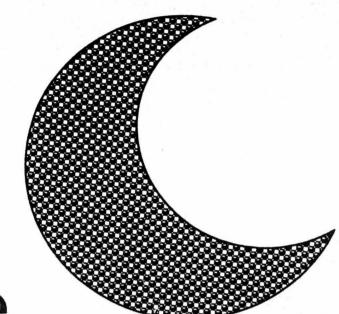
This week's featured poet is **Michael McNeilley**. His poetry chapbooks include *Apples and Oranges* and *Smaller Things*; a collection of McNeilley's short fiction and poetry entitled *Protective Coloration* is scheduled for publication next year.







Ringing

I was not asleep, but in my dream my ear was made of crystal, and you dipped your finger

in red wine and ran it around inside the thin glass circle,

until my ear rang with the song of your ministration.



Preference

In the world according to Marx, differences in degree must lead to differences in kind.

Of course value contains its own inherent relativity.

Water cooled by slow degree turns to ice.

We grow older; grow older and older; then suddenly dead.

Push me I will tilt gradually, falling over all at once.

Columbus feared the edge would approach too quickly to be noticed in time.

I understand my problem is not geographic nor one of discovery.

But please I will avoid the edge next (if I notice it in) time.

Truly you are sharp, and have made your point.

But as scissors cut paper, paper covers rock.







YOUR **BLACK&WHITE** PHOTOS.

DRAWINGS, AND OTHER ARTWORK TO THE CPJ OFFICE. (THE POEMS ARE GETTING LONELY.)

Jackhammer

Too much is missing without the pain that hides behind the paint.

Outside the water man is using a divining rod to find the

water main.

How can I divine your pain: I cannot define your eyes, and no rod

at hand.

They are tearing up the pavement now with a jackhammer: I can feel

vibrations through the floor.

They say the rods won't work unless the user believes,

though the jackhammer can be operated by a novice.

Evergreeners protest Rodney King verdict

Cooper Point Journal

May 7, 1992

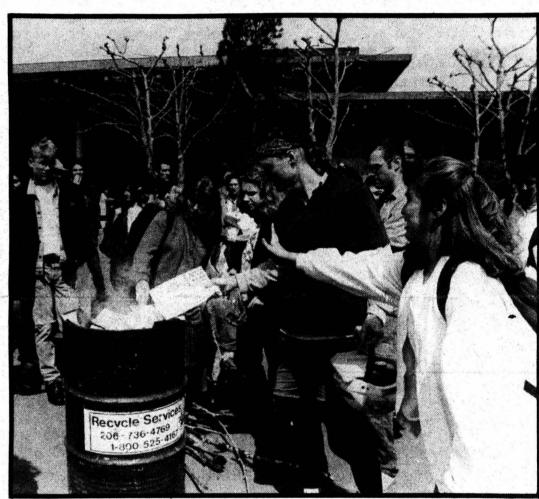
THE EVERGREEN STATE COLLEGE

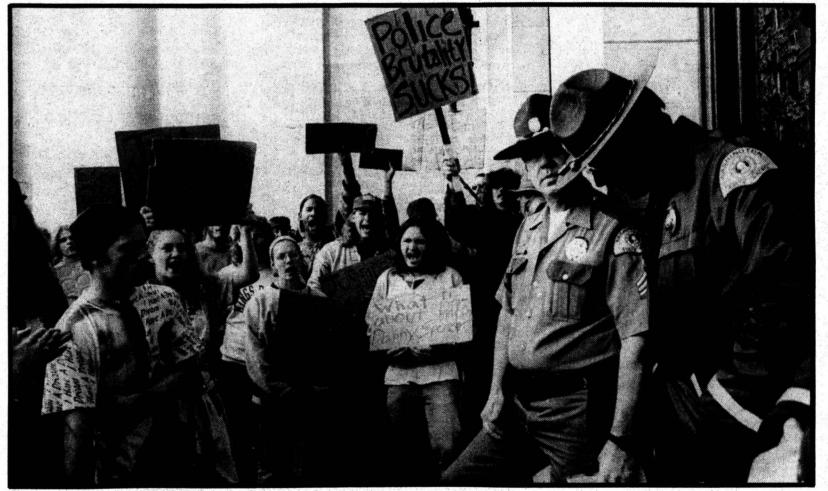
Volume 22 Issue 23

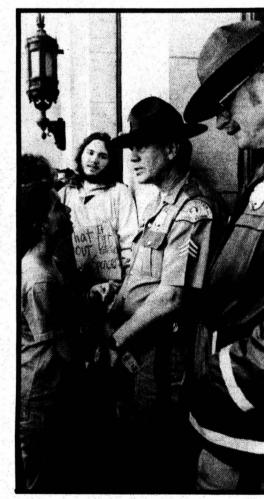
of Archives











Many students protested racism in the judicial system and local community by demonstrating at the Capitol Campus and Evergreen's Red Square. The demonstrations were sparked last Thursday, April 30, by the acquittal of four white Los Angeles policemen on trial for the beating of Rodney King, a black man stopped for speeding. See story on page 3. photos by David Mattingly

The Evergreen State College Olympia, WA 98505 Non-profit Organization U.S. Postage Paid Olympia, WA 98505 Permit No. 65

Women to Take **Back the Night**

Carlot of the Park Strategy

SEATTLE--Every 15 seconds, a woman in this country is beaten by her intimate

One out of every three women will be sexually assaulted in her lifetime.

The fact is, every woman in every community face the fear of sexual assault or domestic violence. On Saturday, May 9, the Women Take Back the Night March and Rally will unite women to demonstrate against violence against women and children. The event begins at 7 pm at Seattle Central Community College. Speakers, musicians, poets and actors will address issues relating to violence against women including sexual assault, domestic violence, child sexual abuse, and sexual harassment. The march begins at 8:30 pm.

Last year, an estimated 1,000 women attended the event. The Rally and March continues to provide an opportunity to educate the community about the problems of violence against women and children. It is also a time for survivors of sexual violence to speak out and stand with other women in solidarity.

All women, youth and children are invited to the march and rally. Men who are interested in showing visible support can call (206) 720-4506.

TESC conference on Buddhism

EVERGREEN--A one-day conference titled "American Buddhism for the 90s" will be held on May 16 at The Evergreen State College. Some of the subjects to be addressed in the program are Buddhism and Western psychotherapy, Buddhist perspectives on social issues (e.g. abortion, Right to Die, capital punishment, genderism, war and peace), differences between Caucasian and Asian Buddhists, and ethics of teacher-student relationships.

The main speakers for the conference will be Thubten Chodron, Geshe Jamyang, and Ryo Imamura. Chodron, an American Buddhist nun and meditation teacher, is the author of Open Heart, Clear Mind. Jamyang, a lama and geshe in the Tibetan Sakya tradition, is the resident teacher of the Olympia Tibetan Buddhist Center. Imamura is an 18th generation priest of the Jodo Shin sect an professor of psychology at The Evergreen State College.

The conference, which will be held in Lecture Hall 1, begins at 10 am and ends at 5 pm. It is co-sponsored by Asian Students In Alliance (ASIA) and the Evergreen Dharma Association.

1950: CRC employee reported a disorderly

person refusing to show his student

0250: Vehicle towed from the dorm loop.

1413: A dumpster was reportedly stolen

1150: Housing office reported one of their

1555: Motorcycle towed from the front of

0059: General fire alarm went off in A-

dorm due to second floor pull station

0558: Office door on the third floor of the

0623: Office on the third floor of the Lab

1555: Fire alarm went off in Q-dorm. Fire

fighters arrived and housing was notified.

0050: Person reported he had been

0229: Person was reported to have cut his

hand by accidently putting it through a window on the sixth floor balcony of A-

Library building was found to be ajar.

1346: Person reported their bike stolen.

Tuesday, April 28

Wednesday, April 29

Thursday, April 30

vacuum cleaners stolen.

Friday, May 1

being maliciously pulled.

Saturday, May 2

harassed by a known person.

I was found open.

identification.

from F-lot.

D-dorm.

Quote of the Week

"There is no magical force at the beginning of Kaiser Road, or Driftwood Road, that makes people into nice people when they come to Evergreen. It is not an isolated place. It is not a commune..."

Leif Wahlborg discussing campus accessibility during Wednesday's Campus Security forum. See story page 3.

For preconference registration, send check for \$10 (\$5 students and senior citizens) to: TESC - Buddhist Conference, 2525 Old Oregon Trail, Olympia, WA 98501. There will be an additional charge of \$2 for same-day registration. For conference information, call (206) 352-

Highest bidder gets a calculator

THURSTON COUNTY--Surplus office furniture, calculators, and other miscellaneous equipment from Thurston County government will be available for purchase by the public at an auction scheduled for Wednesday, May 13 at the Thurston County Fairgrounds.

The public may view the available surplus items from 11 am to 1 pm that day. The public auction will begin at 1

For more information about the surplus auction, call the Thurston County Commissioners' Office at 786-5440.

Bigelow House honors history

OLYMPIA--In celebration of National Historic Preservation Week the City of Olympia and the Olympia Heritage Commission invite the public to join Living History Day at the Bigelow House on Saturday May 9.

From noon to 4 pm there will be festivities for the public to enjoy, including: costumed docents portraying entertainment, herb demonstrations, and historic farm equipment and household gadget "whatsit" from the collection of the

The Bigelow House is located at 918

Summer is for cavorting kids

EVERGREEN--Kids of all ages have fun at Evergreen Day Camp. The Evergreen campus environment offers many unique opportunities for school-age children--the pool and recreation center, the fields, the tennis courts, the woods, the Organic Farm, the library, the beach, the galleries... It's almost a program unto itself!

Registration begins immediately and will continue throughout the summer on a first come first served basis. Please call 866-6000 x6060 for information and to obtain registration forms.

Earth First! activist to visit

EVERGREEN--Judi Bari, Northern California Earth First! and I.W.W. activist and organizer, will be speaking and singing Friday, May 15, at The Evergreen State College. This will be Bari's first

The Evergreen State College. This will be Bari's first Northwest appearance since an assassination attempt in 1990 left her permanently disabled. Bari will be in \$3 608 5. COLUMBIA • 352-4349 Olympia to tell the story of her impending

lawsuit against the F.B.I., Special Agent Richard Held, and the Oakland Police Force. The event will be held in Lecture Hall 1 at 7:30 pm. There is no charge.

Between orderly and random

EVERGREEN--The ancient unity of mathematics, philosophy and religion that was abandoned by Christianity is reemerging as chaos theory, says one of the theory's pioneers, Ralph Abraham, who will speak at 7:30 pm May 14 in Evergreen's Library Lobby.

Abraham's multi-media presentation, "The Revival of Pagan Mathematics," is free of charge, open to the public and sponsored by the Willi Unsoeld Seminar

Chaos, a path between the orderly and the random, can be seen in the wake behind a speedboat, a child's top slowing from a rhythmic spiral to a drunken wobble, unpredictable weather and erratic radio transmissions, says the University of California - Santa Cruz professor of

Once the predictability of chaotic phenomena, such as heart attacks and earthquakes, are understood, they can be more accurately predicted, he asserts.



11am-6pm • Mon-Sat

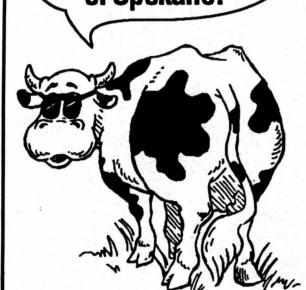






SUMMER QUARTER 1992

"Moo-ve ahead of the herd this summer at **Community Colleges** of Spokane."



Corral some credits to take with you in the fall to your four-year college or university.

The community colleges come home; call the

Relations office for details at (509) 533-8092.



historical figures, Arts and Crafts demonstrations, children's activities,

SECURITY & BLOTTER

vandalized in B-lot.

to burnt food.

to excessive noise.

smashed out in F-lot.

to faulty smoke detector.

suspiciously in the CAB.

Monday, May 4

injured her leg at the soccer field.

Sunday, May 3

Glass Ave. NE in Olympia, and was built in 1854. Donations will be accepted. For more information call 786-5745.

1718: Person reported a vehicle had been

1853: Two bikes were reported stolen

1945: A Coopers Glen apartment resident

reported someone prowling around cars in

1945: Fire alarm went off in D-dorm due

2200: Party in R-dorm was shut down due

0639: A vehicle window was found to

1146: Student reported receiving

threatening messages on their answering

1927: Fire alarm went off in the CRC due

2040: Two people reported a man acting

2300: Obscene words were reported being

2008: Woman was reported to have

services (unlocks, escorts, jump starts,

Security performed 57 public

yelled on the second floor of D-dorm.

from in front of the Library building.

TIME AFTER TIME

offer an udderly terrific variety of summer classes you can finish in eight short weeks. Don't wait 'till the cows **School and College**



Outrage expressed at Security forum

"We don't need the oppression a police force can bring. We don't need the LAPD here at Evergreen."

"There are people, coming in from off campus with guns. GUNS. Security needs to have a means of dealing with

Three lengthy hours of discussion concerning the future of Campus Security filled the Library Lobby on Wednesday

The forum was called to discuss the draft copy of Interim President Les Purce's compiled Security "Core Recommendations." The plan includes: an restatement of Campus Securities mission, revision of the Standard Operating Procedure (SOP), the formation of a regulating board, drastically increased training for officers, greater Security involvement in community affairs and firearms to Securities equipment.

The discussion was wide ranging and personal. Students, faculty, and community members spoke for and against verdict, a caller to a show announced. the proposition as a whole, and specifically about weapon use on the to protest the verdict. We're going to TESC campus.

Recommendations" repeatedly called to love this school." put the issue of arming Security to a campus-wide vote. While this may or may not occur, people who were unable to Rainy Day Records and marching down attend the forum are still able, and to Sylvester Park for a gathering encouraged, to turn in written comments to convening at 2 pm. The marchers the President's office L3109.

Olympia

PARMIDIRS

MARKET

SUPPORT LOCAL

FARMERS & CRAFTERS

Recommendations" to the Board of Trustees next Wednesday, May 13, at 8:30 am in the Library's third floor boardroom. This will also be an open meeting and an opportunity to express concern directly to members of the Board.

Many students spoke out against having firearms in the hands of campus Security. Speakers discussed non-lethal methods of protecting the campus such as training Security personnel in the martial arts, using campus funds to teach members of the community self-defense, and the use of batons or billy clubs in lieu of

Thursday after watching hours of rioting finally, the hotly debated addition of on TV spurred by the Rodney King

"Meet in Red Square tomorrow at noon organize and march into town." The show Speakers opposing the "Core host finished off by saying, "I sure do

Acts of civil disobedience followed

"As a woman I don't feel safe on this campus. As an out lesbian I don't feel safe on this campus. As a student manager, I definitely don't feel safe on this campus.... No, this is not an isolated community and no this isn't an ideal community..." said student manager Kelli Robson, in support of arming Security.

Another student said, "This campus and this community has consistently turned down the attempts by Security to arm their officers. I think they've made their will

been vocal in his opposition to arming Security, feels "...the fact that a lot of people don't feel safe on campus has been specifically manipulated, by those people in the Security administration... they want people to feel unsafe... they've been trying [to get guns] for ten years, and it looks like they're going to get it.

Purce responded several times reiterating that he would present the concerns of the community to the Board at the meeting next week. "Security needs to be solving problems and helping people... We will be writing the SOP. WE will

Ben Schroeter, a student who has determine how Security behaves..."

Protesters disrupt Madonna film

SHOP THE

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Tuning in to KAOS late last

Viewpoint

the next day with protesters meeting at blocked off one lane of Harrison Ave.,

Downtown,

✓ PERSONABLE

in the Market

"for their protection."

small, between 50 to 100 people. After about an hour they decided to march up to the Capitol Building to gather in the rotunda. The entrances were blocked though, due to the fact that Madonna was attempting to shoot her new movie Body of Evidence. Fifteen minutes went by before some protesters got the idea of entering through the side door. A fair size of people got in through there, and the rest were let in a little while later through the main entrance.

Protesters filled the rotunda chanting loudly. The executive producer of Madonna's movie, Steve Deutche, made a plea for the protesters to leave so photographer for the CPJ.

warranting a police car to follow them that they could continue their filming This created quite an uproar among the The gathering at Sylvester Park was protesters. They argued that this was their Capitol Building and that no Hollywood movie should keep them out of it.

The producer finally decided to strike a deal with the protesters; he said that he would film them and make their messages available for distribution to as many networks as possible, maybe even Entertainment Tonight. The protesters agreed and spokespersons were chosen. After the filming took place, the crowd marched down to the Olympia Police Department before finally breaking up. That evening on most local stations the protest was publicized.

Leilani Johnson is a writer and

Trail assaulter convicted probation, plus 365 days in jail, all but 35

by Andrew Hamlin

The man accused of raping a woman on the trail to Evergreen's Organic Farm pled guilty to a charge of fourth-degree assault last Tuesday in Thurston County Superior Court.

Jason Rice originally pled not guilty to a charge of second degree rape, a felony, at his arraignment last September. After his change of plea and change of sentence hearing Tuesday, he was sentenced for fourth degree assault, a gross misdemeanor, according to Thurston County Deputy Prosecutor John Bumford, who prosecuted the case.

Rice was sentenced to two years of

days of which were suspended, Bumford said. Since Rice received credit for the 35 days he spent in jail after his arrest, he will serve no jail time unless he violates his parole. He must also pay \$770 in court costs and may be required to pay restitution to the victim at a later date. Bumford said the defendant made a

statement to the court at Tuesday's hearing. "He denied committing the act, but he was pleading guilty to fourth-degree assault rather than going to trial for second

Rice was arrested in September after a female Evergreen student charged that he raped her at his campsite on the trail to the Organic Farm. Rice, a nonstudent employed by Northwest Food Service at the time, had been camping on the trail at night, in violation of Evergreen habitation

GOING =

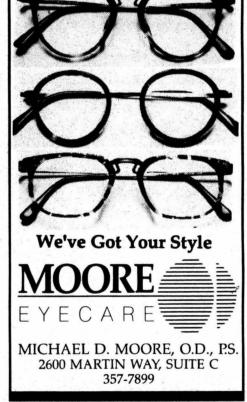
PLACES

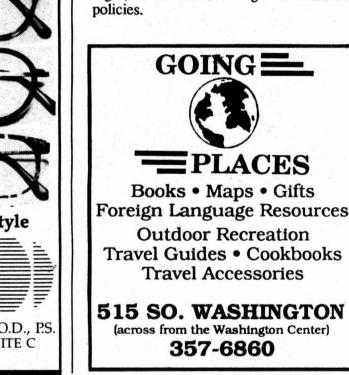
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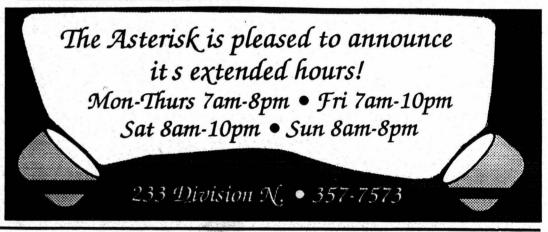
Outdoor Recreation

Travel Accessories

357-6860







Page 2 Cooper Point Journal May 7, 1992

AMNESTY

by Dante Salvatierra

Although it sounds like a Hollywood made-for-tv movie plot, the story of Roger Coleman is true to life as death itself. convicted of killing his sister-in-law, Wanda Faye McCoy in Grundy, Virginia and is scheduled to be executed on Horn gave an interview to a local Wednesday May 20.

His conviction and sentencing, however, were based solely upon circumstantial evidence. He has since lost several rounds of state appeals and lost any chance at a federal court review due to the fact that his lawyers missed the body. deadline by one day.

1991, county resident Teresa Horn came forward with a affidavit claiming that another man, Donney "Trouble" Ramey, had confessed to the murder of McCoy. Roger Keith Coleman has been on No charges have been brought upon Virginia's death row since 1982. He was Ramey and he and his lawyers now deny the allegations.

television station recounting the confession to the public, she was found dead of an apparent drug overdose. The state investigators claim that there was no evidence of foul play yet, Horn's family says that there were bruises all over her

In March of this year, one day after

Horn's death destroyed virtually all

The story takes a twist when, in late of Coleman's chances of receiving a new Deal with "other" stuff



RE-USE RECYCLE

by Greg Wright

In any credible garbage composition study it is referred to as the "other." And interestingly enough, the "other" part of the waste stream could be as large as 30% of all the garbage that we throw away. "Other" stuff is different from recoverable material like glass, paper, packaging, food, and metals. It is textiles, gypsum, rock, broken glass, household items, and frankly a lot of "other" is just plain garbage.

Here on campus, you can help us deal with the "other" part of our garbage. At the end of each year when the campus housing is evacuated our garbage

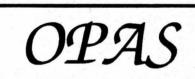
experiences a huge influx of household items, a lot of "other" as they say in the

This year let's change that. Let's give some of the "other" a chance for a second life. Let's organize a time and place where those of you who live in housing can bring your items to a central location, rather than a garbage dumpster. These gems of reusability will then be transported to the Goodwill.

OR do you belong to a campus group that is looking for a fundraising opportunity? Think of all of those items that could be used for a giant yardsale.

But time is short!!--so if you or your group is interested contact the Recycling Project as soon as possible at our new offices in Library 3221 or x6782.

Greg Wright writes a regular recycling column for the CPJ.



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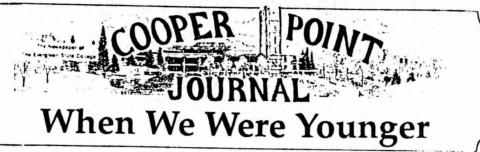
357-4755 **WESTSIDE CENTER**

trial. According to Virginia law there is, "...no legal remedy for the convicted if the evidence of their innocence is discovered more that 21 days after trial."

Coleman's life is now in the hands of Governor Doug Wilder. Please write him and ask for a commutation of Coleman's death sentence as well as a full review of his case especially since the state and federal courts have not reviewed his case. Since 1900 there have been at contributor to the CPJ.

least 23 people who have been executed in the United States for crimes they never committed. Let's stop number 24. Write

Gov. Doug Wilder phone:(804) 786-2211 FAX (804) 786-3985 State Capitol Richmond VA 23219 Dante Salvatierra is a regular



20 YEARS AGO

Evergreen's campus plan and buildings have been designated by the Seattle Post-Intelligencer and the Seattle Chapter of the American Institute of Architects (AIA) as being "one of the state's most architecturally significant projects." Especially noteworthy from an architectural point of view is how efficiently the campus has been designed to accommodate close student-professor relationships and to encourage Kelly. communication and exchange of ideas. -- The Paper, May 5, 1972

10 YEARS AGO

U.S. Senate Majority Leader Howard Baker (R-Tennessee) will speak at the second President's Symposium on Sunday, 1987

compiled by Doug Smith and Paul May 16, 1982, at 8 pm in the Library Lobby. Admission is free.

-- Cooper Point Journal, May 13.

5 YEARS AGO

Some student groups' budgets have been cut and others completely slashed in the wake of final allocations by the S&A board. The Bike Shop and Expressive arts have both been essentially eliminated.

"My feeling is, if there has to be budget cuts they should be across the board," said Innerplace Coordinator Austin

"Salaries were earmarked for cuts because the [S&A] board believes that student groups need to develop a strong volunteer support base," explained Dave Campbell, S&A boardmember.

-- Cooper Point Journal, May 21.

Mother's Day Sunday, May 10th, 1992



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Featuring the work of Ron Austin. Morgan Evans. Ryan Finholm. Chris Fiset. Andrew Hamlin, Mike Hamrick. Brian

Columns

THE THIRD FLOOR STUDENT GROUPS WEEKLY

compiled by Paul H. Henry

Come to the Student Activities Fair on Wednesday, May 13 from 11 am to 2 pm in Red Square (CAB Lobby if it rains). This is an excellent opportunity to learn about the activities you can find on campus and how you can get involved.

Week of May 7-13 1992

•Sign up to reserve a table for the Student Activities Fair, May 13, 11 to 2 pm. Sign

by Seth "Skippy" Long
Oh faithful BevHeads whatever will

we do after tonight? The final Bev of the

season is upon us, looming as it were with

no hope in sight until next season. Have

hope though, as reruns will keep us warm

and semi-content well into mid-summer.

episode. I mean, we all can really.

Hormones are simply evil. They always

get you into trouble and never get you out.

If I had my way there would be a

permanent ban placed on the little suckers.

But since I don't get my way I write this

keep their hands off of each other which,

as we can all remember, only leads to

trouble. After a continuous series of

breaking curfew, Jim Walsh lowers the

boom on Brenda's plans to go to Mexico

with Dylan for the weekend after

previously giving the trip his personal

I can totally relate with this past

So on with the show!

column instead.

up sheet at front desk; CAB 320. Deadline Monday, May 11, 5 pm.

•The Jurassic Group meets at 6:30 in the dorm loop on Friday nights. If there is an activity you'd like to participate in, let us know what it is! Call 866-6000 x6555. We are still taking donations of books for our recovery resource library. Bring books to our office in CAB 320.

•Women of Color will be sponsoring a DANCE this coming Saturday, May 9,

1992 at 9 pm, at the Community Center.

 The LGBPRC is hiring co-coordinators for next year! We need applicants!!! If interested get applications from the S&A office or call us at x6544. Queers are cool and being a coordinator is very highprofile and exciting...You'll love it. We need applications ASAP--thanks.

•The Environmental Resource Center is looking for two coordinators for the 1992-93 school year. For applications see Mary at S&A. If you have commitment & energy for the Earth, please apply!

•WELCOME TO ASIAN AND PACIFIC ISLANDER HERITAGE MONTH AT EVERGREEN!! We've got a whole month full of activities in store for you. Check out our schedule of events in the Library Lobby, second floor of the CAB, and in

the CPJ! Any more questions? Call the ASIA office at 866-6000 x6033.

 Oń Friday, May 8, Mindscreen presents Slacker in our first 16mm presentation of a major film release! Set in the college town of Austin, Texas, Slacker documents the hopes and dreams of a diverse group including philosophers, musicians, conspiracy buffs, anarchists, UFO spotters, filmmakers, etc. There will be two showings in LH3, at 8 pm and again at 10:30. God's Angry Man, a short film by Werner Herzog on the subject of mediareligion gone haywire, will also be shown beginning at 9:40. Join us next week for our season finale: a night of the animation of Harry Smith.

Paul H. Henry is the Public Information Coordinator for Student

Cliffhanger has Brenda running for the border



As Brenda is having her little drama, Brenda and Dylan just can't seem to Kelly is having one of her own. Dealing with her mother's upcoming wedding with David's dad is not coming easy for her so she props herself up against Mr. Tall/Dark/Handsome who just happens to be both an old friend of Dylan's and her mother's carpenter for the wedding. The two share some hot scenes with even hotter lines. "Want me to hold your level adolescent conniption fits over the wedding plans only to finally accept and embrace the idea in a tender scene with mom (Sniff, sniff, whimper, whimper).

Life must be tough for those with Ward and June for parents. Right. How many of us lied to our parents in order to survive high school? Okay, how many did it because their hormones told them to? I thought so. Apparently lying is a new thing to Brenda but she manages to carry it off very well. But what did it get her? Okay, besides that. She finds out that Dylan came down to Mexico during one of their break-ups with another girl who he says was just a friend. Now, I can understand Brenda being a tad bit upset but the girl lost it completely. She nearly threw Dylan away over the tantrum she threw in the motel lobby. Isn't it a bad sign when your girlfriend decides to act like a toddler in public? Maybe it's just me. Anyway, they patch things up in a cantina as a flamenco guitarist strums

for you?" Kelly goes through a period of away in the background, creating a cozy romantic mood.

One would think that with Mom and Dad fooled, Kelly happy and the lovebirds' hormones happily in balance that all would be well with The Bev but life often fools us. As does Aaron Spelling when he decides that Brenda will have no I.D. with her when she gets back to the U.S./Mexican border. Oh no! What to do? After making every attempt to bribe the border guard, Dylan concedes that they must call Daddy to come prove Brenda's

And thus the show ends. What will become of our "dynamic" duo? Will they be saved by a heavenly angel? Sent to the spice mines of Kesselor smashed into who knows what? Stay tuned next week for the exciting conclusion of Beverly Hills, 9-0-2-1-0!

Seth "Skippy" Long is a dedicated god. (Seth "Skippy" Long wrote his own tag line this week; and editor "RJ" wants

Juxtaposition of dreams and Marlon Riggs

I just had a dream of the neighbor girl. Her name was Luanne and she lived next door to me when I was a boy.

In the dream I saw her face again with such clarity it amazed me. Her short cropped hair and mischievously sparkling deep brown eyes and drops of rain on her nose right there in front of me after so

When she said my name and I looked to her as she looked to me I began place. So good it was to see her again.

STANLEY H. KAPLAN
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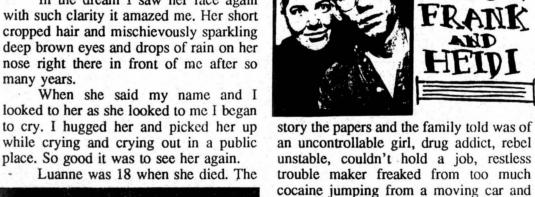
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Call Collect Today

Luanne was 18 when she died. The





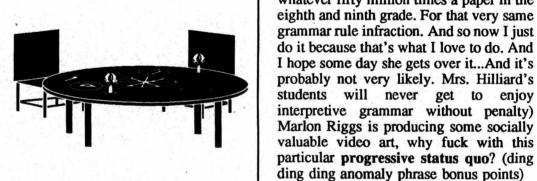
unstable, couldn't hold a job, restless trouble maker freaked from too much cocaine jumping from a moving car and rolling down an embankment to drown in the river.

Her story of physical and sexual abuse by her grandparents and uncles, incessant mental destruction by a distant family was never told. The papers never told and the relatives would never admit the abuses and the neighbors tell their children to "mind your own business." Big surprise she took drugs and "rebelled" to someway, anyway, escape and find a little



943-9849

754-0389



don't kiss all that well and this confused

I knew most of this when I was 15. moved out of town when I was 18 and went on "minding my own business." At 21 my mother sent me the clipping that told me my friend was dead. At 23 I write about Luanne knowing full well that it's

I wish Luanne had known about a shelter like Safeplace. I wish I had known what to do when I was 15 and Luanne told me her stories. I wish that young people didn't feel trapped in abusive lives with no way to escape. I wish Luanne wasn't dead.

Luanne, if you did stage your death to escape like you told me in my dream, and you are finally living the life you always deserved, I love you and often think of your hand prints in the cement from that one summer so long ago. (They are still there.) XXOO, Frank

So, since mine was not the opportunity to participate in the discussion

after viewing Mr. Riggs work I

approached him post standing ovation (entirely deserved, if Marlon Riggs was an opera we would have showered him with roses) to dialog with him regarding my questions. (This man is way cool and completely willing to deal with the politics of juxtaposition and representation [ding ding ding bonus phrase.]) So we talked and as it turns out he is interested in

exploring the potential sameness of sexuality between groups and behaviors that may currently be viewed as distinctly

Marlon Riggs..."loved him!" (as Blain and Antoin would say) This lesbian viewer had issues (ding ding ding, bonus dyke phrase) with the juxtaposition (ding ding ding, bonus film critique word) of two boy characters kissing (I didn't have problem with that actually. No abundance of curiosity either, but keep reading) and a voice reading a poem over it with the line "I want to kiss you like a lesbian." (what I mean is, in my experience boys

separate. (i.e. perhaps lesbians and gays have something in common besides same gender love?...) I got reminded that I was viewing in a woman/lesbian centric way (insert smiley face here) and he got feedback from someone coming from that perspective. (I don't think I did the angry dyke trip, na...it was engaging conversation, we both took turns talking) So...I want to work with Marlon Riggs. Some people would like him to teach here but I'm not sure I would do that to him. I sort of got the impression that he was a very likeable person. I wouldn't do that to someone I liked very much. And besides (you know, I love starting sentences with and. And it's because Mrs. Hilliard [grammar goddess that she is] always made me write the composition rule # whatever fifty million times a paper in the eighth and ninth grade. For that very same grammar rule infraction. And so now I just do it because that's what I love to do. And I hope some day she gets over it...And it's probably not very likely. Mrs. Hilliard's students will never get to enjoy interpretive grammar without penalty) Marlon Riggs is producing some socially valuable video art, why fuck with this



XXOO HEIDI

Response

Mental ablist society slammed

To Kevin Sandri and any like-minded

First: HA!HA!HA! Bravo! A raucously funny, unintentional self-parody! Absurdly amusing! I couldn't have done better myself.

All seriousness aside, "thins" was a typo by the CPJ (see CPJ April 30, 1992 page 2 Errata). [Thanks to the CPJ editors for spotting and correcting their error]. I wrote the word "things." Why do you quibble over spelling? Do you support the mental ablist oppression of people with learning disabilities?

Ah yes, mental ablism: a psychological condition based on the belief that people need certain mental abilities in order to be fully human. Your use of the word "idiots" reveals your disdain for those of us struggling to live in a culture that systematically disables us because of our learning differences, mental illnesses and head injuries. We "pathetic," "childish" and "persistent idiots" will "continue to take up space" and "produce sloppy work" in your elitist, paternalistic and mental ablist world.

Speaking of paternalistic elitism. don't think anyone needs to be "talented enough to deserve the attention of the community" nor their work "unique and important enough to deserve publication in the CPJ" (my bold). As for your suggestion that I "should leave space for those less privileged;" just because I managed to save enough of my welfare check to buy posters once, that doesn't mean I "have sufficient resources available" to *constantly* finance alternative media on my own (my bold again).

If you actually read my poem Censorship, you may realize that I challenge everyone to consider how they may personally commit censorship as individuals, including people who only tear down posters "because they suck." Incidentally, your pejorative use of the word "suck" is an insult to everyone who has ever performed fellatio (Are you a misogynist and a homophobe too?).

I don't understand how my cartoons can possibly disempower anyone. They merely portray my vision of the constraining effects of Political Correctness and a scenario where a Woman of Color uses her Second Amendment right to defend herself from attempted rape by a racist, sexist dick. Anger: Express it. Don't repress it. Do you really find intellectual liberty and personal empowerment "cheap" "redundant"?

Finally, I'm sorry if any Women of Color feel that I portrayed them "in careless and disrespectful ways." In future, I'll try even harder to make my work reflect my respect for you. I'm also truly sorry that Kevin Sandri and his like seem doomed to squalid existence with neither humor nor conscience. I can't imagine what that must be like.

Fnord, **Edward Leroy Dove**

Separatism leads to mutual hate

Re: Response letter by Lukan Paulus, April 23 CPJ

Evergreen is notorious for parading itself as one of very few environments in which there is a great diversity of people and ideas, and one in which free-thinking and expression are sacred territory that will be valiantly defended. As it turns out, these statements are only conditionally true--your diversity, opinions and expressions are protected if and only if they pass muster with the campus thought police. The rules are no different than they are outside Evergreen--the only practical difference is which side of the status quo is being policed. It is these rules that allow people like Lukan Paulus to feel extremely righteous in this environment, and compel me to voice my objection (and therefore, to prepare to be attacked in next week's

It could be suggested, contrary to Paulus' apparent belief that most white males in this community--certainly any and all that don't embrace the actions of the Women of Color Coalition (WOCC)-are to blame for local and global oppression at all levels, that instead, it is people like Paulus and Gary Wessels Galbreath that represent the biggest impediments to the community progress they seem to be calling for.

By bending over backwards to validate and apologize on behalf of campus activism groups that are being held accountable for actions that many members of our "community" find problematic, Paulus, Galbreath, et al. continue to enable hostile, separatist behavior that will lead not to community bridge-building, but instead to mutual alienation, hate, and the reinforcement of misguided prejudices some people may bring with them when they join the Evergreen student body. Further, Paulus makes the same mistake Gary Wessels Galbreath keeps making--he appeals to his target audience with condescension and accusations of racism and then asks them to join him in his valiant struggle to escape the original sin of being a white, middle-class male. This is a totally counterproductive approach.

Perhaps some of the dissenting white male letter-writers Paulus and Galbreath refer to were concerned not with an assault on their territory, as they and many others seem so eager to believe, but rather by the fact that the basic thrust of the now famous sign, and the subsequent actions of members of the WOCC are all things that only continue to pit "us" against "them," leaving no meaningful space for all that "dialogue" and "progress" that is supposedly the goal of these awareness

Given the circumstances, it seems appropriate to entertain the possibility that the WOCC is an organization whose primary function is to supply women of color with a safe haven from which they can continue blaming an entire race and the opposite gender for all their problems. Of course, this suggestions will certainly be attacked and denied aggressively, but my point is simply to illustrate one of the appearances that can be created by actions such as those taken recently by members

The CPJ's title of Paulus' letter was both appropriate and amusing. It summarizes one of his basic themes, and was, itself, my first stimulus to respond. In a tiresome, depressing way, it is comical that he would assert the notion that white males are immune to oppression, attacking Joseph McCoy for feeling oppressed, when he himself could be considered a member of one of the most wholly oppressed groups of white males (far more so than the one to which Joseph McCoy claims to belong) that exists-the one that can't stand the heat of the guilt trip levelled at it-to the extent that these white males, both individually and as a looselyorganized group, are willing--perhaps even eager--to begin their appeals to the community with phrases like, "It's time for all white folks..." (emphasis added)--as if they themselves were not white. Where is one's basic self-respect when using such phrasing? Does Paulus feel so guilty and ashamed of his skin color that he must try to distance himself from it by invoking phrases like this? If so, does it please anyone that this is their impact upon him, among others? Is this "mission accomplished" for those trying to construct a safer, more peaceable environment for "everyone"? I certainly hope not--the transfer of negative self-image from one gender, race or faction to another is

anything but a solution. my environment. There are many "white-folks" out there (I count myself among them) who understand that the behavior of many of our ancestors and contemporaries toward women and minorities has been

reprehensible, and worthy of anger and measures to counteract and correct these situations. However, the element I consider myself a part of also understands that the negative actions of some white males need not be held as indicative of the attitudes and behaviors of all white males.

As I suggested above, Paulus may be a member of the *most* oppressed group of white males on campus, which is fine with me if it suits him. He can help himself to all the guilt and self-deprecation he feels necessary to endear himself to women and minorities that feel his skin and/or genitalia are inherently oppressive to them. He can lick the boots of as many different factions as it takes to satiate his quest for the realization of true righteousness--as long as he doesn't insist on dragging others down with him. Gile R. Downes, Jr.

Speech reflects King riots

Due to my work schedule, I was unable to attend the April 30 protest of police brutality and racism in general. What follows is a speech I wrote on the following day, in the hopes that further protests would be organized.

A friend of mine and I were talking yesterday about the riots happening down in L.A. I said I was concerned that I had not yet experienced any emotional reaction. Was I separating myself from the issue, because I have the privilege as a white woman to do that, or did I just need to stay numb for a while because the pain was too great? Retrospect tells me it was

But the truth is I am not separate from the these incidents: the brutality, the riots, or from their greater implications. The riots speak to me in a number of

First, I have faced oppression in this culture as a woman, as a lesbian, and as a person from a working-class background. Police, and larger systems (of which law enforcement is but one ominous extension) which perpetuate oppression, have for centuries been involved in direct and indirect acts of brutality against women, against queers, and against working-class people. The riots speak to me as a reminder that I, like any other oppressed person, cannot expect to be safe in this culture, or believe that my rights will be respected by those whose goal is said to

be "to serve and protect." A second reason I cannot be "separate" from this issue, is that I have grown up in a racist culture with the numerous privileges that attend white skin. Just as I have had to struggle with internalized sexism, classism, homophobia, I have had to struggle with my own anti-Semitism and racism. If the language of therapy or 12-step groups (I am involved in neither) is accessible to this audience, then I shall put this as "I am in recovery as a racist and anti-Semitic person." As a person in recovery, I believe I owe it to those I have been oppressive toward, to be speaking out against their oppression as well as my own, as I am able. I like to think this differs somehow from the gruesome and unproductive phenomena of "white guilt." I see such speaking out as the best attempt I can make, toward building alliances against a system that is damaging toward me, and toward the ones I love. And with whatever compassion I can currently muster, I challenge the men here, the heterosexual people here, the persons from middle- and upper-class backgrounds here, to work on confronting sexism, classism, and homophobia in your own lives. (But don't worry, I'm not holding my breath for change.) And as those persons in my life are able, I ask for support as I continue to attempt to confront the racism and anti-Semitism I see reflected in myself and in

I think that many "altruistic" acts often have an insidious and patronizing edge to them, which will undermine the worth of such acts. I have alienated myself from the Evergreen campus in part

because of the raging wars over "politically correct" language and behavior. I would hope that we as members of the Evergreen community could begin to fight oppression because we see it as being in our own self-interest. which it is, while such a fight will not be easy. (Whoever said that healing ourselves and our society would be easy?)

A third reason I cannot try to stand separate from the riots in L.A. is that I am a member of the human species--and human beings are dying right now on the street. (A death count of thirty as I write.) While this is probably the most essentialist, "like wow, peace!" sort of comment I could make, I still find it helpful. There is a phrase another friend of mine has pinned to her office wall, "Nothing so sentimental as ignoring differences, nor so lazy as overemphasizing them." I think about this a lot, when I am networking with people I will naturally be different from, for whatever commonalities we may discover.

I have two more comments to make, the first, more specifically about privilege. and the second about separatism.

About privilege, I must address particularly my white sisters and brothers. It is useful to remain aware that while we are participating in protest of any oppression for which we are not, ourselves, targeted, we are likely to be more safe to do so than a target-group member might be. I wonder how many people of color could not be here today, because they had some concern they would not be physically or emotionally safe. Remember that when a white person speaks out for or against racism, their opinion is generally (yes, even at Evergreen) given more weight than would a person of color's--and is seen in our racist culture as objective truth. Need I underscore how very twisted this is?

And about separatism. It is just as possible that there are people of color who have chosen not to be here, not out of fearing any emotional or physical attack, but out of tremendous and justified anger, about Anglo-Saxon culture's continued assaults upon the individual lives and numerous cultures of people of color. Again, my white sisters and brothers, don't assume that people of color that you know (or don't know) will want to hear your opinions about the issues we are discussing here. If opportunities for dialogue present themselves, then work, as honestly as you can, to be a participant. Take risks. But above all, listen, and do not try to define anyone else's issues. (I may myself have committed this error here. Well, I guess we learn by risk and error.) Everybody needs time among "their own" to heal and to grow stronger. When that need has been brutally intruded upon over the course of centuries, we should have no cause to wonder that there is rioting in the street.

I wish each person here the best in their processes of healing and of working to be safe, in a culture whose function is largely to thwart all such processes. Vikki Marinelli

Faculty report rights violations

Dear Colleagues:

We believe there is a general and systematic violation of faculty rights and academic freedom at our College. Rather than recount individual cases, we can summarize our research findings about such violations as follows:

Secret Investigation

* Investigation based on illegal policy; no policy; and/or inconsistent policies

* Investigators act as detective. prosecutor, judge, jury, and appeals court * Violation of confidentiality of

investigative file * Systematic violation of Faculty Handbook

* Interminable investigations--the length of which generate community see **rights**, page 7

Forum

Guilt abandoned by recovering Catholic

I grew up in a family that was intensely and naturally Catholic, where mass on Sunday was as habitual as tooth brushing. I spent about 10 years in CCD classes, cutting and pasting pictures of multiplied fishes. I went to a small Catholic high school in Minnesota. (Called Totino-Grace, as we were heavily funded by the Totino Pizza family.)

My point is that I know a lot of devout Catholics. Some irritate me so badly my teeth hurt when I talk to them. But I also know wonderful Catholics: my family, a few of my teachers, the priest who ran vans of food and supplies to El Salvador every few months.

These special Catholics all have a few qualities in common. They all have the ability to think, and the ability to laugh. They reserve judgement and look at life in the light of an uncommon grace.

I'd like to share my favorite Catholic joke, as told by my Honors Theology teacher: "A crowd of people stood in judgement, ready to stone a prostitute to death. Jesus emerged from the crowd and bellowed, "Let he who is WITHOUT SIN cast the first stone!" The crowd was silent, shamed by his words. Suddenly a woman emerged from the crowd rolling a huge boulder, and squished the prostitute with it. Jesus said, "Mom, I hate it when you do that!'

This joke was told by a man who committed his life to youth ministry. He taught me more about the nature of my faith than most people ever know. So, please, don't judge someone's faith on the

As a college student trying to figure out the relationship I wish to have with the Church (now that I am no longer

As young people move from the shelter of Catholicism into the world of the 90s. I believe we often feel that we are recovering from a long sleep of ignorance and spoonfed guilt.

forced to have one), I thought the comment about "recovering Catholics" was funny. As young people move from the a beacon of sunlight in the CPJ office.

shelter of Catholicism into the world of the 90s, I believe we often feel that we are recovering from a long sleep of ignorance and spoon-fed guilt. I look around and see the necessity of Catholic-prohibited condoms in the face of AIDS. I see loving, homosexual relationships, and approve. I am pro-choice. I realize that the

And above all this I feel helpless to change the Church. It seems monolithic, archaic, and uninterested in me.

Church treats women like shit.

If Catholic jokes make you uncomfortable, perhaps the discomfort stems from the belief in a religion that preaches love between neighbors, but is quick to judge a person as a sinner.

Sara Steffens is the Distribution Manager, See-Page goddess and generally

affection Restaurant owner censors

by Louise Westfall

I have become much more empathetic towards the gay/lesbian community since visiting The Place on April 26. The Place is a small restaurant on Madrona Beach Road.

My friend and I went out for brunch, sitting next to each other, facing the windows. After ordering, I linked my arm around hers and rested my head on her shoulder. We were rudely shaken when this woman came up and stood over us telling us not to do THAT here. Puzzled, we asked her what she meant and she pointed out that we were Evergreen students and that she'd had this problem before. She told us that public displays of affection bother the other customers, and

If one of us had been a man would she have said anything?

to stop what we were doing.

This woman (we found out later) is the owner, named Silvia. After she walked away, my friend and I tried to eat our our waitress if there had been problems there before, or if there was a policy against touching, i.e.--leaning one's head on another's shoulder, and found out no, no policy that she knew of.

I quickly grabbed a paper place mat to take notes on what the owner had said to us and the questions that arose. What does an Evergreen student look like? If one of us had been a man would she have said anything?

In the past I have taken for granted that I could comfortably hug, kiss, and

hold hands anytime the mood struck me. Because of Silvia's reprimand I have become aware that there are many people who have to suppress, self consciously, normal actions in public.

I hope this will change and the sooner, the better. If everyone, regardless of what gender combo they were, would relax and hug and kiss (without fornicating in the aisles), those that are uptight and fearful would learn to accept. Normal is just what you're used to.

Louise Westfall is as member of the

rights, from page 6

gossip, damage reputations and create

presumptions of guilt about "the accused." * Absence of policies between investigators and Provost/Academic Deans regarding issues of sexual harassment: reasonable accommodation; faculty rights; due process; and, academic freedom

* Systematic lack of due process

* Selective prosecution We believe these conditions constitute a hostile working environment. No faculty member is immune. A number of our colleagues are in pain, feeling abused and victimized by a seemingly random and lawless process.

We have communicated our concern directly to Interim President Purce. He characterized our analysis as "incorrect." We asked him to suspend current

VOLUNTEER Comics Page Editor: Edward Martin III Blotter Compilation: Bryan Connors See-Page Editor: Sara Steffens Proofreader: Jane Laughlin Graphic Artists: Cat Kenney, Rey Young and Scott Maxwell. General: Bryan Connors, Stephanie Zero Photographers: Seth Long and Leilani Johnson EDITORIAL--866-6000 x6213 Editor: Rachel Nesse

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The User's Guide

The Cooper Point Journal exists to facilitate communication of events, ideas, movements, and incidents affecting The Evergreen State College and surrounding communities. To portray accurately our community, the paper strives to publish material from anyone willing to work with us. Submission deadline is Monday noon.

We will try to publish material submitted the following Thursday. However, space and editing constraints may delay publication.

investigations and prosecutions while nonexistent or inadequate existing policies were under review. Purce responded, "Since we have legal obligations to ensure that the law is enforced, however, it would not be practical or appropriate for the institution to suspend current procedures simply because a review or rewrite of a process is underway." Meanwhile, many of our colleagues are hurting.

With deep concern, The Executive Committee **TESC Chapter American Association of University Professors**

What were you thinking, Les?

An open letter to Les Purce: After all this school has been through, and all the money the school has

All submissions are subject to editing. Editing will attempt to clarify material, no change its meaning. If possible we will consult the writer about substantive changes. Editing will also modify submissions to fit within the parameters of the Cooper Point Journal style guide. The style guide is available at the CPJ office.

We strongly encourage writers to be brief. Submissions over one page single spaced may be edited in order to equally distribute room to all authors. Forum pieces should be limited to 600 words; response pieces should be limited to 450 words.

Written submissions may be brought to the CPJ on an IBM formatted 5-1/4" disk. Disks should include a printout, the submission file name, the author's name, phone number, and address. We have disks available for those who need them. Disks can be picked up after publication. Everyone is invited to attend CPJ

weekly meetings; meetings are held Thursday, at 4:30 pm in CAB 316. If you have any questions, please drop

by CAB 316 or call 866-6000 x6213. The CPJ publishes weekly throughout the academic year. Subscriptions are \$18 (3rd class) and \$30 (first class). Subscriptions are valid for one calendar year. Send payment with mailing address

Advertising For information, rates, or to place display and classified advertisements, contact 866-6000 x6054. Deadlines are 5 pm Thursdays to reserve display space for the coming issue and 5 pm Mondays to submit a

to the CPJ, Attn: Doug Smith.

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spent, concerning our problems with the Gesta...Security department, you have gone out and slapped everybody's face with your sneaky, furtive, poorly chosen recommendation to turn Security into an armed (and dangerous) police force.

What pisses me off more than anything is that you had the audacity to leak the news to Partly Bob at the Daily Zero before you had the decency to inform the people who make your position possible, the Evergreen community.

Of course I only know what I've read in the Zero 'cause you haven't informed anyone else what's going on in your conspiring mind, but it's clear that you were not able to understand either the consultant's report or the wishes of the Evergreen community past and present. Your proclamation that you would like to are unnecessary on this campus. If you let turn security into a police force sidesteps virtually every issue of importance well publicized) ballot, the result will concerning security.

The consultant's report at page 11

"Finally, most of the pertinent issues facing security are separate and distinct from those dealing with weapons and police officer identity; they are: 1. Restoring trust and confidence in the community. 2. Providing a competent and safe response to problems. 3. Being sensitive to the needs and values of the community. 4. Performing with consistency, integrity and professionalism."

So is training 'em like cops, giving them guns and new uniforms going to address any of the real issues? Hell no! The problem is security now. The

only consensus of the Evergreen community on the security issue is that "the current situation is unacceptable." We have a security department that currently is "severely alienated from the rest of the campus community" and is viewed by the community as "incompetent," "officious" and "dysfunctional." Well...let's see, if that's the problem let's train 'em to use guns! Yah, Yah, that's the ticket! What were you thinking, Les?

We have a guy whose field of expertise is typewriter repair as the current "de-facto" leader of security. "Safety and security has been significantly compromised and the campus community endangered" by the clowns running the show now. How many more of security's petty investigations and secret agendas must this school endure before someone

Evergreen community.

does something about it?

Les, you blew it. I'm really surprised because I thought you were a bit brighter than your actions have shown. When a security officer blows away a suspected car-prowler in F-lot only to learn later it was a student running because they were scared of cops, you can rest assured that your name will be the one remembered for allowing the tragedy.

You so far have avoided the real issues, why can't you see them? Since even the people that supported having a police force on campus insisted that it not be those currently administering security, I think it's about time you did something about the real problem. Not one incident has ever happened on this campus that could have been prevented by a gun. Guns the students, staff and faculty vote (in a show your ideas don't reflect those of the

With complete and total contempt

Ben Schroeter **Arming Security** adds fuel to fire

I am dismayed that your first move in relation to the consultant's report is to talk about arming security. I think your first priority should be to restore the community's confidence in the campus security organization. If that does not occur first, then guns will only increase this basic distrust. It adds fuel to the fire. It is a tragedy waiting to happen.

This community has expressed fierce opposition to arming security, over a period of some seven years, ever since I first began attending Evergreen in 1985. What makes you think that now is the time to recommend doing just that, when there are far more pressing issues, as outlined in the consultant's report? Especially in light of the recent events in Los Angeles. Public confidence in the police generally is at an all time low. I think you should withdraw your recommendation, and consider what steps should be taken to restore faith in the leadership and organization of campus security. Trace DeHaven

Page 6 Cooper Point Journal May 7, 1992

Arts & Entertainment

Fear, loathing, licentiousness in Wenatchee



This is a city. It's a city of crime. These are young people. They have trucks. photo by Seth Long

by Seth "Skippy" Long

"Got a black uniform and a silver badge/Playin' cops for real/Playin' cops for pay/Ride, ride how we ride." Jello Biafra wailed through the Stealth Bus' jerry-rigged tape deck. The sun was warm and bright and the wind was flying through the windows as I hurtled down I-5 in this beast. The bus was topping out at around 55 mph in spite of The Driver's constant coaxing. "Buses don't go fast man. Speed is fun but you get all mellow when you drive a bus. Going fast isn't important." Sure, easy for him to say. Damn hippie. I looked back to check on the Stealth Bus' other occupant, The Deadhead. She was lying down on the bed trying to sleep through his chattering, the Dead Kennedys and those sketchy noises coming from the engine somewhere beneath her. Jesus, I thought, what have I gotten myself into?

The Apple Blossom festival in Wenatchee, WA is an annual civic festival not unlike those all across America. But this one has one major difference, it is a magnet for every low-rider pickup, jackedperson in a tri-state area. The festival is supposedly a celebration of the first apple blossoms of the season, predicting a healthy crop. It has since turned into a giant festering wound of society, opening up annually for all to experience.

We finally pulled into our camp at Leavenworth, WA sometime after midnight on Friday. After many hours on the road and a long stop in Issaquah, WA to pick up more happy beer drinkers, and a wonderful pasta dinner cooked on the Coleman by The Driver/Gourmet I was more than ready to settle down in the Stealth Bus for a long sleep.

Morning came and went before we all awoke. I decided that a shower was in order but found only cold water and an ambitious young couple in the shower stall beside me. Every time the water would get colder, I would hear her scream out his name, "Ryan! Ryan!" Well, at least I thought it was because of the water. As I was brushing my hair Ryan came out of the stall wearing only shorts and holding a Budweiser. He looked at me, raised the Bud and said only, "Breakfast of Champions!" With this, I took my leave.

Brunch, at the urging of The Driver, consisted of various alcoholic mixtures of Mescal and Thunderbird, ("As your lawyer I advise you to take another drink. Come on man, make Hunter proud!"), and after passing out for another four hours, the day had really begun. I finally got the chance to meet our traveling companions. There need to be P.C. about this man," he would

was Spippa, the long-haired hick and driver of The Truck of Doom, and The Bellevue Golden Boy who needed only to look into a woman's eyes to make her weak in the knees. Then there were the ladies. The Fake-n-Bake Queen was just along for the ride and to get her hands on Golden Boy while Country girl was in love with Spippa but secretly desired Garth Brooks. After being joined by Larry, Darryl and Darryl, owners of the Duct tape Camaro ("You can fix anything with a pack of cigarettes and duct tape, man."), we all hung out at the campground playing frisbee, listening to Seattle grunge ("Hey man, is there any other kind of music?") and drinking lots of trashy beer.

At around 5 pm and only after convincing a very stoned Golden Boy to get in the Truck of Doom, we left for Wenatchee and Apple Blossom, leaving the Stealth Bus behind to guard the camp.

We drove into Wenatchee prepared the worst, remembering Obi Wan Kenobi's fateful warning, "You will never find a more wretched hive of scum and villainy. We must be cautious." With our up 4x4 and otherwise silly car-driving lawn chairs propped up in the back, a asking us to produce any other contraband. bucket full of water balloons and a pair of BIG pump-action water guns, The Driver and I stood guard with The Deadhead and Miss Fake-n-Bake.

Without warning, the Truck of Doom came to a halt and we turned to see what the problem was. The main avenue into town had suddenly been turned into the world's largest cruising strip and here we were right in the middle of it! "Come on Skip! Get that gun ready! You, Deadhead, ready the water balloons." Ah, the humanity, let the games begin.

"The Ave" at Apple Blossom is perhaps the most amazing and revolting display of rampant hormonal imbalance, hedonism and debauchery anywhere on the planet. For over two miles, people whoop, holler, whistle and ogle each other in an adolescent frenzy. Beer flows here almost as freely as the great Wenatchee river outside of town. The overall theme of the event is "Show Us Your Tits." Everybody had signs with this printed on them hanging from their cars and trucks. Some poor sap even took the time and money to have a glowing neon sign made of the phrase. Police were everywhere, on the sidewalks, in parking lots, on the street and hovering over our heads waiting,

watching and harassing. Slowly we made our way down The Ave. The Driver and I had made a pact not to assault anyone who didn't deserve it (i.e. only people with water guns). "We

tell me. By the time we were 1/4 of the way down The Ave we were out of water balloons. There were some initial minor skirmishes with a Jetta full of women and a Pacer armed with some trigger-happy guy. But the big assault was on a Scirocco full of women who made a covert attack on Country Girl, who was driving (topless might I add) at this point despite her having had a hit of LSD. A barrage of balloons stopped their first assault short but they persisted, forcing me to lob a fat balloon right through their open sunroof and land it on the drivers head. Score.

Revenge is best served wet and cold. Unfortunately the local constabulary caught sight of our actions and, at the next parking lot, politely asked us to pull over. The kind gentlemen suddenly transformed into snarling, woolly boars looking for anything they could find as they ransacked the Truck of Doom without so much as a warrant finding unopened cans of beer and tasting the contents of squeeze bottles to find out what was inside. The Nazi Cops continued their illegal search and seizure by confiscating our aqueous arsenal and Driver and a tripped-out Golden Boy decided that enough was enough and started arguing with the Pigs. The Driver started by asking the Head Pig what we had done that was illegal only to be answered with, "You were bothering people." Somewhere behind me I heard, Yeah, so are you." The Driver continued his tirade by telling the cop that he was a Nazi, Fascist Pig and deserved to die a slow, painful death as Golden Boy was making a good attempt at getting himself arrested. He was trying to get the guns back and succeeded only in getting himself

in deeper trouble and was eventually rescued by the Fake-n-Bake Queen. The Driver was still arguing with the cops as we prepared to depart, saying, "Would it make you feel more like a man if you gave me a ticket?" Officer Friendly's only response was, "So, do you really want to go to jail for a squirt gun?" Needless to say, we made a hasty departure.

After driving around for a while searching for a parking spot and losing The Driver to the carnage outside the Truck, we settled down to watch the display. Parked on the side of the road, we were provided with an excellent view of that which lay before us. The Deadhead and I wandered the streets for a while in search of smokes for Country Girl and we were astounded at the sheer magnitude of it all. So this is the outside world, we thought. It was here, amidst all of the lecherousness, self-degradation and human sacrifice that we realized just how sheltered we all really are at Evergreen. I was surprised and amazed that we actually made it back to the Truck of Doom alive and safe without spontaneously combusting from sensory overload.

All around us, people were being as silly as they could get. The group of middle-aged adults next to us kept calling out, "Show us your tits!" to cruising groups of women as they sucked down

Sometime around midnight we decided that enough was enough and headed for Leavenworth. It took a good hour just to drive the 2 miles out of town during which time we were part of the action, yelling at other people in cars, on the street and every cop we saw, ("Remember L.A.!"). Eventually we got out and back to our campground where the Stealth Bus was waiting dutifully for us. Anxious to return to Olympia where we were safely hidden from the outside world, The Driver announced, in a slurred variant of English, that it was time to go home.

Leaving Leavenworth at around 1 am, we spent the next 5 1/2 hours on the road in the Stealth Bus driving to Olympia. We probably would've gotten home sooner had the Bus been able to do more than 30 mph over Snoqualmie Pass but what the hell, it was all in the name of adventure. Arriving in Oly at 6:30 am on Sunday morning the three of us intrepid adventurers took leave of each other and crashed hard in our own beds. Apple Blossom was now behind us, we came, saw, and ran screaming for the shelter of our haven among the trees. Once again we traveled with the Dead Kennedys, allowing Jello to croon us to sleep. "Now you can go where people are one/Now you can go where they get things done/What you need my son/Is a holiday in Cambodia...'

And what an adventure it was. But am reminded of the immortal words of Yoda, "Excitement, humph. Adventure, humph. A Jedi craves not these things." Well, I may not be a Jedi, but I sure had one hell of an amazing time.

Skippy is still trying desperately to recover from his weekend of spandex, big hair and letterman jackets.

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CALENDAR.

THURSDAY

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING today and every Thursday the basement of the Lecture Hall Rotunda. Info: x6800.

TESC FENCING CLUB meets tonight and every Thursday from 7 to 9 pm in the TESC Library Building, 3rd floor mezzanine. Info: Russ Redding at 786-

HIV/AIDS support group meets every Thursday from 7 to 8:30 pm; there's also a group meeting on 5 pm today. Info: Deb Duggan at 786-5581 x6971.

EVERGREEN'S CHAPTER OF NORML, dedicated to the re-legalization of marijuana and hemp for industrial, medicinal, and personal use, every other Thursday from 5 to 6 pm in Library 2118. Info: x6636.

THE LACEY TIMBERLAND LIBRARY has a story program in its weekly activity schedule. At 10:15 am and 11:15 pm each Thursday, kids can enjoy books, stories, poems, puppets, and creative dramatics. There's a also a preschool story time each Saturday at 11:15. Fantastic Tales, a program for older children ages 6 to 9, is each Monday from 4 to 4:45 pm. It all takes place at the Timberland Regional Library. Info: 491-3860.

A PRINCE AMONG MEN is a new play by Olympia playwright Bryan Willis, running from May 7 through June 6 at Seattle's AHA! Theatre, 2222 2nd Avenue between Bell and Blanchard, Belltown neighborhood. In the play, Margaret, the benevolent bus driver, acts like Ralph Cramden, or something. Tickets \$7/general, \$6/students and seniors. Info: 728-1375.

FRIDAY

FOUR SEASONS BOOKS PRESENTS the poet Nixeon Handy reading from her recent book River as Metaphor, along with her husband Larry Handy, who took photographs for the book, tonight at 7:30 pm at Four Seasons Books, 421 South Water in Olympia. Free. Info: 357-4683.

SOUTH PACIFIC, the musical by Rogers and Hammerstein, goes on tonight, tomorrow night, May 14, and May 16, in

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a production by the Timberland Theatre thousand years ago, at 7 and 7 pm Company. It plays at the Timberline High School, 6120 Mullen, in Lacey. Info:

MICROFEST III, the annual micro beer tasting event, goes on today at St. Martin's Pavilion in Lacey. \$8 buys you one beer or "three tastes of your choice" and the infamous MicroMan glass mug. Proceeds support the Thurston County Council on Aging. Info: 786-5595.

THE MARIANNE PARTLOW GALLERY presents "Primal Influences," a show of new works by twelve artists from Washington state and elsewhere. It runs from today through June 3 at the Marianne Partlow Gallery, 500 South Washington in OLympia. Opening reception tonight from 5 to 8 pm, with an informal conversation on the show following Saturday at 11:30 am. Gallery hours are Tuesday through Friday, 10:30 to 5 pm, and Saturday 11 am to 4 pm.

THE GROUP THEATRE in Seattle holds general auditions today, tomorrow, and Sunday for the 1992 Multicultural Playwright's Festival and the rest of its 1992-93 season, from 11 am to 2 pm and 3 to 6 pm on all three days. All actors must bring an 8"x10" glossy photo and resume, prepare two contemporary and contrasting monologues not exceeding four minutes total (singers have the option of preparing 8 bars of unaccompanied singing). Equity and non-Equity actors welcome. Auditions by appointment only. Info: 685-4969 between 10 am and 4 pm.

THE JURASSIC GROUP meets in the Dorm loop every Friday at 6:30 pm for drug-free activities. Office hours are from 1 to 3 pm on Wednesdays and Fridays. Info: x6555.

SATURDAY

DANCE ALL NIGHT at the Community Center tonight starting at 10 pm, sponsored by the Women of Color Coalition, Mecha, Asia, and P.I.A. Soul food provided by Nancy G. \$2.

DANCE PARTY downtown tonight at 10 pm at the Un-Cola, down on 4th and Washington over by Mario's in the alley. \$2. "Punk rock, disco dancing, and teen mayhem."

SUNDAY

ME AND HIM PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS Highlander, about dudes with swords in New York City, and Excalibur,

respectively in Lecture Hall 5. Free.

MONDAY

INTERNSHIP ORIENTATION SESSION FOR ACADEMIC PLANNING AND **EXPERIENTIAL LEARNING today from** noon to 1 pm in Library 1406A.

THE WOMEN'S CENTER holds its weekly meeting in CAB 206 from 5 to 6 pm today. All women welcome. Info:

STONEWALL YOUTH, a peer support group for gay, lesbian, and bisexual youth in Thurston County meets today from 7 to 9 pm at the Olympia Timberland Library, corner of 8th and Franklin in Olympia. Info: 866-4563 or

TWO EVERGREEN SENIOR THESIS EXHIBITS open today--figurative work by Kimberly Carmody in TESC Gallery I, running through June 8, and paintings by Josef Oguiza in Gallery IV, running through May 30.

TUESDAY

SINGLE PARENT SUPPORT GROUP meets each Tuesday at noon in Library 1509. Info: x6193.

EVERGREEN STUDENTS FOR CHRIST meet tonight and every Tuesday at 7 pm in CAB 108. It's "a time for singing, study, sharing of our lives, and prayer.'

WASHPIRG'S campaign against toxics meets today at 6 pm in Library 3228, to discuss activities for this quarter. Everyone welcome. Info: x6058.

YES (Youth for Environmental Sanity) give a performance today at noon in the CAB concerning environmental issues. Info: Heather at x6784.

LIVE SOAP OPERA today and every Tuesday afterwards at the Fourth Ave Tavern, 210 4th Avenue East in Olympia at 8 pm, presented by Hall of the Woods Productions (formerly Artist Grange Productions). You get a solid hour of live soapiness for only \$3. Info: 956-0191.

"MINING THE MUSEUM: THE MYTH AND REALITY OF THE ART MUSEUM" is a talk by New York artist Fred Wilson today at 7:30 pm at the Seattle Art Museum Auditorium, 100

WEDNESDAY

ACADEMIC FAIR today from 3 to 5 pm in the Evergreen Library Lobby. Plan

MEN'S NEXUS GROUP meets from 3 to 5 pm today, in the S&A Conference Room. Info: x6462.

DREAMZ, a Galleria, presents a poetry reading by Evergreen faculty member Steve Blakeslee along with local poet Carol Poole, tonight from 7 to 8:30 pm at Dreamz, 404 East 4th Avenue in Olympia. Info: 786-8953.

THURSDAY

"THE REVIVAL OF PAGAN MATHEMATICS" is a multi-media presentation by Ralph Abraham, mathematician and pioneer of chaos theory, tonight at 7:30 pm in the Evergreen Library Lobby. Free. Sponsored by Willi Unsoeld Seminar Fund. Info: x6402.

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Madonna was probably getting her beauty sleep

by Jane Laughlin

MADONNA FEST

TO BENEFIT OLYMPIA AIDS TASK FORCE

SYBIL, FITZ OF DEPRESSION, HONEYBUCKET, CREEP, SWITCH, WITCHY POO, HEAVENS TO BETSY. APRIL 30, 1992 CAPITOL THEATER

No, she didn't show up.

The evening's fun was marred by the overwhelming sense of frustration among Capitol Theater patrons regarding the actions of certain Los Angeles cops, certain jurors, and basically the whole system and cops everywhere. The festivities surrounding Madonna-Rama were strange to say the least.

Heavens To Betsy "protested" by not doing their Madonna cover, but instead some songs off their new tape. I'm not sure what they were protesting, but apparently it had something to do with Madonna not addressing the day's demonstration in the Capitol rotunda. Well, I was there, and I can assure you that the demonstrators were in no mood to see Madonna. Heavens to Betsy sounded good, though.

Witchy Poo, sans helmets, performed a decidedly angry version of "Holiday," while vocalist Slim read the lyrics indifferently off of a sheet of paper and chain-smoked. Between each song he programmed the drum tracks on a machine. I kind of wished they would have done "Fuck the Motherfucking President," and maybe have changed the last word a little bit, to make it more timely. For their final Madonna cover, Witchy Poo gave us a very interesting version of "Justify My Love," starring a member of the audience, Lois. I have decided to like Witchy Poo.

Switch played their debut gig next. They are a new band which includes Matt from the late Lemonade (I'm really gonna



People at the Madonna-Fest Thursday did not see this. photo from MTV

entertaining, especially with the "Switch Dancers": a group of cheerleader-like girls dressed in black bustiers dancing to the cover of "Get Into The Groove." Midway through Switch's set, Corin

from Heavens To Betsy grabbed the mike and announced that Dan Hanson had just been arrested for drawing on the sidewalk with chalk and hanging up political fliers having to do with the King verdict. The bail was a ridiculous \$800. May I remind you all of something called the First Amendment? Last time I checked, chalk washes off of pavement, and you just can't arrest people in this country for peacefully expressing their views. So, Dan Hanson was temporarily a political prisoner in these United States. Fucking cops. ARRGHHH.

I didn't see Creep because I was out in the alley. Sorry about that. Honeybucket were so good. They performed a chunky, guitar-laden version of "Borderline," then gave us some of their fiery, wonderful miss Lemonade). Switch were really originals. Drummer Jason played like a overwhelming desire to be in a band. It

demon, barefooted and barechested, so tight, so together. They gave us a surfpunk sounding "Express Yourself," which made everyone smile.

Behind the "stage" was a screen, upon which images of Madonna had been flashing all night. But someone got their shit together and quickly put together a message which repeated "FREE DAN H." (Sound familiar, anyone?) Their organization was awe-inspiring.

Fitz of Depression had not learned their Madonna cover. Bassist Justin knew the part for "Like a Virgin," but Mike did not have a clue. They launched into the song blindly and offered various members of the audience to help with the lyrics. Nobody really knew them enough to sing them, that is, until yours truly threw off her camera gear, and in a moment of unbridled insanity, grabbed the microphone. I sang the first verse and the first chorus, then I forgot how the second verse started, so we ended it there. It was a hell of a lot of fun. I now have this

will pass, maybe. But enough about me. In the words of Rachel Nesse, Fitz raged.

Dan Hanson was released during the middle of the show. Contributors to the bail included the president of K Records, Calvin Johnson, and Corin Tucker of Heavens to Betsy. After coming up with the cash, a group of people went down to the station to release Dan, where they were condescended to by our fine Olympia police force and treated like children. The cops were curious as to why the young people of Olympia think they can change anything by writing on sidewalks and putting up fliers. It's called democracy, you stupid pig. Dan is getting a lawyer.

Well, enough of my editorial commentary. The seventh and last band arrived. They were Sybil, a band from Seattle I have never heard of. The singer resembled Madonna a little, during her Virgin years. They covered "Open Your Heart" and "Burning Up." I'd say the most irritating thing about Sybil was that the lead singer announced four, count 'em four times, that "this is our last song," and would then follow it up with yet another tune. Then they did a Buffalo Tom cover, claiming they thought it was Buffalo Tom night. Yeah. That's obvious. The coolest thing about Sybil was their bassist, and the singer's Black Flag tattoo. Which was immediately canceled out by the Van Halen tattoo on her other arm.

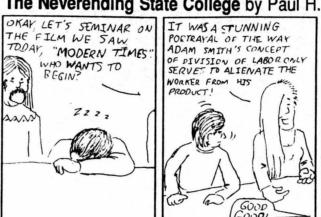
Thus ended Madonna Fest. She didn't show, but there were many interesting interpretations of her work, and much discussion among the crowd about the day's events, in Olympia, and in Los Angeles. I had hoped that an open mike would be furnished so maybe we, the youth of Olympia, could exchange dialogue about racism and police brutality in this city. But, no such luck.

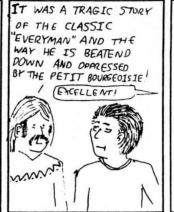
Jane Laughlin wishes she could get the glue out of her mouth, and maybe learn to talk or something. I'm sick of writing these fucking reviews...just kidding.

Comics



The Neverending State College by Paul H. Henry







L.A. - GIVING NEW NON-MEANING TO THE PHRASE "KINGS JUSTICE" Stick Figure Strip by Wendy Hall

Soylent Evergreen by Rachel Young

Lars the Living Lemming by Scott Maxwell



THANK GOD.

BINOGULARS.

IHAD

Dick by Josh Remis





Cooking for the Apocalypse by S.K. Gray

OHMYGOD

TRONT ROW.

TASTED HIS SWEAT, IT WAS GREAT.

Bullets Are Cheap by Edward Martin III

BONO AND



OH MY GOD

42

WE WERE

BEHIND A

WALL AND

Get It? by Edward Leroy Dove

I ALWAYS EXPECTED
TO BE ROASTED AT
THE STAKE-NOT ROASTED
LIKE A STEAK!

CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF:

COULDN'T SEE

GREAT.

Strip by Heather-Irene Davis



I'm poor and

I have rhythm."

CLERK WAS DISTRACTED BY A TANGELD WHO ROLLED AWAY AT PRECISELY THE CORRECT MOMENT. ARROTHEAD POPPED UP



A Cliché in Every Pot by Robert M. Cook



Martin Sheen had a heart attack, and I'm next

by Jeffery D. Bradley

HEART OF DARKNESS: A FILMMAKER'S APOCALYPSE A FILM BY FAX BAHR DOCUMENTARY POOTAGE BY ELEANOR COPPOLA OLYMPIA FILM SOCIETY, CAPITOL THEATER,

-A Clockwork Orange, Animal House, and anything Monty Python ever did. There are even fewer movies which become famous for the sheer labor put into making them. One of the very few films to fall into both these categories is Apocalypse Now.

Heart of Darkness: A Filmmaker's Apocalypse, showing next week at the Olympia Film Society (OFS), is a documentary on the making of Apocalypse Now, Francis Ford Coppola's attempt to mesh Joseph Conrad's novella set in the African jungle with the American experience in Vietnam. Scheduled to be produced in 16 weeks, the three and a half years that it took to finish the film became a personal journey into madness for many of the people

Heart of Darkness has an intimacy greater than most documentaries because the source material was not intended for a documentary. Instead what you see is film made by Coppola's wife, Eleanor, who had unlimited access to all stages of production and planning for the film. Included with this material are audio tapes of conversations with Coppola made, at the time, without his knowledge. Because of this level of intimacy, you never get the feeling that Coppola is playing for the camera, but instead that you are watching him candidly in his quest to transfer his vision to the screen.

But Heart of Darkness is more than just an interesting documentary about the making of a film. Like Roger and Me and other superb documentaries, there is tension and suspense to the film even if you know how everything will turn out. Watching Coppola, the cast members and film crew deal with the hurdles that they faced; civil war in the Philippines, a There are a few films that you are typhoon, Martin Sheen's heart attack and near breakdown, and Coppola's own search for what he wants on film, is absolutely overwhelming. As filming proceeds, you find yourself drawn into Coppola's own dark world in which he struggles to finish his film.

While it helps to have seen Apocalypse Now, it is not necessary. (And if you do want to see Apocalypse Now, the director's cut is scheduled to be shown two weeks from now at OFS.) Heart of Darkness is, more than anything else, a celebration of the chaos and creativity that can produce great art. If you love movies, this is a great (albeit



\$59,000 REALLY RUSTIC! Sold "AS IS" Kamilche Pt. in Mason Co. Paved road power, water. Cash. Planted with rhododendrons, fruit trees, grapes. Chicken coop, 2 car garage, 15 min. from College.

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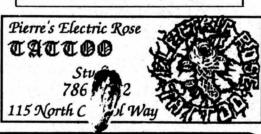
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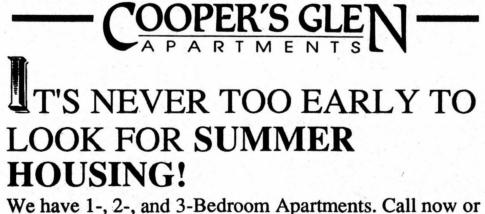
and tears (literally) that go into the reminded of this possibility. making of a movie. If you never really Heart of Darkness will open your eyes to says "Hi Mom!" how much effort is involved. Heart of Darkness is a great lesson

about the film-making and creative processes. Toward the end, as Coppola struggles with depression--certain that Apocalypse Now will be a failure--and to find an ending for the film, you realize the incredible sacrifice and effort that an artist puts into his or her work and how hard it is for an artist to step back from the work to see what it actually is. The ultimate lesson of *Heart of Darkness* is that out of chaos, something beautiful can rise like a phoenix and survive. Giving

an extreme) example of the blood, sweat the state of the world, it is good to be

Jeffery D. Bradley is a member of thought about what goes into a movie, the OFS, watches too many movies and





stop by the office.



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