

COYOTE SPIRIT
MONDAY- NIKE VS ADIDAS
wear nike or adidas clothing
TUESDAY- NEED VS JOCK
dress like a jock
WEDNESDAY

Be a hero! Save a life!
Every two seconds, someone needs blood.
Blood Drive
SEPTMBER 6TH | 7:00AM TO 12:00PM
ROOM H123

DON'T
GET
US
STARTED

DON'T
GET
US
STARTED

the
HOWL'21

Southwest Career and Technical Academy
Las Vegas, Nevada

FM H A
KIGHT
DAY
6-8 PM
SWCTA Gymnasium



SkillsUSA presents
GAME NIGHT

Friday, February 7th
Room C126
Featured Games:
Super Smash Bros. Ultimate
Mario Party / Mario kart
Wii Sports
Smash Tournament (prizes included)

WINNERS GET TROPHIES.
CHAMPIONS CHANGE LIVES.

JOIN SPEECH & DEBATE
AND BE BOTH

the
HOWL
2021
vol. 12

RTS
2019
GREEN VALLEY HIGH SCHOOL
ARRIVE BY 7:30
PRACTICE CHEERS
VISIT GOOGLE CLASSROOM

September 27, 2019
6-8pm
The movie will be Monster
House.
Get your ticket from any
STUCO member for \$5.
Ticket includes water and
popcorn.
Bring blankets to sit on.



**YOU'VE
GOT TO
BE**

SPRING - SUMMER

05

**KIDDING
ME**

**GIVE
ME
THE**

**US
FA**

85

**HUMANS OF
SOUTHWEST**

ONE WORD

39

FALL - WINTER

**AT
FIVE**

A

REFERENCE

141

**OUR
TWO
CENTS**

TWO



DON'T GET US STARTED



THE HOWL

Southwest Career and Technical Academy

2021 7050 W. Shelbourne Ave.
Vol. 12 Las Vegas, NV 89113
(702) 799 - 5766

- 421 FRESHMEN**
- 429 SOPHOMORES**
- 376 JUNIORS**
- 312 SENIORS**

1,538 Students 110 Staff
4 Administrators 76 Licensed 30 Support





DON'T GET US STARTED!

We weren't kidding when we said it's **NEVER REALLY OVER.** It's not over. **NOT BY A LONG SHOT.** Last we heard, the virus is mutating, so who knows what that means? In the meantime, we're still sheltered in place, ordering dinner to go, sleeping until noon, spending the rest of the day on our phones and Nintendo Switches and attending with our parents and siblings and relatives we rarely see. Oh, and of course we can't forget, **ZOOM CALLS** "Hey there best friend. I hope you're doing well there, cooped up in your room for who knows how long. Maybe I'll get to see ya again soon! I miss you. **SERIOUSLY?** We've tried to make the best of it, tried to be patient and tolerant and mature and responsible and all that, but frankly, we're **SICK OF IT.** We miss our friends. We're angry and confused and a little freaked out by everything that's going on in the world. We hate the poisonous political scene. We're tired of binge-watching "Umbrella Academy" and "Gilmore Girls." We can only spend so much time in our little "Animal Crossing" world's before it becomes enough. **BOTTOM LINE:** We want it to be over. We want it to be like it was before. We want homecoming and prom and graduation. I mean c'mon, we're almost nostalgic for a standardized test or two. But, we have to admit, not everything is dark and depressing. If it wasn't for the **QUARANTINE**, who knows if we would ever have had the time to get swole, interrogate our friends through "Among Us," or take up weird new hobbies like baking bread and writing poetry. At the end of the day, we've learned to just **DEAL WITH IT.** Jobs and schools have transitioned online. BTS and Billie Eilish are still hosting virtual concerts. We've even got "Alan" on streaming services! Everything's alright! ...RIGHT? I mean, how long can we just "deal with it?" No matter how fine it might feel, there's gotta be an end to this madness. We can't get too comfortable. It has to be better. If not, well...

DON'T GET US STARTED.

LET THE GAMES BEGIN. "The whole experience of Coyote Olympics is great," Cooper Weigel (21) said. "Being able to compete with and against friends is one of the most enjoyable aspects of the entire event."

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING

Slept 'til noon, **AGAIN.** Crawled out of bed at 2 p.m. Thought about exercising, but the parks were **CLOSED.** and so we decided to spend the **NEXT SEVEN HOURS** playing "Animal Crossing: New Horizons" and eating Cheetos by the handful. Oh sure, some of us watched the live filmed version of "Hamilton" or re-read all the Harry Potter books. Some of us used the time to learn to bake French pastries, brush up on our Spanish or German, organize our closets and drawers, or help mom with her **37TH JIGSAW PUZZLE.** We wrote our college essays, filled out weekly Google Forms, thought about doing our homework assignments, and checked in and out of the endless succession of Google Meets and FaceTime calls, where we could at least chat with our friends about **THE PROTEST.**

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION, the parents, the pesky siblings, the long, long, long **THE PANDEMIC** car trips we took to see something other than our living room. And all the while, we wondered, "How long? How long will this go on?" And it seems like **MORGAN FREEMAN** became our guest narrator responding back with... **"OH, YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME!"**

IT JUST GOT REAL. "I wanted to do more than just sign petitions and call officials, so I believed the next step was protesting. My family felt really conflicted about this because although they agreed in protesting for Black Lives Matter, my mom was terrified of me catching COVID-19. Knowing all this, something inside of me told me to do something that is crucial for humanity and not myself," Cecilia Ip (22) said.





SETTING UP. In order to film a cooking demonstration to show his students later, Culinary teacher Chef Michael Hadobas prepares to give a basic knife skills demonstration. Overcoming the struggles of teaching virtually, Hadobas adapted to the new learning environment with the help of his students. "Overall, I've got fantastic students who are eager to learn, show up for class ready every day, and have great attitudes," Hadobas said. "While this is a big challenge, it's forcing me to diversify my teaching styles and turning me into a better instructor. I'm only going to be better because of the challenges we've been tasked with."

ONE WORD AT A TIME.

Life continued on as weeks into the **COVID-19 PANDEMIC** turned into months, while we fell into the seemingly endless monotony of online school. We opened up our **CANVAS COURSES**, sifted through pages and pages worth of PDFs, discussion posts, and other assignments. We logged into our **WEEKLY WELLNESS CHECKS**, only to regurgitate the same ol' "Yeah, I'm doing fine! No technology issues going on here! If that changes, I promise I'll tell you!" We traded in our whiteboards full of formulas, dates, and doodles for Jamboards and NearPods. We opened up our laptops to attend our classes through **GOOGLE MEETS** that somehow felt too long and too brief at the same time. We learned about the varieties of ceiling fans from all the time we wasted waiting for a kid to angle their camera down so that the teacher could take attendance. **BUT HEY,** maybe this online thing wasn't so bad after all. Who would've thought we'd be able to attend school in a completely different state? And being able to work at our own pace, no matter how fast or slow **WASN'T ALL THAT BAD.** It seemed that after all that time, we really did get the hang of this whole online school thing. So while we copied and pasted our meet codes for the **16TH TIME** that week and submitted our last minute college essays, we couldn't forget about ourselves or the world around us, even with all of that going on. It could have been a lot worse than this. At least we didn't have to type up any essays for P.E. huh? **...OH YEAH, WE DO,** 'cause that makes a whole lotta sense. Oh well, that could wait right? Might as well just take it. **ONE WORD AT A TIME.**



GIVE US A MINUTE

NEW NORM. "I've been holding up pretty good in this pandemic so far, I've been catching up on a lot of anime's currently binge watching the show 'One Piece,'" Sebastian Hernandez (22) said. "But besides that I went to The Strip with my best friend, Dean Carrasco (22), to take some photos. The Strip is pretty empty so I didn't feel that worried about going out. It was pretty fun and I needed a day to get out of the house and visit a friend."

The second semester began to wind down and oddly enough, school had started to feel **NORMAL AGAIN.** It may be hard to admit it but, this truly was the new "normal." With all the little kinks ironed out, we learned to fully take advantage of virtual learning. Breakout rooms gave us a **PRIVATE SPOT** to discuss our assignments with classmates. Everything being online meant that access to any teacher was only a click away. Even taking notes was just so much easier. Why did we even jot them down with a pen and paper back in the day anyways? Of course, **IT WASN'T ALL PERFECT.** We still had plenty of mishaps from our classes to joke about. Who could forget about the times where our classmates forgot to mute their mics and we got a little snippet of their music tastes? Listening to **"DANCE MONKEY" BY TONES AND I** while typing up an essay? You do you I guess. Really, that doesn't even come close to scratching the surface of all of the little weird stories and opinions we harbor, you'd only need to turn this page to find that out. So yeah, this year was harbored; you'd only need to **TURN THIS PAGE** to find that out. So yeah, with everything that went on it seemed like every day was a **'HUMANS OF SOUTHWEST'** day. With all of our stories and experiences to tell, it turned what would've been a slow school year spent staring at screens and PDFs into one that was hectic and unique. We're still reeling over everything that happened so just ...

GIVE US A MINUTE.



OUR TWO CENTS

Much like everything else this year, picture day was held virtually. We threw out the cameras and lights and stools and opted for something a little bit more . . .

DIY.

Armed with nothing but our phones, we put on whatever we had and took the best selfies we could. On the other hand, while everyone else stumbled around their houses, looking for the perfect places to take their pictures, seniors took part in one of the last remaining traditions from a normal school year: **SENIOR PORTRAITS.**

Despite **COVID-19**, they donned their best outfits and headed out to take pictures that'd best represent them and their growth throughout their four years of high school. We struck fun poses and brought out strange props. Dogs, skateboards, signs with "2021" emblazoned on them, you name it. Some of us even managed to make a chair work as a prop. **KUDOS TO THEM.**

And hey, in case you forgot the faces of the people who made this year memorable after all this time of staring at icons and cropped-out faces, well, here are those reminders. **SO WHO KNOWS.** Maybe we didn't even need to see each other this year. In the end, it seems as if the only thing that kept us connected in a year full of disconnections were our opinions, stories, and . . .

OUR TWO CENTS.

JUST THE RIGHT LOOK. "When taking my yearbook headshot, I felt scared," Cierra Gilster (123) said. "I was thinking, 'What happens if I don't like the picture?' Since this year we got to use our own picture, I was excited because I could always retake it."

THAT'S ALL WE HAVE TO SAY

Well, here we were. Hearing the end. For seniors, this time represented the conclusion of a long, hopefully **MEANINGFUL JOURNEY.** For everyone else, enjoy these next few months of a weird school year where the only known is the unknown of **HYBRID LEARNING.**

Exactly 365 days had gone by between the initial shut down of SWCTA on Mar. 15, 2020. For twelve months mired by technical difficulties, constant change, and adjusting to a new way of life, it felt as if it had only **JUST GOTTEN STARTED.** But eventually, the outlook started to look better. Vaccines started to become increasingly available. The infection rates dropped dramatically and life as we knew it started to return back to normalcy, albeit slowly. The Strip opened back up. T-Mobile Arena allowed some fans back in to watch Golden Knights games. Restrictions were relaxed. Even Disneyland, after almost a year of being closed,

OPENED ITS DOORS AGAIN. And finally, almost an entire year later, SWCTA allowed students back into the building for in-person hybrid learning. **...WAIT,** you're telling us that a new schedule just got announced that completely flips everything we know about online school right on over its head? Classes begin an hour earlier? They last 45 minutes longer? There's an hour long break in the middle of the day?

WHO EVEN THOUGHT OF ALL OF THIS? I mean, c'mon, we just got used to the old one! Alright then, fine. I guess it isn't so bad. Luckily there's really not all that much left. Until then ...

THAT'S ALL WE HAVE TO SAY.

FIVE DAYS LEFT. With only five days left until the hybrid learning schedule would begin with different cohorts attending in-person classes on a rotating schedule, Health teacher Mr. Jose Gomez returns to his classroom after teaching from home. "I'm really glad that we're allowed back into the school building," Gomez said. "Even though today was nothing like when school is in full session and students are everywhere, it was still good to come back and see other teachers during the school day, especially since they were real human beings and not a Google Meet."

CLUB



SEPT

FIRST MEET
NEXT THURSDAY

THANKS!

Have a wife and work



SWC Key Club
stands in solidarity with

BLACK LIVES MATTER

HAVE A
SEE MR. THOMAS

DON'T GET
US
STARTED



WINTER SPIRIT WEEK

Monday
HOLIDAY PAJAMA DAY

Tuesday
HOLIDAY HAT DAY

Wednesday

SENIO
PICK UP YOU

UGLY