THE AMAZINGLY FABULOUS CULTURAL TIMES!!

THE SOCIAL JUSTICE SUMMIT SUPERHEROES!

BOOTS RILEY BREAKS IT DOWN WITH HIS SMOOTH RAPTIVISM!

BRN BFLO HEATS THINGS UP WITH THEIR INDIGENOUS HIP-HOP!

DJ REKHA SPINS HER FORMIDABLE BEATS!
Mission Statement
The MultiCultural Center (MCC) is a student-centered program that honors and celebrates the diversity of people. It is a dynamic learning community where students, faculty, staff, and community members are empowered to cross boundaries, challenge the status quo, break through stereotypes, and work for social justice.

Picture Sources
DJ Rekha: http://www.newyorker.com/arts/events/nightlife/2007/08/13/070813goni_GOAT_nightlife
BRN BFLO: http://keepingitreal.typepad.com/keepingitreal/local_news/
City background: http://jonkeegan.com/blog/archives/im_skyline_detail.jpg
Hello Kitty Potty: http://i469.photobucket.com/albums/rr60/jojobobo8o8/hello_kitty_poop.jpg
A WORD FROM MARYLYN, DIRECTOR OF THE MCC:

Aloha to all of our graduates!
Best of luck to all of you.
Don’t forget to visit us at the MCC!
A hui hou! Until we meet again!
— Marylyn Paik-Nicely

FROM YOUR FABULOUS EDITORS OF THE CULTURAL TIMES:

OMG we did it!!!!
After all the craziness, the awesome awesome time we had at the Social Justice Summit and the Cultural Cacophony, and the beautiful weather which is the hugest distraction from work, here is the second Cultural Times of the year! It has been a great year, full of love, laughter, and sriracha-laden food. The front cover was inspired by the greatness we glimpsed at the Social Justice Summit and the ability of people to do super incredible things! We have been so lucky to work with the staff that we do. We would like to thank the MCC staff for putting up with our music, our screaming laughter, and our general gasiness. We would also like to thank Marylyn and Jerri for being two superwomen that cannot be beat! They throw it down. Thank you Pho, Sriracha, and Tapatio for getting us through everything. Pho is the superfood of life and is pho-king great! We would like to give a shout out to Iquo, Bre, Ranjan, and Saqib for always breaking into the office, invading our personal space, stealing our food, and being generally annoying.

LOOOVE YOU!
— Stef

MISS MONA’S CORNER:
Congratulations graduates! I will miss all of you. You are an incredible inspiration to me. You will all no doubt become great leaders! Don’t forget to keep in touch, tell me of your fabulous adventures, and always remember you have a special place in my heart. Thanks for putting up with my randomness and for all the Hello Kitty love. Look forward to seeing you returning students in the fall. Have a ridiculous summer! Love, Mona

Stephanie: Our time together has been insane, see photo! I heart you forever!
About the Artist:
Brianna Lee is a nursing student at HSU who has worked at the multicultural center since last year’s social justice summit. She is this year’s compost coordinator for the MCC and loves every dirty minute of it!
In honor of those who came before us
(Black Liberation Month at HSU)

Ho-Tep (peace).

In the spirit of struggle, resistance, dignity and love the Black Student Union at Humboldt State University held its continuous Ceremony for Black Liberation Month. This Ceremony is considered continuous because it is not just celebrated in February like most Black History Month ceremonies but all year long. It is important to note that the Black Student Union at Humboldt State does not accept February as the monopolized month for the celebration of Black History. We hold events and activities during this month to acknowledge the struggle of those who have worked, fought, and died for sufficient recognition of Black Afrikan history. We believe that when Carter G. Woodson established Negro History Week in 1926 it wasn’t about having a shallow month with meaningless repetition but about using a platform to make a statement to awaken the minds of Black people. Although we utilize the attention given to our people during this month, we do so subversively to build real consciousness and knowledge of self. The Black Student Union believes that Black History should be celebrated and cultivated everyday not just one month out of the year.

This year’s Black Liberation Month was themed Black Love. We decided to entitle it this because we recognize that a long period of stagnancy in the mass movement of Black people and constant attacks of character assassination by the neo-colonial agenda of the United States, Black people (especially in this country) have a large sense of indifference and disconnect with their true history, which usually causes us to act out in ways that aren’t indigenous to our ancestors original life ways (i.e. black on black crime, drug use, internalized oppression). So we need to reeducate our community on how to love ourselves. Because if we don’t love and respect ourselves how can we ever expect equal rights and freedom? Black Love had a large array of different events from games shows, poetry slams, cook-outs, music shows acknowledging our roots, political education workshops, and feeding the community. We had a wide range of intellectually nurturing and culturally informative events and speakers including: Billy Tuggle (spoken word poet), Synthia St. James (visual artist who designed the Kwanza stamp), Luc Lasamba (HSU alumni from the Democratic Republic of the Congo), and Melvin Dickson (of the Commemoration Committee for the Black Panther Party), and organizers from the bay area (M1 & Umi of Dead Prez) working on the BART police murder case of Oscar Grant. The month long ceremony was (and still is) filled with truth, inspiration and of course Black Love, from and for the people.

Black Student Union member and Sankofa Soldier, Oscar Stingly

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BILLY TUGGLE: “A HIPHOPPER’S GUIDE TO THE GALAXY”

Slam Poetry is not the same as Spoken Word. To Slam is to compete, and some say competition brings out the best in us. I felt like Billy Tuggle’s workshop helped bring some spoken word poets minds around to the idea. When I first started writing my thoughts and words down in attune with how I felt about a topic or a situation, I felt lost. Lost because I didn’t know to what medium, or what domain my art stood in. I knew only that it was original and that it was purely me. It took some time from that first poem; time spent searching for a constructive “critic” to help me do “ME” better. But when I took my word works to those invested in traditional concepts and schemes of “poetry” I was told that it lacked any “REAL” form or function…PSSSSH! “I don’t need your White-Man Poetry!” was always my internal response; but what about my art; what about becoming a more advanced artist better able to interpret myself in order to better communicate my sense of how things are? I lacked guidance, I lacked a stage, and I lacked a technical knowledge of what was really at play within my word-play. Billy Tuggle helped me out.

With names out of a hat I got picked first, just my “LUCK”. Good thing I made a last minute stop at the computer lab to printout some poems I had saved to an email. I went up to the front of the room anxious. I hadn’t performed any of these poems in front of people before. Most people don’t even know I write this stuff, but whatever’s clever. I took a shot and tried to get back to the spot that had given birth to my thought: “Today’s Star Spangled Banner!” I read every line of it, making sure to pause dramatically, and I even tried to attempt to give it the same sort of tempo as the actual song. When I was finished I felt RELIVED! Ha-ha wow is it a different feeling when you put your art out loud into the world versus just putting out a speech. A speech is a speech you feel me? Yeah its purpose is to win people over, and it might possess some sort of emotional power but FEELING isn’t necessarily essential to its creation—not like POETRY, not like SLAM. Billy Tuggle let me know what was up with my art: “FEET shoulder width APART, VOICE LOUD, and EYES focused ON YOUR AUDIENCE!” “Another helpful hint” RHYMING in poetry IS PLAYED OUT!! LOL, I really had a good learning experience in this space and hope to find a community of poets who are up for the challenge to critique and compete. LETS REPRESENT! WOOT-WOOT!

Keep it Funky,
Rogelio “Rmo” Molina

Billy Tuggle, a native of Chicago’s south side, is a performance poet who uses heritage and urban culture as a platform for what HipHop ambassador Kris “KRS-ONE” Parker calls “edutainment”. With great artists/activist/ cultural influences such as KRS, Bob & Rita Marley, Bad Brains, Ben Harper and his own performance poetry contemporaries, Billy is always striving to push forward the art of the spoken word in original directions.

(Taken from http://www.billytuggle.net/bio.htm.)
The Lunar New Year Celebration by Calvin Li

The Lunar New Year is celebrated by the Asian Pacific American Student Alliance (APASA) every year to reach out to the community. This year, things were done differently. Many people expected having Lion Dancers again, which has been done in recent years, but it was so hard to find a group of Lion Dancers since they were all booked long in advance. The Lunar New Year, not to be confused with the Moon Festival, is also known as Chinese New Year or Spring Festival and is one of the most important of the traditional holidays. It is called Lunar New Year by the people of Mainland China and Taiwan.

Traditionally, the festival begins on the first month of the Chinese calendar, and ends on the 15th day. That day is known as the Lantern Festival. Chinese New Year is not only celebrated in areas with large concentration of ethnic Chinese, but also by geographic neighbors whom the Chinese have had extensive interaction with. These groups include Koreans, Mongolians, Nepalese, Bhutanese, Vietnamese, and Japanese. Chinese New Year has even become part of the traditional cultures of many countries with significant concentration of Han Chinese. These countries include Singapore, Malaysia, Indonesia, Thailand, and the Philippines. The celebration of Chinese New Year varies by region, but they all share common themes, such as a New Year’s Eve dinner and of course, setting off firecrackers. The reunion dinner is usually set at the house of the most senior member in the family. Red envelopes are distributed to immediate family members following the dinner, and contain money in certain numbers that reflect good luck. Several foods are consumed to usher in wealth, happiness, and good fortune.

According to tales and legends, the beginning of Chinese New Year started with a fight against a myth-ical beast called the Nian or “Year” in Chinese. Nian would come on the first day of New Year to devour livestock, crops, and even villagers, especially children. To protect themselves, the villagers would put food in front of their doors at the beginning of every year. It was believed that after the Nian ate the food they prepared, it would not attack any more people. People noticed that the Nian was scared away by a little child wearing red. The villagers then understood that the Nian was afraid of the color red. Hence, every time when the New Year was about to come, the villagers would hang red lanterns and red spring scrolls on windows and doors. People also used firecrackers to frighten away the Nian. From then on, the Nian never came to the village again. The Nian was eventually captured by Hongjun Laozu, an ancient Taoist monk. The Nian became Hongjun Laozu’s mount.

Various photos of the Chinese New Year Celebration. (Courtesy of tour-beijing.com)

By Gabi Perez
Humboldt Hits it “Big Time”:
California Big Time Breaks Societal Stereotypes

By Dottie Guido & Sara Wilmot, HSU Lumberjack

The California Big Time and Social Gathering celebrates native indigenous tribes from along the west coast. At least six different native dance groups from California, Oregon, and Washington will take part in Saturday’s celebration. Dancers dressed in colorful native garb decorated with beads, feathers and shells will share traditional dances, songs, stories and authentic foods.

“This is really our time to get together and share different tribes’ traditions with one another and non natives,” said Mazzotti. “We encourage anyone and everyone to come.”

The California Big Time came into being after the annual powwow came to an end four years ago. The Big Time turned into a yearly gathering of celebration, community support and connection. HSU is built on Wiyot land, and is known for having an active interest in healing the connection between the school and its indigenous cultures. The Big Time was an all-day event, starting at 10 a.m. including dances, singers, and native treasures, breaking only to have dinner with family and loved ones.

Around the room, tables are set up dripping with native jewelry, bags, clothing and traditional items, all in support of the local indigenous tribes. Members of the Native community glow in the excitement of the night. One such community member, Lydia Elston, attended the annual event since it began.

“It’s a social gathering for some, and a spiritual journey for others,” she said. “People travel across the U.S. to share their culture, and it’s all about family and support and a sense of community in this country.”

Editor’s note: Mona successfully, with the help of “Black Toe” Hernandez, defended her title of reigning potato dance champion and received a beaded Queen sash, a beaded key chain, a box of potato chips, and the winning sweet potato—which she later baked into delicious sweet potato fries. Yum!

Day of Silence|Night of Noise

By Ian O’Brian

Day of Silence is the single largest student-led event geared towards creating safer schools for all, regardless of sexual orientation, gender identity, or gender expression. It addresses the silencing of Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgender, Intersex, and Queer peoples. Founded in 1996 by students at the University of Virginia, it grew to consist of over 1,900 middle schools, high schools, colleges and universities across the country in 2002 and continues to grow today. At Humboldt State University we have been participating since 1999, along with College of the Redwoods and local high schools.

Queer Student Union, along with The Eric Rofes Center, the MultiCultural Center, and the Residents of Culture Council, worked to put together this year’s Day of Silence events. It started with a silent protest on the Art Quad, where about 15 people participated. Throughout the day, the Eric Rofes Center was available as a “safe space” for people to talk or to get away throughout the day. The breaking of the silence happened at five on the Art Quad, where a bunch of people gathered and screamed. After the Day of Silence, we decided to celebrate with a Night of Noise Drag Show, which was hosted by the Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence. The show was also used as a fundraiser to help a Queer Student Union member participate in AIDS Lifecycle—where participants ride their bikes from San Francisco to Los Angeles to raise money for AIDS research and prevention. We were able to raise over $150.

The day’s events served the purpose of increasing the voice and presence of the LGBTQI community on campus. We hope to be as successful next year!
Interview with Ranjan Hatch, Social Justice Summit Co-Coordinator & 2009 Fulbright Scholar to Malaysia by Stephanie Andaya

Q: How did you feel during the opening of the Social Justice Summit?
A: I was excited in my pants. I didn’t know what to do with myself, so I gave a speech. I felt we had to communicate our stance on what has become our social standing in Humboldt County. It was good to see everything come together.

Q: What parts of the Social Justice Summit were you excited to experience?
A: All the hands-on artistic workshops that allowed people to express themselves through all different mediums, and having those displayed in the art room. Their backgrounds were in their art. I even got a chance to do it myself! We spray-painted our shirts with hot homemade stencils.

Q: If you could do the Summit again, what would you change?
A: My initial goals of the Summit was to incorporate as many different communities as possible. Although we achieved this to an extent, there’s definitely room for improvement and expansion.

Q: What drove you to apply for the Fulbright scholarship?
A: Phi Nguyen, a friend and fellow MCC staff member, brought the opportunity of a Fulbright scholarship to my attention. Through the Fulbright, I learned that I could have the opportunity to travel to a foreign country and experience a cultural exchange that would allow me to share my experiences, points of view, and background.

Q: From the experiences gained at the Social Justice Summit and the MCC, what will you bring to Malaysia?
A: By fully engaging in what you’re passionate about, you can create the change you want to accomplish. Through the MCC, I’ve learned that everyone wants change in some fashion and by co-coordinating the Social Justice Summit, I was able to experience this firsthand. In Malaysia, I’ll try to create a cultural understanding between homies.

Congratulations to Ranjan Hatch for winning the 2009 Fulbright Scholarship, and good luck after graduation!

A Look Back at the Social Justice Summit

By: the other Ranjan

This year’s Social Justice Summit was absolutely fantastic. From the beginning, everyone involved in creating it brought amazing ideas, skills, and enthusiasm to the table. The Awesomeness of this summit is directly due to that creativity and dedication. Volunteers and MCC staff helped the summit run smoothly and made sure that our presenters & performers felt welcome on our campus. I sincerely thank all of them.

The hands-on skill and knowledge shares were amazing. I loved that artists/alumni from across the country came to our campus to share resistance tools ranging from Hip-Hop, silk screening, stenciling, mural painting, and so much more. It is important for us, as organizers and members of our communities, to remember the power/importance/immediacy in art to create change and fuel social resistance. Art is Witness, Art is Truth, Art is Power. Through a spray of our cans or a brush of our paint, we are able to claim space and write powerful truths that both dismantle the systems that oppress us and shout out the cultures that empower us. The Beat-Droppin’/House-rockin’ culmination of this year’s Summit was a wild party called THE CULTURAL CACOPHONY. A completely spankin’ new event. The Cacophony was an explosion of culture and music crashing together to create new movements and new herstories by celebrating the music that moves our feet to a system-stomping/Shit-starting beat. Sharing the stage with a local jazz group and DA MOVEMENT was Tim’m West, Maia Papaya, BRWN BFLO, Boots Riley, & DJ REKHA. This celebration was the first of its kind in Arcata, and the first time that the local desi (south asian diaspora) community was able to party to our music. Rekha mixed Punjabi bhangra beats with international hip-hop, dance hall and reggaeton—creating a whole new genre of music that celebrates and tracks the migration of the Desi Diaspora. Between her bhangra beats, Boots’ funky Coup licks, BRWN BFLO’s fly indigenous beats & rhymes and an incredible lack of sleep, we partied HARD! Thanks to all that came out to this year’s summit and an even BIGGER thanks to all those who sacrificed sleep and liver function to make the 15th annual Social Justice Summit as amazing as it was. What did we learn? SRIRACHA SAVES ALL.

With love/solidarity/strength,
Saqib Keval (SJS Co-coordinator/Cook/GenerallyAngryMischiefMaker) LET’S START SOME SHIT!
SOCIAL JUSTICE SUMMIT
PHOTOS
Losing Myself
A life was lost
and pain was gained
and still I feel like
I am going insane
Out of sight, out of mind
no longer in this body
because it has succumbed
to the pain of a thousand daggers
I am bleeding slowly
dying quietly
and thinking
How will you remember me?
I feel as if I have drowned
In this sorrow and this blame
Damn what a shame
I am the one who killed you
I took your life
and now its time to pay
a life for another life, its what they all say
I wish I could forgive myself
so that I could go on
but I remember everyday
the tears your mother shed
and the sorrow she must have felt
I am sorry
please forgive me
it wasn't my intention to kill you
please forgive me
it wasn't my intention
to kill ME.
-Anonymous

I DO NOT FIGHT FOR LOVE ANYMORE
ARTEMISIA SHINE

I kneel naked upon its shore
Arms outstretched, back arched, breasts embracing sky,
shoulders against sand as it washes over me
Bathing the moist dark folds between my thighs where lovers
have entered
And thieves have stole in
And vandals have tried to defile.

I am still, I am ready
As the tide baptizes the scar where my son was ripped from my
body,
cascading down nipples
Where liquid love poured forth
Life and warmth into my child's open mouth
Swirling foam and froth wetting fingers, hands and arms with
the
courage to embrace a drifter, an artist, an
emperor, a reverend, a fool

My heart radiates a heat so intense as to elevate the temperature
of the current
As it passes over the body
That is
My temple.

* * * * * * * *

And if the tide changes and the water recedes
And the sunset slips
below the horizon

And if it's a moonless night and my skin pricks with the
cold—
wet and exposed
No longer engulfed in tropical marine
I simply let it be.

I won't run out into the ocean,
thrashing frantically after the swell.
I do not fight for love anymore
For who can capture a wave?

Oil pastel by Diana Magus
To those who look at my brown skin with disdain/Closed minded views wanna close fists on truths/ And Cause Pain/ IN my community we come TOGETHER/To Stay SANE/We Proclaim:

I AM A PERSON A PROUD PERSON I AM A PROUD PERSON OF COLOR

- My Brown Skin
- Dyed Brown
- By Blood of Ancestors
- Died bound
- By Chains of injustice

(Those ever present chains of injustice/Who insist on raining billy-club-blows on Just-Us)

-ALL because my Blood-died Brown skin/Protects me from the UV rays/your skin lets in/

I Thank God For My Melanin!

This beautiful Brown skin that's Indian & African before American
Idsenties stole away/in a lost and found to be claimed again/

by Brothers and sisters

Chain-bound once

By massahs and mistahs.

We ROSE UP

but were HELD BACK by (C.L.A.) Drugs/violence/tricksters.

Lets rise up/ Write Rites to Commemorate./Right Writes to Advocate./Write Rights to Educate /ourselves
About Struggles so deep we must understand: We’re armed with the knowledge to fight/ for our community on this land

Land of the Free?

WHO'S FREE? It Ain't me.

It's not my sisters and brothers caught as brown faces in a white war because unequal public education failed them

Knowing if they stayed home corrupt police would have surely jailed them

Where NO CHILD LEFT BEHIND/ Is an unjust Pipe-line

Delivering sisters and brothers to the scene of the crime

Or to war zones (Where brown deaths are orchestrated by white hands to pass the time.)

WHO'S FREE? It Ain't me.

It's not my comrades in the Jena 6

Black/Brown Genocide is Happenin' This

Is the result of white politics

turning tricKKKs.

Songs to this Land of the Free

sung when a noose slips

over a young black head to be lynched from the highest branch of the tallest tree

are in praise of a racist reality.

In this struggle

We stand together in solidarity. Our proudly bruised Brown and Black Fists beat the air. Countless brothers and sisters celebrate their strength, love and care. We Declare:

We Are A Proud Community Of Color Standing Strong For Each Other.

BY SAQIB KEVAL
Thai Cucumber Salad Recipe
by Chef Villy

Ingredients:
1 cup white vinegar
1/2 cup sugar
1 tsp salt
2 cups sliced cucumbers
1/2 cup sliced red onion
3 or 4 colorful sweet peppers
1/2 cup sliced red bell peppers

Preparation:
In a pan add sugar, vinegar and salt. Cook over low heat until sugar is dissolved. Turn off the heat and let sauce cool to room temperature.
In a bowl mix the sliced cucumbers, red onions, sweet peppers and bell peppers together. Pour cooled sauce over the salad and mix well. Enjoy.

Chilaquiles

Chilaquiles are a traditional Mexican breakfast dish, but I eat these any time of the day! I learned this version from my former roommate Stephanie Monjaraz, and it’s so quick and easy that even a non-cook like me can make it! Add an egg for breakfast, or pulled chicken, and the cheese I use is a suggestion—you can use any type of cheese you like!

-Stephanie Andaya

You’ll Need:
-olive or canola oil
-3 or 4 white corn tortillas (for 1 serving)
-1 can tomato sauce
-1 can el pato salsa fresca (yellow can, find at Safeway)
-1 bag shredded mozzarella cheese
-salt
-sour cream (optional)
-queso fresco (optional)

How to Make:
1. Put oil in bottom of a medium-sized pot, enough to just cover the bottom. Heat until oil is bubbling a little bit.
2. Cut tortillas into triangles by folding them in half, folding those halves, folding those, and folding them again. They should now be in chip-sized portions. Drop these into the pot, letting each side fry for about a minute or two. They should be rising and crispy golden when you take them out and put them on a paper towel to soak up the oil. Sprinkle salt onto tortilla triangles while still hot.
3. Empty oil out of pot (or save for later use). Put the de-oiled chips into the pot again, then empty 1/2 of can tomato sauce into pot. Add a little bit of water to thin the sauce. Add as much of the el pato sauce as you want, to make the chilaquiles spicy.
4. Add cheese as desired. (I like to put enough to cover the top of the tortilla chips.) Add queso fresco and sour cream to taste. Mix well and shove in mouth!
Jollof Rice (Nigeria) by Iquo Effiong

INGREDIENTS
Makes enough for about 6-8 people.

- 4 cups (or about 1 liter) white rice
- 2 tomatoes and 1 bell pepper (without seeds if you don’t like things too hot)
- OR 8 ounces (or about ¼ liter) canned tomato sauce and 3 ounces (or about 90 milliliters) canned tomato paste
- Onion
- Salt
- Dry red pepper (like cayenne pepper)
- Meat broth (about 1 cup or ¼ liters) or Magi cubes (about 4)
- Water

INSTRUCTIONS
1. Unless the rice is pretty clean, you will want to rinse it before cooking it.
2. Put the rice and about 6 cups (or about 1½ liters) of water into a pot and place on high heat. (Some people prefer to boil the water and add the rice to boiling water. This is fine too.)
3. If you are using fresh ingredients (the tomatoes and pepper) blend them until they are smooth in texture (you can also grind the onion with this mixture).
4. Let the rice cook 10-15 minutes.
5. Add either the tomato/pepper mixture or the tomato sauce and tomato paste. If you have not added the onion, you can slice or dice it now and add to the pot, depending on how large you like your onions.
6. Add enough water to allow the rice to complete cooking (since you will not be draining the rice, it is better to add too little and check up on it often, than to add too much).
7. If you have any meat broth from boiling any meat, you can add it to this as well. Otherwise, unless you are a vegetarian, suggest adding about 4 magi cubes for taste.
8. Add about 2 teaspoons of salt, and about ½ a teaspoon of dry red pepper (as the rice is cooking, or as you are eating the finished product, you can add more of either one of these so I really suggest starting out small, also useful if different people who will be dining have different tastes).
9. Allow the rice to continue cooking until it is soft. If it is not dry at this point, then switch the heat to low to allow it to dry the excess water without making the rice much softer. (Also, some people prefer to bake it once they’ve added the ingredients...I suggest 350 degrees or so.)
10. Once cooked, add more salt or pepper to it if you wish.

HINT: Goes GREAT with dodo and usually eaten with some meat on the side.

Tortang Alimango (Filipino crab omelette) by Diana Magus

INGREDIENTS

- ¼ cup diced garlic
- 1 cup chopped spring onions
- 1 cup chopped tomatoes
- 1 cup chopped green bell pepper
- 1 ½ cup crab meat
- 3 eggs, beaten
- 3 tablespoons oil
- Salt and pepper to taste

HOW TO COOK
Heat oil in a pan, add garlic and onions. Add crab meat and sauté for about 2 minutes. Add green bell pepper, tomatoes and sauté for another minute or two. Remove mixture from the pan, set aside. Heat a teaspoon of oil, pour in beaten eggs and cook, drawing egg mixture in from sides of pan, until set on the bottom, creamy on top. Spoon crab mixture on the center of omelet, sprinkle salt and pepper then fold in half. Enjoy!
IQUO EFFIONG

I can still remember stepping off da bus during Spring Preview Plus and thinking to myself: what am I doing in this freaking cold place! It was nice and sunny. People were so nice, it was creepy!! Then when I got to my host apartment I said, ooh I can do this!!!! Arriving at the airport for Summer Bridge I thought, we must have made an emergency landing or something, or is this really the airport????

Now, with four weeks until graduation, I can’t believe it has been four years. I have made real friends here and also lost some. For those I am honored to call my friends, I say thank you for being part of my college experience. I would like to say Thank You to my moms, dads, and other supporters. Also give a shout out to the Miami Naval Ring Clique (Yup that’s right; I said it). Thank you to EOP and MCC for giving me an opportunity to interact with different groups of people.

Post graduation I plan on working and traveling and then going to graduate school. Whatever I do, I know that I will be working towards a change in my community.

Remember to always be yourself and follow your dreams. You can’t live other people’s lives but your own.

Ranjan Hatch, Fulbright Scholar
Major/Minors—Cellular/Molecular Biology & Ethnic Studies/Chemistry

As a graduate from Arcata, I plan on leaving the area. By leaving, I mean moving to another country (Malaysia). But before I leave I want to place an emphasis on embracing the MultiCultural Center and its atmosphere. Through the MCC I have been able to grow personally and professionally. It has allowed me to establish a sense of diverse community by building great friendships and allies. Most importantly, make sure to enjoy college as much as possible. Let me help you do this. Come help me enjoy my last college experiences by helping me celebrate on May 16th! Hubba hubba Rat Dick!

2009 HSU InterMurral Basketball Champions!
Graduation is here, and I am ready to throw the douce up high (Peace!). No, but seriously, my experiences at Humboldt State University have been nurturing—full of love, stimulating—full of knowledge and wisdom, infuriating—full of the reality of what one must change, and definitely life shaping. I will miss the family I have made up here, and I plan to know y’all, love y’all and continue to build and create with y’all until we decide our work is done. The power we have to create is limitless, and it’s in our blood to be innovative as well as community orientated.

I plan on traveling the world some more, continuing my education, and learning every step of the way. Thank you to all my Humboldt Fam-bam. I would not have been able to do this without the love, support, wisdom, and laughs we have shared. I want to pay respect to the sacred Wiyot Land this university is on, much honor and respect. This land reminds me of the struggle that continues to be necessary. One love, Million Tesfai Tzzegai Kelati.

One love to my BSU people. I have learned so much from y’all. Miami Navel Ring Clique STAND UP! To all my loved ones in H-town, you’re my people forever. To the MCC for all the beautiful people I have had the pleasure to organize, struggle and unite with, you all inspire me in unforgettable ways. To my girls in the Bay (YII!). My man Court—I’m blessed to have found you pooh. My family—it’s through you that I am me, and I will strive to make you proud (Love you 4M). I love you Abo Tesfai (your spirit resonates my soul), and Rest In Peace Aba Dekona. You’re our angel now Grandma!

Finally the end is in sight, and I can almost taste it (BTW, it tastes like mango). Disregarding that I have little to no idea of what I’m going to do when I graduate, I am wildly excited to leave. I plan on runnin’ away to some big city far away, where beautiful brown faces cover streets, brothers and sisters in everyone I meet. A place where I don’t have to constantly have to answer demands about my race and defend the pronunciation of my name and language, where there are places to go out and listen to music other than dredged faux-hippies co-opting reggae, where there is a real diversity in thought, action, language, and faces...

That’s what I’m hoping to find. As I wrote earlier, I don’t have much idea what’s next (and that’s exciting!). More than anything, I’m excited to escape HSU. The downside to leaving is that I will also be leaving my family here—comrades and cohorts who have taught me so much and have supported me through some of the roughest parts of my life. The community of brothers and sisters up here is unlike anything I have ever experienced before and for that I feel very blessed. Through all the bullshit, there is still a real community up here who is willing to defend each other at a moment’s notice. I am going to miss our mischief making, our organizing, our shit starting, our poetry, and our celebrations. I am sure we are going to continue doing all this together well into the future. I love/respect you all very much. I am also going to dearly miss the community that we have built around House 9 ¾ (aka the MCC). As we all dream of escaping Humboldt, let’s take the time to thank each other and get each other’s blessings. Thank you all for helping me through Humboldt. Thank you all for being my family. Salaam. Saqib Keval
**Xiaolin Guo**

Xiaolin’s major is International Studies. She is a Chinese exchange student and has been here for 2 years. She works at the MCC as the International Outreach Coordinator. Good luck to Xiaolin and congratulations!

**Yvan Guzman**

Yvan is an Ethnic Studies major and History/Native American Studies minor. He is an MCC veteran and has worked here during his time at HSU. Thank you, Yvan, for all your hard work. Congratulations and good luck to you!
Are you down with social justice?
Do you want to work at the Multicultural Center?

Help to coordinate and participate in great events and activities, such as:

- Annual Multicultural Convocation
- Latin Independence Celebration
- Moon Festival
- Indigenous Peoples Week
- National Coming Out Day
- Qross Qultural Queer Film Festival (Q-fest)
- Campus Dialogue on Race
- United Through Diversity
- Lunar New Year
- Black Liberation Month
- Social Justice Summit
- California Big Time & Social Gathering

..........................AND SO MUCH MORE!!!!!

Positions Available:
- Asian Pacific Islander Outreach Coordinator
- African American/Black Outreach Coordinator
- Native American Outreach Coordinator
- Latino Outreach Coordinator
- International Outreach Coordinator
- Social Justice Summit Coordinators
- Q-fest Coordinator (1 semester only)
- Graphics Coordinator
- Cultural Times Editor
- Office Assistants

Applications will be available August 20, 2009
## MultiCultural Center Event Calendar

Events listed below are subject to change. For more information about the MCC and the most up to date information about our events, please visit us at [www.humboldt.edu/~mcc](http://www.humboldt.edu/~mcc).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Friday, May 1</td>
<td>May Block Party</td>
<td>11:00am–2:00pm</td>
<td>MCC Parking Lot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 11–15</td>
<td>Finals Week</td>
<td>Good Luck!!!</td>
<td>Snacks @ MCC</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friday, May 15</td>
<td>Black Graduation</td>
<td>4pm</td>
<td>Kate Buchanan Room</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Graduación Latina</td>
<td>6pm</td>
<td>Arcata Community Center</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Asian Pacific Islander Lei Ceremony</td>
<td>5pm</td>
<td>Goodwin Forum</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>American Indian Sash Ceremony</td>
<td>6pm</td>
<td>Azalea Hall, McKinleyville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saturday, May 16</td>
<td>HSU Commencement</td>
<td>8:30am–6:00pm</td>
<td>Redwood Bowl</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saturday, May 16</td>
<td>MCC Grad Bash!</td>
<td>5:00pm–7:00pm</td>
<td>MCC Parking Lot</td>
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</tbody>
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