

notebook

Today, October 24

UNICEF's Skip-a-meal: October 24 through 31 is UNICEF'S Skip-a-meal week. Support UNICEF as it targets child survival in Africa, Asia, and Latin America. They ask that citizens skip a meal and send the money it would have cost to UNICEF. Skip-a-meal and the traditional National UNICEF Day (Halloween) collection are compatible and will enhance each other. National UNICEF Day funds are earmarked for immunization of children worldwide; Skip-a-meal donations will be used for Child Survival measures in developing countries. These include oral rehydration therapy and the provision of safe drinking water. Both allow UNICEF to provide desperately needed services efficiently and effectively. Skip-a-meal donations should be sent to Northwest Committee for UNICEF, PO Box 33788, Seattle, WA 98133. For more information contact Sheila Payne at 352-2153.

Friday, October 25

An Evening of Vocal Jazz with The Chromatic Connection and Jan Stentz at 8:00 in the Recital Hall. This will be an evening to delight the eye as well as the ear with this Olympian based quartet and the nationally acclaimed Jan Stentz. Admission is \$6.00 general; students and seniors, \$4.00.

Energy Outreach Center Open House celebrating their fifth anniversary from 4:00 to 8:00 at the center at 1620 E. 4th. The public is invited.

GRE practice testing from 8 to 12 in CAB 108. **LSAT practice testing** from 1 to 5 in CAB 108. Register by calling the office of Career Development, x6193.

Resume Writing Workshop from noon until one, LIB1213. Bring your lunch.

Heliotroupe plays at the 4th Ave. Tav.

Saturday, October 26

Lost Horizon Hill Run begins at 11:00 a.m. For more information, contact the CRC.

Monday, October 28

Janet Campbell Hale, the Native American author of *The Sailing of Cecelia Capture*, will speak from 3 to 5 in LIB4300.

The Peace Corp will have an information booth located in the CAB building from 9 to 4 on both Monday and Tuesday. They will also be holding a seminar, including the film "The toughest Job You'll ever Love," on Tuesday at 4 in LIB2205. Interviews with the Peace Corps will be held on November 6; those interested should sign up in the Career Development Office.

Creative Stress Management Workshop begins and will meet on Mondays from 3:30 to 5:00. Barbara Gibson and Paul Gallegos will help identify individual stressors and coping methods, and finding creative ways to deal with frustration, conflict, disappointment, and the time crunch.

Jazz Dance Aerobics Program begins Monday and Tuesday at the Olympia YMCA. The 8-week program will apply physical training and cardio vascular conditioning that increase flexibility, muscle tone, strength, and stamina. Enrollment is limited. Call Donna at 357-6609.

Women's Issues Workshop: A Time for Discovery. Shary Smith and Kathy O'Brien will co-lead a group for women from 1-3 on Tuesdays. This group will offer a safe environment to develop trust and rapport, thus allowing members to share themselves with other participants and to give support to other members. Register at the Counseling Center, x6800.

Beyond Fat or Thin: This weekly workshop will help women gain awareness of the emotional conflicts that underlie our compulsive eating habits and to learn healthy methods for living harmoniously in our bodies. The goal is to reduce our obsessions and compulsions with food and to find healthy and peaceful ways to eat. 3:00 to 5:00 in the counseling center. Register by calling x6800.

Wednesday, October 30

YWCA Women's Breakfast Kay Boyd, president of the Thurston County Economic Development Council, will be the guest speaker at 7:00 a.m. in the YWCA Friendship Hall, 220 Union Ave. S.E. Her topic is "Social Costs of Unemployment and What Happens When You Don't Have a Job." Cost is \$3.00. Reservations are required. Call 352-0593 for more information.

Graduate School Options in Psychology, Counseling, and Social Work: a workshop being offered by Career Development. Faculty from Puget Sound Colleges and universities will be present to discuss individual programs and answer questions. The workshop will be from 3 to 5 in LIB2205.

Last Day to Sign up for Raquetball Tournament: Beginning and Intermediate. Sign up at the CRC; cost is fifty cents.

Future Events

Deidre McCalla to perform November 2: Feminist singer/songwriter McCalla will perform at 8:00 in the Recital Hall for \$4 to \$6 dollars. No one will be turned away for lack of money. Known for the rhythmic undercurrents of her music and the poetic integrity of her lyrics, McCalla creates vocal textures which glide easily from "mocha-rich" sweetness to high-energy dramatic intensity. An inspiring, evocative performer, she has both delighted and deeply touched her audiences. Opening for the show will be local favorite Sam Weiss, whose 12-string guitar stylings will be complemented by her new band, accompanying with bass and percussion. The performance is sponsored by Tides of Change, in conjunction with Third World Women, UJAMAA and TESC.

Gianna Rolandi to make Seattle Opera Debut as Lucia di Lammermoor: Gold cast performances of Gaetano Donizetti's opera are 7:30 on November 2, 6, and 9. Tickets are priced from \$16 to \$44. Silver cast performances are on November 3 at 2:00 and November 8 at 7:30. Tickets are \$8 to \$20. All performances will take place in the Seattle Opera House, 443-4711. To promote the opera, author William Ashbrook will give a musically-illustrated lecture on Donizetti's *Lucia di Lammermoor* on Saturday, November 2, at 11:00 a.m. in the Opera Room in the Opera House. Admission is \$10.00. Also, there will be a preview featuring soprano Diana Walker and tenor Peter Kazaras at the Rainier Square Atrium on Wednesday, October 30, at noon.

Basic Self-Defense for Women will be offered November 5 to 26, Tuesday and Thursday evenings, 6:30 to 8:30 at First Christian Church's large hall on Tuesdays and First United Methodist Church's Great Hall on Thursdays. Classes cover a full range of self defense options from assertiveness to mental conditioning to strategizing to physical skills. All women are welcome. Call Debbie, 866-0488, for more information or to register. The class will be taught by FIST (Feminists In Self-Defense Training), an all volunteer women's organization teaching women self defense for the past six years in Olympia. 866-0488.

Artists and Craftspeople Invited to Evergreen Bazaar: The organizers of the second annual "Holly Daze" arts and crafts fair at TESC are seeking artists, musicians, and craftspeople who would like to participate in the Saturday, December 7, event. A booth can be reserved for the event for \$25 for community members and \$10 for Greens. Reservations will be taken through Friday, November 8. "Holly Daze" is being sponsored by the CRC as a fund raiser for the college athletic program. Up to 50 booths will be allowed at the fair, which will be located in the mall of the CAB. The fair will run from 10 to 6. Call x6530.

Olympia YWCA Garage sale and Christmas Bazaar, Saturday, November 30, 9:00 to 4:00 at the YWCA. Begin now saving dishes, furniture, appliances, games, toys, books, sheets and towels, household equipment, jewelry, TV's, etc. All donations are tax deductible (receipt available). Donations may be brought to the YWCA, 220 Union Ave S.E., between 9 and 5. 352-0593.

Carmen is at the State Theater through November 24.

Etcetera

Gay Men's Rap Group is being continued this quarter by the Lesbian/Gay Resource Center. The meetings are every Thursday night from 7 to 9 in LIB3223, x6544.

Lesbian Rap and Support Group meets on Tuesdays from 7 to 9 in LIB3223, x6544. This is an ongoing event throughout the academic year.

a new **Director of Compute Services** will be hired soon by a DTF. Students, faculty, and staff are encouraged to invite qualified candidates whom they know to submit applications before November 8. Members of the Evergreen community are urged to contribute to the hiring process during this next month by attending interviews and submitting comments regarding applicants.

Cooper Point Journal

Issue No. 6

October 31, 1985

Going gets tough for some at Heritage Park

by Cynthia M. Sherwood

Daniel Hansen, Lee Smith and Larissa Wilhelm applied for Evergreen Housing after July 1, 1985 and due to unexpected housing demands this year, these students and 61 others found themselves relocated in apartments across town. The 580 beds in student housing were already filled. Housing officials decided to lease space in Heritage Park Apartments, near Thurston County Courthouse, according to Jeannie Chandler, Housing Director.

"Based on historical data we continued to accept applications, and by mid-July we realized we had a higher retention rate and also more applications than we ever had," stated Chandler.

She said the housing staff attempted to solve their problems by placing a fifth student in every mod and a third student in one-half of the two person studios, but this was not enough.

Greg Williamson, the Off-Campus Housing Coordinator, was given the project last July to locate adequate housing for the existing 75 students on waiting lists. Chandler said. After scanning several of Greg's references, the Housing Committee decided to lease the Heritage Park Apartments, she said, then added, "Their policy dovetailed our existing housing policy."

Students were then given the option to cancel their contracts without penalty before September 1, 1985 because housing could not provide them with on-campus housing. A small percentage of these students did give up their contracts and chose to find their own housing facilities, Chandler said.

"Distance is the greatest problem," she said, "We told the students that we would provide a van shuttle or some kind of shuttle



Van service to Heritage has caused some controversy.

service."

According to the students involved, this information was told to them without any mention of cost. This is now creating serious conflict between Housing and the student residents of Heritage Park Apartments. The students want to know who is responsible for the cost of the shuttle.

"We definitely should have been forewarned," said Maria Van Newkirk. Student residents concerned they were not warned about the intended costs of transportation. "Students assumed it was free transportation," said Tory Babbitt, student van driver.

Heritage resident Val Grey said prior to the starting of Fall quarter, the van was made available to these students at no charge and with no notice as to future cost being established. Many of the students said they felt that housing should pick up the cost for the van transportation due to the inconveniences they have had to deal with in terms of poor location.

"Housing definitely did everything they could to mislead people," said Lee Smith, one of the many residents who must rely solely on the vans for access to and from school.

Chandler said she is unsure about whether students were warned of possible transportation costs.

For many students, the van situation is more than just a problem of cost, it is a problem of availability. "Most of us don't participate in activities at night because there isn't available transportation," said Newkirk.

The students said they see that not only is their social life inhibited, but they also foresee academic problems. Rod Van Emelen, the Student Manager at Heritage said, "Academically, life might require a little more foresight."

Students said campus facilities that should be easily accessible to all housing students are not made available to these students.

Chandler revealed the adjustments Housing has made in the van

scheduling to best accommodate the students, yet many students said they still felt that their needs are not being satisfied due to the large lags of time between van runs.

Although many students said they felt cheated by this transportation situation, very few said they would prefer to live in the dorms. "I enjoy staying off campus. It's cheap, and I wouldn't mind staying here," said Hansen.

Students who are debating the issue said they find that they are unwilling to give up their extra spacious rooms or the recreational facilities available to them at Heritage. Van Emelen estimated that approximately 10 percent of the students will transfer to campus as housing becomes available. Many of them said they are bitter about the cost and inconveniences of the van situation, but as student Claire Jacobsen said, "It's something I can live with."

Whether or not these students rely on transportation provided by Housing, all expressed a feeling of

isolation. "Sometimes I don't really feel like I go to Evergreen," commented Van Newkirk.

The students said they must stick together if they are to survive among the other established residents. Chandler said she views the students' situation at Heritage as "a little community within a larger community."

The Housing office is committed to including these students in all activities, she said, but as Van Emelen noted, "It is more of an effort for us to do things."

Van Emelen said he doesn't see the "Housing umbrella" as having the ability to cover the distance to the Heritage Park Apartments and still remain effective.

Van Emelen explained that even though on-campus security is a part of Housing, the distance from the campus to Heritage is too great for security to effectively provide services, which has resulted in a number of official police visits due to unresolved noise conflicts between established residents and student residents.

When residents were questioned about the noise problem, one said "It sounds like a herd of elephants." Van Emelen said managers Marvin and Sue Anderson notified him that several established residents had vacated the Apartments due to the excessive noise made by students.

Students feel that their personal friends are not welcome there and they strongly recommend to anyone who is planning to visit at the apartments that they park in areas other than the immediate vicinity; because, they say, excessive towing has been known to occur.

"Only the residents who have registered their vehicles are allowed to park in the parking lot," Anderson said, "There are signs all over the place, and we are going to tow them right out."

EF student set world record in Zurich race

by Dennis Held and John Kaiser with translator Nicole-Renee La Follette

A student in the EF program, studying at Evergreen since Sept. 23, was recently notified that he is the new junior world record holder in the 800 meter run.

Ali Laidoun, 18, a native of Morocco and resident of France, received word on Wednesday, Oct. 26 that the results of a competition in Zurich this July were considered official.

Running in the 1000 meter event, Laidoun passed the 800 mark in one minute, 44.97 seconds, setting a new record for the under-19 division. The old record belonged to Brazil's Olympic 800 meter champion Joachim Cruz.

Problems with an electronic stopwatch and the fact that the time was recorded in mid-race delayed the IAAF decision, Laidoun said, speaking through an interpreter.

He is here for five weeks of rest with "light running" after a strenuous track season in Europe. Laidoun, born in Casablanca, moved to France at age four. He soon started running 6 miles back and forth from school each day. This proved to be enough to win the junior cross country titles of both

France and Morocco.

After earning a bachelor's degree in math from secondary school, Laidoun eventually plans to study law at a French university. Now Laidoun is gearing up for the '88 Olympic games in Seoul, South Korea. He represented Morocco during the 1984 games in Los Angeles, placing sixth in the 1500 meter run.

Laidoun has been turning out with the cross-country team accompanying the geoducks to the last two meets. Much to the disappointment of the team he was unable to race due to eligibility rules.

Laidoun follows a systematic plan encompassing the latest training techniques, sports medicine and diet research. His blood is tested every three months to monitor his diet and to make necessary adjustments. He arranged to have his meals specially prepared according to specifications at SAGA foods.

He comes from what must be considered one of the greatest athletic families of our time. His cousin, Said Aouita, set world records last summer in the 1500 and 5000 meters, while elder sister Zina Garrison has moved close to the top of professional tennis.

Perhaps the most fierce rivalry in international track is between Great

Britain and Morocco. Englishmen Sebastian Coe and Steve Ovett dominated in the early 80's, and lately Steve Cram has surged to hold world records in the mile and 1500 meters.

But Aouita broke Cram's 1500 record with a time of 3:29 a year after winning Olympic gold in the 5000. Laidoun will soon be joining the action if he runs up to his predictions of a 3:26 in the 1500 and a 1:40 in the 800 by the Seoul Olympics in 1988. "I want to be the Olympic champion in the 800 and 1500 meters at Seoul and win the gold in the 5000 and 10,000 in '92." A picture of all three Britons hangs in his room, a constant reminder of the ensuing drama.

Laidoun appreciated the relaxed atmosphere of Evergreen compared to French universities, where formal tradition plays a far greater role. "I like it here at Evergreen, but the track is not very good, and it is hard to run in the rain," he said.

Laidoun will leave Evergreen for San Diego on November 2, where he plans to continue taking classes with the EF program. He will be living in a villa provided to the Moroccan team by the prince.

"I think I will like that," said Laidoun, who is living in A dorm dur-

ing his stay at Evergreen. "Here, I live right above someone who plays an electric guitar."

Laidoun will remain in North America until next March. He will be training in Eugene, Oregon with the Moroccan national team in San

Diego under coach Rene Ratinaud. Then he will train with Joachin Cruz under Cruz's coach, Luis de Olivera.

Laidoun will race in the Milrose games in New York during December and next July at the world championships in Rome.

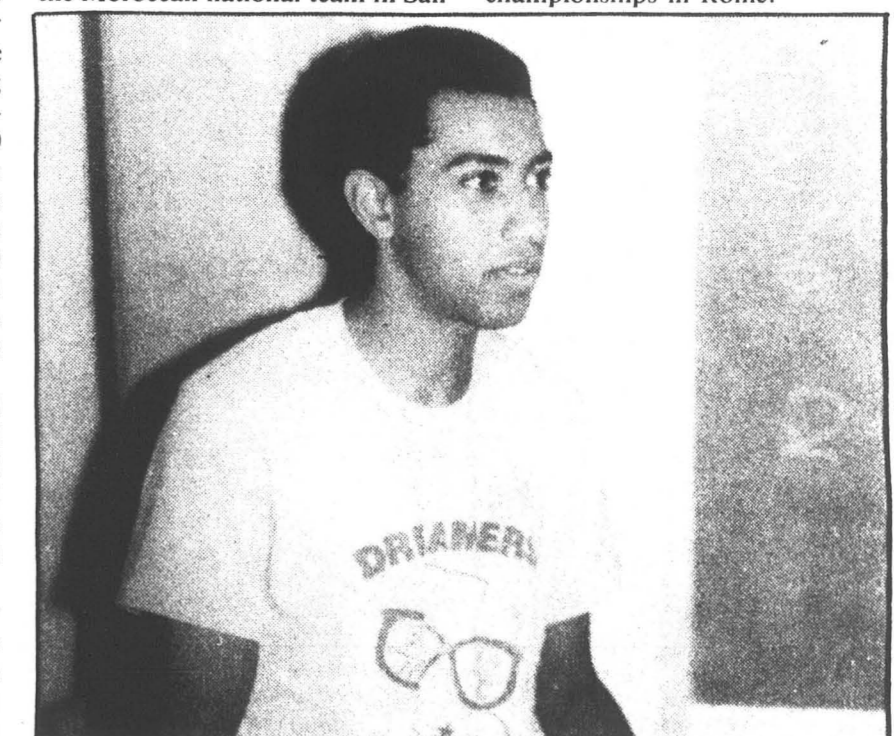


photo by Dave Peterson

Dorm resident Ali Laidoun has set a world record in the 800 meter.

THE EVERGREEN
STATE COLLEGE
Olympia, WA 98507



STUDENT UNION
1000 UNIVERSITY AVENUE
OLYMPIA, WA 98507

news

Evergreen social contract carelessly violated

by Joseph G. Follansbee

Despite the Evergreen Social Contract, classes have been scheduled to meet on Wednesdays, governance day.

"The official policy is we don't teach after 10:30 a.m. on Wednesdays," said John Perkins, Academic Dean who must approve most requests for scheduling class on Wednesdays.

According to Patti Zimmerman of Facilities, five programs and part-time courses, sometimes called modules, were scheduled to meet on Wednesdays during Fall Quarter.

Under the document titled Governance and Decision Making at Evergreen, part of the Washington Administrative Code, Wednesdays are set aside as governance days, days for faculty and student preparation, research, consultation, and "all general governance. No classes, or labs, shall be held on Wednesdays prior to 5 p.m." it says.

The document goes on to say that Academic Deans may approve temporary scheduling of daytime classes on Wednesdays.

When asked to define the term temporary in terms of frequency of class scheduling, John Perkins said, "One or no more than two times a quarter. If it goes beyond that it doesn't sound terribly temporary."

According to Perkins, faculty make scheduling requests to Patti Zimmerman, and if a request falls on Wednesday, that request is referred to him for approval. "If there's no space question involved, I don't have a particularly good mechanism, other than moral suasion to persuade them to schedule on another day."

"One of the features of Evergreen is we give the faculty a great deal of autonomy so they can run their program to fit the needs of the program. Faculty take advantage of that autonomy, as they should, and sometimes the advantage goes a little too far," he said.

Perkins said Academic Deans have the power to order a faculty member to reschedule their classes on another day. However, they are reluctant to use that power. "That's not the most effective way to run an organization," he said.

Perkins noted that a small minority of faculty do not particularly care

about governance, from a student point of view or a faculty point of view. However, they reflect a dedication to subject matter rather than a bad attitude about governance. "It's a matter of principle that they are not going to give up a day of teaching for a bunch of what in their eyes are meetings that aren't particularly productive," he said.

Perkins went on to say that "most faculty take governance quite seriously and they lend a hand in various committees. The vast majority want students involved in governance."

According to Patti Zimmerman, the five programs and modules scheduled for Wednesday, October 23, were Spanish Forms in Life and Art, Human Health and Behavior, Natural Resource Economics, Ecological Agriculture, and Japanese Language.

Nancy Allen, faculty for Spanish Forms in Life and Art, explained that she needed Mondays as a preparation day for lectures. Because her program involves intense language study, she required four class days. Since Monday is a preparation day, the other four weekdays became class days. She

said she has received no complaints from students regarding class scheduling on Wednesdays.

"If there were a student who wanted to be every Wednesday in a particular meeting that was scheduled for the exact hours that they were supposed to be in my class, that means they would miss 25 percent of class time automatically. That would be a problem. If that happened, I would consider changing the class hours next quarter and I would also help the student make up the class," she said.

Allen considered her problem a question of priorities. Students are here first for coursework and then for governance. "The primary purpose of this place is for the students to be studying," she said.

Allen said her scheduling of class on Wednesdays does not reflect her attitude about governance. "This school right now very much needs people to be involved in saying how they want things to be because we're at a point where we might be changing direction. It's really important everybody be involved in that process, especially this year," she said.

Amanda Goldberg, coordinator for the Peace and Conflict Resolu-

tion Center, who also serves as a student representative of the Governance Disappearing Task Force, described the problem of class scheduling on Wednesdays as a symptom of a bigger problem. "John Perkins would not need to use his power if governance day were accepted for what it was meant to be. In reality, governance at the moment is not seen as an important community-wide issue," she said.

According to Goldberg, students are the most disenfranchised group on campus. "There needs to be a time and place for information sharing because that's the biggest problem on this campus. Information is just not available or accessible. That's the purpose of governance day," she said.

She said that governance day has not been enforced in the past, though the problem has improved since last year.

"Some faculty couldn't care less, some students couldn't care less, some administrators and staff couldn't care less. But some do, and as long as one student, faculty member, administrator, or staff member is interested, they should be accommodated," said Goldberg.

Students can link through computing network

by Dave Peterson

Evergreen community members interested in locating people with similar interests now can turn to a computer for help.

The Computing Resource Network, in cooperation with the Microcomputer Center is offering access to a computer program that will link and catalog all entries made in it. The software works a lot like a good reference librarian who knows everybody on campus by their interests and can distribute that information to people who ask for it.

Sounds like 1984, you say? Not so, says Bill Lott, coordinator for the Computing Resource Network. Lott says that privacy is not really threatened by his program, as the files contain only what information people choose to leave.

"When I first landed here, I wanted to tie into the community and there was nothing," says Lott of his arrival at Evergreen. He says



photo by Dave Peterson

Lott, left, demonstrates the CRN system.

users with similar interests to get in contact with people they find listed in the network.

"I wanted to tie into the community and there was nothing," says Lott of his arrival at Evergreen. He says

that his software could remedy this problem by allowing new students to immediately find others in the community who would share their academic and personal interests.

Lott says that with a little more

Guatemalan national elections drawing near

by F.W. Fatseas

Today, as Guatemala celebrates the 41st anniversary of the overthrow of the dictatorship of Jorge Ubico, the nation looks forward hopefully to a new era of constitutional government as the long-awaited national elections draw near.

As election day approaches (it is scheduled for Nov. 3) political activity here is reaching fever pitch. The airwaves are saturated with political messages from the eight presidential candidates, replete with inspirational music and images of peace and harmony.

Candidates are falling over one another to identify themselves with the 1944 revolution. Not surprisingly, there is never any mention of the 1955 U.S.-backed counter-revolution that replaced the popularly supported Arbenz-Arevalo government with 30 more years of military dictatorship.

Typical of the campaign rhetoric is a television spot for "centrist" Jorge Carpio, which ends with the reassuring image of a wide-eyed child releasing a dove. Carpio's slogan is "Peace-Work-Liberty."

There is no doubt that the majority of Guatemalans are accustomed to work.

Northern Regions An "Armed Camp":

With two weeks remaining until election day, the major population centers remain calm, but the northern districts of Quiche, Huehuetenango, Alta Verapaz, and Peten are armed camps.

Upon entering the country, this reporter had a U.S. Army surplus canteen confiscated by border guards--no "military equipment" may be in the possession of civilians.

Our bus was stopped several times between the northern border and the capital by heavily armed detachments of soldiers and National Police units, and all passengers were forced to leave the bus while baggage was searched for weapons.

Violence Flares As Election Nears:

It is indeed possible that guerrilla forces, viewing the scheduled elections as a "sham" put on by the powerful military regime here, may attempt to disrupt the electoral process. An even more unsettling possibility, however, and one which has been rumored about here, is that the military government may use the possibility of increased violence to once again postpone the elections, leading to a renewed cycle of fighting.

The most recent major clash between government troops and guerrilla forces here occurred on Friday, Oct. 18, in the Quiche district. According to a government statement issued Saturday, the confrontation resulted in the deaths of eight government troops and 10 guerrillas.

Among the guerrillas killed, the government said, were three women; one of whom, identified only as "Patricia," was said to be the commander of the guerrilla troops. (The government report stated that an attempt was made to save the life of commandant "Patricia," but due to the "rough terrain" it was impossible.

Seven wounded government troops, however, were evacuated to a hospital in the region. It was not explained why "rough terrain" did not prevent evacuation of the government troops.)

Can The Violence Be Stopped?

The major issue to be addressed here is whether the drastic social and economic changes necessary to end the violence in this nation can indeed be accomplished by any of the candidates.

It was the attempts by the Arbenz-Arevalo government to institute such

sweeping changes in land ownership and labor rights here which led to the U.S.-backed military coup in 1955. Without such changes, the insurgency in the countryside is bound to continue. And if such real social change is undertaken by Guatemala's next president, will the reins of government be snatched away once again by the Generales, and will Guatemala feel itself, once more, under the heel of the military boot?

WHO ARE THE CANDIDATES?

The front runners:

Jorge Carpio--A self-proclaimed "centrist", Carpio is probably the front-runner of the eight major candidates. Publisher of "El Grafico", one of Guatemala's two major newspapers, Carpio's UCN party slogan is "Peace, Work, Liberty." His smiling, thumbs-up image is ubiquitous here.

Vinicio Cerezo--In many circles, the presidential race here is being billed as the center vs. the left, Carpio vs. Cerezo. Christian Democrat Cerezo is a 42-year-old lawyer.

The Divided Right: There are five candidates who

could be classified as "right-wing". They are Mario Sandoval Alarzon (National Liberation Movement), a leading "anti-communist" spokesman; Lionel Signega Otera (Anti-communist Unification Party). The name of the party speaks for itself. Mario David Garcia (Central Authentic Nationalist Party); Alejandro Maldonado (National Renovation Party); Jorge Serrano Elias (Democratic National Cooperation Party and Revolutionary Party.

It is this fragmentation of the right that some observers see as throwing the election to either Carpio or Cerezo.

The "Real" Left?

While Venecio Cerezo is touted as the "Leftist" alternative in the election, there is another candidate who probably has more right than any other to the mantle of "1944". That is socialist Mario Solorzano (Socialist Democratic Party. Why he is written off as a dark horse is unclear.

Fatseas is an Evergreen Student Correspondent in Guatemala.

Salvadorans to speak here

A death squad list, published in the daily San Salvador paper La Prensa Grafica on July 12, 1985, listed the names of two student representatives from the University of El Salvador (UES) who will be here at noon, Thursday, November 7, in LIB lobby.

Agronomy student Antonio Quesada, president of the General Association of Salvadoran University Students (AGEUS), and medical student Rodolfo Rosales, vice president of AGEUS, will speak about the efforts of students, professors, administrators and workers to guarantee full funding for the university, an end to the repression against it and to bring peace and justice to their country.

Quesada's stop here, one of 30 western United States campus visits,

offers Evergreen students a rare opportunity to share information

about higher education in the two countries.



Quesada and Rosales will lecture on the condition of Salvadoran students.

Get your shots

by Joseph G. Follansbee

All persons born between 1958 and 1967 should be re-immunized for measles, mumps, and rubella, according to Wen-Yee Shaw, a Health Care Specialist at the Health Center. The injections are sponsored by the U.S. Public Health Service and are free of charge. The shots are available from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Friday, at the Health Center in SEM 2110.

Shaw explained that when measles vaccine was first developed, it was thought to provide lifetime protection against the disease. In the 70's, measles outbreaks occurred and the vaccine was discovered to have only a short lifespan. Those people born between 1958 and 1967 are now susceptible to measles and should be

re-immunized. Shaw said there have been no reported outbreaks of measles on this campus, but if there were, the U.S. Public Health Service could require immunization of all the community or close the campus. "If an outbreak occurred and we knew you had not been immunized, we would contact you and tell you not to come to campus for your own safety. If you come down with measles, you could become sterile, experience hearing loss, or suffer other major complications including encephalitis," she said. When asked if someone might need more measles shots in the coming years, Shaw said, "We don't know, but it's believed we may have to be re-immunized for measles every 10 years or so, like tetanus."

GRE advertisement for Stanley H. Kaplan Educational Center Ltd. featuring GRE preparation services.

Earth Magic advertisement for a store selling crystals, books, mineral specimens, and jewelry.

Advertisement for DEIDRE McCALLA and SUSAN GRIFFIN offering music, poetry, and cassette services.

Advertisement for a V.W. and Porsche-Audi Specialist offering car repair and maintenance services.

Advertisement for Jimama's pizza featuring a special offer on pizzas and contact information.

more news

Campbell Hale's writings bring peace of mind

by Dennis Held

Native American novelist Janet Campbell Hale read selections from her work to a large crowd of Evergreen students, faculty and staff on Monday, October 28.

Hale, author of the novels, *The Owl's Song* and *The Jailing of Cecelia Capture*, read a poem, passages from *Jailing* and a work from an unfinished book about the Hudson Bay Company tentatively titled *Here Before Christ*.

Hale remains uncertain about that title because "publishers have a way of changing things. My original title for *Jailing* was *A Down Home*

Reservation Girl, but Random House had other ideas," she said.

Difficulties in finding Library 4300 delayed Hale about 45 minutes. She began by reading a poem, "Vacancy," which she described as an expression of her view that "there are a lot of things more important than love, and one of them is peace of mind."

Hale, a member of the Coeur d'Alene tribe in northern Idaho, then read selections from *The Jailing of Cecelia Capture*. The reading showcased Hale's strong poetic gifts, especially her lyrical sense of rhythm and vivid imagery.

The story revolves around an Indian woman's arrest for drunk driving, and her subsequent memories of the past. Those memories, while not strictly autobiographical, are familiar to Hale, she said.

"I wanted to use a character who was kind of like myself," she said. "In the past, I have kind of hidden behind other characters."

Many of the conflicts in the book involve alcohol abuse. During a question and answer forum following the reading, Hale was asked if that was a stereotype of Indians. "There is a stereotype about Indians having dark hair, too. Just because

it's a stereotype doesn't mean there isn't some truth to it," she said.

Like her character Cecelia, Hale was in law school for a time. Hale eventually switched to writing, receiving her BA from the University of California at Berkeley and her MA from UC-Davis.

"At the time, I felt I had a duty to serve the Indian people through the law," she said. "I feel now that my first duty is to myself, and that self needs to write fiction and other literary art."

This does not mean that she has forsaken her people, Hale said. "I serve Indian people through my

work. It touches people deeply," she said.

The Jailing of Cecelia Capture was written for her dissertation at Davis, Hale said. "I wrote the rough draft in about 18 months, let it sit for nine months, and then finished it in three weeks."

Hale, presently Writer in Residence at the University of Washington, said she is not bothered by those who wish to categorize her writing. "I'm not ashamed to say that I'm a Northwest American Indian woman novelist," she said, "and I think I'm a very good one."

Student grounds crew sets example



The Evergreen grounds were tended last summer by Kristina Krauss, Kurt Pohl, Margaux Gold, Jay Saucier, George Leago, and Vincent Brunn.

by Irene Mark Buitenkant

The student ground crew, hired for only the latter half of last summer, succeeded in controlling the mature weeds on 400 acres of the Evergreen campus despite budget cuts.

George Leago, maintenance supervisor, and Kurt Pohl, who directed the crew, were very pleased with the excellent performance of the students.

The crew consisted of Vince Brunn, Jay Saucier, Kristina Krauss, Margaux Gold, Blaine John Walker, Tracy Gibson, Stephen Marzepa and Patrick Dugan.

Most of the students worked four 10 hour days at \$4.10/hr. They weeded and dressed beds with a bark mulch which discouraged weed growth and will eventually improve the soil. Besides getting the job done, the program provided an opportunity for on-campus jobs and positive examples of people taking care of property.

CARL THE DETECTIVE'S HALLOWEEN SAFETY TIPS NO. 1

Now, here's what I recommend. The "Swiss Army Bar." Dark, smooth, milk chocolate over peanuts, caramel, a bottle opener, screwdriver, corkscrew, scissors, and seventeen other handy tools. Mmmmm!

WRITERS' BLOCK CURED

Send \$2.00 for catalog of over 16,000 topics, to assist your writing efforts and help you beat Writers' Block. For info., call TOLL FREE 1-800-621-5745.

Authors Research, Room 600 N. 407 South Dearborn, Chicago IL. 60605

TAPES THAT INSTRUCT AND GUIDE

Andreas Vollenwieder
Windham Hall
Silk Road
Zamfir

AWARDS

Warm, relaxing listening area

719 E. 4th & 786-8299

Rewards

Music for relaxing, nurturing, healing and for meditating

Unique Collection of music for pleasure and learning.

Capitol SCHWINN

Friendly Professional Staff
One Day Repair Service

PEUGEOT OLYMPIA'S FAVORITE BIKE SHOP

SALE ACCESSORIES HELMET SALE

• FENDERS \$24.98

• LIGHTS

• LOCKS

• BAGS & RACKS

USFD BIKES RECONDITIONED GUARANTEED

ALL-TERRAIN BIKES Large Selection

ALL ALLOY 12-SPEED \$159.95

943-1352
Top of East 4th Hill

Open Mon. - Fri. 9:30 - 6:30 Saturday 9:30 - 5:00
1931 East 4th • Olympia, WA 98501

PETERSON'S Shop-Rite

Fresh Produce Daily
8 AM - 9 PM Daily
10 AM - 7 PM Sundays
Open Every Day
WESTSIDE CENTER

get your alter ego together for
Halloween friday night

Categories are :
best Costume, best Couple, best Pumpkin, and... the best WEIRD...

Great Costume Prizes
from Childhood's End, Positively 4th Street, and a Dinner / Theater package from BEN'S.

Uptown Olympia Nov. 1st,
first annual HALLOWEEN MASQUERADE DANCE

music by Olympia's own "OBRADOR"

time: 9:30
\$5. or \$3.
with costume

BEN MOORE'S Cafe & Bar
357-7527 112 W. 4th

WANTED

No matter how you spell it...
GEODUC, GWEDUCK, GOIDUCK, GEODUCK,
Panope generosa is pronounced "goeey - duck."
Found chiefly in the Puget Sound, our campus mascot is a most impressive hardshell clam.

DRAW! On Paper
no size specifications,
in black and white,
or 2-color motif.

We guarantee the winning entry shall be used on an original TESC T-shirt design.

REWARD

When in pursuit of this persistent creature don't be surprised when you find you are head and shoulders into the Geoduc hole. It's a common position when digging Geoducs. But, keep on digging...with artistic fervor.

FIRST PRIZE : HOT TUBS FOR TWO at Town Tubs and DINNER FOR TWO at 'Gardner's Restaurant'

SECOND PRIZE : 48 COLOR SET Berol Prismacolor Artstix

THIRD PRIZE : DELUXE BANANA SPLITS FOR TWO at Hoffnagle's Ice Cream Emporium

SUBMIT ENTRIES TO THE T.E.S.C. BOOKSTORE.
BY DEC. 1st...

Bookstore
The Evergreen State College
Olympia, Washington 98505

**The winning entry will become the property of the T.E.S.C. Bookstore. Then, we will display our proud 'GEODUCK' mascot design on T-Shirts and Bumperstickers.*

GOOD LUCK, GREENERS...

CHILLING TALES FROM THE CRYPT

HOUSE OF FIENDS

Chapter One: The Silent Doom



"Obediah, is that you?"

Tales to Change Your Underpants By

Dave,
Gosh, life can sure throw a fistfull of thumb-tacks in your hi-tops sometimes. I don't know when I last felt this down. I know I should be feeling "snappin' an' happenin'" cause it's almost Halloween. But golly, this hospital's starting to wear on me.

My pillow is warm and comforting, but my doctor is lumpy and tattered. I don't like the hospital ethic. (i.e. they steal your pants to keep you here and push drugs down your neck.) I don't really get into the drugs here. There's so many! I feel like calling my congressman or someone else who could appreciate it more.

Well, it's noon-thirty and time for a visit from my doctor. ("Dokter!" as he likes to be called.) He skips in with a colorful beach-pail full of "medicine," whistling showtunes. My fave is "If I could talk to the Animals." I don't think they'll let him leave either. He doesn't often wear [his] pants.

It's nearly Halloween and all the orderlies are setting up decorations. I think the guys from the morgue are going to win the prize, though. Their stuff is so realistic! One young intern almost lost his job yesterday. He came in dressed as a backhoe and destroyed three million dollars worth of scientific equipment. The administrators were livid with rage, but I think he's still working here. I saw him in the morgue entertaining the guys by making a funny face. They were all laughing, but I got bored of the same silly face after about ninety minutes so I left. Hmhmhmhmhm. Oh well.

They put me in a room with a real weird guy who has a hook and an eye-patch. Incidentally, the hook isn't on his arm. I thought this was kinda strange so I told him he should at least wear the eye-patch on his eye. He agreed. Well, I guess he agreed. He used to do a lot of acid in the '60's and as he tells me, "They can't prove that drugs do anything to your brain." He makes a convincing case of this, probably because it's the ONLY thing he knows how to say. Don't get me wrong, he's not burnt out! His enunciation is very articulate on this phrase.

We [actually "I"] talked the other day about ghosts, and I remembered all those ghost stories. Old Mr. Tate used to tell us. Remember that? We'd gather around the campfire with Mr. Tate and toast marshmallows. If we were really good he'd give us sticks to put them on, and after a while he'd even let us take the marshmallows out of the plastic bag.

I remember our favorite story was the "House of Fiends!" We never got sick of hearing this one, but by God, Tate SURE GOT SICK of telling it. One night he started the fire by rubbing our shins together just for mentioning it. I'd like to tell it once more for Tate's memory. So get some Jet-Puffs the size of severed hamster-heads and rub your shins together, here's the...

The old lighthouse was deserted. The long grass outside moved slowly in the lonely autumn breeze. The melancholy wind would sneak in through the broken yellow glass and glide down the cold steel banister and shaking the cracking black paint free, it would pass through the doorways and moan like a pipe organ manipulated by the bony digits of some misanthropic reaper. No one had gone near the old lighthouse since Mr. Nehamkin had mysteriously plunged to his doom on that drizzly October night. They said the ghost of his crooked partner, Obediah Jaffe had pushed him. But, it was never proven for Nehamkin hadn't lived to tell the tale. Not even cats or dogs had gone NEAR or ANYWHERE near the lighthouse for seventy years, so it's pointless to even mention it. I'm sorry, I don't even know why I brought it up. God, I feel dumb! Forgive me.

Chapter Two: Blood Island

Scotter and Metcalfe had just finished gobbling a plate of Oreos and chewing down two big glasses of milk when they heard the familiar voice of Lenny the mailman.

"Hey, kids!" Lenny was a kindly old gent with a smiling face and a head of grey hair. (These were in a tank of formaldehyde back at his run-down apartment. The boys had seen them and were fascinated by them.)

"Did you kids hear about the murder at the ol' Murdoch place? Seems the old lady went "binko" with a letter opener and killed her husband."



Lenny the mailman: Later convicted of armed robbery, legged robbery, assault with intent to annoy, and something just known as "The Bama Pie" incident. They never found his accomplice, Frankie Wolfe.

"Wow!" exclaimed Scotter as his face became pale with excitement.
"Are they sure it was the old lady?" inquired Metcalfe. He was the older of the two brothers and a bit more analytical.
"What makes you ask that?" queried Lenny.
"I'm the older of the two brothers and a bit more analytical."
"Your dad's over there right now," said Lenny.

Their father was the chief investigator with the local police department. Which made tons more sense than working for a NON-local police department, like say, Scotland Yard. (Or would that be Scotland Meter?)

"Wow!" exclaimed Scotter in exactly the same tone as before.
"Your dad's probably gonna want THIS." Lenny handed the boys a letter. On it in yellow crayon were written the words, *A clue to the murder of Philo Murdoch.*

"Where did you get this?" Asked Metcalfe in an old and analytical manner.
"From the kid up the street."
The boys were frozen in terror.
"You mean.....(Three more)...KEVIN!"



Chapter Three: A Dozen Severed Heads Rolling Down a Staircase



"You kids are so dang loud, I'm gonna call the house of representatives and have you shot for treason!"

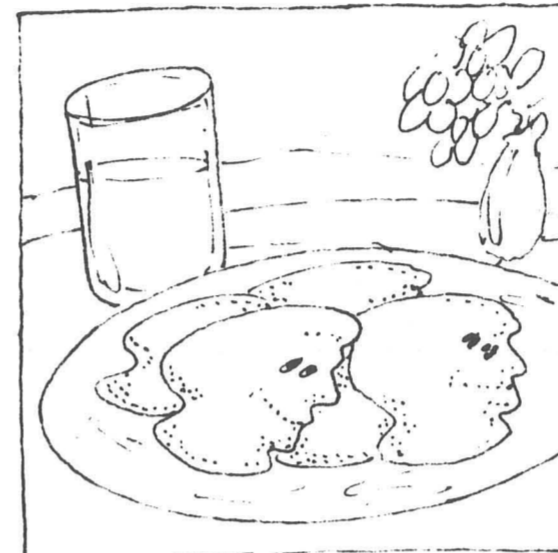
Scotter and Metcalfe strolled down the sidewalk in the sunny afternoon. Scotter stuffed his sneakers in the dust by the ol' swimmin' hole and rattled a stick along a picket fence. Metcalfe whistled and kicked a tin can about.

"Hey!" came the scratchy voice of the widow Shrimplne. "What're you kids makin' all that racket for? You tryin' ta wake the dead?!!!"
"Yeah! Norman Rockwell!" was Metcalfe's starkly rude reply.

Scotter tossed a rock in her general direction.
"OW! My general direction!" Screamed Mrs. Shrimplne and slid to the ground like a sack of peat.

"Good shot, Scotter! That was--"
Metcalfe's voice was suddenly cut off. The two boys stood rooted to the pavement for, in the doorway stood.....(Couple more)...KEVIN!

Chapter Four: A Vat of Sour Cream Bubbling and Deep



The Conway Twitty cookies were indeed still fresh. Mmmm.

Inspector Kellogg's voice was forceful, direct and resonant, "I want everything like it was before the murder happened."

"We all would like it that way, Inspector. But, you've GOT to accept the fact that a man is dead and life must go on," said the sergeant patting Inspector Kellogg's hand and guiding him over towards the divan.

"I should sit down," said Kellogg shakily. "I need some coffee. Someone get me some coffee."

The sergeant passed him a cup of some warm and cozy Swiss Mocha. "There's one thing we're still missing, Inspector. We still need positive identification of the body."

"Good idea," said Kellogg, dwelling on the 'r' for about three and a half minutes. "That's going to be kinda tough. We'll probably wanna find the head for to do that identifying-thing."



Just then the police arrived.

Kellogg strolled across the room. So this was it! The scene of the murder! On the floor lay the victim--well dressed, but very skinny. The only clues had been gathered by the policemen by the door; a giant garbage sack full of green terrycloth socks, a vat of sour cream (bubbling and deep), and a plate of raisin cookies shaped like Conway Twitty.

"These aren't clues!" Screamed Kellogg. "This is COMPLETE garbage! Go out and get me some REAL clues! GOOD clues! Stuff like bloody hatchets, cryptic messages, and/or an open rifled safe. You understand me? Are these Conway Twitty cookies stale?"

Kellogg took a bite out of Conway's forehead, stared Mrs. Murdoch straight in the face and blurted out, "Why did you kill your husband?" amidst a violent spray of raisins and crumbs.

"You're crazy!" She retorted. "I would never have killed Donald!"

"Philo."
"Philo, right. Gracias. I would never have killed him! I loved him like a goldfish. I could never have brung myself."

"You expect me to believe that?" Kellogg smiled and took another bite out of the yummy treat fashioned in the image of the popular

songwriter. "Brung isn't a word! I knew if I listened to your story again I could spot the hole in it! Clancy, take her out back and shoot her."
Clancy laughed. He knew Kellogg was joking. Clancy shot her dead on the spot.



"Whatta stupid DINK!"

Sergeant Stellman ran in amidst peals of his own joy. "I found a clue! I found a clue! I found Mr. Murdoch's head! I wouldn't have said this in front of Mrs. Murdoch, but he was ugly. I mean UGLY!"

"That's not his head!" said a disappointed Kellogg.

"It's not?"
"Didn't you ever carve up pumpkins as a kid?"

"No. Whuffor?"
"Halloween, dang you! I remember when I was a tad we used to carve Jack O'Lanterns an-"

"Hold the phone, Kellogg," said Lieutenant Blinky. "Is this going to be a long reminiscence?"

"Sure! Start a fire! Gather round, everybody!" Kellogg cleared his throat and his eyes drifted off independently. "I'll get 'em later," he said and he thought back to his childhood. "When I was a young nipper we went about on Halloween beating up the wee tykes, stealing their candy, and smashing their pumpkins."

"Whuffor?"

"We were too old for that stuff."

"Wow, forced retirement leads to crime."

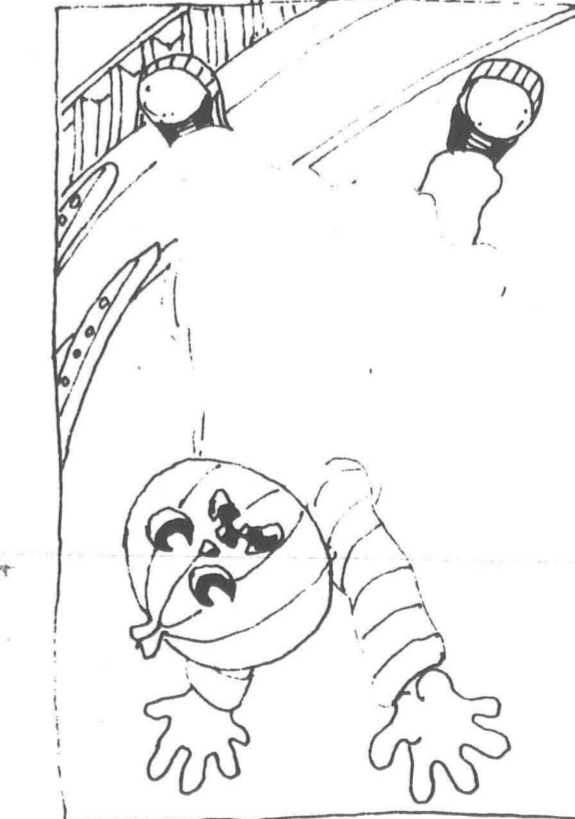
"Anyhow..." continued Kellogg. "we used to steal Jack O' Lanterns and drop them off bridges onto passing cars..." Kellogg became sweaty and frightened. "Lotsa kids did it!...I mean it wasn't our fault. What was that kid doin' goin' around dressed as a pumpkin? What a dumb thing to be doin'! Whatta stupid DINK!"

"Sorry to interrupt, Inspector," said Lieutenant Blinky, interrupting sorrowly, "but, I've just discovered something about the corpse."

"Look, you darned simpleton," snapped Kellogg. "I've already solved this case! Mrs. Murdoch starved her husband to death, then cut off his head, hands, and feet to throw us off the trail! There. Simple."

"No, sir. It's just an empty tuxedo on the floor."

"Oh, spit."



Chapter Five: Schizo Hotel



"Hey, that's not a tetherball! It's got a hat!"

Scotter and Metcalfe had decided to prow around in the Shrimplne's basement, when Scotter's eyes widened.

"Hey, that's not a teatherball, it's got a hat!"
"Let me have a look!" said Metcalfe. But it was too late...KEVIN had appeared at the top of the stairs.

...KEVIN was a weird, tall, frightening thing. It was rumored that he killed a man with a granola bar. No one wanted to know HOW he had done it. It WAS done, that's all. Just that it HAD BEEN DONE and with a granola bar.

...KEVIN was put in a home when he was fourteen and was given shock therapy. In fact he had undergone SO MUCH shock therapy that socks could still cling to his body. And once he took his sweater off so fast that three people in the room were electrocuted.



...a washcloth stuck to his forehead.

...KEVIN was ominous and dangerous. He pounded down the stairs and approached the two brothers, rocking back and forth as he walked like a blank megalith of doom, a washcloth stuck to his forehead.

Scotter and Metcalfe were terrified! They had never experienced such horror as that moment when...KEVIN came towards them with his hands stretched forth! (Actually he was so tall that his hands were "stretched fifth".)

They had no concept of how to deal with the simian fate that shuffled their way. So they left.

Wow! Mr. Tate used to pack so much punch in that line that we would have to go and change our unders before going to bed. Which reminds me, I was going to take care of that this week. Have a happy Halloween, Dave.

Lee Howard
P.S. A one Mr. Kurt Kundert was upset that he didn't get credit for inspiring the Elrod cartoon. I'd look out if I were you Dave. Oh, and send me some pants so I can get out of here.

poems

LOST AND FOUND

These quiet tides
And shifting sands
Bring a peace
Like I've never known.

Washing over
The fear inside
Of the small man
And life's burdens.

And the purity of
That water
And the absolute quiet
And calm

Broken only by the cry
Of a lone gull
Reminds me that wild things
Grow in me also.

And they are the best of me.

James Barkshire

Holding in the Night

I could cry-
sucking in the night as it is
through my nose.
My lungs are full,
full of stars, fragments,
and white vaporous clouds
clinging to the moon
that is huge and bulbous,
dangerous with intent.

I could cry with the weight
of this expansion.
My lungs are fleshy and fatty
and human, not quite exploding-
What is this confinement?

I hold the night in my breath
while lungs press against
the white, bony claws
of my rib cage.

Kelley Malone

Thank Gods It's Raining

Let us enjoy this limbo
suitable for surrealist knitting
excellent for the contemplation of trees,
(who never complain of lack of excitement)
a prolonged period of transition
is ideal for the manufacture of collage,
archetectural studies,
the perusal of libraries
and historical societies.

Margot Boyer

What I Learned In School Today (for UWW)

The big screen TV
that lurks
behind me screams David Lee Roth's twisted
sexual fantasies

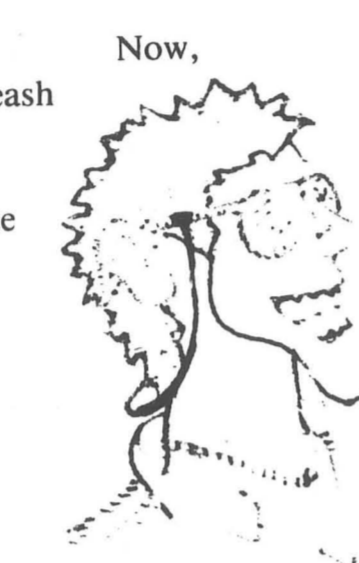
while
the empty-
V neck sweated
Young Repubduds
sit, feet and lives
propped up, Jordached asses
spread to fill the tilt-backed chair

Now,
some slick dude with shades on a leash
so he can't lose

them and a pink and turquoise prize
in a handhold
slides in and
snaps!

his fingers
to the visual jello

Dennis Held



the anonymous
Umbrella Dweller
passes through
his Slippery-Wet World
-soon unseen: his steps
are covered with the spreading film,
His slickened brain
and thoughts of sponges
show him the way.
He passes,
and I hear the moist reality
between his toes:
The squeak of wet shoes-
through scrubbed clean foliage
and the puddles
in the lawn.

Craig Robinson

Evergreen

Please bring your drawings, photographs and good writing to the Poetry envelope outside of CAB 306. Please type your written work and include your name and phone number on all submissions. Your name does not have to be printed, but I need to be able to contact you.

I can return drawings and photographs if necessary, but please don't ask for your written work back. There is a Xerox machine downstairs.

I appreciate all contributions, comments and critiques of the poetry page.

Paul Pope, Poetry Editor

reviews

Monster Holiday provides Halloween fun

by Melody Lee

It's Halloween and so I thought it would be appropriate to review an album somewhere along that theme, or one relatively contacting horror and our social perceptions of Halloween.

When looking for the right album I realized I only had two choices here with me; the soundtrack to Nosferatu and Buck Owens' *It's a Monster's Holiday*. Faced with this impossible choice I picked up Schrodinger's Cat and decided to review Buck.

What can be said? In 1974 Buck was putting out the same knee-slapping, toe-tapping country western he'd been putting out for years, and is still putting out. And *Monster's Holiday* is a classic like all of the others.

"Monster's Holiday" is the first song on the album, and it's a real rocker. If this song doesn't throw your feet into action--be it a-tappin or a-runnin--there's something wrong with your neural pathways.

Lyrics like: "Uncle Bill well he took ill and so they sent for me to come, well I had to pass by the old graveyard, so I went on the run, there was screaming and moaning, wailing and groaning, scary as a mummy's curse, I said good buddy

you may get me but brother let me tell you that you're gonna have to catch me first" set the perfect atmosphere for Halloween.

And the jumping pace of "Holiday" just makes you want to dance, and our social perceptions of Halloween.

"Holiday" is followed by a beautiful ballad, "Amazing Love." This is pure Buck Owens: sweet sentiments, pleasant sounds and music that makes the heart glow. Sit down and hold your lover to this one.

There are three more great Buck ballads on *Monster's*: "You're Gonna Love Yourself in the Morning," "Great Expectations" and "I Love". "I Love" is the best of the three, but let's face it, Buck can make any heart swell or swoon.

Another rock tune on *Monster's* is "On the Cover of the Music City News," a great parody of Shel Silverstein's "Cover of Rolling Stone." Another affirmation of the paradigm that all an artist really wants is a good reputation and recognition. God knows that's all I want.

The straight country tunes on the album -- "Stony Mountain West Virginia," "Meanwhile Back at the Ranch" and "Pass Me By" -- have a way of making you want to jump on a horse and ride off into adventure.

The best of the three is "Meanwhile," a riproaring good time for any music lover. And it also shows that Buck isn't just a shit kicking hick. Buck's a well rounded Renaissance Man. He can mix art and adventure into brilliant homogenized songs.

For instance: "A James man named Jesse got careless and messy

while hanging a picture on the wall, art appreciation caused de-escalation so pay close attention y'all" from "Meanwhile" is not just a fun rhyme.

Blake himself could have written those lines. Buck calls out to modern society to forget its self-destructive slide into barbarism and hedonism. Buck Owens is truly a genius. You

can tap and sing along, cry and laugh, but still be enlightened by one of America's greatest thinkers: a man on the forefront of progressive music.

This Halloween, dance, laugh, wonder, and contemplate our rough and tumble, full of turmoil, going into the cesspool world with Buck Owens' *It's a Monster's Holiday*.

Hurt helps make "Spider Woman" a cinema classic

by Beverly Walker

In a prison cell somewhere in Latin America, two very different men warily confront each other. Molina (William Hurt) completes his morning toilette by wrapping his head in a towel, in the shape of a turban, as Valentin (Raul Julia), bearded and classically macho in appearance, watches with a mixture of fascination and revulsion.

On the walls behind Molina's make-shift dressing table are pin-ups of Rita Hayworth, Lana Turner, and Dietrich. On Valentin's face are deep cuts and bruises, and a large scar as yet unhealed.

Thus begins "Kiss of the Spider Woman," a film by Hector Babenco, produced by David Weisman and starring William Hurt, Raul Julia and Sonia Braga now showing at the

Capital Mall Cinema. It was adapted for the screen by Leonard Schrader from the 1976 novel of the same title by Manuel Puig.

Independently financed, it was shot in Brazil in the English language, and is being released in the United States by Island Alive.

The film received its world premiere in competition at the 1985 Cannes Film Festival. William Hurt was named Best Actor for his work in this film.

A complex story of friendship and love, "Kiss of the Spider Woman" explores the enforced relationship--through imprisonment--of two men with radically different perspectives on life. Molina, a window dresser by profession and openly homosexual, entertains his revolutionary cellmate with fanciful narratives drawn from some of his favorite movies.

Valentin, a political prisoner who has been systematically tortured, is at first diverted by Molina until he realizes that the movie being "told"--which the audience sees in black and white--is a Nazi propaganda film about which Molina knows or cares nothing!

When challenged to a story point by Valentin, he defends himself by saying, "I don't explain my movies; it ruins the emotion."

Later, Valentin warns him the "fantasies are no escape," and thereupon are drawn philosophical swords for skirmishes on fundamental issues dealing with identity and personal responsibility. Along the way, a remarkable relationship evolves.

"Kiss of the Spider Woman" endows the cinema with an almost mystical aura. In that way, it has something in common with Woody Allen's current "Purple Rose of Cairo" and Herbert Ross's 1981 film, "Pennies From Heaven."

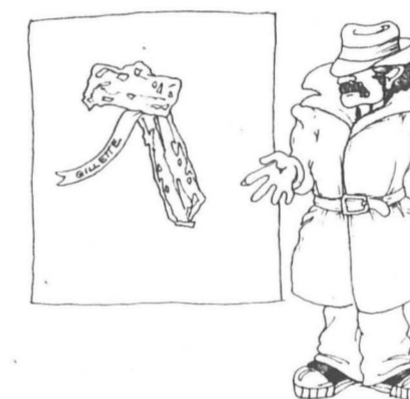
Interestingly, those films are set in a period of economic hardship, the 1930's, whereas "Spider Woman" is set in the present and reflects contemporary angst, both personal and societal.



Sonia Braga as the Spider Woman.

CARL THE DETECTIVE'S SAFETY TIPS NO. 86

Only "Hershey" makes kisses. Look out for "Bic" or "Gillette" kisses. They could mean trouble.



FREE ROLL OF PHOTO SYSTEM FILM with every Color Print Film DEVELOPING AND PRINT ORDER

110, 126, 35mm, Disc; C41 Process;

Standard and Pro Print Sizes

The Evergreen State College BOOKSTORE

COUPON DISC CLIP AND SAVE

Offer Good November '85

THE WASHINGTON CENTER FOR THE PERFORMING ARTS

Presents
THE GUTHRIE THEATER
presentation of
a Charles Dickens Classic
Friday, Nov. 8
at 8 p.m.

Tickets:
\$15 - \$20. Adults
\$7.50 - \$18. Students and Senior Citizens

available at the ticket office
512 S. Washington Olympia, Wa.
Telephone
for Reservations: 753 - 8586
Visa and Mastercharge accepted

HOUSE OF ROSES

Corsages
Presentation Bouquets
Plants
Gifts
Fresh Flowers

Over 300 varieties of balloons

American Express, Diners Club, Carte Blanche, Visa and Mastercard orders accepted by phone

1821 Harrison Avenue
Olympia, Wa 98502
754-3949
Delivery Available

more reviews

North Carolina dancers perform at Center

by Joseph G. Follansbee and Jennifer Seymour
Ranging from mystical to melodramatic, the North Carolina Dance Theater brought its own style of dance to the Washington Center for the Performing Arts this past Monday.
The troupe opened its four-segment performance with Act III from "Napoli", choreographed by August Bournonville in 1842. This

classical interpretation of Italian folk movements seemed forced at times, but as an exercise, it was fun and energetic.
"Pentimento," an original piece performed to Bach's "Four Suites for Orchestra," was visually rich and colorful, full of flights of imagination and fancy, and was a satisfying theatrical climax. "Pentimento" is defined as the reappearance, on canvas, of an image which has been

painted over. Beginning with dance in its abstract form, a dozen dancers lying on their backs and then gradually coming to life, the piece seemed to move backwards in time toward traditional roots in dance. The dancers gradually costumed themselves, onstage and off, in extravagant Shakespearean clothing, altering their dance movements as well, to fit the ever-changing mood.
The low point of the evening was "Women", a laughable, contradictory, pointless feminist manifesto in dance to the music of Grace Slick. The women, apparently trapped in their lingerie, danced in an exaggerated and melodramatic fashion.

However, "Satto (Wind Dance)" made the evening worthwhile. Two dancers on a bare stage evoked mystical and primitive images full of passionate strength and energy. The mood was intense, the choreography lyrical.
All around, the evening was satisfying, though perhaps not worth as much as \$16. The audience received the troupe well and will no doubt welcome them should they return.

The Dance Theater, which travels 20-30 weeks each season, originates as a professional affiliate of the North Carolina School of the Arts. Founder/Director Robert Lindgren has assembled an excellent group of young performers.
The Washington Center, however, may not be the best place to show their talents. The dull, boxy proscenium reminds us of a TV set, only we are looking out from the inside. Its colors are like a Washington winter, metallic grey and green. The place could use some plants and pieces of artwork to fill the empty corners and bleak walls.
Scheduled next week at the WCPA are the Olympia Symphony and Masterworks Choral Ensemble performing Beethoven's Ninth. See them November 3 at 7 p.m. Tickets range from \$4 to \$10.



The North Carolina dance troupe visited the WCPA.

The Olympia Film Society opens its Second Annual Olympia Film Festival for one week in November at the State Theater. It will be a rare opportunity for viewers to choose among 38 diverse films.

Screenings are at 5:15, 7:30 and 9:45, which will offer a choice of nine films within the divided theater. There will also be midnight showings Friday, Saturday, and Sunday.
Tickets are \$4 for non-members and \$3.50 for members. Yearly memberships are available for \$5.
The Olympia Media Exchange is also sponsoring three films within the festival.

The Second Annual Olympia Film Festival will run from Friday, November 8, through Thursday, November 14. For further information, check next Wednesday's inserted schedule in the Olympia News 52, or call 754-6670 or 352-4010 during the festival.

CARL THE DETECTIVE'S HALLOWEEN SAFETY TIPS: NO. 1,008



By golly, make SURE your costume is flame-retardant! check to see that it has been O.K.ed by an ACTUAL government agency! They give them the most strict safety tests imaginable. Thanx, Billy, you can go now.

WOMEN & NUCLEAR WAR



A presentation by SUSAN GRIFFIN

Feminist author, playwright and poet. Rarely does an event come along that has the potential of bringing together two of Olympia's most active groups - the women's movement and the anti-war/anti-nuclear movement. This promises to be such an event !!

at the RECITAL HALL

Lecture: A Woman Thinks About War when: Nov. 15, 1985 at 8:00 p.m. (friday)

Workshop: Feminism and Nuclear War when: Nov. 17, 1985 C.A.B. 108 from 1 - 4 p.m. (sunday)

Admission to both events will be on a sliding scale. Advance ticket purchases are recommended. Mark your calendars now for the dates. Childcare will be provided.

For information call 866-6000, ext. 6213

BOO!

Our food is so good, it's...

CORNER CAFE
A - DORM

Hours:
6 - 10 p.m.
Sunday -
Fridays

COME BY...

RAUDENBUSH MOTOR SUPPLY

A car that doesn't buck, miss or stall, can still waste \$

Get Increased Gas Mileage with a ★ Rebuilt Carburetor ★

Do You Have A Carburetor Crisis?

412 S. Cherry 943-3650

99¢ WHOPPERS after 9 P.M.

PLAY THE BURGER KING® \$14,000,000 Winning Ticket GAME

Coupons

99¢ WHALER Fish Filet sandwich (upon presentation by November 10, 1985)

TWO WAYS TO WIN!

COLLECT 'N' WIN!

MATCH 'N' WIN INSTANTLY!

BURGER KING

400 Cooper Point Rd.

sports

Geoducks kick their way through wins, losses

by Bob Reed
GOEDUCKS STUN PLU IN MEN'S SOCCER

GOEDUCKS SCORE SECOND DISTRICT VICTORY

The Evergreen men's soccer team combined a strong defensive effort with a productive offense to forge a 3-1 first-ever victory over Pacific Lutheran University.
"It was a good first-half of soccer for both teams. We played more of our best overall soccer during the first half. We were feeling our way and played a bit tentatively offensively, but had good defensive intensity," said Evergreen coach Arno Zoske.

Kevin Schiele, with two goals and an assist for Evergreen, found the net 10 minutes into the second half and then again with seven seconds remaining. Tim Joyce took a pass from Schiele and scored the clincher two minutes later. PLU's goal came on a penalty kick with two minutes left in the game.
Schiele said, "We were up for this game. We were the underdogs but we didn't let that get us down. Everybody just played their hearts out."

Zoske singled out the play of goalie Doug Smith and the midfield. He said, "Midfielders Steve Robbins and Kevin Dahlstrom had their best defensive games. Adam Kasper and Sean Medved had good offensive and defensive games."

"This was our most important win this season and possibly our biggest win ever."
The game was the first district counter for Evergreen. The final two Goeduck district games are with Whitman and Whitworth, Saturday October 26 and November 2. The winner of Evergreen's bracket will likely play nationally ranked Simon Fraser.

On Saturday, October 26, the Goeducks scored their second district victory with a 2-1 victory over Whitman. Sean Medved and Adam Kasper each scored goals in the first 10 minutes to give Evergreen an early lead. Whitman scored their lone goal just before the end of the first half.
"It was pretty much an even game. Both teams had other opportunities to score. Whitman is, like Evergreen, a young team. They played hard and well and never gave up," Zoske said.

Zoske singled out the play of defenders Darrell Saxton and Steve Robbins. Zoske said "Our passing could be better. We were pressing up too much and then leaving ourselves open on defense." Evergreen has its final district game this Saturday at home at 2 p.m. against Whitworth. The Goeducks need a tie to go on in post-season play.

WOMEN'S SOCCER TEAM LOOKS TOWARD PLU AFTER TWO LOSSES

It is unfortunate that the women's soccer team could not stop their games after the first half. If they could, according to coach Jane Cullition, the scores would look much better. She said, "I feel like we let up mentally in the second half."
The University of Washington led 1-0 at the half and then scored three goals in 10 minutes before eventually winning 5-0. Cullition said, "We had a great first half: we spread out and moved the ball well."

"During the second half a lot of our problems were with people being unmarked and lack of communication to remedy that situation, especially between the goalie and defenders. The UW team, with their experience, has the ability to confuse the opposing defense."
"Our players need to talk about defensive coverage. Offensively I feel like we're holding on to the ball too long and then forcing our passes. We need to work on passing sooner."

WOMEN IMPROVE IN 3-0 LOSS TO U OF PORTLAND

"We played a lot better this time against them than the previous game, when we lost 5-0. We had some really good moments offensively, had better ball control and were more together as a team."
"We used the whole field. Maria Gonzales and Erica Buchanan really hustled on offense. The halfbacks did an excellent job of giving sup-

port," said center-fullback Cindy Broadbent.

The Goeducks again had most of their trouble in the second half. Behind 1-0 at the half, the team gave up two goals in the last 20 minutes. Broadbent said that the team needs to work on more accurate passing and better defensive coverage, especially in the midfield area.
The team goes to Lewis and Clark for its next game on Friday, November 1.



Evergreen's men's soccer team in action.

Rediscovering the bicycle

by Todd Litman

solo adventures, freedom.

It's 100 years ago that the first bicycles went into production. Since then bicycles have touched practically everybody's life from the millions in China to the children next door. Most carry fond memories of bicycling, presents from grandparents, visits to friends,

The bicycle is a tool and symbol of fun, adventure and increasing responsibility. Bicycling is probably as close as most get to flying like birds. Soaring swiftly through the air propelled by rhythmic motions, quiet and independent, but with a hint of danger.

Bicycling is a terrific form of transportation. Not only because it is fun. It's also healthy, energy efficient, non-polluting and inexpensive. Any realistic utopia is sure to rely on bicycling for much of its transportation. Little wonder the western world is rediscovering the importance of bicycling. *Cont. on page 14*

SPORTS IN BRIEF

The Wilderness Center is starting to put together their winter schedule and still has some fall trips yet to come. Assuming non-snowy weather and sufficient interest, there will be a 50 mile bicycling trip Sunday, Nov. 3rd. This trip is intended for those people not familiar with cycling trails around Olympia. According to director Pete Steilberg, "this has been the most successful year ever for the Center. We've had at least 15 people for each trip." Ski mountaineering and x-country skiing will be winter program highlights. Check with Pete in CRC 302 for details.

Women's Basketball??? All those interested in intramurals can contact Coordinator Leah Johnson at 866 - 8085.

Get Wrecked!!! this will be the sock-hop party of the year! The action begins at 10 p.m. on Friday Nov. 8th. and runs continuous through 1 a.m. There will be games, a Beer Garden, pool, saunas, and Hot Tubs, too. The infamous "Turkey Trot" will follow on Nov. 16th. Check with Corey in CRC 302 for details...

Ultimate Frisbee players of all sexes meet Wednesday and Friday from 3 - 5 and Sunday from 2 - 6. According to the "Ultimate Experts" the game is great exercise, lots of fun and one of those rare athletic activities that integrates intense competition and fair play with without the need for referees or officials.

Sponsored by Domino's Pizza

Classified ADS

OLYMPIC OUTFITTERS

SKI SCHOOL NIGHT

Date: Thursday, November 7
Time: 6:30 p.m. - 9:00 p.m.

Reps from all the hottest ski schools in the area will be ready to help you decide what ski school would be best for you! It's going to be a casual, informational evening. So come join us and have fun learning to ski!

- Olympia Ski School
- Evergreen Ski School
- Dark-Horse Ski School
- White Pass Ski School
- Northwest Ski School
- Crystal Mt. Ski School

Olympic OUTFITTERS LTD.

117 N. WASHINGTON ST. OLYMPIA, WA 98501
BIKE SHOP 943-1907 - MOUNTAIN SHOP 943-1114



Excellent income for part-time assembly work. For information: call us at 312-741-8400 ext. 1500.

\$60.00 PER HUNDRED for mailing letters from home! Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for information and application to 'Associates' Box 95 - B Roselle, N.J. 07203

Scholarships, financial aid, available through computer search-\$39.00. High school students, college freshmen, sophomores. Details: Evergreen Scholarship Services, 401 11th Ave., Kirkland, WA 98033 or call us... (206) 822-6135.

Public Market/Swap Meet at the Thurston County Fairgrounds. Every Saturday, Sunday, and holidays 9 a.m. - 4 p.m. Sellers space available, starting at \$5.00 491-1669

Massage Training for State Licensing. first 4 weekends, beginning this Nov. 8th and 9th. in preparation for State Licensing Exam. in February. Call Wendy Schafield 866-4666 Individual Treatment available.

Willapa Bay - 2 Bedroom Cabin for rent, by the weekend, month or to buy... walk to Beach, boating, crabs, oysters, bait, fish or hunt. Bird watching or just relax! 866 - 1932 ask for Anna before 9 a.m.

humor

Beware the joys of smmmokin'

by Jeff Albertson

There are a lot of tobacco pushers at Evergreen. They offer cigarettes to innocent students like you in hopes of getting you addicted to that "demon weed" for life. And they make it look so cool and fun that you're tempted to take a few puffs or even (God forbid) a drag.

Well, just DON'T YOU DO IT! Stop to consider the following highly documented facts about smoking:

- In addition to tobacco and chemicals, the average cigarette contains a number of "secret ingredients" which supposedly give a cigarette its characteristic flavor. Among these ingredients are pus, slime, amputated limbs, and live small children.

- Jerry Falwell has scripturally proven that smoking is an abomination against God using the following biblical passage:

"Smoking is the root of all evil" - Acts 11:6

- Excise taxes paid on cigarettes allow the United States Government to pursue arms buildup and interventionist foreign policy.

- The money you spend on cigarettes also winds up in the hands of tobacco farmers from North Carolina, most of whom are Klan members.

- Children exposed to smoking early in life become delinquents and vandals who roam the streets opposing the idea of a Reagan third term and refusing to register for the draft.

- The filter of the average cigarette remains radioactive for more than 10,000 years after its use.

- Smoking causes you to use dumb phrases involving the word "shit", such as "slicker than shit on a doorknob", "well I'll be dipped in shit", and "smiling like a skunk eating shit off a wire brush."

- Smoking has been linked to COWS, a painful viral infection in which cows grow out of all parts of the body.

- Every cigarette you smoke shortens your lifespan by 35 years.
- After years of smoking, the kidneys begin a slow migration toward the anterior part of the body, eventually causing the throat to swell to enormous sizes.

- Smoking robs the blood of important compounds that keep you from imploding and becoming a black hole.

The vegetarian conspiracy strikes!

by Larry Smith

I was desperate. I'd been looking for an apartment near campus for months. The first three weeks of the quarter I'd been sleeping in my '64 Bug, twisted, cradled, and suspended in positions that would amaze Masters and Johnson, (and maybe even Joan Collins).

I saw one of those ads for a hemp-smoking, left-handed, politically compatible, gay, Rajneeshie, Latvian juggler and one man band. With a tolerance for others.

I was willing to fake it. I rubbed the Buddha's tummy and waited for them to answer the door. The moment they grabbed me I knew.

I was in the hands of the most insidious group of fanatics ever to spring forth from the bowels of this campus. THE VEGETARIAN CONSPIRACY.

The smell of bean curd lingered in the air like cheap perfume. I studied my captors. None of them weighed more than 110 pounds, but they were the toughest bunch I'd ever seen.

All the legends were there, "Wholistic" Herbie Wannamaker, the mastermind behind last week's suicide truck bombing of Fulton's Fish Market; Deborah "Sunflower" Goldfarb, whose daring midnight raid on the biology lab liberated over 500 white mice and small winged-reptiles (rumor had it she was the gun runner for the Animal Liberation Front); and their legendary and mysterious leader, the one known only as "Okra."

If I live to be 100, I'll never forget the look in his eyes. It was a cross between an Indian pain mystic and a little boy who'd just discovered the unspeakable thrill of frying ants with a magnifying glass.

The others held him in awe because he wouldn't even eat yogurt (live bacteria).

"So, at last we meet, Mr. Smith. Ze last meat-eater at Evergreen. Ve haf been waiting for you for a long time," he said, holding an emaciated

cat in his lap while sounding surprisingly like Ernst Stavro Blofeld in a James Bond movie. They gloated, showing me all their unspeakable tortures; the dreaded tofu gauntlet, the dripping Red Miso torture, and the dehumanizing "anything goes" stirfry.

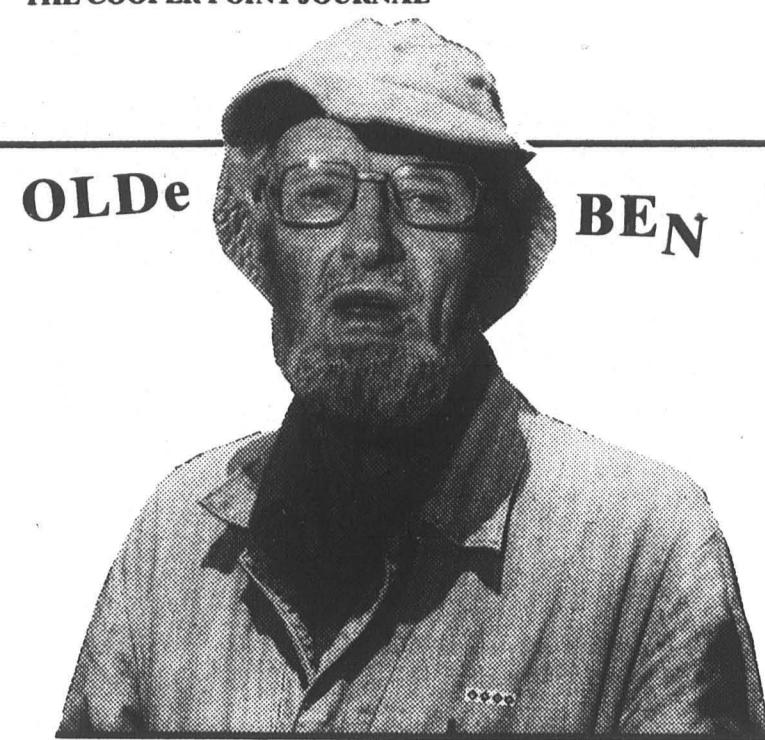
In their laboratory they performed ghastly experiments. They forced them fungus, algae, seaweed, and tree sap. All in the name of science, they said. But those were the lucky ones. The converted ones looked and talked like lobotomized moonies at the airport.

They were to be the shock troops in their horrifying plan for worldwide conquest in their unholy cause. "Today ze Corner, SAGA, undt ze Asterisk, tommorrow. . . ZE VERLD!"

I was almost ready to break but they pushed me one step too far. (shudder) THEY PUT SPROUTS ON MY NACHOS!! The fiends. I snapped.

I can't remember what happened next, but it was right after I saw Rambo.

Maybe we can get Chuck Norris to take care of 'em, or maybe Uncle Ronnie will be willing to support Contras to overthrow this threat to our way of life. But until then, be brave. Don't give in. I didn't believe the stories about Evergreen either at first. There can't really be people like that. But there are. Let's be careful out there.



OLDe BEN

Olde Ben: "Could you possibly loan me some moolah so I can shoot craps with the other old farts?"

Getting the story: Writer journeys to Heck and back

by Duane Anderson

Vowing not to be bamboozled once again by that darn deadbeat, Dave the Editor, I made my way into the diabolical office of the Cooper Point Journal. On the walls of this tainted place, pictures ranging from Quizmaster to a congressman's llama were pasted up. On the floor, remains of innocent writers' articles lay in shreds. The shredding had been done by x-acto-knife-happy Dave the Editor, a man who lives for yellow—if not full blown jaundiced—journalism. Tempting fate itself, I foolishly thought I could get Dave to pay back the five thousand bucks I loaned him for his African roadtrip.

"Hey Dave," I uttered so that he would notice me.

"Hey buddy," Dave breathed through a smile so big it would have taken two Crest Patrol teams to protect it from the Cavity Creeps." Boy am I glad to see ya, buddy, ol' pal," he exclaimed in a manner that made me feel real warm. "Hey ya crazy scamp," he went on, "You're hand is in the hot art waxer."

After blowing a good deal on my scalding[sic—really] hand, I asked Dave why he was oh so glad to see me.

"Well, dear heart, the staff was laying out this week's paper and we found a big hole which we had no copy to fill with. Now, bud, you know I'm no fan of *White Art* and so I need some filler within a few hours, and, by golly, you're just the sucker—I mean friend—to crank out some filler. Maybe some kind of Halloween chit. Great. This is really nice of ya. Well, I'll see ya when you're done."

Stunned by Dave's words, I turned to leave. I was trying to remember what Halloween was when Dave shouted to me, "By the way, I ordered two Domino's pizzas, but I'm fresh out of money. Now I know ya don't want me to lose my job over some stupid scandal over pizza, so could ya spot me twenty-five bucks? Oh what the hey, make it thirty. Even more if you have it."

Now, completely broke, I found my way towards the CPJ exit, but I just didn't know what to write. Just as I was about to leave, though, I noticed a picture of Olde Ben. OLDe BEN! Yes that's my answer, I figured. Olde Ben was sure to be good for a story or at least or at least he probably knew what in the world

Halloween was.

So I picked my way through the Evergreen campus, in search of that wise guy sage and possible alien from space: OLDe BEN. I found Ben going through the dumpsters in the dorms' courtyard.

"Hello, Mr. Olde Ben, sir," I uttered with more than just a little respect for his wisetude and possible alienness.

"Boy am I glad to see you, after all this time," Ben exclaimed while smiling a smile so big you could use its glow for a lighthouse in darkest Africa—except for the fact that there are no rocky, ocean coasts in darkest Africa. "Say, since you are my dearest friend," he purred like a lion with gas, "Could you possibly loan me some moolah so I can shoot craps with the other old farts?"

Olde Ben looked so tragic that my heart really bled for the guy. So it was with shame that I told Ben that I had given my last red cent to Dave the Editor.

"I bet it was a red cent, you commie pinko pig!" Ben all of a sudden screamed at the top of his lungs.

"But, Ben, Ben..." I beseeched. "Get out of here, you harpseal mangler," Olde Ben growled. Then he stomped off in utter disgust at my ingratitude.

Well, I just sat down on the spot I had been standing on and began to cry. Surely this was my darkest hour. I felt real bad for how I wronged Ben.

Then I felt a tap on my shoulders. I looked up and saw what could only have been the Halloween Bunny. He was white and well over six feet tall. He wore a red stocking cap and he was gnawing on a turkey leg.

"What's wrong with you, chump?" grunted this massive bunny.

"Well, Mr. Bunny, sir, I have wronged the most wise and most possibly alien person on this fine campus," I whined, but with much respect for his elongatedness.

"So?" The albino rodent snarled.

"Well, I mean...Gee Whiz..."

"What did you say?!"

"Well...Gee Whiz..."

"How dare you take His name in vain?! Don't you realize Gosh darns people to Heck for taking the name of his Son, Gee Whiz, in vain? Oh you nasty excuse for a human!"

And before I could utter, "Wha the?" the elevated bunny wopped

me on the head with his turkey drumstick.

When I came to I found myself in a place that could only be Heck. I mean the temperature wasn't real high, but it was hotter than tepid. Now, one might usually get despondent over such a predicament as winding up in Heck, but I took comfort in the fact that the bunny had not asked to borrow money from me.

Well, Heck turned out to be what you would expect Heck to turn out to be. Some pseudo-elves, who were not quite attractive and hadn't bathed in a few weeks, made me sit in a lounge chair that was missing some of the webbing and they made me watch old Ronald Reagan movies but with the audio of *Gilligan's Island* reruns dubbed over the original soundtracks.

After the films, the unornamental elves made me go to bed without my supper. In the middle of the night these soiled elves woke me up by throwing a pie in my face and then they proceeded to tell me dead baby jokes.

In the morning, those stinky elves woke me up by tickling my feet and then they told me that I had to go see the dickens, himself. Needless to say, I would have quaked in my boots at this moment if I had been wearing boots. I mean, gosh...the dickens!

So anyway, the gamy elves rolled me down a longish hallway. Then I had to open a door made of elm and thread my way through a littered room that smelled of decaying journalists.

Then, to my left, I heard a cackle and these words: "I am the dickens!"

I turned, and there, leaning across an immense desk, was no other than... Dave the Editor!

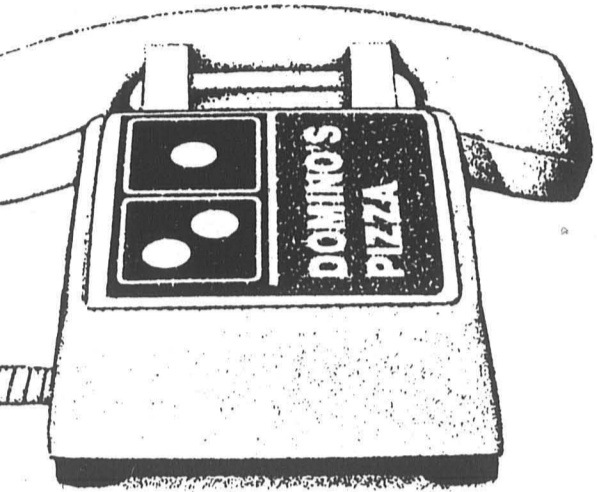
"I am the dickens," he sinisterly repeated. "Where is my filler copy?" Dave chortled nastily.

I looked up and on the wall I saw the picture of that congressman's llama. Now it all was beginning to make some sense...

I turned towards the door and began to run, wending my way out of the room at a breakneck speed.

In the end, though, I can take comfort in the fact that I learned something from all this: Next time someone tells me to go to Heck, I'll know to go to the office of the Cooper Point Journal.

CALL TO ACTION

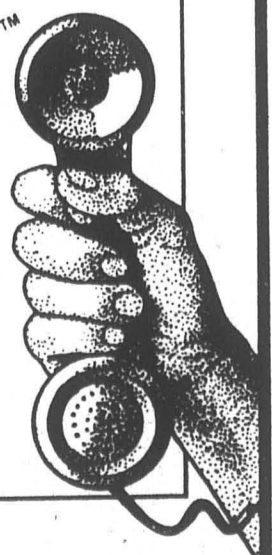


Delicious... Fast...
Convenient - that's
DOMINO'S PIZZA
call us into action!
754 - 6040



Have a nutritious treat at Halloween this year - a hot, delicious pizza from Domino's Pizza. And best of all, we deliver it to you within 30 minutes, free! Call us.

One call does it all!



DOMINO'S PIZZA DELIVERS FREE.



carry less
ery area.

ALL WAYS TRAVEL SERVICE, INC.

ALLWAYS



Harrison and Division
943 - 8700

Coupon good - October '85

10% Discount for students
on any drip coffee after 8:00 a.m.

Smithfield
CAFE
OLYMPIA

New Hours: 7 a.m. - 10 p.m. Monday thru Thursday
7 a.m. - 2 a.m. Fridays 8 a.m. - 2 a.m. Saturdays
8 a.m. - 8 p.m. Sundays