



COURTESY PHOTO

From left to right: Ikumi Nakanishi from Japan, Louis Miro Ribe from Spain, Daniel Savill and Arron Wood from Australia, and Dallas Harema from New Zealand.

Cruise brings cultures together

By Lisa Huynh and Beth Fukumoto

Ka Leo Associate News Editors

After passing through two metal detectors, a couple of ID checks and a series of questions, University of Hawai'i students and faculty were allowed to board a Japanese cruise ship carrying youth from 12 different nations who are participating in the Ship for World Youth Program.

On the water, aboard the Nippon Maru, over 250 multinational youth mingled with local residents at a dinner reception hosted by the Consulate of Japan to welcome the participants to Hawai'i.

Brien Hallett, associate professor at the Spark Matsunaga Institute for Peace, described the event as "an elegant reception that brought the local community in touch with the international students aboard."

The ship has been the home, gathering place and classroom for the international group while they learn about other cultures and peaceful international relations.

According to the Australian Web site for the SWYP, the purpose of the program is to encourage friendly relations between different cultures. It teaches young people to work together and overcome differences.

Hallett said, "It's a wonderful program for young people especially to make contacts and network around the world."

Since the program was initiated in 1988 by the Japanese government, the SWY has made 14 voyages and is soon to complete its 15th.

Annually, the Japanese government chooses various countries to send 11-12 member delegations to join the ship. This year, Australia,

Cameroon, Canada, Chile, Fiji, Mexico, New Zealand, Sri Lanka, Tonga, the United States of America and Venezuela were all invited to participate.

According to a graduate in public relations from Quebec, it is rare to have the US and Canada participate in the same year due to their similar continental locations. However, both were chosen this year because they are port countries.

Julius Atia, a student journalist and SWP participant from Cameroon said this is the first year his country has been asked to participate.

The Canadian also said different countries are chosen and visited each year. So far this year, the youth have visited Japan, Singapore, Hawai'i and Australia.

At each port, the youth get the opportunity to interact with the local culture through formal events and

limited free time.

While in Hawai'i, participants got the opportunity to experience Hanauma Bay, Waikiki and the Bishop Museum during their free time.

Atia said, "I believe Hawai'i is one of the most beautiful places in the United States."

Atia also said he especially enjoyed the Bishop Museum and would like to see the same preservation of culture in his country. If he got the chance to come back to Hawai'i, he "would not hesitate."

Along with visiting local attractions, the group made appearances on various UH campuses yesterday.

Various delegations participated in a panel discussion entitled, "Uniting Nations — Creating Conditions for Peaceful Coexistence" and listened to remarks from President Evan Dobelle in the

Campus Center Ballroom on the UH Manoa campus while other delegations joined students at Kapi'olani, Honolulu and Leeward Community Colleges.

The international group will be visiting UH as a part of International Education Week, which was called for by U.S. Secretary of State Colin L. Powell and U.S. Secretary of Education Rod Paige.

Today, all the delegations except Cameroon, which had visa problems, will board the Nippon Maru, pull out of Honolulu Harbor and set sail for Vancouver.

Judicial nominations rankle rights advocates

By Bernard Pollack

(DC BUREAU)

(U-WIRE) WASHINGTON — Two weeks after Republicans recaptured the Senate, President George W. Bush has succeeded in gaining support for his judicial nominees from key Democratic members of the Senate Judiciary Committee.

The nominations of Dennis Shedd, a federal judge in South Carolina and Michael McConnell, a University of Utah law professor, were approved by the Senate Judiciary and will likely be confirmed by the full Senate, despite earlier attempts by Democrats to block their nominations.

"We have the majority now, and I believe we're going to confirm judges," Sen. Arlen Specter, R-Pa., said on Friday.

Democrats on the committee

that is responsible for all appointments of federal judges, including Chairman Patrick J. Leahy, D-Vt., contend that the confirmation of Shedd and McConnell had nothing to do with the recent elections, but was a gesture to retiring Sen. Strom Thurmond, R-S.C., and Sen. Orrin G. Hatch, R-Utah. Shedd was a former aid to Sen. Thurmond, and Hatch was an ardent supporter of McConnell.

Civilrightsandpro-choiceadvocates are contending that Democrats are being too complacent in offering these nominees their approval. Advocacy group NARAL says that the Senate Judiciary Committee's decision to confirm Dennis Shedd and Michael McConnell are threatening the reproductive rights of women living in the Fourth and Tenth Circuit Court states, districts they feel have already restricted a

woman's right to choose.

"We can only hope that this is not a harbinger of what is to come when Supreme Court vacancies occur," said NARAL President Kate Michelman.

With the Senate power switch, Sen. Orrin Hatch, a conservative Utah Republican, will take over the Judiciary Committee reins from Sen. Leahy.

The nomination of District Judge Charles Pickering Jr. of Mississippi has created contentious debate among civil rights groups and labor unions. They contend that as a law student, Charles Pickering wrote an article suggesting how the state Legislature could pass a law, which the legislator then adopted, criminalizing interracial marriage.

Advocates also assert that he is a strong supporter of the death penalty and that during his eight years

as a state senator in Mississippi, Pickering cast several votes that denied electoral opportunities to African-American voters.

"President Bush should nominate to the courts, and the Senate should confirm, civil rights champions, not nominees with questionable records on civil rights," according to an AFL-CIO press release.

In a recent statement, Sen. Trent Lott, R-Miss., the incoming Republican majority leader, said that given the recent elections, Pickering would soon be renominated.

Texas Supreme Court Judge Priscilla Owen is another Bush nominee that is drawing heavy fire from advocacy groups and Democratic Party operatives. Groups like Public Citizen and The National Organization of Women claim that Owen's campaign was heavily subsidized by contributions from Enron

Corporation, and that she represents a "far ring wing agenda."

According to NOW President Kim Gandy, Owen "is a judge whose political zealotry prevents fair application of the law has no place on the federal bench."

While Pickering and Owen were among the rejected nominees, the committee under Democratic control has approved 100 of the 103 Bush judicial nominations it considered, including 17 of 20 appellate nominees.

While it remains to be seen how widespread the impact of the 2002 elections will be, the recent support for McConnell and Shedd among Democrats indicates a willingness, at least momentarily, to appease Republicans.

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Getting ready to graduate?

Good resumés open doors

By Steve Depies

The Bradley Scout
(Bradley U.)

(U-WIRE) PEORIA, Ill. — Students looking to pad their resumes with extracurricular activities should focus on quality — not quantity — according to several corporate recruiters.

Brian Zemach, college relations director for LaSalle Bank, N.A., said recruiters typically aren't impressed by the students with 10 to 20 activities on their resumes, but prefer to see a depth of commitment to three or four.

“Leadership positions particularly jump out,” he said.

Positions showing leadership and responsibility are key to students’ searches for employment, said Caterpillar employee Genda Saletzki. She said companies are investing trust in the students by

hiring them, so the businesses want evidence of the applicants’ reliability.

“The business world is a team sport,” she said. “Being involved in organizations, taking leadership in groups — that’s what is important in the business world.”

Associate Director of the Smith Career Center Rick Smith said, though, that the internships are especially helpful, not only for resume building, but also for getting a foot in the door in that business.

“Companies are really looking toward their internships to fill their long-term needs,” he said.

Smith said students can gain experience through more than just jobs and extracurriculars, as well.

“A lot of our students gain great teamwork experience through class projects,” he said.

While a perfect GPA is unnecessary, Saletzki said grade point aver-

age is also a factor at Caterpillar.

Zemach concurred, saying resumes without GPAs might be discarded. He said there are ways students can frame their grades to make them more attractive to employers. He suggested, that if students have a higher major or junior/senior GPA, they list those first.

All also agreed the presentation is important. A bad resume can prevent an applicant from even getting an interview.

Because of the limited time the hirers have to read the resumes, the recruiters suggested keeping it short and basic.

“Sometimes we have 15 to 20 seconds [to read the resume],” Zemach said. “Different and unique setups throw us for a loop.”

If students are having trouble trimming their resumes, both offered suggestions on what to cut.

Zemach said career objectives often aren’t worth the two or three lines they take up. They can also, he said, prevent the company from considering the applicant for anything not directly relevant to the objective.

Saletzki said many applicants focus too much on computer skills with programs such as Word and Excel, skills she said are now considered standard.

Who is the man behind the peep?

‘Peeps’ wins praise despite little money and no cast

By Sabrina Favors
Ka Leo Staff Writer

Determined to enter something in the recent Hawai‘i International Film Festival, University of Hawai‘i at Manoa alumnus Gerard Elmore lacked a cast and, more importantly, a script. He had to move to Plan B. In less than 20 minutes, he had a script while his film crew was transformed into a last-minute cast.

The deadline to enter HIFF was in one week when trouble arose, and Elmore was unable to make the original film he had planned, so the “last-minute cast was basically the crew.” Elmore wanted to enter something, so, in a short amount of time, he developed the storyline for “Who is Mr. Peeps?”

The result of this quick-thinking by a determined producer on a \$50 budget was a show so popular that it was shown a second time at HIFF on Nov. 3.

The idea for “Who is Mr. Peeps?” started off as a brain-storm. “Who is Mr. Peeps?” is a short, live action film. Elmore calls it a mystery; others had said it contains “shades of ‘Memento,’” where a man wakes up with blood on his hands and realizes that he doesn’t know whose it is. He finds notes left around referring to a “Mr. Peeps.” The focus of the movie is the main character, played by Matt Malliski, searching for the truth of who he is and the identity of Mr. Peeps.

Elmore graduated from UH in the spring of 2001. Although he took theater classes as an elective, he had a four-year degree in business. While attending UH, Elmore was a part of the Student Video and Filmmaker’s Association. SVFA allowed him to gain experience in directing, his main interest and focus. He wanted to make movies, not be in them.

He admits that the business degree comes in handy — he has been making short, low-budget films since high school, but he claims filmmaking is more like an occupation.

“A lot of learning comes after,” he said, referring to receiving his degree. The degree helps when it comes to copyright laws and other regulations that come with a career in film. Elmore also spoke of the influence some of his theater teachers had on him, adding

that directors M. Night Shyamalan “and of course, Spielberg” influenced him as well.

The low-budget film “Tonga Ninja” also contributed to his list, and he describes it as “smart, original and well-written, with a witty script.”

UH’s impact on Elmore’s work can be gleaned from its diversity, he explains.

“A director has to be weird and extraordinary, and the university provides that with the diverse ethnicities of the students, the myriad of activities available and just all of the different personalities of people.” said Elmore. “The UH campus is full of ideas for short films.”

Elmore has done other films before “Who is Mr. Peeps?”. First was “Fun Fest,” with computer-generated graphics. It was “one year in the making” and full of “slapstick comedy.” His most recent film is “Sowa Gummy Bears 3: 2 Gummies are Not Enough.” He is now working on an new film entitled “Dexterity,” although that title may change.

Elmore’s film is coming out in conjunction with a new liberal arts program at UH. Elmore expressed his approval of the proposed film school. Whereas the theater program focuses on the acting aspect of film and theater, the film school will include relevant teaching on the necessary work behind the scenes.

Elmore added that producers do much more than most people realize they hire the directors as well as find people and companies to sponsor their movies.

Sharing his opinion about filming in Hawai‘i, Elmore stated that many Hollywood directors “want to make Hawai‘i look beautiful, but don’t understand the culture and traditions behind it.”

Overall, he feels that filming in Hawai‘i is a good thing, but mentioned that many Hollywood movies filmed in Hawai‘i flopped because of the lack of understanding, excluding Jurassic Park and a few others from the big-budget genre.

“Hawai‘i is already beautiful,” Elmore added.

Elmore called Hawaii’s local, low-budget filmmakers a “small community,” claiming that they, as opposed to the Hollywood directors, understand Hawaii’s culture and diversity.



COURTESY PHOTO

A race against time: A bloodied man suffering from amnesia has only 20 minutes to make a crucial drop and deliver the mysterious and unknown Mr. Peeps. The film was produced by UHM alumnus Gerard Elmore.

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Caffeine supplements chi as the life giving force that permits all movement



GO ASK
ALICE

Caffeine

I have a problem. I need it every day. At least twice in heavy doses. It can come in many forms. I crave it when I wake up in the morning. I go through withdrawals if I don't get it.

I am a slave to caffeine. I'm not sure when the problem began. It was probably a childhood filled with Coke, Pepsi, Dr. Pepper and Mountain Dew. I should've known I had a problem when I was 12 years old and stole Diet Coke from my mom when she wasn't home. Why else was a child drinking that nasty, watered-down excuse for soda? Because I was counting calories? Please. The only answer is addiction.

I started drinking coffee and tea when I was 7 years old. I learned it from watching the adults around me. They even gave it to me most of the time. I thought I was just enjoying using my favorite coffee cup. But no, the enjoyment was just from saturating my nervous system with the most widely available drug in our society.

By the time I was in high school, I was drinking at least two sodas a day. They were available in vending machines at school, at fast food places, at the grocery store where I worked. Whenever there was a 24-pack on sale, my mom would buy it and put it in the refrigerator to tempt me. It became a tradition to drink excessive amounts of Mountain Dew with my friends. I would drink six to eight cans in one night. I even experimented with Jolt Cola once or twice. God knows how I survived.

And then I discovered espresso, cappuccino and my greatest, most chocolaty downfall: the mocha. In caffeine-induced flights of jittery intoxication, I would wander around town, half-crazed, looking for trouble or anything else to occupy me until the time near dawn when I would finally fall asleep. Sometimes I could

actually feel my heart palpitating in my chest, screaming out against its cruel, unnatural injustice.

Going to college certainly didn't help matters. Even when I could barely afford groceries, I always found a way to feed my addiction. My abusive friend, caffeine, would allow me to stay up late to finish a term paper. It would give me a contented buzz of mental acuity until the wee hours of morning. But if I ever tried to sneak away from its clutches, I was assaulted with constant throbbing headaches washing over my entire head, deep into my neck and shoulders. These headaches became a constant reminder of my dependence.

A few times in the last several years I have tried to quit caffeine. I would resolve one day that caffeine was not my master. It is bad for the cardiovascular and nervous systems, and I didn't need it, I thought to myself. A few days of headaches and deep craving were enough to stop that. Pepsi signs everywhere. Coffee shops beckoning. A commercial with a frosty mug of Dr. Pepper tempting me with its cool, sugary, carbonated satisfaction. O Caffeine, cruel master, how can I resist thee?!

After two or three days, I would be at a convenience store buying a 64-oz fountain soda or at a coffee shop ordering a double mocha. There is no beating the master of the addiction game. All bow before the maniacal puppetmaster of the nervous system! There is no escape!

My hopes of winning crushed, I have learned to embrace my servitude. I love my dear god caffeine in all of its many emanations: glorious tea, beautiful chocolate, bittersweet coffee and my favorite dear, sweet, sugary, carbonated, caffeineated beverages. I love them all as much as I so desperately need them.

Without them, I am nothing but a headache-ridden nervous mass of crankiness. O Sublime Caffeine, allow me to worship at your altars — soda machines, 7-Eleven, Starbucks. Allow me to drink of your sweet ambrosia of sleeplessness, to bathe in your rivers of jittery delight. O Caffeine, hear my prayer. And make that an extra large Pepsi. Amen.

Opium helped to scatter my inner-self while holding the external world together



GO ASK
ALICE

Opium

I had the opportunity to try opium for the first time, unexpectedly, one evening at a friend's apartment. He surprised me with the little black chunk — he told me someone had given it to him and that we'd finish the whole thing that night if it were real. We got out our freebase pipe and began vaporizing the sucker.

I chose to begin the experience sober while my friend had smoked some marijuana. He let me try a small chunk first, and about five seconds after exhaling, I felt a very strong, light orgasmic sensation throng in my shins and lower leg, pulsing and emanating goodness.

My first real rush. I had experience with

oxycontin and morphine, but smoking opium certainly took the waves of opiate pleasure to another level. Strangely enough, as the rush escalated, it felt familiar. This was an odd feeling of familiarity, familiarity of some sort of childhood experience, deja vu of sorts, though I was quite certain I had never smoked opium before. After finishing the chunk, both of us were not very talkative.

I was driven home about an hour later, and I proceeded to take three 5 mg Percocet to boost my state. I settled into my bed, turned out the lights and closed my eyes. I had a pleasant nod where I went in and out of sleep, dreaming happy dreams without any care for reality.

I was mentally cohesive, drifting through a fun process without any thought of the external reality. I felt empathetic and good, eventually trailing off to sleep about an hour after entering my bed, maybe three hours total into the experience. I enjoyed every second and wanted only good things.

Ganja made me a good student



GO ASK
ALICE

Cannabis

It's surprising how such a small amount of a thing can affect such a profound change in a person. I just shelled out \$30 for an eighth of ganja. I know it's a large price for such a small amount (4 oz is about \$300 where I come from), but it was well worth it.

It was my first hookup from 'Steve,' and I had the usual hope/joy/fear feeling that comes from putting your trust in somebody you hardly know. Two days later, it happened. 'Steve' told me to meet him in class early; we would 'make the pass' there. A simple handshake and a smile was all it took.

Now, normally, I don't like to do that stuff at school because I believe that students that don't want to be exposed to 'drugs' at school have the right not to be (that, and it's almost asking to get busted), but I made an exception that day. School flew by in a blur as I anticipated my enjoyment of the evening.

I got home at 3:00 that afternoon and made my preparations. A glass of lemonade to stave off cottonmouth, a carrot (a very effective way to eliminate ganja breath) and "Are You Experienced?" by Jimi Hendrix was all I needed.

At exactly 4:20 p.m. I packed my bowl and sparked up. I took a few 'warmup hits' (I hadn't toked up in a while) and took a few more regular hits. I then repacked and relit.

Now, I don't know if it was something in the ganja, or if my lungs just reacted strangely, but when I was about ready to take another hit, I involuntarily inhaled very deeply. I was overcome instantly with a feeling of extreme disorientation and confusion. I put my bowl away and just sat there for a while. I ate my carrot and sipped the lemonade as I felt the first effects of cottonmouth coming on. I put Jimi on and listened for a while.


When "The Wind Cries Mary" came on, I felt a funny feeling in my ears. You know when you have the munchies and eat something crunchy and get that really good feeling in your jaws? Well, I had that, only in my ears! It was the most amazing feeling I had had by that time in my life. I sat there for what seemed like hours, listening to "The Wind Cries Mary." I downed the last of my lemonade and grabbed a pack of gum on my way outside to see what I could see.

I sat in my backyard, chewing gum and watching the sunset. It was incredibly beautiful. All the colors and shapes seemed to dance in the sky just for me. I felt deeply awed and honored to be able to see this sunset. I sat and thought about myself and my life and their directions. I learned some pretty deep stuff about myself that evening. For example, I found that by unintentionally acting like an asshole for most of my youth, I had hurt some people pretty badly and had really been a major source of bad vibes. Others did not hurt me, I only hurt myself.

When I came down, I felt reborn. I wanted to put my lessons learned into use. I decided my life was going to be better from then on; I came back to school with a new mission. I made amends with all the people I had hurt. I got some weird looks. And I started to learn, not just be there. What were once D's and F's turned into A's and B's.

I have turned my life around, all because of a kind green bush that the U.S. government has decided must be outlawed because they think it is bad for people. It is because they do not listen to people like me. They refuse to hear the good, only the bad.

Acid showed me that I was God



GO ASK
ALICE

LSD

My experience last night while on LSD was amazing. It was my second time tripping; the first time, I had taken a red gel-tab which, later, I had felt expanded so much of my mind. It was very visual-oriented.

But last night, I felt GOD. I was GOD. See, in my "clique" of friends there has been a lot of turmoil, so two of my closest friends and I decided to have a free night of fun. We took the acid, aware of the possibility that it could be fake because one girl we were with during the purchase freaked out about it being a "cheap hit." For the whole first hour and almost all of the second, we were in extreme disappointment. I've been taking philosophy class and doing well in it, and, well, I wanted to experience the insanity from last time in my newly philosophical mind.

Anyway, we ended up driving on the New Jersey parkway (for no reason and with a designated driver), going 65 miles per hour in a rain storm. My friend and I ended up with our heads and naked upper torsos out the windows, experiencing first-hand what we had stayed indoors and missed last time — NATURE!! It was INCREDIBLE! The air pressure was like a vacuum out there: the lights, the water, the speed, the power!!!! I held my hand out in front of me, I felt rain going down my throat (my mouth was uncontrollably open), and I felt it hit my skin! OH MY GOD, I TINGLED; I orgasmed mini-orgasms all through my body!

The universe then "versed" beyond the back of my hand, and it flowed naturally, chaotically through my fingers, and then — it shrunk. I held all that existed in the palm of my hand ... and I SCREAMED!! The universe roared!! The fact that I was holding all that existed and knew I was in the presence of God, showing me his power, the fact that the bottom half of my body was in the car and did not even exist — I was free. I was flying. I felt the universe in my hand, and I can't explain through words what I felt. The power. I was screaming out in this storm, out in this 65-mile-per-hour wind, in pure ecstasy. My mind and body were in bliss. I felt God's power in my hand (still outstretched from my soaking wet face as I'm screaming at the top of my lungs to my four other friends in the car the absolute, orgasmic POWER I was experiencing)!!

I heard my friend from the other side of the car in the front seat (I was in the back) screaming my name, and I knew she was experiencing what I was experiencing! Can't explain ... a new reality, raw where I exist in ecstasy! (effects similar to those of the drug, ECSTASY). Due to the extreme wind, I think normally my hand would have buckled, and my lungs, unable to take in the air, would force me back in the car, but now I was getting off on it! I was defying it! I was smacked right in the face by God himself! I went into this trip as a strongly positioned ATHEIST and came out a touched man. Touched by God himself.

Maybe you think it's the LSD? But I felt Him. I can't even begin to describe It feels like millions of lifetimes have passed by in just these few short hours!!! I feel as though I have experienced EVERYTHING!! And how foolish I was to be existing with all that exists and not KNOW in my heart that He exists too. God, OH GOD.

The Voice of Hawai'i

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Certain cough medicines do more than heal



Wednesday night I took a trip on the DXM express. I took 25 caps of Drixol ‘Cough’ at 7:00 p.m. I picked this particular product because it doesn’t have other chemicals like Tylenol in it, which can kill at the high doses of DXM needed for the high. It took a little over an hour to hit ... in two hours I was flying. I did so many things I can’t describe.

I saw God ... I went into this room. I was “told” that it was His “room.” I walked around a corner in the entrance ... and He was standing there. I was scared to death. He appeared in his 50s with short dark hair. He was not handsome in any way, but he looked distinguished, very confident and gracious. He knew that I was scared to death. He then held out his hand and shook my hand. He said, “Hi ... have a seat.”

We sat down and had some small talk. And then I was led away. He looked slightly Jewish, like a cross between my father and an older me. One thing I was made aware of: he had nothing to warn me about, nothing to scold me about. And he was glad to see me. He seemed proud of me, and he seemed very supportive.

Now when I’m flying through D space I feel pretty safe. In fact, I’m pretty cocky. Partially because of my mind training, and partially because of my previous beliefs about spirits. I may be temporarily scared ... but I know I’ll be OK.

Well, I ran into this bald, black guy. He was living on this real cool platform that contained his living quarters. There was no roof and no completely enclosed rooms. But he appeared not only wealthy but powerful and wise. He saw how cocky I was ...

He challenged me: He said, “I know you are more powerful than me, but let me show you what I know about you.” Then He said, “Look into my eyes, and I’ll show you how weak you are.” I looked into his eyes ... and I saw myself again. This time I saw what a small, predictable, lazy, insignificant being I was. Then I backed away from him. I didn’t want to see any more. I was humiliated. Then I knew ... even though I could kick his ass ... that He could hurt me in other ways. I understood that I needed to be a little more respectful toward those that I met in D space.

Several times, my thoughts and beliefs were challenged. I was amazed at how scary this could be. It seemed that I felt slightly detached from what was going on ... I felt kinda safe. Then, the trip seemed to start breaking rules. Instead of me watching or observing, the trip sucked me into several realities that put me in threatening situations, and they became more real. Like I couldn’t tell what was real and what was a “vision.”

There were lots more. I bumped into a planet (or asteroid). The entire universe reality was destroyed ... and another one took its place. I can’t even describe all that I saw. Every thing that I believed in was destroyed...

What else can I say?

Special K can help remote viewing and meeting extraterrestrials



I am alone in my room. I have just taken a shower and gotten into fresh, clean sheets. It is 2 a.m. My mindset is pretty good. I am thinking I will not go to school the next day because I need to rest and try to get over my cold. I take it.

Over the course of a couple of minutes I begin to feel some of the effects setting in. I begin to hear a subdued/mild ‘buzzing’ sound, similar to what I heard while on 25 mg SC ketamine, or on nitrous. I feel the strange warmth of the body high, and I realize that I am no longer in complete control of my limbs — I have to concentrate to be aware of their existence.

I look over to my alarm clock on the ground to see what time it is, and I realize that the power has gone out temporarily — or something REALLY weird has happened — because my clock is no longer set, and the time (which says like 12:08 or something, as the clock automatically resets to 12:00) is flashing. I find this really strange because I clearly remember setting my alarm so that I would be able to get up in the morning if I felt better. Throughout the course of my trip, I look at this clock and think about how it possibly could have been un-set.

I am definitely feeling the effects quite strongly now. I run my hands over my body, and both my hands and body parts feel weird and disconnected — they do not feel like me. I have experienced this before with ketamine (and it was especially pronounced when having sex on ketamine), but it still strikes me as very interesting.

I realize that I have to really

focus on the existence of my body and my physical state in order to be aware of them. Otherwise, the entirety of my energy and consciousness is mental. I feel like I am on another plane. It feels similar to my time on 250 mg insufflated, but I wonder how much my trip that time was affected by my very different setting. I think that being alone allows me to enter this different ‘plane’ more fully. It’s like I can focus entirely on my consciousness and I don’t have to divert any energy to social interaction.

A few days ago I had finished a book on SRV (scientific remote viewing) and ET (extraterrestrial) life. As I am tripping, I think about these ETs and I tell myself that this trip may possibly open my consciousness more to them. I feel a little afraid, but I tell myself not to be afraid, that being afraid will only make things worse. This psychological sense of fear is accompanied by a ‘tight’ feeling in my chest. I succeed in convincing myself to be calm and unafraid.

At this point, my awareness of my physical body has lapsed almost entirely. I do not move my body at all. But I feel that, even though I have limited my consciousness to the mental state, I have expanded, or that somehow I have access to more of the mental state. I don’t quite know how to describe this, but it is like normally my mind exists in a room, or perhaps a collection of rooms, and now my mind has been unleashed and placed in a wide open field expanding in all directions. This ‘field of consciousness’ is dark, though, so I am still not fully aware of its boundaries or its contents. But I am aware of its vastness and its infinity.

At this point, my eyes are usually closed, though I open them periodically. I try to determine which way — eyes closed or eyes open — will allow me to ‘see’ more. I use the term ‘see’ very broadly in

this context, thus, ‘sight’ refers not only to PHYSICAL sight but also mental, psychological and spiritual insight. Throughout my trip I will return to this dilemma — eyes open or eyes closed? For about 65 percent of the time, I decide to close my eyes, believing that this will allow me to explore more mentally.

I think back to the aliens and ETs. I am very curious about them, and I consciously make an effort to sense their presence or somehow communicate with them. I have previously in my life, not while high, and most times during my early childhood, ‘sensed’ the presence of other beings even though I was physically alone. This ‘sense’ that I was not alone, and that I was sharing or somehow linking my consciousness with other beings, develops during this trip.

But I can only barely sense this presence. It is as if the connection between my consciousness and these other beings is a “bad line,” or there is a lot of static, or something like that. I am aware of them, but only very vaguely, and though I try to make the connection more clear and more obvious, I fail. Throughout the trip this connection fades in and out, and I never actually feel like I get a clear line.

I will note here that this trip seems to last for a while; while I am in it, there is definite time dilation, but I do not find it disturbing or unsettling as I often do with other psychedelics.

My thoughts turn to death, which is somewhat a common concept for me when I trip, and a concept that I have thought about with previous ketamine use. When I am sober, thinking about death typically results in a mild panic attack — extreme psychological terror, hyperventilation, a tight feeling in my chest, heart pounding, etc. This type of reaction was especially pronounced when I was younger. When I am tripping (on ketamine, but also

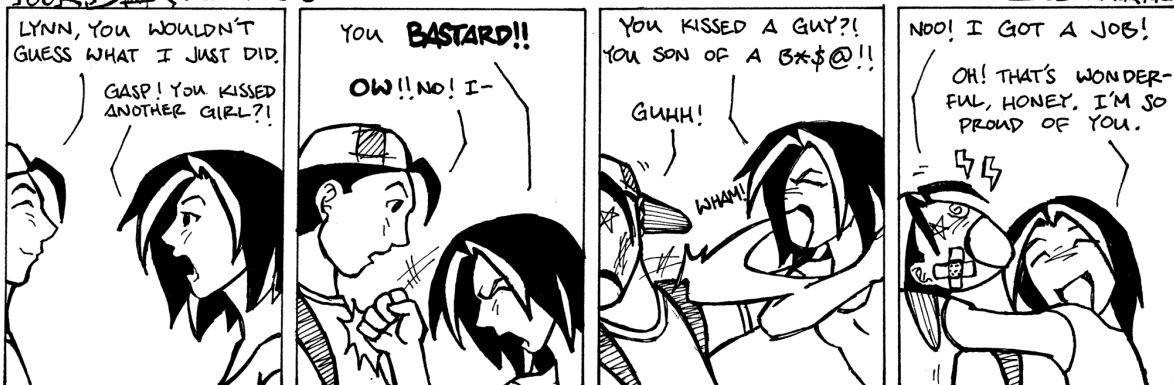
on acid and ‘shrooms), I tend to be able to think about death a lot more calmly and with greater perspective. This is also the case now. I still feel some sadness and fear at the thought of no longer existing as me, as an individual, but I feel removed, detached from these emotions. And I feel a sense of acceptance — that whatever comes after death will be a valid state of consciousness, existence in its own way. I understand this intuitively, but having it presented to me again consciously (or semi-consciously) is oddly comforting.

I begin to feel as if I am emerging from my deeply introspective state — I move my arms and legs around a bit and think that if I really needed to, I could get up and walk a short distance (and I find this thought comforting). I am gaining awareness of my body again and feel some sadness that I am leaving the FOC, although I still feel somewhat connected to it.

A few minutes later, I almost abruptly emerge from the FOC and feel about 80 percent sober. I am slightly surprised by this, but not terribly as I have heard that the effects wear off quite quickly. Again, I feel sadness and a desire to return to the FOC. I think to myself (on a more practical level), wow, I like this drug, and wow, I can see how this drug can be addictive. Even WHILE I was in this FOC I wanted to explore more; I wanted to shed more light on the dark expanses. I feel as if I am returning to a much more limited existence and state of consciousness. I feel that I haven’t learned or experienced enough, and I want to go back to that “place,” that FOC, and experience more.

I tell myself that this drug can be a great tool, but I need to use it wisely and cautiously. I then roll over onto my side, and tired from my day and my journey, I quickly fall asleep.

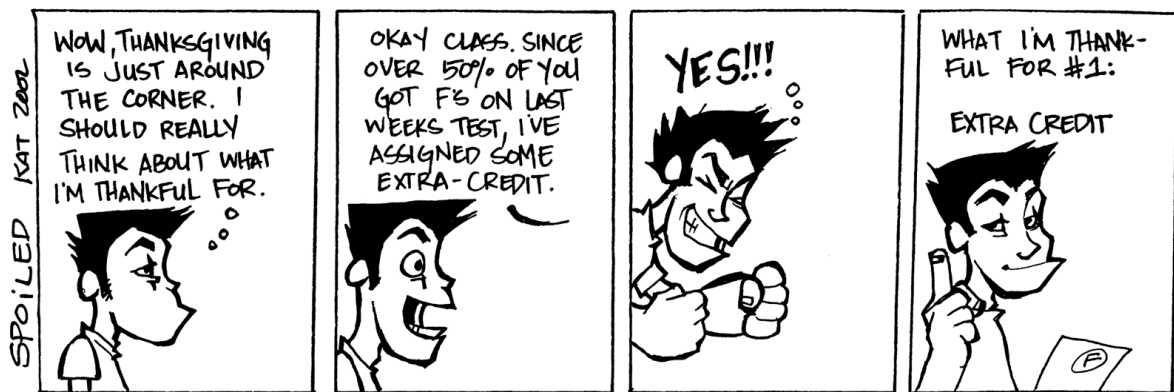
POOR ~~B~~UY: GET A JOB



PAUL



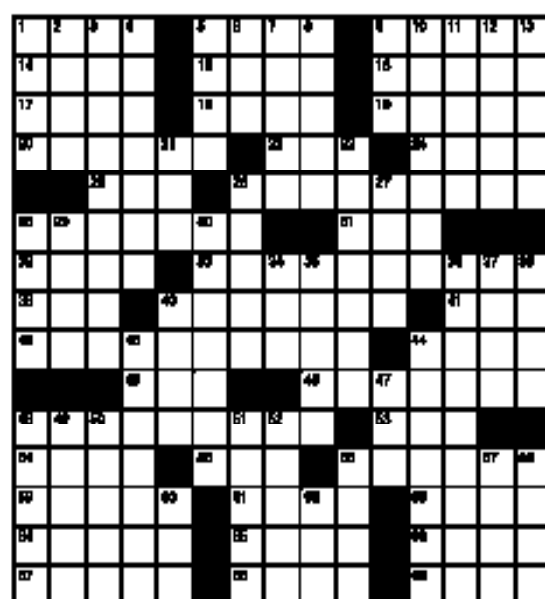
MISTER SAUSAGE



Crossword

- ACROB88
1 Meddell money
2 Bliclucks
3 Farm measures
14 Poetic
tentrucker?
15 Landed
16 Puppeteer Lewis
17 Bihart, aldrelies
18 Farm building
19 Turning point
20 Most senior
22 Atmosphere
24 Rettinguish
25 Genetic
fingerprints
26 Homonable
otations
28 Sipack haltingly
31 Eighth mo.
32 Possessess
33 Compressible by
aidling
overlapping
sections
36 Disapproving
interjection
40 Fine
41 King topper
42 Accountable
44 Small songbird
45 Participated in
an EEC
46 Most uneasy
48 Reporter's
powerful
53 Poetic contraction
54 Guinness or
Baldwin
55 Thrice easily
56 Thawed
59 Tasteless
61 Address for a
friend
63 Pedestal part
64 Host
66 Sleep fitfully
65 Mild explosive
67 Comments from
Blimb
68 Food scraps
69 Musical simile

- DOWN
1 Pear or quince
2 Actor Jennings
3 Indiana shore
4 Position
property



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- 6 Bygone
- 8 The Greatest
- 7 Spring bloomer
- 8 Seemingly indifferent person
- 9 Horned viper
- 10 "The Jungle" location
- 11 Spoke wildly
- 12 Wear away
- 13 Web apart
- 21 Paced
- 23 Cooked with dry heat
- 26 Where the action is
- 27 Deep's love
- 29 Chesterfield
- 29 Minnesota pro
- 30 Never-ending
- 34 Sci. class
- 36 Actress Barkin
- 36 Lineage
- 37 Cooled down
- 38 Penny
- 40 Boon or anjou
- 43 Tow truck

SOLUTIONS FOR 11/19/02



- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 44 Branched | 62 Delect |
| 47 -whirl | 66 Fort Dix meal |
| 48 Bring brunch | 67 Wild, yellow |
| 49 Crockett's last | cheese |
| stand | 68 Long-extinct bird |
| 50 Islamic holy city | 60 Positive reply |
| 51 Saving | 62 NY clock eating |

**For more opportunities
and UH-related events,
visit our Web site
at
www.kaleo.org.**

CLASSIFIEDS

The Ka Leo Building
(across from the UH Bookstore lower entrance)
Monday-Friday 8a.m.-4:30 p.m.

Rates: \$1.25 per line (minimum 3 lines).
All caps and/or bold will add 25% to the cost of the ad.
Place an ad in four (4) consecutive issues and receive the fourth ad free!

Deadline: 3 p.m. the day before publication.

Payment: Pre-payment required. Cash, in-state checks, money orders. Visa and MasterCard accepted.

In Person: Stop by the Ka Leo Building.
Phone: 956-7043 E-Mail: classifieds@kaleo.org
Fax: 956-9962. Include ad text, classification, run dates and charge card information.
Mail: Send ad text, classification, run dates and payment to:
 Board of Publications, Attn: Classifieds
 P.O. Box 11674, Honolulu, HI 96828-0674



Top 10

KTUH TOP 10

1. HOPE CONSPIRACY: Endnote (Equal Vision)
2. HOT WATER MUSIC: Caution (Epitaph)
3. DAVE BRUBECK: Jazz at the College of the Pacific (Fantasy)
4. COMMON RIDER: This Is Unity Music (Hopeless)
5. H2O: All We Want (MCA)
6. SIGUR ROS: () (MCA)
7. SAHARA HOTNIGHTS: Jennie Bomb (Jet Set)
8. MR. LIF: I Phantom (Definitive Jux)
9. ATMOSPHERE: God Loves Ugly (Fat Beats/Rhymesayers)
10. LIARS: Fins To Make Us More Fish-Like (Mute)

HIP HOP TOP 10

1. MR. LIF: I Phantom (Definitive Jux)
2. ATMOSPHERE: God Loves Ugly (Fat Beats/Rhyme Sayers)
3. JURASSIC 5: Power In Numbers (Interscope)
4. DJ VADIM: USSR - The Art of Listening (Ninja Tune)
5. SLEEP: Riot By Candlelight (Under the Needle)
6. BUKUE ONE: "Mash It Up!" (Sub Verse)
7. MING + FS: Subway Series (OM)
8. VU (Variable Unit): Seven Grain (Wide Hive)
9. RJD2: Dead Ringer (Definitive Jux)
10. JOHN REUBEN: Hindsight (Gotee)

RPM TOP 10

1. ROYKSOPP: Melody A.M. (Astralwerks)
2. LLORCA: Newcomer (Pias)
3. DARREN EMERSON / TIM DELUXE: Underwater - Episode 1 (Thrive)
4. MEAT BEAT MANIFESTO: R.U.O.K.? (Run)
5. JOHN BELTRAN: Sun Gypsy (Ubiquity)
6. SQUAREPUSHER: Do You Know Squarepusher? (Warp)

7. BOOM BIP: Seed To Sun (Lex)
8. AMON TOBIN: Out From Out Where (Ninja Tune)
9. D.H.S.: Attention Earth People (Tino Corp)
10. DUB DIABLO: Tomorrow's Radio (Dis-Joint Records)

NEW WORLD TOP 10

1. GUERILLA HI-FI: Echo Springs (Answer to Life)
2. PETER MEDEIROS: Ko'olau (Ti Leaf Productions)
3. V/A: Rumba Flamenco (Putumayo)
4. CAFE TACUBA: Vale Callampa (MCA)
5. V/A: Red Hot + Riot (MCA)
6. KEAWE LOPES: He Aloha No (Mana Pa'i)
7. RADIO ZUMBIDO: Los Ultimos Dias Del AM (Palm Pictures)
8. V/A: An Afro-Portuguese Odyssey (Putumayo)
9. DAGDA: Hibernia - The Story of Ireland (Paras)
10. GABIN: S/T (Astralwerks)

LOUD ROCK TOP 10:

1. HOPE CONSPIRACY: Endnote (Equal Vision)
2. DILLINGER ESCAPE PLAN W/ MIKE PATTON: Irony Is a Dead Science (Epitaph)
3. BEAUTIFUL MISTAKE: Light a Match, For I Deserve to Burn (Militia)
4. TRANSPLANTS: S/T (Hellcat)
5. TAPROOT: Welcome (Atlantic)
6. V/A: Rise Above (Sanctuary)
7. CHEVELLE: Wonder What's Next (Epic)
8. CKY: Infiltrate Destroy Rebuild (Island)
9. VAUX: On Life; Living (Volcom Entertainment)
10. POSTMAN SYNDROME: Terraforming (Now Or Never)

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Let's learn about video games! Plans for film school revealed

By Christine Hitt

Ka Leo Staff Writer

"The 'Cinematic and Digital Arts' BA degree program should be in place by Fall 2003," said Glenn Cannon, a University of Hawai'i professor and local president of the Screen Actors Guild, at last Wednesday's film school meeting.

Cannon, along with Chris Lee, a former president of production for Columbia-Tri-Star studio, are the co-directors of the new Cinematic and Digital Arts degree program.

The program, still in its infancy, has started in the Liberal Studies program, but by Fall 2003 there should be a 4-year BA degree program within the department of Theatre and Dance. As time moves on, they look forward to developing a BFA program.

Its Asian Pacific focus and its Interactive Gaming course (another way of saying video games) are two examples of what will make Hawaii's film school unique to others in the country. Lee remarked that gaming is a \$13 billion a year industry, and gaming in itself is a different type of storytelling that they would like to focus upon.

This would also extend into the information and computer science department and give those students an opportunity to express their creative side and learn about animation and gaming, rather than just "number crunching." Having this unique skill could help lead students into receiving more economical jobs after they graduate.

"What I'd like to see is that people don't have to go away," Lee said. Not only would he like seeing students study in Hawai'i, but he would also like them to work here.

The program will also involve theory and real world experience. Lee described this as "putting equipment in people's hands to tell stories." Ideas that came up during the discussion included possible internships for students to go on sets and be involved in a daily broadcast.

Cannon and other faculty members have been waiting 15 years for UH to develop a film school, and now that it has begun, many students at last Wednesday's meeting seemed anxious for the program to hit full speed. However, Cannon remarked that there is basically "no money yet. It will be at least a year before we get the kind of money we want and need

production-wise."

For now, students may take a number of classes available in the Liberal Arts program with which they can work toward an emphasis on Cinematic Studies. This is a modest start, but once the BA degree program is in place, the courses may be used for the new degree.

Next year they hope to create a series of workshops — short-term sequences — with professionals through Outreach and New Media, depending on available funds.

For students interested in this field, the Student Video and Filmmaker's Association is also another great way to develop this type of experience and knowledge. They offer training classes, off-campus production, facility tours, guest speakers and the choice to be involved in UH Magazine, their 30-minute variety TV program shown on 'Olelo. The SVFA is located in Campus Center Room 312, and membership is open to all UH Manoa students.

For more information on the new Cinematic and Digital Arts program and the SVFA, visit their Web sites at <http://www2.hawaii.edu/~film/index.htm> and <http://www2.hawaii.edu/~svfa>.



UH splits with UCSB swimmers

By Benjamin Chaffin

Ka Leo Associate Sports Editor

No one thought to cancel any of the swimming events at the University of Hawai'i swimming and diving team's meets against the University of California Santa Barbara Gauchos last Friday and Saturday — even though the participants might get wet in all the rain.

Okay, that's a badly antiquated joke, perhaps older than the free-style. More new and original, however, is news of a number 22 spot for the UH men in the national Top 25 Coaches Poll. Last weekend, the water Warriors beat UCSB again (170-117, 138-92), to remain undefeated and improve to 9-0. But the young Rainbow Wahine, with one senior and five juniors, were surpassed by the Gaucho women, Friday (105-181) and Saturday (81-137). The women dropped to a record of 2-6.

Second-year head coach Mike Anderson has organized a Warrior team with only four seniors to an "unanticipated" success in the early season. "With a team this young," said Anderson, "we didn't try and plan out what our potential win-loss record was going to be. We just focused on one meet at a time. One weekend at a time. One game at a time. And we figured that that was the way we were going to be the most successful."

Warrior freshmen have added both depth and victories to the team. "I think Peter Thew is the guy who's really stood out as a freshman and has really put the hammer down," said Anderson. Thew won the 100-yard Backstroke Saturday, and dominated the 200 Freestyle both days — winning Saturday's race by almost five seconds. Freshman Thanos Thanopoulos has also impressed, holding the Warriors second fastest 100 Free time. Last Friday night, he swam a 50 Free leg for a winning Warrior relay



ANDREW SHIMABUKU • Ka Leo O Hawai'i

Freshman Aaron Dahlin comes up for air during the breaststroke. The Rainbow men remained undefeated after hosting UC Santa Barbara over the weekend while the Rainbow Wahine fell to the Gaucho women.

team in the 200 Medley.

Thanopoulus and Thew, who hail from Greece and Australia, are two of seven international members on the men's team. A senior from Germany, Kurt Boehm, also contributed to the Warriors' success, swimming the Individual Medley, Freestyle, and what he calls his strongest stroke — the Butterfly. Boehm won the 500 Free and 200 Butterfly Friday.

When asked if he perceived the 200 Fly as a grueling race, Boehm simply said you just have to "know how to swim it" — to find the right pace and not burn out in the first 100 yards. Boehm also won the 400 Individual Medley, Saturday, and came in second in the 100 Fly

to another international Warrior, sophomore Tudor Ignat.

Ignat, from Romania, won Friday's 200 Breaststroke and 200 IM. At the end of Saturday's meet, and with a cheering crowd poolside, Ignat won the 100 Breast against one of Santa Barbara's stronger swimmers, Derek Ogata. Friday night, another international swimmer placed well. Israeli sophomore Nimrod Palma came in second in the 200 Fly and won the 100 Fly.

Boehm's surfing buddy, junior Cheyne Bloch from Hawai'i, last weekend won the 100 Breast, 50 Free, and, in both meets, the 100 Free. Bloch swam the first leg in the last event of the weekend, the

800 Free Relay, which Hawai'i won by nearly 10 seconds.

The Rainbow Wahine rely on several newcomers, including Chinese freshmen Yan Chen and YingJuan Zhen. This weekend Yan gathered four wins for the Wahine, taking the 200 and 400 IM, the 100 Fly, and 500 Free. YingJuan came in second in the 50 Free and first in the 100 Back on Saturday.

Returning from a hip injury, team captain junior Rebekah Olsen swam competitively Friday for the first time this season. Individually, she took second in the 50 Free and first in the 100 Free.

Olsen spoke about swimming as a college team sport. She said the Wahine have to "get used to think-

ing about it (swimming) as a team. Everybody has their part and it matters what place they get in the end."

"At practice everyone is there and encouraging each other. They're all really supportive," Olsen said. She added that in December the Wahine will pick up two Australian swimmers, which should aid the 'Bows strength.

Both UOP and UCSB, two teams Hawai'i hosted this season, have no diving teams. Anderson described this as the equivalent of a track and field team lacking field athletes. He emphasized the equal importance of divers on the UH team. "It's definitely an integrated team ... It is all one family. One ohana."

Anderson considers UH diving to be dominant, saying that it would not have mattered if UOP or UCSB had shown up with divers. "Our divers would've crushed them," he said. "We have very good divers. We have an excellent diving coach."

Friday, the Warrior divers contributed 26 unanswered points, and the Wahine 32. Sophomore Maggie Roberts and junior Mike Gowdy each won both the 1-meter and 3-meter springboard. Saturday, the Warriors and Wahine both came up with 26 points. Roberts won the 3-meter and freshman Victorya Moreno won on the platform. Gowdy won both events for the men.

Coach Anderson described his overall plan with the young Hawai'i swimming and diving team. "We're building a strong program from top to bottom and trying to do it in every event, leaving no stone unturned. That's our goal ... to try and cover all the bases. With not only recruiting but coaching. When the kids are here we try try to cover them academically, emotionally, and physically. All those things."

'Bows sail to second at fall championships despite light winds

Ka Leo Staff

The University of Hawai'i Rainbow sailing team finished in second place with 115 points last weekend at the North-South Intersectional in Santa Barbara, Calif., the fall regional championships which will determine what schools have first choice when constructing their spring schedule.

All-American sophomore skipper Bryan Lake and freshman crew Elena Millard finished fourth in the A Division, and junior skipper Joey Pasquali and senior crew Sarah Hitchcock also finished fourth in the B Division. Head coach Andy Johnson said the light winds on Lake Cachuma may have been one reason the Rainbows' A and B teams did not do as well as they had

hoped.

"We end up practicing all the time in pretty good wind, and when you get into a situation where it's merely drifting winds, it's pretty tough," said Johnson.

Sophomore Matt Stine and junior William Edwards both finished first in the singlehanded C and D divisions by 17 points and nine points, respectively, to help propel the 'Bows to their second place overall finish.

"Supposedly all the teams send their best sailors in the A and the B," said Johnson.

"Our team is probably deeper than any team in the district."

Southern Cal won the regatta with a total of 100 points overall.