

by Chandra Beaman

The Land of La-la

My naive little ways grew strange without human contact.
They could understand.....?
How the two lips once long kissed, the dreams they may still inspire?
Those hearts still loved blindly, so cruel and merciless in twisted
layers of blind romance.
Get off on the power trip,
watching the strong flail stronger,
while feigning fair faced and alone.
Beyond high school vengeance and ashamed cruelty.
Its terminally anachronistic here in la-la land.
Warn me next time I visit, Eh?
Mention the indiscretion,
mention the extreme personal space,
mention the ugly masques, mention the wild-eyed romps,
mention frightened little children and
mention auroboros.
Once you have tasted this specific pleasure's port,
Once you have tasted this precious pain's destination,
You will find that you are not quite human anymore.
You will find an unfamiliar reflection, and mourn your sweet naivete
and celebrate reality.

Beautiful flowers
Beautiful flowers, beautiful flowers.
I pluck each petal
one by one
toss the stems
and say goodbye to the beautiful flowers.

The grass is wet as I kneel down to retrieve the petals.
My knees get wet. The petals stick to my fingers
leaving behind a thin juice. I lick the juice
and let that moisture cool on my tongue.

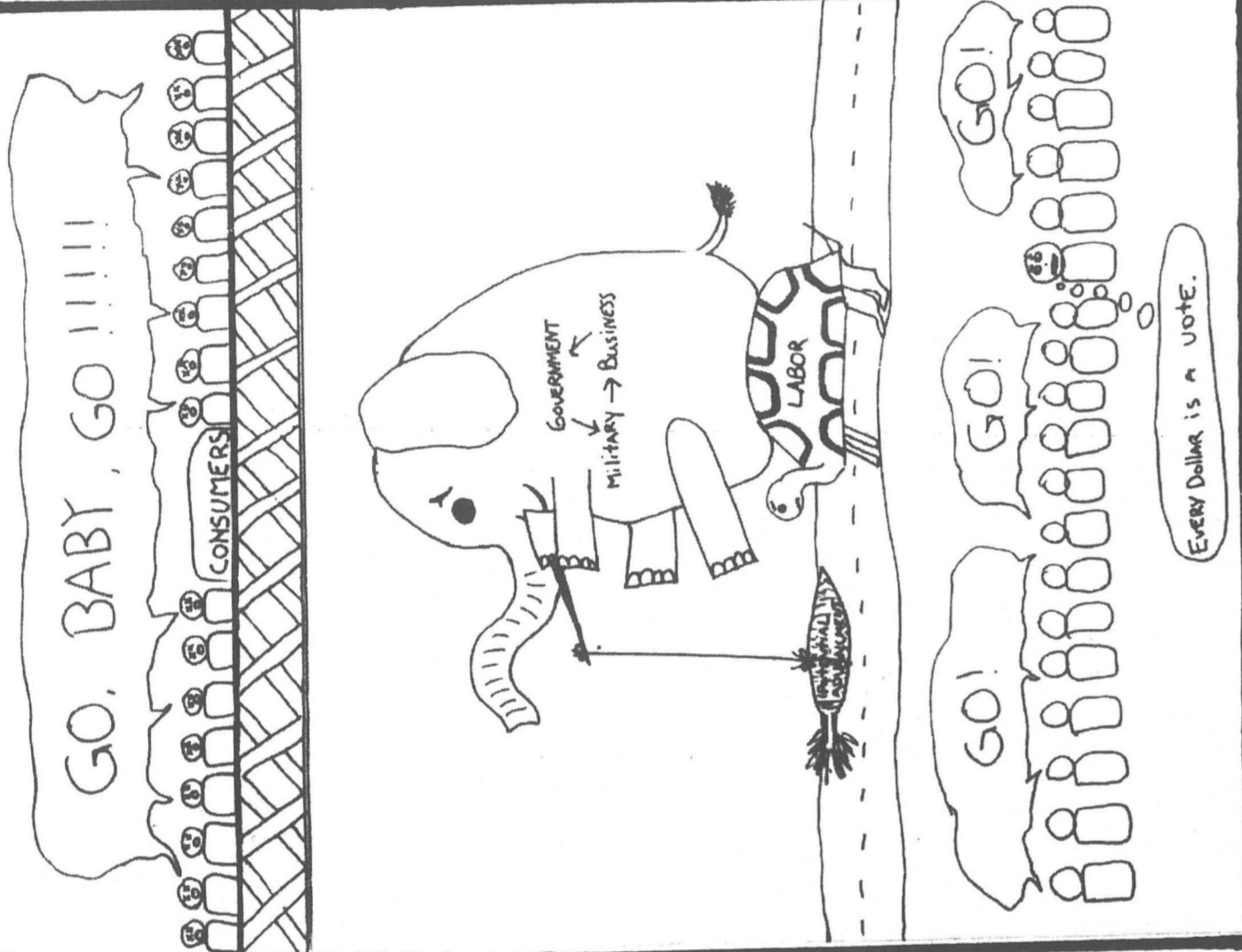
I take one last petal and stick it to my eye ball.
It's a pink petal. The porch light filters through
and penetrates to my retina.
I have to let it go.

Beautiful flowers
so lovely in their dismantled state
in electric light they sparkle like diamonds
dispersed throughout colored gravel in a used car lot.
When I listen closely I hear the gravel crunch
beneath clean Armored tires.

My flowers, what have I done to you?
I thought you would enjoy this transformation.
I thought you needed a change.
You looked so bored in your boring perfect state.
I thought I was helping you.
Your pure clean lines called to me - come rip me apart
take me away from this commonness.
I think you've grown from this experience.
Speak to me, tell me so.

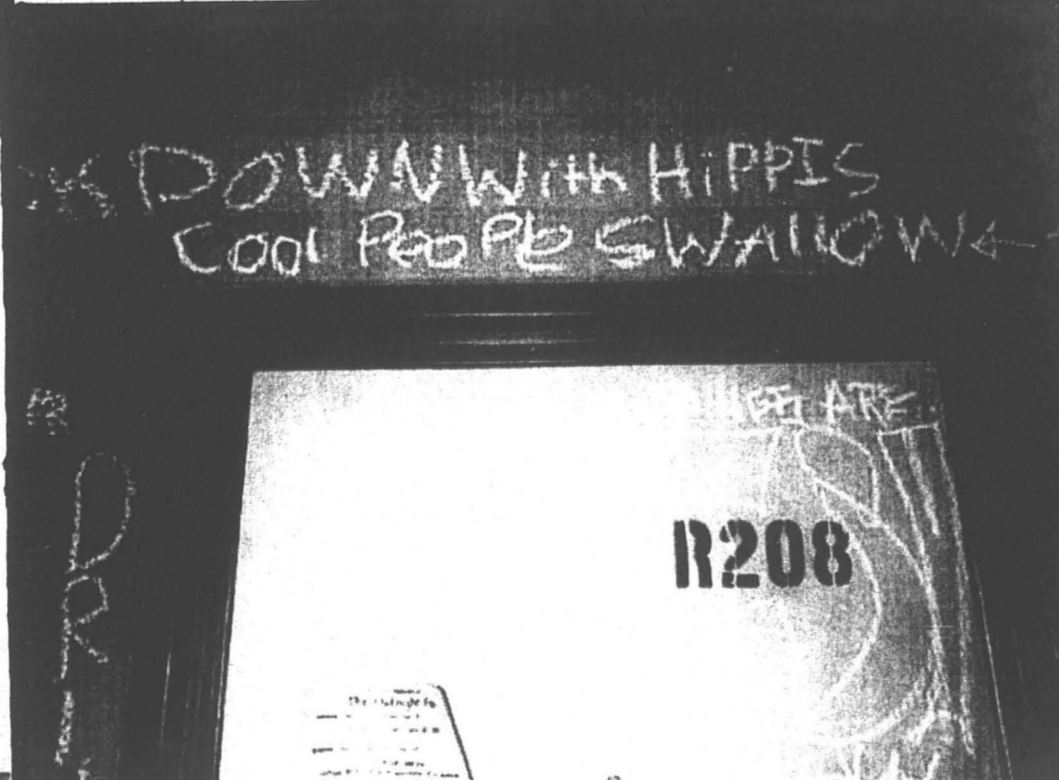
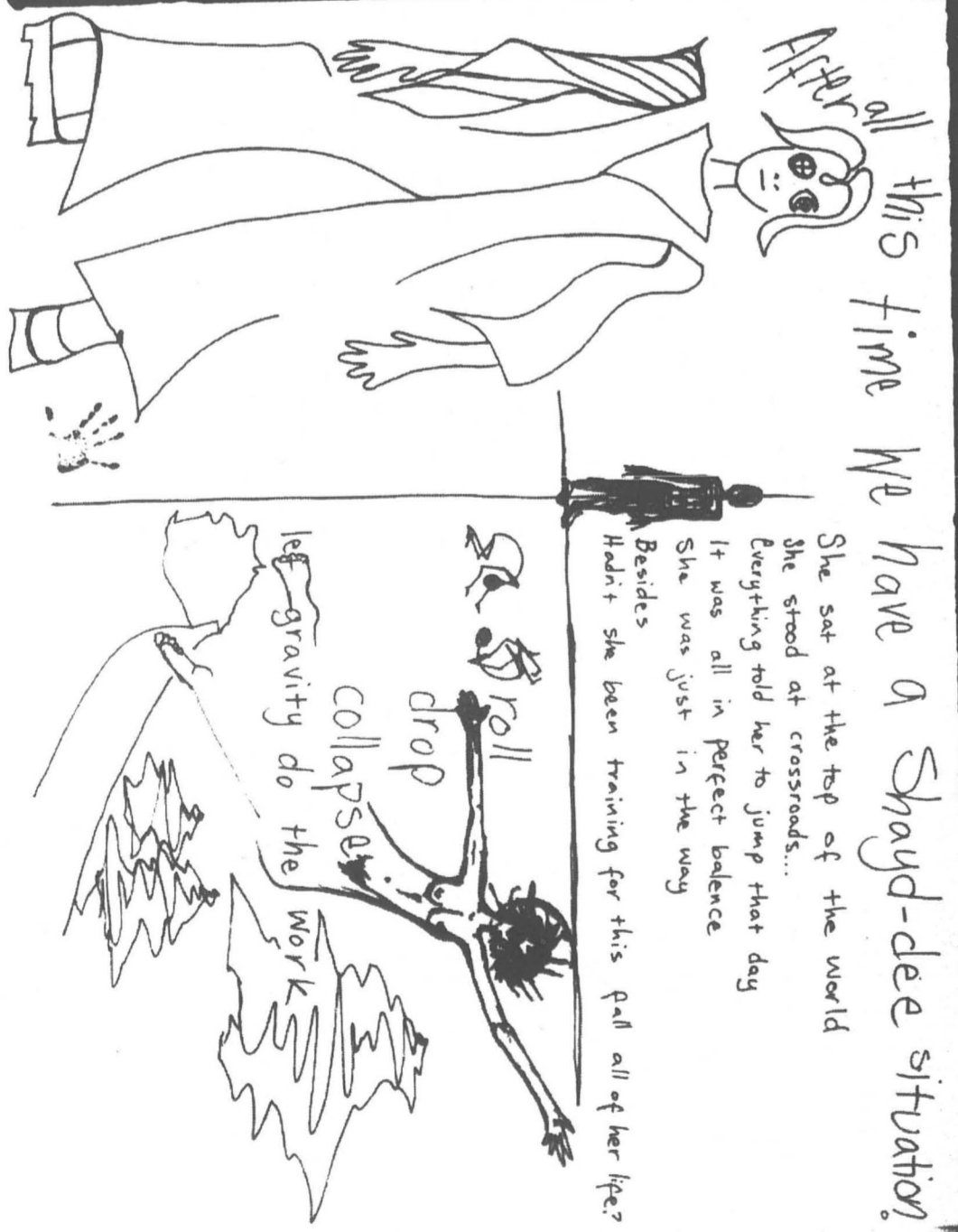
Beautiful flowers, beautiful flowers.
I plucked each petal
one by one
tossed the stems
said goodbye.

-K. Radin



See page.
Submissions in
by noon Fridays
CPJ office at
3rd floor CAB.

Compiled - Jimmy Crosey
left middle - Kevin Wannaker
left bottom - Erika Hova
right bottom - Elliott
Berca - Don't forget to
BUY your broccoli.



Pat Graney dancers get in touch
with their intuitive memories.

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Cooper Point Journal

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Frustrated fire fighters trade turns trying to stop water spraying from an A-dorm fire sprinkler. Hours earlier, dry ice bombs erupted a few feet away. photo by Mat Probasco

Bombs, water and sirens ... oh my!

by Mat Probasco
Editor-in-chief

Around 9:20 that same evening a second crisis occurred in A-Dorm. The sprinkler head above the second floor entrance burst into activity sending sheets of water in all directions. Two emergency vehicles responded within five minutes. Fire fighters fought the full protective equipment while the residents of A-Dorm gawked and milled around. Housing workers tried to stop the flooding on the first floor with a wet/dry vacuum while the second floor collected around a half inch of standing water. Inside the sprinklers, located throughout campus, a glass element holds back a small pin, which holds back the water. When the glass element is broken or melted, the pin shoots out, followed by gallon after gallon of liquid. Moments later, while Lewis was in the building, a second explosion erupted outside, several yards in front of Oplinger. The officers questioned the residents of room 501 who at first denied any involvement with the bombs and then changed their story, claiming it was a science experiment. A student in room 501, who said his name was Dave, admitted to making the bombs and setting them outside the room on the ledge. Dave said, however, that he was not responsible for their detonation. Lewis and Oplinger found a pair of mangled two liter plastic bottles under the balcony: one green and one clear. The bottles were believed to be the exploded containers of dry ice bombs. A dry ice bomb is created when dry ice and water mix, creating gas, which will expand an enclosed space causing it to explode. Once made, a dry ice bomb needs no other actions to detonate. At this time no charges have been pressed, but Officer Lewis said at the very least the residents of 501 will be brought before the supervising housing authority.

Raise in minimum wage may not apply to all workers

by Nicole Peterson
Contributing writer

As you may already know, minimum wage has been increased from \$5.15 to \$5.70 beginning this month. It seems, however, that some student employees at Evergreen might not reap the benefits of this raise. What usually happens during a minimum wage hike is the difference between the old and new figures (in this case \$0.55) is applied to every student employee's wage, a proportional increase called a "cost of living" increase. But for the workstations that are funded through S&A, employees currently earning more than \$5.70/hr are not scheduled to receive anything. Student employees who work at the CPJ, KAOS, CRC, Childcare Center, and coordinators for student groups are paid with money allocated by the Services and Allocations (S&A) fund. These funds are budgeted every year for each workstation, but with the new Washington State minimum wage increase having gone into effect at the beginning of the year, the current budget former budget levels will not be sufficient for each worker to receive a pay raise. At the beginning of this year's budget period S&A created a fund to

meet the needs of the new minimum wage law and other anticipated expenses. \$31,000 was set aside from which programs and workstations were given the opportunity to petition for extra funds. For instance, some of the money, about \$13,000, went towards raises for professional staff members, a new building for the childcare center, new medical costs for the college, and a small amount went to raise the bottom end of the pay scale the necessary \$0.55. As far as giving student workers proportional increases across the board, as is customary, no other requests were made on the S&A funds, and they soon found their way to other areas on campus. "The workstations [had] to find that extra money somewhere in their budgets, or petition for it," said Denise Robertson, S&A assistant director. Denise was in charge of the distribution of the \$31,000. "I gave all the workstations plenty of time to ask for their money," she said. Robertson set a deadline of January 13 for petitions and received no requests for extra minimum wage funds. Had the above-mentioned workstations made their requests in time, all of their student employees would be receiving a raise. Student workers at S&A funded workstations feel supervisors' inaction reflects poorly on the

workstations' opinion of their workers—a point even more biting to employees who have put in two or three years in one place while slowly raising their own wage a dime and a quarter at a time. For them, their bosses' failure to budget a proportional raise is seen as cheapening the amount of service they have put in at their jobs. The budgets at S&A funded workstations may start to feel the strain from their bosses' inaction. "We thought that the raise would be applied to everyone, so this is quite a surprise. I knew we had to give all our employees a raise, or they would revolt," said Corey Meador, Facilities Manager at the Recreation Center (CRC). The CRC is living on borrowed time for the moment. "We are most likely going to overspend our budget [with the cost of living adjustment]. We are going to have to make some decisions about where that money comes from." These may include closing the CRC on weekends during spring quarter, or reducing the need for staff. Both options present a huge hassle for the CRC and its workers. But all hope is not lost. There are \$22,000 in Special Initiative funds also available from S&A that could be applied to the workstations' see WAGE on page 4

Fire fighters said the sprinkler could have been set off by a lighter held up to it or by smashing the glass element. The sprinkler was finally shut off at 10:05 p.m., but residents were told they wouldn't be allowed back into the building until after 11 p.m. At 11:30 p.m. residents were told they wouldn't be allowed back to their rooms for at least another hour while Police Services conducted interviews with the 12 to 15 residents who refused to vacate the dorm when the fire alarm went off. At midnight the residents were herded into the first floor "Fish Bowl" and lectured by a fire marshal. He explained the nature of the incident and its damage to the building. Officer Lewis, who responded to the incident, said he had no suspects at that time. When students returned to their rooms they found their doors wide open, even if shut and locked when vacated.



Students join community members in a protest at the Black Lake Blvd. Shell station on Monday to protest the murders of civilian youth in Nigeria. The youth in Nigeria were killed while taking direct action against Shell for the pollution and economic effects that have negatively influenced their lives.

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Calendar

What's going on in TESC and Oly life

By Aaron Cansler

Well, hey there, kids! Yup, another week, and another small segment of your life whisked away before your eyes and there's not a damn thing you can do about it! So, you can just sit your impotent body back down in the proverbial BarKalounger of life and watch as your boring existence rots away in a cold unforgiving world.. Oh, and remember kids, always smile, and keep that slack jawed chin up high! Here we go:

Thursday 1-28

8 p.m. Music Theater @ The Burrito Heaven Tequila Bar. No cover.

8 p.m. The Everyman Project @ TESC Lib lobby. Free. More info? Call 866-6833.

Friday 1-29

12:30 p.m. You like groups? You like sex? Like group sex? Well, *good!* Then you'll want to go to the meeting of open relationships, polyamorous relationships, and AIDS @ Lab 2, room 2207. Presented by the Men's Center.

(Friday cont'd)

5:30 p.m. to 7 p.m. Allison Williams playing @ Bulldog News on 4th Ave. (Every Friday)

8 p.m. The Street Karaoke Project, Frequency db, & Morgan Oliveira @ The Capitol Theater. \$5.

8 p.m. Folk music with Dave Carter & Tracy Grammar @ The Matrix Coffeehouse. \$5.

9 p.m. Suzanne Greenfield & Tyler Allen w/ Loping Camel @ The Tequila Bar 2101 Harrison Ave. No Cover.

Saturday 1-30

8 p.m. Acoustic music with Bill Lenker @ The Burrito Heaven Tequila Bar. No cover.

8 p.m. Classic pop, rock, and country w/ Frankie @ The Matrix Coffeehouse. \$5.

9 p.m. Ruff Reggae sounds w/ Manna & guest DJ D.S. @ The 4th Ave. Tavern. \$4 cover.

Sunday 1-31

8 p.m. Punk music from Sonny X and the Groadies, Greater Than Less Than, and Black Dog @ Arrowspace. \$3.

Monday 2-1

Time? A night of surf with the Bomboras & The Wrong Notes @ The 4th Ave. Tav. \$4.

This week's moral:

In the the ensuing fervor of next Sunday's Superbowl, you should try not to loose your cool and murder all of your friends and family. That sort of thing won't get you any friends, and will ultimately leave you pretty unhappy.



Hey, Hey, Look Here...

This here is my very last calendar page I am going to do for the year. Yes, I've heard the sweet siren song of the wild, and it's time to head back to the barren icelands of the upper Northeast Canadian provinces. (Or, something like that.)

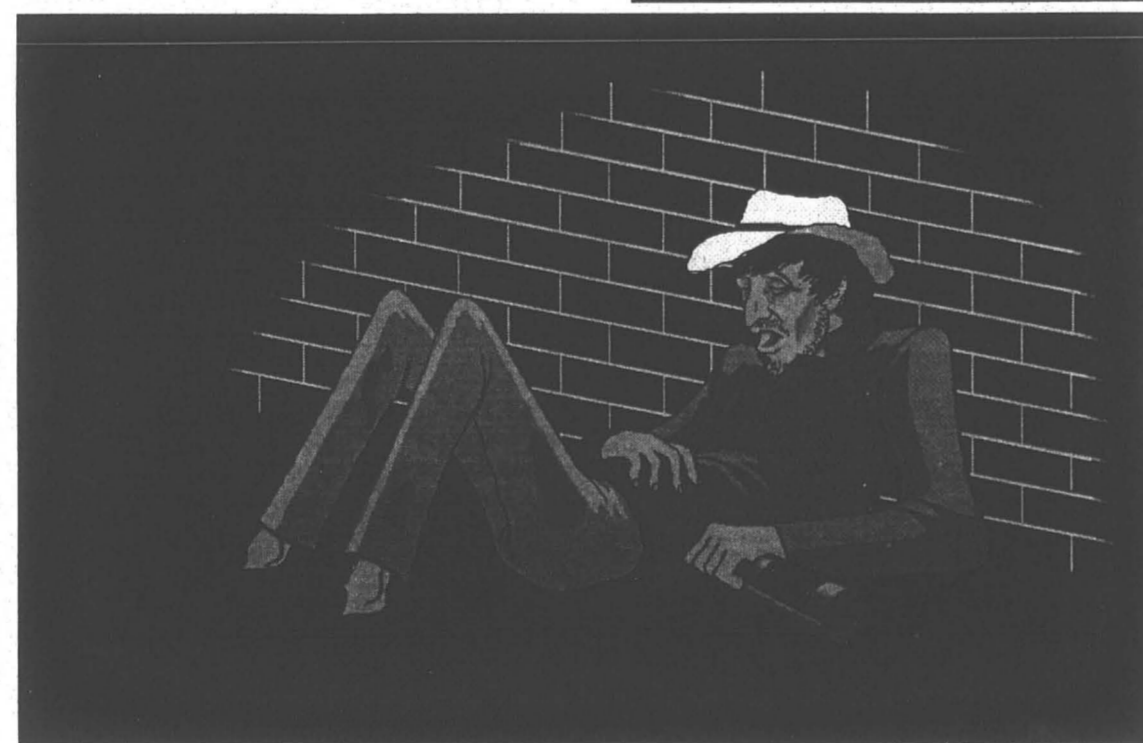
Anyways, that means the CPJ is looking for a new Calendar editor. And I think it is just the job for you. No, seriously, I think you'd be great! Don't look at me like *that*, I'm serious! C'mon, you'd get to work with fun people in a nice friendly environment (pro-active too!) So, c'mon, stop by CAB 316 and just say "Gimmie that Calendar!", and it shall be so. Yes, YOU! Don't give me that sass, dammit! GO!

Wednesday 2-3

12 p.m. to 1 p.m. Allison Williams will be kicking off S&A Productions' Coffeehouse series @ the TESC CAB.

4 p.m. Like smashing things? Hate the State? Like smashing the state? Good, the go to the Libertarian Discussion Group. LIB 3402.

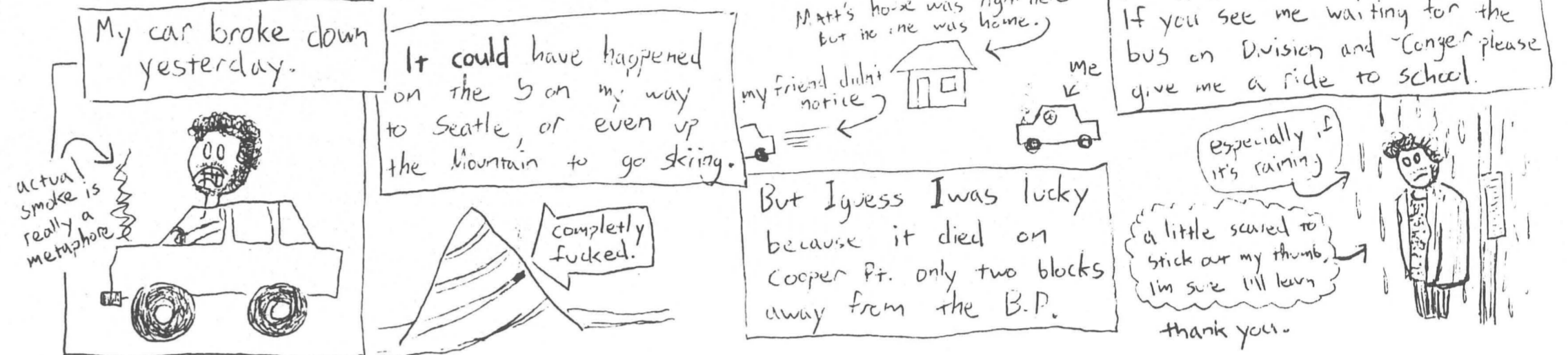
9 p.m. to 11 p.m. Percussion club in the TESC Longhouse. Learn the rhythms of West Africa. (Meets every Wed.)



And remember, Cansler sez: "Have fun, kids!"

TESC COMICS TESC 99

APRICOSH



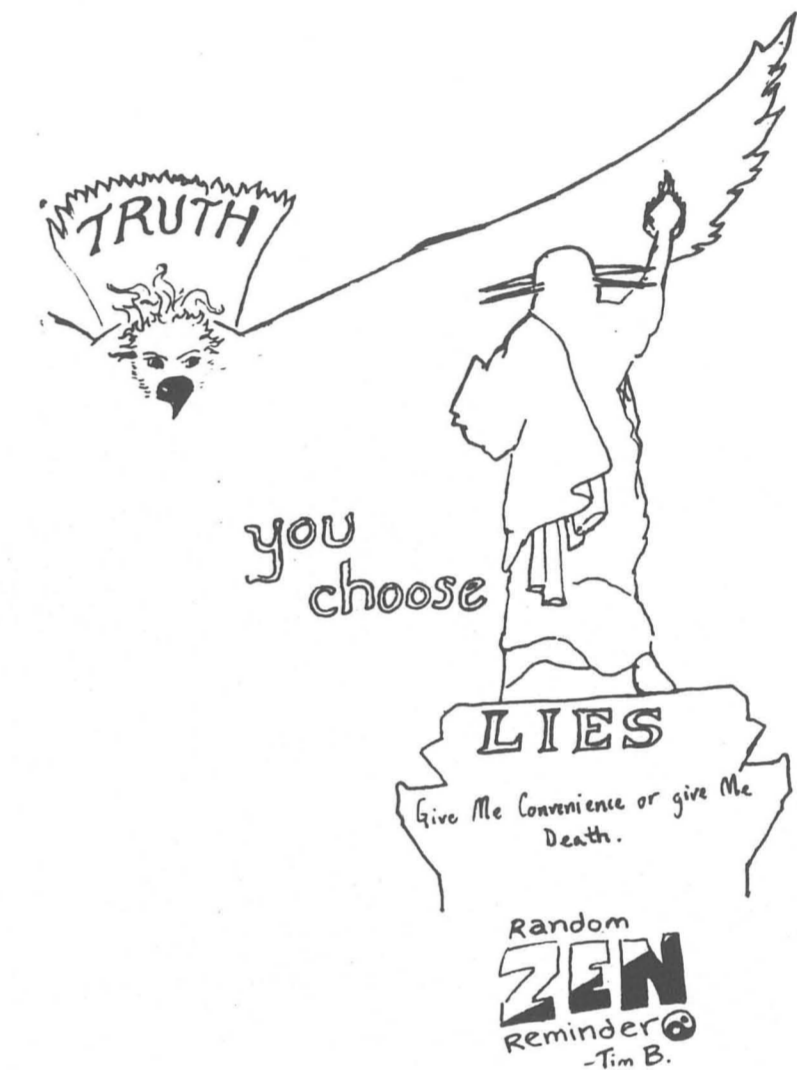
Glory

Whitney Kvasager

Therapist (ther /ə pist), noun.

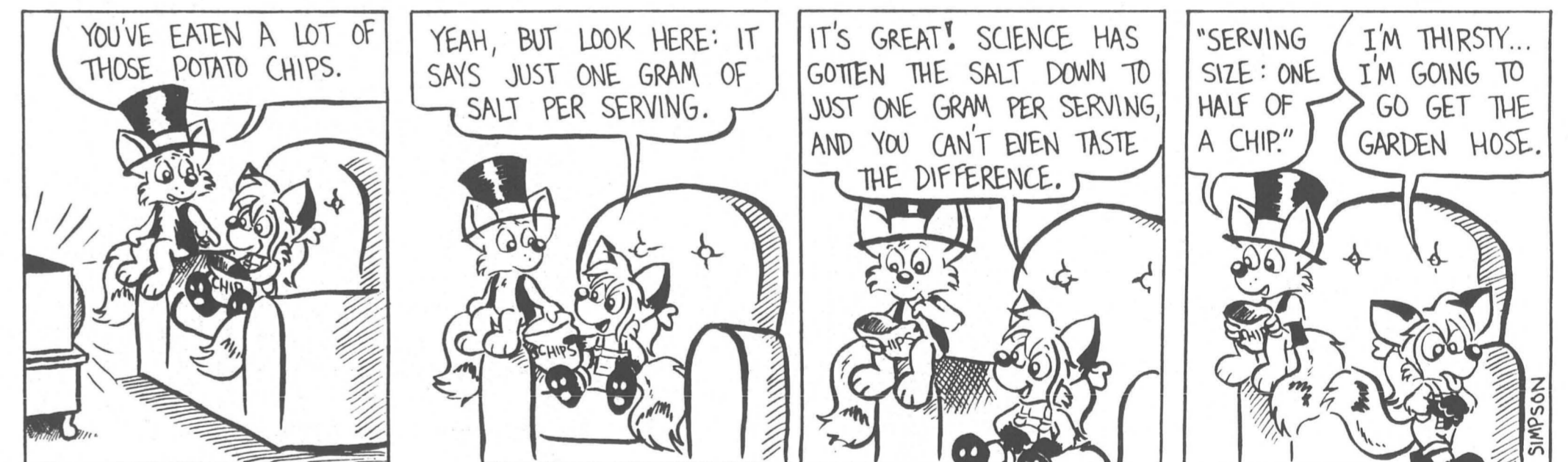
An innocent word at first glance. But after gazing at it for a while I came to a Shocking realization. "Therapist" is "The rapist" Smashed together. Kind of like how "appointment" is "app cointment" Smashed together (only worse).

Anyway, it looks like My Tuesday afternoons'll be free from now on.



Ozy & Millie

by David Simpson



Ozy & Millie on the Web: <http://www.coyotesdaughters.com/~rain/>

ONYX TOWERS

by Colin Hebley

