# **Rocking** into summer

### Local venues, including WOW Hall, will provide musical events for students and their families for the weekend

#### **Aaron Shakra Pulse Reporter**

For graduating seniors, all the old rock 'n' roll song staples regain their greatest significance since high school ended. Alice Cooper's "School's Out" immortalized lyrics such as, "School's out for summer / school's out forever," which poignantly signal that yes, the end

is finally here. (Well, for some, at least until graduate school.) However, the most appropriate line perhaps comes from The Beastie Boys, who said: "You gotta fight / for your right / to party." But fighting might not be necessary.

There are numerous events happening around town this weekend to quell graduating students' (and additional, perhaps unwanted, family members') appetites for entertainment - or possibly, enlightenment. With so many things happening, it will become difficult to pick and choose.

The celebration is afoot the last day of finals - this Friday - with the ominous date of 13. This also marks the eve of the full moon. Appropriately, "Black Cat Review: A Benefit for Mother Kali's and the Industrial Workers of the World ," a full moon celebration, will go down at Foolscap Books, located at 780 Blair Blvd., beginning at 9 p.m. This event will feature local poets and musicians, with admission on a sliding scale of \$3 to \$10 dollars.

Mother Kali's Books recently became a member of the Industrial Workers of the World, and store bookseller Ruby said coming to support the event will help the business stay open.

"It's local people and local businesses rallying together for support," she said.

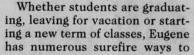
WOW Hall, on the corner of Lin-

coln Street and West Eighth Avenue, will play host to no less than four local bands: Rock 'n' Roll Soldiers, Softcore, The Lovers (based out of Portland) and The Big Venus. Admission price is an economical \$5, with doors to the music hall opening at 8 p.m. and show time beginning at 8:30 p.m.

WOW Hall publicist Bob Fennessy said the price and number of bands will make the event noteworthy.

"The Rock 'n' Roll Soldiers are one of the up-and-coming acts in Eugene," he said. "Softcore is probably going to be on a major label once they're done recording.

Of course, there's no forgetting that the summer movie season is in full swing. Friday will bring continued "big hitters," the two largest being "Hollywood Homicide," starring Harrison Ford and Josh Hartnett, and "Dumb and Dumberer: When Harry Met Lloyd," not starring Jim Carrey and Jeff Daniels.



kick off the season.

Contact the Pulse reporter

Courtesy

## Graduation evokes mixed emotions; tears require much-needed Kleenex

I am full of jumbled emotions and apparently, I'm not shy about hiding them. Anyone who knows me how knows dramatic I am at any big event. When I

was little, my mom used to tell people I was "sensi-

tive," but I knew I was just more in touch with my feelings.

At the doctor's office, if one of my sisters got a shot and cried, I cried, too. When my first pet rat left me for the small animal graveyard at the side of our house, my siblings sat down and remembered the happy times little Frosty had in our family. And I cried.

During elementary school, I entered a spelling bee held at a shopping mall in Portland. In the second round, I misspelled the word "October" because capitalization counted, apparently. I ran off the stage and cried.

One year, before Halloween, I de-

cided to carve the best pumpkin in the family. I worked so hard, but my pumpkin looked misshapen. My mom made me go upstairs to brush my teeth, and I cried because it was so unfair. When I came back downstairs, my dad had "fixed" my mutilated pumpkin. He'd carved a scowling face, complete with tears rolling down its pumpkin cheeks. My family howled with laughter. I ran upstairs and cried.

I was a bridesmaid in my older sister's wedding last summer, and my first thought when they announced the engagement was, "I'm going to ery and ruin the wedding!" For months, I planned what I would make myself think about during the ceremony - something funny, something boring. When the day arrived, I was strapped with my superwaterproof mascara. I stood up front, right next to the justice of the peace, and I cried.

I'm so bad about the tears that my brother-in-law has nicknamed me "Trickle." He and my sister are having their second baby this summer, and I get to be there for the birth. My family thinks they'll have to remove me from the delivery room because

**ODE** Classifieds...

I'll be more upset than my sister, who's pushing a baby out.

So you can imagine my fear and dread regarding my upcoming graduation. Not only am I afraid of sniffling and hiccupping my way through the ceremonies, but what about leaving my friends, roommates and the life I've known for four long years? This could seriously bring a whole new level to my emotional expression.

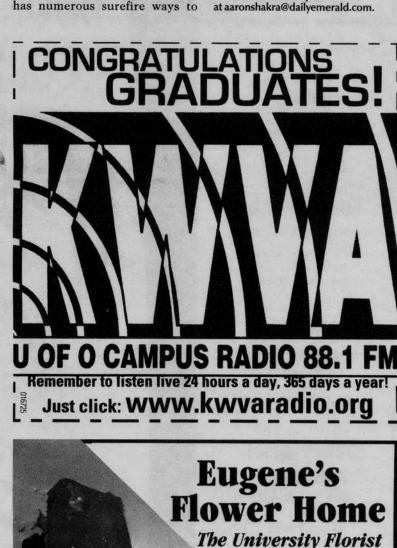
In the past, I have been able to prepare myself for the exact moment when I think I might lose it. My younger sister even tried to teach me a method for halting the tears before they start.

But this is a whole new ball game. I'll finally be a University graduate after June 14. My life, as I know it now, will end. I have no prior experience to prepare me for such a lifechanging event.

All I know is that I'm really bad at goodbyes. So if you need Kleenex, I've got some.

Contact the copy editor

at susangayton@dailyemerald.com. Her opinions do not necessarily represent those of the Emerald.



Softcore is one of the groups providing entertainment during finals week.

Get Ready for the Class of 2003 **Graduation!** 

Susan Gayton

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