

REDCROSSE KNIGHT



Charles Hollis

Cooper Point Journal

a weekly compilation of student work

volume 32 • issue 25 • may 6, 2004

vox populi

by Jordan Lyons and Eva Wong

What would you prefer in a food service provider?



"Less Cain, more table."
Afsheen Fatemi
Senior
Anti-Oedipus

"Independently owned, local, organic, variety—including vegan and vegetarian."
Amy Ray
Junior
Approaches to Healing



"No worms in the hamburgers."
Evan Driscoll
Freshman
Author, Author

"Opportunity for employment."
Mike From
Freshman
Baseball: More Than A Game



"A \$2.16 salad is nice."
Ryan Shetler
Senior
Imagining Books

Evergreen Password



photo by Eva Wong

The Writing Center's Andrew Kersten (left) shares a laugh with Evergreen faculty member Nancy Taylor (center), during Evergreen Password, which appears live every other Wednesday on Evergreen's cable channel. The CPJ's own Curmudgeon Lee Kepraios (right) is the host.

Writing Center's Live Game Show Is Funny, Wordy

by Mitchell Hahn-Branson

Horseshoe. Noise. Hammock. These were just a few of the all-important words featured in "Evergreen Password," a campus game show sponsored by the Writing Center and Bon Appétit. The 2004 edition of the show premiered Wednesday, April 28 at 2:30 p.m. on channels 17 and 18. Lee Kepraios, as the M.C., kept the show moving, with Robert Hopt providing the voice of the announcer. The guest contestants were faculty Nancy Taylor and student Sophal Long.

The game works as follows: two teams of two—each one featuring a guest contestant—work on identifying a word through association. This word—the Password—is known to the M.C. and one contestant on each team. The announcer also shares the word with the audience: "The Password is... 'quantum.'" The knowing contestants take turns trying to let their partners know what the Password is by saying *one* word that can be associated with it. If, for example, the word is "toupee," one might say "hair" or "rug." The value of each

Password begins at ten points, and with each wrong guess by one team or another, it decreases by one point. Thus, if both teams deliver two wrong guesses before someone gets it right, the word is awarded to that contestant's team for six points. Various sound affects chirp and whistle depending on each contestant's degree of success. The first team to achieve 25 points wins the round.

Nancy and her first partner, John Le Claire, started the first round strong with ten points for "butter." Sophal and his first partner, Andy Cochran, caught up with nine points for "good." After both teams missed "loaf" and "acclaim," Andy and Sophal won the round with high scores for "columnist" and "ox." (Strangely enough, Sophal got Andy to say "columnist" by saying "curmudgeon," which happens to be the title of the M.C.'s weekly column.) They were skunked, however, in the Lightning Round, in which Andy had to guess as many words as possible in a mere ten seconds.

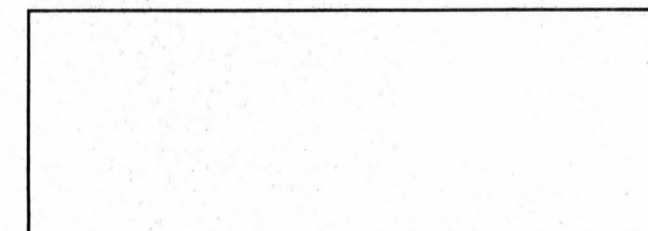
The second round brought in new partners: Andrew Kersten replaced John and Linda Meuhirter replaced Andy. This round was much closer, with the contestants continually racing ahead of each other by scoring on words like "budget," "secretary" and "meadow." With the score very close at 24-22 in favor of Sophal and Linda, the final word accumulated three wrong answers before Linda guessed "people" for seven points. Sophal fared somewhat better in the Lightning Round this time, winning \$10 in Bon Appétit gift certificates.

"Evergreen Password," a biweekly game show, will air on Wednesday, May 12. The guest contestants are unknown as of this writing, but Lee and Robert will return in their respective capacities. Same time, same channel. You can watch it live in the TV Studio in the basement of the Library building.

The password is... "Channel." "Station." "...Base?" "Base is incorrect." "T.V." "...Channel?"

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Students Energize Clean Energy

Western Washington University (WWU) students voted last Thursday to raise their student fees by up to \$19 per quarter to be put towards the purchase of Clean Energy. This will make Bellingham the number one purchaser of green power in Washington and second only to Portland in the Northwest. WWU has a chance to be innovative in what they, along with Puget Sound Energy and Bonneville Environmental Foundation, choose to do with the \$700,000 a year collected from students. A green tag purchase with that money would support the production of green power to offset 100 percent of the energy used on campus. These student fees may allow for some form of on-site energy production, like the wind turbine at Colorado University-Boulder or the University of Oregon's photovoltaic system on the student union building. While WWU figures out what to do, Greeners and Clean Energy Coalition are exploring a similar path. What would we do if we had the chance to bring clean energy to the Evergreen campus? What are our options for possible energy sources? Come be a part of this exciting discussion at **3 p.m. Thursday, May 7, CAB 320 in the conference room**, where we will be joined by Paul Horton, from Climate Solutions, who, as a clean energy advocate in Olympia for 12 years, will help us to see what is possible for energy at Evergreen.

~Brad Bishop

A Warning to All Moviegoers:

Do not go to see the release of *Shaolin Soccer!*

No matter how much you want to see it, I advise you not to. This was the highest-grossing Chinese film of all time. It was released briefly on DVD before the American studios decided to pick it up and release it in the United States. It was pulled from sales in stores, and the original print of the film was cut by 30 minutes and re-subtitled. The version you can go and see in theaters now is a hacked-up, emasculated version of a great film. You will not be seeing the hilarious original version of the film. Better to hunt for the original version and view it on video. Rainy Day Records, for example, carries the film.

~Lee Kepraios

Next Thursday, TESC presents an evening with Margaret Cho.

The event, which is sponsored by S & A Productions, will be held in the CRC. Student tickets are available only at the bookstore and cost \$8 in advance or \$10 at the door; student ID must be presented. General admission tickets are \$15 in advance and \$20 at the door; they may be purchased at Rainy Day Records, located at 2008 W Harrison in Olympia, or Helmer's Music, located at 5003 Tacoma Mall Blvd. in Tacoma.

Sustainability Lecture Series Tuesday evenings, 7-8:30 p.m. Sem II B1105

The Sustainability Lecture Series continues next week with Dr. Bradley Smith's "Education the Foundation." Smith is the Dean of Huxley College of the Environment at Western Washington University. He was the first director of the Office of Environmental Education for the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency and currently serves on several boards, including the Department of Energy Advisory Board.

General Meeting 5 p.m. Monday

Help decide such things as the Vox Populi question, what the cover photo should be, and what should be in the next issue of the CPJ.

Paper Critique 12:30 p.m. Friday

Comment on that day's paper. Air comments, concerns, questions, etc. Also known as the "Post Mortem."

Friday Forum 3 p.m. Friday

Come in and put your values to the test! Discuss ethics and journalism law.

the CPJ

is published 28 Thursdays each academic year, when class is in session: the 1st through the 10th Thursday of Fall Quarter and the 2nd through the 10th Thursday of Winter and Spring Quarters.

is distributed free at various sites on The Evergreen State College campus. Free distribution is limited to one copy per edition per person. Persons in need of more than one copy should contact the CPJ business manager in CAB 316 or at 360.867.6054 to arrange for multiple copies. The business manager may charge 75 cents for each copy after the first.

is written, edited, and distributed by students enrolled at The Evergreen State College, who are solely responsible for its production and content.

sells display and classified advertising space. Information about advertising rates, terms, and conditions are available in CAB 316, or by request at 360.867.6054.

Contributions from any TESC student are welcome. Copies of submission and publication criteria for non-advertising content are available in CAB 316, or by request at 360.867.6213. The CPJ's editor-in-chief has final say on the acceptance or rejection of all non-advertising content.

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Voices of Color

Voices of Color

is a column designed to promote cultural diversity as well as understanding within the immediate Evergreen community. Here, students of color may address any concerns or joys. It is a place for students to share their unique cultural experiences with the rest of the Evergreen community. It is a place of learning. It is a place of teaching. It is a place of understanding.

We are looking for perspectives, opinion pieces, personal narratives, family histories, poems, academic and social experiences at Evergreen – anything that relates to your life. By the way, the pieces do not necessarily have to be related to Evergreen.

This column is reserved especially for the underrepresented who want a consistent "message board" or medium to communicate and express to the Evergreen community. Just as there are guidelines for other sections of the paper, the Voices of Color column also has a few. They are as follows:

- 1) Must be a student of color.
- 2) The submission must be around but no more than 700 words per installment (it may be necessary to use more installments for longer submissions, or print two at once if they're shorter).
- 3) The submission must specifically state that this is for "Voices of Color." Remember, students of any sexual orientation or ethnicity have a voice in any section of the paper.
- 4) The deadline for submitting anything to this column as well as anywhere else in the paper is Monday at 3 p.m.
- 5) The submission MUST include a name, number and email where you can be reached (for issues of accountability).

I would strongly encourage those of you who are new to Evergreen and its surroundings to write a short narrative of your experiences. Voices of Color would be a great place to start introducing yourself to the community while at the same time contributing to the community.

Sophal Long
Editor-in-Chief

To submit, email your submissions to cpj@evergreen.edu, walk in CAB 316 and drop it off (it's on the third floor of the College Activities Building), or call 360.867.6213 to get in touch with your student newspaper.

Evergreen undergraduates write and publish a new book

Defending Wild Washington: A Citizen's Action Guide

by Glenn Burkhart

In the academic year 2002-03, I was lucky to be among seventeen Evergreen students who dedicated themselves to an environmental studies program titled Protecting Washington Wilderness. Our class, lead by faculty members Ted Whitesell, Oscar Soule and visiting faculty Ben Shaine, set out to uncover the history of Washington's wilderness and old-growth protection movement and to discover the current strategies used by today's wildlands advocates.

From day one our goal was to produce a book to be published by a major publisher the following year. Throughout the year we traveled extensively to all corners of the state meeting with many wildlands activists, land managers, policy makers, and professional advocates. Hundreds of hours of interviews and guest lectures provided the backbone of our research while field visits to numerous wild places fostered our inspiration and desire to help protect them. We sought to understand the movement's overarching goals and critically analyze the direction of the movement from our perspective. We also wanted to tell inspiring stories of those individuals who, against all odds, contributed significantly to successful grassroots campaigns. "It's amazing to see how much one person can contribute to wildland preservation at the grassroots level," says Caitlin Houser, a researcher and co-author of *Defending Wild Washington*.

After nine months of explorative field study, extensive research, and intensive, collaborative writing, we produced a 150,000-word manuscript. I'm happy to report that the program was a complete success and the book, titled *Defending Wild Washington: A Citizen's Action Guide*, was published by The Mountaineers Books and is now available at local bookstores.

We debuted our book on April 23 at the 2004 Wilderness Conference in Seattle. The conference was a celebration of the anniversary of the 1964 Wilderness Act that has afforded protection to more than 105,695,176 acres throughout the United States. (For more information about the NWPS, go to the National Wilderness Preservation Fact Sheet, on the web at <http://www.wilderness.net/index.cfm?fuse=NWPS&sec=fastFacts>.) The book was well received by many of the pathfinders in Washington's wilderness movement as well as today's movers and shakers in the movement for a wild America. It is our hope that you will pick up a copy and learn about this state's extraordinary environmental history then get motivated to join the movement for wilderness!

The book was made possible through generous donations from The Evergreen State College Foundation, The Mountaineers Foundation, The Friends of the Evergreen State College Library, Patagonia, Frederick

The Future of the Food Service at Evergreen

News Commentary by Meredith Brown

So, by now, you've probably seen the sofa out in Red Square, and most of you have probably heard our spiel, but for those of you who haven't, it's quite simple. Three years ago, there was a Disappearing Task Force that recommended that the college go Self-Op. Self-Op means that the college itself manages the food service, and, in the long run, will save money, allow for more student input when necessary, and it also means that all the workers are employees of the state, with all the benefits of state employees. However, the college has not made a plan for Self-Op, and now we are in the same position we were three years ago, in a rush to find someone to take over the food service for the fall.

So, what does all that mean? Well, it means that we need to make sure that the new vendor still buys from the Organic Farm and continues the composting program, that they still have adequate options for vegans and vegetarians, and it would also be nice if

we could break the contract without financial implications. And we need to start collaborating with the administration on a plan for Self-Op.

Now, what about that plan for Self-Op? It shouldn't be too hard; there will probably be a new staff position to be filled by someone with both culinary and nutritional expertise, a restaurant manager, and a head chef. Then we take into account the workers, and we've got the beginning of a food service company.

So, what can you do to help this process? First of all, we are collecting signatures to present to the administration so that they can't forget about Self-Op again. Secondly, understand that this is a process, and it will take some time to set Self-Op in place, but that it is possible, and if we are adamant about it, then we can do it. If you have any questions, find the sofa in Red Square on the weekdays, or email igotbetter@graffiti.net.

Goldberg, and Oscar Soule. In accordance with the wishes of the students in the program that produced this book, all royalties will go back to The Evergreen State College to fund conservation education.

The authors of *Defending Wild Washington* will be appearing at:

- The Northwest Ecosystem Defense Panel, May 7 at 6 p.m. in Lecture Hall 5,
- Pacific Northwest History Conference,

May 8 at the Red Lion in Olympia,
 • Seminar II Open House, May 12 at 4-7 p.m. in Sem II B2107, and
 • The Patagonia store in Seattle, on May 20 at 7 p.m.

For more information, email Glenn Burkhart at gt_burkhart@yahoo.com.

SURVIVOR MURAL PROJECT PAINTS EMPOWERMENT

by Philipe Lonestar, Evergreen Office of Sexual Assault Prevention

The Survivor Mural Project, sponsored by The Evergreen Office of Sexual Assault Prevention, will begin painting next week! The group of about 15 students based the two-sided portable mural's theme of a world free from sexual and domestic violence. The mural will honor the strength and bravery of survivors of sexual assault, incest, and domestic violence. The group has been meeting since winter quarter took on the challenge of such issues of representation as the diverse movement for sexual freedom and peace, the balance between pain and suffering and strength and healing, and the many types of violence and survival.

The group chose to use the image of a phoenix to represent strength and rebirth as the focal point of one side of the mural. This side also depicts protestors, trees of emotion, seeds of new life, spirits of past survivors and allies, and people walking the streets without fear.

The other side of the mural depicts homage to The Clothesline Project, a national art installation of t-shirts painted by people affected by sexual violence. Evergreen participates in the Clothesline Project each year with the student group, The Coalition Against Sexual Violence, during Sexual Assault Awareness Month. Silhouettes gaze us at the t-shirts held up by a huge tree on one end and a building on the other side. The apartment building contains many windows for the viewer to see into representing the many lives that survivors lead. The painters will use the windows to represent sexual assaults and domestic violence that they or

someone they know has survived, and also as windows for visions of peaceful, loving and consensual relationships. The tree has picture frames hung on the trunk to honor various survivors, families and friends. The muralists named Frida Kahlo and bell hooks among their inspirations for this project.

Their goals were to create a permanent mural for others to enjoy, see the process of surviving in a story line, illustrate the many forms sexual violence takes, bring attention to the fact that sexual violence touches people of all genders, sexualities, classes, races, ethnicities, abilities and ages, embrace the power of community, grow as individuals working with the other artists, let healing take a visual form, and inspire and empower others.

The mural will be displayed in various locations around campus towards the end of the quarter. It will also include space for resources at Evergreen and in the community about healing from sexual and domestic violence.

If you or someone you know would like to participate by painting one apartment building window to honor an experience of sexual assault or domestic violence, or paint your vision for healthy relationships, contact us as soon as possible to talk with us about your ideas and we will let you know if appropriate room is still available.

If you are interested in the project or need any resources pertaining to sexual violence call Philipe Lonestar at The Office of Sexual Assault Prevention at 867.5221, x5221 on campus, relay TTY 1.800.833.6388.

CHIAPAS MEDIA PROJECT

New Video Screening by Zapatista Indigenous Video Makers with ALEX HALKIN, Chiapas Media Project Director on:

The Video Camera as a Machete: Autonomy, Resistance and Self-Representation in Mexico



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To be screened:

WATER AND AUTONOMY

CARACOLE: NEW PATHS OF RESISTANCE

WE SPEAK AGAINST INJUSTICE

SONG OF THE EARTH: TRADITIONAL MUSIC FROM THE HIGHLANDS OF CHIAPAS

RECLAIMING JUSTICE: GUERRERO'S INDIGENOUS COMMUNITY POLICE

Empty Islands

by Paul Shelton

It's dusk, with thunderheads over black hills and a break on the water. You're on the beach sitting cross-legged under the last of the salty sun. You hear scavenging gulls break mussels on barnacled rocks. You hear the surface of a seal, a sputter of water, a gasp of breath. You hear the silence of an eagle overhead searching for salmon. The sky is red under black-blue clouds that boil underneath. Across the bay the clang of sailboats in slips travels across the water while it rains dark sheets that shade the sun. The tent sits just above the high-tide line behind you. In the trees a kayak rests upside-down on a wooden rack, its bright belly exposed to light. Then at camp, you make a small fire to warm your cold hands and get water boiling for a warm meal, eaten before the last of the setting sun. A whole island, yours for the night. You'd be surprised at the amount of small islands here in the south sound. Twelve to be exact, some developed and some undeveloped. As for islands that you could have to yourself, the number one choice for me is Hope Island.

Hope Island is situated at the entrance to Totten Inlet on Squaxin Passage. Directly east is Squaxin Island, and west, Steamboat Island. It's a small (106 acres) island maintained by Washington State Parks, purchased in 1990. Originally, the Schmidt family purchased the island in 1904; they were the same family who started the Olympia Brewing Co. In 1943 the Munn family purchased the island and had a small grape farm growing the "Island Belle" variety of grape named by the botanist Adam Eckert, who developed the grape in Glencove just a few miles to the Northwest of Hope Island. The only residence on Hope Island is a small caretaker's cabin on the old homestead site. It is a stop on the Cascade Marine Trail and has several tent sites (\$10 per night) and trails over the island. The "pack it in, pack it out" policy is in effect, so don't leave trash behind. Also, bring your own water, as there is no water source on the island. Nice stands of old growth Red Cedar and Douglas fir forest on most of the island, a great pebble beach on the south shore with views of Squaxin Island, Boston Harbor and Mt. Rainier distant. There are also two other small beaches and boat racks on the west and east shore. Fires are not permitted. The island is accessible from

Boston Harbor, a three-to-four-mile open water crossing of Budd Bay and Eld Inlet, or there is a boat launch at Arcadia Point directly west of the island. The crossing from Boston Harbor can get nasty: I've personally caught it at the wrong time and it was like riding a Class II river. Beginners should take caution, and those with experience watch the outgoing rips coming from Budd Bay and Eld Inlet, merging with the flood from Totten passage and Pickering passage to the north, which can create a monster rip. Arcadia Point boat launch is an easy one-mile paddle from Hope Island across Squaxin Passage and the small boat launch is free. From Highway 101 exit onto and follow Lynch road to the Arcadia road junction and look for the sign to Arcadia Point boat launch, a short 20 minutes from Evergreen. Then there's Boston Harbor.

Boston Harbor, at the end of East Bay/Boston Harbor Road, personally kicks ass for paddling. (Even if you don't want to kayak, go there!) The Marina store sells fresh seafood and snacks, has a great view from the dock decks, plus they house 20+ rental kayaks, all very seaworthy, and also have the best smoked salmon ever, period! Single kayaks rent for \$20 for a day and \$30 for a full day's rental; two-person boats are a bit more. Tuesdays are rent two boats for the price of one, a great deal, and they will set you up with all the gear and help you launch. From the docks at Boston Harbor, Budd Bay opens around the lighthouse to the south. Cooper Point is directly west and Hartstene Island lies across Dana Passage to the north on your right, Squaxin Island and Hope Island on the left. Catch the incoming tide around the lighthouse and head for Olympia and see the Capitol Building in the distance, the Black Hills to the east, and the white peaks of the Olympics over your shoulder to the northwest. Paddle south and look for a red house with a beach on the left and you've arrived at Burford County Park, where schools of sand dollars crowd when the tide is low, their purple fuzz soft to the touch. Continue paddling south toward Olympia and then you'll reach Gull Harbor on the east shore accessible at high tide, a great emerald backwater lagoon with hanging alder, cedar and maple trees jutting out over the water. Just go explore. It's cheap. I'll be back soon.

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Water and Forests: The Pacific Northwest's Most Precious Natural Resources

A Festival of Events, May 13-14, 2004 at The Evergreen State College

by Bonnie Phillips, Graduate in Environmental Studies

Three students in the Graduate Program in Environmental Studies, Mary Middleton, Jim Dees, and Bonnie Phillips, have been working with TESC faculty and staff to bring three exciting environmental events to campus on Thursday evening, May 13 and all day Friday, May 14.

We invite you all to come to show your interest in and support for environmental issues! TESC has been known for its strong environmental programs and concerns. This is a great opportunity to learn more about leading edge and controversial environmental issues.

Rachel Carson Forum: Thursday, May 13 from 6-9 p.m. in Lecture Hall 1. This popular, annual event began in 1990 when graduate student, Eli Sterling, proposed that the students of the Graduate Program in Environmental Studies should bring a prominent environmental thinker to campus. The Forum honors Rachel Carson, who is best known for *Silent Spring* (1962), which established the impacts of pesticides on ecosystems. Students select the speaker, make all arrangements and have maintained the Forum since its inception.

Dr. Eugene Kozloff, professor emeritus of Zoology at the University of Washington, is the guest speaker at the 2004 Forum. Dr. Kozloff will speak on "Bigfoot's Flower Garden: The Slopes and Valleys of the Siskiyou Mountains." This forest ecosystem is under threat from mining and the largest fire salvage sale in the history of the U.S. Forest Service. Join us to learn about the beauty of the area, the rare plant life that depends on this ecosystem for survival and why the area is worth saving.

Changing World of Water: Friday, May 14 from 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. in the Lecture Hall Complex. In fall 2003, graduate students voted on what topics they would most like to see a conference covered. Three choices surfaced to the top and "The Changing World of Water" combines those issues.

This full day conference has a host of well-known and excellent speakers who collectively focus on critical water issues in the Pacific Northwest, changes to environmental laws and regulations that are affecting water protection issues, and new strategies for new times. Two keynote speakers highlight this event.

Dr. James R. Karr, School of Aquatic and Fishery Sciences and Department of Biology at the University of Washington, will open the conference with his presentation on "Measuring What Matters, Counting What Counts to Sustain Salmon, Rivers and People."

We are honored to have Billy Frank,

Jr., Chair of the Northwest Indian Fisheries Commission and internationally recognized leader as our luncheon speaker. He will speak on "Water and Native American Treaty Rights."

Bring a brown bag lunch or order a catered lunch. Beverages provided throughout the day. Other sponsors include the Washington Hydrologic Society and the National Association of Environmental Professionals.

Learn More about Evergreen's Graduate Program in Environmental Studies. So you are an undergraduate student wondering whether to continue your interest and education in environmental studies. This is the time to find out! Right after the conference, join the faculty in the Lecture Hall Rotunda for snacks and beverages and discussion of our program.

The Willi Unsoeld Seminar. Friday, May 14. Reception 6:00-6:45 p.m., Lecture 7:00-9:00 p.m. Longhouse Building on Campus. This annual seminar, which began in 1986, honors Willi Unsoeld, a man who inspired many people, including thousands of Evergreen students. Willi was a philosopher, theologian and mountaineer and was on the first team from the United States to ascend Mt. Everest. When Willi died in 1979, an endowed seminar fund was established, enabling the college to bring to campus people with expertise in their fields and a commitment to improving our lives. This year our speaker is Dr. Jerry Franklin. Dr. Franklin is a faculty member of the College of Forest Resources at the University of Washington and internationally known forest ecologist.

Please join members of the Unsoeld family at a reception to meet and talk with talk with Dr. Franklin. Refreshments provided.

After the reception, Dr. Franklin will talk on "Effects of Globalization of the Wood Products Industry on Forests and Forestry in North America: The Scarcely-Glimpsed 600 lb. Gorilla." This topic has become critical in discussions on the timber economy on federal, state and private lands. Dr. Franklin insists we must look into the future and understand the present and future reality facing us.

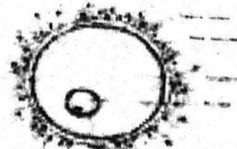
Please join us for these events. For more information, to get a copy of the water conference agenda or to order a catered lunch (\$11), contact Bonnie Phillips in Olympia at 456.8793 or BonnieBandR@olympicforest.org, or visit our web page at <http://www.evergreen.edu/events/waterandforests/>. Hey, it's all free, tell your friends!



Evergreen Courting Behavior DOCUMENTARY

queer, straight, bi, tran, none
 All Humans Welcome

Seeking interviews
 Contact ken@
 bunken01@evergreen.edu



What We Have Been Is



Dear Diary

by Rick Anderson

WHAT WE HAVE BEEN IS—
 TO SAY THE LEAST—
 NOT AS IMPORTANT AS
 THE YEAST OF—SAY AS...
 WHAT WE WILL BECOME.
 OPEN MY DOOR TO MY HEART,
 WHAT TO BECOME?
 DO YOU BELIEVE THERE'S GREATER STUFF INSIDE OF YOU?
 DO YOU SEE THERE'S UNTAPPED AUTHENTICITY WAITING TO KNOW YOU?
 POP POP POPOPOPOP POP POPULARITY
 IS NOT CLARITY
 IS VULGARITY
 IS POPUP REALITY...
 \$TALL
 IT'S ALL THE RAGE.
 [A]VOIDANCE IT, LIKE THE PLAQUE...

by Nicole Thein

My love for the stage is an endless current
 Shrouded with hope and mixed emotions
 These consume my every mood, daily
 Never at once, can I feel so nervous and
 nauseated
 So alive, yet I feel as if lying in an abyss
 Of pure bliss, serenity
 The stage is my crouch, my wheelchair
 Air is to breathe as
 Acting is to an actor
 Both create a full circle
 It is my home, my life



EVERGREEN

Please join us!

Seminar II Building Dedication Ceremony and Open House

Wednesday, May 12, 2004

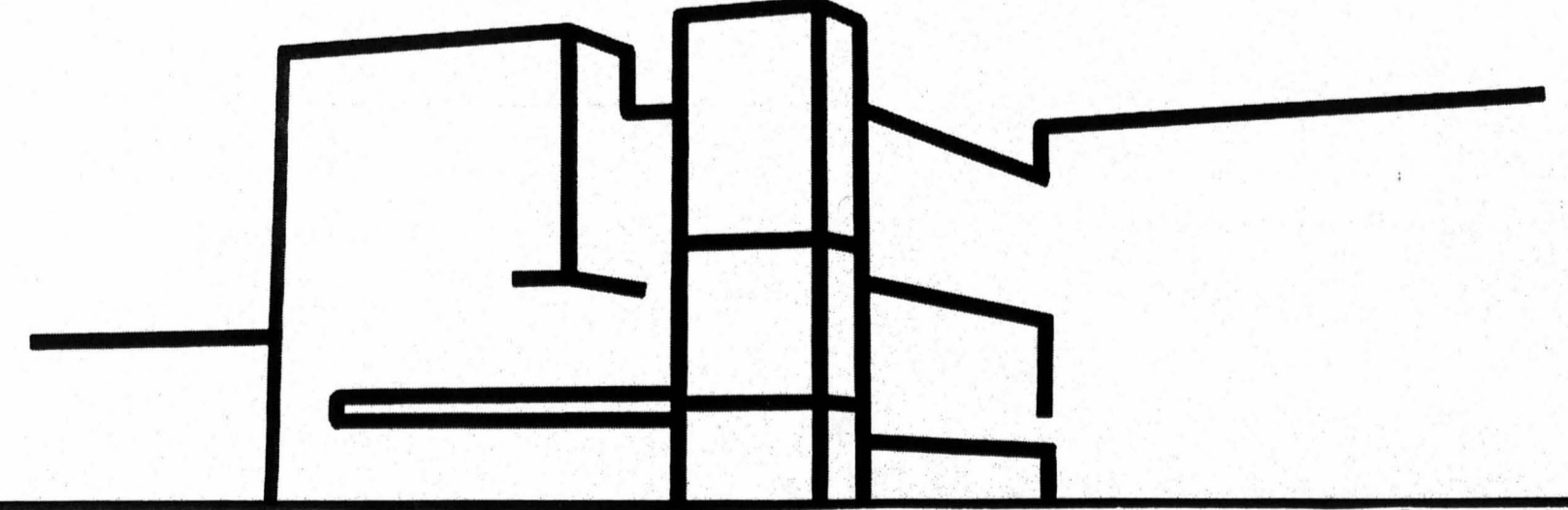
Dedication Ceremony

1 p.m.

Open House

2-4 p.m.

The Seminar II building is the first academic building constructed on campus in more than 25 years. The 160,000 square foot, five-cluster building promotes Evergreen's style of active learning and teaching.



Music! Music! Music!

PART TEN: MUSICAL FIRSTS

by Talia M. Wilson

Obviously, when one thinks of musical firsts, a lot of different things come to mind. The realm of music is so vast that one could start at one end and likely never reach the other in one lifetime. So, for now, it's all about rock-n-roll (and Motown) musical firsts, still a broad area to cover, so here's just a few things to get you started:

Rock music made its film debut in 1955, when it co-starred alongside Sidney Poitier, Glenn Ford and Vic Morrow in *The Blackboard Jungle*, a tale about the horrors of (then) modern youth. Featuring such early rock staples as The Comets' "Rock Around the Clock," the film influenced future films starring rock-n-roll and a bunch of other people.

In the late 1950s, The Miracles—more commonly known as Smoky Robinson & the Miracles—helped kick start Motown Records, under the tutelage of songwriter Berry Gordy. They became a model for self-contained acts, forgoing the middle-man and doing it themselves. With the help of Robinson's songwriter and "sky-high tenor," the group quickly evolved from doo-wop to pop-soul, producing a string of memorable hits. Robinson eventually went solo, and the group continued on, with a couple of hits in the mid-1970s, including "Love Machine."

In early 1959, rock dealt its most devastating blow to date, when the American Pie crashed, killing Buddy Holly, Ritchie Valens and J.P. "The Big Bopper" Richardson. Later immortalized in Don McLean's opus "American Pie," it was the day rock-n-roll lost its innocence as well as three innovators who were ahead of their time and died in their prime.

The Marvelettes' "Please Mr. Postman"—which has since been covered by The Beatles, The Carpenters, and Paul Shaffer on Late Show with David Letterman—was the group's first single and hit, as well as Motown's first pop-hit. The song also featured superstar Marvin Gaye on drums.

Mary Wells' "You Beat Me to the Punch" was the first Motown record to be nominated for a Grammy. At the time, songstress Wells was also Motown's most consistent hitmaker, with three top 10 hits in 1962-63.

The 1963 hit "Locking Up My Heart"—made famous by The Marvelettes—was the first time the songwriting team of Holland-Dozier-Holland (comprised of Eddie Holland, lamount Dozier and Brian Holland) was credited. The songwriters, responsible for hundreds of hits, now have their own record label, HDH Records.

When Bob Dylan toured England in 1965, Filmmaker D.A. Pennebaker and his crew tagged along, capturing one of the most influential rockumentaries of all time. Prior to this time, most documentaries were smoothly edited, sometimes staged and usually had a voice-over track. This film, which centered around Dylan and his tour, showed all the blemishes of the singer/songwriter and the technical difficulties that accompanied him, his crew and the film crew. The film helped redefine the documentary genre and introduced it to another aspect: the road movie.

As the 1970s came to a close, The Commodores' "Three Times a Lady" was the first Motown single to pull the Billboard hat trick and simultaneously achieve the No. 1 spot on the pop, R&B and adult contemporary charts. The song would go on to become Motown's best-selling single ever at that point.

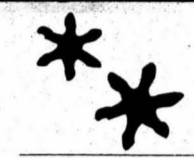
The Buggles' "Video Killed the Radio Star" is the first video played when MTV debuts in 1981. Though the network and videos have drastically evolved over the past 20 years, the underlying point is still music. (I think...)

In 1987, the Queen of Soul Aretha Franklin became the first woman to be inducted into the Rock-n-Roll Hall of Fame. Franklin's career—at the time—spanned 20 years, with hits such as Otis Redding's "Respect," Carole King's "A Natural Woman (You Make Me Feel)," "Think," and "Chain of Fools." Franklin rewrote the rules of soul and made its crossover into the mainstream successful.

In 1964, the Beatles landed in the U.S., creating the largest teen craze to date. Their Ed Sullivan broadcast was viewed by millions of households across the country. Obviously, the hoards of teenage girls knew what they were screaming about. The Beatles went on to be one of the most influential and highest-selling bands of all time. (And they definitely redefine hair styles.)

So whether it's a small or major achievement, musical firsts go on to become memorable events that have lasting fixtures in music history. Or, on the other hand, they're good to know when testing your musical trivia.

(Special thanks to Chelsea Baker for inspiring this article.)



On the Screen

by Lee Kepraios

Man on Fire

People always gripe about bad movies, but few of them even know what bad movies are. Over the years, movies have grown more skillful and less daring. Studios and their directors are able to achieve amazing effects and visual styles. Anything is possible to dream up in the movies. But few people in the movie business (that includes the highly over-rated independent film industry) have a real artistic vision. We start with little or no story, standard characterization, banal dialogue and loads of clichés and plot twists and technical mastery in place of a good story and more importantly good images.

What we get from all that is a movie like *Man on Fire*, a flashy, artificial snow job disguised as a dark character study. It's one thing for a movie to be flat out, unapologetically bad. In a way, it's almost as entertaining to watch a truly bad movie. I mean a real piece of shit. I enjoy watching a director with a film try and fail spectacularly almost as much as I enjoy watching a director succeed.

It's with a film like this that I throw up my hands in disgust. This is a bad movie masquerading as a good movie. A spare pot-boiler disguised as art. That's a downer. This is not really a bad movie. It's not really anything. Bad movies teach me something about film. This movie teaches me nothing; it contributes nothing to the world of cinema. Because it's made in such a way that tries to pass itself off as something more than it really is. *Man on Fire* was directed by Ridley Scott's hack son Tony Scott. And watching what he does with this substandard material is like watching a barker in a carnival sideshow promising a sensational, one-of-a-kind experience when all he has waiting behind the curtain is a freak show.

Some directors do this as a way of standing aside from their work, keeping themselves at arm's length from an essentially bad movie with style. Scott's not willing to cop to this movie's insipidness, so he adopts an over-the-top visual style to try to overextend a black-and-white premise involving brutality and action into an art form.

The result is a film that's fake-arty. Much like *Thirteen* and *Traffic* (but at least *Traffic* was about something). Dark, over-drenched tones, little bursts of slow and sped-up motion, aggressive subtitles, shaky action scenes and harsh editing contribute to a film that feels fake and wears out its welcome very quickly.

Denzel Washington stars as a down and out bodyguard named Creasey, a shattered alcoholic with a past we suspect is not pleasant. He works in Latin America, where a bogus statistic informs us that someone is kidnapped every 60 minutes. His only friend is played by Christopher Walken in yet another great supporting role that gives him enough screen time to deliver some cool dialogue (Walkenisms?) and some good mugging. Walken hasn't had a lead role in a movie in 10 years and I think I get why. He's too brilliantly weird to carry a whole movie.

Creasey's hired by a wealthy family to guard their daughter played by an unbelievably precocious and almost creepily young Dakota Fanning. We barely have time to enjoy the nice rapport they build before she's kidnapped and Washington vows vengeance. He sweats, clasps his gun, drinks, and takes no prisoners as he moves up the ladder of criminals involved in the ransom plot. This is just as it sounds. A series of intimidation and torture sessions. And it's done in such a way that any commentary intended to be made about the blurring of the line between good and evil as seen through the futility of vengeance becomes moot.

Denzel Washington is one of the finest actors working in movies today. He knows this territory (he's only played a law enforcer in *Out of Time*, *Fallen*, *Virtuosity*, *The Mighty Quinn* and *Training Day*). And his talent would be completely wasted in this movie if he didn't create a character that had some depth. It's a fine performance. It deserves to have a better movie around it.

Man on Fire is about a half hour too long and ends much as we expect. It was written by the talented Brian Helgeland, who also wrote *L.A. Confidential* and *Mystic River*, which leaves me wondering what this film might have been like had Tony Scott not gotten his hands on it. It's like watching a music video: gratuitous and irritating with far too many cuts. I don't think Scott lingered on a single cut in this movie for more than 15 seconds. View at your own risk.

Rating: * and a half stars

Advice, the Future, Etc. * *

by Joe Jatcko

Disclaimer: In the case that it is not overwhelmingly obvious, I indeed know very little more about astrology than the names of the signs, and I even had to look up most of those.

Aries: TRY IT THIS TIME BEFORE YOU KNOCK IT, JUST TO STICK IT TO THEM; NEXT TIME, YOU KNOCK IT.
Taurus: IN ORDER TO SPEED UP THE PROCESS OF EVOLUTION, START TRIMMING YOUR MID-DIGITAL HAIRS TODAY.
Gemini: COME ON, WHAT ARE YOU REALLY STUDYING IN SCHOOL?
Cancer: CANCER, HUH? THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
Leo: ALWAYS REMEMBER: IT TAKES TWO TO TANGO, BUT ONLY ONE TO HAND-JIVE.
Virgo: IF THERE WERE AN OLYMPIC EVENT IN CATCHING THAT SUPERBALL OFF THE WALL, YOU STILL WOULDN'T MAKE THE TEAM.
Libra: THIS TIME WHEN THAT ANNOYING BANK TELLER ASKS YOU "HEY JOE, WHERE YOU GOING WITH THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND?" CALMLY EXPLAIN THAT YOUR NAME IS, IN FACT, STEVE, AND THAT YOU WILL BE MAKING A WITHDRAWAL.
Scorpio: TURNS OUT ONE OF THOSE GERBILS IS A GIRL.
Sagittarius: DESPITE WHAT YOU HAVE PREVIOUSLY HEARD, THIS WEEK, HONESTY IS DEFINITELY NOT THE BEST POLICY. LYING IS.
Capricorn: THIS WEEK YOU WILL BE PRESENTED WITH AN EXCITING NEW JOB OPPORTUNITY WHERE YOU WILL HAVE THE CHANCE TO EARN EVEN MORE PEANUTS.
Aquarius: TRY REWRITING THE SEMINAR PAPER WITHOUT PROFANITY, HOLLOW THREATS.
Pisces: YOU WILL BE DISAPPOINTED WHEN YOU FIND OUT THAT STING MAKES A STAR-STUDED TV EVENT ONLY marginally more CRED-ITABLE.

Come one, come all, step forth and take THE ANTIGREEN CHALLENGE

by J.T. Lachappelle

Here is a little riddle for you all to peruse. I have presented this to many people, but no one has been able to come up with anything close to a decent answer. Good luck.

It is a fact of life on this planet that living organisms must compete with one another for finite resources. Within this competition you may find certain forms and degrees of cooperation among individuals, but this cooperation is always undertaken in the interest of perpetuating the lives of the organisms in question, i.e., in the interest of securing resources. You may see the formation of packs to compete with other packs, or of nations to compete with other nations, but the basic condition of competition is ever present. Indeed, within these cooperative groups one will most always find hierarchy, most often a painfully distinct hierarchy, which is a sure indicator of the competitive condition in operation.

Although the truth of the above notion is quite obvious, I have nonetheless made fair inquiries as to its scientific validity, in search of things that critics or enemies could use to bash me over the head. To this end I have talked to the most knowledgeable individuals I could find in this field, and I have heard little to convince me that the biological laws I am employing are significantly questionable. In fact, one professor even told me that they are so close to Darwin that I may be accused of plagiarism.

Anyhow, in this competition for resources, the most successful organisms tend to be those that are the most able to compete: the ones most superiorly endowed with the tools for competition, whatever those tools may be. Whether it is a dog with stronger legs to chase down a cat or a student with superior math skills to secure him a place at MIT, the most competitive organisms tend to be the

most successful.

With all of this, what life essentially amounts to is a scenario in which we have winners and losers in a contest of resource acquisition. It is, in its most realistic and practical sense, a contest for the resources necessary for the maintenance of life, in which every organism must compete with other organisms, and in which some parties emerge victorious while others languish and perish. Any success enjoyed by one organism is owing to and tainted by the lack of success and outright suffering of another, ensuring there is no true success anywhere within the scenario.

This is the basic circumstance that applies to all living things. It is, along with two other accompanying elements (which are the subjects of separate essays), the flaw of life.

We humans, with all of our apparent intelligence, and with all of the potential this intelligence provides for figuring ways out of conundrums, have yet to find a way to remove ourselves from this miserable scenario. As intelligent as we are, and with all of our apparent accomplishments, every one of us must still live according to this model. We still live in a world in which we must compete with one another for resources, where some win and prosper, and where the majority lose and suffer. For every single one of us who possess the resources needed to survive, we have acquired these resources by competing successfully with our fellows, and this means that there are less successful individuals the losers that must go without.

Perhaps the easiest way of conceptualizing this is to employ the example of personal property, living space (rented or otherwise) in particular. The goal in competing for this type of resource is of course to secure access to a warm, safe place to lay your head. Now,

although the act of finding a place to sleep and keep your shit may seem benign enough, what you are actually doing is ensuring that no other individuals will have access to the space in question. Thus, the affair is nothing more than a battle with others to secure and stake out an area of your own, an area which will be off limits to those you have defeated.

In short, competition for living space is undertaken in the interest of securing a place from which others will be excluded. Through your successful competition, you have secured a little fortress of your own, off limits to and safe from any rabble that may have designs upon that space. You are victorious, and you may now enjoy the spoils. Congratulations. This is of course true whether you are speaking of a fortified Beverly Hills compound or a hemp- and vegetable-growing Delphi commune. This model also certainly applies to food, clothing, etc., but I feel the living space example to be the most lucid.

Now, some of you are surely thinking that this does not apply to you, that you are OK because you're "green." You feel that because you go to protests and do yoga twice a week, and because your chakras are in balance, you are somehow free from guilt. However, all of that is total bullshit, because there is no escaping the fact that there is only one real choice in life, that between competing or dying, and that if you are reading this it is clear which choice you have made. It doesn't matter how much incense you burn—if you are alive you are a competitor, and to be a competitor is to be a miserable and loathsome creature.

This brings us to the point of The Antigreen Challenge. Even with all of your thoughtfulness, protesting, and otherwise greenness—the most significant and consequential aspect of your existence is that you

are a competitor, and I challenge any and all of you to offer a compelling argument as to the contrary.

It is extraordinarily unlikely that any of you will be successful in posing a solution, because very few individuals in human history have. Nevertheless, I am presenting this to you for your perusal, if for nothing else than to see you try and squirm and slime your way out of it. I'd be especially delighted to see what sort of crafty arguments some of our academics could put forth in an effort to exonerate themselves. These individuals are of course some of the guiltiest in respect to what I have been saying, since they have most certainly competed with great tenacity and defeated many comers in order to reach their perches.

Oh, and I'll go ahead and answer the most obvious question first. Who the hell do I think I am to be saying all of this? I am a miserable and loathsome creature, just like you. And to any of you who would throw the Buddha, Jesus, or some other religious figure at me, bring it. I was going to talk about such characters in this piece, but space limitations prevented it, so that discussion will have to wait.

This article explores one of many points along the same general theme to be discussed in the upcoming senior thesis essay, "The Antigreen Manifesto." As stated, the author invites any and all comments and arguments, to be sent to either the CPJ or to his email address, fygor@hotmail.com, which he will do his best to respond to in email or in print. Or, you can go straight to the author's website, fygor.com, which will be up and running in a couple of weeks, for similar discussions.

The Curmudgeon: Me, an anachronism? Hogwash!

by Lee Kepraios

"You really do have all the sensibility and insight of a cranky old man," someone told me recently.

I do? Really? Surely, I do admire and in a way almost cling to the old days, when we were proper country and a proper people. But are my ideas really so far behind the times? Am I living in the past so much as everyone I know seems to claim?

I had to find out if I really am an anachronism: someone who's had his day and doesn't belong. (I'm considered to be one in an environment full of hippies. That's a laugh.)

I've really been thinking quite a bit about this. I don't know what to do. I try to keep up with current trends in speech, culture, manner and custom and still I get called a malcontent. A Luddite. So I had to ask around to as to why I am guilty of living as if I am in a different time. If I may be permitted a brief anecdote, free of pettifoggery:

Why, just the other day, I took my jalopy over to visit a valued acquaintance. I'd not seen the likes of him in many a month. He was a good egg. A real straight shooter.

On my way there, I found the south road (the one near the local Haberdasher past the Druggist but east of the Dry Goods market) to be blocked by a stalwart but winsome look-

ing gent. He sat there in the middle of the street, perched atop a pennyfarthing bicycle, twitching his handlebar mustache and glaring at me.

"Pardon me, would you mind terribly removing yourself from the street so that my jalopy can pass?" I asked the not-so-dandy fop.

No answer. He budged not an inch, looking like the Kaiser: stately and menacing. A generous helping of loam was worked into his hair. I knew I should have taken a balloon to my destination instead. I realized this chicanery could not continue or I might be forced to pull him down off the bike and engage him in fisticuffsmanship.

But that appeared a bad idea itself once I noticed his rollerbike physique and the cocked Derringer he brandished in his right hand.

In finally speaking, he informed me that what he really was after was merely a place where he could get a good sarsaparilla. I pointed him in the direction of the local barkeep and continued on my way.

Arriving at the house of my good friend, I was pleased to see that he had changed, at least physically, for the better. He was dressed in his latest pinstripe number. A real Dapper Dan if you ask me. He also had a new girl at

his side. A real swell dame.

I asked if they wanted to blow this joint and see what was playing at the Nickelodeon or maybe drop by the Five and Ten Cent store for a phosphate. 23 skidoo and we were on our way.

We decided to walk because, frankly, I don't trust the new line of autogiro. "Listen, you mugs," I leveled with my friend and his keen lady. "I want you to give me the straight stuff. Am I some kinda outdated old codger, or what?"

My buddy looked at me and I could tell only by that look that he thought so. But he wouldn't say it. It was no hodgepodge. End of story.

So maybe I am an old man at heart. Honestly, I have my own bowling ball, I hoard a stash of Werther's Original, I hate hip-hop and everything else these whippersnappers are listening to. I think that Jack Benny is a class act, and I never miss *60 Minutes*. People tell me I remind them of Andy Rooney.

But as for being a real anachronism, I don't entirely think that's the case. I have no back pills to take after I eat my early bird dinner at the IHOP while driving home in my Lincoln doing 15 with my left blinker on. Sometimes I do require a little Vick's Vaporub



here and there, however.

But an anachronism? Yeah, and I'm Fatty Arbuckle.

Lee's New Rule of the Week: A card is not identification. A theater chain in downstate Illinois is promoting something called an "R Card" which is given to people under 17 and allows them to see R-rated movies without an adult present providing the parent signs a statement authorizing the child to do so. This is obviously a ploy to increase ticket sales while letting studios get away with marketing directly to the young people they know are stupid enough to pay \$9.50 to see Freddy and Jason hacking each other to pieces for an hour and a half. An R-Card! Just what parents need for their kids so they don't have to break up their spree at the shopping mall! Note: The R-Card is not to be confused with the V-Card, which, unlike the R-Card, is something everyone under 17 hopes they can get rid of.

The Definite Article DOWNHOME PUBLISHING

by Ellen Peterson

I have been thinking about the phenomenon of shared writing that involves zines, letters, group journals, and the internet. The latter is incredibly far-reaching, but it is not tactile; I tend to look for something to hold and page through. I will focus, therefore, on the booklets or pieces of paper that find their way from hand to hand.

As a peer tutor at the Writing Center, I get to read a lot of good writing. I get to talk with people about their ideas and imaginations. It is enlightening! It just makes me wish that there was a way for the people here at Evergreen to circulate their papers and stories and poems.

I would like to see a kind of reading room or corner somewhere on the ground floor of the CAB or Library building. There would be shelves and places to sit. It would be a place to leave your writing and read others'. That is all. The older writing could be consolidated into binders.

Down at the New Moon Café, they have notebooks that live on the tables next to the salt and pepper and catsup. Hungry breakfasters write in them while waiting for their eggs and toast. I was disappointed when I looked through them to discover the general lack of articulation of my fellow diners come before. Of course, who can be expected to be at high performance that early in the morning?

The lack of articulation got me thinking about how we are not really used to writing for each other. Most of the writing that we encounter is mass-produced or has come into being as a business tool (such as signs, menus, junk mail, etc.). It is good that there are local publications such as *Works In Progress*, the *Voice*, this newspaper, and *4th Street*, but I am thinking that it would be possible to get even more personal with our writing by simply circulating our handwritten or typed creations.

I have always been intrigued by the thought of leaving my journal out in public to be found and read by a stranger. What I love about this idea is that my journals are the pieces of writing that I put the most care, thought, and raw struggling into. The two things that keep me from spreading my journals far and wide are that I would like to have them back eventually and that journal reading can be emotionally taxing: it is not easy to go through another person's emotions. But by golly, I would be excited to find a stranger's journal.

I see "traveling books" all the time, the paperbacks that people plant in cafés and at (dry) bus stop benches; on the inside cover these books usually have a sticker that says, "Hi! I'm a traveling book" and lists a website. The idea is to read the book and then put it back into circulation, meanwhile updating the website as to that particular book's whereabouts. So, on that model, how about travelling notebooks that folks write in and then pass on?

Zines, of course, are great. Copy machines and printers are the darlings of underground and desktop publishing. My friend said that she encountered a zine in some little town diner that had been put together by a fifty-year-old woman. Apparently the zine was very small-townish, with collected proverbs and tidbits. This zine made an impression on my friend because it was way outside of the normal young person sub-culture that usually produces such small-scale self-publications.

Let's get some ideas rolling about how to start sharing our papers and poems as they are. Drop ideas by the Writing Center for Ellen Peterson, and I'll start organizing them. Or e-mail me at ellenjpeterson@yahoo.com.

Brought to you by the Evergreen Writing Center.

The X Factor

by Graham Waleryszak

The third party that may ultimately define the 2004 presidential election is not Ralph Nader; it is Al Qaeda. How would a terrorist strike on U.S. soil in the days before the November presidential election impact your vote? Perhaps this question will not yield a truly representative response here at The Evergreen because of the heavy anti-Bush sentiment, but behind closed doors in government and at the dinner parties of the elite, this very question is being examined endlessly.

"The message the terrorists learned in Madrid is that attacks can change elections and can change policy," said a senior administration official in reference to the new Spanish government's decision to withdraw troops from Iraq to fulfill a campaign promise. "It's a very dangerous precedent to have out there." There is no false sense of security in America anymore. Our false sense of security was shattered with 9/11. Now we hope for security, our taxes pay for security, some people pray for security, and most likely we will elect for security. On Thursday, a reporter asked President Bush whether he could now assure Americans that no Al Qaeda members were plotting on U.S. soil. He simply responded, "No, I can't say that."

The shadowy terror threat that hangs over America has actors on both sides of the political spectrum scrambling to get a picture of how a terror attack would influence the voters in this country. While at this point it is still anyone's guess, "Few doubt that an attack would bring the country together behind the President, just as it did after 9/11." An upsurge in patriotism may truly be the result of a catastrophic terror attack, but because of the polarized political climate, it may not give the President a free ticket as it once did. Questions could be raised on how the massive amount of money allotted to defend the homeland was

spent, executive decisions may be second-guessed, but regardless, Americans won't be happy. "A democracy can allow its leaders one fatal mistake—and that's what 9/11 looks like to many observers—but Americans will not forgive a second one."

At least one senior advisor to John Kerry speculates the opposite. He claims that Al Qaeda wants Mr. Bush reelected because "he is the best poster they have for recruitment." Whether George Bush or John Kerry is president, Al Qaeda is going to be at war with America. George Bush may be an ideal poster boy for recruiting Islamic fundamentalists, but America's blind support for Israel will continue regardless of who is president, and this enrages the Muslim world enough to continue to produce fundamentalists willing to die in a holy war against the West.

Regardless of if a terrorist organization strikes the U.S. before the November election, the endless speculation occurring as a result of the constant threat can be perceived as a victory for the terrorists. American civilians are terrified, and so are the politicians. Analysts seem resigned to the fact that terrorists could hijack the political process at any time. Is this resignation in itself not another victory for the terrorists? Instead of holding our collective breaths and waiting to see what the faceless terrorist has in store for us, we need to understand the facts of the matters at hand. We need to make a decision about our president without eyes clouded by rage, ego, patriotism... whatever you want to call it. "Terrorists seek to provoke us into stripping off the mask of law in order to reveal the black heart of coercion that they believe lurks behind our promises of freedom." It is a must that we prove that our freedom is more than a promise and we will not be intimidated.

White Disassociation, Continued

by Eric King

As I mourn for my lost friend Simeon Terry, I would like to take this time to say thank you to Mary Dimatteo Benintendi, first of all for reading my article: I know many things that I've written are very difficult to understand and even respond to as shown through the delayed responses after the publication of my article. Next, I thank you for your response and I read it with great anticipation and pleasure. Lastly, I thank you for reaffirming my theories in White Disassociation, which I will proceed to in a moment.

While I do understand your point—hell, I will even agree with you up to a point, especially with the line of "death is a conversion of humanity" and that there have been many to pass before, during, and even after my time at Evergreen—that's about where it stops. Give me a break! I'm only human and can only write about so much. If you knew so much about the history of those who have passed, perhaps instead of responding to my statements you should have taken the time to educate, those myself included, of all who have passed at Evergreen and had very little response. Moreover, it was only a coincidence that my article appeared during the week of Jacinta's passing. In fact, I wrote that article maybe three weeks before Jacinta died.

The reason why I only used Rachel

Corrie and Simeon Terry is that not only were their deaths only about a year apart, but they both fought for social justice; however, one has received more support and understanding than the other. When Rachel died, it was in many newspapers, there was a memorial in the Library building, stores around Olympia have her picture shown, and she has ultimately become an item at Evergreen as far as inspiration and admiration are concerned. Simeon Terry only has that little memorial in front of the Women of Color Coalition; his death was not even on the front page of the CPJ, and has ultimately become another statistic of both death and incarceration for the Black Community, with only the promise of what he could have done with his life instead of what he did. But I will assume that you knew this furthered by the facts that about 80% of prison populations are made up of Black Americans, and that many black males are incarcerated and dead before the age of 21. If you didn't know this, don't feel bad—it's just your White Disassociation from the problems that people of color face acting up again. And yes, I am working on a better memorial for Simeon Terry. Now on to more White Disassociation.

I'm going to present a new topic called White Disassociation of Death. As Mary Dimatteo Benintendi proved through her

argument, death is not an issue of gender, creed, or race. And since Mary Dimatteo Benintendi has asked me so politely, I will use historical examples of death and racism and how it relates to White Disassociation. It's true that the original concept of death (natural causes/fate and destiny [if you believe in it]) is not an issue of gender, race and creed. However, European America has used death as an instrument of economical and political gain. Here is a list: Slavery: used as a system of economic and political gain. 100,000,000 dead and counted as 3/5. See Constitution. Black Wall Street: June 1, 1921: Tulsa, Oklahoma, a self-sustaining black community where the dollar circulated 36 to 1000 times before leaving the community. Burned to the ground from airplanes flown by the KKK and high-ranking city officials. 3,000 dead, 600 businesses lost. Tuskegee Study: began in 1932-1972 with the promise of free health care and check-ups, poor illiterate blacks were infected with syphilis by the US government to discover the long-term effects. 128 dead. Greensboro, NC: November 3, 1979: The Communist Worker Party held a rally that fought for better living conditions for Black Americans; all five CWP leaders were shot and killed.

Trail of Tears: part of the Indian Removal Act of 1830. Moved almost 17,000

Cherokees from Georgia to Oklahoma after gold was discovered. 4,000 died.

I wish I could have used more diverse examples, but these should suffice in proving my point. For you see, Mary, for people of color, death is not a natural ending for us; in fact, it's a means of control and stability. And for you to state that death is not an issue of race, creed, and gender, or rather a request to separate the two, is just another form of white disassociation and a subtle display of your own racism, because you are asking people of color to forget about our ancestors who died in the struggle. Like it or not, death is racism, creed, gender, and a part of life. Your statements and accusations have denounced the death of 100,007,128 people of color who have unjustly died in just my examples alone. These people DO NOT WANT TO BE LEFT DEAD, and we, as in people of color, fight every day to keep their memory alive for a better future. Death is painful, but for European Americans as told throughout history death is a form of power, control, and stability. AND I WILL NEVER LET YOU FORGET ABOUT DEATH FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE! Or dissociate the stereotypes of your ancestors from you, as White America will never free me from my mine!

Lack of "Out of Order" Signs: It's Everyone's Problem

by Connor Moran

Stuff breaks. It's a fact of life. All the more true on a college campus where hundreds of people use (and abuse) communal devices every day. Throw in the propensity for active vandalism, and you get a lot of broken things. It's a pain in the ass, but there's really nothing that can be done except wait for maintenance people to fix the problem. However, when one of these broken devices takes *money* and then refuses to work, the problem gets more severe. Either the would-be user just gets screwed or busy people have to get bothered in order to refund the money. When something high-traffic like a laundry room change machine or washer or dryer stops working, this can become a major inconvenience for a lot of people. But it could easily be changed into a minor inconvenience with the help of one little device: a sign. A sign saying "out of order."

I'm not sure why this is a problem. Most places have no problem slapping up a piece of paper for this purpose, and even here you see the signs every once in a while. But I know of numerous instances where a broken device remained broken and unmarked for weeks or months. And there is nothing more frustrating than put-

ting your laundry in a dryer, putting in seventy-five cents, waiting an hour and a half, then opening the dryer to find that it does not generate heat and did little more than give your clothing a nice ride. And when broken devices go unmarked, it is never clear when they are fixed, meaning that those who get burned once are likely to avoid a change machine or vending machine or washer or dryer long after the problem has ceased to be.

I don't know what the hold-up is on putting signs on things. Perhaps the problem is that fellow students, being the rascals they are, take down signs. If so, STOP IT. Those signs serve a very important purpose, and the only people who get screwed are other students. But I think that it is more likely that the signs just never get put up. So I have another request for the student body. If you are victimized by a broken device, take matters into your own hands and create your own sign. If we band together, we can beat this thing. The seventy-five cents stops here.

Special thanks to Maria for the inspiration for this column.

What's YOUR problem? E-mail me at Morcon03@evergreen.edu.

Some Thoughts on Sustainability and Our Food Service Mess

by Kenari Breshem

I am one of the very few students involved in the decision-making process around what should be done to solve the perennial problem of food service on campus. The administration seems content to rely on the spring weather to keep students disinterested in boring policy decisions that will come back to bite us next fall, and the weather has been cooperating. A marketing firm was on campus at the beginning of the quarter to run focus groups in order to determine what concerns people have about food service. Survey questions were designed using the material that came up in those sessions. The survey did not end up including significant questions to gauge people's concerns around issues of sustainability and social responsibility. We are paying this private marketing company over \$20,000 to "tailor" their standard college food-service online survey to our situation, and to collect and analyze the results.

My role in this process consistently has been to bring up the issues of sustainability and social responsibility. During one discussion, someone from the senior staff here said, essentially, that sustainability is a nice idea, but that it is currently not financially viable. Several times during that conversation, I was referred to as an activist and told that I don't represent the majority of the students here at Evergreen. It is hard to determine the position of a majority on many issues, and I don't presume to represent all students; I do get a lot of support from other students when I talk with them about the issue, though. I would like to be taken seriously, not just as a student, but as an individual with valid opinions. By dismissing me as an activist, and my opinions and concerns as political, not practical, you miss my point.

It seems odd, too, that these ideas are considered politically radical, although they may sound idealistic to someone who has

been around longer than myself, working within the system. I don't believe, however, that I'm only being idealistic when I say that sustainability and practicality are inseparable from one another.

Sustainability is not a "nice idea." Sustainability is necessary. If isn't sustainable, it isn't a good plan. This word gets thrown around a lot and seems in danger of becoming a meaningless, feel-good label. If you actually stop to think about the relatively simple concept behind it though, "sustainable" means more than just "green." A good plan has to be financially and socially sustainable, as well as environmentally. Attaining sustainability isn't simple, and it generally isn't fancy. It often doesn't sell well. It means scaling back, simplifying, being creative and resourceful, and making sacrifices. That may be hard to take, but I believe it is our most palatable option.

As far as the food service here on campus is concerned, working toward a truly sustainable plan for food service probably means cutting back and simplifying, and that may not go over well in the current social climate of unacknowledged luxuries. But I think that may be exactly what we need. A smaller, simpler, more utilitarian food service could ironically contribute to the very character that corporate foodservice lacks. It might actually appeal in a Bauhaus sort of way to the hip Evergreen aesthetic. Food is central to community, and people recognize that. Evergreen potluck culture is an almost-too-easy example. A community center where people want to hang out does not have to be big, brightly lit, and flashy; in fact that is exactly where corporations invariably get it wrong. Corporations never do a convincing job of substituting for community. Atmosphere is important, and it can't be faked.

We need a simple, utilitarian food ser-

Anti-Semitism Awareness and the Israel-Palestine Dialogue

by Val Saturn

In response to the ongoing debate over anti-Semitism, I would like to expand on some of my previous thoughts. In the past, I have tried to illustrate the difference between legitimate criticism of Israeli policy and genuine anti-Semitism. As many have pointed out, however, there exists a vast and important gray area between the two. In a sense, in our minute dissection of whether this or that incident is anti-Semitic, we may have been missing the point. In what have been called "vague feelings" and "abstract premonitions" rests what may very well be the key to understanding and reconciliation.

The specter of the Holocaust has long been invoked as a weapon of silencing all dissent toward Israel. Some right-wing policy makers have utilized this tactic shamelessly, but is important to distinguish the motives of policy makers from those of the ordinary people among us who have come forward with their own concerns. However manipulated by leaders with their own agendas, the reality is that the Holocaust has left a deep, lasting, and highly traumatic scar upon the collective psyche of the Jewish people. Some Jews have been able to take their peace with what was done to them or their relatives in Nazi Germany. The wound that lingers far more powerfully is the fact that the world looked on with silence. For some, this has produced a determination to ensure that Jews themselves never to do likewise, hence the high proportion of Jews in civil rights or social justice movements. For others, though, the Holocaust has caused a deep loss of faith in God, perhaps more in humanity.

In our memory of suffering, Jews can find the moral courage necessary in speaking out against injustice toward Palestinians. Just the same, members of our community must acknowledge and validate the perspectives of those in our midst who have been traumatized by their own experience of injustice. By attacking their concerns as irrational or unfounded, the critic who aims to prove them wrong succeeds only in reinforcing the trauma. Many more Jews would be empowered to fight the occupation if given reassurance that their dissent would under no conditions be used to harm their own people. To be so emboldened, those who have lost their faith must be shown that the activist community will also come to their defense in the event of genuine hate crimes against them.

The present rise of anti-Semitism is far more complex than simply another inflammation of blind, irrational hate. Though the fact receives little attention, the Jews are not the only ones who have been traumatized by the Holocaust. Non-Jewish Europeans and Americans have also been affected by the nearly unbearable awareness brought about by this dark moment in history... the awareness of the ease with which human beings can slip into unfathomable cruelty and indifference to others' suffering. The guilt

vice that offers a variety of simple, healthy and not-so-healthy foods in an accessible, comfortable setting. It cannot be run by a corporation, but by people who work for the school and know our community. For now, keeping Bon Appétit on for another year or two is the best alternative I can think of if we are to work toward fixing the food service problem in a sustainable manner in the

and even self-loathing that can accompany this awareness are not to be underestimated. Burdened with such guilt, it is little wonder that some Americans and, more often, Europeans are so strongly compelled to convince themselves that Jews are monsters (as evidenced by Israel's behavior toward the Palestinians) and were thus deserving of their fate.

Similarly, this dynamic plays a role in the intensity I witnessed during Alexander Cockburn's recent lecture at the Capitol Theater, when he asserted, "Anti-Semitism is dead in America," and was embraced by the crowd. Many of those who are critical of Israel but not anti-Semitic are, I believe, genuinely fearful that they may be anti-Semitic in their criticism, which leaves them eager for reassurance that they are not and that anti-Semitism in fact does not even exist at all. In other words, their (understandable) fear of moral ambiguity translates into a willingness to accept the comforting, cut-and-dry absolutes of dogma.

In much of the same way that the activist community can reassure Jews, Jews can relieve activists of some of their own fears by demonstrating that they will not allow the suppression of free speech under the guise of "fighting anti-Semitism." By ensuring that the label is never abused in order to silence dissent, the Jewish community can prevent this retreat into dogma while preserving the potency of the term.

Nobody possesses the monopoly on victimhood, nor does it make sense to strive toward that end. Speaking out against anti-Jewish anti-Semitism does not detract from the importance of fighting anti-Arab anti-Semitism, and vice versa. It has been argued that Jews of European descent benefit from the privilege of light skin and relative affluence, particularly in comparison with other minority groups such as African-Americans. This is true, but it does not invalidate Jewish experiences of prejudice. In fact, one of the little-recognized ironies of racism is that it is often at its most dangerous precisely when it is hardest to detect, when traditional boundaries between majority and minority are being threatened. A major catalyst for Jewish insecurities is the fact that the Holocaust occurred precisely when German Jews were enjoying unprecedented affluence, influence, and assimilation.

Nor does the scale of historical persecution of Jews invalidate the present suffering of Palestinians. In the war of victimhood, it becomes all too easy for the Jewish community to treat the Holocaust as a yardstick against which all persecution can be used against Jews as well: if no persecution can be thought as serious as the Holocaust, so too can current anti-Jewish attacks be rendered insignificant in comparison. Instead, the suffering of both groups can serve as a source of empathy and destiny. These are all very difficult issues, but ultimately, we can use this debate to deepen our understanding of these issues and each other.

near future. They are expensive, but another corporate food service with a five- or ten-year contract will also be expensive, and it will not solve the long-term problem. Please don't dismiss my concerns as the idealist, activist, vociferous views of a minority. If you really think sustainability is a "nice" idea, please think about what it means.

Half A Bag Of Chicken

Concert Reviews Continued...

(Avril Lavigne, April 7 at SouthCenter Mall)

by Rev. Christopher Altenburg

I go to check out of the hotel room and overhear a conversation that the day clerk is having with someone about all of the meth labs that have been busted in that hotel and the ones in the surrounding area. Of course I had to work my way into it, too. Then I remembered that my lady friend is still waiting in the car for me. I take her to visit her family, and I become elated about not making it back to Oly when her sister tells me that Avril Lavigne is throwing a surprise concert at Tukwila's Southcenter Mall at 5 p.m. I had to see that shit because it was bound to be crazy. I could stay in town and then see Kool Keith the next day.

The show turned out actually taking place in the parking lot outside of the Bon Marché and Mervyn's. We got there at about 5:18, but it was already over. Apparently, it was an acoustic set with her and one other guy, and although they had started a little early, the whole show didn't last more than half an hour at most. People herded out, but when they were through, a large crowd still remained. Most of it was around a vendors' table. The man behind it with a black tie and white short-sleeved shirt explained in his broken English that they were selling mini-CD singles that were contained in the lid of a Sbarro fountain drink. You could fill it up inside the mall and play the mini-CDs on normal players and CD-Roms. They were \$3 a piece. There was a tattered newspaper floating around just like the paper bag in *American Beauty*. It had a huge article about the 10-year anniversary of Kurt Cobain's death. It settled under the Payless kicks of some eight-year-old girl who was waiting in line. Paying no attention whatsoever, she did the peppermint twist and tore the shit out of it. It was paint-huffing spun with the irony of it.

I interviewed the mother of two red-haired little girls, who said that she had been waiting for the show since 1 p.m. I boasted that Leslie had seen Debbie Gibson at the Tacoma mall and we chatted about the chaos, but when I mentioned that a couple of my homies had seen Britney Spears at Southcenter back when they used to take a lot of acid, she let me know that Avril was a step or two up from Britney in her "book."

Later, I saw a man who looked like a Mariners fan or a Boeing employee. He was middle-aged with a beard, glasses, and a brown bomber-style jacket over his button up shirt. I looked down to see another news article that clearly paled next to pre-teens standing in a parking lot hoping to see someone write their name. It was only on the UConn Final Four championship game. I figure that he's there with his kids and would get a decent chuckle from it. Fortunately, when he mentioned finding out about the event on her website and exposed himself as a fan, it was before he realized that I was talking shit.

When Avril came out to sign autographs to the line of people waiting along the fence, she was tiny and looked extremely frightened by all of the commotion. I was able to get my Book of Mormon signed by her but received no reaction, not even when I pointed out what it was and told her that Ike Turner had signed it. She wasn't focusing on anything except getting the fuck out. When we left we discussed how freaked out she looked, and Leslie brought up how we met a 40-year-old man there. "She's probably scared," she said. "She probably has people stalking her." Guess what? She was right. Apparently, somebody who had been sending her crazy e-mails and messages from somewhere in Washington State was arrested that day and had his house raided.

NEXT WEEK: Kool Keith

Big Things Come from Working Small

by Kylin Larsson

The students in the Working Small program, led by faculty Jean Mandeberg, produced excellent artwork during fall and winter quarters. The central medium to all the pieces is metal. Many incorporate stones, feathers, words, paper and wood as well. As the name of the exhibit indicates, all the pieces are small, most small enough to fit in one hand.

The collective artist's statement accompanying the work proclaimed: "Inspiration is a subject that has been at the core of our studies for the last two quarters, and we have found that a flash of insight, stimulation, like sudden epiphany, came from a vast number of sources." The inspiration series ranges from pregnancy, dreams and nightmares to nature, lingerie and sleep.

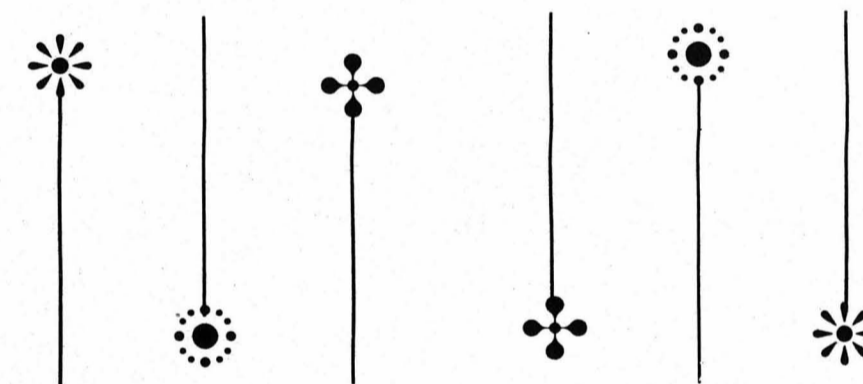
All of the work in the exhibit was of high quality and could have been shown in the recent illustrious Arts Walk. The talented individuals of Working Small learned many skills enabling them to express their aesthetic visions in silver (fine and sterling), copper and other metals in addition to various mixed media. The artists "all overcame hesitation, developed... dexterity, and retrained... eyesight, in order to produce work that was intricate, complicated, and fascinating," reads the artist statement.

To whet your appetite to visually consume these pieces, I will detail a few for you. Erik Walden's theme "Dreams and

Nightmares" gave birth to an M.C. Escheresque multi-dimensional-appearing staircase made of various metals. Another piece in the series consists of five scary looking clawed tips one would put on his or her fingers, which immediately call to mind Freddy Kruger even though they are not knives. Artfully arranged in a circle, they seem like they are rising out of the shelf they rest upon.

Another very well crafted series embraces the theme "Lingerie." In the theme, artist Rebecca L. Bechtolt fashioned four pieces of lingerie from silver. The clothing is presented on tiny hangers on department store rolling racks. The theme brings up ideas of what makes a woman a woman and sexiness for sale. "Sleep" is the theme series created by Mark Gerth. He created three identical bed frames, and upon each rests a mattress each made of a different medium: clear glass or crystal, black and white checkered cloth and copper with large holes. Around the beds are different pictures of flame and fires reminding the viewer of the song "Bringing Down the House" by the Talking Heads.

The many fruits of their labor are exhibited in Lab II in the basement level, the second floor and the third floor. This visual feast is really worth searching out; you will be well rewarded.



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**Evergreen Baseball:
Future Force to Be Reckoned With**

by Talia M. Wilson

"Tell me we didn't accomplish something remarkable!"

Once again, Evergreen's club baseball team faced tough competition—the Central Oregon Community College Bobcats—and the team suffered its final series of losses: 14-3, 20-1 and 12-0. But, as always, it was not without a noble effort.

"It's not like we never gave any sort of opposition to the other teams," head coach/pitcher Sean Presley said. "We actually competed very well in about half. The losses were in most part due to the youth of the program, the inexperience of the coach and players, and established competition."

Last Saturday found the Geoducks in sunny Bend, Oregon, at Vince Genna Stadium. In the first game of the doubleheader, the team led off. After catcher Ross Trainor walked, he advanced to second base on a base hit by infielder Will Tubman, who has been "on fire at the plate" with five hits and two doubles in the last 13 at bats. Though Trainor was picked off at second, Tubman advanced to second when Presley singled. The Bobcats scored one at the bottom of the first, but the Geoducks would answer back.

With one out at the top of the second, outfielder Jeremy Villianos singled and then advanced to second on a Bobcat error. After infielder John Each's pop to right field, outfielder Whalen Dillon hit his first double of the season, bringing Villianos home for the Geoducks' first run. Then outfielder Jeremy Harrison-Smith walked and Trainor singled to load the bases, though Tubman would get the third out at the plate. The Bobcats responded with another run.

In the third, Presley hit a lead-off single and advanced to third, thanks to infielder Tucker Vaughn's hit. Villianos' ground ball brought Presley in for an RBI, though Villianos was called out at first on a questionable call by the field umpire.

The Bobcats were held to four runs till the fifth, when the Geoducks scored their final run. Tubman led off with a single, followed by a Presley single. Then Tubman advanced to third on a wild pitch and was brought home by a Vaughn single.

After that, the Bobcats put it in the bag, which, according to Presley, was the result of pitching: "My fastballs were missing their mark, and my curves started to hang over the strike zone." In addition, Presley acknowledged that the game wasn't just

Remarkable, indeed.

Pacific Mountain Conference:
Final 2004 Standings

	(Conference)	(Overall)
Western Wash. U.	15-3	19-7
University of Oregon	13-5	16-5
Central Oregon C.C.	8-10	13-14
The Evergreen State C.	0-18	0-18

given away and summed it up as such: "The Evergreen offense fizzled out, and Evergreen was once again defeated, but not after giving COCC a run for their money and, I bet, a little bit of a scare."

In the second game, Presley handed over the glove to third base coach/infielder Justin Porter. The Bobcats hit more consistently each inning, their lead pulling further away. The notable Geoducks' offensive moment was when Presley led off the second with a single, then, with a steal jump start, killed the double play option when Porter grounded to short. That was followed by the team's only run of the game, when Vaughn hit a double to the opposite field. Though the score at the end of the inning was only 4-1, the Geoducks managed only one more hit, by Villianos, in the fifth. Tubman pitched a two strike out in the fourth, relieving Porter, and Villianos pitched the long, hit-filled fifth inning.

The game should have ended after the top of the fifth, with the mercy rule, but "neither team wanted to waste a night of playing under the lights, so the game continued, much to the kindness of spectators who thanked the team graciously for staying in and playing, even though we were getting killed," as Presley put it.

Sunday's game featured Tubman on the mound, though the game was shortened because of the mercy rule. The only Geoduck hit was "a long one" by Harrison-Smith in the third, over the right fielder's head and all the way to the 350-foot wall in center field. Harrison-Smith made it to third, but the inning abruptly ended with a strikeout.

Though the Geoducks' season is officially over, there are some future non-league games in the works, possibly with the University of Montana Grizzlies and the University of Idaho Vandals, against whom the team played very well.

Looking back on the team, Presley's sentiments are heartfelt and honestly depict the team's unity: "Although the Geoducks went winless in regular season play, I would rather have lost every ball game with these guys than win every game with anyone else."

And there's always next year, new players, (possibly) new opponents, and a clean start. "We will definitely be a force to be reckoned with next year," Presley said.



The Geoducks show their real selves following Saturday's doubleheader in Bend. (from left to right) Back row: Jeremy Harrison-Smith, Tucker Vaughn, Jeremy Villianos; Middle row: Justin Porter, John Each; Front row: Whalen Dillon, Sean Presley, Ross Trainor. Photo courtesy of Sean Presley.

Jai Alai

by Kyra Berkovich

So, I've been told that this is the fastest game on Earth. And I would be inclined to believe them, especially when I read that a serve has been clocked at 188 mph.

Right. But first, I should explain what Jai Alai is. Jai-alai (pronounced hi-uh-lie), is a descendant of handball, and has been played by ancient Egyptian and Greek royalty 4,000 years ago. <http://www.dainia-jai-alai.com/> tells us that the game, "What is now the super-speeded up and sophisticated Basque sport of jai-alai developed from a simple game which was played long before an anonymous Mesopotamian built the first wheel. Handball was old when ancient Greeks called it 'pilos' and played it as a form of exercise outdoors on rough ground. The Romans played 'pilatta,' while French and English monarchs tried their hands at the game in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries."

In Basque, jai-alai means "merry festival," and it was as these merry festivals that the game became popular. The tools of the game include a curved basket that is strapped to the right hand of the player, regardless of the player's dominant hand. Most of these "cestas," as the basket is called, are tailored for the individual player. But the game really changed with the discovery of rubber and its consequent use in the making of balls for sport. From this new ball came a never-before-seen speed, and just as much excitement came with it.

Today, the game is played in an elongated version of a racquetball court

(178 feet, 8 inches), with an open wall that runs lengthwise. The two opponents stand facing each other, with one receiving serve. The object of the game is to hurl a ball against the front wall of the court with as much speed and spin that the other player cannot catch or return it on the first bounce.

The only way a person can score is by catching the ball in the air, on the fly as it's sometimes called, or on the first bounce. Again, this seems harder than it should be, especially when the ball if coming at your head at 188 mph. Now, keep in mind that the fastest recorded serve in tennis has only recently been set at 156 mph at this year's Davis Cup.

For the most part, the game seems a mix of handball and racquetball, and I can easily see why this sport is so popular throughout the world. What I don't understand is why it's not popular in the US. It's fast and sometimes violent. (Four deaths have been attributed to this game, but this was before the introduction of helmets in 1967.) What more does America hold dear in a sport?

As I begin to run out of things to say, I'll point one more time to the website. It also provided a list of celebrities who enjoy this sport, something I never thought I'd find. Some of these names include: Tom Berenger, Larry King, Ed McMahon, Art Garfunkel, Ernest Hemingway, Babe Ruth, Harry S. Truman, Eleanor Roosevelt, Paul Newman and Gene Hackman. Weird.

Through May 15
8 p.m. Thursdays-Saturdays, 2 p.m. Sundays. Olympia Little Theater presents *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*, April 23 through May 15. "A harrowing and hilarious story, featuring a classic showdown between underdogs and a bully." Tickets \$8. Olympia Little Theater, 1925 Miller Ave N.E., Olympia. For more information, call 360.786.9484 or visit <http://www.olympialittletheater.org/>.

Thursday, May 6
Noon. New videos by Zapattistas, video makers from the autonomous indigenous communities in Chiapas and Guerrero. In the Library lobby.
7:30 p.m. General Radical Women Meeting. Learn more about their current activities and campaigns. Dinner, with vegetarian option, available at 6:30 p.m. for a \$6.50 donation. New Freeway Hall, 5018 Rainier Ave. S., Seattle. For more information, rides or childcare, call 206.722.6057 or 722.2453. Everyone welcome. Wheelchair accessible.

Saturday, May 8
12-4 p.m. Lacey Grand Prix and Alternative Fuel Fair at Woodland Square Loop- Huntamer Park.

Wednesday, May 12
2-3 p.m. "Grammar Rodeo: The Complex Sentence" in Library 2221.
3-4 p.m. "Lab Write-Up Part III: Concluding & Paraphrasing" in Library 2221.
4:30-6 p.m. "Re-Visioning Your Research Paper" in Library 2221.

Thursday, May 13
7:30 p.m. An Evening With Margaret Cho in the CRC. Students with ID: \$8 advance, \$10 at door. General admission: \$15 advance, \$20 at door.

Every Wednesday
3-4 p.m. Jewish Cultural Center meets in Lib 2129.
5 p.m. Coed Evergreen Wrestling Club meets in CRC 117.
6 p.m. The Improv Club meets Wednesdays in Library 1600. For info: improv@evergreen.edu or 360.867.6412.

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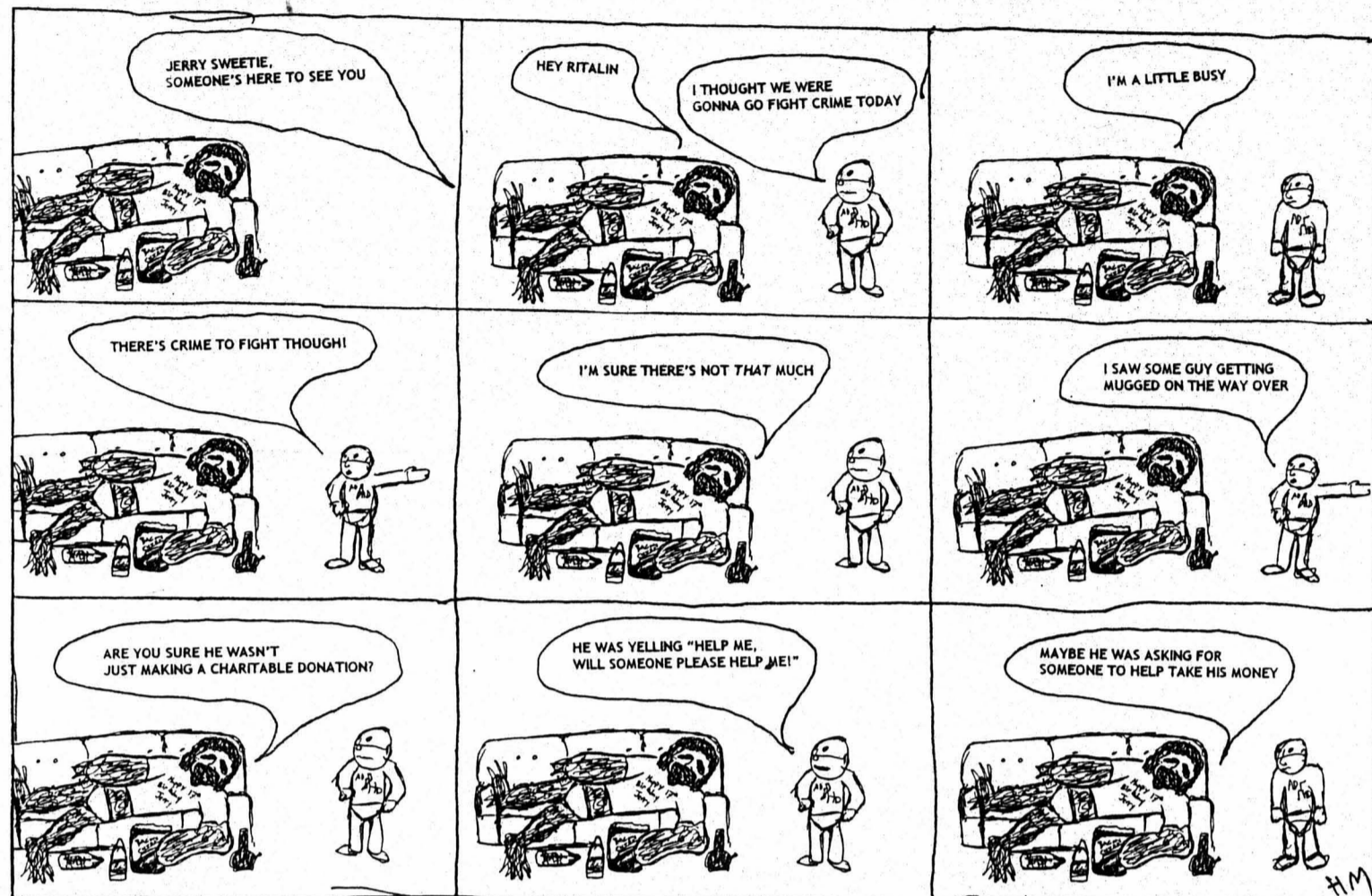
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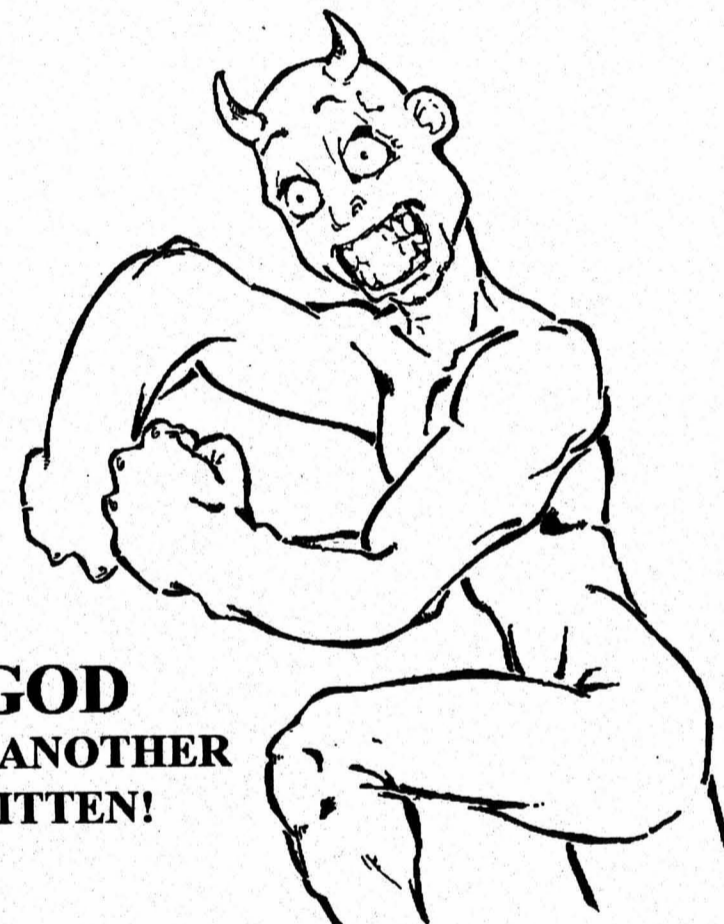
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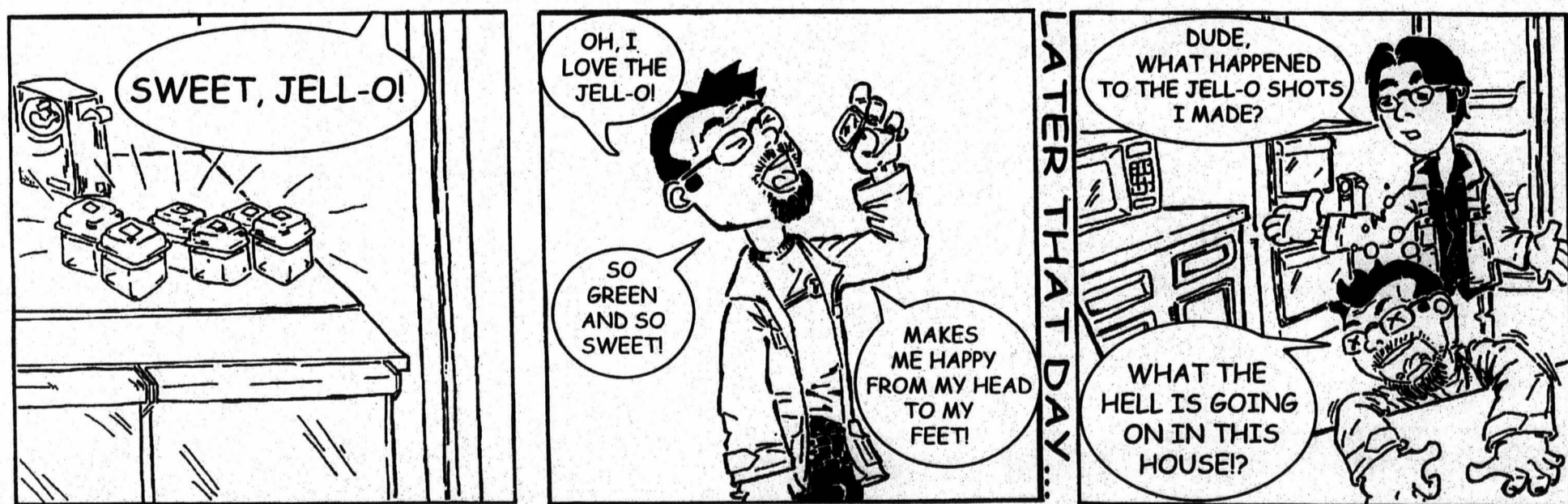


GOD EATS ANOTHER KITTEN!

CHRIS ENRIGHT

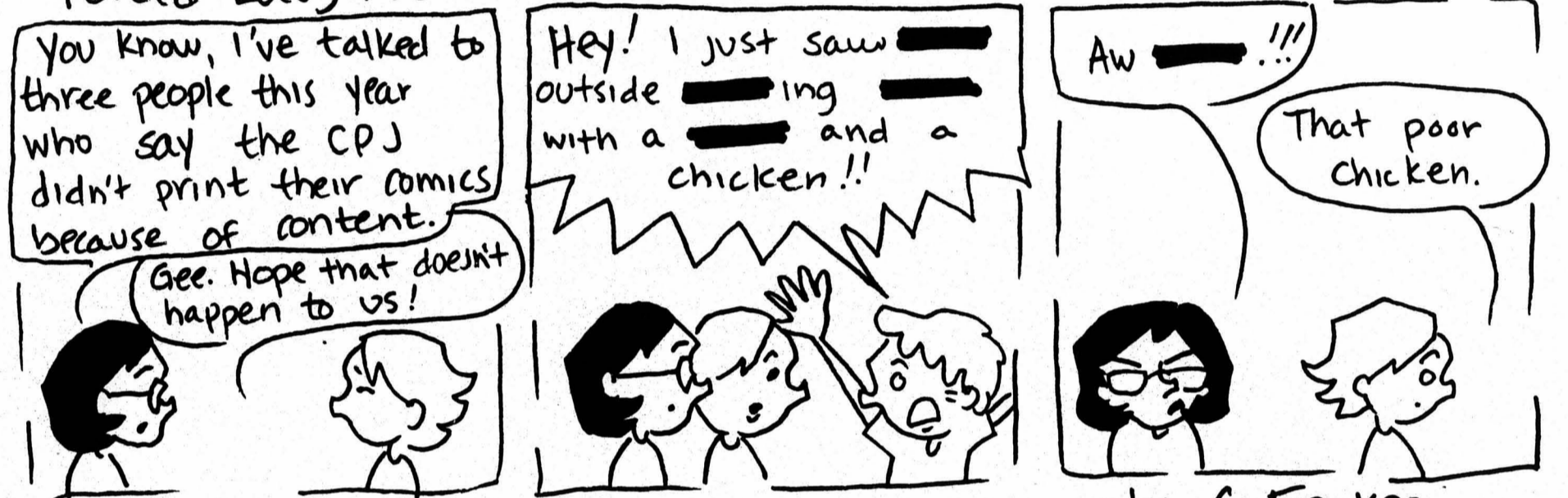


Chelsea Baker



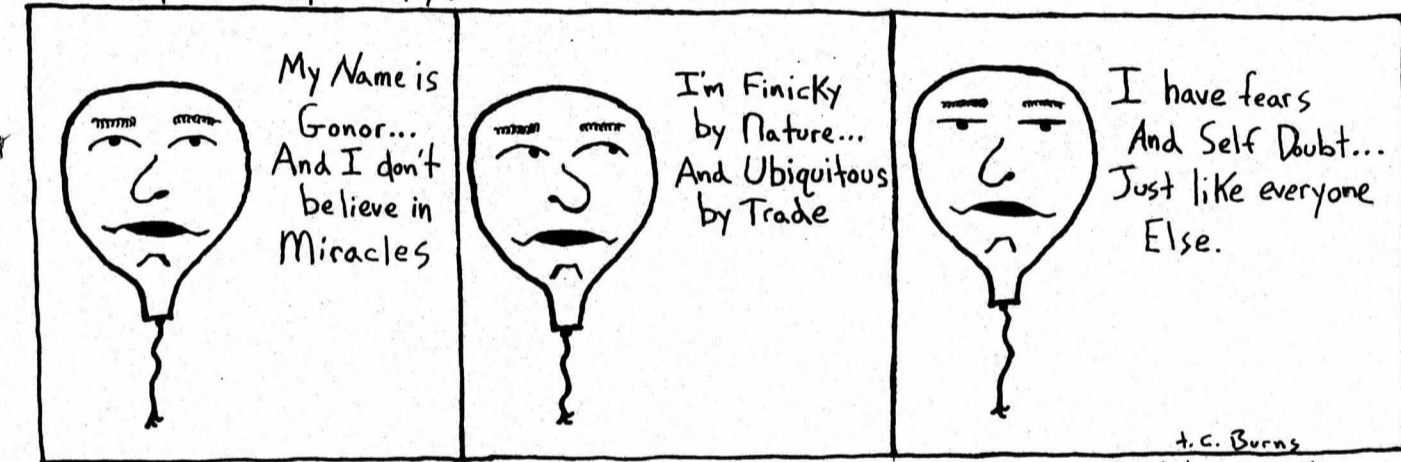
OMAX

Forced Laughter



by C. Frakes

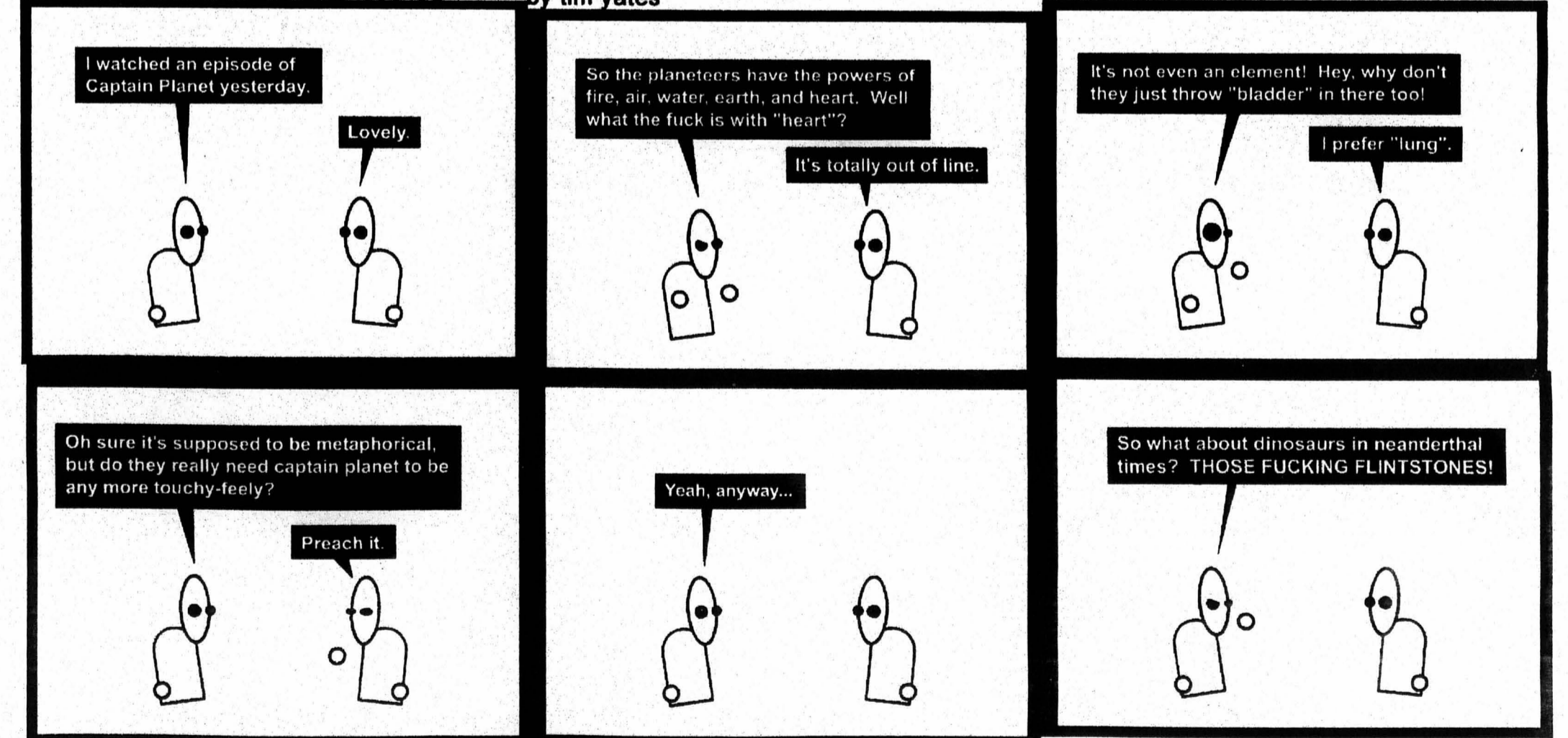
Toadpuddle Martyr



J.C. Burns nobile.hayden@yahoo.com

Paint With Lead In It

by tim yates



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