



artwork by Oliver Freeman

Cooper Point Journal

a weekly compilation of student work

volume 32 • issue 6 • october 30, 2003

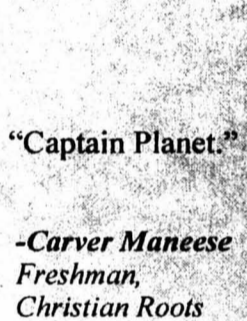
VOX populi

by Chelsey Adams & Katie Thurman

What is the best Halloween costume you've ever seen?



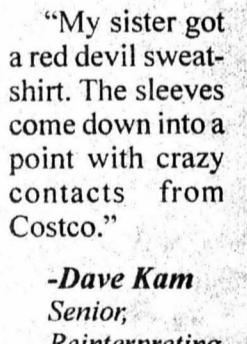
"A naked person covered all in green paint. The person was supposed to be a fairy."
 -Allison Baggett
 Sophomore,
 Transcendent Practices



"Captain Planet."
 -Carver Maneese
 Freshman,
 Christian Roots



"Drunken rebel/white trash with a confederate flag and a wife-beater shirt."
 -Huey West
 Freshman,
 Sovereignty



"My sister got a red devil sweat-shirt. The sleeves come down into a point with crazy contacts from Costco."
 -Dave Kam
 Senior,
 Reinterpreting Liberation



"I went as Janet Reno once."
 -Danny Primmer
 Freshman,
 Transcendent Practices

It's a different kind of crime... in the forest

by Nicholas Stanislawski

The middle-aged, grey-haired man in sunglasses confronted her just as she was going to leave the Evergreen beach. He was naked.

According to the police report, at about 3:30 p.m., on September 24, the female Evergreen student was heading back to the trail because she was uncomfortable with having seen at least three naked men at the beach. The man, who she didn't know said, "Being naked really makes me horny. Can I jack off in front of you?"

"No."
 She wanted to get away, said Officer Pamela Garland, who wrote the report, but he became aggressive, angrily saying: "I know I'm not supposed to be naked but I get so horny."

On a whole, there is less crime in the forest than in the rest of campus.

Steve Huntsberry, the director of police services at Evergreen, suggested that this is because there is less population density in the woods than elsewhere on campus. This makes sense because according to the 2002 crime statistics available through police services, Liquor violations, theft, and drug violations made up about 90% of the cases numbered. According to Huntsberry, there are crimes that are specific to the woods. These include indecent exposure, people taking plants from the woods, and habitation violations (sleeping in the woods).

Sabine Riggins, the records manager at police services, explained that indecent exposure, which is labeled as a non-forcible sex offense, occurs about three or four times a year in the woods. Officer Garland views people who want to be naked for the sake of expression differently from people

Are We Really Powerless?

News Analysis

by Stephanie Brooks

Last week in the Business section of The Olympian there appeared a small article shown directly under "Microsoft pushes Office Depot 2003." It read: "Ethics group protests Office Depot policies," by Chris Clough. What followed was a generous account of the happenings last Tuesday when eight Evergreen students gathered at the Office Depot on Cooper Point to demonstrate the lack of commitment to environmentally sound policies on the part of Office Depot's corporate leaders. Carrying a sign that read: "Office Depot destroys endangered forests," these students, in cooperation with the ERC and WashPIRG (two Evergreen student groups) participated in a nationwide movement to confront corporations about ethical business by way of the media.

The facts are that Office Depot's competitors such as Staples and Kinko's have already adopted environmentally sound business practices by canceling contracts with logging companies who log endangered old growth forests and using 30% post-consumer recycled paper products. Office Depot has set a goal of 30% post-consumer recycled products, but has not yet met the goal or made adequate progress in disassociating with unethical logging corporations.

The overall theme of this kind of activism is that anyone with 45 minutes of spare time can make a phone call to their local press, and make their voice heard. As our Greener Power conference so delicately suggested, we have a responsibility as active citizens to use the tools available to better the world around us. This action was made possible by the Evergreen Media Loan department generously sharing their digital camera and a handful of students with the initiative to stand up for what they believe in. In a time of political and environmental devastation, the roll back of civil rights in the name of National Security, and the global capitalistic homogenization, there is a need for individuals to assert their power and remind our "Leaders" that the system works because "The People" make it happen, and that our interests are the business of America.

see Story page 8



Photo by Stephanie Brooks. Evergreen Students protest at the Office Depot off of Cooper Point Road.

See Inside!

Page 4-5:
 Meet the new S&A Board members.

Page 10:
 World Music Festival

TESC
 Olympia, WA 98505

Address Service Requested

PRSRT STD
 US Postage
 Paid
 Olympia WA
 Permit #65



YOGA! YOGA!

Dancer's Block?

Do you have trouble forcing yourself to do sun salutations? Have you never done yoga but would like to try? If you have even the slightest interest in somatics or embodiment, then the Evergreen Yoga Club is the place for you.

The Evergreen Yoga Club presents itself as a place to foster holistic health, community, and fun through the practice and discussion of yoga and the related ilk. Whether it is chanting, dance, asana, or discussion that trips your trigger, the Yoga Club has something for everyone. We are in the process of creating both introductory and advanced practice sessions as well as chant and sutra study groups. Also, if you have something you have been interested in, come share, we are always open for other events.

If you are interested in being updated on the Yoga Club's activities, email kbaer@hipplanet.com or keep an eye out for practice sessions TBA.

-Karl Baer

Attention those of you interested in exploring expression through a dance medium:

We have formed a new group called The Dancer's Bloc. This group is intended for those beginning or experienced to teach, learn, and express their skills without the burden of class costs. Forms of dance and the possibility of performance will coincide with member interests.

We meet on Tuesdays in room 116 of the College Recreation Center at 10:30 a.m. - 12:00 p.m. If interested, you can come to meetings or email TheDancersBloc@comcast.net.

Annual Holiday Showcase of Crafts

Lacey's Community Enrichment Program presents its annual Holiday Showcase of Crafts on Saturday, Nov. 8 at North Thurston High School.

Thirty craft vendors are scheduled to participate, providing a variety of gift-giving ideas along with craft specialties ranging from quilts, toys, candles, watercolors, Christmas decor, as well as a snack bar.

Admission is free. It will take place from 9:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. North Thurston High School is located at 600 Sleater-Kinney Road NW.

For more information, contact program directors Jacque Moore or Joyce Lunstroth at 360.491.5674.

Human Rights Awards

Human rights activists may soon get the credit they deserve.

The deadline for Human Rights Awards nominations has been extended to 5 p.m. Friday. This is the Thurston Council on Diversity and Human Rights' fifth annual awards presentation.

Thurston County residents and county-based community organizations are eligible to apply or be nominated. Awards will be presented during a taped program that will air in December on TCTV.

The awards ceremony was created to recognize county residents who have made significant achievements in advancing human rights. For more information, contact Council clerk Ruth Elder at 360.786.5135; TDD: 360.754.2933, or e-mail: elderr@co.thurston.wa.us

Ready? Set. Carve!

Okay, one last chance folks. The judging for the Squash 'n' Gourds contest will commence at about noonish on October 31! There will be speechifying and a general hoo-hah around the Admissions area. Whether you can't carve or can doesn't matter, bring something to look at, and while you are coming bring some food for the Student Food Bank.

There has been a lot of food donated already. But we can use lots more. Be generous. Bring art (or not-art) come have fun. My thanks to all of you here.

-John Ellis Crosby
Old Geezer, roustabout and member in good standing of the proletariat

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.

staff

Business.....867.6054
Business manager.....Andrew James
Asst. business manager.....Adrian Persaud
Ad Proofer and archivist.....Gianna Dica
Ad Designer.....Nolan Lattyak
Circulation Manager/Paper Archivist.....Claire Harlock
Distribution Manager.....Chris Chalek

News.....867.6213
Editor-in-chief.....Sophal Long
Managing editor.....Renata Rollins
News coordinator.....Katie Thurman
L&O coordinator.....Troy Morris
Page Designer.....Katy Maeht
Page Designer.....Corey Young
Photo coordinator.....Nicholas Stanislawski
A&E coordinator.....Chelsey Adams
Sports & Leisure coordinator.....Kyra Berkovich
Copy Editor.....Robert Hopt
Copy Editor.....Kristen Lindstrom
Calendar coordinator.....Stephanie Brooks
Bulletin Board coordinator.....Talia Wilson
Comics coordinators.....Max Averill/Cassie Wood

Advisor.....Dianne Conrad
Assistant to the advisor.....M.A. Selby

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.

Voices of Color

The beauty lines of India.Arie

As a woman of color, I see a trend in the people our children are choosing to idolize. Most celebrities are consumed with physical appearance, material possessions or anything else associated with the world of floss and bling bling. It worries me, because I was too at one point caught up in this world.

When I first heard "Video" by India.Arie I was dealing with my own issues around body image and self-love. I looked at my self and saw a slightly over-weight, nappy-headed, multiracial female living in white suburbia. I had no one to relate to. I just knew I was different. Few artists today touch people in a way they find truly meaningful and life affirming. Arie's musical career is a labor of love, and you can feel it in her music.

Arie is sexy because she defies the conventional notion of the word. Her hit song "Video" was an unassuming anthem that called for a shift in our notion of what makes a woman attractive. The great thing about the song though, was that it was personal. I feel like she sings for herself. I love this song because it reminds me that all of the things that I consider to make me different really are good things. Those things are what make me special. "When I look in the mirror and the only one there is me. Every freckle on my face is where it's supposed to be. And I know my creator didn't make no mistakes on me. My feet, my thighs, my lips, my eyes, I'm loving what I see." This song became my anthem.

Also, "Brown Skin" made me realize that my permanent tan was something to be proud of. "Beautiful mahogany, you make me feel like a queen." India's songs remind me that I am curvaceous and hot, and no one could ever tell me this any louder and prouder than me.

Those lines serve not just as inspiration to black women but to everyone who has ever felt inadequate with their physical appearance. Women of color need more positive role models. Jennifer Lopez, Christina Aguilera, and Beyonce Knowles, are beautiful and successful in their own rights. But do they really inspire us to change our lives, to love ourselves, or to just be "dirty"?

Because of India's music, I have made a change in myself. I believe that self-love is the key to change. If you can't love yourself, and value yourself as a person, then how can you be expected to reach out and help the rest of the world? Love is the key to families, building friendships, community, and coming together to create change. Since I've realized this, my life has become less complicated.

Dolly England
Junior
Health and Human Development

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 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 pm.
- 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 to introduce yourself to the community while at the same time contributing to the community.

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.

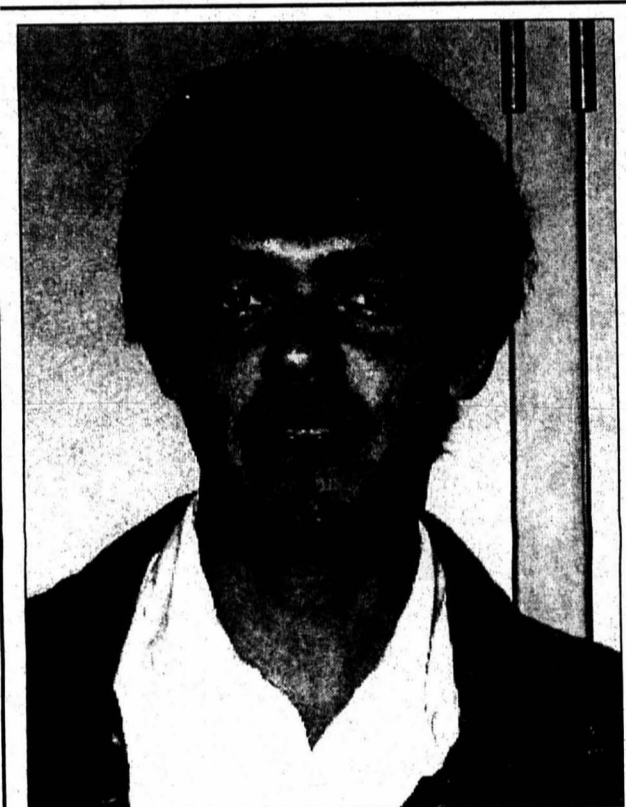
S&A

The Services and Activities Board is in place to serve the *students* of The Evergreen State College with fees collected in conjunction with TESC *student* tuition. The S&A Board allocates this *student* money to *student* groups and organizations created to benefit the entire *student* body. Composed of nine *student* board members, one *student* facilitator, one *student* office manager, and two professional advisors, the board is in charge of advising *students*, instructing *students*, and providing *students* with the necessary knowledge to apply for *student*-generated funds. The money allocated by *students* to *students* is used to run lectures, workshops, childcare, dances, and concerts for *students*. *Students* serving as Board members this year will allocate over \$110,000 to be spent on fellow *students*. So here they are, Evergreen.... the 2003-2004 Services and Activities Board. These are the eight currently selected *students* that will be voting members in deciding how *student* money is spent, and the two *students* helping to coordinate their efforts.

Board meetings are held on the Third Floor of the CAB in conference room 315. A "Meet the Board" reception will be happening on Nov. 3, on the Second Floor of the CAB, from 3 - 5 p.m. This will be a key opportunity to meet the board members, and let them know what's important to the *students*. Keep an eye out for more information.

Board Members:

photos & bios courtesy of the S&A Board



Name: Dyami Allen
Program: Re-Interpreting Liberation
Words to Live By: "Be who you are and say what you 'feel,' because those who mind don't matter and those who matter don't mind."
 -Unknown
I'd like Evergreen to know: I'm a Virgo and I enjoy long walks on the beach and a little of this and a little of that. I'm real, so whenever you see me say, "Yo, Dyami, hi."



Name: Michelle Angell
Class Standing: Senior
Extracurricular Interests: Coalition Against Sexual Violence, applying to graduate school, and taking the GRE.
I'd like Evergreen to know: I like meat, and I like tea.



Name: Eli Jacobsen
Program: Fishes, Frogs, and Forests
Extracurricular Interests: Music (playing, listening, studying), computers, and the outdoors.
Adjectives to Describe You: Resourceful, independent, friendly, serious, and concise.



Name: Matt Wolpe



Name: Puck Franta
Program: Performing Gender
Extracurricular Interests: Queer/trans activism, internet-HTML web design, spoken word, theatre, and books, books, books!
Words to Live By: "Care."



Name: Jake Lamere
Program: Sovereignty
Academic Interests: Native American Studies, and law.
Adjectives of Describe You: Fun, active, a joker, and a lover.
I'd like Evergreen to know: I am a really cool cat!



Name: Rachel Freer
Program: Arts, Environment, and the Child
Extracurricular Interests: Snowboarding and road trips in my sweet VW.
I'd like Evergreen to know: I can be bribed with triple grande nonfat extra sweet white mochas.



Name: Jordan Elaine
Class Standing: Freshman
Adjectives to Describe You: Assertive, compassionate, ambitious, and organized.
Words to Live By: "The moral progress of a nation can be judged by the way its animals are treated." -Mahatma Ghandi

Office Manager

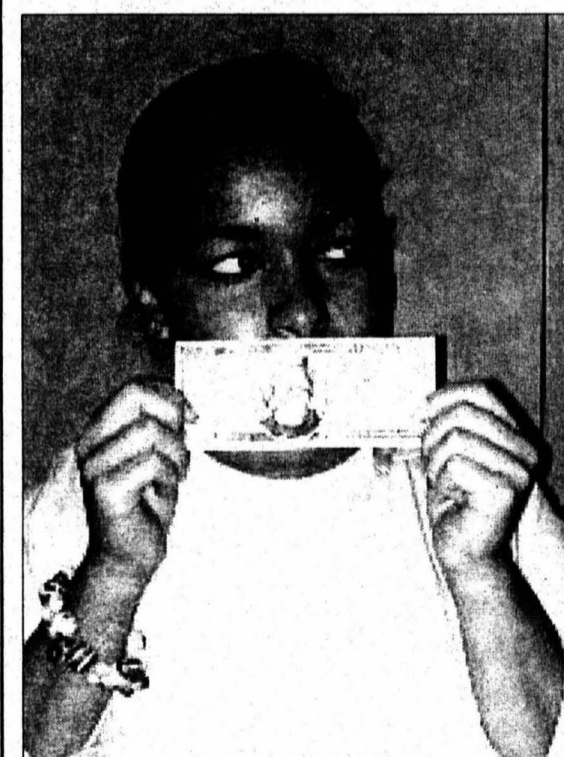


Name: Lia Frederikson
Program: Philosophy, Society, and Globalization
Six Adjectives That Describe Me: Smart, fantastic, focused, outspoken, determined, and organized.



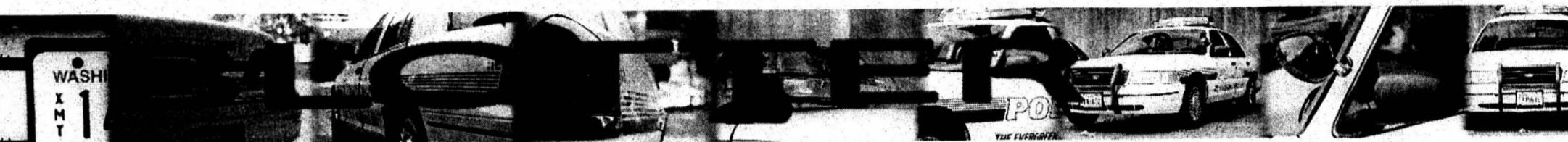
Name: Christopher Hickman
Class Standing: Junior
Adjectives to Describe You: Persistent, motivated, self aware, and helpful.
Academic Interests: After Evergreen I hope to pursue my masters at either Brown University or New York University in International Relations.

Board Coordinator



Name: Kandi M. Bauman
Program: Political Economy and Social Movements
Words to Live By: "Who controls the past controls the future: who controls the present controls the past." -George Orwell, 1984

S&A



by April Nelson

A new week, a new blotter for the kids to enjoy, and well, everyone else on campus to enjoy while they're at school. Not that there's a lot that happened last week. Everyone must have been saving up their mischief for this weekend. Halloween rocks...

So with that, on to the antics, y'all.

October 22. 7:25 p.m. Someone really likes the Q-tips, for on the side of the COM building in large 12 inch tall, purple letterers was the word: "SWAB." It's like James Bond: "Swab, cotton swab..." Good for cleaning out your ears and taking off nail polish. Shaken, not stirred. Yeah, and that's all that I've got. I'm sorry, it's bad, but it's there and I'm not taking it back.

October 23. Some cars got booted... some batteries got jumped.

October 24. Again with the booted cars and jumped batteries.

October 25. For Pete's sake...

7:46 p.m. Fire alarm in some dorm, possibly caused by a candle. Interestingly, those sprinklers in the dorms... they dump out sixty gallons of water a minute, so don't mess with them. Because it takes the fire department, like, four minutes to respond, which means soggy computers.

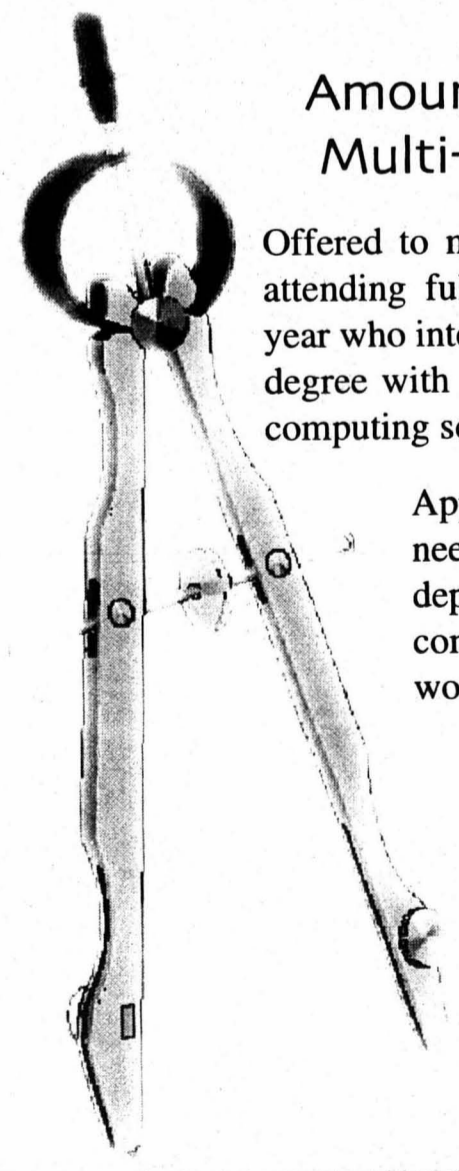
11:43 p.m. Another fire alarm. The hall was full of smoke, and smelling strongly of burnt candle. Apparently the resident put a candle-holder on the stove to melt off burnt wax and promptly forgot about it... well maybe not promptly, but they did forget about it.

National Science Foundation (NSF)

Computer Science, Engineering and Mathematics Scholarship
2003-04 Academic Year

New Scholarship Opportunity

Amount: \$3125
Multi-awards



Offered to new or currently enrolled students attending full-time for the 2003-04 academic year who intend to obtain a Bachelor of Science degree with a concentration in mathematics or computing science.

Applicants must demonstrate financial need. The award is renewable, and is dependent upon satisfactory completion of Evergreen academic work.

DEADLINE: Wednesday, Nov. 19th by 4:00 p.m.

You can pick up application information in Enrollment Services, Library 1221 or call to have information mailed to you at (360) 867-6310.



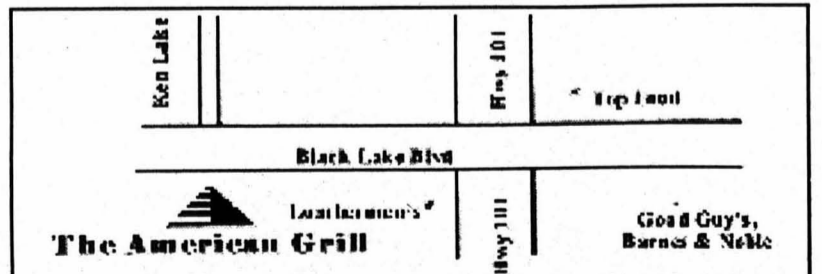
The American Grill invites your patronage for breakfast, lunch and dinner. Cooked from scratch, and prepared to optimize consumer health, our menu items feature fresh ingredients, supplied locally, primarily by family farmers and small businesses.

Fresh. We provide the freshest food possible.

Local. We seek local products first. We aim to strengthen the community food chain by linking family farmers with neighbor consumers.

Healthy & Organic. We offer naturally grown products. We incorporate organic ingredients where feasible and take care in avoiding foods with artificial additives, preservatives, stimulants, or enhancers.

The owner-managers of the American Grill look forward to welcoming you:



2010 Black Lake Boulevard, West Olympia
753-3344

Breakfast & Lunch Hours: 7am - 3pm daily
Dinner Hours: 5pm - 9pm Tuesday through Saturday

Environmental Resource Center: Trees want your hugs, help

by Ellen Trescott

"Eventually, all things merge into one, and a river runs through it. The river was cut by the world's great flood and runs over rocks from the basement of time. On some of the rocks are timeless raindrops. Under the rocks are the words, and some of the words are theirs. I am haunted by waters." - Norman Maclean, *A River Runs Through It*

Howdy y'all!

This quarter ERC has been off to a good start (despite only a handful of folks who actually attend our meetings - ahem - Thursdays at 2:30 p.m. in CAB 320 cubicle #3). Last weekend several carloads of us trekked down to the Gifford Pinchot forest, and despite map troubles we rambled through some beautiful groves, and talked with Hudson Dodd from the Northwest Ecosystem Alliance. Some of us camped out, and the night was a see-saw of blessings and rather disturbing omens... delicious wild mushroom soup on the upside, and an unknowing salamander trying to warm herself too close to the fire on the downside. Both of these things and more inspired us to return to the Acci Timber Sale next weekend, and this is a call out to anyone interested in getting to know personally what will probably become the most controversial timber sale in Western Washington as early as next spring/summer. If cut, the mushrooms and plants will be devoured under saw and bulldozer, the habitat of salamanders and their feathered and footed friends will be burned with the slash. The Ecosystem Alliance and Northwest Old Growth Campaign is gearing up to make sure the virgin forest in ACCI DOES NOT GET CUT, and one of the best ways to do that is to get ourselves down there and check it out before the snow comes. We will be throwing a letter writing party later in the quarter to let the Forest Service know what we're up to.

So.... get your tired post-Halloween heads out of bed on Saturday, November 1, get on the nearest form of transportation, and bring your camping gear and some food to the library loop. We're delaying our departure until 11:00 a.m. so we can all sleep in a bit. We plan to drive to the forest via the Columbia Gorge, and set up camp in a sale unit. Give us a call at 867.6784 with questions. Tell your friends, and we've got gas covered so this is your chance to get out to the woods and take a road trip free of charge. Anyone who can drive will be reimbursed for gas money. Bring instruments, cameras, etc. The CRC rents camping gear cheap if you need it. Here's a link to the Gifford Pinchot Task Force's website with watchdog info. About the sale: http://www.gptaskforce.org/timber_stats.php?id=16

In other news, the Forest Ethics presentation last Monday had a fairly good turnout, and eight Greeners took to the strip malls of West Oly to protest Office Depot and their failure to embrace consumer demand for recycled and non-virgin forest paper. They got an article in the Olympian the next day (in the business section!), and our friend Stephanie most eloquently got in an awesome summary of why they were there taking a stand. You people rock! On the topic of paper, several members have expressed interest in educating ourselves about Evergreen's purchasing arrangements and policies concerning recycled paper on campus. We'll be learning together in the next few weeks, so come to a meeting or drop us a line if you're interested. Our ideas include taking a thrift store shopping spree for reusable coffee/tea mugs and tabling outside of the deli to encourage people not to use paper cups. Also, if we do find that the administration needs a little "push" to purchase recycled paper, it's up to us to stage an action right here on campus that brings the issue into the proverbial spotlight.

Enough rambling for this week. Just remember, we're lurking in your nearest CPJ, on KAOS, banners, fliers, we're everywhere! And we're talking to you - BOO! Keep the Greener tradition alive and get involved, the earth needs all the help she can get.

Much love to all,
Ellen

"UNLESS someone like you cares a whole lot, nothing is going to get better. It's not."
- From Dr. Seuss' *The Lorax*

"To be whole. To be complete. Wildness reminds us what it means to be human, what we are connected to rather than what we are separate from."
- Congressional testimony of nature writer Terry Tempest Williams, 1995

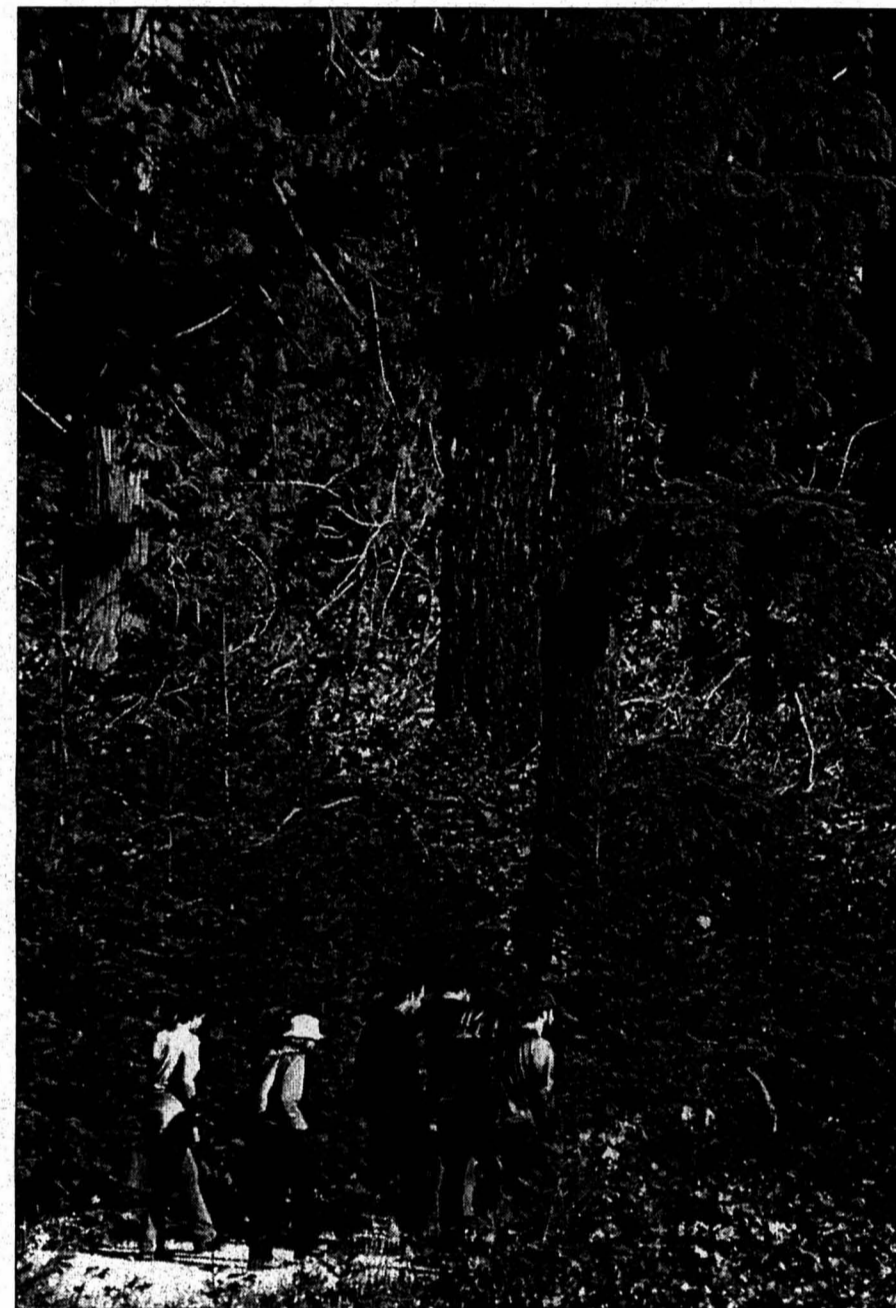


photo by Deane Rimerman

4 cool things about the ERC

by Deane Rimerman

Next Campout & Hike:

The day after Halloween is forecasted to be the least likely day of rain in the next month. So we're heading out with Freaks of Nature and WashPIRG people on Saturday from the Library loop at 11 a.m. We will camp in a proposed clear-cutting unit of ancient native forest. It's on the Southeast drier side of the Gifford Pinchot National Rainforest and it's called the Acci Timber Sale. We will be camping and feasting, going to sleep early, waking up to more feasting, then we will spend the day surveying the timber sale with experts who will help us look for rare species that, if found, can save this forest from the clear cutting.

Information & Literature:

Stop by the ERC office upstairs in the CAB building and see our tabling supplies! We have two whole desks covered with up-to-date literature about eco-issues of the Pacific Northwest and beyond. Also we've got stacks of material from long-held subscriptions of magazines and newspapers like *Wild Earth*, *Earth First! Journal*, *Earth Island Institute*, *High Country News*, and *Capitol Press - Agriculture Weekly* for the PNW.

Career Planning:

What are you going to do when you graduate? Want to get a job in the environmental sector? Yeah right! We all know funding is going down for government and non-profits these days. Advantages successful Greeners have found are in internships. At the ERC we get lots of snail mail about eco-internships and non-profit groups who need help. Stop by and learn more about the exciting wild landscape you can find a career in.

Paper Use at Evergreen:

At Evergreen we use much, much more than the estimated 20,000 reams of paper per school year. Obviously, our paper consumption could be lessened. Please use 100% recycled and tree free fibers for all your paper needs! Please buy a coffee cup instead of wasting a tree every time you need a cup. (These clear cuts you see when you go hiking, that's what we can prevent if we use less!)

Last Word Books 119 5th AVE
Locally Owned & Operated co-op Buy Sell Trade
community Book Shop

CLASSIFIEDS
Sports Teams Clubs - Student Groups
Earn \$1,000-\$2,000 this semester with a proven CampusFundraiser 3 hour fundraiser event. Our free programs make fundraising easy with no risks. Fundraising dates are filling quickly, so call today! Contact CampusFundraiser at (888) 923-3283, or visit www.campusfundraiser.com

Traditions Cafe & World Folk Art
"Need anything?"
Need a dose of good music?
Need to chat and drink "just" coffee or tea?
Need a gift for someone?
Need to learn more about the important issues?
Need to spend to support communities?
Need a smile?
Try us out..we might have what you need.
Downtown near the fountain, 300 5th Ave. SW, Oly 705-2819 Learn more at www.traditionsfairtrade.com

Forest Crimes

San Francisco rallies more than words

By Pennie Bumrungrin Analysis
Four megaphones scream soul, twenty thousand times over. Palestinian coalitions, A.N.S.W.E.R. (Act Now to Stop War & End Racism), and United for Peace & Justice led the anti-war rally last Saturday, October 25 through the morning haze of San Francisco.

The morning brigade consisted of white angels on stilts, masked Arnolds holding "Will Grope For Piece" signs, three nudists baring a "the only bush I trust is my bush" sign, countless digitally altered Bush photos, the Women in Black, and the most articulate faces to go with any socialist sandwich board.

I journeyed down with five men from the Seattle A.N.S.W.E.R. coalition, an international nonprofit organization that initiated the Saturday act, demanding the return of U.S. troops and the end of occupation in Iraq.

Inspiration reeled from my new-found family, five men feeding the drive of social justice movements for the past 30 years. Twenty thousand of us were in solidarity, chanting in sequence our collective urgencies for justice in Palestine/Israel.

There was a constant energy of emotions coming from these friends, so true to themselves and the passion that surrounded their words. And there I was, my third time around the world of organized public protests, my voice carrying the depths of a megaphone.

Thank you, gentlemen.

To find out more information and to express your vote you may go to the VoteNoWar.org website, or visit A.N.S.W.E.R.'s website at: http://internationalanswer.org/



Photo by Stephanie Brooks
Students from the Round-table discussion panel. Students represent the S&A Board, Athletics dept., KAOS, CPJ and Student Board of Trustees.

LAST WEEK'S PEPPER SPRAY INCIDENT...

Because I was unable to contact Officer Perez, and because I need more information to have an accurate account, I will submit the follow-up article next week.

-Nicholas Stanislawski

Fired Salvadoran Labor Activist to Visit Evergreen

By Elizabeth Velásquez

After nineteen years of service to the national electric company in San Salvador, Sara Quintanilla was fired because of her militant union activities. In her position as Secretary General of her local electrical workers union STSEL, she worked to stop privatization of El Salvador's publicly owned electric utility system.

Quintanilla believes that privately owned, profit-based services will limit access of many Salvadorans to basic services. Political tension in El Salvador is running high. Earlier this year, over 100,000 protestors demonstrated their opposition to the privatization of health care on the streets of San Salvador.

The Presidential elections will be held in March 2004. Quintanilla and the rest of the STSEL union are working hard to support the FMLN in the upcoming presidential elections. Last year, FMLN legislators worked to pass legislation that Quintanilla helped draft and which would have ensured that electricity remains publicly owned.

She was the first woman ever elected Secretary General of her union local. Sara Quintanilla's national tour is sponsored by CISPES, the Committee in Support of the People of El Salvador. She will speak at MEChA conference in The Evergreen State College. Quintanilla will be speaking in the Library Lobby on Saturday, November 8, at 2 p.m.

Faculty Art Show

Evergreen is home to many artistically talented students but not surprisingly many staff members are accomplished artists also. Through November 6th a Faculty Art Show with invited guests is open to the public in the art gallery on the second floor of the Library.



photos by James Burke



On the Screen

by Lee Kepralos

Mystic River

It is so hard to get a film like Mystic River, Clint Eastwood's twenty-fourth outing as a director, so right in all the right places. It's the ultimate challenge for directors to balance two heavy genres and give them the right amount of depth and breadth.

In the opening scenes three boys are writing their names in the cement on the streets of the working class suburban Boston community in which they are firmly grounded. Before he can finish scrawling in his own name, one of the boys is abducted by a man who claims to be a cop and is taken to a remote shack where he's tortured and molested for four days before escaping.

Flash forward decades later and the kids are all grown up and living in the same neighborhood with families of their own. Sean Penn plays Jimmy, who runs a corner pantry and has a shady past. When his daughter is found murdered one morning, he has a nervous breakdown and vows to catch her killer with or without the help of the police.

Inevitably, there are elements of the standard police procedural at work here but they never overshadow the real subject of the film, which is about the three boys whose childhood was taken from them forever with one tragic incident and have since grown up to be emotionally wounded adults, whose pain and sadness float to the surface as they share another great tragedy.

Like his performances, Eastwood keeps his direction simple, his camera giving the actors the space they need to carry enough emotional weight to last a lifetime. All the performances here are fantastic from actors who've proved they can handle material like this.

Note the urgency and desperation in Sean Penn as he conducts his own investigation with his thugly Irish buddies who act as vigilantes and are, we sense, really running the neighborhood. Look at the years of tension and turmoil in Robbins' face. He seems mystified whenever he speaks.

The other major character in the film is the city itself. The Boston suburb is such a real, tangible place and the characters are so very much a part of that place. Eastwood went against the studio grain and shot the film in the actual Boston neighborhoods and you can tell it adds such a dimension of authenticity and character to this story and to these characters, who are all believable as its residents.

What's so clever about the story in the tightrope it walks with the murder investigation and the character's inner struggles is the way they compliment each other so wonderfully. This is not two movies in one but one great, intertwined story with many characters that are all a part of the greater whole.

The fall season is when you will see movies like this lining up for box office space. With the big-budget super-productions of the summer gone and momentarily forgotten, the stuff that's actually worth the price of admission finally gets released.

Rating: **** stars

Graduating? Want to teach English around the world? TESOL Certification earned locally in 4 weeks. 12 Seattle U credits \$215.00 per credit.

Rainy Day RECORD CO. Music-Video Rental-Skateboards Mon-Sat 10pm-8pm, Sun 12-5pm

Orca Books Olympia's Largest Independent Bookstore 10% Off New Current Qtr. Texts We Buy Books Everyday!

Feeling OVERWHELMED? Get Help Dealing With Fear and Anxiety (360) 753-5599

The World Music Festival was in one word "Amazing"

by Katrina Zavalney

The World Music festival kicked off a high-energy event in the Library lobby last Saturday night. With three bands that ranged from regional sounds to international music by our very own Daniel Landin, performing as Notes from dLand, the Drum Brothers, from Montana, Guarneri Underground from Seattle, and belly dancing by Emme, as well as a fire dancing show. It was a well done production where everyone had a role. The show was amazing and the whole event was brought together by The Musician's Club in a conscious effort to bring people together through the universal connection of world music. People of all ages showed; families bringing little ones who danced and shouted silly words at the quietest moments in effort to harmonize with the high-energy flow throughout the night. The Library lobby was beautifully decorated by Olympia's Procession of the Species with batiked wind sockets, forming a "V" from the balcony of the third floor, creating a solid vortex of good dancing energy. (To find out more about the procession, go to <http://www.procession.org/>)



photo by Katrina Zavalney



photo by Greg Bickel

The Drum Brothers perform at the World Music Festival.

Notes from dLand started off the evening with his 12-string guitar and brought in a few musicians that spun a beautiful tapestry of sound that opened our ears to an interactive evening. A well-balanced ensemble with Jamie on percussion timing in the appropriate sounds. A jam of Israeli flavor with a cellist providing a lead into the groove of The Drum Brothers.

From the first beats of these musicians from Montana there were people moving with the West African rhythms the Drum Brothers provided. People breaking out into African dance moving their bodies in all sorts of directions as the energy kept on rising. The Drum Brothers kept it moving with their interactive call and response to the crowd with a solid base of drum beats underlying the force. It was amazing to see how all the different elements would interact throughout the night. Fire dancers lit up the night sky, twirled and juggled and juggled the fire in the air delighting the crowd before they moved into the next groove.

As Guarneri Underground evoked a Middle Eastern desert oasis with the snake-like charms of belly dancer Emme, from Evergreen. Writhing and flowing hips and arms moved in synch with the provocative rhythm of the violin and voice of Beth Quist that travels four octaves. The play off of each other brought together an orgasmic experience, including giving the best rendition of Led Zeppelin's "Kashmere." This truly was a quality showcase of the multicultural talents that emerged from students of Evergreen.

So many memorable moments arised as the night progressed. I remember a moment when many of the production crew came together to bear the fruit of the labor doing the Can Can to Guarneri's cover of Maharlle's "Three Little Birds; Don't Worry About a Thing."

Truly a celebration of life, an amazing event where everyone was feeling energy moving from soul to soul and an experience not to be forgotten.

To find more about the events the Musician's Club provides, or to be involved in the process, call #6879 or email onebeat@musician.org. The Musician's Club meets on Tuesdays at 6 p.m. on the third floor of the CAB "in the pit." "Music Matters."

VEGAN Mac & Cheese

Submitted by Stephanie Brooks

- 3.5 cups of macaroni noodles
- 1/2 cup of melted margarine
- 1/2 cup of flour
- 3.5 boiling water
- 1 tsp salt
- 2 tsp soy sauce
- 1.5 tsp garlic powder
- Mustard to taste
- Pinch of turmeric
- 1/4 cup oil
- 1 cup nutritional yeast flakes

Cook macaroni noodles. While cooking noodles, melt margarine and beat flour into butter until smooth and bubbly (medium heat). Then whip in boiling water, salt, soy sauce, garlic powder, mustard, and turmeric. Beat until dissolved, cook until thick and bubbly, whip in oil and nutritional yeast flakes.

Drain noodles and put in casserole dish. Pour sauce over noodles and put in oven covered for 15 minutes at 350 degrees.

For added zest sprinkle cayenne pepper over dish and serve hot.



art by Don Noe

"The duality of man: one man, two socks" was billy's finest work to date

Barter Fair

by Chelsey Adams

Nestled high in a mountain valley where wild sage and cactus grow, lay a growing encampment of travelers. Long arching flags reached their colorful fingers into the air and welcomed everyone to the 2003 Okanogan Family Fair, a.k.a. the Barter Fair. We arrived late Thursday night and were lovingly received by the all-night volunteers who showed us where to park and collected our money. Normally \$20 per person (a daunting price to any poor Greener) we cut a deal to pay half and volunteer three hours for the rest. Smiling we rolled into the cold black night... the bartering had begun.

The night sky was strewn with thousands of bright sparkling stars, away from the intrusive city lights they shone, dazzling the gazer in wonderment and awe. On the ground dozens of little fires were raging. People laughed and shouted but always underneath the skeleton of activity droned the constant rhythmic pounding of drumbeat. Up north where the air is thin and clear, the nights are unbearably cold so fire hopping became a necessary nightly activity and around every fire there were drummers. Shadows shifting over our faces, we gathered in a circle surrounding the fire, every other person a drummer rapidly pounding out ancient sound. Their timeless faces were blank with concentration and distorted by firelight. Their hands moved mechanically over the smooth drumhead keeping constant time, connecting with the circle, wrapping us in webs of rhythm. The drumbeat evokes something primal and sacred in us and I could feel my body like a drum, inciting sound and vibration to reverberate in the cavernous space. The pounding was strong and constant, like an earthquake that causes the water in a glass to jump, so did our blood writhe. Soon the entire circle was cast in a rhythmic spell, conversations dissolve and energy pours forth from everyone into the center, stoking the fire. Women in long flowing skirts with bells in their hands began to dance around the fire smiling and chanting. The chants seem to rise from deep within. Apart from the person they swell and break alone, ancient voices that were given breath.

We stayed awake all night hearing drum echoes until the warm sun began to rise painting the sky pink and light blue. The day was full of wandering throughout the arteries of trade, appreciating the many objects that people had lovingly created. There was everything from homemade soap, to hand-knit hats and scarves, to deer-hide teepees, huckleberry wine, home-farmed organic produce, dozens of hand-carved drums and didgeridoos... the list is endless. Some were just travelers with amazing artistic talent who loaded their busses with art and friends and came to share a good time. Some were established businesses with meticulous stands of numerous goods who only accepted money. No matter where they came from, everyone was friendly and ready to have fun.

Friday night brought many more people and a bonfire was quickly constructed to facilitate the growing number of dancers and drummers. They raged all night, the drumbeat soothing and constant underneath the myriad stars cape.

Saturday was the peak of the fair when there were hundreds of tents, teepees, domes, busses and campers squeezed together in the valley. The diversity of people increased and the good vibes remained. The night climaxed in a river of sound pouring from the main stage. Three bands played with all of their soul ending in a spectacular performance by Ancestor Radio who generated a blizzard of world beats that caused some ninety adoring fans into a frenzied dance. This musical climax was a perfect end to a wonderful weekend. A word of advice to every Evergreen student: get a car full of friends and head out to Barter Fair next year; it will be a weekend you won't ever forget.

No killing and it's still filling!

Recipe o' the Week

Brought to you by: The Evergreen Animal Rights Network • 867.6555 • earn@riseup.net

Crispy Rice Treats

- 1 cup corn syrup
- 1 cup unrefined sugar
- 1 cup peanut butter
- 6 cups crisp rice cereal
- 2 cups chocolate chips

(Buy 'em in bulk at the co-op)

Bring corn syrup and sugar to a boil (start on medium heat, take your time). Boil for 30 seconds and remove from heat. Add peanut butter and stir thoroughly. Add your non-Kellogg's brand crisp rice cereal of choice and again, stir. Spread out evenly in a large casserole dish. Melt chocolate chips on the stove, or to save time, in the radiation machine. Spread chocolate with a spatula over the top. Eat up and get a tummy ache.

Impress the Halloween party crowd with this one - They'll never know it's vegan!

Astrologreener

by Dawn R. Dunbar

Aries: ♈

Father issues or an authority figure is on your mind regarding something you have seen develop in your life in a variety of ways. It is affecting how you project yourself in society.

Taurus: ♉

You feel like you are mentally stressed. The answer is in just releasing and trusting. Relationships seem to take a lot of your time this week. Have fun and look for the humor in it all.

Gemini: ♊

Finance related to values or vice versa is highlighted. That dominating person feels a bit overwhelming. What is best for your mental well-being is also beneficial for the physical condition.

Cancer: ♋

Discipline calls to you. You feel restrained or oppressed by a personal issue involving another. Careful, your optimism may be playing tricks on you. Rest and play need balance.

Leo: ♌

A new work situation could open an unexpected possibility or unearth an unseen force. A recent expansion has lifted a weight. This is a week to watch a good movie and allow creativity to flow.

Virgo: ♍

Do not allow what seems like denial of hopes and wishes get you down. Luck and protection are on your side. Let go of so much worry and trust that there is a greater force at work. You will be fine.

Libra: ♎

A disappointment or responsibility in career or home space has you wondering. Hang in there because a breakthrough occurs this week that brings value to the fore. Hard work pays off.

Scorpio: ♏

Responsibility at school. Your idea has merit. Home is messier than you would like. Do not be too optimistic in matters of heart. Give it the test of time.

Sagittarius: ♐

People could perceive you as being too overpowering. This may be a reaction to your seeing them as dower and repressive. Lately you have problems communicating clearly, so stand back and think before you speak. You will be thankful you did.

Capricorn: ♑

You are feeling emotional. It could be related to an issue with another. Your values are undergoing radical transformation. Another disappointment you'll look for with exterior for answer.

Aquarius: ♒

There is a tendency to jump to conclusions, but you are not seeing it clearly. Sudden spending is related to another's excesses. Everyday responsibilities seem to be draining. Pay attention to health.

Pisces: ♓

You realize you are playing a role. A promise you made to yourself is being broken as you would like to disappoint. Move the goalposts. The disappointment is your unconscious trying to tell you.

The World Music Festival was in one word "Amazing"

by Katrina Zavalney

The World Music festival kicked off a high-energy event in the Library lobby last Saturday night. With three bands that ranged from regional sounds to international music by our very own Daniel Landin, performing as Notes from dLand, the Drum Brothers, from Montana, Guarmeri Underground from Seattle, and belly dancing by Emme, as well as a fire dancing show. It was a well done production where everyone had a role. The show was amazing and the whole event was brought together by The Musician's Club in a conscious effort to bring people together through the universal connection of world music. People of all ages showed; families bringing little ones who danced and shouted silly words at the quietest moments in effort to harmonize with the high-energy flow throughout the night. The Library lobby was beautifully decorated by Olympia's Procession of the Species with batiked wind socks, forming a "V" from the balcony of the third floor, creating a solid vortex of good dancing energy. (To find out more about the procession, go to <http://www.procession.org/>)



photo by Katrina Zavalney



photo by Greg Rickett

The Drum Brothers perform at the World Music Festival.

Notes from dLand started off the evening with his 12-string guitar and brought in a few musicians that spun a beautiful tapestry of sound that opened our ears to an interactive evening. A well-balanced ensemble with Jamie on percussion timing in the appropriate sounds. A jam of Israeli flavor with a cellist providing a lead into the groove of The Drum Brothers.

From the first beats of these musicians from Montana there were people moving with the West African rhythms the Drum Brothers provided. People breaking out into African dance moving their bodies in all sorts of directions as the energy kept on rising. The Drum Brothers kept it moving with their interactive call and response to the crowd with a solid base of drum beats underlying the force. It was amazing to see how all the different elements would interact throughout the night. Fire dancers lit up the night sky, twirled and juggled and juggled the fire in the air delighting the crowd before they moved into the next groove.

As Guarmeri Underground evoked a Middle Eastern desert oasis with the snake-like charms of belly dancer Emme, from Evergreen. Writhing and flowing hips and arms moved in synch with the provocative rhythm of the violin and voice of Beth Quist that travels four octaves. The play off of each other brought together an orgasmic experience, including giving the best rendition of Led Zeppelin's "Kashmere." This truly was a quality showcase of the multicultural talents that emerged from students of Evergreen.

So many memorable moments arrived as the night progressed. I remember a moment when many of the production crew came together to bear the fruit of the labor doing the Can Can to Guarmeri's cover of Maharlite's "Three Little Birds; Don't Worry About a Thing."

Truly a celebration of life, an amazing event where everyone was feeling energy moving from soul to soul and an experience not to be forgotten.

To find more about the events the Musician's Club provides, or to be involved in the process, call #6879 or email onebeat@musician.org. The Musician's Club meets on Tuesdays at 6 p.m. on the third floor of the CAB "in the pit." "Music Matters."

VEGAN Mac & Cheese

Submitted by Stephanie Brooks

- 3.5 cups of macaroni noodles
- 1/2 cup of melted margarine
- 1/2 cup of flour
- 3.5 boiling water
- 1 tsp salt
- 2 tbsp soy sauce
- 1.5 tsp garlic powder
- Mustard to taste
- Pinch of turmeric
- 1/4 cup oil
- 1 cup nutritional yeast flakes

Cook macaroni noodles. While cooking noodles, melt margarine and beat flour into butter until smooth and bubbly (medium heat). Then whip in boiling water, salt, soy sauce, garlic powder, mustard, and turmeric. Beat until dissolved, cook until thick and bubbly, whip in oil and nutritional yeast flakes.

Drain noodles and put in casserole dish. Pour sauce over noodles and put in oven covered for 15 minutes at 350 degrees.

For added zest sprinkle cayenne pepper over dish and serve hot.



art by Don Noe

"The duality of man: one man, two socks" was Billy's finest work to date

Barter Fair

by Chelsey Adams

Nestled high in a mountain valley where wild sage and cactus grow, lay a growing encampment of travelers. Long arching flags reached their colorful fingers into the air and welcomed everyone to the 2003 Okanogan Family Fair, a.k.a. the Barter Fair. We arrived late Thursday night and were lovingly received by the all-night volunteers who showed us where to park and collected our money. Normally \$20 per person (a daunting price to any poor Greener) we cut a deal to pay half and volunteer three hours for the rest. Smiling we rolled into the cold black night... the bartering had begun.

The night sky was strewn with thousands of bright sparkling stars, away from the intrusive city lights they shone, dazzling the gazer in wonderment and awe. On the ground dozens of little fires were raging. People laughed and shouted but always underneath the skeleton of activity droned the constant rhythmic pounding of drumbeat. Up north where the air is thin and clear, the nights are unbearably cold so fire hopping became a necessary nightly activity and around every fire there were drummers. Shadows shifting over our faces, we gathered in a circle surrounding the fire, every other person a drummer rapidly pounding out ancient sound. Their timeless faces were blank with concentration and distorted by firelight. Their hands moved mechanically over the smooth drumhead keeping constant time, connecting with the circle, wrapping us in webs of rhythm. The drumbeat evokes something primal and sacred in us and I could feel my body like a drum, inciting sound and vibration to reverberate in the cavernous space. The pounding was strong and constant, like an earthquake that causes the water in a glass to jump, so did our blood writhe. Soon the entire circle was cast in a rhythmic spell, conversations dissolve and energy pours forth from everyone into the center, stoking the fire. Women in long flowing skirts with bells in their hands began to dance around the fire smiling and chanting. The chants seem to rise from deep within. Apart from the person they swell and break alone, ancient voices that were given breath.

We stayed awake all night hearing drum echoes until the warm sun began to rise painting the sky pink and light blue. The day was full of wandering throughout the arteries of trade, appreciating the many objects that people had lovingly created. There was everything from homemade soap, to hand-knit hats and scarves, to deer-hide teepees, huckleberry wine, home-farmed organic produce, dozens of hand-carved drums and didgeridoos... the list is endless. Some were just travelers with amazing artistic talent who loaded their busses with art and friends and came to share a good time. Some were established businesses with meticulous stands of numerous goods who only accepted money. No matter where they came from, everyone was friendly and ready to have fun.

Friday night brought many more people and a bonfire was quickly constructed to facilitate the growing number of dancers and drummers. They raged all night, the drumbeat soothing and constant underneath the myriad stars cape.

Saturday was the peak of the fair when there were hundreds of tents, teepees, domes, busses and campers squeezed together in the valley. The diversity of people increased and the good vibes remained. The night climaxed in a river of sound pouring from the main stage. Three bands played with all of their soul ending in a spectacular performance by Ancestor Radio who generated a blizzard of world beats that caused some ninety adoring fans into a frenzied dance. This musical climax was a perfect end to a wonderful weekend. A word of advice to every Evergreen student: get a car full of friends and head out to Barter Fair next year; it will be a weekend you won't ever forget.

No killing and it's still filling!

Recipe o' the Week

Brought to you by: The Evergreen Animal Rights Network • 867.6555 • earn@riseup.net

Crispy Rice Treats

Impress the Halloween party crowd with this one - They'll never know it's vegan!

- 1 cup corn syrup
- 1 cup unrefined sugar
- 1 cup peanut butter
- 6 cups crisp rice cereal
- 2 cups chocolate chips

(Buy 'em in bulk at the co-op)

Bring corn syrup and sugar to a boil (start on medium heat, take your time). Boil for 30 seconds and remove from heat. Add peanut butter and stir thoroughly. Add your non-Kellogg's brand crisp rice cereal of choice and again, stir. Spread out evenly in a large casserole dish. Melt chocolate chips on the stove, or to save time, in the radiation machine. Spread chocolate with a spatula over the top. Eat up and get a tummy ache.

Astrologreener

by Dawn R. Dunbar

Aries: ♂
Father issues or an authority figure is on your mind regarding something you have seen develop in your life in a variety of ways. It is affecting how you project yourself in society.

Taurus: ♉
You feel like you are mentally stressed. The answer is in just releasing and trusting. Relationships seem to take a lot of your time this week. Have fun and look for the humor in it all.

Gemini: ♊
Finance related to values or vice versa is highlighted. That dominating person feels a bit overwhelming. What is best for your mental well-being is also beneficial for the physical condition.

Cancer: ♋
Discipline calls to you. You feel restrained or oppressed by a personal issue involving another. Careful, your optimism may be playing tricks on you. Rest and play need balance.

Leo: ♌
A new work situation could open an unexpected possibility or unearth an unseen force. A recent expansion has lifted a weight. This is a week to watch a good movie and allow creativity to flow.

Virgo: ♍
Do not allow what seems like denial of hopes and wishes get you down. Luck and protection are on your side. Let go of so much worry and trust that there is a greater force at work. You will be fine.

Libra: ♎
A disappointment or responsibility in career or home space has you wondering. Hang in there because a breakthrough occurs this week that brings value to the fore. Hard work pays off.

Scorpio: ♏
Responsibility at school. Your idea has merit. Home is messier than you would like. Do not be too optimistic in matters of heart. Give it the test of time.

Sagittarius: ♐
People could perceive you as being too overpowering. This may be a reaction to your seeing them as dower and repressive. Lately you have problems communicating clearly, so stand back and think before you speak. You will be thankful you did.

Capricorn: ♑
You are feeling emotional. It could be related to an issue with another. Your values are undergoing radical transformation. Another disappoints you. Look to your exterior for answer.

Aquarius: ♒
There is a tendency to jump to conclusions, but you are not seeing it objectively. Sudden spending is related to another's excesses. Every responsibility seems relating. Pay attention to health.

Pisces: ♓
You vacillate between realism and optimism. You have energy but it is not moving as you would like. Disappointment in love and sudden spurts of innovation from your unconscious. What a time!

Sarah Jewett is 'Peacemaker'

Dear Editor,

Sarah Jewett brings new hope for our community. Olympia has for too long been divided as if there are two classes of citizens, those with, those without. Those with, finance, own, control, while those without suffer a sense of voicelessness, of not counting in the very community they call home. People feel cheated. Robbed of their money, robbed of their voice. Indeed for good reason. False claims of an urgent deadline repeated by Fouth and the developer pushed the community to accept a Conference Center we didn't want, one that would benefit only those with, the investors. Sarah says no. We have already our beloved Arts Center at Old Madison, and come Procession time, Sarah will be there with her community. Our downtown decays, dirty, rundown, businesses suffer, blame is cast. Do we want to be a catering service for the wealthy? Is this our wish for our home? Or do we want to build together a community, to bring back jobs and life to our dying downtown? Sarah wants jobs.



Photo courtesy of Diana Olegre

Sarah is at heart a peacemaker, a woman with a gift for bringing together adversaries into cooperation. Sarah's youth and open-minded ways of reaching out to all, bringing community together will serve us well. Yes, she has much to learn but will bring around herself our wealth of experience through teamwork and collaboration. With our patience, she will grow into her new role, Mayor Sarah, the new voice, hope and proud new face of Olympia.

Jeffrey Denison
Evergreen Alumni '01

Dear Editor,

Right now, mayoral campaigns are coming to a close, as the mayoral election is November 4, 2003. I am writing to urge anyone registered to vote to vote for Sarah Jewett for Mayor.

Chelsea Bunn

SPREADING THE DISEASE

by Mike Treadwell

"Government is the great fiction, through which everybody endeavors to live at the expense of everybody else." -Frederic Bastiat, Essays on Political Economy, 1872

We have a new religion in America, and its name is politics. Whether it is Anne Coulter or Michael Moore the religion best be followed. All those who dare oppose should die an awful death, or at the very least, be banned from the plateau of reason. You might not realize it, but when you disagree with or denounce someone's politics, you are disagreeing with their religion. You are saying that their god is wrong or, in the very slightest sense, not the right god. All of the dominant political persuasions today fall under the term Statist. So, to me it isn't of any significance about who does what.

The victim-hood strategy of politics is an interesting one and often disturbing. This new religion uses the victim-hood as its martyrs. Whether it is economics, ethnic, racial, religious, war, lifestyle, nothing is off limits. Democracy, being a couple steps up from a lynch mob, has had interesting results. You have to wonder about the madness of crowds or those who use the word "revolution" with any high frequency. Also, you have to wonder how many people were sacrificed or died because someone uttered the word "revolution." In a revolution, you have at least two kinds of results. You have the option of a war-then-peaceful-existence revolution, like the U.S.A., or the other option you have is the perpetual revolution, like so many South American countries or like the French Revolution. "Unknown to folks, yet useful to the crowd, I drift along my way, now sun, now cloud and always I'm above this crowd." (The Wise Man Speaks, Friedrich Nietzsche, Gay Science)

Does all this prove the old aphorism, "Thing and Thing, no difference?" Is man a "political animal" as Aristotle thought? Thomas Jefferson had it right in 1801, "Sometimes it is said that man cannot be trusted with the government of himself. Can he, then, be trusted with the government of others?"

Politics now, is what the Vatican was in the middle centuries. Check around the school you attend. You will find some zealotry there, at times, sounds like witch hunts in Salem during the seventeenth century. Every social justice struggle needs an enemy.

The victim-hood strategy is just another justification technique. There is always another side to the story though. Everybody is a victim, no one is innocent, and everyone is guilty and has something to hide. Psychologist Carl Jung can back me up on this one, he claimed that everyone has the propensity for good or for evil. You can either be a Mother Teresa, a Hitler, or somewhere in between.

Perhaps, we can refine Aristotle's earlier statement about man's political habits. Politics is an animal. Its master bred and cultivated this animal and now it has overthrown its master and the true beast has been unleashed. The funny thing is that the vicious beast still gets some support from those it punishes. Coulterism... is it Projection?

Now, listen up close! I'm going to tell you what to do. Since politics is the new religion in this age, I suggest you build a church of some sort. You will then have tax exemption statues. Yeah! The ministers could even be the favorites! Imagine this: "All rise in prayer sermon with Father Noam Chomsky." This is gonna be fun. We could have the bishops, Howard Zinn, Michael Moore, Naomi Klein, Bill Moyers, Jim Hightower... the collection plates could go to fund the Green Party and various other groups... Rage Against the Machine could replace that god-awful organ.

Dude, this will be awesome. It will give church a more youthful, virulent flavor. Now it will be hip to say, "Honey, I'm going to church." March on Behind the Crooked Cross!

The Curmudgeon: The Superevil Genius of the Bottled Water Industry

by Lee Kepraios

I can do without bottled water. I don't mean to get off on a diatribe here, but I can do without this putting water in bottles and selling it alongside Mr. Pibb kind of crap. I think it's just one more thing being bought by well-to-do people to make me feel like an asshole. Did anyone ever reveal who the geniuses were that invented this concept?

Probably not, if they were smart. They went up to North Central Wisconsin, pumped some of the stuff into some bottles and sat back and watched yuppies see the vending machines and realize just how thirsty they were and needed to be totting around a bottle of water around at all times. And they don't want you to know who it was that came up with it. Hinckley and Schmitt would have you believe it was some giant corporation. Wrong. It was a couple of guys. It's like Oz: "Pay no attention to the man behind the curtain!"

Why is water being placed on a pedestal when at the grocery store like there's

suddenly going to be a shortage? It costs more than beer in the store too. Can you believe that? Water now costs more than beer. Which is why I think beer should be installed in a household tap instead of water. If it's cheaper than what 70% of our planet and bodies is made up of, let's just get practical and upgrade to tap beer faucets in households.

Nowadays people would rather drink from the toilet than from the tap. Sure, I may not mind having to contract dysentery by drinking from the local supply of Calcutta but hey, how do you experience the local flavor of foreign cultures by sticking to the good old American apertenances? At least with a bottle, I know I'm getting what I wanted. Plus, the taglines on some of the labels are hilarious. My favorite: "Cause everything else is just water."

Sure our bodies have more water in them than a Hardee's Coke after the ice cubes have melted down, but the fact is

that bottled water has become the whiskey flask of the boomer generation. And while I may be in part, a practitioner of this self-induced, self-important, anti-tap water paranoia, this belief that without a plastic bottle of that sparkling, mineral mountain stream ménage-a-trois of Hydrogen and Oxygen known as aqua, you're nothing in everybody else's eyes, I start wishing I was one of those water hating drunks. W.C. Fields was asked why he only drank alcohol and not water. He replied, "Because I would never want to be caught drinking something that fish piss in."

As Freud said, "Sometimes a cigar is just a cigar... but eight ounces of Evian is my way of showing you that I'm well off enough to put down a buck twenty-five for each cool, clear, refreshing swig of put-out-the-fire water I swallow."

Are these bottle people telling me they can't just stop by the water cooler before leaving work? I don't know. I can't get into the people who buy the stuff. I don't want

to start another argument without finishing this one. If I did, I'd probably be breaking some obscure metaphysical law and wind up dissolving into myself like Ron Silver did near the end of *Timecop*.

Lee's New Rule of the Week: If you're wandering around the housing areas late at night and in the mood to scream for twenty or thirty minutes about what's on your mind, don't do it outside my window! You're interrupting hours of carefully selected porn. I know how much N dorm sucks. I can see that you're "so fuckin' wasted." You make a good point. But the sucky-ness of how much N dorm sucks in suckitude should always be inversely proportional to how loud you should voice such an opinion, which should always be done in the privacy of your own 3x5 apartment. Side note: Should I see my way to a subsequent column, I will title it "Why N dorm sucks" to end the issue for good.

Bad Scheduling: It's Everyone's Problem

Hello all, and welcome to "It's Everyone's Problem." This is a new weekly column I'm starting here at the CPJ. In it, I hope to call attention to some of the annoyances here on campus that, if they get noticed, should be fairly easy to solve. The name is facetious, but the problems are real; this is a holy war against irritation. Nonetheless, I also hope to be somewhat entertaining. I'm going for one part observational humor, one part responsible public affairs journalism. Think Dave Barry meets Bob Woodward. Think Jerry Seinfeld meets Jim Lehrer. Think Carrot-Top meets his fiery demise. Mmmm.

If you have a gripe that may fit this description but are too lazy to write up an opinion for the paper yourself, just drop me a line at morcon03@evergreen.edu. Without further ado, on to the first irritating experience.

I am an appreciator of film. I like to go and watch movies. I really enjoy it when one or another student group on campus screens a movie in one of the lecture halls on campus. Therefore, I was somewhat pleased to discover that in one particular week there were three events scheduled that would involve some sort of film in the lecture halls. I was less pleased to discover that, as if part of some massive conspiracy to screw me, all three were scheduled to be playing on Tuesday at 7:00. Now, I like to think that I'm a pretty accomplished multitasker, but even I am not capable of comfortably watching three different movies in three different rooms at one time.

In the time since this three-movie week, I've found that this is hardly an isolated problem. Taking a look at the bulletin boards and event schedules, it seems like roughly half of all events on campus take place on Tuesday at 7:00. I just have one request for those scheduling these events. STOP DOING THAT! I realize that making life easier for me may not be the highest scheduling concern, but unless the goal of these groups is to avoid people attending, they are hurting themselves more than anyone else. But that doesn't stop it from being hugely annoying for the rest of us.

Connor Moran
Morcon03@evergreen.edu

WHEN HIPPIES ATTACK

I know we can't get into a back and forth thing in the paper but I have to respond to the response "Love This Hippie Shit" (Caroline White, CPJ, Oct. 23) to my opinions piece of two weeks ago "Fuck This Hippie Shit" (Nolan Lattyak, CPJ, Oct. 16). First of all, yes, I have experienced war. First hand. Back in Desert Storm Part One I would have never dreamed a red-blooded American would have disagreed with me. We went into Kuwait and secured oil field after oil field in the glaring heat of the desert. At the time we weren't thinking about what the oil was for, we just drank it 'cause it was all we had and it was delicious. Actually in all seriousness: The whole article was sarcastic and meant to generate critical thought. I've had family and friends go to war - my now deceased grandpa was the only person to survive in his company after a battle in the Pacific, my other grandfather was a medic. My best friend fought with people he wasn't allowed to look at in Panama (that's another story). War is horrible. So yeah, "duh" indeed. "The Highway of Death" in Desert Storm is an example of the ludicrous nature of a gun and napalm-happy military at war. Some people will say "We have the weapons so we're superior" in all seriousness, but not me - although I do like a good natural selection joke from time to time because they are so ridiculous.

OK, Carlyle: I don't actually own any Carlyle stocks. A quick Internet search would reveal that Carlyle is indeed actually owned by many prominent politicians - it is not a minor stock. That was precisely my point: The military cabal are going to war for among other things, their stocks, Carlyle being one of them. Carlyle is rich in arms manufacturers and has benefited greatly since 9-11. Carlyle's Senior Advisor is George Bush Sr., the Senior Counselor is James Baker, Osama bin Laden's family members were investors (\$2 million dollars), Colin Powell once served as an advisor to Carlyle. I stated that my Carlyle stocks have done well since we, "Went in to secure the heroin trades in Vietnam and Afghanistan" knowing that Carlyle wasn't around during Vietnam, but hoping someone would look into the idea of war not only for oil but for drugs too. Opium production went way up after we installed a puppet dictator in Afghanistan and the US was flooded with heroin during and after Vietnam. (Try typing Pepsi+Vietnam+heroin into a search engine.)

As for the elevator signs; no comment. IF YOU GET MY DRIFT. And the whole hippie thing, and to quote a friend from that generation: There were hippies for a few years - from about 1967 to '72. It was a reaction to a terrible time in our nation's history. Since then and especially now what we have is a good deal of diversity in dress with mostly common goals. Call it what you want to but it seems like there's a rolling wave of revolution - a general understanding crossing generations that many things need to change. As for what I call myself: My ideals could most accurately be described as being anarchosyndicalistic. Every time someone tries to pigeonhole me as an environmentalist or as anything else - I immediately make it known I can't be put in a box. I'm human, I care about certain things. When someone can label you as something in particular you've lost some power in the assumptions people are going to make about you and they might relate you to actions taken by those who have gotten the same label. Like being a Greener for instance.

At any rate, I'm glad, Caroline, that you took the time to write a response and thanks for giving me the chance to really explain - though humor is way more fun. Anyone heard any good natural selection jokes lately?

Nolan D. Lattyak
Send your peace, love and hate mail to guava@uymail.com.

Glad to be a Greener

by Jim Jordan

So I made it to Olympia, the land of Evergreen and State government. Of course, I'm here, part of the "us," and I guess the government lives downtown. I've been busy at my school work and up-keep on a beater of a house I scored so I don't really get over the other way there much. But I've got lots of time to be near campus, and to read this, this journal of ours, here out on Cooper Point I guess.

It's wild! I had no idea how deep the intrigue is in this place. Since I've been here I've seen Defense Department shining stars relaxing in the library, have been invited to join in a black shirted protest directed at pointedly angry police officers, have seen flyers for Simpsons potluck dinners in the dorm lands, have seen seething articles about political discussion voicing any number of staunchly held positions so tightly refined, one would expect that individuals would be having a stronger debate club presence, or a wrestling team or something to defend their views. While at the same time, I have spoken to a beautiful young woman with a feather tied in her hair who spoke eloquently about how she's found a great niche here to study environmental science and other specialized active processes so as to help build a more sustainable ecosystem; and I have spoken to impassioned, new professors who hold fruits of new dreams they hope to share and help foster the re-growth of similar, but next generation Greener who are structurally sound and are able both in mind and tool, to make a more positive future. I mean, here we are perched on the crux of a new millennium for god's sake, our time will be studied as to what we were doing. We're all part of it, and so many here realize it. It leads to a lot of passion amongst the participants. It's nice to see. Daunting, but manageable.

I'm grateful to have made it to the campus that inspired Matt Groening and Rachel Corrie, two individuals who in their own way stand above most mortal beings. Matt with his poignant comedy and Rachel with her beautiful conviction that being nice, and being helpful can go hand in hand. God knows she died thinking a thought of pity for the driver of the machine that killed her; she must have thought it while the treads of that obscene machine took her life. Her steadfastness is second to none, and utterly inspiring.

Just this week, the United Nations General Council voted 144-4 with twelve abstentions against the progress of the building of the wall that she stood in front of the building of. The only nations that stood with us and Sharon's Israel were the Marial Islands, and Micronesia! Two US protectorates in South East Asia that were conquered by the American Empire in the time of the Second World War for defensive reasons against the Empire of Japan; who at the time was fiercely dangerous to us, but so now these are the only two voting members of the world's council who support the Wall alongside Israel and our government's support? This is about the place where Rachel died. The world remembers her.

Friends of hers who knew her well are still here on this campus, and their grief is not lost. The love that is felt, the compassion that grows from being here is touching and still inspiring. There is so much passion here. That's why I came. Oh, don't expect me to make a name for myself while I'm here. I've already figured that out, that's why there's no student government, because around here, plastering one's own name is a true - some sort of sacrilege - as Solon of the ancient Greeks who sat underneath the first Mount Olympia would say, "The greatest are only known to be that after they are dead." And, as we're of the Old School, one could say, that that is maybe why we have no said governance today.

Tangent: The other day I was talking to the woman who chairs the council for Provost selection. I don't know if you know what the Provost is, I didn't. It is a very high post in the administration of this school. Currently the position is open, so if you have serious concerns for what direction this school is going, you might want to do some research into what is going on there. There's a bit of intrigue for you. She explained to me that the reason that Evergreen has no student government per se, is that upon the inception of this institution, there was a bit of an "understood camaraderie" between the staff and the students, whereas there was open dialogue, such as has been made obsolete in style on account of all following events, though not as completely as many would understand to be the case. There is, throughout the make up of the counsels of the administrative processes, within the workings of this school, a system across the board of including students in paid positions upon those decision making councils. This to me is new. I've been to a few schools before, and never before have I seen a reality of that. So, if you want to be involved see about those posts. On hearsay, I understand one Mr. T. Mercado is the man to talk to about that kind of participation.

Back to the Soupy stuff. So this place is totally bizarre, but I'm having a great time in it, and I am glad to have finally landed in this oh so academic land of creativity, one thing after yelling "CarniValle!" (You know there's a group that's being started by that name that should be a breath of fresh air for many.)

Don't forget to Art Everything.

That's what I can say to you. I can mention the idea of artification. I can hope out loud that you will consider the aesthetic of your life, that you find a Zen-like perch in this freaky industrialized world that is somehow helpful or nice. May our creativity be sound.

The Price of Depth

by Mike Frydrychowski

Okay, who is doing, has done, or is thinking about doing, drugs? Crack? Painkillers? Pot? Heroin? Alcohol? Acid? DXM? DMT? Millions of people in the world use drugs everyday. In almost every circumstance, the drug is taken for the particular effect it would have on the mind/body of the user. Whether these effects might provide a psychedelic trip, relief from a headache, pain relief from a recent surgery, or an uninhibited night of relaxation, there is one commonality linking every drug user: all are knowingly putting into themselves a foreign substance which will directly affect their minds/bodies. Simple enough, right? Take this pill, I'll feel better. Take this tab; I'll see some interesting shit. Shoot up this fluid; my body will melt into the earth in an unrestrained moment of ecstasy.

Timothy Leary believed that drugs can be used as microscopes for the mind; a way to explore the depths of human consciousness. Many people followed Leary on his quest, some even right up to the moment of his death, which was televised on the web.

Modern technological advancements in medicine have provided people with synthesized chemicals and raw natural extracts to alleviate everything from muscle pains to diagnosed psychological disorders. Contemporary scientists are getting further ahead everyday in their knowledge of the mind and how electrons are moving inside of it, how it is structured, and how certain drugs affect its chemical makeup.

But whether you want to take a spiritual approach or a scientific one, you must

always count into the equation the factor of individual human experience. How and why you might take drugs is a very personal decision; a decision that must be made about you and your personal world. Taking drugs enables your body/mind to experience things that it wouldn't have if the drug had not been taken. And yes, this can add a depth to the human experience that might not have been realized beforehand. Drugs can help you reach the heights of emotional capability. They have also been known to assist in attaining an enlightening intellectual bliss; a period of time when our whole world comes together in an orgasmic celebration of life. For every possibility of pleasure though, there is an equal opportunity for adverse effects. "Bad trips," emotional turmoil and confusion, "hours of catatonic despair," near suicidal states of mind when one realizes the futility of it all, sadness, aggravation, paranoid feelings of inadequacy, and paranoia.

Your world's boundaries can be significantly expanded through the use of drugs. You can walk down the street without any pain in your leg. You can stare knowingly into a sunset. You can get a temporary relief from whatever ails you. But the expansion of your world's boundaries creates a new set of rules, sensations, comparison, and references. Some advocate doing the best with what you have, without the use of drugs. Just be aware of the complexity and confusion that has the possibility of developing. Don't lose yourself.

WHY I'M NOT A LEFTIST

by Daniel Fleck

A cornerstone of contemporary Leftist thought is a massive contempt for the general population. Paradoxically, these are precisely the people they claim to want to empower. This is true almost across the board among those politically left of the Democratic Party. Leftist luminary Ralph Nader is but one revealing example of this epidemic. His populist rhetoric is dramatically undermined by a cultural criticism that is profoundly elitist. The leading intellectual lights of the extreme left, Noam Chomsky and Howard Zinn, repeatedly refer to the "spectacular" indoctrination of the American masses. In fact, a good deal of Chomsky's voluminous output is devoted to this conviction - that the American masses constitute a "bewildered herd." Horrible Howard merely parrots this line, being himself incapable of original thought. My question to them and their innumerable disciples is, if, from your perspective, these people are too stupid to see out of the boxes they've been put in by "the evil system," how could these same masses whom you claim to adore, possibly run society and its institutions democratically by themselves?

A conversation I had with an acquaintance of mine further illustrates this point.

He had told me with a straight face that he believed capitalism to be the greatest evil the world has ever known. Later, in the same conversation, he commented that he regarded "ninety percent of everybody to be sheep." I'll assume that by "everybody" he meant "Americans." By my count, ninety percent of 300 million makes about 270 million people. And what does that imply? 270 million Americans are expendable? 270 million Americans are animals fit for slaughter? When people like this get into power, you'd better watch out. It's no wonder that nobody killed more peasants than Stalin and Mao.

Indeed, the anti-American left is not motivated so much by a great love or compassion for humanity as is often claimed, but rather by a massive contempt and loathing for them. Again, keep in mind that these are the same people they claim to want to empower. They regard America, its people and its culture, as a vast wasteland -- a superficial flurry of malls, multiplexes and amusement parks and little more. It is this hatred of American society and culture that leads to an ambivalence or outright hostility toward America's role in the world. In reality, they're not so upset

The Definite Article: A Game of Grammar, Anyone?



by Allison Arth

rammar. (I saw you shudder.) It's typified in every writer's mind as that sagacious and stringent pedagogue, wagging a bony finger at any grammatical misstep, waiting, watching, ready to swoop down, Gorgon-like, on any comma out of place, any adverb erroneously used.

But grammar is no bogey-man; it's no cruel headmaster bent on caning its pupils. Grammar is nothing short of an entertaining amusement, an enjoyable game, a pleasurable pursuit—grammar, my friends, is the original Great American Pastime.

Really.

I know, I know: these oft-affronted linguistic rules that govern usage sometimes seem austere and puritanical, and their proponents pedantic. Even the word "grammarian" connotes tweed and ascots. But, contrary to popular belief, grammar isn't all pomp and circumstance; it isn't some wacky neo-Platonic endeavor to restore language to its supposedly primordial-pristine condition. In fact, grammar is quite the opposite, and the rules thereof do not attempt an untenable linguistic perfection; rather, the rules reflect and respond to language as it changes. As S. A. Leonard so aptly put it, "language [is] a vastly complicated and often haphazard growth of habits stubbornly rooted"—which basically means "old habits die hard, and some don't die at all, especially if they've been accepted into the English vernacular." And it is the job of the grammarian to sort through these "habits stubbornly rooted" and apply rules to them.

"But why apply rules at all?" you ask. Well, sir, let me tell you a little story. A long time ago, when I was just a tot, I was bored silly because none of us kids had any games to play. No Scrabble. No kick-the-can, no capture-the-flag. No fancy computer games like Chessmaster II or The Oregon Trail. Sticks weren't even invented back then. But then, one summer afternoon, a man named Abner Doubleday walked up to me and said, "Hey, kid. You wanna play a game?" Of course I did, I told him. So he taught me this game he called "baseball." But I couldn't play with any of the other kids because nobody else knew the rules, and, as irony would have it, baseball was a team sport. But then I had a brilliant idea: I explained the rules to all the neighborhood kids, and, suddenly, we were on a level playing field—a little baseball humor there, for you—and we all played baseball 'til dawn.

See, grammar is a lot like baseball; if you don't know the rules, you can't really play the game very well. That is, in order to communicate effectively in your writing, you have to understand the set of rules to which all writers adhere. If you write grammar off, so to speak, then you'll have trouble communicating with your audience. Think of it this way: if you happened upon a game of baseball, and you didn't know (or didn't follow) the rules, and you started running around the field playing Little Bunny Foo-Foo with the bat, you'd most likely get an error, and then you'd get ousted from the game—maybe even the league. Similarly, if you wrote a piece riddled with tense disagreements and dangling participles and misplaced modifiers—to say nothing of incorrect punctuation—you'd most likely get discounted as a hack, simply because your readers would lose sight of your divinely-inspired, super-brilliant message due to all those silly—but easily remedied—grammatical errors.

Basically, ladies and gents, grammar rules are there to help—not hinder—your writing. They provide the structure; you provide the genius. The rules of grammar are communication tools; they ensure that nobody drops the ball, as it were. So, next time you're tussling with tenses, contending with conventions, or just grappling with grammar, remember me and old Abner Doubleday, and keep on swingin' at that old grammar game.

Brought to you by the Writing Center, L3407, 867.6420.

with the political order but with the decisions individuals make of their own free will. What they really want to do is impose their preferred way of life on everybody else -- that is, a return to the Stone Age in which we'll all live in caves and do yoga in lush green meadows while eating nuts and berries.

But seriously, there is something about the idea of the Fall of America, the Death of America and the American way of life that appeals to these depraved minds. This is what unites left-wing extremists in the West, many of whom reside within the Evergreen State College community, with the forces of Islamic fascism. Militant Islam seeks to wage a jihad against the West, destroy our way of life and anything else that gets in the way of their imposing their radical interpretation of Islamic law.

The Left has a sick and morbid fascination with this desire. I know this because as a recovering Leftist myself, writing vapid screeds for my high school newspaper and inexplicably seething with hatred towards my country, I once felt that way myself.

Our culture and society is objectively superior then that envisioned and practiced by the Islamic fanatics who seek to destroy us. Surely, we're not as good as heaven, but to much of the rest of the world, America does look like heaven. Ours is a free, open, democratic and magnificent society. We respect the rights of all people, regardless of race, religion, sex or sexual orientation. It's time to wake up and realize this and stand together in defense of our great nation against those, both at home and abroad, who seek to destroy us and our way of life.

Perspectives

by Dave Stiles

Since I started to attend Evergreen, many of my extended family members have asked what my course of studies will be, now that I have finally (after 20 years) decided it was time to attend college. How do I answer them, when there are no set course requirements, core classes, or mandated studies needed to get a degree here at Evergreen?

Should I only take the easiest of classes and consider this a four-year vacation from real life, while "waiting" for a better world to appear outside these academic walls? Or perhaps I should do what I have always done throughout my life, and find the subjects, programs and courses of study that truly challenge and maintain my diverse interests. Either way, eventually I intend to graduate from TESC with a Bachelors Degree in Liberal Arts after four years. But which would be worth more, a degree I busted my tail to earn or a degree that was based only on what I already knew and was comfortable with, in subjects that were already in my vast portfolio of life experience?

Here we have the fortune of no grades or alphanumerical scores, we only face ourselves and instructor evaluations, just like you find at a "real job" in "real life." If you have never had a job, your boss won't tell you that your work is an "A."

more likely he or she will tell you if it is acceptable or not, period. We are blessed to be in an environment that prepares us for life in the "real world," a place that strives to show the importance of shared work, pride in our own work, and helps us develop the skills to become critical thinkers.

I have no academic plan, nope... none at all... not even the roughest of ideas on what I will delve into next year as I journey into this vast repository of knowledge. I've been told by many here that it is important to have a plan, and I have also been told by just as many more that my plan of "going with what my heart desires" is also correct. Ambiguous, sure it is, but after already having had one career in public service, maybe it is right to follow my heart and live for myself for a while as I rediscover this vast world we live in. I do know one thing and that is the fact I am here to challenge myself, expand my already broad knowledge base, and become a better person from my past, current, and future experiences.

What are you going to do?

Do you want to graduate with just a diploma, or graduate with an education?

The choice is yours, think about it...

Against Civilization? An Evening with John Trudell

by Marc Stiffler

This past Tuesday in the Evergreen library lobby, indigenous activist John Trudell spoke. His words filled the room, as he poetically tackled philosophy, history, politics and spirituality. I believe that John Trudell's words and arguments place him in what is a growing movement referred to as primitivism or anti-civilization. More than once through the night, Trudell spoke of the effects of "technological civilization" on human beings and the natural world. Trudell pointed out that the civilizing process goes against the actual desires and happiness of human beings. We once were happy relating to the earth as a mother, taking care of her and learning that it is important to have a plan, and I have also been told by just as many more that my plan of "going with what my heart desires" is also correct. Ambiguous, sure it is, but after already having had one career in public service, maybe it is right to follow my heart and live for myself for a while as I rediscover this vast world we live in. I do know one thing and that is the fact I am here to challenge myself, expand my already broad knowledge base, and become a better person from my past, current, and future experiences.

It would be difficult to sum up all of the critique of civilization here, but I'll give a brief outline. One of the major arguments is that civilization is rooted in violence and is inherently unsustainable, destructive to the earth and to our selves. The critique

of civilization usually embodies a critique or a discussion on agriculture, domestication, symbolic thought, division of labor, technology, mass production, industrialism and patriarchy. For me, the argument against civilization has been essential in understanding native and indigenous struggles against the destruction of their ways of life, the fight against deforestation, the fight to save the salmon, and the fight against globalization and the continual onrush of the modern technological set up. If anyone wants to talk more in depth about these ideas, please email me at scraps33@hotmail.com. Trudell concluded his moving speech by saying that we must use our intelligence and be clear and coherent, and from there we will be able to make the right choices and decisions about what we must do.

Further reading:

Beyond Geography: the Western Spirit against the Wilderness, by Frederick Turner.

Against Civilization: Readings and Reflections, edited by John Zerzan.

On the web:

<http://www.blackandgreen.org/>

Notes from the Side of the Road

by Jacob Rosenblum

I carry anti-Semitism around with me in my back pocket. The only time you might notice it is if we're talking about something, like for instance how my lunch date stood me up, and I shiver for a moment. It looks like a shiver, and it feels almost like a shiver, but I'm not cold. I do it because I'm terrified of people isolating me because I'm Jewish. It's a strange disease: I even isolate myself from non-Jews because I'm so afraid that they will isolate me.

I am so afraid of being isolated that I don't exactly know what fear feels like. I've got an idea: it kind of feels like shivering. One day, I was standing on Division with a friend of mine who was also trying to get to Evergreen. I needed to get to Evergreen, and had just missed the bus. I tried putting my thumb out; it was terrifying! But I did it.

Hitchhiking, and picking up hitchhikers, is an amazing contradiction to fear. First of all, it goes against everything our culture has taught us about stranger-danger; hitchhikers are the strangest strangers in the world, and not only that, they're poor strangers. Maybe I can trust a stranger, if she at least has a car! Almost no one can think clearly about what it actually means to pick up a hitchhiker. My experiences have been so amazingly positive picking up hitchhikers that it's hard for me to understand what conceived the fear in the first place.

At the same time, there is a culture of predation that has gone hand-in-hand with hitchhiking. Rape culture is reinforced by sexism, racism, ageism, and generally fucked-up power dynamics. Cars have fucked-up power dynamics. The person behind the steering wheel is almost completely in control. This leads to two distinct problems.

The first somewhat common danger of hitchhiking is that the driver of the car will use their disproportionate power to make the passenger do what they want. Many women (and some men) I have talked to about their hitchhiking experience have identified this as their primary concern; one woman, after reporting that she had been raped to law enforcement officials, was told that it was her fault because of the way she dressed.

The second problem is that the passenger has no way of actually being able to judge how well-functioning the person in the driver seat is. The worst hitchhiking related story I've heard was from one of my relatives. Her cousin was killed in a crash after catching a ride with a drunk driver.

Theoretically, the passenger could somehow take power from the driver. This could be done with a weapon, or through manipulation (for example, stealing the car when filling the gas tank). I've never heard of this happening to an actual person, although I believe that some high-profile crime cases involved this happening

(Jeffrey Dahmer). If you feel safe hitchhiking, give it a try. It forces you to break out of your isolation box. I would recommend that people who feel prone to victimization by society go with a friend. Many people I've talked to have had success traveling with a friend of the opposite sex; men are less likely to be victimized and women are more likely to be picked up.

The real power for change comes from drivers. If you are driving (sober) and feel confident enough, you can make a difference! Stop for hitchhikers; especially folks who tend to be marginalized or victimized in our society. Oh yeah, I'm also a big fan of "no hitchhiking" signs. If you've got one, I might pay you ten bucks for it. Safe paths and happy hitching.

RCW 46.61.255. Pedestrians soliciting rides or business. (1) No person shall stand in or on a public roadway or alongside thereof at any place where a motor vehicle cannot safely stop off the main traveled portion thereof for the purpose of soliciting a ride for himself or for another from the occupant of any vehicle.

(2) It shall be unlawful for any person to solicit a ride for himself or another from within the right of way of any limited access facility except in such areas where permission to do so is given and posted by the highway

authority of the state, county, city or town having jurisdiction over the highway.

(italics mine)

The second paragraph means that you can't hitch on the freeway. Last year, I missed the bus, and had a friend drop me off on the Exit 101 on-ramp (Airdustrial Way). After about a half hour, I walked down the on-ramp, and onto the freeway. A state trooper stopped me in about ten minutes. He said someone called the police hotline and reported me (that person must feel like a real hero, keeping terrorists. I mean hitchhikers, off the streets where children play). He searched me and my bags (without my consent), ran my license for warrants, put me in the back of the patrol car, and dropped me off at the nearest truck stop (Exit 99), conveniently out of his jurisdiction. "You'll be able to get a ride from there no problem." Once there, after nearly an hour of no success the manager of the truck stop called the police because I was bothering her customers. Nearing dark, the officer who greeted me let me know that I could stand on the 100-foot stretch of on-ramp between the property of the truck stop and the freeway, right under a sign that read "Pedestrians Hitchhikers Prohibited." Within ten minutes, some college students from UW stopped for me.

Geoducks Will Move On to Playoffs After Fifth Straight Win



Photo by Dave Stiles

by Mitchell Hahn-Branson

The Evergreen Women's Soccer team won its two final home games last Friday, October 24 and Saturday, October 25. With Saturday's win, the Geoducks increased their winning streak to five games and secured their place in the Cascade Conference playoffs.

Friday's game gave the Ducks a 4-0 lead against Eastern Oregon University

at the end of the first half. Eastern's forward Kristen Rice managed to score an unassisted goal against Carly Stewart in the last twenty minutes of the game, ending Stewart's three-game shutout streak, but Evergreen's Tiffany Fenster and Lisa Leadon added a further two points to give the Geoducks a 6-1 win.

Saturday saw a much narrower victory against Albertson College of Idaho. All of the scoring took place in the first half: Evergreen scored only twice - both goals courtesy of midfielder Kaylen Kelley, who has scored the first point, unassisted, in all of her last three games - and Stewart again allowed a single goal. Per usual for any final game prior to the playoff season, this was a particularly aggressive game: the referee was something of an under-achiever in terms of the number of fouls he called on both sides.

With an overall record of 6-9-2, and 5-4-2 in conference, the Geoducks will be moving on to the Cascade

Conference Tournament on October 29. The tournament will be hosted by Western Baptist in Salem, Oregon.

Basketball season openers

by Kyra Berkovich

ATTENTION sports enthusiasts:

The basketball season is fast approaching, so be sure to mark your calendars for the start of the men's and women's seasons.

The women are the first to host teams at the CRC, beginning November 7, with the King Oscar Tournament, their first opponent being Notre Dame de Namur. The tournament continues through Saturday, with further match-ups to be announced.

Both the men's and women's teams officially kick off their seasons at St. Martin's. The men begin their battle the November 12, at 7 p.m., while the women hold off for November 19, at 7:30 p.m.

Volleyball

by Kyra Berkovich

Only in its third season, head coach Bill Lash is leading his team to an impressive 8-6 game record, in conference, with a 12-9 overall record, after their most recent win against Walla Walla, on the October 26.

In a quick victory, taking no more than one hour, the Geoducks spiked their authority into the court, edging their winning total against Walla Walla to six matches, only having lost one game in the past 18 over the teams' three year run.

With the fall season drawing to a close, the women's volleyball team has two more opportunities to wow the home court crowd: Friday, October 31 and Saturday, November 1, at 7:30 p.m.

They drink tea, don't they?

So, here's something that I've been thinking about for a while now. It's the rules to cricket. I don't know them, though I played the game once. I was at a youth sports camp, at least ten years ago, and we played cricket. I had quite a good time, but for the life of me, I cannot remember the rules, save to say that there is a batsman, and a bowler. They wear white uniforms, and drink tea. Well, maybe they don't drink tea, but I'm going to be doing some serious research to answer these questions. So look in next week's issue for the first in a series of articles about sports that average Joe American doesn't play.

- Kyra Berkovich, S&L Editor

\$3 OFF Any Two Toppings Or Two Pie Large Pizzas

VICS PIZZERIA
Hand Tossed New York Style

- Pizza By The Slice
- Micro on TAP
- Espresso
- Fresh Baked Goods

EAT AT VICS:
233 Division St. NW
Olympia, WA 98502
Tel: 360 943 8044

Intercity Transit
www.intercitytransit.com
360-786-1881

thursday, october 30

- 10 a.m. - 4 p.m. **Give Blood!** Puget Sound Blood center is operating a blood drive in the Library lobby 2nd floor
- 7 p.m. **"Girls' Night"** including a special guest. Discussion, food, and prizes in the EDGE. Contact: <http://www.greens4christ.org/>
- 7 p.m. **"Through the Looking Glass- Mass Media and how it seeks to manipulate us."** Showing at Traditions Cafe on Fifth and Water in Olympia. Contact 786.0277 for more info.
- 8 p.m. **The Musician's Club presents "Open Mic Night"** at the HCC. Bring your instruments!
- 8 p.m. **Night of the Living Tribute Bands.** Capitol Theater. Featuring the Ramones, the B-52's, and the Misfits. \$5, \$4 with costume (cliché costume contest!)

Every thursday:

- VOX meetings... come help make "Safe Sex Goodie Bags!" In the MOD common space 309 A, or contact #6555.
- 4 p.m. **The Gaming Guild plays board games** 'till late at the HCC. Come join the fun!
- 5 p.m. **The Trans Group meets in the pit of the third floor of the CAB**

friday, october 31

- **Halloween in Outer Space.** More info and tickets at Rainy Day Records and Artful Life.
- **The East Side Tavern presents: The Dirty Birds, C Average, and Rodeo Kill.** 21+, \$3 with costume and \$4 without.
- 8 p.m. **The Eighth Annual Costume Ball!** @ the Matrix Coffee House in Centralia, \$5.
- 434 NW Prindle St. Contact 360.740.0492. Proceeds benefit Lewis County Stonewall Youth.

saturday, november 1

- 11 a.m. through Sunday. **"Mushrooms and Old-Growth."** A trip to the trees with the ERC and the Freaks of Nature. To sign up, contact 867.6784 or eltrescott@hotmail.com. or attend the ERC meeting on Thursday at 2:30 p.m. in the Student Activities office.
- 8 p.m. **The Capitol Theater brings us Charlie Chaplin's "Modern Times."** 206 E Fifth Ave, Olympia. Contact 754.6670.
- 8 p.m. **Jason Webley at Town Hall, 1119 Eighth Ave.** All ages, \$9. <http://www.jasonwebley.com/>
- 9 p.m. **The Dub Narcotic Sound System is putting on a "benefit hootenanny"** with special guests at the Midnight Sun, 113 Columbia St NW, Olympia, \$5 min. donation. All ages.

sunday, november 2

• 9 p.m. **The Go Club presents: Pete Cossani and Binary Dolls.** \$2, 21+. 311 E Fourth Ave, Olympia. Contact: 704.7278.

monday, november 3

• 5 p.m. **"Men As Allies"** interactive workshop to dialogue about sexism in LIB 2126.

tuesday, november 4

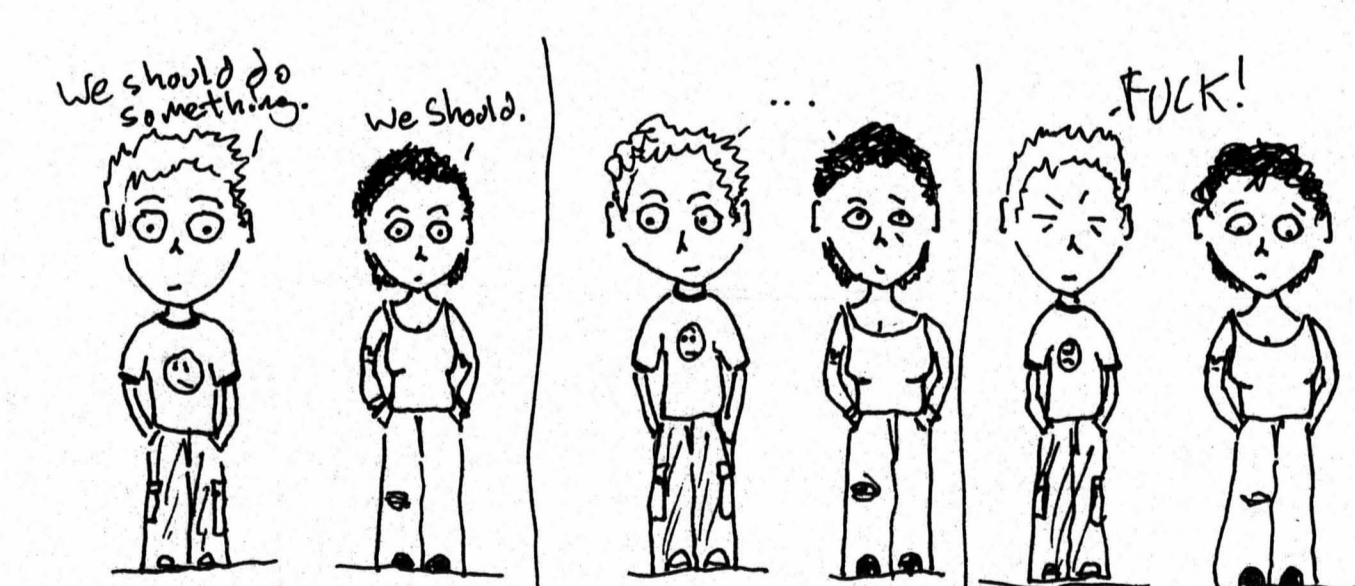
• 9 p.m. **The Go Club presents Tracy and the Plastics.** 21+, \$3-5.

Every tuesday:

- 6 p.m. **The Musician's Club meets in the pit of the third floor of the CAB to discuss possible ideas about upcoming events.**
- 7-10 p.m. **The Anime Club has showings in LH 3.** Featuring the series "Last Exile," "Exile Saga," and "Witch Hunter Robin."

wednesday, november 5

• 8 p.m. **The Go Club hosts "Jazz Matinee"** featuring the Michael Powers Group. 21+, \$5.

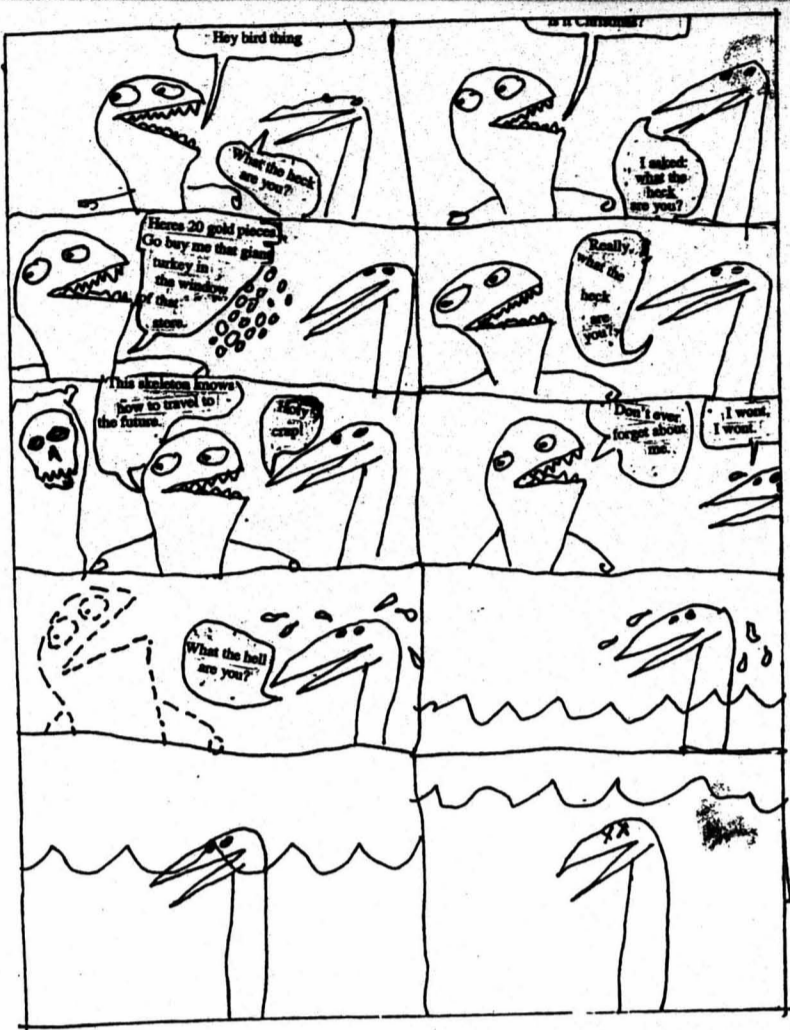


I HATE IT HERE

by Robbie Sundquist
poodci3@hotmail.com

Buckoes

DUSTIN KRUGER © 2003



GREENER DAYZ

HOM FOSTER



TALES OF INSOMNIA

BY C. FRAKES



IT'S AN EMERGENCY. I'VE BECOME SELF-SUFFICIENT & I CAN'T DO IT ON MY OWN.



See pat 20@evergreen