

Allen Ginsberg

Mt. St. Helens

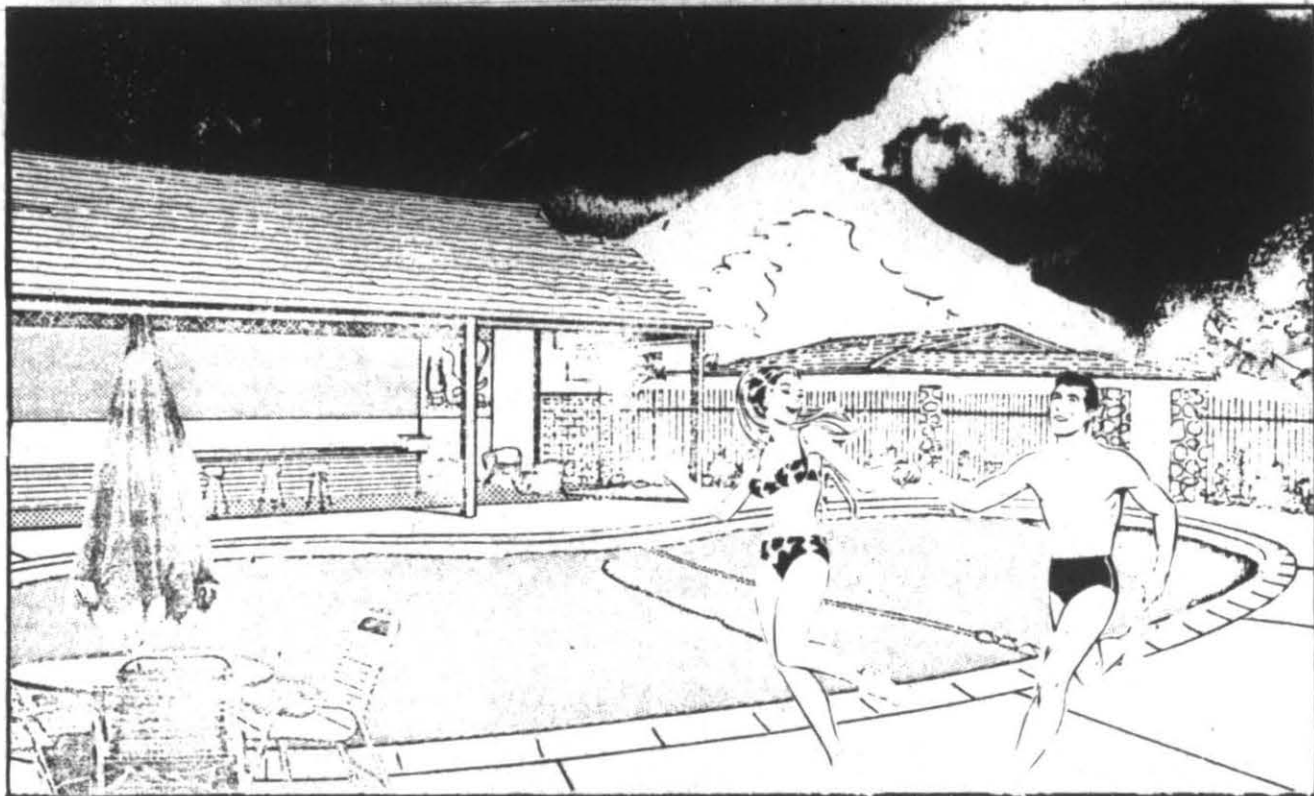
William Stafford

R/udat

Dan Evans

THE COOPER POINT JOURNAL

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End of the Quarter

End of the Year

End of the World



Ronald Reagan

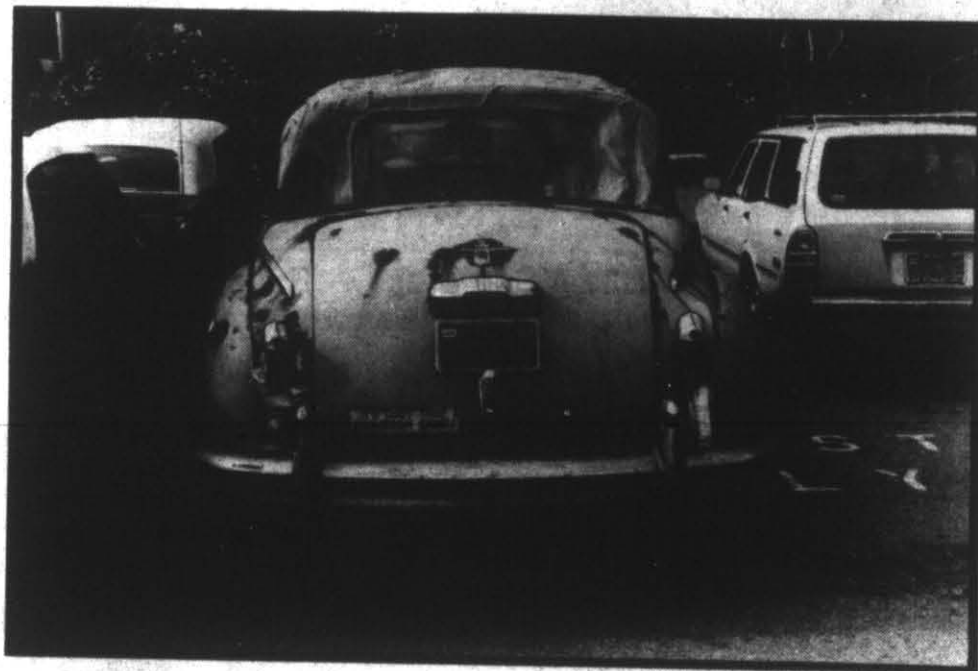
Olympia History

John Bagnariol

Mobil Oil

Film Audiences

LETTERS



I CONSUME THEREFORE I AM

Dear Larry,

Time was when Evergreen was heaven on earth but now that we have sinned we are no longer God's chosen university students.

As I heard recently—now the 'chicks' at Evergreen look like 'chicks' if shaven legs are here can sororities be far behind? Why it was recently repeated to me, by a trusted friend, that some women are wearing bras!

As the ivy climbs the walls will it replace student climbers?

If the pigeons are allowed to multiply, and the proposed Daniel J. Evans football field goes up, how will we be able to distinguish Evergreeners from the U. of Dub?

Part of the Evergreen experience should be the transcendence, like of having to conform to the alternative lifestyle, like.

I mean, back in the sixties, we all loved each other (except for the squares) and did acid and stuff. Now those kids want the draft. Well sorry I rambled. How did we tangent off to this anyway?

Anyway, what I mean, is that like you should be answering some of these questions in your student paper. Instead of some dumb crap about facility hiring and stuff about people of color. I mean like

when your tripping we're all the same color.

Keep on sproutin'. Keep the faith.

Love

Andy Mouse

P.S. I consumer therefore I am American.

REGGAE IN THE MEADOW

To The Editor:

"Clearly, then, reggae is subversive and dangerous and perhaps ought to be forbidden. Reggae is outlaw music, primitive and tribal. Reggae is hypnotic, trance music. Zero degree music. A cultural shock wave emanating from the Caribbean, just ninety miles south of Cuba. And as a matter of fact, reggae music is forbidden to a certain extent in its homeland, Jamaica." With some reggae banned and the rest receiving only limited air time (between midnight and dawn) Jamaicans look to the now legendary "sound system" sessions for staple Reggae music. "More often than not the sound systems were extensions of record shops, whose owner borrowed a van and loaded it with the biggest speakers they could find, a couple of turntables and set up in somebody's backyard or in a country market on a Saturday night."

Tomorrow (Friday) it will be "Sound System Session," Olympia style. A large sound system has been reserved for the

event, and lots of effort has gone in finding enjoyable and valuable dance music. Bob's Records of Seattle is providing a good portion of it. He is the regional outlet for Reggae imported from Jamaica. A Rastafarian-style dinner will be served at 7:30 for about \$2.50.

The dinner will be three parts with stir-fry-vegie (fresh coconut, cabbage, carrots, hot pepper, onions, Plantain and tomatoes). Beans I-Tal, salad and, we hope, sprouted wheat bread complete the fare. Proceeds will go toward purchasing records from the "Smile Jamaica" radio program which is broadcast on KAOS-f.m. every Saturday from 5-7 p.m.

A local Afro-Cuban style drumming unit, including Jane Koufman, James Doney and Micheal Olsen, will help to get the blood flowing starting at around six o'clock. Many various percussion instruments will be available for a group session later. Admission is free and everyone is invited. Help will be greatly appreciated on the day of the event. Set up will begin at 8-9 o'clock a.m. and will continue through the day. The meadow is located north of Driftwood road and between the CAB service road and the Library service road. Look for the red, yellow and green signs. Volunteers are also needed for an escort service. Call the womens center and leave your ph. number. Clear weather will provide a hot sun and a bright moon. If it rains, the event will happen another time, if so desired.

Martin Verwer

SHIRTS OFF TO YOU

To Editor:

Regarding the great controversy surrounding shirtlessness at the Food Co-op, it seems rather preposterous to view the public display of the shirtless male torso as a "blatant example" of male "privilege." Are Co-op members really that desperate to find something on which to hand their issue? Freedom is the absence of inhibition or coercion. It's not a privilege, but a right, isn't it? It works down the other side of the scale. . . . Women can't go shirtless in public. That's a "hassle." Men can, therefore no "hassle," and hence . . . freedom, not privilege. But at the Co-op—Equal oppression for all! Democracy at its worst. So, just keep your shirt on Tom, maybe they'll come around.

As for the politically correct Allen Levy's reply to Tom Flynn's letter, Allen questions Tom's ability to reason and his use of the language. I urge Mr. Levy to consult his dictionary and ponder the word "satire." As for his offense at what he calls the displays of a "Great Puckered Asshole," I find that a trifle hypocritical. In fact, the tone of the entire response suggests it was somehow written while the author straddled a bottle of lemon juice. It reminds me of an ancient high-school principal, righteously lecturing me through tight lips on my refusal to follow the absurd regulations of that pitiful institution. Now there was a real asshole! As for Allen's use of the word "trash" to characterize an amusingly cynical satiric piece, I would like to focus on another common meaning of that term for a moment, and suggest he deposit his notions of "political correctness" there. This popular intellectual phenomenon seems hardly becoming of those involved with a progressive institution such as Evergreen, and belongs back in the mental dustbin it came out of. Air conditioning for the mind.

So, Tom Flynn, I take my shirt off to you. I find your article very refreshing in what seems at times a puddle of redundant intellectual conformity. But then, compared to the rest of the world, the greater Evergreen community is a very small place. . . .

Wallace Leake

CLEAN GREEN AND THE DEAN SCREEN

Dear Mr. Stillwell,

In visiting your campus over the past few years I noticed this week a little more responsible attitude on the part of some of your students and a cleaner campus than some of the more conservative institutions I've visited. While your curriculum philosophy is not "my style," I left with more positive feelings than my first visit years ago.

Under your type of curriculum, it is important to keep in mind that you will be tested and judged more strictly and with greater skepticism than students graduating from a conventional curriculum. Therefore, what you make of yourself (how you use your time), is the bottom line, isn't it.

Your May 22 front page story is sad but necessary. It lacks only a police artist's composite sketch. The editorial letter to the editor by Becky Cabbage in your May 15 issue makes some good points, though overplayed in my opinion. Let's say women have to be more discreet about where they go and with who, that doesn't mean scared to death.

On page 8 (May 22 issue) the costs listed for choosing a new Dean are outright absurd!

1. Catalogs to most candidates necessary? Hardly.

2. Special secretary—that's a new one to me.

3. \$1200 for a mimeo type notice?

4. New York Times ad necessary when the chronicle for H.E. was used? Hardly.

If every school did business this way we'd have to close the doors of ever more colleges. \$3,317+ wow.

Keep up the good work.

Glenn Showalter

MY TREE OF HUMILITY AND DESPICABILITY

To The Editor:

"Farewell, you all"

The fool speaks. My words will never be locked away. My determination towards self-preservation in an all too powerful system of caste can never be enveloped in dark ignorance. My tree of humility and despicability shall always bear the golden fruit of understanding.

I put the question of power to you, both students and faculty, who do you think truly has the power within that institution known as T.E.S.C.? Evaluate your actual potential power against your ever-growing question mark within the system. Hopefully, your essence of being will not be disillusioned by a realization in truth.

All this may sound like silly riddles coming from an angry, confused young man. Bullshit. For those who didn't know me or see beyond your "Master Charge" visions of "harmonious," my words will be riddles. But for those who did know me, please, there are rough decisions to be made in the near future, be wise in forming your own questions.

I will be physically free someday and hopefully, I may have the last crying tear.

Charles McCord

"There is no sun without shadow, and is essential to know the night."

Camus

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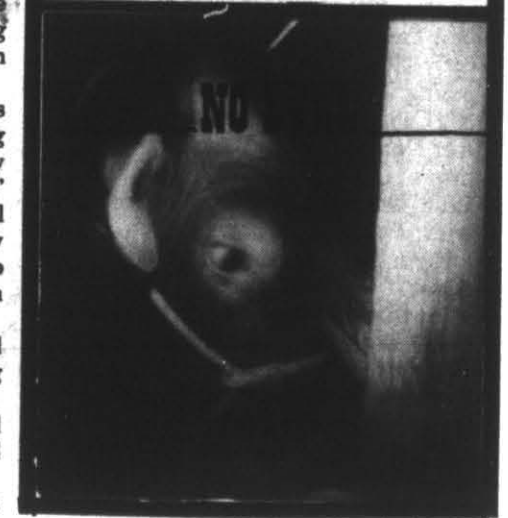
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This is the last regular issue of the CPJ this spring. There will be four summer issues during the two summer terms. The paper's weekly schedule will resume next fall with a large Orientation Issue, published before school opens. Goodbye and have a pleasant tomorrow.



Political bigwigs caught in Gamscam

By Kathy Davis

Washington State Representative and Democratic Speaker of the House, John Bagnariol and Gordon Walgren, Democratic Senate Majority Leader have been accused by the federal government of using the power of their offices to expand and control gambling in the state of Washington for their own personal financial gain. Also charged is Patrick Gallagher, a long-time lobbyist in Olympia. On April 17, a federal indictment was issued by U.S. Attorney John Merkel charging the three on 29 counts of extortion, bribery, mail fraud and failure to comply with the state's Public Disclosure Law.

The "sting" operation, which ultimately turned into a major political scandal, began in Vancouver about three years ago. Vancouver police initially were checking out local gambling violations. When they became suspicious that organized crime might be attempting to infiltrate the city's \$4-million-a-year legal gambling business, they called for help from the Washington State Patrol Organized Crime Intelligence Unit (OCIU). Says Leland Davis, Vancouver Police Chief, "The problem we faced initially was that we needed undercover capacity to go in and confirm our suspicions. The OCIU conducted an investigation and confirmed that the illegal acts were taking place."

The OCIU is not technically a law enforcement agency, however. When their investigation confirmed that federal laws were being violated, they called in the FBI.

The FBI was becoming discouraged over the prospects of cracking their case in early 1978, when agent Harold W. Heald, posing as "Hal Reed" — representative of a California corporation called So-Cal — met Donald Buss, a Vancouver cardroom owner. On June 20, 1978, Buss and Hal Reed flew to Olympia where they met with Patrick Gallagher, then a paid lobbyist for the state Cardroom Owner's Assoc.

At that first meeting, undercover agent Reed allegedly told Gallagher that his company, So-Cal, was interested in getting involved in the gambling business in this state. According to the federal indictment, Gallagher replied "that he had several powerful political friends who were in-

terested in expanding and controlling gambling within Washington State, and that Hal Reed could be introduced to these political figures." "Gamscam" (short for "gambling scam") was underway.

The 70-page indictment reads like a script from an old episode of "The FBI". It describes the set-up of the "sting" operation. Transcribed are about 150 conversations (over 100 hours of tape) recorded by electronic snooping devices strapped to the bodies of undercover agents. Meetings between "Hal Reed" and "Vic Spann" (actually FBI Special Agent Graham Desvernine) and their targets took place over a period of about 2 years in several cities in and out of Washington State.



Representative John Bagnariol, co-Speaker of the House

According to the indictment, the phony company So-Cal, headquartered in San Francisco, was strictly an undercover operation established by the FBI and "purported to be controlled by persons associated with organized crime and involved in gambling activities on the West Coast".

The three, Bagnariol, Walgren and Gallagher, allegedly formed an "enterprise" for the purpose of "a) legalizing and controlling certain unlawful gambling within the State of Washington, including, but not limited to expanded cardroom gambling, casino gambling, and slot

machines; b) controlling the distribution and servicing of slot machines within the State of Washington and c) gaining political offices and official positions for personal financial gain."

Bagnariol and Walgren, both highly powerful in the state political structure, did allegedly, "aid and assist the enterprise through the power and influence of (their) office(s)" by "providing direction; receiving monies; advising on legislative matters; using State facilities and resources in furtherance of the affairs of the enterprise; using (their) official position to influence Washington State regulatory agencies; and working for the passage of legislation favorable to gambling interests (So-Cal) believed by (them) to be associated with organized crime. . ."

Patrick Gallagher, who is a long-time friend of Bagnariol "served as front man, go-between and spokesman" according to the indictment. His role was to arrange meetings, develop a plan to legalize certain types of gambling, receive monies, and assist in negotiating the amounts and manner of payments to be made by gambling interests to members of the enterprise.

The primary objective of the "enterprise" was to get slot machines and casino-type gambling legalized in Washington State, charges the federal government. The three allegedly conspired to do this through a slowly evolving series of legislative moves which would gradually soften up the public to accept legalized gambling. On Nov. 2, 1978 (in a conversation allegedly taped by the FBI) Gallagher told Hal Reed "That John Bagnariol could make, change, or stop laws and (he) was the key to the future for their common hopes and goals" and that he could "soften up the Republicans for a gambling bill."

When Bagnariol was introduced to Reed (by Gallagher) he advised "That even if he were not re-elected as Speaker of the House . . . the desired gambling legislation could be gotten through the House of Representatives".

Likewise, Walgren advised Reed on their first meeting (Nov. 8, 1978) "That he agreed that the gambling laws in Washington State could be changed in slow stages."

During a meeting on March 21, 1979, the three discussed with Hal Reed their plans for expanding gambling in the state.

(con't)

positions on all the various State committees.

The scam allegedly plotted by the two powerful lawmakers and their front man was bound to generate a considerable amount of money for each of them. At one point in their dealings, the federal government charges, Bagnariol suggested that they buy a corporation in the Cayman Islands (notorious as a tax and money shelter) as a way to hide the money they expected to earn. He said that a friend of his, a San Diego businessman, had such an arrangement. Baggy set up a meeting between his friend, himself and Hal Reed in San Francisco in which the friend explained the operation of a Cayman Island corporation.

Though Walgren was interested in the Cayman Island deal, he allegedly suggested to Hal Reed that another possible way for So-Cal to get money to him would be to buy a trucking company owned by Walgren worth about a quarter of a million dollars; this would "provide So-Cal with a corporate structure in a regulated industry." He said he understood that So-Cal was not paying him money for nothing, indicating that they were "not getting a virgin."

At various times throughout the undercover operation, the targets of the investigation became suspicious that they were being set-up. The indictment states that on Dec. 8, 1978 Gallagher informed Hal Reed that "his guys are concerned about the identity of So-Cal; and just to alleviate the concern, a check will be made with the State of California on incorporation papers." A month later, Gallagher indicated that "Walgren had checked them out and everything seemed fine." Nearly a year later, however, Gallagher told Reed that he still believed that there was a 30% chance that Reed was setting them up and that Walgren thought the chances were closer to 10%.

The federal Abscam investigation (see boxed article elsewhere) which broke early this year brought on increased nervousness among the trio. On Feb. 12, 1980 Walgren allegedly broke off a meeting with Hal Reed because of his concern over Abscam. He said it did not change his attitude but "it did give pause for concern and he was not going to say very much." Gallagher later told Reed that "Gordon Walgren is concerned about Abscam and has half suspected that

So-Cal has been a set-up from the first."

Reactions

Walgren, Bagnariol and Gallagher have all pleaded "Not Guilty" to the charges filed against them. The trial is scheduled to begin on June 23 in Seattle. The defense is likely to claim that the three were "entrapped." (see box elsewhere).

"They were basically persuasive. I kept calling me after our first meeting. They just kept asking and asking things," said Patrick Gallagher in an interview with the Post-Intelligencer. "They were trying to get me to say something bad into the tapes. The tactics they used are illegal. I can be lured into anything. I'm too talkative. I guess I'll find out how talkative when we hear the tapes." He said that the FBI agents "seemed like nice, honest



Senate Majority Leader Gordon Walgren and wife Sue

young men" and he insisted that "absolutely no" money was exchanged.

Just 15 minutes after learning that he had been indicted on federal racketeering charges, John Bagnariol addressed the YMCA Youth Legislature in the House chambers. "I'm not here to plead my case to you, even though I happen to think I'm innocent of these crimes," he told the group of 350 young people. "It's a good system. Our democracy does work. Right now I have a little problem. I'm sorry for that problem. I've enjoyed my career. But it might not be over."

Bagnariol has stepped down from his

position as Speaker of the House, saying "I must consider my obligations to the members of my caucus and my party" and "until my reputation is cleared, I believe I owe it to my caucus to step down."

Gordon Walgren has refused to give up his post as Senate Majority Leader. "Yeah, there probably is some damage" to other Democrats, he said. "But I'm not sure it would necessarily be cured by my leaving." He has been adamant in accusing Gov. Dixy Lee Ray of masterminding the whole operation in order to eliminate her political opposition. He also says that U.S. Attorney John Merkel "is out to get me." "Check back on the record," he says, "During the course of the Legislature, I did not sponsor nor assist in sponsoring any legislation dealing with gambling. Nor did I receive any contribution from gambling for my campaign."

Gov. Ray says that, though she was kept informed of the progress of the investigation from early 1978 on, she was not directly involved in initiating or directing the operation. "I was not intimately involved in a day-to-day operation at all," she said in a press conference on April 3, a day after the charges became public. "From time to time I was briefed and kept apprised of the conduct and the development of the investigation." She said that she "can't pinpoint" when exactly she was informed that Bagnariol and Walgren were involved.

When asked what the effect would be on Democratic campaigns in the state in this election year, the Democratic Gov. replied, "Any kind of charge leveled is bound to have some effect in people's perceptions. But I think we must emphasize again and again that the only thing that is really important is the evidence that is or will be produced and the decisions that are made eventually by the courts. And I would urge that people try not to speculate. It's only being fair to the people involved." Responding to charges that the investigation has political overtones because of its timing, the Gov. said, "We are concerned here with a matter of law enforcement. We're concerned here with questions of whether crimes have been committed. It's not political."

*Everything appearing in quotation marks is quoted from the federal indictment.

continued on page 6

Gam\$cam

continued from page 5

According to the indictment, Gallagher advised, "That gambling legislation has to be innocuously written and perhaps the way to do it would be to move behind the guise of the private clubs, let them get out front on the point by extending their casino night privileges" and "That a change in the gambling rules must be gently slipped by the people."

Walgren said "That the Legislature should continue to be watched to see if there were an opportune time to move legislation, and if the time came along it should be grabbed; that he would do so if the opportunity presented itself." Bagnariol allegedly suggested, "That it would not hurt to have the legislative assistant do a little research and be ready if an opportunity to change the gambling laws came along." When Walgren fretted that the assistant might "talk to much," Baggy assured him that the "assistant would do just what he was asked to do and that he would have no idea why he was doing the research."

In later meetings, Bagnariol assured Hal Reed that "slots are going to come; that house banked games would be the first thing passed by the Legislature, followed closely by slot machines." And Walgren advised "That there is no question that in order to pass legislation on house backed games or slot machines, you need control of both the House and the Senate" and "That during the '80 or '81 session he would still exert some influence in the Senate; he could still hold up his end."

This kind of legislative influence does not come cheap, of course. As Gallagher supposedly told undercover agent Reed during one of their early meetings, "John Bagnariol and Gordon Walgren have to survive the expansion of gambling, they have to be around afterwards, they have to profit from it and anyone who does not realize that will never accomplish it" and that they "are the people who will deliver the votes and when they do, it will have to be well worth their while."

According to the indictment, a deal was struck in which So-Cal would pay Gallagher \$1,000 a month as his fee as a lobbyist. Several times over the course of the operation, Hal Reed gave Gallagher \$1,500 which Gallagher would supposedly "pass out to legislators." During his first meeting with Reed, Baggy allegedly said that "The only good

relationship is where everybody makes money."

On Dec. 4, 1978 Gallagher allegedly told Reed that they should agree "on a percentage of the profits from expanded gambling to be paid to Bagnariol, Walgren and Gallagher to be split three ways". They later agreed on 18%, meaning that each of the three men would rake in 6% of So-Cal's profits. When asked by Vic Spann if the 18% arrangement was satisfactory, Baggy replied, "Yeah, we've talked about it, Vic, and that's fine." When Walgren was asked the same question by Spann, he answered, "I'm satisfied with everything. The only concern I have is when and how to do it."



Lobbyist Patrick Gallagher

to do it."

In addition, So-Cal allegedly financed various trips made by the two legislators and the lobbyist to meet in cities outside the state. Gallagher accepted \$400 for a trip to San Francisco and \$700 to cover travel and staff expenses for a meeting in Las Vegas.

On Oct. 11, 1979, the federal government charges, Bagnariol accepted \$5,000 from Vic Spann in the men's room of the Genoa Restaurant in Portland.

Buying a Governor

During a meeting on June 24, 1979 in

Napa, California, Gallagher supposedly told Hal Reed and Vic Spann that "the ideal way to expand gambling is to elect a Governor like John, expand the Gambling Board under the claim of tighter controls on gambling, which would mean that two more people could be placed on the Commission immediately. Also, one person bounces off and one person becomes Chairman, which means that the Governor has four votes and away he goes. He can do anything he pleases. But everything that is done must be publicized — you bring in the press and always work under the guise of tighter controls in order to guarantee that the State stays free from crime."

On Oct. 1, '79 says the indictment, Gallagher met with Reed to inform him that Bagnariol would, indeed, run for Governor and that Walgren was going to run for Attorney General. He allegedly told Reed that his organization (So-Cal) "never had an opportunity to get involved so high up and so close in, and so intimate, so early — Baggy and Gordy are up for grabs, the question is who is going to own them, because campaigns cost money." Gallagher inquired whether Vic Spann would be interested in "underwriting a part of the costs of the campaign. Someone is going to. The people who give the money at the first usually own the candidate."

Gallagher went on to suggest that Hal Reed "could have a Governor for eight years for a total outlay of about \$5,000 a month or a total investment of \$60,000 in one year. The investment would buy the Governor, So-Cal would have an eight-year Governor that no one would know about, all contacts must be totally severed, and So-Cal would have a state. John Bagnariol needs So-Cal to be the quiet backing that no one knows about in the Governors campaign."

On Nov. 26, according to the indictment, Gordon Walgren informed Reed and Spann that he figured he needed about \$250,000 for his campaign. He went on to say that he had proposed legislation requiring "all State agencies and commissions to submit proposed regulation to the Attorney General's office for inspection" and that this would "provide the ability to knock out regulations before they go into effect." He also suggested that as Attorney General he would have the power to appoint lawyers to key

Dixy gambles on voter sentiment

By Kathy Davis

Gov. Dixy Lee Ray used to think that legalized casino gambling in Washington was a pretty good idea. Now she's changed her mind.

At a convention of car dealers in Ocean Shores back in July 1977, Ray said, "This would be a fine place to have the first casino-type gambling in the state, and I will do everything I can to support that program and help it move along." She reminded the group that gambling would attract free-spending tourists to the area, adding "After all, we can't eat the scenery."

On April 17, however, just days after federal racketeering charges were filed against two top legislators (see main story), the Gov. issued this statement from her press office: "Apparently the experience has been, based on Atlantic City and Nevada, that the two (casino gambling and organized crime) cannot be separated. Therefore, I must oppose casino-type gambling."

Gordon Walgren, one of those indicted, says, "She was all for wide-open casino gambling and so forth when she felt it was popular and the majority of the

people were in favor. Now with the investigations and the accusations she initiated, she feels it is time to get off gambling and be anti-gambling. The governor is so intent on being re-elected she'll change her position on any particular issue to go along with prevailing public attitudes."

According to records on file with the Public Disclosure and Gambling commissions, Dixy Lee Ray's campaign committee accepted a contribution of \$1,000 from owners of a Vancouver cardroom in May, 1978. Allen Goldberg and Alfred Winter, equal shareholders in Vancouver Enterprises Inc. — the official contributor — are also owners of The Frontier. Last year The Frontier was the highest earning cardroom in the state, grossing \$89,269. In January of this year, Goldberg and Winter contributed \$100 each to the governor's campaign.

News of the contributions, coupled with the governor's recent veto of a gambling tax bill, has brought suspicion and open criticism from political colleagues. The bill, which was passed 98-0 in the House and 36-4 in the

Senate, would have allowed the state to take over a federal tax which will become void on June 30. The tax on coin-operated gambling devices would have added \$612,500 annually to the state revenue. The governor's veto also wipes out a state tax of \$200 per device, leaving coin-operated gambling in Washington absolutely untaxed. The governor says that she vetoed the bill because it contained a reference to "slot machines" which are still illegal in the state.

"It sounds like she panicked," says Rep. Helen Sommers, Democrat from Seattle. "She just gave a big tax break to tavern owners and others who run these games."

Walgren blasted the veto, calling it "nothing more than a stupid, politically motivated action."

Sen. Lorraine Wojahn, a Tacoma Democrat says that Ray changed her mind on gambling "only after she got burned. The publicity about her veto of the gambling bill and the discovery that her re-election committee accepted money in two different years from gambling resources — that's the reason she apparently changed her mind."

Stings, scams, and illegal entrapment

By Mark Powell

The magnitude of the government 'sting' that resulted in "Gamscam" and subsequent charges against Bagnariol, Walgren, and Gallagher, is peanuts in comparison to a recent indictment in Washington D.C. labelled Operation "Abscam" (short for "Arab Scam"). There are, however, strong similarities in the methods used by the undercover FBI agents in setting up the indicted men. For defendants of both operations, the central question is: Were they illegally entrapped?

Operation Abscam involved the acceptance (on videotape) of \$50,000 apiece by four U.S. Congressmen, \$25,000 by Congressman Richard Kelly of Florida, and promises to a U.S. Senator of interests in a titanium mine. In return for the money accepted, the politicians were to give their services in helping to introduce, legislation that would help a fictional Arab shiek promote his business interests. Congressman Kelly stated on network television that he was doing his own private undercover work when he accepted the \$25,000.

Referring to Abscam, Assistant to the Attorney General, Philip Heymann says: "It was the corrupt middlemen who were neither agents nor employees of the Federal Government... who instigated the set-ups between undercover FBI agents and the politicians."

A 1976 decision by the Supreme Court established rules determining when entrapment can be used as a defense. It does not matter whether the crime was a creation of government agents. Rather, the High Court decision on entrapment "... focuses on the intent or predisposition of the defendant to commit the crime."

Abscam and Gamscam both involved fictitious entities: a non-existent Arab shiek in Abscam, and a phony corporation called "So-Cal" in Gamscam. Bribery Laws do not forbid receiving "anything of value" if the money is not taken in exchange for "any official act" or "in relation to" any act involving the federal government. In both operations there were no official acts performed because neither enterprise was real.

Locally, opinions vary on the tactics used by state government agencies to set-up "sting" operations. Roger

Winters, director of the ACLU, says that the (state civil liberties union) has "strong reservations about whether the government is in the business of creating crimes." Winters says the ACLU policy is that the "government should never instigate a crime." Commenting on the "Gamscam" operations, Winter says, "... if there was no other criminal activity except for the (scam) created by the FBI, then it is wrong."

King County Prosecutor Norman Maleng, however, believes that the 'sting technique is one of the few effective ways to attack government corruption. Referring to sting operations in general, Maleng says: "The sting technique is one of the very few tools to attack government corruption at a high level. This type of technique has been used for decades to tackle burgling rings and drug schemes and there has been no complaint presented about using it. If it is fair there, it is fair in getting at government corruption."

The cast of characters

Walgren

Gordon Walgren was serving his fifth term as state senator from Kitsap's 23rd District when the Gamscam charges were brought against him. He is the Senate Majority Leader and indicates he will not leave that post. Walgren also serves as city attorney for Bremerton and Port Orchard on a retainer basis. Noted for his ability to learn quickly, Walgren has similarly been labelled a lover of the spotlight. He had planned to run for the state office of attorney general.

In 1968 and 1969, Walgren was accused of a conflict of interest. The 1968 accusation resulted from his involvement as a retainer for the Kitsap County Amusement Co. while working as a legislative committee member investigating crime in King County. The Amusement Co. had a pinball operation in King County. In 1969, Walgren sponsored a bill allowing cities to annex property by a city council vote. At that time, he was paid \$781 per month as Bremerton's city attorney.

Walgren was elected as a State Senator in 1968. He aligned himself with Senate Majority Leader August Mardesich and was named chairman of the transportation committee. In 1975, Mardesich, under fire, stepped down from the position of Majority Leader and Walgren took his place.

Walgren was reportedly involved in a state gambling probe in 1977. Private Investigator Pasquale "Paddy" Calabrese claims he talked with Walgren for 45 minutes and said the senator was interested in seeing gambling introduced in the state. Calabrese believes that John Merkel, the U.S. Attorney in Seattle responsible for the prosecution of the three indicated 'Gamscam' men, may have gotten background information from the 1977 probe to start a scam on Walgren.

Jim McCabe, Gov. Ray's network to federal agencies, said that before Walgren filed to run for office of the state attorney general, he would be "blown out of the water." In reference to this statement, McCabe said Walgren might be involved in ex-senator Robert Perry's implications of other participants of tax evasion. Perry is now in prison on federal tax evasion charges.

Baggie

The feeling among most people familiar with John Bagnariol is that he is a very effective political leader who hung around the wrong kind of people. Republican State Attorney Slade Gorton said of Bagnariol: "I'm sorry Baggie got caught up in this. He had developed into a thoughtful, effective leader."

John Bagnariol is said to have four character traits that befit his image as a political leader: he is loyal, cool under fire, has a lot of guts, and is tough, tender-tough, in administering his policies. His career background is perhaps indicative of these traits.

Bagnariol is the son of an Italian immigrant. He chose to forego college and throughout the 1950's he moved upward through a variety of jobs, including a part time organizing job with the steelworkers union, and then safety inspector first with the State Department of Labor and then for Boeing. Bagnariol moved into the insurance business in 1960 and today still co-owns an insurance company in Renton with his wife.

Bagnariol's political career began in 1966 when he was elected to the state House of Representatives. It was during this time that Bagnariol met Gallagher and ex-House Speaker Leonard Sawyer. Sawyer left the capitol as House Speaker with rumors that he had made a secret deal with contracts for the West Seattle bridge. Bagnariol succeeded Sawyer as House Speaker and says he will never forget the friendship offered by Sawyer and Gallagher when he was a freshman legislator. State Senator King Lysen of Seattle says, "Bagnariol was always Sawyer's protegee."

Bagnariol has fallen into several potholes since his election as House Speaker in 1976. In 1977, while drafting legislation for the Adolph Coors Brewing Co. he was at the same time applying for a local Coors distributorship for several taverns he owns. In 1978, he was hit by the Internal Revenue System with failing to report two businesses he had recently purchased in Renton. He had to pay \$14,000 in back payments.

Volcano interrupts Walk

By Ben Alexander

As members of the Walk for Survival approached the Trojan plant on the shores of the Columbia River, Mt. St. Helens erupted a 63,000 foot column of steam and ash, wreaking havoc with the Walk's planned route. If the walkers followed their original route up Highway 411, according to Paul Fink of the advance planning group, the state patrol threatened to "escort us (the members of the Walk), and not where we wanted to go."

Departing from a shut-down Trojan plant (a fact that has been ignored by the local news media), the Walk continued along the Columbia River and arrived in Longview on Friday. In the meantime, the advance planning group travelled to Olympia, scheduling events all along the way. Unbeknownst to the group in Longview, the planning group detoured the route from 411 back out to Rte. 101, to walk up the coast, which seemed the only feasible alternative to waiting indefinitely for the volcano to cool off.

While Walkers in Longview debated the merits of the advanced group's plans, Fink was in Olympia, making preparations for their arrival here on Monday, June 2. Three days of discussions, information tables and games, will culminate with a square dance on Friday night. Then on Saturday, June 7 (Super Saturday) the Walk will leave for a day in Seattle, eventually arriving at the Bangor Naval Base, where they will protest against the Trident missiles and submarines specifically, and nuclear arms in general. Here is their tentative schedule for Olympia:

Monday, June 2 - arrive in Olympia. Stay at Organic Farmhouse.

Tuesday, June 3 - 7:30 pm. Round table discussion: "What About the Russians?" Topics related to world armament. United Church, 11th & Washington St.

Wednesday, June 4 - 7:30 pm. Round table discussion: "Strategies for Disarmament" United Church.

Thursday, June 5 - 7:30 pm. Discussion: "What Can I Do?" United Church. Also, Non-violence Training at Organic Farmhouse, for potential Walkers.

Friday, June 6 - New Games all afternoon in soccer field, or in CAB mall if it rains. Potluck dinner in CAB mall. Square dance in CAB all evening.

Saturday, June 7 - Walk through Red Square, depart for Seattle.

A day with Dan

By Ella Blackwood

"You are all members of the television generation," President Dan Evans begins his speech to local high school honor students in Chehalis, "...so I'm going to spend a minute or two on a commercial." The large group of parents, principals, and corsaged high school students hang on his every word. After all, we have here a former governor of the state of Washington. Not just any governor either. Daniel J. Evans reigned in Washington for twelve years. Our own Franklin Roosevelt.

Before we drive down to Chehalis with Evans, I try to remind myself that he's just another guy, just the president of a small liberal arts college. It almost works. Then Larry Stenberg calls as we're on our way out the door. He tells Evans that President Carter, who is in Portland, just referred to Washington's governor as "Governor Evans" in comments regarding the disastrous eruption of Mount St. Helens. Even Jimmy Carter can't get it right.

So we hop into Evans's silver Celica GT and are off to a Kiwanis meeting in Chehalis where Evans will address the cream of the high school crop. As we approach the town, a large billboard with the scowling face of Uncle Sam tells us to "get out of the U.N." Evans mumbles something about "right wing." I know this is a rural area, but I sense he isn't discussing poultry.

We arrive at our destination: Roy's Chuckwagon, a cultural hotspot sitting in the shadow of Chehalis's two story Yard Birds store. We are greeted by a game warden and several Kiwanians, who look like they just stepped out of a Sears catalog. I'm still not sure why the game warden was there. After Evans's speech, I asked him where he was from. "The Department of Game," he replied, "I'm a game warden. Do you know what a game warden is?"

I thought about it for a minute and said, "I think so. I used to watch Yogi Bear cartoons." The game warden pondered that and said, "Well, I think he was a park ranger."

Two Kiwanians shuffle for our lapels. We are quickly festooned with orchids, courtesy of Benny's Florist, Chehalis, Washington. Evans is greeted with a mixture of awe and down home hospitality. The game warden smiles and offers us some tickets, "Lunch is on us, ladies." We amble down the buffet table and pile our plates high with molded jello salad and meatloaf. Dan Evans goes for the greasy ribs.

The room is packed with locals and the head Kiwanian (The Big Kiwanah?)

pounds his gavel. "Could you all raise your hands if you have an empty seat next to you for these two ladies?" We find seats across from each other and settle down to try the varied delicacies of the Chuckwagon buffet. Just as we sit down, the head Kiwanian raps his water glass with a spoon and yells, "I'd like to introduce you to Chuck Wozinski, Lewis County probation officer. I hope none of you will ever have to meet Chuck formally, Chuck will now lead us in the song and the pledge."

Chuck leads us in a rousing rendition of "My Country 'Tis of Thee" and the Pledge of Allegiance. The flash of patriotism is appropriately followed by a quick prayer from the local padre. We settle down to eat again but the game warden is introducing Dan Evans so I have to forego the feast to take notes. (If I misquote anyone, I'm truly sorry but there are mashed potatoes all over my notes.)

Evans speaks of the "Evergreen of the future," which he assures us is "unusually prepared for the 80's." He staggers the audience with statistics. Admissions are up 60% and applications are up 30%. A redhaired, Farrah Fawcett lookalike drops her jaw. Evergreen has received two, count 'em two, National Science Foundation grants this year, making TESC number one in the country in NSF grants received over a ten year period. A pudgy mother elbows her daughter and nods in appreciation.

Eventually, Evans moves off the topic of Evergreen to address the high schooler of the future. He tells them that yesterday's war babies will be tomorrow's parents. In essence, he says that we're all growing older and pretty soon you students will have to grow up too. None of the students seem too excited by that prospect. Evans speculates on what life will be like in the year 2000. "You will be at the peak of your work force capacity...you'll be the tax payers and decision makers in how those taxes are spent." The tax payers of tomorrow don't seem worried. In fact, they look a bit antsy to get out of Roy's Chuckwagon and get back to whatever it is honor students do.

In the year 2000, Evans notes, some of you will be the age John F. Kennedy was when he was elected president; 19 year olds will be the age I was when I was elected governor; and junior high school students will be as old as Thomas Jefferson was when he wrote the Declaration of Independence. Several of the Kiwanians wrinkle their brows in concern.



Yes, tomorrow is a very precious thing, he sums up. And when it comes time to leave this earth, as we all must do, Evans solemnly says, I hope your epitaphs will read: "He or she made a difference."

Evans is given a hearty round of applause and the meeting breaks up. We accost two of the more articulate looking honor students and ask them what they thought of Evans's speech. "I dunno, it was good," said one. "Interesting," said another. I asked the same pair what they thought of Evergreen. The girl, who happened to be the previously mentioned redhaired Farrah Fawcett lookalike, said, "It was the first time I'd heard of it." The boy grinned sheepishly and said, "I hear it's real liberal there." I wanted to ask them what their plans were for the year 2000 but we were losing Evans in the crowd.

Evans politely breaks loose from a cluster of jovial Kiwanians and we head back to the silver Celica. With all the flowers, doubleknit suits, and Sunday dresses, the parking lot looks like the aftermath of a Mother's Day tea. I am suddenly greatly relieved to be back on I-5 headed north toward Evergreen, where things are indeed "real liberal."

Cooper Point fought suburban sprawl

By Jefferson Allen

One week ago I awoke to the fluctuating whine of chainsaws. Outside, alder trees crashed to the ground and a yellow bulldozer tore at the earth. Later in the week Jim Williams of Western Washington Realty told the CPJ that he and others in a general partnership "did not have any immediate plans" and that they were just cleaning out the ten acre section behind A.S.H. Williams did say that more student housing was a definite possibility for the land.

"Evergreen was the stimulator of all the land speculation that happened around here," said Russ Fox, Evergreen faculty, in a recent CPJ interview. "The land values shot up immediately after the location of the college was announced (1967). From being in the neighborhood of five to eight hundred dollars an acre, within two to three years land was selling for eight to ten thousand dollars an acre."

In October of 1971, the college opened, and soon there were requests for rezonings in order to build two developments. One was called "By the Sea," and was slated to be built north of the college. The second, "Peace Acres" was proposed to go in directly south of the campus on Overhulse Road. These actions sparked the formation of the Cooper Point C.P.A. requested that the approval of these proposals be held off until they could these proposals be held off until they could construct a land use plan. Fox was hired as a professional urban planner in January of 1972. In six months, membership in the C.P.A. rose to 750 persons and they completed the Comprehensive Land Use Plan for Cooper Point. In June of 1972 they presented the Plan to the Thurston County Planning Commission, who then recommended the Plan to the Board of County Commissioners. The commissioners adopted the plan in September of 1973. They also passed a zoning ordinance which provides a base of laws for the Plan.

The Comprehensive Land Use Plan for Cooper Point states on page 15:

"While we realize that more intensive use of the land is inevitable, we do not want these changes to produce an environment that does not respect the physical limitations of the land and preserve the character of the area." The Plan implemented alternatives to land use planning, in order to skirt the ineffectiveness of traditional land use planning. For example, the Plan states that the residents are not concerned about where land uses are located, such as zoning, as much as how and when they are im-



Aerial photo of Cooper Point.

plemented. The physical characteristics of the land (rather than population projections) serve as determinants of the uses permitted in the Plan. Also, the Plan developed out of a process of citizen involvement, rather than as an outsider-prepared guideline. "The recommendations and densities were first developed in a compromise of a wide range of values and desires of the people," said Fox.

There are two variables in the effectiveness of the plan, in regulating growth, according to Fox. First, the willingness of the prosecutor's office to act on violations of such guidelines, and secondly, the attitudes of the three county commissioners, who are elected every two years.

During the early seventies, Michael Myers, an agent for different buyers, managed to collect 440 acres of land south of the college in different parcels. Through a series of sales, Myers artificially inflated

the value of the land. "Even though it's potentially, ecologically the most developable land (on Cooper Point) it's affected by this economic manipulation that has left it's value artificially inflated and it's legal ownership sometimes quite confusing," said Fox.

Myers' proposal involved 3,800 units with a shopping center in the middle. The proposal was denied by Thurston County officials in 1973. The reason for the denial in the county courthouse records states that the Cooper Point Plan permits a maximum of 1600 units.

"By the Sea" was finally accepted in 1975 by county officials under the name of "Vista by the Sea" after the density had been reduced by one-half. Gold Crest, a large development, was approved by Thurston County in 1974. It involves 1,076 dwelling units, a mix of multifamily and single family complexes, on 237 acres of land south of the college on Cooper

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Point Road. So far, 113 dwelling units have been built. These are just a few examples. Contractors have had varying degrees of success in receiving approval to build. Sewer systems are one controlling factor; another is soil conditions. For example, the site on Adams Road for Squirrel Run, a proposed 156 acre development, is rather swampy, and will pose problems in waste disposal.

Some Cooper Point residents are encountering problems with the growth of West Olympia. For example, a large section of land containing Grass Lake was annexed into Olympia city limits in November of 1979. The annexation involved 225 acres between Kaiser and Cooper Point roads, and was proposed by Jesus Moulinet, an agent for West Park Development Company and First City Equities, who have the option to buy and develop 162 acres in the section. The minutes of a November, 1979, public hearing on the annexation state that the purpose of the annexation is to develop 162 acres as a planned unit development utilizing city services. To get a section of land annexed into the city limits, one must own or have the support of the residents who own 75% of the assessed property value.

The boundary line for the annexation was drawn around a certain 20 acre area, creating an island of county. It seems that it was drawn this way to reach the 75% assessed valuation requirement, not because of valid planning reasons. Islands such as these, usually made up of residents who refuse to petition for annexation, create service problems with police and fire departments. Another problem with this annexation is the zoning for the 225 acre area changed from the county designation of D-4, or a maximum of four dwellings per acre, to R-S, a city zoning

designation permitting one dwelling every 7200 square feet (or six per acre).

Residents in this annexation protested these problems with no results. Ann Gutjahr, who lives near the annexed area, told the CPJ that citizens submitted letters and spoke at the city commissioners hearing, but that "it was kind of futile."

The Plan for Olympia is a guideline for the Planning Commission. In the optimal Land Use section, it states this about the annexed area: "The Grass Lake drainage area, mostly between Cooper Point and Kaiser Roads, has severe settling problems, also is subject to flooding and seasonal high water tables, and has soils with severe limitations for roads, buildings, and septic tanks." Gutjahr explained that the development would also be limited by the Shorelines Management Program, which restricts building near environmentally sensitive areas like Grass Lake.

The Cooper Point zoning ordinance will soon be replaced by a county-wide zoning ordinance. "The commissioners, for the past few months, have been going over the ordinance, section by section, and changing it substantially," said Fox.

Apparently two major groups have been trying to influence what goes into the new ordinance. The Thurston Land Use Federation, primarily a group of realtors and developers; and the Allied Neighborhood Association, an umbrella group of local citizens' organizations.

"The ordinance, (in its) new version is much more to the liking of the Land Use Federation and much less to the liking of the neighborhood groups, which is the reverse of what it was a couple months ago," said Fox. "The new draft, from the perspective of the neighborhood groups is considerably weaker. Possibly it raises some of the permitted densities."

The Thurston County Zoning Or-

dinance will come up for public hearing sometime in June.



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Olympia in the early Thirties

Olympia, Past and Present

Eastside, Westside, all around the town

By Jan Loftness

A few weeks ago, I drove past the Jafco store out by the Capital Mall and lost my sense of direction. "Where are we?" I asked looking around wildly for some familiar landmark. I had never seen those tacky shops, fast food restaurants, and gas stations before in my life, and I grew up in this town.

"It's the new Jafco shopping center!" replied the driver. I then spied VIP's across the road and the trailer park up on the hill. Oh yes, VIP's and Mark 'n Pak West and those apartments up behind the trees. How silly of me.

The site Jafco stands on now used to be a swamp that dried up in the summer and lay beyond the outer limits of Olympia's Westside. Not much more than ten years ago there was never really any reason to go to the Westside: it had no college or shopping mall, no McDonald's or Pizza Hut, no banks or dentists, no Radio Shack or 7-Eleven. Just a small brick hospital called St. Peter's at the top of the 5th Avenue hill, the Westside Center and Rowland Lumber. And oh, the bowling alley behind Peterson's: if anyone wanted to go bowling in Olympia, that's where he went.

The past ten years has changed the Westside and all of Olympia in many ways, but the past twenty has seen a small, centralized community spread out in all directions and the face of the original town very nearly disappear.

In 1959, Olympia's first step toward major change and development came in the form of Interstate Five. Now the town had quick and easy access to Seattle and Portland, displacing the old route (99) which, going north, took the motorist down through town on Capitol Way, up 4th Avenue and Martin Way and all the way out to Nisqually. Only one hour to Seattle!

Mayor Neil McKay formed "The Committee of the Sixties" in 1961 "to study the many demands for improvements to keep Olympia abreast of our rapidly changing times." One of the Committee's major projects was the development of Capital Lake Park at 5th and Water. Before the park was built in 1966, a welding works occupied the block and was one of the city's major eyesores.

Across from the park on 5th Avenue, "Olympia's first skyscraper," the Capital Center Building with nine (count 'em) floors was erected in 1965. Down the

block, Kentucky Fried Chicken came along two or three years later. The neighborhood was changing fast.

At 4th and Water, construction on Percival Landing Park was completed around 1978. The pleasant dock and boardwalk overlooking the yacht club, Puget Sound and the Olympic Mountains hardly resembles the hideous wall of rotting wood that lined Water Street before the Copeland Lumber building was destroyed in 1966.

In 1971, before the "Evergreen Influence" moved onto 4th Avenue, the Childhood's End Gallery opened a store on Capitol Way between Penney's and Hallmark's. A long and narrow entry hall served as its gallery and led to a small room in the back which displayed candles, jewelry, leather and clothing. A wood staircase spiraled up to a loft that held a single waterbed. Washington Natural Gas occupied the building Childhood's End is now in and other such nondescript businesses called 4th Avenue home: the Rainbow used to be a grocery store and fish market and Utah Jack's was a meat market.

Now up a block to New Life Mercan-

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R/UDAT sparks new life in Olympia

By Carrie Gevirtz

"The reality of Olympia is that of a 'Meeting Place', a junction of natural elements, peoples and transportation networks. Human interaction between races, countries, and regional groups has resulted in a cohesive blend of cultures and architecture. As host city to the Capitol of Washington, Olympia's beautiful natural setting is the focal point of the governing process and the heritage of our State."

R/UDAT theme sub-committee, October, 1979.

Olympia is in a period of controversy and change. It will either join the booming west coast metropolis or separate itself, harping on its unique capital city setting on the water.

For years Olympians have been concerned about their city's future. In April, 1979 a Regional/Urban Design Assistance Team (R/UDAT) spent an intensive weekend studying Olympia's environmental and urban problems. The problems addressed relate to preserving the city of Olympia, land use patterns and regional growth strategies, traffic congestion and parking, and the port and other waterfront activities.

The R/UDAT assistance is a community service of the American Institute of Architects (AIA). When a community seeks advice the AIA selects a team of professionals with a specific expertise in the necessary areas. They must promise not to accept commissions or further employment through the study.

When the R/UDAT spent a weekend observing Olympia, Viki Caparoon, an Evergreen student currently enrolled in the Nature of Community program, interned with them. She stayed on with the newly formed R/UDAT office after the team completed its study and dispersed. Caparoon explained that the study has turned into a series of sub-committees which focus on specific areas, such as the waterfront housing, parking and traffic, finance, and a series of themes.

The sub-committees consist of government officials, townspeople and merchants. They are all based around the theme committee, which sees three important angles to their work: concept and interpretation, activities and events, and physical change.

The "concept" part of the theme



committee proposes that:

"The overall theme for Olympia must be that of a 'Meeting Place.' Initially one between land and bay, river and shore, later as a crossroad in a great transportation network—from the Cowlitz and Oregon Trails to Interstate 5. We were a meeting ground for civilization and wilderness, Indian and White society... and historically as now, an international port..."

"To translate these identified realities we propose moving to a people oriented city, filled with meeting places, one that serves as the interpretive center of our State to visitors and as an exciting and unique "people place" to local and state residents. In doing this we hope not only to revitalize our city, but also to serve as the focal point for Statehood Centennial activities in 1989."

Some of their recommendations include: "The creation of a county flag plaza in an open area (our choice-Capitol and 4th) and banner corridor (our choice-Capitol Way) linking the Capitol grounds and downtown, the location of a farmers/fish market for local products in the downtown area, one large open space in downtown area for ethnic celebrations, and a historic preservation staff person in the City of Olympia Planning

department." There are many other wide spread of interests.

The "activities and events" section of the theme committee is creating annual events that would bring the community together out of the context of daily life. Caparoon added, "I work on committees as well as on specific projects. For instance I'm working on a series of concerts for Friday noons in Sylvester Park throughout the summer...We're also working on a demonstration project on Water Street between 4th and 5th where we'll demonstrate pedestrian and visual improvements with plantings and street furniture. We're just bringing the scale down to pedestrian level."

The final part of the theme committees goals are in conjunction with the final R/UDAT report which states:

"The secret to making downtown Olympia a place where people will want to come and where they can both conduct business and enjoy themselves is twofold:

- 1) Having the right kind of activities in the downtown, and
- 2) Creating an attractive physical framework for these activities."

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They hope to make Olympia a more "people-oriented" town by limiting some areas to pedestrians only. They will create streets where a single traffic lane and diagonal parking can make room for extended sidewalks, public sitting or gathering areas and extensive tree planting. Also among their ideas are a major 400-600 car garage, a performing arts center, and a convention and meeting facility. They want to create visual links between downtown and the westside and make the town a more accessible place to live or visit.

All of the changes will take time, consideration and support. They will have to go through the approval processes with the city before major changes are made. But the merchants of Olympia seem very pleased with the R/UDAT input. In fact, it was virtually impossible to find a negative opinion.

Vern Miller of Betmans Men's Store on 5th and Capital expressed his feelings. "Regarding R/UDAT, I think

Oly history

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tile, formerly The Mottman Mercantile Company. Mottman's was Olympia's first department store. Built in 1890, it employed a unique method of cash transaction: old-fashioned wire baskets would coil along lines from the clerk's counter up to the mezzanine office on the second floor carrying cash and receipts to the bookkeeping department. The store used this method, unimaginable as it may seem, even into the mid-sixties. Mottman's officially closed its doors in 1972. Nothing happened there until New Life set up shop in 1978.

Across Capitol Way from New Life stands the Dicker 'n Shop, one in a succession of many businesses that have occupied the building since the Gillette and Guffey Drug Store closed in 1968. Gillette and Guffey was long a standard fixture of the "original downtown" area. On the parking lot next door to the Dicker 'n Shop once stood the Gesler-McNiven furniture store. It burned down in 1973. Virtually nothing remained of the store after the blaze and the only thing they could think to do with it was pave it over.

Next to the parking lot on State and Capitol stands the original home of the Daily Olympian, built in 1925. The paper moved up the hill in 1972, but the slightly historic structure remains and now houses a computer business.

In 1965, downtown Olympia started to die, and the disease was South Sound Shopping Center in Lacey. The only store to move out to South Sound from downtown was Sears, which had been located

the concept is great. I think the committees have worked hard. I agree 100% on beautification of downtown Olympia, which I do not feel is dead. I do however think if we're going to have a viable downtown business district we still need more parking. And the malls, at least as far as our business is concerned, have not hurt us anywhere near as much as lack of parking. Until we have adequate parking you'll see businesses like mine closing the door and out in the hitherland..."

Rick Panowicz, president of Dries Inc., who was working in the family jewelry store on 5th St. remarked, "I'm very enthusiastic about (R/UDAT). It's the first organized approach to the problems that exist. In the past it has always been 2 or 3 people on one tangent. But here they've approached it so people would have a good sound basis for understanding what's happening and why it's being done."

"I still think there is a definite parking

problem in downtown Olympia. If we could eliminate that and make it easier for employers and employees to park slightly off from the downtown area, business would benefit."

Ann Bucks of Bucks Fifth Ave. spoke with an extremely positive attitude. "I think the community involvement has been very, very busy and successful so far. They've been very well recieved. I think the community has been excellent, more than good."

"I don't think parking is the main problem. I think it's a lack of interesting stores. If there's many interesting stores, people will come if there's parking or not. You have to walk further at the mall than you do down here. You have to walk two or three blocks at the mall just to get in, and once you get in there you wonder why you went...Our business has tripled since the malls have been put in because there's no quality out there. I think the malls made downtown Olympia."

on the corner of Legion and Franklin (now the Washington State Department of Personnel), but the impact proved tremendous. Everyone wanted to shop at People's and Pay 'n Save. The friendly small town stores like Gillette and Guffey were forced to close. Hendricks' Rexall (next to Peterson's in the West-side Center) used to have another store at 5th and Capital (now Hibberd & Cole), but saw no profit downtown after '65 and closed up a year or two later.

Penney's and Miller's have been struggling along, especially since the Capital Mall opened. These two stores were the backbone of downtown Olympia for many years and provided economy (Penney's) and class (Miller's). The two complemented each other; instead of competing for customers, they shared them. Miller's reputation declined rapidly in the seventies and is hardly the high-class store it used to be. Because of the new Penney's at the mall, the downtown store is supposed to be closing soon, and Miller's will undoubtedly follow.

Fortunately, the revitalization of 4th Avenue and other spots like the Gnu Deli and the Hotel Olympian (which houses the Herb and Onion and the Creative i) has put brand new life into the downtown area and has made it more than just a throughway for traffic going from Jaco to K-Mart.

One area of downtown business that has just recently been struck by suburban development has been the movie theaters. For years and years and YEARS, the only theaters in town were the State (with one screen), the Olympic and the Capitol. Everyone complained

about it because there was never anything in town one wanted to see and we never got films until two months after they were released. But how does a community deal with 11 new screens (three at the mall, six in Lacey, and two more at the State) in the past two years? The Olympic, once known for its "classy" films even resorted to pornography for awhile and the State's interior has been mutilated in an effort to compete by housing three screens in a theater meant for one. (It used to be kind of a neat old theater. A good project for some Evergreen student would be to turn the Olympic or Capitol into what The Cinema used to be.)

The Capitol Campus has also played a major role in the growth and change of Olympia. Twenty years ago, the campus extended only to the west of Capital Way. On the east side directly across from the fountain stood the original Olympia High School, which was destroyed in 1962. Next to that were the Capitol Apartments, destroyed in 1970 along with a vast neighborhood of older homes to make way for the monstrous Highways Buildings, freeway entrance and underground parking garage.

Luckily, the neighborhood south of the Capitol, where I grew up, has recently been declared a national historic landmark, saving it from death and destruction. It is one of the few areas in Olympia that hasn't changed. My parents couldn't have imagined the changes in store for the small, quiet town they moved into in 1957. One could contend that Olympia is still small and quiet, but then, I'm not from New York.

The Evergreen Villages

Students redesign community hall

By Sabra Ewing

You've probably passed it hundreds of times on your way to and from school. The innocuous pea green apartment buildings at 505 Division are Evergreen Villages, one of Olympia's three low income housing projects. The majority of residents are single mothers, welfare recipients, old people on fixed incomes and Vietnamese and Cambodian refugees.

We discovered Evergreen Villages while looking for a project site to test the socio-economic, environmental design theory from our group contract, *The Practice and Social Analysis of Design*. One theme of the program has been a comparison of our economic system with the physical structures of this culture. In particular, we have examined the influence of profit motivations on housing design.

Evergreen Villages is privately owned by Conifer Developers. They pay an extremely low interest on their mortgage which is guaranteed by the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development. Rent increases must be cleared by HUD, which establishes the rent based on a sliding scale according to income.

When we found there was a Community Hall at Evergreen Villages we realized the potential to test the concept of user-designed environment. The community hall was a large, vacuous room flooded with institutional fluorescent lighting. Surely there would be nine or ten people living in the Villages who would be interested in making their community hall more comfortable and thereby more usable.

The community hall is a multi-purpose room serving church groups, The Feminist Karate Union, and the Fat Mamas Dance Class. Most importantly, the hall houses the Evergreen Villages Youth and Adult Program, an organization initiated by a resident to encourage a community of support and self reliance.

We were well prepared for our first publicized "All Resident" community hall redesign meeting. No one came. So we attended the Villages monthly potluck and met our prospective co-workers for the first time.

The potluck was an uncomfortably real, if stereotypical, contrast of alternative college students and low income residents. I set my stir-fry among the macaroni salads and red frosted valentine cakes, then took my place at one of the long tables.



Residents of Evergreen Villages in front of their new mural

Our efforts to find adults to work with us on the redesign project failed, so we compromised our user-design ideals and went ahead anyway, hoping our example would encourage people to join us. We found a green rug for \$20, patched it, placed it in front of the fireplace and moved armchairs around it with a coffee table in the middle.

Of all the Village residents, the children use the hall most. They have after school snacks and activities there, so we were able to get them involved in a mural project. We helped them paint two murals on rolling panels which they covered with abstract houses, flowers and funny animals.

We took the children on a bus to go to the Evergreen beach. Several children had never been to a beach before and eagerly asked questions: If the water disappears when I pour it in this hole, how come it stays in the inlet? Why is the boat getting further away? (the tide was coming in). Does the tide come up here making it low tide on the other side?

This was a rewarding experience, but then came impending deadlines, no materials or money, and confusion about what Conifer Corporation would permit. The remodeling woodwork in Allens Bay Goulash and the Gnu Deli provided us with tangible examples of our plans which we could show the managers for their approval. They liked the ideas and began to suggest other improvements we might make.

With donations of rough cut cedar mill ends we panelled two walls. Resident Roy Lewis helped us build two indoor planter boxes which we filled with cuttings from

the school's greenhouse.

We are currently finishing the last of our projects, cafe' style benches with a fold down table and five 10x6 foot canvas-covered foam panels which will enclose the fireplace and bench area.

We weren't the first to undertake a project at Evergreen Villages. Last year a group from the Decentralization program surveyed the residents to determine their needs and interests. This summer students from Energy Systems hope to receive a \$50,000 grant from Southern Puget Sound Solar Energy Association to build a community solar greenhouse.

As the quarter draws to a close, so does our project. We have long since given up many of our idealistic goals of a user designed hall, recognizing that fifteen weeks is too short a time to stir active community support. EVYAP will continue and perhaps student involvement will continue also. There are lots of projects waiting to happen; follow through is essential and disillusionment is par for the course.

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Students caught in blast

"It was so sudden

By Mary Young

"It was so sudden and seemingly final...You really don't think in terms of human loss, in terms of 'it could happen to me'...On the T.V. in Yakima, life was going on as usual; cartoons, baseball. It really struck me 'there's actually human tragedy going on'. That so many people kept on going as usual is kind of frightening to me. They apologized on Yakima T.V. for interrupting the ballgame for news bulletins." Yakima was already blanketed in the suffocating black-grey ash with great clouds of it continuing to fall.

When Pat Deschene impulsively decided to go morel mushroom hunting with faculty member Mike Beug's leisure education class that Saturday before Mount Saint Helens erupted, she was looking forward to a peaceful weekend in the mountains. Time to wind down a bit from the tensions of the end of the quarter; time to give herself some fun hunting "the sought-after morels...in the heart of morel country," at Clear Lake, some 45 miles east of the mountain.

Sunday morning, May 18th, broke with a chill in the air. Pat, who was still savoring the excitement of the hunt and the satisfaction of the gourmet mushroom potluck from the day before, woke early from a good sleep. As she didn't have warm clothes to wear, she decided to stay in her sleeping bag awhile and do some chemistry homework. "Mike and a few others had gone on a walk down by Clear Lake, close to our camp. Soon they were back with information on an osprey nest they had visited. We were already late getting started on the day's

mushroom outing."

By the time their breakfast was finished and the group of thirty was getting organized to go out it was 9:15. Said Pat, "We were going to go at 9 o'clock possibly up on a ridge between Saint Helens and the campground." The ridge, Pat said, was up a steep rocky road that had sharp drop-offs on the sides. There the group would have been in a clear-cut area, where morels like to grow, much closer to the mountain.

It was then, about 40 minutes after Mount Saint Helens first erupted, that "we noticed dark, ominous clouds approaching from the west. Thinking we were in for a good thunderstorm (we could hear distant rumbling which we interpreted as thunder) we hurriedly broke camp. I remember commenting on how my sense of smell had become keener.

"Just as we finished loading up the gear into our cars the clouds broke. But the rain wasn't wet! I looked down at the picnic table and saw grey specks. It suddenly dawned on us it was ash. Mike was quick to act. "It's ash!" he yelled across the camp. "The mountain's erupted. We gotta get out of here!" Within 30 seconds we were on our way 'out of the camp."

For some members of the group, Pat included, the reality of the danger and the disaster that was about to shower on them and that section of the world was immediately incomprehensible. "There were two women who started collecting the mushrooms around the camp. The urgency didn't get through to them."

and seemingly final."

These two women were temporarily lost, separated from the group, but eventually turned up stranded at a lodge at White Pass.

Speeding away from the campground, the car Pat was in only stopped long enough to tell the others to head further east for Yakima. "We weren't sure at all we were going the right way...we had to act on instinct."

But, "the cloud was gaining on us much faster than we had expected... within minutes the delusion (that they could get away) was shattered as the cloud overtook us. We could see a patch of blue to the east and I remember watching in amazement as it disappeared. We had only gone a couple of miles when we were enveloped in the cloud. We covered our mouths and noses almost immediately. The skies were really disturbed. Just 10 minutes earlier I'd been sniffing the air, excited by the idea of a thundershower. My excitement and amazement never left but a terrible dread of the unknown and fear of the force being demonstrated all around accompanied me on the long journey to safety in Yakima."

The oppressive cloud of black ash that covered them was "almost a void-we were in total blackness. Monstrous lightning with long, long streaks and great jagged edges frequently snapped all the way across the sky." Deafening claps of thunder boomed all around them, Pat said, and fireballs, molten rocks, streaked like glowing red-orange shooting stars with long, fiery trajectories over their car and all around

them. "They seemed so close," she said, "I turned and looked back across Clear Lake to where we were camped. I was startled to see a large fire near the site of the osprey nest. I'm sure the campground we were at got burned."

"Mike wanted to stay clear of the lakes in case large molten rocks were to superheat them and cause flooding (Spirit Lake did boil). He also mentioned the possibility of a poisonous gas cloud coming our way" (a 700°C cloud did roll down the west side of the mountain). It was then that Pat realized the intense danger she and the others were in. "When I first realized how dangerous it was-I got to that point of relinquishing myself to what was going to happen. I remember thinking about dying. I thought about what it would be like if we ran off the road, went into the lake, or went off one of the drop-offs we were driving along. Mike urged us to pray and that I did-to whom I'm not sure, but I prayed anyway. Despite all our ideologies, when it comes right down to it, we all want to believe that someone is going to look out for us."

"Then it was a matter of concentrating on the road and getting out of there." The twenty mile drive to Yakima took three hours, said Pat. "The drive was treacherous and fatiguing. We crawled along as fast as we could in the fog-like haze of ash. It really took nerve to drive in that. We had no idea what was in the ash...but we didn't have too much trouble breathing."

While Pat kept a watchful eye on the right side of the road, Mike looked out on the left. Pat called it "driving on faith." "We didn't have radio so we had no idea what people were being advised to do." They could only occasionally catch glimpses of the center line and sometimes there were car taillights to follow. "As everything disappeared into grey-black it wasn't hard at all to lose track of the road completely, especially

when there were cars ahead stirring up the dust. We were just one car in a long caravan of campers trying to make an escape from the 20 mile stretch of campgrounds, and the campgrounds were full. It was enough to make me really wonder if I would live through it all."

By midday, Pat's group reached Naches. It was "black as midnight, dark and deserted, no lights anywhere," Pat recalls. "It was a peculiar, almost eerie sight to pass through an evacuated town that was so dark in the middle of the day." We kept asking, "Where are the people?" Every once in a while we'd pass by a restaurant and see people holed up inside."

Pat's group continued to drive toward Yakima. "The road between Naches and Yakima was a divided highway so we had more room to wander left and right. Even so, we ended up half way in the ditch once," said Pat. Yakima was dark with ash when they arrived, but there were lights. They stopped at the first motel they came to. "The bright red (vacancy) light sure was a welcome sight."

Pat was strongly impressed with the hospitality of the people of Yakima who had set up Red Cross stations and food stops. "You hear all these stories about how people aren't friendly anymore, but when it comes to a time of crisis, that all changes. (The kindness) put me at ease; it made me feel a whole lot better."

The owners of the motel where Pat and some of the other mushroom hunters ended up not only gave them a discount on their room, but bought and cooked a huge picnic meal of potatoe salad, baked beans, chicked, ham, and coffee for their stranded guests. They even gave them a jiffy cake mix and some candles for a birthday cake for Mike.

The managers' helpfulness was "certainly appreciated" said Pat. "I had all that stuff in my hair. I went to borrow

some shampoo but the lady said that it wouldn't work. Her kids used Tide detergent to get it out. She gave me a cup of the Tide and it all came out!"

That the eruption of Mount Saint Helens was so frightening, so mysterious, so unexpected, and that it left her so vulnerable, lasts in Pat's mind. "I keep thinking back on the complete surprise, the magnitude, the extent of the plume. I didn't have any idea I'd be affected in that way at that range. We were only a few people affected out of so many more...I think of the osprey nest, of the place we were camping. There were a lot of wildlife wandering around in shock on the mountain; they were quite bewildered by the whole thing. I kept thinking about which ones would survive and which wouldn't...It lightened up a bit in Yakima to a lighter dark grey and the birds started singing again as though it was dawn."

Monday morning the mushroom group decided to head south along the Columbia river and up through Vancouver to Olympia. "It was such a strange feeling," commented Pat, "to come out of that, only 10 miles out of Yakima, into a colorful world. It was such a relief to see green grass and blue sky after spending so many hours in the greyness. It was strange to think that the place I left was all ash and grey skys and an uncertain future."

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Ronald Reagan: the return of the right

By Ken Silverstein

The prospect of Ronald Reagan winning the November presidential election is becoming more and more of a likelihood as the primary campaign approaches its conclusion. As Carter's support dwindles, and the independent campaign of John Anderson gains momentum (which is a cause and effect of Carter's demise), Reagan's election is no longer the impossibility it seemed only a short time ago. Due to this fact, I would like to review the past record, and present current stands, of the man who may be America's next president.

Ronald Reagan graduated from Eureka College, a small Christian school in Illinois, in 1932. After graduating he moved to Davenport, Iowa, where he broadcast the games of the Chicago Cubs. In 1937 a former colleague recommended a screen test with Warner Brothers (Reagan had done a little acting at Eureka); Reagan followed through and was hired on at \$200 a week.

He subsequently appeared in 51 movies, including *Brother Rat* and a *Baby, Bonzo goes to College*, *The Voice of the Turtle*, and *Hellcats of the Navy*. In *King's Row*, he played "Drake McHugh, a small town playboy whose legs were amputated by a vengeful doctor. Reagan had to wake up, discover his mutilated body, and cry "Where's the rest of me?" That line became the title of his 1965 autobiography.

During his years in Hollywood Reagan's current political conservatism began to develop. Up until around 1947 he considered himself a New Deal Democrat, when in Hollywood however, and serving as president of the Screen Actor's Guild ("from which position he observed Communist tactics firsthand," according to William F. Buckley's *National Review*) Reagan's conversion began.

In 1954, with movie offers few and far between, he accepted an offer to host General Electric's *Playhouse Theatre*, a television anthology. "The deal also included speaking tours to GE plants as part of the company's employee and community-relations program. Reagan began by talking mostly about Hollywood but the GE audiences wanted to hear more and he found himself developing opinions on other subjects." (*National Review*)

In the sixties Reagan began putting his new ideas into practice. Although he

didn't become a Republican until 1962, he campaigned for Richard Nixon in 1960. In 1964 he worked for Barry Goldwater. In 1966 he was ready to run for public office himself, and challenged Pat Brown in the California gubernatorial race. He won by a landslide, and thus began a controversial eight year reign as Governor of the nation's most populous state.

Reagan frequently cites his record as Governor when questioned about his qualifications for the presidency. He claims to have reformed the welfare system, cut taxes, and stopped the growth in the state bureaucracy. The facts though, don't back up Reagan's contentions.

On welfare reform, he claims to have saved \$2 billion, reduced the rolls by 400,000 people, and made sure the truly needy got increased benefits. It is true there were savings, but \$40 million is probably a more accurate figure as regards decreased expenditures. It is also true the welfare lists shortened, although the decline was primarily due to the economic recovery at the time. The upturn in the business cycle occurred nationwide and as a result, most states experienced a reduction in the number of welfare recipients.

In fact, Reagan pushed through the largest tax increase in California's history. Says *Business Week*: "He started off with a \$1 billion tax bite and wound up increasing income taxes from a maximum of 7% to 11%, and sales taxes from 4 to 6 cents per dollar. He also abandoned opposition to withholding of state income taxes. During his eight years in office, California's per capita tax burden rose from \$244.64 to \$488.19..."

The figures also contradict Reagan's claim to having stopped the growth in state government. During his eight years in office the number of state employees grew by over 45,000 people. When he entered office, one out of every 120 residents was on the state payroll; when he left, the number had increased to one out of every 103 residents.

During his two terms as governor Reagan consistently said that his "number one priority" was cutting the cost of government. One of his first acts as governor was an across the board spending cut of 10%, a move which severely damaged the state's mental health programs and of which he has

said, "The best hatchet job they can do on me is in mental health."

Reagan was urged to visit the state mental health facilities many times; he refused on the grounds that he wasn't an expert. His stand on this issue prompted the following exchange at one of Reagan's press conferences:

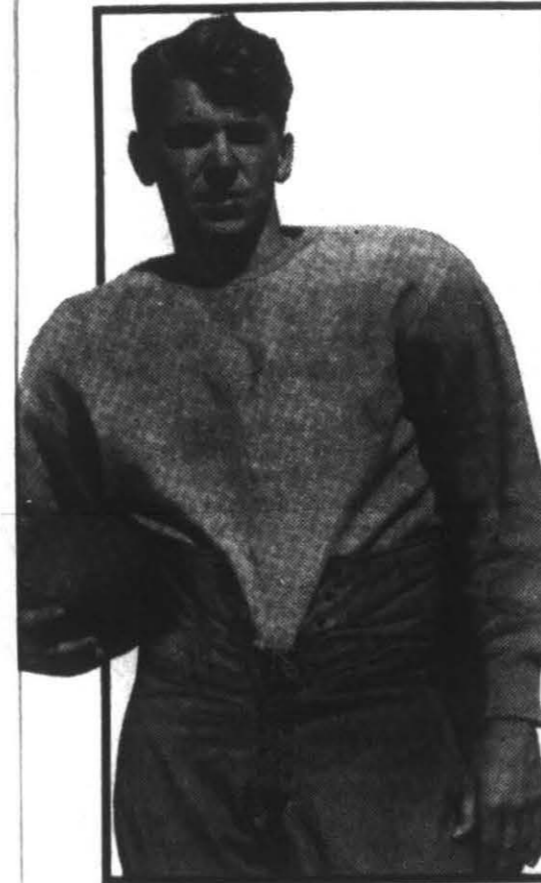
QUESTION: Governor, you say you are going to Los Alamos to see the atomic plant, because you want to get a firsthand look as a Regent (of the University of California). Yet you don't want to visit, say, a state mental hospital... because you don't feel you are qualified in that field. What is the distinction; are you more of a scientist?

REAGAN: Well, I think you are trying to compare apples and oranges. Incidentally, speaking of that, I owe the Governor of Pennsylvania a case of oranges... I have not been immune to looking at institutions of that kind. I have been in a number of mental hospitals, not since I've been Governor. The thing that we are dealing with is factual information on the part of these institutions... (*Reagan and Reality*, Pat Brown, page 83)

Reagan also made large cuts in education programs. In 1968 Milton Schwartz, outgoing Vice-president of the School Board of Education, called Reagan "the greatest destructive force and enemy of public education in 50 years". In 1967 alone, Reagan vetoed a bill to help gifted children of disadvantaged families, a bill to raise the minimum salary of teachers to \$6000 a year, and a bill to provide college education grants to poverty area children. He also trimmed down the Needy Children's School Lunch Program from \$5 million to \$500,000, severely limiting the scope of the program. Reagan didn't veto the bill in its entirety because of the adverse political reaction such a move would undoubtedly have caused.

Ultimately though, after all the budget cuts and all the talk about "economizing," Reagan's 1970-71 budget of \$6.48 billion was the largest in the state's history. Covering the cost of the budget led to still higher taxes. Ironically, while government costs were increasing, government services were being reduced.

Clearly, Reagan's record as governor does not establish him as one of the decades great humanitarians. His



current stands on the issues aren't what you'd call encouraging either. Briefly, his positions on the major political questions of the day are summed up below:

Defense: Reagan says we need to increase our military capabilities "so no nation on earth dare raise a hand against us". To this end he supports production of the B-1 bomber, the MX missile system, the neutron bomb, and the Trident submarines. He is opposed to the SALT II treaty ("Detente is naive") and favors a complete resurrection of the CIA. He also wants an increased U.S. presence abroad, with possible new military bases in Oman, Somalia, and Pakistan. He would commit U.S. forces to defend the Persian Gulf.

Reagan is opposed to resumption of the draft.

Energy: Reagan doesn't believe the oil companies are making excessive profits. He is opposed to the windfall-profits tax, and favors the immediate decontrol of oil, gasoline, and natural gas prices. He is a firm supporter of nuclear energy and believes we should proceed with the development of synthetic fuels.

Reagan also supports the development of solar energy.

Labor: Union members aren't exactly natural allies of Reagan. He is opposed to labor law reform, wants to revoke the minimum wage to stimulate hiring (when questioned about unemployment

Reagan points to the want ads as proof that more than enough jobs exist), and would like to bring the unions under anti-trust laws. He was also opposed to the Chrysler bailout.

The economy: Reagan's economic policies are based on a total reliance on the free market. The cornerstone of his plan to save the economy is a 30% tax cut for business over 3 years; he also wants to eliminate double taxation of corporate profits and dividends. Reagan favors a balanced budget, by a constitutional amendment if necessary, and supports a freeze in federal spending — except for defense. Reagan thinks it is possible to reduce taxation, increase defense spending, and still balance the budget.

Women's rights: Reagan is opposed to the ERA and favors a constitutional amendment outlawing abortion, except when the mother's life is in danger.

Minority rights: Reagan is against affirmative action and opposed to school busing.

Gay rights: Although he opposed the Briggs Amendment in California (this would have made the practice or advocacy of homosexuality grounds for a teacher's dismissal). Reagan says he would have no avowed homosexual on the White House staff.

Capital punishment: Reagan is a firm believer in capital punishment as a deterrent to crime. He allowed the execution of the last man to die in California's gas chamber. Reagan refused to attend the man's clemency hearing due to a prior commitment — the academy awards dinner.

Political "experts" point to America's new conservatism when asked to explain Reagan's ascendancy. But this alleged conservatism is more myth than reality. According to *In These Times*, a 1976 poll "found that 57% of those who described themselves as conservatives thought the federal government was spending too little to improve the nation's health, 46 or 47%... felt the government was spending too little to solve the problems of the cities..."

This year polls found that 80% of Americans felt the government should do more to help the poor and elderly, 71% (with only 5% disagreeing) of the people felt "the quality of life would be better 'if business were more accountable to the public for its decisions', and... 25% of the American people favor nationalization of the oil companies."

What then accounts for Reagan's apparent popularity? There are 3 major factors benefitting Reagan in election year '80.

1. *Jimmy Carter:* Carter is so bad people are ready to vote for Reagan.

2. *Lack of a credible alternative:* Every 4 years Americans get the chance to, as John Anderson puts it, "throw the rascals out." With the economy in the shape it's in and American prestige abroad at a low point, people are anxious for change. And where do people turn for change? In a two party system the only realistic choice is the opposition, in this case the Republican party. This year, however, things could be slightly different. With polls showing 58% of registered voters unhappy with the prospect of a Reagan-Carter race, John Anderson just might pull off an incredible upset and win the election.

3. *Sweet Talk:* Reagan is the only candidate who's telling the American people what they want to hear — that we don't have to sacrifice or conserve; America can still be Number One economically (and militarily) if we just stop strangling our economy with needless regulation and red tape. All we need is an infusion of good old free enterprise and we'll be fixed up in no time.

All the other major candidates are somewhat more realistic.

Quotations from Chairman Reagan

On the Sbab: "Believe me, this was a progressive regime." (1980)

On nuclear energy: "I think it's time those nuclear power demonstrators take their signs and go home." (1980)

On aid to the cities: "I include in my prayers every day that the federal government will not bail out New York City." (1975)

On Vietnam: "We could pave the whole country and put parking stripes on it and still be home by Christmas." (1968)

On the unemployed: "Unemployment insurance provides prepaid vacations for a segment of our society which has made it a way of life." (1966)

On the Symbionese Liberation Army's food giveaway to the poor: "It's just too bad we can't have an epidemic of botulism." (1974)

On campus demonstrators: "If it takes a bloodbath, let's get it over with. No more appeasement." (1970)

On the ghetto rebellions in the 60's: "These are no longer riots connected with civil rights in any way. These are riots of the lawbreakers and the mad dogs against the people." (1967)

On the environment: "115,000 acres of trees in the state park system is a lot to look at. How long can you look?" (1966)

On welfare: "... this cancer eating at our vitals." (1967)

Mobil's Ideological Defense Oil ads full of bull

By Pam Dusenberry

"Something to celebrate" is the headline for a Mobil advertisement that appeared in the April 22 issue of the Christian Science Monitor and several other major newspapers. The ad does not promote oil or even directly defend Mobil Corporation or oil companies as a group. Mobil used the 7 by 11-inch space to defend free enterprise and to remind Americans that we indeed have something to celebrate in the excellence of our economic system.

The appearance of such ideological, as opposed to commercial, advertising in recent years illustrates that corporations feel pressured enough to justify themselves. American consumers' rising abhorrence of the profiteering of huge multinational corporations precipitates this defensiveness.

Mobil's ad is a fine example of corporate propaganda used for ideological self-defense. It sets out to persuade its readers that the capitalist system is working according to its traditional ideals of competition and personal liberty. Without mentioning Mobil once, the ad suavely leads readers to believe that Mobil is indeed one of capitalism's great success stories and that Mobil adheres to the rules of the game as the ad lays them out.

"Something to celebrate" is written with pedigreed good humor and a homey lack of correct grammar. Its content is the standard pro-capitalism argument: the workings of free enterprise breed jobs and elevate the consumer to chief economic decision-maker. Economic growth makes possible the attainment of affluence for more people. Mobil unabashedly calls this ideal system "democratic capitalism" and implies that if it isn't working perfectly, then it can be

fixed if the government would simply keep its evil tentacles out of the affairs of private enterprise.

One of the ad's allegations is that "a free market...fostered the ideal of a limited government where individual freedom and opportunity are accorded the paramount value." That Mobil would make such a statement is absurd, considering the history of how the oil companies have reaped their profits. The oil corporations could not have made the killings they have in the past thirty years without the help of their friends in government.

The partnership of the oil companies and the U.S. government goes back to the turn of the century, but it becomes most evident in the years since WWII. In *The Control of Oil*, John M. Blair describes how the government has helped keep American oil prices above world prices by limiting the amount of oil that's produced. The reasoning behind limiting oil production is that when the supply of oil never exceeds the demand for it, prices will not fall below their current level. But if any excess oil appears on the market, then suppliers have to compete for customers, usually through lowering their prices. Thus by limiting oil production, the price of it can be kept artificially high.

Rigid control of the amount of oil that's produced cannot be done by the oil industry itself. As Mobil informs us in the ad, there are 10,000 producers and 176 refiners in the world. If all these companies got together to decide how much each of them could supply, the collusion would be too obvious. Besides, it is difficult to imagine them agreeing on how to split up the market.

It is thus very convenient that the government was willing to institute an

elaborate mechanism for allocating oil production. The process begins with the Bureau of Mines, which estimates future oil demand. Then the Interstate Oil and Gas Commission dictates to oil-producing states how much they can produce. Each state has its own agency for determining the amount of oil each company in the state can produce, and for making companies adhere to the limits.

In the ad, Mobil describes the American economy as "a system of doing business—we like to think of it as 'democratic capitalism'—that was unsurpassed as a means of creating and widely distributing goods and health and wealth and individual opportunity." The governmental process of limiting oil production has hardly accorded the other thousands of littler petroleum producers "individual opportunity" in producing for the American market. In dictating to the oil companies how much oil they could produce, oil and gas prices were not only kept artificially high but also smaller producers were prevented from competing with the majors. This is hardly a good example of democratic capitalism, which by definition is a free market economy in which there is no government or corporate intervention and where all individuals are accorded equal say in the functioning of the society, both politically and economically. The allocation system the government has carried out for big oil is reminiscent of state socialism rather than democratic capitalism.

"Something to celebrate" goes on to say, "Let's give some thought today to democracy itself—and how a free market economy that enshrines the ideas of liberty and personal choice...grew into the largest and strongest economy in history...." It appears that the personal choice of anyone else certainly wasn't honored when the Seven Sisters—Mobil, Exxon, Texaco, Socon, Gulf, Royal Dutch

Shell, and British Petroleum—captured the foreign oil market.

In the early 1950's, the Seven Sisters discovered that most foreign oil could be produced much more cheaply than American oil. So they went about monopolizing that oil source. Through contracts with oil-exporting countries and with the help of the U.S. State Department, the Seven Sisters effectively kept other oil companies from establishing foreign sources. And since the price of oil in the U.S. was maintained at a level above world market prices, the Seven Sisters made even bigger profits by selling foreign oil in America.

By the mid-1950's, the Seven Sisters were importing so much foreign oil that excesses were appearing on the market and oil prices in the U.S. showed signs of slipping. Then the major oil corporations did a very clever thing. They joined with other domestic producers in complaining that cheap foreign oil was weakening prices in the U.S.—even though they were the ones importing it. The government, responsive organ that it is, put a mandatory import quota on foreign oil that limited imports to 12 per cent of total U.S. consumption. The quota worked with the production controls to limit the amount of oil supplied to consumers—and once again prices were maintained at high levels. Thus the Seven Sisters were able to buy cheap foreign oil, import it to the U.S., and sell it here at inflated prices.

Between the import quota and the domestic production limits, economist M. A. Adelman estimates, American consumers paid an extra \$5 billion a year for oil products during the late 1950's and '60's. Mobil's ad says, "Let's toast a system of economic competition that has spurred 10,000 different firms to explore for and produce petroleum, 176 different companies to refine it and more than 700 to produce coal." Had those thousands of producers and dozens of refiners actually been competing with the majors, that \$5 billion a year excess cost to consumers could have been eliminated.

Then came the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries. Though OPEC was first formed in 1960, its claim to fame came in 1973 when it raised the price of its oil almost 400 per cent, from \$3.01 to \$11.65 a barrel. Contrary to Mobil's contention that economic growth is good for everyone—a clever way of saying that what's good for Mobil is good for America—the Seven Sisters used OPEC's price rises to further their own interests. First, they hid an increase in their target profit percentages behind OPEC's increases. Exxon led the way by raising its target percentage from 12 to 14-16 per cent. The sisters followed suit shortly afterward.

Most people believe the oil companies merely passed on OPEC's price increases when the price of gasoline shot up in 1974. But had they done so, their percentage of profits would have remained the same. Exxon's target profit level averaged 12.8 per cent from 1963 to 1972. In 1974, Exxon's return was 21.3 per cent. That same year, the six corporations for whom figures were available had target profits of 15.9 per cent. Their actual profits averaged 19 per cent.

The second way the Seven Sisters used OPEC's price rises was to move the locus of profit-making away from production toward refining and marketing by raising prices at those stages. The reason it had been primarily in production was that production had the most tax exemptions. But with the oil-producing countries making noises about nationalization and with the oil corporations' preferential tax treatment being condemned in Congress, the oil companies realized their reliance on the crude oil production stage for making most of their profits was no longer safe.

The relationship between OPEC and the multinational oil corporations is sympathetic, not adversarial, as Mobil and her sisters would have us believe. Both OPEC and the oil companies benefit by higher prices. When OPEC raises its prices, each oil-exporting country makes more money. It gives the oil companies a convenient excuse to raise its prices by

at least the same amount.

One could at least hope that the exorbitant profits of the multinational oil corporations is being put to good use. Mobil's ad says ours is "a system that has made the customer the supreme arbiter in the marketplace—where the products you prefer can thrive...." Many American consumers would prefer cheap and renewable energy to dependence on oil—yet we are not even given the opportunity to show that preference.

A look at Mobil's investment record shows it is not investing much of its profits in further oil exploration or alternative energy research. In 1975, when exploration by the major oil corporations was up an average of 19.1 per cent, Mobil's was down 17 per cent. Instead, Mobil has invested billions in "diversification": it has bought Montgomery Ward and controlling interest in Container Corporation in the last few years.

Mobil's "Something to celebrate" ad is sugar coating for the realities of big oil's bad behavior. The fact that the oil corporations and the federal government conspired (legally) to charge American consumers \$5 billion a year more for fuel hardly supports Mobil's contention that democratic capitalism results "in a better standard of living for every American." Stealing \$23 from every person in America every year for over a decade certainly helped the oil companies get rich, but it didn't do much for you or me.

Mobil may have something to celebrate. Its profits increased 105 per cent in the first three months of 1980 over the same period last year. But that is quite different from saying the majority of Americans have something to celebrate. Why should we toast a system that responds more readily to the needs of big oil, and big business in general, than to the needs of consumers? We have nothing to celebrate.

Sources: John M. Blair, *The Control of Oil*. (London: Pantheon Books, 1976.); Business Week; Business and Society Review; Christian Science Monitor; The Nation, Wall Street Journal.

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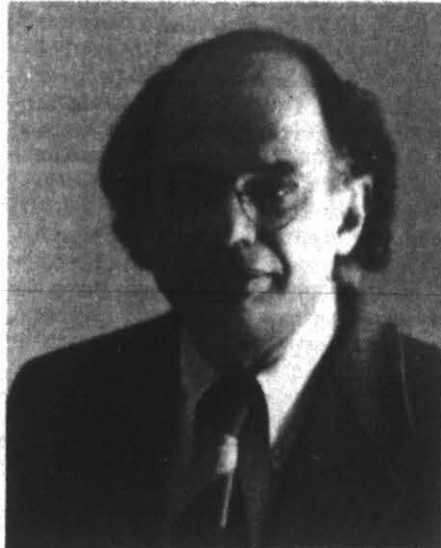
Allen Ginsberg, granddaddy of beat

By Neill Kramer

In the early fifties, a new poetry began to develop. The old structures could not contend with what Robert Duncan terms, "... a multiphase modern man as he emerges into a global culture for the first time in history". And although traditionalists like James Dickey denounced the emerging styles as "the death of all authentic expression in this generation", by 1964 Dickey himself had "discovered" the open-formed poem as "a poem which would have none of the neatness of most of those poems we call 'works of art' but would have the capacity

to involve the reader in it, in all its imperfections and impurities, rather than offering him a (supposedly) perfected and perfect work for contemplation, judgement, and evaluation."

This is not to say that tradition is obsolete. To quote Jerome Rothenberg, editor of *Technicians of the Sacred*, "When we understand tradition as an active force, we are able to make genuine use of the discoveries of archaeologists, linguists, anthropologists, historians, and translators... The spread of information about the past and the culturally remote has made the present generation, in Gary



Snyder's words, 'the first human beings in history to have all of man's culture available to our study' and to be 'free enough of the weight of traditional cultures to seek out a larger identity.'"

And so, as the networks of knowledge began to spread across the globe and into the past at the same time, language itself had to change accordingly. In 1956, in a cafe in San Francisco call "Six Gallery", Allen Ginsberg read the poem "Howl" and, according to Ebbert Faus, editor of *Towards a New American Poetics*, "virtually launched the Beat movement."

Howl

*I saw the best minds of my generation
destroyed by madness starving hysterical
naked*

*dragging themselves through the negro
streets at dawn looking for an angry fix,*

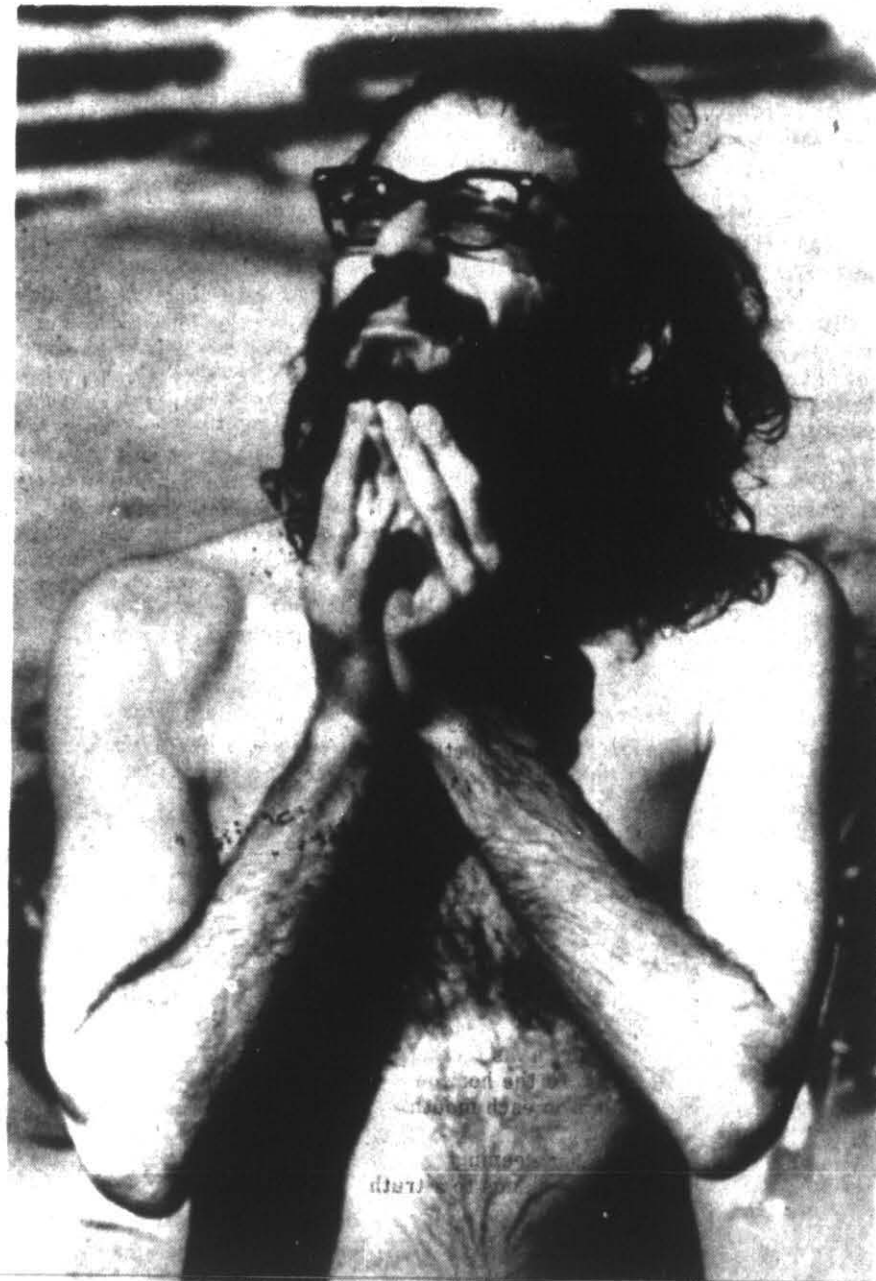
*angelheaded hipsters burning for the
ancient heavenly connection to the starry
dynamo in the machinery of night,*

*who poverty and tatters and hollow-eyed
and high sat up smoking in the super-
natural darkness of cold-water flats
floating*

*across the tops of cities contemplating jazz
who bared their brains to Heaven under
the El and saw Mohammedan angels
staggering on tenement roofs illuminated,*

*who passed through universities with
radiant cool eyes hallucinating Arkansas
and Blake-light tragedy among the
scholars of war,*

*who were expelled from the academies for
crazy and publishing obscene odes on the
windows-of-the skull...*



Of course, one person can never take the credit for such a dramatic change in culture. At the time, such figures as Jack Kerouac, William Burroughs, Neal Cassady and Gary Snyder were equally responsible for what was then called the "San Francisco Renaissance," or the "Beat Generation."

But the difference between Ginsberg and the other poets of the era has been his involvement in politics: leading the early Flower Power marches in Berkeley (1965), attending the First Human Be-In in San Francisco (1967), testifying at the U.S. Senate hearings for the legalization of psychedelics, being teargassed while chanting AUM at the Lincoln Park Yippie Life-Festival at the Chicago 1968 Democratic Convention, and just recently composing a Plutonian Ode and getting arrested twice at the Rocky Flats Colorado Nuclear Facility.

His travels during the fifties included Mexico and Tangiers, merchant marine sea trips to Africa and the Arctic, and half a year in Chile, Bolivia, and Peru. During these years he experimented with the poetic affects of psychedelic drugs and developed an acquaintance with Dr. Timothy Leary which lasted well into the sixties.

In 1962 he took up residence in India, visited Viet Nam, Japan, Cuba, Russia, Poland, and, attended a 1965 May Day celebration in Czechoslovakia as King of May (Kral Majales), honored by 100,000 Prague citizens. In 1973 Ginsberg began teaching poetics at Naropa Institute, where he has remained a faculty member of the Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics.

Besides "Howl", Allen Ginsberg has written twelve other books of poetry, 10 books of prose, produced 5 record albums (including William Blake's *Songs of Innocence*), and has been included in numerous anthologies, magazines, and peoples mouths.

On June 2nd, Allen Ginsberg will be reading at Evergreen, in the Library Lobby, at 8:00 P.M., for three dollars. On June 3rd, there will be a small workshop for those interested in improving or discussing their own poetry. Advance ticket sales will be sold at the bookstore, Word-of-Mouth books, and in the Cab building.

Stafford's poetry is simple and powerful

By Neill Kramer

The intention of this article is to give those of you who have not read the works of William Stafford, this year's graduation speaker, an understanding of the individual, his philosophy, and the nature of his poetic experience. To quote Stephen Stepanchev, author of *American Poetry Since 1945*:

"He is a poet of Existential loneliness and Western space. He seems to write out of an autobiographical impulse, a need to describe and understand his personal experience of the mountains and forests of the Far West... The technique is not dazzling—there are no verbal fireworks—but Stafford describes the objects of his world carefully and exactly: he has the power to see, the patience to wait for his insights, and the ability to construct strong structures of sound and meaning."

Found in a Storm

A storm that needed a mountain
met it where we were:
we woke up in a gale
that was reasoning with our tent,
and all the persuaded snow
streaked along, guessing the ground.

We turned from that curtain, down.
But sometime we will turn
back to the curtain and go
by plan through an unplanned storm,
disappearing into the cold,
meanings in search of a world.

from *Traveling Through the Dark*, 1962

In this poem Stafford is approximating his life to a storm. Logic is blowing at his tent (the foundation of his habits), but even logic is guessing its own intentions. He turns away, hoping to once again return (seeking the Truth through a rational process), but realizes the infinite randomness of life, and the impossibility of true knowledge.

The task of writing is a difficult and unpredictable art form, and for this reason, unfair to analyze. As Thomas Mann said in his book, *A Sketch of My Life* (1960): "The truth is that every piece of work is a realization, fragmentary but complete in itself, of our individuality; and this kind of realization is the sole and painful way we have of getting the particular experience—no wonder, then, that the process is attended by surprises."

And as William Stafford eloquently summarizes,

"Let one by one things come alive like fish
and swim away into their future waves."

The efficiency in which Stafford uses words to get his point across is perhaps the one gift that separates him distinctly from other poets. As a long-term resident of the Northwest, the influence of wilderness, lessons learned far from home, are apparent in his style.

Outside

The least little sound sets the coyotes walking,
walking the edge of our comfortable earth.
We look inward, but all of them
are looking toward us as they walk the earth.

We need to let animals loose in our houses,
the wolf to escape with a pan in his teeth,
and streams of animals toward the horizon
racing with something silent in each mouth.

For all we have taken into our keeping
and polished with our hands belongs to a truth
greater than ours, in the animals' keeping.
Coyotes are circling around our truth.

from *West of Your City*

The Talisman Press 1960

Local Musicians Caught in the new wave undertow

By Joseph Clements

The outlook for Olympia musicians hoping to enter the world of all-night recording sessions and world tours is becoming all the more bleak. The music industry today, some of them say, is caught in the midst of turmoil due to falling record sales and the growing number of independent labels producing and selling New Wave rock.

"What this means," according to Bob Wilson, self-taught Olympia guitarist, "is that the style of playing that I've developed over the years is worthless to me now. In other words, the type of music I enjoy playing and that I've practiced to is no longer in demand. The damn record companies brought disco along and now this New Wave crap. Meaning I either change my playing style to punk rock or I wait until the industry feels they'd like to risk it on me."

What the record industry talent scouts used to look for were singer-songwriters. These were people who wrote their own material and could produce themselves in the studios. Categories that Bob fills quite easily. But when disco came along, the music was usually 16-bar formula repetition, the band usually consisted of studio musicians and it was the engineer, rather than the performer, who became the star.

This is what angers many local musicians who have grown up in the 60's and 70's, when singer-songwriters were the main influence on their styles.

"Now that they're a dying breed," says Brian Swindler, Olympia violinist, "we tend to cling cultishly to the bands that we idolized. Bands like Kansas, where Robby Steinhardt plays violin. We'll

probably keep playing their albums and jamming to their songs long after they're gone. We grew up with their records on our turntables and as such, we identify with the instruments the individuals play. And when new bands come along, sure some or most of us will listen to and like them, but they can never really replace those we grew up with."



The reason for this abandonment of singer-songwriters by the industry is the recent influx and public acceptance of New Wave bands. These bands require little as far as production costs are concerned, and upon album release begin to show profit almost immediately. This is due to less complicated musical material (a heavy resurgence of 50's-60's rock 'n' roll influences) and shorter, less complicated

studio sessions.

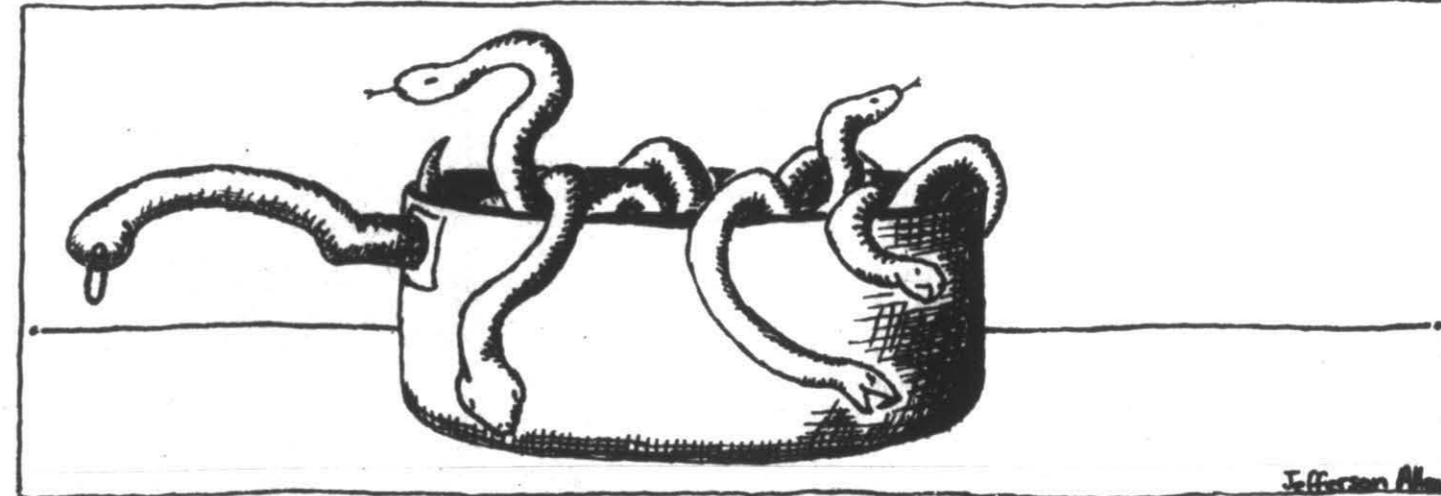
Bill Adams, another Olympia guitarist, has been with or tried to form several different bands in the past four years, without much success until recently. He has used the four-track studio in the Library building at Evergreen on various occasions, with assistance from Brian Swindler and Jeff Wade, a percussionist, in an effort to compile a demo tape.

Bill had this to say: "Bands are a fragile thing. The chemistry has to be right and you must all pull together for the same goal or it won't work. As for making it, at this point, you either need connections or your own studio equipment. Neither of which seems likely."

"Take Juggernaut, for instance. They've been playing gigs in Tacoma, Olympia, etc. for years now. They must have over \$10,000 in equipment alone. And yet they've never been in the studio, even though they have more than enough smooth material for an album. The cost is just too high."

The cost is high indeed. Studio time averages \$7 to \$15 per 2 to 3 hour blocks. This is expensive, since it may take anywhere from three weeks to two months to cut an album. Then a master disc must be cut and plated, mother discs pressed from the master, and albums pressed from the mothers, at the rate of 1,000 good discs per mother. Not to mention cassettes, and 8-track tapes.

The costs are staggering. That's why local musicians and bands want contracts on labels. Failing that, some learn recording techniques and try to get access to studios at Evergreen. Without Evergreen, they say, they'd never have a chance at actual studio time.



Feast of Snakes not a potluck

Feast of Snakes, Harry Crews, 1978
Ballantine Books, \$1.95

By Lon Price

Mystic, Thursday in Fall, Georgia. On Sunday morning the Annual Rattlesnake Roundup will begin. A Feast of Snakes encompasses this weekend.

"She felt the snake between her breasts, felt him there, and loved him there, coiled, the deep tumescent held rigid, ready to strike. She loved the way the snake looked sewn onto her V-neck sweater, his hard diamondback pattern shining in the sun. It was unseasonably hot, almost sixty degrees, for early November in Mystic, Georgia, and she could smell the light musk of her own sweat. She liked the sweat, liked the way it felt, slick as soil, in all the joints of her body, her bones, in the firm sliding muscles, tensed and locked now, ready to spring to strike when the band behind her fired up the school song: 'Fight on Deadly Rattlers of Old Mystic High!'"

That first paragraph from Harry Crews' recent novel, (1976) exemplifies the adroit craftsmanship evident throughout the book. Engaging could describe the style Crews uses to carry the reader smoothly and relentlessly towards climax. Divided simply into two parts, it provides the greatest impact when read in one or two sittings. In the vein of a good adventure novel, it takes determination to put it down.

I strongly recommend a Feast of Snakes, not for the lifestyle espoused by its characters, but for its representation of a reality you may not have known, or one you chose to forget, and does it well.

Some at Evergreen may be outraged by the book, for the lives it portrays are ravaged by sexism. In contrast, it treats rape with a compassion and effectiveness which would please even the most

ardent assault reformer. Reading out of context, those of narrow morals might label it pornographic, yet the unabashed sexuality in the book becomes integral to understanding its inhabitants and their frustrations. If you are a man, at all conditioned by those pervasive roles of acceptable male behavior, you cannot help but be touched by this book. Throughout the book, Crews deals with the need to prove oneself; he does not limit this competitive tension to men.

The book focuses on Joe Lon, a high school graduate. The novel traces Joe Lons struggle for purpose against the backdrop of his small southern community. Both the dialect and the narrative voice are laced with regional flair.

Before graduation, Joe Lon epitomized the Boss Rattler, a champion in Football and Love. Now he sells bootleg whiskey in his deaf daddy's storefront. Bernice, his cheerleader lover, went to college; her father practices medicine.

Rattler Roundup time, Joe Lon rents the land around his double wide mobile home to campers from out of town. Confused and without goals, he sees no future. Previously, football and sex with Bernice comprised his life. Now, with no direction, he feels angry and unfulfilled, trapped: by his wife, her sagging breasts, and their two babies. Confined by his stagnated spirit, Joe Lon's vital physical health demands explosive release. He drinks heavily. When Bernice comes home for the Roundup, she reinforces the gap between his focused past and pathless future.

"He quit talking because he had gradually become aware of a boy about his own age who had strolled up and was now standing at Bernice's shoulder. The boy leaned forward to look at Joe Lon. Joe Lon disliked him immediately, disliked the soft look of his face, the way his lower lip seemed to pout, and disliked the eyes that would have been

beautiful had they belonged to a girl. But it wasn't just the boy's face, or the slight, slope chested way he stood. Joe Lon could have spat on him for the way he dressed. He'd seen guys dressed like that before and he had never liked one of them: double knit tangerine trousers, fuzzy bright-yellow sweater, white shoes, and a goddamn matching white belt. His hair was neatly cut and looked as though he had slept with his head in a can of Crisco.

"Berenice saw him watching the boy and introduced them.

"Joe Lon Mackey, this is Shep Martin, from the University of Georgia."

"Shep?" said Joe Lon. Shep was a fucking dogs name wasn't it?

"Actually, its Shepard," said the boy, in a voice that sounded like a radio announcer. "Many men in my family are named Shepard, my father, an uncle, my grandfather, like that"

"No kidding?" said Joe Lon.

"Shep is on the debating team up at Georgia," said Berenice Sweet.

"Oh," said Joe Lon.

He had never been introduced to anyone on a debating team before and he wasn't sure what to say because he wasn't real sure what it was. "Probably some fag foreign game like soccer. Anybody that'd play soccer would suck a dick, that's what Joe Lon thought."

Beyond its excellent entertainment value, there exists profound significance in Crews' portrayal of futility and pointlessness. All around, people are reacting to these symptoms, many by looking to the past. Some examples of acceptable past goals include: stamping out communists, a wife and kids, a new car and war. A Feast of Snakes documents Joe Lons response to aimlessness. Though Crews provides no answers, we would do well to look at the picture Crews paints: searching closely for ourselves.

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Review of Evergreen film audiences

(Editor's note: This introduction was attached to the following "article": "To the editor. We found the following letter while rifling through Simpson's 'outgoing' mail box. We found it quite interesting and thought it should be printed as an article. Please print it in the next issue or else! — The Committee to Embarrass Aging New England Pantywaists.")

Dear Mom,

Sorry that I haven't written to you in so long. You'll be surprised to hear that I've been going to college for the last three years at a place in Washington state called The Evergreen State College.

I got a good work-study job, at the beginning of Fall Quarter in '78, as the "coordinator" of this film series called the "Friday Nite Films." I have to give up the job this coming fall 'cause it's time for someone else to have a crack at it. (Although I don't know who.) I get to pick and order the movies for every week and seeing all those hundreds of hundreds of movies before I came here (as well as having read all that Andrew Sarris and Pauline Kael) sure came in handy. But, the audiences sometimes are sure weird, though.

As you know, as far back as when I was fifteen I used to hitchhike up to the University of Maine to educate myself on all those Fellini, Bergman, and Godard (and such) movies they'd be showing all the time. Only thing was, all those frat rats in the audience who were completely immature and obnoxious. Like, I remember one movie, called *The Damned* (directed by Luchino Visconti and starred Dirk Bogarde) that was rated "X". All the fraties showed up thinking they were gonna see a good dirty movie, but instead saw a three-hour "art" film about the rise of Nazism in Germany and the decadence of the upper class. They hissed, booed, laughed, and threw popcorn boxes at the screen during the good dramatic parts and didn't even laugh during the funny parts. This sort of thing happened quite often and it would infuriate me.

When I came to Evergreen, I thought that the audiences seemed a lot more sophisticated and mature. Even though they seem to like foreign films more, some of these people would be better off at the University of Maine in a frat. The audiences here really are (for the most part) a lot smarter, but after having chosen about a hundred films for 'em and watching 'em (the audiences) each week, I still have a hard time trying to figure out where they're coming from.

One of the hardest things is trying to satisfy the majority of the filmgoers. My having studied films and directors for over a dozen years, seeing a few thousand films, and all that doesn't mean a lick of shit if I don't try to please the audience too. Some people just want "entertainment" while others just want art. "Entertainment" often means having films that may be enjoyable, no matter how meaningless and poorly crafted they are. "Art" often means anything in a foreign language with subtitles and has some "meaning" no matter how pretentious it is. I feel that directors like Howard Hawks, Alfred Hitchcock, and Billy Wilder have made "entertaining" films that are every bit as meaningful and artistic as those by Ingmar Bergman, Max Ophuls, and Carl Dreyer. If a film is good, it's obviously entertaining and well-made, even if it's dealing with philosophical themes instead of action and suspense. Yet some people will come to a film like Roman Polanski's *The Tenant* expecting to see a real gory and exciting horror movie and walk out in boredom during the first half hour because Polanski is still setting up his themes and characterizations (without which the horror in the film's second half would have no effect or meaning). If they stayed through the movie, they probably would've got what they came for.

But then there's those who come to the film for "intellectual" or "artistic" reasons, but leave when the action on the screen becomes too intense. How is Polanski (or any other filmmaker) going to get their point across if people aren't willing to take two hours of their time to understand or appreciate it? I don't know, Mom, but I've never been able to understand why people walk out of movies, even when they are bad.

During one beautifully agonizing scene in F.W. Murnau's *Sunrise*, (the one where the man was about to murder his wife on the boat) this jerk in the front row leaped up and made a disgusted "raspberry" at the screen. Then he found me, sitting in my seat, and obnoxiously demanded his dollar back. After I told him that I had already taken the cashbox back to Security (that's what they call the campus cops here) he made some rude comment and stomped out the door.

I tell ya Mom, some of these people must live in a fog. After putting up a hundred posters all over campus each week for the upcoming film, I still get people each week who'll come to the door as the film is about to start and ask me "What's the film this week?"

"There's posters for it all over the door



you just came through."

"I know, but what's the film?"
And I'll say something like, "Chinatown."

"What's it about?"

"Look, I'm busy right now. Here, read the poster. Tells ya all about it."

"But I don't have time to read posters. Can't you tell me?"

Yep, that's right, Mom. Here I am at this college and I find out SOME PEOPLE CAN'T READ!!!

Not only that, but they don't listen too well either. When I ask them not to go out the side doors when it's still daylight outside (which causes the screen to "white-out"), someone will do it anyway, two minutes later. Ask them not to bring their dogs, and what do they do? Bring their dogs, of course, and ask me why dogs aren't allowed inside. I tell them about the time a dog had diarrhea on the stage just before the film began and everybody had to leave (gagging) until it was cleaned up. Dogs also do things like walking in front of the screen, viciously "guard" the front entrance from the outside (making it extremely difficult to get past them), and get lost in the lecture hall. One night, I hurt myself by tripping over a lost puppy in the dark and when I picked it up, it pissed all over me.



They can be as narrow-minded and as stupid as the University of Maine audiences when they're watching an old movie. Social mores and conditions have changed a lot in the past 50 years, and I think most people are aware of that. But everytime a character in a 30s or 40s movie makes a statement that sounds a little sexist (even if it isn't), a significant number of overaged brats have to hiss their heads off, often drowning out the dialogue for the next minute. It's as if we always have to be made "aware" of sexism (or any other kind of oppression) even though most of us are aware that we're watching an old film that may not be 100% politically correct but does have other values.

There's also a tendency to laugh and hiss at such "hilarious" and "offensive" subjects as love and marriage. I remember during *East of Eden* (you know, the one with James Dean), there was a scene where Julie Harris asked Dean's brother, "Aron, when are we going to get married?" and half the audience either laughed hysterically or hissed. The fact that the scene was sincere and took place in 1917 made no difference to them. Everytime the word "love" popped up in the film someone had to laugh. It seems they're too immature to acknowledge real

emotions or put them in the right context. Kinda like when I was a kid and I'd be watching a TV show with you and Dad and turned my head in embarrassment everytime a couple on the screen would kiss. I know that a lot of these people are still basically kids, but hell, I never laughed at such things even when I was 16. Some people at that show who liked the film, had to leave because the audience was being so childish.

The people that come to the films regularly are usually quite perceptive, considerate, and appreciative. It's the ones who don't come that often that can be a pain in the ass. (There's a lot of people each week that don't come very often.) When you show really popular stuff is when you get all sorts coming out of the woodwork, the sorts that only see one or two films a year.

Well, I'm running out of time. Maybe next time I write, I might tell ya about some of the other things that have happened to me in the last few years — like me getting married, losing my leg in the accident, and about this volcano that might wipe out the town where I'm living. So, say "hi" to Dad and the family. My health is comparatively fine. All for now.

Love, your son,
— T. J.

"My Brilliant Career" has spunk

By Betsy Winter

Orson Welles reputedly likes to tell that he turned down Harvard after being accepted to school there. Who hasn't been counselled to settle for something unacceptable because "you'll never be able to do better?" Even if the book is never published, the great discovery never made, perhaps the risk and hard work are their own reward. Integrity can't be settled for.

My Brilliant Career, now playing at the Lacey Cinema, addresses that amongst other issues. Set in Victorian Australia, it's about a young woman forced to choose between family and career. (Why is that choice such a dilemma for women and rarely even a question for men?) Sybylla Melvyn, played gloriously by Judy Davis, has a whole network of women giving her advice—which is unanimous that she should give up her ridiculous notions about a career and marry instead.

One suitor is such a nerd, he's laughable. But another, Harry Beecham (Sam Neill), is a bright, wealthy, debonair young man, and not so easy to dismiss. Neill's performance is reminiscent of Jack Nicholson's better work.

He's captivated by Sybylla's spirit and independence. After one genteel dinner party, she surprises everyone by singing a bawdy air she learned "at the pub, of course." In the end, she opts for a career. She tells Harry, "I want to be a writer, or at least I want to try. But I must do it now, and I have to do it alone."

A running, laughing, gasping pillow fight highlights their courtship. It proves you don't need to be explicit to be erotic. That scene alone is worth the \$3.50 admission price.

The supporting cast is good. Harry's Aunt Augusta (Patricia Kennedy), who has never married, tells Sybylla, "Do you think you're the first female ever to entertain such notions? Loneliness is a terrible price to pay for independence." The formidable Victorian matron has depth.

Victorian times seem alien to today's social mores, but there's more in common than we'd care to admit. The shoulds and shouldn'ts directed at Sybylla still hover near the surface today. Women who aspire to non-traditional roles are still scoffed at. The doubts Sybylla felt are rampant. I

identified readily with most of the film.

The ending is happy, though decidedly not fairy tale happy. Few of us will ever find such an ideal romance, or have our first manuscript published. Still, Sybylla Melvyn's spunk is encouraging.

Director Gill Armstrong makes excellent use of her performers' characterizations. She has a flair for the quick sidelong glance, the suppressed laugh, the instant of eye contact, and all the fleeting moments of raw emotion before proper behavior takes over. She is effective in giving the formal Victorian behavior/settings a contemporary feeling. Nicholas Beauman's editing breathes sparkle into the script's humor.

Eleanor Witcombe wrote the screenplay for *My Brilliant Career*, adapted from a novel by Miles Franklin. In it, Sybylla has contact with many classes and strata of 1890's Australia, enough to build a sense of the country as a whole.

My Brilliant Career won six Australian academy awards, including Best Picture and Best Actress. A 14-year-old friend, who wants to be a wife and mother when she grows up, rated it a "10". Films of such quality come to Olympia all too rarely. Don't miss it.

NOTES

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION

The newly formed Olympia chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union of Washington will be holding its initial meeting on June 2, 1980, at 7:30 p.m. at the Timberland Regional Library in Olympia at E. 8th & S. Franklin. The public is invited to attend.

The featured speaker will be Kathleen Taylor, the new Executive Director of the Washington State branch of the A.C.L.U. The meeting will also feature a panel of local speakers discussing civil liberty issues pertinent to the Olympia community, including the ERA, the draft, and abortion.

TAI CHI SCHOOL FORMING

Tai Chi is a wholistic approach to health, emphasizing the relaxation of the mind and body and the focusing of one's energy into the center—the chi. Perhaps you have seen the class here at Evergreen practising above the main lobby of the library. These teachings are brought directly from China by Master Huang Wen-Chih, who studied in China.

If you would like to learn more about tai chi or the other forms that would be taught, contact Harold at 357-9281.

WOMEN ARTISTS

The Thurston County Chapter of the National Organization for Women invites the public to a special monthly program, a slide-tape show titled "Women Artists from the 10th to the 17th Century, A Social History." The program will be shown on May 29th, 7:30 p.m. at Friendship Hall, YWCA 220 E. Union Ave. Olympia, by Teasy Ryken a long time women's rights activist and NOW member.

ZINC NUTRITION PROJECT

"ZINC NUTRITION: DIETARY INTAKE AND UTILIZATION, a grant funded by the National Science Foundation Student Originated Studies division to be conducted at the Evergreen State College, is requesting Olympia community members to volunteer as subjects for the study this summer. Zinc has been found to be one of the many trace elements required for the maintenance of health in humans. The following individuals can not participate: individuals under 18 years old, women who are pregnant, and individuals who are considered handicapped.

Volunteering as a subject for the zinc project is an excellent opportunity to learn about your dietary zinc intake and your diet in general. The study will begin on July 7, 1980. Applications are available outside of room 2056 in Lab Phase I or through Deed McCollum at Health Services.

ORIENTATION PLANNING

All interested students are cordially invited to an open meeting to plan next fall's orientation calendar on Monday, June 2nd from 2-4 p.m. in Library 2205.

GRADUATION

The 1980 Graduation Ceremony will be held on Sunday, June 8, on Red Square. It will be held in the CAB (if it rains). Check-in for graduates starts at noon. Bring food for the Giant Potluck, which starts at 1:00. The ceremony begins at 2:00 and lasts about two hours. Everyone is welcome. Graduates should receive a letter explaining the details early next week. If you can, fellow graduate, please come to the rehearsal Wednesday, June 4, at 9:00 a.m. sharp at the base of the clock tower. Questions? Contact the Registrar's Office 866-6180.

PROP SHOP

Don't throw that lazy suzy away, nor that toy, umbrella or lampshade. Give them to TESC Theater prop shop. Give them a call at 866-6075 for more details.

CITIZEN'S PARTY MEETING

On Thursday, May 29 there will be a meeting of the new Olympia chapter of the Citizen's Party. Two members of the Seattle chapter, who attended the founding convention in Cleveland, will talk about what they're doing in Seattle and what we can do in Olympia to get a chapter going here. The meeting will be at 1521 Bowman Street (1 block up from the Co-op) and will start at 7:30 p.m.

ORGANIC FARM POSITIONS

Two paid positions are available at the Organic Farm. A caretaker job, possibly a live-in is available beginning June 10th. Contact the Office of Facilities or the current caretakers if interested. Also hiring for the new Farm Coordinator position will take place in late June. This job begins July 1st. For a job description and more information contact the present caretakers at x6161 or the Coop-Ed Office. Women and minorities encouraged to apply.

KAOS JAZZ MARATHON

KAOS-FM RADIO (89.3) will present it's last in a series of fund-raising marathons. Jazz, from Dixieland to Avant-garde, will be featured this weekend starting Friday morning and ending late Sunday night. KAOS radio is a listener-sponsored, community radio station and cannot function without your pledges of support.

Look at me, I'm an editor!

By Larry Stillwell

"It is unfortunate that the CPJ has been successful at offending a wide variety of campus people, from students and faculty to staff. It has created a reputation of being unresponsive and negligent in its responsibility to serve the total college population.

"It will be interesting to see who the Pub Board selects this Thursday as the new CPJ editor next fall. Hopefully, it will be a person with a greater sensitivity and commitment to all the human issues prevalent on this campus."

April West

Coordinator, Third World Coalition

Racist. Sexist. Nazi-like. Arrogant. Cynical. Selfish. Insincere. Dishonest. Snide. Insulting. Offensive. Anti-Evergreen. Insensitive. Negative. Trite. Irresponsible. And racist and cynical one more time. As editor of the Cooper Point Journal this year I have been called all these things. Now that the school year and my editorship are ending, I'd like to indulge in a bit of retrospective self-evaluation without, hopefully, being any more defensive than integrity demands.

When you write for public consumption you make your mistakes in public. You expose yourself, your abilities, and your values to public criticism. Anyone in a position of responsibility, public or private, who is sensitive to the effects of their actions and decisions, knows how paradoxical and frustrating this can be. It can also be wonderfully exhilarating when you do your job well and your worth is publically recognized.

But even the thrill of battle can be exciting. Any good newspaper makes enemies as quickly as it makes friends. From our very first issue we were aggressive, defending the Orientation issue's Guide to the Faculty and attacking Bob Dylan's born-again Christianity. By our second issue we were under seige on both those fronts.

Our next two issues, besides informing readers about important ballot issues and editorializing in favor of the bottle bill, carried interviews with faculty members Richard Jones and Beryl Crowe which raised vital questions about Evergreen, its identity and its purpose. Clearly the college has reached an important, transformative period of its life and the relevant issues need to be publically discussed and debated. Our articles on evaluation, governance, seminar, faculty meetings, curriculum planning and the teachers certification program have all been aimed at that goal.

While I should first point out that we did cover the important campus and off-campus news fairly, objectively, and as accurately as we could (go back and read our news coverage and see for yourself), I should also make clear that



Up through our large end-of-the-seventies issue it didn't seem we were too unpopular. The CPJ "Winter Offensive" began in January with my sarcastic editorial attack on illiterate, illogical, incoherent letters from "weirdos" and TJ Simpson's criticism of the YSA and the resulting great leftist political debate which filled the letters column for weeks.

Nothing I wrote all year elicited as many verbal congratulations as "Why Do We Get All The Weirdos?" The general response was: "It's about time somebody around here said that." But in many people's eyes the paper was committing sacrilege. Attacking weirdos. Attacking leftists. Criticizing picketers of Cruising. Criticizing Fritjof Capra and a tai chi instructor. Failing to report the anti-draft rally as enthusiastically as some of its participants would have liked. By the middle of the quarter it seemed, judging by the letters column, that nobody liked us. Friends, even casual acquaintances, would ask with concern how I was taking it. Every Tuesday, when the letters came in and articles still weren't written, I'd think about quitting. Every Thursday morning I'd reconsider.

While I should first point out that we did cover the important campus and off-campus news fairly, objectively, and as accurately as we could (go back and read our news coverage and see for yourself), I should also make clear that

we did set out to provoke debate. We weren't sensationalistic. We separated news from opinion. But any good newspaper challenges assumptions and tries to shatter mental complacency. And here we come to the real issue, for in trying to do that we have made ourselves unpopular. Even liberals, leftists, radicals, and New Age counterculturists would prefer to float along and have their campus paper merely echo their own preconceptions. We all would, really.

I have tried to avoid the "hooray for our side" approach that would be so easy to take at Evergreen but which would create a totally insipid, bland, and repetitive newspaper which no one would really like but which no one really dislike, either. I think we have done the people at this college a much greater service by being critical of their cherished radicalism than if we had merely let ourselves be a propaganda sheet for their causes. No doubt we have been seen as reactionary; we consider ourselves far more radical than those here who wear the name so proudly. Evergreen has bred its own kind of non-conformist conformity and I have done my best to use the editorial aspect of the CPJ to challenge that conformity. Not just for its own sake but also because so much of what passes for truth around here is just plain wrong.

Charges that the Journal has been unresponsive and negligent in its responsibility are pure hogwash. Every specific incident battered about in vague generalities by those who feel neglected can be answered for and justified. We have made mistakes. I have made mistakes. But I know what kind of CPJ would have been produced if our critics had had their way and it's not a pleasant thought.

The wonderful thing about America, and Evergreen, is that anyone can grow up to be editor of their college newspaper. I never dreamed, when I first came here, that I would end up with the job. It's an incredible experience and I strongly recommend it. It's exciting, intense, educational, controversial, impossible, ridiculous, maddening, depressing, creative and fun. I loved it, and I'm so glad it's over.

I just hope that once all the controversies have died down and my name isn't on the staffbox or on the articles and someone else is responsible for that lousy little rag...well, what I mean is, once it's all over and I'm just a regular student again, do you think, all of you...do you think we can still be friends?

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ENTERTAINMENT



ARTS

Thursday, May 29

A juried show of mixed media by graduating Evergreen students is in Gallery Two of the Evans Library.

Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 30, 31, and June 1

Fairhaven College presents the Renaissance Arts Faire on the WWU campus in Bellingham. There will be music, poetry, dance, drama, workshops, demonstrations, games and acts of all sorts.

Monday, June 2

Arts NW Student Gallery announces their first annual all-media juried fine arts show through June 28. Arts NW Student Gallery is located in the Pike Place Market, Seattle, at 1500 Western Avenue and is open Monday through Saturday from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Friday, June 6

An exhibit of handbuilt, burnished, and pit-fired pottery by Melanie Herzog, at Childhood's End Gallery in Olympia, June 6-30. Opening is June 6, 7-9 p.m.

MUSIC

Thursday, May 29

A free jazz concert featuring Red Kelly, Jan and Chuck Stentz, Jack Perciful, Don Chan, and Laird Bauer at noon in the Recital Hall.

Friday, May 30

The Gnu Deli presents a night of fine drama with soloist Ted Roisum starting at 9 p.m. Admission is \$2.

The Oly Roots Rockers Association will present an All Evergreen Reggae Picnic in the meadow from 5 to midnight. Admission is free.

Saturday, May 31

One of the grand ladies of folk music, Faith Petric visits the Gnu Deli starting at 9 p.m. Admission is \$2.

Tuesday, May 3

Singer/Songwriter Lorie Jean Drozdenko will perform original compositions at the Gnu Deli from 8 to 9:30 p.m. No cover charge.

Friday, June 6

An evening of music with Christopher David Kunkel and Stephen Reese Smith. These dashing and spunky boys will perform sounds and visions from the 14th to the 21st (!) centuries with their trusty recorders, harpsichord, and new instruments. 8 p.m. The Recital Hall.

EVENTS

Thursday, May 29

ACCESS Center presents CETA counselor Jeri Longacre discussing "the job market and women over 30" at noon in Lib. 3510.

Brent Ingrim will discuss graduate programs at Antioch West in Ecosystem Management and Appropriate Technology from 1-3 p.m. in CAB 110.

Friday, May 30

David deMoulin from The Institute for Alternatives, will give a lecture and lead a discussion on "The Nature of Intellectualism and the Repression of Creativity as it relates in Education." The lecture will be in Library Lounge 3500, 7 p.m. Admission will be \$1.

Friday and Saturday, May 30 and 31

Educators from 22 states—including 11 east of the Mississippi—are among 59 representatives scheduled to present professional papers to the third national conference on Teaching Public Administration at TESC. Details available from Dr. Adams, Library 1414, TESC.

Oly's Center of Folk Music and Art is presenting a bluegrass festival at the Tumwater High School starting at 8 p.m. on Friday and 9:30 a.m. on Saturday.

Saturday, May 31

A dance in the ballroom of the Hotel Olympian featuring the music of Obrador from 9 to midnight. Admission is \$3.

An original theater production illustrating A Slice of Life through use of mime, music, comedy and drama will be staged by two Evergreen students at 8 p.m. in the Experimental Theatre. Admission is \$1.50.

FILMS ON CAMPUS

Thursday, May 29

Thad Curtz and Co. present Alain Tanner's *Jonah Who Will Be 25 in the Year 2000* (Switzerland/France, 1976, 110 min.) starring Jean-Paul Belmondo. For a film about West European New Age eccentrics seeking alternative lifestyles, it's curiously sexist. (The women characters come off as being rather mindless and are mostly preoccupied with kinky sex.) Anyway, I'm willing to give it a second look just for the Rosseau bits, but I still feel that Joan Micklin Silver's *Between the Lines* (another 1976 film with themes similar to *Jonah's*) is far superior. L.H.I. 7 and 9:30. Only \$1.25.

Friday, May 30

Friday Nite Films presents Jean Renoir's *La Bete Humaine* (The Human Beast) (France, 1938, 99 min.) starring Jean Gabin, Simone Simon, Fernand Ledoux, and Jean Renoir. Based on a novel by Emile Zola. Made between Luc Bideau, Miou-Miou, and Jacques Denis. This highly acclaimed film attempts to portray eight leftist/counterculture veterans of 1968 trying to cope with life in the 70's. Despite good directing and some good scenes, Tanner's film is unconvincing and too cute for its *Grand Illusion* and *Rules of the Game*, this is one of Renoir's most famous and highly acclaimed films. Gabin plays an alcoholic railway mechanic, with homicidal tendencies, who becomes the lover of the wife of a crooked railroad executive. The class conflict here is shown on individual terms, and Renoir's customary poetic naturalism is combined with a moody realism. Plus! The original preview trailer to the 1925 version of *The Phantom of the Opera* (with Lon Chaney) and a complete sequence in color. L.H.I. 3, 7, and 9:30. Still only a dollar.

Friday, June 6

Friday Nite Films presents the last film of the quarter with George Cukor's *Holiday* (U.S.A., 1938, 94 min.) starring Katherine Hepburn, Cary Grant, Doris Nolan, Lew Ayres, and Edward Everett Horton. Based on the play by Phillip Barry. One of the great "screwball" comedies of the 30's by the same director and writer (and pretty much the same cast) of *The Philadelphia Story*. Grant is a liberal engaged to a girl in a family of snotty Republicans. Will he really marry her or fall for the unconventional sister (Hepburn)? Will Roosevelt get reelected? Plus! *Corny Concerto* (1943), a Warner Bros. satire on Disney's *Fantasia*, starring Bugs Bunny, Elmer Fudd, and Porky Pig. Bugs' death scene makes this a masterpiece. L.H.I. 3, 7, and 9:30. Still only a dollar.

Coming Up

The Olympia Film Society kicks off its first show with two great Alfred Hitchcock classics, *The 39 Steps* (1935) and *Foreign Correspondent* (1940). The show is at 7:30, Sunday, June 15 at the old Olympia Jr. High on the corner of Eastside and Legion Way. Admission is \$2.75 for non-members and \$1.25 for Film Society members. (Why not help the Film Society become a success?)

The first Friday Nite Film of summer quarter will be John Huston's *Fat City* (1972), with Stacy Keach, on June 27. Have a nice, ash-laden summer. —T.J.S.

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- Rapid phasing out of all nuclear power. One Three Mile Island is enough!
- A strong push — not Carter's lip service — for the transition to solar power and energy efficiency.
- A renewed commitment to human rights, at home and abroad.
- A sharp reversal in military spending and conversion from weaponry to useful production.
- A guaranteed job for everyone able to work.
- Strong support for small business, the family farm and community initiatives.
- A program to put the giant, multinational corporations that dominate the economy under public controls.

Join us *now!*

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Yes! I agree with the need for a new political party — and I agree with your principles.

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