



Yates Floyd

Although being the little brother might feel like drawing the short straw, siblings can be the two-for-one deal of a lifetime

Brothers Can’t Be Choosers

Sometimes I hear adults say that teenagers know nothing about responsibility. But I argue that every little brother on the planet understands the responsibility that comes from having a big sister.

For instance, my sister was a showstopping, cheerleading, dancing debutante. And I went to every event.

Now, I would consider myself an involved person. At school I’m in golf, newspaper, and try to have a life outside of that, but somehow I’m not even close to how involved my sister was. After a full day of classes and drill team and journalism, she went to dance class and cheer competitions.

When asked what it was like going to all her performances, I would say a torture chamber comes to mind. I know that seems harsh but keeping up with dates and going to every single football game (even when we went 0-12 that season) wasn’t an easy task. Going to all her performances and not even seeing her half the time was not what I would call my ideal day.

So after traveling all weekend, every weekend just to see a ten minute performance, I could hardly see the point. But since I wasn’t a driver, I sat back with my Gameboy and McDonald’s, just chilling.

The worst was when I would think I had an “Off-Weekend” and it would turn into some sort of wild shenanigan at home that ate up my whole weekend.

I know a 12 year old may not live the most exciting life, but it’s different when you’re living someone else’s. I’ve had my closet raided for the rummage sale,

gone to games hours away just for a half-time show, and even danced in front of a fully packed Perot Theater.

I thought it might end when my sister went to college, but the wrath of her antics didn’t end with her diploma. The dreaded debutante ball was approaching and my father and I were the lucky studs that my sister chose to escort her at the dance.

I didn’t think of this like it was anything new. It was just another job for my sister. All throughout the ball, I couldn’t think about anything but getting out of there. Little did I realize, it would finally be one of my last sibling duties.

It’s not like I don’t see my sister anymore; either I go and see her or she comes home about once a month. It’s not necessarily “smooth sailing,” but it seems to me that we get along a lot better than other siblings.

A little brother juggling all his sister’s events was a tricky one to master, but it taught me one of the most important things in life: patience.

I can think about why I went to everything she did. One part might have been because my mom and sister made me do it. But in the end, I did all of it for my sister.

I used to think the perks of a busy sister were few, but between college girls and TCU football games, I can’t complain.

My advice for other brothers is to spend time with your sister while they’re here; it won’t last forever. The agony, or the support.

THE EDGE

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Unsigned editorials represent the opinions of the student staffers and do not necessarily reflect those of the administration. Signed columns and reviews reflect the opinion of the author only.

Edge encourages and accepts letters to the editor. Letters must be signed and will be edited to eliminate obscenity and inappropriate content. Letters may be submitted to the editor in room 603.

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Madeline Haak

Staffer reflects on everything in pop culture from Netflix to Donald Trump

Not A Know-it-All

I’ve realized I know a lot of things. Yes, I know a lot of things, and yet a surprisingly large amount of what I know deals with “pop culture” references.

For instance, I know that there are more Adele albums being sold than there are trees in the world.

I know that Kim Kardashian’s butt was one of the most controversial things in 2015.

I know that Star Wars once again blew up the box office. I know that Netflix is watched more than regular television.

I know that Steve Harvey jokes will now be made at virtually every award show. I know that the next iPhone won’t fit in our pockets.

I know that Taylor Swift now has as many friends as she does past boyfriends.

I know that Kendra Scott dangles from the neck of every female student. I know that Starbucks could sell anything as long as it was in one of their signature cups. I know that I won’t get a hoverboard because I fear my house, and savings, will go up in flames if I do. I know that the return of Blue Bell ice cream caused some people to pack on a few extra pounds.

I know that I didn’t buy a Powerball ticket because with my luck I would only win when pigs fly. I know that nearly every teenage girl feels like a model walking down a runway after purchasing

an item from Victoria’s Secret. I know that breaking into Chick-Fil-A sounds like a good idea when you want to grab a bite on Sunday, the one day they’re closed.

I know that I wasn’t the only Hunger Games fan saddened by the last film’s release. I know that I don’t understand why teenage boys wear Nike socks and long shorts, even in the winter.

I even know that hysterical cat videos dominate the Internet.

But there are other things I know as well.

I know that while some places are starving, America’s most significant dilemma is the excess amount of food we consume. I know that the stereotype of Americans continues to be unhealthy people ingesting fast food.

I know that cancer is now as common as having allergies.

I know that no one likes Donald Trump. And if they do, they probably shouldn’t.

I know that, eventually, a cycle of ruin will repeat. As it has before, the world will face turmoil and unrest that shapes its being.

But in the end, even though I know a lot, there is still an abundance of things I don’t.

Still, I look forward to the moment when these mysteries become clear to me.

[Staff Editorial]

Class weight keeps students from getting varied experiences

When he finally gets home from school and throws his backpack on the couch, a slip of colored paper falls out on the floor. It’s the form the counselors gave him, like they do every year, with every course available. He looks down the list, scanning but not reading. It’s not like he has a choice anyway. He can’t be taking this class, if he wants to have a chance at rank. That’s what they say anyway. He throws away the paper and moves on.

This is a common story for students. Sometimes classes that could show students where their passions lie and what job might be best for them in the future are overshadowed by the electives with more weight.

Two major problems are caused by this mindset.

First, students who could have had a chance to learn about Health Science or Anatomy or Finance miss the chance before it really matters to discover what they enjoy.

The second problem it creates is that the more weighted electives are overflowing with students who don’t actually want to be there. Courses like AP Spanish and AP World History start out with students who aren’t there because they have a passion for the subject.

It seems that the best way to resolve these problems would be to move to a system where only core classes were weighted. The same versions of the core classes would be available and would continue to be different weights. AP would remain 1.5, DC would remain 1.3, and regular classes would remain 1. But these core subjects would be the only thing that would be weighted. This would allow students to pursue the electives that they want, not the ones they think they need.

It is true that students whose electives require them to spend an extraordinary amount of effort before during and after school hours should be rewarded. However, these classes are technically elective. And elective means it’s the students’ choice whether putting in the time and effort is worth it to them. In the best-case scenario, students would only take electives that they are passionate about, which should make the hard work enjoyable. Plus, these are the kind of electives that go on college applications.

If that’s not incentive enough, maybe students shouldn’t be taking that class.

As the time to start thinking about schedules for next year draws near, students should ask themselves if weight was gone, what would they be taking.



-Zach Smith