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Eagle's Eye Magazine is published during the school year by the Publications Class and free to all EHS students. Ad rates are available upon request. Advertising must be in good taste and be suitable for a high school campus. Unsigned editorials represent the opinions of the Eagle's Eye Magazine staff. Letters to the editor must be typed and signed. They may or may not be printed in their entire form, but the meaning will not be changed. Printed at the **Rialto Unified School District** Print Shop Å Riverside Bindery, Colton, CA

## Then You Could, Now You Can't! By Michele Sauerwein

The Eisenhower Administration has had to ban all "Ike Mob" shirts from campus. It apparently is being associated with a small group of gangsters on our campus. These choice few felt the need to act like fools and do so in one of our championship t-shirts.

Because of this fact, the administration has had to enact a new policy to the dress code. Before jumping to conclusions, it might help to know that this was the only shirt produced and sold in massive quantities without administrative approval. So, this time, it can't rightly be blamed on administration. We have none other than our famous "Ike Mob" to thank for once again living up to Eisenhowers' anything but perfect reputation. I can only speak for myself, but I'm sure there are a lot of you out there who will agree with me when I say I can't wait for June to come so I can wear what I want!

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Cover: Eric Barnes puts one up for two while his team mates look on and one of his opponents watches from the floor.

#### The Price By Angela Chamberlain

We prefer world law, in the age of self determination, to world war in the age of mass extermination. —John Fitzgerald Kennedy

Forty years ago, most Iraqis still believed that Kuwait was part of their homeland—but cared not. The land appeared worthless and the people who called it home boasted annual incomes of around \$25. Then Little Abdul Horner stuck his thumb way down deep into the sand and found not a plum but a thumb covered in black gold, and the nation's economy skyrocketed. That is when one Saddam Hussein began to take notice of his little (rich) neighbor



Photo by P. Bowman Patriotic lke students take time out to salute the flags and our troops.

with dollar signs where his pupils would otherwise be and tried to think of a way to justify an invasion. "Wait! We could turn this into a holy war and claim Kuwait as part of our homeland!" Oh Saddam, you innovative despot, you! This notion might have held up had he treated the Kuwaities as long lost kindred, but true to his nature, he set about pillaging the place in a fashion that would have made Genghis Khan's hoards look like neophytes by comparison.

Unfortunately for Saddam, the rest of the world didn't fall for it. Now the coalition of nations aligned against him are making a statement to all the Husseins of the world, both present and future, that they will not stand idly by while gross atrocities are inflicted upon the human beings of other countries, both Kuwait and Israel. This is something to be immensely proud of. For the first time in modern history, Arab countries, like Egypt and Saudi Arabia are defending the rights of Israel and going so far as to say that retaliation from Israel is not only warranted, but that they will not break from the coalition if it happens.

This is a landmark event...and then we have people here who want peace but many burn our flag and slap our country and troops in the face. They want peace, but they aren't willing to sacrifice to achieve it. Well, nothing comes free, especially freedom, and one shouldn't be able to reap the benefits of this great land if one isn't willing to stand by its principles and fight for its privileges. "Our country is still young and its potential is still enormous," Henry Ford II once said, adding "We

should remember, as we look toward the future, that the more fully we believe in and achieve freedom and equal opportunity not simply for ourselves but for others—the greater our accomplishments as a nation will be."

Of the many students surveyed about the crisis in the Gulf, more than 80% agreed that the action the US is taking is the correct one. Another 10% are somewhat neutral but agree that the terror in the Persian Gulf must be stopped, and that we are doing the right thing to be a part of this world wide coalition. The remaining approximately 10% only see the letters W-A-R and have decided that absolutely no good can come from it. Of course, that is blatantly false. Americans are raising their children in a place that is providing them uncounted and unprecedented opportunities that took more than a few wars to achieve.

Anyone can say war is bad, but it takes some additional thought to realize that earth is not a utopia and that a greater good must be sought from man's inability to avoid conflict.

We must also keep in mind that the US is not the only participant in this aggression against Iraq. Thirty other countries have also put themselves at risk to combat this maniacal threat. His military forces must be extinguished before he can acquire nuclear power, for as one journalist once noted, "[Hussein's] never had a weapon he didn't use." Also, the US did not initiate this aggression alone. It is acting under the supervision of the United Nations, an institution that, according to Harry S. Truman, "... is designed to make possible lasting freedom and

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independence for all its members." The reason the US is being singled out is because we happen to be the strongest in terms of military capability, which is just another reason for us to be involved. If we have the ability to help bring this war to a quicker end, but refuse to get involved, we would be no better than the person who sees someone getting beaten and raped on the street and closes his blinds to pretend he doesn't see it.

One cannot help but be disgusted by the current batch of



Photo by A. Strahan One of only four lke students to join in the peace march to City Hall.

"anti-war" protesters. It is especially interesting to note the use of 60's emblems, clothes and music at their gatherings. It is as if they're turning this into a game of "let's pretend we've timewarped back 22 years." Well let's walk right back into 1991, because this is a 1991 war. Their necessity to play dressup shows the true intention behind their actions—a need for attention. People who hold huge peace signs and shout chants for peace aren't telling the whole truth

when they call for America to pull out of the war. What they're saying is that they don't want world peace...they want America at peace. Dorothy Thompson, a foreign correspondent and political columnist put it best when she said: "They have not wanted peace at all; they have wanted to be spared war-as though the absence of war was the same as peace." How selfish can these protesters get? All it says to the 80% or more that understand the US's involvement in the crisis is that these protesters are perfectly content to sit on their assets, safe and cozy with their rights and freedoms, while much of the rest of the world suffers dictatorship. Guiseppe Mazzini once put it, "so long as you are ready to die for your country, the life of your country is immortal." You need not be a rocket scientist to figure out that stopping Hussein now will cost fewer lives than waiting for him to grow in size, pretending in the mean time he'll just go

away. Even if Hussein, or any others that follow him haven't learned from history—we have.

I also think it ironic that many of these same people who claim we have to be sympathetic to the human condition and fill ourselves with the milk of human kindness still think this entire controversy is over oil. They complain that the government is indifferent and unsympathetic to the plight of the average Joe, and then when the government contradicts that theory on an international scale, they complain that it can't mind its own business! If the United States is such a burden on their good consciences, they should leave. Certainly, no one's imploring them to stay. However, I don't see anyone rushing to the the airport begging for tickets to Iraq. No one contradicts the government over there...at least, not for long. So if it's so excruciatingly painful to be an American, there's one simple solution-try being something else, like maybe an Iraqi!



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The names of over one-hundred Rialto servicemen fighting in the Gulf grace this display in front of a house on Sycamore, just north of Etiwanda. Names are continuously being added to this list as the war persists.

## In Memory Of The King

By Vicky Williams

"I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: 'We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal."" These words were spoken by Martin Luther King Jr. in 1963.

On January 15, 1990, in memory of Dr. King and in celebration of his 62nd birthday, the Black Student Union arranged and performed an assembly for the students and staff of Eisenhower.

The program began with an opening speech from BSU President Janice Haywood. She spoke of the dream Martin Luther King had and his wish for racial equality among all people. Included in her speech were lines from his most well remembered speeches. The members of BSU performed skits which presented the hardships and situations that blacks faced during the time of segregation. The skits included scenes from the 1960's when blacks and whites were unable to use the same public restrooms or attend the same schools. Juniors Travis Fischer and Latoya Boone were among the students who performed in a skit that showed when blacks were forced to sit in the back of a bus.

In honor of Black History Month, Eisenhower High School sponsored a Writing Celebration for those students who wished to submit an essay which focused on Dr. King and his impact on the Black Americans. During the assembly the three winners of the writing celebration were announced and honored. They shared their winning essays with the rest of the student body.

Third runner up was Avis Washington. Tameka Washington held 2nd place with her essay, "What Has Become Of The Dream?" The 1st place winner was Chole Guzman with her winning essay, "The Dream Fades."

In Closing of the assembly, The Eisenhower Madrigals, directed by Andrew Luna, gave a performance along with the actors and members of BSU singing "We Shall Overcome."

The members of BSU did an excellent job in honoring Dr. King on his birthday and keeping his dream alive.



A father discussing with his children events the Black race has had to endure.

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Eagle's Eye 4

## BSU Martin Luther King Assembly, (Blast Or Bust?)

By Alycia Jackson

For the third time in as many years, the BSU (Black Student Union) presented an assembly on January 21st in honor of former Civil Rights Leader. The theme for this year's assembly, "What Has Become of the Dream," served as the basis for several skits and the essay writing contest.

Like previously student produced assemblies, this one got off to a slow start. The audience of the first assembly found themselves waiting long moments while their eardrums where assaulted . People waited endlessly for something to happen. The crowd became restless. Many of them squinted their eyes, trying to adjust them to the light. Someone was testing the microphone polluting peoples' ears with shrieks and 1-2-3's. "When is the assembly going to start?" rang in my head until Janice Haywood, the president of BSU, finally appeared at the mic and talked about Martin Luther King as the crowd became annoyed because they could barely hear her. After talking about King, she asked the crowd if they could take a moment of silence for the troops in the Middle East. They had five skits

his children how it was in Martin Luther King's day: racism and riots and a classroom set-up where the teacher explained to her children what equal but separate meant. The problem was too many things were going on at once, confusing the audience as well as losing the audience's interest. The Gymnasium was hot and the doors were not open all the way, leaving little ventilation. BSU projected what had happened before the bus boycott and how the Blacks had to sit on the back of the bus while the whites sat in front. It was the only scene that

including a man telling

got an obvious crowd laugh.

Mr. Brownlee (one of BSU's sponsoring teachers) presented the essay contest theme, "What has become of the dream?" Chole Gussman won first place, Tamika Washington was second place, and tied for third place was Adair Buckner and Avis C.Washington. All were beautifully written essays that got the message across and revved up the crowd. A special visit from Martin Luther King himself had shadowed Deon Chatman under a curtain to make it look like Martin Luther giving his speech, "I Have a Dream". It was a good concept, but I

had seen it previously done on a Rap Video on BET (Black Entertainment Television.)

I did notice an increase of white students in both assemblies, not like last year when whites seemed to have boycotted the assembly; I think of it as a little progress ground-breaking. It taught many people new things about the greatness of Dr. Martin Luther King. BSU should be commended for their participation and time. I realize that there were a number of students who dropped out at the last minute, but I hope next time they will be more prepared before presenting an assembly to the whole school.

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A scene showing two segregated classes supposedly separate but equal.

## Runnin' Up The Floor

By Darren Polino

After all of the football hype mellowed out, the campus seemed to lack the school spirit and enthusiasm it possessed before. However, students at Eisenhower have not been fully aware of another athletic team from Ike. The boys basketball team has been on a rampage winning their games by an average spread of 14 points per game. With a record of 17-8, the Eagles have been a dominant force on the basketball court. Coach Marty Sipe doesn't recognize any one person as being an "outstanding" player. "We've had the best overall team ball handling in a long time."

Sipe emphasizes team play. He says that there are four different players who have contributed to points every game. Points, assists, and rebounds are evenly distributed throughout the team. The defense even shows off the team play with a lot of presses. In fact, defense has been a big reason for Eisenhower out scoring their opponents. Sipe says that many of their points came from good defensive play.

The teams strong point is their quickness. Sipe likes to utilize their quickness by pushing the ball up the court and catching opponents in transition, and with an average of 59 points a game, the Eagles burned up the floor. However, when asked about the teams weaknesses, Sipe proudly admits, "there is no weakness, we just needed to score more." However, even when the teams were busy scoring points, they were not oblivious to what went on around them. As in any sport, there is a definite home court advantage, but the players would have liked to see more of Eisenhower's student body showing up to the games. It means a great deal to them to have a good crowd on their side. Every year, though, more and more students are getting involved and and showing up at the games, a good sign for the future teams at Eisenhower. One bad note, the Eagles lost to Redlands for the championship, but as Coach Sipe put it, "We deserved to win." He feels that the officials were too inexperienced to call such a fast paced game. He added that the team played their hearts out. They did everything they were supposed to, and hustled every minute on the floor. He's not making any excuses, however, but if there were more experienced referees officiating the game, the outcome might have been different. But teams cannot dwell on their losses, and the Eagles didn't. Their first playoff game was against Central High School, and the Eagles trampled their opponents by 39 points. The Eagles showed no mercy by scoring 97 points and holding Central to a measly 58. Eisenhower used their momentum in their next game against Chaffey High School. The Eagles pounded Chaffey 80-75, but since they only beat their opponents by 5



Eric Barnes jamming it home for an easy two.



Team defense epitomizes Eisenhower basketball.



Coach Marty Sipe taking charge in a clutch situation.

points, the Eagles must have gone to church the night before to learn how to treat other basketball teams humanely. They also must have learned to "do unto others as you would have others do unto you" since in their third, and unfortunately, final playoff game, they were beaten by 15 points. The Eagles played hard but came up short losing to Lynwood High School 97-79. The 1990-91 basketball season came to an end for the Eagles, but the Eisenhower basketball dynasty is just beginning. Ike Athletic **Director Roger Reupert** 

was quick to point out that this team advanced further into the playoffs than any team he could recall.

With only two seniors leaving this year, next year's team appears to have a promising future. There are a great bunch of juniors this year that will be seniors next year, and with growing student involvement, and the leadership of Coach Sipe, the Eagles are definitely going to be contenders next year. Eisenhower now not only boasts a strong football program, but also a great basketball program.



Dwayne Hall drives the baseline with a lot of flare against a stunned Lynwood defense.

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## Sweetheart's Ball

By Samita Syed The Sweetheart Dance was on February 16, from 8 p.m. to midnight in the Eisenhower cafeteria. The attire was semiformal, and the school's staff was quite stringent on their policy. As customary to Eisenhower dances, only about onehundred people showed up, but that didn't stop the few people there from having a good time.

The Sophomore Class was in charge of this dance. They did a good job decorating the cafeteria, the best part being an ice sculpture of an eagle in the center of the dance floor.

A new disc jockey was hired by the sophomores.

Unfortunately, approximately fifteen people took it upon themselves to leave the festivity, when the new D.J. played a musical selection not in their liking.

Even though the Sophomore Class went through all the trouble that they did, the dance was empty by eleven o'clock, quite early even for an Eisenhower dance. It seems that most of the students cared only to hear the outcome of the Winter Court contest and not much else.

One can't help but wonder if it wouldn't be in the best interest of the school to invest the money that funds such dances in places where it would be more appreciated by the student body as a whole.





Opposite page, top left: Rosa Garcia accepts her crown. Top right: Couples dancing the night away. Left: "Feelings, nothing more than feelings."

This page, Top: Senior Princess and Senior Queen exchange a hug of congratulations. *Bottom Left:* Junior winners Belen and Marc after their crowning.

Bottom Right: An Eagle ice sculpture centerpiece.

## And the Winner is... By Stan Lamontagne

Once again the student body at Eisenhower has selected eight of it's female and male students as the Winter Court. Congratulations this year go to Sophomore Sweetheart Denise Camacho, Junior darling Belen Montano, and Senior Princess Elaine Elias. Senior Queen Rosa Garcia was nominated by Peer Counseling. Chris Lehmann was voted for Sophomore Cupid, Marc Lee was crowned Junior Price Charming, and Junior Varsity Cheer nominee Bryan Thompson became Senior King.

While all of the recipients were thankful to their backers, friends, fellow students, and God for having won, there were also scattered feelings of discord among them. Comments on the unfairness and carelessness of the voting were made by Belen Montano, as well as both Elaine Elias and Rosa Garcia. They also mentioned that the ceremony was poorly organized and seemed to be put together at the last minute. This apparent apathy for events of this nature by both the students and the faculty may be a commentary on the deteriorating desire for school functions such as this, which seem only to interest a minority of the student population. We can only wait and see what the future holdsfor these "beauty" contests.

## An Inspiration

By Alicia Wade

The first annual Black History Month Career Awareness Day was held on February 19,1991. Mrs. Lowe started off the program by introducing Susan Fales and describing her secular life after graduation from "Lycee Francais de New York." While attending Harvard College, Susan received an opportunity to work as an assistant paralegal at the Legal Aid Society, then moved up as an assistant to Melvin Van Peebles. She went back to Harvard College and received her Bachelor of Arts Cum Laude in History and Literature.

After graduation, she started her apprenticeship as a writer on *The Cosby Show.* Susan was promoted after a year to the position of "staff writer." Her first script was produced in August 1986 and aired in October of those years. She was transferred by the executive producers in February of 1987 to the staff of *A Different World* as a story editor. By December of 1987, she was promoted to co-producer where she wrote five scripts for the 1987-88 season.

In June of 1989, Susan received the position of supervising producer on *A Different World* and a year later she became the show's co-executive producer. Her duties consist of writing, producing, and managing. She also contributes themes for the show and ideas for plot and characters. She decides the wardrobe, lighting, and assigns the directors who will be in charge.

Aproximately 1,000 students attended the assembly and many said that they were inspired and now have more incentive to go to college to receive such an awarding career as was portrayed by this astounding female figure.



## East Rialto Kiwanis



SALUTES THE MEMBERS OF THE EISENHOWER HIGH SCHOOL KEY CLUB FOR THEIR PURSUIT OF COMMUNITY SERVICE & ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE

#### Driver's Funds Cut By Merrilee Gilson

Former Governor George Deukmejian once again violated the public's trust and jeopardized the continuation of many driver education programs across the State when in July he vetoed funding for payments to school districts for such programs. Our present governor, Pete Wilson, who seems to have a greater concern for educational needs within our State, is reported to be making efforts to remedy the problems created by Deukmejian's veto. If the Legislature does not support his measure, it could force high school students to pay \$150 to \$300 for drivers training.

California's Vehicle and Education Codes provide for payment of up to \$97.00 per pupil for instruction of behind-the-wheel training as well as the actual costs of replacing vehicles and simulators. Funds are raised by a penalty assessment of approximately five dollars levied on each twenty dollars fined for traffic violations. Seventy-five percent of all such penalty assessments are placed into the Driver Training Penalty Assessment Fund to be used exclusively for reimbursement to the State's General Fund for amounts paid out to school districts and other State entities providing driver training.

However, under Deukmejian's power of veto while while he was still in office, payments to school districts were not made while millions in excess of the amounts due sat idly in this special fund. The Legislature failed to override Deukmejian's veto, and school districts are still not being paid while penalty assessments continue to be levied and collected. Monterey Superior Court Judge Robert O'Farrell refused to order the State to make payment to school districts, saying it was a separation-of-powers issue that would have to be remedied by the Legislature.

When the loss of funds was announced last July, it sent many school districts scrambling to find other sources to pay the costs of their driver training programs. Some raised funds by charging students a fee for drivers training classes (San Bernardino, which charges students \$150 each). Others, like Fontana, opted to drop these programs altogether. The Rialto School Board voted to cut costs elsewhere in order to be able to pay the \$35,000 bill for the 1990-91 school year. But if funding is still not available from the State in future school years, Eisenhower students may be faced with paying for their driver training classes, if classes are even offered at all. The law requires successful completion of a driver training program in order to obtain a driver's licence before the age of eighteen. There are many California students who could not afford to pay school district fees, let alone the cost of private instruction, which is presently running \$175 and upward. Let's hope that before the 1991-92 school year is here, Governor Wilson will have been successful in restoring state funding to these programs; otherwise, students may be faced with the sad prospect of depending on foot or parents for transportation.

#### \$10,000 Art By Vicky Williams

"I thought it was a joke! I thought it was my friends playing around!" These were Senior Jerry Gaucin's thoughts after receiving a phone call from The Savannah College of Art And Design in Georgia.

In December of 1990, Jerry entered an International Art Contest submitting ten slides of her best art, mainly portraits done in acrylic and water colors. Placing first, she won a \$10,000 acholarship to the Savannah College of Art and Design. She will be taking a trip to Georgia for a three day tour of the campus with accommodations at the Sheraton Hotel.



Jerry has had a faithful interest and love of art since she was eight years old. She has consistently taken art courses since her seventh grade year in school and plans to pursue it as a career. When asked how she was inspired, she replied "I have always loved creative writing, every since I was young. The curves in the cursive writing inspired me to draw."

Her favorite pieces of art are portraits with painted faces. She likes drawing portraits of people all with different meanings. Blue and purple are her favorite color.

## Valedictorian

By Alicia Wade

Annika Strahan, well known by many of the students at Eisenhower High School, describes herself as a person sensitive to both the desires of educators and education itself. She says she is obsessed with goals and she is very strong willed. These are excellent qualities for a representative of Eisenhower High School, which in fact, represents the new reputation being sought by the students of EHS.

What makes her so special? She is the Valedictorian of the class of 1991! She was up against Maria Scott, John Sheib, and William Thomas, all with a 4.0 GPA or higher. Annika's GPA was 4.13 and she says, she is happy that she will represent the graduating class.

Annika's motivation for learning started in her youth; her parents are in the education field. Annika wasn't allowed to watch television; this stimulated her interest in reading and thinking. Now, in her youthful, vigorous years, she enjoys reading books by authors such as Leo Tolstoy, Ernest Hemingway, Aldous Huxley, Milan Kundera, and Jane Austin. She also enjoys the poetry of Silvia Plath.

She has been accepted to University of California Santa Barbara and University of California Santa Cruz, but she has decided to attend Sarah Lawrence this September.

Annika would like to make education a career for herself by being a professional student, and she desires to further her knowledge in literature.



## By Samita Syed

Becoming Salutatorian is no easy job; you have to put forth four years of hard work and long hours of studying. Eventually it all pays off, as it did for John Sheib, Salutatorian for the class of 1991.

John just misssed becoming Valedictorian by .04, Annika Strahan having earned an overall G.P.A. of 4.13 while he attained a 4.09. His closest competitor was .02 points away from him, but John proved that he had that little edged that pushed him over the top.

Not only is John great in academics, but he is also involved in many clubs and extra curricular activities. While President of the National Honor Society, Senior Class President, a member of the

California Scholarship Federation and a Varsity Cheerleader, John still managed to maintain straight A's in his four AP classes this semester.

John has been accepted to USC and UCR and is waiting for a reply from UCLA, though he relates that he will most likely attend USC. He plans to major in Regional Planning and Urban Development.

His motivation throughout all these years has been to ensure financial success, attained through the best education possible, which includes plenty of sacrifices. John comically said, "I have no life." Students who are well into their studies have to miss out on a lot of social activities that most teenagers find ample time to be a part of, but John made a point of living up to his potential and not slacking off. He relayed an important ideal that has no doubt played a major role in his successes to date—"If I can do it, why shouldn't I?"

## When It All Gets Shaky

By Jennifer Angel

Imagine this—you are sitting in a stuffy classroom listening to a lecture when the floor starts to shake, windows shatter slicing the person next to you into three individual pieces; the light fixture implants it's image onto the faces of four students the row in front of you, and pipes outside the door fall with the finality of a death knell. Amidst the ensuing chaos and screams comes that word all Californians live with and fear-"EARTHQUAKE!" Long moments later, the bell telling you it's time to "duck and cover" wails out over the campus, but like the good intentions we all have to prepare for this eventuality, it's now too late. Panic enters the room and from that point on, the structured organization starts to fall apart. It's then the ultimate question flashes through your mind, "What do I do now?"

Fortunately for the students and faculty of Eisenhower High School,

there is a person aware of the possible disaster. Mr. Stephenson, a science teacher here at Ike, has a possible solution to the ultimate disaster question, and it is not hopping over the fence at an amazing speed. Stephenson's goal is to organize a detailed disaster plan for Eisenhower High School so that we can deal with the problem instead of running in panic.

"In the event of an emergency there will be incredible confusion and a tremendous number of things to do in order to properly care for our students and staff. If we have bite-size jobs for people



and well-written instructions for each job, we might be able to deal with it." Stephenson says we have made significant progress towards disaster preparedness in recent years, but we still have a great deal of work ahead of us to be properly prepared. As most people say, no one can be totally prepared, but he wants us to be as ready as we can be. By taking the fire department's Incident Command System, putting it into his own words and organizing it to accommodate Eisenhower's needs, he is adapting a proven, workable system. His work will deal mainly with "translating" the fire department language into specifics for schools and in developing a system for student accountability. So far he has spent about 200 hours of his own time on this project. He is also the faculty advisor for the Disaster Action Team, a group of students helping with disaster preparedness.

According to Stephenson, until now, the plan at Ike involved each teacher taking his or her students out onto the field and taking role. "We have never had the means to identify missing students, and we need to know who is here and who has left." In the future he hopes to develop a system that will be "transportable" to other schools, too.

Stephenson is pleased with our progress and is delighted with all of the hard work put forth by the Disaster Action Team, but sees a great need for additional work and more supplies. "We need donations of old blankets, sheets, and first aid supplies. It would be wonderful if the *Eagle's Eye* readers could help." With the big earthquake coming, it would be well for all of us to follow Stephenson's example and develop a plan for ourselves and our families.



#### Moving

#### By Anonymous

Once again I find myself sitting, staring out my bedroom window into that cold dark night and asking the questions, "What shall I do-where can I go?" They are questions which get asked often when your parents are divorced, and seldom are there satisfying answers. There is always that feeling I might be better off at the house of the other parent. Sometimes, it seems I'm just running back and forth trading one set of problems for another, never achieving that which fell and shattered with the Judge's gavel in the divorce—a home with peace, love, and a sense of belonging.

After living with one parent or another for over eight years, it seems strange when I think how it used to be. That image of my mom, dad, sister and I walking along the beach by our home talking, laughing, as if all were still perfect somehow. The pieces of my past have fallen apart into the present. They cracked, broke, and then crumbled slowly into fragments of memories disassembled by the numerous court battles and betrayals. My family is no more.

Now, after having moved across the country and back, I'm on the move again, searching for that elusive dream most of you know as home. On my way to someplace new, clutching the desperate hope that maybe it'll be somehow different, better, this time. Staring at the reflectors on the freeway, I hold back the fear of not knowing. The car is loaded with most of my belongings. This time they haven't kicked me out, nor have they tried to keep all of my possessions like they did to my sister.

I still remember nights when my dad would come home really late, after every one else was asleep. He'd stumble up the stairs and cry out that he needed a trash can. My mom would usually fetch one for him and he would proceed to vomit for what seemed hours. Then he would pass out, usually upon the couch. One time, when he was sleeping and I was lying by him on the floor (he was on the couch) he rolled over off the couch and fell right on top of me.

My poor mother, she put up with this for fourteen years. After what he did to her it's hard to believe that she doesn't loathe him. She waited for too many years before she began to see what he was doing to himself and her. When he started being unfaithful to her, she was crushed. She got tired of being walked upon and found someone who would take her out to dinner, lavish compliments upon her, etc. When "Daddy Dearest" discovered mom could play the game as well, he had a fit. My mom wasn't the sweet little virgin that he'd married anymore. She was pure and white no longer. I find it ironic that adults soon learn to hate the characteristics in others they help create.

Sometimes I wonder how many people really know what hate is, or how to hate? Then I pray that they'll never know. I know. I learned it from the masters. Hate hurts worse than anything you can imagine-it will burn a hole in your heart that seems never to heal. It can make you sick, tired, and yes, for those who really know, it can make you happyhappy in a demented way. It makes you smile when you imagine horrible things. Yet, it's a smile of fear, too-fear of what you feel. It's scary to realize that I've been living with this hate for three years. Doesn't seem very long, does it? My dad has remarried-I have acquired a stepmonster. I just want to get away from them, my dad and his wife. They are the ones that taught me how to hate with their deceiving ways and abusive words. Every time I hear her name my heart seems to shrink. My thoughts seem to bowl around and none of those thoughts are good or nice thoughts. They are black, murderous and they

make me want her to die—to leave me alone in peace.

Then there is my father. He makes the hurt appear almost as bad, for I love him with all of my heart. I go to bed every night with tears running down my face. He is supposed to love me, but he never shows that he does. He puts up with me, sure, but when I really need him he's never there. He won't talk to me unless it's to criticize. Even then he won't say much. On my report card I received three A's, two B's and one C. All he had to say was "Raise the C or we'll take your license away." Not a word of praise did I receive for one of the best report cards I had received in along while! Not a word of understanding did I get from him-only condemnation.

And so, again, I start to cry, but when my tears dry up I realize that material things matter not to me. Only being happy counts anymore. I don't want money or clothes or anything besides mere happiness.

I told my father the way I felt and his only reply was that he didn't believe me. He has told me time and time again that my mother dumped me off on him, making me feel as though I were a burden. Yet, now he says that he doesn't want me to go. They tell me they won't let me go. I'll go no matter what they say.

Now, I've been forced to drag up from the dusty wreck of my memory the hurts that he has dumped upon my mind —of times when my image of father was crushed—of times when the evil stepmother told me things that were untrue: I was stupid, or ugly, or no good for anything, and in those times the hate inside myself was aching for release.

But that's cool because now I'm on my way to something better. I'm on my way back home to mom and two sisters and just maybe, if I'm lucky this time, a home.

## Lady Eagle's Basketball

By Byron Williams

The girls' varsity and junior varsity basketball teams deserve a round of applause for an exciting and productive season. Thanks to wonderful coaching by John Cost, the varsity squad finished the season with a league record of 5-5, and 8-15 overall resulting in a third place finish for the team.

A major upset for the team was the 62-60 loss to Etiwanda in the first round playoffs. This was the second year in a row that the varsity squad lost in the first round. After considering some of the nationally ranked teams that the "Lady Eagles" encountered, one has to give them credit for a season well played.

With teams like Redlands, Rubidox, and Lynwood on the roster, offensive and defensive playing must be fine-tuned, practiced, and perfected. Offensively, the varsity team has good accuracy in shooting three point shots, and forcing turnovers. Defensively, they show a lot of full court press, but do admit to needing a little help under the rim.

The team consists of twelve members, seven of them seniors and the rest juniors. The three team captains are Julie Wheeler, Leslie Davis, and Katina Duncan. Special recognition goes to Katina Duncan who is ranked eleventh in the county for scoring. She averaged 16.2 points a game and had a total of 29 three point shots. Her game high was a monstrous 33 points in one game.

The junior varsity team had a very good season. Coach Rick Williams led his team to a first place position. They had a 9-1 record in league and a 13-8 overall. Some of the teams leading scorers were Heather Davidson, Talesha Tolliver, and Andi Dell. Because of some of the outstanding playing on the part of certain members, they were moved up to varsity for the playoffs. These players were Maria Willis, Carolyn Nowlin, Heather Davidson, Talesha Tolliver, and Andi Dell. It is obvious that Eisenhower has been blessed with many fine, female athletes that some times do not get the credit they deserve. Voting for all league players will take place on March 12. A difficult decision awaits those who must

chose between the many skillful



JV Coach Ricky Williams gives some last minute tips.



With style and grace, Katina Duncan puts the ball in the hoop and her knee in a San G. players face.

JV player Heather Davidson was bumped up to Varsity for the playoffs.

## Clowning Around with College

By Marcus Soward

It was illustrated on February 19, 1991, that the clowning business is not a thing of ease. The occupation is not all fun and games, and an incredible amount of work is required. On this particular day, a representative from **Ringling Brothers and** Barnum & Bailey Clown College took on the task of explaining what that truly extraordinary educational facility is all about. Steve Smith, the Director of Clown College, spoke to Eisenhower students from both Mr. Muckenfuss's fourth period art class and Mr. Amrine's publications class about the career opportunities available in clowning.

The curriculum for clown college includes juggling, pantomime, costuming and make-up. Ruth Chaddosk, a graduate of clown college, joined Smith and demonstrated her talents with make-up while Smith spoke to the crowd.

Each year, approximately 2200 applicants try for the 40 student positions available. Smith explained that not all of these 40 will be hired by the circus. Despite this, graduates of the clown college often find the skills they learned usable in other areas of the entertainment industry. Among those Smith named as having once been a student at the Venice, Florida college was Penn Gillette of the comedy team, Penn & Teller. One graduate who failed to be hired by the circus went on to win an Oscar for his make-up work in the movie *Beetle Juice*.

For those who are hired, the first year of work is no piece of cake either. For the first year, clown life is spent performing 600 plus shows a year. For this, the apprentice clown receives the paltry sum of \$200 per week. But Smith points out that these clown pay no rent for their space on the circus train and are sold the food at cost. Still, the low pay is considered an offset for the education they have received. Smith also noted that the average tenure for a clown is only three years, further testimony to the level of energy required for the job.

Next time your teach refers to you as the class clown, take it as compliment and see a Ringling Brothers poster for the 800 number–it could make your future very funny.



Ruth Chaddosk of Clown College.



Samita Syed shows off Ruth Chaddosk's make-up.



Steve Smith, Director of Clown College.



## Mid-Term Graduates

Baker, Lance D. Vernon, Melvin E. Blair, Keisha L. Watts, Jenise N. Block, Mary E. Wooten, Evelin M. Brown, Tanya A. Wright, Michael C. Bryan, Gloria I. Wright, Ralph R. Burton, Jasmine L. Wynn, Tiffany N. Bush, Latricia F. Cheav, Kounthea T. Contee Kisha L. Crowe Jr, Roy W. Debourguinon, Cari Dixon, Catina Ellis, Brian O. Flores, Monica D. Fontno, Shawn D. Gale, Timothy,J. Gallegos, Maria Hagen, Tara M. Heagsteadt, Steven E. Ihmud, Akram F. Inzunza, Onorina Jackson, Hasani G. Jones, Jennifer Jones Katharine A. Lecomte, Danielle N. Lecomte, Danielle N. Lecomte, Danielle N. Lecomte, Danielle N. Lindsey, Macio L. Lobb, Michael S. Mata, Natalie M. McAndrew, Robert D. Meas, Sokunthoeu Mejia, Guadalupe Melendez, Shannon M. Michl, Tracey L. Patrida, Miguel A. Patton, Stanya N. Peralta, Yadira Ragel, Steve L. Rigaud, Yvette L. Robinson, Shevae' L. Rodriguez, Christopher M. Rodriguez, Olivia Roldan, Armando R. Romo Judith A. Sadler, April G. Santoro, Mercedes Shoulders, April J. Sibley, Shawna D. Thompson, Wendy J. Tilman Lori L. Tzi, Gladys

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