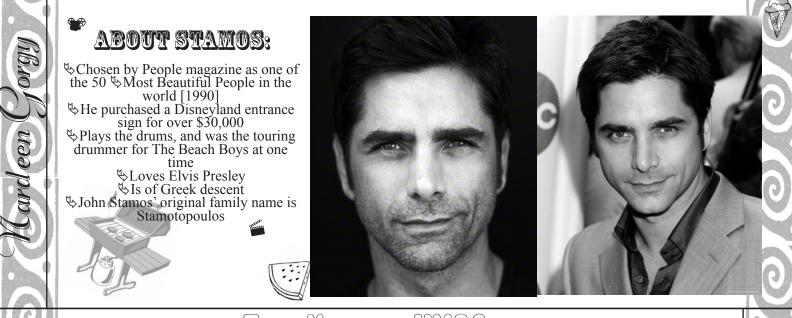
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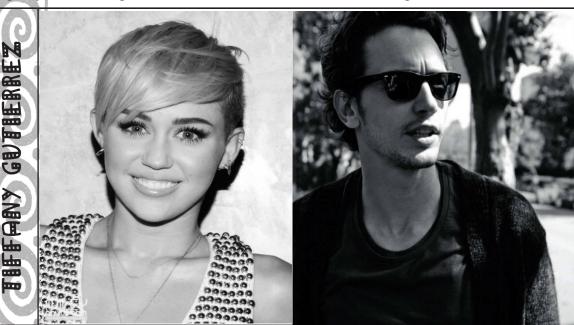
Four Years at MMSA

Time really flies. I remember being the timid freshman walking into campus for the first time; now I'm close to being a graduating senior. HMSA is a great school for those who have ambitions and want to fulfill their dreams. Although the courses are rigorous, the teachers are preparing us for the challenges we will face in college, while also giving us life lessons we can use in the real world.

My advice for students is to not let yourself feel overwhelmed with work; have fun doing what you're doing; make jokes about the subject you're taking. As ridiculous as it sounds, the more I laughed about a physics joke or a math joke, the better I did in that class. There's no need to be embarrassed about these things because we're all committing ourselves to a school where everyone is expected to achieve their best. It's a bittersweet feeling having to leave HMSA; I got used to wearing uniform so now I have to struggle deciding what to wear in college!

And another thing: don't be discouraged about college acceptances. I didn't get a high SAT/ACT score, and I didn't have the "perfect" GPA. Colleges don't just take grades into account. They look at all the extracurricular activities you've done, any leadership roles you've taken, and volunteer work that you've done. I highly recommend students to join as many clubs and sports as possible, but make sure you're grades don't fall too low.

I'm excited to start the beginning of the rest of my life at UC San Diego this fall. All the nights I've stayed up, all the exams I've had to study for and all the log entries I got were worth it in the end. I plan on becoming an Astrophysicist/Astronomer one day, and I know for a fact that I will achieve my dreams. Anything is possible as long as you're willing to work for it. We're all Aviators "Shooting for the Stars."



You'll never be as perfect as them. Don't bother. aenenenenenenen

....Self... is it really you?

Everyone has a sense of self or a sense of personal identity. Self-esteem is the way individuals think and feel about themselves as well as how well they do things that are important to them. Most people have a number of important ways of identifying themselves. Our sense of self includes the roles we play in our daily life, attributes, behaviors, and associations that we consider most important about ourselves. It is the way you perceive yourself and our self-value. However, if you really think about it, other people have shaped who you essentially are since you were born. As a child, your parents' attributes and behavior shaped who you were until you reached adolescence and made friend(s). You see yourself through the eyes of your parents, family, or the people who care for you. Individuals develop who they are through learned behaviors, attitudes and beliefs that they usually acquire from their friends and family. A sense of self is continuously developed by the reinforcement of factors such as religion, experiences, relationships and actions. Your sense of self is built by having your basic needs met, including the need for love, closeness, and comfort. You gradually learn that you are loved as the people who care for you consistently treat you gently, kindly, and show you attention. As you age you have a better sense of yourself but others are still affecting who you are. Your daily life experiences, culture, and environment truly molded "who you really are." If not ask yourself:

If you grew up in India or China for 12 years then moved to California would you still be who you are today? No If your best friend was never your best friend would you still be who you are today? No If you moved around alot and went to a different high school every two months for the four years would you still be you? No If you survived living on an island completely alone would you still be who you are today? No Would you still be the same if you never had your mom or your dad? No

SUNTE ADDER

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NO, you are who you because of the way you were raised, the people you've met throughout your life, your values, and your friends. Your values come from your upbringing and your community. You are unique and the experiences you have encountered as well as your heredity have made you who you are today. The way we see ourselves versus the world's view play a significant role in the choices we make, our behavior, and our beliefs. A person's opinions of the world are influenced by the experiences they have with the outside world, both negative and positive. Who you are, in actuality, is out of your control for the most part similar to you not being able to hand pick your parents. Other people are making you who you are and you're doing the same for others. Are you really yourself?

"College is like a fountain of knowledge - and the students are there to drink." -- Anonymous



A Bittersweet Goodbye

The time has finally come. It seems unreal that only four years ago I was only a freshman. I actually got lost on my way to Mr. Jahnke's class on my first day. The memory is clear, but blurry at the same time. Thinking about college in the fall makes me nervous, but I know HMSA has prepared me. I don't regret attending this school because I've made lifelong friendships and I know that I'll strive in my future studies. A person that has impacted my life is my best friend, Jennifer Camacho. She is just an amazing person and I will surely miss her while she's away in New York. I don't know what I would've done these four years if she wasn't by my side. If there's one thing I'm sure of is that this nine-year friendship will continue to grow even with 2,000 miles in between. I can't believe how cheesy I'm getting. High school came with plenty of obstacles and I'm eternally grateful to have such great friends every step of the way. Graduating from HMSA is truly an accomplishment; this is a really challenging school. There's no other way to put it. I'm glad that so

many of my classmates are getting out there and heading off to great schools. Seeing the freshmen makes me reflect on how much I've changed these last four years. In a way, it's like prison; you go in a certain way and you come out a different person (at least I think this is how prison works). The point is I'm really satisfied with the person I am right now. College will bring new challenges and I'm ready to face them. I wish Class of 2013 all the best. We made it guys! :D



The start of a new chapter is around the corner. Some seniors are excited about the new experiences they will have in their university while some are completely terrified since they have no idea what awaits them next fall. The fact is that there is no time to be terrified, it is the time to take the reins of our future. No one is going to hold our hands and tell us what is expected of us. We decide what we want to do with our existence.

It is Only the Beginning

Why are some people afraid of starting over? Yes, we will meet new people. Yes, we will encounter difficult tasks. Yes, we will have to be responsible. It is called life. We should be jumping up and down because we are no longer our parents' responsibility. We will have our occasional slip up but that only make us humans. It is how we respond to those slip ups that define our character. We have our future in our hands and if we nourish it and treasure it we can achieve our dreams.

Our graduation is only the start of our path, the path we must walk in order to reach our dreams. We are going to experience and learn so much. If we take full advantage of our education then there will be nothing that can stop us from our career goals. Some will be in a bit of debt after their education but the rewards that awaits them are magnificent. Education is the key to help us achieve our goals. We are now closing one chapter of our story in order to start a new one. Congratulations Class of 2013 and get ready for your awaited adventures.

Season 4 Episode 14 "Goodbye, Toby"



I'm as happy to leave HMSA as Michael was happy from Toby leaving the office.

Season 7 Episode 22 "Goodbye, Michael"

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"See you later, [HMSA]. Catch you on the flippity flip!" 00000 000000

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The Walling Dead: Comies vs. TV Show

Robert Kirkman's The Walking Dead has grown into a worldwide phenomenon that has infected over 120 countries with the show and comic books. Its reign of terror has brought several fans of the show to read the comics such as

myself. Are the comic books better than the TV show? The comic book is superior. Not even close. What has kept the Walking Dead as a global phenomenon is the mowing down of walkers, fight for survival, and search for a safe haven for our protagonists. For fans that read the comics, it's that the show differentiates in many aspects from the comics. Some aspects are plots of the story, characters introduced, and character development. The TV show has done a slightly better job at character development such as fans bonding with fan favorites Glen and Daryll to displaying how the apocalypse has deeply affected our characters such as Rick Grimes and Carl Grimes.

What the comics have in advantage is that it is extremely far ahead of the TV show. The TV show has yet to reach the most emotional parts and the atrocities that lie ahead of our heroes fighting for survival. Kirkman has done a great job at introducing several plots that are possible in a zombie apocalypse that hooks a reader. Just when it seems like Kirkman has run out of ideas, he slams you back in with another original plot twist.

What truly put the comics ahead are the grotesque scenes that would never make in the show. The horrendous dramatizing scenes are what has truly shaped and maintained the comics to being what it is today: Mind-blowing.

Reading the comics won't necessarily mean the show will instantly become boring, but you'll know what may happen and who may die. The show goes along the lines of the comics but the show does a lot to be different from the comic books. That's what makes both sides still enjoyable to read.



- ngredients: Maturity
- Happiness (good luck finding it) Distraction (Candy are acceptable) Productivity (good luck finding it)
- Real Friends
- Tissue Box
- Tears (can never have enough)
- Junk Food
- Collection of teenage romance dramas (One Tree Hill is a good base example) Depressing butt rock

music OR any song by Taylor Swift

Preparation:

- 1. Cry deeply on your bed using a steady stream of tissues. Gather the tears into the tissues and create a pile.
- 2. Continue to cry the next day and play the choice of depressing-and bad tasting-music. This will help marinade the broken heart, tenderizing the muscle.
- Rush and Facebook 3. Eat junk food and watch the mediocre and idiotic teenage dramas consisting of broken hearts- to match your ownand other clichés that apparently make this world turn. Occasional sprinkling of tears can make the heartbreak more flavorful.
 - 4. Now use the distraction of your choice to ignore the dulled pain in your heart, allowing the heat to properly cook through the cracks in the cardiovascular tissue. *Productivity can be added here depending on the distraction, but most preparers of this dish tend to be too sensitive to add this exotic spice.
 - 5. Gather up some real friends and add their input into your dish. Any criticism that is produced must be used constructively and mixed gently into the batter. Pour the batter on the broken heart, further coating the cracks. Fry carefully over a fire of anger and bitterness. Once fire runs out the heart is ready.
 - 6. Wash the broken heart of all other ingredients and pour maturity onto it. The only way to fix a broken heart is to
 - grow up; misery always finds its way into your life, but it's up to you to decide if it will hold you back.

*Zahid's Note: DO NOT PURSUE HAPPINESS!

When deciding happiness, others can decide if you're happy or not or even tell you your happiness isn't true. Aim to be SATISFIED, because "only you can decide if you're satisfied or not" (Jahnke).

Sandwiches

Someone once told me that an essay is like a sandwich. The thesis and conclusion are boring, but are necessary to keep the essay together, and similar to this is the beginning and end of our four years here at HMSA.

Admit it, when the first day of high school came around, everything was strange and terrifying. We were thrown into an environment completely foreign to our sense of security. We had new teachers, new friends, new responsibilities, and new punishments. The familiar sense of leeway and freedom we had in middle school was nonexistent. Extra credit? What extra credit? Excuses? What excuses? All we knew was that we had to get our work done to avoid a log entry. This was the first slice of bread.

Our senior year was completely different. We were now used to the rigorous environment of HMSA; even somewhat bored of it. Dealing with the requirements and punishments had become routine and monotonous. It was all dully routine except for one fact: college was coming up. We were yet again going to be kicked out of an area where we felt secure, to be introduced into a foreign environment. All we had to do, aside from the basic requirements, was get accepted into a university. The final countdown was coming up, even playing in our heads. But now that there are only a few days left of school, things have become somewhat different. Some people are extremely excited to go to college and begin the rest of their life, but others are sad that these years are coming to an end. I feel a mixture of the two. It's exciting to begin a new period in our lives where new people will be met, and fond experiences will be made, but it is sad to separate from friends, to leave people behind, and to move out. Though this is a necessary expe-rience in life, it's not necessary to be fond of it. It is like the bottom slice of bread of a sandwich. No one really cares for it, but we eat it because we have to, lest there be no sandwich at all.

These experiences are what shape us. We experience them because they make us who we are, and prepare us for what lies ahead. When we depart, we will be ready for the future.



Good friends are hard to find, harder to leave, and impossible to forget.

Sam Cooke said "A change is gonna come" whether you want it to or not, and he was right. Every 12 months around here, the seniors become freshmen, the juniors become seniors, and the eighth graders become wide-eyed. That turnover is the best and worst part of teaching - having to say goodbye to people you really don't want to say goodbye to - and getting to say goodbye to people you can't wait

to never see again. The only constant is change. For three years it's been my privilege to be the staff adviser for the newspaper. Next year I will be handing that responsibility/privilege over to Miss Hall, who has much more experience and know-how in the world of journalism than I ever will and who is more than capable of taking The Aviator News to the next level. Ms. Hall works

too hard and deserves to have some fun. That's one reason. Mr. Jahnke has guitar club, AP, the department and a baby to worry

about these days. That's another reason. Mr. Jahnke has zero journalistic experience and Ms. Hall studied journalism in college. That's another reason. I know for a fact the paper will be all-around better under her leadership next year and that's the most important reason. So please give Ms. Hall your full support going forward, and if you have any desire to write for the paper next year, make sure you see her before the end of the school year! Class of 2013, especially those of you with me for three years, It's been a blast.. and it will continue to be for the 2013-2014 Aviator news staff!

Thanks!