

A trip to LaMar's

By Leslie Oren

I was strolling down Quince Street on the Eastside last Saturday, enjoying the crisp, clear winter day. Robins sang in leafless trees, and icy rooftops sparkled with rare sunshine. Suddenly I saw a lovely old mansion, painted blue, with the words "Open House—Saturday, 10-5" emblazoned over a window. I went around to the front and was welcomed by an "Open" sign. The door creaked open on an empty hallway leading toward a fine oak staircase. I entered, and a tall, gaunt man came into the parlor from some mysterious recess of this old house. Parlor and living room were utterly devoid of people or furniture, except this strange silent apparatus and a folding table set up for coffee.



Paintings both flat and sculpted lined the stark walls. They were shaded ellipses of color, mostly, and some had ink-drawn plants overlaid on the paint. All were captioned with celebrations of God, and of growth, and all were signed Gary LaMar. Presumably, it was Mr. LaMar himself here following me silently with his arms folded and his face grim. I began to feel part of a surrealist nightmare.

After a cursory glance at the amateurish (yet intense) paintings, and a true artistic appreciation of a sort of womblike sculpture covered with ellipses, I fled—too spooked to remain long in such a thoroughly puzzling circumstance. I thanked my host, who grunted the first sound he'd made yet, and returned to cool crystal reality once again—resolving never again to venture into LaMar's Gallery at the corner of Quince and Olympia.

Abraza: hot local jazz

By Leslie Oren

Lights go up on a tropical stage, casting long red shadows on opulent plant life and a promise of the music to come. The players appear and settle themselves amidst a plethora of percussive instruments. One at a time, the drumbeats emerge—building added complexity with each new rhythmic entrance. The Recital Hall has been transformed. It is midday in the Congo and we are witnessing a ceremony of sound as old as time, as old as the human heartbeat.

Suddenly, with a fluid ripple of movement, the players change parts and we are back in this Twentieth Century. The

drums continue to beat, insistent and pervasive, while melody is carefully layered atop their percussive passion. Saxophone, bass, piano, trumpet, and flute, weave their harmonies together.

Hard to believe this is the opening act, hard to believe this is a local band (i.e. of this fair mini-city, Olympia). Mary Watkins will have to wait. This reviewer is far more compelled to speak of our own Abraza, the folks who set stage for Ms. Watkins' appearance at TESC on January 26.

Abraza was formed in May, born of a "basic obsession to play, with other women" and a hope to fill the long sum-

mer days with musical good times. They weren't exactly planning on public exposure or professional gigs, but eventually were asked to do a benefit performance for Olympia's Theatre of the Unemployed. They have since played in Portland, Seattle, and Olympia, moving quickly beyond their initial expectations.

Their sound blends unlikely elements well: chubby African drums sit side by side with sleek American traps, deftly drawing upon the improvising traditions of jazz, rock, and blues. They are united by a strong desire to express the third-world roots of these forms, and an equal striving for originality—a need to create

the music anew.

Abraza means "to embrace" in the Spanish tongue. They who embrace us with this music are: June Hoffman, Hanny Soedibio, Barbara Marino, Kathryn Lyle, and Cheryl Strange. On the 26th they were joined by Lorree Knutson on acoustic bass, who played with some of the others in the now-defunct Gila.

Abraza, as a relative newcomer to Olympia's musical scene, has already added much to our tradition of excellence. These women are embracing us with their gift of sound—a gift well worth receiving.

arts and events

MUSIC

Friday, February 1
Twisted Sister Productions presents A Murder of Crows. A Labor of Moles. New Music performed by Paul Prince, Brent Ray, Jon Klugman, Alex Stahl, Cheri Knight, Chuck Mitchell, Steve Peters, with dancer Donna Palo. 8 p.m. Recital Hall. Free.

Saturday, February 2
Applesauce celebrates its 6th anniversary with Steve & Maureen—bluegrass, folk and contemporary music performed by Steve Lehner and Maureen May. Plus! Snake Oil—fiddle tunes, gospel and old-time music featuring Ralph Hummel, Burt and D. Meyer, Brad Griswold and Earl Stark. \$2. Doors open at 8 p.m.

Monday, February 4
An evening of Irish music and song at the Gnu Deli with Clairseach, Charlie and Ann Heyman perform Irish Harp and vocals. 9 p.m. \$2.

Monday, February 4
Collectors' Gallery presents New Collages by Ray Ho, artist of regional reputation, and New Watercolors by Jerry Becker, painter who divides time between Washington and Arizona. Sunday the 2nd from 1-5 p.m., Ray Ho will be at the gallery to discuss the exhibit. On display through the 29th.

Saturday, February 2
Costumes crafted for a variety of productions go on display in Gallery 2. The exhibit features the work of eight students, whose costumes are the product of fall quarter projects. Complementing the student work are a number of costumes sewn by professionals for Evergreen productions, including costumes from Chekov's "The Seagull" and playful garments from "Alice in Wonderland." Exhibit remains on display through February 20.

On the Boards, a non-profit arts organization, presents Interface Performance Series with Marien Lewis. The series is designed to showcase performance artists who interface one art form with another. Marien Lewis combines a video installation with live performance entitled Public Love. Washington Hall Performance Gallery, 8 p.m., 153 14th Ave., Seattle. Admission \$3 in advance, \$4 at the door. An informal seminar will take place with the artist Sunday, February 3 at 8 p.m.

Video installations continues. A collection of recent video work exhibited by students and faculty in the Words, Sounds and Images program. Gallery 4, through February 14.

Howard Sewall, Northwest artist, exhibits his Retrospect, including drawings, watercolors, prints, oils and weavings. At the Washington State Capitol Museum, 211 W. 21st. Through March 3.

Thursday, January 31
Information and Organization Forum on the Draft. A political analysis of our new foreign policies, history of the draft, women's probable involvement. Speakers tentative. Library lobby, 7 p.m. Women, and everyone, encouraged to attend.

Sunday, February 3
Food Co-op benefit at Gnu Deli featuring Dr. Mystical, Barb Marino & Jane Kaufman, Cathy Rapp & Paul Becker, The Espresso Lady, Karen Silkwood Memorial Choir, Rebecca Horn, John Galambokidis, Jim Cabbage & Pat Cole, Anna & Jim in the Co-op Follies. Food and beverages available. \$3 donation at the door.



are promoting it as being the next big "cult" film. Judge for yourself. Plus! A 1917 Charles Chaplin classic, The Immigrant. Lec Hall One, 3, 7, and 9:30. Only a dollar.

Saturday, February 2
The Olympia Trident Resistance Group presents a benefit showing of Woody Allen's Sleeper (U.S.A., 1973, 98 min.). Woody plays the part-owner of a health food restaurant who goes to the hospital in 1973 for a minor ulcer operation. The doctors have to put him in a deep freeze after the operation goes wrong and he's thawed out 200 years later in an American police state. Chickens are 12 feet high, cars look like giant plastic turtles, banana skins are as long as canoes, and Woody joins the underground. Diane Keaton plays a right-wing poet in this slapstick farce, made before Woody's more serious autobiographical phase. New York Times ace critic, Vincent Canby, in one of his more literate and articulate reviews, states "Sleeper is terrific." Lec. Hall One, 7 and 9:30. Only \$1.25.

Monday, February 4
E.P.I.C. presents From Spikes to Spindles, a documentary that shows the plight of Chinese-Americans from railroad builders to the sweatshops. Lec. One, 7:30. Free!

Wednesday, February 6
The Academic Film Series presents John Carpenter's Dark Star (U.S.A., 1974, 91 min.). This immensely popular science-fiction parody has already achieved "cult" status. A crew of pot-smoking hippy astronauts casually drift through space blowing up planets. The film is really like a second-rate "Mad" magazine style parody of "2001" and other sci-fi films. I suppose you could call this "college humor" at its worst. In other words, it's fairly juvenile. John Carpenter (of "Halloween" fame) made this while he was still a film student at U.C.L.A. There is a brilliantly suspenseful sequence with a two-footed beach ball entrapping an astronaut in an elevator shaft and comic book fans will like the homage to the Silver Surfer. Anyway, the college audiences generally seem to love this film. Lec. Hall One, 1:30 and 7:30. Free! -T.J.S.

NOT A FILM BUT IS IT FUNNY?
He had just made the acquaintance of a group of citizens when an invisible dog began to yelp and snarl and howl and make himself very disagreeable, whereupon young Wilson said, much as one who is thinking aloud: "I wish I owned half of that dog."
"Why?" somebody asked.
"Because I would kill my half."
The group searched his face with curiosity, with anxiety even, but found no light there, no expression that they could read. They fell away from him as from something uncanny, and went into privacy to discuss him. One said:
"Pears to be a fool."
"Pears?" said another. "Is I reckon you better say."
"Said he wished he owned half of the dog, the idiot," said a third. "What did he reckon would become of the other half if he killed his half? Do you reckon he thought it would live?"
Mark Twain
Pudd'nhead Wilson

CAB 110, FILMS ON CAMPUS

Friday, February 1
The Friday Nite Films presents Truck Stop Women (U.S.A., 1974, 88 min.) starring Lioux Dressler, Claudia Jennings, and Jennifer Burton. Directed by Mark Lester ("Tricia's Wedding"). A campy, tongue-in-cheek satire on sex roles and gangster and trucking films. Loaded with strong women characters, the film tells the story of Anna (Dressler), the owner of a truck stop in a small New Mexican town who doubles as a truck hijacker and whorehouse operator. She runs afoul of the L.A. mafia and has to fight them off. The film has received rave reviews and its distributors

This week and every week, K-9 Kultur Kennel explores the question: Why can't people take a joke? The decline in humor consciousness is one of the most serious problems of our time. If you too are seriously concerned, stay tuned to K-9 Kultur Kennel's upcoming columns and be sure not to miss King of Harts, about a bunch of fun-loving, warm-hearted rabid dogs in a deserted town, and Fritjof-the-Cat's lecture The Tao of Biscuits. There's lots of fun things going on at this college goes to the dogs.

The latest in Career Planning and Placement workshops, Planning for Work. Today's topic: Career Planning Via Internships. 2-4 p.m.

THE COOPER THE CPJ POINT JOURNAL

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Student ads-alternative marketing

By Ben Alexander

An advertisement to attract students to Evergreen, written and paid for by concerned students and alumni, has recently started appearing in a few nationwide publications. The classified ad is intended to reach a broader audience than the new 1980-81 Catalog now reaches, according to its authors. It is also designed to fill certain informational loopholes in the Catalog.

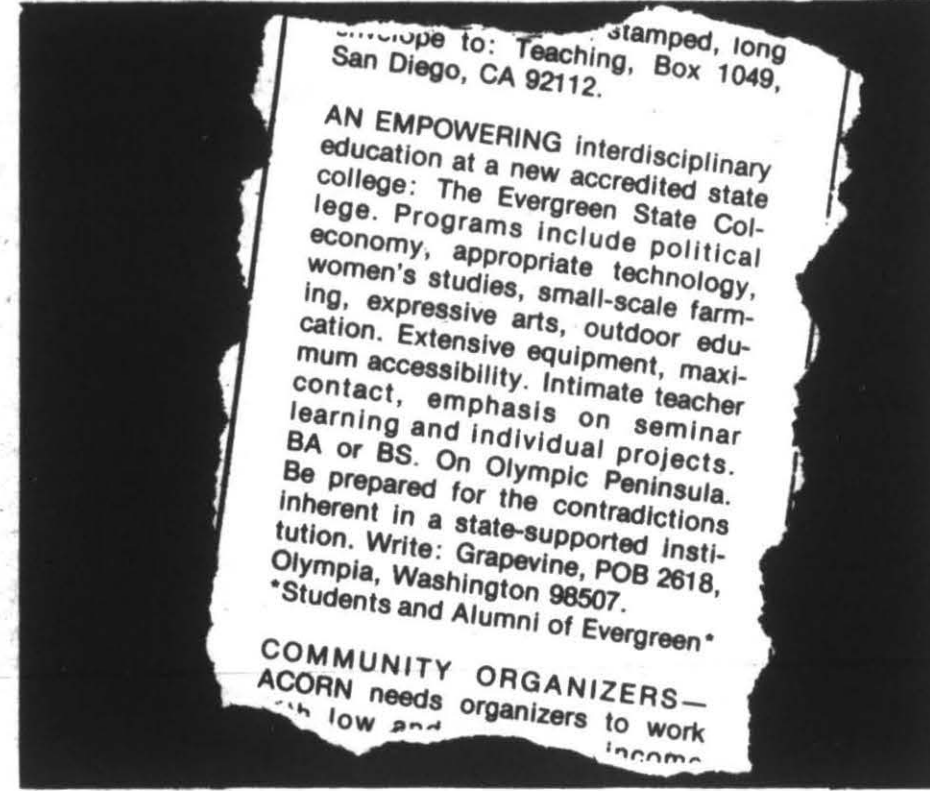
The student organizers of this project emphasized that the ad is completely funded by private contributions. They also stress that they are attempting to cooperate in every possible way with the school in working out the details, and that they see no conflict of interest between their efforts and the school's campaign to bring in new students.

On the contrary, they see the ad complementing the school's enrollment efforts. They feel that their ad, and the reply they will send to respondents, will augment the information already contained in the Catalog.

The students behind the ad have already discussed the project with Academic Dean Barbara Smith and with Dean of Enrollment Services, Larry Stenberg. "We don't want to have an abrasive relationship with the administration; we want to work with them," stresses one of the organizers, Paul Fink. "The ad doesn't misrepresent the school. Actually, it is quite factual, and we don't see why the administration can't at least feel neutral about it."

Both Dean Stenberg and President Dan Evans were unavailable for comment.

News of the ad was initially broken to Dean Smith by two of the student organizers, Nora Stern and Guy Diamond. Smith had mixed reactions. "The sincerity of the students was touching," she asserted. However, her main concern was that the ad might be misleading by implying a depth of curriculum and an abundance of faculty members that just is not there. She pointed out the danger



of raising false expectations in new students.

The method of response to inquiries was another issue raised by Smith. "The way you handle admissions inquiries is potential dynamite," she pointed out, referring to past experiences with the Teachers Certification program. In general, she felt that the students need to work much more with the administration and especially with the Admissions Office.

Smith voiced apprehension that members of the state legislature and others would misinterpret it as being state-funded, although that is not the case. The ad is signed "Students and Friends of Evergreen," which the authors felt was quite explicit. Still, to eliminate any possible ambiguity in the wording, in response to Smith's criticism the students

have changed the wording to "Students and Alumni of Evergreen." The students also changed the word "radical," which appeared in a January *In These Times*, to "empowering," in response to criticism.

The image projected by classified advertising was Smith's final concern. She worried that the type of person who reads such classified ads is not likely to be a potentially serious student. Also, apparently when Fairhaven College in Bellingham advertised in a magazine a few years back, the action was frowned upon by Washington's academic community. In that instance, the school, rather than the students, was funding the ads.

Fink responded to this concern, saying "we wanted the whole project to have a personal nature. Our major complaint with the Catalog is its totally impersonal tone, so we decided to balance that.

There isn't a more personal method of large-scale advertising than classifieds."

Smith thinks that the ads might not be worth the cost, and suggested some alternatives which she feels might be more effective. One such idea is to advertise in high-school newspapers and alumni magazines, where the potential number of students is greater. A much more ambitious plan that Smith forwarded is to submit an article to national publications, rather than a classified ad. Though this is more difficult, Smith feels it would permit an in-depth probe of the issues.

The ad was first conceived of at a Chanukah celebration in Seattle, at which Fink was one of many Evergreen students and alumni. At that time the ad went through many drafts. Fink then brought the ad back to Olympia, where it was further critiqued and revised.

Subsequently, copies of the ad were sent to *In These Times* and *Mother Jones Magazine*, for publication under their "Education" sections. The *Mother Jones* edition of the ad is not due until their April issue, and the students did not expect to see the *In These Times* edition until February. Much to their surprise, in *In These Times* published the ad in mid-January.

At this point the students called an emergency meeting to ready their reply letter for the initial inquiries. These inquiries come to a private Post Office Box, so the organizers will be able to count the responses and judge the ad's effectiveness. Their response will include a form letter which they hope will be more personal than the Admissions Office's correspondence. Handwritten answers to specific questions will also be included, and the addresses will then be forwarded to the Admissions Office.

"Earlier that morning," said Fink, "I had read the Catalog from cover to cover and I found that I was actually very impressed. Graphically I thought it was a disaster, but the content was really spectacular. It doesn't shrink from talking about Evergreen as a very political

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Olympia anti-draft forces mobilize

By Jan Loftness

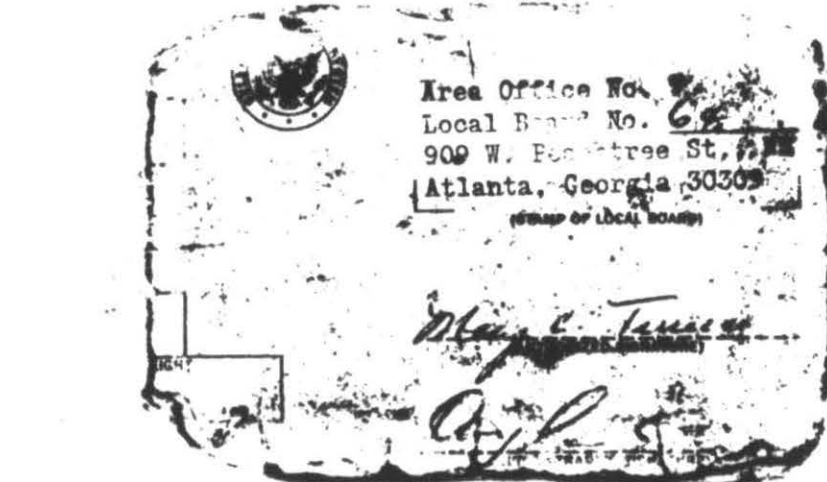
Polls and surveys across the country indicate that if asked by President Carter, a majority of this nation's young people would be willing (if not downright enthusiastic) to be drafted and go fight the Soviets. But at Evergreen, and on other college campuses, the reverse seems to be true.

Between 300 to 400 people turned out for the first meeting of the Olympia Resistance to the Draft Coalition, an organization formed quickly after Carter's January 23 State of the Union address in which he called for a reinstatement of the draft. The purpose of the meeting was to actually form the organization which before that night had not existed, and to inform people of the current situation and where they might stand.

Tipi dwellers face eviction

By Daniel Botkin

Thirteen Evergreen students may face eviction from their canvas homes. County officials served notice to students living in seven tipis and a yurt last Tuesday that they were in violation of local health and building codes. The students were given until February 10 to comply with the order. However, since tipis cannot be brought to code, the students may be forced to vacate or face possible arrest.



Glen Anderson, of the Olympia Fellowship of Reconciliation, opened a forum of four speakers by saying that the time to act is now. Anderson stated that the

President has the power to call for registration, but actual induction of the draft needs Congressional approval. He said people must lean heavily on Carter,

denance to have an approved sewage disposal system.

The eviction notice declared the dwellings in violation of the State Uniform Building Code and warned that they could "not be used or occupied after February 10." A spokesperson for the Department said that if the students did not move, then the case would be turned over to the prosecutor's office.

The reaction of the students ranged from shock and indignation to resolute acceptance. Veteran tipi dweller Paul

Bonker, Magnuson, or other senators and congressmen from each individual's home states.

That sense of immediacy pervaded the speeches that followed. Andy Carter, a conscientious objector, spoke on the C.O. status question and stressed that just sending in your card to the C.O. Central Committee (which should be done now to go on record at the earliest possible date) is not enough proof for the Draft Board that one actually is a conscientious objector.

The burden of proof is upon the individual, and preparation for the Draft Board interview, Carter says, takes long hours of study and a deep examination of personal beliefs. Also, C.O.'s are not always completely exempt from military duty. They must register (like anyone else) and sometimes must go through basic training. For further information on obtaining C.O. status and an official

Continued on page 4

Fitch said, "We are being denied the right to live as we do, not because we are causing harm and not because the authorities are concerned with our safety or health, but because certain neighbors and developers do not want us around."

Responding to a friend's disbelief, John Willis replied, "This same scene has occurred over and over. It's the classic confrontation between non-traditional life styles and the restrictions of authority. It was only a matter of time before this happened."

RACIST JOKES SUCK

CPJ—
It wasn't funny the first time. They said things like that in '56 to warn us off. It wasn't funny the second time. They said things like that in '66 to play liberal. It wasn't funny the third time. They said things like that in '76, knowing 200 years later we are still separate and unequal. It still isn't funny in '80. Racist jokes still suck.

York Wong

WELL, WE ARE SORRY

Editor:
The Cooper Point Journal has been blatantly racist in your January 31 issue, bottom of page three.

Your appeal to students to write for the CPJ states that no two minority males could ever equal the superiority of one white male.

You owe an apology, Cooper Point Journal.

Sunshine L. Roze
[Editor's Note: The individuals who created the ad in question ("Two Wongs Don't Make a White") apologize to anyone and everyone, especially Dean Wong, who may have interpreted it as a racist message. In retrospect, we can certainly understand how it could be read that way; what began as a simple, very funny, pun on the names of two individuals seems to have taken on two or three layers of unintentional meaning. That Dean Wong is Oriental or that Sid White's last name is a synonym for "Caucasian" never occurred to us in our conception of the joke. Honest. Does anyone really think we would be deliberately racist? Certainly one can't work on the school paper, or even just go to school and talk with other students, at liberated Evergreen and not be self-conscious about how any innocent remark can be interpreted as another case of white, male racism or sexism.]

Perhaps the joke's triple layers of meaning account, subliminally, for its uproarious effect on so many people who passed through the office on layout night. Or maybe it was just the late hour. But to us it was no more than a joke, a simple and somehow hilarious pun. Nothing racist was intended. We're sorry to have such ugliness Marr the CPJ's reputation; we'll eat Crowe on this one and our readers will lament that the CPJ just ain't what it youtz to be.

But seriously, folks, we ARE sorry that our humor offended anybody and hope you believe in the innocence of our intent. We may be dumb but we ain't stupid.]

DRAFT FOR DEFENSE

To the Editor:
The Draft is coming. The Draft is

coming! And so what? The day we go to war there will be numerous reasons; with amplifications, clarifications and obfuscations abounding, as to why or why not we should have a draft. Far be it from this observer to attempt to set the record straight. Nonetheless, here are some thoughts as to why we should have a draft.

A perusal of world history shows that mankind has frequently been at war. There are some exceptions and surely some readers are well acquainted with those cases. They are not however, the preponderant majority, they are the few. It seems to me that some of the first written records are of war... and they continue unabated for 4000 years. War is not inevitable; it is, however, very probable.

From the time wars began there have been various and dubious means of enlisting the soldiers to fight. Sometimes they were slaves, other times freemen; sometimes paid, others not. Volunteers and conscripts all means of raising armies have been tried. Many have met opposition. We had riots in the 60's (both the 1860's and the 1960's) regarding the draft. There are indications there may be riots in the 80's.

A draft is needed to maintain a strong defensive posture. Today's young people are not volunteering in great enough numbers to provide such a posture. Utilizing a lottery system of some sort we could draft the necessary number of people to bring our army up to par. In addition to those drafted into the army our other branches would gain enlistments from those people who (thinking they would get drafted) joined to get their choice of service.

The draft will not solve our problems with the Soviet Union. Neither will continued concessions in the geo-political arena. It appears they have a burning desire to control the world. Not the Russian people mind you, their government.

The purpose of the draft is not to raise "cannon fodder" so we can rush into war with the Soviets. Rather it is to forestall that war. While the Soviets are consolidating the grip on Afghanistan, we should build our forces up so when they finish with the Afghans and start licking their chops in anticipation of another conquest they will have to regroup. This will not stop the Soviets, but it will buy us some time.

The Russians acknowledge only one thing—force. We tell them not to meddle in the Middle East—yet we don't have the power to back ourselves up. We have let our mouth overload our ass. Why should they listen to us? They haven't—because no American President (except Wilson) has used force on them. Our political leaders haven't had the ability and/or desire to stop Soviet conquest. The draft and the present American mood will allow us to withstand Soviet military aggression.

We may not go to war. I hope we don't. There is that possibility and should it happen, true, I would rather we had adequately trained soldiers in sufficient numbers to fight the first battles while we gear up for war. I guess the way I'd sum up the draft is if it comes to war it's better to have some people "over there" before the fighting gets

"over here."

Kelly McGrew

1st AMENDMENT ABUSED

Mr. Stillwell:

The issue of the graduation speaker was put to a vote of the potential graduates. It was for the purpose of tallying this straw vote that the graduation committee met on 30 January. The committee

tee would have condescended to make public and more substantiated than the rumors that would have circulated had the facts not been printed. (Anyone who seriously thinks charges that Leary has been an FBI informer are unsubstantiated is welcome to argue their case in the CPJ. Some people, after all, are still defending Richard Nixon.) Irresponsibility? Abuse of the first amendment? We're not arguing that any "burning social issue" was involved either, but the public does have a right to know and WANTS to know. This is the job of a newspaper. Use of the First Amendment



Graphic by David Innes

consensus was to not release the straw vote tally as some in the committee wished to avoid creating possible embarrassment for a speaker chosen from the bottom of the list.

One must admit that Americans do have a fixation with the number 1 and can tend to regard anything #12 as being inferior. The truth in this case being that #12 is available and #s 1-11 are not.

This issue was addressed to you and you gave assent to the decision of the committee. The decision to print the tally was irresponsible. Since the information is not pertinent to any burning social issue and could indeed create unnecessary concern, the public's right-to-know is outweighed by the potential harm to be done.

I was further concerned over the approach embraced to obtain what paltry information was contained in the article. You approached a representative of the committee in hopes that she would supply you with the desired information. Though not important enough to dispatch a reporter, the story was considered to be important. The lady reported the opinion of the group and you gave assent. Later that evening, a gentleman came to your office with the subsequently printed material. It was incorporated with your opinion decrying one potential speaker as an informer.

I contend that informing is like necessity. It is neither good nor bad. It simply is. However, the wholesale use of unsubstantiated material puts you in league with the organization you appear to abhor.

Your irresponsibility demands an apology to the graduation committee, the potential speakers and the public in general. The abuse of the rights and privileges of the first amendment should not be condoned or permitted.

Don Howell

[Editor's Note: Paltry information? Unsubstantiated material? The facts in the article were correct and complete, down to the exact vote count of the frontrunning candidates. Certainly less paltry than the information the commit-

tee is not abuse of it, and while it may be the self-defined function of committees to attempt to keep public information to themselves, it is the self-defined function of newspapers to take the First Amendment seriously. The CPJ sees no need to apologize to anybody for this; in fact, we're thankful to the individual who leaked the information and proud of ourselves for putting in some last-minute work to get the information out to the public.]

WOMEN: KNOW YOUR OPPOSITION

To the Editor:
The Regional Washington State Conference on Families (one of six occurring statewide) is slated to convene at TESC on Saturday, March 1. Its purpose, as defined by President Carter, who called for these nationwide conferences, is to prioritize issues of concern to the family, and elect delegates to represent those views at the National White House Conference on Families.

Washington Right-to-Life groups, joined in a new coalition called TUG (The Umbrella Group) have already picked up 1700 registrations in an attempt to swamp the conference with their point of view. Originally planned as a small, 500-person conference, the DSHS planners now foresee a 1500 to 2000 person gathering. And judging from TUG's organizational capacity, it may well be another Ellensburg.

TUG member groups include Mormons, Mother on the March (MOM's), Right to Life, and Women for Integrity in the Nation (WIN)—the group responsible for closing the State Women's Council. TUG's goals are spelled out in a paper called the "Washington State Family Statement of Principles." Under "Parental Rights" it states "We are unalterably opposed to government policies and judicial decisions which permit or promote government-funded 'services' of

counseling, contraception, and abortion to minor children without parental knowledge and consent." "Child Abuse" protection includes protection "from the moment of conception." And, under "Family Law" it states, "We oppose the ratification of any Equal Rights Amendment."

However you may view the futility of such conferences, or the obvious election year acrobatics of them, I urge you to come. Abortion rights are under siege, but that is only the tip of TUG's strategic iceberg. TUG's platform clearly indicates an attack on all gains made in the past decade (however paltry), from women's rights to individual freedom to the separation of church and state.

Registration is FREE, but you must pre-register. Deadline is February 15. To streamline the process, please leave your name, address, and telephone number at my mailbox in CAB 306, or call 866-0220 with the information. And remember: it's just one day out of your life. You're bound to learn quite a bit by coming.

Alexis Jetter

SAGA MONOPOLY

To the Editor,

Well, I meant to respond to the recently published food survey about Saga while it was still fresh in the minds of your readers, but since it was run two weeks ago I hope no one minds me commenting on old news.

The main point I remember grinning at was the one about Saga being overpriced, and Vonda responding that their prices were comparable, or cheaper, than other local restaurants. This assumes that 1) Saga has real competition around here, and 2) that they could be termed, in the widest of bad acid trips, a restaurant.

For one thing, Saga has a contractual agreement with the College that they are the ONLY ones to serve food here. This is a monopoly (similar to Bell Tel, but smaller). That's bad enough, but what really irks me is that unless you can drive, hitch, or bus to another eatery in town, you are a captive consumer for Saga. They have no real competition here, and they rake in a very tidy profit because of this.

The markup on products in the Deli is incredibly high, Vonda's denials aside, and it's amazing that this situation has gone on for so long. It would be wonderful to have people selling different foods in the CAB again, but the line they give us is that Saga has a contract and that the health standards for these "other foods" are questionable.

Well, it wasn't so long ago that I got food poisoning at Saga after eating some fries, when I had been perfectly healthy (relatively) beforehand. When I told her, Vonda said something about Saga getting a few cases like that before, period.

I guess the whole point to this tirade is to let you know that if you support Saga (and who doesn't around here?) you are supporting a monopoly, a sizable corporation, and people who have no vested interest in the health of their customers, unless it becomes a big thing which can't be pushed aside.

Send pointed letters to Ken Jacob (College liaison w/ Saga) if you have similar thoughts or experiences, and stop buying things at Saga until prices come down, and they become more responsive to the community at large.

Ken Sternberg

DANCERS' DILEMMA

To the Editor:

Dancers Evergreen hired a dance faculty for one year. Her three quarter intermediate program was full with a waiting list. Other dance classes that same year were also full.

Presently at Evergreen there are still no advanced dance programs. There are more students who want dance instruction and fewer faculty to instruct them than in 1977.

We are currently circulating a petition to the deans requesting that by next fall, Evergreen hire an additional dance faculty to teach a full time advanced dance group contract.

If you are an experienced dancer and would like to find out more about this

FORUM

Spraying biocides-outright negligence

By Daniel Hewins, former caretaker of the Organic Farmhouse

On November 7, 1979, the new farmhouse at the Organic farm was sprayed with a mildew retardant that has possibly contaminated the three-acre garden at the farm. The substance, known commercially as AddeX, and in the chemical family of alkyl tin oxides, is used in this country as a fungicide, although it is used in Europe as an insecticide.

The effects of this substance on humans is that it causes brain damage. The effects on an agricultural ecosystem such as that of the Organic Farm are incalculable. The specific results of its misuse at the farm are, three months later, as yet unknown.

There would have been no one to question the spraying, and even no knowledge of the damaged situation of the farm had I not stumbled into a conversation with one of the contractors applying the spray that day. At a distance of 20 yards, he advised me not to go up to the house because the stuff being sprayed was highly toxic. He added that if I did go up to the house, to "keep my head down and don't look up" and it would be safe.

Immediately after this I phoned Dave West, head of the Department of Maintenance on campus, wanting to know what the hell was going on. He arrived at the farm, blueprints in hand, only to say that, yes, what was being sprayed was what Max Knaus, architect of the new farmhouse, had specified. And he added, assuringly, that if Max had specified it, it was, of course, "perfectly safe."

Well I didn't feel safe in the least, so I phoned Max Knaus. What I found was that Max knew virtually nothing about it: not the active ingredient nor the effects that it might produce.

What this meant was that no one knew what it was, what effects it might have on the farm, or anything else about it. With clouds of it drifting away from the house and down the yard towards the garden, I asked Dave West to have further spraying stopped until we had more information. He responded that he

couldn't do that, because these men had "a job to do." So the spraying continued and was completed that afternoon. Consequently, much of the work at the farm, and much of the work of those involved in a cluster contract at the farm, that afternoon churned to a halt.

Following the incident, it became evident that there was no intention on the part of anyone in the departments of Maintenance or Facilities to investigate the possibility of contamination to the garden. Further, there was no committee or group on campus designed to deal with problems of this nature.

Consequently, I ended up doing the research I had no background for and no interest in, other than to find out if the project I was engaged in and the place where I lived and worked had been contaminated.

It was four weeks later (of research and phone calling throughout the country) that any specific information about AddeX was obtained. Not many people knew about this stuff, and the people who did weren't very anxious to offer what they knew. It was a chemical expert in London working with the Tin Research Institute, who, when told of the circumstances at the farm, advised us of the seriousness of the situation.

It was at this time that soil and plant samples were taken by Kaye V. Ladd and sent to the T.R.I. in New Jersey with the Office of Facilities footing the bill. Nearly two months later we've still no results.

I see two main points revealed by this incident that are valuable to look at: First, though it's common knowledge that biocides should never be used on or near the farm (for obvious reasons), a lack of understanding on the part of a very few people caused this mistake to happen anyway. Had a committee been functioning to review all environmental decisions on campus (such as use of biocides), this could have been caught and prevented. Such a committee, termed the Environmental Advisory Committee (E.A.C.) is now being revived by a stu-

dent, Bitty Roy.

Better yet, though, had an understanding and awareness been grasped by everyone that things of this nature just should not happen, we would have no need for a committee.

The achievement of this awareness is indeed the direction we should go.

The second point is that once the spraying did occur there was no responsibility or action whatsoever taken by anyone in the departments of Maintenance or Facilities to investigate the very real possibility of contamination. Instead the investigation had to be done by a full-time student. To me this signifies many things, the most obvious of which is outright negligence.

Yet it signifies more than just this. It signifies a deep lack of respect for the Organic Farm as an experimental learning center of organic agriculture, while (ironically) the farm is one of the very few places in this country that teaches what will prove in the near future to be a necessary art.

It signifies a lack of concern for the health and well-being of those who were living and working at the farm at that time. This lack of concern has posed a severe threat to the health of those who consumed some of the produce from the areas nearest the new farmhouse before the full extent of the possibility of contamination was realized.

It signified also a clear lack of understanding, an almost childlike naivete, about the seriousness of inappropriate chemical usage in the world today. This couldn't have been expressed more clearly than when Dave West responded to my questioning saying, "Of course it's safe. It wouldn't be on the market if it wasn't."

So weeks and months of work, experimentation, and data has been ruined, and the farm project has been at a virtual standstill for three months. Hopefully the test results will arrive from New Jersey within the next week, and hopefully some constructive changes will come about because of this incident.

begin with. Perhaps we may remind ourselves that we all sleep. That we all dream. That we all seek out the mystery of love. Perhaps we may remind ourselves that we all sleep. That we all dream. That we all seek out the mystery of love. Perhaps we may remind ourselves that we all imagine.

The six o'clock news will not even come close to showing us this. Nor will the newspapers. Nor the magazines. Nor the prominent puppets in the political bulwark who seem to imagine very little indeed. Instead, these media avenues wish to bombard people so repeatedly with concerns of the only three-dimensional that people may suddenly forget about the existence of anything else. No kidding. Indeed, how many industrial wars and illusions shall they build within the "country" and "nationality" notion? How many industrial wars have they built already?

It is fortunate that, in a biological and astronomical sense, humanoid-bound history has endured no more than a split-second on the cosmic scale. So perhaps our brand of evolution is ready, in many neighborhoods, for a simple change from warfare-without-necessity to ecstasy-without-end. Our energies may now direct themselves toward the incredible potential of knowledge. We have all that we know. We have all that we do not know, and that leaves so very much room for growth. We have a universe... a multiverse... enchanting beyond belief.

We need only speak with the happy children about the joys that we are wont to lose.

And as for all of the people upon this world who would be cruel and abusive, one can only wonder if they are getting any loving at all.

Andrew Herman

New Jersey is a state full of stinking, corrupt brutish black and white savages, many of whom live in a disgusting jungle.

Manchester Union Leader, Oct. 9, 1972

THE CPJ

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Women fight porn

By Mary Young

Most of us would not call being beaten black and blue a pleasurable experience. Neither would we get off on having our throats slashed, our genitals maimed, or our bones broken. Certainly the majority would not achieve orgasm at the moment we were murdered. While some might think Amputee Love evocative reading, most would prefer Anais Nin to go to sleep by.

Many people believe that the all-pervasive media have the potential to exploit real-world violence and obscenity to the hilt. Record companies who produce albums with obscene/violent covers and movie companies who promote films with porno/violent billboards, playing on the "manacles of love" idea, reach the eyes and, if subliminal suggestion theorists are right, the consciousness of at least every other American, children included. That means you, maybe your kid sister or brother, your mother or father, maybe that eerie guy who loers at you from behind the bushes across the street, and maybe your grandfather or grandmother.

WAWAW (Women Against Violence Against Women) is a national organization that actively works to stop the media usage of both sexually and physically violent images against women. WAWAW believes that these images promote violence in the real world. Over 20 chapters across the country have been founded, including a new chapter located here in Olympia at the Y.W.C.A.

WAWAW Olympia believes that, through public education and consumer activities, the problem of violence against women in the media will be brought to the floodlight. Members want corporations who use women in their advertising to exercise moral responsibility. They plan to apply relentless pressure to local store owners and the companies who do business in smut by public demonstration and by the badgering technique of concerned citizen letter writing.

Since the formation of the L.A.-based group in 1976, WAWAW has made some significant changes in the responsibility policies of movie theaters and record companies who displayed porno/violence. They protested and finally persuaded movie houses in L.A. to stop showing the "snuff" films (films depicting the actual abuse, mutilation, and murder of women—very popular with too many people).

WAWAW has also made national news by staging demonstrations and press conferences to protest the billboard in California advertising the Rolling Stones' "Black and Blue" album. The billboard, which showed a bound and bruised



woman saying, "I'm black and blue from the Rolling Stones and I love it," was removed within hours after WAWAW struck.

Recently, WAWAW won what they consider to be a "major victory." Warner Communications, Inc., owners of Warner/Elektra/Atlantic records, have, after continually showing women being chained, beaten, gagged, raped by one or several men, and even being killed, on their record covers, formed a new company responsibility policy. Warner has agreed to halt all portrayal of violent images in all of their ad campaigns. Campaigning with the argument that "the use of these [violent] images in the media, including record covers, billboards, magazine ads, and other places, trivializes and condones violence against women [and therefore] stands to threaten all women," WAWAW spokespersons believe that a three-year-old WAWAW-initiated mass consumer boycott widely publicized nationally (by the media, ironically) against Warner, brought the decision.

WAWAW Olympia has been quite active in the elimination of what they think is disgusting advertising in Thurston County. Besides the aforementioned general tactics employed, WAWAW recently went specifically after Captain Coyote's Tavern. A band called "Baby Knockers" was scheduled to perform at Coyote's in December. The band passed out flyers around Olympia and Evergreen promising a series of entertainment delights: breast wrestling, a stampede by 200-lb. women, and barbequed Biafrans, to name a few. Although the advertising was done by the band, WAWAW Olympia maintained that Coyote's was responsible.

Led by WAWAW, the Urban League,

N.O.W., Associated Ministries, and the Y.W.C.A. worked together to require Coyote's to issue a policy of responsible advertising. A warning citation was issued by the Liquor Control Board and Coyote's responded by issuing a statement agreeing with the five groups that Baby Knockers leaflets were tasteless and obnoxious advertising and that Coyote's would monitor future ads associated with their name.

Critics of WAWAW's hard-line approach and stance on any portrayal of women being romanticized, glorified, or exploited as vulnerable and humiliated at the hands of violence, say that WAWAW has gone too far, especially with WAWAW's protest over the film *Pretty Baby* in which a young girl is shown growing up, in the early part of the century, in a house of prostitution and eventually becoming a child prostitute herself. They say WAWAW wants to wipe out the portrayal of history as it was and as it is and that WAWAW wants

to pretend that real life situations do not exist; the critics argue that we as the public have the right to see what we want to see, say and hear what we want to say and hear. The issues of freedom of the press and the license of art have been called on by these critics as basis for their argument against WAWAW's judgements.

WAWAW members pose this controversy as a moral question: They are not opposed to the portrayal of the art of erotica (from "eros" meaning love), in fact they are in favor of it. As Gloria Steinem writes in a recent Ms. article, "Look at any photo or film of people making love; really making love...there is usually sensuality and touch and warmth...people who are there because they want to be out of shared pleasure." This sensuality raises thoughts of love, well-being, and equality within people and promotes positive examination of mutual pleasure, according to WAWAW. But pornography, (from porno meaning captive) depicts a clearly unequal sexual force. Steinem says that porno "may be very blatant with weapons of torture or bondage, wounds and bruises, clear humiliation, or an adult's sexual power being used over a child...or it can be subtle, perhaps a very unequal nudity with one person exposed and vulnerable while the other is clothed." WAWAW believes this "sensuality" raises thoughts of S/M humiliation, violence, dominance, and hatred within people and promotes pain as pleasure.

While it is true that history and real life are full of both eros and porno, for the good of the society and the individual the question is: In which camp will we indulge our fantasies? WAWAW-Olympia and the local organizations who work with them will continue to avidly work to eliminate obscenity, pornography, and violence from the media and to ensure that the only campfires that burn will be in our genitals—not on them.

draft

Continued from page 1

C.O. card, contact Andy Carter in A dorm, room 805, phone x5052.

A spokeswoman from the Women's Center, Sandy Saunders, talked on the status of women in the draft. She made the point that the government has always had the power to draft women, and that the passage (or non-passage) of the Equal Rights Amendment has no relevance to the draft issue. But Saunders said that until Carter announces his decision February 9 on whether or not he wants women drafted, one can only speculate on where women stand.

She also related that people who are considering a claim of homosexuality as a way out of the draft should maybe think again, as that claim may have no effect on one's draft status and that being a registered homosexual with the government might make life less than pleasant.

Pat Blumenthal spoke to the crowd about her views on the political situation that brought the draft scare about. She said, "The issue today is not just the draft or Russia in Afghanistan. More than that, it is the steady build-up of U.S. power structure to shore its flagging worldwide strength and lack of resource control."

She also accused the media of pushing a war drive. Glen Anderson had made the point earlier, using examples from the Daily Olympian.

The heavy turnout and enthusiasm generated by the crowd last Thursday night indicated that most people at Evergreen are against the draft and are obviously very worried about it. The second meeting held the following Sunday afternoon was unfortunately plagued by the differences between people wanting action NOW and others struggling with the difficulties of forming a new organization.

The many events and services planned for the immediate to near future though, should satisfy the disparate needs of all. They are:

—Another rally or demonstration during the next three weeks to take place downtown and on the Capitol campus.

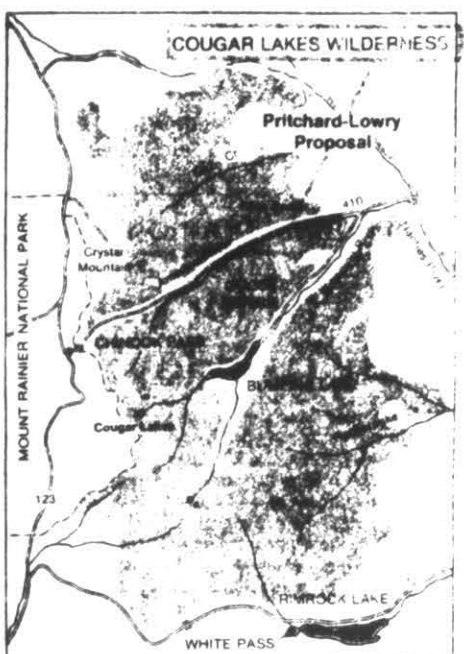
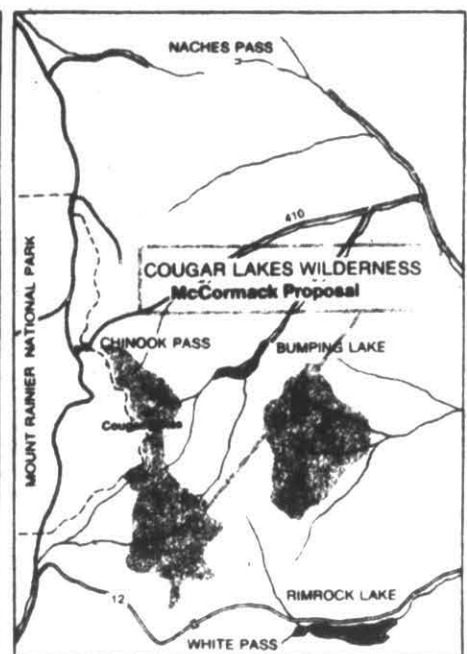
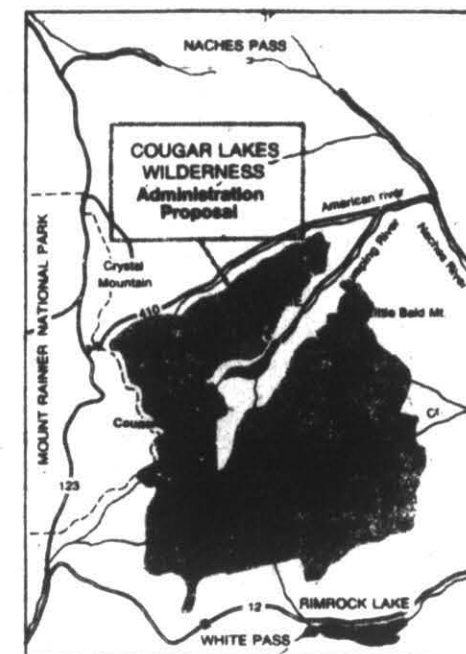
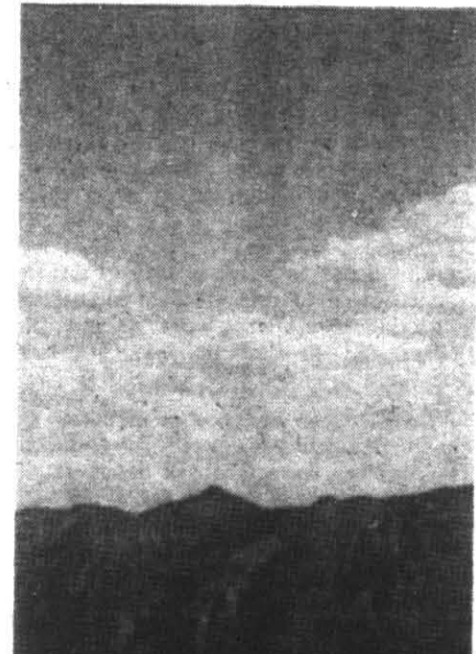
—A letter-writing campaign aimed at congressmen, senators, and representatives.

—A Draft Counseling and Information Center to be located downtown and on campus.

The Olympia Resistance to the Draft Coalition also plans to link up with other anti-draft groups across the country and bring together other organizations in the Olympia area who are not anti-draft coalitions, but who are opposed to the draft. The ORDC needs artists, writers, and anyone with or without talent to help their new-born organization.

Money is also needed, but more important, organizers say, is that everyone who is opposed to the draft show his support. The next meetings are scheduled for Friday, February 8, 7 p.m., Lib 2100, and Monday, February 11, same time and place.

Cougar Lakes wilderness—a clearcut issue



By David Silverberg

Much thanks to Bob Wazeka and Chris Page

The late Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas said that logging Cougar Lakes would be an act of "official vandalism." Due to heavy industry lobbying this official vandalism might come to pass.

If you have ever been to Mount Rainier National Park and have looked, with wonder, over the pristine hills to the east, then you have seen the Cougar Lakes country. If by chance you looked west toward the patchwork of clearcut hills in the Gifford Pinchot National Forest, then you have seen what a good part of the Cougar Lakes country will probably look like in five years.

The Cougar Lakes area has long been the focus of wilderness preservation efforts and is well-known to Northwesterners. For some it is only "that picturesque land east of Mount Rainier." Those of us who love it, as well as those who hope someday to visit it, do not want to see this scenic area despoiled. Its beauty and serene wildness can only be protected if Congress designates it as a wilderness area.

One of the participants in the preservation effort has been Douglas. Douglas grew up in nearby Yakima and had a home near the Cougar Lakes country. He always spoke of the area with great passion.

"The Russians have a saying," he once asserted, "that every devil loves the marshes where he was born. I was not born in Yakima, but I grew up in the area and I was out in Cougar Lakes as a kid...It's part of my syndrome, I suppose you'd say...It's something I know intimately, and it's congenial. It's filled with nothing but beauty."

Douglas has been more than inspirational in the Cougar Lakes struggle. He toured the area with many Forest Service officials and together with Senator Henry M. Jackson helped cancel a Forest Service timber sale on the North fork of Rattlesnake Creek, an integral part of the remaining wilderness. William O. Douglas died two weeks ago. His legacy as a determined advocate of the importance of conserving wilderness shall live on. There is serious talk of naming any Cougar Lakes country the "William O. Douglas Wilderness Area."

During the summer of 1979, Congressmen Pritchard and Lowry introduced a Cougar Lakes Wilderness Bill in Congress. This bill, H.R. 4528, would establish a 270,000-acre wilderness in two units divided by the Chinook Pass Highway.

The area lies between Naches Pass in the north and White Pass to the south, about a two-hour drive from Olympia.

The entire region provides a spectacular and varied landscape. Rocky crags thrust up from deep forested valleys along the west side. The crest of the Cascades is blanketed with alpine meadows amid hundreds of jewel-like lakes. To the east in the drier ridges open stands of pine rise high above rugged canyon floors.

The recreational resources of the area are excellent. Fishing, birdwatching, hiking, horseback riding, rockhounding, nature study, photography, cross-country skiing, berry-picking, and hunting are

among the many activities that would be protected by wilderness designation of the Cougar Lakes. Over 280 miles of foot and horse trails, including a long stretch of the Pacific Crest trail, are included in H.R. 4528. Numerous campgrounds and roads encircle the perimeter of the area providing access to the wilderness.

Besides outstanding scenic and recreational qualities, Cougar Lakes features a valuable variety of ecosystems. A dozen separate vegetational zones, each dominated by a different climax tree species, can be found. Few other places offer such diversity, making the area both a potential educational laboratory and a significant genetic reservoir.

Wildlife is abundant: mule deer, black-tailed deer, elk, cougar, and a variety of other mammals as well as birds and fish. Reintroduction of the peregrine falcon is a possibility. Preservation of the area would ensure the availability of winter range, shelter, territorial range, and calving areas for several key species, including an estimated 100 cougars.

Wilderness protection would also help maintain regional water quality for the city of Yakima's watershed and water supplies, already in high demand, for adjacent agricultural lands. Logging, road-building, and ORV use could endanger the water resource, increasing sediment load and raising water temperature.

Few individuals will oppose any wilderness designation in the Cougar Lakes area. However, powerful timber companies and other commercial interests are seeking to minimize the size of the area, hoping to obtain more of the public's forested land for cutting.

Representative Mike McCormick has introduced a bill to establish a wilderness of only 38,600 acres within a 138,000-acre National Recreation Area. The N.R.A. created by McCormick's bill would not protect the area from snow-mobles, tree cutting, or development of roads.

Thus, the issue is how large a wilderness will be preserved. Will the few remaining low-elevation valleys be lost? Will the boundaries be drawn to allow more roads to intrude deeper and deeper into the core of the wilderness?

To fully understand the controversy, one must be acquainted with R.A.R.E. II. R.A.R.E. II (Roadless Area Review and Evaluation) was the Forest Service program between 1977 and 1979 to inventory, analyze and make recommendations on the fate of all roadless and undeveloped land left in the National Forests after decades of aggressive development.

Many environmental groups, i.e., Audubon, Friends of the Earth, etc., sought to cooperate with the process, but industry political pressure resulted in a Carter Administration commitment to doing the work hastily, setting an arbitrary deadline of 1979 for recommendations on the management of these areas—even at the price of doing a thorough or accurate assessment of management potentials.

In Washington State only 14% of the remaining roadless acreages were recommended for wilderness management. The largest portion was "released" from further consideration and thus made available for uses other than wilderness.

In contrast to H.R. 4528's two-unit

ature, the Carter Administration's Cougar Lakes Wilderness proposal includes no land north of the Chinook Pass highway—where most of the timber is. This "north-unit" includes the beautiful, low-elevation Greenwater River Valley with its popular trail system. Low valley trails are truly an endangered species in the Cascades.

The Forest Service says it opposes wilderness designation in the Greenwater River Valley because the current heavy recreational use leaves only a limited opportunity for solitude and primitive recreation. Usually wilderness designation is declared unsuitable because access is too difficult, making the area inappropriate for "dispersed recreation." In other words, in some places there's too much recreation to warrant wilderness protection and in others not enough!

Except for the heavily forested valley of the Greenwater, nearly all commercial forest in the area is of low or moderate timber-harvest suitability. (A wilderness designation would affect the local county timber harvest by 1.9%.) More than 40% isn't commercial forest land at all. Several factors contribute to this: short growing seasons; soils that are infertile, hallow and cold; and in numerous places high erosion potential. Thus where trees can be cut they will grow back to replace them only very slowly—if at all.

The Greenwater River Valley lies in the 3rd Congressional District. So does Olympia. Our Congressional Representative, Don Bonker, will have important influence in the nature of the final wilderness proposal. In mid-March the House Public Lands Subcommittee will hold hearings on the fate of Cougar Lakes. They will be considering three possibilities:

1. H.R. 4528 Pritchard and Lowry's bill which creates a 2-unit, 270,000-acre wilderness area, including the Greenwater Valley.
2. The Carter Administration's Proposal creating a 120,000-acre wilderness, with no "north-unit." There are already timber sales being slated for the Greenwater Valley contingent upon passage of this alternative.
3. McCormick's bill which would create a minimal wilderness area and would essentially devastate the wilderness quality of the entire region.

In March, the Subcommittee will issue a recommendation to Congress for passage of a particular bill. Congress will then vote on it. This means a grassroots support must manifest itself now. If ever you cared for a piece of undisturbed earth, write Representative Bonker and urge support for H.R. 4528 with inclusion of the Greenwater River Valley. His address is:
209 Federal Bldg.
Olympia, WA 98504

or
1531 Longworth House Office Bldg.
Washington, D.C. 20515

or call his office in Olympia at 753-9528. In the words of the late William O. Douglas, "Those who have that intimate relation with the inanimate object about to be injured, polluted or otherwise despoiled are its legitimate spokespeople." This means us. This means you.

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"It's part of my syndrome, I suppose you'd say...It's something I know intimately, and it's congenial. It's congenial. It's filled with nothing but beauty."

William O. Douglas

ESC101-IntroTESC Stu Govt

By Carol Tucker and Larry Stillwell

Evergreen has no elected student government. None. Most colleges do. Usually they are something of a joke. People laugh about student governance at Evergreen too, but it's different. It's different because it's an experiment in a nontraditional form of decision-making. There are no elections and no

Student Group Section, where they are nigh unto the kingdom of True Power. And, lo, it has come to pass that they have congregated together in the pastures of the CAB and conferred and become, temporarily, a power unto themselves. The majority of Evergreen students couldn't care less about the Evergreen Council or the Services and Activities (S&A) Board. The majority of Evergreen

various historical attempts to create a campus-wide governing body. Faculty, staff, and students are all represented. In an attempt to inform and involve more students, Cooper Point Journal editors recently sat down with several of the more active Council and Board members to explore the problems and potentials of Evergreen's alternative form of student governance. The following interview is the result.

"The majority of Evergreen students couldn't care less..."

voting. Consensus democracy is the key principle. Competition is out, volunteering is in.

But sometimes there seems to be nothing except a vague set of half-forgotten principles and procedural by-laws to guide the neophyte volunteer who, with idealistic intent born of belief in democracy, plunges into the insubstantial morass of meetings and motions which is student governance at Evergreen.

Some are swallowed by the morass and become staff. Others escape back to the secure haven of seminars and lectures. Some find a way to keep one foot on the firm ground of academics and one on the shifting sands of Designing Task Forces, S&A funded organizations, spontaneous symposia, and semi-official study groups.

Those who succeed at this achieve, for awhile, a unique position of power. They participate in decision-making and are often able to see their decisions become realities. They shape the environment which is Evergreen; they are the custodial shepherds tending the fields through which the masses of students will pass.

These custodial shepherds, these caretakers of student power, represent unofficial constituencies. They are not elected, they are chosen, appointed. And, verily, they have inherited the kingdom of the CAB and the Third Floor Library,

students, rhetoric notwithstanding, could not care less about college democracy and are content to leave it to that small group of individuals they sort of vaguely recognize as somehow involved and important.

Every couple of years, though, a wave of panic and paranoia sweeps through the disaffected masses and hundreds gather for brief, excited spasms of input and exclamation. The system shudders and sighs and lights a cigarette over quarter break and life goes on, with only fond memories of something shared between friends.

Those who do the drudge work between participatory flings are the ones responsible for keeping the communal household together when everyone else has been satisfied and gone back to their separate rooms. These are the custodial shepherds referred to above who dedicated themselves, for a time, to the idealistic goal of maintaining the mechanical and psychological support systems that student democracy needs to stay alive in between the infrequent blood transfusions of mass symposia.

The Evergreen Council and the S&A Board are the two standing bodies that serve as representative student forums. The S&A Board has been here from the start; it distributes student money to various student groups. The Evergreen Council is the most recent incarnation of

"The original idea was not to have layers form, to have accountability close at hand, but as this place grows it makes it harder for the administrators to be accessible, for the students to be organized."

Is student governance changing with the times? This and other questions were asked in a recent interview of past and present representatives: Chris Fitzgerald, winter quarter Evergreen Council moderator; Pippa Cooley, fall quarter moderator; Rachel Katz, fall recorder; Ellen Kissman, S&A coordinator, and Mark Young, S&A board member and WAUS representative. CPJ interviewers were Larry Stillwell, Ben Alexander, Pam Dusenberry, and Carol Tucker.

Larry: My main question is: Why should anyone be involved? It seems to me that the Council is having so much trouble getting organized. There seem to be constant appeals to the student body

ing strong student dissatisfaction.) Ben: But that seems like one of the problems that the Council has to work with, that nothing ever seems to happen until after the fact. The pool problem was a response to a decision that had already been made and the students didn't like it, but according to the COG (Covenant on Governance) the students are supposed to be consulted about decisions that are going to affect them before they're made.

Pippa: That's taking for granted that the students have set up a way for administration to consult them instead of just calling arbitrary students into his office, and the Council wasn't operating (at the time of the pool decision).

Ben: Do you see the Council's role as making students aware of those decisions so they can have feedback before those decisions happen?

Ellen: Yes, one of the things the Council should do is be a body of students that the administration can locate. We talk about locatability and accountability and my job as S&A coordinator ends up being that a lot because I'm always upstairs (CAB 3rd floor) and I get called on for all these things that are much more appropriate for the Council.

Chris: But the Council doesn't have any visibility. People who know you're involved in governance still don't know exactly what it is the Council does. I

"I just heard a rumor that they're going to build a football stadium"

to get involved that don't seem to have any effect. It doesn't seem to be more than a small circle of people involved.

Pippa: You can't expect everybody to be involved all the time but you do expect them to know where to go when certain things happen that they want to have advice about or take action on and not be alone. Maybe an institutional decision, the pool for instance. (Last quarter, pool hours were limited, creat-

used to think it was apathy, but more than that I think that people just don't know what its function is.

Larry: What do you see as the Council's function?

Pippa: There is a group now that is trying to set up a Student Information Network (SIN). We feel that one of the main functions of the Council is to set up some kind of information flow to students and back again. That would be one

function of the Council: instigating it and keeping it going.

Larry: What would the Student Information Network do?

Pippa: There would be representatives from each seminar or from modules that have a majority of part-time students. They would meet once or twice a month and somebody would facilitate it and

money. Most of it goes to support the CAB and the Rec center, and what's left over supports all kinds of other things: CPJ, human rights groups, intramural athletics, etc.

Right now they're chosen sort of by luck. The Voluntary Service List is supposed to be the major pool of people. This quarter five people signed up for

tant for them to care. Pippa: And I think most of the people do care, there just hasn't been a place for them to plug in. But it's not just a matter of caring all the time. It's unrealistic to have the whole student body on their toes all the time.

Rachel: It has to be sort of easy which is too bad, but... I just heard a rumor recently that they were going to build a football stadium. Probably a lot of other people are going to hear that and they're going to say, bitch, moan, bitch, moan, fuck it...

Ellen: Theoretically, with any kind of decision that will affect the students, it must be discussed with the students; that's in the social contract. Unless it's something someone's trying to slide by like a football stadium. The problem is locatability and no one is ever sure how active the Council is.

Chris: I want to appeal to the Evergreen community for volunteers. The idea that nobody knows what the Council is, where or if it exists, is disturbing, because I think there should be a revival along with the introduction of SIN. I'm putting together a massive campaign to clothe the campus in the word that the Council is alive. We need to find a place for the Council to be more in the public light. The library (#3227) is the poorest place for the Council because it's so removed from the central area. I'd like to see the Council becoming an octopus, involved in everything. SIN will be the hub, students can get in, and chart the course of the college.

Larry: What do you think about the comparison of Evergreen government and other four-year institutions?

Mark: Some people say "What, you don't have elections? How can it be all volunteer, and with the idea of non-competition, how do you get things done?" They think it takes forever to reach a consensus. I like a volunteer government instead of an election. An election tends to [choose] the best show-man, not necessarily the best person.

Chris: If the SIN committee gets going it will take half an ounce of everybody's effort to be involved. We stand likely to fall into an elitist kind of government because wherever you go the same people are involved. They want to be involved, they have the strongest voice, and sometimes the only voice. Students have no right to complain if they aren't willing to stand up and say their piece, too.

International Anarchist Symposium

By Doug Riddels

Lewis & Clark College, in Portland, Oregon, will be the site of the First International Symposium on Anarchism, beginning on Monday, February 18 (10 a.m.). It will continue through Sunday, February 24 (6 p.m.). ALL EVENTS ARE FREE!

Each day of the symposium will begin with the showing of a film or other presentation (including the American premiere of three European anarchist documentaries), followed by a luncheon meeting where papers will be presented.

The papers will cover a broad range of anarchist theory, philosophy and historical analysis. The authors are activists and scholars from as far away as Montreal, Rome and Lisbon, and as near as Seattle. (Two papers were written by members of the Left Bank Books collective in Seattle.)

Afternoons will be devoted to round-table discussions, including "The Intellectual and the State," moderated by Noam Chomsky; "The Practice of Anarchist Feminism;" "Anarchism Reconsidered;" and many others.

Evenings will be filled with keynote speeches, concerts, and dance presentations. Keynote speeches will include "Anarchism and Marxism," by Arthur Lehning, Amsterdam; "The State and Despotism of the Mind," by Joel Spring, University of Cincinnati; "Anarcho-syndicalism and the Self-Management Movement," by Sam Dolgoff, New York; and many others.

Concerts will include special works composed for the symposium by Maurice Lemaître (on a text by Isadore Isou), Jocy de Oliveira, and other composers to be confirmed. One evening will feature a punk rock concert by Portland bands, the Neo-Boys and the Kinetics.

All events are free, but those who can afford it are asked to pay a \$20 registration fee (\$15 if you register before February 17). Checks may be sent to ANARCHY, Lewis & Clark College, P.O. Box 134, Portland OR 97219. Write to the above address for a complete program, or call Doug Riddels at 352-4861 for further information or to try to arrange a carpool.

Student ad

Continued from page 1

place. It confronts the problem of fragmentation of education, and it confronts the idea of competition. It makes perfectly clear that competition has no place at Evergreen. These are only a few examples of why I was impressed by the Catalog, but there still are many loopholes, which we intend to fill with the form letter."

Identifying these loopholes in the Catalog, and assigning people to write sections of the letter was the focus of the emergency meeting. Fink described some of the aspects of Evergreen which the group is attempting to inform prospective students of:

"[The Catalog] fails to mention any student groups, really, or that S&A funds are controlled by students. The

Catalog also fails to mention that faculty members don't have tenure here, which we feel is important—a real plus. It doesn't mention the issue of tests at all, and evaluations are only treated superficially."

"Some of the things we will include in the form letter are phone numbers of all the student groups, so that if someone wants to call the Women's Center or EPIC for example, from long distance, to find out what is happening here, they can do it. We think this is very valuable."

"We are going to explain how young the college is, and that it has not undergone the 50-year bureaucratization process that other schools have."

"The Catalog says 'the students are predominantly from southwest Washington' and that is not true. They are using

residency figures to justify that statement, so we will explain that."

"We are going to discuss Evergreen's philosophy, probably enclosing some photocopies of old Catalogs, although that is still up in the air. We may also include copies of sample evaluations to show what a good evaluation looks like."

"We are going to mention the VA in-class-time lawsuit, so that VA people have a sense of what's going on, because the Catalog does not mention that." (The Veterans Administration passed a regulation last year that requires all vets who attend college full-time on VA money to spend a minimum of 12 hours in class. The regulation was successfully challenged in District Court, but the VA is appealing the District Court's decision in the San Francisco Court of Appeals.)

"Orientation week is something we will stress as being valuable to attend, unlike other schools, where it is not worth showing up for."

"An elaboration of what it means to be in only one credit-generating program at a time will be included, and finally, we will mention that students can organize their own programs. Also, there will be a P.S. that we are organizing places to crash, in case respondents are interested

in visiting the school."

The fundraising aspect of the project is now being planned. The ads that have already been published were paid for by individual contributions. They will show a movie and sell bumperstickers this quarter, to benefit their cause, which calls itself "Students and Alumni of Evergreen." They have no bank account now and recommend that people who want to contribute should send cash, or checks made out to Cash to Grapevine, POB 2618, Olympia 98507.

The primary targets for publication include Science for the People, Rain Magazine and Coevolution Quarterly. Secondary targets, mainly so because of their higher ad rates, include Ms., the New York Times Review of Books, and the Christian Science Monitor. The group is now considering advertising in student newspapers across the country.

The students explained that Evergreen's ad funds may only be used for in-state advertising, and they wish to reach a wider audience. They are confident that they are keeping with the philosophy of the school: "There is not a more motivated group of students anywhere in the country. We want to continue to attract that kind of critical student."

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—Anonymous

First Runner Up
An ex-Greener professor in tweed Was asked why he suddenly fled He said with a wink, "They'll learn how to think. If only they learn how to read."
—Danial Barnard

The Winner of a fine Stefan's dinner
That College up there on the Sound Has a campus where veggies abound The Nuts avoid sweets And they rarely eat meats But the Fruits eat each other, we've found
—Noah Scope



UNCLASSIFIEDS

Women's Medical Center: Pre-Pregnancy Testing, confidential counseling; Tuesdays and Wednesdays, 12-5 p.m. Clinic located at 1213 S. 11th, Tacoma 98383. Call toll free 1-800-562-5958 or Tacoma 383-2059.

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WESTSIDE CENTER

By Kristi Morrish
Food Service Advisory Group
Those of you food-eaters interested in nutritional quality improvements in the TESC food service operation, now have an opportunity to demonstrate your voiced concerns.



- Unnecessarily expensive goods and services will not be used. The cost of food will be used as a guide, but not at the expense of adequate nutrition.
- Featuring well-known speakers, films and informal discussions, and hand-out materials.
- These additional considerations determine what food items will be served or eliminated:
1. The energy consumed in producing the food.
2. Ecological effects involved in production.
3. Keeping profit margin low.
4. World food and nutrition politics.

NOTES

FEAR OF FLYING

Women entering college after years of child rearing, marriage and other roles, experience a multitude of change-inspired anxieties. Besides a rather easily understood fear of failure, these women also experience a fear of success.

SOLAR ENERGY

Interested in solar or other types of alternative energy? The third official meeting of the South Puget Sound Solar Energy Association will be held Tuesday, February 12, at 7:30 p.m., at our new office on 210 W. 4th St., downtown.

MEET THE EXECUTIVES

If you want to charge a DTF, or have other business of interest to the Evergreen community, plan to meet with the Executive Committee of the Evergreen Council. The six-person committee includes representatives of students, staff, and faculty, and meets Wednesday the 13th, at noon, in CAB 108.

TUTORING

Evergreen veterans may now receive tutoring in a new program offered by the Veterans' Assistance office. "The service is part of the GI Bill," commented VA campus coordinator Willie Jackson.

DRAFT STOPPERS

The community will rally to stop the draft on Saturday, February 9, at Sylvester Park (downtown Olympia, across from the bus depot). Don't miss an important chance to meet on this issue. Speakers and entertainment will be featured. The rally begins at noon and continues to 4 p.m. Come and show your support.

NOMINATE NOMINEES

All students interested in voting in the March 11 Democratic and Republican precinct caucuses can still register at the new County Courthouse, Building One. Persons needing a ride to register, call Richard Joslin at 866-8502.

NICARAGUAN SOLIDARITY

The Olympia Nicaraguan Solidarity Committee meets every Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. at the Food Coop, 921 N. Rodgers. Everyone is welcome. The group's goals are to educate people about, and raise money for, the Nicaraguan people and their new, post-Somoza government.

SPORTS

The Recreation Center is currently sponsoring intramural sports, with three on three half-court basketball in the pavillion, Tuesdays and Thursdays beginning at 7 p.m. Anyone interested in playing, can sign up alone or as a team, at the Rec Center. Deadline is Friday, the 8th.

WOMEN AND THE DRAFT

Want to help in gathering and providing information about women and the draft? If you're interested in doing interviews, writing letters and doing research on the effects the draft may have on women and vice versa, please contact Marcy at 866-6162, or stop by the Women's Center, Mondays and Wednesdays.

DRAFT TEDDY

TESC Kennedy for President Committee will hold an informational meeting for all on Friday February 8 at 1 p.m. in CAB 108. Ken Mostow, 3rd Congressional district coordinator, Kennedy for President campaign, will be the featured speaker.

BROWN BAGS

Brown bag forums with the ACCESS for Re-entry Women continue on Tuesday the 12th. Joan Conrad of the Cooperative Education Office will explain how internships fit into the education plan.

WOMEN RECRUITS

The Women's Shelter is recruiting volunteer training starts February 21. Volunteers are needed for staffing Harbor House, child-care, publicity or fund-raising, public speaking and/or transporting women. Interested? Call Nancy at 352-0593.

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By B. E. Ballard

A rather youthful writer parked his Smith-Corona at the kitchen table one winter afternoon, double-parked a bottle of gin beside it, and began drafting a piece for a college newspaper. The writer had never before drunk gin as he wrote, since chain-smoking cigarettes usually did the trick most satisfactorily.



Graphic by Nancy Huntington

The writer took a bubbling mouthful of English gin. Although it tasted, to him, like dilapidated pine needles soaked in iodine, it had the immediate effect of warming the very cockles of his heart.

He thought about one of the more contemporary authors that had tried this same experiment years ago, back in the 1920's. His name was F. Scott Fitzgerald, and he found that it worked quite well.

As the writer drafted his piece he imagined discreetly and indulgently that he was F. Scott Fitzgerald, that it was the roaring twenties now, instead of the rickety eighties. The fantasy was delightfully nostalgic. It was also frighteningly habit-forming, as most pleasant daydreams tend to be.

He was fortunate, however, for there came a sudden, unexpected knock on his door which shattered this debilitating spell. He hopped to his feet, nearly blacked out, and swaggered to the door. He thrust it open dramatically to reveal the figure of Thomas, an artist friend from the past.

"Thomas," cried the writer in amazement, "what an unexpected surprise!" "Hello, Bryan," Thomas replied, "you smell like a gin mill." "I am a gin mill." "Funny, you don't look like a gin mill," Thomas said tartly, grimacing at his stale cleverness.

Dispatches

Continued from page 12

private because he refused to cut the heart out of a dead Vietnamese and feed it to a dog; American soldiers making "love beads" out of the ears of dead Vietnamese; Americans senselessly shooting down an old man and a child; soldiers nonchalantly drinking beer and listening to rock music in a helicopter filled with rotting American bodies, and so on. Herr conspicuously, yet wisely, never moralizes or politicizes. The senseless horror speaks for itself.

There are those that argue that Vietnam was no different than any other war, who say, "All wars are the same." Herr shows us that Vietnam was indeed different, "our first rock-n-roll war," as he puts it.

Kids go blazing into battle stoned on pot or acid with portable cassette recorders at their sides blaring the Rolling Stones playing "Time Is on My Side;" news photographers charge into battles on motorcycles in order to get better pictures; American forces mistakenly bomb their own bases; the top brass continually lies to the press and never

"Paste, Tom. You should know that. Nothing but paste."

"Well, tell me what you're working on Bryan. Another play?"

"Nothing so romantic I'm afraid. An article for the paper."

"And what's its theme, Bryan, its message? Does it sparkle with metaphor and symbol?"

"No, but it has a few nice gin stains. You see, I'm trying to reconstruct the environmental surroundings of F. Scott Fitzgerald. It's an experiment. One can't be without alcohol."

"Indeed. But why stop with Fitzgerald? Do you forget Hemingway and Faulkner? What about Poe, now there's a nice one. Get a casket or two, a couple of rotting corpses, and a wheelbarrow full of bricks and mortar."

"Now that's going a bit far," said the writer solemnly, "this is a serious experiment. Go for a belt?"

"I'll pass," declined Thomas. "I've sworn off the stuff for a while. It was starting to get the best of me."

"I couldn't agree more," said the writer as he ingested more gin. "And now, since you've initiated this intermission in my work, tell me about what's new with you. Have you some new water colors?"

"I haven't touched a brush in two weeks."

"Thomas, how long has it been since

you stopped drinking?" "About two weeks," said Thomas, "but that's mere coincidence."

"Of course."

"I hate gin anyway. It tastes like crab grass."

"I thought it tasted like pine needles."

"Hm," mused Thomas. He took a tiny sip of the gin, rolled it around his tongue. "Nope, it's neither. It tastes like radioactive rainwater, if you ask me."

The writer then took a brimming mouthful. The gin dribbled down his chin, splattering his bow tie. "No, that's not it either. It tastes... it tastes... it tastes, well it tastes green. Do you know what I mean?"

Thomas took another slug. "Yes, it definitely tastes green."

"Good. Now that we've got that settled, would you care for some tonic with yours, or will you have it green, as I prefer it?"

"I'll have it green. After all, it might as well be that color if we're drinking it at this school." The friends chuckled appreciatively at this crack, not because it was funny but, rather, because the gin did more than taste green. It made life unconditionally funny.

A half an hour later the painter and the writer became disgustingly maudlin. They talked of old times, when the painter had attended the green school, and of times before. They had been friends for

a long time. Soon Thomas, his eyes drooping slightly, raised a question. "What about your article, Bryan? I'm causing you to be delinquent in your duties. We must have no more of this inane jabber. You must write!"

"But, Tom," drawled the writer, obviously smashed out of his noggin, "I haven't any theme. The piece isn't going anywhere. My imagination has fled without leaving any forwarding address. Here... read it—perhaps you can offer some fresh insight."

Thomas the painter then proceeded to read the piece. He occasionally smiled, but ended up wearing a frown.

"You need to bring in a controversial issue, Bryan. A relevant topic. The idea of alcoholic artists is vague and incomplete. And anyway, it has nothing to do with this school in particular anyway. What are you trying to say?"

"Don't ask me. I'm a tad sloshed to be saying anything. Perhaps that's what I'm trying to say."

"No, it's not," said Thomas. "Fitzgerald wasn't too sloshed to say something even in his worst moments."

"That's debatable," said the writer. He then lost his train of thought completely. After a few minutes he shivered. "Are you cold Tom? I think there's a draft coming from somewhere."

"So do I," said Tom, "but it's coming from about 3000 miles away."

"Huh?"

"Have more gin, Bryan. It's coming from Washington, yes, but not the state."

"Ohhhh. I get it. The draft. But how in the world can I work that in? No way. I'd have to really force it."

"Then force it. If they can force it, you can force it!"

"Well, what are your feelings on it anyway?"

"Someone asked me just the other day if I would fight in an upcoming war if it seemed justified."

"And?"

"Well," said Thomas the painter, "I replied: 'It seems senseless to shoot people I don't know just because of their nationality. I already know so many people that warrant death by merit of their personalities. If you give me a gun, you may find me shooting at those that you consider to be on our side.'"

"That's certainly an interesting answer," said the writer. "Would you mind if I used that?"

"Not at all."

"Thanks. I think it might lend an air of credibility to my article."

"I doubt that," said Thomas, "but feel free."

They looked at each other and laughed. Thomas had made a joke quite unknowingly.

So the writer began typing again, drunkenly furious with his new idea. He made mistake after mistake. He was sloppy with alcohol. Then, after a hearty swig of gin, he set down the bottle and typed his last line. He hit the automatic return key and sent the carriage careening across its tracks. It slammed against the bottle of gin, sending it crashing to the floor. The bottle shattered, flinging glass and gin everywhere.

The writer had forgotten he was double-parked.

knows what is really going on. The old John Wayne movie images are gone. When one outfit relieves another, no one speaks to one another. There's no exchanges like "Hey Brooklyn!" like there was in previous wars, only depressed silence. No one has any morale and half the time they don't know why their fighting.

There's no identifiable common enemy or purpose like there was in World War II. Villages and their entire populations are totally destroyed rather than "liberated." (At least we showed some respect towards the French and Italians when liberating their villages from the Nazis.)

Herr relates how he first heard Jimi Hendrix was while he was trapped behind a wall and under heavy fire. A soldier next to him put Hendrix on his tape player, figuring that the music would help pass the time.

I was never in Vietnam, but I was involved with the anti-war movement during those years. Until I read Herr's book, I had forgotten some of the stories some of the vets I had known in the early seventies had told me. Most of the vets I knew didn't want to talk much about the war anyway.

I knew one guy, John, who had to throw Viet Cong bodies out of a chopper while it hovered over a South Vietnamese village ("This'll teach the town folk what happens to Viet Cong!") Herr describes a similar incident in the book, and I wondered if maybe John was in the helicopter Herr was talking about or if that sort of stuff was so common that it didn't matter anyway.

Other vets I knew joined the V.V.A.W. (Vietnam Veterans Against the War) and the Communist Party. One even became a radical terrorist (after all, he was trained to kill and bomb).

But, to me most importantly, I flashed back upon an incident I hadn't thought of for years. In the spring of 1972, my girlfriend and I hitched from Bangor to Waterville, Maine, for a two-day anti-war action being conducted outside the halls of the Democratic State Convention.

We got picked up by two Air Force guys coming down from a base up north. They had just come back from Vietnam and were going back soon. They bitched and bitterly complained about the god-damn anti-war protesters who they thought had no respect for the American lives being lost and were only concerned with supporting the communists. We

never had the heart to tell them that we were on our way to an anti-war demonstration.

Later that night, we stayed at the V.V.A.W. camp. After most people had passed out from the wine, a drunken vet came over to my girlfriend and me. He started talking about how much he hated Nixon and the war, then he got into how sorry he was for killing so many people.

At this point, he started sobbing uncontrollably and asking for forgiveness. We both put our arms around him and held him up.

Here he was, feeling so ashamed for having been over there, and I, somehow, felt a strange sense of guilt for not having been there. That's how Herr's book made me feel too. While I was protesting and getting out of the draft, I really had no idea what the war was really like for these (mostly) working class kids stuck in it. The North Vietnamese victory was more important to us, at the time.

The draft is coming back, and another war may be inevitable. Reports tell us that something like 62% of the American people support reinstatement of the draft, including the majority of college students. I think those fools had better read Dispatches and know what they're in for.