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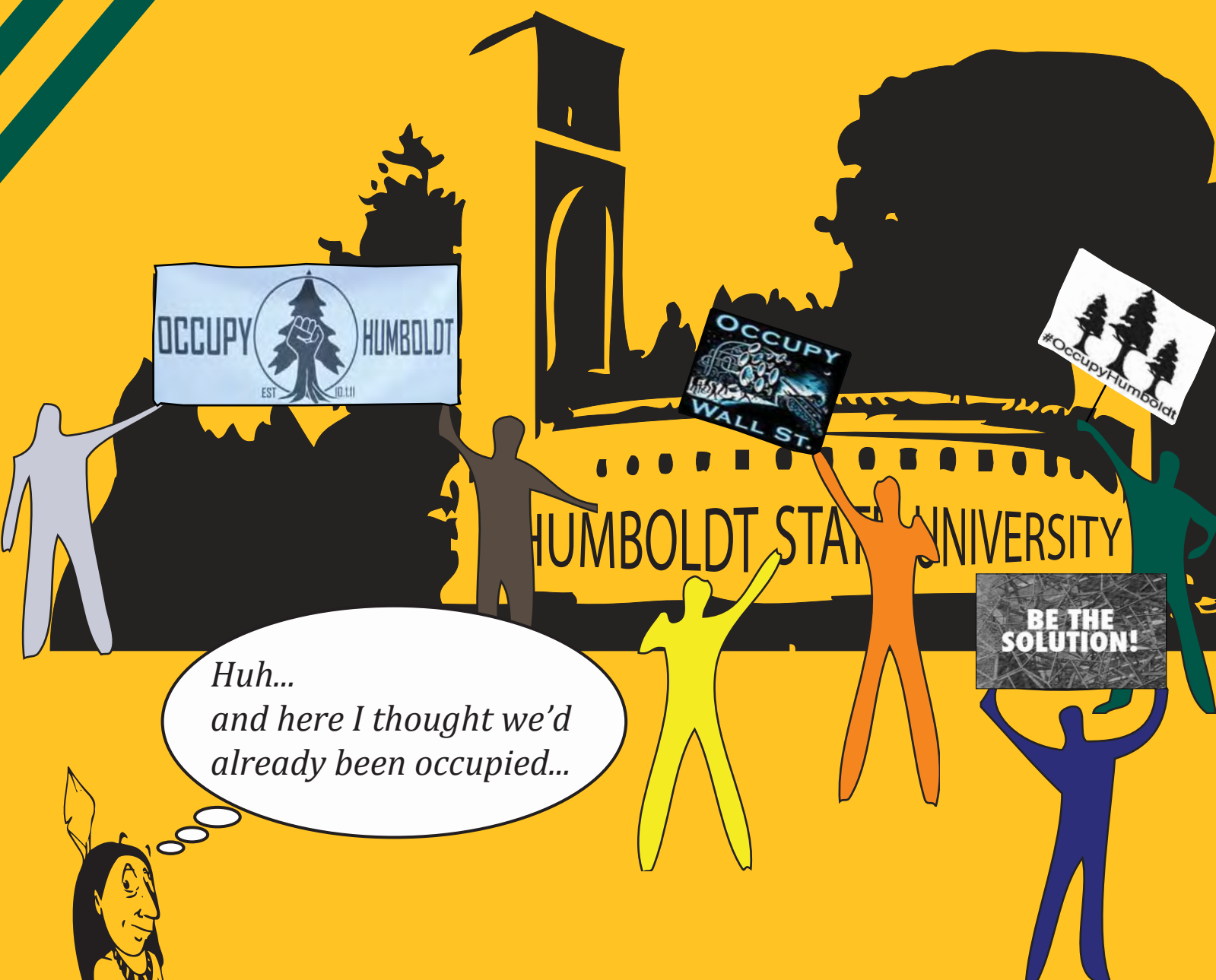
Multicultural Center

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THE

CULTURAL TIMES

of Humboldt State University, Fall 2011



Huh...
and here I thought we'd
already been occupied...



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- * Won't Let it Be Ignored - Pages 6-7
- * Tunnel of Oppression - Page 10
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Do You Want To PUBLISH YOUR WORK?

The MultiCultural Center's Cultural Times encourages writers and artists to submit their work for the upcoming Spring issue.

We are looking for:

- ARTWORK
- POEMS
- STORIES
- PHOTOS
- And anything else that is related to Diversity, Ethnicity, Community, and Multiculturalism.

Please submit work to mcc@humboldt.edu subject line: Cultural Times by Fri., April 13.

Staff Spotlight: What does the MCC mean to you?



Kyla Winthers-Barcelona

"The MCC offers a place to learn about others as we share things about ourselves, and in doing so, we create a community of acceptance, unity and diversity."



André Argülles

"The MCC is a place for people that feel different, in a way, to come together and celebrate their differences, as well as their similarities, in one place."



Victoria Sacramento

"The MCC is a somewhere you feel like you belong. Amazing bosses make you feel like friends while still maintaining the relationship of being your boss."



Mayra Gutiérrez

"It is a place you can come to relate to other people with similar backgrounds and have conversations. It is a safe space."

Letter from the Editor

Moving north from Los Angeles was always a dream of mine. I wanted to see the forest, enjoy the cliffs, and breathe fresh, clean air.

In those respects, Humboldt has exceeded my expectations. It's been a natural paradise and made me smile every single day. Walking out my door and towards a school embedded in the magnificent Redwoods inspires me each morning.

Where my chosen school has failed me though, is in its welcome, its honesty and its inclusion. Time after time have I heard about racist comments from teachers, dismissal of cultural issues, exclusion of students of color from certain sports teams. The programs that cater to people of color are being blatantly attacked. I have heard it first hand from just about every department.

I will say it, bluntly: This school is still racist, in the most insidious ways. It is not blatant, not overt but subtle and insinuated, built into the system and embedded in the policies.

It seems the only colors this school cares about are Green and White, the sustainability programs and anglo students they cater to. There is no such thing as Ethnic Studies any more, it's been rolled into a single new Critical Race and Gender program encompassing all empowering areas of study. The nursing program has been dismantled in lieu of eight distance learning spots for local nurses. Instead of expanding the curriculum for people of color, they are shrinking it, pouring more money into the anglo dominated areas. The white elite that run the school and the CSU system are at the very least complacent and cooperative with the agenda, at worst, writing it.

I did not leave my home and family to come to my dream school just to be dismissed and disrespected.

With the occupy movement in full swing and an even greater change on the horizon, this is the time in which we must contribute our own voices to the call for change. We must be heard while there is a public willing to listen. Hard working young people from all walks of life, with their own issues and concerns, need to come together and discuss their shared experiences. Not just their unique cultures.

In the pages of this publication you will read about a small fraction of the ways in which Humboldt State students are being heard.

We all come to this campus to better ourselves and create opportunities for those who will come next. After a lifetime of enduring discrimination at the hands of those who are supposed to be helping us, I think it is time to help ourselves.

The pages of this newsletter are filled with people already working to make positive change a reality for ourselves and our fellow cultures. We cannot cover it all, but we did try our best to highlight a few of the things students are creating to do just that. This is a time of incredible opportunity for people of color in America, we must get involved, we must be heard, we must not let it pass us by.

Frank Thomas Cardenas

Cover art by Eldon Kinney

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The Cultural Times is the official newsletter of the Humboldt State University MultiCultural Center. It is funded by the Associated Students of Humboldt State University. The views expressed in the content of the Cultural Times are not censored or reviewed by Associated Students. The Cultural Times invites students, staff, faculty and community members to contribute work and to share experiences and points of view. All correspondence regarding this publication should be sent to:

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HSU MultiCultural Center
1 Harpst St.
Arcata, CA 95521

and/or the editor at FTC6@humboldt.edu

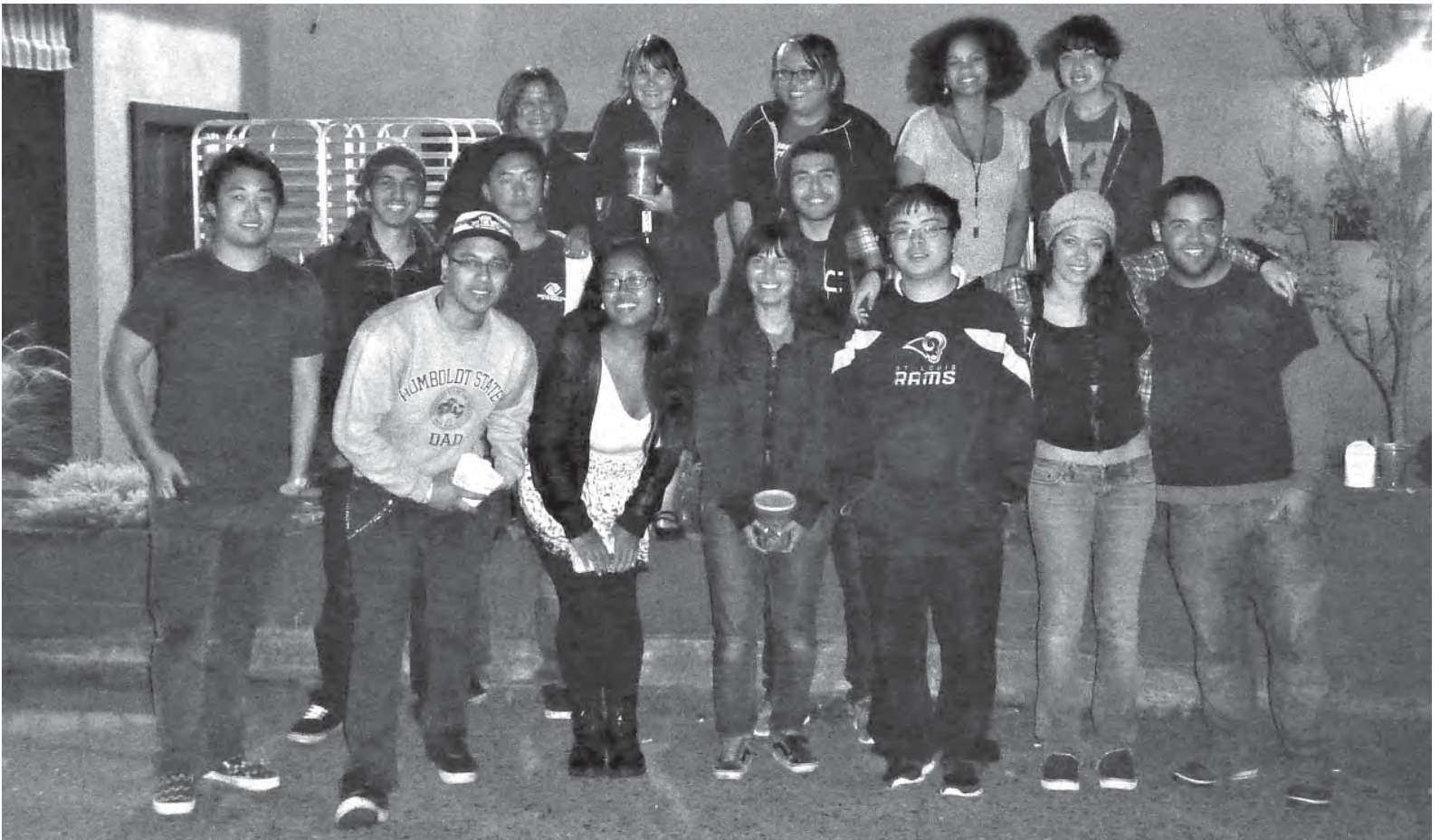
Copies of all correspondence should also be sent to Associated Students of HSU.



A very special dinner with the MCC...



Who says culture can't be delicious?



On Nov. 14, the MCC staff took a night off to relax, eat and enjoy the good company that comes with working at our beloved MultiCultural Center. After all the stories, jokes and forever quotable phrases, nothing was left but a stack of dirty dishes. Special thanks to those that drove and Pho Thien Long for hosting us.

Photos by F. Thomas Cardenas.



The Mid-Autumn Moon Festival



Xiaozhen Zhang plays the traditional Chinese instrument Bawu during the Moon Festival on Sept. 12. The shining yellow suit she wears is representative of the beauty in a peacock's tail. Photo By Yawen Xu.

By Calvin Li

As this year's International Student Community Coordinator, it was my duty to help plan this year's Mid-Autumn Moon Festival/Asian Pacific Islander Community Reception along with our Asian Pacific Islander Community Coordinator, Vu Nguyen.

This year's Mid-Autumn Festival came very early, on September 12, 2011. We had about two weeks to plan the event, which was our biggest challenge. The event was a great success with a packed room. So much so that I was very surprised with the turnout.

The Mid-Autumn Moon Festival celebrates the end of the fall harvest, and is on the 15th day of the 8th lunar month in the lunar calendar. It is celebrated in countries like China and Vietnam, as well as countries with large Chinese or Vietnamese populations.

The Asian Pacific Islander Student Alliance (APASA) and the Chinese Students Scholars Association (CSSA) both came together to put on the event, which was a huge success.

Throughout the event, there were musical performances and a presentation about the history of the Mid-Autumn Festival and how it is celebrated in different countries. Guests also got the chance to eat mooncakes, which are traditionally eaten during the festival.

Won't Let it Be

By Janine Silvis

Knowing history, especially forbidden history, has not only left me upset but with a desire to make that history known.

It was this book that I saw in my teacher's office that made this urgent. I have been upset at my mother and grandmother for too long, believing it is their fault for never exposing me to this truth. I have been upset at my teachers and institutions of learning for too long, thinking this is too important to NOT teach, and they could have. I have been upset with myself for too long, hoping that the genesis of my beginnings would eventually just come to surface, but it was buried all along.

I reflect on this statement, one that I have written earlier in the month, for many of reasons. One is that I am thoroughly impressed with how the non-HSU student population of Arcata is concerned about the trashing of the plaza on Halloween. As people posted their comments about how they are appalled of the state of the plaza via a photo circulating on the Arcata Eye Facebook page, I noticed that someone had the courage to tag McKinley. We may never know why that person(s) tagged the statue, but I knew I was upset that I wasn't the one to do it. I can only hope that there are others, especially Pacific Islanders, reflecting on history and realizing the irony of having community events and celebrations around a statue of a man who claimed that we needed to be "civilized" and Christianized. This icon is not the Arcata I know. I have always felt that this was a town that I can discuss difference with and be myself, but this statue is a mixed message—a reminder of the death of a culture I never knew. And therefore I don't feel it belongs.

The other reason why I reflect on this statement is because, as a student leader, I feel the need to do something about this. It has been of my opinion that programs on campuses (our campus and others that I have visited through regional and national conferences) have only allowed the general public to temporarily emerge themselves in API culture and not engage with the issues, and more importantly, that these events were for API identities to be paraded around and displayed for cultural tourists. This has been most evident with my work with international

Ignored: Forbidden History, Asian Pacific Islander Identity and the Bronze Man in the Plaza

students and being informed that they were "tired of showing themselves and making displays" and really wanted to know what it was like to live in America.

Where is the space for Asian Americans and Pacific Islander Americans to talk about how they are treated in this country when the international students are valued over the domestic students solely because their identity is seen as more authentic? I have no intention of creating a domestic versus international dichotomy, but it is also not often domestic students get to ask international students how they are treated here in the states. We have to do that in order to really look at the racism they encounter here.

I do get envious by the fact that it is common at this university and others to have events that celebrate other ethnicities giving the "F you!" to the white-supremacist-capitalist-patriarchic society. Events like Black Liberation Month, National Coming Out Day, National Day of Silence, Latin Independence and more display a pride in being different where as we are displayed as different. These events are great and empowering and I desire one for my identity.

So here's the plan...

I intend to do my research, for I know that the forbidden history does not just apply to the Philippines, but to every Pan-Asian and Pacific Island country/nation America got their hands on. I feel that if we, Asian/Pacific Islander Americans don't say anything, then what has made us silent for so long will happen to our sisters and brothers in the Middle East (and we can even argue if it has happened already!). My hope is that for my last year at HSU, I can help create that dialogue in order to have API pride that is by us and for us.

If you are interested, please contact me via email at jasilvis@humboldt.edu. There will be a series of round table meetings starting November 30th (location and time TBA) for those who identify and ally with Asian and Pacific Islanders. It is important for coalition to happen, and the time to act is now!

Janine Silvis is currently an undergrad student leader at Humboldt State University. She intends to major in Critical Race, Gender, and Sexuality Studies with an emphasis in Ethnic Studies in 2012.



President William McKinley, though not widely known as an imperialist president, oversaw the annexation of the Phillipines and other island nations into the U.S. McKinley stated in interviews that he had not wanted the Phillipines but had annexed them to prevent colonial Spain from retaking them or having them under third-party, independent, control at the turn of the 20th century. His religious attitudes in his statements lead many to believe that Manifest Destiny was a driving factor in his decisions.

Photo courtesy of Flickr. Caption by F. Thomas Cardenas.

The American Asian Manifesto

By Catherine Wong

As a fourth-generation Asian-American, it is frustrating to be stereotyped. Call it nativism if you want to, but is it really that awful to feel that I am more American than I ever was Chinese?

According to the 2010 Census Bureau, 13 percent of the California population is Asian. That is 4.4 million Asians living in this state alone. That 4.4 million makes up one-third of the entire Asian population of the U.S. My hometown was only 11.4 percent Asian and our lovely city of Arcata boasts a whopping 2.6 percent Asian population — and I've hardly ever noticed.

I get a lot of questions about my heritage. Every time I'm taken aback and think, "you're totally just asking that because I'm Asian." I don't ask if you like haggis or shoot guns in the air, do I? Does it matter if I do fit the stereotype or not? Are you polling all Asians?

I consider myself an American who just happens to have Asian genetics. Yes, I am predisposed to being relatively short; I have black hair, dark eyes and small feet. All of which I can't really help.

No puedo hablar, escribir o leer nunca palabras Chinas. Pienso que la idioma China es feo. Solo hablo Español y Inglés. Quiero viajar a Sudamérica despues de graduación.

I have watched anime before in my life ... but I spend significantly more time watching football, Glee and Hell's Kitchen. My favorite food is Italian followed closely by Japanese, but I hate most rice. I have never learned how to play the violin or the piano and I can't read music, but I do play the electric guitar.

The idea that Asians cannot drive is bullshit. In short, there has never been an at-fault car accident in my family. My father was a California Highway Patrol officer for more than 25 years and my mother completed an advanced driving course through BMW last summer.

Although my family is heavy in both math and science, I am a journalism major. My passions are writing and photography, AND I have my parents' full support. Sure, I am good at both math and science, but I celebrated the day I switched majors out of the College of Natural Resources and Sciences and found out that I would never have to take another math class in my life.

On my very first assignment as a journalism major, I was labelled in print as "Chinese-American Catherine Wong." Look past that next time and try to see me as a person. Ask me about scuba diving or what it was like to meet Arnold Schwarzenegger, and not about my heritage, please.

An Unforgettable

By Calvin Li

This past summer I had the opportunity to spend 10 weeks in Quito, Ecuador.

Even though I spent a year in China, this was my first "real" study abroad experience, since I was immersed in a country and culture that I was not familiar with, and where I would stand out because I did not look like everybody else.

When I was about to leave China, I decided that the next language I wanted to learn was Spanish. After talking with my advisor about it he mentioned Ecuador and I thought it was a great idea. He then asked me if I knew what was in Ecuador, to which I answered "fruit."

Later that night, I was actually eating some fruit and I noticed a sticker on them that said "ECUADOR," so I felt that it was meant to happen.

On the plane to Quito, where I stayed primarily, I noticed that I was the only Asian person on the plane. That made me wonder if I was going to be the only Asian person upon arriving. When I got off the plane, I had learned that my luggage had gone missing. I was without a change of clothes for about four days, which was kind of funny in its own way.

When I got picked up at the airport the driver kept pointing out Chinese restaurants to me. One of those restaurants was where I ate the first night. I was afraid of getting sick from local cuisine since my body wasn't used to that type of food. After meeting my host mom and her family, I felt more comfortable because they said there was a big Asian population in Ecuador, and most of them happened to be Chinese.

What surprised me was that there was at least one Chinese restaurant on every street in Quito, and wherever I went in Ecuador, I had encountered at least one other Chinese person.

Two weeks after making my first Chinese friend in Quito, Pengxiang, he invited me to his restaurant. He held a Chinese community reception there and little did I know

Chinese Experience in Ecuador



On his way to Otavalo, a city nestled between three volcanoes and famous for its textiles, Calvin got a chance to pose for a picture with this Alpaca. The hardy animals are farmed in the rural countryside for their lush wool that is then spun into yarn and used to create the city's famous textiles. Photo courtesy of Calvin Li.

that the person I was about to meet was the Chinese Ambassador to Ecuador! It was such an honor meeting a person of that status, and suddenly I did not feel homesick at all.

The whole Ecuador experience is something that I will always remember. Going into the Amazon Rainforest is something I would never forget, because it is a place I never expected to visit. I really loved seeing all the animals there, such as toucans, macaws, monkeys, and anacondas.

My most memorable experience of this program, as well as the most important part of the program was my host mom, who had helped me with a lot of things throughout the program like helping me improve my Spanish, getting my missing luggage back and preparing food everyday, including for the weekend trips we had.

The people I met throughout the 10 weeks made everything worth it. It was really hard for me to leave Ecuador, because I had met so many amazing people who I will never forget, but I know our paths will cross again.

Campus Dialogue on Race

Oct. 27 - Nov. 9

Tunnel of Oppression

Students find the light through shared experiences

By F. Thomas Cardenas

The lights went out and the room got dark. The moment of silence for those who had passed was over. The projector came on and words filled the giant screen on the first floor of Jolly Giant Commons. A room full of silent students sat transfixed and read the large pink letters: Tunnel of Oppression 2011.

The Tunnel of Oppression event is an introductory experience in understanding oppression through visual representations.

A theater activity, known as Theater of the Oppressed, takes students through everyday experiences of discrimination felt by actual Humboldt State students. It is an interactive theater exercise that invites students to participate by replacing actors during oppressive skits to illustrate what they might do in similar situations.

Nothing was off the table. Topics of discussion included everything from homophobia and racism to ableism and ethnocentrism. The experience engaged participants and the audience in discussions about oppression, privilege and power while giving them the tools to recognize and address issues of injustice.

The Tunnel actually opened a dialogue about social justice and allowed students to practice strategies for creating a socially just community themselves. People of all races and ethnicities shared eerily similar stories of overt and subtle racism they've experienced throughout their lives.

Children of mixed racial families candidly shared about the difficulties of being raised with a different skin color than their parents and the frustrating realities of being judged in American society for not "looking" the part; being stopped at airports, questioned by teachers and dismissed by counselors.

The experiences crossed the socialized boundaries students had become so comfortable with.

Common problems like cyber bullying by peers and homophobia between new roommates were addressed alongside subjects like inadvertent racial discrimination by teachers and school officials.

Jennifer Eichstedt, Bias Response Team (BRT) coordinator and sociology professor, said unintentional offenses like these are not uncommon at HSU. The BRT has already had 10 reports since its inception at the beginning of this semester.

"It's not easy to get a room full of people together to talk about these subjects," Eichstedt said.

She said she quite enjoys the theater method because it presents sensitive issues with an opportunity for people to actually get involved.

"We always think about what we would do in these situations but don't really get a chance to practice," she said. "I think it went really well."

In one of the skits that enabled students to practice their responses to discrimination, a student of color asked for help from a teacher's assistant in a science class. Because the student was dark skinned, shy and having trouble in class, the assistant automatically assumed she was either an immigrant or international.

Marylyn Dang, freshman zoology major, participated in the event by intervening in the skit and taking on the role of the student.

"I was nervous, I didn't know what I was getting myself into," she said. "I was just trying to be my honest self up there."

Dang combated the teachers assumptions with the fact that she is a born American and speaks English perfectly well, her problem was simply with the subject matter, not a language barrier.

"It was great for people that don't get to feel what it's like," she said. "It was reassuring to see other people that have the same experiences I do."

Many times teachers and counselors do not

Why Race and Culture Still Matter: Moving from Inequality to Equity in Education

A nationally recognized expert on diversity issues in education, Dr. Tyrone Howard is Professor and Director of Center X and the Black Male Institute at the University of California Los Angeles. Dr. Howard has appeared on National Public Radio and is a regular urban education contributor to the *New York Times*.

Howard discussed his book *Why Race and Culture Matter in Schools: Closing the Achievement Gap in America's Classrooms*, which explores how greater awareness and understanding of race and culture can improve educational outcomes.

His work has centered on the achievement gap facing African American and other culturally diverse students and the importance of providing teachers skills and knowledge to reverse persistent underachievement.

Staff and faculty were also able to participate in special sessions and workshops designed specifically to inform them on teaching styles inclusive of all students.



Dr. Tyrone Howard (left) takes a moment from his several panel discussions and presentations to pose for a photo with MCC Director Marylyn Paik-Nicely (right), Maria Corral-Ribordy (mid-left) and Patty Yancey (mid-right). Howard spoke to students and faculty about current issues facing the education world and ways that academia could properly respond to diversity issues raised. He participated in several events on campus including a book circle and special workshops for faculty and staff of Nov. 1 and 2.

Tunnel continued...

even realize what they are saying and doing can be offensive to others. The institutionalized racism is present throughout American schools and can only be challenged directly.

Events like Tunnel of Oppression teach students about how these injustices are not isolated incidents, that they are common experiences shared by thousands of students just like them.

What they learn at the event is how to approach those authority figures and engage them in discussions about their actions, how to bring up these topics of discrimination and teach them how a passing comment can open enduring wounds.

"Tunnel of Oppression is a great thing for people to go to because they don't realize that to be socially

just is a big thing," Dang said.

What was surprising was the similarity between stories told by students from vastly different backgrounds. Discrimination is not unique to one color, culture or social standing.

Each person deals with their own issues regardless of where they come from. People of different races were each profiled according to their appearance, regardless of what that was. Many shared experiences of bullying for conditions beyond their control. It is not a single issue that divided them, but the shared experiences that united them all.

Through the positive sharing space, each student was able to find the light at the end of their oppressive tunnel, together.

POETRY IS NOT A LUXURY

**Story and photos by
F. Thomas Cardenas**

Poetry is Not a Luxury continued its tradition this year true to form. Black Student Union (BSU) organized a wonderfully welcoming space for young artists of all cultures to come and share their work, to share their expression.

On Nov. 5 BSU decorated the space, set up food trays and left a single mic at center stage. Throughout the night poets and artist took their turns speaking about what spoke to them. They channeled their inspirations into beautiful poetry about everything from strength to Star Trek, and it spoke to everyone.

As different artists took their moments in the center the crowd nodded with approval, laughed at the humor and visibly pondered some of the heavy messages the poets laid on them.

It was an open space for artistic expression and a healthy exchange



An self-portrait of Stafford from the perspective of her favorite Dr. Seuss book, "I wish that I had duck feet".



Ninamarie Jeffrey shares her thoughts on a "mixed-girls club" during the event on Nov. 5.

of artistic interpretations.

Even after the last words were amplified, students and supporters stood around talking about the ideas that they had just heard. Whether it was the confusion about being a person of mixed ethnicities or frustrations with the social status quo, the snippets of conversations floating around the room were just as interesting as the organized poems of the earlier event.

The most important part of the night may have been lost in the name. The centerpiece of the event was the opportunity to engage in conversations about social issues with peers. Poetry is not a luxury,

it is an integral part of conscious discussion.



MC for the night, Tracey Stafford, spent much of it grilling the audience and encouraging them to share their work. She had several of her own paintings displayed.

El Día De Los Muertos



Story by and photo courtesy of F. Thomas Cardenas

The Fall 2011 M.E.Ch.A. de Humboldt State chapter poses just before they opened their Dia De Los Muertos event on campus.

M.E.Ch.A. de Humboldt State hosted Día De Los Muertos celebrations for students and the community on Nov. 4 and 5. The two day event had sugar skulls, face painting and other traditional activities to honor those who have passed. All week long they displayed tribute altars dedicated to individual problems faced by Latin-American peoples in the Karshner Lounge. They included displays to honor immigrants who had died crossing the boarder to the U.S., female factory workers who are being taken advantage of and disappearing in the Mexican city of Juarez and more. Members of the Latin fraternity Lambda Theta Phi helped build a large main altar for students and community members to decorate for their own loved ones as well.

Members of the budding Fortuna High School M.E.Ch.A. chapter also showed up to help with the community event. Friday's festivities included opening offerings by a Danza Azteca group, a featured set by Humboldt Rockers break dancing crew, and performances by Los Arambula, a ska band from Sylmar, and Favi, a Chicana hip-hop artist from San Francisco.

By putting on the event M.E.Ch.A. was able to share with the Humboldt County community and celebrate their cultural heritage and ancestry. Many members of the public from non latin backgrounds came to enjoy the events and expressed their thanks for the opportunity to see these interesting cultural activities first hand.

DISABILITY ARTS AND MUSIC NIGHT

By F. Thomas Cardenas

As part of disability awareness month HSU students came together to sponsor a whole week of events highlighting different aspects of life as they pertain to disabled persons.

The different events included movies screenings, interactive workshops and culminated in the Disability Arts and Music Night (DAMN), held in the Great Hall on Fri., Oct. 7.

Elizabeth Hassler, resource coordi-

nator at the Eric Rofes Center, led the charge to create the events.

Hassler said what was initially supposed to be just one night of activism turned into a week's worth of workshops and educational events culminating in DAMN and a reading from featured poets Leto and Amber DiPietra, co-authors of WAVEFORM, an aqueous conversation between two women poets with disabilities.

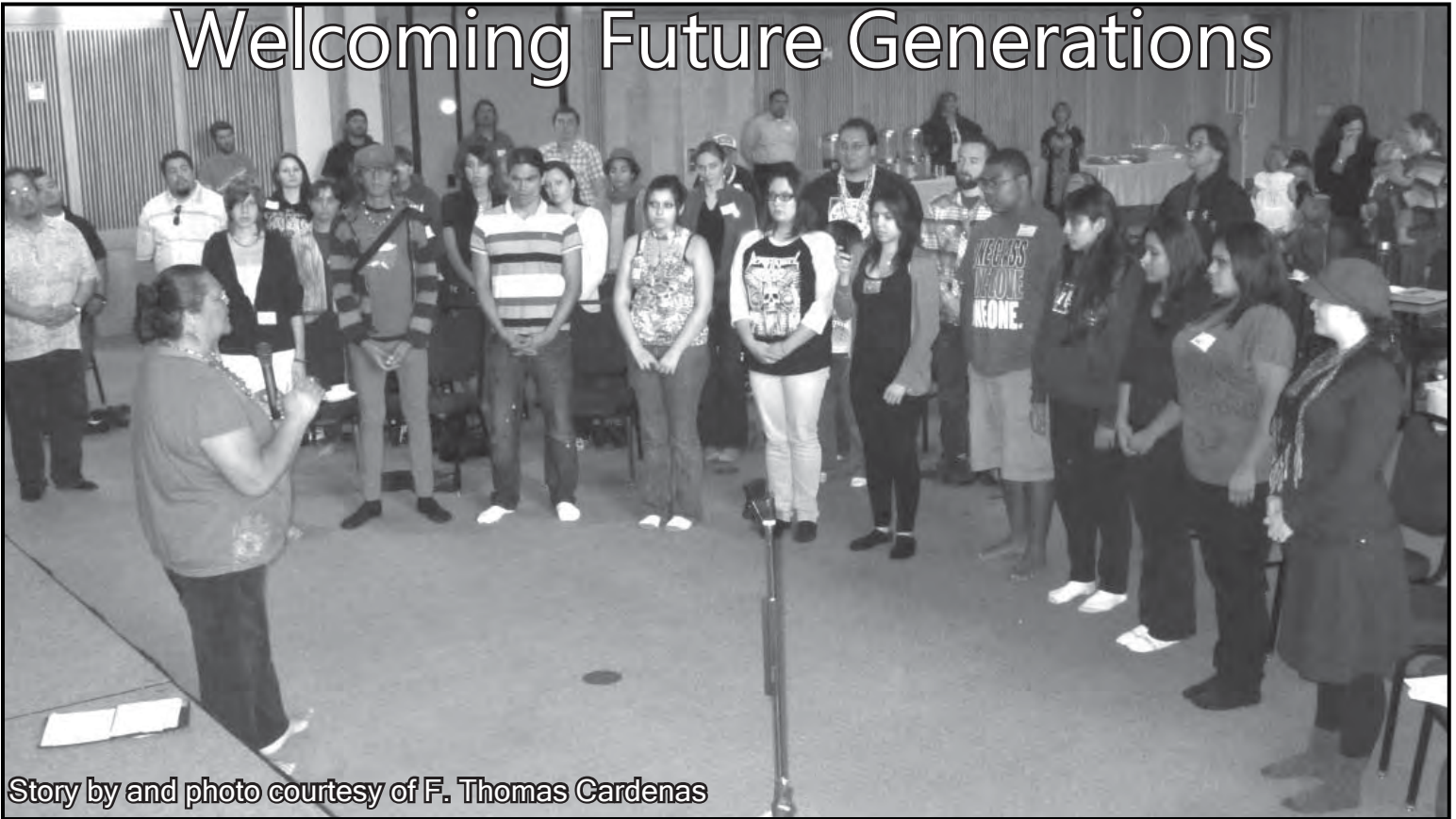
DAMN was hosted to provide a safe, supportive space so that disabled persons had an opportunity to share their art, music and poetry with others.

The theme for the night was summed up nicely as Hassler channeled French philosopher Rene Descartes, "Mind and body were seperate; the mind was better. The mind is rational and good. The body is icky"

INDIGENOUS PEOPLES WEEK

Oct. 10 - Oct. 14

Welcoming Future Generations



Story by and photo courtesy of F. Thomas Cardenas

[Above] Cheryl Seidner, Wiyot Tribal Elder, speaks to new HSU students about the importance of education and honoring your past. She asked the room to remove their shoes to respect the sacred ground they stood on, as all of Mother Earth's ground is sacred. Seidner also encouraged students to remember their cultures by coming back after they graduate, to pass on their knowledge as teachers and protect their people as senators and politicians in charge of governance decisions.



Vincent Feliz sang an opening song with MC Zakk Britton at the Native American Reception in the Kate Buchanan Room on Wed., Oct. 12. The reception highlighted indigenous peoples cultural sharing and featured several songs and speeches from local tribal members in a wide array of native languages.



The next generation of Native students is already being introduced to HSU. Alumnus Leah May (right) sang an indigenous song for the event and brought her sons Sol (right) and Wolford (Center), held by Marylyn Paik-Nicely. Alumnus Priscella Kinney also returned to HSU for the reception. She holds her daughter Kee-po On Hoagech (right).

Experiencing Culture:

Good, Bad, Real, Expressed

The 2011 Indigenous Peoples Week at HSU focused on sharing indigenous stories, songs, culture and struggles with interested students and community members.

The week's events included the traditional community reception, film screenings and workshops, but this year there were more events centered on serious indigenous issues. Members of the Native American Studies 311 Oral Traditions class also took the opportunity to create a collaborative display on their individual backgrounds for the library display case.

The exhibit highlighted individual experiences of the students in finding their own personal histories. It shared examples of preserving stories as acts of cultural resistance to oppression. The display stood all week while the other activities were held around campus.



The Native American Studies 311 Oral Traditions class brought together students of several different backgrounds to learn about and share their individual histories. Photo by Samantha Seglin.

One of the week's workshops was facilitated by professor Vincent Feliz, titled "Historical Trauma", examined the sources of anger and mistrust in native populations. Feliz led a discussion on how it feels to have everything one holds dear forcibly taken from them, and the legacy such painful experiences leave in cultural memory, passed down to children through the effects on their parents.

Attendees were asked to write the four most important things to them on slips of paper. Then the slips were placed face down and three were taken away at random. The loss of such important pieces of identity brought the gravity of Native American experience to a level of visceral understanding for those who had never experienced it themselves.

The workshop was just one in the series of events during the week that shared aspects of the indigenous experience with students.

There were other workshops on sustaining cultural resources, American Indian identity and even a poetry jam.

Dale Ann Sherman, professor of the NAS 311 class that created the display, said the experience with her oral traditions class was a "lesson in tribalism" because you had such a large, diverse group of people working together for a common goal.

"The class is about being proud of your heritage," she said. Students brought in their culture's creation story, songs and dances.

Sherman also participated in the Poetry Jam that featured Native American poet Luke Warm Water.



Members of the NAS 311 class explored their own histories, together, to create a display for the library that represented their different cultural experiences. Photo courtesy of Christina Dutton.

The Marylyn Paik-Nicely Space for Sharing

To honor MultiCultural Center Director Marylyn Paik-Nicely, her work and her legacy, the Cultural Times dedicates the following pages to a collaborative space in her name. These pages contain submissions from individuals of different backgrounds, ethnicities, ideologies and beliefs, and their voices are loud and clear.

In respectful admiration of the previous staff's efforts, Cultural Times will continue to feature this space as a way of honoring Marylyn's work. Student submissions are the heart of the Cultural Times. The staff welcomes any print form from members of the HSU campus and community. You can **email submissions to mcc@humboldt.edu**.



Art by Christina Dutton

This piece done was made for and displayed at the Día De Los Muertos celebration held in the Kate Buchanan Room at Humboldt State on Friday Nov. 4, 2011. It was submitted by Christina Dutton, a student in the Native American Studies 311 Oral Traditions class that made the library display.

Un baile Eterno

Guadalupe Salgado

*Si le llamas a la muerte la muerte
vendrá*

*Y entonces en ese momento no te
sorprendas cuando esta se pare
enfrente de ti*

*Ni reniegues de lo injusto o
inexplicable
que es su llegada*

*pues se te olvidan
las docenas de veces en cuales
llamaste su nombre
embriagado de dolor o sumergido en la
ignorancia del momento*

*Pero a diferencia de aquellas veces
hoy ella si a llegado
bestida de negro con sapatillas rojas
y quiere bailar con
tigo
toda esta noche eternal*

ELDON KINNEY: FEATHER & DESIGN

The inspiration for this artwork came from my heart. I see this piece as a joining of my native Culture to my everyday life.

This artwork comes from my heart in that it plays a special role in my life. I first saw the design on the headband my father always used to wear on his hat. It was made by my great-grandmother.

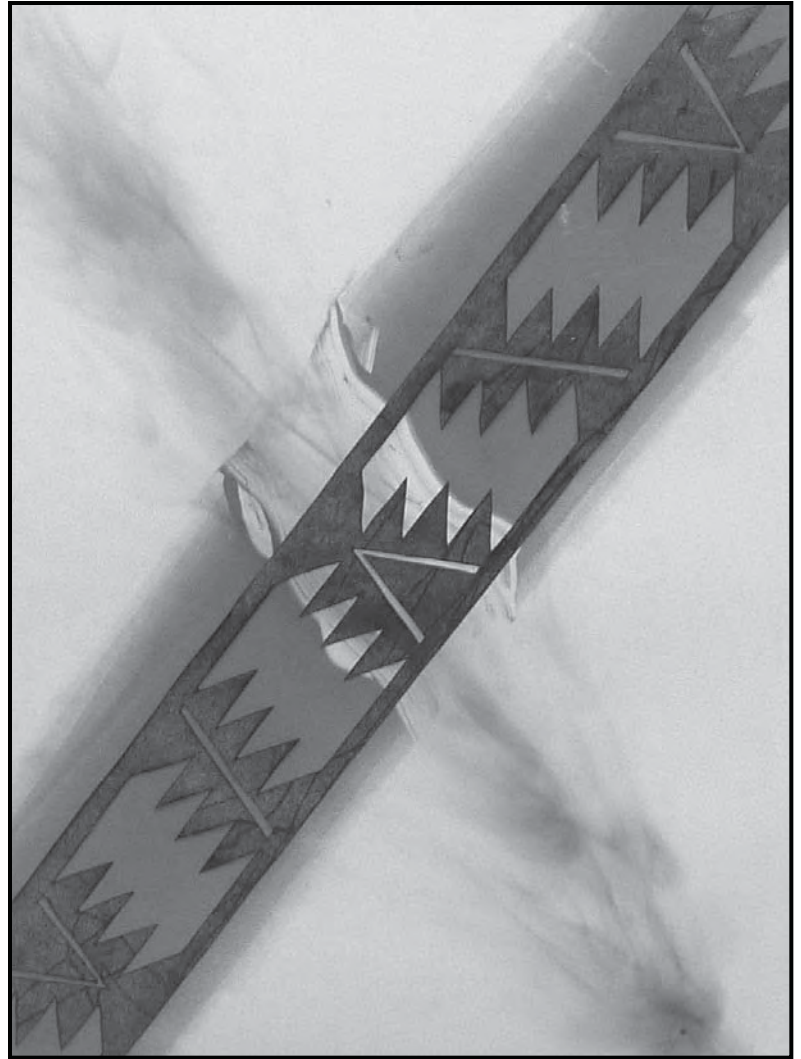
I am a Yurok Tribal Member, but I also have Hupa in my blood. I am proud to be a member of the Yurok Tribe and also having knowledge of the Hupa and Karuk tribal Cultures. I try to expand my understanding of them whenever I can.

To me, the design is a symbol representative of both the Yurok and Hupa Cultures at once. The smoking feather represents my life, in the sense that I always knew that I was Native American, but still did not know what it meant to be Native.

I was not raised on the reservation. I did not participate in the many ceremonial dances and did not know the language or traditional culture. As a child, before I was corrected by my father, all I was able to learn was through my school.

Now that I am older, I go to the reservation and participate in the dances/ceremonies whenever I can. I am now learning the language and cultural traditions of not only the Yurok, but the Hupa and Karuk Tribes as well.

The smoking feather represents gaining a better understanding of my cultural background, history and traditions. This artwork represents my life and how I am still learning more culturally every day.



**KYLA
WINTHERS-
BARCELONA:
ARTWORK**
"We can only radiate purely when our inner balance and peace is satisfied."

Remember, Remember the Fifth of November

F. Thomas Cardenas

On the Fifth of November I spoke of revolution.

I didn't just speak, I discussed. I conversed. I expanded past my comfort zone. I soared way out past my limit. I achieved a new level of knowledge. A level of wisdom.

I will never forget, that on the fifth of November, I spoke with some of the rarest kinds of people I have ever known. I spoke with revolutionaries.

They were not so much revolutionaries in that they had guns and flags. They were revolutionaries because they had words, art, ideas.

On the fifth of November I spoke with strangers. Strangers that had no reason to speak to me. No reason to speak at all.

No reason other than that they saw the injustice too. No reason other than their own motivation. To speak. To discuss. To be heard.

On the fifth of November I did not just speak, I listened, I heard, I learned.

I learned that I am not alone, and more importantly, that I am not unique. Not a single lone star, a false hero battling the world on his own. I learned that I am just a speck in a sky full of stars. Part of a collective hero, flexing the muscles of mass, of conscious, of conviction.

On the fifth of November I died.

Died not a death, but rebirth. Died so that I could be born again into a world of friends, of family, of cooperation. I was born into a world not with one goal, but many, united under opportunity. This singular opportunity that encompassed those many goals. Those different views. Those different motivations. But those separate views, those separate goals, were all motivated by that one opportunity.

This is the opportunity to be heard. To change that with which we do not agree. To put forward our own ideas for how the world can be. To put forth the positive and leave the negative for those who can see that alone anyway.

On the fifth of November I was reborn.

Reborn into a world where the people didn't fight, didn't struggle, but spoke with one another, helped each other up. Reborn into a world where all people took part in change. Into a world where we didn't just complain, but proposed a solution to our own complaints.

I will never forget this fifth of November, not because the revolution had failed, but because the ideas succeeded.

This poem was inspired by the conversations I had and poetry I heard on November 5, 2011. Special thanks to the organizers of Poetry is Not a Luxury, for giving all people an opportunity to converse and share ideas, because it is in that free expression that people can learn and decide for themselves what they believe what their revolution is. To Tracey and those I spoke with, thank you for once again reminding me, that I am not alone. It is only by presenting our own alternatives that change can truly be achieved. Be heard and keep spreading the positive. Thank you all.

All Hallows Eve at the MCC

As is Halloween tradition, the MCC celebrated with a costumed staff meeting, carved organge lanterns and more. Anyone look familiar?



