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Tiger



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MAY 19, 2022

SOUTH PASADENA HIGH SCHOOL
1401 FREMONT AVE, SOUTH PASADENA, CA 91030

IN THE NEWS

SPHS SENIOR CHALK DAY

Seniors welcome to illustrate their post-high school plans with chalk during lunch on Friday, May 20.

SPHS DANCE CONCERT

SPHS's Dance Program presents its Spring Concert "Cityscape," on May 20 and 21 at 7 p.m.

LAST CHANCE DANCE

Students are invited to experience their last dance of the year on Friday, May 27.

HARTSOUGH AWARD



STORY RALUCA TUDUSCIUC
PHOTOS SAMANTHA SHIRIOSHI

At the annual Hartsough assembly on Friday, May 13, ASB awarded Chemistry teacher and SPHS alumnus Benjamin Ku the prestigious Hartsough Award for his dedicated approach to teaching. Ku, who values the importance of maintaining an open-door policy and supporting students both inside and outside of class, has been teaching at SPHS for 11 years.

"It's such an honor to win the Hartsough award because...this is an award that's nominated by the student body and selected by ASB," Ku said. "I know that I work hard, but I think it's just an honor for students to feel that they have been supported in their interactions with me."

Ku was commended for putting in countless hours of work outside of regular school hours, demonstrating his dedication and commitment to teaching. Student speakers and ASB Commissioners Isabella Alfonso and Audrey Xie noted that he can often be seen buying supplies for his students and using much of his personal time to better his students' learning experiences.

"The recipient of [the Hartsough] Award goes above and beyond their normal duties and works to make South Pasadena High School a better place for all students," Alfonso said. "You can find [Mr. Ku] on campus almost every day, no matter how early or how late. During this time, you'll likely see [him] offering lesson recaps, tutoring sessions, opportunities for students to retake quizzes or tests, [or] a quiet area for studying."



Beyond the classroom, Ku remains dedicated to supporting SPHS students. He serves as the sophomore class advisor and sponsors numerous clubs. Students also noted that Ku can be seen at almost any athletic or performing arts event.

"I also like to go out and to be engaged in what students are doing, because I recognize there's more to students' lives than what takes place in my classroom, and so I want to be able to be supportive and connect with students in and out of [the classroom]," Ku said.

Ku also strives to provide a positive and accepting atmosphere for all students within his classroom. Ku values the importance of viewing each pupil as a unique individual, and tries to adapt his classroom to best meet the needs of all his students.

"[High school] is a very formative time, and I just feel very privileged to be part of that journey... having the opportunity to journey with you and maybe give some perspective, give some input, maybe shape some of the ways that you think or work," Ku added. "That's kind of what I value in my teaching job."

At the assembly, biology teacher Seema Athalye and sports medicine teacher Andre Zumaeta were also awarded the Campus Parent Award and Rookie of the Year Award, respectively. The Campus Parent Award recognizes a teacher who demonstrates exceptional care both in and outside of academics. Athalye was commended for her warm classroom environment, which has been described by numerous students as a safe and comfortable place. The Rookie of the Year Award recognizes a teacher who embodies similar qualities, yet focuses on someone whose career at SPHS is just beginning. Zumaeta has taught at SPHS for just three years, but in that time has demonstrated "unquestionable levels of care and love" for his students.



SUNDOWN TOWN

In the wake of South Pasadena's Sundown Town Resolution, Tiger examines city council's action to bring its promises to fruition. However, the city has not fulfilled its promise to its citizens.

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SENIOR TAAGLAA: ON THE ROAD

Before setting off for college, three editors embark on their last TAAGLAA of Tiger, venturing to some of their favorite locations in the Los Angeles area.

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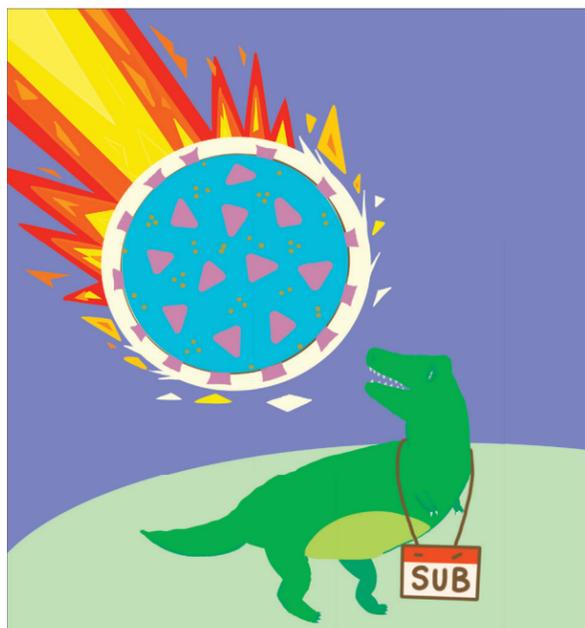


SPORTS COMMITS

12 SPHS competitors, six of who are track & field athletes, are continuing their athletic careers in college. Tiger honors these athletes and wishes them the best of luck in their collegiate endeavours.

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NEWS



Pandemic fuels sub shortage

STORY LEXIE DOIG
ILLUSTRATION ALISON WANG

A national shortage of substitutes is yet another factor of the Coronavirus pandemic recovery that schools are grappling to adapt to. South Pasadena Unified School District is no exception; SPHS has been mitigating the issue by having full-time teachers cover classes for their absent coworkers.

SPHS's school secretary Debbie Ferris estimated that the number of teachers who cover other classes has increased significantly post-pandemic, from an average of approximately one day a week to almost daily. She also connected the issue to the broader labor shortage in the United States.

"I think it's everywhere, you know with all businesses, I've seen a lot of them are short-staffed," Ferris said. "I guess it's probably because of the pandemic, or it's possible they're doing other jobs."

However, teachers substituting other classes only provides a temporary — and according to Ferris, unsustainable — solution, as substituting for other classes cuts into teachers' time to prepare for their own lessons.

However, a union agreement allows teachers to receive a monetary bonus for the classes they act as substitutes for, creating an incentive to look past the drawback.

SPHS Math teacher Shane Mills is one such teacher who frequently volunteers to substitute for other classes.

"Because I am generally pretty up to date with my lesson plans and I don't mind the extra money, I do it whenever it's available," Mills said.

Even so, Mills has noted the increase in need for teachers to substitute classes.

"Lately, it seems like almost every first period they need coverage, and I offer to do it because I'm available," Mills said. "I'd say in normal years pre-COVID I would [substitute] once or twice a year. Now it's like once or twice a week."

Similar to Mills, fellow SPHS Math teacher Andrew McGough finds the bonus to be worth substituting for extra classes, though he also addressed the challenges presented by the situation.

"I don't mind helping to cover a class for a colleague. If I cover a math class, I can teach a lesson as well, which is always fun with a new group of students," McGough said.

Mills, McGough, and Ferris are not aware if SPUSD is taking any specific action to address the shortage of substitute teachers, or to create incentives to draw more substitutes to the area, though Ferris stated the district is aware of the issue.

Conservative religious group tries to convert students

STORY CHARLOTTE DEKLE

Self-proclaimed homophobic religious group C3 Los Angeles has attempted to proselytize students by standing on Fremont Avenue in front of the middle and high schools handing out donuts and pocket Bibles for the past month.

The organization's website lists a statement of its beliefs, the tenth of which specifies that marriage is "exclusively between a man and a woman." None of those beliefs were visible when volunteers from C3 Los Angeles distributed neon orange compact Bibles to high schoolers at all entrances to the campus on Tuesday, May 3. The group claimed authority from the Lion's Club, but students who accepted the Bibles mostly did so out of niceties and less out of support.

"It's really weird to me how the school does nothing about it because they're literally shoving it in our faces and almost forcing us to take it," senior Skye Harris said.

Still, many students could not resist the urge to accept a free donut, a tactic by the group that was decried by parents on a 91030 Facebook thread.

When approached, the group advertised its church's movie night showing *The Sandlot* and claimed to brighten the day of the high school students.

Distribution of Bibles on school campuses by a third-party is a uniformly illegal practice, by *Roark v South Iron School District*.

"The district court granted a preliminary injunction enjoining the District from 'allowing distribution of Bibles to elementary school children on school property at any time during the school day.'" *Roark v. South Iron R-1 School Dist.*, 573 F.3d 556, 559 (8th Cir. 2009).

Where this comes into contact with the First Amendment of the U.S. Constitution is the right of people to congregate on public property. Technically, the members of the C3

Los Angeles church disseminated their Bibles on the public sidewalk outside of the school, meaning not on school property. It gets especially sticky when one takes into account the poorly defined sidewalk of the front and back gates.

SPHS Principal John Eldred continually affirmed that if the people handing out Bibles impeded on school property or forced students to take one, they would have been immediately removed. Eldred insisted they were there peacefully.

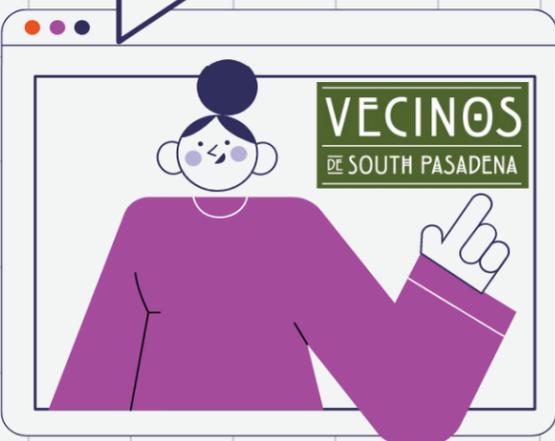
"They are always respectful. They are highly religious people, they will not be belligerent," Eldred said. "It's kind of the same thing as people trying to sell girl scout cookies. They have the same rights as the rest of the public to use public space."

It is unlikely that officials will enact such regulations, since under the guise of freedom of speech, they will be difficult to remove.

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STAFF WRITERS
LEXIE DOIG
KAHLEN MIAO
RALUCA TUDUSCIUC
ALISON WANG
ELSIE WATERS

SENIOR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER
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PHOTOGRAPHERS
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ILLUSTRATORS
SOLE KIM
ETHAN LYONS

GRAPHIC DESIGNER
PENNY ABOUD

BUSINESS AND ADS MANAGER
ANIKA EBBERT

WEBMASTER
LILIAN ZHU

FACULTY ADVISOR
KAREN HAMES

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STAFF EDITORIAL



OPINION

Banning books censors history

Removing diverse literature from schools invalidates minority experiences.

As the political climate in America becomes increasingly divided, many try to instill their beliefs into the future generation. School libraries and curriculum have been influenced by parents who want to control the school's political environment and librarians/teachers who want to further students' education. *The Diary of Anne Frank* was supposedly banned in 1982 for containing sexual content, while Maya Angelou's *I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings* was taken off shelves for portraying violence and racism. These titles give voices to underrepresented groups and, when banned, remove any opportunity to teach students about their diverse stories and perspectives. While some claim that these books are inappropriate for middle and high school audiences, those who attempt to ban books are censoring history in its entirety.

Art Spiegelman's non-fiction graphic novel *Maus* was awarded the Special Citations Pulitzer Prize and American Book Award in 1992 for its telling of his parents' experiences as Holocaust survivors. In January 2022, the McMinn County school board in Tennessee voted unanimously to remove *Maus*, a story told from the perspective of mice, from shelves after a parent raised concerns over swear words and nudity throughout the graphic novel. Removing the book because the mice were nude is an appalling justification for withdrawing the story of the Holocaust from school libraries. The nudity and profanity demonstrated during the book is an insignificant aspect of a story aimed at educating the youth about the infamous genocide. The banning of *Maus* boils down to parents who want to control how their children learn material and teach a sugar-coated version of history. Eliminating the truth from school libraries is a way that the errors of the past may creep into the future and is a failure to students and children.

Another instance of literary censorship is in the banning of *All Boys Aren't Blue*, a memoir published by George M. Johnson in April, 2020. The book was banned in 15 states due to the profanity mildly embedded in the story about growing up as a

Black, LGBTQ+ boy in New Jersey. Regardless of whether these books are on shelves, children will continue to be exposed to profanity. The vulgarity creates realism in the story by illustrating the struggles and impropriety exposed to him. The value of diversity is critical in literature, and profanity is a minor issue when compared to the social injustice highlighted throughout Johnson's memoir. Diverse stories, such as *All Boys Aren't Blue*, empowers students going through the same circumstances and provides individualized viewpoints on the endeavors faced by different communities.

Literature can be an escape for people, a means to connect with similar stories and revel in similar experiences. Books are a unifying force meant to tell everyone's story, and banning books can make many feel as though their voices are undervalued. Most banned books help paint a complete picture of history through experiences, and by keeping these perspectives off the bookshelf, an incomplete history is being shared with the youth.

Native Son by Richard Wright tells the story of Bigger Thomas' young adult life as an impoverished person of color in Chicago's South Side. A Michigan high school banned the book in 1988 for being "vulgar, profane, and sexually explicit." Wright stressed a connection between the struggling Black community and systemic discrimination, issues that plague American society today. Those who did not want their children learning about the oppression Black people face hide their grievances in the book's profanity. If the entirety of history is taught, students can learn, recognize, and strive to work against racism.

Shutting off full accounts of history is not only a disservice to students, but a way that history could repeat itself. If kids are well-educated, understanding the high points of history as well as the horrors many have suffered from, society will continue to make strides toward an inclusive world. For this to happen, students need to have access to a full range of books by authors of every race, socioeconomic status, gender, and religion.

Boos & Bravos

The Best of *Tiger's* cheers and jeers for the 2021-2022 school year

BOOS

- BOO** to the green M&M. You can't even sit down to have a drink with an M&M anymore.
- BOO** to Andrew Kowal. You're not him.
- BOO** to Squid Game. There are literally zero squids in this game.
- BOO** to the Batman. Too much sexy, not enough orphan.
- BOO** to movies. Don't even mention them to me.
- BOO** to when a wall outlet is a gripper. Please just let go now.

BRAVOS

- BRAVO** to the dog groomer I met on Kik. Just got groomed! (ruh-roh!)
- BRAVO** to Andrew Kowal. Thanks for being a good sport bud.
- BRAVO** to Chris Pratt for voicing Gariel. Lasagna!
- BRAVO** to Mr. Eldred ;)
- BRAVO** to the stork. Keep them babies coming (a bit smaller please and thank you!)
- BRAVO** to Garfield for voicing Chris Pratt. Angasal!

City Council, act on anti-racist promise



STORY RALUCA TUDUSCIUC
ILLUSTRATION MARTIN WALSH

South Pasadena's grim history as a sundown town is no secret; Throughout the early to mid-1900s, South Pas was notorious for its rigid policies banning people of color from city limits after dusk. Since then, there have been few acknowledgments by city officials regarding South Pas's sordid past. On Wednesday, Feb. 2, the city took a major step towards recognizing its discriminatory history when the City Council passed Sundown Town Resolution 7750. However, no substantial changes have been made since. South Pasadena's City Council needs

to follow this first step with action, not continue its apathetic approach.

The city council unanimously passed the resolution, which condemns the city's former legislation and vows to make South Pas more equitable and inclusive through its ten sections. The third section discusses the manner in which the city assesses policies, promising to foster an environment where no one faces discrimination.

When asked what had specifically changed in accordance with section three of the resolution, city officials gave no concrete answers. Councilmembers appeared

uninformed on actual steps to be taken following the very resolution they pledged to uphold.

"The resolution wasn't specific as to how [the changes are detailed in the third section of the resolution] will be implemented," Councilmember Jon Primuth said. "I believe our Councilmembers understand the need for extra reflection, analysis and community input to make sure we are not unintentionally creating policies with discriminatory impact."

Mayor Michael Cacciotti and Executive Assistant Tamara Binns did not respond to inquiries regarding the resolution. Councilmember Evelyn Zneimer declined an interview and left Deputy City Manager Domenica Megerdichian to acknowledge that much more needs to be done following the resolution; Yet, there appears to be no plans in place.

While the resolution promises change, the council lacks transparency regarding its actions. The absence of concrete information available to the public paired with uninformed staff is concerning, seeing as council members should be knowledgeable on the resolution they voted in favor of.

Neither Primuth nor Megerdichian were able to provide a specific example of a change that was made since the resolution was passed or identify a racially restrictive covenant removed thus far.

The council's lack of knowledge is worrisome and furthers the appearance of the resolution being merely a performative act. The fact that at least two of the council members who voted in favor of the resolution have no information regarding the action that should be stemming from it indicates that the City Council had no intention of actually following through on its promises.

While the Sundown Town Resolution is a significant step towards acknowledging South Pasadena's discriminatory past, it is not enough. The City Council must follow this resolution with transparency and tangible action, and clarify the specific manner in which its promises will be carried out. It is inadequate to simply acknowledge our city's history; Our City Council must actively address it.

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The war on drugs

STORY KAHLEN MIAO

From gatekeeping school bathrooms to the multitude of anti-vaping posters, SPHS has fostered an environment that discourages drug use on campus. Yet, their "proactive" measures have done little to curb the presence of drugs on school grounds; In reality, they have only forced its users to find more creative ways to do so.

In response to the increased presence of marijuana and other drugs within the school bathrooms, administration has posted a staff member outside to monitor the traffic. The school has diverted its resources to securing a restroom, a feat that has proven unsuccessful, and called it a day.

Not only has it done little to suppress the presence of drugs on campus, it's provided a daily inconvenience to students attempting to use the restroom. Rather than finding a concrete solution, one with a definitive response for those that disobey the school's drug policies, administration has resorted to diluted, performative action.

However, the school should not resort to hardlined consequences to address the problem — a "solution" that is just as harmful as doing nothing at all. Resorting to measures such as suspension would not prevent students from using drugs, rather it would cast them away while giving the illusion of having resolved the problem.

In fact, suspension would likely only force users into more remote locations that would be harder to find and help students. Currently, the school's responses to drug use within its gates have proven to be empty, nothing they have done has helped remedy the issue.

Instead, the school could refocus its resources to programs aimed at rehabilitation and education. Of course, the school's administration has made attempts to educate students about the harm of drug use, but it needs to go beyond that.

Administration cannot maintain an old school attitude, as California has legalized weed and it has become more mainstream, SPHS must acknowledge the good that certain drugs may have while addressing the harm they pose to young minds.

In addition, finding ways to help students break their drug habits is a vital step towards reducing drug use on campus. It has been drilled into students heads that drugs are highly addictive substances, yet there is little to no talk about the fight to overcome drug abuse.

The school could fix the issue by expanding its health class. The curriculum could infuse visits to rehabilitation centers, talks from former drug users, and highlight the duality of drug use. Instead of focusing solely on its usage, the school can broaden its view to encompass the highs and the lows of drug abuse — from drug appeal to drug dependency.

The school must veer away from its abstinence-centered stance on drugs and find ways to ensure that students can make the most informed decisions they can. After all, schools cannot control the choices students make, but they can ensure that their students are well-informed in every decision they make.

Committed: SPHS's Class of 2022 **FEATURE**

PHOTOS COURTESY OF AYESHA DEWAN, & SUEAH WHANG
ILLUSTRATIONS COURTESY OF JULIET CHAMPAGNE, AYESHA DEWAN, ERIC LIN, & ARIA SMITH
PHOTOS ERIN LEE, SARAH LEE, SAMANTHA SHIROISHI, & SOPHIE YEUNG

After dedicating four years to perfecting their craft, Tiger recognizes some of the many seniors who are taking their love for both the visual and performing arts to the collegiate level.



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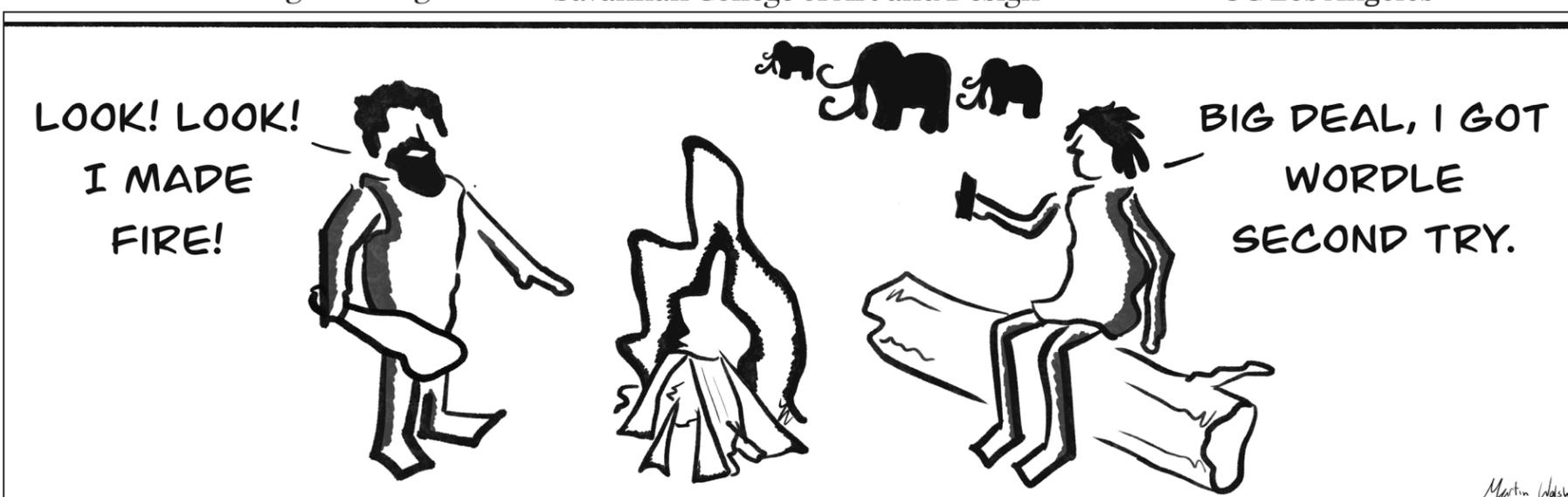
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JILL RAN
Music Education
UC Los Angeles



TAAGLAA: On the Road

TIGER'S AWESOME ADVENTURES IN THE GREATER LOS ANGELES AREA



STORY QUINN MANZO, CLOE MAURER, & GEORGIA PARSONS
PHOTOS GEORGIA PARSONS

Cloe: I got my license in January by the good graces of my LA Rams printed mask and Oakley-sunglass-wearing-guardian angel of the Glendale DMV after failing once at the hands of Pasadena Rick. Since then, I have taken only surface streets, inching my way around a 10-mile radius, promising that you can go all the same places and that you just have to be zen about it. My portion of this TAAGLAA was a bike ride, the form of transportation I am most comfortable with. My bike feels like an extension of my body in a way some people claim cars are. The machine moves with you, allegedly.

There is something so beautiful and enriching in a kind of holistic way about sharing something you love with people you love. It is a transference of joy and care that feels very simple and good. We pedaled away from my driveway at noon in 90 degree heat, but as we navigated over Fig and down quiet side streets, I could not feel anything but the breeze floating past me and the smile that occasionally broke out on my face.

We sat at a table at Joy for maybe longer than was convenient for the rest of the lunch rush while other parties came and went. We watched toddlers struggle with noodles and hipsters in really cool Maya Deren graphic tees struggle on dates.

Quinn's destination was the freeway and Georgia's was the airport, so I really had no choice but to confront my fear. My palms were sweating at the entrance to the 110, but the merge was seamless and exhilarating. "In a Sentimental Mood" came on, and it was almost too perfect.

Four hours later we wound our way up the steep hill to Georgia's house after a way-too-bold maneuver from the far left lane to the Los Feliz Blvd exit. On the drive back to South Pas, Quinn and I passed the tennis shop in Atwater I used to go to with my dad, the volleyball club I used to play at, and the horrible egg art at the cursed roundabout in the front of the Home Depot that has haunted my nightmares more as long as I can remember. It was quite literally a trip down memory lane. Next year, all of my closest friends will be on the opposite coast and I will not be driving anymore. LA is sticky and hot, and if

I see another head-to-toe Dolls Kill outfit, I think I might commit a violent crime, but it is all I have ever known. It is where I have made my most precious memories (like this TAAGLAA), where I have loved, lost, and found all of my favorite places. I will miss it all so much.

Quinn: The day was about experiencing our favorite parts about Los Angeles together, hopefully not for the last time. Cloe chose a bike ride through Highland Park, and I was terrified. The details of my third grade crash are foggy—I likely panic-braked or ran into an obstacle on the hill. Regardless, since that day I was determined to avoid biking for as long as possible. I guess that meant until today.

Turns out it was just like riding a bike. (I used this joke several times throughout the day). Once I regained the muscle memory, I started to love it. Every time we approached a decline, the wind that flew past us made it feel like I was creating a me-shaped hole in the atmosphere. It was cathartic and weightless, and it had been a while since I felt the euphoria of confronting and conquering a fear. I can thank Cloe for that.

Technically, my chosen part of the trip was the freeway. I know this makes me sound like some extreme pro-overindustrialization freak, but I really love the freeway. Something about the city lights becoming blurry streaks in your peripheral vision and the vibrations of the moving vehicles next to you force you to be at peace and honest. Funnily enough, it is quite a similar feeling to riding a bike on a decline.

While cruising on said freeway, Cloe proposed we take a random detour to the IKEA in Burbank. I realized what I would miss most about being here. The decision to reroute ourselves to hit a furniture store in Burbank is the kind of thing I will not be able to do in college. Being home gives you the confidence to change your plans, to be spontaneous. Being around friends you have known and loved for years means you can make spontaneous decisions together and no matter what happens, you will enjoy yourselves.

It was a genuinely good day. Not just "good" because I was around friends, or got out of the house, or the sun was out. I am going to remember this day until I eat dirt on a bike

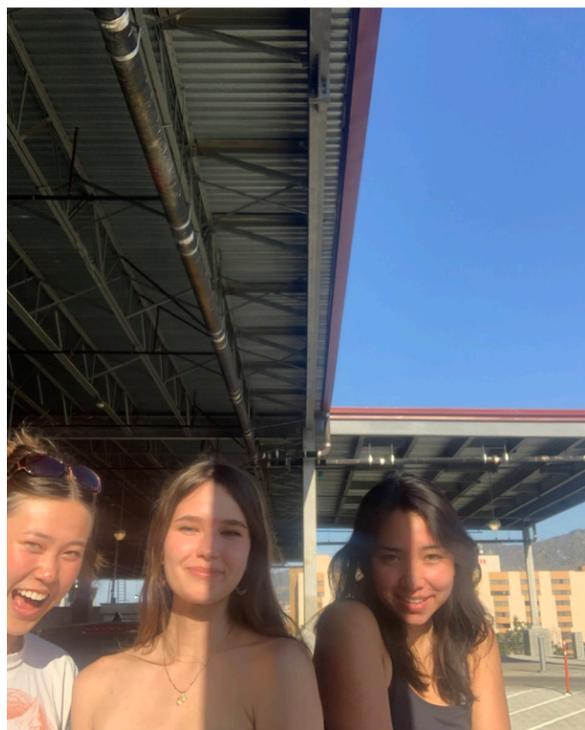
again and purge all my positive bike memories. Hopefully that means I remember this day for a long long while.

Georgia: Like Quinn, I absolutely love being on the freeway. The rhythmic stop and start of the vehicle is enough to lull me to sleep, and it often does. Not only that, but there is something so magical about observing the city in motion. This is why, if I were to choose my favorite location in Los Angeles, it would have to be the airport. Most of the time, the city feels so vast and fragmented with its many changing neighborhoods. Los Feliz, Atwater, and Silverlake — the neighborhoods I grew up in — are becoming increasingly gentrified and nearly indistinguishable from each other.

There's something really dreadful about watching the places I grew up in disappear before my eyes, replaced by another generic coffee shop or shoe store. The ever-changing nature of the city is especially distressing now that I'll be leaving for college because it feels like there is so little of my hometown I can grasp onto.

I always ask for the window seat on the plane back to LA because there's something very unifying about seeing the city from above. I could never really understand why, but observing the vastness of the city and the little twinkling lights advertising a McDonalds or a car dealership from the tiny window always made me feel an immense amount of pride for the place I grew up. Maybe having little to grasp onto is a good thing, because adaptability is what makes the city what it is. It's somewhat comforting to know that I will never truly know the city inside and out, because there will always be something new to discover. I guess that is the one constant about this place.

As much as I would have loved to, the three of us could not book a spontaneous plane trip, so we decided to replicate the experience by driving to the Burbank airport and parking in the lot. I heard a couple of planes go by overhead as we navigated the lot, and couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness because I knew that in a few months time, Cloe would be flying out of this airport and I would be leaving through LAX. I am incredibly sad that we won't be having days like this as often anymore in a few months, but I am incredibly grateful to have grown up in this city and even more grateful to have shared these past four years with two of the most incredible people I have ever met.



BEFORE VENTURING OFF TO COLLEGE, three Tiger staff members revisited their favorite Los Angeles spots — all associated with travel.

Committed: SPHS's Class of 2022

SPORTS

PHOTOS COURTESY OF LAUREN CALDERON, NICHOLAS CHAU, AVERELL CHEN, NOAH LEIDER, SYDNEY MORROW, & ZOE TIBBO
PHOTOS ERIN LEE, SARAH LEE, MICHELLE SHADMON, & SAMANTHA SHIROISHI

The seniors successfully finished off their athletic careers at SPHS and many look forward to continuing competition in college. Tiger presents this year's committed collegiate athletes.



AVERELL CHEN
Track & Field
The Citadel



SYDNEY MORROW
Cross Country/Track & Field
UC Berkeley



DJ PEARSON
Baseball
Bard College



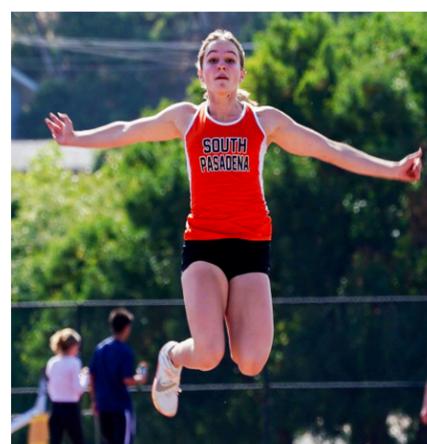
LAUREN CALDERON
Golf
UC Davis



JONATHAN GUY
Basketball
University of Puget Sound



LEYTON RAMOS-PLATT
Tennis
Catholic University of America



ZOE TIBBO
Track & Field
Seattle University



NOAH LEIDER
Track & Field
UC Santa Barbara



BRADY NAKAMURA
Cross Country/Track & Field
Cal Poly San Luis Obispo



NICHOLAS CHAU
Diving
Yale University



ALYSSA SOKOLOW
Volleyball
Maryville College



NIK IWANKIW
Track & Field
UC Berkeley

CIF Spring Update

STORY BENJAMIN REGAN
PHOTO SAMANTHA SHIROISHI

All information is accurate as of press time.

TRACK & FIELD

Senior and Berkeley commit **Nik Iwankiw**, senior **Niko Lawrence**, and sophmores **Mia Holden** and **Keeran Murray** qualified for CIF State Championships on Saturday, May 28 at Buchanan High School. Their strong performances at CIF-SS Finals on Saturday, May 14 earned them a spot in State. Murray recieved the bronze medal in the CIF SS D3 Final with a sophomore school record time of 1:55.62. South Pasadena was the top Division III public school at the Finals, with the boys placing fourth and girls placing fifth.

BASEBALL

Baseball lost in the first round of CIF to the Salesian Mustangs 5-1 on Friday, May 6 at East L.A. College. A 7-5 league record had baseball place third in the Rio Hondo League. Senior and Bard commit **DJ Pearson**, and seniors **Alex Hodis** and **Jack Riffle**, led the team to its second consecutive CIF berth.

VOLLEYBALL

A 22-16 overall record and 8-2 league mark put boys volleyball second in the Rio Hondo League and in a prime position to compete in CIF. Volleyball defeated Elsinore 3-1 on Thursday, April 28, winning its first CIF game. The Tigers' season came to a close after a 3-0 loss to Edison at home on Saturday, April 30. Juniors **Aidan Hilger** and **Declan Swift**, alongside senior **Tony Rodz** helped lead South Pasadena to a strong season.

GOLF

Boys golf capped off a successful season with a CIF berth. Senior **Andrew Kowal** and junior **Finn Ho** both shot strong rounds in their CIF matches.

SWIM

Junior **Jordan Mullin** placed 30th at the CIF State Championship in the 100-yard back stroke on Friday, May 13. The Girls 200 Medley Relay team, consisting of seniors **Allysan Tse** and **Sadie Metcalfe**, Mullin, and freshman **Ana Mancera Rodriguez**, placed fifth place in the CIF-SS Prelims on Thursday, May 5. Junior **Chloe Auyeung** tied the school record with Tse for the 50 free.



FIVE SPHS TEAMS MADE CIF,
rendering it a successful season for the Tigers.

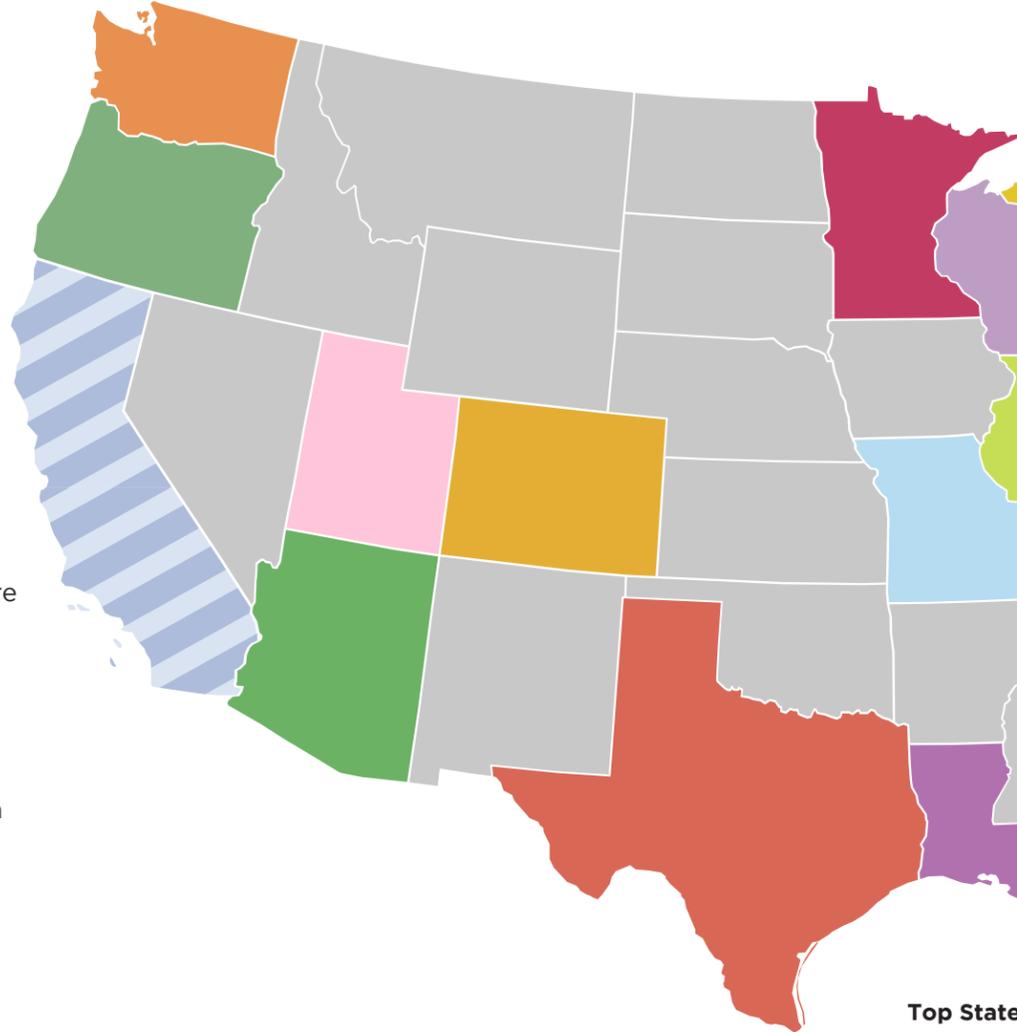
After SPHS: Class

PAGE SOFIA ALVA, CHARLOTTE COHEN, NOAH KUHN, QUINN MANZO, ZOE

Tiger's annual After SPHS survey yielded 318 responses from the 358 seniors regarding every name is the path each student will embark on once they graduate: higher education celebrates the Class of 2022's hard work coming to fruition in a variety of ways.

First Name	Last Name	Plans (Intended Major)
Sadie	Abelson	University of Wisconsin-Madison (Biology)
Penny	Aboud	University of Oregon (Art)
Lucas	Abrahamian	Santa Clara University (Bioengineering)
Iori	Adachi	UC Berkeley (Physics)
Kevin	Aday	Pasadena City College (Civil Engineering)
Phoenix	Afschar	CSU Chico (Civil Engineering)
Miranda	Aguirre	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Dillon	Akers	CSU Northridge (Business/Sports Management)
Emily	Albornoz	MIT (Mechanical Engineering)
Isabella	Alfonso	CSU Long Beach (Biology)
Saed	Alkhatib	Pasadena City College (Civil Engineering)
Sofia	Alva	George Washington University (Political Science)
Vanessa	Alvaredo	Undecided (Biology)
Felix	An	UC Santa Cruz (Computer Science)
Amruth	Annavam	Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology (Computer Engineering)
Noah	Aragon	Pasadena City College (Business Administration)
Arianna	Arevalo	Unknown
Diego	Argueta	Unknown
Sky	Assaf	UC Irvine (Political Science)
Anton	Astorowsky	Arizona State University (Automotive Engineering)
Wilson	Au	Unknown
Jason	Bae	University of the Pacific (Pre-Pharmacy)
Hannah	Bae	UC Riverside (Biology)
Asha	Bahroos	UC Riverside (Biomechanical Engineering)
Aidan	Bar-Cohen	University of Southern California (Business)
Leo	Barrera	San Francisco State University (Philosophy & Religion)
Luca	Berk	University of Oregon (Political Science)
Audrey	Biggar	University of Oregon (Business)
Hayden	Biggar	Lafayette College (Philosophy)
Lara	Bircan	Unknown
Bridget	Bisharat	Pasadena City College (Computer Science)
Alice	Bock	University of British Columbia (Environment & Sustainability)
Austin	Borgerding	Pasadena City College (Criminal Justice)
Leah	Bravo	Pasadena City College (Psychology)
Alden	Bright	University of Glasgow (Astrophysics)
Joseph	Broderick	New York University (Business & Political Economy)
Andrew	Buenrostro	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Monet	Cajayan	Loyola Marymount University (Psychology)
Lauren	Calderon	UC Davis (Marine Biology)
Ellie	Campbell	Gap Year (Travel)
Michelle	Campos	Pasadena City College (Nursing)
Jaden	Castellon	UC Santa Cruz (Psychology)
Kaden	Chai	UC Los Angeles (Neuroscience)
Dominic	Chamorro	CSU Los Angeles (Undecided)
Juliet	Champagne	Cornish College of the Arts (Game Art)
Alyssa	Chan	UC Berkeley (Molecular & Cellular Biology)
Ashley	Chan	Undecided (Criminology or Engineering)
Ark	Chang	Otis College of Art & Design (Fashion Design)
Eric	Chang	Pasadena City College (Computer Science)
Isaac	Chang	Undecided (Computer Science & Engineering)
Timothy	Chang	Hofstra University (Political Science)
Audrey	Chase	Unknown
Nicholas	Chau	Yale University (Public Health & Political Science)
Amber	Chen	UC Berkeley (Society & Environment)
Hank	Chen	UC Davis (Biomedical Engineering)
Averell	Chen	The Citadel (Mechanical Engineering)
Michelle	Chen	Occidental College (Kinesiology)
Patrina	Cheng	UC Irvine (French)
Christian	Cho	Azusa Pacific University (Nursing)
Ellis	Cho	UC Santa Cruz (History)
Lina	Cho	UC Irvine (Education)
Daniel	Choi	University of Southern California (Biological Sciences)
Bridget	Chung	Washington University in St. Louis (Biology)
Michael	Chung	UC Riverside (Business)
Helena	Clark	Embry Riddle Aeronautical University (Aeronautical Science)
Kaya	Clemons	St. Olaf College (Undecided)
Charlotte	Cohen	DePaul University (Undecided)
Nathan	Colmenares	Pasadena City College (Audio Engineering)
Damiano	Corona	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Jacqueline	Cortes	Pasadena City College (Medical Assisting-Administrative-Clinical AS)
Dominic	Cortez	Pasadena City College (Computer Science)
Skylar	Cowgill	ArtCenter College of Design (Illustration)
Colin	Cragin	Pasadena City College (Economics)
Thompson	Crockett	University of British Columbia (Political Science)
Patrick	Cruz	Work
Corwin	Daley	Unknown
Dakota	Davis	UC Santa Cruz (Psychology)
Sophia	Davison	University of British Columbia (Forestry/Forest Sciences)
Emily	De Los Reyes	Pasadena City College (Film or Media Arts)
Liam	De Villa Bourke	UC Los Angeles (Environmental Science)
Franco	DeLeon	Unknown
Grace	Dennis	CSU Northridge (Cinema & Television Studies)
Ayesha	Dewan	Savannah College of Art & Design (Illustration)

- Arizona
- California
- Colorado
- Connecticut
- Florida
- Georgia
- Illinois
- Indiana
- Louisiana
- Massachusetts
- Michigan
- Minnesota
- Missouri
- New Hampshire
- New York
- Ohio
- Oregon
- Pennsylvania
- South Carolina
- Tennessee
- Texas
- Utah
- Virginia
- Washington
- Washington D.C.
- Wisconsin
- Out of country
- Other
- Unknown



Top Colleges Attended

1. Pasadena City College (64)
2. UC Riverside (14)
3. UC Berkeley (12)
4. University of Southern California (10)
5. CSU Northridge (8)

Top States

1. California
2. New York
3. Oregon
4. Washington
5. Massachusetts
6. Illinois
7. Arizona

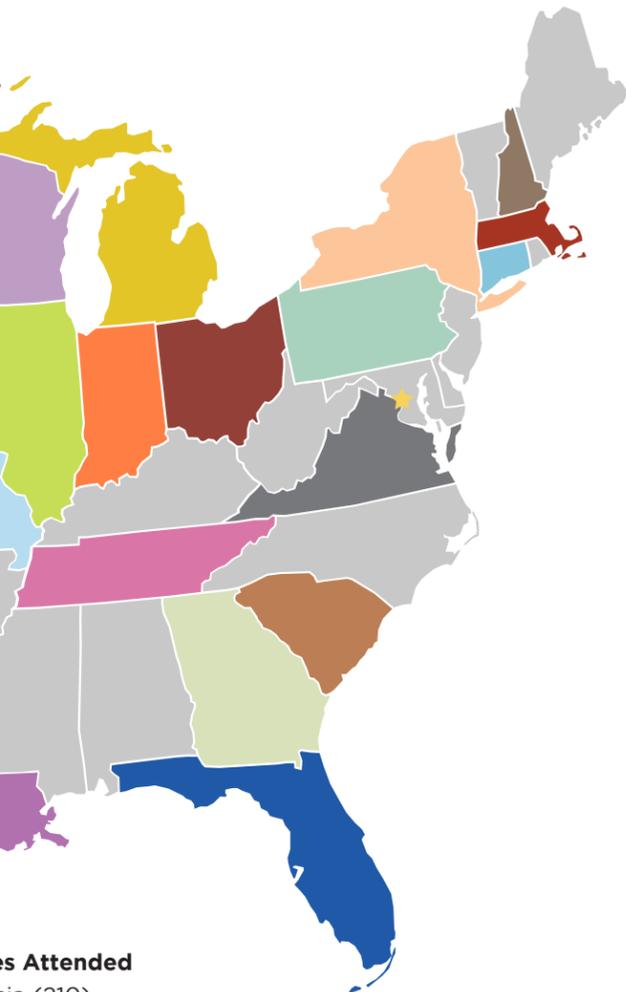
Oliver	Di Liscia Baird	CSU Northridge (Business Administration - Management)
Ella	Diaz	University Of Arizona (Human Development & Family Studies)
Felix	Diaz	Cal Poly Humboldt (Environmental Science)
Phoebe	Dickinson	Oberlin College (Biology)
Alexandra	Doig	Arizona State University (Journalism)
Bo	Donlevy	Unknown
Henry	Dorosin	UC Davis (History)
Landyn	Douglas	Pasadena City College (Business)
Evelyn	Dowd	San Diego State University (Public Relations)
Ava	Dunville	American University (CLEG (Comm., Legal Studies, Econ., & Gov.))
Natalia	Echenique	Undecided (Undecided)
Troy	Elsner	UC Santa Barbara (Undecided)
Londen	Ely	Work
Ethan	Jerel	CSU Northridge (Accounting)
Adio	Estridge	Colorado School of Mines (Engineering)
Isabella	Evans	Undecided (Political Science)
Sofia	Farmarco	UC Davis (English)
Michael	Favela	UC Riverside (Civil Engineering)
Ava	Feldman	University of Oregon (Psychology)
Sophie	Feng	University of Washington (Business Administration)
Jisela	Fermin	Hofstra University (Forensic Science)
Lauren	Fox	University of Illinois (Communication)
Ma. Alexi Juliana	Framil	Pasadena City College (Aviation)
Julieta	Frias	UC Santa Cruz (Political Science)
Francis	Gailunas	Undecided (Business or Arts)
Zephyr	Galdrikian	Texas Tech (Computer Science)
Aidan	Gale	Cal Poly Pomona (Psychology)
Ian	Gallagher	Unknown
Tara	Gao	UC Riverside (Biology)
Carolina	Garavito	Pasadena City College (Music Industry & Business)
Emily	Garcia	Oregon State University (Art)
Ovadays	Garcia	Cal Poly Pomona (Construction Engineering & Management)
Abigail	Garner	University of Colorado Boulder (Psychology)
Kiyan	Gerami	Pasadena City College (Architecture)
Amir	Ghaffari	Unknown

Lance	Giles	Pasadena City College (Animation)
Jillian	Goldstein	Portland State University (Sociology)
Angelina	Gomez	Undecided (Undecided)
Jade	Gomez	UC Santa Cruz (Political Science)
Alexander	Gonzalez	Military
Alise	Gutierrez	Cal Poly Pomona (Undecided)
Jonathan	Guy	University of Puget Sound (Undecided)
Blix	Hadsell-Florin	CSU Los Angeles (Economics)
Egan	Hadsell-Florin	CSU Los Angeles (Economics)
Garrett	Haley	Tulane University (Undecided)
Skye	Harris	UC Santa Cruz (Psychology)
Alexander	Hartleben	Work
Chandler	He	Unknown
Dali	Hernandez	Pasadena City College (Sociology)
Valerie	Hernandez	Pasadena City College (Psychology)
Edward	Hernandez	Unknown
Philson	Ho	Kenyon College (Business Economics)
Kaden	Ho	UC Riverside (Neuroscience)
Alexander	Hodis	University of Southern California (Computer Science)
Zoe	Hollingsworth	University of Oregon (Philosophy)
Michael	Holmes	Pasadena City College (CAD Drafting)
Eric	Hong	Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University (Aeronautical Science)
Lauren	Hu	Santa Clara University (Computer Science)
Cassandra	Huang	CSU Los Angeles (Business Administration)
Irene	Huang	CSU Northridge (Microbiology)
Erin	Hughes	Savannah College of Art & Design (Animation/Motion Media)
Caleb	Hunt	Pasadena City College (Sociology)
Grant	Huntley	Pasadena City College (Accounting)
Isabella	Hurtado	Work
Owen	Imasaki	US Air Force Academy
Nikolas	Iwankiw	UC Berkeley (Integrative Biology)
Alexandra	Jaeger	University of Washington (Social Sciences)
Alison	Jensen	CSU Monterey Bay (Psychology)
Zhiqin	Jiang	UC Riverside (Computer Science)
Maximilian	Jimenez	UC Santa Cruz (Environmental Studies)

Class of 2022

SCHLAAK, & TERRY SONG

...their plans for life after high school. Beside
...tion, gap year, work, or other. This spread
...ety of diverse pursuits.



States Attended

- California (210)
- New York (10)
- Illinois (10)
- Washington (10)
- Massachusetts (8)
- Michigan (6)
- Florida (5)

Top Intended Majors

1. Undecided (29)
2. Psychology (20)
3. Biology (17)
4. Computer Science (14)
5. Business (12)

Ewan	Judkins	Unknown
Remy	Julian-Lorenz	UC Santa Cruz (Environmental Studies)
Solbi	Jung	Biola University (Nursing)
Jonathan	Kalaw	UC Merced (Biological Science)
William	Kan	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Sarah	Kang	UC Riverside (Biology)
Thomas	Kano	Fordham University (Integrative Neuroscience)
Tuva	Kateraas	Boston University (Biology, Pre-Med)
Joseph	Kazarian	Unknown
Alexander	Khan	University of Toronto (Political Science & Psychology)
Chanyu	Kim	UC Los Angeles (Computer Science)
Junhyoung	Kim	UC Riverside (Business)
Sally	Kim	Washington University in St. Louis (Psychological & Brain Sciences)
Steve	Kim	CSU Los Angeles (Psychology)
Heeseong	Kim	Unknown
Min	Ji Kim	Azusa Pacific University (Nursing)
Brad	Kim	Cal Poly Pomona (Computer Science)
Joshua	Kim	Ohio State University (Aerospace Engineering)
Allison	Kim	Otis College of Art & Design (Illustration)
Daniel	Ha	Pasadena City College (Civil Engineering)
Yehchan	Kim	Unknown
Sofia	Kim	Unknown
Frances	Knicht	University of Puget Sound (Theater)
Andrew	Kowal	University of Richmond (History)
Mai	Koyama	Pasadena City College (Biochemistry)
Samuel	Kuhle	Pasadena City College (Audio Engineering)
Noah	Kuhn	UC Berkeley (Ethnic Studies)
Christopher	Kuizon	Undecided (Computer Science)
Drew	Kuwahara	University of Utah (Architecture)
Isabella	Lacayo	CSU Northridge (Psychology)
Alyssandra	Lachica	Michigan State University (Chemical Physics)
Michelle	Lam	Azusa Pacific University (Nursing)
Aiden	Lam	Drexel University (Nursing)
Chun	Hei	Undecided (Mechanical Engineering)
Deanna	Lau	University of Puget Sound (Exercise Science)

Nikolas	Lawrence	Chico State (Undecided)
Frances	Lee	Fordham University (New Media & Digital Design)
Sarah	Lee	UC Riverside (Biology)
Morgan	Lee	Undecided (Film & Television)
Erin	Lee	UC Santa Cruz (Human Biology)
Yehju	Lee	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Eungyeol	Lee	Pasadena City College (Engineering)
Yubin	Lee	Georgia Tech (Computer Science)
Yeonju	Lee	Unknown
Noah	Leider	UC Santa Barbara (Pre Bio)
Stephanie	Li	Baylor University (Business Fellows)
Cindy	Li	University of Southern California (Neuroscience)
Laurian	Lien	Purdue University (Aerospace Engineering)
Morgan	Lih	Embry Riddle Aeronautical University (Aerospace Engineering)
Lyric	Limquenco	Santa Monica College (Ethnic Studies)
Yijie	Lin	ArtCenter College of Design (Illustration)
Daniel	Lin	University of Southern California (Biological Sciences)
Jason	Liu	UC Riverside (Mechanical Engineering)
Christopher	Liu	UC San Diego (Civil Engineering)
Miranda	Liu	MIT (Electrical Engineering & Computer Science)
Yuen	Wun	UC Davis (Food Science)
Laura	Lopez	Unknown
Joshua	Lopez	Unknown
Sibo	Lu	Unknown
Shuntian	Luo	Unknown
Eleanor	Lupien	University of San Francisco (Business)
Jessica	Mai	University of Southern California (Biomedical Engineering)
Violet	Main	Cuesta College (Kinesiology)
Nikita	Mankad	Babson College (Business)
Quinnlan	Manzo	Boston University (College of General Studies)
Sophia	Maracine	Pasadena City College (Sociology)
Daniel	Marino	Pasadena City College (Child Development)
Milan	Martin	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
William	Masterman	Northeastern University (Mechanical Engineering)
Giacomo	Mastromatteo	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Micah	Matsuoka	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Cloe	Maurer	UC Berkeley (English)
Sadie	Metcalfe	University of Chicago (Pre-Med)
Lia	Meza	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
William	Michels	Gap Year (Travel)
Charlie	Miller	Northeastern University (Computer Science & Design)
Minori	Milly	Unknown
Yuki	Miyasaka	Pasadena City College (Television & Radio-Video Post-Production)
Teja	Moe	University of Southern California (History)
Zachary	Mogel	Pasadena City College (Physics or Engineering)
Kyra	Monhandesi	Undecided (Business)
Samantha	Molina	University of Southern California (Business Administration)
Liam	Moore	Pasadena City College (Psychology)
Elena	Morgan	Western Washington University (Psychology)
Mia	Morgan	Unknown
Sydney	Morrow	UC Berkeley (Interdisciplinary Studies)
Ethan	Mu	Pasadena City College (Psychology)
Ruby	Mullen	University of Amsterdam (Politics, Psychology, Law, & Economics)
Harlow	Murawski	Cornish College of the Arts (Game Art)
Sofia	Muro	San Francisco State University (Apparel Design)
Threza	Murray-Onyemelukwe	Unknown
Brady	Nakamura	Cal Poly San Luis Obispo (Economics/Mathematics)
Katherine	Nam	UC Irvine (Civil Engineering)
Sofia	Nava	CSU Northridge (Special Education/Chicano Studies)
Chad	Noueihed	Unknown
Isabella	Oglanby	Laguna College of Art & Design (Videogame Art)
Sejin	Oh	UC Riverside (Biology)
Aurelia-Jane	Olguin	University of New Hampshire (Undecided)
Michael	Olsen	Pasadena City College (Marketing)
Ethelyn	Ortiz	Undecided (Undecided)
Zachary	Osborne	University of San Diego (Business Administration)
Sayil	Oseguera	Unknown
Ava	Page	Tulane University (Public Health & Public Policy)
Chaojun	Pang	Unknown
Ezekiel	Pannell	Pasadena City College (Psychology)
Carla	Parera Prida	Undecided (Music Production)
Georgia	Parsons	American University (Justice & Law)
Prince	Partain	Pasadena City College (Film, Broadcasting, & Media)
Rena	Pau	Anglo American University (Health & Human Sciences)
DJ	Pearson	Bard College (Political Studies)
Diana	Perea	UC Riverside (Business Administration)
Joshue	Perez	Work
Albert	Perez	Undecided (Business Administration)
Jenna	Perry	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Adam	Peters	Unknown
Sophia	Pierce	CSU Sonoma (Criminology)
Lauren	Pithey	University of Colorado Boulder (Biological Sciences/Pre Med)
Adrian	Portillo	Unknown
Michael	Qi	University of Southern California (Electrical & Computer Engineering)
Alex	Ramirez	Undecided (Creative Writing)

Joshua	Ramirez	Pasadena City College (History)
Leyton	Ramos-Platt	Catholic University of America (Political Science)
Jillian	Ran	UC Los Angeles (Music Education)
Jennoh	Rhee	UC Davis (Biological Systems Engineering)
Jun	Ribas	Pasadena City College (Plant Science)
John	Riffle	Lehigh University (Mechanical Engineering)
Kerrigan	Riley	Unknown
Gabriela	Rodriguez	University of Michigan (Biology)
Romy	Rodriguez	Gap Year (Travel)
Tony	Rodz	New York University (Nursing)
Frida	Rojas	Unknown
Heather	Roldan	Oregon State University (Mechanical Engineering)
Noor	Romans	Pratt Institute (Game Arts)
Christopher	Rosales	CSU Fullerton (Business)
Gabriel	Rubell	Unknown
Sandro	Salas	Pasadena City College (Astronomy)
Isabela	Salazar	Tour
Nicholas	Salazer	CSU Northridge (Business)
Cristina	Salguero	Undecided (Biology)
David	San	UC Merced (Computer Science)
Matthias	Sanchez	University of Oregon (Biology)
Jaequon	Santos	Pasadena City College (Philosophy)
Zoe	Schlaak	University of Wisconsin-Madison (Psychology)
Morgan	Seche	Cal Poly Pomona (Business Administration)
Julia	Shadmon	Gap Year (Travel)
Rafael	Shahnazaryan	Pasadena City College (Business)
Aria	Smith	Cornish College of the Arts (Game Art)
Emma	Smith	Undecided (Biology)
Holden	Sokey	UC Berkeley (Earth & Planetary Science)
Alyssa	Sokolow	Maryville College (Sports Medicine)
Terry	Song	Pasadena City College (Concept Art)
Alexander	Soto	UC Riverside (Biological Sciences)
Levi	Srebalus	Vassar College (Drama)
Jake	St. Clair	UC Berkeley (Philosophy)
Lucien	St. Vaughn	CSU Monterey Bay (Undecided)
Hannah	Staudenmaier	CSU Monterey Bay (Environmental Science)
Logan	Tailin	University of Oregon (Business)
Lulu	Talesnick-Lopez	UC Berkeley (Undecided)
Ashley	Tam	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Kennedy	Taylor	UC Berkeley (African American Studies)
Olivia	Thai	Gap Year
Henry	Thompson	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Yue	Tian	Unknown
Zoe	Tibbo	Seattle University (Kinesiology)
Griffin	Topolski	Pasadena City College (English)
Sophia	Torres	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Allysan	Tse	Undecided (Kinesiology)
Lev	Tumaykin	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Maya	Turun	Northwestern University (Social Policy)
Sarah	Uwabo	CSU Los Angeles (Nursing)
Nayarayne	Valenzuela	Pasadena City College (Psychology)
Matthew	Vargas	UC Riverside (Biology)
Dino	Villacorte	Undecided (Engineering)
Isabella	Wada	American University of Paris (Business Marketing)
Elise	Walcott	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
Amanda	Walton	Brigham Young University (Undecided)
Dori	Wang	UC San Diego (English)
Connor	Wang	UC Los Angeles (Applied Mathematics)
Kyle	Warwick	Hockey
Sage	Wayans	Gap Year
Mason	Whang	UC Irvine (Undecided)
Sueah	Whang	Parsons School of Design (Fashion Design)
Jayson	Williams	Unknown
Diego	Williams	University of Chicago (Math)
Andrew	Wilson	Unknown
Katie	Wilson	Pasadena City College (Biology/Business)
Juan	Wood	Pasadena City College (Undecided)
James	Wooton	CSU Fresno (Mechanical Engineering)
Robert	Wooton	Undecided (Undecided)
Logan	Wynn	Pasadena City College (Medicine or Child Psychology)
Ally	Xie	Pasadena City College (Education)
Ethan	Xie	University of Southern California (Business)
Winston	Xu	Undecided (Computer Science)
Xuan	Yang	Undecided (Financial)
Lauren	Yee	Pasadena City College (Public Health)
Sophie	Yeung	Santa Clara University (Psychology)
Aimee	Yokomizo	Chapman University (Business Administration: Marketing)
Luke	Younger	Unknown
Jamila	Zaki	Gap Year (Travel)
David	Zhang	UC Berkeley (Public Health)
Yifeng	Zhang	Unknown
Thomas	Zhao	Unknown
Edward	Zhou	Northwestern University (Biological Sciences & Violin Performance)
Lilian	Zhu	Harvey Mudd College (Mathematics)
Nile	Zingg	CSU Fullerton (Political Science)

Per Tiger tradition, in the final print issue of the school year, graduating staff members reflect on their time on Tiger and at SPHS in their senior farewells.

Slightly sour, but juicy and sweet

STORY CHARLOTTE COHEN
ILLUSTRATION ISOLE KIM

I suck at writing and I suck at art. This was the devastating thought that went through my head as I walked out of Room 615 on 8th grade night. How was I supposed to be on the newspaper if I couldn't do any of the things that a newspaper needed?

After a minor personal fiasco at band camp, I ended up in graphic design, (there is no room to elaborate on this so interpret as you wish). This class was taught by the lovely, very blunt, and somewhat gruff Sandra Matson-Fennell, who I really have to thank for all of this. In this class, which I took very, very seriously, I learned how to use the oh so incredible program, Adobe Illustrator and InDesign. Which unbeknownst to me would soon become the bane of my existence.

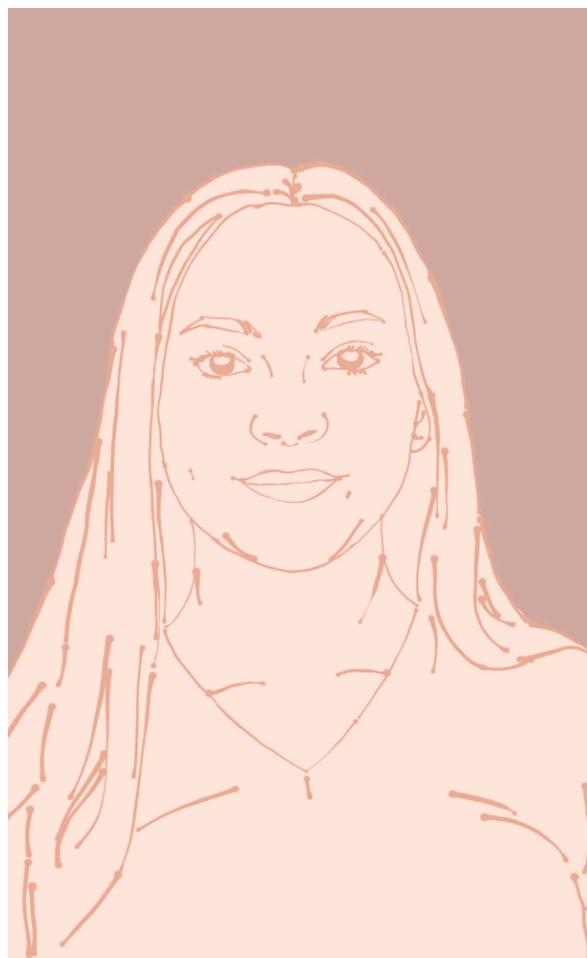
Matson-Fennell seemed to notice I loved this class and let me work on special projects. Then one day I got handed a note from her, it was from Talulla Chow and Maddie Yoo. It read something to the effect of "You have been recommended to us by Ms. Matson-Fennell, would you like to apply to be a graphic designer on Tiger?" Well yeah duh I wanted to. I didn't even know

that graphic designer was a position so I was more than overjoyed.

My first two years were kind of filled with a lot of nothing, but I still loved every second. I was like, a part of something cool, it used to be cool, remember when *Tiger* was cool? I had a little schedule every monthly cycle, listening to the smart people do brainstorming, bothering my friends while they tried to write, getting assigned some pie charts to make in the week before deadline, and leaving those pie charts unfinished until quite literally the eleventh hour. But these years are still filled with memories that will truly last forever. Shower length, boo and bravo brackets (shout out to reigning champ Sofia), many minute long voice memos from Noah, suits, broken guitars, Prada bae, and pomelos.

This last year on *Tiger* has been all over the place. One might call it a roller coaster of emotions. I have learned a lot, truly. I love this newspaper, I really do. I have gotten to know some of the best people I have ever met on this paper. Whatever happens in the future of this paper, be it good or bad, I will always look upon it fondly. Coming out of *Tiger* I still suck at writing and I still suck at art, but I am also a totally different person.

And finally I would like to thank Terry Song, I couldn't have done any of this without her.



Thank you, I love you, but goodbye

STORY ELLIE CAMPBELL
ILLUSTRATION ISOLE KIM

Tiger is literally the hardest class I have ever taken. That being said, I don't regret joining this newspaper for a second. Throughout these crazy inconsistent years that have made my high school experience *Tiger* has always been a constant for me. An extremely difficult and very much stress inducing constant, but consistently rewarding nonetheless.

Honestly, I've learned more in *Tiger* than I have in almost any other class on campus; being forced to learn time management skills through our crazy production schedules, talking one on one about my writing with an editor has improved my writing skills more than any English class. I have also gained incredible experience talking to adults in professional settings, and leading and collaborating with students.

Being a staff writer on *Tiger* was absolutely brutal for me. I started the year off as just a shy little sophomore who knew nothing about being a part of the school newspaper. But there was one thing that brought me out of my shell. Being voluntold. You never wanted to be the one who had to cover the Friday night football game that was an hour away. Needless to say if you couldn't provide an accurate excuse (sadly Y&G was only a Thursday night excuse) then you were subject to the wrath of Matt's voluntelling. But ultimately it's because of those moments, the late nights I spent writing up a sports coverage article, that I broke out of my shell and found my place in *Tiger*. It's because

of those moments that I didn't wait to be voluntold to cover a game or go to a City Council meeting and I began volunteering instead.

Tiger is intense and all but the main reason my experience was so encouraging was because of our little Y&G table and Party in Room 615 group. Only these people can attest to being the last ones on campus trying to line up columns and hunt for orphans, and only these people can understand the pain of working for days on a page only to have InDesign crash a few hours before going to print. Having gone through the process from writer to editor over the past years and getting to see the people around me grow into the talented writers and leaders they are now is just as rewarding as seeing the stacks of paper on distribution day.

The summer before sophomore year when I was just being introduced to the intensity of the editing process on the paper, I remember seeing an edit from Caroline saying my writing was too colloquial and thinking how advanced her writing was because she can use the word colloquial. I had no idea what that meant. I ended up googling the word colloquial and fixing my writing. The next year as an editor I was making the exact same edit on articles, and thinking 'man that's a full circle moment'.

This year there have been a lot of full circle moments. Seeing the younger staff bond and create their own Party in Room 615's. And to next year's editors please continue to use words like colloquial, it's okay to be a little intimidating. That's really all I have to say about *Tiger*.



Boo to the bias, bravo to the laughs

STORY SOFIA ALVA
ILLUSTRATION ISOLE KIM

I could talk about *Tiger* forever. At least I thought I could before trying to write my farewell. While brainstorming what to write about, a bunch of things came to mind. I could write about how being on *Tiger* improved my writing or how it taught me the importance of journalism and community. But what really made my experience on *Tiger* special and what I could really talk about forever, are the insanely funny experiences and jokes I've made with my friends on staff over the past three years.

When I found out I got into *Tiger*, I was excited, but more nervous than anything. Soon I'd be surrounded by some of the smartest and most talented people I'd ever met and that was super intimidating to think about. I remember the first couple of months on *Tiger*, sitting around our little "YnG" table with Charlotte, Ellie, and Zoe, watching the editors in the glass room and thinking about when we'd get to have our own closed door meetings with each other. But in the meantime, just taking everything in and trying our very best to be productive.

While working on articles and NOT reaching out to Sadie Metcalfe for quotes (sorry Matt), we laughed way too hard about things I can't even remember and tried

our best to be productive at deadlines. I'll never forget the boos and bravos bracket competition when "Boo to cream of wheat, y'all nasty," was born. My pride and joy and claim to fame. Or debating how long the perfect shower is with Noah and Caroline.

Looking back on my first year on *Tiger*, it's bittersweet to think about what else could have come from the rest of that school year. An April Fools issue, more bracket-winning boos and bravos, another post-deadline trip to Elysian Park where Preston merged onto the 110 for the first time (or at least it felt like it).

My friends and I are editors now but things have stayed pretty much the same. We still find things to laugh about everyday, but now we laugh from the glass room. I'm sad to be leaving *Tiger*, but grateful for all the moments I've shared with all the crazy funny people on staff.

To my "YnG" table: I don't think I could have handled being a first-year staff writer without you. My Gs forever. To Noah: you're who I think of when I think of *Tiger*. We were lucky to have you as our Editor-in-Chief. To next year's staff: hang in there. I have so much faith in all of you to keep fighting for the version of *Tiger* we know and love. Goodbye *Tiger* and Room 615, I'll talk about you forever.

Why I am leaving *Tiger* my junior year

STORY SAM GROTENSTEIN
PHOTOS MICHELLE SHADMON

If you've ever had a conversation with me that lasted longer than a few minutes, you know that I'm an opinionated chap.

To be frank, I joined *Tiger* as a means of disseminating my opinions to the masses. I had always liked writing and figured I had a knack for it, and upon being accepted I assumed it was only a matter of weeks until an opinion column was brought out to me on a silver platter.

These naive dreams were somewhat crushed in the first couple of weeks of class. I joined *Tiger* in my sophomore year, and as such my first year was entirely online. Moreover, instead of having an open podium to share my opinions I was given assignments for sections that I had no interest in writing for (sports) and deadlines that seemed to squash any potential for creative expression.

Despite rocky beginnings, by the first couple of issues I had gotten my footing. I started to adapt, whether I knew it or not, to the *Tiger* lifestyle. I went from needing a week to write a five paragraph essay to writing two articles in a night. I went from hating my sports assignment to making friends on the Football team (shoutout Brian and Zaz) and watching games on the edge of my seat. More importantly, I realized how smart my peers were. I started asking for help, brainstorming with my editors, and co-writing pieces.

Before I knew it, I was not just writing for the newspaper, I was part of a community. I went from denouncing deadlines and picnics to enjoying them thoroughly and making friends that I am happy to say I will likely have for the rest of my life.

Moreover, as school began to feel more and more intangible and I forgot what life on a physical campus looked like, *Tiger* was truly the only thing that kept me



grounded. My commitment to my co-workers, peers, and friends brought out a degree of passion in me that I didn't know that I had. I truly loved *Tiger*.

Thus, it is with a heavy heart that I am choosing not to return to *Tiger* next year. Despite all of the passion, diligence, and integrity that defined and will always define the *Tiger* staff, the institution has largely changed. To spare the details, a new advisor was selected and the student-led nature of the paper was suddenly in jeopardy. After a year of combat between the staff and the new advisor, she dealt a decisive blow to my will to keep fighting when she vetoed my selection as a top three editor, citing the notion that I was "too hard to wrangle." While my decision to leave may read as petty, and in many respects it may be, I have never before seen an educator



use their power over a student to so thoroughly destroy their passions. I wanted that top three position because I had earned it: I had the seniority, the experience, and most importantly, the passion.

And because of this, because of the passion, I was denied something that I had been working for for the bulk of my highschool career. I will always love *Tiger*, or maybe some nostalgic idea of what *Tiger* was or could be and I wish the best of luck to next year's staff and top three. The fight for the soul of this paper is far from over, and I will be standing in support those that stay.

Remember what is important: not any single issue or policy, but rather the ability for students to learn, grow, and discover their own love for journalism.

The cliches will always remain the same

STORY AMBER CHEN
PHOTOS MICHELLE SHADMON

I went through the *Tiger* '09 archives the other day, and it was super heartwarming to read the farewells of people that are now... 32? One of them opened with an incredibly finite "So this is it — June 2009."

So, on the off chance that someone in the class of '35 is reading this... "So this is it — May 2022." I hope you get a laugh out of that and then search me up on LinkedIn like I did the '09 graduates... if LinkedIn is still a thing.

I'm not sure exactly what about that '09 graduate's opening statement is so funny. I think its humor comes from one's initial guttural reaction upon reading it, that is "oh my god" time flies kind of way. It's almost absurd seeing such a definite pin upon such a specific period of time that holds no meaning for me because I was, like, 4 in 2009. At the same time I think it's an incredibly brave assertion of the self, to be able to claim a point in time with so much assuredness, to give it meaning, and allow it to matter to oneself.

That's what I'm trying to do right now. I'm trying to consolidate my high school experience into a tangible takeaway, and I'm working up the courage to allow myself the capacity to let it matter to me. I've spent a long time blocking out the inherent significance of high school, because I felt that if I actually let high school mean something to me, I'd get my feelings hurt. So I fell hard into disillusionment. I categorized high school; I overgeneralized high school; I demeaned high school until I thought it to be in a manageable statement: "High school sucks." I treated high school as if it were something happening to me that I just needed to get over with.

I was right, though. My feelings would indeed have been hurt if I had let high school mean something to me. Because then I'd feel the need to put myself in situations to experience high school. High school would have been somewhat in my control, and I felt that I couldn't trust myself with that. I didn't want to invest myself into making it the best experience it could be, because what if I failed? Still, just because I labeled high school as something happening unto me, the fact that it was by definition an experience is not lost on me. High school isn't something you can "fail at." And though I tried to minimize its significance, I wasn't magically exempt from hurt, nor elation, nor the inherent formativity of the ages 13-17.

I think it's ironic how I'm now admitting to my own lack of vulnerability, when vulnerability has sort of been my trademark since freshman year. I was all about putting myself in uncomfortable situations, and it resulted in hurt at times but also great reward, like joining *Tiger*.

Tiger taught me how to write, more than any English class. I still remember having my enthusiasm completely shattered after my first article ever was torn apart by Cat and Nick.

Or when Matt highlighted my entire article and commented "no." Or when Dominic gave me a 50% in online content (I deserved it all of my cross country coverage was late) and then I had to beg Hogan to bump me up to an A.

Tiger has definitely been one of the most rewarding experiences of my high school career. And I think it's because I let *Tiger* matter a lot to me, if that makes sense, haha.

I love farewell season because I love reading farewells. Reading everyone's farewells really puts everything into perspective. Reading the '09 farewells made me realize how *Tiger* is really just one big family and I love being a part of this community.

Digging through the *Tiger* '09 articles I also found an article by the late Aydin Salek titled "Those who are gone," in which he wrote about a phenomenon that I feel most of us seniors have been plagued by: That is, pretending that high school is over when it really isn't. And we need to live in the moment more. But this is my favorite line from the article:

"If any one of us were to argue that they are the same person they were three years ago, I can promise to you they are lying. Our shared experience together has formed much of who we are; for the better or the worse."

Also Doug Muhlestein's ('09) classy farewell was super heartwarming to read:

"The world is ours for the taking and changing. We need to take responsibility for what we want. It is up to us to do what we want to get done. You want to save the environment? Do it. You want to socialize the government? Do it."

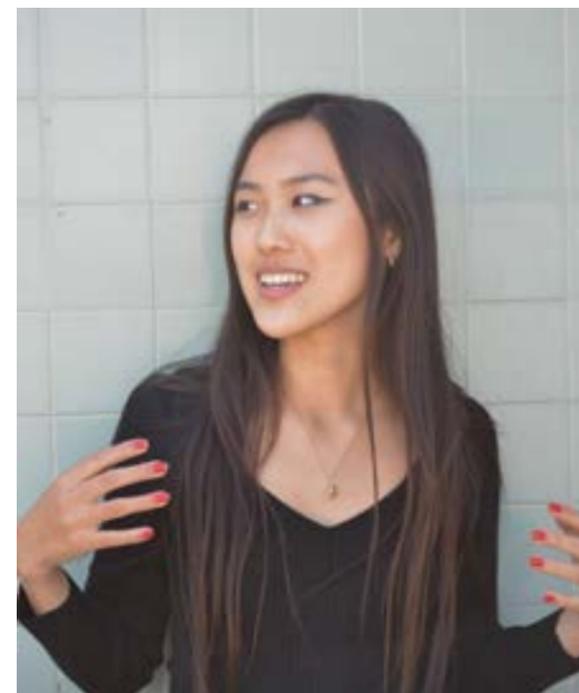
I quote them because the cliches remain the same. I'd just be reiterating what has already been said. I think it's so cool how we can build community through writing. How we really are sharing so many experiences together and how that all manifests in very similar reflections and aspirations by the time of farewell season.

And I think that we all feel like the world is ours for the taking as we enter the next chapter of our lives.

I think I may be too good at farewells. I've never felt particularly attached to South Pasadena at all. This city always felt sort of claustrophobic. But then again, the cliches remain the same and I am filled with contradictions. I also really love this place. And if I were

to rate high school on a scale of how much I've grown and how much I've learned, it would get a 10/10.

LOVE YOU ALL!



A short but very sweet time on *Tiger*

STORY ERIN LEE

ILLUSTRATION MARTIN WALSH



With my interest in photography blooming from taking photos on my mom's old digital camera in elementary school, I used to view photography as just a hobby and nothing too serious. After doing my interview over *Zoom* last year, I thought I completely bombed it after stuttering and speaking with an embarrassingly shaky voice.

I expected to see a rejection letter in a few weeks, but that changed when I saw my acceptance email, making me a photographer for my high school's newspaper.

As someone who struggles with social anxiety, *Tiger* has genuinely helped me step out of my comfort zone as I had to take photos in front of large audiences and reach out to a handful of different people I had never spoken to before. I constantly felt like I was about to break down when I covered football or basketball games because of the stands full of students and parents.

I definitely still get nervous having to stand in front of big groups of people, but compared to the beginning of the school year, I think I have made so much progress and am much more comfortable in these situations now. I will always cherish *Tiger* for helping me with my personal growth and turning me into a better version of myself that I love.

Being a photographer, most of my assignments had to be done outside of school, resulting in most of my 5th periods being spent with my fellow photographer, Sarah

Dahling (nickname for each other since eighth grade). Throughout the last 8 months, Sarah and I would watch a variety of different T.V. shows, play 2048 Cupcakes with Sophie, or hang out with friends who would come visit us at our little table. Each period was a different experience with something new happening each time and I loved every second of it.

Although I haven't been on *Tiger* long, I am beyond grateful for it to have been in-person, allowing me to make countless once-in-a-lifetime memories with everyone, ranging from our distribution days to staff awards to Tigersgiving at Noah's.

I'll miss covering the home football games with Samantha, the rush of trying to get photos for print last minute, and even sitting in the blazing sun with Sarah as we covered the Color Day and Homecoming assemblies.

I don't think words can express how thankful I am for our amazing group of photographers — Sophie, our wonderful photo editor, Sarah, Michelle, and Samantha — along with the rest of the extraordinary *Tiger* staff.

Becoming an addition to the *Tiger* family for my last year at SPHS has been one of the most fulfilling experiences of my high school career, so thank you to everyone on staff for making my senior year a hundred times better than it would have been without you guys and *Tiger*. *Tiger* has truly been such a unique and special experience and I wouldn't trade my time being a part of it for the world.

Adjusting to *Tiger* and finding my place

STORY SARAH LEE

ILLUSTRATION MARTIN WALSH

To be honest, I didn't even think about applying to *Tiger* in the first place. I only found out about the *Tiger* application the weekend it was due, but applying was one of the best high school decisions I have ever made. I was shocked the day I received my letter of acceptance. I was truly not expecting much out of my application, especially after I shook hands with Oscar after my interview with my sweat drenched hands.

When I first joined *Tiger*, I was the only sophomore photographer sitting at the photog table full of juniors and seniors. In the beginning I would just do my homework and make no effort to talk to anyone else. I'm not going to lie, at first I felt like an outsider being the only underclassmen sitting at that table. However, as time went on, I started to get closer to the upperclassmen and spent my days in *Tiger* watching satisfying power-washing videos. Thanks to this table, I was able to adjust to *Tiger* just fine.

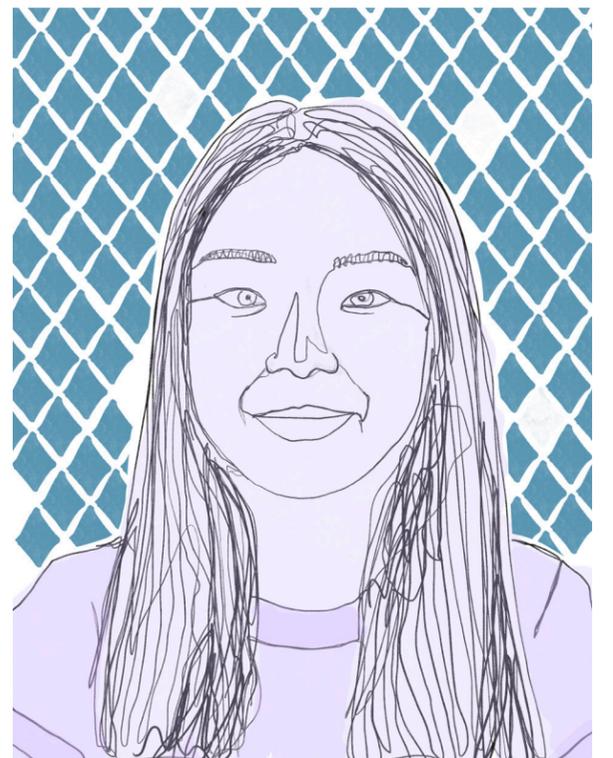
Then came along the COVID-19 pandemic. *Tiger* turned into a mere screen and I just sat behind my laptop's camera feeling the most dissociated from *Tiger*. I felt detached from the staff and always declined going to any

bonding activities. However, as junior year rolled along, I started to become closer to the staff again and finally re-experienced the warmth of the *Tiger* family.

I would say my most enjoyable year on *Tiger* was my senior year for sure. Since it was the first year back in person, the bond and passion I had for *Tiger* was greater than ever. I felt my attachment to *Tiger* grow and I've never felt so proud to be able to call myself a member of this publication.

All the memories I have made from *Tiger*, especially the bondings and deadlines at Noah's house will be memories that I will treasure forever. Passing out papers to students during passing periods, having Boos and Bravos tournaments, playing rounds of 2048 cupcakes with Sophie, and playing Skribbl.io with Erin are only a few of the core memories that will stick with me for a very long time.

Thank you to the best photog team: Sophie, Erin, Michelle, and Samantha, and all the other staff for making my past three years on *Tiger* truly the best experience I have ever had. I believe that the future of *Tiger* will continue to climb the ladder! One more thing, I truly apologize to Hanna for having to edit this so late because I was indecisive of what to write about.



PHOTOS ERIN LEE & SARAH LEE



Everyone, I am no longer in sports mode

STORY ZOE SCHLAAK
ILLUSTRATION PENNY ABOUT

I have dreamt of writing this farewell since sophomore year. It would be a heartfelt, perfectly worded piece that left readers teary-eyed and yearning for more. Sitting in front of my laptop today, weeks away from graduating, I can't process the fact that the time has come, we're off, saying goodbye to familiar faces and friends we've kept since second grade, but everyone talks about this. Oddly, one relationship I never thought would be hard to walk away from was *Tiger*.

Throughout these past few years, *Tiger* has always been there, my one constant (cliché I'm aware). But truly anytime I'm bored, I know there's a *Tiger* related notification on my phone waiting for me, and although sometimes I dread them, a part of me knows I'll always come back to it because a part of my heart lives in this publication. In a sense, it feels like I'm moving on from a relationship and it only feels right to reflect on these past three insane years.

Freshman year, I started to notice the daunting upperclassmen drop off issue stacks to Ms. Cutler's class. I applied and cooked up some half-assed articles, expecting nothing. To my surprise, I got an interview and still to this day remember the icebreaker question: if you were stranded, who in this room would you eat first? I panicked and said Luyang, sorry. But in that moment my shy, closed off freshman self knew I would feel safe and understood here.

When I joined sophomore year, I was drastically unprepared for the jump from freshman English essays

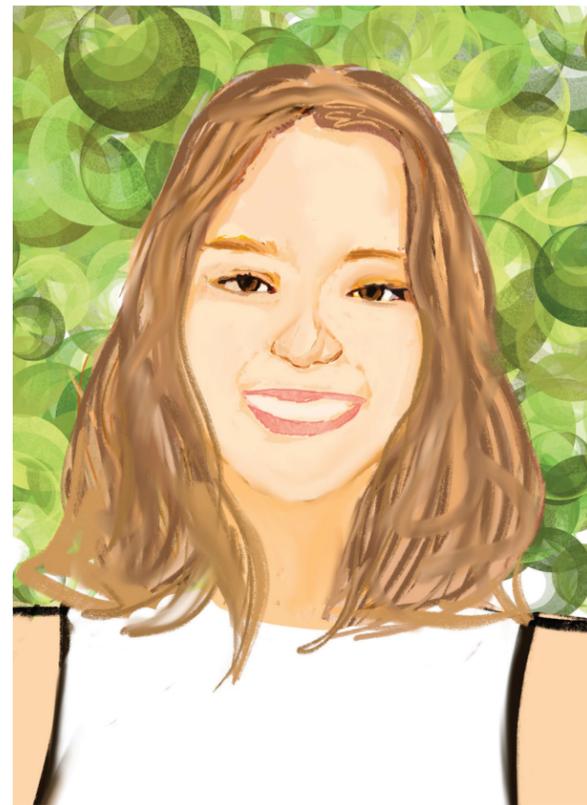
to raging opinion articles and was forced to learn how to express my thoughts free from the five paragraph format. Its safe to say that my years writing for *Tiger* has taught me so much more than any English class ever could.

I continued to push through and write, even my intellectually-written soccer articles. Covering boys soccer was a humbling experience. I would ride the team bus hours away to cover, come home and throw together a rough that was edited brutally, rightfully so. And once it was posted only the players' parents and a Class of 1983 alumni would read. But now as an editor, hiding behind the screen, a part of me misses the afternoons with Sophie, but also never ask me to get on a team bus again.

Every issue, I am blown away by the paper we produce. Unwavering talent brims from every section of this paper. *Tiger* truly brings people together and sometimes it is not in the best way. Issue deadlines are filled with nail-biting, yelling, and manic but at the end of the day it brings us closer together. I grew closer to our little sophomore "Y&G" table consisting of Sofia, Charlotte, and Ellie and honestly I'm not sure I would be back on this paper today if I didn't have them to lean on. The guitar incident, Preston's house deadlines, and so much more which shall not be named will forever live in the back of my mind.

It is crazy to think that a month from now I won't be editing game coverages, posting articles, or tirelessly begging someone to cover a game. A part of me is ready to move on and start some new beginnings free of InDesign, but I will always cherish the life I lived in room 615.

To all the staff, I'm beyond excited to see how you shape this paper in the next few years and I wholeheartedly urge



you to keep fighting for *Tiger*, its values and the legacy it has left at SPHS.

Thank you *Tiger* for everything. Zoe signing off from the Sports side, it's been real.

Memories and my camera forever with me



STORY & PHOTOS SOPHIE YEUNG
ILLUSTRATION PENNY ABOUT

One day during freshman year, I was sitting with the rest of the *Tiger* photogs in our back corner during class. Mr. Hogan came up to us and saw my camera sitting on the counter, the strap dangling haphazardly.

Immediately, he picked it up and wrapped the strap around the wide angle lens. In the most caring way possible, he told me to always wrap the neck strap around the camera lens because someone could accidentally pull it down and break my camera. Needless to say, I never leave my camera sans-neck-strap-wrap anymore.

It's hard for me to put into words exactly how emotional this moment made me feel. I think it was because I felt noticed by Mr. Hogan, in a room brimming with the most intellectual group of people I had ever met. Up until that point, I never quite felt like I fit in with the rest of Room 615, but Mr. Hogan had this constant energy that made me feel like I and everyone else belonged there, and I still carry that with me today. I teared up as I told this story to Zoe one day.

There are a lot of random and cute little moments that I have from *Tiger* that will stick with me forever — this is just one of them.

I will admit, there are some things that I would change about my time on *Tiger*.

Freshman year I would have loved to have been more outgoing and made an effort to talk to the

intimidating seniors, and not just have been some quiet photographer that no one really knew. I am cutting myself some slack though because they were truly terrifying.

Being on *Tiger* for three years, I have become so much closer with friends I did not think it would be possible to be closer to. I am pleasantly surprised with how far my photo skills have come and super proud to say that I am almost 100 percent familiar with the *Tiger* style guide.

There are so many things that I hope to never forget about my time on *Tiger*. How could I forget our 2048 Cupcakes tournament at Noah's house when we had an insane amount of work to do? Or the embarrassment of moving as far away from the soccer ball as possible to avoid getting hit, only for it to come flying towards me as I hide behind my camera, using it as a shield? Thank you *Tiger* for forever making me terrified to shoot sports for this very reason.

Looking back, I would take the embarrassment any day if it meant I got to drive 30 plus minutes to cover a dusty game of soccer with Zoe again. It's hard to imagine that in just three short weeks, I will be saying goodbye to all of this and all of you.

To Michelle, Erin, Sarah, and Samantha: you guys never cease to amaze me with your photog skills. We carried *Tiger* with our sick visuals this year, no doubt. Hey new photogs! Try to live up to the expectations, no pressure ;). Good luck next year Mish, I am confident you are going to be a fabulous editor.

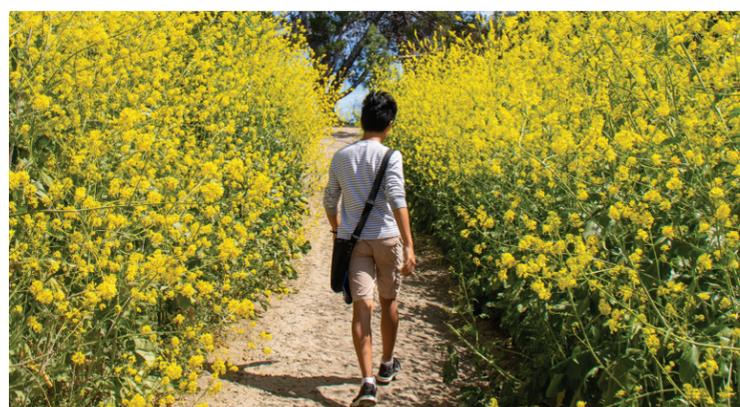
To Noah, Mr. Editor-In-Chief: Thank you for always being everyone's cheerleader.

To Zoe: thanks for always asking for my help with Sports and page design stuff, even though I usually have no idea what I am doing. And thank you for everything else, you are truly spectacular.

To everyone on staff: I can not express how amazing you all are and how lucky I am to have gotten the opportunity to know you all. I am constantly blown away by everything that you guys do, and I will miss you all so much.

And finally, to *Tiger*: I am so honored that I was able to be a part of such a special and honored publication. I am so incredibly thankful for everything you have done for me and everything I have learned. Never change.

Thank you, everyone, for all the memories.



A general farewell to my past high-school self

STORY LEXIE DOIG
ILLUSTRATION TERRY SONG

As graduation approaches, I am constantly surprised by reminders that my time at SPHS is coming to a close.

From my freshman brother cheerfully counting down the days until summer vacation, to my mom messaging me with dorm decoration ideas, it still feels like my impending graduation is years away rather than a few weeks.

While I suppose to some extent I do not feel ready for college, I did not exactly feel ready when I started high school four years ago. My dad reminded me multiple times that there was no reason to be nervous and that I would be “a high school pro” by the end of my second week. And he was pretty much right, but now my fears over college and adulthood have me asking the same questions again.

Sometimes I wish that I could talk to my past self, just to see how much has actually changed, to have a point of comparison for who I am now.

Externally, it does not seem like much has changed, even if my hair is now pink and short and I am just a bit taller.

Internally though, I feel like a completely different person compared to the bright-eyed freshman I used to be.

But as I prepare to leave, I have realized that it is not the school I will miss when I go, but the friends I spent time with while I was here.

The boba trips, the formal parties we had just because, the games of truth or double-truth, and the spirited discussions about anything and everything from current events, to Marvel movies, to the correct pronunciation of nucleotides (okay, I admit I was wrong on that one) made everything worth it. Thanks for the memories, you guys were the best part about high school.

From *Tiger*, I will miss the unique chaos of deadline, where us frantic student journalists feast on baguettes as we desperately attempt to get the paper out on time. I will miss the group brainstorm, the conversations with my fellow staff writers, and laughing over the boos and bravos. Joining *Tiger* was something I had dreamed about since freshman year, so thank you to the editors who accepted my application and gave me the chance to contribute.

As my high school (and *Tiger*) career comes to a close, I feel satisfied that I made the most out of the last four years.

Thank you to my parents, my friends, and my teachers who supported me along the way.

Finally, in the words of Liam O’Brian, “Well, my social anxiety is getting the best of me. Goodbye.”



Normal or tangent, sine-ing off

STORY LILIAN ZHU
ILLUSTRATION TERRY SONG

In one swift step, I was immersed in a classroom where each wall was covered with the evidence of students’ hundreds of hours of work.

I was in awe of every virtual business model created, particularly the one my older sister spoke about. I set to follow in her footsteps.

However, continuing the 5th-grade night tour into the adjacent room, I unknowingly entered the room where I would spend three years of high school in. Though the walls were plain and almost uncomfortably understimulating, the March *Tiger* issue handed to me at the doorway made up for the barren enclosure.

I eagerly applied as a staff writer for *Tiger* the next year. I frankly despised writing at the time but wanted to experience the behind-the-scenes action of a publication. I slowly adjusted to article style writing with the help of

editors and became acquainted with *Tiger* colloquialism terms like “perpetuate” or “myriad”.

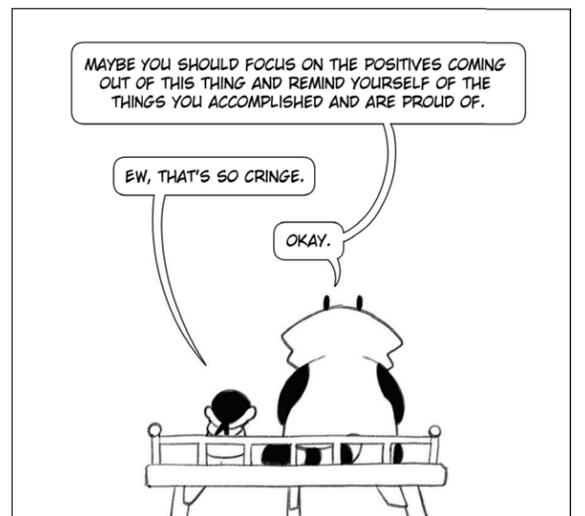
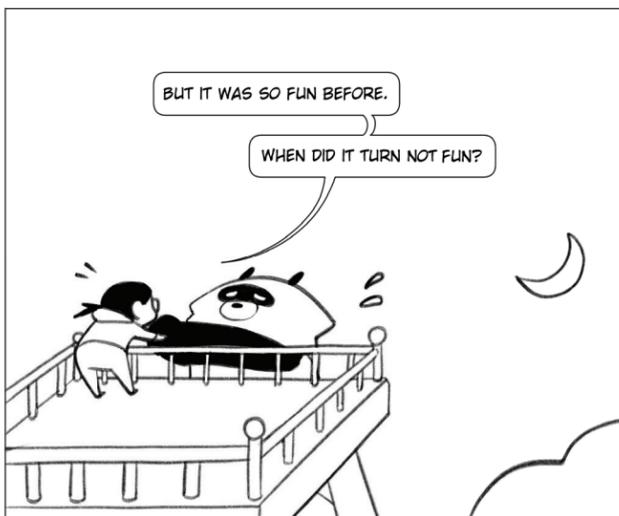
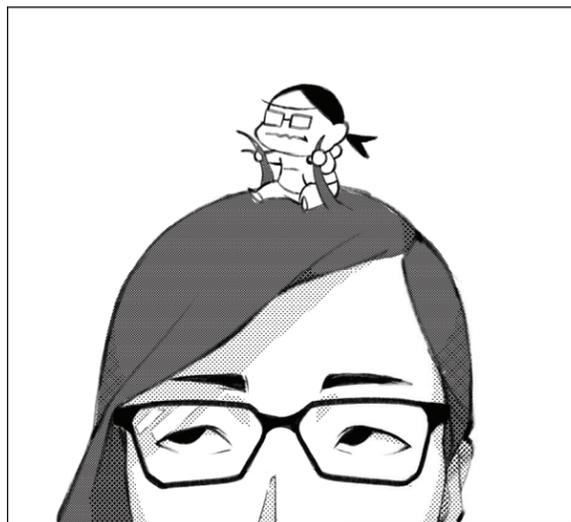
During the pandemic, I discovered fashion model Karlie Kloss’s all-girls coding camp. I learned web development and decided to carry my skills to *Tiger* where I assumed my current position as webmaster.

This year, my dual roles of managing the website and writing a column allowed me to exercise my passions in STEM and humanities. I can also now say I enjoy writing!

Tiger has given me countless high school experiences and opportunities to make friendships and meet community members. Although I can confidently say I will never go into journalism or a field remotely close to it, experiencing stressful deadlines and angry readers who disliked a quote you put in an article even though it was word for word of what they said...is enough for me to understand the inner workings of a publication and recognize the effort behind every news article I read now. That’s all I have to say. Goodbye, or farewell, *Tiger*!

I have commitment issues

COMIC TERRY SONG



All I can really say is “goodbye to all that”

STORY CLOE MAURER
ILLUSTRATION ETHAN LYONS

I titled my column “Hey, put that down.” It did not mean much to me in September, or even in April. It is only now, in May with three weeks left of high school, three weeks left of three years on *Tiger*, that the phrase reveals any meaning at all. It offers the best advice I could give anyone in high school: put it down.

It took me too long to shed that shiny tinfoil-ish emergency blanket we wrap around ourselves to protect against our harsh teen realities. Ultra-casualness is only aspirational and nothing is really ironically good. Sincerity is beautiful and too hard to come by. *Tiger* showed me what it meant to care about something so fully and wholly without even a hint of irony or sarcasm. I believe in what *Tiger* does and I still believe in what it represents.

This year changed my time on *Tiger* in ways I do not think any of us imagined, and I would be leaving out a crucial piece of the story if I did not at least mention that. I am not leaving with the confidence, optimism, or inspiration I anticipated when I read the farewells printed my sophomore year. Instead, I am leaving tired and with a few more hardened edges.

My goodbyes are out of practice. I have always been the one staying behind while the other person moves on to a new school, a different country, college, whatever happens to us after we die. Now, I am on the other side of

the goodbye and nothing has ever felt so still. Maybe this is the fabled calm before the storm, but everything feels so tranquil, almost tranquilized. I am moving in slow motion through the last weeks of the semester and my mental Rolodex of memories while I write this farewell. I remember covering football games so awkwardly from the sidelines, a tour of a waste management plant, podcasting from a bedroom floor, a long Uber ride back from Laurel Canyon, and everything I did with Quinn and Georgia.

The song “A Man/Me/Then Jim” is the song I turn to when I need to hear someone else’s sentimentality and nostalgia. Jenny Lewis unfolds a sweet narrative about reconnecting with a first love. She wonders why she drove her off and the ex answers that it was just the “slow fade of love.” In other words, we grow up and we move on. She also says it was only “the gradual descent into a life I never meant.” I found the idea that living a life less intentional is an inevitable part of growing up profoundly upsetting. I am realizing there is a lot more to the “slow fade” and the “gradual descent” than loss. Things did not turn out anything like I could have imagined. I did not mean to leave *Tiger* this way. I did not expect it all to feel so personal and emotional. All the love I feel now will fade and life will change again before I am ready.

Sometimes, especially lately, when I look around the *Tiger* room or Noah’s table during weekend deadline, I feel a little overwhelmed. *Tiger* is a group of such beautiful

people with such unusually keen sensibilities and I do not think it is a coincidence that we are all together in room 615. Something in *Tiger* drew something specific in each one of us to it, and I hope whatever that is does not change. I hope the foundation *Tiger* has laid over the past century is a clear enough map to eventually guide it back to itself.

I hold onto this hope preciously, but I realize that eventually I will have to put that down too. Any bitterness pales in comparison to how profound my personal growth these past three years has been and how dearly I cherish all of my relationships on *Tiger*. In a lot of ways this feels like the best and truest retribution (though of course that is not the point).

To everyone who will stay next year: make your place on *Tiger* your own. It is up to you to decide how bold you will be, both personally and journalistically or artistically. Your creativity and your passion is entirely your own and cannot be taken from you. People may try to reorganize the system in which you express your passion, but that it ultimately silly and futile because they cannot expression will never require permission no matter how many new rules are established. We are all stupid, messy, and selfish. We will hurt and be hurt and turn around and do it all again. We will continue to fumble our way through matters of the mind and of the heart and I do not think it is supposed to get easier, just more fulfilling. But maybe all I can really say with any certainty is “goodbye to all that.”



Letting go of my high school apathy

STORY GEORGIA PARSONS
ILLUSTRATION ETHAN LYONS

Whenever I interview for scholarships or colleges these days, I always expect the interviewer to ask what I derived from my experience working on a student newspaper. I usually rattle off a prepared answer about the importance of providing well-rounded and reliable news for my community (which is absolutely true), but I always struggle to articulate exactly how enormously *Tiger* has impacted my high school experience.

Before *Tiger*, I never felt like my opinions held much weight. I suppose I fell victim to the apathy that a lot of high schoolers experience. I rarely spoke in class if I wasn’t required to, reasoning that sharing my opinion in English or sophomore history would make virtually no impact on my peers or the world around me, which I now know couldn’t be further from true. In August of my Junior year, during my first ever *Tiger* brainstorm, I knew that apathy would no longer cut it. One of the aspects of *Tiger* that I love the most is our brainstorms and their ability to draw out a passion in people that I haven’t witnessed anywhere else.

The first opinion article I ever wrote in the summer before my junior year was about South Pasadena’s neighborhood watch and its ability to incite racial profiling. A few days after the article was posted to Facebook, I noticed my headline reposted on the page of a *Tiger* Facebook frequent along with a couple lengthy paragraphs denouncing all of my claims and insinuating that I knew nothing about the

real world. Although I was shocked and a little bit confused about why an adult would take time out of his day to address my article, I was proud that something I wrote was substantive enough to elicit thought and discussion. Our writers’ ability to engage the community in this way is the essence of *Tiger* and what I hope future staff members are able to preserve for years to come.

At the end of my first year, I remember sitting in a circle at our farewell picnic and explaining how I felt like half a person before *Tiger*. Although I recognize now that my statement was incredibly dramatic, I cannot understate how I have grown during my time on the newspaper.

Working alongside Quinn on the sexual harassment spread we published last year was both disheartening and illuminating. Though the trust I had in our school officials to believe students and keep them safe diminished after researching for the spread, I was nonetheless proud of what students have accomplished despite a lack of comprehensive leadership. Speaking to individuals who shared their stories of sexual misconduct on social media and others who continued to publicize these stories despite facing harsh litigation only reinforced my belief in how powerful student-led organizations could be.

When I became Feature Editor last year, I would have never expected the immense joy I would derive from reading the new roughs each production cycle. I am incredibly grateful to have found my niche in this section not only because it allowed me to take more creative liberties with my writing, but also because it allowed

me to express the great impact that TV, movies, art, and music have had on my life. It’s not an overstatement to say that I have genuinely beamed while reading some of the articles that have come my way over the past year, because I can undoubtedly say that Feature contains some of the wittiest, most imaginative writing I’ve ever read.

I am most proud of the people I have met and the relationships that I have formed during my time on staff. I will never forget Sam’s impassioned speeches during brainstorms, Cloe’s insight, Quinn’s level headed wisdom. I will always cherish the hours spent on the phone with my editors (though trying at times) as I fumbled my way through an opinion article, the days spent in Noah’s backyard during deadline, and the dozens of rounds of Mind played during class.

This parting has been incredibly bittersweet, because I have doubts that I will find a group of people so bright and supportive and spirited ever again. Despite this, I hold the hope deep down that *Tiger* will always be something I can come back to. When I look upon the new editors meeting on the quad from my table afar, so many of the doubts I have about the future of *Tiger* subside because I know that they wouldn’t be here discussing and debating and disagreeing if they didn’t care.

Although *Tiger* has undergone some major changes this year, I hope that the same passion I’ve witnessed in staff members over the years will guide the paper through, because all *Tiger* really needs to subsist is people who care.

Growing does not require faulting the fire

STORY QUINN MANZO
ILLUSTRATION TERRY SONG

My very first assignment on *Tiger* was an opinion article advocating the defunding of the South Pasadena Police Department. When it was published, *Tiger's* facebook section flooded with the most juvenile insults, accusations, and rude comments about the article and me. They said I was ignorant and only writing controversial articles for college applications. One comment insisted I knew nothing of the real world. I mark that article as one of the defining moments in my life.

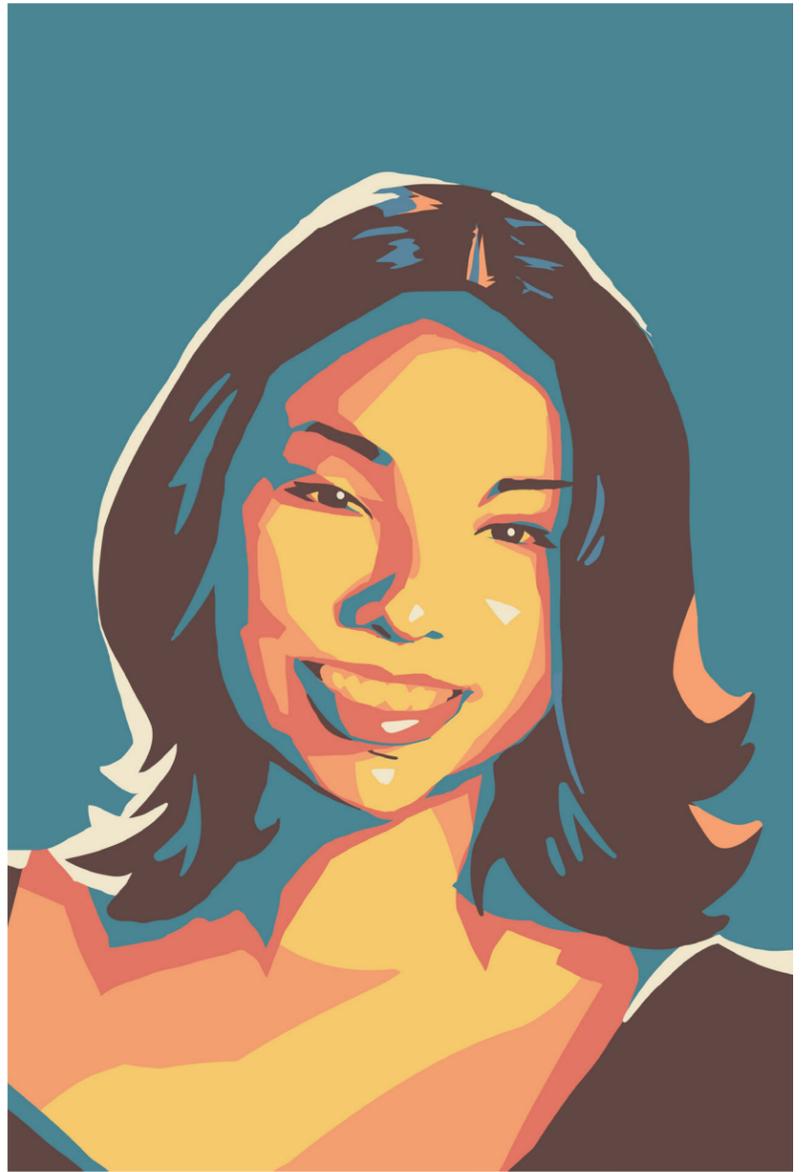
I am now ending my time on *Tiger* as Print Managing Editor, and I realize that comment was onto something when it said I knew nothing of the real world. I learned that being an adult is simply a technicality—it does not guarantee maturity, it does not guarantee integrity, it does not guarantee accountability. A sexual misconduct spread highlighting administration's lack of action and the administration makes no official comment. A spread on faculty diversity and the principal says his students "don't see color." Countless articles and interviews have left me a bit less doe-eyed than I was before going into this "biz," which, believe me, is not a lot. I have even been disrespected by someone I am supposed to look to for guidance.

I try to remind myself that highlighting these inequities is the paper's purpose. It is what I signed up to do, and I love it. But if I am being honest, this paper has made me more cynical than I have ever been. Things that should have made me angry did not stir my heart nearly as much. My eerily tempered reactions mirrored

what I used to believe maturity looked like: stoic, impassive. Hopefully identifying this threat early on means I will not fade into the inactive mild-temperedness I have observed in others. It is way too soon for me to "lose my fire."

Thankfully enough I have been consistently energized and motivated by the most amazing peers. Noah has become one of my dearest friends and greatest work partner. He never fails to inspire me, make me laugh, and remind me every day that I am supported and loved. I can proudly say that he has brightened my entire world. Cloe is by far the most insightful person I have ever met. She has a striking skill at understanding you completely while helping you see a brand new perspective. Georgia has a keen eye for the creative, and never lets you down. Sam has more passion in his freakishly tall body than anyone I have ever met. The list goes on. I work with the best editor team anyone could ever ask for.

There is no other word but love to describe my connection to this paper (other than obsession but shhh). I will always hold some sort of frustration for the short period of time when I genuinely thought my experiences on this paper crushed my spirit. But being on *Tiger* has given me a valuable life lesson, one so pointed and concise that it feels this whole time of my life was written ahead of time. Faith, though painstakingly lost, can be easily restored: by the right cause, the right peers, the right support. I have learned all I can learn from being on *Tiger*, so unlike any other part of my current life, I feel prepared to say goodbye to it all. I am ready to go into whatever it is I go into with my newly restored hellish fire.



Making enemies while forging friendships

STORY NOAH KUHN
ILLUSTRATION TERRY SONG

My first introduction to *Tiger* was covering a contentious school board meeting with parents protesting against LGBTQ+ inclusive materials at Marengo. A few weeks after the article was published, I received an email from an angry community member whose spouse was referenced in the article, saying he was "deeply disappointed in the reporting" and demanded an apology and to meet with me. My parents encouraged me to email *Tiger* advisor Mr. Hogan, and he assured me that receiving backlash was not uncommon for journalists, and that I had no obligation to meet with the aggrieved couple.

I discovered that journalism incensing people is evidence of its tremendous power. Whether it be exposing the round-the-clock guarding of vacant Caltrans homes by law enforcement or illuminating the struggles of the too-often invisible renting majority of South Pasadena, *Tiger* empowered me with the opportunity to initiate dialogue and inspire change. Despite all the wonderful experiences I've had in *Tiger*, I know unequivocally that I do not want to be a journalist. I've come to realize that I want to *make* the news, not simply report on it. I would be lying if I said that admin's hysteria of bias in news was a complete farce. That being said, hiring someone to clamp down on student journalism rights was *not* the move.

Still, *Tiger* has prepared me well for the future. I've improved my writing more than in any English class, learned intimately about local government, and gotten a little *too* much practice communicating with adults. I wouldn't be the aspiring advocate I am today if I wasn't in *Tiger*. But above anything else, I am forever indebted to this amazing publication because of the connections I've formed within it.

I have to start with Quinn. It only took a matter of weeks being in top 3 together for

you to go from a school acquaintance to someone I consider one of my best friends. There is honestly no one I'd rather lead *Tiger* with. Your eloquence has me doing perpetual spirit fingers. I love you so much and am so proud of you.

Sofia and Zoe, my silly sophomore buddies. You kept me constantly laughing: on the couches during brainstorming, in hilariously unproductive deadlines, or during the impromptu *Tiger* bonding with Preston and company. I am so grateful to be such great friends with you.

Lilian, you kept sophomore year lively with your shenanigans getting us both in trouble with Preston, our awesome Mosaic Tile House TAAGLAA with Ella, and that mysterious smoke that will forever be an enigma to Mr. Hogan. Cloe, you are the gold standard for writing and I'm so happy we get to be classmates for another four years. Sophie, Charlotte, and Ellie, I admire your deep passion and staunch advocacy for *Tiger's* ideals, simultaneous with your fun-loving personalities. You make me laugh and smile.

To all my fellow editors, thank you for being such a great group to work with, especially through all the challenges we've had this year. To Adam, Cat, Ella, Matt, Luyang, Christine, Maddie, Talulla, Caroline, Preston, Dom — thank you for teaching me what I know. You inspired me to be a leader in *Tiger*.

And finally, I must show my appreciation for this year's staff and the other lucky individuals who will soon join *Tiger* Newspaper 2022-2023. You carry on an illustrious 109-year legacy of strong student journalism. You have real power, so wield it judiciously. Above all else though, have fun. The relationships are what gives color to your experience and will stick with you. I hope you find the *Tiger* family as welcoming and supportive as it's been for me.

