

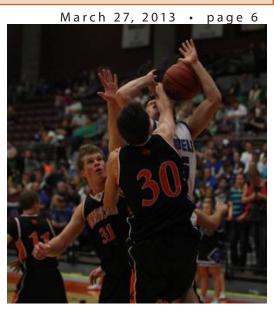
makes up the madness of the competition. We play basketball for two hours a day, that leaves the team with a lot of time to kill. Here is a look at what happens behind the scenes of state basketball.

Before the games nerves spread through the team like a infectious disease. Coaches, players, and even the bus driver can be spotted stressing the suspense. Each of us tries to fight the nerves in a number of different ways. Pick-up wrestling matches, video game showdowns, and hours watching t.v. are a few of the ways players combat the nauseating nervousness. Coach Esplin spends his pre-game anxiously people watching those checking into the rooms across the hallway. Coach Keyes simply puts his head under the pillow and sings old Irish folk songs. Coach Boyd usually attempts to run 10 miles and swim 500 meters. Coach Black uses the time wisely by polishing his shiny scalp. We also watch a lot of games before and after we play.

After our games we go eat and head back to wherever it is we are staying. Post games meals are normally filled with beef or chicken products; those who engage in the occasional fish sandwich at Wendy's are promptly rebuked for their choice. Jake Duncan thinks that an ice bath speeds up recovery time after a game; consequently, when we get back he starts filling up the bathtub with ice. Somehow, he convinced Dillon Maughn and Gunnar Hollingsworth that it works. To be honest, our post-game tradition consists of individuals laying in freezing water, about to implode because of the cold. I do not think speeding up recovery time is worth laying in the ice water so I always decline the invitation.

My favorite state experience for 2013, other than the games, occurred after the last game we played. The team was challenged (by an unknown source) to see which one of us could get the most numbers from all the girls from other schools sitting in the stands. Our sophomore teammate, Jens Brewer, decided he was going to head up this challenge. He set off to claim his victory. After the championship game we were eating at Taco Bell as Jens recounted his victory run across the concourse at the Sevier Valley Center. He was proud of the digits he scored, but admitted that his work was not done. Shortly after this admission, a co-ed with a pink shirt walked into "the Bell" with a few of her friends. I knew my role as an outgoing senior was to challenge young Brewer. I wanted to see if Jens was all talk or if he could back it up. So I said, "Jens, go get it." He trudged off soon to return victorious. Watching Jens succeed was worth all the time training, hours spent preparing these young sophomores to carry the torch after we have departed. Somewhere Kendal Maughan is smiling.

For future reference I asked, "Jens, what did you say? How did you do it?" To which he replied, "I said, 'I would like your name and number.' "Now if you're not laughing right now, I can't help you. And that is what happens at State Basketball.



WAKE UP CALL FOR PARENTS

"Hey get up. You're going to be late for school. Get up. GET UP!" We've all had this experience: our mom and dad screaming in our ear, getting the air horn out, ripping the blankets off of us, hitting us with pillows and then eventually reverting to the unpardonable sin of pouring ice water over us. How many times have we been grounded or scolded for staying up late texting each other? How about staying up late facebooking or playing video games? Falling asleep during school? It happens all the time. Well, guess what, parents, it's NOT OUR FAULT.

Teens have always been given a bad rap for sleeping in and falling asleep during school. It's true, this does happen. According to the National Sleep Foundation (yes there is such a thing), over one quarter of high school students fall asleep in class. Parents and teachers blame it all on us, saying that if we didn't stay up so late things would be different. This is NOT the case.

Studies have shown that adolescents have very different sleep cycles than those of adults and children. It's not because we choose to stay up late or to sleep in, it's because during the adolescent years our circadian rhythm (our body's clock that tells us when to sleep) is temporarily reset, altering our sleep cycles. This change is due to the fact that melatonin is produced later at night in teens. Melatonin is a hormone that the brain produces while you sleep. Because our bodies aren't able to produce this until later (11pm-12am), our biological clock tells us to stay up later and wake later. Like I said, WE CAN'T HELP IT.

Most teens need at least 8 ½ to 9 ¼ hours of sleep each night. Because it is difficult for us to fall asleep before 11pm and we have to get up early for school, we average out at about 6 to 7 hours of sleep each night. This may not seem like a big deal, but think of how many needed hours of sleep we are missing out on a week, a month, or the entire school year. This is a huge sleep deficit that leads to emotional problems and inattentiveness in class. So IT'S NOT OUR FAULT we're moody and can't pay attention.

High school does not fit our natural sleep schedule. It fits the adult sleep schedule. We teens are programmed to sleep later, and waking early disturbs this sleep cycle. Studies have shown that teens who go to schools that have switched to later schedules are more attentive, understand the concepts better, and do better on tests than teens who go to early school. They do better in athletics and have better relationships with their peers, parents, and teachers.

The point I'm trying to make is not necessarily that we need to change the time our school starts. It is, however, that as teachers and parents you could be a little more understanding of what we're going through here. We're not getting nearly enough sleep and it's not because we're staying up late; it's because school is too early for us. So, teachers, next time you have a student fall asleep in your class, be kind and understand that they probably need that sleep more than they need to know what string theory is. Parents, next time your teen is rude to you, just smile and go make them a batch of cookies because THEY CAN'T HELP IT.





March 27, 2013 • page 8

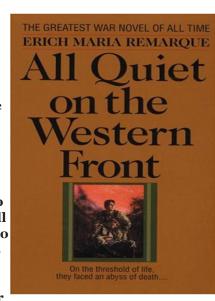
By: Austin Wilcox

An Unjust World Hille In a Shell

Monticello High School Academic Feature

World War I took a tremendous toll on people all around the world. There was not one person that didn't feel or see the effects of one of the greatest wars in history. World War I had a lasting impacting on the lives of the soldiers that fought in the trenches on the battlefields of Europe. The lives of these soldiers changed forever as they suffered through psychological problems without a place to return to within society and their innocence stolen with little chance to live or experience an enjoyable and normal life like young men should.

The psychological effect that World War I had on soldiers was tremendous. The biggest factor of this psychological and mental breakdown was known as shell shock. Shell Shock was a term used during the First World War to describe the psychological trauma suffered by men serving on the war's main battlefronts. Many soldiers felt the effects of shell shock years after the war and some for the rest of their lives. American Journalist Michael Duffy wrote, "Men who saw service of any great length on an active front quickly came to recognize the symptoms of shell shock among their fellow men. Recognition in the form of military authority was rather slower to develop. At first shell shock victims were believed to be suffering from the direct physical effects of shell blasts, or from a form of monoxide poisoning. Symptoms varied widely in intensity, ranging from moderate panic attacks - which sometimes caused men to flee the battlefield: a crime which was invariably regarded as rank cowardice and which resulted in a court martial for desertion - to effective mental and physical paralysis."



Soldiers also suffered greatly from fatigue, tremor, confusion, nightmares, and impaired sight and hearing. Many of the men actually ended up taking their own lives in desperation to escape the horrors that were in their minds every second of everyday. A number of young soldiers were known to be attached to a fixed object for up to two hours a day for a period of up to three months. These men were often stationed in an area within range of enemy shell-fire. Professor Joanna Bourke of the University of London commented on the effects of shell shock, "Soldiers who had bayoneted men in the face developed hysterical tics of their own facial muscles. Stomach cramps seized men who knifed their foes in the abdomen. Snipers lost their sight. Terrifying nightmares of being unable to withdraw bayonets from the enemies' bodies persisted long after the slaughter."

When soldiers came home from the war, they really didn't have any place in society. They didn't fit in at all; they were basically outcasts and misfits. Individual at home could not fully understand or comprehend what happened, or couldn't realize the trauma's that occurred on the front lines of the battlefield. In the Novel All Quit on the Western Front written by Erich Maria Remarque, the narrator Paul Baumer explains how frustrating it was when so many people would ask him about the war. He gets particularly upset with his father because he won't leave him alone. War was said to be the ultimate violence. Soldiers returned home changed forever. Coming home didn't magically return things to the way they were before the soldier left. While the men were out fighting for their country, most of them lost their industrial jobs to others so when they arrived home they had no place to work and provide for their families. Most of the men ended up being homeless and lived a life of great poverty. It's tragically sad and ironic that the men who fought for their countries essentially didn't even get to experience of the freedom and rights that they fought for.

Along with problems on the home front, the soldiers didn't get to live normal lives like most young adults should. They didn't worry about their careers or where they were going to go to school. They didn't worry about married life, having children, or pursuing their goals and ambitions. The men were concerned about where their next meal was going to come from or how they were going to dodge the next bombardment and survive by some lucky chance. They worried about survival and some really didn't care if they survived or not because they just wanted to find their solace; their place of rest. In All Quiet on the Western Front, Erich Remarque says, "Here, on the borders of death, life follows an amazingly simple course, it is limited to what is most necessary, all else lies buried in gloomy sleep; -- in that besides our primitiveness and our survival. Were we more subtly differentiated we must long have since gone mad, have deserted, or fallen. As in a polar expedition, every expression of life must serve only the preservation of existence, and is absolutely focused on that. All else is banished because it would consume energies unnecessarily. That is the only way to save ourselves."

Some believe that World War I was a positive experience for young men to learn how to be soldiers. Learning how to survive and provide for yourself and become a self-sufficient person is a great thing, but these soldiers were taken passed the extreme. Instead of helping young men to become better, it destroyed them; they had no chance. These soldiers' lives were taken away from them and they had no chance in society or at home to become 'normal' or to have a normal life and achieve their goals that they had previously set. These dreams were all destroyed.

A lost letter discovered by Emily Olaya describes in detail the horror and destruction of World War I. In addition, it adds a mother's perspective as insight into the finality of war as proposed originally in Remarque's All Quiet on the Western Front: "I wish the people who talk about going on with this war whatever it costs could see the soldiers suffering from mustard gas poisoning. Great mustard-coloured blisters, blind eyes, all sticky and stuck together, always fighting for breath, with voices a mere whisper, saying that their throats are closing and they know they will choke. I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier; I raised him up to be my pride and joy, who dares to place a musket on his shoulder, to shoot some other mother's darling boy? Let nations arbitrate their future troubles, it's time to lay the sword and gun away, there'd be no war today, if mothers all would say, 'I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier."



90 Miles to School... What are you complaining about?

By: Steeve Wilcox

You hear it everyday when you walk down the hall. "Ugh I'm so tired I had to wake up at like 7 this morning." I have to bite my tongue because I'm thinking to myself, "Are you kidding me, I wish I could wake up at 7 that would be so nice." My morning starts at 5:30 a.m. So yeah when you're complaining about having to wake up at 7 I feel no sympathy for any of you.

All you town kids have it easy. I mean you all can roll out of bed 5 minutes before the tardy bell rings and still make it to school on time. What's really irritating is that a lot of town kids are still late for school everyday. Seriously, you have an extra hour of sleep and more time to get ready in the morning and you're still late for school. I don't get it.

Not only do I have to wake up early I get to ride the bus with 30 other kids K-12 for 2 hours everyday. That is two hours out of my life everyday that I will never get back. Oh I know that sounds just fabulous but believe it or not there is even more fun to the bus. It seems that every day someone ate a few too many beans the night before or simply decided against brushing their teeth (totally overrated). So to escape the odor I usually put on 10 times the perfume any normal person would wear or I have to ride with my head out the window. Let me tell you it's a bit nippy in the morning! Oh, and the bus is always eventful. Either the little kids are having knock down drag outs over a piece of candy, the 6th grade girls are fighting over a boy, or the high schoolers are screaming at the bus driver to turn the heater off. It's always something.

Living out of town makes doing extra curricular activities difficult. Your day starts an hour earlier and ends an hour later then the town kids do. I know when I get home all I want to do is eat, shower, and go to bed, but you still have the same amount of homework to do when you get home. It's not like teachers expect anything less just because you live out of town. Honestly, kids that live out of town have to work a lot harder to maintain their grades.

So town kids next time you think you're tired always remember it could be worse!



activities

March 27, 2013 • page 10

Hollywood to Monticello: What is Prom Really About?

By: Kaitlin Clark

Prom is nothing like the movies. The entertainment industry would have you believe that prom is meant to be a dramatic, and in many cases, a traumatic event, and that prom is not prom unless there are some major dramatic events that end with crying or hysterical screaming. Youth are bombarded through magazines, websites, television sitcoms, advertisements and general peer pressure to participate in this most "essential" of teenage rituals. Even parents who are strict with their children tend to loosen up for Prom night. There are many movies that advertise prom as being the right of passage for a teenager in high school. The right of passage is something people believe should be done before you can move on to something else. In high school many people believe going to prom is something you need to do before you can move on in life, something to do before you can graduate. This is true for some people, they believe its the only way they can move forward in life. But other believe its just a dance and it has no special meaning. Prom brings nothing but trouble. Girls stress about it, and then stress even more when their guy dates don't stress enough about it. The guys' turn to stress comes and goes by the time they find a date, since nothing's worse than asking somebody to prom and having that person saying no. Meanwhile, everybody has to go shopping, visit a tailor and ultimately spend way too much money.

Prom is the time of year where parents will spend over \$1,000 dollars. A new survey from Visa Inc. shows that the average American family with teenagers plan to spend \$1,078 for each child on prom. Thats a 33.6 percent increase over the \$807 spent in 2011. Visa says Midwesterners are the most frugal. Regionally, the survey found: Northeastern families will spend an average of \$1,944, Southern families will spend an average of \$1,047, Western families will spend an average of \$744 and Midwestern families will spend an average of \$696 on prom. The Visa survey also found that parents are planning to pay for 61% of prom costs while their teens are covering the remaining 39%. One troubling statistic, the survey said, is that parents surveyed who fell in the lowest income brackets (less than \$50,000) plan to spend more than the national average, \$1,307.

"Last year my junior prom was quite the experience. I had ordered my dream prom dress 2 months before prom and we waited and waited for it to show up. the weekend before prom the dress still wasn't here so we had to drive to Grand Junction Colorado and buy one. It was a cute dress but it wasn't the dream dress. The prom dress i had ordered came two days after prom. I had won prom queen which was a great opportunity, but it wasn't everything everyone makes it seem to be. You get to wear a crown around all night and its fun, but after prom no one really cares. Also prom wasn't the best night for me. Everyone kept stepping on my dress and it kept ripping, and my date wouldn't leave my side or let me dance with anyone else. Prom wasn't all its said to be." So the letdowns from the Prom are much greater. It's almost impossible for any experience to live up to that build up. This whole night there's a feeling of escape from the high school world, but the day before the Prom and the day after you're still the same person, adding it makes it seem almost like you have nothing to look forward to anymore.

Prom is said to be the most important part of a high schoolers life. Its the night where the get to be something they aren't. Prom is the night where teens think they can break the rules and be rebels and its ok. parents usually loosen the reins on prom night, they let their teen stay out later and let them hang out or do things they wouldn't normally do. In some movies parents allow their teens to rent a motel room on prom night and stay out of the house. This today would not normally fly. Your parents would not trust you in a motel by yourself. Also their are more criminals and bad guys out in the world today. This is why teens should be supervised on prom night.

Prom is just another dance that people shouldn't get all worked up about. I don't think prom is a right of passage if you don't go to your prom thats fine. I mean its up to you. Some people can't justify the cost and so they choose not to go and just hang out with some friends and thats just fine. Parents shouldn't make a big deal out of prom either, prom isn't for them it is for their kids. Some parents make a big deal about it because they try and relive their high school prom through their kids.



Brothers Grimm Out of Order & Doctor Goose

By: Adam Rowley





On Jan 30 and 31 the MHS drama department presented two one act plays. The first play was Doctor Goose, which presented a new side of the standard nursery rhyme stories that we all love so much. The Nursery Rhyme characters are falling left and right, and mother goose (Elena Mitchell), with the help of the wonderful Nurse Gosling (Millie Boyle) resolves herself to take up the profession of medical doctor. In this play we revisit the beloved characters of our earliest childhood; and find out just what happens after "happily ever after." Other characters include Jack (Adam Rowley), Jack sprat (Ryan Crowley), McDonald's cow (Bailey Goodwin), the lovely Blonde curls, Polly (Kyaera Price), The Queen of Hearts (Cambria welch), and the unforgettable Head doctor of the Storybook land medical center, Dr. Zhivago (Easton Bowring). This play was a great comedy with wacky characters and wonderful allusions to the Nursery Rhymes we had all forgotten. There were initially a shortage of people to fill all the parts, but members of the cast were willing to play multiple parts to complete the play. Some people even had to do THREE different characters, namely Adam Rowley and Ryan Crowley. Even so each character was uniquely portrayed and clearly different from the other characters the actor might happen to have. The audience laughed all through this play and I'm sure not one person regretted their attendance.

The second one act play was The Brothers Grimm, Out of Order. This play is about one school drama department valiant effort to put together a mix mash of The Brothers Grimm stories in one day. (They were put into this quandary by a notice from the DAM, Mothers Against Dyslexia) With a cast consisting of Mafia, negative infinity rate actors, and a few randomly selected nearby people, the play has the expected hitches and problems. The director, Trent Duke, is convinced that live theater is synonymous with reality television and the playwrights Will and Jake Grimm played by Adam Rowley and Ryan Crowley can't decide between the rating G and R. What can a producer, Mary Beh, do with such a motley group? Will they play be ready in time? Can the cast learn to trust and support one another? Will the Football team practice in the auditorium forcing the drama department out onto the street? (Supporting roles played by Ms. Cochran and Ms. Barton added a bit of comic relief to the stressed cast of the fictitious high school.)

The second play consisted of a much larger cast and had a more realistic plot in comparison to the first play. While there were more people the quality of acting didn't drop at all. The characters were all distinctly developed and each had their time to shine on stage. The comedy was great and in no way inferior to the first play. The audience left with happy memories of childhood stories and great jokes. This drama project was definitely a success and everyone had fun with it. Special thanks to Mrs. Cochran for directing and choosing such wonderful plays. Also, Drama is fun! Plays are fun! Come join us for our next big adventure!





March 27, 2013 • page 12

THE DANGERS OF SOCIAL MEDIA

By: Nathalie Reay

The first time I ever got a Facebook was pretty exciting. I had wanted one for so long. When I first got one, Facebook even gave me a giant list of friend suggestions. I scrolled down the list, amazed to see friends and friends of friends, extended relatives, kindergarten acquaintances, people I'd only heard of, and people I didn't even know; there were literally hundreds of them. I figured the suggestions were all mathematical, but when the friend of a friend I hadn't even added showed up, I began to get suspicious that Facebook knew way too much about me already.

It occurred to me suddenly that I'd opened a door full of possibilities-- I was way more modern now. I would understand so much more about my friends, I would be up to date with everything, and I would have way better contact. I would even be able to look up people from decades past. So, I thought, looking at the screen. How the heck does this work?

I wondered what the difference was between posting a comment and having a private conversation. I was going to slit my own throat if I didn't find out. It also occurred to me that with the introduction of myself into this new virtual world, I had just become very vulnerable...

Before now, I had had no trouble with the stereotypically dramatic world everyone else seemed to live in. "He said she said they said" never bothered me. I didn't realize a large portion of that was due to my inactivity in what everyone else did. Now, people would be able to post comments on my page--whatever they wanted to besides--people would be able to look at everything I'd put down, and overall, my page would become a new outlet for people to visit and attack at will. In having a Facebook, I had exposed myself.

I figured I would immediately have to address to the prevention of these new dangers; no way was I flushing my life down the toilet on account of one wrong mouse-click. Overall, I figured there were two specific categories of relative importance concerning this: how to manage an internet page and what could happen as a result of uncontrolled cyber-socializing.

First of all, people need to be careful on their social networking sites like Facebook. The information that is put on there is virtually available to anyone. If you're not careful, everyone will sooner know more about you than you wanted them to know. Many employers have also started investigating their potential employees' social networking profiles. Consequently, a lot of people are turned down when looking for a job simply because they put something on Facebook that turned off their would-be boss. Adding too much information to a profile has also resulted in identity theft, as has poor management of privacy settings. Another problem to be wary of us is the easy possibility of getting into trouble. No one group constantly monitors Facebook profiles, but teenagers are busted all the time for offenses like inappropriate postings or cyber bullying. Although teachers probably don't check students' profiles all the time, if an issue

surfaces, then further investigation is almost always conducted. Other teenagers are problems too. If someone else is harassing you over the net-- which is always a possibility-- then by all means, bust them point-blank.

Overall, if you have a profile on Facebook or on another social networking site, just make sure you're careful. Don't post anything that you would be embarrassed for certain people to see, and don't let your information out. Make sure you have your privacy settings in check. Don't post anything-- comments or pictures-- that could potentially get you into trouble. Don't let other people attack you through the computer. If you play it safe, you don't lose anything, but if you don't, you could lose a lot. Have fun on social networks, but use common sense!

