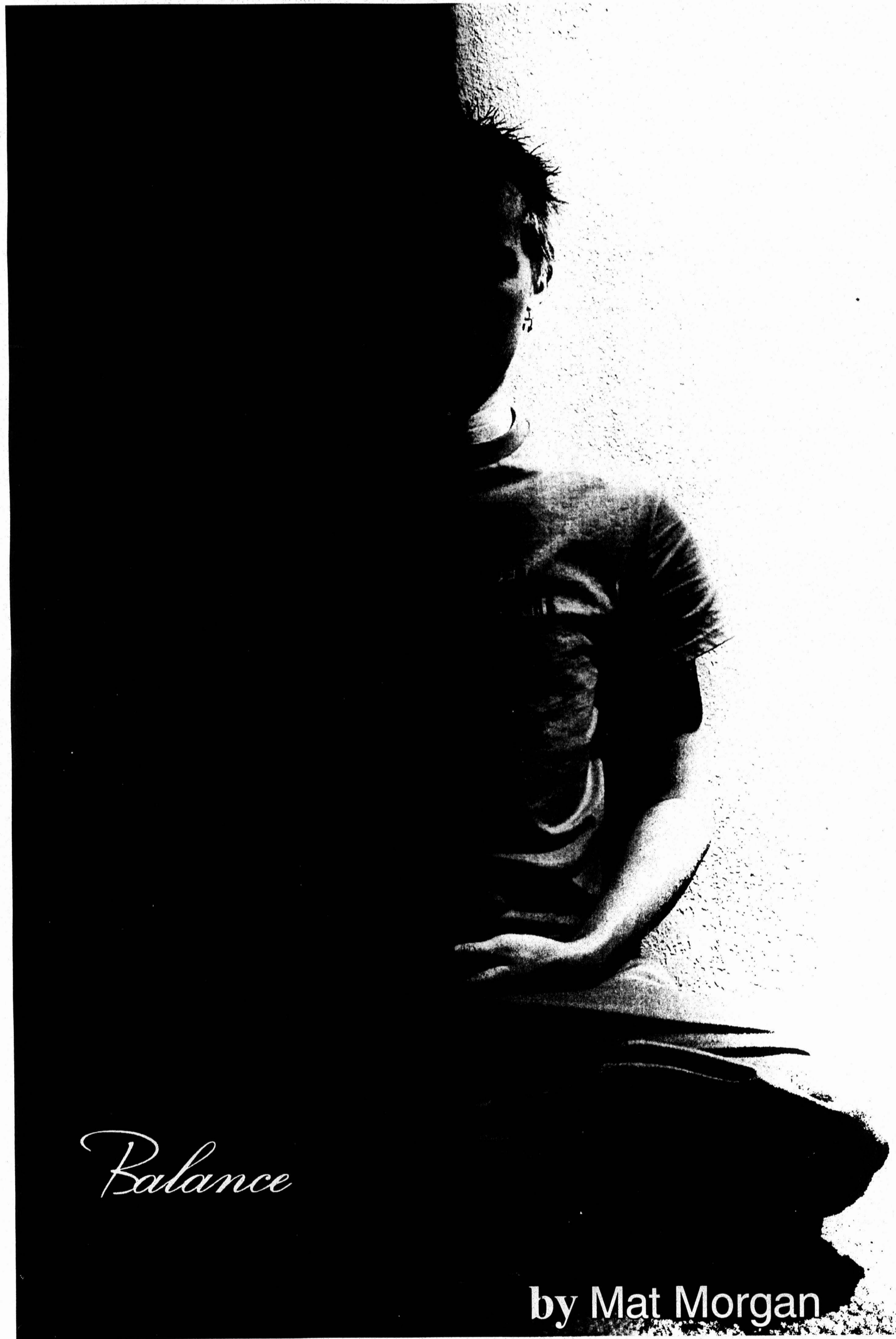


"Balance"



Balance

by Mat Morgan

Mat Morgan is a freshman enrolled in Negotiating Cultural Landscapes. He is studying to become a computer technician.



cooper oint Journal

a weekly collection of student expression

volume 33 • issue 5 • october 21, 2004

Olympia alternative school hosts forum on October 29

by Kaori Suzuki

On Friday, October 29, 2004, Natural Learning and the Olympia Community Free School will be hosting a forum on alternative education and youth empowerment. Matt Hern, author of *Deschooling Our Lives*, and Adam Fletcher from The Freechild Project will be sharing their living experiences in community-based learning and youth activism.

This event seeks to inspire approaches to learning outside of the conventional school, without curricula, testing, grading, or methods of computerized learning. Institutionalized education can function in such hierarchical ways that the mentality of kids becomes shaped by disciplines that may not foster the most democratic and free way of living as human beings. We hope to collectively foster approaches that encourage non-hierarchical processes, challenge youth oppression, and promote conscientious social involvement.

The Freechild Project is an Olympia-based, internationally renowned advocacy organization started by local youth activists. Director Adam Fletcher will address the public on the significant and empowering role of young people in this society as they are constantly subject to alienation, segregation and injustice.

This is an opportunity for exchanging fresh ideas that are independent of enforced schooling. Youth are powerful leaders toward creating social change in which marginalized voices can no longer be ignored. This is a stepping-stone for families to connect with others who are constantly challenging new ways of creating emancipatory and revolutionary learning. Come and invite all your friends and family!

The event will be on Friday, October 29 at Traditions Café (300 Fifth Avenue) in downtown Olympia at 7 p.m.

For further information:
Olympia Community Freeschool:
<http://www.olympiafreeschool.org>
(360) 352-4165
Matt Hern:
<http://www.purplethistle.org>
The Freechild Project:
<http://www.freechild.org>

Kaori Suzuki is a junior enrolled in Local Knowledge. She is studying global politics and working with youth activists at Evergreen. She is the Student Coordinator of EPIC (the Evergreen Political Information Center).

Campus smoking policy revised



Photo by Ben Dreyfuss-Guss

Students smoking outside of Seminar II. The new policy went into effect September 18.

by Renata Rollins

Evergreen has a new smoking policy this year, but it turns out the changes from the original policy are slight.

The policy from 1989 states that there is no smoking allowed in a TESC building or vehicle, near building entrances, or in places with lots of foot traffic. It also states that "areas for smoking will be established and maintained in exterior covered areas of the college."

Many interpreted the 1989 policy to mean that the "areas for smoking" were available, but not the only place where smoking was allowed.

The new policy was written to close the loophole, explicitly saying that smoking will only be permitted in the designated areas.

Robyn Herring, the campus environmental health and safety coordinator and a member of the Health and Safety Committee, explained why the committee decided to revisit the smoking policy.

"We'd received lots of complaints from [non-smokers] on campus," she said.

The new policy, according to Herring, "clarifies that you smoke only in designated areas in the core part of campus," she said, noting that parking lots and other outlying areas are okay to smoke in.

The committee began to revisit the policy in 2002, according to Herring,

and recommended a policy update to vice president of finance and administration Ann Daley in May 2003.

Daley approved a new policy on September 18, 2004, along with vice presidents Don Bantz, Art Costantino, Frank McGovern, and President Les Purce.

The committee is not entirely satisfied with the smoking areas as they are.

"Some designated areas are not comfortable, but this is an interim solution," Herring said. "It's not a done deal. It's not the end."

She alluded specifically to the COM and Seminar II buildings, where there's really no spot nearby that is covered, well-lit, and out of the way enough to turn into permanent sites with benches and ashcans.

The Health and Safety committee recommended to Daley that she consult with the project managers to get a space arranged before the construction was finished.

And according to a campus-wide email sent out on October 7, Daley said "we plan to build shelters in the near future."

Daley retired as vice president last Friday, October 15.

story continued on page 4

Vox Populi

Would you be willing to pay a dollar per credit toward clean energy on campus?

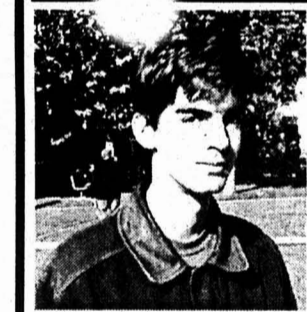
by David Hornbeck and Sam Goldsmith



"I think it's a great plan, but I don't know if everyone can quite afford the extra money..."
Annie Dennis
Junior
Environmental Chemistry

"If I had the money I would, but I don't."

Adrian Drevost
Freshman
Negotiating Cultural Landscapes



"Yeah, \$16, it's not that much to pay."
Chris Karsten
Freshman
Introduction to Natural Sciences

"Sure, I think it's really cheap, actually. Especially because it's such a revolutionary idea, it's a small price to pay for such a big cause."

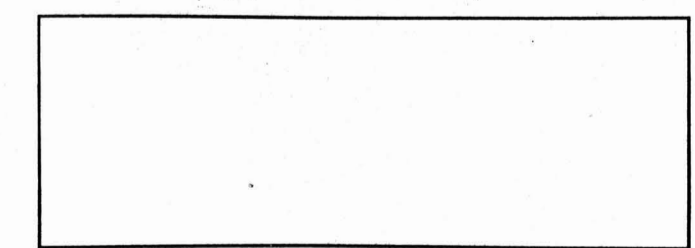
Miki Foster
Junior
American Places



"I definitely would. A buck for sustainability, I'm all about it."
Bea Daily
Junior
INS

TESC
Olympia, WA 98505

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Drag Bingo!

Bingo isn't a drag, drag is for bingo. Bingo, the game that your grandmother made cool with her expert board game skills. They were to be shown off each and every week, when Grannie and her buddies would meet in polyester hoards to bet on the next week's winner. It was bridge for crowds. This is bingo for drag stars. They will be there, broad shoulders peeking out from French negligees, stubble caked away with Covergirl and padding where there previously was none. Some will wear heavy suit coats and speak in rough reverberating tones, soft cheekbones made manly with glued on facial hair. Others will swagger around James Bond style, pants hitched up, holster on hand. These are Kings and Queens with knee-highs and stick-on facial hair. Though suave and seductive, they are hardly what they seem. The love dance of bingo and drag will occur in the basement of **Eagles Hall on 4th Avenue, Thursday, November 4 at 8 p.m.** This event will be hosted by Icky Nar Nar and Fatty Brown and the bands **Mind Your Pig, Latoya, and The Black Diamonds. Free and all ages.**

Love Means Never Having to Say You Are Ugly...

This clichéd line, or any other line involving the meaning of love, usually is placed next to pastel graphics on ink meant to imitate handwriting. The line is meant to express honesty and care, while the paper resonates with those that crave cardboard hugs and folded kisses. If all of those pretty, well-intended carnations began to rot, their edges would curl and colors fade. Life would drain in fallen petals, forming a mercy pool in the vase while the stench would drive out all hearty intention. This is love. A sullen, empty love left to rot under the vast canvas of sinking clouds. Not the stuff of greeting cards and color scented lotions. Maybe this is what three bands hailing from rainy towns considered when designing their band poster. **Flowers for Algernon** (Olympia), **Rosyvelt** (Seattle) and **Deb Pasternak** (New England) will be performing on **Thursday, October 21 at 9 p.m. at The Mark. 21+ only.**

Actors and artists needed

"Will O' the Wisp," a short film by Evergreen student John Boucher, is currently in pre-production. The following roles are up for grabs: one six-year-old girl, two teenaged boys (16 and 18), two parental units (male and female, late 40s-50s), and one elderly grandmother (70s+). We are also in need of an early-1980s-era furnished dollhouse and an artist who can create a severely deformed creature the size of a newborn baby. Auditions are being arranged for the next two weeks. Production is currently planned for the week of November 14 in scenic Oakville, Washington. Please send inquiries to John Boucher at thewisp@rebusfilms.com.

Commuter Contest

Evergreen Commuter Contest, a pilot program geared towards reducing single-occupancy vehicle (SOV) trips to campus while increasing the safety and efficiency of campus transportation, began in October. Two grants were received, funding this program as well as new ventilated clothing lockers, bike racks and the installation of a computer information kiosk. The purpose is to encourage students and faculty to use alternative transportation to get to and from school. The three methods stressed were biking, bus riding, carpooling and walking. By filling out an online commuter log, participants are automatically entered into a drawing for bike messenger bags, massages and gift certificates to local businesses. All it takes is reducing usage of single occupancy cars while increasing pedal power. There are pounds to shed, gas money to save and carpooling buddies to make. It's good for you, good for Evergreen and good for the air.

Participants need to fill out commuter logs (<http://www.evergreen.edu/commute>) by Friday, November 5 for this term. The contest restarts every quarter.

Scrabblelicious!

Word construction is a hobby. There are people that ponder and memorize and ponder some more. There are times when this pondering is broken up with bouts of epiphanies, where people who are prone to wearing earth tones feel the need to lift their pointer finger and shout, "A-HA!" into the ear of whoever might be closest. They have replaced pocket protectors with scrabble word finders and taped, plastic glasses with bifocals strong enough to read size six-point font. They think in point values, and when determining whether one idea is better than another, they do it by calculating how many points the combined letters would produce. Hardly the game for the linguistically challenged, Scrabble is the language of word freaks. **Scrabblelicious** is a spectator sport. Those who are deep into their two-letter word marathon need cheerleaders. If you can love scrabble the way you love lima beans and trigonometric functions, then cheer on those that do. Word fiends meet up every **Wednesday from 6-8 p.m. in The Writing Center.** No experience necessary.

VOICES OF COLOR

is a column designed to promote cultural diversity as well as understanding within the immediate Evergreen community. Here, students of color may address any concerns or joys. It is a place for students to share their unique cultural experiences with the rest of the Evergreen community. It is a place of learning. It is a place of teaching. It is place of understanding.

We are looking for perspectives, opinion pieces, personal narratives, family histories, poems, academic and social experiences at Evergreen – anything that relates to your life. Pieces do not necessarily have to be related to Evergreen.

This column is reserved especially for the underrepresented who want a consistent "message board" or medium to communicate and express to the Evergreen community. The guidelines for the Voices of Color column are as follows:

- 1) *Must be a student of color.*
- 2) *The submission can be around but no more than 800 words per person per issue (we can use more installments for longer submissions, or print two at once if they're shorter).*
- 3) *The submission must specifically state that this is for "Voices of Color." Remember, students of any ethnicity have a voice in any section of the paper.*
- 4) *The deadline for submitting anything to this column is Friday at 3 p.m.*
- 5) *The submission MUST include a name, phone number and email where you can be reached (for issues of accountability) and MUST meet all other guidelines of the current submission guide.*

I strongly encourage those of you who are new to Evergreen and the surrounding community to write a short narrative of your experiences! Voices of Color would be a great place to start introducing yourself to Evergreen while at the same time contributing to the community.

**-Renata Rollins
Editor-in-chief**

Organization Meeting 5 p.m. Monday	<h1>the CPJ</h1>	staff Business..... 867-6054 Business manager..... Andrew James Asst. business manager..... Adrian Persaud Ad proofer and archivist (interim)..... Adrian Wittenberg Ad designer (interim)..... Timothy Yates Circulation manager/Paper archivist..... unfilled Distribution manager..... David Hornbeck Ad sales representative..... Brandon O'Brien News 867-6213 Editor-in-chief..... Renata Rollins Managing editor..... Corey Young Arts & Entertainment coordinator (interim)..... Chelsea Baker Briefs coordinator (interim)..... Adina Lepp Calendar coordinator (interim)..... Ikuko Takayama Comics coordinator (interim)..... Chelsea Baker Copy editor..... Mitchell Hahn-Branson Copy editor (interim)..... Robert Hopt Letters & Opinions coordinator (interim)..... Katie Thurman News coordinator (interim)..... Joe Jatcko Page designer (interim)..... Kristen Lindstrom Page designer (interim)..... Timothy Yates Photo coordinator (interim)..... Eva Wong Seepage coordinator (interim)..... unfilled Sports coordinator (interim)..... Meredith Lane Voices of Color coordinator (interim)..... unfilled Advisor..... Dianne Conrad Assistant to the advisor..... M.A. Selby
Content Meeting 5:30 p.m. Monday		
Paper Critique 4 p.m. Thursday		
Friday Forum 3 p.m. Friday		
all meetings are in CAB 316.		

Find out what it means to be a member of the student group CPJ. Practice consensus-based decision making.

Help decide what should be in the next issue of the CPJ.

Comment on that day's paper. Air comments, concerns, questions, etc. If something in the CPJ bothers you, this is the meeting for you!

Put your values to the test! Discuss ethics, journalism law and conflict resolution.

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sells display and classified advertising space. Information about advertising rates, terms, and conditions are available in CAB 316, or by request at (360) 867-6054.

Contributions from any TESC student are welcome. Copies of submission and publication criteria for non-advertising content are available in CAB 316, or by request at 867-6213. The CPJ's editor-in-chief has final say on the acceptance or rejection of all non-advertising content.

Grinnell professor Katya Gibel Azoulay brings experience, insight to Evergreen diversity series

by Renata Rollins

Professor Katya Gibel Azoulay brought her diverse family background, her extensive command of history, and her engaging style to the Olympia and Tacoma branches of TESC last Tuesday, October 12.

Her two lectures kicked off Evergreen's 2004 diversity lecture series with intensity and humor as she talked about U.S. history, racism, classism, and her own racial identity.

The lectures were broadcast live to the rest of Olympia.

Less than thirty showed up for the evening lecture in Olympia, but the sound of the crowd at the Tacoma branch through the live video feed suggested an impressive audience thirty miles north.

After an impromptu introduction from Joye Hardiman, the executive director of TESC-Tacoma, Gibel Azoulay began.

"I'm really privileged to be here," she said.

Gibel Azoulay is an associate professor of anthropology at Grinnell College in Iowa, and is the daughter of a Jewish Austrian woman and a Jamaican man, both immigrants to the U.S. She opened

her discussion with a story that highlighted how she perceived her diverse racial backgrounds as a kid.

"I used to tell people as a young girl, 'My mother is Austrian, my father is Jamaican, and I think I'm Puerto Rican.'"

She said she always used to make a big deal about calling her mother "mommy" in grocery stores, because her mother looks "white," while most people would identify Gibel Azoulay as "black." People would ask in disbelief, "Is that your mom?"

Almost throughout her entire speech she had a smile on her face, and she spoke about things in a way that reflected that she recognized the humorous, if not quirky, ways the world works sometimes.

Most of her lecture was a display of her command of U.S. history after the European colonists arrived.

Race, she explained, is a concept that came about in the Enlightenment Period due to the obsession with classification. Scholars were classifying plants and animals. So, the reasoning went, why not classify people?

But soon race became "not just about lineage, but about mental differences and inherent biological differences between

groups." This, she explained, was the popular belief at the founding of the United States. The rest is history.

Her speech was ultimately about accuracy.

"It's not 'Let's put race back into the curriculum'—it's 'Let's put history back into the curriculum,'" she said. "It's about acknowledging the truth."

She's not a big fan of labels like "African-American." She says it doesn't describe her correctly.

"I am always Jewish. I am always first generation American. I am always an Israeli citizen. I am always a child of two Diaspora communities," she said.

While the diversity lecture series is focused on race, Gibel Azoulay spent about a third of her time addressing class issues.

When talking about the term "minority," Gibel Azoulay said: "There's only one minority in the United States, and that is the wealthiest group in the country."

At the end, the crowd gave her the "Tacoma give-back," where audience members come up and share what they got out of the event.

All of the give-backs were positive that night. One woman said she felt freed by Gibel Azoulay's speech.

"Thank you," the woman said. "Thank you so much."

Renata Rollins is a senior studying civic journalism through an internship at the CPJ. She is the editor-in-chief of the CPJ and may be reached for comments by phone at 867-6213 or by email at rolren29@evergreen.edu.



Photo by Paul Gallegos

Dr. Joye Hardiman (left), Director of TESC-Tacoma, introduces Dr. Katya Gibel Azoulay on October 12 to kick off Evergreen's 2004 diversity lecture series. "Beyond Talk: Placing Race at the Center of Education."

Love Your Library: Library Renovation

by Angela Buck

No, it's not an aquarium, atrium, bird sanctuary, or butterfly den. It's your library! Library construction has officially begun here at Evergreen, and the Q-Z stacks, formerly of the north side third floor, have moved to their temporary home on the mezzanine. The black netting screams barnacles and seashells, but serves its purpose nonetheless; neither book nor man can cast themselves from the balcony to the ground below. The mezzanine loop is now fully secured and assimilated into "library proper."

I recently sat down with Mindy Muzatko, Head of Circulation, to discuss the library renovation project and what students and faculty can expect to see in the coming months. The renovation project

will take place in two phases, with phase one already underway, and the actual construction (read: noise) expected to begin sometime around February or March.

Phase one construction will only affect the north side of the library, the former home of the P-Z stacks: Language and Literature, Science, Medicine, Agriculture, Military Science, Naval Science, Bibliography, and Library Science. This area should remain open until construction begins in February or March. The rest of the library will remain open throughout phase one, and the entire collection, as well as all library services, will remain available throughout phase one, which will most likely continue until next fall.

The library staff is doing everything possible to work around the renovation

story continued on page 6

Smoking Policy

story continued from cover

Then there's the issue of enforcement. The policy is supposed to be "peer-enforced," and the community is expected to "tactfully and gracefully remind people to smoke in designated areas only."

Herring says peer enforcement is reasonable. "How else are you going to enforce it?" she responded.

"It's not a WAC [Washington Administrative Code measure]. It's not a law."

The Health and Safety Committee's recommendation to Daley noted that "smokers have reacted with rude words" in some cases when asked to smoke further from entrances. And a few students informally polled for this story said they would not feel comfortable asking someone to smoke someplace else.

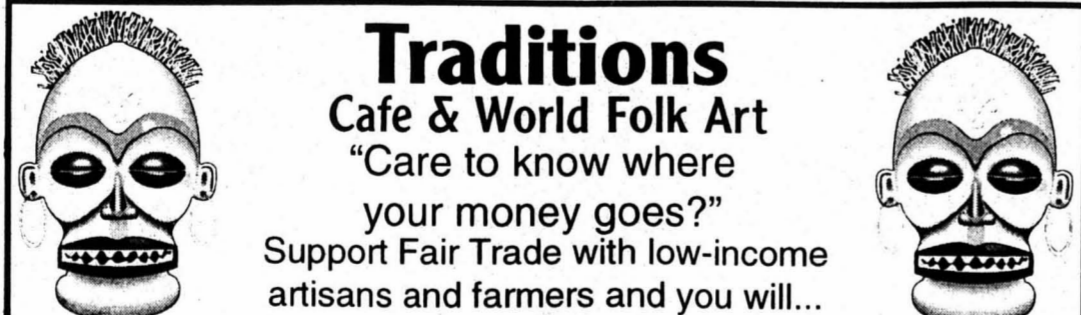
But Herring said "every smoker that I've ever asked to move was cordial, polite, nice, and they moved."

Steve Huntsberry, the chief of TESC police, was also optimistic about peer enforcement.

"If it could work anywhere," he said, "it could probably work here."

More information outlining the designated smoking areas will be available within the next week.

Renata Rollins is a senior studying civic journalism through an internship at the CPJ. She is the editor-in-chief of the CPJ and may be reached for questions or comments by phone, 867-6213, or by email, rolren29@evergreen.edu.



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First Amendment: friend or foe?

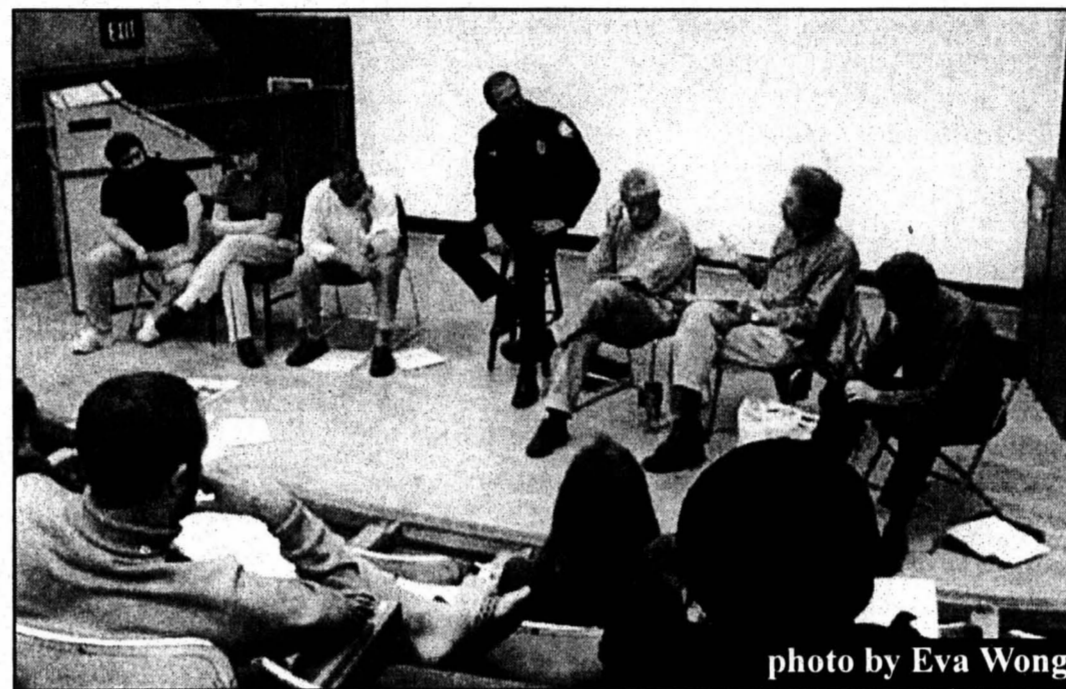


photo by Eva Wong

The Student Activities Administration sponsored a national webcast called "Free Speech and Civility on Campus." A panel of campus community members discussed the webcast in Lecture Hall 1 on Tuesday, October 12. The dialogue covered aspects of First Amendment law, the administration's responsibility to keep open avenues for speech, and how the administration should respond to offensive speech. Only a handful of students showed up.

The CPJ will be sponsoring a second showing of the webcast, as well as another discussion. More information will follow.

Lunar Eclipse! Don't Miss It!

by Brian Flewell

Weather permitting, spend some time looking at the moon this week. On the night of Wednesday, October 27, the moon will slowly cross Earth's shadow in to a total lunar eclipse. Perhaps the easiest celestial phenomenon to witness, a lunar eclipse is marked by the slow fading of the moon until it turns a red hue. Why red? Think of it as every single sunrise and sunset from all around the earth. The red light is bent around Earth by the atmosphere and is sent back out in to space. On this occasion, the full moon will be passing through this shadow and will be set ablaze by the light.

The event starts shortly before moonrise in Olympia. But don't worry, the whole event will take over three hours. The moon will rise at 6:31 p.m. already in partial eclipse. The moon will be completely in earth's shadow starting at 7:23 p.m.,

and totality will last until 8:44 p.m. As it slowly slides away from Earth's shadow, the moon will return to its full white disk, finishing its crossing at 9:53 p.m.

As I write this, the long-range forecast calls for rain. But a lot can happen with the weather in a few short days. Even if there is a slight clearing to the east, we may yet see the moon. The next easy-to-watch event from Olympia won't take place until October of 2005, when we have another lunar eclipse. Even if you can't see the moon on the night of the 27th, remember to enjoy the sight the next time the moon hits your eye. Now that's *Amore*.

Brian Flewell is a senior enrolled in Lights, Camera, Election! and Politics and the Media. He is studying cinematography and videography.

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Offered to new students or currently enrolled students attending full-time for the 2004-05 academic year who intend to obtain a Bachelor of Science degree with a concentration in mathematics or computer science. Applicants must demonstrate financial need. The award is renewable, and is dependent upon satisfactory completion of Evergreen academic work.

Note: Recipients will be required to participate in a bi-weekly seminar with other recipients. Participation in the seminar should foster a sense of community, provide a support network that will develop an awareness of career opportunities and lead to continued academic success. Internship possibilities with the local high technology industry may also be possible.

Submit to Enrollment Services (Library 1221) the following:

- 1) A letter of application highlighting your past academic achievements and extracurricular involvement. Indicate how math and/or computer science relate to your long-term educational and career goals. In addition explain how this scholarship will help you achieve your goals at Evergreen. Include in your letter, your name, address, student identification number, email address and the specific name of this scholarship.
- 2) Two letters of recommendation from individuals, other than relatives, who are familiar with your achievements. At least one of these letters should be from a recent faculty member who is familiar with your academic achievements and potential.
- 3) Unofficial academic transcripts.
- 4) Complete the financial aid application process (FAESA or Renewal Application) for the 2004-05 academic year. The results from the FAESA application must be received in our Financial Aid Office no later November 15, 2004.

Submit your information to: Enrollment Services - Library 1221

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Library renovation

story continued from page 4

and make every service available during this time of flux. If you are a lit-head, like myself, the move works to your advantage, as the entire P stacks are now located on the second floor behind reference, including Philosophy, Language and Literature. The Q through Z stacks are safely ensconced on the third floor mezzanine, accessible by a handy doorway on the third floor behind periodicals, which the library staff has aptly, perhaps affectionately, named a "hole in the wall." The conference and group study rooms on the third floor will remain open until construction commences.

I will not attempt to make any predictions or promises with regard to the noise, except to say that (vain) attempts will be made to keep the ruckus at an absolute minimum. Minor inconveniences aside, the renovation will be a vast improvement for the library, which has gone without manicure or makeover since the erection of the college in 1971. Changes, both grand and minor, are in the works, especially those concerning the safety, accessibility and appearance of the building. Upon completion of both phases, the library will occupy a greater share of the library building, expanding its girth into the former Library 3500 and the Writing Center, as well as the now unoccupied basement of the building.

Evergreen students and professors will enjoy better air quality, as the renovation includes an overhaul of the HVAC system, and greater accessibility between the Library stacks, Media Loan, Media Services, the DIS, the Computing Center, the Writing Center, and the Quantitative Learning Center. According to the archi-

tectural firm, Studio Meng Strazzara, the renovation aims to "reinvigorate the 30-year-old structure to support an active and shared learning environment that incorporates traditional library services with new media technology into a seamless design." Two new staircases are planned for phase two, between the first, second and third floor, as well as a shared entrance to the Library and Computing Center. Other improvements include more natural light from both windows and skylights, and eighteen-inch seismic shear walls to protect the library in the event of an earthquake.

Most of the major adjustments will take place during phase two, expected to commence sometime next fall or winter. The slow descent into madness lies ahead, but until then, only small annoyances will try our patience. In the meantime, all services and the entire collection will remain available, and the helpful, accommodating library staff will be more than happy to answer any questions regarding the renovation.

To further satisfy your curiosity, blueprints and artist renderings are posted on the platform between the second and third floor, and the campus will be notified, either by this column or email, of any major changes in the coming months. Additional resources include the Studio Meng Strazzara website, <http://www.studiomsg.com>, or Mindy Muzatko, Head of Circulation and keeper of collective knowledge regarding the renovation.

In the meantime, keep your heads high, your ears open, and all eyes on the page.

Angela Buck is a senior at Evergreen. She is studying writing and literature. She works in the library rare book room.

"So what's this Clean Energy Initiative?"

by Eric Wozniak

If you haven't already been approached by someone asking you to sign the Clean Energy Initiative, get ready. This is one of the biggest campaigns for the environmental student groups this year, and if you haven't heard of it yet, you will. WashPIRG, SEED, DEAP, ERC, and Greener Futures are all a part of this great undertaking.

For the next two weeks there will be events and petition-holders ready for your signature. If you choose to sign, here's what you'll be signing: an initiative to allow a vote by the student body to decide if we want 100% clean energy at Evergreen. Keep in mind that when you sign this initiative, you're not voting for clean energy, but for the vote to be allowed.

In week eight, the student body will vote for or against a one dollar per credit hour raise to pay for 100% clean energy (wind and solar) for use by Evergreen. For a full-time student this works out to \$48 more per year added to tuition prices. Right now, TESC produces 17 million pounds of CO₂, and thus Evergreen is responsible for adding to greenhouse gases and global warming—that's no good!

The concept of green tags: So if this campaign is successful, you might imagine Evergreen's campus will become covered in solar panels and maybe a few windmills on the soccer field. Well, it doesn't work quite like that. The

goal of the Clean Energy campaign is to purchase green tags that ensure the use of clean energy by consumers here in the Puget Sound area. So the majority of clean energy we purchase will not be directly used by TESC, but for every kilowatt-hour of energy we do use, the same amount of wind or solar energy will be created and used via the Puget Sound grid. A little confusing? Sure, but it does make sense. For every addition to greenhouse gases we are responsible for, we ensure that another energy user is not.

Acquiring 100% clean energy would make TESC a beacon of environmentalism. Our buses already run on biodiesel, we have a campus-wide composting service, and the Seminar II building is naturally ventilated. Very few schools have gone 100%, so this would make us one hell of a trendsetter!

For more information, come to any of the following meetings:

Clean Energy Coalition: Wednesdays at 2:30 p.m. in Seminar II E3109.

SEED: Wednesdays at 3:00 p.m. in Seminar II E3109.

ERC: Wednesdays at 1:45 p.m. in the third floor CAB pit.

WashPIRG: Wednesdays at 4:30 p.m. in the third floor CAB pit.

Eric Wozniak is a senior enrolled in Forests Through Space and Time. He is a coordinator of the Environmental Resource Center.

Santo Tomás: How you can help our Nicaraguan sister city

by Emily Calhoun

At a recent human rights-related event I attended, I heard something that made me really thankful to live in Olympia. Let me explain. During this event, we met in small discussion groups and grappled with a number of very broad questions about the world we live in. Our discussion that day was about what we wanted our communities and our world to look like, and about some sustainable ways for us to approach those goals.

As we talked, many of us lamented that much of the work that so many people do to make things better for all of us can be so quickly destroyed depending on the winds of change that blow through our government, and that one administration's favorable outlook on a certain project may or may not be shared by the next folks who come into office. To circumvent these difficult upheavals, one participant noted that it is going to take people-to-people efforts, organized among persons who have declared a common set of values, either implicitly or explicitly, to affect lasting social equity and justice.

The reason that this made me thankful to live in Olympia is that there are many people and groups in Olympia who are doing just that—working with other folks locally, nationally, and globally to make the changes they want to see in the world. One such group is the Thurston-Santo Tomás Sister City Association (TSTSCA). For 16 years, TSTSCA has worked in solidarity with the people of Santo Tomás, Chimaltes, Nicaragua to take a stand against U.S. foreign policy

that causes the dependency and economic deterioration of Central America. Students at Evergreen have an opportunity to get involved in this relationship and put their education in action by participating in the 2005 Student Delegation to Santo Tomás.

The sister-city relationship began in 1988 as a response to the U.S. government funded-and-orchestrated Contra War. This war was an illegal act of aggression by the United States and had a devastating effect on the country and her peoples, with over 50,000 dead in a country with just over four million citizens at the time and many more maimed by injuries physical, psychological, and otherwise. In fact, the destruction was so great, and the toll among civilians so high, that in 1987 the World Court found the U.S. government guilty of sponsoring terrorist acts, the only nation in the world that has ever been found guilty of such crimes in that body.

People in Olympia and in other cities in the U.S. were horrified by these events and wanted to do something to fight back. A nationwide sister city movement began with the goal to "bring the war home" by helping fellow U.S. residents to see the war for what it was, and to see the suffering that it was causing for our Nicaraguan friends.

Since 1988, TSTSCA has been working in solidarity with our Tomasino friends, helping to provide support for the various community projects that our sister organization, the Committee for Community Development (CDC), administers in Santo Tomás. These projects include a Women's Sewing Cooperative and

School; a free Night School for children who work during the day; the Children's Free Lunch Program, where 150-200 of the most impoverished children in Santo Tomás receive a hot lunch—for many of them it may be the only meal they eat that day; the Community Farm Project, which helps to provide nutritious food for the Children's Free Lunch Program as well as a number of poor families; a Bakery which helps to support the Lunch Program as well; a Carpentry Workshop; a People's Health Clinic; and APROVIN, which provides loans for impoverished people to buy houses. These projects are important because they seek to alleviate some of the suffering caused by the economic hardships forced on the Nicaraguan people (and impoverished people of the world) by the World Bank/IMF, and by longstanding oppressive U.S. foreign policy.

Another important aspect of TSTSCA's solidarity work is the facilitation of people-to-people exchanges between the citizens of Santo Tomás and the citizens of Olympia. What this means is that TSTSCA sponsors delegations from Santo Tomás to Olympia as well as student and community delegations from Olympia to Santo Tomás.

In Spring quarter 2005 at Evergreen, TSTSCA and the Evergreen program Memory of Fire will be sponsoring the seventh TESC Student Delegation to Santo Tomás. This study-abroad program—Nicaragua 2005: Community, Culture, and Social Change—will be an opportunity for TESC students to work in solidarity with our Tomasino friends in their struggle for self-determination and

self-sufficiency, and to grow as community members and activists. Students will live with working-class families and are expected to participate fully in the day-to-day activities of life in a small town in rural Nicaragua. Delegation members will also work in an existing community project operated by the CDC (self-selected); study Spanish language in small groups; conduct weekly seminars on Nicaraguan history, politics, and culture; and work on an academic project.

So are you ready to put your education in action? For more information on this exciting program, or to pick up an application, please attend one of the planned info sessions: Wednesday, October 27, Wednesday, November 3 at 1:00 p.m. in Seminar II C3109, and Thursday, October 28 at 5:30 p.m. in Seminar II C3107. Also, TSTSCA is sponsoring an all-ages Halloween party on Friday, October 29 at Lincoln Elementary (in the gym) from 6:30 to 9:30 p.m. So come learn more about the sister city project and meet some of the people involved in this unique relationship. There'll be great food as well as a costume contest and dessert auction, so don't miss it!

For any further questions or to request an application, please contact Alice Nelson (TESC) at 867-6629 or Emily Calhoun (TSTSCA) at 480-8720.

Emily Calhoun is a senior enrolled in Justice at Work. She is studying history and political economy.

Welcome to District Six

by Cameron Lamar Anderson

District Six
Amphibious Assault
Social Unrest Records

At the start of this decade/century/millennium, a metal band comprised of four young women from London, Ontario, Canada, called Kittie (<http://www.kittie.net>) began taking their world by storm, showing the old guard (comprised entirely of men) that women can rock just as hard as (and in their case, harder than) the boys.

As time progressed, one of the band's founding members, guitarist/vocalist Fallon Bowman, grew weary of the turmoil caused by the meteoric rise of her band. In August 2001, this culminated in her departure from Kittie, whose void would never be filled again until this year with the arrival of guitarist Lisa Marx.

Those who were in the know, however, followed the news of a new project being created in Bowman's basement.

That project would come to be called Amphibious Assault (<http://www.aassault.com>).

Almost two years after her departure (May 20, 2003, to be exact), Bowman's new vision created a tangible product: a 10-song, 40-minute debut called *District Six*.

It took nearly a year and a half for yours truly to land a copy, but I'm happy to announce that the wait was well worth it.

From start to finish, Bowman surrounds you in wave after wave of electro-industrial beauty that will leave you reeling in your mind for hours after the last blip fades into memory. Out of the ten tracks, four are instrumental (all of which are powerful in their own right) and the rest bare her signature smoky, dance-diving voice, a far cry from the growling she once did for her former band.

There are a few standout tracks in this album, one of them being her take on

Depeche Mode's "In Your Room." While not as faithful to the original (which is fine by me, since that should be the rule of covering a song), Bowman puts her stamp on the track, transforming it from a spiritual to a more sensual song of faith and devotion.

As far as originals go, the big standout is the second track, "Searchlight." The lyrics speak of political and corporate corruption, and the music allows the song to become a very powerful industrial dance anthem, causing one to possibly shake their ass and raise their fist at the same time.

One more standout number (let's face it: All of the songs stand out) is the title cut, which deals with racism and apartheid, anchored by this statement: "You take the people out of the heart of District Six/But you'll never take District Six out of the heart of the people."

All in all, Bowman has done well for herself this time around, and there are plans for a second go-round in the future. In the meantime, you will need to know where you can obtain a copy for yourself.

The first place is the iTunes Music Store, where Bowman has just recently put the entire album up for download. If you would like a hard copy with artwork, however, the second place I recommend is Indie Pool (<http://www.indiepool.com>), an online community/store that promotes and supports Canadian independent music; this is where I purchased the album for a total (\$&H included) of \$22.00 in American currency. The last place is The Orchard, via their distributor, Amazon.com.

Of course, you can always beg and plead with your local record store to carry her album as well.

That is all.

Cameron Lamar Anderson is a senior enrolled in Teaching Through Performance. He is studying writing and is a tutor at the Tacoma branch campus Writing Center.

A Timeless Tale of Time

by Chris Ravert

In this timeless tale of time, I'm losing my mind listening to grown men cry. If you look back the last time you might find it's all empty like a watermelon rind. But I've kept my mind, doing my crimes for humanity. Trying to save us from our own sanity. As if reality had vanity.

Now the mind is losing consciousness, Dipping into dream from the mother's caress. But the mother is not the mother, nor the father, or even the big brother. The caress is from the black sheep cousin. Twice removed.

Deeper and deeper, The cousin moves with haste, The cousin is now the mind's keeper and he's laying it to waste. In this timeless tale of time.

Elliott Smith's final album arrives

by Sam Goldsmith

I've been waiting for the release of Elliott Smith's sixth and final full-length studio album, *From a Basement on the Hill*, for almost a year. Smith was found dead last October with two knife wounds to the chest, apparently self-inflicted, though some suspect murder. I looked to the album for insight into his puzzling death, to hear what he went through during his final days. Smith was a master of

moribund lyrics. He had such depth, such an introspective grasp of his depression, that at times his songs seemed healing. He made anguish and self-hate sound so beautiful with *Abbey Road*-style melodies and brilliantly sequential finger-picking. He sang about love thrown away, self-inflicted heartbreak, self-loathing and substance abuse.

From a Basement on the Hill continues Smith's tradition of darkness; even the album title has a sense of morbidity. We don't have to look too far for the anguish he commonly expressed in his songs and for numerous references to heroin addiction. Songs like "Let's Get Lost" and "Strung Out Again" are classically Elliott Smith, both musically and lyrically, with descriptions of getting high reminiscent of Lou Reed:

Just looking in the mirror
Will make you a brave man
I know my place
I hate my face
I know how I begin, and how I'll end
Strung out again
Standing, smiling on some fantasy island
Waving at my lost reflection again
But a tide coming in
And I'm strung out again
Strung out again.

Track six, "A Fond Farewell," is the peak of the album. The emotion just rips through you; this is the track stays in your head:

He said really I just wanna dance
Good and evil matched perfect it's a great romance
I can deal with some physic pain
If it'll slow down my higher brain
Veins full of disappearing ink
Vomiting in the kitchen sink
Disconnecting from the missing link
This is not my life
It's just a fond farewell to a friend
It's not what I'm like
It's just a fond farewell to a friend
Who couldn't get things right



To whom or what is he bidding a "fond farewell"? Himself? His pain? His lover? The song continues:

I see you're leaving me
And taking up with the enemy
The cold comfort of the in between
A little less than a human being
A little less than a happy high
A little less than a suicide
The only things that you really tried

This is not my life
It's just a fond farewell to a friend

He openly acknowledges death throughout the album. He writes about preparing to die, disappearing, and saying goodbye. In "Last Hour," he says:

I'm through trying now
It's a big relief
I'll be staying down
Where no one else gonna give me grief
Mess me around
Just make it over

The album answered some of my questions but left me with even more. I suppose it's unrealistic to think his lyrics would close the case; even the LAPD is still investigating his death. This is a great album, and I would recommend it to anyone, but it also leaves me with a strange taste in my mouth. I always found solace in the music of Elliott Smith. During some of my personally darkest times *x/o* and *Either, Or* were among the better remedies I could find. To hear his struggle expressed so eloquently, it really made me feel less lost, less alone. But it's reasonable to assume that Elliott Smith committed suicide, and while I have deep sympathy for anyone with such difficulty in their life, I feel that he gave up. But who am I to judge a man I never knew? Elliott Smith was a great talent; I'm sorry that his music, and his life, have come to an end.

Sam Goldsmith is a junior enrolled in America in the Twentieth Century.

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Yo, check it 'cause it's like this: The week in entertainment

by Jorma Knowles

CINEMA

In Theaters:
If sitting in a dark, atmospheric theater for two hours is your idea of a reckless night on the town, then I recommend picking up a copy of the Olympia Film Society's Program Guide, available at locations throughout the community. Beginning Saturday, October 23, and running through Thursday the 28, John Sayles' satirical political noir *Silver City* will be screened at the Capitol Theater (206 E. 5th Avenue, downtown). It's quite possibly the smoothest film playing within the city limits. Plus, the nearest big-screen multiplex is in Yelm, fool.

Also at the Capitol Theater, the Olympia Film Festival will offer many cinematically diverse evenings, from Friday, November 5 through Sunday the 14. The festival will include local work, foreign work, short films, classics, documentaries, experimental film, visiting filmmakers, live performances, free screenings, and animation workshops. Buy the "All Freakin' Night" pass and numb your bum through several movies that will play long past midnight, screenings that may require intermittent dealings with the nearest purveyors of spirits.

On DVD:

Michael Moore's predictable, yet somehow valuable, documentary-esque effort *Fahrenheit 9/11* is now available on DVD, and should be worthy of rental purely for a few interesting bonus features. In a similar political vein, a movie that I haven't seen called *The Day After Tomorrow* was recently released for home viewing. I suppose it's worth mentioning, since it does happen to occupy that bizarre sub-genre of vaguely liberal sci-fi cautionary tales that everyone can't get enough of. However, if those two releases aren't your thing, and you happen to be into bizarre, phorescent organisms in a choppy sea. The disc is capped off by Elliott Smith's posthumously released "A Distorted Reality is Now a Necessity to Be Free," which is essentially the most pressing excuse to expend resources on the whole damn book-and-disc package.

I have yet to cop hip-hop renaissance man Mos Def's anticipated latest album, *The New Danger*, but what I have heard is hot. I also failed to pick up *The Beautiful Struggle*, the new shot at respectable success by Mos's Black Star partner Talib Kweli. In addition, I do not own newly-released discs by The Roots (*The Tipping Point*), Masta Ace (*The Long Hot Summer*), Jean Grae (*This Week*), Dizze Rascal (*Showtime*), Prince Po (*The Slickness*), and Tom Waits (*Real Gone*). While I shamefully admit my lack of participation as a listener, I applaud any of you who get out there and acquire one or all of the aforementioned CDs. You will spend the next few days happily skipping around campus, pumping fresh beats through your headphones, while I stumble along tossing my empty Discman from hand to hand in a state of desolate melancholy.

Jorma Knowles is a junior studying Communications and Fine Arts.

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Canceled sci-fi series Farscape returns in miniseries form

by Michael From

In March of 2003, *Farscape* was cancelled. The Sci-Fi Channel put it on the chopping block just days before completion of the fourth season, leaving executive producer David Kemper no time to end the story he carefully crafted for four years. The day after the news was brokered, a makeshift headquarters, <http://www.savefarscape.com>, was created by fans, for fans, to start the long process of resuscitating their favorite show. Nearly two years later, *Farscape* is back with a groundbreaking \$20 million, four-hour miniseries, *Farscape: The Peacekeeper Wars*, which aired Sunday, October 17, and Monday, October 18.

From shot one we see where the \$20 million went, as a 3-D rendering of the Jim Henson puppet and dethroned dictator, Rygel XVI, scans the ocean bottom for any remaining crystallized fragments of his shipmates. The action is unending from there. As our hero, astronaut John Crichton, and his betrothed, ex-Peacekeeper Aeryn Sun, are reconstituted from their crystalline state, they draw their guns on yet another Creature Company creation. As soon as they're back, they're drawn into a war between the ironically named Peacekeepers and the toughest lizards in the universe, the Scarrans. For four years John Crichton has been stuck in the middle of their arms race, because only he holds

the key to unlocking wormholes, a powerhouse on the battle field.

This miniseries is not for out-of-town-ers. To much chagrin and cheering, David Kemper and Brian Henson, director, made this installment for the fans. Every character from the past is being reintroduced as all of the loose strings are being neatly tied off into perfect bows. A novice can watch it but must have absolute engrossment. A blink of an eye or a two-word conversation can distract from a significant character introduction or another outrageous plot twist.

In the large universe of science fiction, it's easy to overlook a small Sci-Fi Channel series such as *Farscape* as just another *Star Trek* rip off. And while it is impossible to not mimic some aspects of what came before you, *Farscape* has its own witty style. This isn't Shakespeare—hell, it isn't even Roddenberry—but *Farscape* knows that. What it has is emotion from deep, complex characters. It gives honor to its fans, and it doesn't dumb down its characters to make an extra few bucks. *Farscape* is the intelligent but irreverent prodigal son that science fiction needs. I thank the fans for all of their handwork in the past two years. Score one for the proletariat.

Michael From is a sophomore enrolled in Forensics and Mystery Writing. He is studying creative writing.

The summer's best political documentaries

by Jordan Lyons

If you're ever going to see *Fahrenheit 9/11*, you've probably seen it by now. Not only is it the highest grossing documentary of all time (beating a record held by *Bowling for Columbine*), it was screened on campus for free last Friday.

But while Michael Moore's Bush-bash might have the most impact on the political landscape, it's not the only film of the summer to have made some brilliant observations about it. Here are some other great political docs that came out this summer:

Super Size Me. In this very funny, very frightening film (which seems to draw inspiration from Moore and MTV's Jackass), filmmaker Morgan Spurlock eats nothing but McDonald's menu items for a month. But there is more to it than shock value: Spurlock is also an astute commentator and a talented director. Not only is the film a sharp critique of

fast food culture and America's obesity crisis, it's downright depressing to watch Spurlock's health melt away over the course of the month. But it's also funny when he pisses off his vegan girlfriend.

Control Room. As a behind-the-

scenes documentary on Arab news network Al Jazeera, *Control Room* has a perspective on the Middle East that Americans rarely get. It's no shock that a lot of fucked up stuff is happening in Iraq, but it's very interesting to see the network's staff talk candidly about family and careers, interact with international press, and totally implode the lies we're fed by Donald Rumsfeld. Nuanced and analytical, the film is, in a word, superb.

Outfoxed. Rupert Murdoch's War on Journalism. *Outfoxed* isn't perfect, but I like it. The graphics are cheesy, and the clips from Fox News look like they're recorded from eighth-generation videotapes. You may have heard a lot of this before, only then it may have been funny (like on *The Daily Show* or in Al Franken's *Lies and the Lying Liars Who Tell Them*). Again, it's no revelation that Bill O'Reilly is an asshole. Nevertheless, the film raises a few interesting points, and it's good to have all that dirty laundry in one place.

This was a great summer for muck-raking documentaries, thanks, in large part, to things being so fucked up. More recently, *Going Upriver: The Long War of John Kerry*, a film detailing the senator's Vietnam years, enjoyed some limited release. It never reached theaters in Olympia, but there are screening parties going on all over the area. You can find one near you at <http://moveon.org>.

Jordan Lyons is a sophomore enrolled in Memory of Fire.



OUTFOXED:
Rupert Murdoch's War on Journalism

Carolina Productions

[//moveon.org](http://moveon.org).

Una Moona Thimbleberry and Blue Bú Enter the Forest

by Dunstan Skinner

Once upon a time in the land of Estonia, before the world was warm, there lived a little girl named Una Moona Thimbleberry. Una Moona Thimbleberry had gleaming green hair that shone like moonlit dew on a field of shamrocks, and lived in a big house with two hundred windows all looking south and ten chimneys covered in ivy. Her house was surrounded by a tall hedge and looked very grand indeed.

Una Moona Thimbleberry was given a new toy car each day with breakfast, which she played with until she was done with her Sugar Yums. While she ate, the musicians played for her, and during the difficult period when the dishes were being cleared away, her storyteller told her the pleasantest of stories. Her house was so big that she could ride her pony up and down every hall and staircase, and not finish 'til lunch. Every lunchtime she was given a new doll to put in her doll room, and enough cookies to feed every one of her thousands of dolls. She spent her afternoons either in her favorite cozy vestibule filled with Habitrais and hamsters, or, when the weather was nice, her sunny south alcove of shimmering bubbles. Una Moona Thimbleberry had everything a girl could want, and it wasn't even time for supper yet. The chef always made her dinner-cake pink and white and yellow, and for dessert she had Christmas pudding 365 days a year.

But Una Moona Thimbleberry was not happy. Una Moona Thimbleberry was not happy because she had never tasted the flowers, nor smelled the mossy woods. She never got to stick her elbows in the soil, and she never was allowed to chew sweet stems of grass pulled fresh from the ground. But Una Moona Thimbleberry did have a lovely blue cat named Bú, whose soft fur tickled her nose when she kissed it. Yes, Una Moona Thimbleberry and Blue

Bú both knew something was missing from their lives.

Una Moona Thimbleberry grew cross and crabby. One morning she boxed the chef's ears, which rang so loud everyone thought it was time for church. She screeched at the dining room musicians until their strings snapped, and to everyone's increasing dismay, she then cast aspersions at her very own storyteller. Una Moona Thimbleberry even smacked the pony on the rump, making her start and whinny.

One by one, the cook with his pink, white, and yellow cakes, the musicians with their broken strings, the storyteller with her dog-eared binders of myths and fables, and even the faithful pony went out the door, down the path of glittering lapis lazuli, through the gate, and past the tall hedge, never to return.

Green-haired Una Moona Thimbleberry and Blue Bú, the cat, were all alone with nothing to do but watch TV and chat about the miracle products on the infomercials. Una Moona Thimbleberry coveted the car wax, but Blue Bú wanted cozy vestibule filled with Habitrais and hamsters, and then the roof of the big house began to leak. It even leaked in Una Moona Thimbleberry's bedroom.

Sometimes the rain dripped on the north side of the bed, and Una Moona Thimbleberry had to move her pillow to the south side of the bed. At other times the rain dripped on the south side of the bed, and Una Moona Thimbleberry had to move her pillow to the north side of the bed. When it rained, Una Moona Thimbleberry's feet would always be wet, but Blue Bú slept in her soft green hair, where it was always warm and dry.

One afternoon, after a particularly boring episode of *Dr. Phil*, Una Moona Thimbleberry was itching to gather hops for home brew. Blue Bú had pestered

her for weeks for a twist of chaw from the Southfarthing, so Una Moona Thimbleberry cracked open the rusty back door, and she and Blue Bú stealthily tiptoed into the forest. The air was still, trees dripped, and the leaves sighed. She and Blue Bú went deeper into the forest, leaving the trail behind as they stooped to taste each flower, snuffing the mosses with their noses.

Suddenly she walked right into a sticky spider's web. Mrs. Spider scuttled across her chin and dropped to the ground where Blue Bú caught her with her claw. But Una Moona Thimbleberry's beautiful green hair was all webby, clinging thick to her eyelashes. She dropped to the ground, rolling back and forth in fright and disgust only to stick the palm of her hand right down on a banana slug. As she screamed, grass entered Una Moona Thimbleberry's mouth, and she chewed and began to laugh.

Blue Bú laughed too, and led her to a chuckling creek where she helped Una Moona Thimbleberry wash her hair until it gleamed turquoise. There on the bank, Blue Bú found twists of chaw dropping plump from the trees. Una Moona Thimbleberry discovered glades of hops nearby, along with patches of spice and pesto for her brew. They were both so happy, they never once thought of going back to the big house with the two hundred windows all facing south, and the ten chimneys covered in ivy.

On the last day before the soldiers came, Una Moona Thimbleberry found a thick tangle of briars, and in the middle hung a bright red thimbleberry—that very berry after which Una Moona Thimbleberry had been named. Carefully reaching into the briars, she saw red juice stain her fingers as she picked the soft fuzzy berry. Putting the thimbleberry in her mouth, she instantly turned into a frog, and she and Blue Bú lived happily ever after by the stream.

Dunstan Skinner is a 2004 graduate of Evergreen. He has worked in the Writing Center as a tutor since 2002. This short story was brought to you by The Writing Center.

Greg's Finds

by Greg Fiennes

This is my first edition of "Greg's Finds" for the new school year, but I hope to keep you informed and up to date on events in the coming months. If there is a show that you think the public should be alerted to, feel free to contact me: Gregbot@hotmail.com.

Thursday, Oct. 21

Afrika Bambaata will perform at the **Chop Suey** on Seattle's Capitol Hill. Bambaata, along with Jazzy Jay and his crew the Soul Sonic Force, not only helped to reinvent hip-hop in the early '80s, but actually invented it in the first place. Dressed like African Space barbarians, the Soul Sonic force made hit records like Planet Rock by sampling obscure groups from the time like German techno-pop band Kraftwerk. Tickets are \$12 in advance and the doors are open at 9 p.m.

Saturday Oct. 23

Seattle Comedy Festival featuring **Norm MacDonald** and **Jon Lovitz** will be at the **Paramount Theatre** in Seattle. Both former SNL comedians, MacDonald was kicked off the show for comments made while hosting the Weekend Update segment of the show at a time when he was the only thing worth a shit on the program. After failed post-SNL careers and cancelled TV programs (Lovitz's *The Critic* from low ratings and MacDonald's self-titled show unable to shake the press of co-star and former Alf actor Max Wright's homosexual crack binge photographs with an unnamed homeless man), both are back doing standup. The show is at 8 p.m., but the opener is **Orny Adams**, that tool from the Jerry Seinfeld documentary *Comedian*, so you could probably show up late. Tickets are \$27-\$47 depending on seating.

Update!

Stella Comedy tour, featuring ex-members of the state, have cancelled their shows at both the **Showbox** in Seattle and the **Roseland** in Portland.

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The Curmudgeon: Why I don't go to the Capitol Theater

by Lee Kepraios



The subject I've delved into earliest and most often (aside from anger and its greatness) in this paper was the cinema. This column was written by someone who spent many a Friday night at home so he could watch the re-released print of *The Seven Samurai*, Satyajit Ray's *Apu Trilogy*, all ten volumes of Kieslowski's *The Decalogue*, and everything Godard, Bergman, Fellini, Cassevetes, Peckinpah, Altman, Buñuel, Truffaut and Woody Allen ever directed. It's an obsession. I'm the kid from *The 400 Blows*. I'm the glassy-eyed, film-obsessed moppet from *Cinema Paradiso*. I went as Jacques Tati's Monsieur Hulot for Halloween when a perfectly good Darth Vader was right there for use.

And yet at the same time, I never feel angrier or more filled with rage than when I'm at the movies. It's not just what's in the movies themselves that bothers me, like when Billy Crystal gets sex off of Meg Ryan. I used to frequent the Capitol Theater, where films made out of the mainstream get a chance to shine (albeit two months after their release). Now I can barely stand to be

in there.

When I first arrived in Olympia, I saw the Capitol Theater as a beacon of warm, toasty movie goodness for mavens like me who didn't have much intention of spending time around the local googolplex. The Capitol Theater was supposed to be a place where people like me could go and watch a quality picture in a non-threatening, non-aggressive environment. It was the stronghold of real cinema. It was the castle. To be fair, I've had a number of pleasant evenings there. I was a member.

But over the past few years, the place has become a clubhouse. People go not primarily out of love for cinema, but out of some unspoken need to be and feel hip. Everything has to be a clique in this fuckin' town!

The girl who takes my ticket at the door is pissed. Not pissed because she hates the job. She's volunteering. She's pissed because she's an indie rock girl with a quarter hippy in her and she prefers to get paid and she only chooses jobs based on how ironic she looks doing them. She gets a certain satisfaction out of showing up for her shift at the Dippin' Dots stand in the mall wearing her John Deere cap. She's pissed and she's taking it out on me.

They manage to sell coffee and many flavors of tea at the concession stand. Who drinks Earl Gray at the movies? It's a movie, not a goddamn board meeting! As if there weren't enough places to buy coffee and tea

in Olympia! Coffee and tea are hip. They just go down in a place like that.

But the thing that really gets my blood up, the thing about the Capitol Theater that has me punching walls and kicking the seat in front of me, is the audience, because no matter what's happening on the screen, it's always funny to them. Every movie I see, people are laughing at everything! It might be because most Capitol Theater patrons are adults still recovering from 20 to 30 years of adulterated street drugs and break into hysteria more easily than the rest of us.

So people show up to the still attractive moviehouse on 5th Avenue and they're so delighted to be there, in a hip theater, watching a "different" movie, that they feel obligated to laugh. If something in the movie is funny, they're going to find it really funny. They see an old movie or a restored print of a classic and laugh, not because it is funny, but because of the quaintness of the whole thing. Or they see a film make a statement they agree with and applaud and shout "Yeah!" If a film is applauded and there are no filmmakers to hear it, does it mean anything?

Younger audience members move back and forth between different groups of friends sitting together during the movie (everybody knows everybody at this hangout of a movie theater), hippies put their feet up on the seat backs and women sitting together overtly whisper to each other throughout the film, blissfully unaware of other people who kind

of decided to pay to see a movie themselves. It's disgusting. No one who truly loves movies could stand to see them treated this way.

So when you find yourself trotting off merrily to the irritating, disrespectful freak show (I'm never going to be allowed in there again after this) that has become the Oly Film Festival, you'd better be getting blown while sitting in your chair, or don't plan on enjoying the movie.

Lee's New Rule of the Week: Enough with the George W. Bush/Hitler nonsense! The young John LaRouche crusaders last week were out in force, taking their vitriolic discourse to campus in order to spread their love with signs displaying those wonderfully endearing axioms like "A Vote For Bush is a Vote For Hitler." A word to those people: When you get of college, if you ever manage to get out of college, you may find yourself in trouble because it seems you've forgotten the first rule for ever being taken seriously in the real world by grown-up adults, which is that *you don't call everyone you don't like Hitler!* Look, Bush ain't Hitler, all right, folks? Hitler was a war veteran and he rose to power because he received more votes than the other guy in the election! And... Hitler was from Germany! Now Bin Laden, that guy is Hitler!

Lee Kepraios is a senior enrolled in Forensics and Mystery Writing. He is studying film.

by Kip Arney



So I was walking from my place to the HCC for a little chow, and every window I passed had the third presidential debate on the tube. I shook my head, and went along with my business, which included weaving my way through the congregation of people in the HCC watching it on the big screen. However, when I got back to my room with my grub, I flipped it to FOX. No, not FOX News, I'm talking FOX as in channel 13, where the greatest sports rivalry in the world was taking place. Yankees versus Red Sox, Game 2 of the American League Championship Series (ALCS). Who's the mastermind that decided to schedule those events on the same night? Am I alone in this area where I prefer watching a baseball game over watching two goobers talk about the state of our country?

This school is a downright shame in the eyes of a sports fan. We have average varsity squads that go on the road and represent us in various parts of the Northwest. And intramurals, which I believe are wrongfully labeled, as they should be called pick-up games or designated time slots for people to get exercise. And the

CRC, which pisses me off the most.

I can't even begin to tell you how frustrating it is to make the trek over to the gymnasium with my basketball, shoes, and towel shorts (you know...shorts made from a towel) and then open the gym door to find the bleachers out and the hoops down for a volleyball game that isn't for another two days. And it's not like this was a one-time occurrence. What the hell is that all about? And don't tell me to go in the back court behind that movable wall thingy. That just messes me up 'cause those hoops are low. Get a tape measure if you don't believe me; should be ten feet from floor to rim.

When the gym is available for me to hoop, why do I constantly find myself all alone? Where are the ballers? Where are the varsity teams working on their game? Where's anyone who wants to get exercise? All you peeps need to put down the pipe and do something useful. And who set the hours on that place? 10 a.m.-6 p.m. on Saturdays? 12-4 p.m. on Sundays? What's the thinking behind that? The more free time we have, the less hours you'll operate? Fuck you!

Coming from a family where sports runs through our veins, it's so difficult to come here and find people where I can mention the BCS and have a person know what that acronym stands for. [Editor's note: It stands for Bowl Championship Series.] Or talk about what just happened for the first time in 25 years when Seattle won the Women's National Basketball Association (WNBA) championship, bringing a title back to the

206. It's annoying to watch college football for seven or eight hours every Saturday and then not have anyone to look back upon it with. Have you ever watched top college teams compete? There's no better atmosphere 'cause it's kids playing for pride and fame and not money like a lot of washed-up professional athletes.

Speaking of college teams, why not turn the attention to ours? Do people even know we have a baseball team? I sure as hell didn't until midway through the season. Where is it on the website? Where do they even play? Because unless I'm blind, this campus doesn't have a diamond to play on. And if you try and justify that lonely, cyclone-fenced backstop out in the field as the place to play, just shut up and don't talk to me. That structure is so out of place it ain't even funny. Just take it down; do you even see anyone using it? I don't.

Supposedly we have a lacrosse team. How come they get no pub? I always see them practicing but never hear anything about their games. Maybe the reason our sports functions are so poorly attended is because no one hypes it up. Sure, I read little blips in the Cooper Point Journal, but you have to do more than that. Let people know via email (I mean, everyone has an Evergreen account) or put up flyers. I went to a women's soccer game last week and there were more parents than students in attendance! Don't you guys care that your student body is playing and representing you and your school? It's not like you can use

ticket prices as an excuse or anything, 'cause admission is free for students!

Interpret this piece of writing however you want. A rip against the students for not caring, a plea for people to come play sports so I can have competition or whatever. I don't even know what it is. But I do know this school sucks when it comes to sports, and I don't mean record-wise. Just in general. Well, some of our teams do flat-out suck. So I guess I'm using this open forum to call people out to play. You think you can school me on the hardwood? Bring it! You think you can sack me when we play tackle football with no pads every Sunday afternoon out in the field? Bring it! You think you can throw your crap fastball by me? Bring it! You think you can shake me out of my shoes on the soccer field? Bring it! You think you can juggle a hackey sack better than me? Well, you can, 'cause that game is just idiotic and I stay away from that.

I know there's people like me with a strong passion for sports. I know I'm not the only one who woke up at 4:30 a.m. on Thursday, October 14th to watch a live preseason NBA game between Houston and Sacramento taking place in Shanghai, China. Sports are life, baby. While most people think the seasons change with Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter...I look at it as Football, Baseball, Basketball. Now who's with me?

Kip Arney is a sophomore enrolled in Forensics and Mystery Writing. He is studying creative writing.

Asexuality: "I'll have two people, hold the sex"

by Jacob Stanley



After spending nearly a month here at Evergreen, I've come to realize the more obvious open sexuality about the campus and have been quite tolerant of it, seeing as it doesn't concern me too much what people want to be attracted to or not. Although, in this liberal atmosphere of people of whom many are sexually active and aware of their own sexuality and preference, there are those around you right now that have no sexual preference whatsoever. The term for these people around you is "asexual."

Usually this term is used to describe those lacking sexual organs, but that has always been a more biological term to be accurate. It appears that a group identifying themselves as the "Asexual Visibility and Education Network (AVEN)" has brought the term to popular usage through being mentioned in the Guardian news source online as well as in an upcoming six-page feature in the New Scientist Magazine. An asexual person is one who lacks sexual preference or interest in sex, as their site, <http://asexuality.org>, describes.

I personally found it interesting to note the occurrence of such groups of people who share this opinion upon their own sexuality in a time that is being seen by some as a new sexual age of openness and understanding. Seeing as I once found myself described as "non-sexual" and am toying with the idea that I may in fact also be asexual, the discovery of such a group of people worldwide and the actual scientific interest in the topic have made me quite optimistic about the idea's merit.

AVEN states clearly in its site some usual questions it gets which may clear up some of your own inquiries into the subject. A few of them in relation to sex are "How do you know if you've never tried?" and "Are you

gay and don't know it?" as well as the ever vigilant "Maybe you just haven't found the right person yet."

It seems many people have trouble imagining that an asexual person does not find the thought of sliding slot A into tab B, or for some of you out there, just playing about in the slots or tabs respectively, to be appealing. This misconception of how we should feel is something that has been taught to all of us since the beginning of time by parents, teachers, advertisements, and those of the opposite sex as well as the same all informing us that sex is necessary. Everyone is told that sex is going to happen one way or another whether you expect it or not, and that we had better get used to the idea or we'll end up living our lives miserably. Through childhood we are taught that sex will eventually be what will bring us happiness, and that it is not just a want that some people have, but in fact a need that all human beings must quench.

Now this idea of sex is an interesting one considering I know a lot of homosexual friends of mine who wouldn't quite take to the idea of "we all need to have sex," considering the idea of sex being a need is focused in a biological sense, which is supposedly only heterosexual (i.e., the need to procreate more kiddies into the world.) Although the idea of sex in terms of sexual intercourse is usually just a heterosexual one, I'm sure the other side wouldn't exactly be against finding someone else whom they love and having sex with them at some point because of it being a "normal" thing to do. This is where most asexuals differ.

Running with that idea of being with someone in a relationship, I will say that the asexual community is in fact fine with relationships. That is, a non-sexual relationship can be just as intimate as a sexual one through closeness and appeal to emotion toward the other person. There is no inherent sex drive in an asexual person because as they are, they do not feel compelled to form sexual relationships, rather than being called a celibate who just chooses to abstain from

sex, rather than not having any control over it as an asexual might.

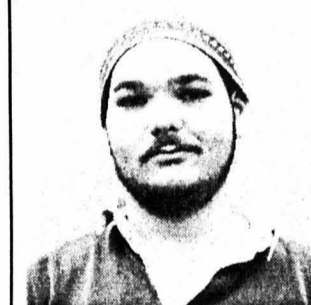
I felt I should share information on this new idea in sexuality that hasn't gotten much press in the past because any new way of thinking can potentially be a good way to think. I personally doubt my own asexual nature, seeing as I have more psychologically related problems that probably aren't making non-sexuality the point. To the reader

I would suggest never settling on your sexuality, because it isn't always set in stone, and if you have any doubts, investigate their validity and find out what really floats your sexually, or perhaps asexually, charged boat.

Jacob Stanley is a freshman enrolled in America in the Twentieth Century. He is studying American History.

Downtown: not bad, but needs work

by Sam Goldsmith



Downtown Olympia is pretty great for a kid like me: The bus grants easy access to an array of restaurants, cafés, bars, parks, theaters, and more. It's totally walkable or bikeable, eliminating the burden of an automobile. But with Olympia's concentration of progressive thinkers, youth and activists, it should be a nationally respected model city for culture and livability.

To reach this level, Olympia's city government must step up to make downtown more accessible by improving late night bus routes and encouraging residents to leave their cars at home. Take it one step further by closing parts of downtown to cars on Friday and Saturday nights, similar to the closures during Arts Walk.

Vacant real estate must be filled with community-enriching businesses and organizations. I commend Earthbound Productions,

Last Word Books, and numerous other local businesses for their contributions, but we need more. Take, for example, the former City Pawn and Griswold's office supply locations. How do pawnshops enrich communities? Imagine if Thurston County developed this property with their recently acquired million dollars in low-income housing grants to develop affordable apartments. On the ground floor there could be city-sponsored youth programs offering Olympia's young people a place to spend their time positively rather than in front of the TV or abusing drugs and alcohol.

And what about aesthetics? Surely the naturally flowing water piped underground throughout the city is more beautiful than cement. Our artesian well should not be tucked in a parking lot; it should be the centerpiece of a park. Parking lots into parks...now that's an idea.

If our city government fails to move our community in a positive direction, we must hold them accountable. Let's think big. We must strive for excellence to break away from the stagnancy of the status quo. Change can start here, now.

Sam Goldsmith is a junior enrolled in America in the Twentieth Century.

Think beyond Bush vs. Kerry: Important '04 elections

by Sarita Role

Photo not available

Moving the United States toward peace, social justice, and ecological sustainability will take more than a Kerry/Edwards victory. We need progressive leadership in every level of government.

This election year is crucial for Washington State because many important statewide and local seats are up for grabs. To give progressive voters a jump-start on their election research, I have compiled a list of critical elective offices and, in some cases, details about the candi-

dates. An asterisk next to the elective office indicates either a close race or a spring-board position. (For example, governors often become presidents). I did not research Green Party candidates for this article. Visit <http://www.wagreens.us> if you want more info on Green Party candidates.

Progressive Ticket to Victory:

For U.S. Senator:* Patty Murray (D)

Patty Murray is one of a few Democrats who voted against the Iraq war. Republican opponent George Nethercutt's environmental voting record is so bad that the League of Conservation Voters added him to their "Dirty Dozen" list of politicians who put special interests before public and environmental health and safety. He supports the Iraq war, free trade and relaxed gun laws. Green candidate Mark Wilson is also running for this position.

For U.S. Representative: Brian Baird (D)

For Governor:** Christine Gregoire (D)

Gregoire puts the public interest before corporate interests. As Attorney General, she "rolled up a string of high-profile wins, most notably a \$206 billion settlement for the states from America's tobacco industry." (Seattle Post-Intelligencer Election Guide) Gregoire has fought for investigations of Enron and several pharmaceutical companies.

Unlike Gregoire, Republican Dino Rossi unreservedly allies with the

business community, having himself worked many years in commercial real estate and banking. Rossi goes so far as to blame "anti-business regulations and attitudes in state government" for Washington's slowing economy (Seattle P-I) and hopes to encourage growth by making our state "business friendly" (a popular Republican euphemism for letting corporations get away with whatever they want). Kirsten Brost, of Washington State Democrats, points out, "President Bush personally recruited Rossi to run for governor, not just to put a Republican in the Governor's mansion in Olympia, but also because Republicans believe Rossi will boost Bush's chances of winning Washington State. Underscoring Rossi's devotion to President Bush, the Rossi family dog is named "Dubya" in honor of the president. Rossi also opposes a woman's right to choose.

For Secretary of State: Laura Ruderman (D)

For Attorney General:* Debora Senn (D)

The Attorney General office is a springboard to be Governor. Deborah Senn is running against a Republican and a Green for this office.

For Supreme Court Justice:** Mary Kay Becker

ANYBODY but Jim Johnson! Johnson, dubbed "Mr. Anti-Indian" by his critics, is the judge who authored Tim Eyman's infamous flat fee for car tabs initiative. I-695 gutted public transportation funds. Don't be fooled by Johnson's bio—when this guy says he supports civil liberties, he means it in the libertarian sense—i.e., eliminating regulations that were put in place to protect the public and the environment. On issues ranging from salmon protection to the PATRIOT Act, Johnson falls to the far right.

Research, by and for yourself, these candidates, their issues, and the initiatives on which you'll vote November 2. Also, contact Thurston County Democrats (<http://www.thurstondemocrats.org>, 956-0235) to find out how, by spending even an hour of your time knocking on doors or making phone calls, you can help ensure that progressive candidates win these important offices. And for Pete's sake, VOTE NOVEMBER 2!

Sarita Role is a tutor in the Evergreen Tutoring Center.

The Curmudgeon: Why I don't go to the Capitol Theater

by Lee Kepraios



The subject I've delved into earliest and most often (aside from anger and its greatness) in this paper was the cinema.

This column was written by someone who spent many a Friday night at home so he could watch the re-released print of *The Seven Samurai*, Satyajit Ray's *Apu Trilogy*, all ten volumes of Kieslowski's *The Decalogue*, and everything Godard, Bergman, Fellini, Cassevetes, Peckinpah, Altman, Buñuel, Truffaut and Woody Allen ever directed. It's an obsession. I'm the kid from *The 400 Blows*. I'm the glassy-eyed, film-obsessed moppet from *Cinema Paradiso*. I went as Jacques Tati's Monsieur Hulot for Halloween when a perfectly good Darth Vader was right there for use.

And yet at the same time, I never feel angrier or more filled with rage than when I'm at the movies. It's not just what's in the movies themselves that bothers me, like when Billy Crystal gets sex off of Meg Ryan. I used to frequent the Capitol Theater, where films made out of the mainstream get a chance to shine (albeit two months after their release). Now I can barely stand to be

in there.

When I first arrived in Olympia, I saw the Capitol Theater as a beacon of warm, toasty movie goodness for mavens like me who didn't have much intention of spending time around the local googolplex. The Capitol Theater was supposed to be a place where people like me could go and watch a quality picture in a non-threatening, non-aggressive environment. It was the stronghold of real cinema. It was the castle. To be fair, I've had a number of pleasant evenings there. I was a member.

But over the past few years, the place has become a clubhouse. People go not primarily out of love for cinema, but out of some unspoken need to be and feel hip. Everything has to be a clique in this fuckin' town!

The girl who takes my ticket at the door is pissed because she hates the job. She's volunteering. She's pissed because she's an indie rock girl with a quarter hippy in her and she prefers to get paid and she only chooses jobs based on how ironic she looks doing them. She gets a certain satisfaction out of showing up for her shift at the Dippin' Dots stand in the mall wearing her John Deere cap. She's pissed and she's taking it out on me.

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But the thing that really gets my blood up, the thing about the Capitol Theater that has me punching walls and kicking the seat in front of me, is the audience, because no matter what's happening on the screen, it's always funny to them. Every movie I see, people are laughing at everything! It might be because most Capitol Theater patrons are adults still recovering from 20 to 30 years of adulterated street drugs and break into hysteria more easily than the rest of us.

So people show up to the still attractive moviehouse on 5th Avenue and they're so delighted to be there, in a hip theater, watching a "different" movie, that they feel obligated to laugh. If something in the movie is funny, they're going to find it really funny. They see an old movie or a restored print of a classic and laugh, not because it is funny, but because of the quaintness of the whole thing. Or they see a film make a statement they agree with and applaud and shout "Yeah!" If a film is applauded and there are no filmmakers to hear it, does it mean anything?

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So when you find yourself trotting off merrily to the irritating, disrespectful freak show (I'm never going to be allowed in there again after this) that has become the Oly Film Festival, you'd better be getting blown while sitting in your chair, or don't plan on enjoying the movie.

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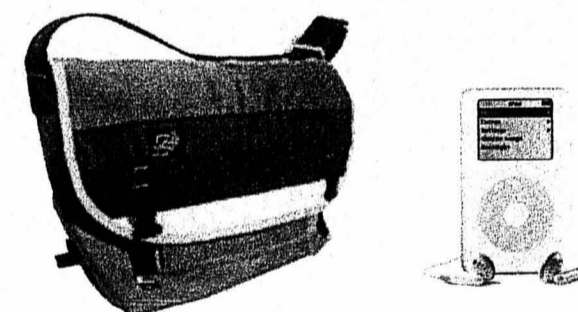
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COMMUTER CONTEST

Alternative commuting at least one day per week will help prevent over 33 tons of CO2 from release into the atmosphere this academic year!

Begins October 25th, 2004!

Win great prizes like a bike messenger bag or an Apple iPod!



This 2004-2005 academic year Evergreen is launching a pilot program called the **Evergreen Commuter Contest**. The mission of the program is to encourage and reward students, staff and faculty for choosing to commute alternatively to campus.

Our goal is to increase the number of trips to campus that are taken using alternative means. This means that just about any trip you take that isn't alone in your car will help all of us at TESC meet our goal.

Anyone can participate, just fill out a Commuter Log the week of October 25th! Pick one up at Parking Services, the Evergreen Bike Shop or online at: www.evergreen.edu/commute

*Roughly speaking, one gallon of gas releases 20 lbs. of CO2 into the atmosphere. Assuming an average vehicle gets 20 mpg, every mile that is commuted alternatively prevents 1 pound of CO2 from release into the atmosphere. The calculation of 33 tons is based on 250 participants choosing to commute alternatively one day per week more than they already do for 3 quarters- won't you be one of them?

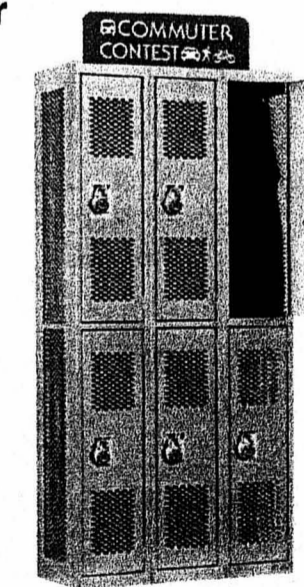
Participating is easy-just fill out a Commuter Log one week each quarter, and you will be entered into a drawing for great prizes like **bike messenger bags, massages and gift certificates to local shops and restaurants!**

Stay with the program for all 3 quarters, and be entered into our grand prize drawing for a chance to win an **Apple iPod, a commuter bike or a gift certificate for travel on Amtrak.**

Get a vented locker for drying your clothes!

To help make your commute a little easier, you'll get access to your very own ventilated clothing locker- use it to store your gear overnight and to dry your clothes during the day.

To get a locker, just bring a completed Commuter Log to Parking Services by November 5th! Be sure to bring it in early though, as lockers will be assigned on a first come first served basis.



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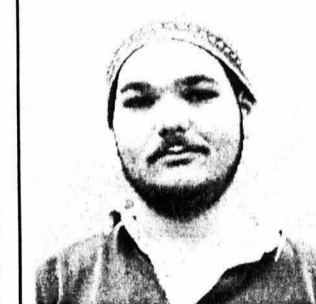
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The Curmudgeon: Why I don't go to the Capitol Theater

by Lee Kepraios



The subject I've delved into earliest and most often (aside from anger and its greatness) in this paper was someone who spent many a Friday night at home so he could watch the re-released print of *The Seven Samurai*, Satyajit Ray's *Apu Trilogy*, all ten volumes of Kieslowski's *The Decalogue*, and everything Godard, Bergman, Fellini, Cassevetes, Peckinpah, Altman, Buñuel, Truffaut and Woody Allen ever directed. It's an obsession. I'm the kid from *The 400 Blows*. I'm the glassy-eyed, film-obsessed moppet from *Cinema Paradiso*. I went as Jacques Tati's Monsieur Hulot for Halloween when a perfectly good Darth Vader was right there for use.

And yet at the same time, I never feel angrier or more filled with rage than I'm at the movies. It's not just what's in movies themselves that bothers me, when Billy Crystal gets sex off of Ryan. I used to frequent the Capitol Theater where films made out of the mainstream a chance to shine (albeit two months after their release). Now I can barely stand t

in there. When I first arrived in Olympia, I saw the Capitol Theater as a beacon of warm, toasty movie goodness for mavens like me who didn't have much intention of spending time around the local googolplex. The Capitol Theater was supposed to be a place where people like me could go and watch a quality picture in a non-threatening, non-aggressive environment. It was the stronghold of real cinema. It was the castle. To be fair, I've had a number of pleasant evenings there. I was a member.

But over the past few years, the place has become a clubhouse. People go not primarily out of love for cinema, but out of some unspoken need to be and feel hip. Everything has to be a clique in this fuckin' town!

The girl who takes my ticket at the door is pissed. Not pissed because she hates the job. She's volunteering. She's pissed because she's an indie rock girl with a quarter hippy in her and she prefers to get paid and she only chooses jobs based on how ironic she looks doing them. She gets a certain satisfaction out of showing up for her shift at the Dorian's Dots stand in the mall wearing

in Olympia! Coffee and tea are hip. They just go down in a place like that.

But the thing that really gets my blood up, the thing about the Capitol Theater that has me punching walls and kicking the seat in front of me, is the audience, because no matter what's happening on the screen, it's always funny to them. Every movie I see, people are laughing at everything! It might be because most Capitol Theater patrons are adults still recovering from 20 to 30 years of adulterated street drugs and break into hysteria more easily than the rest of us.

So people show up to the still attractive moviehouse on 5th Avenue and they're so delighted to be there, in a hip theater, watching a "different" movie, that they feel obligated to laugh. If something in the movie is funny, they're going to find it *really* funny. They see an old movie or a restored print of a classic and laugh, not because it is funny, but because of the quaintness of the whole thing. Or they see a film make a statement they agree with and applaud and shout "Yeah!" If a film is applauded and there are no filmmakers to hear it, does it mean anything?

Younger audience members move back

of decided to pay to see a movie themselves. It's disgusting. No one who truly loves movies could stand to see them treated this way.

So when you find yourself trotting off merrily to the irritating, disrespectful freak show (I'm never going to be allowed in there again after this) that has become the Oly Film Festival, you'd better be getting blown while sitting in your chair, or don't plan on enjoying the movie.

Lee's New Rule of the Week: Enough with the George W. Bush/Hitler nonsense! The young John LaRouche crusaders last week were out in force, taking their vitriolic discourse to campus in order to spread their love with signs displaying those wonderfully endearing axioms like "A Vote For Bush is a Vote For Hitler." A word to these people: When you get of college, if you ever manage to get out of college, you may find yourself in trouble because it seems you've forgotten the first rule for ever being taken seriously in the real world by grown-up adults, which is that *you don't call everyone you don't like Hitler!* Look, Bush ain't Hitler, all right, folks? Hitler was a war veteran and he rose to power because

by Kip Arney



So I was walking from my place to the HCC for a little chow, and every window I passed had the third presidential debate on the tube. I shook my head, and went along with my business, which included weaving my way through the congregation of people in the HCC watching it on the big screen. However, when I got back to my room with my grub, I flipped it to FOX. No, not FOX News, I'm talking FOX as in channel 13, where the greatest sports rivalry in the world was taking place. Yankees versus Red Sox, Game 2 of the American League Championship Series (ALCS). Who's the mastermind that decided to schedule those events on the same night? Am I alone in this area where I prefer watching a baseball game over watching two goobers talk about the state of our country?

This school is a downright shame in the eyes of a sports fan. We have average varsity squads that go on the road and represent us in various parts of the Northwest. And intramurals, which I believe are wrongfully labeled, as they should be called pick-up games or designated time slots for people to get exercise. And the

CRC, which pisses me off the most.

I can't even begin to tell you how frustrating it is to make the trek over to the gymnasium with my basketball, shoes, and towel shorts (you know...shorts made from a towel) and then open the gym door to find the bleachers out and the hoops down for a volleyball game that isn't for another two days. And it's not like this was a one-time occurrence. What the hell is that all about? And don't tell me to go in the back court behind that movable wall thingy. That just messes me up 'cause those hoops are low. Get a tape measure if you don't believe me; should be ten feet from floor to rim.

When the gym is available for me to hoop, why do I constantly find myself all alone? Where are the ballers? Where are the varsity teams working on their game? Where's anyone who wants to get exercise? All you peeps need to put down the pipe and do something useful. And who set the hours on that place? 10 a.m.-6 p.m. on Saturdays? 12-4 p.m. on Sundays? What's the thinking behind that? The more free time we have, the less hours you'll operate? Fuck you!

Coming from a family where sports runs through our veins, it's so difficult to come here and find people where I can mention the BCS and have a person know what that acronym stands for. [Editor's note: *It stands for Bowl Championship Series.*] Or talk about what just happened for the first time in 25 years when Seattle won the Women's National Basketball Association (WNBA) championship, bringing a title back to the

206. It's annoying to watch college football for seven or eight hours every Saturday and then not have anyone to look back upon it with. Have you ever watched top college teams compete? There's no better atmosphere 'cause it's kids playing for pride and fame and not money like a lot of washed-up professional athletes.

Speaking of college teams, why not turn the attention to ours? Do people even know we have a baseball team? I sure as hell didn't until midway through the season. Where is it on the website? Where do they even play? Because unless I'm blind, this campus doesn't have a diamond to play on. And if you try and justify that lonely, cyclone-fenced backstop out in the field as the place to play, just shut up and don't talk to me. That structure is so out of place it ain't even funny. Just take it down; do you even see anyone using it? I don't.

Supposedly we have a lacrosse team. How come they get no pub? I always see them practicing but never hear anything about their games. Maybe the reason our sports functions are so poorly attended is because no one hypes it up. Sure, I read little blips in the Cooper Point Journal, but you have to do more than that. Let people know via email (I mean, everyone has an Evergreen account) or put up flyers. I went to a women's soccer game last week and there were more parents than students in attendance! Don't you guys care that your student body is playing and representing you and your school? It's not like you can use

ticket prices as an excuse or anything, 'cause admission is free for students!

Interpret this piece of writing however you want. A rip against the students for not caring, a plea for people to come play sports so I can have competition or whatever. I don't even know what it is. But I do know this school sucks when it comes to sports, and I don't mean record-wise. Just in general. Well, some of our teams do flat-out suck. So I guess I'm using this open forum to call people out to play. You think you can school me on the hardwood? Bring it! You think you can sack me when we play tackle football with no pads every Sunday afternoon out in the field? Bring it! You think you can throw your crap fastball by me? Bring it! You think you can shake me out of my shoes on the soccer field? Bring it! You think you can juggle a hackey sack better than me? Well, you can, 'cause that game is just idiotic and I stay away from that.

I know there's people like me with a strong passion for sports. I know I'm not the only one who woke up at 4:30 a.m. on Thursday, October 14th to watch a live preseason NBA game between Houston and Sacramento taking place in Shanghai, China. Sports are life, baby. While most people think the seasons change with Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter...I look at it as Football, Baseball, Basketball. Now who's with me?

Kip Arney is a sophomore enrolled in Forensics and Mystery Writing. He is studying creative writing.

Asexual

by Jacob Stanley



After spent nearly a month at Evergreen, come to realize more obvious sexuality about campus and I been quite tant of it, seer it doesn't concern me too much what pe want to be attracted to or not. Although this liberal atmosphere of people of w many are sexually active and aware of own sexuality and preference, there are t around you right now that have no se preference whatsoever. The term for t people around you is "asexual."

Usually this term is used to describe t lacking sexual organs, but that has al been a more biological term to be accur appears that a group identifying them as the "Asexual Visibility and Educ Network (AVEN)" has brought the ter popular usage through being mention the Guardian news source online as w in an upcoming six-page feature in the Scientist Magazine. An asexual pers one who lacks sexual preference or i est in sex, as their site, <http://asexuality.com> describes.

I personally found it interesting to the occurrence of such groups of people share this opinion upon their own sex in a time that is being seen by some as a sexual age of openness and understan Seeing as I once found myself describ "non-sexual" and am toying with the that I may in fact also be asexual, the covery of such a group of people world and the actual scientific interest in the have made me quite optimistic abou idea's merit.

AVEN states clearly in its site some questions it gets which may clear up of your own inquiries into the subject. / of them in relation to sex are "How d know if you've never tried?" and "An

COMMUTER LOG

TURN IN to Parking Services by November 5th, 2004!

This form may also be completed online at evergreen.edu/commute

Name _____ ID Number _____
 E-mail _____ Phone _____
 Mailing Address: _____

Student, credits enrolled for: _____ Staff Faculty

Please indicate how you would like to be contacted if you win:
 E-mail Regular mail Phone

Place a check in one of the boxes below for each day that you commuted to campus for the week of **October 25th-31st, 2004**. If you combined modes, indicate only the mode you took farther.

Please note that prizes will be drawn randomly and are not based on how often you commute using alternative means.

Alternative Modes	M	T	W	Th	F	S	Sun
	Drove Alone						
Carpooled (2+)							
Vanpooled							
Motorcycled							
Took the bus							
Bicycled							
Walked							
Teleworked							
Compressed Workweek <small>PERM. STAFF</small>							
Other: _____							

If you are in a carpool or vanpool, or if you ride a motorcycle how many people (age 16 or older) are usually in/on the vehicle, including yourself? _____

Was this week a typical week for commuting? Yes No

How many days per week are you typically on campus (this quarter)? _____

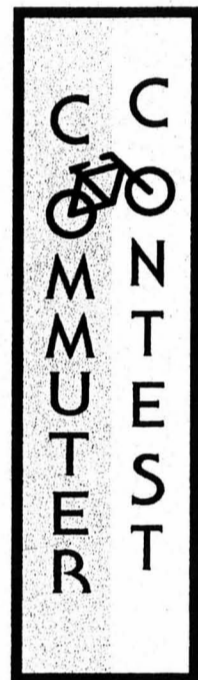
Please indicate your estimated average daily commute trip (one way): _____ miles.

Tip: To help calculate your trip distance, use mapquest.com to find directions to Evergreen.

I certify that the above information is correct to the best of my knowledge.

Signature: _____ Date: _____

OFFICE USE ONLY
 Date Received: _____ Lock Number: _____



FALL QUARTER

EVERGREEN
 The Evergreen State College

Sports: Not exactly in the Evergreen vocabulary

Think beyond Bush vs. Kerry: Important '04 elections

by Sarita Role

Photo not available

Moving the United States toward peace, social justice, and ecological sustainability will take more than a Kerry/Edwards victory. We need progressive leadership in every level of government.

This election year is crucial for Washington State because many important statewide and local seats are up for grabs. To give progressive voters a jump-start on their election research, I have compiled a list of critical elective offices and, in some cases, details about the candidates.

An asterisk next to the elective office indicates either a close race or a spring-board position. (For example, governors often become presidents). I did not research Green Party candidates for this article. Visit <http://www.wagreens.us> if you want more info on Green Party candidates.

Progressive Ticket to Victory:

For U.S. Senator: * Patty Murray (D)

Patty Murray is one of a few Democrats who voted against the Iraq war. Republican opponent George Nethercutt's environmental voting record is so bad that the League of Conservation Voters added him to their "Dirty Dozen" list of politicians who put special interests before public and environmental health and safety. He supports the Iraq war, free trade and relaxed gun laws. Green candidate Mark Wilson is also running for this position.

For U.S. Representative: Brian Baird (D)

For Governor: ** Christine Gregoire (D)

Gregoire puts the public interest before corporate interests. As Attorney General, she "rolled up a string of high-profile wins, most notably a \$206 billion settlement for the states from America's tobacco industry." (Seattle Post-Intelligencer Election Guide) Gregoire has fought for investigations of Enron and several pharmaceutical companies.

Unlike Gregoire, Republican Dino Rossi unreservedly allies with the

business community, having himself worked many years in commercial real estate and banking. Rossi goes so far as to blame "anti-business regulations and attitudes in state government" for Washington's slowing economy (Seattle P-I) and hopes to encourage growth by making our state "business friendly" (a popular Republican euphemism for letting corporations get away with whatever they want). Kirsten Brost, of Washington State Democrats, points out, "President Bush personally recruited Rossi to run for governor, not just to put a Republican in the Governor's mansion in Olympia, but also because Republicans believe Rossi will boost Bush's chances of winning Washington State. Underscoring Rossi's devotion to President Bush, the Rossi family dog is named "Dubya" in honor of the president. Rossi also opposes a woman's right to choose.

For Secretary of State: Laura Ruderman (D)

For Attorney General: * Debora Senn (D)

The Attorney General office is a springboard to be Governor. Deborah Senn is running against a Republican and a Green for this office.

For Supreme Court Justice: ** Mary Kay Becker

ANYBODY but Jim Johnson! Johnson, dubbed "Mr. Anti-Indian" by his critics, is the judge who authored Tim Eyman's infamous flat fee for car tabs initiative. I-695 gutted public transportation funds. Don't be fooled by Johnson's bio—when this guy says he supports civil liberties, he means it in the libertarian sense- i.e., eliminating regulations that were put in place to protect the public and the environment. On issues ranging from salmon protection to the PATRIOT Act, Johnson falls to the far right.

Research, by and for yourself, these candidates, their issues, and the initiatives on which you'll vote November 2. Also, contact Thurston County Democrats (<http://www.thurstondemocrats.org>, 956-0235) to find out how, by spending even an hour of your time knocking on doors or making phone calls, you can help ensure that progressive candidates win these important offices. And for Pete's sake, VOTE NOVEMBER 2!

Sarita Role is a tutor in the Evergreen Tutoring Center.

Anyone Else 2004: Bush must go

by Kate Sampson Boscia



This election year, we Americans have a very important decision to make. We need to decide if we are willing to let our current leaders push us so far past the breaking point that we might forget the basic right of every American, Freedom. Freedom of choice. Freedom of speech. The freedom to be free from the restraints placed upon us by this administration.

This may be the most important presidential election in modern American history. As Americans it is up to us to decide to never forget that at the core and heart of this country we stand for freedom. It's the concept that our country was founded on. As Americans we should never be willing to give up our right to freedom.

I can't understand how the administration is able to comfort things in such a way as to make it seem as though if you do not offer your support to the war, then you are against freedom. I love my country, and I defiantly hate terrorism. But both the media and the administration make it appear that if you're not with them, then you are a supporter of terrorism.

When the president speaks on television, virtually every thing he says is about terrorism. I know terrorism is a problem that needs to be addressed, but fighting a war against terrorism is like fighting the war on drugs: It is a war that probably will never end. Even if we catch Osama, someone else will inevitably take his place.

The topics that Bush never fails to tackle in his speeches are national security and terrorism, for obvious reasons. Just as the media has been doing since its conception, Bush is trying to instill fear into the minds of the American public so that it seems that come November, if we do not elect Bush, we will be attacked again. Unfortunately, his strategy appears to be working.

Fear is a harmful thing. Freedom is a wonderful thing that many of us may take for granted. But how free are we? We may be the freest nation in the world, but are we only as free as they allow us to be? Are we free to question the cause for a war that most of us in this country know little about? These are questions that perhaps may be answered somewhere in the pages of the elusive Patriot Act.

These things I know for sure...

by Tamara Huckaby



You are one step away from a great adventure. I know this for sure. I love the fact that at Evergreen I have had the opportunity to try a lot of different things that I otherwise wouldn't have had the opportunity to do. Like writing this article, for example, even though I have absolutely no experience in journalism. Last year I joined the Evergreen State College cheerleading squad, even though the only experience I had in cheerleading was maybe watching *Bring It On* one too many times.

This would not happen at other schools. So maybe I'm not the greatest writer in the world, and my cheering is questionable, but I got to try something new. I had an adventure delving into something I knew nothing about. So get out there and start looking. Join a club, or even start a club. Try an internship or go abroad. There is an endless amount of things you can try while you are here, and how are you going to know if you don't like something unless you try it?

Tamara Huckaby is a senior enrolled in Teaching History Through Performance. She is studying education.

Not just anyone else: Looking past the election

by Lucas Claussen



The hardest work for progressives is not the removal of George Bush Jr. in this coming election year. This is a challenge to progressives and activists to not stop the work of organizing and grassroots community work; the real challenge lies in asking ourselves "What next...?" instead of a terror-stricken slogan of "Anyone but Bush."

The work of real and significant social change awaits the involvement and action of a plethora of diverse peoples both within the United States and around the world. When the United States election rolls over Palestinians, Iraqis, Haitians, Timorese, and others like a steamroller, and if John Kerry is successful, scores of "insta-activist Democrats" will retire their grassroots work with a sigh of relief. The most difficult and hardest work will rest for those who decide to resist the "Democratic-Soma"-induced stillness that will ensue post-January 20, 2005, possibly again. In short, we have been telling ourselves some lies, and there is an extreme danger in continuing to lie to ourselves.

This coming election, most progressives will cast their votes for president and other elected officials in fear. In this (s)election between George Bush and John Kerry, what choices are left for American progressives, and what are the stakes in this coming election?

Four years ago the Green Party and

other progressives decided to buck the most recent trend of "voting from fear" and threw much support and energy behind Ralph Nader as an alternative to the two major parties. For a splinter moment, a small (and severely repressed) alternative to the domination of the U.S. electoral system had appeared on the American governmental experience.

This coming year, Nader has again chosen to run for President and the Greens are running their own candidate. It seems that splinter movement has turned into a figurative splinter within progressives. Out of even more deep and entrenched fear, progressives have aligned with a position of "anyone but Bush." This attitude is one that is evidence for me of the erosion of the U.S.'s version of democracy.

I do not mean to disagree with many folks in the U.S. and the vast majority of the world when I see the benefits of removing George Bush from office, even if the alternative democratic candidate is not a first choice for progressives. The disgust I feel and danger I sense in putting faith in "anyone but Bush" comes from the aptitude of the American populace (especially "activists" of all stripes) to feel the job and struggle toward a more just society will be any closer at hand when and if John Kerry enters the office of president of the United States.

So begin by asking the question, what is at stake now and then? And perhaps we can shake off our "Anyone But Bush" stances and ideas. Those ideas won't be incredibly helpful in the coming four years if John Kerry is elected. Maybe we will have to start asking real questions.

Lucas Claussen is a senior enrolled in Poetics and Power. His academic emphasis is Peace and Justice Studies.

Ask the Editor

How your student newspaper runs

by Renata Rollins



Dear editor, Why do opinion pieces have the author's photo with them now? What about people who want to be anonymous?

The CPI is requiring photos for opinion pieces for a couple reasons. First of all, it's a way of holding students accountable for what they say. The CPI always receives a lot of controversial opinions, as well as some mean-spirited stuff.

With photos, students can't hide behind their words as easily as when just their names were available.

Of course, this leads to the question: Does having author's photos discourage people from submitting their thoughts to the paper? Does it create more harm than good?

The reply to that, from my perspective, is twofold. First, if a student has a legitimate reason (i.e. personal safety) for remaining anonymous, we can discuss it. That's always been the policy, even before photos were required.

The second reply gets more to the heart of the matter.

I believe, as do at least a few others at the CPI, that college is the place to develop the confidence to express yourself about matters that are important to you.

That's why the CPI is here: It's an outlet for students to get their words, photos, comics, etc., out to the rest of the student body.

It's also an educational tool for us (students) to learn how to express ourselves in clear and responsible ways.

Having your photo next to your words is one way to show that you are comfortable enough to articulate your views publicly, even if your views are unpopular. And that, to me, is one of the most valuable traits a person can have in a democracy.

The second reason why we're requiring photos this year is because it lets readers see how many students contribute to the CPI each week. It's easy to think that the people who write the student newspaper belong to a small exclusive group that is privileged enough to be in the paper.

The truth is that lots of students send stuff up, and very few are actually part of the CPI student group.

Two of the opinion submissions this week came from people I had never met before. The rest I know mostly because they have submitted something to the paper before.

This is the nature of the CPI, and I think having the photos showing the variety of authors we get each week is good.

But the bottom line for me is that this is the student paper, and since student fees are paying for it, I think students have a right to see who is writing it. Or at least the subjective, controversial stuff.

So if you want to get your opinion out without the hassle of a photo, by all means, type it up and make 1,000 photocopies in the library (last I checked it would cost \$100).

But if you want to do it for free and have fellow students pay for your voice, then just bring it on up to the CPI, and get ready to smile.

Renata Rollins is a senior studying civic journalism through an internship at the CPI. You can send your questions to her at cpj@evergreen.edu. Make sure you put "Ask the editor" in the subject.

Evergreen's regular season draws to a close

Geoducks soccer looking hopeful in the playoffs

by Meredith Lane



You might have noticed that everyone (not just the smokers who stand within the 50-foot non-smoking area around Seminar II) is starting to see their breath in the mornings. The leaves are changing colors, decorating our yards, roads, and vehicles with various warm toned colors, and reminding us that it's time to dress a little warmer, break out the ice scrapers, and hike down to the CRC so as not to miss the last autumn athletic contests of 2004.

The regular season for all Evergreen Fall sports will draw to a close at the end of this month. Women's Volleyball, still without a conference win, will more than likely be done at this time (I hope I'm forced to eat my words on this), but both men's and women's soccer have post-season wins in their sights. For the first time in... well, ever, both of the Evergreen soccer teams have situated themselves in a position leading towards the NAIA

Regional and National Playoffs.

Both soccer teams recorded one win this weekend, raising them in the rankings and maintaining their status as a championship contender in this year's playoffs. Western Baptist upset men's soccer on Saturday, October 16 when the Warriors scored three goals in the last eight minutes. Prior to that the score was 0-0. The team made up for it with a 4-2 win against Northwest on Tuesday night.

Recording two more losses on one of the longest road trips of the season, the fate of the women's volleyball team is not as bright as it has been in the past. The girls fought hard, taking one game against the Eastern Oregon Mountaineers, but were unable to maintain momentum. This weekend, they will be at home, hosting Southern Oregon and the Oregon Institute of Technology. Last year at this time, the Lady Geoducks upset the entire conference, gaining regional ranking and national recognition with the double W (win).

Men's soccer will also be at home this weekend, competing against Albertson College and Western Washington University, while women's soccer makes the trek out to Idaho to take on Eastern

Oregon and Albertson. Unlike the past few weekends, there are plenty of chances to see the Geoducks in action before they hibernate for the winter.

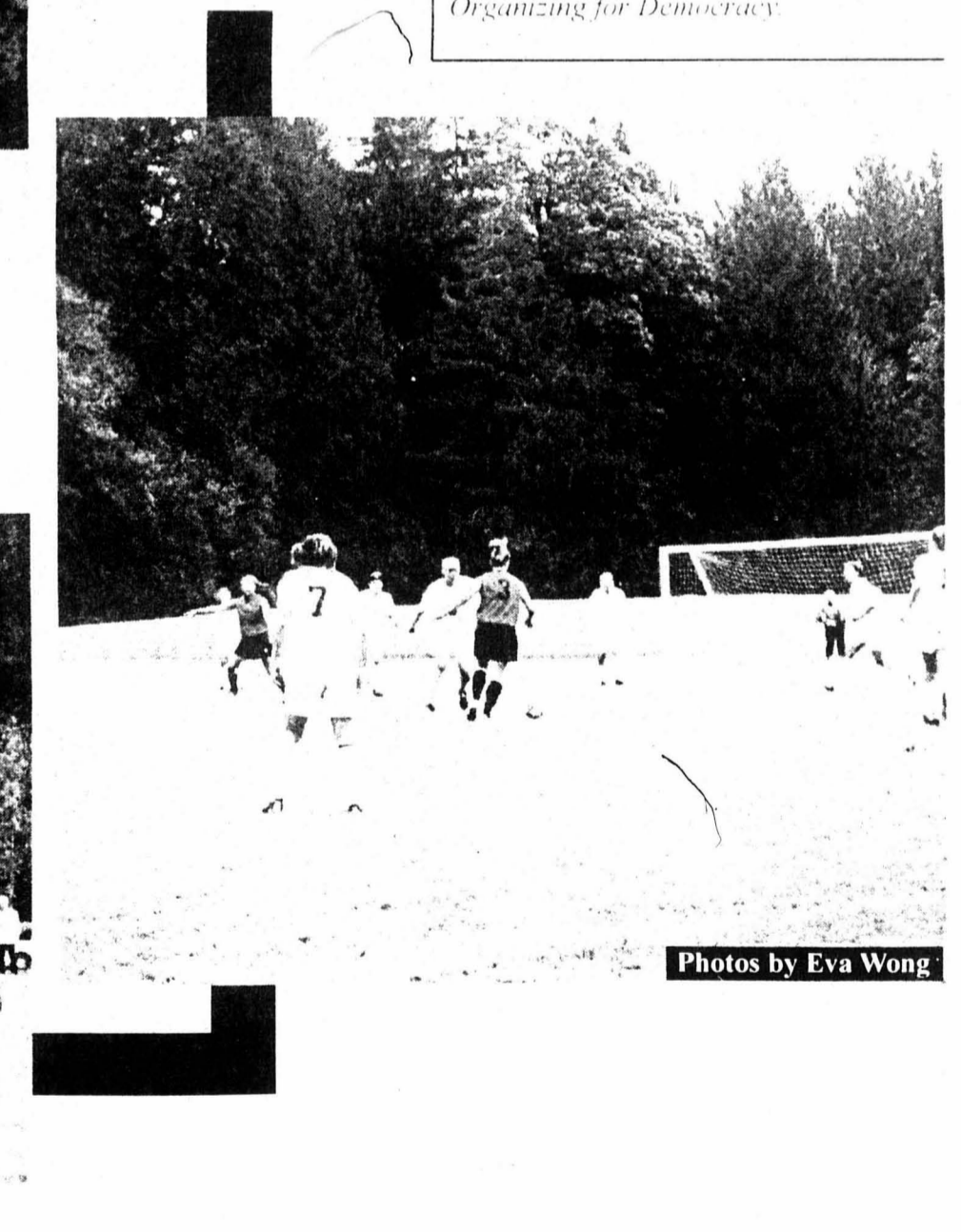
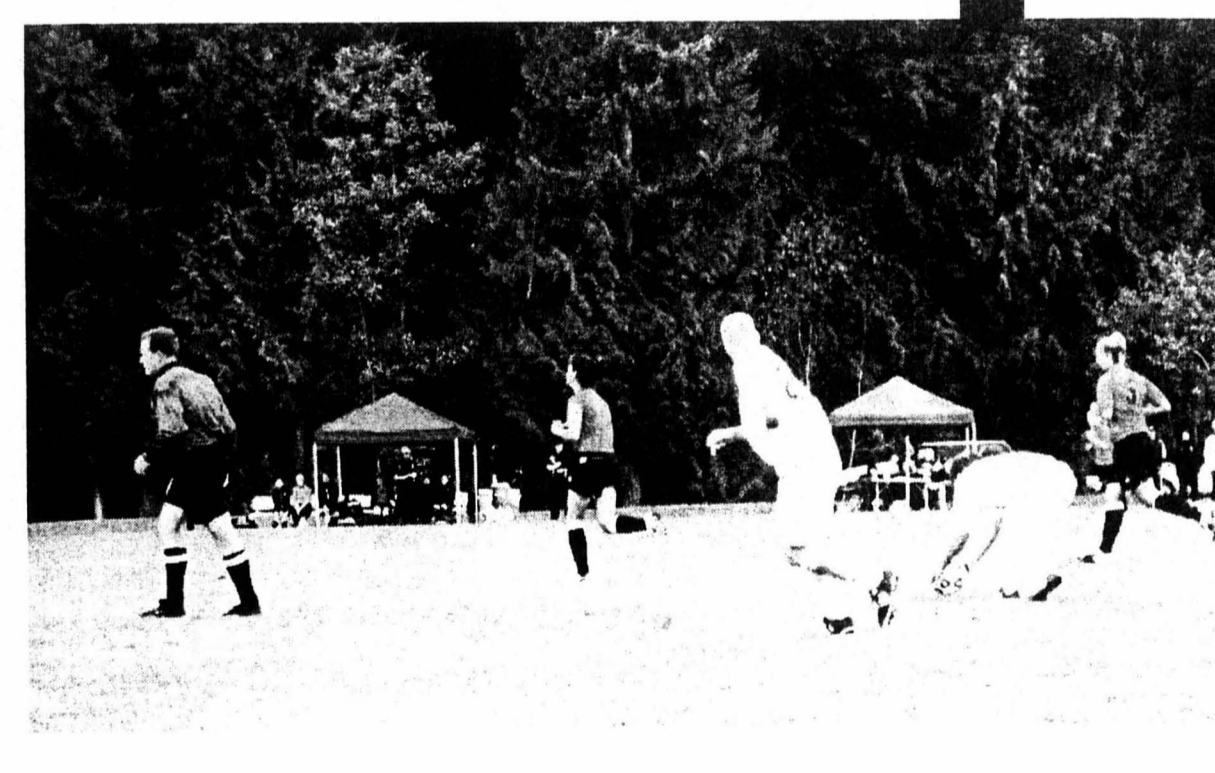
The weather is changing, that glow you maintained throughout the summer is slowly fading, and you might have to settle for chicken soup instead of a flu shot, but as you gear up for snow, sleet, and the miserable gray color that will take over the Puget Sound until Spring quarter, think about how many other people want to read about your adventures in athletics. The CPI wants to hear about which mountains are best for boarders, what lakes can only handle the most extreme polar bearers, and who decided not to try their luck and stayed in to play beer pong or flip-cup instead. If you've got something to say, we've got the space to print it.

Until next week, Go Geoducks!

Meredith Lane is a senior enrolled in Pooled Sovereignty and Corporate Management. In 10 years, when she's running a Fortune 500 company, you'll wish you'd been nicer to her in seminar.



Looking hopeful for the Regional and National playoffs, the Geoduck women's soccer team heads out to Idaho next to take on Eastern Oregon and Albertson.



Photos by Eva Wong

Climbing and community both start with "C"!

by Josh Finley

This somewhat obvious fact is often overlooked by climbers, who frequently "love to climb but don't know anybody else who does." In an effort to combat this sad waste of sunny, feeling-good, just-clip-every-other-bolt kind of days, I've made a Yahoo! group for people who meet very exclusive requirements.

They must (a) live somewhere in or near Olympia, and (b) love to climb.

You don't have to have your own gear (although going with a group of people and letting everybody climb on your rope is a great way to make new friends), although you will most likely need at least a harness unless you can find someone with a spare. (Maybe you can even meet them through this group, eh?) This is not going to be an official Evergreen club; there will be no waivers or lawsuits over stubbed pinky fingers. The idea is simply that when somebody has the idea and inclination to go climbing they send out an e-mail to the group, inviting other people with the time and inclination to respond. If that sounds like something you would be into, please, please check it out on the web at <http://groups.yahoo.com/groups/greenerclimbing/>. There's a reason so many climbers don't know anybody else who climbs: There aren't that many people who do it. So let's build ourselves a network!

My e-mail is jfinley@fastmail.fm, my phone number is 866-4161, I live in P308 on campus, and if you like to climb, then give me a shout.

Josh Finley is a sophomore enrolled in Organizing for Democracy.

Fall means football—lots of football

by Kyra Berkovich



Fall always brings with it the anticipation and excitement I crave when football season starts.

I'm not talking about the NFL, but college football. When I was in high school I lived for my school's football team. I went to every game and screamed at the top of my lungs. For me, there's nothing like a crisp autumn day, a scarf wrapped around my neck, hands covered in thick gloves, and surrounded by screaming fans.

I've played all kinds of sports in my life, but the adrenaline that comes with playing the game yourself is something different than what comes to a die-hard fan of football. Whether it's football or soccer (still football, as it's known in the rest of the world), there's a distinct feeling that comes with the game that is lacking in other sports.

The overpowering intensity of the players is contagious, making the fans some of the most uncontrollable in the

world. Think Cheeseheads. No one in their right mind would sit for three-plus hours in the subfreezing temperatures of Wisconsin in the dead of winter, wearing no shirt, a giant G painted on their chests and a block of cheddar keeping their heads warm.

Think Raiders: Oakland Raiders. The phrase "die-hard" is given a new meaning when the fans start bringing weapons to games. No one messes with tough football players. Football is serious business. And I'm lucky enough to be a part of that business.

As part of my job as sports editor for the Spokane Valley Herald, I'm required to go to football games. Imagine that. I have to go take photos on the sidelines. I've graduated college, but when I think back to high school, I can remember wanting to be as close to the action as possible. I was so envious of the high school photographer for the yearbook, who got to prowl the sidelines, wait at the end zones and immerse themselves in the game. From the stands, I could tell that was where I wanted to be. It's exciting to crouch there, waiting for the play to come your way, snap a shot and at the last second jump back before the rushing bodies come to a stop. Seeing

200-plus-pound guys getting closer and closer in your lens is a bit scary, but it's after you stole the shot and realize after you've stepped away just how close you actually were.

It's perfect.

There's that grim satisfaction of getting the photo that defines the game. Inevitably it angers one team over the other. Someone has to lose. Someone has to be sacked so hard that their mouth guard comes flying out. Someone has to deliver that blow. Someone should get that on film. I hope it's me.

Kyra Berkovich is a senior studying sports writing as the sports editor of the Spokane Valley News Herald.

Gone Fishing?

by Daniel Soto & Melissa McKay

We are currently in the process of trying to organize a fishing club here at Evergreen. We hope to be able to provide Evergreen Students with the opportunity to experience all the great game fishing Washington has to offer.

We intend to be open to anglers of all levels, including those with no prior experience. We plan to organize regular boating trips to various locations in Western Washington, including the beautiful Puget Sound and the various freshwater rivers and lakes around it.

The specifics have yet to be determined, but we are hoping to build community involvement so we can get this organization off the ground. Any interested members of the community, both inside and outside the Evergreen bubble, should contact us as soon as possible via e-mail at satdan08@evergreen.edu

Hope to see you soon!

Daniel Soto and Melissa McKay, (soon to be) Founders and Coordinators

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Center for Creative Change

Listen...

Sexual Violence is happening at Evergreen.

We all have something to say...

We are looking for creative, compassionate Volunteers, contracts & internships to help End Sexual Violence through art, education, advocacy and theater. Call now to sign up for the 2004-5 year.

the evergreen office of
Sexual Assault Prevention
Chandra Lindeman, Office Coordinator, Philippe Lomax, Health Coordinator.
Evan Farris, Campus Advocacy Program Coordinator.
Seminars, trainings, and more! Please call for more information.
(360) 268-4202 or (888) 268-4477
emotional, legal, medical, and educational resources available for all people!



2004-2005 Services and Activities Fee Allocation Board (S&A Board) Member Application
Applications Due by October 25, 2004
Return to CAB 320
or email all required information to shipleya@evergreen.edu

Student leadership positions serve the cultural and social heart of our campus. As a Board Member, you will learn and improve upon skills such as consensus decision-making and conflict resolution. You will also gain budget management skills and experience meeting the needs of a diverse community.

Compensation: All Board Members receive a stipend of \$200 per quarter for their work as part of the Board.

Job duties: Attend Board meetings. Meetings are usually held on Mondays and Wednesdays during governance hours (e.g. 4-6pm). This year's S&A Board will be: (1) Reviewing and developing biennial budget recommendations for Tier One funded groups (Recreation and Athletics, Children's Center, Cooper Point Journal, KAOS-FM, and Student Activities Administration); (2) Reviewing and determining allocations for Special Initiative budget proposals; and (3) Reviewing and developing budget recommendations for student organizations for the 2005-2006 academic year. IN addition, Board members are expected to serve as a point of contact for registered student organizations and other interested students.

Qualifications: Must be currently enrolled as a full-time student. Must be able to work with a diverse population of students, staff and faculty. Must be willing to make an eight-month commitment (November - June). Must attend a three-day orientation retreat on November 4-6, 2004.

INCOMPLETE APPLICATIONS CANNOT BE CONSIDERED.

Interviews are scheduled for the afternoons of October 26 and 27, 2004.
Please sign up for an interview when you return your application.
If you email your application, you will be contacted to set up an interview.

PART 1: GENERAL INFORMATION

Today's Date: _____

Applicant Name: _____

Local Address: _____

Email Address: _____

Local Phone #: _____

1. What quarters will you be enrolled, and for how many credits?

2. Current status in school (indicate with a check mark):
 Freshmen Sophomore Junior Senior Graduate Student

Please attach a resume.

Please include a brief statement explaining why you are interested in serving on the Services and Activities Fee Allocation Board.

Every Monday

3 p.m. Student Union campaign group meets in CAB 320.
7-9 p.m. First Peoples' Study Crew at Seminar II D3105. Every Monday of Fall quarter.
7-9 p.m. Evergreen Improv Alliance meeting at Seminar II C1105.

Every Tuesday

4 p.m. Society for Trans Action and Resources (STAR) meeting in Seminar II B2109. Everyone welcome!
4 p.m. Prison Action Committee meeting at CAB 320, Workstation 10.
4-6 p.m. Racquetball League! at the C.R.C.
5 p.m.-late. Gaming Guild at CAB 320.
7 p.m. Evergreen Students for Christ at Seminar II A-2100.

Every Wednesday

12:30 p.m. Yoga Club planning meeting at CAB 320.
1:30 p.m. Native Student Alliance meets at CAB 320 in Cubicle 13.
1:45 p.m. Environmental Resource Centers at the third floor CAB pit.
1-2 p.m. VOX: Communities for Choice office hours at CAB 320 in Cubicle 17.
2-3 p.m. VOX: Communities for Choice meeting at CAB 320 Cubicle 17.
3 p.m. Jewish Cultural Center meeting in Seminar II E2105.
5 p.m. Evergreen Irish Resurgence Element meeting at space #4 on the 3rd floor of the CAB.
5 p.m. Radical Catholics meeting on the third floor of the CAB.

Every Thursday

4 p.m. Carnival—Evergreen Political Arts Collective meeting in Seminar II D1107.
4-6 p.m. Racquetball League! At the CRC.
6 p.m. Men's Center meets at CAB 320, Cubicle 2.
6 p.m. EARN meeting at CAB 320, third floor lounge.

Every Sunday

3 p.m. Kickball on the field next to the HCC. Call the College Recreation Center at 867-6770 for more information.

Thursday, October 21

7:30 p.m. Olympia World Affairs Council October meeting. Speaker: Maria Victoria Peeler. Topic: Cuba: An Exile's Perspective. Olympia Center, Room 101.

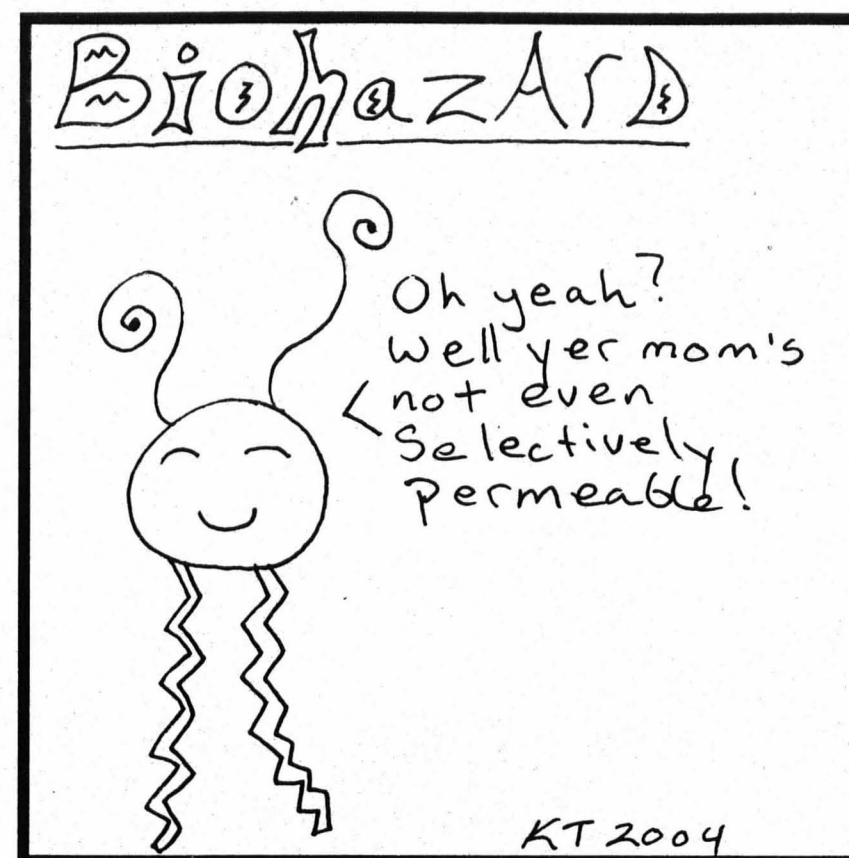
Friday, October 22

7 p.m. Bush, Kerry and the Politics of the Lesser of Two Evils: An Evening with Alexander Cockburn & Jeffrey St. Clair in Seminar II B1105. Free of charge.

9 p.m. The Black Diamonds; The Crazy 88's; Death Defying Life (on tour from the U.K.) at Le Voyeur. 21+. Free.

Monday, October 25

5:30 -8:30 p.m. "Take back your Time Day" in Seminar II A1105.



KT 2004

By Meghan M^eNealy



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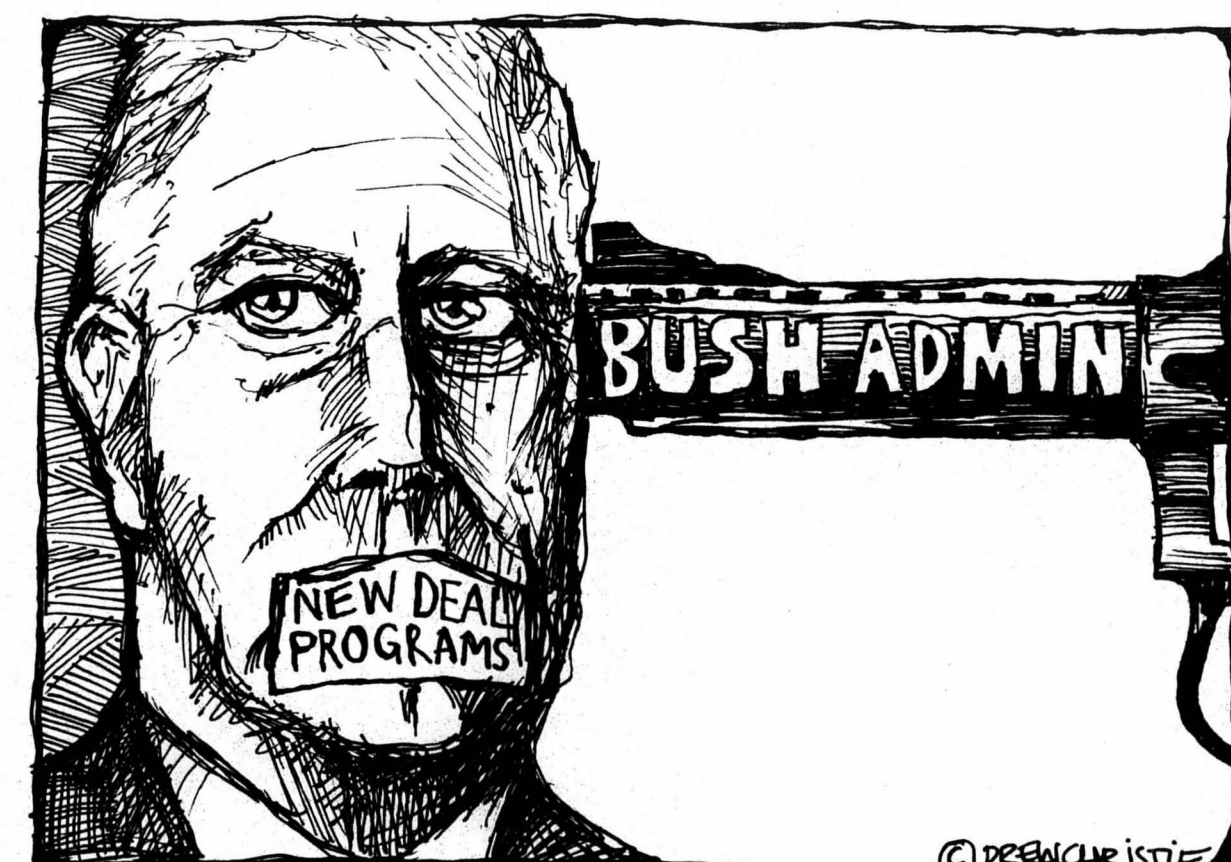
Eat well.
Celebrate local producers during October. Buy Local Month at the Co-op. Everyone is welcome at the Olympia Food Co-op.
Westside: 921 N. Rogers St., 9 - 8 daily
Eastside: 3111 Pacific Ave., 9 - 9 daily

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The Smell of Wonderland

By R.Y. Shah

MY UNSOLICITED OPINION CN.

IMAGINATION...

IMAGINATION IS A STRANGE THING...

MY! WHAT AN IMAGINATION YOU HAVE!

THANK YOU?

SOME PEOPLE MAKE THE MISTAKE OF THINKING THAT IMAGINATION IS A GOOD THING.

ISN'T IT?

NO. AND YOU'RE STUPID FOR BELIEVING SO.

IMAGINATION LEADS PEOPLE TO HORRIBLE CONCLUSIONS THAT THEY'RE TALENTED, SPECIAL, UNIQUE AND SIMPLY MISUNDERSTOOD BY NORMAL PEOPLE. IT MAKES THEM BELIEVE THAT THEY COULD SOMEHOW BENEFIT HUMANITY SOMEWAY.

EXAMPLES:

CONCEPTUAL ART

IF I PUT A ROTTEN TROUT ON MY HEAD AND SET FIRE TO MY HAIR, IT WOULD FINALLY ILLUMINATE THE PRINCIPLES OF INDUSTRY.

GOthic POETRY

THE WORLD IS DARK. A VESSEL OF DESPAIR. I'M SO ORIGINAL.

STUPID QUESTIONS

THIS MEANS A WHOLE LOT IF THE UNIVERSE WERE TO COME IN ON ITSELF, WOULD TIME REVERSE?

SHUT UP, STUPID!

SOON

I MADE A PONY FLYING OVER A RAIN BOW!

THE EARPINGS! THEY'RE BURROWING OUT MY FRONTAL LOBE TO USE IT AS THEIR SNACK BAR!!

SO REMEMBER: NEXT TIME SOMEONE MARVELS AT THE PROPORTIONS OF YOUR IMAGINATION, GIVE THE APPROPRIATE RESPONSE!

MY! WHAT A BIG IMAGINATION YOU HA--

IGNORE THE MOTIVATIONAL POSTERS.

Toadpuddle Martyr

Its been Proven that Adolescent Boys who shave Their pubic hair as it grows in...

Develop Penis twice the average size.

Good thing my parents were Trichophobic.

thomas burns
nubiltchayder@yahoo.com

Paint With Lead In It

by tim yates

Let's have a conversation!

Okay!

So...

Soooo...

Um, really funky weather we're having right now.

Yup.

Let's die!

Okay!

Zam

By Blake Nelson

GRUMBLE!

DING!

CRUNCH CRUNCH

YOUR ADHESIVE PROBLEMS

By Devon Wilson

Hey, is she in our class?

Oh, that's Justice. She's blind, so be nice.

Then why is she blindfolded?

I don't know, why don't you ask her?

No way dude, that sword thing creeps me out.

Shut up, I think she can hear you.

Astrophil and Stella [or] 77% Cocoa Content by Shaw Lathrop

Desire, though thou my old companion art,

And oft so clings to pure love, that I

While each doth blow the fire of my heart,

Now from thy fellowship I needs must part

Venus is taught with Darts wings to fly

I must no more in sweet passions lie

One from the Other Scarcely can descry

But thou, Desire, because thou wouldst have all

Sir Philip Sidney

Virtue's gold now must head my Cupid's dart.

Service and honor wonder with De-light

Fear to offend will worthy to appear

Care shining in my eyes, Faith in my Sprite

By T. Marie

FLASHING DANE...

Enjoy Wyoming beef...

101 + 505 =

By Bryan Fordney

EAT A SOUP,

By Andy Smith

FALL MAKES ME KINDA LOSE IT.

THERE ARE SO MANY DAMN LEAVES!

SOMETIMES DURING YOGA, I HAVE TO FART SO BAD

MY BUDDY MIKE, HE KNOWS COMPUTERS.

TONIGHT, I FLY THE HOLOGRAPHIC HOVERCRAFT.

LUHH (BREATH CLASS)