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# The Currents

## HALLOWEEN SPECIAL EDITION

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October 28, 1998

### SCARE PRODUCTIONS HAUNTED HOUSE IS OPEN!

The eleventh annual KZOK/Des Moines Rotary Club Haunted House will once again be delighting audiences with frightful surprise. Located 30 minutes south of Seattle off I-5 at 22030 Cliff Drive South. Open from 7:00pm to Midnight Friday and Saturday, through Halloween. Admission \$5.00 Between Seattle and Tacoma a lonely spotlight in the west beckons visitors to Des Moines to the home of the oldest continuously running Haunted House in the area. Hidden away at the North End of Des Moines Marina guests walk a chilling path through the park to an isolated, out of the way building. Once inside, beware the



PHOTO BY PAISY SHELAFOE

*"Wicked Witch at Des Moines Haunted House will put a spell on you!"*

moon. Gargoyles announce your presence with their laser glare, a warning to all that enter. Stop at the Roadkill Cafe with it's jukebox medley and enjoy the selection of the day or

take a stroll in the dizzying strobe maze. Watch your step as you walk across the menacing moat draw bridge into the two-story Castle. All the old favorites are here,

werewolves, vampires and more. Senses come alive in the dark and our trained acting staff and special effects technicians stretch the boundaries of fear and imagination. Dress warmly and plan on a

line, vendors are available for drinks and snacks. Or, have your picture taken with the monsters at the Tukwila Rotary picture booth. Week-ends feature the laser shows of Laser Fantasy both on the screen and in the sky weather permitting. The Master Carvers of Sleepy Hollow will once again delight spectators with their Pumpkin Carvings, details on the information line. Discount coupons for Sunday through Thursday admission are available in local newspapers, Bartell Drug or visit our Web Site at [www.scare.com](http://www.scare.com). For more information call: (206)824-3309

### RICKY MASTRO'S NEW PRODUCTION:

## "BONNIE'S ANGEL"

A FAMILY PLAY SERVED WITH A TRADITIONAL THANKSGIVING DINNER.

By Marilyn Wilson

"Bonnie's Angel" is a family drama about a girl discovering love with the help of an angel," says Ricky Mastro who is the proud director and writer of the production. He continues to add, "It will be a wonderful and fun experience for every member of the family. "Bonnie's Angel" is one of three shows that will be directed by Mastro this up and coming 98-99 school season.

Mastro beams proudly as he says he has been directing since when he was 15 years old back home. The other two productions are "The Gator Show of Talent '99," February 26, 1999 and the "Murder Mystery Dinner," May 13, 1999. In the meantime "Bonnie's Angel" performs center stage in the LSC November 10, 1998 at 6:00 p.m. So don't delay tickets are on sale now through November 6, 1998. Don't miss out tickets can be

purchased from Student Programs on the second floor of the LSC building for a steal at only \$5.00 for students and \$7.00 for non students. Prices include dinner and show with a social that begins at 6:30 p.m. Part of a program that Mastro has coordinated through Student Programs, the GRATORS Company, which stands for the Green River Actors Company, "Bonnie's Angel" and the two other shows which he is also directing is written and

organized by students for the students and the community. The cast is relatively small with only seven members and two people off stage who will assist Mastro. He adds, "I hope people will show up to show their support of us." The show is a one act play filled with drama, romance, comedy and music. "I did it this way so people could have the chance to go out, get a good meal, watch a good show with a talented cast all for under \$10.00,

\$5.00 if you're a student," says Mastro. Last year recalls Mastro, people were impressed by the quality of the meal and the talent of the cast and adds "This year I hope people will be even more impressed." Not just with the food but with the play too. For more information, or to order tickets or for any questions, please call Ricky Mastro at ext. 2400

## LITTLE LISA'S HALLOWEEN TREAT

By Gary Washington

The rain pounded furiously on the windows and roof of the Tuttle family house, but their daughter, Lisa did not hear it; she was still sobbing and shivering from the physical and mental abuse which her father, Mr. Tuttle had unleashed upon her.

Lisa was only six years old, but had already learned the company of fear and hate. Her father was a rock bottom alcoholic who terrorized her mother and herself with physical and psychological violence. Mr. Tuttle ruled his household with an iron fist that smashed the self esteems of his only loved ones.

Lisa was an odd child, even dreamier than the other children in the neighborhood. She had to be. It was the only way she could escape the monster named "daddy." Indeed her mind took her to strange realms of imagination and innocent hate; and her pleas would be heard like a cosmic karmatic cry for help among the citizens of these realms...

"Please someone save me from daddy monster", Lisa whispered sobbing still, "Don't let him hurt mommy anymore." Tonight her cries would be heard, because it was a special night and her sobs served as the sadistic anthem of the discontent beings that dwelled in the darkness.

It was Halloween, and a grand celebration for the evil oddities of the night would ensue.

Tonight Halloween's children would bring "charity" to the Tuttle household.

A blue light radiated against the dark walls of the Tuttle's living room, while canned applause splashed out of the television.

Mr. Tuttle sat slouched on the dusty paisley burlap couch that he purchased nearly twenty years before. Passing gas, and flipping channels he muttered to himself, "Halloween what a waste, all those little crumbsnatchers begging for



"I told you hooligans for the last time NO TREATS!"

candy...Maybe I'll go to the bar and treat myself." A sharp knock abruptly interrupted Tuttle's train of thought.

"Get outta here! I ain't got no treats for you crumbsnatchers!" yelled Mr. Tuttle as he jumped off the couch and headed for the front door.

"Trick or Treat," a chorus of small high pitched voices reverberated through the other side of the door "I told you kids we ain't given you no sweets," Mr. Tuttle looked in his doors peephole and saw five children wearing what appeared to be black garbage bags that sank past their knees, worn over their heads were brown paper bags with strange designs crudely marked all over them, oddly though, there were no holes cut out of the paper bags for the children to see out of. In their hands were old dirty burlap sacks, which they held out towards the door. Through the oddly distorted view of the peephole, Tuttle stared angrily at the solicitors. Lisa came out of her room and crouched at the top of the stairs to see who was visiting. When the children on the front porch would not leave, Mr. Tuttle opened the front door "I told you hooligans for the last time NO TREATS! Get away from my dammed house!" he yelled.

All of a sudden all the children replied again in chorus "Yes this house is dammed...and since you have no treats we have a treat for you." Before Mr. Tuttle could react, the children took off their paper bag masks reviling their grotesque and ghoul-

ish features. Startled, Tuttle tried to slam the door shut but one of the creatures blocked it with its body. A small talon-like hand clawed at Tuttle's leg as he pressed himself against the door.

For such small beings, the children possessed great strength pushing the door open with ease and knocking Mr. Tuttle to the floor. Lisa watched in amazement as the other children quickly surrounded Mr. Tuttle, and disemboweled him bare handed on the floor where he lay.

At first Tuttle tried to scream but when his mouth opened he only gurgled blood that rose from the massive cavity that used to be his abdomen. The children were quick and efficient, two of them cleaned up the blood while the other three crudely dismembered the body and loaded it all into individual burlap sacks. When they were finished, one creature came up to the top of the stairs and whispered in a innocent child's voice "Happy Halloween Lisa, somebody's got their eye on you." Lisa smiled and looked in the vile creatures eyes "I know" she replied. The children left the house, bloody burlap sacks slung over their shoulders. They walked joyously into the night that embraced them with open arms. Lisa returned to her bedroom closed the door and slept soundly awaiting her mothers return; under her bed was a folded paper bag to patch.

The moral of the story is this: Try to get in the spirit of Halloween...If you don't, one way or another it'll get into you.

## THE LAST LAUGH IS ON JOHNNY

By Anonymous

PHOTO BY PATSY SHELAFOE

Johnny was a bad boy. He knew he was evil and that excited him. Many, wicked things delighted Johnny. He was 17 years old, very big and strong for his age. That pleased Johnny because he was the town bully. Even adults were afraid of Johnny.

Johnny had no morals or manners: he was never taught them by his parents. His father was a vicious drunk who never worked. His mother was a waitress at the diner, who did favors for strangers.

Johnny hated his parents. Johnny hated everybody. He left school at the age of 8, but no one cared, least of all Johnny.

He spent his days dreaming of ways to create trouble. He loved to hurt people and animals. He beat children and stole their lunch money. Often, he would beat them, just to watch them cry. He tormented dogs by setting their fur on fire, and he threw cats into the river to watch the current pull them down. The dark of night was Johnny's favorite time. He loved playing evil tricks on adults, and most of his dirty deeds were executed when the town slept.

He enjoyed throwing rocks through bedroom windows. Sometimes he would put a hose through a mail slot and turn the water on full-force. At other times, he would put a garbage lid on a door knob, ring the bell, then run and hide. He did that to Mr. Jones one night and the old man had a heart attack. The ambulance took him away, never to return.

When the neighbors weren't home, he would break in, steal their valuables and trade them for drugs. Johnny loved flying high from drugs while doing his dirty deeds.

Tonight was special. He spent all year waiting for this night. It was Halloween. He had something extraordinary planned for this evening.

Johnny had broken into a construction site earlier in the week, and he stole dynamite from a locked,

storage shed. He had plans for the dynamite.

Of all the people Johnny hated: he hated old lady Henderson the most. Johnny despised the old woman, because she was the only one who wasn't afraid of him. She lived outside of town in an old, dilapidated house. The rumors were that she was a witch. Johnny just laughed when he heard this because he didn't believe in witches. Tonight at midnight, Johnny was going to blow her house up. He was going to destroy the old lady.

Time passed slowly. He still had an hour to kill before he would leave on his half-hour trek to her house. He spent it getting high.

At 11:30 p.m., he set out on his journey. He broke car windows, for sport, along the way.

When he arrived at the old bats house, he hid in the nearby bushes. The house was lit up, and grinning pumpkins lined the path to her door. A black cat sat in her living room window, and a large scarecrow stood in the middle of the front yard. Johnny also noticed a large, coiled tube in the area.

When he felt it was safe, Johnny put the dynamite along the sides and back of the house. He ran the fuse away from the house to an old oak tree a few paces away. He laughed with glee as he lighted a match under the tree.

Suddenly, a grip as cold and strong as iron held him. In his terror he slowly turned to see the scarecrow! This must be a

CONTINUED ON PG 3

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# A RUDE AWAKENING

By Frank Pacelli

nightmare created by the drugs, he thought as he struggled to get away, but he couldn't move.

His terror grew as a python coiled at his feet and then began slithering up his leg. Immediately, the front door opened and old lady Henderson, dressed in black, came soaring out on a broomstick with her cat perched on her shoulder. Please just let me go home, thought Johnny. This is a bad dream.

He struggled again to free himself but he couldn't move. The Scarecrow had the strength of 30 men, and the serpent wrapped itself even more tightly around Johnny's body.

Witch Henderson circled Johnny as she cackled like a mad demon from hell.

The scarecrow loosened his grip and Johnny fell to the ground. This allowed the snake to slither up to Johnny's shoulders, and hiss in his face, as they rolled in the dirt.

The cat leaped from the witch's shoulder and landed near Johnny's face. As Johnny opened his mouth to scream, the cat streaked forward, caught Johnny's tongue, and shredded it like paper. The grip of the snake grew stronger.

The cackling stopped. There was an icy silence.

The witch landed near Johnny. She bent over Johnny and whispered through decayed teeth, with the foul breath of something long dead.

"Well Johnny," she said. "It looks like a party." Johnny stared at her in terror. This is not real he thought, but he knew it was.

"What's the matter Johnny, cat got your tongue?" she said. "It was so nice of you to stop by. We thought we'd have you for dinner."

At this, the scarecrow danced a wild jig, the cat chased its tail madly, and the pumpkins rolled with hideous laughter. The snake squeezed even more tightly and Johnny's bones cracked like dried twigs on an autumn morning.

It was an average morning, as far as what had to be done, that October 28th. The sky was clear, and the sun was as bright as the attitude Steve woke up with. Little did he know, what was in store for him that evening. The situation was to be a rude awakening. The morning was quiet and peaceful, nothing much going on. Steve had to go to work that afternoon at four o'clock. He was delivering pizza for a major chain of pizzerias. He was well known in the group and thought of as a kind of laid back liberal. The start of his shift came and he was late as usual, but

worked fast and hard at his job. The afternoon moved into evening with a little talk of Halloween parties going on that weekend. At 11:30pm the phone rang. It was another order for pizza. By now, everyone, but three people stayed to the end of their shift that night. The manager took the order despite the fact that it was past closing time. It was strange because the order called for two pizzas with everything, including anchovies. Steve was told by the manager, "Steve, go out and deliver these pizzas." Steve followed orders and got in his car just as he had

been doing all day. He drove closer to his delivery destination through dark streets with hidden houses. He pulled in a driveway to look on a house for a number. Steve got out of his car and started to look around. Suddenly he started getting weary of his delivery. It was midnight now and Steve started back for his car. But he froze when he heard footsteps coming from the dark increasing in speed. He was being rushed. All at once, Steve heard, "Stop! Put the pizzas on the ground and all of your money in the box." Steve went down as fast as a

witch on a broom. When he came back up there was a man standing four feet away from him. He had a dark stocking cap over his head and a double barrel shotgun pointed at his head. All he could think was.... This must be Halloween!

PHOTO BY PATSY SHELAFOE



"I'm coming to get you!"

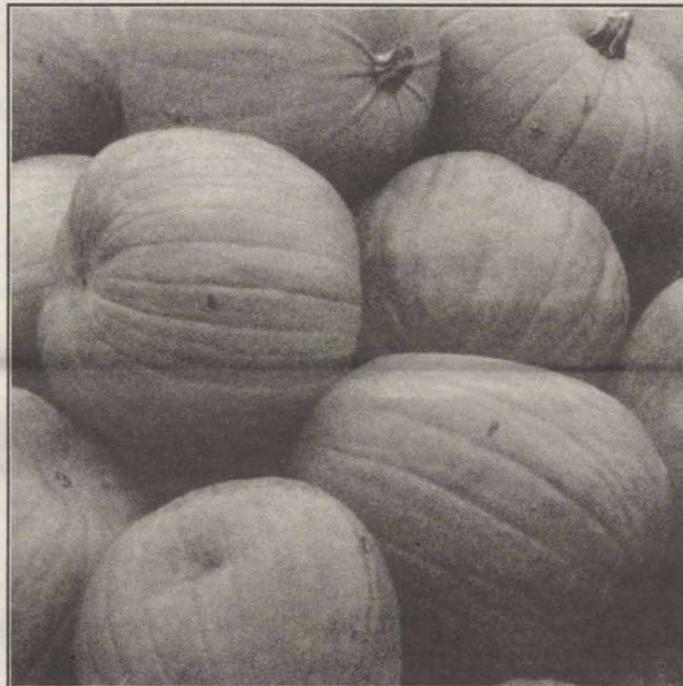
## SCARING LITTLE GIRLS

By Jackie Prichard

My favorite Halloween experience was about eleven years ago. I was seven years old and my family and I were seriously into Halloween. My older brother and his friends dressed up as realistic werewolves. There was a sheet shaped like a ghost floating across our front yard on a string. We put evil faced pumpkins near the door. In the grass were tombstones with sunny little sayings on them like, "Here lies Darth Vader, may his throat finally clear in death." My sister put a tape in her window that played scary sound effects. There were screaming voices floating down into the front yard. We spent days preparing for the final scare. On Halloween day we got the candy ready and put on our costumes. That night the doorbell rang and my brother and his friend Brad grabbed their werewolf masks and hid in the trees surrounding my house. I sat on the stairs and my little brother sat next to me with a mischievous grin on his face. When my mom opened the door the little girls who lived down the street said, "Trick or treat!" My mom gave them lots of candy and we watched them walk away with greedy

smiling faces. Those smiles didn't last long because my brother and his friend came running out of the trees after them. They tore after the girls, howling at the top of their lungs dressed in their werewolf costumes. The girls screamed, dropped their candy and ran away, never to trick or treat at our house again.

PHOTO BY ERIK CHRISTENSEN



"The pumpkins come out at night!"

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## NEED A HALLOWEEN COSTUME? HERE'S AN IDEA...

By Surry Jones

Another year come and gone, another Halloween for disguises. And just what is the average Joe or Jane Schmoie dressing up in this year? Oddly enough, Zorro pops up repeatedly as one of this year's favorite costumes. Though many adults are asking for Monica Lewinsky or Bill Clinton costumes, the majority of costume stores in the Seattle/Kent area are NOT carrying a complete outfit (so quit asking!) But most do carry bits and pieces that you can match together, i.e., Lewinsky wig, blue beret, Clinton mask, cigar (laugh!). For little kids, licensed outfits are always popular. Among the favorites: Cinderella, Lion King, Teletubbies, M & M's and Elmo.

Traveling to and calling up several Seattle/Kent costume shops, this list of popular outfits, average full costume prices and "oddities" should help the idea-depraved.

**Champion**

Denny Way, Seattle  
Popular: Zorro, "Scream" mask and cape, 'bleeding' mask, Xena, licensed products for kids  
Oddities: Planet of the Apes full costume (mask, boot spats, pants, shirt) \$179.99; Gene Simmons (lead singer of KISS) full costume \$250.00; Stan and Kenny (South Park) masks \$43.97 each; Elvis sun-

glasses and attached sideburns \$10.97; dog costumes; Princess Leia wig \$12.97 and much, much more

**Red Light**

U-District, Seattle  
Popular: 80's buttock (Aww right!); black Mega-death T-shirts, parachute pants

Average full costume price: under \$30

Oddities: 80's buttock (Satan! Satan! SATAN!)

**Display and Costume**

Seattle  
Popular: M & M's, Zorro, witches, traditional Halloween outfits (devil, ghost, etc.); licensed products for kids, pirates, cowboys

Average full costume price: \$40

**Brocklind's Costume Co.**

Seattle  
Popular: Zorro, Wonder Woman (VERY popular for adults), Catwoman, traditional costumes

Average full costume price: \$65

Oddities: "Titanic" wear (which is not popular this year, according to manager)

**Great Costumes**

Renton  
Popular: There are no 'popular' outfits, according to manager. But they do have over 8,000 costumes--the largest of any store in Washington state.

Average full costume price: \$15-50

**Renton Party Center**

Renton

Popular: Traditional outfits; Frankenstein, Dracula, Grim Reaper, aliens, flappers, Cleopatra, Monica Lewinsky wigs and cigars (laugh! Again!)  
Average full costume price: \$50-60

Low on the cash flow? Need a quick-fix idea? Raid your closet. Raid your mother's closet. Raid your grandmother's closet! Just find an idea and mix n' match. Then the name of the game is to convince innocent bystanders and frightened parents of six year-olds that you are what you (seemingly) look like.  
NOTE: It is much, much harder than you think.

Enjoy your Halloween and don't eat too many Sweet Tarts. Your face will stay like that, you know.

PHOTO BY PATSY SHELAFOR



THERE'S A LITTLE WITCH EVEN IN HER

## THERE'S A LITTLE WITCH IN EVERY WOMAN

By Sarah Heller

Or so states Nicole Kidman in her new release, Practical Magic. The film, directed by Griffin Dunne, first took to the silver screen last Friday. Also starring in this delightful movie is Sandra Bullock. The two women play sisters battling with love and kinship. However, ordinary stuff is a rare occurrence in this family.

Witches from birth, the two sisters are brought up by their devious aunts. Their parents died due to a family curse. As the story goes, any man to fall in love or be loved by an Owens woman will come to an unfortunate and untimely death. The woman is warned by the ticking of a beetle the day of her love's death. The children's mother died soon after of a broken heart.

The curse originated with Maria Owens, a witch of course, many years ago. It was said that she was banished from her quaint Massachusetts town to an island in hopes that her love would come join her. He didn't and

she mourned for so long and so hard that, wham! There's the curse.

The girls grow up ridiculed and hated by the society around them. Their childhood filled with potions and spells, naked dances under a full moon and witchcraft. As they grow older, the girls grow apart, one settles down and tries to fit in. The other is off gallivanting around the country. The girls, aware of Maria Owens's curse, cast a spell. The spell wished for the perfect man. The characteristics described were thought to be impossible by the girls. This way, they could never really fall in love.

Back to the present, Bullock's character, Sally, falls in love. They get married, have children and opps, he dies. She is so upset over her husband's death that she and her two girls go to stay with her aunts. Nicole Kidman's character on the other hand is off having affairs with men across the states. She finds her self in Arizona with a man not quite of this world.

Sally is forced to rescue her sister from the

evil clutches of her new and abusive boy friend. In doing so, she accidentally poisons him. They bring him back to life only to kill him again because he was twice as dark and sinister than before. Frantically they try and cover up the murder. A detective shows up on their doorstep one day from Arizona. Low and behold, he is the perfect man that the sisters had created as children.

The film was jam packed with solid emotion as the witches were faced with many of today's problems. They dealt with abuse, from men and the society about them. They were plagued with the curse of love. They struggled to cover up a murder and being haunted by their victim. And they had to defeat all with the greatest power of all, sisterly love.

I strongly recommend seeing this movie because it is a very different twist to the usual cliché love story. And besides, you have to admit, there is a little witch in all of us.



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# CINDY SHERMAN: ALLEGORIES

By Surry Jones

She's a 60's sexpot, monk, 17th century breast-feeding woman, mistress, Renaissance painter, Broadway singer, alcoholic and a victim of the guillotine. Who is this mystery woman?

Cindy Sherman.

Born in New Jersey in 1954, she has been said to be "one of the most celebrated artists of her generation." Sherman photographs herself under various images and different poses. Through these portraits of herself, she portrays conventional images brought about by mass media, as well as age-old thoughts. She won acclaim in the 1980's for challenging the notion that the camera never lies. The New York audience strives for her audience to see reality as a human creation, not as a destiny brought on

by a higher being. Her early photographs look like black and white film stills

ing on the female portion. Sherman pokes fun at gender stereotypes and

obvious flaw stands out, preventing a perfect picture. A flesh-toned makeup line might present itself on her hairline, or a plastic, fake "chest" with large breasts would be crudely thrown upon her own skin, complete with the attaching strings apparently shown. This reminds the viewer that the portrait is a fake and that the stereotypical or conventional image shown is merely an act and surface representation. Sherman's early black and white portraits show glances into a private life when only the camera's eyes could see. Some are of quiet time, some of wistful observation. Sherman is not afraid to peel the layer of fantasy right off to reveal one side of a personal life. The color portraits are much more garish, and often, more gruesome than the early film stills.

Sherman's more recent work deals with the grotesque, a topic that shocks, disgusts and provokes much thought. Joyce Carol Oates, from "Reflections on the Grotesque" in *Haunted: Tales of the Grotesque*, 1995, said this on the art form: "...we should sense immediately in the presence of the grotesque, that is both real and unreal simultaneously, as states of mind are real enough. Like fairy stories...the art of the grotesque and horror renders us children again, evoking something primal in the soul."

She becomes an actress. She becomes an artist. She becomes a thought-provoking individual. Yet all the while you'll see her as a model-thin, early 1980's female, brattily smirking in messy pink lipstick. What else can she

PHOTO BY CINDY SHERMAN



Untitled Film Still # 11 By: Cindy Sherman

from cheesy B-movies. Sherman's later work involves mesmerizing color choices and haunting backgrounds that lock the eyes into place. Yet, all of these pictures are of herself, under heavy makeup and various wigs. She becomes an actress playing a part, yet critiquing that image at the same time. Her early work from the seventies involves conventional ideas, mainly focus-

visual conventions, thereby weakening the power of authority and enabling the viewer to understand an view a small portion of "actual" reality.

Each portrait is untitled and numbered in a simple drill sergeant fashion. This allows the audience to rack their brains as to what, exactly, Sherman is portraying.

There is something messy about each photograph. An

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## KASSANDRA KASTING'S HORROR-SCOPES

**DISCLAIMER:** I have flown in to do a special issue. There is a little turbulence in the sky as the full moon affects my power. Don't be offended by anything in this issue. Next week the forecast says clear skies and clear signs.

**Libra**-Balance your Halloween parties, you know your going to a few scary ones, so watch out for skeletons in the closet, they'll bring your spirit down and take it easy one that wicked punch!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Frankenstein, Scholar Skeleton, and Wolfman.

**Scorpio**-It's the night of the witches and you've got a few spells up your sleeve, be it good be it bad, just watch your castings, you may regret the outcome in the morning!

So, keep it cool and make it happen and what in the world are you supposed to be? You better hope that your costume doesn't deter your sly castings!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Wicked Witch of the South, Michael Myers and Medusa.

**Sagittarius**-Bad karma is in the air, it's getting close to Halloween and every one is disguised in costume....or are they???

Watch your back...something might be crawling up it...be scared. Be very scared.....

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Dracula, Cyclopes, and Jason.



**KASSANDRA'S CRYSTAL BALL AT WORK**

**Capricorn**-don't be a candy hog! Share! You think your having a good time while chomping down on all the goodies, but, you'll end up puking in front of your crush!

Then, you know what, you'll be the scary story Monday at school!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Marcus Mummy, and Hunchback

**Aquarius**- On the night of the full moon you should be wary of water reflections, you know like toilet water, no puking at the party! Be mysterious, but don't be antisocial-make the rounds and leave them hanging.....not from a tree.

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Bride of Frankenstein, Chucky, and Casper.

**Pisces**-Your liable to be bat bait tonight, keep you eyes out and your win-

dows closed!! Don't be running around kissing all the vampires at the party, you'll wake up with either sore lips or a sore neck form all the fakes....or were they??

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Jack the Ripper, Bettlejuice, and the Wicked Witch of the East

**Aries**-Hey, Work on your monster skills!! You'll be scared out of your wits a few times but you could turn the ghoulish tricks on someone else and have just as much fun-oh, and play it safe...you want to have fun, right?

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Slimer, Satan, and Wednesday Addams.

**Taurus**-You've got one great costume going on, your the talk of the town!! But, gee whiz....make sure you can walk in it!! You

might have to make a run for it when the werewolves come out on Halloween night! And by the way don't were the darn thing to school, wait till Saturday....Please!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Spiderwoman, Freddie Kruger, and Demon Dan.

**Gemini**-Halloweens the night where your bad side will be clawing to come out and play! It's the Jeckell & Hyde syndrome....Yikes!! Which side will prevail? Take caution to the Saturday night, the scare of your life might be that funny looking whatever it is, and it's right under the cobwebs!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Pinhead, Wicked Witch of the West, and Phantom of the Opera

**Cancer**-Trick or Treat! Halloween is coming up

and you might get stuck at home passing out candy to the little kiddies. So, if you don't get busy-get your homework for the weekend done and make some plans-NOW! Get out and get CREEPY!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Crypt Keeper, Zombie, and Cousin It.

**Leo**-Purrr...You wild thing, your the life of the Halloween party. Have fun-and keep away from those other stray cats no one wants to see a cat fight! Keep cool and strut your stuff...you'll have fun!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

American Warewolf, Swamp Thing, and Doctor X.

**Virgo**-Your sooo bewitching. You've got a date for the Halloween party, but watch out for that ghoulish stranger that is hanging out in the shadows, he's got more than one eye on you!!

**Monsters born in this sign:**

Wicked Witch of the North, Pumpkinhead, and Jeckell & Hyde.

## A NIGHTMARE ON MATTHEW'S WAY- ASK FREDDY'S ADVICE

We are very sorry to say that Meg fell asleep during the week and will not be joining us. Freddy has taken over until next week, She had the body and he has the brain. First piece of advice. **WHAT EVER YOU DO DON'T FALL ASLEEP!** This advice column has been taking over by Freddy and there is nothing that the editors can do about it. Meg will hopefully live and return next week. Persons mentioned in the advice column, living, dead, or undead is entirely coincidental.

Dear Freddy,  
I can't sleep, ever. What can I do to make this problem easier to deal with?  
Signed Sleepless in Kent  
Dear Sleepless,  
Just try really hard to stay awake, that has always worked for my victims, I mean friends. They just try really hard to stay awake with coffee and caffeine pills sends them right to sleep and into my arms, I mean into dream

land.  
Dear Freddy,  
I have a really big problem, I seem to always fall in love with the wrong girls. What is wrong with me? Why can't I get a good girl? The ones I pick to date are always in trouble in some way or have some quirk that I hate. What should I do?  
Signed,  
Lonely and waiting

Dear Lonely,  
Keep the faith alive man, you will find a suitable host eventually. Find someone or thing that doesn't care about you as much as you don't care about her that way there is no connection but you can still brag to your friends.

Dear Freddy,  
I have a huge fear. One day I was just about to go to the bathroom and there was a spider in the toilet.

Now I can barely go to the bathroom and being near a spider makes me freeze up and cry. What can I do to make my fear go away?  
Signed,  
Scared Afraid to go...  
Dear Scared,  
Spiders aren't all that bad, actually they are quite good. Especially when you can find a great big egg right before it hatches. Take that egg and split it open over a nice big skillet and fry them suckers in a

little olive oil. Yum Yum. You can also add some garlic or some nice big rosemary branches for a variation in flavor. Either way they are really good.

One, Two, I'm coming for you. Three, Four I'm writing more, Five, Six, those are my ish. Seven, Eight the editors stay up late. Nine, Ten, I'll be back again.....Signed,  
**FREDDY!!!!**

## Grab Some Good Eatin' at Zeek's Pizza

By Surry Jones

Any time I drive down Denny Way in Seattle, this place always catches my eye. Yet, I'd never visited. Go figure.

It was 8:00 on a Tuesday night and my coconspirator and I were hungry for some smashing food.

Hmm...where to go, where to go! Minnie's Cafe? Nah, we were there earlier. Shari's? No way! Why not Zeek's Pizza, on the corner of 5th and Denny in Belltown? What a grand plan!

We arrived amidst a nighttime sky and blustery weather to a dimly lit pizza parlor right across the street from KOMO. Seating ourselves in the very last booth, I decided to scan our surroundings. The booths were wooden — no cushions available to soften your behind. What puzzled me was that it wasn't uncomfortable. The entire restaurant was pretty much wood, except for the many neon beer signs that hung in the windows. Even the floor was entirely plywood. From the moment I stepped in, I thought this place was a sports bar, or at least a place that people would go to grab a bite to eat after a game. I'm not positively sure if it was; there wasn't a huge TV screen in sight. But there was a bar right across from the dining area. The other customers were generally in the 20 to 30



FRESH PEOPLE..ER..PIZZA IS AMUCK AT ZEKE'S

age range, which is to figure since we were in Seattle. The staff looked about in the same range, very youthful. A multitude of posters covered the wall that attached to the booths. Everything from the Philharmonia Northwest to a play in the Market Theater called Top Girls was mentioned. The window-space was huge—a great plus for outside-observers like myself. There's nothing more fun than to just sitting down with some great food and watching the world spin.

And now comes the grub! (Dum, di, dum dum) Now, I hate to say this, but from my impression of the surroundings, I wasn't expecting a huge selection of pizza. I figured they'd serve your average Joe Schmoe pizza, maybe a salad, and a Coke. Now, there's nothing wrong with that, but *come on..* Variety

is the spice of life. And what a variety they'd got here! We spent quite a while deciding what to eat. Here's just a few:

**Tree Hugger**—tomato sauce, mozzarella, sundried tomatoes, spinach, mushrooms, artichoke hearts, broccoli, roma tomatoes, garlic and olives  
**Jimmi the Greek**—olive oil glaze, mozzarella, diced roma tomatoes, red onions, green peppers, feta cheese, oregano and calamata olives

**Thai One On Meat Pie**—(1-5 stars) olive oil glaze, mozzarella, chicken, their own Phad Thai sauce, bean sprouts, carrots and cilantro  
 Or, if you're the type who prefers your basic tomato sauce, cheese and pepperoni, you can build your own. There are six meat toppings, 16 veggie toppings, four kinds of cheese and your choice of tomato sauce or olive oil. Plus,

there are four types of salads if you're in desperate need of some greens. Prices aren't terrible, but they're not wonderfully cheap either. Our small Jimmi the Greek pizza was 11 dollars. But splitting it between friends and the cost doesn't matter. The average price for a medium pizza was \$14.50, average for a small is \$10.60, and average for a large is \$17.50.

But, paying a little bit more and getting a great tasting pizza. Our dough had olive oil instead of tomato sauce and very prominent feta cheese. If you're not a fan of this stuff, *do not* order it. The flavoring is very strong. Quite honestly, though, it was one of the best tasting pizzas I'd had in a long time. It was flavored with just the right toppings and a medium-sized crust. However, it was happy in my mouth. So ended a night of good eating on Denny Way. As quoted by our waiter of the evening, Ivan Winkler, "Zeek's Pizza rocks!" Zeek's Pizza is located on 419 Denny Way in Belltown. 206-448-6775  
 Queen Anne: 41 Dravus. 206-285-6046  
 Phinney Ridge: 6000 Phinney Ave N. 206-789-0089

## ZOMBIE WORKS Beautiful Day

by C98 Jerry De Pinto

Look through my window  
 And what do you see  
 A dove flying by  
 And singing to me

Step on a cloud  
 And go drifting away  
 The wind in my hair  
 On such a beautiful day

Hear the earth turning  
 Feel it's harmony  
 Mother nature calls me  
 Set your spirit free

Sunlight is beaming  
 The sky is so clear  
 Closing my eyes  
 As I disappear

Off in the distant  
 Comes laughter my way  
 My friends are approaching  
 On such a beautiful day

Look in the forest  
 And what do I hear  
 "Run Bambi Run"  
 The hunters are near

Come to my shelter  
 And out of harms way  
 We'll dance and we'll sing  
 On such a beautiful day

## THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT

The Current is the official student obituary of Green River Community College. It is published every Wednesday, except holidays and examination periods during the 1998-1999 academic year. Letters to the editor, story ideas, student works, etc. may be submitted to The Current's mailbox in Green River Community College's Student Programs office or to room 200 in the LSC building.

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 Scott Spivey, Assistant Editor, Production Manager  
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**Tombstone:**  
 The Current, GRCC  
 12401 SE 320th St.  
 Auburn, WA 98092-3699

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 Newsroom: (253)833-9111  
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**Electric chair mail:**  
 current\_grcc@hotmail.com

## WHAT IF?

By Telley Wormley

- ... everyone spoke a different language?
- ... everybody looked the same?
- ... our pet's could talk?
- ... no one had any hair?
- ... women were stronger than men?
- ... Eve never messed up?
- ... everybody was blind?
- ... we did not need air to breath?
- ... there were no trees?
- ... everything was free?
- ... Halloween is the devils birthday?
- ... we didn't have any skin?
- ... everyone was ugly?
- ... we could not cry?
- ... everyone was disturbed?
- ... the Government told the truth?
- ... you could drive to China?
- ... there were no speed limits?
- ... there was no Police?
- ... you could stop time?
- ... sleep was no longer necessary?
- ... there are Aliens?
- ... everyone was at the same level in society?
- ... nobody had a boss?
- ... School's didn't exist?
- What would you do???

Unsigned editorials express the views of the majority of the editorial board. Signed editorials reflect the sole opinion of the writer, and do not necessarily reflect the views of the editorial board. Letters to the editor are welcomed and will be published as space allows. Letters must be signed, although the staff may withhold the name on request.

The Current reserves the right to edit letters for grammar and clarity, and all letters are subject to laws governing obscenity, libel, privacy and disruption of the school process, as are all contents of the paper.

Opinions in letters are not necessarily those of the staff, nor should any opinion expressed in a public forum be construed as the opinion or policy of the administration, unless so attributed.

## ATTACK OF THE KILLER SQUIRRELS

By Nathan Dickinson, guest reporter

Imagine this scene; mid-night skies, though it's noon. A river of mist drifts through the hemlock. You're on Matthews Way, and getting more scared, but you push on anyway. You have five papers due, not tomorrow, but today and all of them are on one hard floppy. You need to print them out and the only printers not down are in the library. Suddenly out of the shrouding fog step two, menacing figures. They advance threateningly towards you, stalking forward on tiny, stiff legs. Massive teeth bared in a grisly parody of a smile, they come on still. You are rooted to the spot with terror unparalleled. Horror overwhelms your visage as they raise their bristling tails, blood-red under a coat of rough grey hair. They are the Killer Squirrels of Green River, and they are out for blood.... Fortunately for you (unless you're a late-night horror film buff with absolutely no taste) this is just a



THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU!

fantasy thought up in the twisted mind of yours truly. However, the squirrels do pose a very real danger, as do all kinds of wild animals on campus. Though they may look quite harmless, these

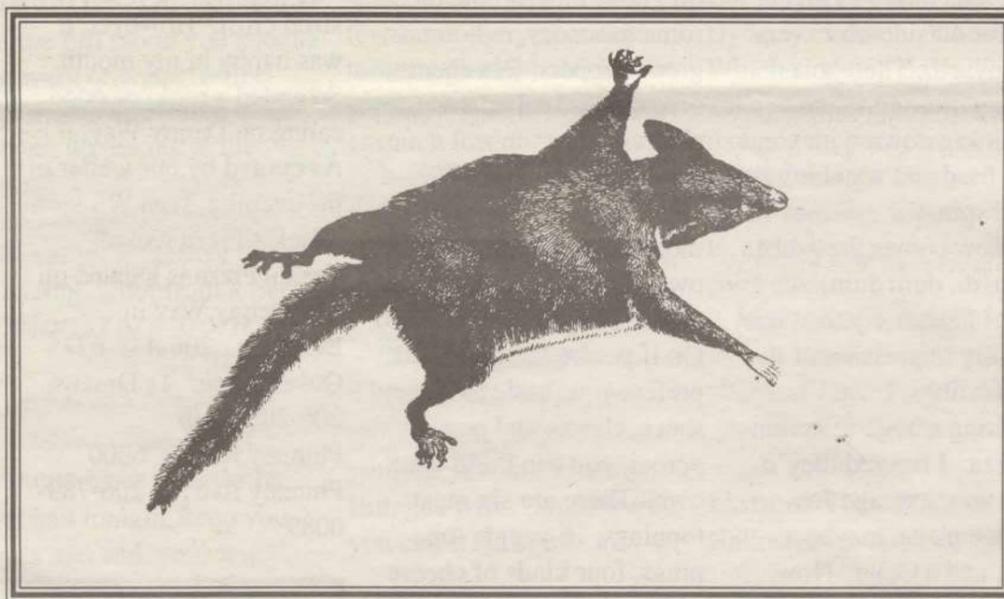
animals are quite dangerous for the simple reason that they bite, scratch and even claw. They are notorious carriers of certain diseases which can be communicated to humans, and these diseases are

(pardon the pun) nothing to sneeze at. Squirrels are known carriers of Rabies, also known as Lockjaw. This disease is incurable and leads to death... (unsubstantiated rumor, but are you going to

test it out?) What's more, it is passed by animal bite, and guess what those big-ass front teeth are for. Squirrels can be very aggressive in searching out food. They will sometimes come right up to you and beg for it. Don't be fooled, all they are waiting for is a nice palm steak to fatten up on for the winter. They couldn't care less about the Cheezits you're eating. Never try to tame a squirrel, or corner one. They are vicious animals and should be considered armed and dangerous. If you sight the animals in question do not, I repeat, do not stand still. Run your friggin' buns for all they're worth, cuz' honey, they don't grow back.

In conclusion, while these animals are dangerous, they can be useful when treated properly. Many coal mines use these rather lunged animals as a test of the air quality (when one croaks, the air has gone bad). Squirrels are also used as sled animals in the far North. And if you believed a darn word of what I just said, I'd like to get your autograph as the biggest dork in the world.

### SQUIRRELS: WE MUST BE NUTS...



LOOK OUT THEY FLY NOW!!

By Gary Washington

Everyone is aware of our campuses' other residents that eat with us, travel the campus with us and even occasionally socialize with the students. They are the squirrels and they are here to stay. There are many theories about the abundance of squirrels at GRCC, some theories wilder than others. Most believe that the squirrels have become domesticated by humans and their kindness. But another theory is that the squirrels are evolving and trying to extract academic

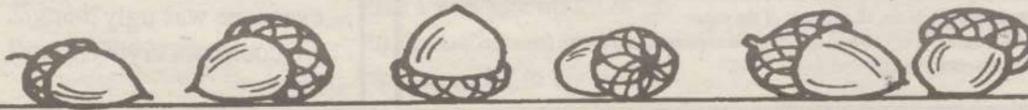
information to help in the construction of a powerful rodent militia bent on world domination. While a majority of the student body accept our "fuzzy friends", there are those who object and even fear the squirrels presence. Local Rapper and part time student, Baby C, harbors a deep resentment towards the squirrels. In a recent interview Baby C stated, "I hate these rodents. They are vicious rabid little creatures, the squirrels must die!" Baby C did not

want his real name given because we he felt that he was being watched by an extremist faction of radical squirrels. More liberal students have admitted to having a more relaxed point of view. KGRG radio DJ Steve "Atomic" Martini was not pleased with Baby C's squirrel induced paranoia and replied defensively on the squirrels behalf, "The squirrels are living beings also, and we should embrace them as equals. Squirrel hatred is wrong!

If it were up to me everyone would have a squirrel mate." I my research over the past few months on campus I have found a myriad of opinions on squirrel relations but I have drawn only three conclusions. Squirrels at GRCC seem more evolved than other species due to larger weight, higher intelligence and their human like hands. At the present the squirrel population is acceptable. However, the need may



arise to use population control methods such as rodent contraceptives, squirrel bounty hunters or even arsenic covered acorns. I do not feel that the squirrels have animosity towards humans. However, I feel that they are ambitious and may lobby for certain rights. Be kind to the squirrels but never trust them (especially near your food).



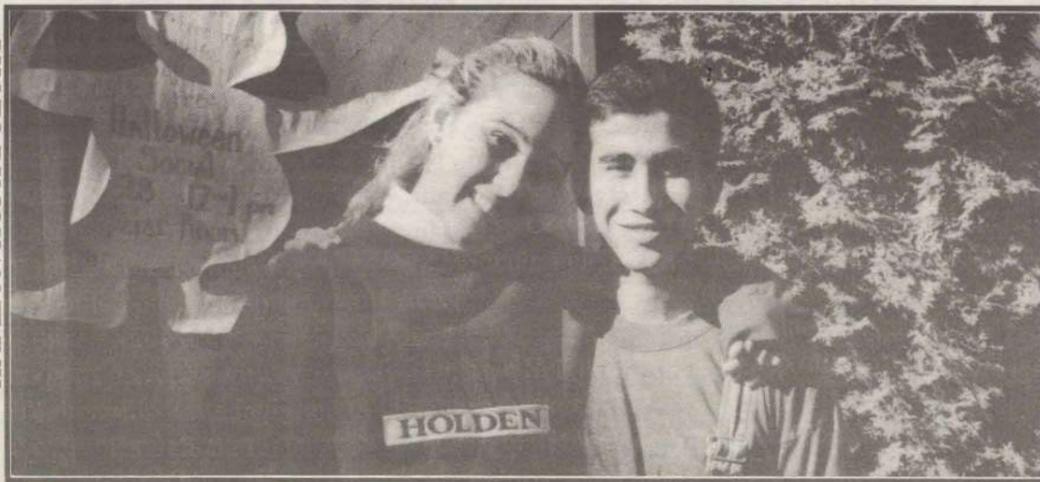
# THE OUTER LIMITS

## LIFE IN BRAZIL AND THE USA

By: Joao Paulo Salomon Pires

The United States and Brazil are having the similar history. They were each colonized, one by England and the other by Portugal. During that time, people from the whole world came from both countries to find a better life. They were Europeans, Asians, and Africans. With the passage of years and marriages, both countries started having their own civilization where people were a mixture of all the races. This information explains why Americans and Brazilians look quite similar; both cultures came from the same place, Europe. As everyone knows, Brazil is having some economic problems. However, the people in Brazil live life-styles similar to that of the American culture. For example, the parents in Brazil are accustomed to support their sons and daughters' education and expenses, long enough for them to complete their studies. The students live with their parents, family, or alone. Most

PHOTO BY JOHAN FLINK



JP and Priscilla pose in the outer limits

of them just study, so their parents pay for all of their expenses. On the other hand, people in the US prefer to live alone after 18 years old, and work and pay for their own education. Some families in Brazil can afford better education for their children, and it brought 12 Brazilians to study in this college. Most of them were brought by Roberto Passareli, an English teacher who owns a

school in Brazil INTERCOM. That school has a contract with GRCC and brings students every quarter here. Two of those students who came to this place are going to tell the differences and the difficulties that they found in this new land. Joao Paulo Salomon Pires, born in Niteroi, Rio de Janeiro on 22nd of May, 1979, moved to Itajuba, a small town. As doctors, Paulo Roberto

Bittencourt and Maria Luiza Salomon Pires took their children, Joao Paulo, Roberto, and Juliana, to a new life in that city in 1983. When he was 18 years old, he moved back to Rio de Janeiro to take classes at University Gama Filho with communication as a major. After six months, he decided to come to GRCC, study English, and learn about life and American culture.

Priscilla Starling Bragoa was born in Itajuba on 16th of December, 1978. She has a brother and a sister, Renan and Graciella. In 1997 she went to Sao Paulo to study tourism at University Ibero Americana. After one year, with her parents support Priscilla came to this college to finish her education. Her parents, Dr. Sergio Antonia and Denise Starling do Oliveira Braga are happy because her daughter has found a boyfriend, Ryan Singletary, who helped her to overcome the difficulties of living in this new country, and he has kept helping and supporting her. As they said, they needed to change their habits to live in America. For example, lunch is the important meal in Brazil. A lot of things are very different in America such as, the food, the people, and the weather. Learning and understanding the American culture is very important to Joao Paulo and Priscilla. They both thank their parents for the great opportunity they have given them and for letting them "discover" was to survive.

## I CAME FROM HONG KONG

By May Ling Chan

There's a long road to look back down and the time..... time that has passed. I've only been here for ten months, though it seems just like a couple of days. There's not even enough time to look back to know what has changed and what has been learned so far.....

I came from Hong Kong, the country that is famous for international trade and the stock market. There is no place that can be as crowded as Hong Kong, one could get lost if you don't pay enough attention to what's going on around you. When I came here the first thing I noticed was the life style. It is totally changed compared to life in Hong Kong. There's not a person walking on the street with you, even in downtown Seattle. Can't feel that kind of crowded atmosphere that one can experience in Hong Kong. I've been really enjoying this kind of unrestrained atmosphere here, seems like nothing is really important except for enjoying life. In Hong Kong, sometimes they just have so much pressure from money and study, but no place or chance to relax. Always on the go.

Moreover, the study atmosphere is different. In Hong Kong, there is so much pressure on the students. Their future depends on several open exams. They have to have a good study plan in order to get into a good university. Otherwise there is no way, no chance of going to a university. It seems like they don't have the opportunity to have fun like the students here in America. School life here is much more relaxed. Mostly the students

participate in a sports team and/or have a part time job after school. The University considers the grade point average and students have more opportunities to get into a university, even of their choice. Anyway for international students studying with another language it is much more difficult for us than local students. This is because we still need to consider the reputation of the university once we return back to our own countries to get a good job.

When I look back at my decision to study abroad I didn't know if I could be that brave to leave my studies in Hong Kong, a country which I am familiar with to come to another country and start my studies all over again. Part of me thought that earning the experience would be good for my major. My major is Journalism, and I think there is nothing better than obtaining an education in good written and spoken English if I desire to become a Journalist someday and I do. Still I do not think my English is that good but on the other hand I believe that by being here at GRCC I am given the opportunity to learn many things even that which I might not have had the chance to learn if I had stayed in Hong Kong.

I've absolutely become more independent. You may think that international students have more freedom to live without their parents and do whatever they want, right? Honestly, that is not totally correct. Keeping a good behavior depends on you after all nobody is responsible for you all the time. After I came here I can honestly say

that I'm braver, more mature and I don't worry all the time. Overcoming boredom though is a really tough task. Living without friends and family can definitely be hard on us and you can't help sometimes but feel lost and alone. An emotional person would probably have problems concentrating because they feel so sad and down. Even though I have a target goal in mind, I would find getting lost in the same situation. So day by day I tell myself to act braver than the day before and to be more mature so I can solve my problems by myself. I realize how lucky I am because I have the chance to come here and to study. I've got to treasure what I have in order to reciprocate my parents.

If you are also an international student, I hope you will not get lost when you are having a hard time. Even though you may have wasted valuable time previously, it doesn't mean that you are not capable to reach your dream.

Where ever you are, know that there is always someone out there who loves you, standing on your side, and hoping you'll have a successful future. Like the one you've always dreamed of. I'm still discovering my life..... although it sometimes is confusing, I'd never give up this fantastic life of mine. I know I'm not mature enough when the tears come out of my eyes, but all I can do is to keep on doing my best. I end this with "You are who you are! I give you my blessings and all the best for your future."

## KOREAN CULTURE..... OF INTEREST TO AMERICANS?

By Jeong Min Son

What do you think about Korea? Korea and America have big culture differences. It could be general customs and their life style. Korea has a lot of interesting things to learn about. It's extremely different from America. We have two major holidays which are New Year's Day and Thanksgiving Day. When it happens, over 2/3 of Koreans move to their hometown. On New Year's Day, most of the family members get together and share their greetings. Older people give some money to kids for good fortune and for celebrating. They eat Rice-Cake Soup on first day of the year in the morning. And then, they visit to their ancestor's cemetery during the day. Most Koreans wear traditional Korean clothing for these major holidays. It looks really pretty. On Thanksgiving Day, family members gather together and eat a special delicacy which is called "Song Pun." It's one kind of rice cake that all Korean families make and enjoy together. At night, it is not unusual to see a full moon. Outside rela-

tives pray for their families, friends and themselves. This special holiday occasion allows the Korean families a chance to get together to meet other family members. At GRCC there are some Korean students that have come here to study their subjects of interest. Some of the Korean students here really enjoy the American westernized life style. Mean while there are other Korean students who still have some difficulty and struggle trying to learn their difficult language and adapt to this American life style.

Hak Kim who came from Korea to study English said, "I love America because I can get a freedom. I don't get much pressure of parents about academic work." He also said, "American has huge nature, have a lot of parks and many spaces that people can rest." The other Koreans said, "America is good because there is not much traffic and more freedom than Korea." There are a lot of differences between Korea and America, but the main

CONTINUED PG.10

## BEADS ON A STRING

By Erik Christensen

Every Monday 12:00 to 1:00 p.m. the classroom SG-62 is transformed. It is a circular room that, metaphorically and literally, becomes a place for a gathering of the tribes; It is where the Native American Student Association (NASA), meets to discuss current and upcoming events.

The NASA is comprised of approximately ten members that represent tribes from Alaska, Hawaii, Oklahoma, Mississippi and Washington state.

Although each person has a different background, there is that common bond of tribal pride and practices. The club instills in it's members a sense that they are not alone and that their heritage does have a place in an often busy and complicated modern world.

Last week the discussion focused on some of their upcoming events such as "Giving from the heart". Sponsored by Student Programs, this event takes place during Christmas time. It involves a truly native attitude of giving for

the sake of doing. One of the NASA members worked with her church. They *made* quilts and gave them to a chosen family. Other gifts include food and clothing; all are given anonymously. It is the action of participating in the community that motivates this group.

In April, GRCC and NASA sponsor Native American week here on campus.

Some of the planned events include: The Cougar pride dance group, poetry reading, a story teller named Vi Hilbert; and possibly Joseph Scalea from the Seattle Times. He will be showing some photographs from his collection. There will also be a writers symposium and many other activities.

Chocktaw, Cherokee, Hawaiian, Athabaskan, Nooksack, Tlingit; each one of these tribes is a symbolic bead. A bead that when put on a string forms a cohesive circle that has a common bond.

If you would like to be part of the circle you can contact Katherine Campbell at the Holman Library (ext 2092).

Or, if you want, you could just show up at SG-62 Mondays at 12:00 p.m. and join the circle.

You do not need to be a Native American to join. After all, your unique shape and color will only add to the bracelet.

## STUDENT STEP UP TO EASE TRANSITION INTO GRCC

By Marilyn Wilson

New this Fall and Winter Quarter is GRCC's Peer Mentoring program. No this isn't a repeat of an earlier story reported in an earlier issue of The Current.. This is a completely different story. A grant, Title 3, to be exact was given to the college for the Peer Mentoring Program to go into effect. The Title 3 grant awarded to the college serves to help colleges improve student retention. For several weeks there were flyers all over campus looking for 13 experienced students to be Mentors to 13 new college students who would become Mentees. Finally the 13 experienced students were chosen and the program is now underway.

Peggy Mandin who runs the Peer Mentoring Program says "As a school we're able to intervene with the students who come through here helping them have a positive first experience in college." The goal of the program is to help new students ease into college life by learning of the resources available to them on GRCC's campus. By having a Mentor the students know somebody already on campus that they can share their experiences with, good or bad. The Mentors serve as role models to the Mentees and

share with the students how they dealt with time management, study skills and anything else that would help the new student to adapt and become successful students at GRCC. The Mentors who have been chosen as leaders in the Peer Mentoring Program go through an extensive monthly training program where they learn interpersonal and communication skills. With these skills they acquire from the training, they take and use them to help a struggling or non struggling new student ease their transition into college. The focus is on academics and helping the Mentee become successful at what path they desire to follow. The physical focus is to know the campus inside and out so that they know what services is available to them like tutoring services offered upstairs in the Holman library, counseling available to them in the Lindbloom Student Center along with help in finding a job in the Student Employment Office and the Physical Fitness Center with fitness equipment to keep you fit and a sauna to kick back in. Basically this program is there to help the Mentees feel comfortable enough here at GRCC to want to keep coming

back to continue their education from quarter to quarter. Which brings back the point of the Title 3 grant to help colleges improve student retention. Mentors can help assist Mentees in getting involved in Campus activities. There are a lot of campus activities with which one could get involved with too. Such as Student Government, Clubs, Sports, KGRG, The Current and Student Programs. Mentees can discuss their educational and career goals with their Mentor who can introduce them to the advisors in the educational planning center. So whether you're fresh out of high school, in the running start program or it's been a few years since you were last in the class room have no fear the Mentors in the Peer Mentoring Program are here to help ease your transition into college. On November 7, there will be a special social event for all Mentees and their Mentors in the Rainier Room from 11:00am - 1:00pm. Look forward to seeing you all there. If there are any further questions about the program please contact: Peggy Mandin ext. 2634 Educational Planning Office.

### CONTINUED FROM PG.9

difference is the manners and way of life. They have different style of greetings, languages, and religions. If we are interested about other cultures, even just a little bit, we could have closer relationships between different countries. Will you introduce yourself and make a Korean friend to learn about our Korean culture?

## NWAACC STANDINGS AS OF OCT.21

### Western Division

#### Volleyball W-L

Pierce 8-0  
Clark 6-2  
**Green River 5-3**  
Grays Harbor 5-3  
Lower Columbia 2-5  
Centralia 1-7  
Tacoma 0-7

10\21 GRCC d. Grays Harbor 15-9,3-15,15-10,18-16

### Northern Division

#### Men's Soccer W-L

**T Pts.**  
Skagit Valley 10-2-2 32  
Edmonds 10-3-0 30  
Highline 8-1-5 29  
**Green River 8-4-2 26**  
Shoreline 5-8-2 17  
Everett 1-12-1 4  
10\21 Skagit Valley 2, GRCC 0

### Eastern Division

#### Women's Soccer

**W-L-T Pts.**  
Columbia Basin 11-0-1 34  
Wenatchee Valley 7-4-1 22  
Highline 7-5-1 22  
Walla Walla 6-5-0 18  
**Green River 4-6-1 13**  
Spokane 4-5-0 12  
Note: 3 points for a win, 1 point for a tie  
10\21 Columbia Basin 8, GRCC 0

# THE HAUNTED PALACE

BY EVE AUSTIN

The haunting sounds of a piccolo are heard, as the camera pans slowly across a small New England town, in the 1700s.

It is eerily silent, calm and dark. Soft, lapping waves against a skiff are heard, as fog moves forbiddingly through the village.

Suddenly, lightning strikes, and veins the sky with brilliant light, leaving a ghostly cast over the town. A young woman, obscured by a cloak, moves through the black night in a trance. She is trailed, by two men, through a cemetery of broken headstones and leafless, twisted trees.

A beautiful, dark, wicked woman opens the creaking, heavy door of a deteriorated mansion to this cloaked figure.

Joseph Kerwin, played by Vincent Price, welcomes the young women into his haunted home. He leads her to his laboratory and chains her to a scaffolding as he recites incantations from the Necromanian (book of the dead).

Abruptly, monstrous sounds are heard, as a yellowish-green incandescence rises from a glowing pit near the manacled woman. The scene cuts to an

angry mob outside the haunted palace. Kerwin and his assistant come to the door, and the enraged villagers seize Kerwin. They bind him to a tree, and set it ablaze. In his dying words, Kerwin swears to the crowd, that he will return and avenge his death.

Now that's good, clean horror. No overacting. No overabundance of special effects. No blood, so far, and we got the message. The story continues, in the same town of Arkham, 110 years later. Vincent Price returns as Charles Ward, the great-great-grandson of Joseph Kerwin. Debra Paget plays Anne, his unsuspecting wife, and Lon Chaney is the faithful, caretaker. He is one of the living-dead that Kerwin resurrected in his previous life.

There is a mysterious painting at the palace. It holds the spirit of Kerwin. Ward is mesmerized by the painting and it inevitably possesses him. In Wards body, Kerwin seeks out the descendants of his killers, and he burns them to death in novel ways.

He continues his work as a warlock, digging up bodies, and making attempts to bring them back to life. He's a little rusty in the beginning, but he eventually brings his wickedly,

beautiful assistant back. The plot of the story is this: Price, a warlock, is trying to bring the dead to life and mate them with human beings in order to bring Satan's spirits to earth. It's not working. The town is full of mutants with no eyes, mouths or ears. Not a pretty sight, particularly since the makeup is so bad. The special effects just didn't work here. This would be a time I would bring in modern technology. Unfortunately, the '60s just didn't have it yet.

Anne realizes that her husband no longer exits in his body. She and her friend, Doctor Willet, find the secret passage to the laboratory. Kerwin surprises them, and a fight ensues.

Doctor Willet escapes and Anne is chained to the scaffolding. The music heightens and Anne screams in terror. This time we see a monstrous figure through the incandescence. We assume that Anne is to be bred to this hideous creature.

Once again, we need modern technology. This monster is not believable. Doctor Willet returns with the villagers. They overrun the palace and set it aflame.

In the chaos that follows, Ward takes his body back. Apparently, Kerwin didn't

want to stick around.

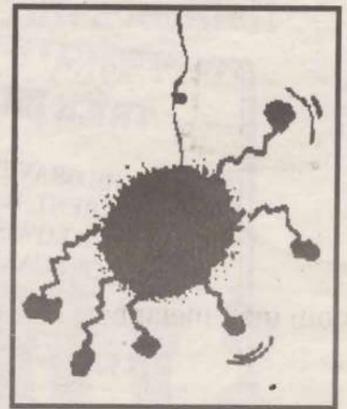
Willet rushes into the laboratory and saves Anne and Ward from the fire. They exit the mansion with flames mounting behind them. Their exodus is followed by a close shot of the painting as it burns. "Is Kerwin gone for good?" Everyone in the town thinks so. The camera moves in for an extreme, close-up of Price. His eyes show us...Kerwin is back.

It was a good plot and a good story line ran through it. Vincent Price exhibits that he is one of Kings of horror. Long Chaney and Debra Paget play very believable characters.

Today, we have an over abundance of blood and guts in our movies. It looks real, but that's not good horror, it's sensationalism.

I recommend this video. It doesn't have the special effects of today, but it has a sound horror script with good actors. It can be found at your local video store. The poem, Haunted Palace, was originally written by Edgar Allan Poe.

It was written in story form by H. P. Lovecraft and adapted for films by Charles Beaumont in 1963.



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## CLASSIFIEDS

Welcome to "The Current's" Classifieds section of the newspaper. If you would like to advertise in "The Current" come talk to us in Room 201 of the Lindbloom Student Center, or you may call in your add to (253)833-9111 ext.2377 or you can fax in your ad to us at (253)288-3457.

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## WINTER QUARTER ADVISING REGISTRATION BEGINS NOV.3

Though it seems early, it's actually time for currently enrolled students to start their winter quarter planning. Class schedules are already available on campus, and the college will send your registration appointment card to you soon. It will list your faculty advisor, the location of his or her office, and the earliest time that you can register. The day/time of registration is normally based upon the number of credits that you have completed.

Your faculty advisor is a valuable asset to you! He/She is an expert in the professional/technical area that you are training to enter or in your transfer field of study. Your advisor should be consulted not only quarter-by-quarter, but also utilized for long-range planning. On Nov. 3, all daytime classes will be cancelled to allow you to meet with your advisor in a prearranged group session or by individual appointment. Professional/technical faculty will announce to their classes how they plan to advise on that day, but academic transfer faculty will usually expect students to sign up for appointments using sheets that they will post on their office doors. The ultimate responsibility for choosing will not require you to consult an advisor regularly, but because many courses are available only one or two quarters a year, a wise student plans accordingly. If you are comfortable choosing your own classes, remember to follow the

degree/certificate requirements that are published in the college catalog and to develop a tentative yearly schedule of classes by using the Annual Schedule. Most students will complete the actual registration process several days following formal advising. With few exceptions, registration will commence on Nov. 9. Most students are eligible to utilize the touch-tone system and register from home. As long as you have met course prerequisites, you do not need any special entry codes unless you are taking classes that require instructor's permission. A worksheet with instructions appear in the class schedule. Though you can register at any time or day following your appointment time, it is important to register as soon as you are able to do so. Not only will classes close quickly, but sometimes students delay their registration too long and the college cancels classes believing that there is little demand for them. Taking advantage of your early registration opportunity is also vital if you are receiving any kind of financial aid. Basic school costs, including tuition and fees, are due in full on Dec. 10. All students who are receiving financial aid should have already signed yearly award letters, but if you are unsure of the status of your award, make sure

## MAGAZINE SOLICITS ENTRIES FOR WRITING CONTEST

Twenty-one years ago, Clay Hubbs, an English professor and international studies adviser at Hampshire College in Amherst, MA, began publishing a magazine on overseas educational travel called Transitions Abroad. To gather material for the first issues, he announced a national student writing contest.

To celebrate the magazine's 22nd year of publication, the 1977 contest is being repeated. The winning

postmarked deadline for entries-which must be submitted on a diskette or sent my e-mail: Transitions Abroad, P.O. Box 1300, Amherst, MA 01004-1300; [trabroad@aol.com](mailto:trabroad@aol.com); [www.transabroad.com](http://www.transabroad.com). Transitions Abroad is a bimonthly magazine resource guide to educational, life-enriching overseas travel for all ages-including but not limited to formal study abroad. Contributors write from direct experience and supplement their

stories with contact information, dates, etc. Readers want the practical details they can use to plan their own learning adventures abroad. Copies of Transitions Abroad are available at most campus libraries, study abroad offices, and newsstands. They can also be ordered for \$6.25 postpaid from the address above or by calling 1-800-293-0373. To view last year's winning entry, go to the Transitions Abroad web site, [www.transabroad.com](http://www.transabroad.com).

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## Holiday Job Fair

Thursday, Oct. 29, 1998

9:00 - 1:00

Lindbloom Student Center



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