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Pasco High School

Pasco, WA 99301

February 14, 1991

Valentine.... Fiction?

Valentine's Day's Secret History

By Kris Tefft

Our investigation begins on a cold day in Rome, somewhere around AD 200. A solitary figure stood upon a rock surveying the cold, gray horizon, thinking aloud to himself that he would really like either a new loincloth, or a woman. (which incidentally is worth two new loincloths at the village market) Being as it was, our main man, St. Valentine was about a mile from home, so he had a long walk ahead of him, giving him ample time to debate the greater virtues of women and loincloths with himself. This opportunity to fully contemplate his options proved very fruitful for the young Romantic. Upon returning home, St. Valentine counted his monetary resources and decided that he would wait out the remainder of the winter season, and when spring broke, he would make the long trek to the village market to buy not only two new loincloths, but to search for love as well.

After the spring thaw, St. Valentine set out for the market, in full ceremonial garb, ready to find some

new loincloths and the love of a beautiful young maiden, as the Romans were simultaneously celebrating their Lupercalia festival.

As St. Valentine arrived in the market square, he set out for the loincloth dispenser, aiming to make off with some new underwear, when he saw a sight so brilliant that he could hardly stand it- across the road, his eyes made contact with those of the most beautiful girl he had ever seen in his life. Her name, he was to learn, was Gwendolyn. After this sighting, several long days, and several longer nights passed, and St. Valentine knew in his heart that this was truly the love he was after. As the calendar neared what we would call February 14, St. Valentine decided that the time was right to make his move. As he approached the young maiden, her golden brown hair shining in the lustrous mid-day sun, he spoke out in words sweeter than honey, words that could melt a thousand suns with their fiery intensity. As all his newlyfound friends

gathered around eagerly to await Gwendolyn's response to the young man's outpouring of emotion, the young girl merely beckoned St. Valentine to a place where they could have some privacy and discuss the terms of Valentin's "proposals". Unfortunately, however, and to the great surprise of all of Valentine's friends, the beautiful Gwendolyn told of her other love, whom to this day has remained unknown, and subsequently tore the heart out of the young Valentine, literally breaking him in two.

So finally, as the crushed Romantic turned emptyhanded for home, except for his two new loincloths, drenched in his tears, he made a vow to the citizens of that village that he would return there next February 14, and so he did, each year in a consistently unsuccessful search for love, and thus the day has survived the test of history and become St. Valentine's Day, and we celebrate it, in remembrance of the heartbroken young man, every February 14.

Love in War

By Sharmen Herr

The day began like every other day had since the first outbreak of the Persian Gulf crisis; the same routine, the same heat, and the same fear. And now with ground wars in effect, that fear of the unknown was only intensified. The soldier awoke, by now used to the worry and pressure, yet briefly wondering if he would soon be added to the slowly increasing list of casualties. He went about his duties with his usual resolve, until he suddenly realized that today was Valentine's Day.

That fact didn't really change the day at all, except to suddenly bombard the soldier with happy memories of home, his girlfriend, and dining out for the special occasions.

His heart sank even lower, and he continued his routines robotically, as if his mind were not at all on his work.

He looked around at all the others, hundreds of sad, dusty faces, and wondered if they, too, felt as insignificant, or as lonely and scared as he did. He wondered if this would ever come to an end, so they could soon go back to a life of peace.

Dreadfully, the day passed by very slowly. Little things somehow kept constantly reminding him of the holiday, and by the end of the day the soldier was more than glad enough to be able to crawl into his sleeping quarters. As he glanced at his pillow, he suddenly noticed a

letter laying precariously atop it, addressed to him in a small child's handwriting.

Trembling, he opened the seal to reveal a homemade Valentine, created by a little girl who had lived next door to him. She had adored him like any other 6 yr. old child could, and had been frightfully upset to see him leave for the war. This card brought tears to his eyes as he realized that he wasn't really all that insignificant. Somebody had remembered him and this gave him hope to go on fighting for his country...

The soldier fell asleep, a slight smile on his face... and thus the day ended.

Valentine's Day Dedications

By Bill Davis

As Valentine's Day approaches it becomes time to take a look at some of the couples that you may have seen roaming the halls at Pasco High.

David Martin and Nancy Swanda.

You may have seen this couple walking along the halls and, perhaps, skiing on the Bluewood slopes. Now, Nancy, Mrs. Ski instructor extraordinaire, would probably be helping ol' David snow plow down the slopes, but they have what it takes to keep a good relationship. Here's their story. . .

"We met at the Walla Walla football game in Walla Walla in 1989," explained David. "Before that we would play the 'look' game in the halls. So at the game we got to talking," said David. From then on they began talking in the the halls and gradually became fairly well acquainted.

"I finally asked her out to a movie on the next Friday, November 7th," David said with a sigh. They doubled with some friends and went to go see "When Harry met Swanda, er, Sally". "I asked her out soon after that", said David. On their first Valentines day David got her a bouquet of silk roses scented with Drakkar. If there was anything David would like to say to Nancy this Valentine's Day, it would be, "Thank you for the best year and a half of my life. I'm looking forward to more."

Joanne Barber and Jamie Martinez (A.k.a. Demitruk)

Another couple that we featured must have the record for the longest lasting relationship. "We have been going out now for 3 years, 3 months, 24 days, 22 hours, 11 minutes, and 50 seconds," rattled off Joanne at the time of the interview on January 31 (pardon the inaccuracy).

They met in the Stevens Band room in her 8th grade year. After a while, Jamie started flirting with her. "It took me three weeks to notice that he was flirting with me," explained Joanne. They went to the movie "Moonstruck", starring the babe Cher, for their first date. They had been going out for around six months before that, I might add, for Joanne was not allowed on any dates. "I was only 14, and wasn't allowed to go out with guys", added Joanne.

On their first Valentines day, they swapped boxes of candy and she gave him a rose. From then on they have been going steady for quite some time. "We have never got in a fight", Joanne said. If there was anything Joanne would say this Valentine's day, it would be, "I love you, Jamie".

Jay "Otto" Keister and Jolie Young:

Perhaps, you have seen this couple hanging out in the sophomore halls. Jolie and Jay, first met in the seventh grade. They were friends for quite some time. "I thought he was just a puny type of guy", explained Jolie. At the end of the 8th grade, however, a spark flew. They first began to like each other when the started talking at a Pasco basketball game. In the beginning of the 9th grade they began to "flirt in the halls" and gradually became acquainted. They started seeing each other in April and they have been going out for around nine months.

This will be their first Valentine's day. Go get'em Jay, and good luck to the both of you. This Valentine's day Jolie would like to say to her little Jay, "Otto you got a cute booty".

A Valentine's Day in the Life of Joe Pasco

By Kris Tefft

As Joe begins his day, he looks in the mirror fresh after his shower only to see that he is actually the 100% grade A stud that all the girls at Pasco High think he is... **Not!** Next, Joe looks at his calendar to see that today is February 14, **Valentine's Day!** Why, though, should this be any different from any other day? All Joe has to do is go to school and show off his usual stud-horse physique and mentality and the girls will go **crazy!**

So, as the original **"Master of Disaster"** enters the building, he spots his unsuspecting nubile young prey casually primping in her locker mirror. Circling the wolfpack of the girl and her friends, he stalks her steadfastly. With catlike quickness, he seizes his opportunity, and overwhelms her with his witty ice-breaker, "Yo Freak, can I make you purr". Immediately, with her own brand of catlike speed, she checks his mess. As he walks away, chest

proudly displayed in the air, he only mutters "she wants me, she wants me...". Now entering the sophomore hall, Joe is met by nervous glances of girls all-too aware of his subtle brand of charm. Nonetheless, he strides confidently towards his next "conquest", groping himself, in an attempt to intice the young bastion of innocence lying directly in the crossfire of his suggestive leer. Sticking her finger down her throat in feign revulsion, she checks his mess, and he strides confidently to his next class, sighing aloud "she wants me, she wants me..." As the bell rang, Joe was still talking about all of his previous sexual conquests, as he leaned over his desk and told the girl seated next to him (who, incidentally drew the shortest straw to sit by him) that he had a dream about her last night, and asked if she wanted to make it come true. When the bell dismissed class and brought him back to conciousness, he entered

the halls, where his friends asked him when he had a hand tatooed on his cheek. "She wants me, she wants me...", he replied.

Next, our young cavalier ventured forth to lunch, via Ben Franklin Transit. The bus stopped at Burger King, and as he lept off, he wasted no time as he revealed that the only reason he was riding the bus was because his Beemer was in the shop. Once inside, he scams on the counter girl. When she asked "May I take your order please?", he promptly replied "I dunno... are you on the menu?" **SMACK!** He then sat alone with his Whopper jr, saying "She wants me, she wants me..." Missing the bus, he had to run across the street to his house to borrow his sister's bike. Arriving at the school hot and sweaty, Joe explained his condition by outlining his lunch hour rendez-vous with his "girlfriend from Kennewick". Taking his seat, he froths at the sight of his fifth hour teacher bend-

ing over to pick up a paper. The teacher notices this, and would normally give him half an hour detetion, but in an attempt to spend no more time with him outside of what she had to, she hands him a Student Success Plan, and moves him to the back of the room. As he retreats to his new seat, he groans "She wants me, she wants me...".

So finally, as the day ended, Joe stood triumphantly, albeit rather black and blue from the day's excitement, at the exit from the school, soliciting himself to every girl he sees, pleading "Will you go with me to the Sweetheart Dance?". After rejection upon rejection, Joe finally gets somewhat physical in his propositioning, grabbing a little too much of an unlucky sophomore target. This move proved to be the undoing of Joe's Valentine's Day, as he was mess was checked... by the girl's senior, football-player boyfriend. As Joe regained conciousness, he decided "Tomorrow is another day."

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1991

Editorial

Pg. 3

G.W.A. - The Love for Violence

By Rosario Diaz

Everyday it becomes more evident that it is going to take more than just banning team logos and the color black to stop the gang activity. I don't know how much more we can do, there is surveillance kept during each hour of the day to make sure that there is no one in the halls that should not be. We have all noticed the dress code changes but instead of rebelling against the gangs we choose to show our disagreement with our administrators.

It was not until recently that I thought that the gang activity had subsided and that everything was pretty much in control. Friday after school I saw just how naive I had been to think that the gang problem was under control. That same Friday afternoon I was a witness of

what everyone seemed to think was a wonderful new sports event.

Within the crowd were to Pasco High students who were engaged in a physical fight, verbal fight are ugly enough without having to put your fists in to it.

The fact that the people were fighting did bother me but not enough as the fact that all the people watching were doing just that-watching!!

People who had been heading out to catch their bus instead ran back and tried to get to the crowd of people already gathered to get a better look. The people have already formed the circle around the two people fighting are yelling encouraging and obscene remarks. Everyone stopped and watched to make sure that they could see everything that happened so that come that next Monday they would be able to

tell their friends.

My point is this, out of all the people stopping and running back to see the fight none of them are running back to stop or even attempt to stop the fight. Instead their philosophy seems to be enjoy it while you can. It is not until the teachers come that the fight is broken up.

It surprises me that not one person within all the students watching have the decency to recognize that what is occurring is wrong and should be stopped. Evidently, we think that fighting is a rare event or sport. But I think that if matters were different and it was you getting your face smashed in the concrete you would definitely appreciate an interruption.

It is hard to ignore the gangs with all the turmoil they seem to cause

and bring to school. But their differences should be left at home and not brought to the school where most people are trying to get an education. What they have originated in the streets and should be left in the streets. Perhaps it does not effect them but then again they do not come to school for an education but to associate with their fellow gang members.

As the rest of us, we always seem to sit and complain about all the commotion and problems that gangs cause but the problem is we were all not complaining to the right people. We should voice our opinion to people that can actually do something about the present. I hope that some day soon school will once again be the same, without any policemen patrolling the halls and graffiti on the walls.

Pump Up the Participation

By Dan Mills

I feel that our crowd participation shows a great lack of student output! The players on the basketball teams also seem to think that our cheering section leaves something to be desired. Some players felt the crowd could be more attentive. Most of the people sitting down are normally the type that don't try very hard in anything they do anyway. Scott Bond was surprised to find out we even had a crowd. He also said that the cheering section had great potential in supporting them.

Other players on the team say the crowd gets involved, but not always at the important stages of the game. The crowd has progressed throughout the season, though they still need some work on this "PARTICIPATION PROBLEM!"

Ms. Newby has gone to great lengths, fighting tooth and nail to get the cheering section. That is one benefit the students have. At a basketball game you shouldn't want to sit down, save that for when you get old and out of energy. Many

people I've spoken with have said, and I quote, "When standing you have much more fun", which is logical. If you want to sit down, stay out of the student cheering section. It's not going to kill anyone to get pumped up and get "LOUD" for a team they're supposed to be supporting. The cheerleaders try their hardest to get the Pasco High Cheering Section into it. If it weren't for our most excellent cheerleaders we would have a lot less crowd involvement. The cheerleaders feel

that it's their job to get the crowd involved in a positive way with the activity going on on the court.

Now my personal solution to this problem is: (1) If your going to sit in the student section, then sit there when there isn't a game in progress. (2) If your going to stand and be a loyal fan give yourself a great big hand. Let's just have everyone try and make a good solid effort to make our games LIVE!

Nuestra Superacion Hoy En Dia

por Yovani Aguilar

Los hispanos han tenido una gran trascendencia en la historia y economia de los Estados Unidos. Gracias a ellos hoy se producen miles de toneladas de productos de origen agricola. Los hispanos colaboran tambien en la elaboracion de productos manufacturados. Y por supuesto, han llegado a ser grandes personas en el ambito politico, economico y social.

Tal es el caso de algunos estudiantes de nuestra comunidad que se han desarrollado y destacado de una manera extraordinaria en las

escuelas de Pasco, y que gracias a su esfuerzo y superacion, asi como al aprovechamiento del tiempo y deseo de progreso, han hecho de estos estudiantes un ejemplo a seguir.

Los hispanos tienen un gran poder de superacion y capacidad para realizar determinadas tareas; todo esta en desarrollarlos y llevarlos adelante de una manera productiva y organizada. Nuestra gente juega un papel muy importante en la industria americana, ya que gracias a ellos, se han podido exportar miles de toneladas de pro-

ductos naturales hacia los paises de America, Europa, Asia y Africa. Ademas, de que se han exportado un mayor numero de productos manufacturados gracias a la rapidez y productividad del hispano.

El gobierno americano ha reconocido tales privilegios y ha organizado proyectos a favor del mismo, para que ellos puedan desarrollar su capacidad en un ambiente libre y adecuado para el trabajo. Tal ejemplo es el de los proyectos bilingües que se han organizado en las escuelas de California, Washington, y otros estados.

Esta oportunidad que los Estados Unidos brinda; no nada mas a los hispanos, sino, a todas las minorias, no deben de ser desaprovechadas. Al contrario, desarrollar aun mas la capacidad del hispano, obteniendo para esto una educacion adecuada por medio de la escuela y otras instituciones con el fin de ayudar uno mismo a su propia comunidad.

Esto es algo en lo que todos tomamos parte, y que gracias a nuestro esfuerzo podremos lograrlo.

THE EDGE

The Wimp's Guide for Responding to Criticism

WARNING: This does not necessarily reflect the way I feel, but it is all too common for students to take this road out when their teachers start to make them feel like a urinal. So, when teachers do seem to dump on you with this lecture, do remember that they probably have some legitimate point, so I encourage you all to listen with an open mind.

By Kris Tefft

At one point or another in your high school life, have you ever had a teacher tell you that you aren't working up to your ability? That you're not reaching your fullest potential? That you're a waste of skin? Well, if you're like me you hear that after every other breath. So anyways, the next time a teacher tells you this (and believe me, one is probably saying the same thing to me in the classroom nextdoor) just run some of these things through your mind, and maybe you won't think as much about it.

First off, let me go on the record to say that it takes quite a pompous person to tell you that you're not working up to your potential. I start to wonder who died and left the teacher the secret blueprints of my mind and what I'm able to do. Truthfully, who's place is it, except for your own, to tell you what your potential is. To say that you are working

below your ability is a judgement call that no one is really qualified to make. When you're given this lecture, for whatever reason, being it not turning in homework, not studying, etc., it seems to me that you are being compared to either something or someone. The something would be the teacher's own personal biases and ideas of what the "perfect" student potentially is, and the someone may be the Mr. Perfect in your class who gets an "A" because of his name. This kind of comparison, along with being an unfair insult, is just plain stupid, and so is anyone who tries to force this mental sewage on you.

Another point is, you are what you do. To expound on this, I'll have to talk about myself since at least then I'll know what I'm talking about. At any rate, I've been called a "waste" by a math teacher, "immoral" by an English teacher- for "cheating my

abilities", and the list goes on. The point is, when I do something, bad or good, I'm putting my whole self into it. When I write an excellent essay for English (not like I have yet or anything) or when I fail to study for a math test and subsequently fail the test, it is the same "me" that does both things. I didn't use 75% of myself in English and 25% of myself in math, but instead used 100% in both instances, and 100% in every instance, and I believe the same is true with everybody. When I do terrible on something, it is because I do terrible on something, period, end. The only thing at fault at a time like that is myself, and definitely not some mystic other half of myself that only Time-Life Books knows about and I'm yet to unlock.

In conclusion, the next time you're told you're not working to your potential, ask your teacher what qualifies them to tell you that. If they tell you

that you do poorly because you don't do your homework, well, so would probably anyone. It doesn't take Einstein to do well in just about any class if they pay attention to the lecture and do their homework, except for the classes that you already have to be a masochist to take. That in itself should make you wonder: are the other students that would do better if they did their homework not living up to your potential or theirs? And if it is their potential that they aren't working up to, where in the world did the teacher find the magical answer key in the sky that told them what all of the other students' potentials are? Or perhaps when you're not working up to your potential, its because your teacher isn't working up to their potential... just something to think about. Maybe next month... Nah...

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Entertainment

Pg. 5

Car Corner

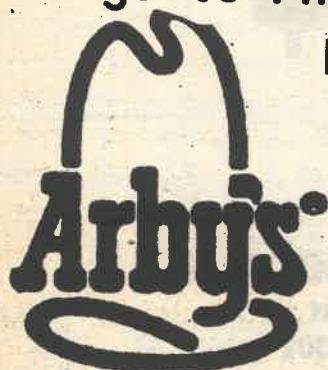


By Heather Spurgeon

If you hear a loud bass coming down the road, you'll know it's Francisco Murillo in his 1989 white Nissan truck. Francisco has owned this truck for about six months. He has lowered it, put on a 21st Century canopy, a black bra, installed an alarm system, and for wheels he has 15 by 8 inch centrics. In the inside on the doors he has two

5 1/2 inch Alpines. He also has two 12 inch Cerwen vegas pushed by 150 watts Alpine and two 6 inch by 9 inch Pioneers, pushed by 80 watts Alpine. He is currently working on the back. In the future he would like to put on graphics, install two 15 inch Cerwen Vegas, and install his Nakamechi TD 400 deck. Francisco has worked hard to improve his truck.

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(more information to come on
competition between
Kennewick and PHS.)

Classic Music Review

Jimi Hendrix Kisses the Sky

By Josh St. Aubin

This month's music review was a very difficult task. With editors breathing down my neck and deadlines to meet, I couldn't seem to find what I was 'lookin' for. You might think that I am just exaggerating and you might think that I am lazy. Well your right. But seriously, nothing out on the music scene really impressed me. And if something did impress me than I couldn't find it in one of our lousy music stores out at the mall. They were either sold out of it or the stupid blonde that works there never heard of the group that I was looking for. So, I decided to review one of Rock'n'Roll's greatest legends, Jimi Hendrix. I know that he is the best guitarists that ever lived and I shouldn't review the unreviewable, but oh well. Here goes.

The album I decided to review was Kiss The Sky. It is a compilation of some of the finest works from the man. When I say finest hits I mean classics including Purple Haze, Crosstown Traffic, All Along The Watchtower, Are You Experienced? and the song that some religious theologists call blasphemous, Voodoo Child. There are many other tunes on this well brought together album.

The first track off of Kiss The Sky is the ever popular song Are You Experienced? If you haven't ever heard this song than you obviously don't get out very much. The sheer wizardry of Jimi Hendrix is expressed in lyrics that could devastate any of today's songwriters. The next song is another radio favorite back in the 60s. Purple Haze. One can only guess what this song is about.

Flipping the tape to side two I discovered in the insert that I could get a Jimi Hendrix T-shirt. Anybody doing any early Christmas shopping? Back to the tape. Side two begins with the previously unreleased, Killing Floor, which is a pre heavy metal tune that has a bluesy ring to it. This song serves as an outline for songs that will come in the next generation following his.

If you are an avid American Music collector than your collection can't be complete without this excellent recording. But if you are a heavy metal or partial metal fan than you will understand current tunes that you think are the most original you've ever heard. Well watch out, Hendrix can teach the new guys a thing or two.

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Richard Mathews

The Other Side of High School

By Amy Mathews

I normally begin the school day just like any other Pasco High student. I go to class where the teacher will teach and the student will learn. But on January 30, 1991 I was able to do both the learning and the teaching. Actually, I was learning how to be a teacher. Everyday we sit through lectures and discussions not fully realizing what it's like to be in the front of class. At some time in our lives we've all given presentations and maybe even had to explain a poem, but we usually aren't given the chance to teach an entire lesson. On an ordinary school day I was taking the unordinary risk of teaching Mr. Wrights second and third hour classes.

At 7:51 I began to observe Mr. Wright's junior composition class. It was pretty laid back, and the students seemed comfortable to express their own opinions. The entire hour was spent working on a paper focusing on a problem in their life. The students were able to convey their own opinions and views about the topic or their choice. Throughout the period Mr. Wright gave me little pointers to help make the next hour more bearable. Hints that every teacher must know in order to be successful. First, you must always keep the students interested by casually moving about the room. This isn't necessary, but gives the class something to follow and lessens the chance of boredom. Next, talk slowly and clearly. When a teacher begins to ramble, the students quickly lose track of the discussion and focus on something else. First hour went along smoothly, with no interruptions.

Tuesday night while I was trying to figure out exactly how I was going to go about teaching, nightmarish thoughts began to creep into my

mind. I've seen substitute teachers who have been treated with little or no respect. Comments like "Sink the sub" are not uncommon when the substitutes back is turned. I began to dread the day that was to come. What would I do if everything was a total flop? Yeah, sure, Mr. Wright would be in the room, but that just made it all the more agonizing. If I did make a total fool of myself, he would be there witnessing the whole scene.

Then second hour came. For the first ten minutes of class the students finished up their vocabulary or reviewed chapter three of "All Quiet on the Western Front". I collected the papers and, heart pounding, I began my lecture. Another fear while I was preparing the lesson was that I would be boring and that none of the students would participate. As I began to go over the main points of the story, the class paid attention one or two in every classroom. But the class was excellent and quick to get involved. My nervousness quickly faded and I found myself not wanting it to end.

While I paced back and forth, as instructed by Mr. Wright, the students made eye contact with me and several even gave me a smile. I loved it. Being a student myself, I tried to make them feel more comfortable by relating to the class. I can still remember my sophomore english class and I tried to focus on what I remembered.

After giving them their assignment I circled around the class helping those with questions. The students didn't seem uncomfortable when confronting me with a problem or question. When the period was over I breathed a sigh of relief. I made it! I survived! I had fun!

As third hour filtered in, Mr. Wright told me to slow down and

give the class more of a chance to answer the questions. This gave me something to watch for when I repeated the same procedure with different students.

Third hour proved to be just as wonderful as second. The students seemed eager to learn and I was eager to teach.

In college I plan to major in either english education or physical education. I had also planned on teaching at the high school level. After the entire ordeal was through, I found myself looking forward to a

future in teaching. I have always wanted to be a teacher because of the fun that I have had while in school. My high school years have been the best years of my life. I'm not all that crazy about graduating to tell you the truth.

Teaching Mr. Wrights class helped me gain a different perspective about what it is actually going to be like. I was able to discover that I would enjoy teaching as a future career.

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A Day in the Life of Teaching

By Manon Laliberte

On Friday, February 1, I attended Mark Twain Elementry to observe the resource room. From 8:30 am until 3:00 pm, I got to help the teacher, Mrs. Wright, and her assistant, Mrs. Lemont, to follow their ordinary daily routine. However, this was far from an ordinary day.

I was warned the day before that it would be clash day, so I wasn't terribly surprised when I saw a few mismatched kids running around. I was surprised at the fact that almost all the faculty had participated. Seeing this set off the memories from when I was young. Thinking back, I didn't realize how easy life was then.

When Mrs. Wright met me in the office of Mark Twain that morning, she explained to me what the resource room was all about. The room is different from other classes because it's set up to help kids that are slow learners. They work on what they are learning in class, but with a little additional help.

I was extremely nervous when the morning finally started. First, I got to watch a student write two sentences correctly by correcting such things as capitals and punctuation. It was difficult to have to sit there and watch someone struggle through something I consider so basic. Next, I saw a group of kids do simple math

problems. My first real teaching experience was that I got to correct those problems. I doubted everything I did, so I double checked everything twice just to make sure I wasn't wrong. Most of my day consisted of listening to kids read to me. A student would choose a book and read it to me just to practice reading.

I was surprised when I heard the bell ring for first recess. I'd forgotten about those since I haven't had one for so long. Those were really the days! Life would be so much easier if we could still take time out for a recess every now and then.

My favorite part of the day was when I got to teach a group of second graders. First, I read them a story about a little boy who has a dream that he goes to the future. As I read through the book, I'd stop and ask questions to make sure that they understood what I was reading. When I had finished, on a large piece of paper with the words beginning, middle, and end, I had them tell me what they remembered about the story. I wrote down anything and everything that they said. When we finished with that, I gave everyone a piece of paper and we discussed their story starter. I had everyone copy down, "Once a boy had a dream that..." and they had to finish the line. It was lots of fun to listen to

all their ideas, but the hard part was to get them to write them down.

At lunch time, I went to the faculty room with Mrs. Wright and we sat down with some other teachers. I was only slightly uncomfortable but relaxed rather quickly. Fortunately, I was only slightly discouraged as the teachers I was eating with discussed teacher wages. It started to make me think however, and to me the experience with the children would be more important than the amount of money I was making.

After lunch, I spent an hour in a regular classroom. In the back of the room, I helped Mrs. Lemont work with five students correct two sentence a piece. Next, they were supposed to write in their journals about what they would be if they could be anything they wanted to be. I worked with one kid one on one because he had a problem keeping his eyes off the computer game someone was playing next to me. We moved to his normal desk off in the corner where we discussed what he was going to write about. I was rather flattered when he said he wanted to be me.

The last two hours of the day, I got to watch a movie and eat popcorn with the rest of the students that had earned this privilege. I got a warm feeling inside when two students asked if I would sit between them during the movie. Sitting there I realized how lucky I was to be offered such an opportunity, and I was glad that I had decided to spend the day at Mark Twain.

Through the course of the day, there were several statements that had really surprised me. Most of

the student were surprised that I was in high school, and many stated that I looked too old to be in school. Others asked if I was married, or if I would be their substitute teacher again sometime. It really made me feel good when a large group of them asked if I'd come back again sometime.

The hardest part of helping Mrs. Wright that day was that I had to convert my thoughts so that I could think the way that the students thought. I found myself talking about things as simple as I could and asking questions frequently. I had to use a lot of examples and creativity to help them understand.

Ever since I was a little girl I've always thought about being a teacher. Talking with Mr. Wright one afternoon, I mentioned it to him and he suggested that I see what it's all about. Spending the day at Mark Twain was a real thrill for me, and I see now that that's really what I want to do.

I can sincerely say that this was one of the more meaningful experiences in my life and would suggest that anyone who is thinking about being an elementary teacher, to take the time to do the same. It gives you a chance to see if you really enjoy teaching. It's a job that I'm sure is not for everyone since it takes lots of time and patients, but if you can endure that kind of pressure, than it will be filled with many memories and self-rewards. As I walked out the door at the end of the day, I knew that I was going to miss each and every child because they had become so special to me during the day, I know now that I'll have many special children like these to teach in the near future.

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Tri-City Abortion Protestors March

By Josh St. Aubin

On January 20th, a group of Tri-City citizens joined the ever-growing battle over abortion. An estimated 5,000 people showed up for the unprecedented "life chain". The life chain was a march that reached from part of Clearwater Avenue in Kennewick all the way around to the end of Columbia Boulevard. The people in the chain ranged from religious leaders to concerned people in the community. The purpose of the life chain was to inform the Tri-Cities that there will be a large opposition to the planned abortion clinic. People driving by showed a definite response to the life chain. Not everyone was in favor of what was being said but there were no skirmishes that usually happen in big cities when people voice their opinion about abortion. The demonstration was under control and lasted about an hour. The people held signs saying "Abortion Kills Children." This was the first

protest of its kind in the Tri-Cities. David Ladd, a minister that held a sign, said that there will be protests like this one in the future to let the Tri-Cities know that there won't be a silent majority of "pro-lifers" if and when the abortion clinic is built. He also said that people need to know that even the medical field in the Tri-Cities is against this. Representatives of Birthright and Planned Parenthood were unavailable for comment.

The opinion on abortion in the Tri-Cities seems to be split right down the middle as in most parts of the country. If a woman wants an abortion now then she has to travel to another city like Spokane or Yakima. This is the reason Planned Parenthood wants to build an abortion clinic somewhere in the Tri-Cities. In a city of our size it is pretty common to find an abortion clinic just around the corner. The fight goes on and each side says the other is wrong.

War Rages on...

By Laurie Humphrey

The first major ground battle in Operation Desert Storm began on Tuesday, January 29, when Iraq attempted its first invasion of Saudi Arabia. About 150 Iraqis in five tanks rolled across the Kuwaiti border toward the Saudi city of Khafji. After overrunning the Marine outpost outside the city, they invaded and were eventually met by forces from Saudi Arabia and Qatar. By Wednesday, the Marines were involved, firing heavy artillery at targets inside the city. The battle lasted for 40 hours, and on Thursday, the allied troops were reported to be back in control of Khafji. Overall, an estimated twelve Marines were killed and two armored vehicles were destroyed. It was

proven that 7 of those Marines killed died from "friendly fire" when their armored car was mistaken for an Iraqi vehicle. The number of Iraqis killed is not known, but approximately 25 were captured and 45 tanks and armored vehicles were destroyed.

The Gulf War toll as of Monday, February 4 is as follows:

U.S. troops killed: 15 combat, 13 non-combat
U.S. troops held in Iraq: 8
U.S. troops missing in action: 26
Allied air missions flown: 41,000+
U.S. planes lost in combat: 15
U.S. planes lost in non-combat: 12
Allied planes lost in combat: 7
Scuds fired at Israel: 29
Scuds fired at Saudi Arabia: 28
Iraqi POWs held by allies: 800+
Iraqi planes destroyed by the allies: 140+

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PHS Alumni in The Gulf

By Jami DeWall

When doing some of the articles about the Pasco High School graduates their families were not available. So the WASCO would like to take time to briefly mention those soliders stationed in the Gulf.

Second LT. Jeff Jones is a tank platoon leader in the Army. He's 24 years old and graduated in 1985 from high school. He's been in the Army for five years and is a 1990 graduate from West Point Academy.

Kevin Kirby is in the Marine Corps as a truck driver in the first platoon. Kevin is 22 years old and he said that he sweated off 10 pounds. Rose Kirby, his mother, said that she is proud of her son but doesn't want him to, "die for a quart of oil."

Anthony Martinolich is a Navy seaman who was on the first aircraft carrier to arrive in the the Gulf of Oman. However he is currently stationed in San Diego and will be sent to Saudi Arabia. Earlier letters sent home contained worries of chemical warfare.

William York is a corporal in in Infantry, A Company, 1st Marine Division. He is in good spirits but misses his family and junk food. His wife, Kris is expecting their child in February.

Tony Demond is a seaman in the Navy. He graduated in 1989 but couldn't afford college so he decided to join the Navy. It's not as bad as he thought it would be, but he does not get much sleep. Tony is with the 887th Engineer Company, 101st Airborne Division. Tony wrote home about the temperature which went from 120 degrees during the day to 50 degrees at night.

Allen Kvamme is an Army medic in 18th Airborne Corps Artillery. He is twenty years old and has been stationed in Saudi Arabia since September 3.

Sergeant Todd Mull, 36 is in Infantry, ETRP, 2-3 ARC, Army. Todd wrote home saying, "Keep the red, white, and blue flying high, and

never doubt for a moment that our flag is less than wonderful wherever she my be. I have been in battle before and she has brought me home again and again. She is by my side today, I know she'll be there tomorrow. Saudi Arabia is one giant sandbox filled with snakes, scorpions, and very large spiders."

Jay Muse hauls cargo with the 11th Transport Company. He is stationed at the port city of Jiddah where he is hauling cargo from here to the front lines. He was on the football team (#76) and on the Sinewesah staff and he graduated in 1986.

Larry Denke is with the 2nd Armored Division Forward. He left from Germany to Saudi Arabia on January 7. He graduated in 1987 and has a sister Dani Denke here at PHS.

Francisco Torres is with the First Marines BN. He graduated in 1988 and went to Saudi Arabia in August. Francisco has a sister, Nancy, and a brother, Eddie, who both live in the Tri-Cities.

Elias Lorea orders supplies for the 82nd Airborne Battalion. He graduated from Pasco High in 1987. He arrived in Saudi Arabia in August where he received a promotion to E6.

Dwight Davison graduated in 1986, and recently got married in Augusta few months before he left for the Gulf. Dwight plots the course of the ship on the U.S.S. Denver. He left with a 16 ship Armada on Dec. 1st.

Victor Mendoza is a stinger gunner on the U.S.S. Spartenburg City and was shipped to the Gulf in August. He is a 1986 graduate of Pasco High and has four brothers and two sisters here in the Tri-Cities.

All of this information was obtained from the Tri-City Herald, since the families were not available for comments. We salute our troops in the Persian Gulf and wish a safe return.

Bulldog Profiles



Anel Curiel

By Heather Spurgeon

Do you know who the Junior Class Secretary is? She is this month's Bulldog Profile. You will most likely find Anel Curiel in the business section to the school. She is taking three business classes: Accounting, Typing II, and Business English. These classes are helping her reach her future goal of attending Eastern and becoming a CPA. Anel works at Kennewick General Hospital in the dietary section. She usually works there three days a week. If you thought you've seen her at Taco Spot, you're right. This hard-working girl also works at Taco Spot.

If you spend some time with Anel, you may find yourself listening to Surface's two hit songs, Shower Me with Your Love and The First Time. She would like to drive through town in a new blue CRX. She enjoys watching the Arsenio Hall Show and Full House. Her favorite color is hot pink. She was born in Pasco on July 17. In her sparetime she likes to go to the movies and spend time with Gabe Suarez. Her favorite place to eat is Pizza Hut. She was born to shop, but likes to shop mostly for jewelry.

Anel has many friends and is very well liked. She is a great listener and is very helpful. Good luck to her in the future.



Perryn Wright

By: Heather Spurgeon

This month's male Bulldog Profile is a person who is very active. If you're a movie goer you may have seen this junior at Clearwater Cinemas working. His name is Perryn Wright. He is involved in school activities, such as; Key club and Prom Committee. When asked what he did in Key Club he responded, "I'm just one of Mr. Dong's flunkies." If you've been to the basketball games then you know he sells programs representing Key Club. He is trying to as much as possible so he can earn his way to the ocean at the end of the year.

He doesn't know what he drives because he is currently in transition of automobiles. He would like to drive an Accura NXS, but isn't very hopeful.

In his sparetime he enjoys playing raquetball, rock climbing, and philosophy. If you hang out with Perryn you may find yourself listening anywhere from Suicidal Tendencies to Classical, such as Mozart.

In the future he wants to be a pilot and attend flight school. His success in school are helping him reach his goal. He currently holds a 3.8 cumulative GPA and is in AP classes. He enjoys watching Witches of Eastwick and his favorite tv show is The Simpsons.

To all the girls out there this "stud" is "available." Good Luck to you Perryn.

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Pasco Alley-Oops to Title

By Bill Davis

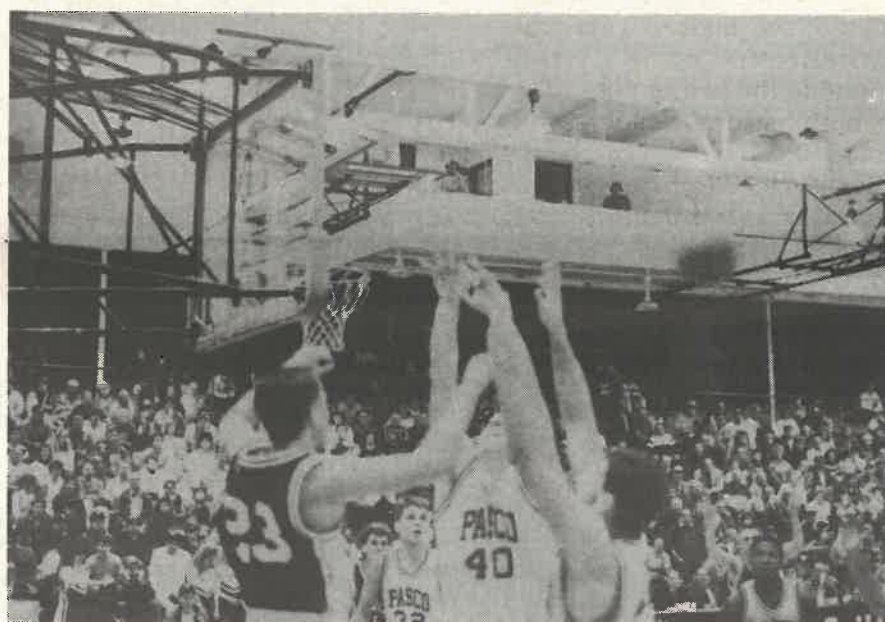
The clamor of the crowd and fast action games are becoming a familiar issue in Pasco basketball. The season is well underway and is beginning to come to a close. At present the boys basketball team is 13-2 and remains at the top of the Big Nine league. They are followed by Kamiakin second and Walla Walla and Eisenhower tied for third. Their loss to Eisenhower came in Yakima after an exciting game. The game progressed fairly close as the third quarter rolled around. Each team sprang ahead in the game only to swap the advantage to the other. As the final seconds of the game ticked away, the score margin narrowed. The score was tied as the score board revealed six seconds left to play, when John Cazier was fouled by an Ike player. John lined up at the free throw line as the Ike crowd roused negative chants like 'Cazier, you suck' and thunder erupted as the Cadet crowd jumped on the bleachers. John calmly lined up and easily sank two shots. The score was now Pasco 47 to 45. The clock began as the Cadets tried to shuffle the ball down the court. With two seconds left an Ike player managed to break the intense Bulldog defense and miraculously made a three point shot. The Ike crowd then erupted and the stunned bulldogs walked off the court. The game was a thriller and the intensity of the game proves that Pasco basketball still puts on a show.

Tuesday night, was "payback time", according to Kentin Alford. The Pasco boys took on it's old rival Walla Walla in the Doghouse for a crucial league game. The game started with shots from both sides

keeping the score at a constant tie in the first quarter. The second quarter was much like the first until. . . "The crowd was live!", exclaimed Eldon Monson. Near the end of the quarter the Pasco crowd erupted in a series of supporting cheers to encourage the Pasco five. "The crowd was the best that we have had all year in basketball" said Kentin Alford, and indeed it was! "That really helped us in the second quarter. The crowd helped us shake up Wa Hi and helped get our defense more intense," explained Eldon Monson. The Bulldogs came out after half-time and stole the show. They went on to defeat the visiting Devils at a staggering 63-45. "The game helped set the tempo for the team", stated John Cazier after the stunning victory.

As the season begins it's final lap and as the dawn of district playoffs begins to rise, the future district playoffs looks to be exciting. "The outlook for districts is good if we play as a team and all come ready to play", stated Eldon Monson. We wish you the best of luck! Be sure to come see the Bulldogs play, you won't be sorry. As Scott Bond and Matt Clark say, "Come be an Athletic Supporter". It sure makes a difference.

To end up this months boys as-
ketball action, here's a quote that was overheard in Yakima at Eisenhower. One Ike student asked after the Pasco vs. Eisenhower game, "does this put us in first now or second?" Well, sorry to burst your bubble dearie, but ol' Pasco has yet to yield it's position as king of the Big Nine court!



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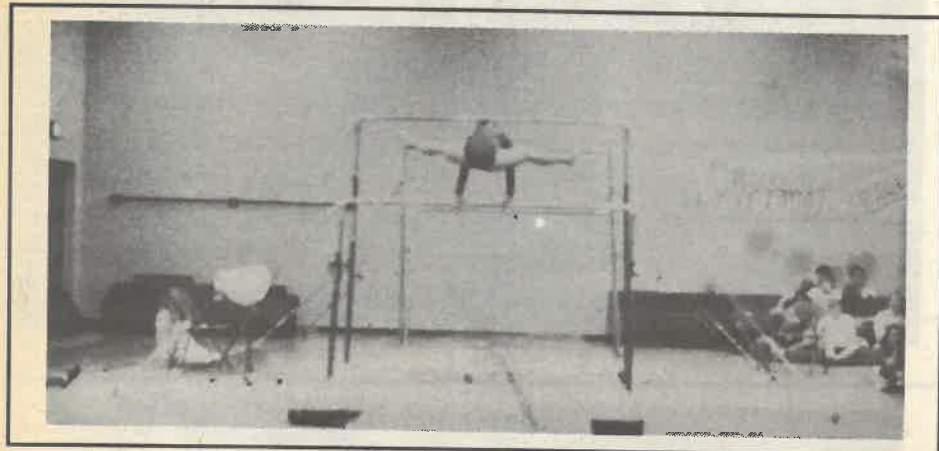
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Sports

Pg. 11

Gymnastics Have A Flippin' Finale



By Victoria Nicacio

Each year our gymnastics team gets better and better. This year, Coach Wren attributes the unity of the squad to the two seniors. They were both strong leaders who helped pull a young Pasco team together. Coach Wren believes that the Pasco squad has definite potential because all the girls coming up have experience in competitions. Her wishes for next year are for the team to have more confidence in their abilities and to keep some of the eighth and ninth graders who were on the junior high team. Coach Wren will also push for more competitions. This year there were only 4 meets before districts.

Pasco had the honor of hosting the Big Nine Championships on Feb. 2. Our team performed well, with 3 members qualifying for regionals; Kiersten Hall, Heather Mason, and Joi Bobb-it. Kiersten, who won the

all-around title last year, placed third in the all-around competition. She improved on last year's winning score by .65. Kiersten, a sophomore, said that the Big Nine competitors were tougher this year and that she just hopes to keep on improving for next year.

Senior, Kellie Collins thinks the team was more of a family this year. She wishes the team the best of luck. Teresa Case, also a senior, thought the attitudes of the team members were better this year. She'll miss the squad next year.

Other members are; Caroline Zeller, Annalyn Hiebor, and Tammy Anderson. All three are underclassmen who have been a great asset to the team.

It looks like the Pasco gymnastics program has a very bright future. We'll be looking out for you next year!

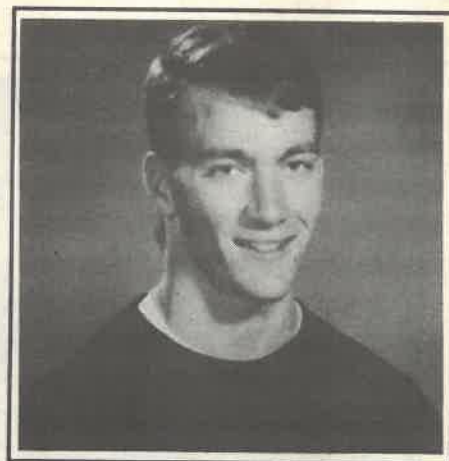
Sports Spotlight

By Tracy Wilcynski

One of this month's sport spotlights is senior, Tammy Zavaleta. Tammy participates in volleyball, basketball, and softball throughout the year; softball being her favorite. So far this basketball season, Tammy has contributed to the team in many ways; her speed, quickness, and leadership, name just a few. Tammy feels that the team is doing pretty good: "A lot better than anyone expected."

Tammy's future plans are still undecided. Scholarship opportunities will decide whether or not she will play sports in college. However, she is thinking about attending CBC for two years, then to a four year, probably UW. Most importantly though, Tammy's biggest concern is her daughter Alexandria. Alex is 11 months old, and is Tammy's biggest, "little" fan. She attends all her games and supports mom with a big smile.

Congratulations Tammy on a great basketball season. Good Luck in playoffs...we'll be watching you!



By Tracy Wilcynski

Another of this month's sport spotlights is senior, Jason Story. Jason is a wrestler here at PHS, and is doing extremely well. Currently, his individual, overall record is 15 and 3, which is one of the best in the Big Nine. Wrestling involves a lot of hard work and dedication to succeed; Jason has done just that. He went to state last year, and is well on his way this year also. Jason enjoys wrestling because of the fact that it is scored individually, and "it's really gratifying."

Jason wrestled last year for Juanita High School in Kirkland. He placed second in King County, second in regionals, and went to state. Hopefully, this year, with confidence and support, he will perform equally or better.

Jason plans to wrestle in college if a scholarship arises. Currently, he is looking at Central Washington University, but is still officially undecided.

Jason is doing a great job, and is representing our school very well. Congratulations and Good Luck at state!



BMW's Take IBA

By Ian McDowell

The I.B.A is now in the playoffs. Chicano Bulls, Rudelins, and Satisfaction, went out of the playoffs pretty quickly. But those who prevailed are still going strong. The B.M.W.'s have to only beat the 69'ers once, because of a previous loss to them. But the 69'ers have two consecutive wins against the B.M.W's.

Meanwhile G.C.B. took a third place position and W.M.D. took the fourth spot. The last day of the playoffs ended with a close game between the 69'ers and G.C.B., loser out. 69'ers won the game 52-48, advancing to the championship. The championship games should be exciting; and may be the best team win.


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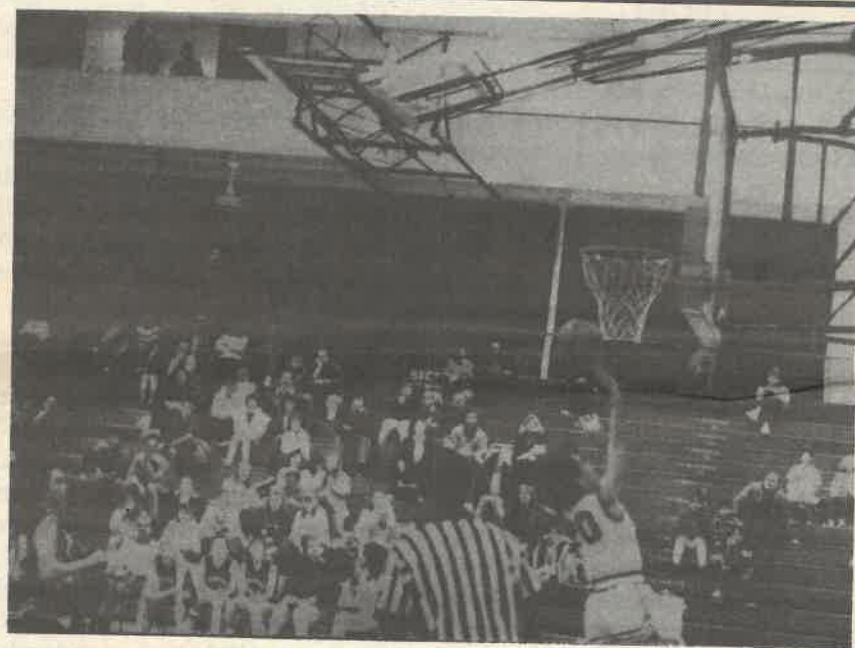
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FEATURING



Girls Bounce into Districts



By Scott Bond

The Pasco High Girls Basketball team has started out with another one of their great seasons. The team has had some very exciting moments through out the season. After upsetting Kennewick and Eisenhower they moved into a four way tie for first place in the Big Nine.

But after some tough losses they dropped down to fourth then fifth. With three games left against Davis,

Kamiakin, and Richland they should maintain their standing. This standing will get them into the district tournament. The first six teams will compete for the district title. If they go in, the fifth seed will play the fourth team.

If you can, come out and support the girls with the rest of their season. They would like the support. Good luck with the rest of your season and into district play.

Mat Dogs Send Four to Regionals

By Scott Bond

For many of the wrestlers, the season has come to a close. But there are a select few who will be moving on to regionals. The district championships took place on the first Friday and Saturday of February at Richland High School.

Thirteen varsity and five junior varsity wrestlers competed in the double elimination tournament. They consisted of 101- Kasey Bruce, 108-Sal Cano, 115-Johny Gomez, 122-Greg Lewis, 129-Jesus

Ceja, 135-Daniel Ramos, 141-Jason Story, 148-Jack Sandberg, 158-Dibier Virgen, 168-Spencer Harker, 178-Joshua Fulton, 190-Auggie Nelson, Hvy-Adrian Scott. The five junior varsity wrestlers who qualified were 115-Benny Amescua, 141-John Marquiz, 148-Jason Zacher, 178-Chad Bohnsack, Heavy-Ryan Oord.

Saturday's matches lasted from 10:00am to 9:30pm. The competition was fierce but Pasco pulled

through. Jason Story and Joshua Fulton finished the night with first place titles. They will go on to regionals along with Jack Sandberg who took fourth in his weight class. Benny Amescua, Jason Zacher, Spencer Harker, and Ryan Oord all placed 5th but will not be completing in the regional tournament.

Because of his outstanding performance Jason Story was named Athlete of the Week. We wish them all good luck.

Congratulations
to
Jason Story
-141-
and
Josh Fulton
(alternate)
-178-

**GOOD LUCK AT
STATE!**