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## Declaration of Irma Radillo

- I, Irma Radillo, hereby declare:
- 1. I make this declaration based on my own personal knowledge and if called to testify I could and would do so competently as follows:
- 2. I am fifteen years old and in the tenth grade at Belmont High School located in Los Angeles, California.
- 3. My school is so overcrowded that we are on a multitrack, year-round schedule. The multitracking system eases the overcrowding at Belmont High School but even with this system in place it is still crowded in the classrooms and the hallways. Usually we are in school for four months and then off for two months in the middle of a semester and that affects my ability to remember the things I learned while in school.
- Belmont High School is overcrowded and as a result many of my classes are extremely overcrowded. At the beginning of the current school semester, in my AP European History, second period class, the class started with approximately fifty-five students. There were students who had to stand in class for about two weeks because there were not enough desks or chairs in the classroom. The teacher even went as far as asking students if they wanted to take another class. Currently there are approximately 49 students in my AP European History class, so the class is still overcrowded. In my math class, fourth period, at the beginning of the current semester about five students had to stand in class for about two weeks because the classroom was overcrowded. There are currently about forty-five to fifty students in my math class but we finally do have enough seats. In my English class, sixth period, at the beginning of the current semester, we had about forty students and there were only twenty desks and chairs for the students. For about a week, about twenty students had to stand in class because there were no chairs or desks. By the next week several students had gotten chairs but we still hadn't gotten any more desks. It took the school about two weeks to finally get desks for each student in the class. The class still has about forty students, so it is still overcrowded. The lunch lines are always long, and sometimes because I have had to wait in line so long, I have to rush to eat my food because I don't have enough time to eat. During lunch breaks and in between classes, the

lines to use the restrooms are long. On several occasions, I have been late to class because I have been waiting in line to use the restroom.

- 5. The restrooms at Belmont are dirty and smell really bad. Sometimes I have to pass by the restrooms to get to one of my classes, and when passing by the restroom, when someone opens the door it gives off a bad, stinky odor. I hate using the restrooms at Belmont. The restrooms often do not have toilet paper, paper towels, and soap. There are three restrooms for girls and in each restroom there are four toilets and sinks. Usually only two sinks in each restroom work; the other two do not. The toilets often get clogged. The mirrors and walls have graffiti written all over them. There is always trash thrown on the floor because the trash cans get full right away. There is only one trash can per restroom.
- 6. In my ROTC class, first period, there is no air conditioning in the building at all. There are no windows built into the ROTC building so there is no ventilation. The other students often complain that it is too hot in the building and sometimes we sweat because it is so hot. It feels stuffy inside the building, and the heat makes me feel tired. Just because the building is separated from the main building doesn't mean we don't need air conditioning.
- 7. Last semester, in some of my classes, the heating usually did not work right at least two to three times a week. It would get cold in my classes, and I would have to wear my jacket. The cold would make it difficult for me to concentrate.

I declare under	penalty of perjury of the laws of the State of California and the United
States that the foregoin	g is true and correct. Executed this day of
KJUL	, 2001 in Los Angeles, California.
	Irma Radillo