



Where there's smoke, there's work: Enforcing campus smoking policy

by KRISTINA WILLIAMS

Maybe this quarter you've received an email about quitting smoking.

Maybe you've read an article about the glorious safe-havens of smoking tents.

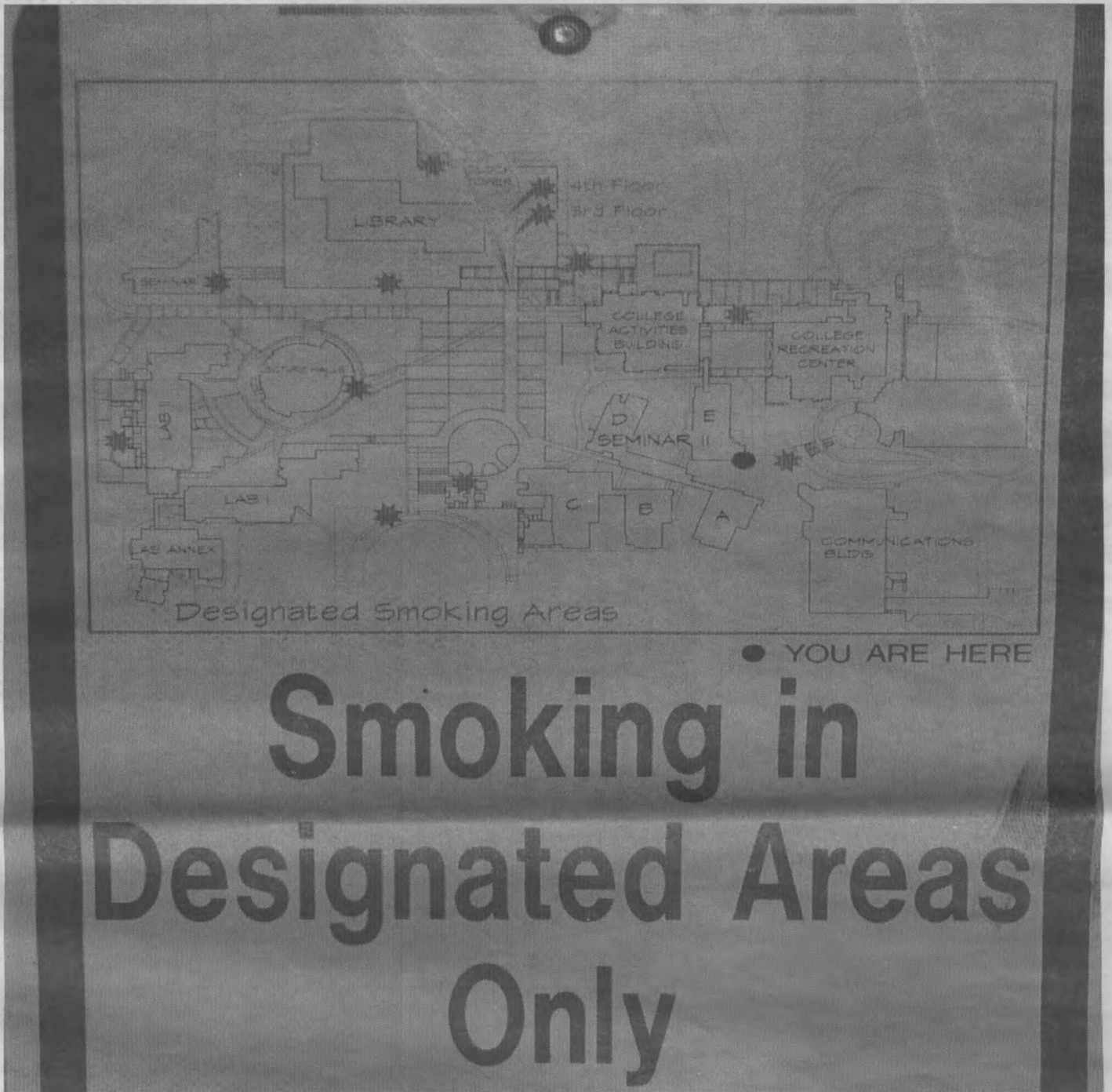
Maybe you've been amicably approached while smoking by an individual who's talked with you about the benefits of smoking in designated smoking area.

The individual, also the author of the articles and emails, is Evergreen's peer educator on smoking, Nathan Brockett. For \$9 an hour, Brockett is paid to get students to smoke in the designated smoking sections on campus. Brockett says he views his job of enforcing the smoking policy as a way to build bridges between smokers and non-smokers. Brockett says he is, "a peacemaker. I want to acknowledge everyone's need to be respected and am supportive of both sides." Anyone who has engaged with Brockett can attest that he is genuine and focused on what he does. He works for the Office of the Vice President of Student Affairs and his supervisor is Andrea Seabert, the assistant to the vice president. She is also the grievance officer who deals with, among other things, smoking violations.

Seabert says Brockett was hired for his enthusiasm, not his experience. Brockett, a non-smoker and first-year student, says he's received little training. He says Seabert gave him a campus map marked with the smoking areas and instructed him to "educate himself" on smoking. Seabert says training consisted of some role playing and an action plan of posting fliers and interacting with smokers one on one. While Seabert gave little direction, they both say, she did encourage Brockett to come back with any questions.

One question Brockett had was whether Seabert meant it when she suggested, in passing, he could write articles for the Cooper Point Journal. Brockett says,

see PEER EDUCATOR, page 4



Smoking in Designated Areas Only

JASON SLOTKIN

PART OF THE PEER EDUCATOR'S POSITION IS MAKING SURE SMOKERS ARE AWARE OF, AND USE, THE DESIGNATED SMOKING AREAS ON CAMPUS.

GSU member not a student

At this week's Geoduck Student Union (GSU) meeting, it was brought to the attention of GSU members that representative Kris Craig is not registered as a student at The Evergreen State College. Personal difficulties at the beginning of the quarter forced Craig to drop the class he had been registered in.

GSU representative Josie Jarvis was the person who discovered

that Craig was not registered as a student this quarter.

Because he is not a student, Craig is no longer able to participate on any level of the GSU apart from acting as an observer of the meetings. Craig intends to petition for a representative position on the GSU at the beginning of winter quarter.

~ MADELINE BERMAN

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vox pop



If you had an evil twin, what would it be like?

by RAINBOE SIMS-JONES



"Really selfish, but also really brave and would maybe sabotage people."

Julia Vieau

Freshman

Conceptualizing Native Place

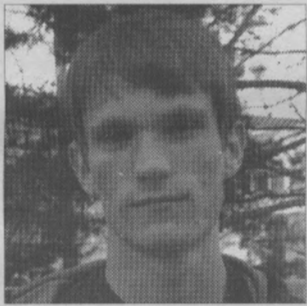


"A lot of mischief. Probably either pulling pranks or stuff. I feel it would be very manipulative."

Heidi Skaggs

Freshman

Wonderful Ideas

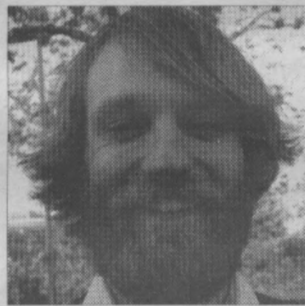


"Probably eat children and make potions and do all that evil stuff."

Ben Steiner

Freshman

Legacy of the American Dream



"He would love onions."

Ryan Saunders

First year

Masters in Teaching



"Infuriating and mischievous."

Wendy McCutchen

Senior

Evening and Weekend Studies



"Evil. It would play the accordion."

Travis Williams

Junior

Environmental Studies

Have a Vox Pop question you'd like to ask? Email cpj@evergreen.edu.

Student Group Meeting
5 p.m. Monday

Find out what it means to be a member of the student group CPJ.

CPJ Forum
1 p.m. Wednesday
Discussion on issues related to journalism.

Post Mortem & Issue Planning
5 p.m. Thursday
Critique the latest issue of the CPJ and help plan for the next one.

All meetings are held in CAB 316

Contributing to the
CPJ

The content of The Cooper Point Journal is created entirely by Evergreen students. **Contribute today.**

The Cooper Point Journal

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Copies of submission and publication criteria for non-advertising content are available in CAB 316, or by request at (360) 867-6213. Contributions are accepted at CAB 316 or by email at cpj@evergreen.edu. The CPJ editor-in-chief has final say on the acceptance or rejection of all non-advertising content.

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So many groups but so little time

Look at these new student groups

It's almost the end of the quarter and already there are over TEN newly formed/resurrected student groups to meet all your diverse student group needs! Here's the lowdown...

~ RAINBOE SIMS-JONES

Black Student Union

Meets Tuesdays at 3 p.m. and Wednesdays at 2 p.m. in the CAB TV Lounge

The purpose of the BSU is to provide a voice and community to members of the student body who identify with Black Peoples. They aim to stimulate cultural, educational, political, and social development through weekly meetings and various common interest activities on campus.

Haboo

Meets Tuesdays at 4 p.m. in F Annex Unity Lounge

Haboo means "I'm Listening" in Lushootseed, one of the native dialects in the Puget Sound region. Their mission is to create positive community connections by sharing the cultures and heritage of their members.

Evergreen Socialist Alternative

Meets Wednesdays at 6 p.m. in SEM II E3107
Socialist Alternative is a national organization fighting in workplaces, communities, and campuses against the exploitation and injustices people face every day. We are union activists fighting for workers' rights and militant, democratic unions; they speak out against racism, students organizing against sweatshops and war, immigrants demanding papers for all undocumented workers, women and men fighting sexism and homophobia. They campaign for the building of a mass workers'

party to represent the interests of workers, youth and the environment against the two parties of big business.

Iraqi Student Solidarity Committee

Meeting times TBA

Following the invasion and subsequent occupation, Iraq's excellent higher education system is in ruins, with more than 4.4 million Iraqis displaced inside and outside Iraq. Occupation and sectarian strife continue with an estimated death toll of more than one million Iraqis. It is long past time for the U.S. institutions to fulfill a humanitarian responsibility in providing restitution.

Greeners for Truth and Reconciliation

Meets Mondays at 4 p.m. in SEM II B3109

Their goal is to empower people with the knowledge and skills to foster peace and social justice in our community through providing a series of workshops, informative and experienced speakers, films, and community events.

Medics Assisting in Safety and Health

Meeting times TBA

MASH's goal is to promote health education to students, staff and faculty. They focus on preventative measures taken from western medicine herbalism and selected aspects of traditional Chinese medicine. They also train and practice many forms of street medicine acting as "street medics," a

designation of first-responders. Using a popular education basis for many of their trainings (both internal and external), they will create new learning models for those interested in practicing medicine and remaining healthy. They will host events focusing on specific topics such as nutrition, mental wellness, and protest safety. They will host events lead by group members to help develop our presentation and teaching skills. They will also host events that bring in outside speakers and resources

to diversify knowledge and skills. In essence we promote the ideas of health education in a non-hierarchical and anti-oppression environment. Their goal is to demystify human biology in a meaningful and empowering way.

Embroidery Club

Meeting times TBA

Embroidery Club is a student group devoted to forming connections through a shared love of needlework, friendship, and fresh baked goods. They offer a relaxed, inviting atmosphere where people can de-stress and express their creativity. The goal is to spread love, understanding and compassion through our knowledge of embroidery.

The Evergreen Philosophical Association

Meets Thursdays at 3:30 p.m. in SEM II D3107

The Evergreen Philosophical Association is committed to the investigation of philosophical issues and thinkers by fostering a community dedicated to the discussion and analysis of philosophy through meetings, readings, guest lectures, conferences and student-originated work.

Evergreen Students for Sustainable Animal Agriculture

Meets Thursdays at 5 p.m. in Lab I 3303

The mission of ESSAA is to create and encourage opportunities for experiential and practical learning in animal agriculture to Evergreen Students. They seek to bring information and facilitate discussion of issues within the campus regarding animal agriculture.

Freedom of Consciousness Club

Meets Tuesdays at 8:30 p.m. in the CAB Solarium

The Freedom of Consciousness Club is a social resource for psychonauts of the Evergreen community. They work to promote non-discriminatory, mindful exploration of consciousness through interdisciplinary means including, but never limited to, psychedelia, the occult, magick, tarot, astrology, meditation, yoga, philosophy of mind, shamanism, psychology and parapsychology, radical world theories, diet and physiology, radical art, the paranormal, and lucid dreaming. Imagination is the source of all freedom; keep yours strong with the FCC!

Healing Arts Collective

Meets Wednesdays at 3:30 p.m. in the CAB pit

The Healing Arts Collective serves to make information about and experience with holistic health and healing modalities accessible to the Evergreen community. This group brings a broad range of speakers focusing mostly on interactive workshops; functions as a vice and a forum for many students concerned with the healing arts; develops connections with practitioners and schools of interest in local and outlying areas; and provides resources and support for those interested.

Calling all women identified people: this survey is for you

- 1) Do you feel confident about who you are?
- 2) Do you feel like you have a space that supports you and that you feel comfortable in?
- 3) Do you know that there is a resource center for women identified people on campus?
- 4) Do you know where it is located?
- 5) What kind of resources do you think are essential for female and female-identified people on campus?
- 6) In what way can the Women's Resource Center function as a better resource for you?

Please return to the WRC office on the 3rd floor of the CAB.

This survey is brought to you by the Women's Resource Center.

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Little oversight of peer educator position

PEER EDUCATOR, from cover

"Andrea mentioned the CPJ as a resource and a possibility and I took the initiative. Brockett says, When Brockett asked Seabert if he could write articles, she told him she would love to pay him for writing articles. Seabert says it was Brockett's idea to write and submit articles to the student newspaper as the peer educator on smoking. When asked what problems she foresaw if students were to know the Student Affairs Office was paying someone to write articles for the CPJ, Seabert said, "Frankly, I don't think students care."

Seabert says the position has been around for three years and it was difficult to find students who were willing to take on the job until this year. Seabert describes Brockett as "a rock star." She says Brockett taught her to view the peer educator on smoking position as an opportunity to develop the community instead of enforcement and compliance. Seabert says Brockett "drives the process and makes his own schedule." Brockett calls it "executive power," a term Seabert says she agrees with. She says that he has proven himself as self-sufficient and gained her trust through the initiative he has taken with enforcing the smoking policy. "Executive power" includes logging and keeping track of his hours without oversight by Seabert.

Once a week Seabert and Brockett have a conversation, but beyond what Brockett tells her, Seabert is unaware of how he spends his time on the job. Seabert says Brockett gets to decide what to accomplish and that it would be "a waste of time to document how every minute is spent on the job." According to Brockett, he works ten to nineteen hours a week talking with smokers, attending meetings at Evergreen that relate to what he does, and working on projects like writing articles for the CPJ and a training manual about how to talk to smokers about the smoking policy. Although Brockett has not been formally trained, he will be using the manual as a handbook for training Residential Advisors next quarter.

Despite Brockett's "executive power," he has no authoritative power when it comes to citing students for violating the smoking policy. He cannot for example, demand a student's name or A-number to report a grievance the same way a Residential Advisor can. "This may change though," Brockett said. The Code of Student Conduct is being rewritten this year and he hinted at the idea of it being amended to include his job title in the list of student employees allowed to obtain that identifiable information from students to report smoking policy violators.

Kristina Williams is a junior enrolled in an independent learning contract.

GSU makes progress, but concerns still there

by MADELINE BERMAN

This week's meeting was very productive for the Geoduck Student Union. Many representatives felt that they are finally making headway on some of the issues with which they have been presented with. This week they discussed how WashPIRG fees will be refunded and the student body's role in deciding on budget cuts. The GSU also hired an office manager, which will be a great asset to the union's ability to organize.

While this week's meeting was very productive, there are still some unresolved issues.

A reoccurring problem previous weeks has been the lack of representative involvement and attendance on the part of some specific members of the GSU. Because several members had not showing up, the group had been unable to meet quorum, which is the amount of people

needed to vote and pass resolutions.

"For the last two weeks we've met quorum, but there has been a fear of not reaching quorum," says Cameron Morris, a GSU representative. "We're dealing with accountability resolution."

While meeting quorum for the past few weeks is great for productivity and morale, the Union is still not enforcing its accountability bylaw regarding absent representatives, which detracts from their authority.

Many representatives joined the GSU in order to give the students a voice on campus and act on their behalf.

"Originally I saw that Evergreen was changing and thought it was important to keep the change student-centered," says representative Charles Loosen.

According to Josie Jarvis, she joined the GSU because she "wanted to effectively advocate for student interest and get

work started so students have a voice in the school they pay for."

If representatives are not doing their jobs, it is ultimately the students who are impacted. When interviewed, representatives expressed that they eventually hope to resolve these issues, but are willing to let them sit by the wayside until other orders of business have been attended too.

"I think they're trying to give people the benefit of the doubt," says Tacoma Campus representative Dawn Bradford, "but the time will come that something will happen. The bylaws will eventually be enforced."

Madeline Berman is a sophomore enrolled in Health and Human Development.

Inkwell Carnival

Come one, come all, to a spectacular spectacle, a ravenous extravaganza, the most funasaurus rex on campus: the Inkwell Carnival!

At 11:07 a.m. on Wednesday, December 3, otherworldly beasts will tote our pastel-colored wagons carrying our heavily tattooed bodies to the second floor of the CAB and unleash an entire B-movie's worth of excitement and adventure.

A magical production of the Evergreen Writing Center, the third annual publication of Inkwell is a collection of deeply insightful, mind-blowing ruminations by writing

tutors past and present. We are dressing up and stepping out in order to share our serendipitous creation with all of you. Be prepared for a plethora of death-defying stunts and slightly unnerving occurrences.

Strut your malodorous stuff along our red carpet and bear witness to the somewhat unpleasantness of misprinted Inkwells. Get your face painted so you can look as terrifyingly attractive as Writing Center tutors will look. Stretch your linguistic luck at a special carnival edition of our patented Grammar Garden workshops. Compose secret missives with invisible ink and put

Rorschach to shame with your own inkblot creations. Blow vibrantly sanctimonious bubbles, slouch rhythmically to sounds from our tutoring DJ, and have your (mis)fortune read.

There is much, much more, and everything is completely free. Inkwell Carnival is tear-your-heart-out fun, and if you don't come, we're all going to cry.

~ C.V. ROTONDO

Evaluation workshops

WRITING CENTER OFFERS RESOURCES TO STUDENTS, AID IN MECHANICS

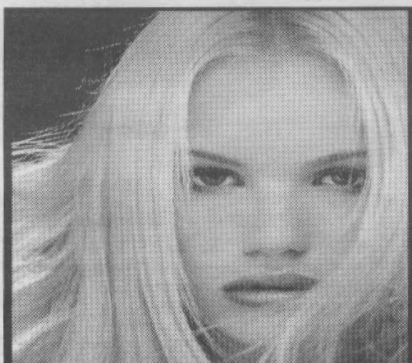
The end of the quarter is looming. It's evaluation season now, and the Writing Center has four workshops to help you bring your quarter into focus. Self-evaluation workshops will critique the importance of evaluations, explain the nuances of evaluation-writing and how the Writing Center can assist you in your process, and provide a space for general questions.

We'll also provide some thought-starters and approaches to get you moving no matter where you are in your evaluation-writing process. Whether you are a first-timer or a seasoned pro, these workshops will strengthen your evaluation-writing muscles.

The first of four self-evaluation workshops is Tuesday, December 2 at 6:30

p.m. in Primetime (the main floor of A Dorm in Housing). For additional dates, times, and locations for workshops, look in the CPJ's events calendar in upcoming weeks or call The Writing Center at (360) 867-6420.

~ SHAUN JOHNSON



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Reef sadness: Diner's closure an open wound for the community

by CHARLES A. ZAILLIAN

In its November 12 edition, *The Olympian* characterized what we all by now have heard happened to King Solomon's Reef as "a kitchen fire [which] started about 7:15 a.m., filling the restaurant with smoke and causing firefighters to punch at least one hole in the roof as they put out the blaze." While the sign still reads "Open 365 Days a Year," walking downtown and seeing the Reef's pitch-dark interior is both disorienting and depressing.

Along with Old School Pizza and Quality Burrito, the Reef is part of a downtown dining/drinking triumvirate representing an idiosyncratically-Oly type of classiness. This city didn't potentially lose just a restaurant this past Wednesday, but a strategically-located meeting place that is—for the sake of optimism, I'll maintain present tense—many different things to its clientele. High school kid, working

adult, college student, non-Greener; native, transplant, "punk," "bro"—regardless of who you are, there's a lot to appreciate about the Reef. It's a comfortable locale that won't break the bank, at which to eat, drink, work, study, socialize or just kill time. It just feels so wrong to walk past that marquee (which, as of Wednesday evening, still reads "DUDE," now sadly appropriate as it perfectly describes—possibly verbatim—my post-conflagration reaction).

The Reef's future at this juncture is unclear. What, as a citizen of Olympia, can you do to help? Well, as an obvious but nonetheless essential rule, continue to support your independent local establishments; you never realize what a good thing you have until it's gone. Watch this space, and keep an eye out for ways in which you can help raise (funds towards hopefully reopening) the Reef.

Charles A. Zaillian is a junior enrolled in American Places.

GSU says wash the PIRG fees

This quarter, like every other quarter, students who do not opt out of the WashPIRG fee are charged \$8. This quarter, however, the WashPIRG contract has not be renewed, but Evergreen recently received a WashPIRG coordinator.

Now a refund of this fee may be possible, and is recommended by the Geoduck Student Union (GSU).

Since the quarter is almost over, the GSU convened and came to a resolution that recommended not to renew the contract with WashPIRG for the year, and to refund the \$8 fee to all students who had paid it.

According to GSU representative Josie Jarvis, the resolution will be sent to Evergreen President Les Purce, who will decide whether or not to renew the

contract. Purce has been delegated with the decision of whether to renew WashPIRG's contract through the Board of Trustees.

Colin Orr, director of business services for the college, says his department has developed a plan as to how to conduct such a refund, and is waiting on an approval from Purce. If Purce decides not to renew the contract, students who paid the fee will have \$8 credited to their accounts. Orr's department is still assessing what to do if the contract is renewed.

The WashPIRG fee is paid at the time of registration, and is used to fund WashPIRG activities on campus.

~ JASON SLOTKIN

S&A Board's Special Initiative Fund Update

This years Special Initiative Fund budget began at \$109,064.83. So far this year, the S&A Board had funded the following groups:

Students for a Democratic Society -Nov 5
Total Awarded: \$4,025.15 in goods and services

The Gun Club -Nov 5
Total Awarded: \$1,958.97 in goods and services and travel pending attorney general approval

Folk Dance Alliance -Nov 5
Total Awarded: \$8202.50 in goods and services and stipend

Riot to Follow Productions -Nov 10
Total Awarded: \$3,639.55 in goods and services and stipend

Hip-Hop Congress -Nov 10
Total Awarded: \$9,818.00 in goods and services and stipend

Carnival -Nov 10
Total Awarded: \$2,950.00 in goods and services

Healing Arts Collective -Nov 12
Total Awarded: \$2,437.52 in goods and services and stipend

Women's Resource Center -Nov 12
Total Awarded: \$5,607.00 in goods and services

Environmental Resource Center -Nov 17
Total Awarded: \$1,579.32 in goods and services and stipend

Evergreen Students for Sustainable Animal Agriculture -Nov 17
Total Awarded: \$1,522.50 in goods and services and stipend

Society for Trans Action and Resources -Nov 19
Total Awarded: \$3,804.00 in goods and services

Chemistry Club -Nov 19
Total Awarded: \$13,000.00 in goods and services

Capoeira Angola -Nov 19
Total Awarded: \$5,749.87 in goods and services

Currently, the amount remaining in the S.I. Fund is **\$44,770.45.**

The S&A Board meets Mondays and Wednesdays from 3 to 5 p.m. in the CAB Solarium. Meetings are open to the public. If you wanted to come to a meeting but weren't able to, our meeting minutes are posted next to the KAOS bulletin board on the 3rd floor of the CAB. Registered Student Organizations can sign up for budget hearings during our meeting times.

Before you sign up, please complete your budget proposal and have it signed by an advisor. The S&A Office Manager, Board Coordinator and board members are always available to help you with your group's budget proposal; all you have to do is ask!

Budget hearing sign-up sheets as well as office hours are posted outside the S&A cubicle in Student Activities, CAB 320, Workstation 6.

You can also call us at x6221, or e-mail to saboard@evergreen.edu.

~ RAINBOE SIMS-JONES

The CPJ is now accepting applications for two associate managing editors.

Applications are now available outside of CAB 316 and on the CPJ website, at cpj.evergreen.edu
Deadline to apply is Friday of week 1 of winter quarter.

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Thanksgiving special

A few quick tips for cheap & spiffy food

by MAIA POWLOSKI

Dessert first!

- Microwave a few spoonfuls of honey with a sprinkle of cinnamon till it becomes a liquid-y sauce. Top vanilla ice cream with thin apple slices, and drizzle with the cinnamon-honey.

- The easiest from-scratch cake ever is the recipe on the back of the box of unsweetened Hershey's cocoa. It's the first cake my little brother baked by himself. If he could make that cake at age ten, anyone can.

- You don't need a stove for hot chocolate so rich it's like melted chocolate bars. Three tablespoons unsweetened cocoa powder and one heaping tablespoon of sugar go in a large mug. Add ¼ teaspoon vanilla (optional), then *only a teaspoon* of milk. Stir. Keep adding milk by tiny spoonfuls, stirring after each addition, until the mixture is the texture of toothpaste. Now you can add larger spoonfuls, one at a time, stirring after each one, until it's thin enough to drink. Taste: if it's not sweet enough, add more sugar and stir. Pour milk straight from the container now until it fills the mug the rest of the way. Stir one last time, and heat in the microwave. (If you don't patiently add liquid spoon-by-spoon, you'll end up with gritty hot chocolate.) Your patience pays off with super-concentrated chocolate-y goodness, not that thin, watery Swiss Miss.

Vegetables & fruit

- Sort-of-homemade salsa: mix 1 can corn (drained), 1 can black beans (drained), and a container of cheap salsa. Add the juice of one lime, some minced garlic, a pinch each of sugar and salt, a splash of hot sauce (optional) and chopped fresh cilantro. Mix. Serve with chips; or spoon on top of a tortilla, top with grated cheese, heat, and you have a quesadilla.

- Take advantage of the farmers' market. Saturday before last I bought ten apples for \$1! But it was hard to find that deal. Wander the stalls comparing prices; the smallest stalls sometimes have the cheapest food.

- When sautéing veggies, add the salt when they're halfway through cooking. *Cooks Illustrated* magazine proved scientifically what I'd always suspected—salt draws moisture from vegetables, concentrating the flavors and making them taste better—but it works best if the salt is added when the veggies are halfway cooked—not before cooking, and not after they're done.

Starches and grains

- When boiling pasta or rice, for maximum flavor add salt to the water before it boils, and don't be shy about the amount.

- Boiling rice without a rice cooker: 1 cup rice, a pinch of salt, and 2 cups water go in a covered pot, turned on high. Once the water boils, *immediately* turn the stove down to as low as it can go. Check every five minutes or so, until your rice is the consistency you want it. This makes enough for two people.

- Barley is a cheap grain, and it cooks quickly. Follow the directions on the bag—it cooks a lot like rice.

- Cook lentils as directed on the package, and for a quick salad, drizzle with olive oil, splash with vinegar, and add minced raw garlic.

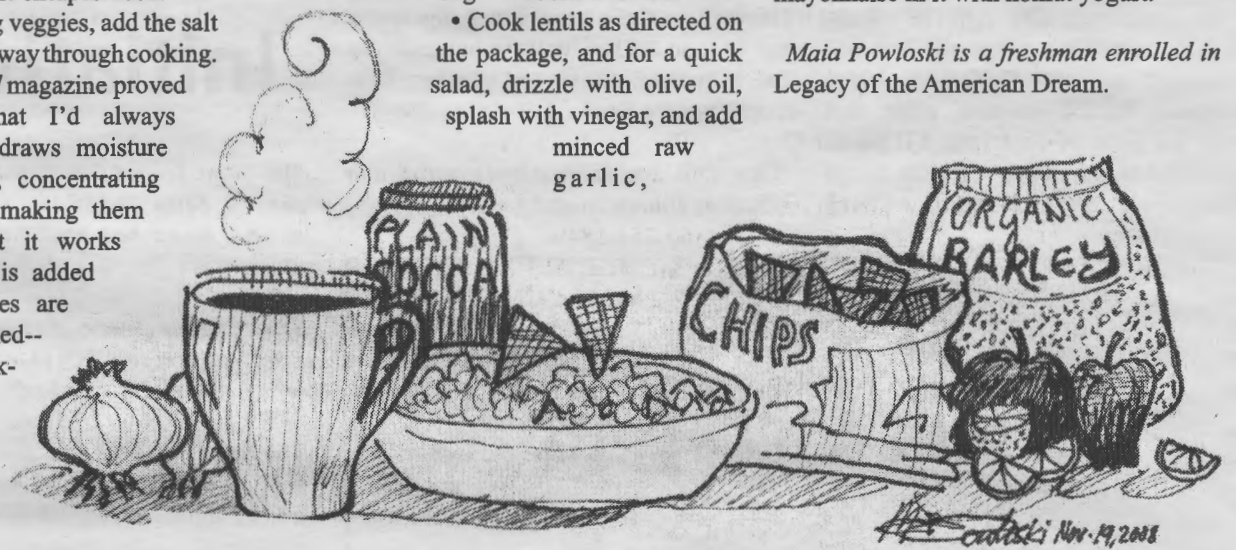
fresh sage (optional), and sautéed chopped onion, carrots, celery, cabbage, and any other cheap veggies. Serve warm or luke-warm, accompanied with pita and hummus. Or, for a more complete meal, add cooked barley to this salad.

Proteins

- Tuna or chicken salad is way more interesting with the addition of a pinch of curry powder or a spoonful of spicy East Indian pickle or chutney.

- And speaking of tuna or chicken salad, make it lower-fat by replacing half the mayonnaise in it with nonfat yogurt.

Maia Powloski is a freshman enrolled in Legacy of the American Dream.



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BE A PART OF IT, EVERGREEN!

by HILARY HACKER

We are all responsible for our community and the roles that we each play in our day-to-day lives.

I encourage you all to think about how you can be a part of the greater Olympia community.

Every week we put together this column from the requests and updates of our community partners.

I hope that you consider the needs throughout the community while thinking of internships and volunteer work.

Come visit the CCBLA,

SEM II E2125 and help

us build stronger

community partnerships

while meeting the needs

of our community.

Action Days

• **Saturday, November 22nd** we will be cooking a pre-Thanksgiving community dinner that will be served at Camp Quixote. Due to a successful point drive on campus, where students were able to donate a block meal to the cause, Aramark will be providing food for this community dinner. All are welcome to the cooking party from 12-5 p.m. at the Longhouse and the dinner from 6-8 p.m. at Camp Quixote. The camp is currently located at St. John's Episcopal Church, 114 20th Ave, SE.

Community Events

• **SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22**

Left Foot Organics is a nonprofit organization that promotes self-sufficiency for people with developmental disabilities through growing organic food. They will be having a volunteer event from 10 a.m.-3 p.m. Lunch will be provided. Following the field work will be a workshop on how to raise chickens in your backyard. Email Kelly at volunteer@leftfootorganics.org or call (360)754-1849.

• **SATURDAY/SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22-23**

The Thurston County Food Bank will be preparing Thanksgiving baskets from 9 a.m.-12 p.m. Please pre-register with Hilary at hackerh@evergreen.edu.

• **FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5**

Gateways for Incarcerated Youth will be putting on their annual "Gateways Prom." Stay tuned for more information!

• **SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6**

Hip Hop for the Homeless. A benefit show and dance party for Bread & Roses, Camp Quixote, and Thurston County Food Bank at the China Clipper downtown. There will be a raffle, silent auction, open mic, five MCs, and a DJ.

Community Requests

• **New Organic Farm** is searching for volunteers to help prepare for the winter. Two Evergreen alumni have started their own organic farm close by. To get your hands in on the action email Kenari at iranek@hotmail.com or call 943-6044. She is flexible with days and times so contact her if you've got a few extra hours to give.

• **Thurston County Food Bank Food Drive:** Bring non-perishable items to one of four bins on campus:

- o At the Computer Center entrance.
- o In the CAB right outside of the Women Of Color office, by the bulletin boards.

o In the Public Service Center Lobby, SEM II E2125.

o At the Housing Office, 3rd floor of the A building.

• **Camp Quixote** is an independent tent city in Olympia. Make yourself a friend of the camp by stopping in and saying hello. Bring a prepared meal by the camp. Help to brainstorm fundraising opportunities. Sign up for a three to four hour hosting shift at the camp once or twice a week. The camp is now located at St. John's Episcopal Church on 20th avenue and Capitol Way.

• **Parents Organizing for Welfare and Economic Rights (POWER)** This grass-roots coalition monitors welfare legislation and its implementation in the Olympia area. POWER holds weekly volunteer meetings Wednesdays at 1 p.m. at the First Christian Church, downtown Olympia at Seventh and Franklin. All are welcome!

• **De Colores Books** is a volunteer run bookstore at 507 Washington St, downtown Olympia. They are always searching for interns and volunteers.

• **Gateways for Incarcerated Youth** is seeking men to become Challenge Partners to tutor youth at Green Hill and Maple Lane Detention Centers in Lewis County.

• **The Evergreen/Olympia Collaborative Tutor Project** is looking for volunteers to tutor and mentor at-risk elementary school students in three high-poverty Title I schools.

• **YWCA's Girls Without Limits!** Needs volunteers to assist in mentoring, implementing curricula, and assist the program director Monday, Tuesday and Thursday.

While striving to better address these needs, we would also like input from you. If you have ideas about Action Days or interests in particular organizations and would like to see them represented here in this column, contact Hilary Hacker at hackerh@evergreen.edu or call (360) 867- 6137.

Hilary Hacker is an AmeriCorps VISTA and an Evergreen alumna.

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As the week of no class drew closer and closer, the turkey became sad, for it was time, time for his week of no new CPJ to read and be had.

He waddled and waddled and waddled about, but nothing would stop it, the week was about.

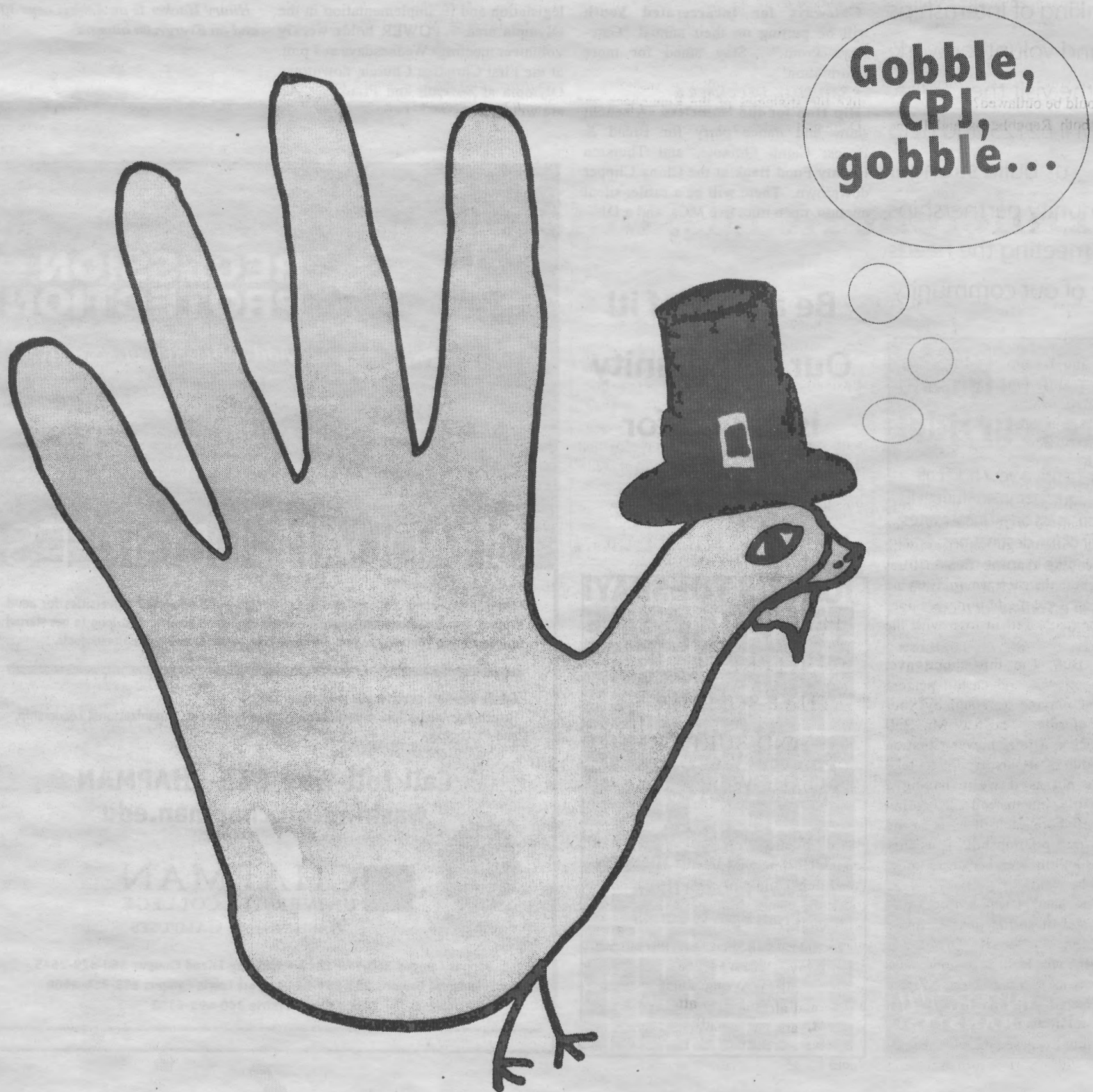
So he sat and he thought, with his pilgrim hat atop and then he realized it was only a week, a week for time and thought.

He sat and he gobbled to all of his turkey friends, and this is what he said, "My CPJ needs me to gobble about. They need some people to fill in their feathers. They are missing some feathers, they are, they are."

His turkey friends listened and he continued to talk, "They need a reporter to talk to some folks, and an Outdoor and Recreation coordinator for all things outdoors and/or sports, and finally, they need an Arts and Entertainment coordinator for anything with music, motion, and art."

His turkey friends nodded and agreed and they gobbled away with the idea of looking for friends, friends to fill the spots, to fill the CPJ with journalism at heart.

Come to a CPJ meeting for more information. Meetings are Mondays and Thursdays at 5 P.M.



What if everyone voted?

by JEFFREY LUXMORE

Several media outlets have reported that the passing of Proposition 8 in California can at least partially be blamed on Barack Obama's success in increasing voter turnout among African-Americans. Some polls showed blacks to be in support of Prop 8 by a margin of 70 to 30. So when they turned up to vote for Obama, many simultaneously voted for Prop 8. Talk about unintended consequences.

Speculating what would happen if every person in the country voted is a fascinating thought experiment. This year's election turnout was somewhere around 60% of the voting-age population. Before the election, many analysts talked about the implications of voter turnout. "If McCain can motivate the religious right, then he has a chance; if Obama can get minorities to turn up at the polls, then he'll win." We saw the Bush campaign motivate the religious right to his benefit in past elections.

But what if *everyone* voted? Forget about who will turn up at the polls and who won't. Everyone casts a vote, we tally them up, and that's it. That would be a step towards participatory democracy. But do we even want that to happen, especially given what happened with Prop. 8 in California? Do we want everyone to vote if it means that gays would not be allowed to marry? Do we want everyone to vote if that means abortion would be outlawed?

Certainly both Republicans and Demo-



crats do not want full voter turnout. Republicans benefit if minority groups don't vote, and Democrats benefit if rich people don't vote. I'm generalizing, and these are just small examples. The way elections work now, strategically affecting voter turnout, is part of the game. Call it whatever you like, there is a complex question involved: does ignoring the opinions of some, benefit society as a whole? I suppose it depends on one's beliefs and how the word "benefit" is defined.

Do people who don't really care deserve to vote? I've heard conflicting perspectives. Of particular concern is the perspective that people *should* care. I've heard people say "I don't vote because I don't care." A common reply to that is, "you should care because..." Clearly this type of response is in favor of some candidate or measure. But how often do you see homosexual individuals hanging out at a Mormon Church just trying to encourage people to vote? Or vice versa?

Here on campus, I've been casually spending my spare time advocating my perspective regarding specific groups and their tactics. I firmly believe that if *everyone* on campus voiced his or her opinion, Evergreen would have a fundamentally different climate than it has now. No, I'm not saying that we're all closet Republicans; I believe that we, as a whole, are not as radical as all the wall postings suggest we are.

As I've been saying since last spring, it really is only a small part of the campus that dominates the campus discussion. Just like the strategies of the Republican and Democratic parties, the groups I criticize

also affect turnout. In this case, turnout is not necessarily voting, but being part of the campus discussion. These ultra-radical groups benefit when more ultra-radical individuals advocate on campus. Conversely, these groups face greater opposition when individuals who don't agree with them voice their opinion publicly.

I don't support these ultra-radical groups and I'm turning out to vote as frequently as possible. I've taken a good deal of berating since last spring, but never once has someone from the groups I criticized come up to me and said, "Thanks for practicing participatory democracy! I don't agree with you, but being engaged is important." This is because they benefit if I keep silent. More importantly, I am subject to their whims if I do sit silently.

I would like to assure everyone that being part of the conversation is not difficult, and I will support you regardless of your personal opinions of me or of any issue. We all have obligations to our class-work, employers, family, and friends. You don't have to sacrifice those to be part of the campus conversation. Despite what some may say, you can have an opinion without having to be "in the trenches."

There is the TESCTalk forum, and it's easy to voice opinions there. You could write an article and submit it to the CPJ. Create a flier to post around campus. Talk with your peers about what is happening.

What if all of us participated in this campus conversation?

Jeffrey Luxmore is a senior enrolled in evening and weekend classes.

The wheels on the bus

by ERIN GRAY

On rainy days the bus is always crowded and I find myself squished between two strangers while waiting for my stop. No matter how crowded the bus



is, it is inevitable that there will be someone talking so loudly that the entire bus can hear all the details of their personal life. I have no other option but to listen. For some reason it feels that what I most often hear about is infidelity: "he slept with his best friend's wife," or "she cheated and doesn't even care." Why these topics seem of particular relevance while riding the bus I am not sure.

The worst part about these stories is that the story tellers always seem to be sitting behind me, so I cannot even see who is doing the talking. If I am forced to hear gossip I might as well know who my source is. Some of these very serious conversations about life, love, and all things in-between seem comical to an outside observer. It is hard not to laugh when someone is saying something that, in all seriousness, I heard last week on a soap opera. I try not to laugh, but I always seem to make eye contact with another unwilling eavesdropper and cannot help but crack a smile.

Some of the things I hear are so ridiculous that I feel sorry for the person sitting next to me who has an iPod blasting and is missing it all; yet I am envious of the iPod listener when someone is screaming into a cell phone; those conversations always seem to be the most obscene.

In all my bus riding, I could not help noticing the different demographics of each bus route. The 41 is mostly Evergreen students, so I hear last weekend's drinking stories, comments about class, and general drama. The 48 is a mix of Evergreen students, mall-goers, tweens, moms with kids, and transfers. I cannot even begin to explain the grab bag of individuals who ride the 47. It is also strange how the time of day affects the route. After evening class, everyone is subdued because there are more seats available. It's a puzzle of how to sit as far away from everyone as possible. I have a friend who rides the 7 a.m. bus to work and witnesses a fellow bus-rider's entire morning routine: makeup, hair, and even deodorant, every morning. I ride the bus to school with people who are on their way home from work.

Riding the bus is like an education in the human psyche: watching people interact, hearing their conversations. Who knew all these things were happening in the world? If you are one of those people who have your iPod on the minute you enter the bus, try turning it off one day; you may learn something. And for all you shouters, the person you are talking to is no more than a foot away and everyone can hear you.

I want to leave you with the best/worst thing I have heard in all my bus-riding experience. I was riding the 49 home from work and this guy had been loudly spewing ignorant garbage the whole ride and as he got off the bus he said, "I'm off like a prom dress." With that, I am off like that man's sense of propriety.

Erin Gray is a senior enrolled in Work and The Human Condition.

Different rituals, different men

by GERALD BLANCHARD

A few weeks ago, my friend and I were discussing different kinds of relationships. We talked about how we formed different bonds with different men, and that each time it's always a different situation. We both discovered that we were truly never the same person with one guy as we are with another, meaning that our personalities changed to suit the men we were trying to court. Which got me to thinking: does anyone ever really fall in love with the real you?



With Mr. Bull, I'm this submissive, naïve, sympathetic, and caring person, often almost playing a "stand by your man" kind of role. The way Mr. Bull and I interact is a total power situation in which both of us are trying to take control. It's not as if we're having a Pokémon battle, but instead an ongoing battle to see where each of us is in the context of our relationship. I usually concede and let him win, because I know that is what he wants.

On the other hand, I was seeing a guy toward the end of spring quarter, and I felt everything was equal. The power struggle with Mr. Bull was gone, and instead it was as if things were entirely peaceful. Partially, it was because Mr. Bull was a relationship while my thing with B (the guy I was seeing) was strictly a friendship with a sort of romantic fling

sprinkled on top (it's never simple...).

I believe the reason we change our personalities with different men is that some tricks and surprises only work once. Basically, you can't use the same lines on one guy that you use with another. I mean, some people do use the same lines with everybody; trust me, some people do. But it never works out for them. With each new guy you are trying to get with, you have to act differently. You have to

**I BELIEVE THE REASON
WE CHANGE OUR
PERSONALITIES WITH
DIFFERENT MEN IS
THAT SOME TRICKS
AND SURPRISES
ONLY WORK ONCE**

flirt differently. You can't say Mr. Bull's name the same way as you say B's name (well duh!) and you certainly cannot act the same around one person as you do with another.

Does that mean then that no one really falls in love with who you really are? If we are really just changing our personalities and attitudes to attend to a guy's interest, are we really showing him ourselves, or what we think we want them to see? Perhaps I should look at

it in another way. Perhaps it's a basic instinct (I know, crazy right?) to adapt to someone else—to mold to them—that it really is our true selves, but molded with another person. I mean that friendships are never the same from one to another, so why should relationships be? It's just that you would think you would act the same; animals don't drastically change their mating rituals, so why do we? Being human is the easy answer, but like, who wants to listen to that?

After a long night, my friend (the one I was speaking to) and I eventually went to bed. And while I was gazing up at the stars painted on my ceiling, I thought about all my relationships. In my head, I didn't really look at the men I dated. Instead I looked at myself. I imagined myself as different people, because that's who I was: Soft-spoken Gerald, Innocent Gerald, Not Afraid of Anything Gerald, Friend Gerald, Lusty Gerald, Cute and Sad Gerald, Angry Gerald, and several others.

I suppose I shouldn't have been surprised. Our personalities are strange creatures. Maybe—and this is just a quick last hope—maybe, when I meet the man of my dreams one day all the different parts of me—Gerald—will be complete. Maybe that's what finding love is all about.

Gerald Blanchard is a sophomore enrolled in Acting and Directing: Queer Theory.

R=E=S=P=E=C=T:

WHAT IT MEANS TO ME

by NATHAN BROCKETT

We've all seen it: Rain falling, cold hands jammed deep in pockets, plumes of vapor exhaled by those waiting in the cold air—plumes of smoke exhaled by



those who are just waiting. Then, some distant rumble and gasp and chatter sets everyone shifting around on the wet pavement; expectation baits breath, smokers breathe a few more hasty drags.

It's almost a ridiculous spectacle: as the bus lumbers inevitably toward the stop, the smokers—whether out of frugality (not wanting to waste it) or some instinctual desperation—keep that cigarette blazing and dragging, until the last possible second. Finally, when everyone bundles on board, Clyde, Betsy, Dale, or whoever ascends the steps as gracefully and innocently as the plumes of smoke that follow them.

Everyone is desperately polite, of course. The invisible pungent tendrils uncoil like Medusa's hair, insidiously permeating the bus, petrifying passengers not into stone but into fixed

smiles, and urgently engrossed conversation—any trick to maintain austere propriety.

There are, I am sad to add, those bus-riders who really feel the need to take personal affront at these liberally omnipresent scents. These same bus-riders, under the weight of their indignation, collapse their shells of manners and spill out in an often-vicious tirade of which every smoker has had an earful.

We are not usually aware of our own smells (our brains have literally shut off our own smells so that we can better smell the things around us), but everyone else certainly is aware of our odors. This is a phenomenon most Evergreen students should be very aware of (regular showers being only a little more common than, say, steak dinners).

It is this same biological mechanism that causes so much trouble for smokers.

If we actually knew how far away a cigarette could be smelled by a nonsmoker (depending on the wind about 50 feet in every direction), we might be lining up to use the designated areas.

Psychologically, projection seems to be one of the culprits. Projection is the human tendency to assume that one's own experiences and feelings are experienced by other people in a similar way.

Smokers assume they are as odorless as they find themselves to be, making nonsmokers look like unreasonable reactionaries. Likewise, nonsmokers assume smokers know exactly how they smell, and are incensed at their apparent rudeness. The product: many smokers have little respect for the whining of nonsmokers, and many nonsmokers have no respect for smokers.

I'm not about to propose a revolution or anything. The solution is simpler yet more difficult than that. All we have to do is start respecting each other. That's all it takes. It may be cliché and all that, but seriously, if nonsmokers approach smokers in a respectful way and tell about how

they feel like their rights are being taken away by smokers making them breathe in smoke, it might actually get people thinking.

On the flipside, if smokers use the design-

ated areas *every time*, even when it is inconvenient, then maybe we can all just get along.

Sometimes respect means looking beyond oneself. It means seeing things from someone else's eyes, lungs, or nose.

Evergreen is all about thinking outside the box, challenging ideas and beliefs, and moving toward peace and open communication.

I don't think it is too idealistic to hope that one day (tomorrow?) we can understand each others' needs enough to offer just this simple token of respect.

Nathan Brockett is a peer educator on smoking employed by the Office of the Vice President of Student Affairs.

by MAIA POWLOSKI

Journalists, advertisers, politicians, and scientists hurl statistics at us until numbers ooze out of our ears. Learning statistics, therefore, is a political act, as more



than one professor has claimed. If people can spot poorly-constructed studies, they can then decide which numbers deserve public trust. But statistics is a field which the human species could somehow live without if we had to. Food, meanwhile, is something without which no life could survive. If it's political to learn statistics, it's infinitely more political to learn to cook.

Choices in food make political as well as moral statements—ask vegetarians, vegans, or those who buy locally and organically. But politics in food go beyond what we buy and put in our mouths. There's also the act of cooking.

I had to learn to prepare complete meals for my family of four beginning in the middle of my junior year in high school, and lasting until late this September when I came to Evergreen. About a year and a half ago, my mom got a new job which involved working until nine at night or later two or three days a week. Since my dad didn't get home until five or six p.m., making dinner suddenly fell to me... at the same time as I was applying for colleges, working on Advanced Placement art and English, playing in the orchestra, copy editing and illustrating my high school paper, becoming ever-more involved in Portland's NW Children's Theater... and my list could go on. Adding an hour and a half or more of cooking to this already-busy schedule could have pushed me closer to the exhaustion, physical illness, and nervous breakdowns to which over-stressed people are prone.

At first, this is exactly what happened. Cooking at least three dinners a week for my family got in the way of schoolwork and was my excuse for a missing an essay or two. And I certainly had my share of food failures: fried rice that tasted only of lime juice, overcooked shrimp (many times), and loads of timing issues—calling the family to dinner only to realize that I'd made everything except rice or some other crucial dish.

Gradually, though, my skills improved. It wasn't just that my cooking tasted better or that I timed all the courses to be done at once; I also was able to prepare the meals faster, make less of a mess, and use up more leftovers on the way.

By halfway through my senior year in high school, cooking had become a game

for me, a challenge. How could I take what was already there (without buying anything else) and combine it into something new in a minimal amount of time? Not only that, but this new creation would have to please everyone and feed not four, but six people, because my then-fourteen-year-old brother ate as much as three people. How fast could I accomplish it? How many leftovers could I use up? Could I receive compliments not just from my mom (who's easily pleased by food), but also my dad (who takes food for granted sometimes), and my brother (one of the world's pickiest eaters)?

That year-and-a-half of intensive cooking taught me skills that most people wouldn't associate with food. It taught me time management in two ways: balancing cooking with schoolwork, theatre, and other activities; and getting multiple elements to be ready at once. Vegetables, protein, starch, all done at the same time and all seasoned to compliment each other—it's much more difficult than some might think. The cook is almost like a director getting actors, backstage crew, musicians, and sound and light guys all to perform in sync with each other and to perform in stylistically-similar ways that unite the production as a whole. Like any performing art, this timing and unity takes many rehearsals, and a discouraging number of failures.

Perhaps cooking could be considered a performing art, if in metaphor only. But cooking as a political act?

Well, the better and more comfortable you are in the kitchen, the more choices you will have at the grocery store or farmers' market. You won't be isolated to packaged pad Thai, frozen yakisoba, preservative-laced snack cakes, and just-add-boiling-water soup. You'll be able to stir-fry your own noodles, bake your own cupcakes, and boil some homemade stock as a base for your from-scratch soup. That means you're choosing what goes in the food you eat.

If you're making your own whole wheat apple cake, you don't have to read the ingredients on a packaged cake to see whether it has weird chemicals you can't pronounce, nuts if you're allergic, animal products if you're vegan, raisins if you hate dried fruit, or anything else you want to avoid. You know what's in the cake if you bake it yourself. You read the recipe, you bought the ingredients, and you're mixing those ingredients using your own equipment.

Like democracy, cooking from scratch is all about choice.

Maia Powloski is a freshman enrolled in Legacy of the American Dream.

YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO BE HEARD

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Qualia of life

THE PERSPECTIVE
OF INDIVIDUAL GSU
MEMBERS, NOT THE
INDIVIDUAL GSU

by PATRICK WALSH

Above All Else
We intend to recog-
nize that we are all
beings.

Consent is circular
inter-subjectivity. It
takes a broad overview
of issues instead of arguing semantics.
Unity creates consent.

Dissent assumes respect. It has balance
between justice and adequacy.
It will climb the chain of severity until
satisfied.

We share the right to
Compromise & Acknowledgement
of others' existence

A certain perspective leads a certain path.
Direct action certainly directs.

We are fortunate to find those that are
on parallel paths, which are worthy of
celebration.
Sometimes your brain can sommersault

The challenge lies in the celebration of
paths that cross, for as easy as others come
into our world, they may leave it as well.
Even when fed up, let's leave the doors
open behind us.

We are heading somewhere across signifi-
cant differences.
We are guided to solve not symptoms, but
dis-ease.

When boxed in by incomplete
information
We continue sharing ideas

If one becomes part of a greater whole,
parts of identity may be lost.
Thus, we must create safety; we must
stow comfort.
We can love despite hate.

We are beings,
US
G

Patrick Walsh is a student enrolled in
The Evergreen State College and a GSU
representative.



How I spent my Saturday

THE SEATTLE EQUAL RIGHTS PROTEST

by LOGAN WUNDERLICH

It was sometime
around 11:00 am and
my feet were numb.
We had been stand-
ing around in Volun-
teer Park in Seattle
for about a half hour
and I was ready to
do something. They were playing dance
music and the lyrics, "just a little bossy"
were, and still are, stuck in my head. I
looked around and the crowd seemed to
get bigger and bigger. Over five thousand
people had joined the march. Never had I
seen so many dogs in sweaters in
one place. I joked with the other
Greeners who had come up with
me while we waited for the thing
to start.



I felt like an ass. At any sort of
social gathering, I'm that guy who
doesn't do anything. I'm the guy
who doesn't dance at concerts
because I don't know any dance moves.
That's me, and I felt really, really out of
place. Here were thousands of people
committed to the cause, yelling and
waving their signs and me, who didn't
understand half the acronyms coming out
of the speaker's mouths, just standing
still with my sign at my feet.

I had my reservations about going to
this thing. As a twelve-year resident of
Olympia, I have been hearing about
protests getting out of control for a while,
and I felt like all protests would end the
same way. I remember the W.T.O. riots of
1999 and more recently the port protests
last year, which left police officers and
protesters alike injured and angry. This
protest, however, was a peaceful affair

and had a positive attitude, which left me
surprised and happy.

After drifting in and out of the speeches
for about an hour, we made our way to
the street to begin the march to Westlake.
When we got to the street, there were
about twenty or so cops waiting to escort
us. Their guns made me kind of nervous,
but I got over that when I saw their
ridiculous bike shorts. I think we all felt
a little self-conscious at first, but as we
went along and saw more people lining
the streets, the volume and consistency
of the chanting grew.

I was no longer worried about looking
like an ass. Instead, I felt like I was in

was. Nobody paid much attention to him
and his voice was drowned out by the
thousands of people around him.

At the end there were some more
speakers to remind us that this fight is
not over. There were three hundred anti-
prop 8 rallies in cities across America on
Saturday, which has given the issue an
ass-load of attention, but just bringing
attention to an issue does not ensure that
it will be resolved. You have to follow up
on it with legislation for tangible change.
And the only way legislation will pass is
if you convince the people who disagree
with you that it isn't right for them to
impose their values on everyone else.

THIS PROTEST, HOWEVER, WAS
A PEACEFUL AFFAIR AND HAD
A POSITIVE ATTITUDE, WHICH
LEFT ME SURPRISED AND HAPPY

a war movie with those scenes when the
good guys liberate an occupied village.
We marched into the village heroically,
chanting and waving our signs passion-
ately. We hit the shopping district and our
enthusiasm hit its peak. It was perfect.
This was the place where we could do
the most good. We had been marching
through Capitol Hill, where we were
preaching to the choir, but this was the
place we needed to be. People out on
their shopping trips were presented with
thousands of angry people, all calling for
equality. We had found our audience.

When we reached Westlake Center, we
found Bible Jim and his friends waiting
for us with a few choice signs. It was
kind of funny to see how irrelevant he

Equality for the gay commu-
nity will take a lot of time,
effort, (and most importantly)
money to make it a reality. We
have a long fight ahead of us,
and it is not always going to be
easy. It would do us well to be
patient and temperate. Before I
run out of word space I want to

say one thing to those who have qualms
with gay marriage: Even if your god or
moral code does not condone the union
of two people of the same sex, you have
no right to make it impossible for them to
do so. Some say that queers will burn in
hell, and that may be the case, but it's not
your place to prevent them from being
who they are.

Also, if you want to donate to the
equal rights cause in Washington,
here is a website: https://secure.ga4.org/01/not_in_my_state_rally.

Logan Wunderlich is a freshman enrolled
in Character Studies.

1915... and the world spins 'round

THE FOLLY OF MAN & WAR

by PETER ROBINSON

One winter morn-
ing in 1915, a plank
appeared above
a war-barraged
German trench in
Flanders. On it, in
big letters, were
scrawled the words,
"The English are fools." Within minutes
the plank was shot to pieces by English
rifle-fire. Another plank appeared: "The
French are fools." That too was soon
smashed by English fire.



Then a third plank rose over the German
trench: "We are all fools. Let's all go
home." Though quickly reduced to splin-
ters, there was laughter on both sides,
and miserable soldiers of all uniforms
felt the tug of truth in the words. Many

voiced the desire to have the old men
who made the war come and fight it out
among themselves.

Here we are almost a hundred years
later, mired again in a proud and patri-

WE KILL THEIR
CHILDREN, THEIR
MEN AND WOMEN,
AND OCCASION-
ALLY SOMEONE
WHO HATES US

otic war. We kill their children, their men
and women, and occasionally someone
who hates us. They kill our noble and

irreplaceable youth. Our leaders do not
fight. They get their hair done, have two
drinks before dinner, sleep with the heat
on, stick a plastic yellow ribbon to the
bumper of their car, and occasionally
vote.

War does not make heroes. It makes
broken bodies, broken souls, broken
dreams, and a broken and bankrupt
future. It makes us squander the valor of
our youth. And at the end of it all, we are
neither winners nor losers. We are simply
all fools.

Peter Robinson is an alumnus of The
Evergreen State College, class of 1990,
and a scientific instructional technician
supervisor.

SERIOUSLY, WE'RE
PRETTY COOL

OFF THE RAILS

With the rain letting up, this past weekend seemed like a great one to come out of the woodwork for a good time. A cacophonous last-minute Eastside house show featuring three bands—one traveling, two native to Olympia—provided just that.

by CHARLES A. ZAILLIAN

Chin Up, Meriwether!

Chin Up, Meriwether! opened with a set of caffeinated pop-punk with occasional ventures into '90s emo territory (think Braid, Cap'n Jazz, Mock Orange). I think I've seen this band once before, but I guess that's neither here nor there. The vocals didn't thrill me, but I liked the energy of it all. CUM! (nice acronym, dudes) describes itself on its site as "gay as gay can be" and although I made out nothing amidst the loud guitars, a little more research suggests that's their lyrical angle. The local trio can be found on the WWW at <http://www.myspace.com/chinuppeter>.

HPP

HPP (or HxPxPx) is a recently-formed punk foursome from right here in town. The band consists of vocalist Dillan (also known as Sisters' bass player), along with partners-in-crime Michael (guitar), Aaron (bass), and Will (drums). Dillan's unpredictability as a frontman merits full attention, which is hardly difficult in the first place given the band's aggressive, appropriately uncomplicated sound and set's short length. This is the second time I've managed to catch HPP in the past week, the other being Sex Vid's *Communal Living 12"* release at Old School Pizza a Saturday prior. That show was positively slammed with people, while clientele at this affair seemed to consist primarily of friends, or at least acquaintances. This change in atmosphere forced Dillan to be a little more subdued than usual in the absence of the strangers who he normally likes to make uncomfortable and on whose dissent he thrives. Most unfortunate, but the set—which included two new songs—still pretty much killed it. The band has thus far rejected the Internet beyond "OMG HPP!"—a six-part YouTube saga chronicling its first show, which took place at the Voyeur in early October. That initial installment can be found at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvybekso5f0> and better explains much of what I've written up to this point. Keep an ear to the ground for HPP's next show.

Trainwreck Riders

Last but certainly not least was Trainwreck Riders, a San Francisco-based rock 'n' roll outfit arriving in Oly armed with a fast, tight, and diverse repertoire of songs difficult to pigeonhole. These four gents are deeply in touch with their musical forefathers: I know they adore the Meat Puppets, heard J. Mascis-like guitar leads, Isaac Brock-style vocal inflections, and a pair of Creedence covers ("Up Around the Bend" and "Lodi") tacked on to the end of the set left little to the imagination as far as who their heroes are. Trainwreck Riders' sound strikes a difficult-to-achieve balance by simultaneously sounding traditional and punk as fuck. I'd never heard most of these songs before this night, yet they invoked a sense of instant nostalgia that made me feel right at home. Kings of false endings, the band's name—which may or may not also reference a particularly potent strain of NorCal's finest—is appropriate. These songs seem constantly on the verge of derailment but are always ridden to their triumphant, happily inebriated completion on the strength of the musicianship. And on this night, Trainwreck Riders was altogether above and beyond what one would generally expect from an obscure touring band playing to a dozen people in a garage. The most recent LP is titled *Lonely Road Revival* and is available for sale at <http://www.alivenergy.com/Trainwreck.html>. Its follow-up, *The Perch*, will be issued this coming spring.

Many thanks to the folks who opened their house up to the public for what was, all in all, a really fun Saturday night. Earlier in the evening I'd collapsed in a heap running down a hill en route from the side yard to watch the band. (I'd been wondering for awhile when exactly I'd finally eat shit on a rain-slicked patch of grass or sidewalk here in Olympia...a rite of passage, perhaps). But that was long forgotten by the time my friends and I ambled back towards the transit center feeling collectively psyched on life.

Charles A. Zaillian is a junior enrolled in American Places.



Top 30
for the week
of 11/18/08

1. Eleanor Murray – For Cedar
2. Isobel Campbell and Mark Lanegan – Sunday at Devil Dirt
3. Southern Skies – Broken Down
4. Mavis Staples – Hope at the Hideout
5. LAKE – Oh, the Places We'll Go
6. Chiwoniso – Rebel Woman
7. Her Space Holiday – XOXO Panda and the New Kid Revival
8. Illa J – Yancy Boys
9. Susan Tedeschi – Back to the River
10. Various Artists – Rich Man's War
11. Bob Dylan – Tell Tale Signs
12. Greyboy – 15 Years of West Coast Cool
13. Jolie Holland – The Living and the Dead
14. Mavis Staples – Live: Hope and the Hideout
15. Sea and Cake – Car Alarm
16. Taj Mahal – Maestro
17. Lucky Dube – Retrospective
18. Megapuss – Surfing
19. Gaye Adegbalola – Gaye Without Shame
20. Deerhoof – We Are All One
21. Kite – Story My
22. Lou Reed - Berlin – Live at St. Ann's Warehouse
23. Senor Coconut – Around the World
24. Truckstop Honeymoon – Great Big Family
25. Elizabeth Willis – Little Blackbird
26. David Byrne and Brian Eno – Everything That Happens Will Happen Today
27. Medeski, Martin and Wood – Radiolarians 1
28. Rathbone – A Life Transparent
29. Kupaoa – Pili O Ke Ao
30. Barcelona – Absolutes

~ NICKI SABALU

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Calendar!

Thursday, November 20

Vagina (Monologue) meetings

You know you want to. Every Thursday, Sem I, Annex F (Rainbow Lounge) noon-1 p.m.

Wymon's writing circle

Everyone is welcomed to "Use free-writes & writing prompts to unlock creativity that many leave buried deep." Get ready for muses, creativity, and tea! Thursdays, CAB solarium 3rd floor, 4:30 p.m.

Open mic night

Sign-up starts at 6 p.m. HCC 7 p.m.

Free naturescaping for water & wildlife

To register: (360) 754-3588 ext. 109 nativeplantsalvage@gmail.com. Thurston County Court House, building I, room 152, 6:30 - 9:30 p.m.

"The Adventures of Priscilla, Queen of the Desert"

"It's friggin' fantastic!" says Brian Fullerton. Bring two non-perishable food items for admission. Lecture hall 1, 7 p.m.

Free West African Kora Music - Sean Gaskill

COM Recital Hall, 7:30 p.m.

Friday, November 21

Campus Waste-Diversion Day!

Finding Your Wings - a workbook for beginning bird watchers

Bort Guttman will read from his book, have lunch (there'll be snacks) and talk about bird watching! LIB underground, noon-2 p.m.

Hatha yoga practice

Free community yoga! Contact Shon Murphy for more info: mursho29@evergreen.edu CRC 314, 3 p.m.

Free Contra Dance!

Bagpipes edition (Round the Bend, Warren Argo Calling). Hosted by Evergreen Contra Dance. Gymnasium, 7:30 p.m.

Saturday, November 22

Help Prepare Thanksgiving Food Baskets

-This weekend at the Thurston County Food Bank. Pre-register w/ Hilary at hackerh@evergreen.edu. 220 Thurston St. NE 9 a.m.-noon

Camp Quixote Action Day & cooking party!

Pre-Thanksgiving community preparation and dinner. Sponsored by CCBLA, SOS programs, Aramark, Camp Quixote, RAD and Sustainable Housing Services. For pre-registration: CCBLA 867-6137/ hackerh@

Cont'd. from Saturday, November 22

evergreen.edu. Cooking: Longhouse, 12-5 p.m. Dinner: @ Camp Quixote (St. John's Episcopal Church, 114 20th Ave SE, 6-8 p.m.

Sour Owl w/ Square & the Jims

Part of this show's proceeds will go to Fred C. Hutchinson's "Hutch Kids Child Care Center." Suggested admission of \$3 (Eagles member) & \$6 (non-member). The Olympia Eagle's Hall, 4th and Plum (downstairs) 9 p.m.

Ephryme - The Erev Ravs DJ Sweet Elite solo debut release party

"Hip-hop meets Klezmer meets Olympia." 21+, \$5/\$10 with CD, Red Room @ The Mark (407 Columbia St.) 9 p.m. - 1 a.m.

Sunday, November 23

Help Prepare Thanksgiving Food Baskets!

-This weekend at the Thurston County Food Bank (220 Thurston St. NE). Pre-register w/ Hilary at hackerh@evergreen.edu. 9 a.m.-noon

Moonpad making workshop - DIY menstrual pads

Reusable, sustainable, toxin-free, soft, & comfy. Bring extra fabric, treats, and friends! Hosted by the WRC. CAB 320 (Student Activities Office) 3 p.m.

Olympia Sacred Harp & a capella participation!

Group, irreligious hymns, and sweet harp-like music. Every 2nd & 4th Sunday. Traditions Café (300 5th Ave SW) 4-6 p.m.

[Beginning of Thanksgiving break, some weekly meetings may not happen]

Monday, November 24

FREE 2nd Annual Anti-Sweatshop Film Festival

Every Monday this November—this week: "Made in China". Sponsored by

Cont'd. from Monday, November 24

South Sound Clean Clothes Campaign. Traditions Café (300 5th Ave SW) 7 p.m.

Tuesday, November 25

"Tuesday is Blues Day"

Music of love and melancholy. KAOS Radio 89.3 FM, 3-5 p.m.

Free bike class: bottom brackets!

Free weekly bike maintenance classes and workshops. Evergreen Bike Shop, the basement of the CAB, 5-7 p.m.

Wednesday, November 26

Evergreen Anime Club meeting

Come watch Japanese animation! Every Wednesday, CAB 3rd floor, 6-9 p.m.

Thursday, November 27

Open mic night

Sign-up starts at 6 p.m. HCC 7 p.m.

Saturday, November 29

21+ free show

Emily Lays, Bumtech, Blanket, & Sundance Kids. Le Voyeur (404 E 4th Ave), 10 p.m.

Sunday, November 30

Substance-free Sunday movie

Hosted by I&J housing, open to all residents. HCC, 8-10 p.m.

Monday, December 1

World AIDS Day - benefit concert

Featuring various local, Jewish talents. \$ donations encouraged, proceeds will benefit (UCAN) United Community AIDS Network. Temple Beth Hatfiloh (201 8th Ave SE) 7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, December 2

Writing Center Self-Evaluation Workshop

Writing prompts, discussion, and ques-

Cont'd. from Tuesday, December 2

tions all answered! Come to focus and flex those evaluation-writing muscles. A dorms, Primetime, 6:30 p.m.

Wednesday, December 3

Inkwell Carnival '08

FREE. A plethora of death-defying stunts, slightly unnerving occurrences, sharing of precious Inkwell creations, and good-times! CAB in the back of the 2nd floor, lunchtime and beyond

Northwest Network Workshops:

Anti-Oppression Workshop

Sem II C1107, 2 p.m.

Winter Quarter Academic Fair!

What will you be doing with your life this winter? Talk to some friendly professors and see. CRC Gym, 4-6 p.m.

Basic Queer Domestic Violence Training

For LGBTQs and allies! Sem II C1107, 6 p.m.

Evergreen Anime Club meeting

Come watch Japanese animation! Every Wednesday, CAB 3rd floor, 6-9 p.m.

Student band

Rock with the student band! HCC, 7-10 p.m.

"Femme Fatale"

Film screening brought to you by Mindscreen. Lecture hall 1, 7-10:30 p.m.

Thursday, December 4

Weird Sh!t Cabaret

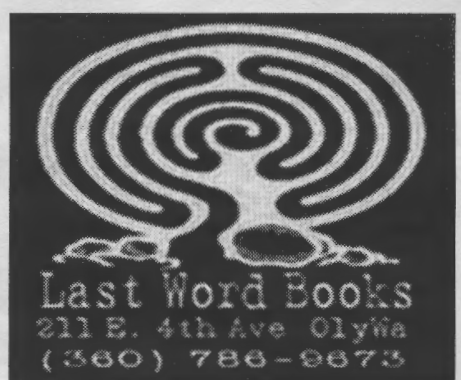
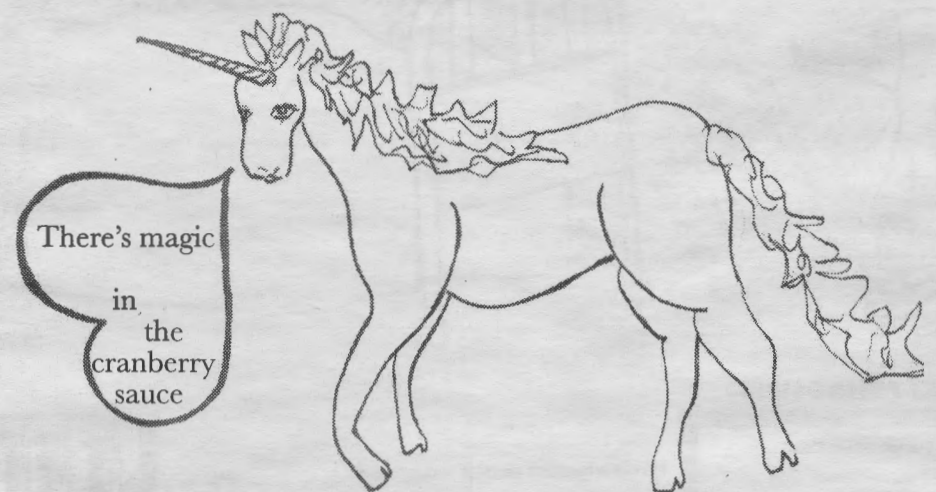
SOS Performing Arts. It's strange, it's beautiful, it's amazing. (Through the weekend) Go! COM Experimental Theatre, 7 p.m.

A Conversation with NY Times best selling author: Augusten Burroughs

\$8 general admission. Tickets: Room c210 @ Pierce College Puyallup, (253) 840-8416 or ticketmaster.com. Pierce College Puyallup L244 (1601 39th Ave. SE Puyallup) 7 p.m.

Open mic night

Sign-up starts at 6 p.m. HCC 7 p.m.



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COMICS!

by TRISTAN CARTER

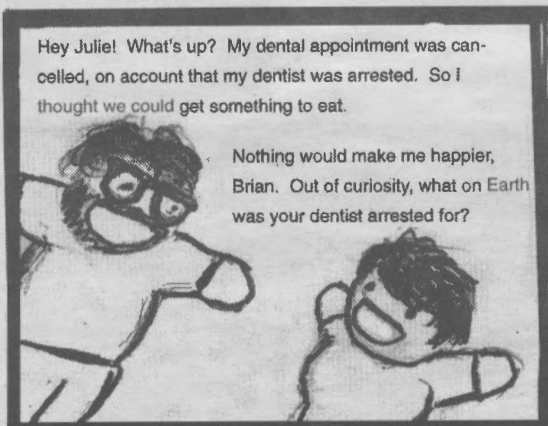


by CODY MCKINSTRY

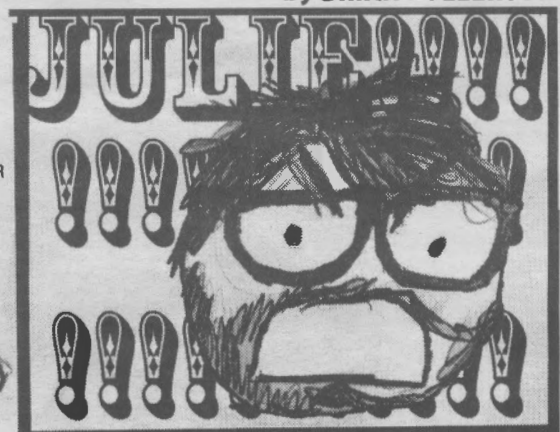
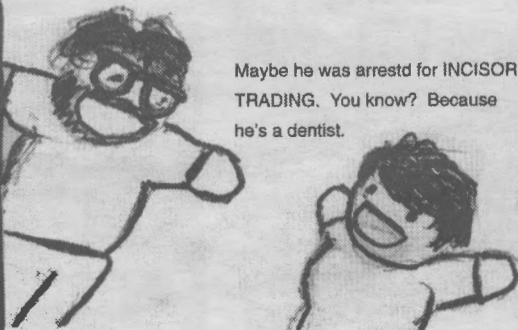


BRIAN AND JULIE ... BEST FRIENDS!!!!!!

by BRIAN FULLERTON



I'm not a hundred percent sure.



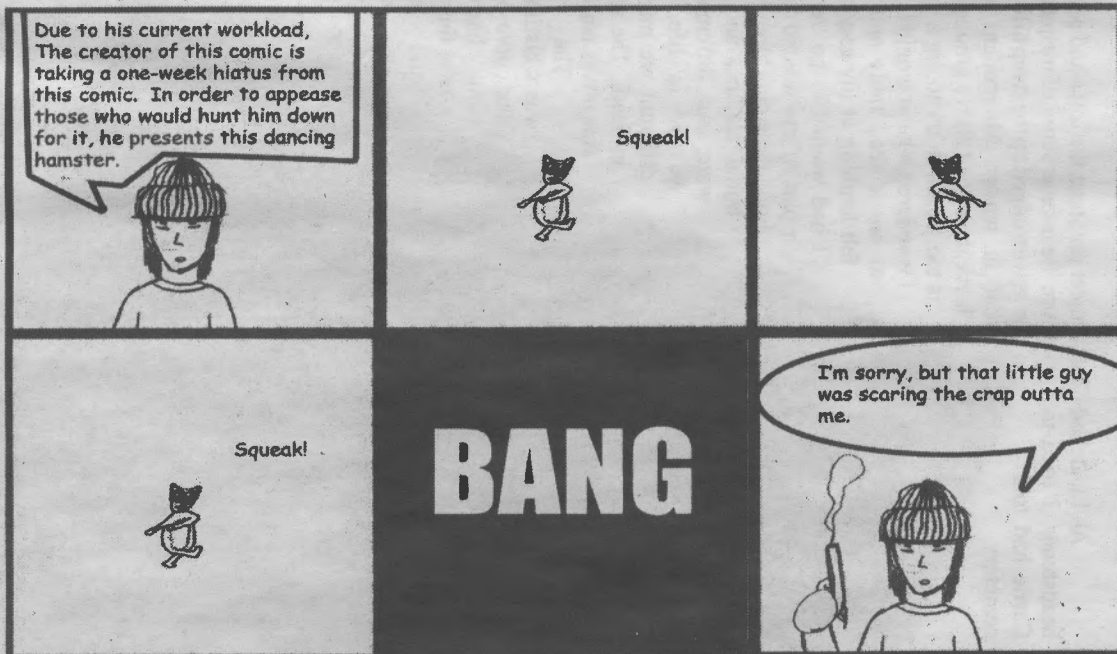
MORE COMICS!

Ricky, the World's Tallest Cowboy



Carl, Peter, and Jane 6: Intermission

By Andy Isbell



See the rest at iluks4.deviantart.com

endless PROBLEMS

by RYAN BUCK



LIFE and DEATH in... Mongolia

As I watched Chul wander amongst the rows and rows of headstones, I tried to ignore the intense sense of trespassing. Carrie had told me as we trudged up the steep hill to the cemetery that in winter, Mongolians often leave their dead above ground, as it is too frozen to try to dig a grave.

I wondered what it would be like to see a dead body and then felt loathing at my eagerness. I had wanted to go because a part of me wanted to see how different Mongolia's burial methods and rites were. As different as we are in life, how different we must be in death. The reality was not as certain.

The wind was whistling up the curve of the hill, barreling over the acres and acres of tombstones.

The headstones were

much like ours, with a name and the dates of birth until death. From atop the hill I could see miles in every direction and in the distant land there were specks of white: ger camps. It was a beautiful location to find eternal peace. It was also a popular place for tourists to come and ride horses. But I wondered how many tourists came up the hill to spend time with Mongolia's dead. Directly at the bottom of the slope I could see the greenhouse, where the rest of Carrie's students waited for our return. Life and death found symmetry atop this hill,

a calm communion of realms beyond our knowledge. My camera was suddenly agile and I felt desperation, a longing, to preserve the moment. Though the landscape around us howled with whispers of the long gone, there were still ruffles of life here.

The headstone read 2002-2004. Just a baby. I found myself wondering how and why and who. I had never really thought of these things before but I had never spent much time in cemeteries, even at home. It was strange to realize how disconnected we sometimes are from the fundamental realities of life and death. Crouched there, smoothing my fingers over a white stone, I wondered whether the baby was born squalling on the floor of a ger, or whether it had also been removed from its ancestral homelands, born in an Ulaanbaatar hospital. As I thought of the baby, I thought about my own birth. Suddenly I had many questions and for a moment, wished my mother was close by. I had been born at home, but was I just as far removed from the homelands of my heritage? Carrie offered to take a picture of me and I posed awkwardly, the grinning tombstones watching me. But Chul wandered freely and as my eyes followed him, I felt a swell of comfort in my heart. Chul was oblivious to the implications of his new wonderland and his fingers lightly grazed the tombstones, pausing to pick at unknown snags and scooping up interesting rocks from the ground. Even the presence of birds, pecking at the stones covering the graves did not bother him. This country was his home and I was a guest within it.

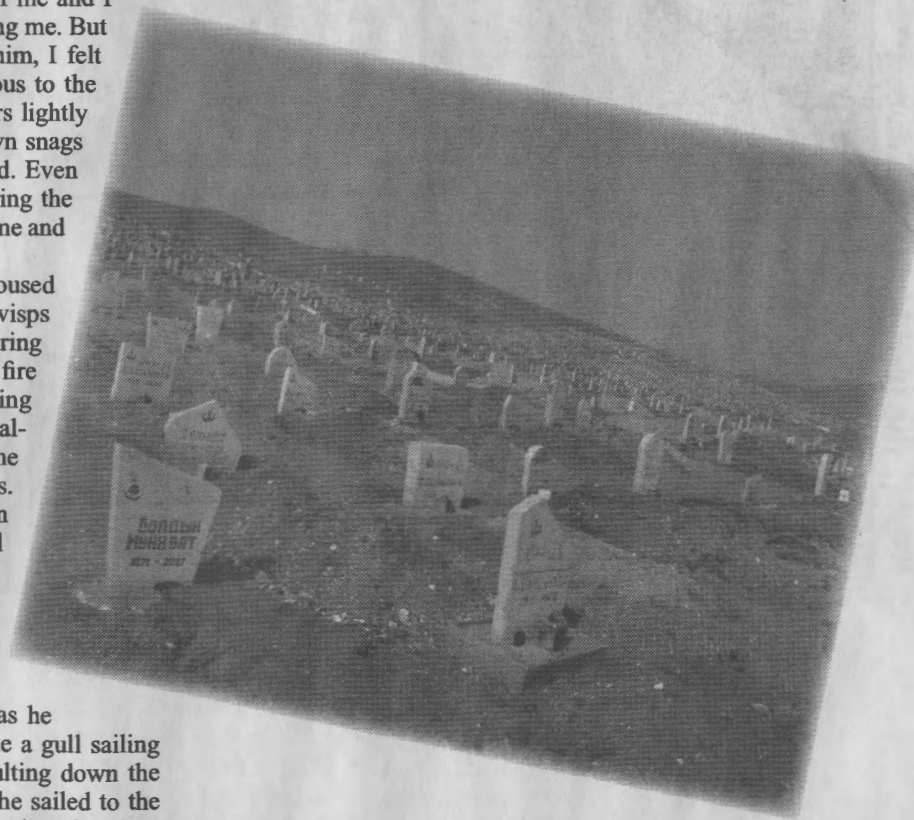
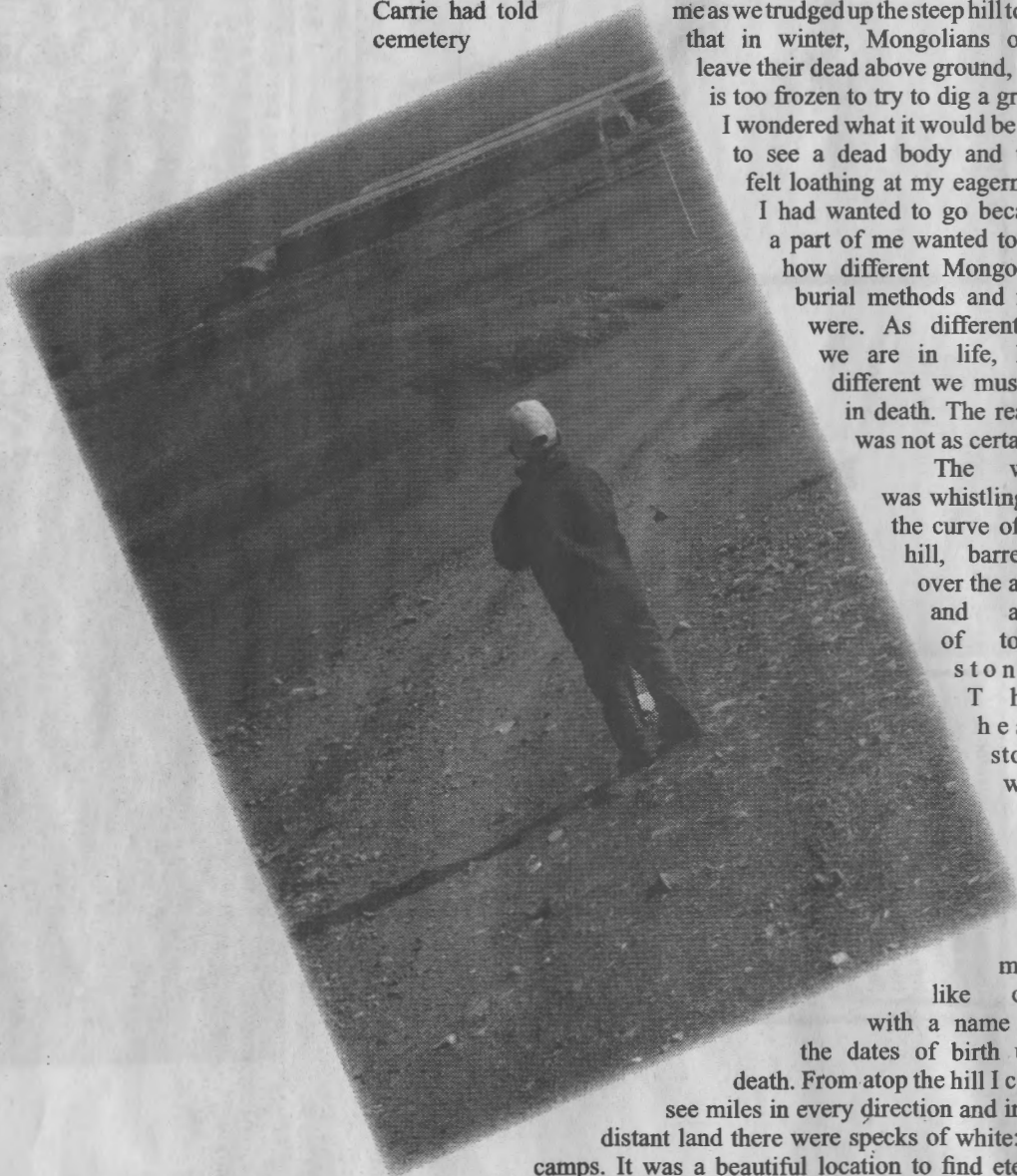
I turned toward the small building that housed the gatekeeper of the cemetery. He watched me, wisps of smoke rising from his pipe. Far atop a neighboring hill was a crematorium where bodies met with fire rather than cold earth. Standing in the cold buffeting wind, I felt intensely connected with my own mortality. Strange how we must sometimes journey to the other side of the world in order to know ourselves. How stepping outside of our own backyards is often the next step in our own spiritual and emotional evolution.

We moved together down the steep hill and I cast lingering glances behind me. They lay there, quiet and whispering in the ground, but at home in their new land of wind and spirit. Chul raced out ahead of us, stretching his arms wide as he caught the wind in his jacket, puffing him out like a gull sailing upon a warm swell of air. I imagined him catapulting down the mountainside but innocence gave him wings and he sailed to the bottom unharmed. We followed behind him and my thoughts were stormy and silent.

As I later perused the photographs I had taken, I noticed details that had slipped by me even as I stood among them. Some

graves were covered with bright white stones, while others were covered with dark gray shale rock. To my uncultured eye it looked like they were being protected from the elements, protected from scavengers, and protected them from the unsympathetic eye of mortality. It's a sign that they once lived, a sign that they were once among us. I took a part of their loneliness home with me.

Lindsay Dubler is a student at The Evergreen State College and spent two months in Mongolia volunteering with the Centre for Human Rights and Development. She enjoys reading, writing, and traveling beyond her own comfort zone. She was a recipient of the Benjamin A. Gilman scholarship in 2006.



by LINDSAY DUBLER