Volume 22 Issue 7

701 18th St SW, Huron, South Dakota

May 14, 2024

HHS Hidden Talent

BY MADELINE KLEINSASSER

Welcome to the first annual edition of the Huron High School Newspaper called *HHS Hidden Talents*. This edition will serve as an outlet for students and teachers to submit their artwork, music, plays, poems, and anything else creative. This first issue will be posted strictly online, with the hope that next year's edition will be both posted and printed.

Many people are too apprehensive to show off their art work to others, while some may want to but never get the opportunity. The hope is that this edition will give the many talented students and staff whose art may be overlooked, a chance to showcase it.

Seniors leave their marks



A new tradition and fundraiser, senior bricks, was started this spring by the club, Educators Rising. Seniors buy a brick, and they design a painting with whatever they want as long (as it is school appropriate). The purpose of this fundraiser is two-fold: one is, of course, to make money for the club; two, is for seniors to leave their mark for future students to see. It also serves as a way for the graduating students to show off their artistic talents. The club hopes for this fundraiser to turn into a new tradition that will be in the high school for generations.

The painted bricks are located in the B-200 hallway near the Help Desk. Individual bricks are available, or students can share with a friend, or get one for an entire SRB class to decorate too!

HHSPOETRY

BY AURORA DREYER

Dark Waters

The tendrils caress my skin, Pushing and tugging me further into the black waters

My body is no longer a consideration, For I only desire to reach the core Warm springs wash over, the deeper I go

The eyes above scream in scrutiny I am the 'wounded' one The hands evade my waters Ripping, tearing, searching for my flesh Through claws, they drag me to shore Yet, I am forever stained with home My blood drains me, of all hope

Written by Keara G.





You're like rain on a cloudy day:

The tapping on the roof is soothing and rhythmic. I could listen to you play for as long as I'm alive.

Let's dance together without a care for damp clothes or frizzy hair from puddles beneath our feet and droplets fallen from the trees.

Until we've enough fun and come inside...

I'll make a hearty soup for us to enjoy while I abide by your side. When I get drowsy, I'll curl up next to you

and enjoy your song from my dreams.

You're my favorite form of weather, my favorite form of water. You're my favorite person ever, my girlfriend, there's no-one better <3

Submitted Anonymously

3 May 14, 2024

Arts Edition

HHSPOETRY



Pain

The pain I'm in is not something you see It's not some something you look at, hear or decree It's not something cute, wrapped up in a bow It's not something cold like ice or snow

It's buried like a hatchet, under feet of dirt Not worn like a heart on the sleeve of a shirt It churns and changes like the leaves on a tree Hoping that someday, someone will let it free

Late at night I can hear it scream
It echoes thru walls and my blood stream
It runs its course thru my soul and sanity
Knowing that it's taking every piece of my vanity

Pain is a gift which none have given thanks But I'm here to tell you, it's climbed thru ranks From hating the feeling, to loving it's hold Pain is from which each can behold

The power it wields is not one to overlook For it is not an enemy easily overtook This pain I bear is not one to share

But someday, I hope you're someone who would care.

Anonymous

I Loved You

I loved you

You treated my how I always wanted Those first few months

I loved you

I guess you just couldn't keep up With pretending to be a good person

I loved you

I made compromises with my time While you made none and I didn't even notice

I loved you

You kept me from my friends

And got mad when I asked for anything

I loved vou

You said you wanted to be with me forever I guess that was a lie too

I loved you I meant it Every time I said it

I loved you

I introduced you to all of my family But you never wanted me to go to your place

I loved you

But you left me alone

When I felt as though you were the only person I could trust But I guess that's how you wanted it to be, because I loved you

But you never really loved me

Written by River Peterson

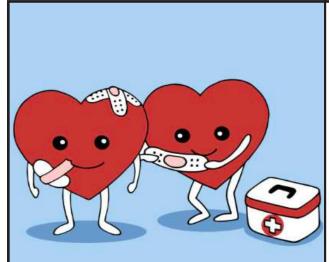


4 May,14, 2024

Arts Edition

HHSPOETRY

BY AURORA DREYER



Perfect Medicine

I was once sick,

Actually dying inside.

I didn't know my worth And was full of pride.

Envy And greed never satisfied

This heart and soul

That was never mine.

Then the doctor said something that changed my life Love and hope-filled those eyes.

I knew I wanted this wonderful life So I didn't waste any more time Instead, I flied and jumped inside And was dunked right under Which gave me a new life.

I thanked the doctor with all my might
But I knew I could never pay the price.
Then he replied with deep insight
The price was prepaid by Love and Light
You're no longer sick or dying inside
In fact, you've never been more alive
And nothing you do within your life
Hasn't been paid by a perfect sacrifice.

Submitted anonymously

Good Hearts never win

People with good hearts never win

Is what they say

But i'm not in to win

I'm tired of losing so much time letting a bad heart hurt

A Good Heart

I'm here to love you.

To plan dates under the moon and sun

To let the wind blow past us as we run down the hill

To hear your laughter as you chase me down right after you proposed with my favorite flowers

Marigolds and daisies that I have in my hand as I walk the aisle I see your smile every morning and in the middle

Our little baby

I make fun of your wrinkles as our baby is now with a ring on her finger

Life is an eternity for some

Life is one

And you are the one I want in mine

I'm not in it to win

I'm here to see you old, and i'm here to see us grow

Written by Nahomy Reyes



Kleenex Boxes create creativity

BY JOY MANGIEMAI

Listed below are the some of the creative art works that students made out of Kleenex boxes. Students had the choice to purchase and decorate a Kleenex box and write a poem on them to represent their decor. This is done as a project in Molly Perry's LA11and HLA11 classes as an extra-credit project.



















rawing & Painting

Drawing and Painting has to be one of the oldest forms of art. Any type of medium can be used. The mediums can be ranged from a simple wooden or mechanical pencil to colorful oil pastels or the unpredictable watercolor. These mediums are still used today, but now digital illustrations are much more common as technology evolves. In the next three pages, students have submitted their own drawings and paintings.



Feeling of Art by Angel Perez (10th)

"It's the feeling of what it's like to draw of create"



Petrified

by David Jackson (10th)

Untitled work by Hser Wah (12th)



Goofy Goofer by Anonymous



"Me and him"

Murnau: Houses in the Obermarkt by Wassily Kandinsky;

Recreated by Moon Say Paw (12th)



'This piece of art was made in art class where we had to recreate a famous or influential artist. The piece of art I recreated was Murnau: Houses in the Obermarkt, by Wassily Kandinsky. I used paint and soft pastel, this project was called a picture within a picture, so that's why we used two different medium for this project."

Poison Ivy by Karla Pacheco (9)

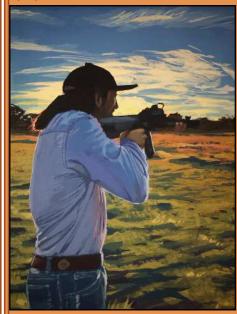


This is Ivy, an elf OC of mine that is isnpired by 'Mynotar' on X"

Drawing & Painting

BY GREEN TA BAH

Collection by Orin McDermaid (11)



Queeterbob



how lovely

Ezekiel



"Sketch/drawing I finished recently (April). Character made as my friend's character's partner. It was a great way to study proportion, texture, fabric, and character design."

Collection by Yazialy Sotomayor-Ramos (9)



Delicate Pink flowers







Bubbly Friends

Blossoming Tulips



Drawing & Painting

BY GREEN TA BAH



Luna by Emma Ahlers (11th)

"This is a drawing of one of my original characters; her name is Luna. I created her back in elementary school, but over the years I've revamped her story and her design. The drawing was made with colored pencils and outlined in pen."



Broadway Collage by Tessa Gogolin (12th)

"...a collage of more than 50 images that represent Broadway musicals."



Skateboard by Tessa Gogolin (12th)

"...a skateboard dock that I painted for Drawing and Painting."

Bookmarks

BY MADELINE KLEINSASSER



By Omar Perez





By Kelsey Schuchhardt







By Pah Ra Sai



By Camdyn Fuchs





By Kaiden Caudell



By Madalyne Bock



By Dajai Claggett



By Dale Gascoigne

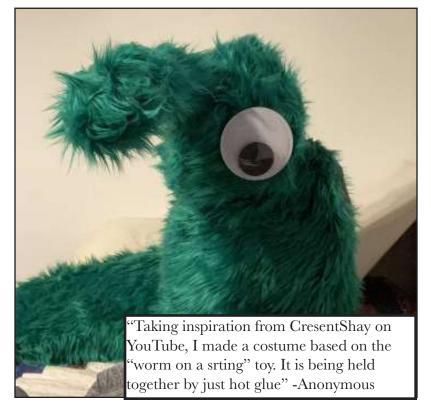
unconventional Arts

BY RIVER PETERSON

Pages 10 and 11 feature unconventional art This includes things like 3D printing, culinary art, fashion design, sewing, knitting, and crocheting. These things are not talways seen as art. The *HHS Hidden Talents* staff decided to highlight these art forms that are not often seen in the school









unconventional Arts

BY RIVER PETERSON



"Donuts I made in a 3D modeling software called blender. I followed a tutorial by Blender Guru" **- Roger Htoo**



Bruschetta made by the Culinary Arts class.



Multiple sewing projects created by Abigail Littlefield, including three Grimace plushies made for his birthday celebration last June, two extra-long Furbies that were a trend in 2015, and a creature named Dooland inspired by a friend's imaginary freind

Pictured below are *multiple crocheted creations* submitted by Jay **Darling**, including a white blanket, Vanderbilt the snake, two fruit bags, a jellyfish, coasters, wall decor with hearts, and a striped shirt.



"For Halloween, I decided to make my own costume. everything besides the shirt, I made myself. It was the first outfit I ever sewed." - **Abigail Littlefield**



ARTWORK IN LAVALLEE'S

BY JACKSON MATTKE

Mackenzie Lavallee is the Art, Ceramics, Drawing and Painting, and Photography teacher here at HHS. This page is dedicated to the art in Lavallee's clasroom, created by students in her classes.



"Captain Jack Sparrow" from *Pirates of the Caribbean*, created by Dylan Dorn



"Sophie and Howl" from Howl's Moving Castle, created by Nanda Lin



"No Face" from *Spirited Away*, created by Way Htun



"Ray the Firefly" from *The Princess and the Frog*, created by Eh Nay Say

HHS Hidden Artwork

BY EZRA HILES

Throughout Huron High School there are many hidden and hard-to-see works of art in various classrooms and hallways. This page is dedicated to showing the artwork inside the nooks and crannies in the high school. These pieces were found in the library, gym, weightroom, and even in teacher's classrooms.



SCULPTURE BY JAMES STUECKRATH

Pictured on the left is an art piece found at the entrance of band teacher James
Stueckrath's office. It's called the "Poop Tree". Over the last couple of years Stueckrath and his students have decorated it throughout the seasons.

On the top right is a drawing by junior, Kolby Hofer, and shows John Cena next to some tractors with a Lamborghini above. This drawing is also found in James Stueckrath's classroom.

Below that, is a group drawing from 2016. It was drawn by So Win and Aye Wah. Pictured is a swamp location with a nice wooden cabin inside. This drawing is found in the back of the library

On the bottom of the page is a mural painted by former head football coach, Scott Spanton. The mural is a face of a Tiger and is found in the weightroom, with the words "Tiger Pride" on oposing sides of the Tiger.



DRAWING BY KOLBY HOFER



ART BY SO WIN AND AYE WAH



MURAL BY SCOTT SPANTON

Editors' art

BY MADELINE KLEINSASSER

Who am I?

By Aurora Dreyer



BY ERZA HILES

When I asked God who I was,

He didn't reply, a straight-A student or even always kind.

Instead, testified "You are a child of mine.

I know you sin and fall short sometimes,

But because I love you so much I will send my son to die.

So for three days and nights, with two criminals by his sides

He will hang on a cross to save your life

So don't define your worth in life by how 100's your teachers can write,

or how many questions you MIGHT get right.

Instead, comply with the words of mine, and turn from things that are unjustified, Repent and find you have a room inside with streets made of gold, far and wide.

But never forget why he died, or who you are in my eyes.

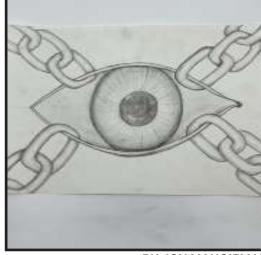
There is one reason you'll come to find, I love you so much, child of mine."



BY MADELINE KLEINSASSER



BY GREEN TA BAH



BY JOY MANGIEMAI



BY JACKSON MATTKE



BY JAYDA PETERSON