

Voices at EVANS

*The joy of spring is
blossoming at Evans!!!*



APRIL 2010

STUDENT COUNCIL

DAY TIME

■ You're all welcome to join us. We meet **Mondays** and **Wednesdays** @ 12:15 pm in **Room 114**

NIGHT TIME

■ The night Student Council meets on **Tuesdays** and **Thursdays** @ 5:30 pm in **Room 114**



Book Sales

Our student council has held three book sales during the Winter and Spring terms. The money raised from these activities was donated to our school scholarship fund. During these sales, we have raised \$614.55. Members of the day and night Student Council volunteer during the sales, helping other students to get good books that they can use at home to improve their English skills. Our council is thankful for all the book donations that we have received from students, teachers and administrators.

Valentine's Day 2010



Voices at Evans would like to thank the following people who made this edition possible

- Pierre Zubrinsky (Teacher) (Editing)
- Ana Abello (Student) (Layout)
- Ana Paola Chavez (Student) (Layout)
- Herbert Rivera (Student) (Photos)



Spring Dance 2010

Evans Student Council organized and sponsored our Spring Dance on March 25, 2010. This event was held in the cafeteria from 7:00 pm to 11:00 pm. The dance was a total success because we made a profit of \$2,525.00 for scholarships. Students from different countries came and had a lot of fun.

Council members selling flowers

Many students surprised their friends with roses sold by Student Council members for our Valentine's Day activity held in February of this year. Friendship and love was palpable all around Evans.



“Play your part and don’t worry about what others do. Believe that God also speaks to them, and that they are as engaged as you are in discovering the meaning of life.”

(BRIDA, Paulo Coelho)

You and I know

You and I know what people ignore

When we salute each other in a cold way

‘Cause deep inside we have the desire for more

But in front of them, we have to play

You and I know when I am lying

When I am describing my infatuations with another guy

You know it is false because I am not crying

And all I can think is that you are mine

You and I know that there is a hope

Growing up under the shadow of this passion

Like it or not, we are tied by ropes

‘Cause our hidden love is like a treasure

And like that your heart and mine will be together

For eternity and infinite time

Although, it will be difficult this feeling in this weather

All I can say is this love cannot be a crime.

By Raquel Cortez

My free time

My free time is great because I can do something I enjoy which is walking five laps. I head down Sunset and go all the way to Echo Park. I always run. This takes me an hour and a half. I run five days a week and I am healthy and motivated. When I run in the park, I see people feeding the ducks, geese and doves. The fountain is in the middle of the lake and I can feel the mist of the water. Sometimes I can spot a rainbow. That's why my free time is great.

By Irma Estrada
(J. Mancini’s class)



Photo Ana Abello

Ten years later

In ten years, my life will be changed a lot. I'll be older than now, so I won't be able to do things like playing soccer for 90 minutes or running 6 miles. Everyone has fears and I have some. One is to get my degree in business administration. I know it's not going to be easy, but I'm going to do this. I'll be working in my own business. It could be in a dry cleaner or a coin laundry. My older brother has a business, so I could have one too. I know, I have to work very hard and save a lot of money, but that is not a problem for me. I will find a beautiful lady who will marry me, so we are going to have children. We will live with a beautiful view of the Pacific Ocean. Now, I'm imagining myself waking up early in the morning, driving my sport car convertible through the Malibu mountains to my business, feeling the fresh air hitting my face. In the afternoon, before dark I leave everything in order. I go back to my house by driving along the Pacific Coast Highway. Next to the coast, I feel the breeze on my face and I enjoy the sunset far away, in the ocean. I enjoy everything. In my house, I see my two little children happily running to me. It makes me the happiest man in the world. This is how I'm going to be ten years from now. Do you believe it?

By Miguel Mosqueda
(J. Mancini’s class)

My hometown in Guatemala

I'm from Guatemala. My city's name is San Carlos Sija. My city isn't big, but it is very beautiful with one river. The climate is mild. It is a good place to live. The transportation is very convenient. You can go everywhere you want. Some of the well-known scenic spots are two volcanoes: Santa Maria and Santiaguito. Why not spend your vacation in San Carlos Sija? It's enjoyable. I lived a very nice life with my family there. I miss my relatives and friends. I still love my hometown.

By Braulia Sanchez
(J. Mancini’s class)

My favorite place is

Santorini Island

My favorite place is the island of Santorini in Greece. It is in the Mediterranean Sea. This island is crescent-shaped. It is believed that this was created by an enormous volcanic explosion dating back to about 1600 B.C. Now, there are cities built on the cliff. My dream to visit there with Kota, my husband, came true three years ago. The buildings have white walls and blue roofs. They unify the city and make a beautiful contrast with the deep blue sea. I enjoyed listening to the sound of the waves and relaxing on the beach. When I felt hot, I could plunge into the cool and refreshing water. When I felt hungry, I ate delicious Souviaki BBQ which is well-known in Greece and is served everywhere. Standing on a cliff and watching the sunset was so romantic that I felt as if I were in a different world. This was an unforgettable memory.

By Mayuko Yoshida
(J. Mancini’s class)

This world's not mine

In this world that is not mine, everything is far away from me. I can not see my dreams. I don't even recognize my own reflection in the mirror. The dark clouds blind my eyes, and the rain has drowned my soul. Half of my life has gone with you. Without seeing the sunshine of my world.

By Jakeline Dominguez (IEP 4)

"Finding one important thing in your life doesn't mean you have to give up all the other important things." (BRIDA, Paulo Coelho)

Attitude

"The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. Attitude, to me, is more important than facts. It is more important than the past, than education, than money, than circumstances, than failures, than successes, than what other people think or say or do. It is a company. . . a church. . . a home. The remarkable thing is we have a choice every day regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day. We can not change our past. . . we can not change the inevitable. The only thing we can do is play on the one string we have, and that is our attitude. . . I am now convinced that life is 10% what happens to me, and 90% how I react to it." and so it is with you. . . we are in charge of our attitudes."

By Charles Swindoll

A False Ghost

Something unusual happened to me a few years ago. I was sitting on a bench in a funeral home when suddenly I heard a noise. It was like a ghost. I was scared. I tried to run, but I fell down. I do not know how, but I got to the door to call my aunt. I told her about this, and we went together to discover what the sound was. We went into the kitchen, and there we found out that the ghost was the coffee maker. It was funny, but I was scared at first. XD!!

By Ana Paola Chavez
IEP 6

Arroz con Leche (rice with milk)



This is a very popular dessert in the Latin world.

4 to 6 servings

- Milk -- 4 cups**
- Short-grain rice**
- 1/2 cup**
- Cinnamon stick -- 1**
- Orange or lemon peel**
- (optional) -- 2 strips**
- Salt -- pinch**
- Raisins -- 1/4 cup**
- Sugar -- 1/2 cup**
- Butter -- 2 tablespoons**
- Vanilla -- 1 teaspoon**

lemon peel and salt in a medium saucepan and bring to a boil over medium heat. Immediately reduce heat to very low and simmer, stirring often and scraping bottom, for about 45 minutes.

1. Place the milk, rice, cinnamon stick, orange or

2. Add the raisins and sugar and simmer for another 15 minutes. Stir often to keep from sticking to the bottom of the pot.

3. Remove from heat and stir in the butter and vanilla. Adjust sugar to taste and serve hot or cold, sprinkling the top with some ground cinnamon.

(<http://www.whats4eats.com/desserts/arroz-con-leche-recipe>)

(<http://www.whats4eats.com/desserts/arroz-con-leche-recipe>)

The Strange Lover

You will remember the stranger

Who followed you like a shadow for a day

She protected you as a ranger

The stranger loved you, but she didn't say.

The foolish lover who was only a friend

The one who went with others just to pretend.

You will remember the stranger

Who followed you for a week

She left her house and her dog

And became homesick

You will remember the woman

Who kissed your forehead

During the cold days of rain

The woman that to stare at your eyes

Had nobody to blame

You will remember the stranger

Who is now so far away

Her body ten feet under ground

But her soul wandering around

By Raquel Cortez

Something Terrifying

Something terrifying happened to me when I was a child. I remember that it was a rainy day. I came into an old book store in order to buy a new notebook. Then, an old man who was dressed in black said to me, "My dear boy, I have a magic notebook. Do you want to buy it?" I said I would like to own it as soon as I heard it was a magic notebook. After that, I spent \$5 buying the notebook. Finally, the old man said, "Don't open to the last page in the notebook or something terrifying will happen." Then, he smiled secretly. When I got home, I couldn't help opening to the last page of the notebook. When I opened it, I saw: "This notebook is on sale; it's only \$1!" XD

By BingGuang Feng
IEP 6

Hearts

About four years ago, my first boyfriend, Brian, gave me two hearts made of glass. One was red and the other was white. Both were small and beautiful. I've kept them until today in a small bag. They remind me of my first love, and all the moments we spent together. Whenever, I looked at them, I cried because it was an impossible love because I lived in another country. Now, we are together again, and when I see the hearts, they make me feel happy because if you love someone you never stop loving that person.

By Lessly Henriquez
(J. Mancini's class)

"Life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass. It's about learning to dance in the rain."



Two Different Worlds

Two different worlds in a galaxy. Your soul crossed my sight, and it lighted my view.

I will remember that moment forever. My heart beat fast, and it pumped love into my body.

Now I feel the love I'd never thought to feel. My eyes felt your look, and my body started to shake. That felt good, and I want to feel it forever.

By Jakeline Dominguez (IEP 4)



Photo Ana Abello

"INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY"

March 8th. Of each year, women are celebrated with demonstrations of respect, appreciation, and love in some countries. It's something similar to "Mother's Day" and "Saint Valentine's Day", but this occasion is for all women. We women have made many things in order to help others to reach their goals, that we deserve a day to recognize and celebrate our effort.

In the beginning it started as a socialist political celebration, but later on it lost this idea. It spread out principally through East Europe, Russia, and the former Soviet Union. Because women are treated badly in other countries, the United Nations powerfully backed up this celebration among them.

In the Northern Hemisphere, this day is celebrated as the beginning of spring on the first of March.

February 28, 1909 was the first IWD celebration in the United States which was followed by the Socialist Party of America's declaration. Another historic event came to remember the 1911 "Triangle Shirtwaist Factory Fire." This idea of having a Women's Day was brought up again in the 20th century because of quick industrialization and economic growth which brought complaints about "working conditions."

Many situations make it clear that "the Russian Revolution of 1917" was encouraged by demonstrations celebrating the IWD. Following the "October Revolution," Lenin made the IWD an official holiday in the USSR, but it became a non-labor day in 1965. *"in commemoration of the outstanding merits of Soviet women in communistic construction, in the defense of their Fatherland during the Great Patriotic War, in their heroism and selflessness at the front and in the rear, and also marking the great contribution of women to strengthening friendship between peoples, and the struggle for peace. But still, Women's Day must be celebrated as are other holidays."* the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet declared.

Taken from Wikipedia.com



EVANS
recycling BINS
are located in
the cafeteria—
look for the
BLUE BINS

PAPER

- Yellow pages and telephone directories
- Newspapers and Magazines
- Newspaper supplements / TV Guides / Leaflets
- Argos and Index catalogues
- Junk mail – remove plastic covering
- Envelopes
- Wrapping Paper / Greeting cards

CARDBOARD

- Cereal / frozen food boxes
- Shoe boxes
- Washing Powder boxes
- Cardboard egg cartons
- Biscuit / Sweet boxes
- Frozen pizza boxes – NOT takeaway
- Please flatten before placing in blue bin

PLASTIC

- Plastic Bottles
- Only including: Plastic milk, juice, sauce, spray cleaners (remove trigger), bleach, hair care products and washing up liquid bottles
- Please rinse before placing in blue bin

FOOD AND DRINK CANS

- Baked bean / Spaghetti / Soup tins
- Sweet / Biscuit tins
- Cat and dog food tins
- Baby food cans
- Soft drink and Beer Cans
- Please rinse food and drink cans before placing in blue bin

TETRA PAKS

- Orange juice / Smoothie cartons
- Milk cartons

Please ensure that all items in your blue bin are

**EMPTY – CLEAN
DRY – LOOSE**