

HUMBOLDT STATE UNIVERSITY
MULTICULTURAL CENTER

THE CULTURAL TIMES



**HILLARY
CLINTON**

DEMOCRATIC CHALLENGER

VS.

**DONALD
TRUMP**

REPUBLICAN CHALLENGER

CALIFORNIA
**PRESIDENTIAL
PRIMARY**
ELECTIONS 2016

JUNE 7TH

NOV 8TH

**PRESIDENTIAL
ELECTIONS**



SPRING 2016



TEAM MCC

Alex Villagrana

Angelica Munoz

Armando Ceja

Armando Pena

Ashlyn Gardenhire

Brandie Monreal

Brian Martinez

Chienna Reith

Cindy Fong

Clarissa King

Conor Handley

Denné Dickson

Diana Tran

Dylan Inskeep

Grace Douglass

Graciela Padilla

Hyejin Jun

Kelly Cave

Lamont Douglas Jr.

Linh Pham

Lizbeth Navarro

Malcolm Chanaiwa

Marissa Lopez

Mercedes Conley

Merien Townsel

Michael Phillip Martin

Nur Seirafi

Patricia Sanchez

Susi Padilla

Emely Garcia

Amy Salinas Westmoreland, *M. Ed., Coordinator*
Amanda Staack, *Office Coordinator*
Mona Mazzotti, *Publicity, Promotion & Outreach Specialist*



MCC Social Justice Summit March 5, 2016

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Letter From the Coordinator	4
Publications Team	5
Presidential Elections Crossword Puzzle	6
T-shirt by Craig Kurumada	7
Poetry	8
Word from Social Justice Summit Coordinator	9
Campus Events Collage	10
Word from the Queer & A.D.P.I.C. Coordinators	12
Comic Strips by Sharon Kahara	13
Her Name Was Jan by Varden Frias	14
Graduating MCC Staff	15
Events Calendar & Outstanding Student Awards	18
Call for Submissions	19

LETTER FROM THE COORDINATOR

Greetings Friends of the MCC!

Wait...it's almost the end of the Spring semester!?! But where did the year go?

That is a phrase that has been running through my head as I evaluate the past year of programming at the MultiCultural Center. We've celebrated a multitude of cultures, provided diverse and thought provoking lectures, and kept our house open and inviting to students, faculty, staff, and the community. Again, I have to express my gratitude for the amazing team that I supervise and work with. Team MCC is comprised of students that care, are involved, and try to create an inclusive community every single day. I have the best office on campus. Not because of the view (which is pretty great), but because I have visitors that stop by and discuss topics from reality tv, to possible programs, to what they are learning in the classroom. I get to have conversations that hit at the heart of what we try to do here at the MultiCultural Center. I never stop learning because each person that walks through the door has a different story to tell.

As a higher education professional, the Spring semester is always bittersweet. Graduation is nearing, which means that many of the students that I've worked with will cross the stage, and move forward with the goals that they've set for themselves. It's an exciting time full of possibilities, but the graduates will be missed as they leave to explore, learn, and develop. Congratulations graduates! You are an inspiration to others, and you deserve this. While graduation can be stressful, take time to find joy in these last few moments of your undergraduate career.

Next semester will mark one year that I've been the Coordinator at the MultiCultural Center, and I find it hard to put into words how much I appreciate the space that we hold, and what we do. In the next year I hope to continue with our traditional programs, while developing more programs that come from the students' voice. It is an honor to be a part of Team MCC.

With much love,



Amy Salinas Westmoreland



LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

It's crazy to think another year is coming to an end and it's even crazier to think this is my final year here at HSU. Words can't fully describe my fondness towards this place. HSU has a real place in my heart. Rather than feeling sad or scared about departing the comforts of Arcata, I am forever thankful the universe has led me here. I am reminding myself to be motivated by love and not fear, to open to all that life has to offer with excitement, passion, and acceptance. Fearless and open visioned people have this amazing energy that sparks something in others and the ability to fully embrace life. The most beautiful things in life cannot be seen, but felt. And this is EXACTLY what my time here has taught me.

I'm excited for whatever is to come next. For better or worse, the people and the experiences we gather are what make us. For me, beauty was always a state of mind and success was always the end destination of our personal journeys. I hope we can all continuously create ourselves and have the courage to live the lives we want for ourselves. That being said, I am dedicating my last edition with the Cultural Times to everyone. You, the students, the professors, the faculty, and the administrators of Humboldt State. Shout out to the MCC and the MCC Publications Team! You all are a blessing to this community.

Yours truly,
Diana Ngoc Tran



GRAPHIC ARTIST'S BLURB

Well it's been four years and my time as an HSU student and MultiCultural Center's Graphic Artist will come to end this spring. I've truly enjoyed my time as both student and being a part of the MCC community here. The experiences have helped strengthen me as an artist and as an individual. I'm truly grateful to have had the chance to be a part of HSU in this way. I'll miss working here with all the wonderful staff, but it's also about time I've left and let new blood take over the Graphic Artist position!

Clarissa



PUBLICATIONS TEAM



Diana Ngoc Tran

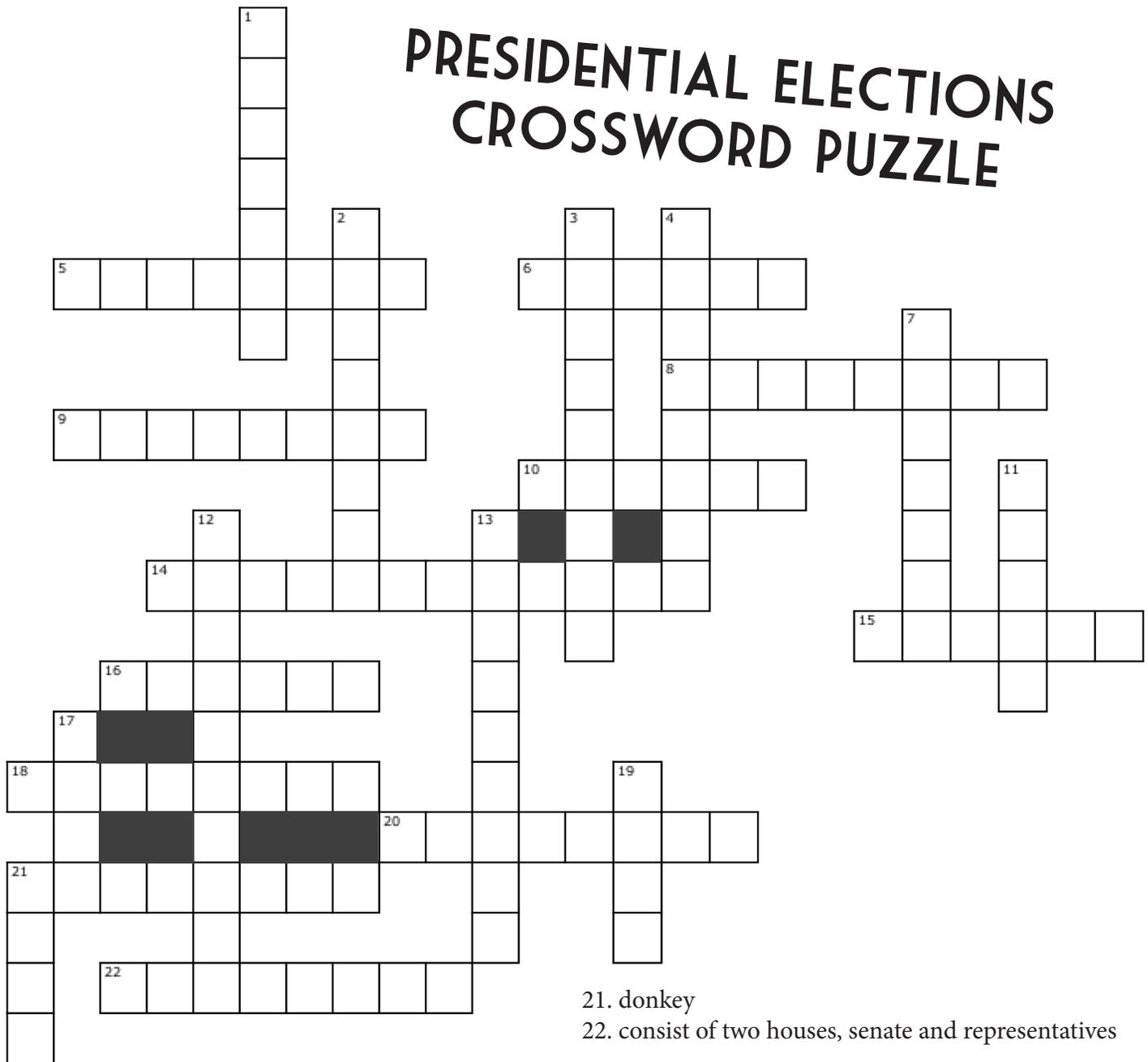


Mona Mazotti



Clarissa King

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

5. longshot
6. the piece of paper on which someone marks who they are voting for
8. to take part in a planned series of activities designed to persuade voters for a particular candidate or political party
9. the most
10. set of plans or action agreed on by a government, political party, business, or other group
14. DMV
15. _____ of a Down
16. meeting of supporting members of a political party
18. angry disagreement between groups
20. the aims of a political party and the things they say they will do if they win an election

21. donkey
22. consist of two houses, senate and representatives

DOWN

1. colors
2. more than one blood sucking insects
3. having or expressing devotion to and vigorous support for one's country.
4. process of choosing someone for public office by voting
7. laurel wreath
11. toga _____
12. elephant
13. someone trying to be elected
17. indicate a choice
19. record of opinion
21. moral or legal obligation; a responsibility

T-SHIRT

Craig Kurumada

I have a T-shirt that simply says “I speak English”.

I got it at a performance of Eliot Chang. Besides being a very talented standup comedian, Eliot also presents many issues of being an Asian-American along with race and gender bias issues in the U.S.

It’s interesting who “gets it” when I wear that shirt. I see smiles on Asian faces. I see smiles on Latino faces. But, what surprised me was the look of complete confusion on white faces. More than a few times, a white person with a furrowed brow would look at me and say “You speak English?” not understanding why I would wear such a thing. Doesn’t everyone speak English? As a serious discussion, it makes for some challenging hoops to jump over. It pre-supposes that anyone, simply by being in this country, should speak English, something that xenophobes and “English-only” people have championed.

But, this isn’t a serious discussion. At least, not on the surface. It’s a joke. It’s a comment on how people in this country might perceive someone based only on their looks. I firmly believe that the average American-born student would walk up to a Euro-American or an African-American and expect to converse in English. But, when they meet Asian or Latino people, especially if they’re older, they’ll always wonder if they speak English.

I was at a medical clinic in Eureka to get a series of shots in preparation for an upcoming trip to Romania. I had to get three shots spaced over a few weeks. The first two were as I expected. I waited, got my name called, went in and got the shot from a nurse. The last time, however, I got quite a rude surprise. While waiting in the lobby, she looked at me sympathetically. “Do you speak English?” She spoke loudly and slowly, making sure I could follow her. “Um. Yeah.” My confusion should have been quite obvious. She nodded sympathetically. “Pretty good?” I was annoyed in the two seconds that had passed. “Yes,” I said, with a much clarity as I could. She pointed to the appointment card I had turned in. Again, speaking loudly and slowly, “We don’t do these shots on Mondays. Come back to-mor-row. Tuesday. To-mor-row.” I said with as much patience as I could muster, “The appointment card says today. So, that’s why I’m here.” She nodded condescendingly and repeated, enunciating ever so painfully, “To-mor-row. Come back to-mor-row.”

Now, just to be clear, the accent I have with my English is Utah-Rocky-Mountain English. I’m third generation. I don’t

speak Japanese or Chinese much more than a few words. It was a harsh lesson, that no matter what the evidence presented to someone, the way they look can override any other logical conclusions because of the face of the person they’re addressing. This nurse’s inability to listen and hear my native English-speaking voice was a shock. So, my incredulity rises to new heights upon hearing that some folks believe we have a color-blind society or that racism is “behind us”.

That said, I’m still an optimist about the future of race relations. I would never want to go back in time. I look forward to the day when people give as much thought about a stranger’s face color and eye shape as to the fact that their earlobes are attached or unattached. We humans keep making progress. We are bringing up these issues. We remind the powers-that-be that these problems, however inconveniently truthful they are, are still present. But, progress proceeds, including still taking time to talk and, more importantly, listen.



POETRY

WATERMARKS

Marissa Lopez

As fluid as can be.
The ocean of *stories*.
False perceptions (re)imagined.
How do we make things *concrete*?
we write.
Imagine new bodies of water.

LITTLE CHINA AMERICAN GIRL

Cindy Fong

Foggy days spent around the SF bay,
Obnoxious, vile occidental forces.
Nights questioning self hatred - brain decayed,
Guided by faulty media sources.
Causally you disposed your jade pig charm,
Inept at facing your mom to translate.
None of Chinatown displays meant heavy harm,
Denied DNA, you did navigate.
Yet your other half remained a mystery.
Observed the racist systematic tale,
Actively searching you found your deep history.
Kiloton of pain, you did truly prevail.
Soon you will rediscover your whole heart,
Flailing through real Chinese night market carts.

YEAR 26

Merien Townsel

On the bus one day
Someone yelled to me,
“Girl! What race you is?”
I rolled my eyes.

At the bar one night
Someone grabbed my arm and said,
“What are you?”
I gave a blank stare.

In class one morning
Someone asked me,
“Where are you from?”
I said Florida.

At a party one time
Someone told me,
“I bet yo Momma is white.”
I smiled.

After 26 years in my skin
I feel as though I should
Answer the questions,
Respond.

But sometimes
I pretend I don't speak English
Sometimes I even
Judge my own reaction

However, all the time
I am astonished by the questions
“Just wait,” my heart cries out
“You will see me, you will.”

LOVE FOR COMPLETION

Lizabeth (Liz) Navarro

Love is not war, love is peace. Peace to the two that find each other. Peace to the two that find themselves lost without each other. Love is not war, love is happiness. Happiness to know the other is well. Happiness to the two that live as one. Love is not war, love is completion. Completion to the two that complement each other. Completion to the one that longs for their better half. Love is not war, love is love. Love for peace. Love for happiness. Love for completion and with you my love I am complete.

STUDENT COORDINATOR REFLECTS ON THE 2016 SOCIAL JUSTICE SUMMIT

Merien Townsel

What is social justice? Everyone has a theory. But, what do we actually put into action? What politics are involved in the issues we care about? And, even if we lay out our game plan for action - who can we really count on to back us up? Social injustice, environmental irresponsibility, and civil inequity have created and distorted the world in which we all live. During this Anthropogenic era, when human activity is determining the forthcoming fate of our planet... the question remains: What are the issues that matter? #Blacklivesmatter #frepuertorico #boycottdriscolls #FightForFive #sayhername

College, both the physical place and intellectual space, is where many young people seek and find their capacity to generate the change they want to see in the world. Yet, as we become more conscious and affected by the things we learn or have to find out by ourselves, college can also turn out to be a battleground. We fight to keep ourselves stable, both financially and mentally, we resist Eurocentrism to get our history told accurately in the classroom and we advocate for cultural education and our support programs... not only for those of us in college now, but for the next generations to come.

Coordinating the 22nd Annual Social Justice Summit was one of the most fulfilling professional experiences in my life to date. The vocation and charisma of the MultiCultural Center Team inspired me to create a Summit that would progress social justice from theory to action. Academia can produce a lot of chatter and not a lot of action. Even so, there is academic achievement in publishing, recognition for original research, and an array of capital letters you can earn after your name to prove to the world that you are a professional; however, from the clean sidelines of the academic world, I wonder what my research and writing can actually do for social justice? This question I muse in my disciplines, Geography and Ethnic Studies, as well as in my activist work at HSU. During my time at HSU, I've found the messy middle of being a frontlines activist and academic researcher. My hope for the 2016 Social Justice Summit was to invite others into that messy space.

According to the MCC professional staff, the 2016 Social Justice Summit, "Theory to Action @ the Heart of Social Justice," was the most well attended Summit in years. Keynote speakers included: Dr. Shakti Butler, filmmaker and founder of World Trust Organization, Deborah Sanchez, J.D, Chumash/O'dham/Raramuri and a California Superior Court Judge, and Luis Rosa Perez, a U.S. held Puerto Rican political prisoner of

war. Each of our guests, unique in their methods of resistance and social justice advocacy, electrified the conversation about intrapersonal accountability being the source of the broad structural change we all want to see. Furthermore, Shakti, Deborah, and Luis shared a common thread with the other Summit workshop presenters - respect, honesty, creativity - the essential tools in social justice advocacy and direct action. Fueled by HSU's community participation, the Summit kicked off Friday, March 4th with an art as community activism 'ZINE making and a special faculty and staff session. The Saturday workshops focused on a whole host of social justice issues regarding ADPI students, Humboldt's hyper masculine culture, institutional discrimination, cultural bias, homelessness and environmental restoration, food security and sovereignty, disability services, drug addiction, farm workers rights, womyn of color, transgender inclusivity, and dam resistance.



CAMPUS EVENTS; THE VOICES AND STORIES OF TOMORROW

LUNAR NEW YEAR



SOCIAL JUSTICE SUMMIT



SOCIAL JUSTICE SUMMIT



AWAKENING ENERGY

Micheal Martin

A Filipino-Chinese American that grew up in a Pinoy household, my name is Micheal Martin. Senior at Humboldt State University, I'm twenty-two years old. This has been my first term as the Asian Pacific-Islander Community Building Coordinator 2015-16 for the MultiCultural Center.



In September, the MCC and I facilitated the Autumn-Moon Festival along with API Reception. I invited Humboldt

State's Dean of Professional Studies to come inspire students- and I felt he did when he spoke about greater awareness and support for first generation students. After the Dean I got time to speak to everyone at the event. I prepared a speech, but I already knew what I wanted to talk about. Recognizing our personal families, respecting cultural difference, and encouraging newfound friendships found at Humboldt. I wanted these ideas exemplified by recognizing the purpose of eating traditional moon cakes, respecting Chang'E and her sacrifice, and creating leis for old and newfound friendship.

As I wrapped up my words, I gathered momentum toward creation of an Asian Pacific-Islander Center of Academic Excellence; a foundation of greater support for API students. The festival was the start of getting more student involvement. As others got to hear my story, I got to hear others' stories. And as I got to hear others' stories, I realize that this was a voice not often heard. The Asian and Pacific Islander community can recall countless experiences of racial invisibility in modern America. This invisibility has transcended into the lack thereof support for the API American. Asian and Pacific Island students of Humboldt State have faced being overlooked by housing services, professors, and administration during crisis.

For me, it became overwhelming acting as the bridge for change. For the longest time I shouldered the hardships that students brought to me. I felt we could work out each other's problems together. So I was so elated when the Asian Desi- Pacific-Islander Collective (ADPIC) support group was formed in spring 2016.

But now as we reach the end of this semester, I find we still fall into the shadows of progress. The HSU's Center of Academics website has a webpage for the Asian-American/Pacific-Islander Center yet it remained with the sentence "Site is currently under construction." for the entirety of my term. I'm happy to see the center webpage itself online and in construction, but already before I've witnessed slow motion

attempts supporting API students at HSU.

I've learned so much from being part of this opportunity to build community among Asian and Pacific Islander identified individuals. Never having a responsibility like this at a place like the MCC, I didn't know what to expect to do to getting my objectives complete. But I was ready and willing to be active in my community. In the end, I'm happy I took the position. Everyone I met, everything we accomplished, and everything I learned has been experiences I'm grateful to have. You all have lifted my energy to a greater level. Thank you.

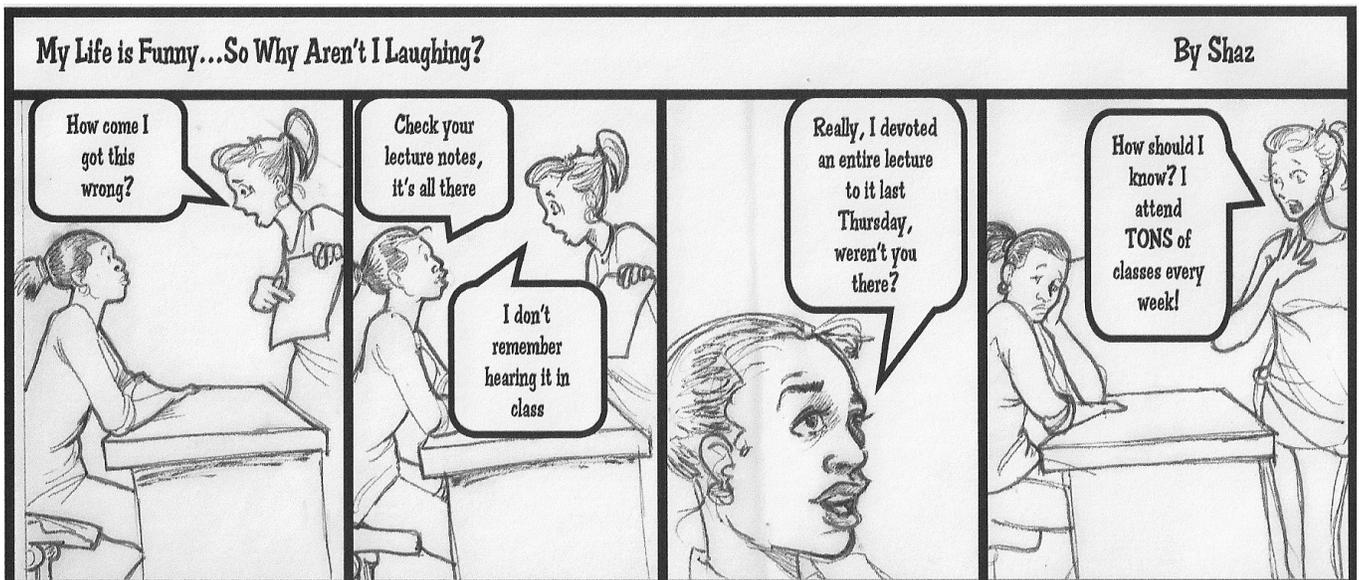
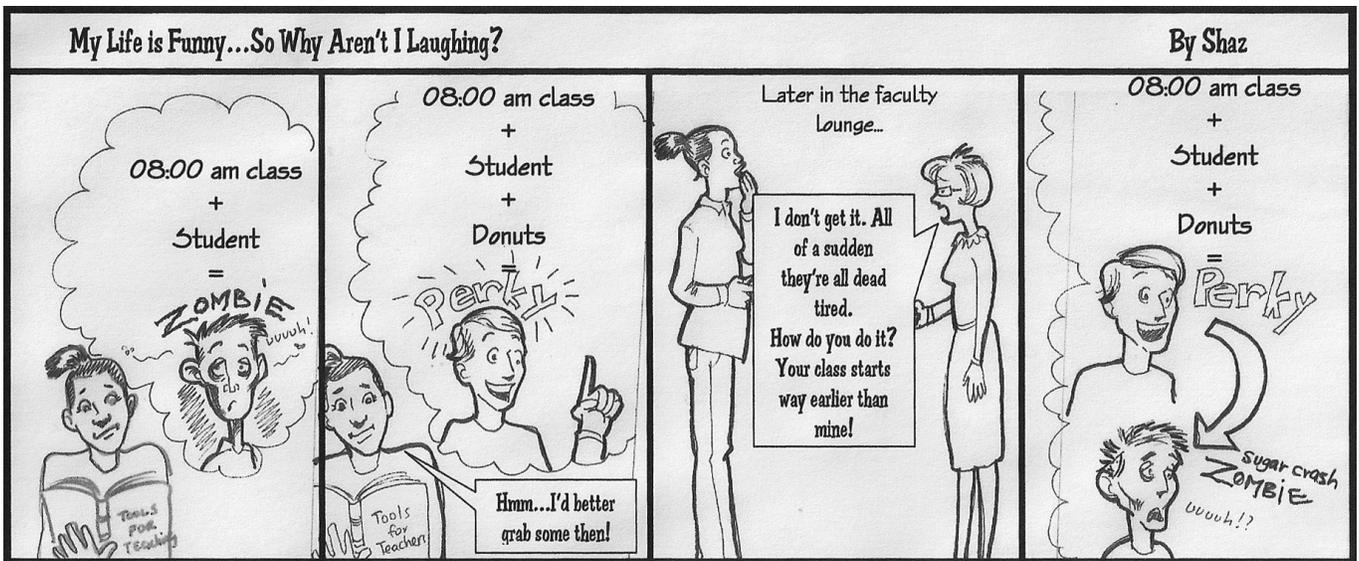
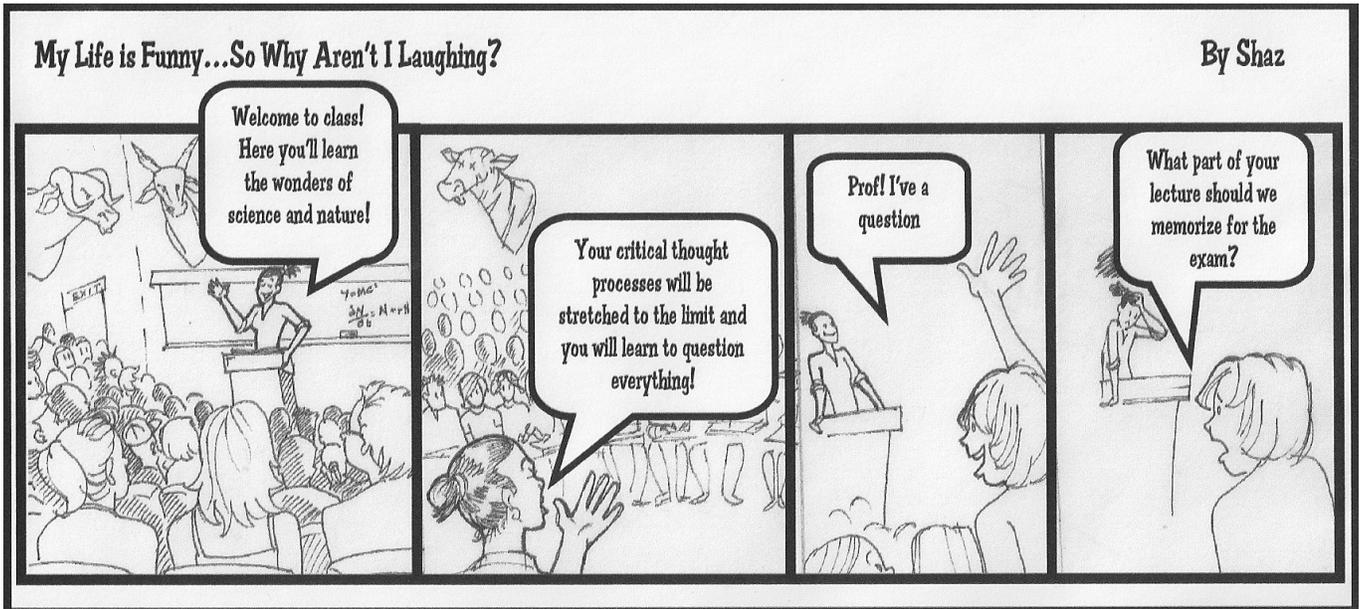
A QUEER EXPERIENCE...

Marissa Lopez

The last five and a half semesters have been so beautiful, empowering, and engaging; having the privilege to work with then be a Queer Community Building Co-Coordinator for the MCC has been absolutely fabulous! Over time I have performed my position with the understanding as a student resource who has the privilege of access to student fee funding and institutional support to organize events that reflect student's experiences and engage with our identities. Living on the margins as a Queer Brown Person, I have needed to resist the recolonization and forced assimilation to whitestream standards of Queerness which has made this position difficult and (in all honesty) traumatic because of the inherent structure of the institution (a space historically reserved for white, hetero, cis men).

Despite the disheartening moments, I have also been able to create community collaboration between Queer, cultural, and social justice orientated programs on campus and in the greater Humboldt County community. The Eric Rofes Multicultural Queer Resource Center's staff and I have collaborated on amazing programming like Queer Battle of the Bands, National Coming Out Day, the "Queer Resource Center" development, and many other engaging programs to provide students and community with meaningful, interactive, and fun experiences. For the past two years, we have been a part of the Humboldt County Pride celebration (in September) as a booth for information and representation in the march. I have worked with Check-It to establish events as consent mindful spaces, integrating it as a core part of our community's programming. Overall, I have tried as much as I can- given the restricting effects of institutional bureaucracy and capitalism- to generate programming that is as intersectional as possible and I indeed feel pleased with the work I have done. This beautiful experience has provided me with memories, tools, and overall energy to practice living unapologetically and thrive at Humboldt State University.

ILLUSTRATIONS AND WRITINGS BY SHARON KAHARA



HER NAME WAS JAN

By Varden Frias

No one had ever informed me that it had happened. I hadn't been to the school in a few years, decades even, and suddenly I was hearing it from someone that was a mutual friend that I just so happened to want to visit. An astonishing coincidence, really. Borderline cosmic, as if it was meant to be. Of course, if you're an agnostic adult then it just happened and nothing was ever meant to be even if it felt like it.

I wasn't even thinking about her for those years. I was a young college boy; she was a professor. The mutual friend gave me directions, hinting that I'd be better off not even going but I insisted. They bade me a good rest of the afternoon before dashing down the last bit of their coffee and heading out.

The following Wednesday was her funeral service. Three hours spent in a broiling car barreling down the 58 to the myriad highways in Pasadena. It didn't make much sense to bury her there, since she had spent so much time in our college town but I wasn't the one in charge of her funeral. A lump formed in my throat but I pressed it down into my gut and only a shallow numbness encapsulated me in its warm cocoon.

How many years ago was it? Ten? Fifteen? I had lost count. I graduated and moved on from that dinky school. Time made me forget in order to remember new things, new loves and new dreams. But of those older dreams now gone was the love of photography we both shared. I'd come into her office hours with a digital photo or two, she'd offer her expertise and share her photos. We'd laugh, we'd joke.

My hand tightened on the steering wheel, nearly swerving to miss a tumbleweed blowing in from the side of the highway. At the funeral, I stood in the back. I'd followed a group in because I was never given an invitation. None of her family knew me. The hot sun glared down on me, its August rage oppressing me with the weight of a sledge hammer on my head. I wanted it to rain so badly, I wanted the scene to become picturesque with even heaven raining down its condolences to the weeping mass surrounding the open grave. An open grave that I was unable to see due to everyone else standing in the way.

Since she was a Christian there were Bible verses read, which I really didn't care about and suddenly the eulogies began. I wasn't prepared. Speech after speech about how "John was a beloved brother, husband and father", family member after family member calling her "John" and "him". Who was this "John"? Had I perhaps followed the wrong directions? My pulse raced as I tried to remember my directions but then the more and more I listened, the more I realized that this was the

person I had known all along. Only, it wasn't. These people knew a different version of her, some distorted shadow of her true self, and were mourning over that. They mourned with great weeping, heads bent over with tear stained cheeks and mouths agape in the howl of sorrow. They mourned over the "man" who was so peaceful and kind and over the "ever-loving husband". Each progression of words made me sicker until I could barely stand it. My insides burned, instead of mourning I felt something much sharper and heavier pierce inside me. The last Eulogy ended, the last rites were finished and by that time I had squeezed to the side to take a look into the casket. I wish I hadn't done that. I didn't need to see her pale face, glasses covering eternally shut eyes and moustache hovering over a perpetually still pair of blue lips.

With a shudder, I fell to the ground and wept like I've never done before. My entire form heaved and shook and I knew everyone was staring at me.

"Her name was Jan!" I shouted. People looked at me, bewildered. I didn't repeat it because I knew her secret would die with her and my anger doubled. Inside burned the ash of a volcano, from my head spewed the fountain of mourning. Someone took me by the shoulders but I rose and shrugged them off. Whoever it was probably wouldn't understand, so I backed away from the horde of those dressed in black and made my way to the car.

GRADUATING MCC STAFF



ARMANDO CEJA

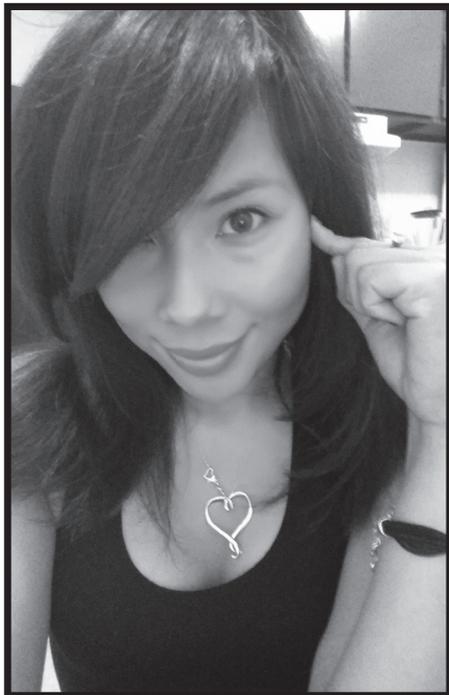
Major: Forestry
Emphasis: Wildland Fire Management
Hometown: Santa Ana, CA

I first connected with the MCC in Spring 2012, volunteering for the Big Time. After sometime doing volunteer work, I began to work here and soon found it to be my home. A place where I can go to for comfort, family, and friends; a place where I could seek advice and learn about issues and problems I didn't know existed. Overall, HSU was an amazing experience that opened my mind to possibilities that I didn't know were there if I had continued to live in the city. After graduating, I plan to continue firefighting in Idaho and hopefully return to Norcal where I can be hired onto a Hotshot crew.

MERIEN MARGARET TOWNSEL

Major: Geography
Minor: Ethnic Studies
Dr. Joesph S. Leeper Geography Scholarship Winner
Hometown: St. Petersburg, FL

Some of my favorite times at the MCC included working with my African American Community Building Co-coordinators Malcolm Chanaiwa and Jamila Salih. The friendships I've made at the MCC are irreplaceable. Post Graduations plans include: saving money, getting back into my yoga routine, graduate school, and travel.



LIZBETH(AKA LIZ) NAVARRO

Major: Social Work
Hometown: Garden Grove, CA

I am not going to lie, the first few weeks in Arcata I was home sick and wanted to go back home. Thanks to the support of my friends, family, professors and College of Professional Studies made this transition and culture shock bearable and an unforgettable experience. My time working at the MCC I have become more culturally aware and learned about cultures I had not been exposed to when living in Southern California. In that my experience at the MCC has been a great one and the unforgettable memories will reside in my heart. I would like to thank everyone that has helped me. I truly appreciate you and all you did. Best of luck to you all, especially the incoming freshman and transfer students.

GRADUATING MCC STAFF

CLARISSA MARIA KING

Studio Art emphasis in Illustration

San Rafael, CA

Thinking back on the four years I've been here at HSU, a lot has changed in ways I'd never thought. It makes me hopeful and nervously excited for life after college. When I was a freshman looking for a job, I saw MCC's table during the career week and applied for their open Graphic Artist position. I remember coming to the interview in formal clothes and even brought a portfolio to show case my work (it totally wasn't even worth calling a portfolio either, and I was still hired; thank you Marylyn, Mona, and Amanda!) Four years later I'm still here and am grateful for the opportunity I was given to apply and work here. I've truly enjoyed making connections with the staff as well as attending the various events MCC hosts. Over the years the work I've made for the MCC, Social Justice Summit, Big Time, QFest, graduating students, and many other events range from fliers, logos, and pamphlets. Usually I read and see graduating students in this section, and it's a surreal feeling to finally be a part of it. I've got a few possibilities for myself in terms of plans after graduation, but I will strive to stay within an art related field such as doing museum work or working in concept art. You can see some of my portfolio at: clarissamariaking.com



DYLAN INSKEEP

Major: Marine Biology



GRACIELA PADILLA

Major: Psychology & Political Science

GRADUATING MCC STAFF



HYEJIN JUN

Major: Geography & International Studies



LAMONT DOUGLAS JR.

Major: Psychology
Minor: Sociology & Multicultural Queer Studies



ALEX VILLAGRANA

Major: Anthropology

EVENTS CALENDAR

Events listed below are subject to change. For more information about the MCC and most up-to-date information about our events, please visit us at: humboldt.edu/multicultural

Sat, May 7 th	Q-Grad Celebration	5-7PM	Kate Buchanan Room
Sun, May 8 th -13 th	Finals Study Lounge	9AM-10PM	MCC
Thurs, May 12 th	Native American Graduation	6-8PM	Kate Buchanan Room
Fri May 13 th	INRSEP Graduation Ceremony	Noon-2:30PM	Native Forum (BSS 162)
Fri, May 13 th	Graduacion Latin@ (doors open 4)	5-7:30PM	East Gym (Forbes)
Fri, May 13 th	Asian Desi & Pacific Islander Lei Ceremony	5:30PM	Goodwin Forum
Fri, May 13 th	Black Grad	6PM	KBR
Sat, May 14 th	HSU Commencement @ Redwood Bowl		
	College of Arts, Humanities & Social Sciences	8:30AM	
	College of Natural Resources & Sciences	Noon	
	College of Professional Studies	3:30PM	

2016 MCC OUTSTANDING STUDENT AWARD NOMINEE

Outstanding Contribution to a Campus Club, Program or Organization - *Clarissa King*

GET SOCIAL WITH US!



FACEBOOK.COM/HUMBOLDT-STATE-UNIVERSITY-MULTICULTURAL-CENTER-77220851844/



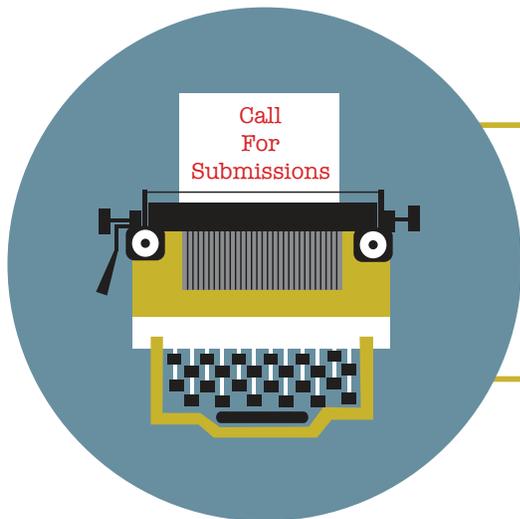
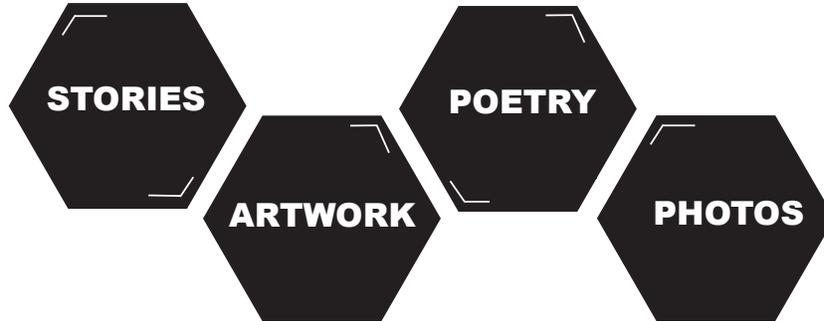
INSTAGRAM
@HSUMCC



TWITTER
@HSUMCC

DO YOU WANT TO PUBLISH YOUR WORK ?

The MultiCultural Center's Cultural Times is looking for writers and contributors.
Send us your:



Submit Work to:
mcc@humboldt.edu

Email Subject: Cultural Times

Deadline: Friday, Nov 11, 2016

The Cultural Times is the official newsletter of the MultiCultural Center which is funded by the Associated Students of Humboldt State University. The views and content of the Cultural Times are not censored or reviewed by the Associated Students. All correspondence regarding this publication should be addressed to:

MultiCultural Center
Humboldt State University
Arcata, CA 95521
or call
707.826.3369



All responses from readers or letters to the editor of the Cultural Times will be published, unedited, if requested.
Copies of all correspondence should also be sent in writing to:

Associated Students
Humboldt State University
Arcata, CA 95521



HUMBOLDT STATE UNIVERSITY
MULTICULTURAL CENTER

THE CULTURAL TIMES



BERNIE SANDERS

DEMOCRATIC CHALLENGER



TED CRUZ

REPUBLICAN CHALLENGER

CALIFORNIA
**PRESIDENTIAL
PRIMARY
ELECTIONS 2016** JUNE 7TH

NOV 8TH **PRESIDENTIAL
ELECTIONS 2016**



SPRING 2016

