

PARK AVENUE JOURNAL

VOLUME 3

MAY 1995

ISSUE 13



FOOD FOR THOUGHT
(PAGE 3)

SLEEP (PAGE 4)

CLUB DADA (PAGE 5)

THE 411 (PAGE 7)

CHOPSTICK CHICK AND
JEDI-G DUKE IT OUT
(PAGE 8)

WHAT WAS THE
QUESTION?
(PAGE 9)

ARTS (PAGES 10 AND 11)

FEATURES

PAGE 2

R. I. P.

by David Do

Have you ever known someone who died and you didn't know how to feel, sad or shocked? Most people grieve and try to go on with life until it's their time to go and the whole cycle starts all over again. But there are some of us that live with the death of others in memory of that person. This Easter weekend a lot of people and myself lost a dear friend and business partner, Sean Dolan. He owned Tuff Ink Skate Shop and was planning to make a real skateboard company out of it called TOGETHER and have my board company EQUAL all under one owner, I could run my company how I wanted to and Sean was really happy about getting things rolling. He once told me that he really wanted to do something for the youth in Tucson, to help kids out by having them participate in projects we wanted to put together. Sean was the first person that really listened to me and to my dreams about owning my own company, and he did everything in his power to help me. Sean also did other projects like his band M.A.C.. The best thing about Sean was that he supported the skateboarders that were on his team, and he tried to get them into contests and make their name become known.

Although he was only twenty-three, Sean lived a decent life with his girlfriend Sonya Provo; they had their problems just like any other couple but in all the photos I saw of them they seemed to be happy with each other. Sean will be missed and his dream will go on with the support of everyone who loved him. On May 6th a benefit was held to help out Tuff Ink and other up and coming businesses. Sean is one who affected the whole skateboarding/alternative scene. I will miss Sean very much and will never forget what he has done for everyone that he has known. And Tuff Ink will stay open with the help of the whole TOGETHER team and Sonya, so if you are a skater come in and support the shop. They might not have that much selection but they will soon, once they get organized with ordering boards, wheels, trucks and clothing. Even though I only knew Sean for a very short time his death will be with me for the rest of my life and I will remember that he did what he could to make a better scene downtown.

You will always be with us in our hearts and souls and will never be forgotten because you have touched everyone in your life.

FEATURES

PAGE 3

Food For Thought *Cafe Paraiso Recieves the Full "Five Smiling Chefs" Award*

by Sacha Grijalva



Did you try The Chocolate Iguana? Chances are, if you did, you loved it. Well, for you food people that enjoy good delis. I mean good delis, not the kind that you go into and you order this really great sandwich and when they bring it out to you it looks like something that belongs in your third grade Get-Along Gang lunch box, and taste like it belongs in your third grade cafeteria trash can, you get my drift? Even if you don't the description I just gave doesn't sound very appetizing, does it? I've taken the liberty of finding a good deli for all us lunch people.

The name of this restaurant is Cafe Paraiso. It's a cozy little place on University and Euclid. (right next Pacific Eyes and Tee's) When I say cozy, I mean cozy. When you walk inside it's like a house with furniture and all. You go up to the counter and order one of the many choices of deli specialty sandwiches that they have. Along with your beverage choice that may range anywhere from hot or iced coffee favorites to juices, italian sodas, and teas.

While I was there I had a Club. This was a great sandwich! When you place your order, the person at the counter proceeds to ask you :

1. What type of bread you want
 - a. light or dark rye
 - b. sourdough
 - c. croissant
2. Cheese preference
 - a. swiss
 - b. cheddar
 - c. provolone
 - d. monterey jack
3. Your choices of any
 - lettuce
 - tomato
 - sprouts
 - onion
 - mayonnaise
 - mustard
 - cream cheese



As if that isn't enough, they give also give you a salad with your sandwich. You have a choice of garden, potato, pea, or pasta. I got the garden salad with ranch dressing. The entree was \$5.50 plus tax. Choosing a drink was fun too. I, being a coffee lover, tried a Granita Latt served with whipped cream. It's kind of like a latt slush.(don't worry, for you non-coffee people they have granita frutis) The sizes are short, tall, and grande. I don't have to tell you, I got a grande. It came out to about \$2.40 including the tax. So my grand total came close to \$8.00. Too expensive for lunch? Not at all! Unless you're and extremely heavy eater, you won't be hungry again until the next morning at breakfast. You gotta try this place!

FEATURES

PAGE 4

IMMORTALITY?

by Deanna Lundquist

Immortality is a reality rapidly approaching humans. The process of aging is unnecessary, some believe. The budding of the Age of Aquarius (which is now) will bring back the natural occurrence of immortality. In the times of Christ and before people commonly lived to be 600 years old, as Moses did. Now, 50 years into this age of enlightenment (which will last slightly over 2,000 years) it is becoming increasingly common for humans to live that long and longer.

Some, like Linda Goodman (an astrologer and author) believe there are already immortals among us. In fact, she believes herself to be about 300 years old. Impossible, you say? According to her the process of aging, disease and decay are unpleasant, unnatural, and unnecessary. If one gets in touch with his/her higher self and meditates on reversing the process of aging one can be younger or at least halt getting older.

—see *LIVE* (page 5)

INSOMNIA SUCKS

by Teresa Tindal

You're soooooo tired and ready to just drop, and finally when you are ready for bed, and you turn out the light and lay down, you are suddenly wide awake. Then you think, "Well, I'll close my eyes and try to go to sleep," but for some reason you just can't seem to find that comfortable position. Or you finally think that you're comfortable, and you lie there for a minute or two, and really think you are going to fall asleep, and then you get an itch that you try to ignore, because you think it will probably go away, but it doesn't. So you have to move to scratch it, and then you aren't tired anymore, and are back to square one. So you roll over and start all over again.

Then there are those nights when you just don't want to go to bed. If you are one of those "night owls" who just loves the darkness, the peace, the quiet, the stars, the mystery of the night, then going to bed (at night) at a semi-reasonable time, can be rather difficult and can cause some problems.

One problem we "creatures of the night" have run into is getting to school on time, if you even get there at all. It's hard to drag yourself out of bed when you fell asleep just an hour before. So what are we nocturnal people to do? Drop out of school and get a night job as a security guard or something? Or you can struggle through school, dragging yourself out of bed every day, fighting your' natural instinct to stay up all night.

Unfortunately, I have found that the only way to live in a society that lives by day is to give in and also learn to be diurnal. (Only until summer time). I know it is hard to change your behavior, and learn to live by day and sleep by night. A substitute teacher once told me to try taking sleeping pills to get back on track. Now I'm not telling you to take sleeping pills, but they did work for me. All you do is take one, not two (which is the recommended dosage), before you need to go to bed. After about a week you will begin to get tired at a normal time and will be able to go to sleep. Yes, there may be other ways, but this was the only way I was able to successfully turn around my clock.

HOW TO SLEEP

1. remove skin

2. disconnect self
from flesh

3. free yourself
from ego

4. float

5. dissipate
nerve-net

6. realise that
you have
always\never
existed(you will
never)

7. gather\think\
distribute\clear-
thought

8. repeat

enjoy!

—see *LIVE* (page 4)

Ever hear "mind over matter"? Do you understand what that means? Many scientists have studied the brain and believe the average human uses less than 10% of his/hers. Therefore, the human brain has many capabilities that the majority of us haven't touched on. This leads many to believe that one's thoughts can be more powerful than just figuring 2+2. Mind over matter assumes the power of suggestion; that if one thinks and believes completely, the body will follow its lead. If one believes that he or she can control his or her own aging, he or she will (if so choosing).

The average age of death for females in America is around 80 and of males is around 78 years. People think they should die at around that time so they do. It is so drilled into the Western consciousness that one must age and die. So, we do. Why? What is our purpose? Were we born to die? Why were we brought to earth at all if it's only going to kill us?

There is a civilization near Pakistan that has been studied by an anthropologist from California. The life expectancy of the people in this civilization is around 120 years. This is a civilization that is considered by most westerners to be "under developed," having a negative connotation. Why is it that people who are part of a civilization in which they spend more than half of their time in what we would call leisure and commonly live to be 120 years old considered underdeveloped? It seems the common western lifestyle which consists of mostly work underdeveloped.

Tom Robbins is another speaker of immortality. In his book, *Jitterbug Perfume*, life-everlasting is achieved through selective choice of food consumption, bathing, and physical pleasure.

The two main characters, Alobar and Kundra, remain youthful in appearance from before the birth of Christ to the present. They practice cleanliness of body and spirit through pure love, baths, and diet. They also touch on the next step after achieving immortality: de- and re-materialization.

So, what if we as humans could live as long as we wanted? What if we could control our bodies in order to stay healthy and young?

THE RETURN OF CLUB DADA

by Khivka Pratt

You may have heard some talk lately about this strange new place downtown, Club Dada. Perhaps you read something or passed by, glancing in the window, only to see a young long haired guy and walls covered in graffiti. Well, don't be frightened. The man you see is owner, Ed Baldwin, the murals on the walls were done by some quite talented local artists, and the store is something unique to Tucson's small city atmosphere. Club Dada is not just a funky clothing store with a San Francisco appeal but an outlet for the community and a breeding ground for creativity among Tucson's youth. All under one roof you'll find a clothing store, a silk screening business, an occasional all ages (non-alcoholic) night club and much more. Downstairs, in the shop, an interesting variety of clothing is sold which is unlikely to be found

anywhere else in Tucson (including casual wear made of hemp fabric). There is always music playing and something interesting to look at since the store is set in what could be considered a "spray art gallery." Upstairs, you'll find the silkscreening business where T-shirts, hats, stickers and patches are manufactured for Wise Up (a pro-hemp education clothing company) as well as some locals like Itchy Foot Moe's and Club Congress. Also upstairs, you might catch a glimpse of Black Moon Graffiti or Fuct, two of several local bands that Ed rents rehearsal space to.

Baldwin, the former Project M.O.R.E. student opened Club Dada in November of 1994 but the silk screening business has been happening for about three years. He and a few close friends became frustrated with their lack of options and opportunities a few years back but during a trip to Las Vegas Ed won a large sum

— see *DADA* (page 6)

FEATURES

PAGE 6

—see *DADA* (page 5)

of money and bought a complete silk screening business at a great price. He hired his friends and got to work. Thus JA Productions was born. Recognizing an opportunity to fill a need for Tucson youth, Club Dada was formed. Local artists had an empty canvas, local DJ's had a ready audience and local youth had live, innocuous entertainment. This was more of a community outreach idea for the twenty three year old entrepreneur than a money making scheme. Each night, from the money collected at the door, only a small fraction went to Ed. Most was spent to satisfy the DJ's (making \$50 to \$200 each night) and to the six or so doormen and attendants which were paid \$25 for a few hours of their time. Sadly though, on February seventh Club Dada was burglarized and all immediate stock was taken. Though not seen as a priority for local authorities, the loss proved to be more devastating than expected in terms of the spirit of Club Dada. Optimistically, Ed thought to reopen sometime in early March. Unfortunately, the true life of "the Club Dada concept" could not hoped to be reanimated until late April. Ed sees an artistic culture within Tucson and encourages it not only through Club Dada but in other community enterprises. By hosting the techno an industrial events for the Tammies and sponsoring the Arizona International Film Festival Ed befriended some members of the community which will undoubtedly help Club Dada down the road. He would like to open, in the near future, a creative performance center that not only focuses on music but poetry and the visual arts as well. This of course, would hold the same friendly atmosphere as Club Dada and Ed's myriad projects within Tucson. It is important to visualize Club Dada not just as a clothing store but a transfusion of thoughts and creative abilities likewise. As far as events go, Ed has only arranged for one so far in the month of May. It was held on a barricaded section of Pennington all afternoon and evening on Saturday, May sixth. A number of bands performed on the street with some local DJ's spinning in between. Most of the money raised went go to Tuff Ink in an effort to keep it from closing after the tragic death of its owner. Any remaining money will probably go to a local charity. For more information on this or other events call Club Dada at 670-9224 or drop by and meet Ed for yourself. Club Dada is located at 59 E. Pennington, just east of Stone.

MURDERED CHILDREN

by Teresa Tindal

According to a report by the relief agency, "Save the Children," more children than soldiers die in wars. In the last decade 1.5 million children have been caught in the line of fire. An additional 4 million children were permanently injured by bombs, bullets, land mines, chemical weapons and machete attacks.

Ten million children—one of every 200 worldwide, have been traumatized by the effects of war. Twelve million have lost their homes, and 5 million have been forced to live in refugee camps. In more than 35 countries there have been reports of child soldiers. Estimates put the number at more than 200,000, including thousands of girls.

The majority of this violence goes on in civil wars in Afghanistan, Africa, and former Yugoslavia, although this also happens right here in the good ole' U.S.A. We too have wars, a sort of mini civil war going on in every town and city in America. Those traumatized children exist here too.

The only thing that could really make a big difference is to elect political candidates that will recognize the problem and try to do something to change it. Part of the problem is that so many countries have poor, sorry governments. Another way to help would be to support or donate money to such charities as "Save the Children."

FEATURES

PAGE 7

DAVID WITH THE 411

by David Do

Just coming out from the motion picture soundtrack New Jersey Drive is a East/Westcoast comp album (volumes 1 and 2) that features artists Total, Black Moon and Smif N Wessun, O.C., and Organized Konfusion and a list of other well known hip hop artists. Volume 1 should have come out in March but no signs of its presence in the small city of Tucson. But if you want more hip hop music spend money on volume 2. It is well worth your money. And a new soundtrack coming soon is from the movie "Friday" that features Dr. Dre and some other rap artists.

A new album coming out soon is Channel Live with the single Mad Izm that is sure to be one to keep, which features the DOC from Boogie Down Productions. The B.U.M.S have an LP out with the single Elevation (Free my mind). Keith Murray from Def Squad has an album out, other members include Eric Sermon and Redman. The Roots is an album that you should also get, it has an all instrumental band that makes their own beats and doesn't sample from other records, so basically their an organic hip hop group. The Nonce is another real good group to get, and if you've heard

their single release Mix Tapes you'll love the whole album. And Ras Kass is an up and coming new artist, with his own unique style of rhyming. From the westcoast, he is sure to be a big impact on the hip hop industry. Coming out about summertime is the new Souls of Mischief album that hopefully is as good as their LP release 93 til Infinity. There is a new b-side single by De La Soul and Tribe Called Quest that is way good and has a really fat beat that you will like. Tribe Called Quest does another b-side with the big man Biz Markie, so be sure to look for those two singles. And soon to come out is the solo album by Phife Dawg from a Tribe Called Quest.

If anyone saw the Ice Cube concert you must say that it was a hot and crowded show but it was a really fun and exciting to see. There was too much security at the show but I could understand because there were alot of thugs around. All in all the show was good and Ice Cube dedicated the last song " Bop Gun" to the late Eazy-E, that was just giving props to him for starting Ruthless Records and making the westcoast blow up. And that's the end of the hip hop grapevine cuz I'm here to let you know the 411.

Peace, love and hip hop.

S P O K E N W O R D

by Deanna Lundquist

Who flunked kindergarten?

If you answered yes- go 'way. Supposing you answered no- read on. Of course if you answered yes, you probably don't follow directions very well so you too are still reading. Fine. O.K., my point: I forgot. Oh, yes- sharing. Who's into sharing? Well, stop right now if you're not 'cause I don't want it. For those of you who are: come to a Spoken Word event.

Spoken Word is a group of people who gather for the purpose of sharing. Some share their own literature or music while others perform someone else's. It's an environment in which people meet and read, listen, and perform. One time we had a cool guy named Andy play his guitar and sing. He was awesome. The point is anyone can express him/herself anyway he/she likes.

This event has traditionally been held every other Saturday night at what is now Hanrahan's (the old Bentley's location) on Congress. Since the new owner has thus far been the most supportive of the people we have discussed the event with, it most likely will continue to be held there. The date of each event isn't always definite until a few hours before it's to begin. Therefore, if you are interested in playing with some new kids, talk to me, Deanna. I should be able to tell you where and when or at least refer you to someone who does.

FEATURES

PAGE 8

Chopstick Chick Tells it All

Dear Chopstick Chick,

Ever since I can remember, I've noticed people staring at me. Now that I'm with my boyfriend he gets mad when it happens. It's not my fault. I didn't ask to be pretty; it just happened. I'm just a natural flirt, I guess. Besides, I don't have a wedding ring on, so I don't think it's wrong to go out with other guys and I expect my boyfriend to understand. He's way too serious about the relationship and thinks that girlfriends are required to stay faithful if the guy is trying to make it work. What should I do? How do I tell him to chill out and face the fact that, when he decided to get together with someone who looks like me, he was getting everything else that came along with it?

Tired of Being Tied

Dear Tired of Being Tied,

Relax, when your boyfriend realizes how stuck on yourself you are, he'll see you need to grow up and dump you. Then your problems are over.



Dear Chopstick Chick,

I'm having problems in school. I don't get along with the current math teacher and I can't graduate without the credit. I'm at the end of my Junior year and I only have one more quarter of math. So should I just forget it and leave or endure another quarter of torture and risk failing?

Neurotic from Numbers

Dear Neurotic from Numbers,

DON'T QUIT BECAUSE YOU DON'T GET ALONG WITH YOUR TEACHER!!!!

That's a silly thing to do. You're going to get people that you don't like around you all through your life, and so you might as well start putting up with it now. Besides, the way our school is, you can disagree with someone without being disagreeable and just do what you need to do. One quarter is only 25% of the school year.

But Jedi - G Uses Other Words

dere Jedeye gee ;
wy come i am innh haihggh
skuol an ai spill cankpt spsell

-plahchek MOE
spoodint

der pojeeckt MOHRE scugnt,
(hhhsccch) al thee
edduceshnal dfishenceis thet yo wel
evr hav are
duu tu meglyjents om the part of
TUSD.

drgdig,
how do I KNo eef h like
smeeh?
-lonely mit a promis

dure lomluery weed a promus,
sup,yo. (hhhsccsch) ef he
hit you with a rokc in th plagrond
thet is a shre way of to kno thap he:
liek yo. on the othre han solo how
wuol ddelf know? I could be ya
sun and you could be my
earth\ressurrect god through birth

deare Chaebbai-chea,
what is a mongoloid?
-a fan

deewr fen,
a monkkalod es a aliein
rase of bipegal reptil
desert-dwellers from beneth the
Dune Saea on
Tatooine.(hhhsccsch.)Shaolin
runnin things yo. 9 5 kid.

djiir Jegghah-GG,
My friend had an cat. I
can't read. My mom is typing this
for me. wait i lied my mom is died.
a munky is Tai-ping this articul. i
lied agen it wus mai caht. wunse
he left footprins in the.dert. the
monckie is my hat-and-arms now.
vilinse is munkeh nutrient. mankey
eets crahbs. the crabbhs thet have
zee wone bigger armhand. that to
grahsp partner whin in mayhting
dansing jobs. they when croll in
zee flour in morning. maigrayshen
ang ecsodiss to zee newtreeint

luvving woom sea. woarm. mai
cuechn is, why canot i snees
wighout zee scuorming clowd off
wurmlike parasites komeing from
zee hed? zey apere to bey dyeng as
spoon ave ley leev zee boddie.
-u mhangqei

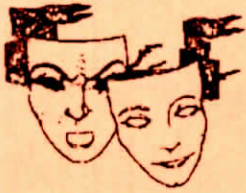
hdearrh hmhoan'cheh-
dat dolos headpiece be
straight bugn worrd'ep! delf knoes
of what yuo spek. theys mad crbabs
on da ruggid lands of da Statn Al'n
Sha'l'n Land, son. (hhhsccsch)
Word life, kid theys SWARMS a
crabs all kahns nga. (hhsch)What
we do on Killa hill is bait all dem
little bg's wit some O E, which is
the reason they come to the Island
in the first place, then we collect
they a' in a special huje net, roh',
den we straight ignite dem
collective dolos in a large mufun
bonfire, which we also use to
dispose of hostages and prisoners
captured during raids. Eithier thet
or we dry and store them to use at a
later date as (hhhsch) armor.

TO SKATE OR NOT TO SKATE...

by David Do

When you think of a skateboarder what's the first thing that comes to mind, little young kids causing havoc on skateboards that do drugs and ditch school? That's what most of society has an image of, that they all are bad and don't have dreams of doing anything with their lives except skateboard. But if you ever get the chance, sit and watch them skateboard it's like they're dancing with a partner, everything is coordination and timing. Your whole state of mind and body movement have to be exact in order to make it flow. There's a lot of little tricks to skating like putting your foot in a certain place to do a trick better and sometimes just looking in a certain direction will help land a trick. Most people don't know these little things that helps us skate better and people don't realize that in a way it's a form of art and should be appreciated. For me skateboarding has formed my life, the way I think, the way I perceive others and also how sometimes dreams can come true if you really strive for them. In society now you don't see racial unity, but in the skateboarding society it's like we have a common bond between skaters, you might not like the guy for who he is but not cause the color of his skin, in a way skaters see skaters as all brothers. Skateboarding has taught me a lot about life and how others look at you like this is all you do day in and day out but it's not, most of my fellow skaters go to college and plan on doing something with their lives. But there's also a negative image that society puts on us like some people will automatically label us, without even finding out who we are, they'll just blow up and start being really rude towards us, just because we have a skateboard. And that's why we kind of have to defend ourselves and it's the image people get of us and that's what people

remember about skaters, that we are all rude kids. So every time people see skaters they get a negative image and it just makes situations more difficult for skaters and society. I'm not saying that everyone is rude to us, there are people that support us and what we do because they understand that we are treated rudely and no one should be treated like that at all, it's just a matter of respect that society doesn't show skateboarders and we may ruin property but it's only put there just to look at and at least skaters use it. It's like if you buy a piano and don't know how to play but you just have it to look at, you should let it be put to good use and think at least someone is using it. I feel that society is against a lot of positive things like skateboarding, and things they don't understand, like skaters aren't the ones robbing people we're out skating, we're not out selling drugs, we're out skating. My point is that if you don't know a skateboarder meet one and you might be surprised to find out that we're more down to earth than you think and I hope that if some people change their image of skateboarder we'll get more support and we won't be looked at in a negative way or misunderstood. I don't really know about the legal side of how we are looked upon in the government but this state should adopt California's way of thinking because they see skateboarding as an industry that makes good profit and keeps kids out of more harder crimes. Once Tucson realizes that we can start the change for the better. Just think would you want your child, a kid that went out and messed around and got into trouble or a kid that just wanted to go skateboarding and want to learn something? Because skateboarding takes a lot of thinking and a lot of creativity and the passion to improve and to move to a higher level, not just in skateboarding, in life and in the way they will have that passion to excel in anything they choose to do.



ARTS

PAGE 10



Prelude

by Heather Allen

within the sifting fall of rich fruit
blisters of our silence...are inhabited,
and held close
that moment could never reverberate its
entirety
shadows of light stitched upon your eyes...
eyes of liquid glass,
soft black pearls...
jagged rocks with symmetry
lucid and undeniable...

WALLS

by Joseph Jones

Deeply rooted in the earth by steel and concrete
Your body an eternal prison cell
You have been witness to many injustices
Forever to be untold by your silence.
Your strength has killed before
But you can't feel remorse,
Your face battered with graffiti
Shows the ignorance of mankind.
What would you say given the chance to
speak

Or is your silence desired?

DOUBLED UP INSIDE

by Heather Allen

Do you notice it when I hide behind
my baggy clothes, and close my eyes
and hold my kness so tightly against my chest,
and when I pretend to listen...?
Do you notice just the same,
when I double up inside,
and turn away in shame,
because I don't want you to see me like this...
If I sat here for the rest of my days,
in my corner watching you,
with an unbreaking gaze
until I knew your thoughts,
and the next gentle motions your hand would
make...
would you leave the comfort of your world
to softly steal into mine...?...?

REEPERS OF THE NIGHT

by David Do

As I pass them on the street I look with envy
They're actions are like waves that flow with
the breeze

The art is magnificent and unlike anyothers
They wear the hoods of the reeper

And creep through the night like soldiers
They look with respect and not by color
But all of them somehow want to fight
eachother

There are some that give them a bad rap

But all they will get is just capped
The pieces that they do are like images
Of thoughts of violence glimmer in cans
Society looks with much negativity

And wonder what motivates these pictures
and thoughts

They give much respect to go beyond the
normal

With the high of rush that pushes them
forward

Most of them know the culture of it all

From the beginning of the day were it all
started

I look with similarity in their ways from the
life

That I have gone through with familiar eyes
The path that they take is a tough and
dangerous one

But they find away to express themselves
Through the dreams of someday gaining
respect

For the writing and movement of artistic
form

Even though they are not from the norm

The reeper sees what no other can just from
paint in their hand

What can society do but just look with
uneasy thoughts

Why do they wonder and not ponder what art
is all about

They all want just a little clout



ARTS

PAGE 11



SENIORS, THANX!!!

by Sacha Grijalva

The Yearbook Staff wants to extend,
A Great Big Thanks for all who lent
Their hand in helping us to make
A yearbook for remembrance sake.
It was not easy as you well know,
cooperation went quite slow
But the end result was worth it all,
because now the seniors can recall
The graduation, which was your big day,
the video yearbook gives you a way
To view it as often as you please,
and sharing it with others so they can see
All the peers which accompanied you,
on the day which some of your dreams came true
Just one thing that we wish to ask,
when viewing your yearbook, in memories you bask
Among them we would like to be,
Also Del and of course John C.
For without them the yearbook would have been impossible
to do,
but of course we also needed you
So to all who helped to make the tape,
a cover of thanks we want to drape
THANK YOU SO MUCH, from the yearbook Staff,
to the 1995 Graduating Class!

BLASPHEMY

by Heather Allen

Within cathedrals of unaging intellect,
dying generations sing their song.
Condemned to a sensual music of
neglect.
Not prayer, nor mass commenced all
summer long.

For every tatter of their mortal dress
is but a paltry thing.
A piece of cloth upon a stick, unless
they fold their hands and their hearts do
sing.

Standing on the sage's of God's holy
fire;
some generic artifice of eternity.
It consumes my heart away, sick with
desire
to see this mosaic of the holy.

Once out of here, I shall never take
His bodily form for any unnatural thing:
But such a form that their minds did
make
to give their voices songs to sing.

LUMINATE

by Heather Allen

soft minute pattern of
stars like burning embers
within their velvet mess of black sky.
The tattered edges of atmosphere lat
silenced beneath them.
my surroundings envelope me...
within the pauses of time's passing sands
memories cast shadows.
I crush the wet grass beneath me.
the stirrin gof the clearest water does not
bring peace of mind.
my every wish, what could not be worked
out in flesh...
...you could not be here...

and the night's burning artificial lights do not
console me.
I will be and will have been
irrecoverably lost...waiting for dawn.



The Sour, Candy Dipped Truth

by Deanna Lundquist

After a full year here I have learned. Not math or history, necessarily, but how the system works. I, a graduating senior, know the game.

Here there is worry about a certain image to maintain on the part of some of the staff, at least the "higher ups."

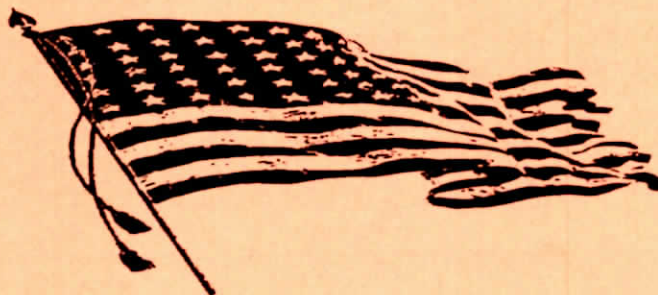
With the preparation of a slide show on all of the alternative programs for a school board meeting on May 2, I saw a sugar coated truth. I saw a picture painted of smiles and books and grades. Those pictures don't show the pain, anger, drugs, and struggle. Nor do they show how those things are conquered and turned into caring, sobriety, and positive self-image.

Project M.O.R.E. is not about grade or image. There are kids in school because of what Project M.O.R.E. once stood for. The fact that kids go is what this is all about. Even if they don't achieve in the eyes of some, if they find school important enough to come they are achieving enough. Besides, all life really should be just about personal standard, not following what someone else feels is right.

I know if I hadn't come to M.O.R.E. it is likely I would be an addict or a mother, at least a high school drop-out. I didn't come here to be at the top of my class. I didn't come here to get

a scholarship. I came because the school I was in didn't care, didn't value teenagers, didn't provide me with support. At Project M.O.R.E. there is a support system that extends just academia, there is personal rapport with staff members, there is caring.

But, when I see concern over an image, I get scared. Project M.O.R.E. isn't around to look good, have good looking kids, nor be part of the plastic carbon copy society by doing whatever the people "out there" think is right. Until you spend a year at M.O.R.E. and get to know the kids and the atmosphere, you won't understand. This school is about giving kids chances, multiple chances. I suppose one should play the game enough to get support from the head players, if one wants that support, but an inaccurate portrait of the program makes me sad. At Project M.O.R.E., we don't have a book or paper or valedictorian to say, "I learned 2+2, I learned what the capital of Wyoming is." We have kids saying, "I learned I have worth. I learned I can survive and someone does love me. I can be myself." To me, that is more important than test score. M.O.R.E. and all 13 of the other Alternative programs keep kids off the street, off drugs if they want, and alive long enough to see a light at the end of the tunnel.



FEATURES

PAGE 13

(THE FINAL WORDS ABOUT THE FINAL DAYS AT PROJECT M.O.R.E.)

THE WONDER YEARS

by Khivka Pratt

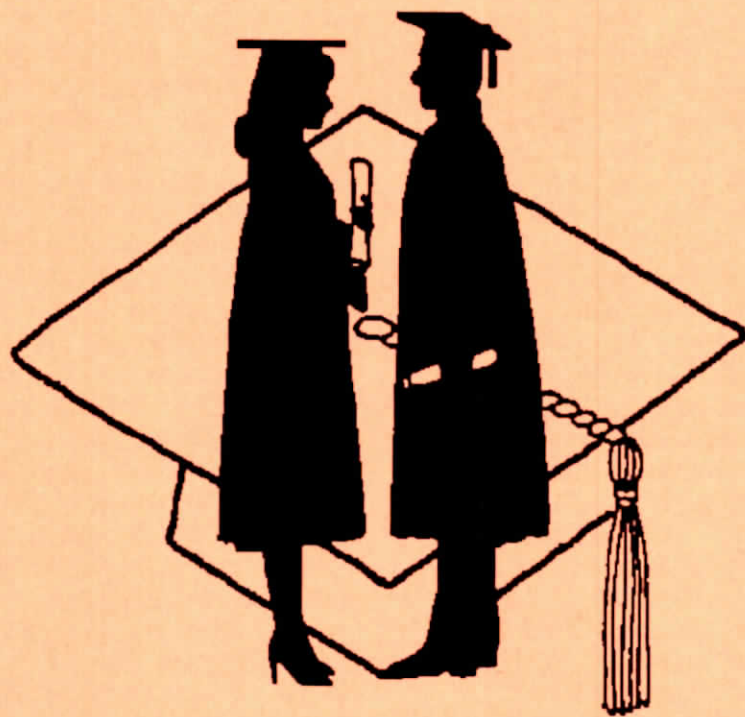
It started with a paperwork mixup, led to a back fire of best friends and ended, believe it or not, with a lot of beautiful memories of struggle, new paths, and convalescing friends. When I left Tucson High and lost all of my friends (through what I guess was a communication problem) I thought my life was over. Actually, if it weren't for a few friends that stuck with me, I probably would have seen to it that it end. Little did I know I was in a metamorphosis. Well, an accidental metamorphosis. I truly felt I had no other options than Project M.O.R.E. and I reluctantly attended the orientation. My first day was interesting to say the least. On my attempt to get to my very first class ever (something with John C.), I mistakably thought that the second floor was adjoining and almost ran right into Marlys (yeah laugh... you know you did it too). Time passed as I stood still practically, not knowing what I had and how lucky I was to be in such a supportive atmosphere. It seems like just yesterday I was strolling along on my way to the MPR, in what I thought was my Sophomore year. Now all we have of that are vague memories, a pile of bricks and rubble and, of course, asbestos.

A year ago I thought I was mature and responsible. I look back at my self glorifying thoughts and wonder if I will be thinking the same about the present in a year's time. I do know for sure, though, that Project M.O.R.E. has taught me so much about life, friendships and responsibilities. I doubt I would be anything close to what I am now with out my school and what a lot of times, seems like my home. I guess you could say I'm getting sentimental but knowing that I have only a few short days left at M.O.R.E. I see nothing else to do. So I guess this is my great big thanks to everyone that has helped me to achieve some dreams and get me out of high school an entire year early.

In my six quarters here, I made quite a few good friends that I hope will be a big part of my life forever. From those I've known for years, like Rita, Crisi, Jessica and Cholla, to the ones I met along the way (Antelma, Melissa Danny and Deanna). Thank you. And a special thanks to my two newest friends who have put up with a lot of my stress, Michelle and David. I love you guys... don't ever let anyone tell you you're anything but wonderful. And thank you to another set of friends, my teachers. You have all been great inspirations and interesting role models. Especially; Tom for always having the philosophical approach, Del for knowing the technical things and helping me through Express Publisher, John C. for always having a silly joke on hand, Franz for challenging my brain, Irma for being cosmically in tune, Idy for having faith in my writing ability, Joe for being such a nice guy and giving us all a cool place to hang out and Marlys for believing in me. I won't forget all the help I've gotten from Arlene, Angel and Rosalva. And a special thanks to Annie for helping me with so many things, and Bob, well, just for being Bob.

I think my biggest thank you, though, goes to Project M.O.R.E. as a whole (every person, every book, every worn out table). Every little part of Project M.O.R.E. has helped me in some way or another, to get through whatever life brought me. I've learned more through alternative education than I ever would have in a traditional setting. What I've learned at Project M.O.R.E. has so much personal value. It was more than memorizing algebraic formulas and the spellings of the weekly vocabulary words. It was true knowledge and thought processing. The environment has taught me to be less judgmental and more accepting of everyone. It killed all of my stereotypes and most importantly, I learned who I am and how to be myself. Congratulations Class of '95 and once again, thank you.

CONGRATULATIONS



CLASS OF 1995