



# LETTERS

## BEYOND DOGMATISM

To the Editor:  
As T. J. Simpson points out in his article on the '70s left, we must come to grips with past failures to avoid repeating mistakes. To do this, we must get beyond dogmatism and sectarianism, and accept responsibility for our own actions (there are no exceptions). After the '60s failure, the Left has undergone continual frustration, reacting in every manner but constructively. Every '70s radical reflects this frustration, whether Marxist, radical feminist, anarchist, or radical pacifist. Most faithfully adhere to their point of view, projecting failure onto others. This includes T. J. Simpson. While I appreciate his insights in the original article, his rebuttal of Greg Moo's article shows that he, too, is prone to dogmatic sectarianism.

It is not my intent to excuse Greg Moo or the YSA. Mr. Moo presents a classic straw man argument, based on distortions of T. J.'s article. T. J. destroys Mr. Moo's fallacies and distortions admirably. However, when T. J. tries to build his case against the Trotskyists, he sinks into the worst sort of opportunistic mud-slinging. I hope T. J. finds the appropriate orifice for his Trotsky-baiting clichés, including the icepicks.

T. J. contends that the New Left was libertarian, and that all authoritarianism lies with the Old Left. What bullshit! The New Left (SDS, New American Movement, etc.) attempted to build a movement based on pragmatism, assuming they had no assumptions. This left them with no standards with which to evaluate political ideas. New Left politics took on an arbitrary, ad hoc quality, with New Lefters blindly following political fads and assorted deities, such as Mao, Che Guevara, Mahatma Gandhi, Huey Newton, etc. The arbitrary and nebulous politics of the New Left were not libertarian; the opposite was true. It only took a year like 1968, with a few meaningful and immediate political questions, to expose the New Left for what it was. Disillusioned New Lefters were a fertile recruiting ground for the Trotskyists in the late '60s.

I wish I had the space for detailed refutations of T. J.'s point on Kronstadt ("historical fact" my ass!) and other historical arguments. I can only suggest that readers investigate these on their own to reach their own conclusions. The Crabsell issue badly needs to be dealt with, though, because of its immediacy. Conspiracy stories about the Big Red Machine taking over movements invariably come from people who want to avoid dealing with political differences. I, too, heard the great YSA/Crabsell story from personal friends. When I asked for specific details (How did the YSA take over Crabsell? How did they suppress opposition?) I got absurd, bullshit, dogmatic evasions for answers. The Crabsell story reminds me of the anti-war days when I'd bust my ass alongside the Trots, and then hear absurd horror stories from their opponents afterward.

The YSA deserves criticism, but for crying out loud, be fair about it, T. J., and give credit where its due. In movements such as the anti-uke movement, or the (Vietnam) anti-war movement, they're willing to work with anybody based on agreement around one issue. They're among the first to dive into the shit work, and consistently involved. This is more than can be said for most radicals, who are unwilling to work with anybody who has any disagreement with them.

The YSA is indeed authoritarian. Having been a YSAer in times past, I'm

and deal with issues fairly, the Left will remain divided. The next political test will be a failure like the '60s, and we'll piss and moan our way into the 21st Century.

Gilbert Craven  
(A Libertarian Marxist)

## SNEAKY UNETHICAL EDITOR

To The Editor:  
I wish to express my views regarding

where they belong. Sincerely,  
Kenneth Sternberg

(Editor's Note: Mr. Simpson is not Entertainment Editor. He does write the film column part of the Arts and Events calendar, the rest of which is prepared by someone else. The CPJ does not have an Entertainment Editor, nor does Mr. Simpson, as Feature Editor, have jurisdiction over the weekly K-9 Kultur Kennel joke. As Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Stillwell would like to remind Mr. Sternberg of the difference between jokes and journalism.)



Graphic by David Lines

in excellent position to say this. The Trotskyist newspapers are every bit as rhetorical and stupid as T. J. says they are. The absurdity of the paper "Young Socialist" was a major reason for my leaving the YSA. I do feel sorry for those poor suckers trying to unload that pap; I know what they're going through. The Trotskyist movement, along with most other Marxists, labors under a Victorian fallacy. The belief that one view of history supercedes all others is inherently authoritarian, bringing to mind T. J.'s phrase, "bad sociology combined with zero psychology." I'll never forget the time I was discussing the study of history with a young Marxist dinkhead (he didn't know I was also a Marxist) who preached that "the economic view of history" was the only valid one, and that other perspectives were a waste of time. This is a dangerously narrow and presumptuous view of history. As good an analytic tool as it was, Marxism isn't the whole ball of wax. It doesn't bridge the gap between class conflict and human liberation singlehandedly. T. J.'s concern that social revolution should end in human liberation is neglected by a frightening portion of Marxists, who simply assume it will.

Retrenchment in sectarian battles does not allow movements to learn from their mistakes. As long as T. J. maintains his illusion that the New Left was the way to go, he'll never learn. His faith in the '60s New Left reminds me of Kennedy worshippers. One guess who the YSA's Dead Kennedys are. Unless we have the humility to step out of sectarian molds

the sneaky, unethical, and un-journalistic contribution which appeared in the arts and events column last issue. The subject in question is the blurb about the puppy socialist alliance added to the column by grace of the feature editor, T. J. Simpson.

That Mr. Simpson vehemently disagrees with the objectives of the Young Socialist Alliance was made very clear in his response to Moo's article. The proper vehicle for such dialogue was realized by publishing the two differing views as feature articles. This is where such discussion should have remained, but unfortunately Mr. Simpson felt that he had the right, as features and entertainment editor, to slip in what was obviously meant as a jab to the Y.S.A. At this point I wish to state that I do not presently support any political organization, and that I do not necessarily agree with the Y.S.A.'s viewpoints. However, I do support, and indeed expect, journalism that is as objective and professional as possible.

In his editorial, Larry Stillwell said that the C.P.J. was going to "clean up its act," that it wasn't a "shopper style newspaper," and that "it is run by would-be journalists, editors, and writers." If this be the case, then what place do the antics of Mr. Simpson's power hungry, presumptuous mind play in what the paper is trying to accomplish? As the editor-in-chief, I would have hoped that Mr. Stillwell could have exercised a bit more supervision over his staff, and left such infantile additions to the National Inquirer or The Evergreen Review

## INFIGHTING

To The Editor:

The discussion between Young Socialist Alliance member Greg Moo and T. J. Simpson has degenerated into a campaign of personal attacks and slander against the YSA. While we welcome open debate among leftists of ideas and differences, we think that this kind of derogatory infighting is destructive.

In the day-to-day struggles that we are involved in such as the Women's Movement, Aid to the Nicaraguan Revolution, and anti-Ku Klux Klan activities, we recognize that the enemy is not other leftist groups also involved in those activities. The enemy is the ruling class, the handful of people who own the majority of resources and control our lives according to the demands of their profit system.

While we have many differences with other leftist groups, we recognize it as useful and positive to respectfully debate and discuss those differences. However, we will not participate in slander and sectarianism that harms the entire left. Instead, we encourage T. J. and others to raise their disagreements in a constructive fashion and to work with us on the burning issues that we all agree upon.

There is much work to be done politically. We encourage people who want to become active to take a hard look at the different groups and ideas on the left and decide for themselves which makes

the most sense. Likewise, we encourage people to see for themselves what the Young Socialist Alliance is about. Talk to us at our Literature table in the CAB building. Come to our forums. Or call the organizer of the Evergreen YSA, who would be glad to set up an appointment to talk with you (866-7332).

We hope that in the future there will be more discussions and debate in the Cooper Point Journal on many political issues. However, we also hope that those dialogues will be conducted in a principled and responsible manner.

Greg Moo  
Teasy Ryken

## FAMILY SQUABBLE

To the Point:

I read with much interest the exchange of printed artillery between Greg Moo and T. J. Simpson in the 17 Jan. issue of the CPJ. Susan Washburn's comment notwithstanding, I was pleasantly surprised to find that there are still people at this school who haven't come because it's easier to find someone to buy beer for them or to learn the latest in employee management techniques. But that is another diatribe. More to the point, I would like to remind T. J. and Greg that most of the things they wrote have been written and said before. Before the turn of the century. While the names, issues, and acronyms have been updated somewhat, the rhetoric and conflict carried on between the socialists and anarcho-syndicalists is nearly as old as their movement. The conflict between the necessity for co-ordinated action and individual liberation from coercion and exploitation at the hand of institutions remains. Until that issue is addressed directly, I see little hope for any reconciliation between the two and, like any family squabble, the argument will soon become more important than the problem that started it.

I'm going to shirk my responsibility to enter the fray and settle this issue once and for all because I don't have any idea of where to start, and besides who am I to get involved in other people's problems? And what would the deans say?

Marvin Young

## ANOTHER WEIRDO

To The Editor and Staff of the C.P.J.,

The following is written in response to the article "Why Do We Get All the Weirdos?" by Lawrence Stillwell. "You" and other forms of the word refer to the editor and staff in general.

If the point you were trying to make is to remind people that garbled letters not pertinent to reality will not be printed, then that is what should have been stated, rather than moralizing and inflicting one's own morals in editorial form under the guise of editorship, as you did.

I am willing to wage that the letters you receive in the genre that you referred to is probably quite small. It seems that you are discouraging people with different views (different from yours) to express themselves naturally.

One question I have is what constitutes "poor" (or "uninteresting") writing? You stated that while the C.P.J. had undoubtedly made enemies this year for defending certain articles and positions, and refusing to print others, you would be increasing the amount of editing of "garbled," incomprehensible, "poorly written," and/or "uninteresting" letters. What do you personally, and as a group, consider to be a substantial enough vocabulary that's "worthy" of seeing print? Your editorial took up more space than seems reasonable or logical. Does a

# FORUM

## Something old, something new...

By Mary Young

Yes, it is true. I have actually (gasp! choke!) fallen in love with a man. And I am even going to (How could she? Disgusting!) marry him. It would seem I have banished myself from the right to ever mutter the words, "I am a feminist."

"I'm getting married," I said to a female acquaintance.  
"Oh! God!" she nearly fainted. "What are you going to do that for? I thought you'd wake up!"  
"Guess what?" I announced to a friend. "We're getting hitched." She furrowed her brow deeply and in a sarcastic voice said, "Well. Isn't that nice? Do me a favor. Don't invite me."

"Hey, we've set the date," I informed a female classmate.  
"Oh Jesus. I knew it. You're buying into the whole goddamn thing. It's 4:30. Don't you think you'd better be getting home to make some supper for the little hubby?"

"I don't suppose it's worth asking, but do you want to go have some beers with us?"

"No," I said, "I want to go home and have a quiet evening with him."

"So. This is how it's going to be. I've seen it before. You're going to give up

your whole life for this guy who gets bent out of shape if your ass isn't in the door by five."

"I said I want to go home. I like to be there when he comes home. I like cooking dinner for us. Besides, he cooks dinner too."

"Isn't that nice of him?"  
"Yes, it is. And if I want to go out with friends, it's okay with him. I just don't want to tonight."

"Okay with him? Do you mean to tell me you ask him if you can go out? 'Oh hubby, can I pretty please, if I'm a nice girl, go out with my friends tonight?' Shit."

"No I don't ask. We talk about it. His feelings, my feelings. Both have to be considered."

She shook her head. "You sold out sister."

I am not ignorant of the crimes men and women commit against one another within the bounds of marriage. And I know that, historically, marriage has been a business agreement, a transfer of female as property from father to husband. I know too, that to cast each other into the dank abyss of marital objectification, to deny freedom of spirit because of sex and convention, is wrong on any count.

I know too, that some founding goals

of the feminist movement were: the insistence on the right of every woman to choose her own lifestyle freely, the liberty for each woman to make her own reasonably uninfluenced decisions, and the reinstatement of the ownership of the female mind, body, and soul to her proper female owner. Mainly, the feminist movement is meant to relieve women, as well as men, of the weight of oppression and to celebrate womankind in her expression.

Sister?  
I gather this means that any woman who tells another woman what to do, how to live, when, and where, and on what to believe, is no feminist. Any woman who manipulates, harangues, harasses, exploits, degrades, or derides another woman is no sister of mine. Furthermore, any woman who supposes she is so superior to another woman as to pass irredemable judgement upon her head should be banished from the right to ever mutter the words, "I am a feminist."

So what does it mean when my women friends respond so cheerfully to my sincere happiness? It means I have to put up with, from my sisters, the same cynical shit about marriage "the guys" heckle each other with over a beer.

Now that's progress.

enough in your thought that you can consider this constructive criticism.

Thank. "Another Weirdo,"  
Marjorie L. Schmutzler & "Mom"

## HIGH ON DRUGS

Dear Editor,

Someone's poor judgment showed when B. E. Ballard's article, "Seminar Ticket" was published on Jan. 17. The supposed satire was about a seminar in which every member has either peculiar bodily characteristics or is high on drugs harder than caffeine or marijuana. None of the members represented, including the faculty, are capable of identifying the author of the book in front of them, much less are they able to discuss it.

Taking into account the intended satire, I see no relationship between Ballard's seminar and any that I have been in in my two-plus years here. I am insulted by the blatant disrespect shown towards people who use seminars as invaluable tools for learning. Mostly, however, I am disappointed that the impression the article gives was allowed to reach non-Evergreen people. The depiction of totally incompetent students is not good for Evergreen, especially

when read by those who may not know that it is pure trash rather than satire.

The CPJ staff should not only weed out the "Weirdos" who write incoherent letters to the editor, but should be aware of the impact the newspaper may have on outsiders, and on the sensibilities of insiders who have a pride and belief in the mode of education at Evergreen.

Carla Black

## THE MALE SEX?

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

We, as members of one of the largest groups on campus (the male sex), being painfully cognizant of our inability to establish lasting, meaningful relationships with women; hereby resolve to relinquish our heterosexuality and forthwith become lesbians.

Signed,  
457-33-6444  
534-84-1217  
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## Radical Left-Wing Forces

There have been rumors that the YWCAs have been penetrated by certain radical left-wing forces.

Manchester Union Leader, April 25, 1973

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## Limerick contest

A limerick about life as a greener  
Could win you a fine Stefan's dinner  
Submit it before  
February four  
To be judged by a panel of weiners!

EVERYBODY A WINNER  
The proud winner of last week's contest, and happy owner of two free Friday Nite Film passes, is Paul Mastrangelo. He correctly answered the names of all four mystery faces. The correct answers are: w) John L. Lewis, v) Eleanor Roosevelt, w) Huey P. Long, z) Gloria Swanson. Keep your eyes open in this and future issues, for more absurd and inane contests. All entries should be turned in to the CPJ Office, CAB104, with your name, address, phone no. and date.

# The Evergreen Letter

By Stuart Chase

One week ago the library building of The Evergreen State College disappeared. The landscaping, paths, and sidewalks remained, only the building was gone. This reporter was walking over the grounds yesterday, interviewing security and students, when the following journal entry presented itself. Before printing the entry, one of the many accounts of the disappearance (which were so similar in the telling, mass hypnosis was first offered as an explanation) is offered for any of our readers who, by some chance, did not hear the full details.

It has been reported that at 8 a.m. of last Wednesday morning the campus proper was felt to be floating as though a ship in the middle of the ocean. People described the early morning as foggy and eerie. (That in retrospect.) Visibility was limited to as far as one's hand could reach. At 8 o'clock a fog horn was heard from a northeasterly direction. For the duration of the sound the campus was afloat. When anyone would attempt to leave Red Square (as it is euphemistically called) they had the distinct impression of water lapping the sides of a hull, and a few reported they felt the actual spray of salt water on their faces. The fading lament of the fog horn coincided with the dissipation of the fog. Those nearest to what they were certain was the water discovered the familiar landmarks of sidewalks, groundcover, and the surrounding forest. The campus foundation ceased its rocking and was as solid as before. So much so that people arriving seconds after the lifting of the fog had no indication, no sensation, of being afloat, but only of the stability of concrete poured on earth (though some did report a curious disorientation as to the direction of the campus prior to the fog lifting).

Though the sensation was shared by students, staff, a few faculty and administrators, they remained isolated stories. The feeling of shock and wonder was regarded as a novelty, more than an interesting story to be told rather than a subject requiring action or confirmation. Perhaps inquiries of what had happened would have been made had not a much stranger incident occurred that evening.

At 4:45 p.m. people walking from the bus reported the lights of the library turning off beginning from the southern end, one after the other. The timing was exact, as though one person stood in front of a board with a light switch to

every room and went down the row. The fourth floor was dark, as usual. The third and first floor lights were extinguished at the same moment and then the second floor lights went out, one after the other. The trees in front of the library appeared to shimmer, as though a mirage, the wind blew strong, of a sudden, from the east, leaves clattered on the tiles of Red Square; the building housing—library, classrooms, faculty and administration offices—vanished.

The only clue to this mysterious phenomenon is the following, found at the site. Journal entry dated November 14, 1979:

Education can be a process of inquiry and doubt, of self-awareness leading to a perception of prejudice and bias, personal needs and desires. The reward is not a guarantee of a place in this society, nor fulfillment of all these desires. The reward is the ability to see clearly. But something is wrong. The dream I sought to find alive and well has been drugged, used for ceremony and a cover for injustice to others. People are playing power trips at a college that sought to end that pain and sorrow, which are the product of ignorance and mental blindness.

Within this apparent innovative and challenging educational program, confusion is predominant. Various groups, various individuals at this college, force their particular beliefs on others while believing themselves complete and perfect. The self-questioning and inquiry, the pursuit and discovery of Truth, the basis of the dream, is nonexistent.

The confusion suffered by some is the disparity between dream and what they see happening. Though courageous and far-sighted in creating an institution with a dream at its center, the College has not developed a means of implementing this dream of an open inquiry into what is true. So much energy is devoted to the speaking, the telling of the dream, of fighting for its acceptance, with an underlying notion that dreams have no place in this culture, that acceptance of the dream leaves the proponents unprepared for the next important step—making it happen, giving it life. Everyone has a dream, a hope, a secret wish, but having little faith in the possibility of its reality, they are totally unprepared when it does become real—so they lose what they desired even as they reach to embrace it.

The dream is the guide, the marker on the horizon assuring a straight course.



Photo by Lisa Eckert

Too often, once glimpsed, it is as quickly forgotten. Initiated by a dream, the real work is not being done. The College constantly seeks a direction, and there are as many directions as individuals, as though every hour, a different individual was given the helm, and the setting of the course. One ship can sail in only one direction if it wishes to reach port. It does this by unity of purpose. It doesn't matter whether the goal is based on a dream, a vision, on profit, or on war aims. Each goal has its specific requirements for its fulfillment. War and profit have clearly defined methods. Dreams and visions require greater effort, while using very similar means.

This college needs to assess itself, move off the fence, choosing what it will stand for—at this point the need for clarity outweighs personal desire. Will this College adopt the stance of other colleges, with slight modifications, or will it look to the horizon, take sighting on some distant dream, and post a constant watch? The act of self-clarification, regardless of the direction, would be unique. Something dramatic is needed, a reason to stop, a moratorium, in order for these questions to be asked. And who will lead? One captain to one ship. The

choice to come on board is the individual's.

Evergreen is a ship afloat, in distress, with various groups and group leaders, each taking a plank in the direction of their choosing. I once saw Evergreen as the last, true shipyard. A place where individuals could make a ship of their own design, sharing and benefiting from the knowledge and designs of others. But sharing is nonexistent. The desire to force one design, not sharing, mirrors the very culture this college's students sought to leave behind.

I feel the death of this college will happen long before the buildings disappear. When buildings and concrete crack, people take notice and repairs are made. When the spirit of a person, of an age, is dying, it too often goes unheeded. Something is dying. Who will see, who will hear? It is not the death that warrants attention, but the forgotten spirit. The neglected spirit, once remembered, becomes a new beginning.

"Not everything that is faced, can be changed. But nothing can be changed until it is faced."

I spend my days watching the horizon: listening to a certain wind outward bound. Sometimes I find myself praying. Jonah

# Damn the torpedos

By Roger Stritmatter

I have calculated the number of steps it takes to walk from Sunnyvale, California, to Bangor, Washington. I want to know before I start. Why am I joining the Walk for Survival this spring? Why am I abandoning the security of my home for four uncertain months tromping up the Pacific coast and floundering to explain to strangers why I should be doing such a useless and sentimental thing?

My motivations are, in one sense at least, very personal, not to say a bit selfish. I want to survive the 1980s.

In another sense my motivations are very idealistic. I still believe the 1980s could be the decade of disarmament. Despite the mounting spiral of violence which, day in and day out, assaults the aspirations of the poor from South Africa to Afghanistan; despite the pervasive, deepening sense of despair abroad in a world of scarcity and terror; despite my own yearnings to give in and give up caring—I still have faith in this decade. Yes, I do. It could still be the decade of disarmament. We have a few brief years to find ourselves, abolish the bomb and get on with living.

In the final sense these two motivations are really one. I like living.

A lot of folks don't understand this: so I'm walking a thousand miles to protest a nuclear submarine? So what? What's the big deal, anyhow? The Bangor Naval Base has serviced Polaris-Poseidon subs for 20 years now. What's so hot about Trident?

A Bangor security guard summarized the answer for me a few weeks ago while arresting Trident resisters who had breached his "security" by climbing onto the base: "They think its a first-strike weapon."

It is.

In an extraordinarily detailed pamphlet published recently by the Transnational Institute, former Trident missile designer Robert Aldridge documents his charges that the development of Trident—along with the cruise missile, the MX and various anti-submarine warfare devices with sci-fi names like SOSUS, ASTOR and CAPTOR—represents a profound, qualitative, and very dangerous shift in United States nuclear weapons policy. Aldridge is no spring chicken fresh from the flower children era. Before resigning in protest of this trend, he was a sixteen-year employee of the Lockheed group responsible for the Mk 500 re-entry vehicle for Trident missiles. His book, *The Counterforce Syndrome*, is a best seller in Japan and is listed by the U.S. Air Force as one of the key Pentagon personnel should "be aware of."

The Pentagon has never refuted Aldridge.

What is it about our nuclear policy which has changed so drastically in recent years? If you are like me, your parents raised you never to hit first. "Never hitting first" is the ostensible policy which has guided the development of the nuclear weapons arsenal of this nation. Ask any Trident base worker. "We have to have 'em so we won't have to use 'em." In other words—"We have 'em to keep Them from using 'em. And vice-versa. The policy is called deterrence, or Mutual Assured Destruction, MAD.

But the traditional doctrine of deterrence—long advertised by militarists and moralists alike as the only excusable rationale behind the maintenance of a nuclear arsenal—has given way, like all things to modernization. The Pentagon is pursuing a newer, more "flexible" strategy—Counterforce.

Counterforce doctrine differs from deterrence in several ways:

1. The United States no longer declares it will never strike first in a nuclear war.

2. Much of our nuclear force is targeted against "hard" military targets such as missile silos and command placements in the Soviet Union—hence the name, Counterforce.

3. New, more precise nuclear weapons, such as Trident, are developed to destroy these "hard" targets.

This ostensibly humanitarian posture of targeting military sites rather than cities is shadowed by a deeper, more sinister implication: the Pentagon wants to "win" a nuclear war. Through a wide range of technologies, including Trident,



Graphic by T.J. Simpson

our government is developing the option to launch a pre-emptive nuclear strike against the Soviet Union, a strike which precludes retaliation and thus destroys the concept of deterrence. They are pushing for the ultimate wild card.

The Administration's response to this charge is predictably preposterous. President Carter, echoing the worn-out tune of Presidents before him, states that "...there is no way to prevent a massive retaliatory strike because for all practical purposes atomic submarines are invulnerable." But why is anti-submarine warfare (ASW) receiving so much money and attention if it is unfeasible?

The Department of the Navy spends \$6.5 billion dollars on ASW every year—perfecting devices to track, hunt and kill Soviet submarines in the event of war. In other words, our Navy is spending \$20,811.36 a second, every second, to do something our President says is impossible. Somebody is bullshitting us.

Whether a total disarming first-strike is ultimately feasible remains academic. In any case, counterforce doctrine spells the death of deterrence. Imagine for an instant that you are sitting in the Kremlin, five years from now. Difficult? You know that improved versions of SOSUS can track every Delta sub you've got and ASROC will wipe the oceans clean; every SS-17, 18 and 19—even the ones stashed in the Urals—is pinpointed by a Trident MaRV; and none of your bombers has a chance in hell—they never did—of getting past the NORAD perimeter to inflict "unacceptable damage" on the capitalists. You'd be lucky to hit New York City.

Imagine things are heating up a bit. That Afghanistan adventure was a big mistake—you see that now. American subs are prowling closer. The Chinese are edgy. Then a terrorist group sets off a crude bomb in London or Berlin. Sweating a little? Are you going to hold fire and let Jimmy hit first, knowing that if you back down now the street urchins of the "post-attack recovery" will sing of you as the street urchins of Havana sang of Krushchev in 1962, taunting his cowardice:

"Nikita, Nikita, (Nikita, Nikita  
Lo que se da, (That which is given  
No se quita." (Is not taken back.)  
You will?"

What we have been so slow to accept—because the implications are so frightening—is that the development of Trident and other counterforce weapons signifies a quantum leap in the Pentagon's ability—and willingness—to destroy this planet.

I have no illusions about the benign intentions of the Soviet government. But it is my leadership which is leading the race to oblivion. It is they who have declared Poseidon—a boat 13 times as powerful as the Soviet Delta Class 2—obsolete. It is they who have labelled my life—the only one I have—expedient. It is they who have adopted a strategic policy—Counterforce—which threatens to extinguish my home, earth. Counterforce

doctrine places the minds that will direct the fingers that will push the buttons that will start the war that will end the world that you and I built, on hairtrigger alert...until one spring day—one of those minds snaps.

Trident is the end of the world. I feel silly saying that. I'm just a 21-year-old WASP college kid who is scared stiff of confronting authority but still tries.

But I know one thing: the Bomb is a bastard. One of its parents, Albert Einstein, had pause to regret his fooling around. He understood, perhaps more than any other, the full dimensions of the terror he had inadvertently unleashed upon his earth. He was, after all, a Jew. "Everything has changed but our way of thinking," he wrote, "and we drift into unparalleled disaster."

Those of us who have grown up since 1946 haven't known anything but terror. Tomorrow has been stolen from us. To survive without going crazy we have adapted to it—rationalized the problem, scapegoated the villains, hidden our heads under our desks and in the sand. Like a chronic pain from an old wound, the pain barely enters our consciousness any more. But damn the torpedoes! This

trance is no longer in the interests of survival.

"To the village square must go the facts, and from the village square must come America's answer," announced Einstein. That's why I'm walking. I expect that's why most of us are walking. We have the facts. We challenge America to respond.

We're walking from Sunnyvale to Bangor while we've still got breath to walk. Sunnyvale to Bangor—sort of like the Shire to Mordor, to fling that damned ring of power back into the fire. We don't expect any easy time. Not everyone will agree with us. Our story will be disputed, our beliefs tested, our blisters laughed at.

Sunnyvale to Bangor. That's three hundred and sixteen thousand, eight hundred steps, approximately.

Some people ask why I don't just vote. I am voting. I'm voting the only way I'll ever get a chance to vote on Trident, counterforce policy, or holocaust: with my feet, my heart, my mind and my hands. I'm voting with my whole being, for the rest of my life and yours. I'm giving out ballots to anyone who gives a damn enough to cast one. And when I climb that fence again in June to hurl me, ring into the fire—I'll be voting then, too.

The Walk for Survival, a 1200 mile political trek up the Pacific Coast this spring, starts just a few weeks from now in Sunnyvale, California. The Walk is a grass roots, political effort organized by opponents to the nuclear arms race as a means of bringing their message of peace to the residents of the Pacific Northwest.

Starting March 1 in Sunnyvale, walkers will be on the road for over 3 1/2 months until they reach Bangor, Washington, on June 14. Sunnyvale, home of oranges that explode on contact and Defense Contracts that taste like lemons, is where Lockheed Aerospace Corporation is building missiles for the Trident nuclear submarine. Bangor, of course, is the future Pacific port for those submarines. The Walk is one of the major initiatives of the "Live Without Trident" campaign during the first months of 1980.

This article marks the first in a series which will cover the "news from the front" as the Walk for Survival moves towards Bangor this spring.

Editor's Note: If you wish to support or participate in any aspect of the Walk for Survival, or if you simply desire further information, contact Live Without Trident, at the ERC office in Cab 103, x6784.

## WOMEN WRITERS WANTED

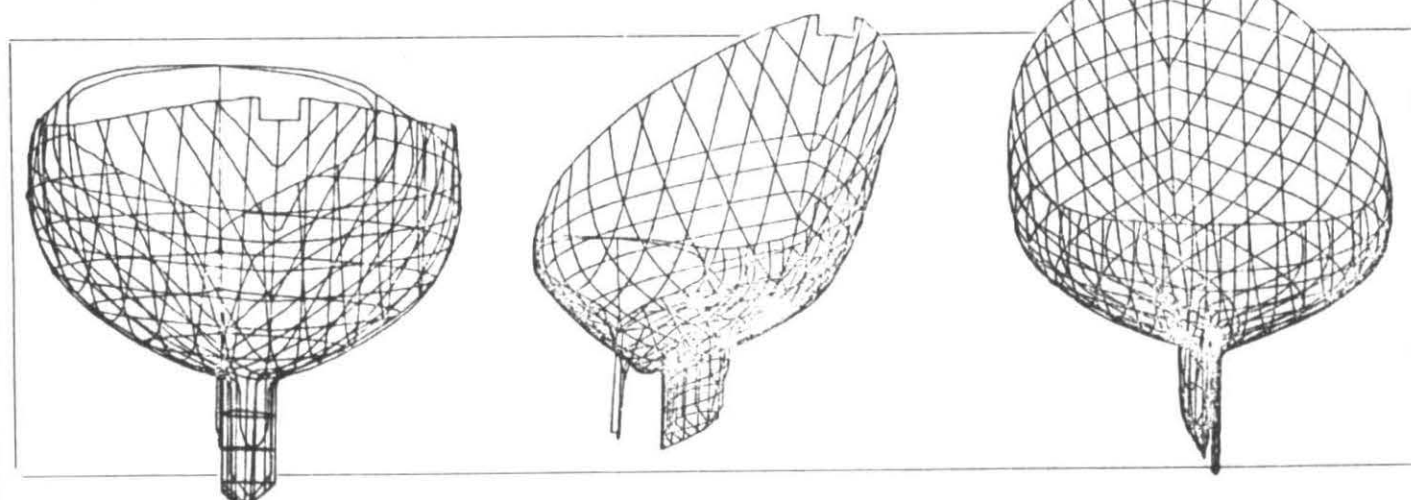
The Cooper Point Journal staff is oversexed with men and undersexed with women and bisexed with commitments to the paper and to our academic work. We need the help of women and men alike, though we all agree it would be especially beneficial to involve more women.

Can't you think of a pet project you would like to look into, analyze, figure out, describe, glorify, publicize, and write about? The success or failure of your program is not the example; campus musicians; the direction of the campus theater studies and productions; student government; CABT; faculty evaluations; sports at Evergreen; computers at Evergreen; Evergreen at night; Evergreen at the beach; Evergreen in the sack; in the Governor's mansion; in the Governor's mind; the Governor's mind in its most absurd form; the President; the Tripartite mission; the running dog larkness of the capitalist insect that preys upon the life and blood of the people; anything.

The CPJ is also looking for "Evergreen Fiction." What this means to us is short fiction that is about, takes place at, or is somehow very directly relevant to, Evergreen, our home sweet collegiate home. Last issue's Seminar Ticket and the story in this issue are examples. Fictionalize the Evergreen Experience and cast a more interesting light on it than we can do through straight news and editorials.

At least come in with ideas, hot tips, leads, typing skills, encouragement, suggestions, criticisms. Help us out or stop complaining. We're doing the best we can. Let's see you do better.

## Seawulff cont.



Continued from page 1

The boatbuilding project has been around about as long as Evergreen, and has a history involving a number of faculty, and probably hundreds of students. The boat is named after a student, Reid Wulff, a member of the Research Vessel Design program, drowned in Eld Inlet in May 1978.

The original idea for the project came from an experience Beryl Crowe had, back in '72. "I was down at Oregon State, and students there were sponsoring a crafts fair. Well, I went to the fair and all they had were candles, leather belts, things like that. Nothing but crap. So I thought, it would be nice to expose students to some serious crafts." Crowe proposed to plan a program in which a wooden sailing vessel would be designed and built. He received approval and the Marine Science specialty area became the Marine Science and Crafts specialty area.

The initial project, in its final stages at

Hank Long's boat shop on the westside, ended in tragedy. The hull was being built, and a boiler was fired up, as part of the process. The boiler door was left open, the shop caught fire, and everything burned. Hank Long narrowly escaped with his life. The plans, drawn by Robert Perry, a professional yacht designer, were all that was left of the project.

By the time of the disaster, many plans had been made for the use of the boat; she would be used to test the feasibility of commercial fishing with a sail-powered vessel; she would be used for marine research (Seawulff's aft cabin is outfitted with a research lab); she could be used for outdoor education programs, for a long voyage to Alaska, to the South Seas. The expectations toward having a fleet of sailing vessels were high. For this and other reasons, the project, dubbed the "Phoenix project" because it rose from the ashes, began again at its present site.

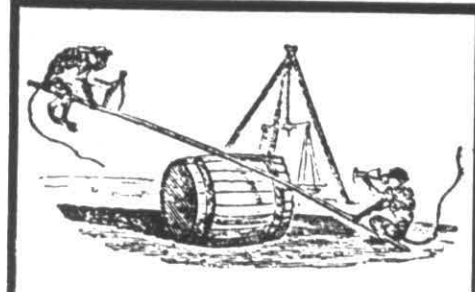
In the meantime, two 44-foot Annapolis sloops were donated to Evergreen. The sloops await renovation. Repair work on the two boats' hulls and ribbing is necessary, and is scheduled to happen after Seawulff is in the water.

It is doubtful that Evergreen will commence on another boat-building project. Evans commented, "If any further project is undertaken, it won't be on such a grand scale." Crowe offered, "I don't think any program should be repeated." At the completion of this project, it seems, the Marine Science and Crafts specialty area will again be simply The Marine Science specialty area.

Currently, Evans has charged a DTF to plan the use of Evergreen's shoreline, and for accommodations for the sailing ships. Coleback, reflecting on all the work he and so many others have contributed to the project, is concerned that the vessels are properly cared for. "They're wooden. If they're ill-maintained they're just going to rot."

# UNCLASSIFIEDS Sizing up Saga

By Khristi Morrish



LOST: Pewter-colored ring imprinted with family crest. Of great personal value. Reward 866-7340.

Unclassified ads cost 10 cents per word with a \$2.00 minimum for students; \$3.50 minimum for nonstudents.

The results of the Food Service Evaluation, conducted during fall quarter, have been compiled. A simplistic overview of the questionnaire data revealed that a major cross-section of students, staff and faculty frequented Saga mostly for lunches of salads, soups and sandwiches. Over half of the consumers ate outside the dining area because they didn't like the atmosphere or some other reason.

Regular entrees, greasy foods and desserts were listed as least favorite items. The food service operation was rated "satisfactory" in most areas except "price." The subjective data indicated consumer sensitivity to price, taste and nutritional quality and listed specific recommendations.

The following is a partial list of that subjective information, accompanied by responses (in parentheses), from the Food Service Advisory Group.

### Deli

1. Long lines and congestion during lunch hour. (Vonda is conferring with a Saga representative about improving the system and avoiding lines.)
2. Get espresso cups. (Individuals are welcome to use their own cups. Providing glass espresso cups would be too expensive, at this time.)
3. Provide raw nuts and seeds. (They are being ordered this quarter.)
4. Provide whole wheat pretzels. (Vonda is investigating source.)
5. Provide fresh, buttered popcorn. (Possible if funds become available to purchase a machine that pops by the batch.)
6. Provide more make-it-yourself alternatives like crackers, cheese, rolls. (Already being provided.)
7. Prices too high. (Tea and coffee are higher priced in Deli due to more expensive brands than downstairs. There are no "\$1.49" sandwiches in Deli, because Deli sandwiches use more expensive bread. Vonda, the Food Service Manager, is willing to discuss the "price" issue in a public consumer information-sharing session or in a CPJ interview.)
8. Running out of sandwich items early. (Vonda will be checking item replacement more often this quarter.)
9. Slow service in Deli. (Service will speed up when system is improved this quarter.)
10. Fresher sprouts. (Sprouts are fresh, daily.)

### Main Dining Service

1. Prices too high. (Comparatively, Saga is lower priced than Olympia restaurants. Charts available from Khristi Morrish, Sem. 4121. There will be more information regarding prices in the CPJ or a public




Graphic by Maggie Resch

- information session to be held this quarter.)
2. Open longer hours. (Some alternatives for longer hours will be attempted this quarter.)
  3. Increase nutritive value of foods, more use of whole grains, better vegetarian dishes and more ethnic foods. (Food Service Advisory Group will organize a task force to address and take action on these issues.)
  4. Warm bagels in warming oven. (Consumer requests the method they prefer for heating their bagels.)
  5. List food ingredients especially for persons with diet limitations. (Ingredient signs will be posted this quarter.)
  6. Devise way to keep consumer from contaminating soup pots by "sipping from the ladies." (Each consumer's values about sanitation influences their behavior. Vonda is open to suggestions.)
  7. Use hydrogenated peanut butter. (Vonda has ordered it.)
  8. More dark green veggies in salads. (Will be using more leaf than iceberg lettuce.)
  9. Take away or rearrange dividers. (Will be done this quarter.)
  10. More student involvement. (Students will be organizing DTFs to focus on nutritional improvements and consumer information sharing.)
  11. Provide soft music. (Food Service Advisory

12. Get rid of onion smell. (Nothing can be done that Food Service knows about... suggestions?)
  13. Better furniture such as small tables for eating alone. (In long-range CAB II Design plans.)
  14. Get rid of TV in hall. (Under jurisdiction of campus activities office.)
  15. Congestion around condiment bar, cashiers and garbage area. (Presently being investigated.)
  16. Post menus in advance. (Will be posted outside dining area or in some other fashion.)
- A detailed report of the fall quarter Food Service Project is available, upon request, from project coordinator, Khristi Morrish, Seminar 4121.
- Winter quarter will be devoted to investigating the complaints and implementing changes, as well as attempting some new ideas in the food service process. To increase consumer-food service communication, the "Dear Vonda" box has been reinstated in the main dining area and a trial "Dear Vonda" column may appear in the CPJ. Address letters and inquiries to: "Dear Vonda", c/o Vonda Drogmund, Saga Food Service, CAB.

## SACHS FOR THE CITY



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# Keystone Kops

By Gary Russell, Security

I hope this will be the first in a series of small columns concerning the activities of your Campus Security Department. Depending upon the activity level, this column will appear about once a month in the CPJ.

I think to at least some degree the kind of matters we deal with have an effect upon a good many community members, or that you may just find this informative. We will try to stay away from the "big brother" (or sister) do's and don'ts when we address issues of concern, but rather just report them as candidly as possible, knowing that a good deal of crime prevention, property loss prevention and personal safety comes just from people's awareness.

I'll jump into the specifics by mentioning just a couple of items this time. While our general activity level has been rather high so far this year, the serious crimes have dropped off somewhat. The exception being bicycle thefts—really up. But I guess that's a sign of the times. As the costs of maintaining and operating a car soar, bikes begin to look much more inviting. Most of the bikes that left us were either not locked, locked with a cable my granny could karate chop in half, or just left unattended for long (three weeks in one case) periods of time. The reason I mention this while alluding to serious crime is that the last bike theft report I took, the cost of the bike was \$649! (Maybe it peddled itself?)



Graphic by David Innes

We've also been doing a lot of student locating. We seem to be getting lots of reports on missing persons, those who should have returned from a vacation or the quarter break but haven't shown up yet. Takes lots of time and effort (frustration thrown in) and the long-distance phone-call budget gets shaken, but we usually find the wanderer has taken a side trip to Okefenokee, Tenn., before returning to Evergreen—all unbeknownst to parents, friends, etc., of course.

Should wind this up for now as the Editor is rather "realistic" about allotted space. We'll be sharing other items with you in future CPJs. Stay safe.

# Revival meeting: Evergreen Council

By Carol Tucker

What do you know about Evergreen's decision-making process? If you don't know much, you join the overwhelming majority of Evergreen students this year. In a recent general poll only one student in twelve thought he knew anything about the system. He wasn't an active participant, but he had tried once. Nothing much was happening, so he didn't pursue it.

The Evergreen Council, a group of students, exempt staff, classified staff, and faculty working to communicate issues of importance to the student body, will have its first meeting of the Winter

Quarter, January 30 from 3-5 p.m. in CAB 108, and thereafter on the first and third Wednesdays of every month.

This is an open meeting but must follow an agenda because of time constraints. The Executive Council will meet this week to discuss an agenda. Suggestions may be submitted to Chris Fitzgerald, Winter Quarter Moderator, (866-5605), to an Executive Committee member, to the Council office (Library 3227, 866-6005), or to the Information booth in the CAB. Prospective members are encouraged to attend this meeting.

The Evergreen Council is currently being examined by a study group on

student participation in decision-making. The group submitted proposals last spring, but the proposals have since laid dormant. More study has ensued, and the group is examining curriculum planning, faculty evaluation, and other schools' decision-making systems to perfect the proposals. This group will meet every Wednesday from 10 to 11:30 a.m. in the CAB Coffeehouse. It is conceivable that this group will evolve into students reviewing COG III. COG III is reviewed every four years, and this being the fourth, interested people are encouraged to come.

# Mary Watkins: musician's musician

By Patti Howell

Olivia recording artist Mary Watkins, singer, songwriter, composer and pianist returns to Olympia Saturday for two concerts at Evergreen. Watkins, who recently released her first solo album "Something Moving" on Olivia Records, performs at 7 and 9:30 Saturday evening in the Recital Hall of the Communications Building in her only Pacific Northwest appearance.

Described by reviewers as a "musician's musician" Watkins has applied her talents to the music of such artists as Holly Near and Teresa Trull, both of whom she accompanied on their tours to Evergreen three years ago. She's also

composed classical works for a number of civic orchestras, modern dance groups, jazz bands, and church choirs, in addition to her tenure as musical director for Ebony Impromptu, a black theater group in Washington, D.C.

Well-known for her keyboard artistry, Watkins original music emphasizes jazz and pop, with strong gospel and classical influences, as well as sprinklings of blues, soul and funk. Her technique, called "intricate, articulate, and superb," is reminiscent of the great jazz pianists, easily satisfying the late Duke Ellington's dictum, "it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing."

This benefit performance, sponsored

by Evergreen women's productions company Tides of Change, will also feature performances by Abraza, a six-piece women's jazz band from Olympia.

Advance tickets for both January 26 concerts are on sale now for \$4 each at Budget Tapes and Records, Rainy Day Records, at the Evergreen Women's Center (Lib 3412), and in the CAB lobby from 11 until 1 on Thursday and Friday. Tickets will also be on sale at the door of the Communications Building an hour before each show. Wheelchair access and child care are available. For additional information call the Women's Center at 866-6162.



# Get hot with the Heaters



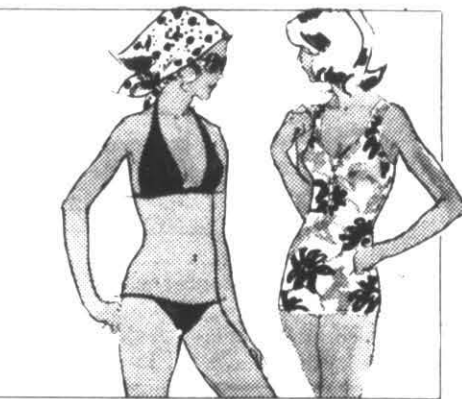
By Simon Scheeline

When Mark Chambers, the Campus Activities coordinator, first talked to me about reforming the Gig Commission, I was very enthusiastic because I knew exactly what kind of a dance I wanted to produce. Especially after four years of Evergreen dances that consistently had one thing in common: it never really mattered how good the music was, all that mattered was that a lot of people came, because any greener worth his weight in Geoducks can dance. But I'll argue till the end that, with the exception of Dumi, there have been very few good dance bands at Evergreen. In their own

words, "Our job is to give people a good time. No politics; no messages." In the one year the band has been together, they've become very popular and have opened three major concerts in Seattle: the Kinks, the Alvin Lee Band, and the Knack. Their first record is supposed to be released at the end of the month.

The Magnetics are another Seattle band with a difference. They play a blend of surfing and 50's-oriented rockabilly music, aptly called surfabilly. The Magnetics say they aren't new wave either; they say that they ride the big wave.

Larry and the Mondellos (their name is a take-off on the perpetually hungry



character on Leave It to Beaver) promise a new, slimmer version of their former self. They're also the only Olympia band I know of that features original music.

The other reason that this is going to be a different dance is that it's happening on the second and third floors of the CAB. We put it there in order to get enough people to support the high price of a really good band. We're bringing in a special sound system to help facilitate the changing of a shopping mall into a concert hall. We've got the lighting people, the sound people and even the administration working on this so at any rate it should be interesting.

The dance starts at 8 p.m. and goes till 2 a.m., which is a fair deal for \$3.00 if you buy your tickets in advance and \$3.50 on the day of the show. We really need your support if we are to continue to bring new and different types of entertainment to Evergreen. Anyone interested in doing this sort of thing should come to a Gig Commission meeting. Call the campus activities office for more information at x6220.

For those of you who want the full range of musical experience, the possibility exists to catch the early show of Mary Watkins and dance the rest of the night away with us. We would like to continue planning events in the cooperative spirit of Evergreen.

# NOTES

### VISITING JAPANESE STUDENTS

Host families are needed for 31 college-age Japanese students who will be in Olympia in early March for a cultural homestay experience. The students will be arriving the evening of February 29 and will depart March 20. While in the area, they will be attending morning English classes at the Evergreen State College and will be going on local field trips and to Seattle.

The three-week program is sponsored by The American Institute for Foreign Study, a student-travel company based in San Francisco. Barbara Weeks of Olympia is serving as local coordinator for the program. Ms. Weeks has arranged educational homestay programs in Olympia for the past two years for middle school and high school students from Japan. The spring program will be the first for college students in the area. Over 70 Thurston County families have served as hosts for Japanese students in past years.

Anyone wishing to participate in the program should phone Ms. Weeks at 352-1608 (after 7:30 p.m.) for further information.

### IRAN TEACH-IN

There will be a day-long Teach-in on Iran at the University of Washington on Thursday, January 24. It will begin at 11:30 a.m. in the Hub Ballroom. This Iran Teach-in springs from the collective feeling that one word characterizes American's understanding of this crisis: confusion. Evergreen's Tom Rainey will be part of a panel meeting from 2-3 p.m. and 3:30-5 p.m. Other events include "Introduction to the Teach-In" at 11:30-noon; "The Iranian Revolution and Its Aftermath" noon-1 p.m.; workshops from 5-7 p.m.; conclusion "The Iranian Revolution: Its Past and Its Future" from 7:30-9 p.m.

### PLANNING FOR WORK

Career Planning and Placement continues the Planning for Work series at noon:

Thursday, January 24: **People and Paper Resources** will cover how to gather occupational information, use of the Career Resource Center, and how to complement paper resources with people

through the use of an "informational interview." LIB 1213

Friday, January 25: **Pulling It Together** is a follow-up discussion on informational interviewing and will highlight this session. We will also discuss where to go from here in your planning and how this office can further assist you. LIB 1213

### SPRING PLANNING MODULE

Notice to students from York Wong, assistant academic dean:

I am holding a meeting in my office (L2221) on Friday, 1-25-80, at 1 p.m. to discuss **Spring Module Planning**. I will explain how courses are planned, by whom, for whom, and why. Come, listen, advise, suggest.

### ARTISTS IN RESIDENCE?

The Arts Resource Center is looking for poets and performing artists who want to perform their work. If you are interested, leave a description of your work and short resume or five sample poems at the Arts Resource Center office, Library 3215.

### PARTICIPATORY MUSIC

Any person who has ever played a musical instrument is encouraged to come every Thursday at 5 p.m. to Room 110 of the Communication Building at the Evergreen State College to meet other people and create music together. People can choose their partners, the size of the ensemble, and whether the music is to be classical chamber music, improvisational jazz, or experimental music. At the last meeting, a brass quintet was formed, a percussion ensemble was taking shape, and a classical pianist was looking for string players. So come, meet new friends, and explore the joys of creating music together. Please tell your musical friends of all ages, "Thursday at Five!" Contact Music Faculty Dave Englert at 866-6096 if there are any questions.

### CUBA CONTRACT

Peta Henderson would like to meet with students interested in the spring Cuba/Puerto Rico Group Contract on Wednesday, January 30, at 1 p.m. in the Library 2100 lounge.

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