

Hawthorne Theatre = meat market



By Abigail Neet
News Editor

Before last Wednesday's The Sounds show, I was unaware that the Hawthorne Theatre was a meat market. I was one of the most common shows I have seen in ways I would not expect. Although, I would have thought it much more had a "cute" couple who had just met not been dancing on each other and removing clothing while music that was made for that kind of thing. It was pretty disturbing. The show starts with a guy, and at first I was almost

sure was gay, meeting a girl and her initiating the new friendship, and seeing them almost instantly becoming sexually explicit. Also very sad because she was clearly wasted and would have been into anyone who gave her any attention.

Most the girls at the show seemed desperate for attention and seemed like they were all just wanting a good time.

At one point, I commented to a friend that I really wasn't in the mood to get chicks' butts all over me, and apparently the girl in front of me heard "chicks' butts" and assumed I was saying something good about them and decided to shake her ass on me.

I'm sure she could have found a participant who would have welcomed that more gladly than I did.

It was a very strange place to see the kind of dancing that I am only accustomed to seeing at high school dances where eventually those engaged are kicked out.

Not what I had expected from the Hawthorne or The Sounds.

That seemed to be a theme for the night.

Shock value and seeing the unexpected.

I had only vaguely heard

of the bands opening for them, but will definitely remember them.

Foxy Shazam played first. The band consists of Eric Nally (vocals), Loren Turner (guitar), Daisy (bass), Sky White (piano) and Joe Halberstadt (drums). Their musical style is off the wall.

Talented as they were it seemed their gimmick was being mentally handicapped. From Nally's fashion mullet/pigtails to White's cracked-out piano playing, everything about Foxy Shazam was hyper and full of energy.

After playing a song that Nally claimed was his favorite song to play live, he decided he liked playing it live so much that he would do it again. Foxy Shazam played the song once and played it again.

Nally lit up a cigarette and ate it at one point. Now we have a good idea on what to do with cigarette butts if the school ends up banning smoking. We can digest them!

The focus was much less on the music and more on the crazy antics and fashion of the band members.

Speaking of fashion, let me briefly talk about the audience's fashion. The audience was primarily

made up of young female hipsters and gay men. It seemed that irony was the fashion statement of the evening. Ironically ugly button ups, ironically ugly greasy hair and ironic outfits stolen from the 80's.

Semi Precious Weapons, the next band to perform, also went along with the ugly fashion theme.

Lead singer, Justin Tranter, of Semi Precious Weapons wore a white fishnet shirt with nude tights and four inch gold heels.

Most of the songs were about how fucking fantastic he is.

Pretty sure they sang about semen.

In the song "Semi precious weapons," Tranter announces, "I can't pay my rent but I'm fucking gorgeous."

No one could deny that he is very aware of his looks. Seems like he is trying to channel Ziggy Stardust and bring back glam rock.

"I want to see some titties," Tranter exclaimed after one song. "I don't want to see titties shake around in a vest, I see that all day."

Apparently he got what he wanted as he went on to say that one girl showed her tits.

Needless to say the audi-

ence loved them.

But it was obvious who everyone came to see.

The audience literally worshipped The Sounds, who played an energetic set and as often as possible, got the audience involved. Whether it was helping with vocals or the constant crowd surfing that ended with dancing onstage.

The band consists of Maja Ivarsson (vocals), Felix Rodriguez (guitar), Johan Bengtsson (bass), Jesper Anderberg (keyboards) and Fredrik Nilsson (drums).

Ivarsson is pretty much a Swedish badass, and she knows it.

Ivarsson displayed her amazing high kick in massive heels and the audience thoroughly enjoyed The Sounds new wave style. The band played a good amount of songs from "Dying to Say This to You," which went over well with the audience.

As for myself, I am glad I was able to experience such an entertaining show, as well as see one of my new favorite groups, The Sounds.



Illustration
by Kayla
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Print

Stereotypes continue to overshadow skaters' intentions



By Steven Weldon
The Clackamas Print

We've all been there. Walking down a street when all of a sudden, we feel a breeze go by. You tense your muscles, hoping there is no impact of a car felt behind you. Milliseconds later there is a person on their self-balancing vehicle now in front of you. Usually, there is no warning like a voice shouting out "On your left!" You relax your muscles, knowing the potential danger is over. You're also probably angry that you didn't hear the shout courtesy of an "excuse me" as they whizzed past you. It's something that bicyclists and skateboarders are

guilty of.

However, despite their similarities, there are sharp contrasts amongst the two. Skateboarders are seen as, when on good behavior, talented and skilled on their boards. Concentrated and coordinated, masters at the craft of skating. But for every good apple, there is a bad one.

Davis Flohr, a freshman who has done some skating in his day, mentioned "I think skaters are seen as punks."

Early in this decade, a rebellion trend among school-age children and skateboarding was synonymous. Many carried their boards and baggage through high school, and even into college.

A frequent saying among those who skate religiously is "Skateboarding is Not a Crime," referring to the fact that skateboarders are frequently stopped and given citations. Whether it's for skating when signs point out you can't or for predetermined notions, give something a bad rap, and it will be stood against.

Bicyclists on the other hand, are usually seen as a normal fixture. In fact, according to the Bicycle Friendly Communities Campaign, Portland itself is the No. 1 most bicycle friendly city in the United States, and the No. 2 in the world.

Also, a study by Bikes Belong says



Brad Heineke Clackamas Print

Veteran skateboarder Giovanni Jorgenson skates past CCC's Community Center while talking on his cell phone.

that 8 percent of Portlanders commute by bike, 10 times the national average. Naturally, riding a bike is miles better environmentally than driving a car, which also goes in bikers' favor.

However, sophomore Lindsey King thinks bikers aren't much better than skaters.

"They seem to act like they own the road... and wherever they ride!" said King.

This is often a problem faced by drivers and some walkers. Many times, bikers are given the stereotype of being tree-huggers and soap box activists, add on the annoying zip-past-you-with-no-warning that some bike riders are guilty of.

While stereotypes aren't always true and can be harmful to use when talking about groups of people, it's clear that skateboarders are discriminated against because of a bad reputation that precedes the person who rides, despite their own values. Even with the best efforts to fight it, there will always be someone or something to ruin it.

My advice, skaters? Keep on riding. Stick it to the man. Maybe, one day, you could be the one patrolling the streets. It's then you'll remember when you were in the position of the skaters getting their grind on. The only way to fight discrimination and stereotypes is to not lay down and take it. Stand up like you always have.

Letter to the Editor: reader responds to smoking ban

Dear Editor:

Quitting smoking is a long, difficult process for most smokers.

After smoking for a couple of decades, my wife quit, started up again when our daughter was diagnosed with a neurological condition (e.g., she started up again when we were under heavy stress), quit again and now hasn't smoked for years.

Each time she quit, she did in large part because I walked to the drug store, bought nicotine patches, went home and put them on her arm without really asking her if she wanted me to. Obviously, she consented. My point is that she did so passively, not actively.

The smoker in my life needed from me a difficult combination of understanding, support and intolerance. I don't support a

smoking ban on campus because the smokers here already get the intolerance message; it's all around them. They don't get understanding and support.

James Bryant-Trerise
CCC English Instructor

Editorial Note: Letters are edited for space and clarity.