

Lariat

MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL

IN THIS ISSUE OF THE LARIAT...

CLASS OF 2015.....Last Will and Testament.... ..pg. 5
 RAK FACTS.....Useless and Accpeted Knowledgepg. 6
 EXPECTATIONS AND PRIORITIES.....Shoot for the Stars... pg. 7
 SPRING SPORTS:Golf, Track, and Baseball pg11
 RIDICULOUS MEETS ABSURD...Societies Greatest follies...pg. 12



TALES OF 12TH GRADE NOTHING!

THE SENIOR EXPERIENCE THAT ISN'T SO WISE!

by Mary Beh

Okay so here it is. Here's the truth. This is Victoria's real secret. Senior year really isn't all that and a bag of worms! I know it's hard to believe, especially because all the underclassmen believe the senior life is the only life worth living. No classes, no worries, and an endless punch card for forgiveness.

False. All of it. Everything. Well, almost. Seniors totally have classes, they just choose not to go. It's not exactly the smartest idea. They have more worries than 90% of the underclassmen. College, jobs, what they want to do with the rest of their life, maybe even finally start that band that was going to be called Hot Ice, or maybe just work until they figure out where they want to go--job at Mikki D's? I hear they're pay-

ing \$11.00 an hour.

What would I change? I would change the self-destructive behavior that is apparent in each senior at MHS! This is what I'd change about any senior anywhere. We all have that tendency to be self-destructive, and we're exalted because of it. If an underclassman sees a senior skipping class, they'll look on with wonder and say, "Senior life, eh?" Why is it such a coveted thing to be able to "not care" about the rest of their life? Get that senior back in class. They need those credits and they need a good grade. Don't con-

gratulate them on failing. Don't high five them just because they've been at school so long and they're so close to being done that they just don't care anymore.

In the end, there needs to be real change. More class offerings for seniors, stricter guidelines for attendance, and a little accountability for the all-mighty 12th grader! If we are to leave MHS prepared for the next step, how can we accomplish this by sleeping in until noon and occasionally gracing the school with our awe-inspiring presence? It simply is not possible. Failure is a clear consequence for poor decisions!

To the parents of incoming seniors: don't buy this "I am a senior" business! Don't allow your senior to drift off into a realm of nothingness. Encourage them to prepare for college, work, and life after high school. 12th grade does not translate into "vacation" in any language!

To the next senior class at MHS: make your last year in Monticello productive! Go to school, learn, and enjoy your final moments of freedom!



LOREN NIELSON

I, Loren (daughter of Skinny) Nielson, hereby leave my final condolences to my remaining friends at Monticello High School. I will think of you often



as I brave the mighty southwest corner of Utah (SUU). I leave, in no small measure, a proper hug goodbye to my English 11 compadre, Jens Brewer! May you never surprise (with such force and

passion) again! To my cousins, Brayson and Gage, I leave my unperfected skill of "unwavering wooing" of prospective "girlfriends..." To my aggressive little sister (Abbi), I leave you the chance of a lifetime: an

underpaid position as Alisa's taxi-cab chauffeur service. To little Izzy, I leave you the most comfortable chair in our (shared) 4th period psychiatrist

lab! May all your problems be solved in comfort! To Parker Knudsen, I leave you with the understanding that aggressively pursuing a 2.0 G.P.A is considered by most in modern society as an "a complete

underachievement!" Quit giving your football coaches heart burn. They are prone to heart attacks! And finally, to Mrs. Ketron, I leave the office with my (many) tardies and complete gratitude for everything!

DUSTIN CHRISTENSEN

I, Dustin Christensen, being of sound mind and spirit,



and living only a few short steps away from Monticello High School, I leave my excessive amount of tardies, and the ability to amaze all with extreme lateness, to Andrew (Touch-down) Torres.

To Parker Knudsen, I leave a 2.0 G.P.A. May you always find yourself north of the eligibility line! To my little cousin Justin, I leave my whole entire offensive

lineman frame (all 160 pounds). Stand strong and block hard,

size is only in the mind! To Nacho Hector Cordova, I leave my ankle brace in hope that you will find speed, quickness, agility, and the mere ability to move swiftly toward flying baseballs. To Drew Baird, I leave my daily burrito run

(muffler or not!). To Monticello High School, I leave my sisters, who will be appearing with all the bells and whistles. May you survive their epic arrival!

EVERETT HATCH

I Everett "Ert" hatch leave this school with nothing more than a third grade education. I leave my television watching skills to anybody that



sees me as their idol. I leave my woodworking skills to the Lewis family to learn from my works. I leave Coach Esplin a quote that never made any sense to me: "You miss all the shots you don't take!" To coach: I miss all the shots I do take! I leave Coach Keyes our

first meeting (me throwing up all over his car). I leave Tyler Bird all the 2k games we never played. I leave the declaration

of Glory to Cambria, Mary, and Bailey. I leave Matt Freestone to still be the slowest on the court. I leave Mr. Hunt nothing. To Mrs. Wolford, I leave pointless hours of drama class. I leave my hard-working life-guard skills and secretly playing "Just Dance" at

the pool to Addison. I leave Lucas my acting skills.

SHANIA DEANDA

First off I'm going to say my time at MHS has been one of the greatest experiences of my life; I've



learned many great things and gained a lot of memories. So, with that being said, I leave the juniors of the volleyball team

(Averi, Molly, Lashat, Ashley, and Kari) the many fun duties of being a captain. Also, the best of luck to you all with the coin toss, because me and

Loren lost every single time. For the rest of my volleyball family, I leave the many great memories

that we've shared on and off the court. Just keep in mind that friendship is magic, and to play every game like it's your last, because one day it will be. To the wannabe senior ;) (Isa) I leave you prank calling because we both know me, you, and

Loren were the absolute best at it. Lastly I leave my not so sweet little brother, Ducks, the ability to be amazing at everything (like me).

BAILEY GOODWINE

I, Bailey, part of the class of 2015, and starting my quest for adulthood, leave the following to Carlyn, Clay, and Tessa, my beloved siblings: in my absence, be sure to drive Mother and Father crazy. I leave you three the runner; may it aid you in many high school adventures! To Millie, I leave my tinfoil hat. I pray the aliens never reach you! I also leave Millie the responsibility to scream at all the scary parts of every scary movie ever. To Lashay I leave late night drives, and keeping the gang together! I will forever be a LB. To the beautiful Lynda Boyle, I leave a stack of ungraded, no-named,



papers written in red pen, a diet coke, and dark chocolate. I also leave you my phone number. Use it when you need to discuss the latest world problems or if you just want to chat! To Millie, Lashay, Aver, and Molly, I leave the back row of Rob-dog's room, and the group text. Keep the sisterhood alive! To every student at MHS, I leave the wise words of a good friend,

Ferris Bueller: "Life moves pretty fast, if you don't stop and look around once in a while, you could miss it." Enjoy your time in high school, it doesn't last long!

JENS BREWER

I, Jens Brewer, leave my legacy and legendary shenanigans to Tyler Bird. May he carry on the penny tapping tradition. I also leave Coach Keyes a limitless supply of pennies and a warm spot on the bench. I leave my ping pong table to Britton Brewer and May Mr. Whitaker never burn it. I leave Lore3n Nielson a "handshake" and a friendly smile. May it



brighten her day. I leave the Jason Terry airplane to Andrew (Touchdown) Torres. I leave my miniature golf course inside the school to Mr. Welch. I leave the Jensational corner base-line three to Matt Freestone. I leave my partner in crime, Michaela Wolford, the need to "MOON" over me. I leave Coach Esplin the many numbers in my phone to prank call.

LEJON GINES

My favorite memory was back in the day when I was in tenth grade--11th grade. I was in Mr. Keyes' English class. And we were reading Macbeth--what a wonderful book that was--and we were going through all of the gruesome scenes of that book, and Macbeth was standing there with his blood-drenched hands, and then we watched a show about it on YouTube with the scary witches. That was probably my favorite.

Now, next in line is advice. What advice do I leave to my fellow students? I would say to Anna, keep on doing the play--'cause it's quite exciting. And I would encourage everyone



to be in the play, because Mrs. Wolford's quite a laughter.

My will, we'll say... I leave my fancy car rides... aw, nevermind, I'll keep those. I leave my first parking lot... well, I would leave it to Millie, but she doesn't drive, so I leave it to Daniel Young. And I leave Matt Freestone my cowboy boots. And I will leave my country accent to Jace Hill. He's the only

one I can think to leave it to. And I leave my roping skills to Race Young. And I think that's all I have to leave. And I leave to Mr. Keyes my appearance of gelled hair. I'm taking my sister with. I leave my power-stroke driving rights to Nathan Moore.

SEAN FULLER

I Sean Fuller hereby leave behind my true identity of being a nerd to Chance Deeter in hopes that he will carry on this burden with high spirit and faithfulness. I give my hacky sack skills to Brayson Wilcox because kid, you need all the help you can get. I leave to Ryan Bird my ability to be tied up, gagged, and almost killed, but in the end still get the girl. I leave my



awkward dancing skills to Millie Boyle; dance on, Cha Cha. I would like to leave behind all my stock of imaginary animals to Mahrin Whitaker, keep on imagining, princess. Lastly! I would like to leave behind the new and improved Declaration of Independence with all its latest signatures to Nathalie Reay with a bag of warheads, don't share with others.

RICKY NAJERA

The best part of school is not having any classes. So many memories that I can't even remember one. I leave Isaiah Sheeran and any other savages who jumped my locker the smell of all the gummy bears that sat there waiting to be eaten. I leave my parking spot to Kari, Allie, or Amy, and also my sick, sweet dance moves that I can bust



out at any moment! I leave my sister Bree my ability to drift and not to go to class. My step-sister Halle, I leave you my ballet dancing skills; I went to state, you should have been there. I leave Ryan Bird the ability to do whatever he wants and also my shreddr ability to hack that sack! Mrs. Wolford, I was always happy to be part of your wolf gang!

SHELDON BLACK

For my last will and testament, I return to my sister Atlanta the basketball skills that she lent to me. I also leave our car, "Little Grey," to you so you can enjoy the lunch period better. To my other sister Megan, I leave a new pair of shoes and a new alarm clock so she can get to school 30 minutes early so she can hug all the other girls in her grade. I apologize to Thomas Anderson, I would leave him the Harry Potter book collection, "Wink Wink, Nod Nod" but sadly I



have to retire the series. You'll have to start a new series for me!! To Tyler Bird I leave my John Wall shirt so he can rep it for me! To Matt Freestone, I leave my ability to brick a free throw (hard off the side of the rim with enough force to crack the Sevier Valley Basket) against Bryce Valley; no offense, but you're bound to have one of those next season!! To the Basketball team, I leave my calmness on the court and the many memories made!! Go get another one boys, I'll be waiting to hear about it from Minnesota!!!

PARKER LEWIS

I, Parker Lewis ,leave my greatest works to those that may care? Holt, I leave you the "Cuffs" so that they may have service on the future football trips. I leave to student council the letters to the Marquee so that they will write something that will cause somewhat of a controversy and that people will read. And



lastly I leave all of the "TACOS" the ability to raise some He\$! and make high school what it should be. The ping pong table is Brewer's. But he will never come get it. So who ever needs to play it, it is in the back of the Girls locker room. I leave Goodwine Greased Lighting. It will get you home from some chick's house faster than her father's car. Just stay out of the back seat (wink, wink, nod, nod) ADIOS!

TIARA CORDASCO

Leaving Monticello High is both exciting and bittersweet. If I could go back and change some things, I would. Advice I would leave for you: enjoy high school. I know that is easier said than done, but give it your best shot. High school doesn't last forever; it may at times seem like it will, but it doesn't. Make the best of it and have fun and make sure to get involved.



Tiara Cordasco, leave the wrestling team to my beloved best friend, Quincey Ryan. I also leave with her scouting out them cute boys at the tournaments and getting their numbers (sometimes you just have to go for it). Also, I leave her the weight room to work out them shexy legs of hers. I leave Troy Gines the girl's golf team and my amazing driving skills cruising around the golf cart (or almost tipping it).

Last Will and Testament: I,

MAKADE MALOY

I, MaKade Maloy, hereby share my very last will and testament. Last year, I was left, from Daniel Des-Rosiers, good looks and charm, and I want to leave that to T-Bird because he could use it! To Holt I leave the golf course. Make sure you keep it in the fairway and not every



bush! To Andrew Touchdown Torres I leave the football field. Maybe this year you will get an interception! To my sister I leave nothing because she has already claimed everything she wants! Just remember, Morgan, Garrett is always watching!

LAKIEA SOUTHWORTH



I Lakiea SharRea Grant Southworth do not have much leave but I leave my laughing and having good times to April Bryant, also my food from the school lunch room. To Aunika I leave behind all my artwork and my skills. I also leave my reading to Mahrin Whitaker because she is the only one who has the speed to do it. I leave my singing to Kyaera Price, who knows what she is doing.

MORGAN REDD

I, Morgan Redd, leave my dearest sister McKenzie the last Popsicle in the back of the freezer, our singing in the car, our great memories, my everyday walks, and the clothes that are left in my closet. I leave Morgan Maloy my bag of cereal and my name, make us proud :) I leave Marci McDougall Swiss rolls and grapes, homework that turns into talking, and my sister-- keep a watchful eye on her.



LINDSEY CROWLEY

I give Fish the right to be called "Crowlaide." Even though no one called me that, Ryan gave me that right. I now pass it on. I also leave the little white Honda. Treat it well. I leave my pom-poms to Carlynn, Abby, and Breanne, my little cheerleader girls. I leave throwing the discus to Hannah Leiataua. To Kendall I leave Cross Country (even though I wasn't very good at it) and goofing off everywhere we went. To Anna Rowley I leave my many adventures in DC



(because they were the best) and drinking hot chocolate every day. To Quincey, I leave many things-- dancing in the hallway and library, sitting in the library for hours at a time, my abilities as a soprano in choir-- and when she is a senior, my slacking and hours as an aid! To everyone, I leave ditching at least once... preferably when you are a senior and you don't have a class because you only need seven... Goodbye Monticello High!

HUNTER HELQUIST

ROXANNA CORDOVA



I Hunter hereby leave my last will and testament. The only treasure I have to leave is my redneckedness, but no one shall have this quality. Tacovi, I leave nothing for you, but do say hi.

I Roxy Cordova leave my best and greatest friend Cameo Shaw everything, especially my school and class-ditching skills. Thank you Cameo Shaw for dealing with everything and putting up with me. You are the greatest, I love you.





RAK FACTS

RANDOMLY ACCEPTED KNOWLEDGE

1. Stressed is Desserts spelled backwards.

This is my number one fact because it is probably the one that affects us the most. Desert is a necessary item in the emotional survival of people. To really let loose, we eat desert to relieve stress because it is the path to comfort.

2. Women are 37% more likely to go to a psychiatrist than men are.

This is an interesting fact that most people would probably not be surprised to hear. This is most likely true because women think too much and worry about every single thing.

3. In the average lifetime, a person will walk the equivalent of 5 times around the equator.

This fact is important because it will make most people feel better about never working out. Walking around the equator 5 times?! Now that's an accomplishment! This fact makes us look healthier than we actually are.

4. Diet Coke was only invented in 1982.

Diet Coke plays a very important role in Monticello, Utah. We all know someone who is addicted. Although it has only been in existence for 33 years, it has changed the lives of moms everywhere. It provides an inexpensive way for them to feel happy and energized. It also gives women an excuse to drink it because it is made with no sugar.

5. Elephants are the only mammals that can't jump.

This fact isn't as important as

the others, but it is important to appreciate elephants for all that they do even though they can't jump. They help humans do work, they entertain us in circuses, and they are adorable.

6. Female bald eagles are 25% larger than males

Even if human females aren't 25% larger than males, that doesn't mean they can't act like it. Don't mess with girls—don't try to force yourself on them, don't make them do anything they don't want to do.

7. Pluto was reclassified from a planet to a dwarf planet in 2006.

People get angry about things that may seem silly to you, but that doesn't mean they aren't sensitive about it. For example, it seems as if everyone in our generation takes Pluto losing its planetary status as a personal offense. Don't mess with things people are sensitive about.

8. Albert Einstein convinced FDR to build the Atomic Bomb

Not all ideas are good ideas. They may seem revolutionary and might give you a lot of power, but once someone else figures out the secret then there will be an influx of power. Plus, it might blow up in your face, or at least threaten to blow up (I'm looking at you North Korea).

8. Type in Google search the term "ASKEW" and everything will tilt slightly to the right.

This is not important! Just yet another form of simple entertainment for simple minds that

probably cost a lot of money.

9. It is illegal to frown at cows in Bladown, Saskatchewan.

Once again Canadians are leading innovators in things that actually matter. Cows are sensitive creatures that can be crushed with one crusty grin from an upset farmer/rancher. Tourists beware! Keep your best smile on call!

10. One in every four Americans will appear on television at least once in their life.

This truly crushes the three of four that haven't appeared on television. The founding fathers viewed the American Dream as opportunity. Hollywood quickly turned that dream into appearing on the flat screen!

11. Montpelier, Vermont is the only state capital without a McDonalds.

This is a crushing fact for healthy residents in the state of Vermont. Large, juicy, sometimes American beef being processed at rapid speed for vast consumption will not be consumed with delicious Vermont maple syrup. This is a tragedy.

12. School desks have 300 times more bacteria than a toilet seat.

Good advice...Wash your hands after every class, as well as after you use the bathroom.

13. The 7-11 Big Gulp is 50% bigger than the volume of the human stomach.

Drinking pop is a Monticello pastime! Check out the lines at Maverik in the morning. Excessive soda consumption can be harmful if you believe random numbers and understand the definition of the word "volume!" If not, keep on consuming large amounts of Coca-Cola!

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MHS Expectations and Priorities

SCHOOL, ATHLETICS, OR SOCIAL CLUB WHERE ARE OUR PRIORITIES?

by Mary Beh

We all know that sports take precedence over everything. Church on Sunday? Too bad, the Super Bowl is on. Have a test to take? Nope, there's a football game that day. Can't miss those extremely important high school memories, right? Not even for school. Heck, why do we even go to school anyways; everyone knows no one goes to learn anymore. School is only important for one thing: socializing.

As the loved Ms. Barton used to believe, school should be for school. Taking kids out of class is frustrating to the teachers. They had lessons that day-- not that the students care. The students only want to have fun; that is until they complain about all the homework that could have been done in class—that is if there was class that day.

School has become a hierarchy of social standing. Not even grades can penetrate the pyramid where those who are good at sports rule the top. Kids are held back a year by their parents so that they are larger than the other kids, giving them a benefit in sports. It's even been said that some teachers will pass kids just so they can play. Now I'm not saying that it happens all the time

at Monticello High School, but it most definitely has happened at some point. Even if it's not just a random grade change, teachers always seem more willing to help their athletes get a little extra credit.

Although high school is mandatory, college is not. Even then, does it seem reasonable for behavior such as this to go on in a higher institution of study? A look at Oklahoma State and North Carolina will prove that this idea of passing



athletes only gets worse as bigger games are at stake. In a span of 11 years, the Oklahoma State Cowboys have had 29 players that have participated in some form of academic misconduct. This work

was completed by tutors or university staff members who also informed them of answers to tests they hadn't taken yet, receiving passing grades with little to no work. "The philosophy...was to keep the best players eligible through any means necessary," says Fath' Carter, a safety from 2000 to '03. "The goal was not to educate but to get them passing grades they needed to keep playing."

At the University of North Carolina, it wasn't any better. For over 20 years UNC's Department of African, African

POTENTIAL VS EXPECTATION SHOOT FOR THE STARS

by Cambria Welch

Ex•pec•ta•tion

(ekspek'tāSH(ə)n), noun, a belief that someone will or should achieve something. Everybody has expectations, whether it's the expectation that the sun will come up or maybe the expectation for one's self to win a championship after hard work. Expectations are sort of formal and informed assumptions about things that should happen. Everyone has different expectations, and a lot of times, this can strain relationships. As a teenager, it's hard to have very high expectations for oneself because self-confidence is at an all-time low. Parents see things differently though. Parents are one of the very few people that love you unconditionally and all they see is po-

tential. When you don't live up to the best that you can be, it's sad for them to see. The plain truth is, that all of us are amazing human beings and have enormous potential to become almost anything that we want to be. Sure we might have arguments with our parents about what we think we can and can't accomplish, but they just want us to be successful. It would serve us well to remember that our attitude can open new doors for us. High expectations are a good thing. They push us to new heights. So what if we don't totally and completely reach our goal because there's a saying that goes, "Shoot for the moon. Even if you miss, you'll land among the stars." That doesn't sound like a bad place to be to me.



American, and Diaspora Studies offered more than 200 lecture courses that never met. The department also sponsored hundreds of independent study classes of equally dubious value. Internal reviews have identified forged faculty signatures and more than 500 grades changed without authorization. Take a guess at what the majority of the classes were involved

in.

All in all, we shouldn't forget what the point of school is. What happens when the college students don't get on a professional team? They'll be so far behind their peers that it'll be impossible to get a good job. After all, "hit another man for a ball" doesn't look so good on a resume.

TRENT DUKE

I, Trenton Stone Duke, hereby decree that I shall leave my Last Will and Testament. To my dearest little sister, Josie, I leave you my various notes from high school and the Toyota, when you learn to drive. To my friend Ryan Bird, I leave my first chair in band. To Remy Holingsworth, I leave my love of music and anime. To Clay Goodwine, I leave my summer job at Lewis Farms. To Camilla



Boyle, I leave my love of drama and sick dance moves from Grease. To Bree Slade, I leave Brandon's guitar that I used in the band room because he would never take it home. To Matt Freestone, I leave my Drama Groupies. Finally I leave Jared "Fish" Crowley my place in the Bass section. I say these things that you all may make a better and brighter future. And in the words of Charlie Chaplin I say "A day without laughter is a day wasted."

COLE ELDREDGE

Fellow students of Monticello High, I will miss you all dearly. Well... I will miss some of you dearly. My advice to all you young'ns is some advice that was passed down to me from an overly influenced college student at Lake Powell when I was 14. Any time you and your pals are about to do something epic, and you need the gods of epicness to watch over you, as a group you will need to call to them. To call to these epic gods, you must gather in a circle with whomever you're getting epic with and you must chant with fist pumps: Heart,



Body, Soul, YEAH!! With this gift you shall be protected in your voluptuous acts of stupidity. Assuming you will not question my advice, I move on to my belongings that I shall leave for further use to the students of Monticello. To my beloved Tobin, I leave to you my running back skills... not that I can really leave it to you, but good luck buddy. To my beloved Eli I leave my shred skills. You shall annihilate your foes on black ops. To my beloved Brayson, I leave you my love pal.... just let that sink in. Last I leave to my dear friend Parker my lady slaying skills. Forever shall you never slay ever.

CHANCE WEAHKEE

I Chance "The Head Honcho" Weahkee hereby leave the Motto "Go big or Go home" with 3 tacos and 2 dollars just in case 3 tacos does not satisfy the tummy of Tacovi Warren and because his nickname is taco. So my time at MHS was insane yo, half of it I do not remember. All and all it was a party, that's for sure. If I had to go back and change one



thing I would not. My advice for attending MHS would be to try and hang out with the good kids as much as possible because that makes you look better to those who are watching you. To all the Rebels left here at MHS when I am gone, I leave all the crazy memories we had and permission to make a ton more without me. LONG LIVE AMERICA!

MARIE GRIFFIN

I, Marie Griffin, hereby leave my impression on the senior seat to a big booty candidate. I leave my happy spirit to Jaycee Whipple, Abby Rodgers, and Cameo Shaw, so that they will remember to feel light on the darkest days. I hope that people will remember me not only as a conflict, but as a good person who lives outside of Monticello's cultural norm. I leave my Straight up attitude to Rylee Montague, and Drew Baird, and Mikki Blasdel, knowing they will tell it as is.



My most prized possession being the concrete waves that surround Monticello high school will be left to those who remember to ride it through when times get tough. I will be leaving my mother's side... aka (MaMa Griffin) and I do wish that others will stand up for the sweetest and bravest person I know. My most prized memory was a day after I first moved here. I made brothers who took care of me, stood up for me, and together we had the ride of a lifetime. KEEP ON KEEPIN IT ON.

VANESSA ALBA

I, Brenda Vanessa Alba, leave my backpack and pencil to my dearest sister Crystal Alba, and maybe my car if she is nice to me. I leave my Spanish notes to Beth Cecil, the ones she never took during 7th hour, my locker, our jamming out sessions in Spanish Class, and our trips to Maverick to get breakfast. To my dearest cousins Amalio De La Fuente and Alieghya De La Fuente, I leave you my sisters;



take good care of them please. Beth, also make sure that Amalio doesn't flirt with the girls on the fiesta trip; he needs to concentrate in school. I also leave Kari Schmidt with our 4th hour memories and the amazing work skills I have! With all those times of spilling and having heart to heart moments with cute guys and hitting the walls.

BRYNDEE PRICE

My last will and testament includes numerous people. I will leave my love of reading to Anna Rowley as well as all of the books in the library. To my one sister one that is going into tenth grade next year, I leave all my homework and the hot guys that I will be leaving behind. Leave no broken hearts. To Matt Freestone I leave being an epic senior next year to him and giving out awesome nicknames; I also leave all of the good looks that have passed through this school year to him and he gets to sign my yearbook first (Be ready Matthew). I also leave being an epic friend to Matt



Freestone as well. To Tyler Bird I leave being neighbors on our street. To Mason I leave being awesome to him because he's really awesome. Thanks, you three, I leave these things to you because you're my special yet awesome and privileged friends. Miss you all, sorry if I forgot some of you; I just can't remember all of you in this but you get everything else that is left behind. Oh, I forgot about Clayton Westcott; I leave you behind having fun in all of your classes. Brayson Wilcox, you get left with the percussion section. Have fun. Don't get into trouble.

MARY BEH

I, Mary Beh, hereby leave my memories to Monticello High School. Millie Boyle shall receive every type of drama magic I had (not that she needs it. Drama is her thing). To my siblings I leave the car, congrats. To all my girls on the basketball team I leave Coach. Make sure you reign him in when he starts to make those freshies cry. Lanta-Bama I hope you get along well without my mothering. Don't get another concussion or so help me. Kuri I leave you the ability to be excitable and smiling when all you wanna say is "My grandma is faster than



you." Amy, our car talks. Alls, I'd pass on the info I had on boys, but we both know you've already put it to use. Idabel werk those long socks gurl. You make them look so dang good. Mikala, I leave you your mom. Keep her entertained now that she no longer has the seniors to bug her every second of the day. To the incoming senior class I leave some advice: don't underestimate the power of being friends with your teachers. It comes in handy when you don't come to school 90% of the time.

CAMBRIA WELCH

I, Cambria Welch, hereby leave basically anything to whoever wants it. I don't really care at this point. Have fun next year, suckers. Nah, just kidding... kind of... I mean it's all rather irrelevant who I leave what to, but tradition is tradition. So here it goes. To my dear little sisters, Hannah and Sadie, I leave common sense (please use it regularly). To Amy Rogers, I leave passing notes in seminary and sneaking to the bathroom. To Brayson Wilcox, I leave the little guitar skills I



have. Rock on, dude, and learn some Brand New for me, kay? To my cousin, Allie Eberling, I leave late night Mav runs and cruising. To Kendall Harris, I leave the responsibility of having a good attitude while running. It's a heavy one, so carry it well. To Millie Boyle, I leave the role of alto, 'cause harmonizing is really cool. I'll close with words for you all that come from the wisest person I know (My Father dear), He says, "PROCRASTINATION IS NOT YOUR FRIEND".

ELI JOHNSON

2015-16 MHS PRESIDENT

At 6:00 AM every morning, MHS School President Eli Johnson is waking up to get ready for school. By 7:00 AM, Eli is getting on the bus to make the journey from Eastland to Monticello for school. By 8:00, Eli is in his chair in Coach Keyes' first hour journalism class. Eli's classes are: Journalism, Weightlifting, Medical Anatomy, Seminary, Woodwork, and then lunch. His afternoon schedule

is: History and English; then he wraps the school day up with College Algebra. After school, Eli likes to stay in town and Longboard for a while and hang out with friends. After hitting the social scene for a few, Eli returns to his home in Eastland and works on his future mixtapes and works on the farm with Father Johnson. As you can see, Eli is a very productive person.



MOLLY ANDERSON

2015-16 MHS VICE PRESIDENT OF ASSEMBLIES

Molly Lynette Anderson is the new vice president of assemblies. She starts her day out at 5:30 with an intense weight lifting session. She then consumes 12 raw eggs and a scoop of cookie dough. At school, Molly works hard in all of her classes and stays on top of everything. She enjoys greeting Mrs. Theobald every day with

a friendly "Hello!" and giving an awkward wave to Mr. Reeve. After another cardio workout, Molly dedicates 2-3 hours to finish her daily amount of homework. She enjoys spending time with her family in the evening when she doesn't have a volleyball, piano, French horn, or drill practice/lesson to attend.



AVERI CHRISTIANSEN

2015-16 MHS VICE PRESIDENT OF ACTIVITIES

Averi Christiansen is the new vice president of activities. The amazing Averi lives a simple yet outstanding life. She is one of the greatest people of our time, but what does she do on a daily basis? She starts off her day bright and early. She gets ready for the day so she can look as awesome. She eats a healthy breakfast and heads off to school. At school, she exceeds. She gets straight A's and does every-

thing that she is supposed to do. When her time at school is over for the day, she heads to The Studio. She teaches young children how to dance and helps them follow their dreams; she even stays after class to hone her own skills. After a grueling session of dance, she does her homework. When the sun goes down, her day has just begun! Averi is a secret pop star by night!



IZABELL SLADE

2015-16 MHS VICE PRESIDENT OF RECORDS

Izabell Slade is the new vice president of records. She wakes up at precisely 7:20 A.M. She then commences to brush her teeth. Roughly 30 min. prepares her for the day. Then she saunters into the school, to her first class, Health. Then she strolls into Mrs. K's amazing class of Language Arts where she learns the structure of the English language and how to present ideas (courtesy of Mr. Keyes). After lunch, she glides into Art, where her artistic talent glides across the canvas. Spanish, P.E. and then

finally Izabell strides to Biology where she strives to comprehend the esophagus of a female marmoset, and the anatomy of a cell. She then goes home and right to work on her homework. She works at Wagon Wheel to spread the joy of pizza to all. Izabell will be a great vice president of records because she is extremely organized, tantamount to being OCD. She knows how to work hard and get things done. And she always follows through with her promises.



PEYTON EBERLING

2015-16 MHS JUNIOR HIGH PRESIDENT

The new junior high president for 2015-16 is Peyton Eberling. He gave us some information concerning his typical day! So without further ado, here is a day in the life of Peyton Eberling.

He wakes up in the morning and lies in bed for about 20 minutes, just pondering the mysteries of the universe. Then he arises and dons his wranglers and plaid button-up shirt, pulls on his boots and heads outside to bottle feed his new calf, T-Bone. He then heads on

his merry way to Monticello High School where he goes to further his education and to socialize with the wonderful students. Father Eberling puts Peyton to work building fences, feeding animals, and all sorts of other ruggedly cool chores. After partaking of an excellent dinner prepared by his mother, he does any remaining chores and homework. Thoroughly exhausted from a long and productive day, our beloved junior high president goes to bed.



INTO THE WIND

SPRING SPORTS SIGNAL END OF THE YEAR

Spring sports are off and windy at Monticello High School. Always battling weather conditions, spring participants have traveled great distances to compete against other cold-weather contestants. Track, led by long-distance running star Tyler Bird, and long-distance thrower Isaiah Sheeran, hopes to compete for individual state championships at the 1A meet. Tyler Bird, who secured 2nd place during the 1A Cross Country state race, will be contending with Ethan Young from Milford for the top spot. Cambria Welch has anchored the girls' squad.

Baseball sported an entirely new look this year with only one returning starter from the previous year. Junior Drew Baird returned to do nearly everything for the Buckaroos while leading his young group through a varsity schedule. Keaton Young, Thomas Anderson, Tyler Draper, and Ryan Bird (all freshmen) made up the starting infield behind Baird on the mound. Newcomers Paul DeAnda, Colby Everett, and Tacovi Warren brought athleticism

and excitement to the squad. Dustin Christensen roamed center for the Buckaroos and will be the only graduating senior on the team.

Jens Brewer, MaKade Maloy, Bryson Chamberlain, and Tanner Holt have been testing the long grass at the Hideout and other fine golfing venues across the state. Newcomers Justin Cecil and Jared Wells have been learning the game under the tutelage of coaches Nathan Chamberlain and Shane Brewer. Jens has battled with Chance Pfander from Green River for the top spot in region 19. Currently they are a stroke-and-a-half apart in scoring.

Tiara Cordasco and Troi Gines have been throwing darts at flag sticks for girls' golf coach Des Esplin.

Golf and Track will compete for state titles in the upcoming week. Golf will be roaming the links in St. George while track will run the lanes in Utah County. As always, the end-of-spring sports indicate the eve of summer and the adventures that will follow.

RIDICULOUS, LUDICROUS, AND ABSURD

THE LARIAT LOCATES SOCIETY'S TOP FIVE BLUNDERS!

Where does "ridiculous meet absurd!?" The Lariat staff decided to answer this question using a series of key events as evidence. Using basic research methods, students began to locate outrageous acts and events that border on ludicrous. The conclusion that followed was simple: Completely Absurd! The following list was produced by members of the Lariat Staff for your entertainment! Enjoy!

1. Obituary Request: "Do Not Vote for Hillary Clinton in 2016!"

Larry Darrel Upright, 81, passed away in Concord, North Carolina. He left behind a simple request to be added to his obituary -Don't vote for Hillary. (Independent Tribune)

2. Man Hiding From Cops Foiled by Own Snapchat Post

Somerset County Sheriff's Deputies (Maine) located fugitive Christopher Wallace in a

cabinet after the subject "Snap chatted" his location to a few friends. It was quite obvious, once law enforcement arrived, that the "snap chat" did not disappear fast enough for Mr. Wallace. (Newser.com)

3. Professor at Texas A&M Flunks Entire Class

Professor Irwin Horwitz informed his class at Texas A&M in Galveston that he was done and that he would "refuse to take any more abuse from this class whatsoever!" He decided to walk away, awarding each member of the class a failing grade. University officials are looking in to the matter! (Houston Chronicle).

4. Teenager takes selfie with squirrel -viciously attacked (by the squirrel)!

Brian Genest, 17, learned a difficult lesson: Squirrels don't appreciate selfies! After scoot-



ing close to the critter and snapping a quick photo, Genest was attacked and chased down the path by the furry creature. (E-online)

5. Man tries to cash a 360 Billion Dollar Check!

Charles Ray Fuller decided to borrow a check from his girlfriend's mom! He needed

some cash to start his own record company. He carefully scribbled out 360 billion and took it to a local bank! He was promptly arrested! Note: His bail was \$3,750 -a reasonable amount! (FoxNews)

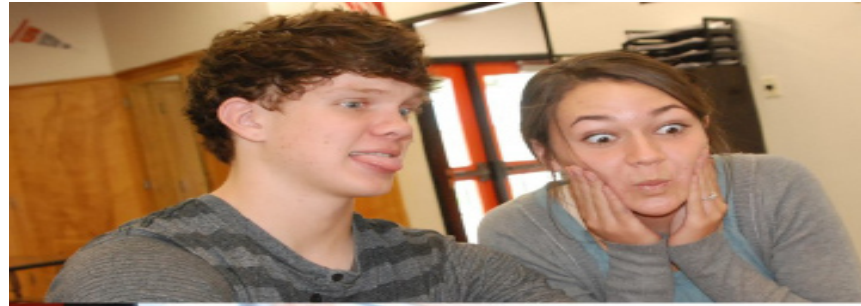
BULL CRAP IMPRESSIONS GO AS GOETHE SAYS!

by Mary Beh

First impressions are extremely important. It totally reeks of stench when you screw one up. It's interesting how much first impressions shape our mindsets of people. After all, first impressions are basically a schemata based on surface characteristics that lead to inferences about others. Even if we find out facts about that person, if they don't fit within our first impression of them, it is much less likely we'll remember them. We only interpret and remember the information we want to believe. It's the whole, "I think, and

therefore it is true," mindset.

This all leads to what is called the self-fulfilling prophecy (sounds ominous doesn't it--straight out of a Percy Jackson or Harry Potter book). Stereotypes are the basis for these self-fulfilling prophecies. They govern our first impressions, allowing us to ignore facts about the person, and are prejudice. This is a process in which a person's expectations about another elicits behavior from the second person that confirms the expectations. In other words, people begin to live up



to the expectations that others make for them. Goethe, a man who lived in the 1700's who really knew his stuff, said, "If you treat a person as if they were

what they could be and ought to be, they will become what they could be and ought to be."