

Odyssey Review

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Odyssey Students Have Spoken

Ms. DeLuca from the Community Education Office at OCHS coordinated a student vote in the days preceding the 2008 presidential election.

According to the Philly Inquirer studies show early voting exposure increases the likelihood of adult voting. In fact, many OCHS students are old enough to vote in the actual elections.

Teachers at OCHS predicted who the winner of the mock-elections might be based on the winner in their classes. The teachers predicted correctly!

Barack Obama won the high-school vote by a landslide: 173 to 105. The K-8 vote was a little closer win for Obama: 85 to 67.

Mock elections held at schools tend to be an early predictor for the general election, as students will tend to vote in the same manner as their families. Obviously, this was the case with OCHS students, since Barack Obama was elected President of the United States.



OCHS students chose Barack Obama in the mock elections held at the school from October 24 to the 30th.

ODYSSEY OF THE MIND (OOTM) Connects OCHS Students

Online networking is the norm for most high-school students, and most all people in general. Well move over MySpace and Facebook, here comes OOTM!

Odyssey of the Mind is our High School Social Network. It's a place where you can meet with other students from this school. It's great for getting help with work, making friends, and interacting with your teachers. All student at OCHS should have received an invite to join the social network in their school email inbox. If you did not receive an invite, or accidentally deleted it, contact Mr. Plough at cplough@odysseyk12.org to join. It's free, AND it's fun!

Meet Mr. Moses, Assistant Princi-PAL, OCHS

Brianna Stowell



Mr. Moses is the assistant principal, and a father. He has been at this career for years, and while interviewing him in person, I learned a few things about him.

We all know Mr. Moses has been married to a

lovely woman for almost 15 years. Let's hope he can keep up the good work. He also has a daughter who is "going to take over the world, if she hasn't yet." She'll be our next president, and steal the hearts of men. He also has a son, who has a few disabilities. When asked how he dealt with it, he simply said, "It's life; some days are hard, some are easy."

We all know this much about Mr. Moses, but what was it like from beginning to end? Well, during my interview, I got a few answers, and here they are:

Q: When you were a child, did you ever think, or want, to be a teacher?

A: No actually. When I was young, I never had goals for a career. My mom used to ask me all the time about what I wanted to be, but I never knew, so I told her whatever came to mind.

Q: How long have you been teaching?

A: 9 years, and after this 08 - 09 year, it'll be 10 years completely.

Q: How many school have you taught at?

A: 3 total. I was at a small school in Wyoming, a Substitute teacher in another school, and then I was out of a job for a little. When I saw that Odyssey was looking for a man with my knowledge, I jumped right on the job.

Q: Almost every teacher at Odyssey High School has come from a public school. Out of the schools you've taught at, which one was your favorite? Why?

A: Odyssey Charters School is definitely the best I've worked at. The technology, students, and staff are very cool, and I couldn't imagine working with a better group of people.

Q: Why are you an American Government teacher? Why not another subject?

A: I have a bachelor's degree in social science, so I can teach anything from history, government, or social studies. However, I'm working for my master's degree right now.

Q: Is it hard to be a teacher and a family man?

A: It's life. Some days are hard, while some days are just easy going.

Q: What is family life like?

A: It's always different. I've been married for 14 years, so my wife and I are always working together. My daughter has the personality of any young child, and she is going to rule the world. My son, however, has a few disabilities; although, I love him no matter what, just like the rest of my family.

Q: If you could, honestly, change one thing in life, what would it be?

A: More sleep, more family time, and to be a little happier. I'm happy now, but I'd love to have a bright and good day everyday.

Mr. Moses is an extraordinary man, and how he does it everyday is beyond anyone who knows him. He may not be the only man with this type of life style, but he sure knows when it's time for family and career. He may not always know what he wants, but he always looks to his family for support, and love. And they always give it to him, giving him the best life anyone could ask for.

Body Piercing: Good or Bad?

Student Editorial

Harlan Lara

It seems like now of days teens are always looking for a way of attention, so how do they do it? It seems like everybody in this day and age does something diverse, this generation is said to be the most rebellious. But the real question is why do teens really get body piercings?

In my honest opinion I believe that a piercing represents a part in your life where you wanted to remember. I also think people get piercings as something to idol consciously, its something you have to represent a part of your attitude or even being.

For instance Saturday night October, 25 2008, I was out with a bunch of friends on the strip having a good time, I had my girlfriend there and also one of my best friends.

It was a hectic night at first but quickly turned into a real memorable night, out of instinct I really wanted my septum pierced, I felt it was something to remember a great night with the people I'm close with.

After I got my nose pierced we all went up to the stratosphere and rode all the rides, the view from the of the building was probably one of the most beautiful sights I've ever laid my eyes upon, with my girlfriend there it couldn't of been more perfect. After that night I'll never forget the reason I got my septum pierced as it has a strong meaning to me and it reminds me of a better time in my life.



It seems like everybody in this day and age does something diverse, this generation is said to be the most rebellious. But the real question is why do teens really get body piercings?



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Music Review

Candice Miller

As far as current events I find all of it, depressing. Lately all the media coverage has gone to the elections or the economy. And hey I'm not saying they are not important, but I am saying it is quiet boring and depressing. We're still teenagers, shouldn't we be enjoying simple things like music and what the hot clothing item of the month is? For this simple reason I decided to write about what I know best, music. I have reviews from new releases, hot tours, and the local bands.

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Music Review *Cont'd from page 3*

Candice Miller

While watching a documentary about heavy metal cleverly called "Heavy: The Story Metal", I discovered a lot of bands that I really never heard of. I decided this was a great chance to go and listen up for the oldies. Bands like Metallica, Judas Priest, AC/DC, and Motley Crue have made new CD's. Metallica has released Death Magnetic with the hit single "The Day That Never Comes". I personally never really listened to Metallica, so for me it's pretty hard to say if this is more "Master Of Puppets" or like the Black Album. I don't really care for the new song, but it's just me, you should check it out for yourself. Now AC/DC is coming out with their new album Black Ice. I never liked AC/DC personally (which I'm sure a lot of people will hate me for) but I have listened to 6 songs featured specially on their MySpace page. I would say it is very much AC/DC. I have not listened to the new Judas Priest album, but I am very much looking forward to listening to it. I absolutely love Rob Halford's voice so I'm curious to see if it sounds as much like British Steel. Okay so as far as Motley Crue goes, I love "hair metal" as it's properly called, but didn't the trend die off for a reason? I have not listened to their new album Saints Of LA for the same reason I would refuse to pick up a new Britney Spears album, it was great for the times, but there is very much a reason it died off. Nikki Six should just stick to Sixx: A.M. Alright now I know this is kind of old news to the fans of

Hawthorne Heights, but I really want to incorporate this into my paper because they are in fact such a huge influence in my life. Hawthorne Heights experienced a tragedy on Thanksgiving Day. Their screamer/lead guitarist Casey Calvert passed away in his sleep due to breathing struggles. Sadly it looked like the end of Hawthorne Heights. For me it was the biggest blow to my soul. Like Ozzy leaving Sabbath or Bon Scott of AC/DC dying. Although this death was sad and stopping the band in it's tracks they pulled through with a breakthrough album, Fragile Future. I was a bit sad at this site because you simply can't replace someone that has died. However the band was coming to Las Vegas and I went to see them at Zia Records for their pre-show meeting. They played their new songs and I fell in love. It's lyrically and musically wonderful to my ears. It's not their old stuff, but it is just as wonderful to me. If you are a big fan you should for sure get this album. It's all about Casey and was made just for him. It's special. That is my silly yet informative review on new albums. Enjoy yourself and listen to some music!



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College Recruiters on Campus

College of Southern Nevada	Dec. 4	9 a.m. – 10 a.m.
University of Nevada Las Vegas (UNLV)	Dec. 10	8 a.m. – 12 p.m.
	Dec. 11	12 p.m. – 4 p.m.
	Jan. 7	12 p.m. – 4 p.m.
	Jan. 22	8 a.m. – 12 p.m.

Time has dwindled and something nonexistent has taken its place. A breeze whips around the stubble and whiskers that continually grow, feeling his brown hair blow in the October mist. With his briefcase under his left arm, creating a strange angle, Sinclair walks down the cement sidewalk, humming a tune that he had learned as a child, juvenile yet fairly catchy. He can feel the tune radiate his mind and feels his vocal chords vibrate as they create an orchestra of baritone like notes. With this music, he enters his mind and closes a door, blocked off from the rest of the world. His mind is turbulent and he can feel the cancer growing larger and larger as his thoughts begin to taint until he feels that he must burst out in song and reveal his overall perception of the world that he was brought into, a world where government and politics took hold every four years. This is America and he can feel the Nevada heat burn his skin as he looks up into the sky to see red dust like clouds masking the sun, feeling the rain of acid bite at his skin. This is the state of the union, of the United States in general and he knows that the world will soon end, though he doesn't know when and the fumes in his brain peak on the brink of insanity. Though he walks every place that he travels to, Sinclair encounters situation in which people drive their guzzling automobiles around in placid humility, as though they are contributing to the horrific nature of a world already destroyed by pollution and a sinister emphasis on nature.

A thin tattooed hand fishes a tarnished gold stop watch from within his wool coat. He flips open the strange mechanism and realizes that time counts for nothing anymore, only when darkness settles upon the desert of a forgotten metropolis known simply as The Meadows. Pollution has taken over the skies and a strange reddish-orange dust floats in the sky, masking the God-like glare of the sun and Motherly stare of the moon, creating a world devoid of everything the man upstairs solemnly created. The pitter patter of his shoes scrape against the heated street. He can see his house and slowly quickens his pace until he finally crosses the gravel to the cream colored front door, pulling his key from his pocket as he gently slips it into the door knob, unlocking the entry to his abode, his lair, and his only place for redemption.

The door swings open and the bark of a dog reverberates around the fecal infested chamber, smelling of rotting meat and bodily waste. This is life and Sinclair feels a sense of relief as he drops everything and sits in an easy back chair, wondering what the rest of the day was going to bring, whether it be the inevitable evocation of simple prostitution, of which he regularly partakes, or the action of washing himself of the salted perspiration that has collected in the crevices of his hairy body.

He chooses the act of showering over the dreaded pleasure of a disease ridden woman. In this day of age, Sinclair knows that the novel idea of transmitted diseases has become a thing of the past and that now the act of copulation is something mildly apathetic to the receiver and the recipient. It is something of a chore and married couples feel that intercourse is strictly for procreation, not for mind numbing pleasure, as it has been put down in the complex philosophical treatises on sexuality by the dying poet, Billington, whom has published writings on philosophy in this day of age, this year of 2048.

His subtle way of knowing the ways and wants of politics have created a mystic of Sinclair Thomas and feels that he is somewhat of a modern day Grigori Rasputin, though he knows that he is not a maddened monk, though he has felt the soft hand of insanity slither across the surface of his psyche and feels the madness take hold as a throb of pain pulses through his TNC(Thinking Nerve Center), creating a blinding headache of severe agony.

It is on this night that he decides to speak his mind and try a hand at expressing his own philosophy on life and decides to retire to the dimly lit shade of his own bedroom. As he undresses and throws his clothes into a whicker hamper of soiled socks and underwear, feeling the soft fabric under his buttocks as he settles into bed and falls into a stirring episode of slumber.