

COOPER POINT JOURNAL

Issue 13 Volume 35 Jan. 25, 2007

The Cooper Point Journal is a weekly student newspaper serving The Evergreen State College and the surrounding community of Olympia, WA.

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Students Kate Partika, Becca Taplin and Amelie Ray hold signs to support the anniversary of *Roe* v. *Wade*. They traveled to the capitol building to counter-demonstrate at the March for Life. (See page 3 for more photos.)

Student gov't to amend bylaws amid conflict

BY TORI NEEDER

The Geoduck Union is discussing two amendments to its bylaws in the hope of resolving recent personal and procedural conflicts. In the past weeks, heated discussions have occurred over the lack of transparent communication, email privacy and conflict resolution among Union representatives.

The proposals were the direct result of an unofficial emergency Union meeting that took place Monday, January 22. The meeting was attended by fewer than half of all representatives and therefore no vote could be taken on

any resolutions. Representative Victor Sanders convened the meeting in an attempt to resolve personal issues that have been consuming time during regular meetings.

During the January 17 Union meeting, Representative Asanka Miller, who has been acting as liaison to the Washington Student Lobby, was asked to disclose the contents of all the email that had been exchanged with the WSL during her tenure.

Miller has been communicating with the WSL with her personal email. Concerns have been raised that the username in Miller's personal email address, 'greenergov', could be

misinterpreted as an official Union address. Representative Kylen Clayton put forward that "The potential that [Miller's] email address could be receiving public email that are meant for [the Union] is really high."

Miller said that she was uncomfortable releasing her correspondence with the WSL without consent from the lobbying group because she viewed it as private.

Miller went on to say that she felt that she had obligations to both organizations. "The WSL has rules and the Geoduck

GEODUCK UNION PAGE 4

Evergreen to help "Focus the Nation"

BY JOHN PUMILIO

A few months ago, James Hansen, director of NASA's Goddard Institute for Space Studies, stated that "we have no longer than a decade" to deal with climate change or "we will be producing a different planet."

A few weeks ago, the National Oceanic & Atmospheric Administration (NOAA) reported that 2006 was the "warmest year on record" for the United States.

And, a few days ago, the Bulletin of the

Atomic Scientists (BAS) – whose board consists of 18 Nobel Laureates – moved the minute hand of the famed "Doomsday Clock" from seven to five minutes before midnight (two minutes closer to the end of civilization).

According to BAS, the Doomsday Clock, which has been adjusted only 17 times since 1947, was most recently adjusted because of "global failures to solve the problems posed by nuclear weapons and the climate crisis."

The Board reasoned, "global warming poses a dire threat to human civilization" through flooding, desertification and an overall threat to the agricultural resources that societies depend upon for survival.

Closer to home, the Climate Leadership Initiative (a study from the University of Oregon) recently completed one of the first reports attempting to quantify the economic effects of global warming on a state level. They concluded that global warming would cost Washington State residents hundreds of millions of dollars in the next few decades. The main costs were attributed to water shortages,

FOCUS PAGE 4

Corrections

Issue 12, Jan. 18, 2007:
• Regrettably, Matthew
Tsipras, a contributor,
was credited as Matthew
Tsipiras.

 Les Purce's name was misspelled in an article.

TESC Olympia, WA 98505

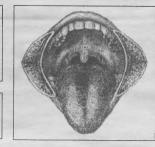
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What do you think about the annual Red Square tree pruning?

By Sarah Alexander and Seth Vincent





Cameron Kauffman

"It looks like it creates jobs for at least four people, and costs at least 800 dollars."

Senior

Awareness



"I really like the look of the trees with the pruning. If the wind were strong enough to hit the branches off, they could hit students."

Katherine Turner

Freshman

Visualizing Ecology



"It needs to be done. I don't approve of the Pollard pruning style that they use. It's high maintenance. Basically they amputate the tree's limb where there's no regenerative tissue. I don't know why they prune trees like that, job security maybe."

Derek Yost

Senior

Independent Learning Contract



"Things like that, in general, have become normal for us but are pretty useless."

Jennine Maynes

Junior

Awareness

Annual pruning of sycamore trees this week



The type of trees in front of campus surrounding Red Square are California Sycamores. They are pruned every year around this time; their branches will grow back in the spring. When asked about the reason of the pruning, one of the groundskeepers explained, "So the branches don't grow all wild, it looks better this way." He also mentioned that the branches will be recycled, as the art students can use them in the weaving lab.

Contributing to the CPJ

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

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

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News briefs

Submit your news briefs: short factual accounts of past happenings. cpj@evergreen.edu.

Writing center rolls out new workshop

After a quarter's hiatus, the Writing Center brings back its revised weekly workshop series. Join Writing Center tutors extraordinaire as they share their knowledge weekly. Mondays at 4 p.m. explore the crafts of poetry, fiction and creative non-fiction in "Creative Writing" with Grant Miller and Meghan McNeely. Tuesdays at 4 p.m. examine aspects of the writing process that promote critical thinking in "Writing as Academic Inquiry" with Miller and McNeely. Thursdays at 4 p.m. review fundamentals of grammar to bolster confidence in "The Grammar Rodeo" with Victoria Larkin and America Fitzgerald. All workshops meet in LIB 2310, the classroom adjacent to the Writing Center, LIB 2304. For more information about weekly topics, log onto our website at www.evergreen. edu/writingcenter or call the Writing Center at (360) 867-6420.

Summer music festival gearing up

The 13th Annual Olympia Festival of Experimental Music is now accepting submissions at the following address: Oly Exp Fest, P.O Box 194, Olympia, WA 98507. Artists interested in performing must send in a demo and an informational sheet. The festival will be taking place Friday, June 22 through Sunday, June 24 at various locations in Olympia. For more information, contact Domenica Clart at olystrangemusic@ gmail.com.

Community Opportunities Fair

On Wednesday, Jan. 31, from 12 to 3 p.m. will be a Community Opportunities Fair held in the CRC building. This is a chance to visit with over 100 local, regional and national organizations that want to put your creative knowledge and talents to work. Internships, workstudy jobs, part-time jobs and volunteer opportunities abound. Bring multiple copies of your resume. Information can be found at www.evergreen.edu/advising or by calling Academic Advising at (360) 867-6392. This event is sponsored by Academic Advising, Center for Community Based Learning & Action and Student Employment.

FlashAlert phone service

Recently, Evergreen added internetbased alert system FlashAlert for disseminating college closure or other emergency information. At the same time the information is transmitted to the news media, you can get the same emergency messages from the college delivered directly to your email, or as a cell phone text message. To register, go to http://www.flashalert.net/news. html?id=1295 and click the "subscribe" button. When you are done, click "Update Email Addresses and Send Test Messages." A verification message will be sent to each of your listed addresses. Be sure to adjust email spam filters to allow Flast Alert messages. For general information about the new system, go to www.flashalert.net. Emergency information will continue to be available at the campus web site, www.evergreen.edu. The recorded campus status message is available by

calling (360) 867-6000, then selecting option 1.

First of Diversity Task Force recommendations presentations

The first public presentation of the recommendations by the Diversity Task Force (DTF) will be on Wednesday, Jan. 31 from noon to 2 p.m. in SEM II, A1105. The purpose of the presentation is for the Evergreen community to ask questions, present ideas and suggestions to the DTF. President Les Purce has asked the members of the DTF to collect community input on the recommendations. To that end, we are hosting public presentations for the TESC community. Participants should note that they will have an opportunity to review the recommendations during the meeting with an opportunity for discussion as well as questions and answers with the DTF. The DTF has posted all seven of the recommendations around campus, several of which are in the library, main floor (2) and first floor as well as the CAB. Along with each recommendation, there are comment forms available. You may find these poster displays in Academic Computing, the main floor library Lobby, The Deans Area, the main entrance to the CAB, CAB 320. Hard copies of the report are available to read in the library at the reference desk. The report and comment forms are also available online at www.evergreen.edu/ equalop/dtf. If you are not comfortable using the web form, you may submit your written comments directly to the president's office Lib 3109. All comments will be offered directly to the president and will be reviewed by the DTF members and students working with Geoduck Student Union and the Appearing Task Force.

Center for Community-Based Learning hiring tutors

The Center is seeking workstudyeligible students for several tutor positions. Tutors will work with children individually or in small groups in areas of math, reading, ESL. The placements are in high poverty schools; this is a great opportunity for students considering a career in education to gain experience in the public school environment. Nonworkstudy students are encouraged to apply as often something can be arranged through the Financial Aid Office. The positions are 10 hours/week and tutors will be paid \$10.51/hour. There is no closing date; students will be interviewed on an ongoing basis. Please contact Ellen Shortt Sanchez (shorttse@evergreen.edu or 867-6859) for more information.

Light Motion and Shifting Gears postponed

Light Motion, the internationally

acclaimed innovators in integrated dance, scheduled for Saturday, Jan. 27 at 2 p.m. has been cancelled due to illness as well as the juried exhibition showcasing the art of 15 young artists with disabilities scheduled in the Evergreen Galleries. Both events will be rescheduled in the future. Please contact Ann Friedman at (360) 867-5425 for more information.

EVERGREEN POLICE BLOTTER

COMPILED BY CURTIS RANDOLPH

Case Number: unavailable 01/03/07 at 1535 hours

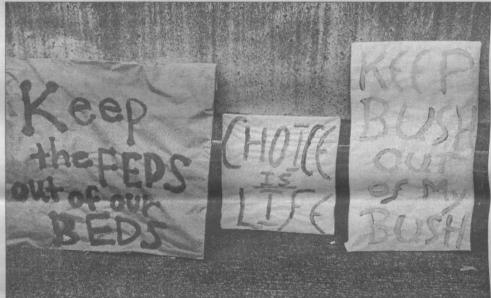
Police services received a call from Housing Maintenance stating that one of the maintenance people found a laptop between E and F dorms stuck in a tree. The laptop was retrieved and taken to Police Services. There was a sticker on the laptop with a name on it and upon checking the Housing Roster found that the person lived in a dorm on campus. An officer went to the dorm room and found the resident at home, then took her back to Police Services so that her laptop could be returned. Resident stated that she had left her door unlocked and someone had broken into her dorm and took her laptop along with a digital camera. She was asked why she had not reported the burglary and she stated she had not reported it because she didn't think anyone could do anything about it. This is a valid argument

because, typically, when your laptop gets burgled, you can't just walk around campus looking up at trees and hoping that your laptop will be in one of them. But typically doesn't mean always, so always be sure to report burglaries to your local police force.

Case Number: 07-0015 01/05/07 at 2100 hours

A woman came into Police Services to report that sometime that day she had lost her passport. Police Services contacted Intercity Transit and they stated that no passport had been found. They contacted security at Westfield Mall and they advised they did not have it. They then contacted the Harrison Avenue Safeway and they advised that the passport was turned in there today. The woman was transported to Safeway and retrieved the passport.

March for Life counter-demonstrators



Sarah Alexande

Some colorful signage to mark the occasion of Roe vs. Wade

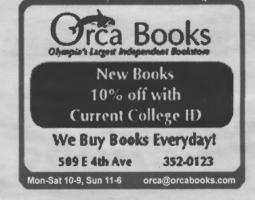


Sarah Alexander

TESC student Daisy Montague recites a poem about the importance of women's choice to students on the anniversary of Roe v. Wade



Sneakers from "CUC", a worker-run factory in Buenos Aires, Argentina 300 5th Ave. SW, 705-2819 www.traditionsfairtrade.com



GEODUCK UNION FROM COVER

Union has rules and I have to abide by both of them," said Miller.

The proposed bylaw amendments that were generated at the Monday meeting specifically stated that all communications generated by Union liaisons "will be-open to public disclosure" and "liaisons will keep a log of communications, positions, recommendations and decisions."

There was also discussion about the establishment of 'evergreen.edu' work email addresses for each representative in order to draw a clear line between public and private communication.

Several smaller conflicts have been bubbling just below the surface of the Union. Email between representatives that were thought to be private found their way in to the Union's group inbox. And at the Union's January 17 meeting, Clayton said that he had received an email from another representative that accused him of "tearing the Union apart."

An Internal Operation Committee was proposed in response to the unresolved personal feelings that have been hindering the Union's ability to function. "There's been a complete break down of communication," said Representative Sam Green on Monday night. Currently the Union bylaws address interpersonal conflicts by encouraging parties involved to seek mediation. An Internal Operations Committee would be oriented towards resolving conflicts that affected the Union as a whole.

The first draft of the document proposing an Internal Operations Committee allowed the Union the option of calling a meeting that would be closed to the public and the press.

During the emergency meeting on Monday, representatives said they were cautious about trying to solve the Union's interpersonal problems publicly. Miller had expressed concern for her personal safety following the Cooper Point Journal coverage of an email exchange that she was involved in before the holiday break and Union representatives were concerned that public proceedings would worsen the conflict.

In a one-on-one interview, Miller confirmed that an article featured in the December 7 issue of the Cooper Point Journal had caused her to fear for her safety but she would not go on record with any further explanation.

The idea of making a closed Internal Operations Committee met with resistance at the Union's January 24 meeting. "I'm going to vote 'no' right now to anything that wouldn't allow the CPJ to be there," said Representative Kenyon Foxworthy. Representative Carolyn Commer was also concerned about the appearance that closed proceedings would create. "I don't want to sweep this under the rug," Commer said, in reference to the disagreements that have arisen in the Union.

Both amendments were tabled until the next meeting. The liaison amendment was sidelined because of concerns about the wording. The Union agreed to continue discussion during the January 31 meeting, when Miller could be present. Miller was not able to attend the Monday meeting and was absent from most of the January 24 meeting, citing academic obligations.

Tori Needer is a junior enrolled in Health and Human Development.

FOCUS FROM COVER

namely public health and wildfire costs associated with a long-term dwindling snowpack and a statewide reduction in soil moisture.

But this is Evergreen; to most of us this may be alarming but it is not necessarily news. Greeners do not need convincing that global warming is a serious and imminent social, environmental and economic threat. The question for many of us is: what are we going to do about it? Well, one answer is to actively participate in the Focus the Nation initiative. The Focus the Nation event is being organized on college campuses across the nation and will culminate in a series of public events held on January 31, 2008. The purpose is to bring public and legislative attention, in a significant way, to the crisis of global warming. The hope is to engage local and regional communities in a proactive, interdisciplinary discussion resulting in a series of concrete actions to halt global

Regionally, Evergreen will be leading the way in the organization and planning of this event. Already, a group of faculty, staff and students have been brainstorming ideas on ways to make January 31, 2008 a landmark day for Evergreen, our community and our country. Initially, our vision is to complement campus events with a much broader regional event organized in collaboration with other area colleges, universities, high schools, business leaders, politicians and local organizations. It will take considerable planning and effort and your needed participation to successfully pull this off.

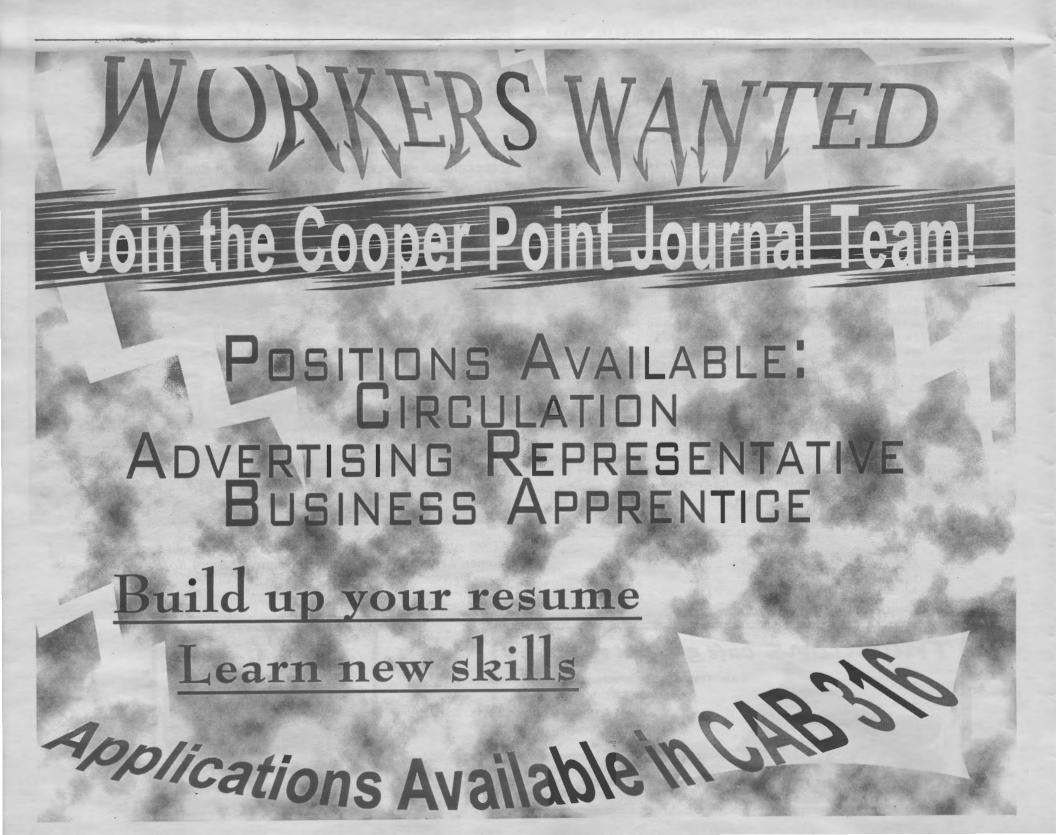
It is never too early (or too late) to join the effort. This January 31 marks the oneyear inauguration to Focus the Nation and will officially kick-off a year of education, planning and organizing for the event. Interested? Here is what you can do:

- 1. Visit the Focus the Nation website (www.focusthenation.org) and become familiar with the concept and purpose of the event;
- 2. Attend the film showing of "An Inconvenient Truth" on February 2 at 7 p.m. in LH 1 sponsored by SEED, ERC and WashPIRG. This will provide an excellent venue to brainstorm ideas for the Focus the Nation event;
- 3. Contact Karen Gaul (gaulk@evergreen.edu), faculty in sustainability studies and lead Evergreen organizer for the event. Provide her with your contact information and tell her you are interested in planning and participating in Focus the Nation.

Are you interested in the event but graduating prior to January 2008? No problem. Greenhouse gas emissions and global warming are a global problem. Therefore, as long as you are planning to be someplace on planet Earth next January (and beyond) then take action whenever you can, wherever you can and however you can. If James Hansen is right or if the Doomsday Clock continues to advance towards midnight, then there is no more time to wait.

Any additional questions may be addressed to the Sustainability Task Force Coordinator, John Pumilio (sustainability@evergreen.edu) or the SYNERGY Coordinator, Maggie Philipsborn (phimar04@evergreen.edu).

John Pumilio is a graduate student in the Masters of Environmental Studies program.



The Language Symposium

Fast food language

BY JAIS BROHINSKY

There is a pandemic of fast food sweeping the nation in headlines and tabloids. Transcending hamburgers and fries, it has even nestled into such an alternative institution as Evergreen, coating our tongues with grease and filling our ears, but starving our brains. There is a pandemic of fast food language rotting communication into bloated fantasies of understanding. The menu is vast--labels summarizing identity into a single syllable, shady adjectives, inaccurate verbs, and nouns attempting lofty ideas and emotions consumed in a single gulp.

The culprits are as many and as varied as the excuses. Who has time to sit down and actually hammer out exactly what it means to be "oppressed" in seminar? I could try to explain what I mean by "love," but I'd probably confuse my words, and who knows if they'd mean the same to you as they do to me? This problem will not vanish without being addressed. Every sentence we articulate contributes to the diet of every listener. We have a responsibility to each other—we must feed one another substantial words backed by healthy, nutritious ideas.

Perhaps the labels are the most rampant. They're quick, accessible and take far less time to cook up and consume than accurate descriptions or experiences. We hear them everywhere--in a prelude to a weekend encounter or on the front page of a newspaper. All over, bits of racial, political, religious and sexual identity are used to connote stereotypes, as if they register universally. When I read a headline extolling the British government for foiling a terrorist plot, am I supposed to envision turban wrapped, dark, bearded men in handcuffs? What if Islam is thrown in? When I overhear a story about the gay guy on the bus, the homeless woman downtown, the anarchists, or the subtly disguised reference to to elicit an immediate reaction. Yet, the bigger they are, the more ice gets added, diluting flavor and meaning as well. Let's focus on a campus favorite: oppression. Yes, oppression exists and is reinforced daily. However, when oppression is used to evince the atmosphere of seminar, along with the brutal treatment of African slaves, and, say, the suppression of the working poor's wages through the perpetuation of notions of "unskilled" labor, we have a problem. The comparisons serve to distort

I think about nouns as soft drinks. They're sugary, caffeinated and bound to elicit an immediate reaction.

crew team members, am I really supposed to develop an accurate visual?

The adjectives must be held accountable as well. Sexy? What's sexy? Is slim, blond, full-lipped and swinging hips sexy? Does she come airbrushed as well? Are we even talking about women? If we can pull away from the socially constructed, digitally enhanced notions of beauty, we can realize that descriptions like "attractive," "hot," "gorgeous," etc., etc. are completely subjective and unless predefined, are void of enough meaning to form a reliable image.

I think about nouns as soft drinks. They're sugary, caffeinated and bound any points of reference, effectively eroding the power behind such words.

Oxford English Dictionary cites words as forms of expression. I would add that words are representations of ideas, physical objects and actions--representations of the physical reality in which we operate and the metaphysical consciousness through which we perceive. There exists a responsibility concomitant with each utterance, each such expression. Judith Butler locates the possibility for agency within every reiteration of a norm. That is to say, that by using a word, one has the ability to further consolidate its meaning, as well as the ability to destabi-

lize that understanding.² Through our use of language, we are effectively contributing to definitions of words that describe the reality in which we live. Since we can only perceive this actuality, these descriptions are powerful in that they further (re)establish a social perception or interpretation of this reality.³ Therefore, this responsibility of language is the responsibility of forming a communal awareness.

This fast food language, these empty calories of words are like the saturated fats that allegedly clog our arteries, except it's our consciousness that expands in flabby, insubstantial, false notions of comprehension. Will we fuel our understandings with fluff and junk that leaves us further from realizing each other, further from connection? Or will we hold one another and ourselves accountable for the advancement of a diet of a nourishing vocabulary?

Jais Brohinksky is a seniorenrolled in Feminisms: Local to Global.

This article was brought to you by the Evergreen Writing Center (LIB 2304, (360) 867-6420), as part of the Language Symposium. Do you use language? Contact us at languagesymposium@gmail.com.

Cited by Saha Mahmood, Politics of Piety, 2005

3 Steven Greenblatt, Renaissance Self-Fashioning, 1983

Community Opportunities Fair

January 31, 2007

12 - 3 pm

Campus Recreation Center (CRC)

Olympia Campus

Visit with over 100 local, regional, and national organizations that want to put your creative knowledge and talents to work!

Internships, work study jobs, part-time jobs, and volunteer opportunities abound, and there's one that's right for you!

Internships
Work-Study Jobs

Part-Time Employment Volunteer Opportunities

Bring multiple copies of your resume

Information: www.evergreen.edu/advising 360.867.6392

If a body meets a body

BY VICTORIA LARKIN

As I struggle through a postmodernist crisis, wondering if there is meaning or point at all to anything, wondering if humans are indeed anything to marvel at, I found myself on a line stretching around the corner waiting to get in to a very expensive exhibit of human tissues and organs in situ.

It is likely only my personal trunk full of associations that couch dead bodies with any meaning other than dead bodies – historical and personal associations, images of the recently inhabited, heaps of fallen sexless sacks. But this wasn't an exhibit of dead bodies, though they were bodies of The Dead. It was rooms full of our bodies uncovered, skinned, if you will, our functional systems exposed.

Ah, technology. Amazing, how did they do it? Bodies with all their tendons, muscles, bones, internal organs, eyeballs, desiccated genitalia, posed for us to see, As Is/As Are: the amazing hardwires of humans, laid out against so much grey, laid out beneath air ducts and wires, laid out like so much old farm machinery. Overall, the exhibit was what I would call sterile. Even the font used for BODIES is cold (is that Helvetica?).

Nowhere was there a single reference to any individual, no hint of personality. Forms without content. No colour, other than the pinkish hue left in the meat of our sinews. No stories. No music. No contexts. These bodies were anonymous. But is that possible? If not for the minds of humans, would we even have such an exhibit? Or anyone to go see it? One family of women who were in my train began to wonder who these people were, what their names were. A few turns later they'd decided to assign them names: Frank, Dave, etc...

Somewhere along the walls was a statement about the respectful way in which these bodies were displayed. I wondered: What's so respectful about it? Not that it was disrespectful per se, but, respectful? It was just a collection of well preserved cadavers. Albeit we are treated to the achievement of a revolutionary technique of preservation, something humans have been attempting to perfect since at least Ancient Egypt, but it is Science. I don't see where respect comes in.

Having heard rumours that these were the bodies of political prisoners in China, I inquired at the Ask desk inside the exhibit. The woman said these were the bodies of people who'd died in hospitals. They'd had no next of kin and were therefore wards of the state of China. Well, geez, I have no next of kin. Would I want my body to be dis-splayed for \$30 a pop as a potentially educational tool? Would I even care, since I'd be dead? I'm not sure. I'm also not sure I believe that story. At any rate, I don't think anonymity equals respect. I mean, looking at the entire skin casing of someone or other laid out under glass, like orange peel having come off in one piece, I can't help but wonder what is meant by respectful.

It certainly was fascinating to see entire systems of nerves, arteries, alveoli, in bright colours, frozen in liquid, looking like great coral clusters: our oceanic beginnings. It was strange and disturbing to look at perfectly preserved, like stuffed leather mock-ups, fetuses of various ages, from weeks to months. Who were these little babies? How did they really get here?

This was a question that rumbled through people during the 2 hours I took to get through the exhibit: Who were these people? And that fascinated me. Despite the miracle of science, people still wanted to know about the people. Not just the bodies.

At the end of the exhibit there was a table which had loose-leaf notebooks for folks to write comments in. I spent at least half an hour reading through those. It was the perfect counterpoint to the form without content. This was all content. In these books I read how bored people were, how amazed they were, how impressed they were by the achievement, and how, now that they've seen smoke blackened lungs, they aim to quit smoking. There was an entry by a young woman who'd had 2 abortions and, after seeing the completely formed fetuses now felt she'd made a mistake.

One of the things that struck me as I walked through the exhibit was that almost all of the bodies were male. It wasn't until somewhere round the third bend that a female body was dis-played. She was posed standing, hands on her lower back, torso/chest pushed out, head tilted slightly backward. The stark contrast of this 'seductive' pose with the athleticism of the male bodies: swinging tennis rackets, catching footballs, running, conducting stilled music, annoyed me, but I thought it was just my feminine oversensitivity. I was delighted to read a number of comments in the books noting this same discrepancy. Some noted that the only other female body in the exhibit had been designated to display fat. Sexism in cadavers.

What I read most of all in these loose-leaf pages was that the stories of the people who'd inhabited these bodies were wanting. So here was essence wanting essence. Dead bodies are not people. We are not our bodies. We are our stories. What really delights us in each other is our stories. Though you might not believe it anymore, what with plastic surgery, Playboy calendars and bodybuilding, we still want to know each other, not just our bodies. It is fascinating to get a glimpse of how complex and amazing the vehicles we travel in are, but there was no animation here. Only in the written pages at the end.

For all those nerve endings and all those sinews, nothing would tell me that a symphony was waiting to be written, a novel to be penned, a murder to be committed, a child to be loved....

Some days I don't care, some days it seems to be only our fatuous egos that insist that we are anything more than meat. But hearing those women name the bodies, and reading the diversity of minds that had written themselves out to whoever would read, made one glimmer of magic to shine into what was to me an otherwise dead space.

Victoria Larkin is a senior, a writing tutor, and enrolled in two contracts:
Considering Language and Channeling the Dance Within.

Sumiyuki Miyahara

I found you in my garden in the end
I teared to see you 'gain. Oh no, perpend!
It's only that I didn't note you sealed
Inside my longing for you, now revealed
I somehow found you in the shower room
You're shyly 'bout to hide your double blooms
You reached my lips in under limpid wet
You breathed exactly something I would get
I'm wafting over, held by seven wings
My head is veiled by snugness, silken zing
For certain I will catch you by my glows
Eh why and why! You stay afloat in clothes?
The next moment, Sad the despair befell frigidly
I cry writing rhyme to recall your scent vividly...

dream of...

Sumiyuki Miyahara is an exchange student enrolled in Prolegomena to a Future Poetics.

Music Review



Envy Insomniac Doze Temporary Residence Limited 2006

BY LAUREN ALLEN

Envy used to be hardcore. Well, I suppose they still could be considered hardcore, but with this newest release that incorporates limited fast paced riffs and screams with mostly melodic vocals and slow postrock break downs, they don't quite fit the typical hardcore mold. With their past (and more typical) hardcore/screamo sound, Envy has managed to develop a fan base in not only their native country, but throughout the world. They've toured with bands such as Isis and Mogwai, and released several splits with other screamo bands including a triple seven inch split with This Machine Kills and Yaphet Kotto (a favorite release of mine).

"Insomniac Doze" is Envy's newest album, released stateside by Temporary Residence, and I'll admit, it took me awhile to get into this one. Don't get me wrong, it's not a bad release, it's actually quite good. It's just not ... well, Envy.

Throughout the first few songs, I kept thinking "What the hell ... this sounds like Envy, but way softer ... and what's with all this spoken word shit?" As a hardcore album, "Insomniac Doze" pales in comparison to their previous releases such as "The Eyes of a Single Eared Prophet" or "All the Footprints You've Ever Left..." or even the songs featured on the aforementioned triple seven inch. Looked at from a more post-rock/experimental viewpoint, the album does well, however, "Insomniac Doze" is just that, a tired departure from Envy's usual sound.

The droning, yet melodic Japanese lyrics layered first over what sounds like screamo played at the wrong speed, then an even slower instrumental portion in the opener, "Further Ahead of the Warp," started to put me to sleep. Thankfully Envy began to redeem themselves five minutes into the track with something that somewhat resembled hardcore, continuing in "Shield of Selflessness." Though it still lacks the same intensity of Envy's prior releases, the song is one to put on repeat. In fact, the more I listened to this song, the more I forgave Envy for deviating from their hardcore/screamo roots and adding all the melodic spoken vocals that pepper the entire album.

[Disclaimer: I'm going to rant for a moment. Spoken word vocals are incredibly tricky to throw into a piece of music and not make it sound ridiculous. Mind you, there's some neo-folk, mostly instrumental bands (what's not to like about old men talking

about Coney Island and traffic tickets?) and some hardcore/metalcore chants that are also acceptable, but Tetsuya Fukagawa's continuous, tune-carrying story telling just started to annoy me after awhile. Stop the talking and start screaming already!]

The next two tracks have their moments, but tend to follow the alternating "slow instrumental, almost hardcore, spoken word, and repeat" pattern that Envy's stuck to thus far. Skipping to "The Unknown Glow," the band takes a different turn, leaving hardcore almost completely in exchange for mostly instrumental post-rock. In fact, in this fifteen and a half minute track, there's barely three minutes of vocals. Instead of sounding like Envy, this album sounds more like a Mono release with the addition of Envy's vocalist, Tetsuya Fukagawa, but with his vocals more strained and forced than before.

If you want to listen to music that sounds like Mono, but with vocals, this is the way to go as Envy is one of the few hardcore/screamo bands that is talented and cohesive enough to explore a different genre of music under the same name instead of branching into several side projects. However, if you want to listen to screamo and a better representation of Envy, do what I did and play "The Eyes of A Single Eared Prophet."

Change is fine, but after close to fifteen years of solid releases, this change is almost too much. If you're familiar with Envy and somewhat flexible in your musical tastes "Insomniac Doze" is worth checking out to see the stylistic progression they've made with their music, as it's still the same talented musicians as before, just going in a completely different direction. If you like the old Envy and only listen to screamo, you should probably just stay away. And if you've never heard of Envy and like slightly heavier postrock with the occasional screams, check this out too, as finding new music is always a terrific thing.

"Insomniac Doze" is available through Temporary Residence Limited (www.temporaryresidence.com, last week I added an extra 's' in the link), in both the CD and 2xLP format, or if you really want that vinyl version but don't want to shell out the \$12 for it, Temporary Residence has \$5 'damaged vinyl' for sale, which is an awesome deal if you don't mind a bent/torn sleeve.

Lauren Allen is a junior enrolled in Health and Human Development and Theories of Personality.

PRIMA DONNA

BY LAUREN TAKORES

Some bands form out of cemented child-hood friendships; others are formed from a lucky meeting at Tully's. When guys meet their bandmates primping in a girls' bathroom, they've got something different going from the start, and glamorous L.A. punk 'n' roll band Prima Donna did just that.

"So we're in the bathroom, doing our thing, when these chicks start fighting behind us. Then we started fighting each other," recounted killer keys and sexy sax player Aaron Minton, 23. "The crazy girls then attacked us guys, so we teamed up and got outta there. That was the beginning."

"Then we started dating those girls," continued singer and guitar slinger Kevin Luv Preston, also 23, "well, some of them. Well, it starts there. It turned out that we all play music. You can tell when someone gets off on playing. We could sense that we all had something to offer, so we planned a date and have been rockin' and rollin' since!"

Minton and Preston, along with Danny Nyby, 23, on bass and backup vocals, Erik Arcane, 22, on golden guitar, and David S. Field, 22, on the dirty drums, created Prima Donna after each member had dabbled in other projects. Notably, Preston played in another L.A. band, The Skulls.

All of Prima Donna's members hail

from southern California, and according to Preston, "there were a lot of things happening. Growing up in L.A. made it easy to get out and see bands. The clubs were still pretty sleazy. They've cleaned up a lot in the past few years. They should kept 'em dirty." This attitude can be observed by anyone who feels like "snotty boys with lipstick on," as Frank Zappa portrayed glitter rockers in "Joe's Garage," have moved back underground to survive, the way the hippies retreated into local jam bands, and riot grrls dispersed into male-dominated indie groups. The rise in popularity of softer indie rock like Death Cab For Cutie and Modest Mouse just screams for the raw noise Prima Donna gives as they revere and revive



glam legends like the New York Dolls, Roxy Music and Marc Bolan. Even the look of the band is filthy feminine, influenced by The B-52's and Josie Cotton.

"You won't hear [those] influences but you might see 'em," Preston said.

But how has California influenced their lives? According to Arcane, "I'm sure it has but I would say more so, we have influenced California."

And it's not just California or even the U.S. that Prima Donna is out to rock. For five weeks in 2005, the band toured eight countries in Europe with self-proclaimed shock rock queen Texas Terri. "That was a real eye opener. People live and breathe rock n' roll. Some of the shows went on until like 5 a.m.!" said Preston.

"The audiences loved it, Scandinavia especially. Most people speak English so [there were] no real language problems. If someone didn't speak English, then we spoke Love," said Minton.

And for Nyby, his biggest risk taken for the band was actually "going to England, to meet up with the band on the European Tour. I was detained."

Prima Donna is out "to let the world know that we're bona fide," said Minton, and to "put on a show that would excite people" Preston said. On this latest tour, the band started with two shows in San Francisco. Now the band is headed to Portland and will strut their stuff at Le Voyeur on Friday, Jan. 26, with The Lashes and Rocket.

"You're gonna see the roof blow off," boasts Preston, "a ball of energy that rivals the damn sun," and when the band plays songs that are "all killer [and] no filler" with strange inspirations like "getting tied up."

A limited edition, heart-shaped vinyl record is available through the band's MySpace page, www.myspace.com/primadonna.

"Get one before they're gone, gone, gone," urges Preston.

Lauren Takores is a sophomore enrolled in Russia and Eurasia: Empires and Enduring Legacies.





Diversity Essay Contest Finalists

You decide the winning essay.

These are the finalist essays in the Diversity Essay Contest, which is part of this weeks Diversity Series activities. The contest was an invitation to Evegreen community members to write about the value of gender and racial diversity to their learning experience and/or their college community. Ten essays were submitted and read by representatives from the CPJ, The Evergreen Queer Alliance, First People's Advising, The Writing Center and The Office for Diversity Affairs. In the interest of fairness, the authors identities were not provided to the readers. They selected the three finalists and now you can help select the winning essay.

Votes will be accepted by email through Friday, February 2. One vote per person using your Evergreen email account, please.

The results of the community vote and the identities of all three authors will be revealed in the February 8th edition of the CPJ.

First Prize: \$200; Second Prize: an OGIO Backpack; Third Prize: An Evergreen Baseball Cap.

Vote by email to gallegos@evergreen.edu using your Evergreen account.

Indicate your selection by typing # 1, #2, or #3 in the subject line of your email.

Finding Myself: The Space Between Privilege and Pain

I have always thought of myself as the kind of person that blends into the tapestry. I move through rooms, unnoticed, untouched. In a comfortable situation, I come alive. I will break with laughter and unfold my mind. However, most of the time I feel restrained. Tied down by the oppression that held me down as a child. I hate to use the word oppression. When I think of being oppressed, I think of people in poverty, women of color, people without choices. Yet, I know that the oppression in my life is what has given me my perspective, my lens through which I view the world. It gives me compassion and it gives me bit-

It all roots down to my early years of life in a brown house on a quiet street. Even now that neighborhood is tainted and dirty in my mind. Yet then it seemed so perfect with its overhanging trees that cradled the street as you drove by. There were always children dashing from house to house, begging for candies and kisses. We were too young to know how impres-

I often get labeled as a rich white straight girl who has no problems. In truth, my father was a Dutch immigrant, my mother an abused, emotional woman,

and both never made it past high school. My first taste of the roles that men and women play in life came from my first days of life.

I was born into a patriarchal system of my father putting down my mother and then my brother and me. By the time I was born my mother was a stay at home mom and my father brought home the bacon. He also brought home the pot and liquor in which he would indulge and then proceed in showing all of us just how masculine he was by yelling or beating my mother. As a toddler I used to stand by our front window and alert the family when his car pulled up. "Uh-oh, Daddy's

It is funny the things you accept as a child. I accepted that my mother was beautiful and perfect, but also worthless because of the way my father treated her. I accepted that he was right and I was wrong. I accepted that a man was stronger, smarter, and more powerful than not just me, but all women.

At the age of four I was challenged with gender roles and sexuality, my own and others. My therapist explained to my mother that I would likely turn out

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Letting the Truth Fall Out: My Life of Breaking Gender Norms

It was clearly unfair. The first time I noticed gendered language, I was walking down the breezeway of my elementary school with my mother, getting picked up from Kindergarten. That day, upon greeting Ms. Miller, my school principal, the injustice had occurred to me: Why would they call a woman a "prince-ipal"? Shouldn't she be called a "princessipal"? My childhood logic and youthful misunderstanding mark the beginning of a lifetime of questioning gender and male dominance in language and in the world.

They laughed at the time, my mother and Ms. Miller. They thought it was precious, my assumptions and associations relating professional titles to romantic girlhood fantasies of princes and princesses. They explained to me the difference, and I felt angry for being told I was wrong. I stood by my statement. Then, in a gesture that undoubtedly shaped my further exploration of gender, they simultaneously agreed that I did, indeed, have a good point. She should be a "princess-ipal." Women mattered, too.

I was breaking gender rules from the beginning. In the years before the "Kindergarten Incident", I spent my time playing with my brother, Charlie. Charlie, who was not-quite two years older than

me, was the more sensitive, quiet, and fearful child. Where he clung to my mother's leg, I ran past him, ambitiously attempting to ride his brand-new big-boy bike.

His fearfulness inspired me to show him the ropes. My parents, doting on their two distinctly different children, let us express ourselves as it came naturally. They allowed us to come up with our own, alternative age-and-gender rules. When it came to self-expression and social relationships, we were allowed to develop in

I was a tomboy, but not totally. I wore dresses and played with dolls, but I had my rules and limits: No lace. No pink. And Barbie was not for dressing up: she was for getting it on with Ken and Skipper. I wasn't sure exactly what sex was, but I knew some things, like it made a heck of a lot better story line than playing "Wedding."

our own ways.

Despite my girly inclinations (which I fully embrace and nurture to this day), I really grew up with my brother, boy cousins, and boy neighbors, playing games and getting dirty in the woods behind my house. I was the token girl, but never felt that way. Only when it came to crouching

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Live Where You Are

'A'ohe pau ka 'iki i ka halau ho'okani is a native Hawai'ian saying that translates as "all knowledge is not taught in the same school." It is representative of both worlds in which I identify, born of a long line of native Hawai'ian warriors and of Western scholars. I often wonder how I would "talk story" with my paternal grandmother, Moana Audrey Peterson Shephard Murphy of Oahu. Were she alive today could we talk about the issues that I face on a daily basis? Could we talk writer to writer and make recommendations for change in the

way people think and act each day?

Though passed on for a long time now, she took powerful steps in her life as a mother, as a published female journalist in the 1940s, and as an advocate for native Hawai'ians in her local communities have all helped form much of who I am. It is from her that my nickname derives, when she said to me as a child, "Kana boy, Kana boy, live where you are." What a powerful statement to someone who would become a writer, an inspiration to both my father and me.

I am an Army brat and was exposed to cultures other than my own at a young age. Even living in Iran or Germany,

the only time I felt "different" was when it was obvious to others that I was an American military kid. Issues and experiences of kids my age living stateside were so much dissimilar to mine. It

took coming back to the States for me to understand and feel the struggle of being different. I struggled with body image

and weight gain, sexual identity, and trying to "dumb down" my intelligence so I wouldn't stick out and be noticed. I wanted to hide and I hid well because I never really fit in. Was I Hawai'ian, or was I white? Was I gay or, was I straight? Why did I prefer reading, writing, and singing to sports or band? Why are we studying this advanced writing in sixth grade in Washington that I studied when I was in third grade in Germany? These issues

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completely okay and unaffected. Yet, when other children were beginning to learn that boys and girls had different parts, I was learning what the word "molestation" meant, what boys and girls do in bed, and why my whole life was dismantled. For years ahead I would blame myself and be ashamed of my sexuality. I would lie silently under a man while he filled me up and I remained feeling absolutely empty. Beyond my shame I would suffer from feeling utterly alone and marginalized in a way I could never speak of.

By kindergarten my mother and I were out on our own, on welfare, but free from male oppression. I can still remember the exact moment I understood why the other children snickered at my ratty clothes and why their mothers frowned with pathetic pity at my dumpy apartments. I sat in a circle in class, halfway through elementary school, and looked at the other girls, really looked, for the first time. Their hair shined, their clothes were clean, free of holes, sporting names like 'Disney' and 'Nike.' My shoes were damaged with tears and my clothes all worn from the thrift store. I remember feeling ashamed once again. That shame grew to jealousy that I still carry to this day. I still long for the pretty things the other kids seem to get. Fancy cars, houses, school tuition.

I feel like I am at this constant battle against my prescribed social class. I do not want to be poor, but I am. I don't look it, but I am drowning in debt. I hate dreaming about paying bills and even more I hate the resentment I carry for those who do have more. For a very long time I felt no strength, no empowerment from being poor. I just felt weak, like I

was less of a person in our culture.

My childhood and my upbringing taught me to be grateful because I do have it so much better than many people. In other ways it taught me compassion. I understand single mothers and abuse victims. I understand what it is like to feel small. It shapes where I fit into this world, somewhere between oppression and privilege. Now I stand up for social justice. I watched my mother struggle, make it without a man, and make it on her own. We came from nothing and survived.

However, my pains of domestic violence, male supremacy, sexual violence, and poverty do not show. They are not the color of my skin or the sexual orientation I represent. In this way I feel I am privileged. I am not being called names based on my race or sexual orientation. On the other hand, I often feel like those who do face such discrimination might believe that I can not identify with their struggle. Maybe I can't. I recognize that I am so blessed to be where I am with the opportunities I have, but I do not want that to alienate me from others who struggle.

If it weren't for that struggle I would not be who I am today. It is important to me to help those who have less than I have because that was once me. Somewhere inside of me, that silent little girl still lives. I may not understand what it is like to be a minority, or to be physically disabled, or gay. However, I do understand pain. Pain is something that every human being experiences on his or her own level. I use that pain to empower myself as a survivor, a worker, and simply as a woman living in a world controlled by men.

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behind my separate tree to relieve myself in the woods was I ever distinguished from the boys, at least in my own mind. I remember being confronted by stereotypes about girls being weak by my socialized brethren, but those accusations never stuck. I knew they were wrong, and I lived my life to prove it.

In the first grade, I joined a local Little League team. Charlie was on one team and I was on another. We played every Saturday, and practiced nearly every day. My team was the Portco Pirates, sponsored by the company my dad worked for. I was the only girl in the all-boys league. Some boys gave me a hard time. One boy, whom I'll never forget (Red headed Austin? I'm looking for you!), put dirt in my water bottle every game, no fail, until I pushed him off the bench. He cried and I smiled with the satisfaction that only well-deserved revenge can create. More than the boys, it was their mothers who feared me. My mom fondly remembers sitting in the stands, listening quietly to the other mothers as they said, "Oh, it's that team with the girl on it! She knocked over/pushed/out-ran my son! She's so aggressive!" My mom would just smile, knowing that it wasn't overly aggressive: I just wouldn't let a little thing like a boy get in my way.

These are the events that have shaped me as a "gender outlaw" in my own right.

While I identify as a straight woman, I have developed my own way of being a straight woman. I have developed what it means to be me. Not girly, not butch, a little of both most times, sometimes one way more than the other. The freedom of my gender identity allows me freedom of expression. I represent myself according to my mood, and my moods change a lot. The freedom of fluid gender representation helps negate the issue of gender altogether, and I feel privileged to have grown up encouraged to express myself.

Gendered expectations have almost always felt optional to me, and I know that in that way I have been lucky. Where my luck runs out is how male-dominance and gender inequality rules the English language. At work, I loathe the precious quote board" because the majority of quotes readily available to me in our coffee-stained quote book are male-centric. "He," "him," "his"; "Men," "man," "mankind": written with exclusion, as if women have never said or done anything worth remembering. When I have to, I find a quote I like, and irreverently change the gender to female - noting the change, of course. I wouldn't want to misrepresent anyone. Invariably, someone questions my editing choices. But I stand, holding my ground, reiterating my intentions of splitting gender at its seams to let the truth fall out.

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haunt me even today as an adult with a life well lived.

"Ma'am? Excuse me, ma'am?"

The Evergreen student stands at my door lying in wait to pose a question about how he or she can find a faculty or the class he or she is late for. I am staring at the screens finishing up a project when I hear the questioning voice. In the space of a few seconds, I grind my teeth, then unclench my consternation and smooth my lips into a pleasant customer service smile. The question gets answered and the student is on his or her way. Will I ever see this student again? Perhaps. Would it have served a purpose to correct the student? No. The reason is that the situation didn't really call for it; an answer was needed and a timeline inferred. Did it matter that the student did not know my gender? Did it matter to the outcome of the query?

The answer would be "No." For in administrative support functions, men are often mistaken for women; it especially occurs with effeminate, soft-spoken gay men. When people call into our offices they often ask for the lady down the hall that they met with, or spoke with, on the phone previously. My co-worker, a female, is at a loss because she has only one counterpart, a male: me. A conversation ensues where the caller is insistent with her that they spoke to that large white woman down the hall. My co-worker corrects them and gives them my formal first name, Daniel. Sometimes it happens that when she transfers the to me. the caller is still insistent about my gender, and, well, I get to "educate" a little bit.

"How do you identify?"

An individual was referred to me by a colleague because she understood that I had gone through a transformative surgery and that I was a great resource for a variety of things at Evergreen. The individual shared with me a story and asked for some suggestions on how to make a smoother transition within the academic community as I had purportedly done, a couple years previously. She wanted to know how life was post-surgery and how living in a new identity was going. I explained to her that while I have some experience in working with individuals who are making the transition from one to gender to another, I don't have that personal experience myself. She had understood that I had surgery and was significantly changed. I said that at Evergreen we get all kinds of folks, so no one really knows what "makes a person." Yes, I had had surgery, and yes, I had changed completely, but not due to gender reassignment surgery. I had not gone from one gender to the next.

I told her my story.

I was a person who, by all accounts, appeared to be a female. I was fatally obese at 500 pounds. I was effeminate, soft-spoken, had long, lustrous hair, and worked in a non-traditional role for men on a college campus. My body type was very much like the Paleolithic statuette of the Venus of Willendorf. To someone who didn't know me, I could've appeared female. Still, to this day, because of the way that I interact with people, I am still thought of as female, with a distinctly female energy. Ironically, when I step away from Evergreen and participate in my life as a radical faerie, I see that soft-spoken androgynous men exist everywhere.

I had gastric-bypass surgery, dropping 200 pounds at the outset and now maintaining a little above my ideal weight. I had only

had gastric-bypass surgery, thought many people thought I had that plus gender reassignment surgery. That was the change. My outlook on life in general improved. I worked hard and got an Evergreen's Master's degree in the school's first tribal cohort. I "talked story," a way of communicating cross-culturally using stories, family histories, and shared experiences. I stepped "out" into community, volunteering skills and abilities instead of hiding my depth of knowledge. I fought for my male identity as surely as the individual had fought for her own identity and transition. In retrospect, I can see how I can be perceived as a person transitioning from one gender to the next; I simply reclaimed the man beneath the softness

In finishing the conversation with this individual, I shared some resources and encouragement for the work ahead. I let her know that if anyone gives her any crap, send them my way. I encouraged her as I encourage others: I listened. I have seen her on campus here and there since, and I often wonder how she took my words. As far as the referring colleague goes, I was hesitant to speak with him because I feared he did not understand gender misidentification and how hurtful one action, even with good intentions, could be.

His willingness to talk with and listen to me was worthwhile. I understood better how I project myself and how I am perceived at Evergreen by many people. My colleagues would exasperatingly tell you that they don't understand how I could be misperceived as a woman, when I distinctly act like a man . . . they just don't see it. But I do see it. I have dealt with it from the time I stepped back onto US soil in 1980. Still, I accept who I am and how I fit in with others. Why can't others see that? It's not up to me, for that is theirs to deal with. That is the real power:; realizing how one's own identity, and acceptance of that identity, impacts another person experiencing the same thing at the same time.

"Kana boy, Kana boy live where you are," now means that I don't take on others' problems. I can be true to myself and share that truth with others. When my gender or sexual identity gets called into question, I only act in the spirit of who I am. I live free because I choose to do so. I think about the Kana boy phrase quite often. I could see the conversation happening about race and gender with my grandmother. Moana would motion for me to sit outside on the green stoop outside her back door in her home in Kailua. I would sit down and a gecko would skitter across my toes, crawling up a nearby tree. I would squeak, and in true mainlander fashion inch back towards the door to inside, afraid of this big dragon in a little skin. Moana would look at me and smile, then cross the backyard and pluck a lilikoi fruit from the vine. She would tear this passion flower-type fruit open, spreading the seed and jelly wide to offer me a piece. She would sit down next to me as the palms whipped in the wind and begin to "talk story." Would you hear the labels of gender and race in the story? Take a bite, taste the fruit, and listen. Can you hear her words? She'd say you are a person living in the world who respects that other people live here, too. Can you hear her voice?

Live where you are. Can you hear it?

1. Kate Bornstein, Gender Outlaw

Consider this

BY AMBER CARVER

This Saturday morning, I rolled out of bed at nine o'clock and braved the icy roads to join a small crowd of folks gathered in the Roy city



park. When I arrived, they were huddled around a fire ring listening to the opening speech for the day's event: the ninth annual Muck Creek Salmon Homecoming. In attendance were the dedicated volunteers and coordinators who are part of The South Puget Sound Salmon Enhancement Group (SPSSEG) and the Nisqually Tribe Salmon Recovery Program. These groups work to improve salmon habitat along the Nisqually River watershed, from the headwaters on Mount Rainier to the mouth on the sound.

After the initial speeches were wrapped up and the crowd dispersed, I shook hands with the Nisqually Tribe's Salmon Recovery Outreach Coordinator, Don Perry and took a look around. There were posters and handouts for both the SPSSEG and the Nisqually Tribe Salmon Recovery Program, and we were encouraged to look in the nearby stream to see if there were any salmon. There were two--one live and one dead--a paltry number

for this time of year. Salmon runs have fluctuated over the years due to a number of factors, but the overall trend has not been good.

I initially attended the event in hopes of putting in some volunteer hours, but I arrived too late to be of much use. Instead, I had the opportunity to learn a little about a big project that I was totally unfamiliar with, and I signed up to volunteer at an event that's happening in a couple of weeks. I am a very busy person and I don't have a lot of time to spare on extra-curricular activities, but I made a commitment this New Year's to be more involved in the community, both for the benefit of others and for personal enrichment.

It may seem masochistic--or just plain stupid--to get out of bed at nine on a Saturday, but I am willing to do it, because it seems right to me. I urge more Evergreen students to think about how much time they actually use on constructive activities, and consider augmenting that. At the very least, they'll get some fresh air and learn about something new, which--never hurt anybody. By the way, if you want to know more about the Nisqually River restoration project, contact Don Perry at dperry@nwifc.org.

Amber Carver is a junior enrolled in Introduction to Natural Science.

McCain is a tricky one

BY TORI NEEDER

John McCain is as guilty as G.W. Bush when it comes to opportunism and manipulation of the public. Since his presidential campaign defeat in



2000, McCain has been maneuvering himself into place for the 2008 race. Along the way he hasn't failed to take full advantage of September 11th, Afghanistan and the Iraqi war.

The current administration has had no qualms about prospering off the fear that September 11th instilled in citizens. In order to keep Bush's approval ratings up, they manipulated the public to maintain an ongoing military conflict. But Bush wasn't the only politician that profited from the continuing and seemingly endless conflict in Iraqi. War heroes make good war time presidents. In the coming year I don't doubt that McCain will be happy to tout his military experience and war time service as one of the many reasons why not only does he has the skill to lead the country in war time, but why he is different from Bush.

If McCain learned so much from the Vietnam War why did he vote for the use of force against Iraqi? A vote for the United States to become involved in yet another war that "we can't win, we can't lose, and we can't leave."

McCain's experience as a POW seems like it would also put him in a world apart from Bush in the matter of human rights. Yet when the Military Commission Act of 2006 came to a vote, the bill that denied "unlawful enemy combatants" the right to invoke habeas corpus and the Geneva Convention, he responded with a "yay."

That bill is the direct product of the Hamdan v. Rumsfeld Supreme Court case ruling. Fresh from his appointment, Justice Samuel Alito was part of the majority opinion in this ruling. Many votes in congress put Justice Alito on the bench. One of those was McCain's.

In the past six years, McCain hasn't opposed Bush's war agenda in any meaningful ways or even proved that he isn't profiteering just as much. He hasn't backed up his words with his votes in the senate.

Please, in the coming election, whoever you vote for, check his or her voting record. Don't cop out and yell "politicians lie!" Of course they do. But you live in the information age and at you have a tool at you finger tips called the internet. On that internet there is a record of every public vote that your potential candidate has ever registered. And actions speak louder than words.

Tori Needer is a junior enrolled in Health and Human Development.

Men who stop rape are on our campus and in our community

BY TODD DENNY

It was New Year's
Eve in a downtown
hotel that had several
bands in its ballrooms.
It was packed, many
were drinking heavily
and by the end of the
evening the place was fil



evening the place was filled with over-served people.

I was in a crowded men's restroom waiting for my "turn" when the entrance door opened and in walked, or I should say stumbled, a young woman. She announced very drunkenly that "Our line's way too long in the women's bathroom" and that she "couldn't wait." She went into an open stall. Most of the men in the room were surprised and found it to be humorous. The mood quickly turned sour when a guy pushed open the woman's stall door. She yelled, "Let me get my pants on, you BLANK!" Blocking her exit, he announced that she wasn't leaving because she "owed the guys something" for letting her use their bathroom. Soon several men joined him, holding her "captive" in the stall.

This was turning into an ugly situation. The mood had turned from funny to predatory, and I didn't think they were going to let her out. So, I squeezed through the group until I could reach her and trying to keep things light I said, "Darling, you can't come in here---it's not our fault that you ladies take so long to pee."

I then quickly pulled her through the group

and out of the restroom. Some men gave me an incredulous look that said, "Why are you wrecking this?" I have no doubt that a rape, or at least some form of sexual assault, was unfolding in that men's room. Guys who had no thoughts of violence when they entered the men's room, and who would not consider themselves to be potential rapists, got caught up in a "mob mentality." They were on the verge of committing gang rape.

Things can happen quickly. I'll never forget it.

Due to fear or not knowing how to respond, even "good guys" who would not have participated may not have taken action to stop the rape. These men can develop skills to confront and interrupt violence against women so that when confronted with a situation where sexual assault may happen, they can respond effectively.

Do you have a story about yourself or a man you know who has challenged, confronted or stopped sexual violence? Share your story with Todd and learn about other men who have stopped sexual assault on our campus. Help redefine rape prevention as a men's issue! Visit the "Men Who Stop Rape are on Our Campus" Booth next Tuesday, January 30th from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. in the CAB.

For more information, call Evergreen's Office of Sexual Assault Prevention x5221.

Todd Denny is an Evergreen alumnus. This article was brought to you by Evergreen's Office of Sexual Assault Prevention.

The history of the swastika

BY SHAY STPIERRE

On December 8, 2006 someone defaced both A and C dorms (as well as many other places on campus) with a symbol of a swastika. After read-



ing this in the TESC Crier the quote that stuck out to me was, "Symbols of intolerance, such as swastikas, cause pain and denigrate individuals or groups and are entirely unacceptable on our campus."

I decided to dig deep within some boxes of old papers that I had written while at Centralia College. I hoped that I had not tossed the one I was looking for. After many hours I discovered the paper I was in search of. Originally written in the fall of 2005 for my Art 102 mid-term, "History of 'Christian' symbols Pre World War II," which came from a similar incident some insensitive jerk had done.

I decided to take my research I had invested in this paper to give a SMALL bit of history on the swastika pre-world war two.

Please read this with an open mind. Know that I don't wish to harm anyone or to cause any pain ... I just wish to give some history of this now "horrible" symbol.

The swastika did not become a symbol of "evil" until world war two. Before that it was simply an equal lateral cross with its arms bent clock-wise.

The word swastika is from the ancient Sanskrit word, which from one translation means, "conductive to well being." Another translation is "su" meaning, "well" and "asti" meaning "to be." Its symbolism was originally a representation of prosperity and good fortune. It also was used to represent the revolving sun, fire or life.

If you travel into the southwest you can still see the swastika in much of the Native American art.

There is much speculation as the original

There is much speculation as the original origin of this symbol but it is believed that the Aryan Peoples of Iran and northern India were the first recorded peoples to actively use this symbol (Aryan is Sanskrit which means "noble").

In early Christian art it was known as the Gammadion Cross after the Greek letter Gamma.

So what is my point; it is that although TODAY'S translation of the swastika is associated with evil and death, it didn't always start out this way. However, the things I have mentioned are ancient history ... which is really appalling, because I believe that its history predating the Reich of Hitler and Stalin is fascinating and deserves to be known.

Thank you for allowing me to present a very small portion of the history of a symbol, a symbol that does indeed cause pain in the hearts of many people. I hope that the perpetrator or perpetrators are caught ... punished as per the rules and regulations of the college ... I also hope that they get a conscience, and think about what they did as perhaps a "joke" and realize that that was a stupid thing to do.

Shay StPierre is a junior enrolled in an independent contract.

You have opinions. The Cooper Point Journal wants to publish them. Send Letters & Opinions contributions to cpj@evergreen.edu (and don't forget to include a photo of yourself).

A dangerous breed of people

A look inside the world of dog-fighting and our country's pit bull bans: could Olympia be next?

I encountered one gentle, well-

another.

BY ALLISON IOLI

More than ten states in the U.S. have already passed "Dangerous Dog Laws" which allow their cities to target specific breeds of dogs and their owners, while others states such as New York are currently in the process. Though some states such as California state that they do not allow for cities to label specific breeds as collectively dangerous, other states such as Washington, Iowa and Ohio allow Breed Specific Law--resulting in bans on the entire pit bull breed.

Breed Specific Law, or simply BSL, first emerged in the 1980s, focusing largely on pit bulls. Throughout the past couple of decades, numerous states have passed bills which range from banning dangerous dogs regardless of breed, to singling out breeds that have been legislatively declared "dangerous," namely pit bulls. Varying from state to state, and city to city, owners of pit bulls in BSL areas face consequences ranging from heavy fines and mandatory spaying and neutering, to seizure and euthanasia of their dogs, regardless of whether or not their dog has actually attacked anyone. Right now one of the biggest supporters of BSL and the destruction of pit bulls is the (supposed) animal rights group, PETA. Sadly, it has been reported that PETA's newfound pit bull hate is driven by ulterior political motives.

According to the pit bull advocacy group nicknamed Understand-a-Bull (whose motto is "Punish the Deed not the Breed"), Washington is ranked the third worst state for pit bulls in the country, Ohio and Iowa being the first and second worst, respectively. States were evaluated based upon legislative policies which word their Dangerous Dog Laws in a way that allows for breed discrimination. Although BSL does not characterize Washington in its entirety (as is the case with Iowa and Ohio), a good portion of the state is affected. Washington cities subject to BSL are Pasco, Yakima, Enumclaw, Buckley, Toppenish, Winslow, Oak Harbor, Cathlamet, Everett, Kennewick, Kirkland, Moxee City, Neah Bay, Sea-Tac and Pullman (ironically where the WSU College of Veterinary Medicine is located). Additionally, the counties of Spokane, Snohomish and Whatcom are all affected by BSL as well.

Ruben Reyes, a resident of Kennewick, Washington who owns two pit bulls, was outraged by the city council's BSL motivated decision to label all pit bulls as dangerous dogs. "Any violence against humans should be put on the owner and training. The animal can't control being born a pit bull," declares Reyes. To ensure the well-being of his two beloved canine friends who sleep beside him every night, Reyes plans on moving to another city where his dogs will be free of automatic breed discrimination.

Quite frankly, Breed Specific Law is a miserable attempt at addressing the real issue at hand, that is, the question of why some pit bulls behave violently in the first place. The answer to this hugely overlooked question does not lie in the biological make-up of the breed itself. It is not the

nature of pit bulls that must be examined here; conversely, it is the "nurture" of pit bulls that must be considered. The truth is that the "nurture" of many pit bulls is the furthest thing from nurture there is. Abuse, torment, manipulation and barbaric training--this is what exists in the environment where violent pit bulls are raised in. These inhumane, ruthless environments are part of the criminally insane underground world of dog-fighting. Pit bulls have unfortunately become victims of the immoral dog-fighting madness, as they are a large, highly trainable breed with par-

ticularly strong teeth and jawsexactly what people involved in dog-fighting

Being as dog-fighting is a million dollar "industry," owners go to great lengths to ensure a win. "Trainers" often resort to unspeakably cruel "training" methods which include breaking the dog's legs to "acclimate" them to pain, putting the dogs on "doggy treadmills" for hours and hours, starvation, using puppies, kittens, cats and smaller breed dogs as "bait" for the pit bulls to practice attacking so that they can acquire a "taste" for blood, merciless beatings, locking the dogs up for days in tiny, filthy cages to "strengthen" their rage, and even feeding or injecting the dogs with huge amounts of steroids or other amphetamines. When the dogs are injured during a fight, dog-fighting owners look to play "veterinarian," improperly treating life-threatening injuries with merely a staple gun and rubbing alcohol. Breeders involved in dogfighting also look to breed their "champions," thus creating a continuous population of vicious pit bulls. The dogs who are not "champions" are punished by death.

Dog-fighting owners consider a losing dog the ultimate shame, and therefore look to shame the dog as much as the dog has "shamed" them. The dogs are beaten, set on fire, hung, or electrocuted to death, right in front of the other dogs who sit anxiously pent up in stacks of rusty cages. Another reason these owners look to publicly execute the "losers" is to "show" the other dogs what is to become of them if they lose their matches. The losing dogs who are lucky enough to have their lives spared are set loose into the streets, as their owners no longer have any use for them. As a result, these dogs often end up mauling whatever people or animals they encounter in the streets due to the "attack training" they have received. (For more information about dogfighting see F.E.D.S. (2004), an objective documentary created by the publisher of F.E.D.S. magazine that takes you behindthe-scenes into the world of this unbelievably brutal "sport".)

Dr. Karen Shane, D.V.M. specializing in cardiology, deals with pit bulls on a regular basis at her Los Angeles based veterinary clinic. "The breed itself is very docile and loving. As with any type of certain individual, atypical aggression and hostility may occur. These dogs of atypical character have encountered mistreatment and mishandling," says Dr. Shane. "A lot of the reason why so much hate and negative media publicity surrounds pit bulls is largely due to their big, muscular, strong stature. When a dog of this size does inflict damage it is inevitably going to be more profound than that of a smaller breed."

Like many veterinarians, Dr. Shane is against Breed Specific Law. "It [BSL] certainly makes things worse. People involved in dog-fighting are only encouraged to

move onto another breed, or another animal. It causes mannered, playful pit bull after people who want to give pit bulls loving homes to break the law; leav-

ing no room for legal adoption.'

Having worked in an animal hospital for two years myself, I too have observed the innately good qualities and behavior of pit bulls. Contrary to the myths I had previously heard about pit bulls being savage, what I encountered was one gentle, well-mannered, playful pit bull after another. These happy-go-lucky, obsessive tail-waggers acted exceptionally friendly and sweet towards people and other dogs alike. Likewise, the ridiculous claim made by dog-fighting owners that pit bulls inherently hate their own breed also proved untrue. When two boarding pit bulls passed each other going in and out of the dog runs, neither of the dogs showed the slightest sign of hostility whatsoever. They simply sniffed each other, wagged their tails and went their separate ways; neither the slightest growl nor flash of teeth was to be seen.

What is inherent is the cycle of learned violence, from pit bulls to wife-beaters, and child soldiers to child molesters. The cycle is perpetual, and will remain as such

until the real problem is addressed--that is, the root of the problem. Breed Specific Law only targets the symptom, it does not affect the cause. The cause has been evaded due to a tragically overlooked relationship of nature vs. nurture, biology vs. environment. What will affect the cause are harsher sentences imposed upon the people who fuel dog-fighting. The immoral individuals involved in this "sport" are the ones requiring extermination, not the victimized pit bulls. Cracking down on the human perpetrators is not only crucial for the continued existence of the pit bull race itself, but for the greater good of mankind as well. As pointed out by Dr. Shane, "people involved in violent crimes against humanity have a proven history of animal abuse."

For more information and ways to get involved in pit bull advocacy please visit the following websites: www.workingpitbull.com; www.pitbullproject.org; www. forpitssake.org; www.outofthepits.org; www.pbrc.net.

Disclaimer: When discussing such a heated issue as the pit bull ban, I feel it is necessary to not only include a disclaimer on my own behalf, but on behalf of the victims of pit bull attacks as well. In no way am I looking to belittle or minimize the injuries and/or deaths of individuals who have suffered attacks by pit bulls. I absolutely do not want to overlook the pain of these victims, but I do want to make clear that ferocious behavior is largely atypical of pit bulls who have been raised in proper, loving homes. Just as the people who have been mauled by vicious pit bulls are victims, many of the dogs responsible for the attacks are also victims.

Allison Ioli is a senior currently enrolled in Greece and Italy: An Artistic and Literary Odyssey.

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Route 48 Library, Downtown Olympia

Bagel Brothers

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The citizen's guide to health legislation

BY ARIEL BRANTLEY-DALGLISH

Mark your calendars! Join hundreds of others as we rally and lobby our legislators about important issues that affect our sexual and reproductive health! The November election gave Washington State a pro-choice majority in the House of Representatives and the Senate. Now is the time to act when there is likelihood that a progressive agenda will pass. Every citizen lobbyist makes a difference! You need not have ever lobbied before to participate. Materials, skills training and lunch will be provided by NARAL Pro-Choice (the nation's leading advocate for privacy and a woman's right to choose) and Planned Parenthood. If you are interested in attending, contact Jennifer Allen at (360) 570-7437 or email at jennifer.allen@ppww.org. An RSVP is not necessary, but strongly recommended.

Some of what's on the docket for Planned Parenthood's legislative agenda this year:

The Healthy Youth Act. If you thought the sexual health education you received in your youth was inadequate, it's getting worse. A recent survey commissioned by the Healthy Youth Alliance, "Sex education in Washington Public Schools," clearly defined areas for improvement. Copies of the full report are available at www. healthyyouthalliance.com. While abstinence, refusal skills, STDs and infection were discussed in over 86 percent of the

200 school districts surveyed, only 56 percent of them are covering condom use and effectiveness, only 38 percent are talking about pregnancy options (abortion is a forbidden topic in 28 percent of classrooms) and a mere 27 percent are discussing sexual identity and orientation. Over half of the high school students in this state receive less than five hours of instruction in HIV/ AIDS education. Seventy-eight percent of 12th graders are not receiving any sexuality education at all. There is needed evaluation for how we are preparing our youth to become sexually healthy and respon-

in Washington at or below 200 percent of the federal poverty level. In August of 2006, when the program was renewed, federal restrictions were included that will result in as many as 7,800 Washington men and women losing their eligibility. These restrictions include refused enrollment for men and women over the age of 18 who have any insurance (including coverage through their parents). This can make for steep financial burdens and/or undesired conversations for those over the age of 18 who do not wish their parents to know if they are sexually active, on birth control or

need an abortion. State funding is needed to

between ages 20-24. These STDs often exist without symptoms and are thus easily passed unknowingly from partner to partner. Untreated, they can lead to pelvic inflammatory disease, infertility, ectopic pregnancy and leave you more vulnerable to contracting other STDs including HIV. STD testing can be costly. Lack of funding leaves many cases undiagnosed and continues the spread of disease. The Evergreen Student Health Center offers STD testing at a reasonable price and resources for where to get free HIV testing.

high in Washington State. The rates for

both diseases for women and men peak

Other issues that Planned Parenthood and NARAL will be addressing this legislative session include: Marriage Equality, Environmental Toxins and Reproductive Health, Advancing the HPV Vaccine, Increases in Medicaid Reimbursement Rates, Family Planning and the Growth Management Act, Health Care Access and Reform.

Get involved! Don't let issues that directly affect you be decided by other people. Stand up for the rights to your own health and take action this lobby day, February 12!

Ariel Brantley-Dalglish is a senior enrolled in the student medical assistant program and is doing an internship with the public affairs department of Planned Parenthood.

Don't let issues that directly affect you be decided by other people. Stand up for the rights to your own health and take action.

The Healthy Youth Act will ensure that when sex education is taught in Washington schools, the information is age appropriate, medically accurate, includes information about abstinence and other methods of preventing unintended pregnancy and disease that is appropriate for students regardless of gender, race, sexual orientation or disability status.

Funding for contraceptives for (now ineligible) TAKE CHARGE clients. The TAKE CHARGE program offers free family planning services for men and women continue providing these confidential and valuable services. The Evergreen Student Health Center offers birth control and other family planning services and has a referral directory of TAKE CHARGE provid-

Funding for STD screening and treatment. The new restrictions on the TAKE CHARGE program also cut back extensively the STD screening and treatment that used to be available through the program. This is at a time where infection rates for chlamydia and gonorrhea are at a 12-year



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Information Table noon to 3 p.m. **Community Opportunities Fair Evergreen State College** CRC

Information Session noon - 1 p.m. **Evergreen State College** SASS Conference Room, Library 2102

peacecorps.gov

800.424.8580

On Campus

Thursday, 25 4 to 6 p.m. Iraq War Awareness training. LH 1.

Hosted by WRC.

8 to 11 p.m. Music festival Riot Folk! HCC. Hosted by Evergreen Political Information Center.

Friday, 26 5 p.m. Critical Mass meetup. Red Square.

Monday, 29 3:30 to 4:30 p.m. President open meeting. Near deli area, CAB.

7 p.m. Prolegomena to a Future Poetics Reading Series presents Rodrigo Toscano, Laura Elrick. SEM II, A1105. Tuesday, 30 5 to 7 p.m. Cop Watch Know Your Rights training. SEM II, C1107. Hosted by WashPIRG,

Carnival and EPIC.

Wednesday, 31 12 to 2:30 p.m., 3:15 to 6:00 p.m. Blood drive for Puget Sound Blood Center. LIB 2000.

5 to 8 p.m. "Reclaiming Birth Control" film and lecture. SEM II, B1107. Hosted by VOX and

6 p.m. Film screening, "Tsotsi" LH1. Hosted by Mindscreen. E2125

Off Campus

Thursday, 25
5 to 7 p.m. Intro to
Constitutional Herbalism
Olympia Free School, 610
Columbia St.

Friday, 26 1 to 4 p.m. HIV testing UCAN, 147 Rogers St. Anonymous and confidential, sliding scale.

Saturday, 27 3 p.m. Poor People's Union meeting Bread and Roses, 1009 4th Ave.

Sunday, 28 1 to 4 p.m. Capoeira Angola Palmares Midnight Sun, 113 Columbia St. \$10 drop-in. Monday, 29 9 p.m. Monday Movie Night Le Voyeur, 404 4th Ave. E. 21+, free.

Tuesday, 30
6 to 7 p.m. Food Not
Bombs
Media Island, 816 Adams
St. SE
Cooking at MI starting 4:30 p.m., share food
at the library, afterward
cleanup at MI.

Wednesday, 31 7 to 9 p.m. Skateland Dollar Night 2725 12th Ave NE \$1 w/ skates, \$2 without skates.

CANCELLATIONS

Chelsea Handler Live, planned for Sun. Jan. 28 at 7 p.m. has been cancelled due to artist's health.

The "Light Motion" performance dancers had to postpone, and currently there isn't a new date set. The art exhibition is going on according to schedule and it is open on Saturday afternoons. A DVD of Light Motion is part of the exhibition.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Call this number to check if campus is closed due to inclement weather: (360) 867-6000, then press 1.

Remember to check out the 4th Annual TESC Science Carnival on Friday, June 1 and Saturday, June 2 from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. It's free, fun, hands on and welcome to everyone. There will be student demonstrators about all aspects of science at all levels.

Geoduck Union Mondays, 3:15 p.m., CAB 320 geoduckunion@gmail.com

Students for a Democratic Society Wednesdays, 2 p.m., SEM II E3105

Open Mic Poetry Reading Wednesdays, 8 p.m. Primetime on the 2nd floor of A dorm

Alcoholics Anonymous Wednesdays, 4 p.m. and Fridays, noon and 7 p.m., LAB I 1047 Narcotics Anonymous Tuesdays, 8 p.m., LAB I 1047 and SEM II 3107A Sundays, 6:30 p.m., CAB top floor

Student Video Gamers Alliance Tuesdays, 7 p.m. to 9 p.m., CAB TV lounge

Evergreen Animal Rights Network Thursdays, 4:30 p.m., CAB 3rd Floor Club Meetings

Society for Trans Action Resources
Wednesdays, 3 p.m., SEM II D3107

TESC Chess Club Thursdays 4 to 6 p.m., SEM II C1105 All skill levels welcome

Evergreen Spontaneity Club Tuesdays, 6 to 8 p.m., SEM II D1105 All experience levels welcome

Healing Arts Collective Wednesdays, 1 p.m., CAB 3rd floor Students Organizing for Food Autonomy

Mondays, 4 p.m., CAB 3rd floor. All are welcome.

Wednesdays, noon to 2 p.m. Bring pots of food to Red Square, intent on feeding any student, free of charge

SEED Wednesdays, 1 p.m., CAB 3rd floor

Meditation workshop Tuesdays and Thursdays, 8 p.m., CRC 116 The Outdoor Adventure Club Wednesdays, 4 p.m., rock climbing gym

Infoshoppe and Zine Library Thursdays, 4 p.m., LIB 3303

Prolegomena to a Future Poetics Reading Series Mondays, 7 p.m., SEM II, A1105

Students In Action workshops Wednesdays, 1 to 3 p.m., SEM II

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Want to help run the Business Operations of the Cooper Point Journal?

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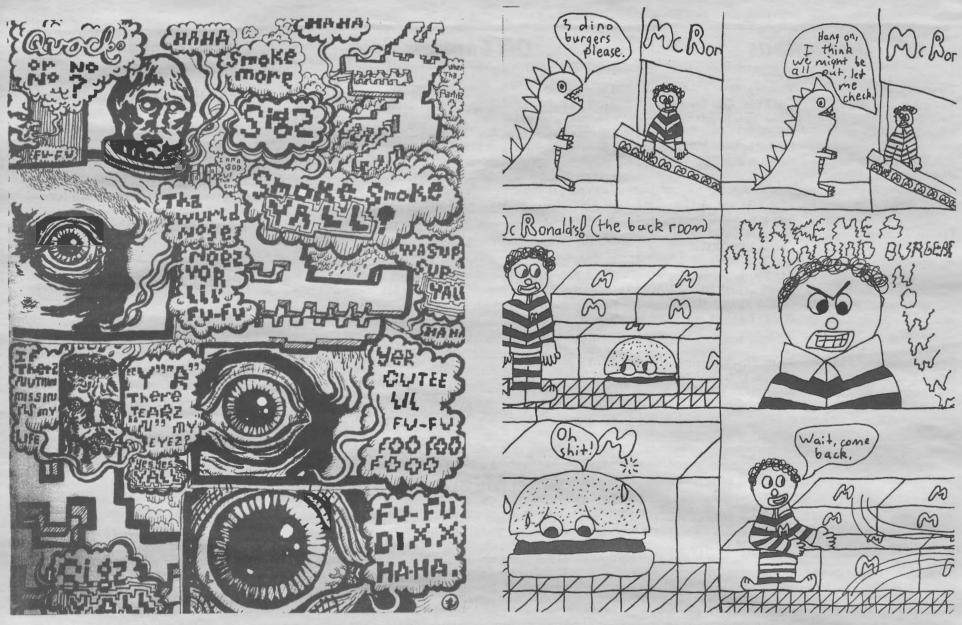
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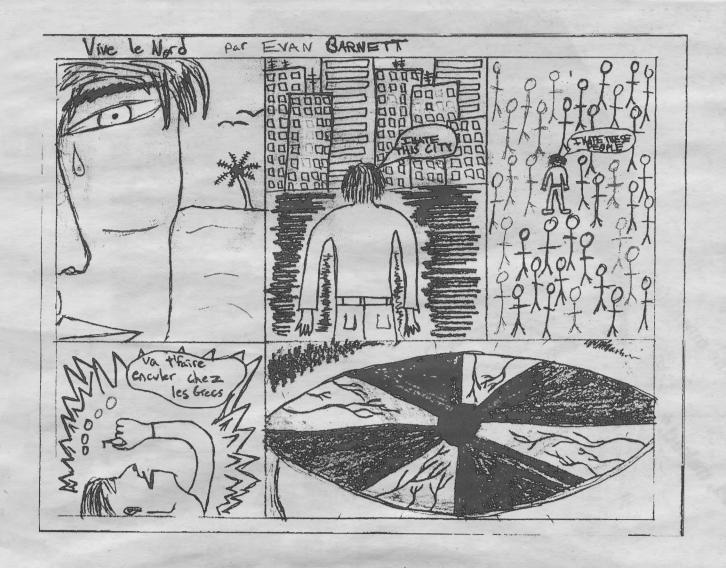
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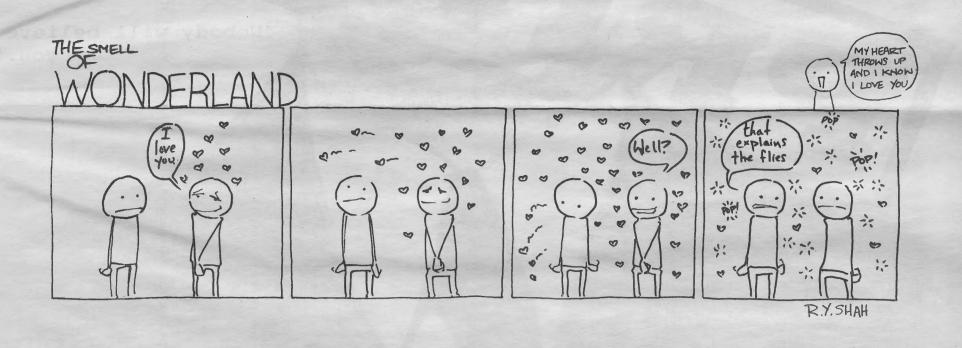
WHEN SOMETHING TASTY COMES WITHIN RANGE, I HAMMER IT.

WITH A HAMMER.



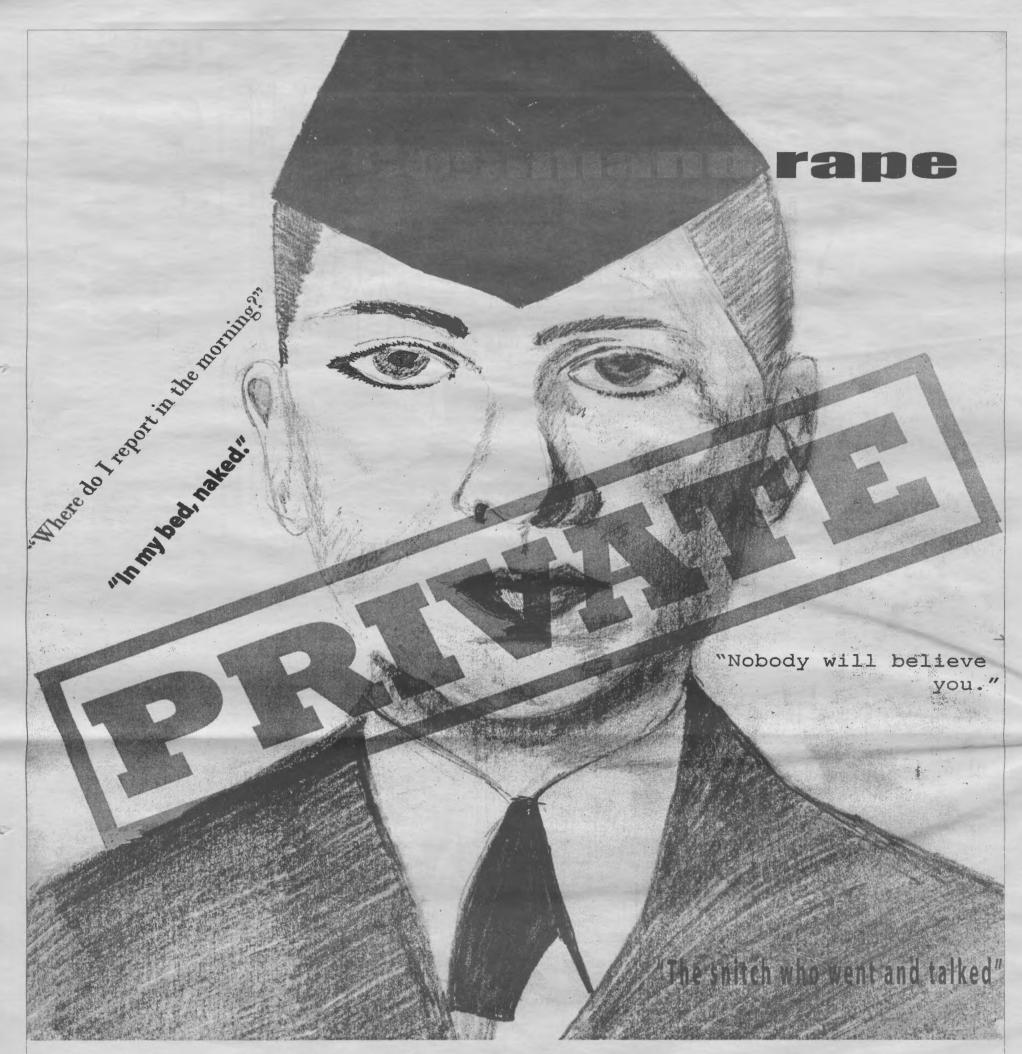
John Miles Austin





Oh my Ford!





Serving in Iraq, Specialist Suzanne Swift repeatedly reported sexual assault by her direct superiors, both married men. Despite witnesses of continued sexual harassment, her reports were ignored. Suffering from PTSD after returning home, she refused orders to redeploy to Iraq. She was forcibly returned to the custody of the superior who had openly harassed her. The mandated 30-day investigation was cut to three days, during which Specialist Swift was interviewed for one hour, under instructions not to relate the details of what was said. No judicial hearings ensued.

Instead of receiving the usual AWOL treatment of administrative discharge without punishment, Swift was brought before a hastily-arranged court martial. Under implicit threat of a lengthy prison sentence, Specialist Swift agreed to a reduction inrank to Private, to stay in the military until January 2009, and to spend 30 days in the brig. The military asked her to sign a statement disavowing the sexual assault: she refused.

from "Fort Lewis Punishes Soldier for Exposing Sexual Assault" by Wally Cuddleford, US Navy veteran, in Works in Progress, January 2007. (With thanks to Conor Peterson for helping me in the DIS.)