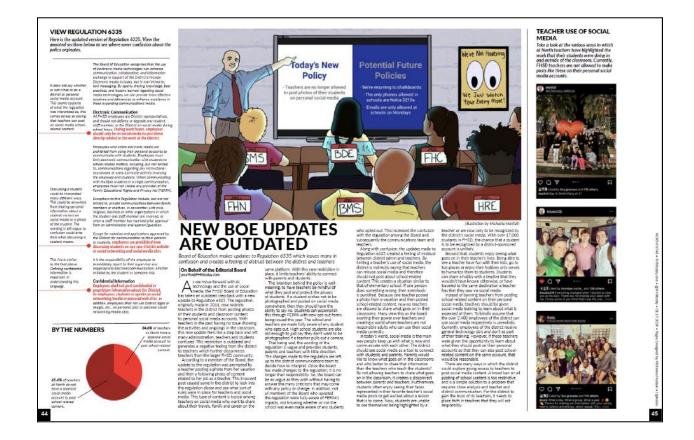
As my years in high school journalism come to a close, I reminisce on the skills I've learned and the friendships I've made. From a sixth grade girl joining journalism club at my middle school, I couldn't have imagined how far I've come and how my writing as improved. With the help from my peers and advisers, I've been able to contribute pieces to our website and newspaper and develop my passions into journalistic stories. This year, I wrote numerous news stories for our website and contributed stories to our newspaper all year. These stories ranged in length from briefs to main stories and varied in sections from features to opinions. I filled extra holes for stories when needed and was always available to help out writers. My job in our publication is as Copy Editor and Editor-in-Chief of our newspaper so I also work to help improve the writing of my staffers through lessons and one-on-one conversations. I have been contributing writing since my freshman year of high school and have thoroughly enjoyed doing so. The connections that I have made with my sources have spawned friendships which a=have been invaluable during my time in high school. A lot of my contributions this year have been passion projects that I have turned into journalistic content. I started off the year writing a personal column about my dog who had passed away and I had wanted to honor her. I also am a Buc-ee's enthusiasts and was able to cover the grand opening of a Missouri location for our website. And a decision by our school board prompted me to write an editorial that I was passionate about. Overall, I have come a long way since my first days writing stories at our middle school newspaper to covering important topics at our school and in our community. The skills I've learned like communication, organization and collaboration are invaluable to my personal and professional life and I would not be where I am today without the knowledge I gained in journalism. Writing has always been a first-love of mine and I am grateful for the chance to grow in high school and beyond.



Click here to view the story on FHNtoday.com.

Working with a member of our video and photo staff, we created a multimedia project about the Soda Museum, a local museum that houses soda memorabilia and an arcade. I made connections with the owner and the employees and was a passion project where I was satisfied with the end result.



Click <u>here</u> to view the story on FHNtoday.com.

When we were brainstorming ideas for an editorial for our January issue, I was very passionate about this topic and wanted to cover the reasoning behind the decision. I faced a lot of communication setbacks with our Board of Education and when I was able to speak to them, I discovered a Board that knew very little about the decisions they were making. I was very proud of the final product and I learned to be persistent with my interviewing skills in the search for the truth.



A TRIBUTE TO HOLLY



he was our fur-faced-fluffin'-barker with a wigger-wagger.
At least, that's what my dad and I called her after hearing the phrase in a book. She was the kind of dog to bark at the wind. She would be the culprit behind my family stepping on chewed up Nylabones that would feel like stepping on Legos. Long bat ears and all, Holly was my first dog and greatest protector.

We picked her out of a litter of German Shepherds. Holly's jet-black coat and lovable face made her a stand-out to be the perfect choice for a family of three with a five-yearold daughter. She was a guard-dog first and foremost. She didn't like cuddles, wouldn't lay down with you and certainly wouldn't let you have friends over without scaring them a little first. Her territorial behavior often made

little first. Her territorial behavior often made me wonder why I couldn't have a dog that liked people or cuddles. Holly enjoyed many typical dog activities like going for walks, playing with her ball and getting covered in mud from the creek in our backyard. We would go for long walks and blike rides with her on the Katy Trail and she loved hamburgers from McDonald's. However she couldn't keep up with us

loved hamburgers from McDonald's. However, she couldn't keep up with us forever and soon her light and energy began to fade. Like what happens to many German Shepherds, she developed hip and elbow Dysplasia which limited her ability to walk, run, sit and get back up. Eventually, she couldn't control her bladder and we would wake up to messes in the morning. She became confined to the hardwood-floored became confined to the hardwood-floored kitchen where her messes would be easier to clean up. She couldn't enjoy doing the things she loved to do and her quality of life was

deteriorating.

deteriorating.
It was a rainy day in June when we went
for our last McDonald's hamburger. I cried
as I handed the cashier my money knowing
we had made the decision to put her down
the next day. I sat on the porch of my house
watching her enjoy the meal she loved most
Holly barked at a couple walking past our
house and I wondered how I could have ever
wanted anything other than my guard dog.
She always protected me and while I always
wanted her to have been more affectionary



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OPINION

THE MORNING RUSH

Let's be honest. Who actually eats breakfast before school? You wake up at the crack of dawn after getting a maximum of six hours of sleep, you throw some clothes on, wash your face if you are feeling really fancy, and by the time you feel remotely ready to set foot in school you've already brushed your teeth and brushed your teetr there is not nearly enough time to wash out the toothpaste taste in order to not throw up your orange Every adult

around will tell you just how oh so important breakfast is but... how important is it really? The answer is not at all, maybe it's important for those who have the privilese of leaving their who have the privilege of leaving their house after 6 a.m. But for the average high school student, it's less important

high school student, it's less important than getting ready and enacting proper hygiene for the day ahead. Breakfast is important. Although this completely contradicts the previous statement that every meal of the day is important. However, the breakfast you are most likely eating isn't important. A small pastry or grandle bate in in thirties. small pastry or granola bar isn't nutritious in any way, unless you are eating a hearty @ and balanced breakfast, it's a worse start - 모

and balanced breakfast, it's a worse start to your day than no breakfast at all.

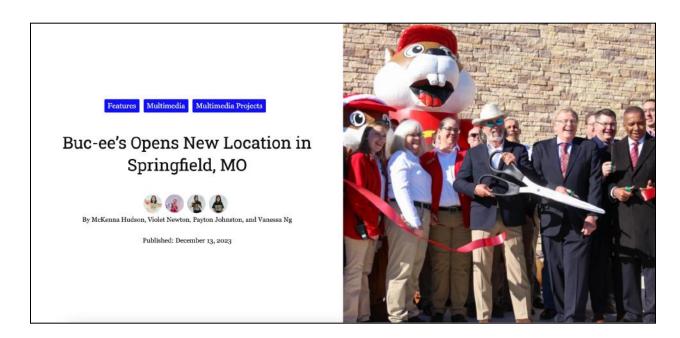
Students could, in theory, wake up earlier allowing them to have more time towards breakfast. But when faced with the whirtwind of homework, extracurricular activities, friendships, relationships and family time, getting to bed early can be quite a difficult task. Not everyone has the chance to task. Not everyone has the chance to eat a healthy breakfast every morning especially if they are leaving at 6:30 for a day at school

day at school. It's important to recognize that eating a healthy and nourishing breakfast is not just about caloric intake but about cultivating a habit of self-care. In the end, the importance of breakfast really boils down to personal choices and circumstances. For some the morning is a bettir care against the clock making it and the search of the color who will be the color of the search of the color who will be the color of the search of the color who will be the color of the search of the color who will be the color of the search of the color of the search of the properties of the color of the search of the properties of the color of the search of the properties of the color of the properties of the properties of the color of the properties the proper a hectic race against the clock, making it hard to prioritize a substantial breakfast. Making breakfast the last to-do on the

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Click here to view the story on FHNtoday.com.

This is a very meaningful piece to me as it was a way for me to cope with my grief over the passing of my dog. I wanted to honor her in the best way I knew how, by writing a story. I am so proud of the story and how she will be forever memorialized in our newspaper. My story touched my parents and relatives who knew Holly and it allowed me tap into an emotional piece of myself.



Click <u>here</u> to view the story on FHNtoday.com.

For this story, myself and two other students drove three hours to Springfield, Missouri for the grand opening of Buc-ee's, the first location in Missouri. We got to interview various community members, locals and members of the Buc-ee's corporations, including CEO Arch "Beaver" Aplin. This was one of my favorite projects I've ever worked on as I used breaking news tactics to cover the event and to write a story within 48 hours as well as create social media content to produce a multimedia piece.



Click here to view the story on FHNtoday.com.

Writing about Yadi's Yummies was a highlight of senior year and a joy to create. The volunteers at Yadi's Yummies were outgoing, energetic and kind. I enjoyed being able to shed light on the lives of people with mental disabilities and show the great people who are carving out a path for those often overlooked.