



Alli Kleinlein was one of many CHS players who made the school proud during the fall sports season. (More sports pages 6-11)

(Below) Lindsee Welling holds a baby wolf named Tasha. (For more animal adventure pictures go to page 15)



Students of the Quarter

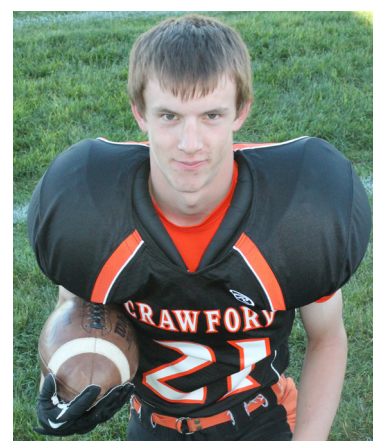
Joe Kriz



Rachel Tighe



CJ Anderson



RAM

"Home of the Crawford Rams"

PRIDE

First Quarter - 2013

Vol. 3 No.1

Crawford High School
Crawford, NE



The Ram Pride newspaper team after an interview with Mr. Taedter. (Left to Right) Skyler Smyres, MaKayla Tigges, Richard Taedter, and Jessi Eberspecher. (Read more about Mr. Taedter on page 3)

Upward Bound Students Explore Chicago

by Paige Parkins
Going to Chicago with CSC Upward Bound was a lot of fun. It was also a big cultural shock for me, because I have always lived in a small town. I have never been to a city that big. While there we rode in a limo and on a "hop on hop off" trolley. We stayed at the Pheasant Run Resort which was really nice. We went to a bunch of cool places like the Sky Deck, Navy Pier, and Shedd Aquarium. The Sky Deck was my favorite place to visit during the trip. We were able to stand out on a glass platform 1,353 feet in the air. Considering that I am not a height person, I thought it was really cool. At the conference just a few of us from CSC Upward Bound volunteered to be student leaders and help mediate the program. It was really cool to be a leader. People at the confer-



Clarissa Espinoza and Paige Parkins in Chicago.

ence would always ask us where we were from. When we told them we were from Nebraska they would say in a shocking voice "Nebraska?" (We started thinking we were from space.) We did meet a lot of people from different states which is pretty cool considering I have never been to many states and don't have much experience in big cities. (more on page 4)



All attendants (left to right, back): Spencer Dierks, Jade Konruff, Rachel Tighe, Matthew Greene, Jancee Byers and Jason Cuevas. (front) Josh Harris, Kaitlin Rudloff, Kalen Nedella, Calon Cuttlers, Sky Utter and Quinn Wheeler.

Homecoming

by Skler Smyres

The 2013 Homecoming theme for Crawford was "Kickin' it Old School." The whole week was packed with 80's hair do's, bright make up and whacky clothes. Monday was "Sport's Fan Day," Tuesday was "80's Day," Wednesday was "Pa-jama Day," Thursday was "Favorite 80's Band Day" and Friday was "Spirit Day."

The Homecoming Dance happened October 18th. It was postponed because of a

blizzard. Everyone was excited for Homecoming though and enjoyed every activity.

The Homecoming football game was also postponed from Friday to Monday October 7. The team worked really hard and were all sad that they lost their final home game. There was not a volleyball game, but the girls did work really hard to win their games the previous week. All and all it was a successful homecoming. (More on page 5)



Sara Tweet shows the high stepping style that earned her state cross-country qualification.

Tweet Qualifies for State

Junior Sara Tweet qualified for the state cross country meet by finishing in 12th place at the district contest. She went on to finish in the top 50 percent at the state contest.

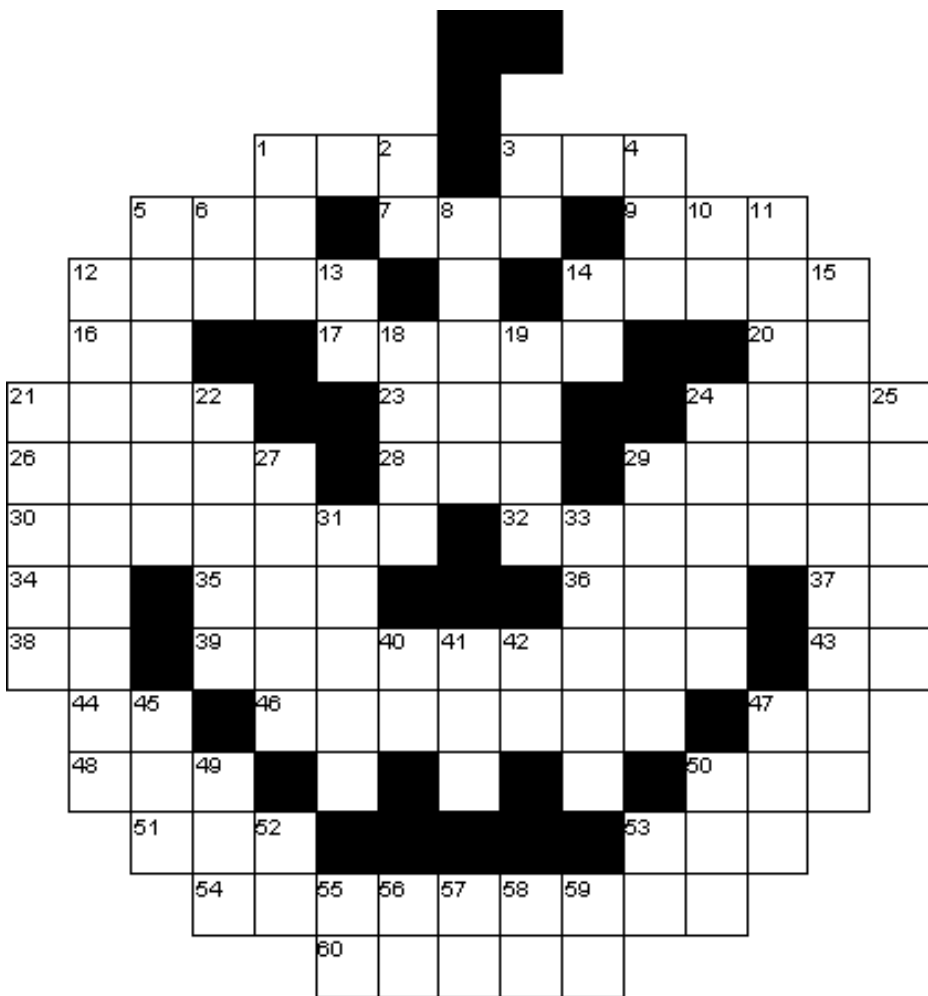
"I didn't post my best time at the state meet as I did last year," Tweet said. "That's really disappointing, but I still feel that the year was a good one. I'm setting my goals higher next year."

This year the cross-country team coached by Lori and Keith Oetken only consisted of two team members. Tweet and Andrew Smith. Lori

Oetken said both of them put in maximum effort to meet their own and their coaches' goals. Oetken said the two-member team has done a remarkable job of motivating and supporting each other. "I've been very proud to coach these two runners." Oetken said. "They never quit; they never even slow down."

Oetken said cross-country is not a sport that receives much glory or public acclaim, but it is a sport that shows toughness, perseverance and determination.

RANDOM PAGE



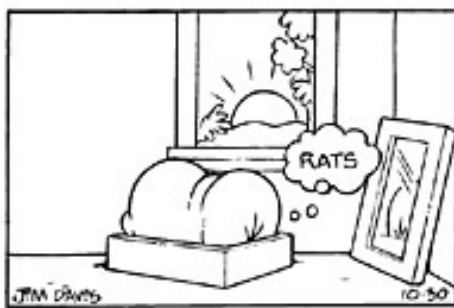
ACROSS

- 1 Bar
- 3 Santa's helper
- 5 Car speed
- 7 Halloween animal
- 9 Student's transportation
- 12 Wading area
- 14 Popular costume
- 16 Dr.'s helper
- 17 Pleased
- 20 Pronoun
- 21 Shred
- 23 "To the right!"
- 24 Shampoo brand
- 26 Summary
- 28 Card game
- 29 Silent actor
- 30 Vietnam city
- 32 Newborn
- 34 Denver's st.
- 35 It's served at 1 Across
- 36 Cow sound
- 37 Des Monies locale
- 38 Kilometer
- 39 Black and orange holliday
- 43 Hartford's St.

- 44 Pres. Clinton's home state
- 46 Printed silk
- 47 Disney Land location (abbr.)
- 48 Fisherman's tool
- 50 Sign language
- 51 Cooking need
- 53 Halloween mo.
- 54 ___ on Elm Street
- 60 Halloween color

DOWN

- 1 Doctoral degree
- 2 Canadian Province
- 3 Spielberg's alien
- 4 Federal Bureau of Investigation
- 5 European country
- 6 Public relations (abbr.)
- 8 It's in 34 Across
- 10 BYU's state
- 11 Outline
- 12 She's emancipated
- 13 Quiet!
- 14 It's next to 10 Down
- 15 Believing contrary
- 18 Water (Spanish)
- 19 Lowest in rank
- 21 What treats protect you from children
- 22 Princess Jasmine's tiger
- 24 Pine tree nut
- 25 What you give costumed children
- 27 Seasoned rice
- 29 Sounded like a cow
- 31 Very large fruit
- 33 Nail filing board
- 40 Loudness unit (abbr.)
- 41 Bullfight cheer
- 42 It's next to OR
- 45 MGM's Lion
- 47 Time zone
- 49 Can metal
- 50 Expert
- 52 Ceasar's 51
- 53 It comes between 21 Down and 25 Down
- 55 Computer memory unit
- 56 Hectoliter (abbr.)
- 57 Teacher's assistant, for short
- 58 Host
- 59 Anchorage locale (abbr.)



Russian Tea

- 1 cup instant tea powder
- 2 cups orange-flavored drink mix (e.g. Tang)
- 1 (3 ounce) package powdered lemonade mix
- 2 cups white sugar
- 2 teaspoons ground cinnamon

1. In a large bowl, combine instant tea powder, orange drink mix, lemonade powder, sugar, cinnamon and cloves. Mix thoroughly. Store in a sealed jar.
2. To use, mix 3 to 4 tablespoons of mix with 1 cup hot or cold water. Adjust to taste.

The Crawford High School

Ram Pride

Published Quarterly

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New Superintendent

“Get as much education as you can right now while it is free.” New Crawford Public School Superintendent Richard Taedter replied when asked by a *Ram Pride* news reporter about the advice he would give to this year’s seniors. “The days of your free public school education will soon be over. The foundation you receive here will either empower or limit your future aspirations.”

Taedter said he was like many high school seniors and hadn’t given much thought to his post high school education. He hoped to go on to college, but wasn’t sure what steps he needed to take. He had wanted to go to medical school to be a doctor, but didn’t think he could get the financial aid needed to complete his degree. Eventually he decided to major in science education. Although he admits he has wondered what would have happened if he would have gotten a medical degree, he said he never regretted the decision to go into science education. He said he has found it a fascinating field. An additional benefit, was that at the end of four years when he walked across the University of Wyoming stage to receive his degree, he became the first person on either side of his family to graduate from college.

He went on to teach science at Scottsbluff High School and eventually secured a Master’s Degree in Counseling and Administration. After 17 years at Scottsbluff, he was hired as the principal and science teacher at the Rawlins Wyoming Alternative High School. He said the years at the challenging Rawlins alternative school were some of his most rewarding in education. He smiled when he remembered that he signed diplomas for 55 students who could easily have been high school dropouts during those years.

His ensuing teaching experience, has now encompassed three school districts and 26 years. He has used those years to expand his skills and knowledge base, but he feels his philosophy on teaching

hasn’t changed over the years. He still feels a teacher’s job, first and foremost, is to meet a student’s individual needs. He feels that he continually worked to achieved that goal during his teaching career and feels that he has been able to improve—in some way---every position he has held in education, whether that be in teaching, coaching, or administration. He said he always puts forth ultimate effort to succeed at anything he attempts.

“It is in my DNA. Regardless of what it is, I want to be the best that I can be.” Taedter said. “I’ve always been that way. It didn’t matter whether I was coaching basketball or teaching in a classroom. I always wanted to leave a place better than it was when I went through the door for the first time.”

His desire to challenge himself to achieve at the administrative level, his western Nebraska roots, and being closer to his son, Brendan, a senior at Scottsbluff high school are the major reasons that Taedter applied for the superintendent’s position at Crawford High School. However, he said from the moment he topped Smiley Canyon he was impressed with the incredible beauty of the area.

“We enjoy fishing, golfing, hunting, and backpacking. This is a perfect place to do all of that.” Taedter said. “To make it even better everyone has made me feel right at home.”

Taedter and his wife, Lisa, a part-time dental hygienist at the Moody Dental office, have quickly settled into the community. They have already attended football and volleyball matches and plan on attending more events throughout the next year.

“We’ve always been involved in the communities in which we have lived.” Taedter said. “I intend to be at every extra-curricular activity I can. I’ll be the biggest Ram fan there is. My goal is to see that every student participates in at least one extra-curricular activity in his or her

high school career. It’s important that students not only stay physically fit but that they become involved in every activity that interests them.”

Taedter’s son Brendan is an example of a student who stays involved in his school and strives to be the best at everything he does. He scored a 35 out of a possible 36 on his ACT test and excels in the grueling sport of cross country. Taedter felt a little hesitant to brag about his son, but does feel Brendan is a great example of someone who dedicates him or herself to a goal and works diligently to conquer that goal.

When asked how long he plans to stay in Crawford, Taedter said he signed a two-year contract and has the desire to put down deep roots here. He feels very welcome here in the community and in the school district, then he added. “I intend for Crawford to be better tomorrow than it is today.”

He stated boldly, “I intend to be the best I can be and make the Crawford Public Schools as good as they can be in the process.” He finishes off his interview by quoting, “You don’t plan to fail, You fail to plan. I certainly don’t plan to fail in Crawford, Nebraska.”

From the Editor’s Desk

by Jessi Eberspecher

Six years ago, I came to Crawford High School as a seventh grader. It was an incredibly big change for me. Even being in the same building as the seniors was terrifying to me.

They were at the top of the food chain and as a “sevvy” they seemed to be a pack of “big bad wolves.” The first conversation I had with a senior was like a shot of adrenaline, terrifying and exhilarating at the same time. As the weeks progressed ;however, I began to realize that seniors weren’t as terrifying as they had seemed--if you weren’t disrespectful. By the end of the year, I could talk to any of the ones I had classes with.

The friends I made that year was one of the best parts about going into the high school building. There were more people that understood me. There were more people I could talk to about things that went on around me, or people I could just hang out with. In fact, some of the friends that I made in seventh grade are now in college or working to support themselves. They are still part of my life. Getting new upperclassman friends did make graduations very difficult. Every May it felt like you had lost a friend, forever, but I have discovered that certain friends never really leave your life, even after high school.

The bad part of coming to the high schools was the “high school drama.” For some odd reason, drama seems to draw a little seventh grader in, and

suddenly I was no different than anyone else. I was right in the middle of the inuendos, the lies, and the rumors. Slowly, I learned to pull away from it and the people that caused it, but it continues to be one of worst parts of high school, the part that makes people, long graduated people, tell you that they’d never “go back to high school.”

Although I never expected to, as the years progressed I began to participate in many activities. The “Little Sister--Big Sister” program that links senior girls with freshmen girls helped me learn to be myself. We were teamed up with seniors who were comfortable in their own skins. We did things that we would never have done on our own, like singing and dancing and simply being a little crazy.

History Day was another program that helped boost my confidence. It was one of the first things that I did that I was really good at. Finishing third---two years in a row and barely missing national qualification was hard, but last year second place dropped out. We were invited to compete at Nationals. In a matter of days we, my partner, Michael Shimek, and I had a national competition worthy project completed. This was probably the best achievement of my high school career.

High school does go by fast. It seemed like it was no time before our senior year had arrived. Now there is a future to plan, colleges to select, an ACT to take, a career to choose. There is a huge load of stress this year. Graduation is just around the corner. The anticipation is overwhelming, but at the same time it’s scary that it’s so close.

Even though I probably won’t miss much about high school, it has been an experience, both good and bad. The friends I’ve made will be remembered for a lifetime. Some of the teachers have given me advice that will stick with me forever. The mistakes that have been made will always be there, at the back of my mind to remind me not to do the same things again. All these memories---good and bad---will serve as guidance for similar situations that may crop up in the future.

High School definitely provides an education, even if it doesn’t all come from books.



Crawford High School’s new superintendent, Richard Taedter, has settled into the community and intends to enjoy its many attributes with his family, wife, Lisa, and son, Brandon.



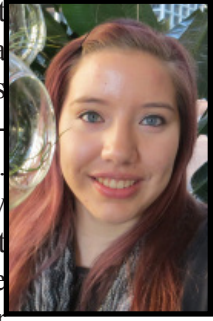
Jessi as a freshman in her “Little Sister” hat

Upward Bound Essay

Clarissa and Paige both had to write essay to earn a trip to Chicago. Clarissa's is recorded below.

I learned from a young age that being a leader is an important role.

My youngest experience as a leader



was in second grade. We were researching a project on the Oregon Trail. I was assigned the role of leader for my team. Our rivals were led by a more popular classmate. The teacher agreed that my route was the more logical path, but I found myself alone as my team moved to the opposing side. From that moment on, I have always wondered what makes a good leader. Is life just one big popularity contest with the leaders being the most popular? Why are some people natural born leaders? What really makes a leader?

These questions are ones that I would like to ask at the Upward Bound conference. I believe that this conference would help me grow on a personal level. I am a silent observer and an imaginative person, traits that I think a good leader should have. If I were to become a leader, I would be able to go far in almost any job field. My career choices at the moment are to major in graphic design and film making---both of these are team oriented jobs in which I will have to work well with others. Learning how to be a better leader and what makes a good leader would benefit me in the long run for both of my career options.

I know that being a leader is a great responsibility and that in order to become one, I will need to take advice from other people and use their skills to improve. I also have to be understanding and know when I am wrong. Being a leader is not necessarily a difficult task; there are everyday leaders around us all the time. The decision these people make may not affect their lives

in any way, but a small meaningless gesture may change another person's life forever. A great leader must understand the impact of his or her decisions.

In conclusion, being a leader is a very complex and interesting role in the human experience. It's one that I would like to fulfill at some point in my life. I think that the Chicago conference would help me with this goal.

Looking back to when I was in summer camp, the task we were assigned was to walk across the ground using two boards with a rope attached to one end. My original team stepped on the boards like skis but after my suggestion, they stood on one board in order to use the other like a bridge across the grass. We made it to the other side, much faster, and much safer than the other team. Not all leaders are outspoken or popular, but that doesn't make them any less effective. They, like I, are simply waiting for a chance to build and step forward onto their own bridge.

Love Those Skyscrapers

by Clarissa Espinoza

As we flew into Chicago, I eagerly looked out the plane window. The sunset had bathed the area beneath me in amber and silver. The ground below was a multitude of fall colors. Gold dipped burgundy trees rimmed white-hot aqua lakes that burned my eyes. I was immersed in the colors of the suburbs of Chicago when something caught my eye. Reaching far into the sky, that first skyscraper caught me by surprise. It blended into the surroundings throwing off a spectacular range of azure, silver, and black. It resembled a giant mirror that captured the images of the land. It took my breath away. After that I couldn't

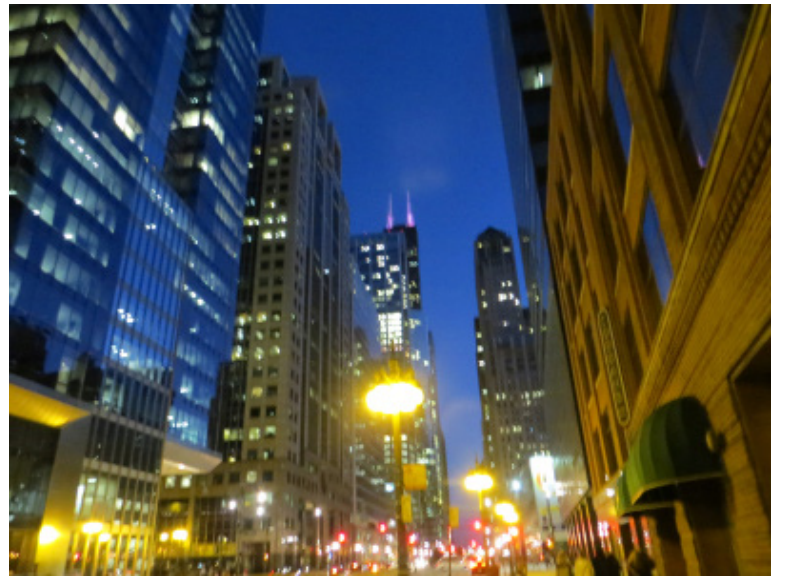
stop staring at the architecture of the skyscrapers.

I never got over just how tall they were and how they reflected everything around them. During the day the buildings are edged in sharp lines. Dark, metallic, colors cover all the surfaces, but during the night the skyscrapers shimmer with the soft glow of the city night. Blues of all shades from the night sky, yellows, oranges, and reds, from streetlights and traffic ebb and flow across the shiny surface of buildings that house some of the world's major businesses.

The skyscrapers are spectacular. Any time I was in downtown Chicago I would stare upwards at the sky filled skyscrapers and smile.



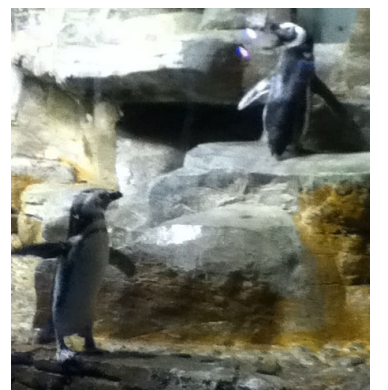
Clarissa Espinoza (left) loved to "hang-around" with the skyscrapers as is shown by the neat photographs (above) that she took during her trip. photos by Clarissa and Paige



A street scene at night from the back of the limousine.



A visit to the Shedd Aquarium gave the Nebraska students a chance to view jelly fish and touch a star fish (left) observe seahorses (above) and smile at (below) penquins.



Images of Chicago at the art museum and on the streets.



Homecoming



(above) Jessi Eberspecher and Matthew Greene in their pajama apparel.(below) Alli Kleinlein and Ms. Rees "kickin' it" in the 80's.



King and Queen: Matthew Greene and Rachel Tighe smile with pleasure as they realize they are this year's royalty.



(above) Aly Dane and Abby Dyer wear crazy hats that were gifts from their big sisters.(below) Jessi Eberspecher decorates her little sister Aly's locker.



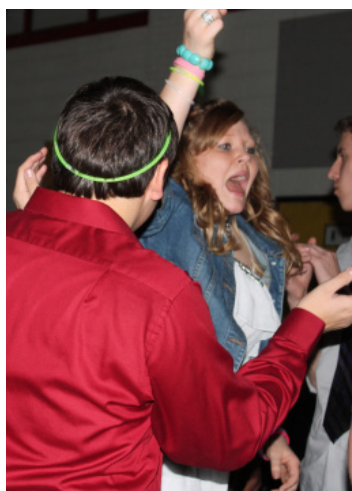
(below) Jody Cowell rides a tricycle during a Homecoming Coronation competition.



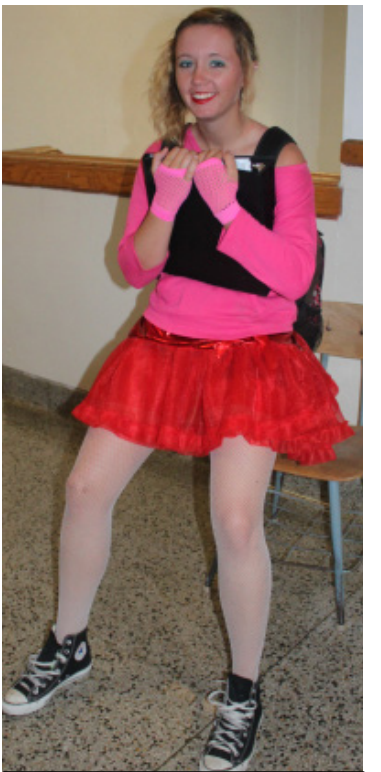
Class Attendants(left to right)Juniors:Sky Utter and Quinn Wheeler. Sophomores:Kaitlin Rudloff and Josh Harris. Freshmen: Kalen Nedella and Calon Cuttlers.



(above) Cole Kleinlein in Scooby Doo pajamas.(below) Sariah Guest and Sara Tweet break it down at the dance.



(left)Jesse Underwood fist pumps at the dance.(right) Haley Hanks, Clarissa Espinoza and Lacie Lietka "kickin' it in the 80's."(below) Freshman, at the bonfire.sing and dance to the strains of "I'm a little teapot."



(above)Senior Megan Guest rocks her tutu on 80's Day

Guys Try Volleyball



(above) Andrew Smith hits.



(above)Kain picks up the ball.
(below) Taylor spikes it down.



Jason Cuevas (above) and Darin Lemmon (below) tip the ball over the net.



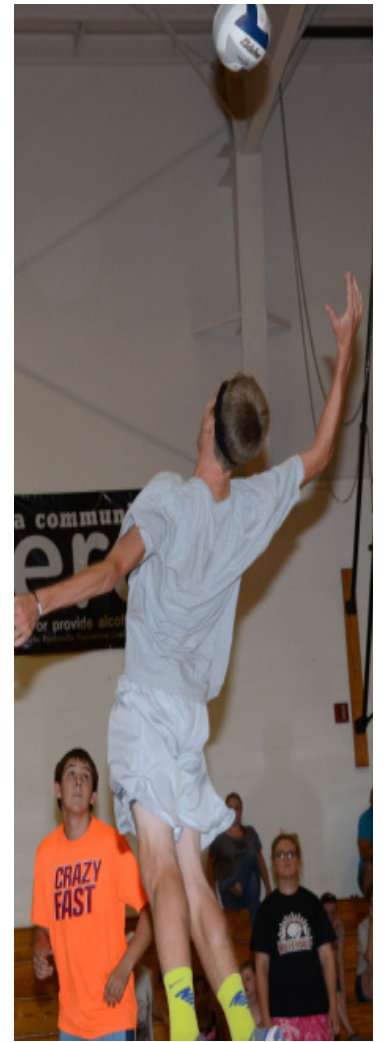
(above) Dominick Clevenger serves. (below) Chance Snook sets.



(above) Blendon Olson saves the ball with a pass.



Exhibiting more power than finesse, the boys' football and cross-country teams did their level best to master the game of volleyball during the Gatorade games. Those watching decided few of the players will be approached by college recruiters.



(Above) Colton Micheel jumps high and slams down the ball.

PowderPuff Football---NOT!!!!



(Above) Haley Hanks leaves her opponent in the dust. (right) Lacie Lietka takes the snap and heads for an opening. (below) Brittnee Lemmon smears her opponent in a dash to the goal.

Reportedly, scouts from several NFL teams were on hand to watch the rough and tumble play of the CHS Lady Rams. They were, according to bystanders, very impressed with the ladies impeccable skills and determination. (Editors Note: This information can not be totally confirmed.)



(below) Kaitlin Rudloff, alias Dash, runs for the goal line.



(above) Lacie Lietka runs for the goal line.



(below) Haley Hanks dodges Rachel Tighe as she tries to snag the flag.



Football 2013

Day By Day,
We get better and better
'till we can't be beat.

Seniors

Matthew Greene & Jason Cuevas



(above) Taylor Alcorn on the run as Matthew Greene pushes his opponent back.



(above) Matthew with his father Matthew, and mother, Katrina Greene.



(above) Jason Cuevas and his aunt, Maria Ponce on family night. (below) Jason runs the ball.

(below) Matthew Greene catches the quarterback.



(above) Colton Micheel throws a pass. (below) Blendon Olson blocks his opponent.



(below) Kain Forbes tackles the ball carrier.



(above) Darin Lemmon runs for the goal line. (below) Football under a Harvest Moon.



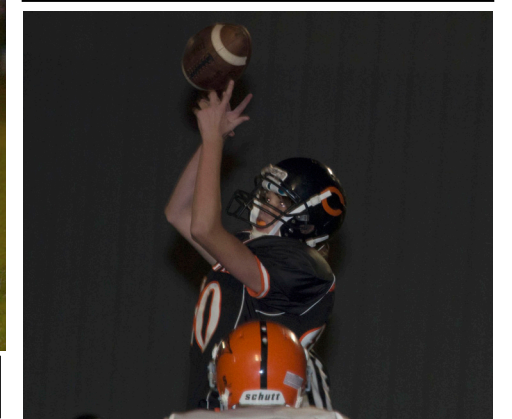
(below) Caleb Harris gets the tackle.



(above) Joe Kriz on the run.



(right) Dominick Clevenger jumps for the pass.



Volleyball

Mind to it,
We can do it,
Stay Strong

Rachel Tighe

Seniors

Jancee Byers



(Left) Libero Rachel Tighe passes a short serve.
(Right) Jancee Byers tips the ball.



Sariah Guest hits a set



(below) Alli Kleinlein slams the ball at Edgemont.

Photo by Skyler Smyres



(left) Kalen Nedella moves to the set and slams the ball at Edgemont.
(below) Caiden Lemmon sets the ball up.



(above) Kaitlin Rudloff slams the ball down.(right) Haley Hanks sets the ball over.

Photo by Skyler Smyres



Photo by Skyler Smyres

Just Hit It!!!!



(above) Paige Parkins sets a nine. (right) Bryttnee Lemmon gets low and passes it to the setter



Photo by Braeley Welling



(above) Clarissa Espinoza tips the ball over to the Edgemont girls.



Photo by Skyler Smyres

Motorcross



Senior Rachel Homrighausen



Caiden Lemmon

Many Crawford High School students love motocross racing. Caiden Lemmon has won many different awards on the circuit.



Senior, Layne Homrighausen



CJ Anderson



Chance Snook



Kain Forbes



Joe Kriz

Cross Country

Our Sport
is
Your Sport's
Punishment



Juniors Sara Tweet and Andrew Smith spent hours running long distances to prepare themselves for their cross country competition this year. Sara's qualification for the state contest is her second. Andrew says he's going to join her at the state contest next year.



(right) Sara pushes forward with great stamina.



Sara and Lori Oetken visit about Sara's strategy.



(above) Sara Tweet fights to finish in front of a Chadron competitor. (below) Star concentrates on a great start.



Andrew Smith pushes himself to be a few steps ahead of his opponents and fights to keep the lead.

Dance Team



(above) Bryttnee Lemmon cheers loud. (below) Alyssa Parkins dances.



(below) Clarreese Greene dances on a autumn night.



(above) Skyler Smyres creates pom-pom action.

The Dance Team performed to the school song and did a flag shows for half-time at the Homecoming football game. They worked really hard and are ready to perform during basketball season.



(Above) Bryttnee Lemmon and Clarreese dance to the school song. (below) Aly Dane whips her flag.



Softball

Crawford Crushers Win

The Crawford Crushers won their championship game 15-3 against the Haysprings Heat. The team worked extremely hard to win championships this summer. They improved greatly over the year and now have claimed their team song as "Started From the Bottom" by Drake.- Skyler Smyres



Aly Dane celebrates getting the game ball.



First Basemen Kalen Nedella stretches for the ball.



Kayla Roumpf and Kalen Nedella shed a few tears after their last game as a Crusher.



Winners (left to right, backrow) Coach Shane Nedella, Clarreese Greene, Kalen Nedella, Kaitlin Rudloff, Bryttnee Lemmon, Kayla Roumpf, Coach Mike Roumpf. (middle) Coach Jennifer Knode, Joclyn Staman, Bailey Oetken, Brittany Garza, (bottom) Skyler Smyres, Aly Dane, Kortney Frazee.



Kortney Frazee hits a ball into the outfield.



(above) Kalen Nedella slides past the catcher. (below) Kayla Roumpf throws a ball to first base.

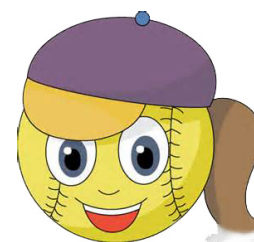
(below) Kaitlin Rudloff and the catcher for Hay springs have a standoff at home.



(above) Joclyn Staman slams a ball past the infielders. (below) Bryttnee Lemmon slides into second base just as the defenders drops the ball.



(above) Bailey Oetken slides into first base trying to avoid the first baseman



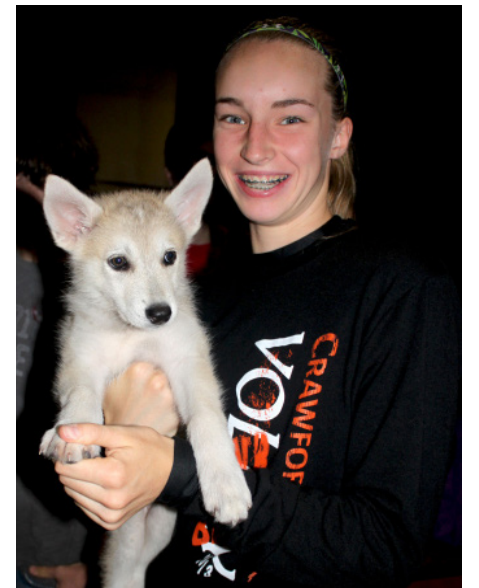
Animal Adventure



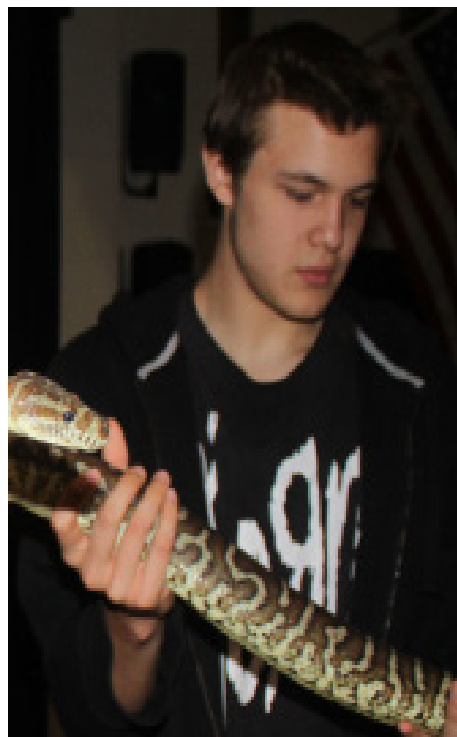
(above) Kortney Frazee holds Tasha as she nibbles on Mrs. Scoggan's fingers.



(below) Abby Dyer and Megan Guest feel Tony's shell. (right) Kaitlin Rudloff plays with the bright-eyed, popular wolf cub.



(left) Megan Guest feeds her favorite animal. (Right) Derek Yellowhorse holds a carpet python.



(above) Mrs. Hourt plays with a legless eel.

Animals, animals every where. A group of animals came to Crawford High School the first week of September as part of an elementary school assembly program. The elementary students enjoyed learning about the animals, and the high school students just enjoyed the animals. The animals have all been rescued from various places. They are used to teach young students in schools across Nebraska about the value of animal diversity.



(above) Caleb Harris cherishes his moment with baby Tasha.

(Below) Rachel Homringhausen holds baby Tasha



(above) Kalen Nedella anxiously feeds Tony.

CHS Teacher Receives National Recognition

The Crawford High School students had already left the seating area at Comcast Center on the University of Maryland campus where the National History Day Awards' Ceremony was held and had lined up to pick up their critique sheets when they heard their teacher's name being called. "I knew the state History Day committee had nominated Mrs. Hourt for the Educator of the Year Award. I'd even written one of the letters of recommendation." Michael Shimek said. "I just couldn't believe she hadn't won it. I guess I wasn't willing to leave until I'd heard that award announced." He smiled "Mrs. Hourt was sitting there visiting. I had to tell her twice that she needed to get out of her seat and get on the stage. To say she was surprised is putting it mildly."

The History Channel Award for Service presented by the History Channel and National History Day is presented annually to an individual who has made an outstanding contribution to history education through service to the National History Day program. Hourt was the 13th individual to be honored since the program began. (The winner in 2012 was the History Day coordinator from Hong Kong, China.) She said she had been told at the state History Day contest that she was going to be nominated, but admitted she never expected to win the award.

"I am so honored, but the award belongs to all those who have excelled in the Western Nebraska District History Day contest." Hourt said. "I think the award is a tribute to the hard work

and dedication our students and the teachers in the District produce every year. I was proud to accept the award as their representative."

Hourt has been involved in the History Day program since 1993, first at the Pink School House on the Niobrara River in Sioux County, then at the Glen School 12 miles south west of Crawford. She introduced the History Day program at the Crawford City Schools when she was hired in 2008. Last year 12 students from the Crawford Schools qualified for the state contest. She has taken students to the National competition every year since 1998. Three of her students finished 2nd at the national contest, one student was 5th, a group was 7th and several other individuals have finished in the top 12. She has been the Western District History Day coordinator since 2006.



The national qualifying History Day team for 2013 included (back) Aly Dane, Bailey Oetken, Kalen Nedella, Caiden Lemmon, Clarissa Espinoza, Michael Shimek, Alyssa Dodd, (front) Kortney Frazee, Moni Hourt, Jessi Eberspecher, and Sara Tweet. (not pictured Matthew Greene.) The trip to Washington was the third for Shimek and Tweet, and the second for Greene. It was the 15th for Mrs. Hourt.

HD 2014

Students at Crawford High School have already begun the process of researching their 2014 History Day projects. The process for the time-hardened veterans is always time consuming, a little overwhelm-

ing and always interesting. "I was ready to quit a dozen times last year." Caiden Lemmon said, "but as soon as the contest was over, I was ready to start again. This year I'm researching a young woman who saved hundreds of Jewish children from extermination in

the concentration camps. I want to know everything I can about her and how she had the courage to risk death to save strangers. I wonder if could be that brave. History Day makes us all stop and think. That's why we all hate it and love it at the same time."

In Search of a Lost Bird

Several of the History Day students have already spent a great deal of time researching far beyond the internet. Megan Nelson was one of four CHS students who traveled to Cody, Wyoming to interview author, Renee Flood on the subject of the "Lost Bird of Wounded Knee." Her story is recorded below

by Megan Nelson

As a government social worker on the Pine Ridge Reservation in South Dakota, Renee Flood was often forced to tear families apart and give Native children to white families. She discovered that most of these adopted children did not have happy lives even when they were adopted by good, loving families. She thought she had found the exception when she stumbled upon a picture of a Native child and her adopted father, a white National Guard general. She soon discovered however, that the little girl's life was filled with racism, bigotry, and a total lack of responsibility for the child's welfare. For nearly ten years, Flood struggled to uncover the truth behind Lost Bird's life and find a way to bring the child back to Wounded Knee. The result of Renee's search was the book *The Lost Bird of Wounded Knee*.

Flood is proud that her incredible research resulted in as she says, "bringing a lost eaglette home." In an interview with Megan Nelson, Joclyn Staman, Kelsey Tighe and Chaney Forbes in Cody, Wyoming, Flood explained her reasoning behind her book and her desire to return the girl back to her people.

Renee told the girls an old fable that she felt explained her findings.

If a swan adopts an eagle, the swan expects the eagle to be like her. The swan teaches the eagle to swim and to eat roots and leaves, but eagles can't swim and they can't survive on roots and leaves. The eagle finally looks across the water and sees a mouse. He wants to eat the mouse, but the swan tells him not to. The eagle survives and gets bigger. Finally he stretches his massive wings and finds himself soaring through the air. "Goodbye, mother," he called. "I'm going home."

The eagle flies away, but he doesn't have a place to land. He doesn't know what to eat. He doesn't know where to go so he just flies from place to place until he no longer has the strength to fly."

Flood said the fable mirrors Lost Bird's life. Taken from the battle field at Wounded Knee and adopted as a trophy of war, she was raised a white child, but she was rejected by the white people because she was an "Indian." She was rejected by her own people because she acted like a white person. She spent much of her life obsessing about a heritage she could never find.

Over 70 years after Lost Bird was buried in an unmarked grave in California, Flood and a group of Lakota leaders were able to bring her body back to South Dakota and bury her beside the mass grave at Wounded Knee that contains the remains of her mother.

Flood has shared a great deal of her knowledge about Lost Bird and the Wounded Knee massacre with the CHS students. Now it is up to us to tell our own stories.



Megan Nelson examines visits with Renee Flood about the research that she used to compile her book about a baby who survived the massacre at Wounded Knee, South Dakota. Megan will begin working on her documentary about the subjects as soon as she finishes her own research. The other three CHS students who made the trip to meet with Flood are creating a performance about the life of Zintkala Nuni, the lost bird of Wounded Knee.

4-H



(above) Abby Dyer shows her pig. (below) Lindsee Welling explains her jelly making process



(below) Trevor Welling discusses his baking.

(left) Cody Britnall and James Kriz show their dogs (below) Bailey Oetken goes to state with her winning jelly.



(left) Calon Cuttlers shows his pig. (right) Amber Milner shows her goat for the Round Robin competition.



Rodeo

(below) Rachel Tighe in white for the 4h Rodeo in Chadron.



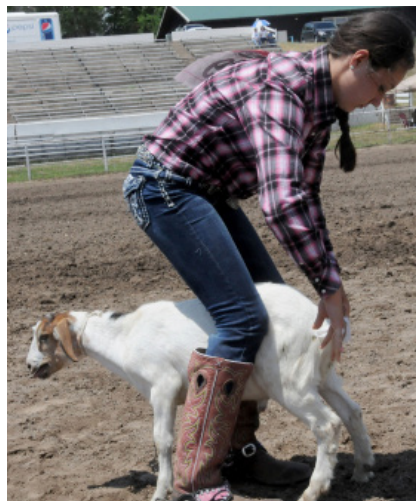
(above) Jesse Underwood rounds the barrel at the 4h rodeo. (below) Jody Cowell and horse Skittles at the Junior Rodeo.



(above) Brand Baker doing goat tying at the Junior Rodeo.



(below) Emma Ackerman takes her horse around a barrel.



(above) Kelsey Tighe participating in goat tying.



The Junior High students wrote essays this past month. Enjoy their results.

The Hunter's Favorite Hunting Ground

by Austin Kennedy

Towering pine trees march across the sandstone buttes in Northwest Nebraska. Ridged-rock valleys meander through the sandy-soil covered hillsides. The smell of pine, sage, and wet grass fill the air. This place, where my dad and I stalk for deer, is my favorite place in the whole world.

The blue skies are dotted with gray clouds that drift endlessly across the sky. Orange and yellow leaves cascade all around us peppering us with anticipation. Giant pine trees with green needles and brown pine cones covers the landscape. Green grass flourishes everywhere we go. Streams with clear running water sparkle in the sunlight. Rocky hills that only ATVs can climb, reach to the sky. ATVs roar through the woods in search for deer. Wood fences with silver barbed wire keep the cows under control, but the game ignores them. Game trails that the animals wore down over time provides us with paths to follow. Deer, elk, bighorn sheep, mountain lions and many more animals roam the area. Doves, pheasant, duck, geese, grouse, and more upland birds fly in the beautiful sky. Wind whistles through the pine trees.

The coldness of the air hits me on your face. The hotness of the sun makes me sweaty and tired. The ATVs roar as we head up the hills. The ground crunches and twigs snap as I walk. The animals call to each other in warning. The gun butt fits tightly on my shoulder. My finger is on the trigger about to shoot. The sweet smell of the pine trees, sage, wet grass and pollen from the various flowers clog the air, but the carcasses from the dead animals in the area fill the area with a nasty aroma. When you gut the animal the blood and the fur gets in your mouth. I ignore it.

My favorite place is in the country north west of Crawford Nebraska hunting with my Dad.



Junior Rams

Students of the Quarter

Aaron Alcorn

Spencer Jones

Trevor Morava



Volleyball

By Braeley Welling

From the snap of the ball, to the tap of a set, the action on the volleyball court makes it my favorite place and it always will be.



Braeley Wellings little sisters watch her Jr. High game

As soon as my feet touch the court I can feel the opponent's foot steps quake through my body sending chills through my spine. The

butterflies in my stomach beg to come out. After about the middle of the game sweat tears down my arms. I slurp down gatorade and feel refreshed as the burst of flavor trickles down my throat. Jogging back to my place I start to get nervous again. I see the net staring down at me. I itch to get the spike. My mind is telling my body to hit it down, but I fight the urge waiting until the set is just right..

Crowd roars fills the gym. I can barely hear myself think. My team gets the serve. I immediately quit talking, holding my breath, hoping it'll go over and get us an ace. The passer bumps the ball to the setter with a smack of pain. Just a light touch from the setter lets the hitter jump. Her shoes squeak. With a loud whack, she gets a kill,! The opposing team's player flattens into a pancake as her skin screeches across the court.

The smell of popcorn makes my stomach growl until it mixes with the smell of the players' sweat. Other scents drift across the gym, sensational smells of food that wriggle up my nose. Once half time comes you can smell the hotdogs and pizza which brings drool down your chin.

Back in the stands, I watch the A-team girls warm up. I sink my teeth into the hotdog covered with mustard, ketchup, and pickles. I close my eyes. I'm in a magnificent place with great mouth-watering tastes. I know the girls are just tasting salty sweat which makes me happy that I am smelling a delicious hotdog, instead of the sweat. Once my hot dog is gone I grab my candy bar and open the delectable M&Ms. Three fall in my hand, and I put the chocolatey little bits in my mouth. After about five minutes my candy is gone, but my love of the game isn't. Volleyball is a passion of mine. I want to carry on with the sport.

(left) Amber, Ashley, Chloe, and Shyann ready for homecoming.

Football



by Spencer Jones

The tall bright lights blind me as I jog on to the field. The vibrant green grass sends chills down my spine. The smell of the fresh white painted lines fills my body with adrenaline. On either side of me I see the field goal markers, casting long dark shadows across the field. They sit quietly, ready to watch the game.

I slowly slide my pads over my shoulders and tuck in my orange and black jersey. I glance over to the opposing team to see their blood red jerseys and the white numbers painted on them. A mixture of butterflies and excitement race through my body as we warm up for the game. Then two others and I casually walk to the middle of the field to commence the coin toss. We shake hands with three other team captains and in their eyes, see the same anticipation that we have.

The ref tosses the coin into the air. They won. From the stands I hear the roaring of the crowd as the whistle blows. We kick. I leap down the field determined to find the ball carrier amongst the pool of players. My teammate darts like a bolt of lightning headed toward the runner then "Wham" he makes a devastating tackle.

The air fills with the clashing of helmets and pads as they go down. The screeching of the refs whistle tells me the play is over. I stumble into our defensive huddle and listen for the play. I hear my teammate call out the defensive play. We bolt to the line of scrimmage. The opponent's QB calls out their play in a faint whisper like it was some kind of big secret. They shove their way to the line. I plop in my mouth piece. The taste of stale rubber fills my mouth. I get in my stance and my feet dig into the grass beneath my feet. I reach out my hand and feel the white painted lines in front of me. The offensive tight end glares at me over the hash-mark. I concentrate on the ball and smile as the sneaky center tries to evasively snap the ball. I jostle forward across the line and swim, arms flailing in a pinwheel pattern, past the tight end. My legs churn up the grass as I try to get traction. I bolt to the opponents QB. He jumps back for a pass. I struggle past defenders and blindside him. He cocks his arm and throws the ball. Incomplete. This time I was lucky but next time it might be different.

Second down. The ref calls out a play as I walk back to the huddle. The love for the sport and the drive to play is why the football field, during football season is my favorite place to be.





(below) Ashley Bean poses next to a manikin at the Dawes County Museum.



Matthew Boggs enjoys a barber chair at the Dawes County Museum.



(below) At the Mari Sandoz Center, Kelsey Tighe, Taryn Underwood and Cody Britnall carefully look at primary sources.



(below) Shyann Clausen and Alaya Greene listen intently to Fur Trade museum curator, James Hansen.



(above) Ema Ackerman and Bailey Oetken learn about the colonial trade from Fur Trade curator, James Hanson.

The Fur Trade Museum Rocks

by Alaya and James

The bus rolled down the blackened asphalt as we turned into the rustic looking Fur Trade museum. As we walked through the wooden nail-studded doors, it was like we had walked into the past. Swords and weapons arranged in the hallways of the museum instantly surrounded and astounded us. We looked at the tools used long ago in the Fur Trade and in the West. We could imagine how hard life was back then when these tools were being used every day. The model of Fort Pierre was very breathtaking: simple yet complex. The model was just the beginning of our adventure into the past.

After we had examined the inside of the museum we walked outside of the building and smelled the

succulent perfumes of native flowers. A red-topped teepee caught my eye and beckoned me to come closer. Native Americans had lived in teepees just like the one on display and had been the Fur Trade Posts best customers when they shopped in the post store that has been carefully reconstructed near the museum. The trading post is filled with knives, pots, pans, beads and hids of all kinds including buffalo. Tucked away at the back of the trading post is a small room featuring a hide covered bed, a fireplace, and utensils. The room was a replica of the one the past owner or manager would have lived in.

As we went back to the museum we felt a blast of cool air and almost felt like we were going to be transported back in time.

We had a great time but more important the museum staff and the items we saw imprinted an image of the past on our minds.

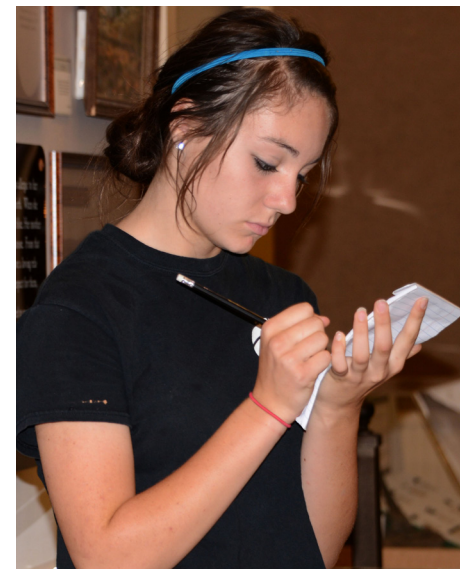
Dawes County Museum

by Taryn, Keya, Brody and Cody

As we pulled into the driveway, we could hear the crushing, and tossing, of the stones against the side of the bus. We could see an old building that stretched out into the horizon. When we came to a screeching stop, the friendly people smiled and waved, making us feel warm and welcome. Once we entered the old museum we felt engaged and surrounded by learning. Even the floor was covered with names carved in the tiles. Those people were all museum sponsors.

People who ran the museum told us about Chadron to Chicago horse race---1,000 miles. You could tell they were enjoying telling us the story. The friendly people of the museum split us up into groups to see different parts of the museum that held different items. The fumes of the past floated around us as we walked through the exhibits. The smells propelled us back to the past helping us explore it.

The first thing we felt when we walked into the the Blacksmith Shop was the heat. We felt like melted butter and decided that the Blacksmith probably felt the same way. We saw supplies of the past. We walked into the church. As we walked in, we felt as if we were in the presence of the Lord himself. After we left the church we headed to the schoolhouse. When we en-



(above) Kelsey Tighe concentrates on taking notes.



(above) Chloe Murphy, Austin Kennedy, Ashley Bean, Spenser Didier and Wyatt Mader all tucked out.

tered, it felt like it was Monday. The schoolhouse has 3 different types of ancient desks that luckily we don't use today. The school had old books that were really fragile.

We even climbed around a railroad caboose before the day was over. Obviously we had a good time at the Dawes County Museum.



(above) They ride on an old merry-go-round at a old school house.



Cody and Taryna look at the model of Fort Pierre.

Junior Lady Rams Volleyball

Don't Hate Me
Hate My Game



(above) Ema Ackerman



Team Picture(left to right, back row first) Coach Taylor Rohde, Braeley Welling, Ashley Bean, Chloe Murphy, Spenser Didier, Kristyna Parkins.
(front row) Chaney Forbes, Bailey Oetken, Taryn Underwood, Kelsey Tighe, Joclyn Staman, Alaya Greene, Ema Ackerman, Natalee Parkins.



(above left to right) Joclyn Staman sets it over, Bailey Oetken slams the ball at her opponents.
(below) The Junior Lady Rams get pumped up in a team huddle.



(above) Braeley Welling moves to the ball.
(below left to right) Spenser Didier sets it up for a kill, Ashley Bean passes up to the setter.



More CHS photographs
can be seen at the CHS Vispro website
at cpsrams.org

Junior Rams Football



(above) (left) Andy Wendland keeps his eye on the ball and completes the catch. (below) Spencer Jones makes a flying tackle.



(above) Tyler Guest tucks the ball for a run down the field.



(above) Aaron Alcorn runs for the goal line. (below) Bryce Oetken manhandles 3 Hemingford players.



(above) Wyatt Mader pushes a Haysprings Hawk backwards.



(above) Blaine Flack dazzle-dips toward the goal line.



Clear Eyes,
Full Heart,
Can't Lose.



Three Trevors make a great team. (Above) Trevor Nelson takes the hand-off. (Left) Trevor Lund runs for the goal line. (right) Trevor Welling fights for his catch.



Beginner Rams TAKE RAM PRIDE SERIOUSLY

Fourth Grade Fort Laramie trip- Experiencing the Oregon Trail



The Fourth Graders headed to Fort Laramie for an Oregon Trail adventure, where they learned about the life of a pioneer. Some of the hardships they dealt with was walking the Oregon Trail many got tired. They also “experienced” the hardship of losing animals such as oxen. They wore the general clothing of pioneers. Women wore dresses or skirts, and a bonnett to protect their face from the heat. Men wore wool pants, flannel shirts and hats. The Fourth Graders enjoyed their experience and were a great audience. All thanks go to our guide through the journey.

(left) Austin Summers has fun at the Oregon Trail trip.

Homecoming Week



(above) Kiera Brennan follows along in flying pig pajamas.

Open House



(above) Kendrick Travato shows his Dad, Mike, his scary bug project (below) Allison Owens shows her grandmother, Laurel Hunter, what she has learned.



Students had the chance to show their parents and grandparents what they had learned during the annual elementary open house. The event was well attended.



Tatum Reid rides hard.



(above) Busy as her bee pjs, Carle Welling plays with playdoh.



(left) Adrienne Kennedy studies hard in panda pajamas.



(above) Clad in his pajamas, Cyrus Walters works hard.

Trip to Firehall

(below) Carly Lemmon and Marissa Konruff learn about fire safety.



(above) Dave Flack hands cookies out to munching kids.

Learning by Doing

The trip to Fort Laramie gave the students from Crawford's fourth grade a great chance to step back in time and learn more about living conditions 100 years ago.

The students found that pulling a handcart, pumping water, and even filling a grocery

list could be difficult jobs. They all returned to the modern world with a better appreciation of their ancestors' lives on the Great Plains.

The students are studying Nebraska history in their fourth grade social studies classes. The hands-on experience at Fort Laramie will help them better understand the Oregon Trail era

Along the Oregon Trail



(above) Freedom Hauck models a pioneer girl outfit.

(below) Kyleene Baker thinks what she might buy at the trade store.

(right) Mrs. Kennedy helps Dally Anderson find out the things she needs fixed on her wagon. (below) Hannah Wasserburger reads her fate for the Oregon Trip.



(above) Natalie Barry cranks water from a well.



(above) Brandt Didier pulls his group's wagon. (below) Will, the guide gives Kolby Welling his hat.



(above) Grinning, Kalyn Cover, contemplates her old-fashioned head gear.



Dally Anders isn't sure she wants to examine buffalo chips.



Jr. Jr. Rams Football



Although they aren't very big, size wise, the Jr. Football players showed great determination on the football field.



(above) Kolby Welling blocks. (below) Brandt Didier runs for goal line as Kolby Welling blocks.



Third and fourth grade players this year were (back) Talen Huggett, Tucker Monroe, Kolby Welling, Brandt Didier, Nolan Lawson (front) Jesse Dunn, Colten Randall, Hunter Hughes.

3rd
and 4th



(above) Dennis Vogl tackles a Chadron player (below) Will Ackerman pitches a pass.



(above) Brycen Limbach dodges his opponent. (below) London Gillam gets a tackle.



(above) A young Ram tackles a Chadron player. (below) Matt Wendland closes in.



(Above) Will Ackerman runs the ball



Animal Adventure

(below) The snake wants to get up close and personal with Kylene Baker, but she isn't sure she wants anything to do with it.



(right) Baby wolf, Tasha was a popular visitor.



(above) Kendall Victory feeds the land tortoise. (below) All eyes were on the chinchilla that the guide displayed during the Amazing Animal assembly.



(below) Carter Rudloff and the iguana appear to see eye to eye on the subject of animal fascination.



(Below) A python gets wrapped around Ms. Hunter's body. She continues to smile bravely.



(above) Owen Rinker picks up heavy Tony.

