



Religious Rites

"Minority" religions are misunderstood.

page 4

THE MOSAIC



On Their Toes

San Jose Dance Theater profiled.

page 5

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 1

SAN JOSE URBAN JOURNALISM WORKSHOP

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1994

Cultures clash on child abuse

Filipino father says a belt can teach a good lesson

By Lisa Marie F. Arellano
Mosaic Staff Writer

Rodolfo Mariano believes father knows best — even if it means he could be arrested for hitting his child. Mariano, which is not his real name, is a Filipino immigrant who comes from a culture that accepts corporal punishment as a way of disciplining children.

"We hit our children because we care for them," he said. "We want them to feel the pain in order for them to learn from their mistakes."

But to the U.S. justice system, Mariano's methods would probably be considered child abuse. Mariano is a part of the diverse cultural community in Santa Clara County that believes the way they discipline their children — whether with words or with an open hand or belt — is nobody's business.

Michelle Waugh, a county social worker, said Mariano's attitude is common.

"People end up in child dependency courts because they treat their children as if they're still in their

home country," Waugh said.

Citania Tam, who directs the child abuse prevention program at the Asian Americans for Community Involvement (AACI), said she works with Filipino families who are ordered by a judge to learn how to discipline their children without using violence. She explained that she gets involved in family crises when a parent has been arrested on suspicion of child abuse or after children have already been removed from their homes by authorities.

"We are not saying that parents cannot discipline their children," Tam said, "but they have to understand that they cannot corporal(ly) punish their kids."

Tam said culture helps explain why violence is acceptable in some

Filipino families. She said she has worked with many parents who have hit their children with a closed fist and belts.

"It is always the same pattern that we see in the Asian community — they resist to change their ways," Tam said. "Sometimes they get pretty severe in disciplining their children."

The county Social Services Agency is also recognizing the challenges that different cultures face trying to adapt to American life, while at the same time preserving their uniqueness, and understands that families often have a hard time accepting a different way of life. Hieu Tran, a county social work supervisor, runs a cultural awareness program that helps parents commu-

nicate better with their children and teaches them about children's rights under the law.

"The most common problems involve parents who don't know the difference between child abuse and positive discipline," Tran said. "They don't understand American laws and customs, or the rights parents and children have when it comes to discipline."

Regardless of U.S. law, Mariano maintains he's a good parent. He has never been arrested for hitting his children and is an active member of his church. Mariano said beating one's children is acceptable in the Philippines, where he was raised. He, too, remembers being beaten as a child for breaking even the most

See Abuse, back page

"We raise and discipline our children the best way we could. This is none of the government's business."

Rodolfo Mariano

"We are not saying that parents cannot discipline their children, but they have to understand that they cannot corporal punish their kids."

Citania Tam

Fútbol Frenzy

Brazilians bring soccer and hometown passion to make South Bay sizzle

By Tommy Herrera
Mosaic Staff Writer

As thousands of fans gathered in Palo Alto last week for World Cup '94, one thing became clear. World Cup isn't just about soccer. It's a monthlong celebration of national pride and love for the world's most popular sport.

As early as 9 a.m. the morning of the Brazil-Cameroon game, Brazilians were already partying on Embarcadero Road, the main road leading Stanford Stadium, painting their faces, dancing in the street screaming their countries' names and waving flags from nations around the world.

Dozens of scalpers were trying to sell last-minute \$60 tickets. At crowded Town and Country Village, at the corner of Embarcadero and El Camino Real, concession stands were busy selling shirts, hats, water bottles and flags.

Palo Alto soccer fan Brett Butler and his friend Ricardo from Brazil were dancing around the streets playing their drums. They shook Brazilian flags of yellow, green and blue and painted their faces to match. But it wasn't the paint, their flags or their drums that caught the attention of others.

They moved through the crowd looking for women. They talked to the girls, then lunged for a kiss. The women — probably 50 in all — took it in stride.

"Girls like to be kissed," Butler said confidently.

Everyone was in the mood to cheer for the Brazilians, even the Swedes. The Swedes were to play Brazil in their next game and they are pretty confident. Pere, a Swedish man, said, "We want to be the team to beat Brazil."

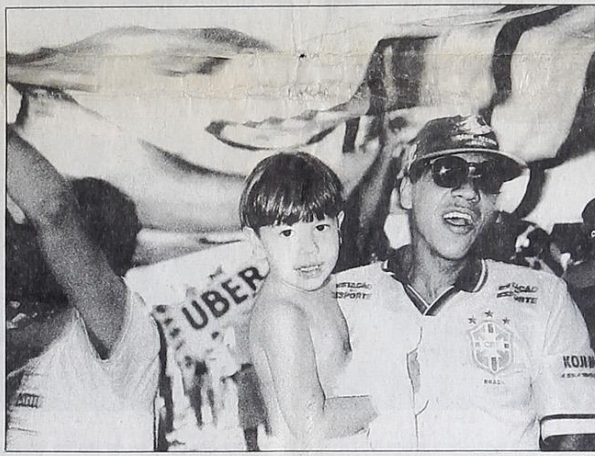
The love for soccer is worldwide except here in the United States, but U.S. fans are learning quickly the difference between a red card and a yellow card. The rest of the world's love of soccer is starting to catch on in with Americans, many who said "they'd never seen a pro soccer game before."

At the corner of El Camino and Embarcadero, an American wearing a Super Bowl hat, jeans and a gray T-shirt looked out of place.

"It's my first soccer game," he said. "I wish I was dressed for the occasion."

Roshell, 16, said she hopes that when the World Cup is over, people stay interested in soccer.

"It's the biggest sports event in the world," she said.



HOLLIS B. KINNER — MOSAIC

The Americans can also learn from the Brazilians how to celebrate peacefully. Security guards said the games have gone smoothly without the rioting or violence that has ruined other World Cups.

"The Brazilians are really great fans," said one guard. "They really know how to have a good time without any violence."

Inside the stadium, the Brazilians showed their talent for partying.

"I don't know whether to watch the Brazilians or the game," said one American woman watching the crowd dance, cheer and sing.

The crowd was big — 80,403, and the temperature on the field was over 100.

See Soccer, Page 6

Brazilian fans celebrate the team's victory in Los Gatos, under a huge yellow and green tarp as wide as a city street.

Inside

Los Gatos turns into Rio
World Cup victory party spills into the streets of Los Gatos. / Page 6

Pretzel police
Fans complain about overzealous security checks at Stanford Stadium. / Page 7

A day in the life of a San Jose gangbanger

Smokey lives for trouble and he doesn't want to change

By Tommy Herrera
Mosaic Staff Writer

Smokey woke up at noon looking forward to doing some drugs and gang-banging.

"Gang-banging is fun," he said. He wanted to snort a line of speed. At 1 p.m. he put on a pair of baggy Dickies and a gang-colored shirt, red on that day, and walked to a 7-Eleven store for a Big Gulp to wash down the methamphetamine.

That's how Smokey starts most of his days. He's 16.

After visiting the store, he stopped by a friend's house and looked for something to steal. He once took a \$60 video game from this family. On this day, a hot one in June in San Jose, he settled for a spoon. Then he went home, grabbed his girlfriend by the ear, pulled her into the bedroom and yelled at her for asking him if she could go to a friend's house.

After about five minutes, the beating and the girl's screams stopped. Smokey walked out of the room and watched television.

At about 5 p.m., Smokey started calling his friends to come over and at about midnight they all met. Two of them left to steal a car, a compact. Then the gang-banging adventure began.

"Let's go kill someone," one of them said. Smokey and his homeboys are among the hundreds of Latino gang members in San Jose. Mexican-American gang members date back to the 1920s and continue to be a problem in California neighborhoods.

There are no solid numbers on gangs in San Jose. Police have estimated there are 1,000 active gang members but less than 10,000 altogether. They say there are about 50 to 60 gangs in San Jose, commonly having 20 to 30 members each. Most are 16 or 17 years old. Their most common crime is felony assault — gang-on-gang violence.

Gang warfare into the 1980s generally was over neighborhood territory. But today's gang warfare is more complex. Gangs fight over territory and drug-selling locations. They are often, but not always, divided between Northern California Nortenos, who wear red and Mexican immigrant Sureños, who wear blue.

Smokey's gang is a little different. It prefers the color gray, just to be different. They are Nortenos who like to have their own style. A lot of people in their neighborhood don't talk about the gang out of fear of retaliation.

This gang has a lot of artillery: machetes, a 22-caliber handgun, 38-caliber handguns, 9mm handguns and

See Banging, back page



ANNE-MARIE McREYNOLDS — MOSAIC

Santa Clara County public health nurse Jane Bernard, left, makes one of her house visits in San Jose.

House Calls

Public health nurses hunt down disease and fight the effects of poverty

By Anne-Marie McReynolds
Mosaic Staff Writer

Jane Bernard struggles up the stairs, carrying an armful of medical papers on a muggy Monday morning to the home of Silvia Medina, a Mexican immigrant who is 8 1/2 months pregnant and has tuberculosis. "I've been cursed," Bernard says. "Ever since I began in this profession in 1972, all of the people I treat in apartment houses live on the second floor."

Bernard, a public health nurse, walks in with a translator and is greeted with a friendly "buenos dias" from Medina's elderly father. Bernard is there to make sure she takes her six large pills to treat her "whopping 19-millimeter tuberculosis."

Medina is pregnant with her fourth child. Her husband, brother, mother and father all have tuberculosis, a disease that can destroy the lungs. They all live in the same small, humid apartment in South San Jose. Although her three children have tested negative for the disease, they probably will be put on medication.

"Without me, a public health nurse, (Medina's father) would fall through the medical system and receive no

See Nurses, back page



Dr. Anne-Marie Regal was the first African American female cardiologist in the United States.

Medicine is a tough field for black docs

By Anne-Marie McReynolds
Mosaic Staff Writer

Nothing in medical school prepared Dr. Anne-Marie Regal for what happened during her senior residency at Stanford University Hospital.

While she was writing in the chart of one of her patients, a surgeon demanded that she clean up a puddle of water on the emergency room floor. She ignored him. When the doctor returned, he reminded her that he was the chief of neurosurgery and had given her an order.

"It is not in my job description to clean water on the floor," Regal told him. "If you want the water cleaned up, call housekeeping."

Dr. Regal feels she was being ordered to clean up the water because she is black.

Dr. Regal was the first female black cardiologist in the United States. She is a graduate of Boston University Medical School and has her master's degree in embryology from Fordham University.

Since then she has performed about 500 heart surgeries in her distinguished career, and has broken racial barriers in the field.

While the medical field is open to blacks, many who start medical school don't finish, and among those who do, many stop striving for advancement.

In 1993, there were only 248 black personal medical practitioners in the United States compared to the 155,301 white practitioners.

Joann Zimmerman-Selinger, the assistant director of nursing services at Stanford Hospital described the medical profession as predominantly white Protestant.

Dr. Steven Lee, a first year intern at Santa Clara County's Valley Medical Center, also feels the tension of being black in the medical profession.

Dr. Lee, one of two black doctors at Valley Medical, is originally from Jamaica and he knew from the age of 10 that he wanted to become a doctor.

"Many of the leaders and influential people were black. We had role models readily available to us. But here in the United States, you're just black. There are few inspiring black students who actually know that this field is available to them," Dr. Lee said.

"Every one in Jamaica is black, and I grew up thinking I could do anything I wanted to," he said. "When he arrived in the United States for a year, he was disappointed. He learned that he was definitely a minority in his profession and that his journey was going to be long and tiresome."

As long as there are few black physicians as role models, he said, there will continue to be a scarcity of blacks going into medicine.

"Medical school is tough," Dr. Lee said. "It is one of the hardest times of your medical career, especially if you are a minority."

"If you continue to strive to learn in a society that constantly doubts your ability, you are going to make it," Dr. Regal agreed.

Despite the prejudice, both Regal and Lee plan to continue in the profession.

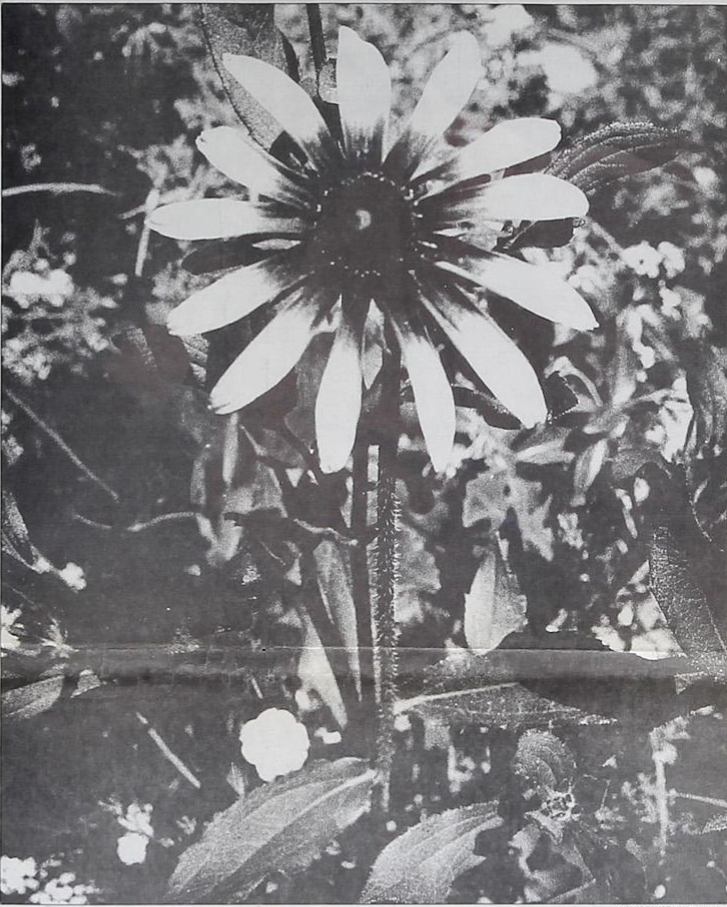
Dr. Regal believes that more black doctors don't necessarily mean better health care for blacks, however.

"I've watched some of these black doctors and they are not concerned with the health of their people any more than the white people. They have a tendency to forget where they came from and pretend they are white."

Dr. Denise Johnson, a General Surgeon at Stanford University Hospital, believes that "if [doctors] had better preparation in medical school on how to interact with low income families, then the population as a whole would benefit when it came to care."

Although minorities in the medical profession must overcome tremendous obstacles, including prejudice, one must always remember that there are some individuals who will push you up that ladder to success regardless of your color, race, or creed," Dr. Regal said.

Summer in San Jose



No matter where you turn, it seems things around San Jose are in the fall bloom. This flower was growing near Valley Medical Center.

Female inmates wear it with PRIDE

by Idim Flores and Premchokn Sabharwal
Mosaic Staff Writers

"What's harder? Walking away or getting beat up?" Ellen challenged her classmate.

"I can't do it; I'm scared," another woman cried, then she left the room.

Eight large work tables, chalkboards and a woman standing at the front gave the room the look of a classroom.

But this was no ordinary classroom. Nor were the participants average students.

The group of 15 women in the room shared a common thread: a bond sealed by a fat or a threat. They were doing time for battery, assault and drug abuse charges under the auspices of PRIDE, where the emphasis is on the look of a classroom.

It was a tough program. The women have volunteered to be in it.

The group of 15 women in the room shared a common thread: a bond sealed by a fat or a threat. They were doing time for battery, assault and drug abuse charges under the auspices of PRIDE, where the emphasis is on the look of a classroom.

Each of the women has a victim of domestic violence — most have also been perpetrators.

Now they are trying to change. They are a part of a unique prison program called PRIDE (Practical, Regimenized Rehabilitation for Inmates Determined to Excel).

Prison program helps battered women end the cycle of domestic abuse

more often abused, said Bonnie Roberts, a counselor at Next Door, Solutions to Domestic Violence in San Jose. "If a parent teaches their child that 2+2=5, then that is what they're going to know."

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"You've gotta love yourself," she asserted.

Ellen, a 22-year-old mother of two, listened intently. She is serving a 182-day sentence for assault and battery, narrowly escaping an attempted murder charge.

Ellen grew up in what, on the surface, appeared to be the perfect American family. Her father and mother pushed her to excel. They stressed the importance of "being on top."

Throughout her years of schooling, she received various awards and top honors for scholastic achievements.

So what went wrong?

Her father, a strict military man, often punished Ellen for trivial matters. "If the dishes weren't done correctly, Ellen was beaten."

Throughout her high school years, signs of her family situation surfaced. She began getting into fights regularly. She ended up in juvenile hall. Angry and frustrated.

The climax came when Ellen attacked a woman the barely knew. She nearly killed the woman.

When she came to Elmhurst, Ellen joined PRIDE and recently asked to have her sentence extended three weeks so she could complete the program.

"We're special," Ellen said. "[Here] you live up to no one else's expectations. "I used to be like them [the non-PRIDE inmates] and screaming. Now it feels like I'm on the outside looking in."

Citywide curfew to start soon

10 p.m. order angers teens, civil libertarians

By Monica Padilla
Mosaic Staff Writer

Streets filled with loitering kids won't be a common nighttime scene anymore in San Jose. The City Council this week gave preliminary approval to a controversial citywide curfew on youths.

The curfew is set up to give police the authority to detain juveniles who are caught hanging out after the curfew hour. It is not yet clear how and where the curfew will be enforced. The council's ordinance stipulates that youths under 16 will have to be off the streets between 10 p.m. and 5 a.m. Those 16 years of age must be off the streets by 11:30 p.m.

"I think it'll discourage kids from hanging out and causing trouble," says Andy Coratse, 15, of San Jose, who was riding a country transit bus on Santa Clara Street with his friend, Alfredo Torres.

Unlike Coratse, 16-year-old Torres said many youths will feel "locked up" because of the strict curfew. Torres believes "the curfew" is messed up because "it's summer and a lot of people like to stay out really late."

On Story Road in East San Jose, 16-year-old Liz Walker said, "It's okay for little kids, but people my age are responsible enough."

One San Jose police officer commented that the new curfew will "keep officers from tending to legitimate victims in need of help," and went on to say, "Instead, we'll be babysitting bad guys."

Larry Jensen, chairman for the American Civil Liberties Union of Santa Clara Valley in San Jose, states that the organization opposes the curfew on constitutional grounds.

"I suspect a court challenge at some point," Jensen said. He warned that sooner or later, a minor with a legitimate excuse to be out at night might be wrongly picked up.

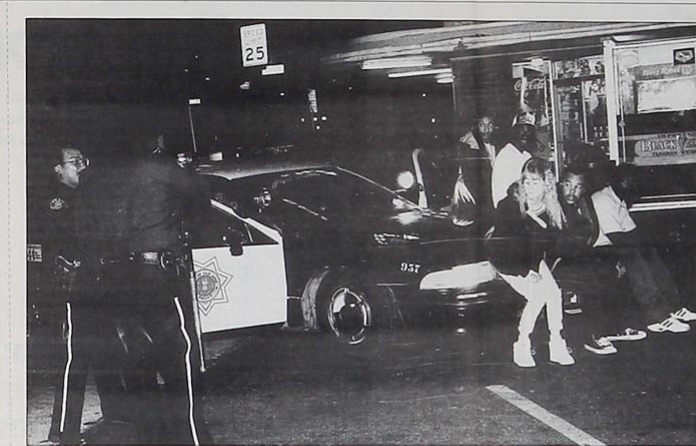
For example, Jensen said, youths could be picked up after basketball games ending after the curfew hour. Students with night-time jobs could be detained. So could those who have to leave home to respond to an emergency.

Instead of adopting a new curfew, Jensen suggested the city enforce the current one, which requires youths 15 and under to be off the streets after 10 p.m.

One major objection to the curfew comes from Ernestina Garcia, an activist in San Jose's Mexican-American community. They suspect the curfew will be enforced only in minority neighborhoods, not in the predominantly white south and west sides of the city.

Ernestina Garcia of the Confederacion de la Raza Unida said that if there a curfew for young people, "it should be put there by the parents." She says, "I find it very disgusting that parents don't take care of their children. If the law interferes, it may harass minority young people wherever they are."

The City Council approved the ordinance June 21 but it is not yet clear how long it will take to take effect will be a long process. Once a proposal like the curfew is passed and drafted by City Council, it must meet the requirements of the department's standards. If then returns to the City Council for final approval.



San Jose police search and question a group of youths they suspected of being gang members late Monday night in downtown. Officers heavily patrolled the area, which is a favorite hangout for teens who go to the nightclubs and cafes. Police also say the area attracts drug dealers, the homeless and runaways, making downtown a sometimes dangerous place to be, especially after dark.

Businesses lax in enforcement

Teens score cigs, booze

By Hollis B. Kinmer IV
Mosaic Staff Writer

"Could I get a pack of Winston's please?" Deep in conversation, the cashier handed the cigarettes to the 16-year-old boy. He was a student reporter, curious about how easy it is to obtain cigarettes.

According to San Jose STAT (Stop Teenage Addiction to Tobacco), it is easy for minors to purchase cigarettes, despite the law which says that it's illegal to sell tobacco to minors. STAT sends minors to stores to attempt to purchase cigarettes and tobacco. Since 1992, there have been approximately 800 out of 1,200 tobacco sales to STAT participants.

Three out of four liquor stores in downtown San Jose were willing to sell tobacco to an investigating Mosaic reporter. A clerk at the fourth store asked for identification, but the reporter didn't have any.

Alcohol proved to be as easy for minors to buy as tobacco. Trying to buy liquor, three underage reporters were turned away from Toona, a club located at Second and Santa Clara Streets.

But they had absolutely had no problems getting into another hot spot. At 11:55 p.m., they walked into San Jose Live, a club that requires everyone under 21 to leave the building by 5 p.m. They took the back entrance through the Pavilion Mall. No one was checking identification, as done at the front door. The door was wide open and welcoming.

Reporters sat down at a table near the door. Security was in sight, but never questioned their age. Almost immediately a waitress came with a few drinks. The teenagers ordered a Budweiser, a margarita, and a Sprite. The money was placed in her hand and it was done and over with.

Minors now had alcohol. They also had access to cigarettes, because of a vending machine that was six feet away. By the time they left, 12:20 a.m., there still wasn't any supervision at the door.

When asked about the incident, a San Jose Live manager claimed that the club always cards until 2 a.m. and advised the reporter "to get our lawyers ready." He threatened to prosecute, if any libel was published.

The Mosaic investigation proved that minor buying "cancer sticks" or alcohol don't need a fake ID. All that's necessary is an easy-going attitude and a mature appearance.

Excitement! Action! Two of the most commonly used words to describe downtown San Jose by nightfall. Blasting bands, screaming sirens and the sounds of dancing are all part of the exciting night life.

San Jose attracts many different kinds of people who make downtown adventurous. Some are party animals, while others are only starting trouble. One ends draws the shirt-and-tie crowd out for a good time, while the other is known for criminal activity.

"We come down here to meet guys and for the freaks," said three teenage girls strolling along Santa Clara near Third Street late one night recently.

Down town may be fun for some, but danger sometimes lurks around the corner, as one incident recalled the hard way.

Daniel, who wouldn't give his last name, said he was attacked two years ago while walking home from buying cigarettes at Fresh and Santa Clara.

"They kicked my head in for a package of cigarettes at 9:30 at night," said Daniel, 55, showing what seemed to be a soft spot on his skull. "I had to get brain surgery."

All along Santa Clara Street, groups of men gather in pockets, drinking, harassing passersby and selling stolen goods — most of which goes unchecked by police. On weekend nights, dozens of police officers patrol downtown to keep the

area safe. Most of the regulars say they feel safe and worry-free.

"To me, it's safe because I've never been attacked," said Simone Castellacci, 23, an Italian business student at San Jose State University who lives on 11th Street. "It's worse here [around San Jose State] than downtown."

While the heavy police presence downtown seems to keep trouble under control, some young people complain that the police harass them unnecessarily.

"In other words, they're stereotyping. They thought we had guns and weapons," said Clarence Kibler, 23.

Kibler and three friends were stopped

Downtown attracts crooks, club hoppers

Activities on Santa Clara Street go from dangerous to fun in 3 blocks

By Hollis B. Kinmer IV
Mosaic Staff Writer

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Jennifer Urbes, 21, shoots a game of pool at San Jose Live. In downtown San Jose on Monday night, the crowd was light, but on the weekend clubs like this are packed.

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Teens discuss premarital sex

San Benito High girl follows religious beliefs and says she'll wait

By Shakti Summermon Hawkins
Mosaic Staff Writer

As more and more American teenagers become sexually active, a few like April Higgins are choosing not to have sex before marriage. "I want more of life than having to have kids so young," she said. April, a 16-year-old senior at San Benito High School in Hollister, is in the minority of teens who have chosen to wait until marriage to have sex.

herself and doesn't think it is necessarily wrong for others to have sex. She said most of her friends haven't decided to abstain from sex until marriage. But, he said, "A woman never tells somebody that sex is wrong."

Hollister is a predominantly Catholic community and San Benito High has 3,000 parishioners who attend church regularly. Many teenagers, both Catholic and non-Catholic, said they believe in God and read the Bible.

His first sexual encounter was with his girlfriend, also a teen at the time. Jerry said he doesn't regret his decision at all, but his advice to others would be to wait longer to have sex.

The Rev. Gary Byrne, a Catholic priest at Sacred Heart Church in Hollister, said that the church considers sex between a man and a woman before marriage as a mortal sin. "The church never tells somebody that sex is wrong," he said.

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Planned Parenthood says that 75 percent of seniors in American high schools have engaged in sex at least once.

June Houdreau, a San Jose family therapist who also counsels teenagers, said that religion and home values play an important role in a teen's decision to have sex or to abstain until marriage.

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Marachi is passed on to next generation

San Jose Mexican folk music alive

By Lorena Pihon
Mosaic Staff Writer

Ruben Ramos, at 17 the youngest member of Marachi Azteca, will match his violin playing with his best at the third annual San Jose International Marachi Festival next week.

He says he was basically forced to learn to play marachi music as a young child but now really looks forward to playing, especially at the festival.

My dad always listened to Mexican during lunch, dinner and a party," Ramos said. "It has been heard because I was brought up with my father. I couldn't argue with my father."

But now he says, "It was all worth it."

"It's like most teen-agers, sociable, likeable, and sometimes moody," said his mother, Monica Ramos. "I think he seems happy and enjoys the music."

Religious rites

Coming to America: Foreign students build cultural bridges

International Studies Program at San Jose State promotes good will and understanding



Caljanan Joshi, a Hindu priest at Indo-American Community Service Center in Sunnyvale, stands in front of the temple's shrine. The center offers a meeting place for about 300 South Bay Hindus.

By Becky Herbert
Mosaic Staff Writer

Marielle Vignat, a 22-year-old French college student, sits in the spacious living room of the International Center at San Jose State University. Her warm smile reflects the peaceful atmosphere around her.

Frederic Hauser, French foreign student, preter her home outside of Paris.

Unlike Castellacci, Vignat said she is content living in San Jose. She likes the weather and the fact that the city is relaxed most of the time. Coming from just outside the big city of Paris, she is used to a chaotic and fast-paced environment.

Frederic Hauser, also 22 and from France, came to the United States for the first time in January. When he arrived, he could not speak a word of English. After six months in this country, Hauser said he now feels comfortable with the language. Hauser was listening to blaring French rock 'n' roll and he talked about his experiences in the United States.

California is "a very interesting state," he said. Hauser said he plans to stay here for just a year. He enjoys San Jose's greenery and weather, but complains the city is too spread out.

He is studying computer design and plans to apply it to a career in boat building. For the summer, Hauser is working at the International Center, helping with responsibilities like checking students in and out, planning activities and even counseling the students.

"Hauser said he plans to live in other parts of the United States for a couple of years before he returns to his home in Dijon, France. He said studying here has definitely helped him. He is definitely more bilingual now. It has helped me understand people's different ways and views. I am definitely more open-minded," he said.

Laurent Jullien, a 27-year-old engineering student from France, arrived in the United States at the end of May. He came from a family of international and commercial business. He sat at a picnic-table recently, sunglasses covering his hazel eyes, and talked about his international studies experience.

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"Turbans," dots" and bow ties: "Minority" religions poorly understood

"It's this assumption that if you're not white, you're not American. It's this inherited racist assumption that permeates the average American's mind."

By Preetimchan Sabharwal
Mosaic Staff Writer

When Jaideep Ail heard the sirens and saw the flashing lights of the squad car in the rearview mirror, he pulled over by proceeds from the festival.

These workshops will be held at San Jose State University. The festival, which will run from July 7 through 10, is expected to attract 5,000 to two concerts at the Center for Performing Arts and 50,000 more for free concerts at Guadalupe River Park.

San Jose is one of very few U.S. cities, including Tucson, that sponsor world-class marachi festivals. The event here was the brainchild of Tony Carrillo, an Arizona native with marachi music in his blood, and a professor of education at San Jose State. He is related to the late Marachi Cobre, a band that originated in Tucson.

Carrillo said he used to travel with friends to Tucson's festival and admired how that event's sponsors used the proceeds to fund the marachi workshops for young Mexican-Americans.

After a relatively good start with the help of George Shirakawa, the late city councilman, Carrillo lost control of his idea.

It isn't clear exactly what happened, and Carrillo is reluctant to talk about it but he eventually became a fund-raising vehicle for the Mexican Heritage Corp., a non-profit group trying to build a multimillion dollar cultural center in East San Jose.

Whatever the politics, kids and adults will be treated to a first-rate lineup of marachi bands.

In addition to Marachi Azteca, Cobre and Las Perlas Tapatis, the three bands in Marachi Azteca are of Nati Cano of Los Angeles, Las Perlas is one of Mexico's all-female marachi bands.

The youths from the workshops also get to perform at the park.

"It's really beautiful to see kids up there performing," said Juana Guervira, a publisher for the festival. "That day the kids will feel real high performing in front of all those people."

Like Sikhs, followers of the Nation of Islam also feel their beliefs and style of dress are misunderstood.

Members of this Islamic sect said they feel they have been unfairly described as anti-white.

"It's not really being misunderstood, it's being misrepresented," said Minister Keith X, who is the Oakland representative of the central board of the Nation of Islam, Louis Farrakhan.

The minister explained, "The Nation of Islam believes in freedom, justice and equality." On a recent Sunday at Muhammad Mosque No. 26 in Oakland, the minister delivered a powerful sermon on inequality before an audience of 85 men, women and children.

He denied all antisemitic charges against Farrakhan and members of the Nation of Islam.

"I am not anti-Semitic," he said. "If you break down the word 'semitic,' you'll see all of the people in the world are anti-semitic."

In response, critics who say Nation of Islam followers dress in a rigid and uniform fashion, the minister said, "We believe people are in a terrible condition and we dress our best (in suit and tie) as a sign to what we can become."

Bay Area Hindus also said they feel their beliefs and symbols are widely misunderstood.

For example, one of the most misunderstood characteristics of the Sikh faith is the significance of turbans worn by Sikh men and boys.

"People think we (Sikhs) are terrorists and Muslims or Muslims because we wear turbans," Ail said.

One of the principal tenets of Sikhism is that all natural features of the human body should be accepted, including letting one's hair grow to its natural length without ever trimming or cutting. Sikhs wear turbans to cover their hair and today's turban has culturally evolved to be tightly wrapped form over hundreds of years.

Ail, a doctoral candidate at the University of California, Berkeley who is an American citizen by treaty, resents the stereotype that because he wears a turban, he must be an immigrant.

"It's this assumption that if you're not white, you're not American," Ail said. "It's this inherent racist assumption that permeates the average American's mind."

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Arts

On their toes

San Jose Dance Theater teaches discipline to future ballet stars

By Relaisa Simpson
Mosaic Staff Writer

After her 90-minute ballet class, Jenia Vargas was ready for a break. She and the other dancers at San Jose Dance Theater had been practicing classical ballet all day and their feet were blistered and calloused. Their other girls her age are hanging out at the mall this summer. Jenia, 14, comes here six days a week to train for her dream.

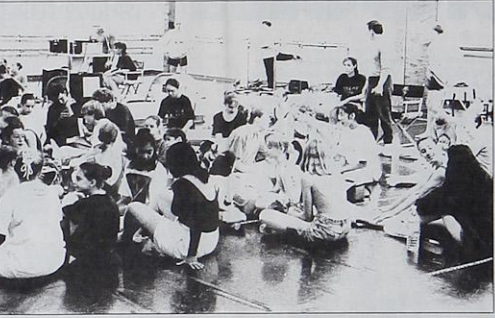
"I want to be a professional dancer," said Jenia, who started dancing when she was 5. "I've had many of my classmates share. On a recent day at SJDT, the biggest dance academy in the South Bay, about 15 promising dancers relaxed during a much-deserved break to talk about dance and the sacrifices it takes.

"Ballet is really hard and I feel I'm accomplishing something, but I can't go to the movies and socialize with people," said Crystal Hernandez, 11, who hopes to start dancing in the show next month.

"Even schoolwork sometimes takes a back seat."

"I do my homework in a split and arm exercises during my geometry lesson," said Jenia as she ate a late lunch — an apple.

After class, 11-year-old Olivia Guido was able to say, "I feel energized and my body is in shape."



Top, a group of ballet dancers take a break at the San Jose Dance Theater. Above, Al Gold, 14, does the side split between classes. He says he started to dance to improve his baseball game.

Most dancers keep diaries to help them remember their lessons and mistakes. Most of their friends are other dancers. Despite the friendship, every one knows how competitive dancing can be, and everyone knows that there may be only one "prima ballerina" among hundreds of talented dancers. SJDT has graduated several dancers who went on to join such companies as the New York City Ballet Company, San Francisco Ballet Company, American Ballet Company and the Milwaukee Ballet Company.

"As a dancer matures, she or he learns to love dance more and accept her limitations, like not having the 'perfect feet.' He or she learns to like themselves as they are."

"Self-esteem is being able to receive a pat on your back and being able to handle it maturely," Stewart said. "It's a part of the process here."

At the studio one day recently, young girls were resting from a morning of dancing. The focus was on their feet, which swell after an hour on toe shoes. Some carefully unwrapped the tape around their toes, which turned blisters with rubbing alcohol. The studio gets hot and stuffy after several hours of dancing. A typical dancer trains six days a week, three hours a day, even longer in the summer.

Michele Camozzi, 13, of San Francisco, has a full schedule. She dances so much that she attends school one week and studies independently the rest of the time. She dances six days a week in three different studios, doing whatever it takes to become the next Geleyn Kirkland. Last year, she received the part of a flower and a snowflake in SJDT's '95 production of the Nutcracker, a big accomplishment for her age.

"When I dance well at performances, I feel so good my best to please the audience and not let them down," she said.

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Are voice: Lupe Solis brings her ambitions and a female perspective to Spanish-language radio

By Veronica Castañeda
Mosaic Staff Writer

If just after midnight in San Jose and Latin radio disc jockey Lupe Solis is playing a love song at station KRBC, she is sitting down, wearing lavender tight, white shirt and white sneakers. She puts on a compact disc recorded by a handsome Mexican singer and says into the microphone, "Ay, papacito, hay telegramas en el guajolito de mi mamá."

That's the way this free spirit introduces almost every song. She is Lupe Solis, a 26-year-old, highly educated and opinionated. And she's determined to succeed in the world of macho Spanish-language radio that does not always respect ambitious and capable Latin women.

"If guys can go out and make a hundred thousand dollars doing the same thing that I can't, I want a hundred thousand dollars too," Solis said. She speaks Spanish and English as both languages come naturally to her, and she has earned three college degrees.

"I hate to say this, and I know I shouldn't, but it's probably just my disadvantage to be this highly educated. If they don't want you to think, they just want you to go with the program."

Lupe Solis lives in San Jose. There are only five in the South Bay. Solis said women in Spanish-language radio must endure sexual harassment, verbal abuse, and not being given the recognition and promotion they deserve. She said she was one of the machismo in the Hispanic community carries into Hispanic radio stations.

After 13 years in radio and six years at KRBC, Solis is working the radio business, and she is a woman, she said, she would have a better shot. She said a male colleague with much less experience was promoted to a more popular slot on weekend morning.

Vignat, the 22-year-old Sunnyvale native earned her associate's degree and then earned her master's degree at San Jose State University. Her first job working in radio broadcasting was for KRBC, a radio station at San Jose State. There, she worked on a bilingual program called "La Cosa Nueva." Solis also worked for Spanish-language stations KAZA and KLOK and English-language KZZZ in San Jose. Solis acts and does voice-overs for television commercials, and she does professional translation.

"It's 20 times more difficult" for women to succeed in Spanish-language radio, Solis said, adding that the field is very much male dominated. What Spanish radio wants, she said, are women who are weak, who can be controlled and are non-threatening to male bosses.

If she gets frustrated on the job, Solis said she handles the situation by not letting it bother her.

"I just turn it off," she said. "I'm happy with my work, my potential, what my goals are and I am not happy with the way I've been treated. I am not happy with the hours and I am not happy with the environment."

So why does Lupe Solis continue in this field?

"There have been times when I say, 'You know, I have a master's degree. I should just go get a job as vice president of something.' . . . But I am doing what I like to do, the way I like to do it."

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Lupe Solis, 32, is one of five Latinas disc jockeys on South Bay Spanish-language radio station KRBC in San Jose.

Tommy rocks the house

A critical review of Pete Townshend's electric rock opera

By Chida Chachemong
Mosaic Staff Writer

The 'Who's Tommy, which paved the way for the genre of the "rock opera," has been playing in San Jose since its 1969 premiere in London. Spanning various recordings, live performances, and a movie, Tommy finally became a Broadway success story in 1993. Now, Tommy is on tour and its San Francisco venue is the International Opera House. It is wowing die-hard Tommy fans and new fans alike.

Audiences are filled with old Tommy fans and they have brought their children, creating a whole new generation of potential fans.

"I have loved 'Tommy' since I was a kid and I am glad that I am able to share it with my kids now," said Sharon Mitchell, who brought her three kids, ages 6, 10, 12.

Created by Pete Townshend of the 'Who' fame, Tommy is the definitive "rock opera" of its time with music that conveys the story of a deaf, blind, and mute child who becomes a psychiatric patient at a mental hospital.

A complex musical score written by Townshend helps to tell the intricate story of a young Tommy, who at the age of 4 witnesses the murder of his mother's lover at the hands of his father and goes into shock. Unable to speak, hear, or see, he is autistic and incapable of responding to his world. The music rings with a desperation and a confusion that can be felt in the vibration of the synthesized chords.

Sexually abused by his Uncle Ernie, Tommy withdraws further into himself as the music follows his life's ordeal. Sarred and contemplative when Tommy pleads, "See me, feel me, touch me, sign and sign," a turbulent and raucous when the situation calls for it, the music is the true star of the production, taking advantage of the actors, sets, and costumes as enhancers.

Though the music never lost its intensity, this could not have been the first act from a slow start. Drawn out and at times contrived, the beginning offered little to think about and was more of a prelude to the emotional second act.

The second portion of the show picked up the pace with a series of songs and melodies. Songs like the ballad "I Believe My Own Eyes" and the funk "Listening to You" were a welcome change from the first act which by far created the most impact.

However, a stand-out performance was the performance rendered by Keryna Ramsey as the Gypsy (a character familiar to most from Tommy fans at the Acid Queen). She left an indelible impression on audience members, though her part was a brief one, but it was a full song.

Special merit must also be given to the actor who played Tommy. Steve Isaacs, a former MTV "V," He plays Tommy as a soul struggling to break free from the silence and the hypocrisy of his life. Showing the conflicting emotions of his character, he allows the audience to sympathize and identify closely with the tortured character.

The ensemble was a layered crew with fine, strong voices that carried above the high impact music. The orchestra pit, the singers, and the musicians in the orchestra pit, for the most part, were distinctly heard. KRBC, a radio station at San Jose State, could not compete with the synthesizers and guitars of the orchestra.

Well-timed lighting and precise dance moves choreographed by Wayne Collins, the actors and dancers contributed to the production. This is a concert "rock opera" that is full song.

Massive sets seemed to encompass the entire stage area. The sets were lit with the scenes were a feast for the eyes and were, at times, deceptively simple. Some of the scenes were lit with a purple and blue Metropolis. Lighting, done by Chris Parry, and costumes by David Wooding, added to the electric atmosphere. Solis acts and does voice-overs for television commercials, and she does professional translation.

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Goal!

Brazilian fans samba on the streets of sleepy Los Gatos, showing Americans why soccer is like religion to the rest of the world; Palo Alto buckles down for lively crowds

beer, whistles and beautiful women flooded the streets of downtown Los Gatos after the Brazilian soccer team's 3-0 victory over Cameroon. Shortly after the final seconds of the second-round World Cup game, the festivities were carried over to this normally docile mountain town. Green, blue and gold were draped from bodies, cars and buildings as masses of people partied throughout downtown in true Brazilian fashion.

"The Brazilians just know how to party," said Linda Taccolini, an employee at Willow Street Wood Fired Pizza, the unofficial hub of the Santa Cruz Avenue street party.

Although the gathering the night of June 24 was the most publicized, the celebration began earlier in the week when Brazil produced its first World Cup 1994 win by beating Russia, 2-0.

"The first night of the party, we closed early because the Brazilians took us out of business," said Taccolini. "They literally bought out all our beer."

And indeed, lots of beer there was. Although Brahma is the favored beer in Brazil, every type of beer label was seen circulating throughout the front patio.

The average age present that day seemed to be 20 to 25, but there were also minors having the time of their lives. As 15-year-old Jeremy Bishop from Los Gatos put it, "Now that the Brazilians are here, my mom lets me stay out later."

"The Americans are nice, but the rules are different in Brazil. There is no age limit to drink in Brazil and everyone drinks in the street," said Diogo Pitsica, 19, of Brazil, in reference to the drinking age.

A week in the making, the party proved to be a testament to the Brazilians' national pride, not to mention an attraction for local partygoers. Brazilian fans filled the streets chanting "Brasil!" and sang spirited versions of their native songs.

The crowd started to sing what was supposed to be "Whomp! There It Is!" but for lack of knowing the words, the chant turned out to be "Hoo! Na, na, na."

Whether you spoke Portuguese, Spanish or pig Latin, nobody was left out. Even local English speakers were swept up in the energy and found themselves singing along with the infectious music. As Cecco Castillo, an 18-year-old Brazilian, said, "It was something else."

A group of energetic drummers led by Jaco Portuga, a famous Brazilian novelist who was celebrating his 32nd World Cup game, provided the heartbeat of the festivities with its resonating steel drums. Others took beer bottles and utensils and used them as their makeshift instruments. One woman was seen using an old empty milk carton and a twig to join in the fun.

Brazilians and California natives shared everything from beers and dances to hugs and kisses. Scantly clad girls danced atop the shoulders of Brazilian men, letting their bodies go to the night rhythm. Brazilians helped locals get into the spirit by providing them with T-shirts and face paint to don at the festivities.

And in return, the town of Los Gatos provided real down-home hospitality.

"Los Gatos is fantastic. The people are very warm here. I love it," Roberto Carvalho of Miami said of the town that so graciously opened its doors for a week.

Brazilians didn't have a monopoly on national pride. Several Mexican flags waved overhead and still others chanted "U.S.A.!"

While some may have seen this behavior as disruptive, most didn't. Alessandra Borges, a Brazilian student at West Valley College, said that she liked the variety of people attending the victory party, explaining how great it was that all were having a wonderful time partying together. "I feel like I'm at home here," Borges said.

Although the numbers of people in Los Gatos were expected to reach startling highs, the local fire department officials reported that they weren't making any special arrangements for the post-game aftermath. "We're just living life like normal," said a firefighter.

In contrast, the Los Gatos Police Department and Willow Street Pizza added extra security in case the crowd got too rowdy, but the evening concluded without arrests.

"If there are any problems, we expect them from the Americans," Kevin Gray, a Los Gatos police officer, told reporters. "I wish the Americans were as nice as the Brazilians."

Mosaic staff writers Monica Padilla, Shaki Hawkins and Hollis B. Kinner contributed to this report.



Two Brazilian women show off their national pride in 100-degree weather at Stanford Stadium in Palo Alto.



HOLLIS B. KINNER — MOSAIC

Soccer: World Cup fever hits South Bay

■ from Froth Page

There were so many Brazilians in the crowd, it was as though the game was being played in Rio de Janeiro.

The stands were a blanket of yellow and green as people waved flags and cheered, "Brasil!" and "Ole, Ole, Ole!"

The excitement mounted when the players came running on the field, greeted by the roar of their countrymen. It was as if the soccer players, many of whom go by just their last name, were gods.

Throughout the 90-minute game, the crowd was alive. In every section of the stadium, there always seemed to be at least one Brazilian leading the crowd with cheers and "The Wave."

There were so many Brazilians in the crowd, it was as though the game was being played in Rio de Janeiro. With so much support, it's no wonder the Brazilian team shut out the Cameroonians. Many believe the fans, if they are like those in the Stanford crowd, will be a big factor in the team wins the cup.

When a player went down or when there was a great save, the crowd cheered wildly. The game was 0-0 until the 44th minute of the game when

when the Brazilian midfielder Romario scored the first goal for Brazil. After halftime, the Brazilians put the game away by scoring two more goals by Santos and Bebeto.

Daya Sanchez, 16, said, "The game was questionable at first, then Brazil showed who was the better team."

As Cameroon watched the last seconds tick off the clock, Brazilian fans went wild, screaming and cheering and waving their flags. Then the final second ticked off the clock, and the players shook hands and filed off the field. But for the fans, the party was just beginning.

Outside the stadium, people from all over the world hugged, posed for pictures together and made friends. Italians hugged Brazilians. Cameroonians talked with fans from all over the world.

Fausto, a Brazilian from Santa Barbara, said, "The people from other countries are very friendly."



The crowd goes wild after Brazil scores its third and final goal of the game, shutting out Cameroon. Temperatures were over 100 degrees in the stadium but that didn't drain the enthusiasm of the 80,403 fans who attended June 24.

Left, four Brazilian soccer fans attract attention in Los Gatos with their four-headed T-shirt.

Business finds little gain from soccer

By Chida Chaemchong
Mosaic Staff Writer

World Cup '94 has turned normally laid-back Palo Alto into a bustling town with big-city crowds, traffic and noise.

But for local businesses, turning the hassle into a profit has been a mixed bag.

In downtown Palo Alto, businesses have been booming at bars and restaurants.

Swilling with both local and foreign soccer fans on game days, the Empire Tap Room and Gordon Biesch Brewery in downtown Palo Alto have reported substantial increases in sales.

"The World Cup has made business really lucrative," said a waiter at Gordon Biesch. The same opinion is shared by workers at the Empire Tap Room and they are pleased with the amount of attention that downtown Palo Alto is getting.

In fact, many Stanford Shopping Center merchants said they believe that the World Cup has chased their regular customers away because of traffic concerns. They said there have been more tourists roaming the mall, but they're not shopping.

The exception was the University Shop, which specializes in Stanford memorabilia. On game days, it has been packed with visitors determined not to leave town without mementos.

Other businesses outside of downtown also lamented that their regular customers seem to be staying away this month because of traffic.

"It's been dead," said a worker at Whole Foods Market, located several blocks from downtown. "I wouldn't want to be caught in the traffic either."

Businesses located downtown and near Stanford Stadium are expected to do much better than businesses further away.

Businesses beyond walking distance from the stadium "haven't gotten as much business as we have," said an Empire Tap Room employee.

Traffic didn't discourage World Cup tourists from venturing downtown after games. Climb into local eateries, and one will find foreigners wearing bright Brazil soccer shirts and town locals tasting their share of Palo Alto's culinary delicacies.

Despite disappointing sales in pockets of Palo Alto, overall the World Cup is a big business. Nationwide, World Cup is expected to generate \$4 billion. In the Bay Area, the games are expected to bring in \$350 million in sales to local businesses, according to a World Cup-commissioned study by the University of Southern California.

A group of four Mexicans was doing their part to help the local economy. Each left the Gap with bags full of freshly clothing after the game.

See Business, back page



A fan gets into the spirit of the game. Brazil best Cameroon, 3-0.

Security:

Guards looking for terrorists and bombs turn into the pretzel police

By Lorena Pilon
Mosaic Staff Writer

Hundreds of armed security guards carrying sticks and handheld metal detectors kept the peace at World Cup '94, but creative fans managed to smuggle plenty of illegal items into Stanford Stadium in Palo Alto anyway.

Fans found a way to sneak in video cameras, hot air balloons, huge banners, drums and handmade newspapers.

"I just walked in the stadium and they had no idea I was carrying a video camera," said Todd Letko from Moscow, laughing.

The security at the June 24 Brazil-Cameroon game seemed more lax at certain gates compared with an earlier game, which provoked angry reactions from many fans who said guards confiscated banners, poles, coolers, water bottles and musical instruments.

"They were out of control. I was outraged," said Jerry Larson, a fan whose pretzels were confiscated at the gate.

One woman complained bitterly that the security measures were too extreme after the first World Cup game at Stanford.

"America is hosting the games, but it has, unfortunately, taken the fun, spontaneity and colorfulness from the Brazilian soul," wrote Helosa Edwards in a letter to the editor printed in the San Jose Mercury News. "We find some of your prohibitions ridiculous, patronizing and insulting."

At the June 24 game, one man stormed away from the gate after being told he couldn't bring in his cushion chair. Other gates were noticeably less secure, as fans walked through wearing backpacks that guards didn't bother to check.

On the field, police with German shepherds paced around the perimeter. At half time, police surrounded the referees and coaches and walked them off the field. The players, too, were escorted in and out of the stadium by police.

"The security measure taken may have seemed extreme to many, but there was good reason. Past World Cups have experienced terrorism, rioting and even death. Soccer is taken so seriously that referees have faced death threats, drunken people

have thrown beer bottles through the crowd, and people have been trampled to death during the post-game excitement. World Cup '94 organizers did their best to minimize the potential for violence by outlawing alcohol sales in and around Stanford Stadium.

"There haven't been major problems, only minor problems like people arguing," said Stanford Police Chief Marvin Herrington. "People have good spirit. The people have been great."

Hundreds of police officers from cities around Santa Clara County and Los Angeles maintained security at each game, even the FBI had agents at the game. They were trained before the games started, but some guards expressed concern.

"I guess I feel unprepared," said a guard named Richard from Los Angeles, who wouldn't give his last name. "But I don't think anything big is going to happen."

Inside the stadium, men and women wearing khaki jumpuits and purple berets roamed through the festive crowd, watching for trouble. Other guards wore green caps and combat boots and led German shepherds on chairs around the stadium.

Fans say that they get some of the credit for keeping the peace.

"The people here are great. No fights, no arguments. Everything is control," said Eusto Eduardo, a happy Brazilian who spoke in choppy English.

People from all over the world began riling the streets with their enthusiasm. Whether a fan was Brazilian, Cameroon or American, everyone got into the post-game spirit. On one patch of dirt outside the stadium before the game started, a group of Brazilians and Cameroonians held hands and formed a circle and danced together to the beat of their own drums.

Eduardo, a Brazilian dancer who lives in Palo Alto, felt free to dance for the crowd, wearing high heels, a sequined, yellow-and-green string bikini and leathers in her hair.

"I feel that I can dance freely with any type of problems," said Eduarda.

Another dancer added, "We don't have to worry about them touching us or harassing us."

The security measures taken may have seemed extreme to many, but there was good reason. Past World Cups have experienced terrorism, rioting and even death. Soccer is taken so seriously that referees have faced death threats, drunken people have thrown beer bottles through the crowd, and people have been trampled to death during the post-game excitement.

Broadcaster loves his job and the world of sports

By Romi Bhatia
Mosaic Staff Writer

It was 5:40 p.m., and the 1994 NBA Draft was being televised from Indiana. Rick Chavez, sportscaster for San Jose's KNTV 11, was in his dressing room in a suit and tie. His hair was as perfect as it is on live television. Chavez was anxiously reading through his notes. At the same time, his eyes were glued to the draft on television. Chavez scurried about on his computer, constantly typing in new updates and details as they were announced.

At 5:55 p.m., the disappointment came. Chavez's choice for the Warriors, bulky Yinka Dhere, was picked by the New Jersey Nets.

"Nooooo!" he reacted distressfully. He watched anxiously in anticipation of the Warriors' pick.

At 6:10 p.m., the Warriors picked Clifford Rozier from Louisiana.

"It's not too bad," said Chavez, referring to the Warriors' pick, as he picked up the phone to check on the score at the Oakland A's game.

"It never ends," he said with a smile. Then he quickly put on his coat and headed to the studio.

It was 6:21 p.m. and Chavez was due on the air at 6:22:25. He lifted his chair and waited for his on-air cue. He managed to slip in a joke with news anchor Maggi Scum. Then the studio fell silent.

Chavez was on. Three minutes later, it was over. Chavez had executed another flawless broadcast. But few people realize what went on behind the scene.

"People don't understand how tough this job is," he said. "The three minutes on the air is the product of four to five hours of work."

Former KNTV sports anchor Jeff Richmond said Chavez is a "hard-working individual who is always looking for that new story," yet always seems to remain a very amusing and relaxed individual.

Chavez's day started with a noon Sharks' news conference at San Jose Arena about the upcoming NHL Draft.

On the way to his assignment, he discussed the chances of the Warriors moving to San Jose, the World Cup and other sports news. He gave thoughtful views of his daily life and work schedule as a TV sportscaster.

He was very open to a reporter's questions. He shared laughs with the other journalists and sportscasters. The Sharks provided lunch to reporters, but Chavez was in a hurry. He needed to head back to his office and start typing his roundup on the day's sports events.

During the walk back to the news station, Chavez's pace increased slowly, signifying the busy afternoon he was about to face. On the day, like other journalists, he has a deadline to meet which is OK with Chavez.

His office had a nifty atmosphere but was filled with anxiety and excitement. The desks were littered with news releases, newspapers and books.

On the walls were pictures of his family, his fiancée Judy, and a colorful headline that read "Chavez has reemerged a nation." The headline referred to Mexican boxer Julio Cesar Chavez. The sportscaster amusingly described it as a "gag."

The workday was getting stressful as Chavez returned to his computer and began to start typing in the latest sports updates.

Periodically, Chavez would be interrupted by colleagues and phone calls. The job is more than just sports updates. It requires complete knowledge of many sports, the ability to work well under pressure and with all kinds of people.

In relation to the rigorous work atmosphere, Chavez said he has stayed in the career for so long because of his constant love for sports. He described himself as "a good writer who works well under pressure."

In between phone calls and writing, Chavez tried to focus on the Daily vs. Holland World Cup game in New York.

It's clear Chavez loves his job. Raised Catholic, Chavez was born in Texas, where he attended Austin High School and wrote for the school newspaper. He knew he wanted to be a television sportscaster in his sophomore year.

Through early jobs with radio shows and the help from his brother, Chavez progressed toward his goal. He joined the Air Force, where he received the discipline and chance to work. His "three good years" in the Air Force included work for the newspaper. This experience led him to San Jose, where the job market was larger and competition was much greater.

For Chavez, being in TV journalism has its high and low points. Some of the highs include the chance to travel and see "new faces and fresh places."

An example would be the live coverage done on the Sharks' playoff this year. The trip took him to Toronto, where he covered the Maple Leafs.

Chavez will soon begin doing talk shows for KJSS, one in the morning and one at night. He frequently does charity events, speaking presentations and helps out with Little League.

However, the lows come in when it comes to time. "Time is a... (we were interrupted by a goal scored)... factor that keeps me from accomplishing all my hobbies." Chavez wishes he had more time to enjoy recreation. During the football season, a 10-day work schedule is the norm for him.

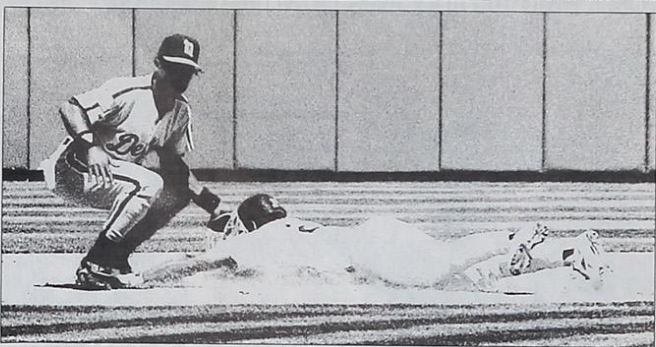
Chavez said he prefers to keep a quiet perspective in his work. "I don't like the glamorous aspect of the job. I don't like wearing a suit and tie, but that's part of the job."

He also added that when in the public eye, he must conduct himself "in a manner that conveys a good image."

In his private life, Chavez said he strives to be a role model for his boys, Andy and Danny, 7, who had just entered his office. Stepping out of his glamorous TV persona, he gave his son Danny a hug. So much goes on behind the scenes.



Left, fans at the Oakland Coliseum plead for players' autographs before an Oakland A's game. Below, Ricky Henderson steals second base.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY PAUL CASTOR - MOSAIC

Field of dreams

A lifelong dream of watching the big leaguers up close is fulfilled for student photojournalist, but reality bites

Photographs by Paul Castor
Mosaic Staff Photographer

Stepping on the field of the Oakland Coliseum and seeing the players that I have admired since I was a kid made me feel like the luckiest guy in the world. The first person I saw when walking on the field was Ricky Henderson. He made me feel like a kid again. Up close, Henderson was big and toned for his size. I admire his athletic abilities. Rickey was very hard to approach. His stadium made him have a big head. Then I turned around, I couldn't believe my eyes. It was him, the Eck. Dennis Eckerley is the Athletics' star relief pitcher. He is my idol on the field. Off the field, he is a stick-up person. He walked on the field, stretched with the others and ignored his fans on and off the field, then he left for the locker room. I was disappointed by his arrogance, and I made me lose some respect for him.

I moved around the locker room and the field taking pictures of the players for about three hours before the game. Overall, I liked being around the players, watching them kid around with each other

and play practical jokes. Some of the guys killed time by playing cards, reading the paper and just kicking back. I made a cool friend on the team, Eric Fox. He talked to me all morning about the line as a major leaguer and about his teammates.

Before the game, Manager Tony LaRussa held a briefing in the locker room with the coaching staff. LaRussa and the team made me feel comfortable there and on the field, even if certain players ignored me and the other journalists.

Another thing that shocked me was the field. From the stands, it looks pretty green and neat. But once I was standing on the grass, it seemed even more beautiful. I stood there with my camera in hand, and the grass seemed greener. The dirt on the infield seemed redder and perfectly smooth. I was really feeling alive. I felt like I was important. I was there to do a job and I did it. And I nobody believes me. I have pictures to prove it. I'll be back some day... some day.



Rickey Henderson... unapproachable

Rhinos charge into San Jose



The San Jose Rhinos play the Las Vegas Flash in a recent game at the San Jose Arena. The Rhinos belong to the Pacific Division in the Western conference and is a part of North America's only professional Roller Hockey League. Sharks fans

will be pleased to know that roller hockey gets as rough as ice hockey, as fights broke out every few minutes of the game. The players, many of whom come from minor league ice-hockey teams, are paid \$180 to \$623 a game.

JASON CLAUSS ET AL. - MOSAIC

Project helps seniors enjoy golden years

By Romi Bhatia
Mosaic Staff Writer

Senior citizens find companionship living together through Project Match

Two women sit and talk in their Saratoga home about life before Project Match.

Joanne, 68, was living alone in Willow Glen, suffering from loneliness. Carolyn, 61, was living with her son and his wife and trying to recover from the death of her husband last year. Both women wanted to start over in old age with new friends and new experiences.

When they heard about Project Match, a non-profit organization in Santa Clara, they gave it a try. So far, it's been a match made in heaven.

"We enjoy each other's company," Carolyn said. "It's good for me because it gives me more peace and confidence to look forward."

Project Match, founded in 1977, is regarded as one of the pioneers in

senior citizens shared housing programs. So far, Project Match has placed 29 residents in six homes throughout Santa Clara County.

Project Match, which is based in San Jose, also runs a homeless prevention program that matches elderly shut-ins with homeless people and a home equity program that helps elderly homeowners take out mortgages to pay for daily expenses.

Project Match administrative director Karen Risse said the senior programs help keep "seniors from becoming institutionalized in convalescent homes prematurely."

Joanne and Carolyn pay about \$350 a month each to live in a five-Project Match home in Saratoga. One other roommate also lives there but

was not interviewed for this story. The house has one vacancy, the women said.

They said they enjoy the freedom of living in a regular house and the safety of living in a nice neighborhood. They live close to a shopping center, public transportation, and the homes have been reconstructed with wider doors. The homes are comfortable and roomy, and the yards are landscaped.

The women cook their own meals and spend time talking in the evening when they're outside working in the yard.

"It still is a private home where we can live our own lives, yet we're together for each other's company if we want it," Joanne said.

Carolyn moved into the home about a month ago, after finding out about Project Match at her church. Her husband died last summer.

After his death, she moved in with her son and daughter-in-law for 10 months. She was a mother and housekeeper for most of her married life. But she started to feel too dependent on her daughter.

"I felt like I had to move away from family and do something with my life," Carolyn said. "I had never been on my own. As you get older, senior citizens tend to feel lonely and lost, yet we were very fortunate to have each other."

Joanne's circumstances were different. Widowed 32 years ago, she had her son and two daughters and joined Project Match more than three years ago. The Saratoga home is her second residence with the program.

"I was always busy and work-

"I don't think I'll go to the senior center because there, I would be in an apartment by myself and I don't want to be alone. I love it here."

ing." Joanne said. "But when I retired, I found myself feeling lonely."

Joanne swims four days a week and does watching professional sports, especially the San Francisco 49ers. Carolyn prefers watching movies, sewing and visiting her two sons and their families.

Despite their different tastes, both

women have become friends and share at least one thing in common. They love a clean house and said they enjoy keeping it neat. They said they're thankful for Project Match.

"They have lived up to their words and even better over backwards for us," Carolyn said.

How long will she stay? Carolyn moved in, believing she'd stay only long enough to come off a long waiting list for a residential senior center. She's changing her mind.

"I don't think I'll go to the senior center because there, I would be in an apartment by myself and I don't want to be alone," Carolyn said. "I love it here."

For more information, interested seniors or seniors on contact Project Match at 555 Meridian Ave., #C, San Jose, Calif. 95126, (408) 287-7121.

Day laborers get help

San Jose center stays busy as employers drop in looking for immigrants eager to work

By Veronica Castaneda
Mosaic Staff Writer

I was just another day for Alejandro Amaya as he anxiously waited for an employer to call the Day Worker Center and hire him for the day.

Amaya is from Durango, Mexico, and he goes to the hiring center in East San Jose every day to register for work that might come his way.

"I'll get a job anywhere or twice a week," he said. "Sometimes I don't get a job at all."

Along with other men ranging in age from 18 to 40, Amaya waits patiently in the small, clean building at the corner of Story and King roads.

The center is quiet, and the workers and staff are friendly to one another. There are no drugs, alcohol or fights allowed. The hiring service is available to anyone, and so are free English-language classes, medical assistance and donated clothing. Most of the men who use this program are immigrants from Latin America, mainly Mexico, and many of them are illegal immigrants.

The hiring center opened in August in response to complaints by local merchants that large numbers of day laborers were loitering and scaring away their customers.

In fact, several citizens groups in the Bay Area have formed to protest the presence of day laborers and to pressure unions, union agents and police to arrest and deport the workers. They complain that illegal immigrants take American jobs, do not pay medical costs, welfare and education. Business owners complain that day laborers litter, spit and urinate in public.

A group called the Save and Protect Mountain View Coalition has gone so far as to identify and picket businesses that hire undocumented workers.

Meanwhile, some Mexican-Americans and immigrant advocates in Mountain View have asked that city to open a day labor center like the one in San Jose.

The idea for the San Jose center originated with Sister Mary Peter, a Catholic nun at Most Holy Trinity Church. She and volunteers began investigating the reasons why men would hang out in a parking lot waiting for someone to hire them for a day. Lydia Ausin, who now directs the center, and the volunteers, determined that many of the men were undocumented immigrants, poorly educated, had limited work skills and were sometimes cheated by the people who hired them.

"Many times the workers would not get paid, and because they were unaware of their rights, they couldn't do anything about it," Ausin said. The center provides lawyers for the workers in an on-site problem

Most of the men who register for work wear jeans and working boots. The expression on their faces is that of being tired of waiting, yet ready to take the first opportunity to work. The types of jobs offered for men are landscaping work like cement work, construction, gardening and janitorial work.

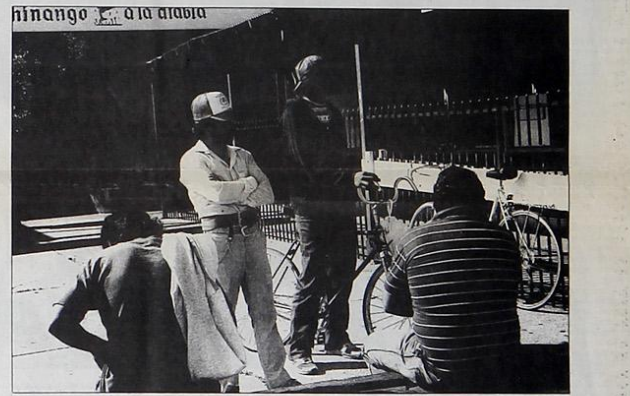
Jose Luis Galvan, from the Mexican city of Morelia, is another day laborer who comes to the center every day. "Usually the same people come every day, but once in a while someone new comes in," Galvan said. When an employer needs workers, he will call up the center and arrange to have someone assigned to work for him. The pay, Amaya said, is between \$2 and \$8.

Many Mendez, the center's office manager, said about 300 day laborers have registered since the center opened. She said 40 percent of them have had a job at least for a day and 20 percent have found permanent employment.

Jobs for women are also available at the program. However, the women only go to the center to sign up. They do not wait around there. Instead, they go home and if there is a job available for them they are notified by phone. They are usually hired for baby-sitting jobs, taking care of elderly people, and cleaning homes.

There are jobs available for day laborers throughout the Bay Area, including San Jose, Gilroy, Los Gatos, Sunnyvale and Redwood City. Most of the time, the people hiring the day laborers will pick them up. Otherwise, the workers have to find their own transportation.

There is also a support group for women under way at the center. This program will teach women a variety of skills, from professional housecleaning to how to buy



Above, available day laborers wait outside the center, hoping to be hired for the day. Left, a staff member of the San Jose Day Worker Center interviews an unemployed immigrant.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PAUL CASTOR - MOSAIC

a house. Even though the center provides workers with these services, many others refuse to sign up and decide to wait in the parking lot across the street. They said they prefer to wait for someone to pick them up rather than wait their turn on the center's waiting list.

The center is supported mainly by donations from church and business groups who pay the building. Ausin said that many more companies want to help the center but are afraid of the consequences of aiding illegal immigrants.

"People want to help, but because they fear politics, they decide not to," Ausin said.

Eco-saint trashes San Jose recycling

By Shakti Summermon Hawkins

Frank Schavo is a no-frills kind of guy. He shows this in his office, with plain walls and papers stacked neatly everywhere. He recycles, and each week his family produces less than a pound of garbage.

Schavo takes recycling to the extreme. When garbage collection days come along, he doesn't put anything on the curb. Whenever solid waste Schavo has, such as foil wrappers from wine bottles and plastic envelope windows, he takes to a privately operated recycling center.

It may not be possible for everyone to recycle everything, but here is an example of how the general public could do more. San Jose is a city of 821,700 people, has a recycling program that is 1 year old.

Schavo filed a lawsuit against San Jose when city officials told him he had to pay for garbage service, even though he doesn't use it and had been exempted from paying for 14 years.

San Jose's recycling program is designed to promote recycling by charging households the size of the garbage cans they use. The monthly charge for the smallest collection can to households is \$13.95 and the largest is \$75.

Schavo once called San Jose's environmental science. He has studied San Jose trash and teaches recycling in classes. He said 7 percent of the trash thrown away by San Jose residents is plastic, 8 percent is food, 10 percent is glass, 10 percent is metal, 1 percent is yard waste, 37 percent is paper and 10 percent is miscellaneous organic and inorganic material. Schavo said all of it is recyclable.

Residents can pay less by recycling more. The program has increased the amount of garbage collected in San Jose by 45 percent since last year, said Jennifer Traver, a spokeswoman for the Green Team, a waste disposal company under contract with San Jose. She said just over 50 percent of San Jose households participate in recycling.

That means 20 percent don't bother to separate and recycle their garbage.

The Zanker Road Landfill in North San Jose is where construction material is dumped, but the landfill recycles 70 to 80 percent and burns the rest. An estimated 40 to 50 percent of the landfill's collections is yard waste that is composted.

The recycling effort will allow the landfill to operate further into the future.

Police cadets go to school

Academy teaches everything — including how to avoid Winchell's

By J. Jason Cuscutt III

To protect, to serve and to uphold the law — that's the motto instilled in cadets training to become San Jose's newest blue and white as the city's main police academy.

It's hard work, but 44 cadets in their fourth week of the academy say it's worth it.

"I want to be a cop to help people," said Cadet Eugene Gaines. "It's something that can't be denied."

Cadets complete 28 weeks of training during the 800-hour program, which is held at Evergreen Valley

College's Criminal Justice Center. Continuous testing keeps it stressful, as cadets go through physical training and education on topics ranging from the fine points of criminal law to bomb handling, negotiating for hostages and dispersing domestic disputes. Roughly 75 classes prepare these officers-in-training for homicide investigations, self-defense, proper use of force and even cultural sensitivity. If a cadet flunks five tests during the training, he or she is expelled from the academy.

Cadets must have a high school diploma and be at least 18 years old to join the academy. Tuition is about

\$1,000 for five months of training. They must buy their own gun, usually a .38mm, 9mm or 45mm handgun, which costs another few hundred dollars.

The program is grueling — class starts at 7 a.m. with a run and exercise drills. Cadets go home on weekends, but even then they can't relax. They have to behave themselves because raising arrest could end their career before it even begins.

"You start to feel like, 'when it's going to end,'" said Cadet Wilson Young. "But then the instructors go out of their way to help, even on weekends. It's like a lifestyle."

Gaines added, "The academy is very challenging, fulfilling and you need to remain focused and apply yourself. It's like an art form."

Sgt. Gary Kirby, an academy

instructor, said the training is supposed to be difficult.

"Some people can't do it," he said. Statewide, academies lose about 20 percent of each class during the training and six-month probation period after graduation.

Like most academies statewide, San Jose is committed to ethnic diversity among the cadets so that the police force can reflect the city's diverse communities. Last month, the academy graduated 48 cadets: 37 percent were white, 25 percent were Hispanic, 10 percent were African-American and 22 percent were Asian. Ten women also graduated, none of whom were Hispanic or African-American.

That class graduated June 24, and some have been hired by the San Jose Police Department. Roughly half of

the cadets find jobs within six months of graduation, and the rest find work in law enforcement within two years, said Academy Director Ron Havner.

For the next 14 weeks, some of San Jose's newest rookies will go through field training. They will patrol a beat with a plain-clothes senior officer who will evaluate and guide them. Field training also includes the less glamorous aspects of the job — like paper work and glazing donuts and large coffee tins.

"When do you see cops eating donuts?" asked Sgt. Kirby. "Donuts shops and 7-Elevens are the only places open during the night shift, and the first thing that hits you is the candy, potato chips and donuts."

Soccer nuts



Brazilian fans got pumped up for the game, cheering up and down Embarcadero Road and El Camino in Palo Alto.

Urban journalism workshop is pukin' good time

Students discover their skills and learn they're gluttons for punishment

By Anne-Marie McReynolds

The San Jose Urban Journalism Workshop is a true story of six marketing students picked to live in Markham Hall at San Jose State University for two weeks and have their articles cut and pasted in order to satisfy their editors, Jo Rodriguez and Gina Bonbros.

The students began the workshop on a breezy, warm Sunday afternoon. If you knew no one was in the workshop, your roommate was your only friend for the first couple of hours. "I felt like I was going to have to make friends all over again," Raisa Simpson said. While most of the students muddled through the opening night barbecue with the parents, many of the young journalists stared at their future family in the rest of the week.

A few intelligent, pensive students of adjectives which required the precursors: insolent, ponderous, and

to be delicate. The only student who gave the food was Preetmohan Sabharwal. "The food is not that good," he said.

"Where are going? Are we there yet?" were two of the most asked questions during Gina and Jo's four spots. The journalists spent the week in the morning, examined in a Ford air conditioned van. Gina insisted on going to Villa Montalvo in Saratoga and to the San Jose Arena despite the loud grunts and snotty remarks which circulated throughout "the stinky little van."

The students met interesting writers from the San Jose Mercury News who didn't hesitate to use profanity in order to illustrate their points. The students enjoyed the words of all the speakers, some more than others. David Early captured the students with his emotion, and Angelo Figueroa related to his audience with his comedy.

Elias Castillo, the instructor who introduced the severity and cruelty of the students in circles desperately trying to find a grocery store and talking about the six young men we were going to spend the next two weeks with.

A little unsure about the strictness of their curriculum, many students tested their boundaries by staying out anywhere from 10:15 p.m. to 4:30 a.m.

The following Monday morning, the students shuffled into the cafeteria at the crack of dawn with the precursors noted that the food was going

"The people here at the workshop are so different from the people at my school. I was never social until I met the people here, because I was accepted immediately despite the fact that I was so different. I know now that journalists are people who develop friendships built on working conditions, and they stick up for one another through the toughest of times."

After brainstorming about possible story ideas, the individuals began to hunt for people who would give them the necessary information. The most popular form of relieving stress among the students was the art of staying up all night. Since the majority of the day was spent having phones slammed down in their faces, the students decided to put band-aids over each other's tarnished eyes and bonds in true slumber party fashion.

As the days got longer, the nights got even shorter and the students found it harder to keep in contact with one another. The time that was spent together was sacred, regardless if it was spent sleeping in silence on the walls and benches outside the Spartan Daily in Dwight Bennett Hall or singing along with ancient musicals anywhere, anytime.

The students soon learned that journalism was a tedious business.

allowed to buy a Sprite, a Bud, and a margarita. The students were not even permitted to enter the club for the purchase of alcohol.

Jason Cuscutt got a ticket for driving Paul Castor's car, and his way to get a late night pizza. The 18 year old with no license forgot one very important rule: HEADLIGHTS.

Romi Bhatia News Room. Stories that once seemed interesting were ready to be buried.

"You were not safe from the wrath of Mr. Rodriguez and Mr. Bouboun. They stopped asking nosey and started demanding our stories. "You have to have more numbers in your story! Call ... " was repeated over and over by Joe and Gina. Most of the aspiring journalists' heads hung just a little bit lower with each out.

"The people here at the workshop are so different from the people at my school," Romi Bhatia said. "I was never social until I met the people here, because I was accepted immediately despite the fact that I was so different. I know now that journalists are people who develop friendships built on working conditions, and they stick up for one another through the toughest of times."

Chida Chaemchaeng When describing my roommate I could only use two words: Potential and unique. Her laugh, her funny way of describing things, her intelligence, her name, her beautiful voice and her bounce walk all make up her joyful personality. Even though she would always make fun of me with the rest of my "socialized friends" and even my best friend Veronica to laugh at me, I still love her. My roommate is involved in her school, she's a newspaper named to laugh at me, I still love her. My roommate is involved in her school, she's a newspaper named to laugh at me, I still love her.

Shakti Hawkins (SHOCK-T) The class of 1996 at Salinas High is privileged to have one of the best working classmate like Shakti Hawkins. Shakti is 16, she has ever got my best friend Veronica to laugh at me, I still love her. My roommate is involved in her school, she's a newspaper named to laugh at me, I still love her.

Veronica Castañeda Lay and night side while her side and I look. For some unknown reason the tornado seemed only to strike a part of room 116, and it is definitely not Veronica's. Be always made, Dallas never on the floor, she was the female counterpart of Mr.

Paul Castor Paul was the coolest roommate I could ever have. We always got along, never had a problem and we both kept the room very sleepy. Paul is a great photographer. Mourning the mysterious disappearance of his beloved pager, whippers and moans came from Paul's side of room every night.

Lisa Marie Arellano Lisa humbly whispers, "I enjoy being ordinary." However, there is nothing ordinary or plain about the striving Filipina writer. She has only lived in the United States for 15 months. She enjoys quoting the Bible. "Nothing comes from revenge." Her strong Filipina accent enhances the story of her lives and her desire to always do right inspires those around her. Because she has lived here for only a short time, she enjoys reminding us how blessed citizens of the United States are. She lives in Hollister with her sister and her mother. Lisa describes herself as "lovable." She is a senior at San Benito High School and plans to attend the University of California at Davis or UCLA, where she will study journalism.

New Voices San Jose Urban Journalism Workshop



Front row, left to right: Romi Bhatia, Lorena Pison, Anne-Marie McReynolds, Shakti Summermon Hawkins, Paul Castor, Tommy Herrera, Raisa Simpson. Second row, left to right, Lisa Marie Arellano, Becky Herbert, Hollis B. Kinner, Veronica Padilla, Veronica Castaneda, Chida Chaemchaeng, Jason Cuscutt. Standing in back row, workshop instructor Jo Rodriguez, Adam Flores, workshop instructor Gina Bonbros, Preetmohan Sabharwal.

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Romi Bhatia News Room. Stories that once seemed interesting were ready to be buried.

Chida Chaemchaeng When describing my roommate I could only use two words: Potential and unique. Her laugh, her funny way of describing things, her intelligence, her name, her beautiful voice and her bounce walk all make up her joyful personality. Even though she would always make fun of me with the rest of my "socialized friends" and even my best friend Veronica to laugh at me, I still love her. My roommate is involved in her school, she's a newspaper named to laugh at me, I still love her.

Shakti Hawkins (SHOCK-T) The class of 1996 at Salinas High is privileged to have one of the best working classmate like Shakti Hawkins. Shakti is 16, she has ever got my best friend Veronica to laugh at me, I still love her. My roommate is involved in her school, she's a newspaper named to laugh at me, I still love her.

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Becky Herbert Bashful Becky turned out not to be so bashful after all. Forever ready to talk about her estranged admirer or her favorite band, Becky found herself giving up positions for her return for an interview date with who Becky would call "those cute French guys in Allen Hall." Besides having a really bad smelling dorm room from the very first day, Becky enjoyed the program, along with her new-found freedom from home. Becky's usual Hollister hangouts were far different from San Jose's downtown scene, which freaked the heck out of her. So, Becky, you're not a loser and have fun with the farm thing.

Tommy Herrera Terrific Tommy is a hero to us all. This 18-year-old unbelievably changed his life overnight. Tommy grew up around gangs and violence. Around his 16th year, Tommy grew up the gang life and joined the circle life of a regular teen. Tommy has a brother left (Lorena Pison) in the program, who he enjoys making fun of in front of everyone. "I'm going to remember the story Tommy told us all about him misplacing his car keys. Packaged clothes at the tender age of 5. He swore that an evil magnet man stole it. To this day, he is still afraid of kitchen magnets. Tommy and I are going native with our World Cup crew. Angimo must have deliriously on the journalism workshop because he has become an inspiration to everyone who has ever got my best friend Veronica to laugh at me, I still love her.

Lorena Pison Lorena Pison is a hero to us all. This 18-year-old unbelievably changed his life overnight. Tommy grew up around gangs and violence. Around his 16th year, Tommy grew up the gang life and joined the circle life of a regular teen. Tommy has a brother left (Lorena Pison) in the program, who he enjoys making fun of in front of everyone. "I'm going to remember the story Tommy told us all about him misplacing his car keys. Packaged clothes at the tender age of 5. He swore that an evil magnet man stole it. To this day, he is still afraid of kitchen magnets. Tommy and I are going native with our World Cup crew. Angimo must have deliriously on the journalism workshop because he has become an inspiration to everyone who has ever got my best friend Veronica to laugh at me, I still love her.

Hollis Kinner When Hollis Benjamin Kinner IV is not singing Mariah Carey or Janis Joplin, he is writing a book about "shook" from his mouth. At 6 feet 2, he was the tallest in the group, but he was far from intimi-

ating "Bouillon" Hollis, a senior at Overfelt High, sings in duos and acts in drama. His moves are the closest to Janet Jackson's than anyone I know. Next year, he may be found at the University of Portland or Pepperdine University. Although journalism is his major, with his widespread talents, there's no telling where he will inevitably achieve success. He flashes that smile "anytime, any place."

Preetmohan Sabharwal An individual with a promising future, "Ponderous Preet" is an ambitious junior who's extremely involved at Live Oak High. A seat on the school board, NHS, CSF, speech and debate and varsity baseball are part of his school life. He's also busy within the community. He's a library volunteer, participates on the student advisory committee in San Francisco, and the National Forensic League. In spare time, he listens to music, reads and questions reality and the existence of people. He considers himself very religious. His favorite kitchen utensil is a fork. Why? He "likes to dig in."

Raisa Simpson Raisa's favorite things she brought to the workshop are her dance studio. By always giving a performance when we begged her to she has never let down her biggest fans. As she is a senior at Oak Grove High School and dedicates most of her time to the San Jose Dance Theatre, Raisa always has a smile on her face and a spoken but speaks up when she has to and doesn't discriminate against anyone. Pison kind of messed up her hair but she's not a dancer. She came here because she might be interested in journalism, but doesn't know what she wants to do with her life yet. We all love Raisa and her thinking on.

Lorena Pison Lovingly referred to as "my little brother," Jeffrey Pison has kept those at the workshop from pulling out their hair by the roots. Always able to inspire a smile or chuckle, she has kept this group in stitches. A 16-year-old senior at Overfelt High School, she is

adored by many, especially by Brazilians and "ot from. World Cup and has become a favorite at the workshop. Waking late from her sleep-deprived nights and bringing undercooked breakfast foods, she knows that her job at the workshop is a demanding one. With an arched brow and a crinkle on her forehead, she responds with her characteristic, "What? Her sense of whimsy is contagious. We have all been infected. She takes Graham Tedy Graham but confesses to eating them anyway. Such are the mysteries of the luminous Miss Pison.

Chida Chaemchaeng

Nurses: Making house calls in San Jose

■ from Front Page



Lucinda Gonzalez, 14 months, takes a coordination test while her mother, Barbara, watches at the kitchen table of the family's downtown San Jose apartment.

ANNEMARIE MCREYNOLDS - MOSAIC

health care," Bernard says. Medina's parents could also infect others and cause an outbreak of tuberculosis.

Public health nurses in Santa Clara County deliver health care to the have-nots of society, illegal immigrants and individuals who do not have health insurance. Without these nurses, low-income families could fall through the cracks of the county's medical safety net. Unlike their hospital counterparts, public health nurses hunt down sick people who otherwise might never seek medical treatment out of ignorance or fear of being deported.

Bernard, 47 and a 22-year veteran of nursing, walks directly to the kitchen table where Medina is resting in a chair. She carefully examines the pupils of Medina's eyes and the color in her skin. Medina clutches her pills in her hands and pours some orange juice into a glass.

"My feet feel like they're opening up at the bottom when I walk," Medina says. Bernard concludes that the cause of her pain is a result of her over-exhausted body.

"This is your fourth child and your muscles do not give you as

much support as they used to," Bernard tells Medina. The sweating woman replied, "I guess I'll buy an elevator instead of taking the steps up to my apartment every day."

Bernard also treats patients in juvenile hall and homeless shelters. She is one of 86 county public health nurses, whose annual budget is \$8.7 million.

"But we are barely holding our own," says public health nursing administrator Barbara Reeder. She says 80 percent of the 15,341 patients seen last year by public health nurses would have fallen through the medical safety net if it weren't for the nurses.

After leaving the Medina home, Bernard drives her white Volvo station wagon and returns to her cubicle in the public health nurses' aging building on Empey Way. She drops off the translator and picks up more paperwork for the next patient,

"You don't enter this business for money. I hate to see people denied the ability to receive health care as a result of financial instability."

Jane Bernard
public health nurse

Lucinda Gonzalez. She is a 1-year-old prematurely born baby. Bernard comes by every three months to evaluate the infant's mental and physical development.

Although Lucinda is experiencing some stiffness in her muscles, she is able to take her first step this week. Bernard stands in the middle of the small, humid living room flabbergasted. The infant's mother has two other children, one of whom is overweight and was also born premature. Bernard is trying to get mother and child to eat healthier snacks.

Bernard tests Lucinda's deductive reasoning by placing a cup with three blocks in it in front of her. Although Lucinda tastes the colorful red, yellow and green blocks, she manages to place them in their original formation in the cup.

Impressed by her progress, Bernard weighs the young child. "You've gained weight! You are now 22 pounds." The baby's mother looks at her growing child with a wide smile and redness in her cheeks.

Bernard also has to play the role of a social worker to Lucinda's mother, who is separated from her husband.

"We are thinking about getting back together, but I don't know," the woman says. "Right now, I kind of like my freedom, you know, not having to be home at a certain time to make dinner . . . and not having to answer to a man who keeps telling me that if it wasn't for him, I would have nothing."

Bernard looks at her watch and decides that it is time for her to get back to her cubicle and write the reports of the patients she has seen. She supports two sons on an annual salary of \$40,000.

"You don't enter this business for money," Bernard says as she drives. "I hate to see people denied the ability to receive health care as a result of financial instability."

Abuse: Immigrants bring old country ways to California

■ from Front Page

minor rules, and he said he is more lenient with his sons. He acknowledges that he sometimes strikes his 4-year-old, but does not hit his 7-month-old son. "I've seen the bad side of the use of 'the stick' when I was growing up," Mariano recalled. "They were harsh in disciplining me and I wouldn't forget that. They made me kneel down on a bed of mongo seeds, my arms raised sideways with a couple of books on top of each of my hands and I wasn't supposed to drop those books."

The 4-year-old said his father has hit him several times on his buttocks. "I was playing the Nintendo games in my uncle's house when my dad came to pick me up . . ." he said. "I wouldn't go home with him, so he got mad . . . then he hit me with his belt when we got home."

Many immigrant parents also fear that if they're too lenient, their children will eventually start to disobey and get in trouble.

"I think there's too much freedom involved here," Mariano said. "How can his parents discipline him if they are afraid of even touching their child?"

Some families also say their authority to hit their children comes from religious teachings. In Mariano's case, he said the Bible permits him to beat his children. In the Old Testament, an ancient proverb says, "Do not withhold correction from a child, for if you beat him with a rod, he will not die. You shall beat him with a rod, and deliver his soul from hell."

Said Mariano: "My wife and I chose to use the stick to discipline our children . . . mainly because it is

the Christian way."

But Gil Villagran, coordinator for the county Family Preservation Program, said he has heard many families use the Bible and other religious books as an excuse for child beating. "It's in the Bible, but that doesn't make it right," Villagran said. "It may be stated in the Bible, but you're now living in San Jose, Calif., in the year 1994."

Technically, a parent is committing child abuse if he or she hurts a child intentionally and the injury leaves a mark or bruise.

But Mariano said he doesn't like the idea of having someone tell him how he should discipline his child.

"We raise and discipline our children the best way we could. This is none of the government's business," he said.

Social workers say that county-wide, few Filipino families end up losing their children or getting in trouble for child abuse. But Filipino community activists say that isn't because Filipino families don't abuse their children. AACI is the only non-governmental organization that helps Filipino immigrants adjust to American life, but even AACI can't handle the demand.

"We've turned away some Filipino families because we don't have enough Filipino-speaking therapists," said AACI mental health counselor Elvira Verdeffo.

Verdeffo said that society wrongly assumes that Filipinos will seek help if they need it.

"But that's not the case," she said. "Filipinos need help, but they keep their problems to themselves."

Gang-banging: A way of life for one San Jose teen

■ from Front Page

shotguns. "We do drive-by shootings and we don't give a f— - who we shoot," Smokey said. This year alone, Smokey's gang has done about 20 drive-by shootings.

Smokey's gang calls itself MFG, or Mother F— Gangstaz. He dropped out of school in the sixth grade. His mother is a drug addict who gives him crank, or speed, and his father is an ex-convict and drug addict who doesn't live with the family.

Smokey lives in a nice house but a bad neighborhood and has no other elder family members who could be considered role models, except for his aunt. She gives him money to buy clothes and food, and cleans after him constantly. He swears constantly and he picks on his younger cousins, trying to influence them into joining his gang. They are 10 to 14.

MFG's main rivals are the Insane Crip Gang, a Sureno bunch, and Varro Horse Shoe, a Norteno gang. They have a truce with other rivals.

"I don't give a f— if we have peace or not," Smokey said.

Smokey has two brothers and three cousins who have served time in the juvenile facilities. His brother, Sharky, has served time in juvenile hall, Holden Ranch for Boys and the California Youth Authority for auto theft, assault, drugs and the stabbing of a rival gang member. His other brother served time in juvenile hall

and the James Ranch for Boys. His cousins, Pollo and Chico, have been to juvenile hall and the James Ranch for auto theft, burglary and trying to break into a gun store. A

cousin, Tecolote, has been through the same facilities as Sharky. Both are serving time in youth authority for the second time.

Smokey has served time in juvenile hall for auto theft and possession of drugs.

"These gang members need serious help and they are not getting it in CYA," said one of Smokey's relatives.

When Sharky and Tecolote were out of the youth authority for about two months recently, they stole about 15 vehicles and participated in four gang fights. They beat up a postal carrier and took his cans of Mace, leaving the mailbox alone.

"I hate good citizens," Sharky said. Smokey says he believes in God but admits he has evil in himself. He and his 16-year-old girlfriend have a 9-month old baby girl.

Smokey said, "I would kill someone if I had to," but swears he would never hurt his baby girl.

He says he never wants to change his lifestyle and wants to be a gangster for the rest of his life. He says he loves his family but openly disrespects them.

Smokey said, "There is nobody that could help us and if there is it's our own self."

Security: Fans too busy to cause trouble

■ from Page 7

group's second game. "This is nothing compared to what we bought on Monday," said one, referring to the first post-game shopping spree.

Traffic has been the biggest inconvenience of the games so far, locals said. Cars jammed tight together down Embarcadero Road. The flow trickled slowly down the street, allowing entrepreneurs and scalpers a chance to sell their wares to passing drivers.

"Some of the detours have discouraged people from taking normal routes," said Susan Frank, executive director of the Palo Alto Chamber of Commerce. Traffic on Embarcadero and Page Mill roads slowed to a crawl on game days. In an attempt to alleviate traffic, Palo Alto police turned Embarcadero into a one-way street near the stadium. Also to alleviate traffic, CalTrain added trains before and after games. But the unlucky ones who drove often faced hourlong waits getting from the stadium to downtown after the games.

Certain neighborhoods near the stadium were barricaded to prevent persistent soccer fans from parking there.

For the most part, locals have welcomed the World Cup despite the hassles.

"There's a lot of culture walking around," said Brett Butler, a Palo Alto soccer buff. "I wish it could be like this for baseball and football games."

Brazilian native Luis Santos and his family said they're proud that the Bay Area is hosting the World Cup and that the whole world is seeing Brazil at its best.

"There's nothing like the way Brazilians celebrate," Santos said at last week's Brazil-Cameroon game as his family cheered and danced with aban-



This Brazilian band celebrated their team's win over Cameroon minutes after the game ended at

Stanford Stadium. The band roamed at nearby Town and Country Village, attracting admirers.

don every time Brazil scored.

"This game is so exciting!" said Santos' wife. Those enjoying themselves most seemed to be the tourists who journeyed to Palo Alto to be a part of soccer history. Their only complaint seemed to

be Palo Alto's chilly evening winds.

When asked if the traffic bothered them, a group of Mexicans laughed.

"Traffic here is a piece of cake compared to the traffic in Mexico."

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