

First Year Experience



photo by Matt Flay



photo by Jonathan Ide

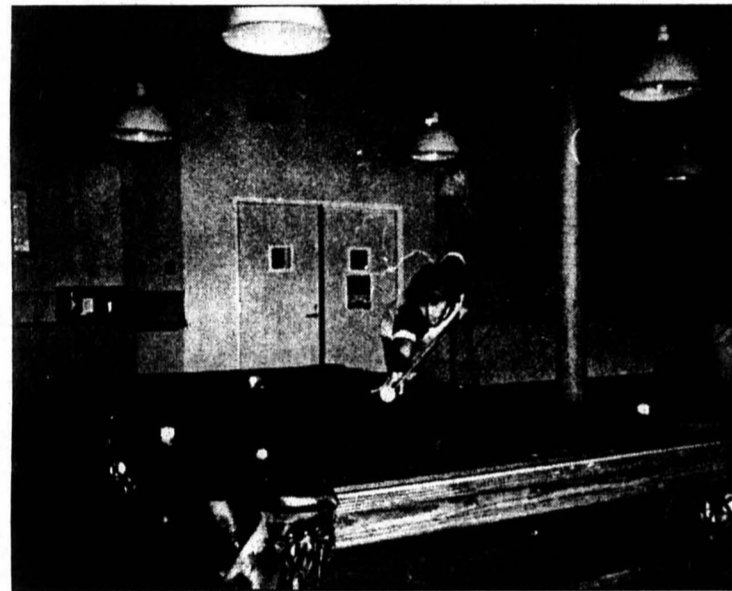


photo by Kathleen DeLong

At the beginning of the year, we at the CPJ handed out disposable cameras to students new to Evergreen. We got back many wonderful pictures, and we wish we could share them all with you. Here is a small sampling. We are always looking for people to take pictures, so if these intrigue you, please come up to the third floor of the CAB, or call us at 867-6213. We meet every Monday at 5:00 p.m., and everyone is welcome to stop by.

- Andy Cochran



photo by Jonathan Ide

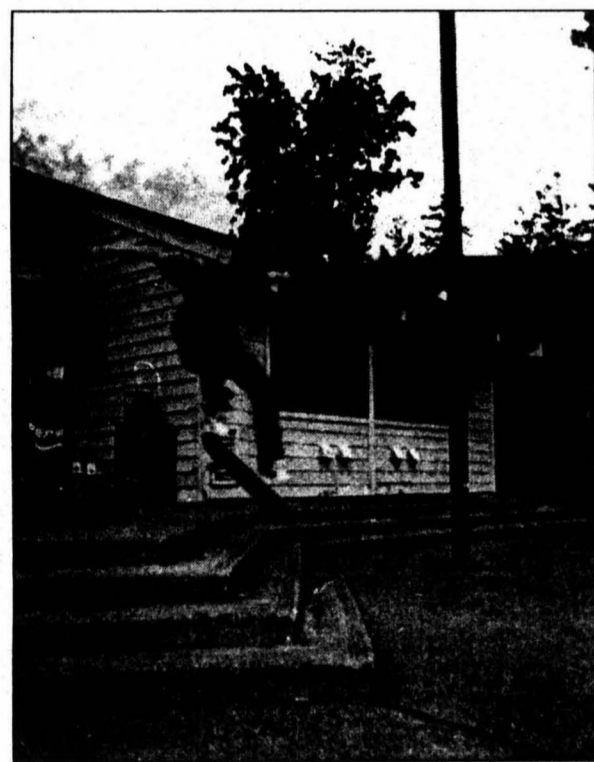


photo by Kathleen DeLong



photo by Kathleen DeLong

“Belligerent” Student Maced: Onlookers Disturbed by Slow Medical Response

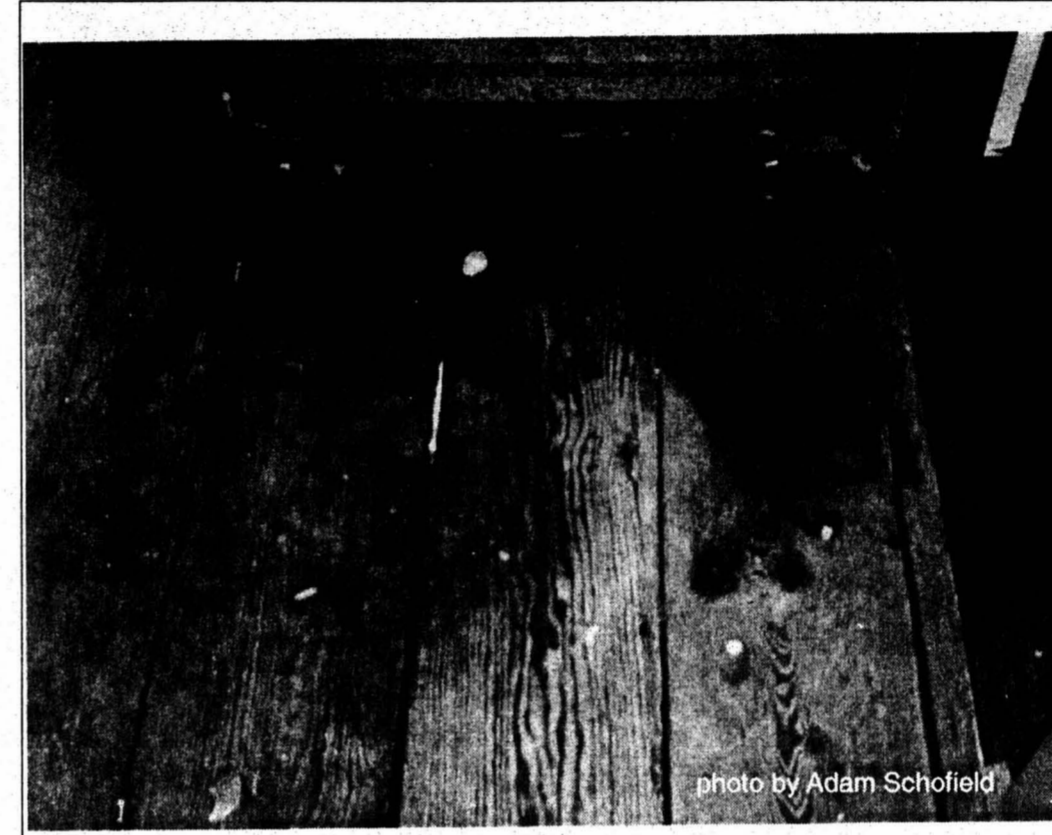


photo by Adam Schofield

This photo—taken within an hour of the incident—shows the stenciled outline of the student’s head and shoulders, pale against a background of mace-stained wood.

by Brent Patterson

A TESC officer doused a student with mace in the T building of the dorms on Saturday October, 26. According to several witnesses, the student, who was belligerent and apparently very drunk, tossed a 1.75 liter plastic vodka bottle at a passing RA. The container was empty.

The officer, who arrived at the scene after noise complaints, was

informed of the incident and told residents that he wished to speak to the alleged vodka bottle throwing student.

After discovering the student, the officer observed him as “appearing very angry,” according to the incident report.

see Mace page 4

College To Convene Deadly Force Review Board

by Brent Patterson

The Deadly Force Review Board will be convened within the next 30 days in response to two recent drug raids during which officers drew their firearms. Incident reports filed after each of the raids gave no indication that guns were displayed.

It will be the third time the review board has been convened since its inception in 1996. Members will investigate the incidents and address the failures of officers to include the fact that guns were drawn in their reports.

“Whenever firearms are drawn the DFRB needs to be convened to review the incident and determine if the drawing of firearms was appropriate under the situation, and whether they followed our standing operating procedures [SOP],” said Vice President Art Costantino, who is in charge of heading up the review board.

But administrators are not too concerned with the fact that guns were drawn.

Police services follows Thurston County Standard Operating Procedure as guidelines for when it is or isn’t appropriate to draw a gun.

Officers have the discretion to draw weapons when they serve a search warrant in a drug bust situation, according to Steve Huntsberry, Director of Police Services.

“It sort of makes sense,” said Vice President Art Costantino, who is heading

up the DFRB. “Officers are trained at the academy to be safe rather than sorry, and I think in a situation where you’re dealing with drug dealers it’s a reasonable assumption on their part that they may be entering into a dangerous situation.”

“However, we have this other issue about their judgment in not reporting it, and my guess is that that will be the issue that will emerge in the DFRB. Why did they not report it? Why did they think they should not? What, if any, subsequent actions should Steve take to reinforce the importance of doing that? How egregious a problem was that. I think this is what the board will likely be grappling with,” Costantino said.

Officers are to “promptly notify a supervisor,” and “will submit an internal written report” when “uses of force that may have or could have caused injury” according to the SOP manual. They are required to read the SOP manual, and to sign a document that states that they understood and will comply with it.

The DFRB is an important body, said Costantino. “I think that in Evergreen especially people want to see the police held to a kind of community standard. They want community involvement in policing.”

VOX populi : Did you vote? Why or why not?

by Ian Mansfield



“I didn’t vote, but I really wanted to, and I think it’s really important.”

-Eli Kuntz, 22, *Molecule to Organism*



“I voted, because I vote every time, because it’s important, and that’s the way I was brought up.”

-Shannon Ogle, 22, *Introduction to Environmental Studies*



“Yes, ‘cause I think it’s my civic responsibility, and the system works if you want it to work, and if you want to go out and see things happen and change for the better, you gotta go out and do it yourself. Voting is a small part.”

-Patrick Artz, 20, *Political Economy and Social Change*



“No, I’m not registered to vote in this county”

-Ben Longstreth, 19, *Foundations of Performing Arts*



“No, I forgot what day it was. I don’t keep track of that kind of thing. But I was planning on it, though.”

-Tyler Delenois, 25, *Math Methods*



“I didn’t vote, because I’m not an American.”

-Teru Do, Age 22, *EF Student*



“Yes, because I don’t want to keep having a Republican government”

-Stuart Greene, 20, *Intersections of Cultures*



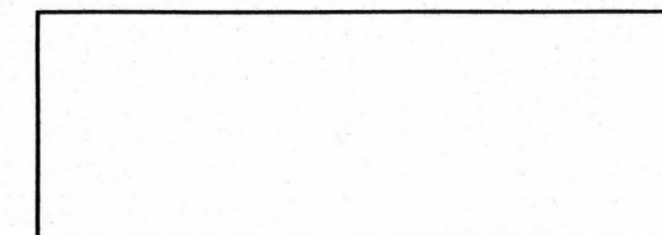
“Yeah, because it’s my duty as an American citizen to fulfill the democracy of our nation. It’s a responsibility that every citizen owes to themselves to represent them-

selves in government issues. If they don’t vote, they can’t justify any kind of anger that they have towards our government, ‘cause they’re not taking part in it.”

-Edy Sharpe, 18, *What’s Love Got to Do With It?*

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WashPIRG: Fighting Pollution

by Danielle Esposito

As a Washington resident, I am deeply concerned about the negative impacts of industry on our environment and health. Washington's waterways are among the most polluted in the nation—thanks to laws and loopholes permitting industry to inundate them with nearly 2.5 million tons of toxics annually. As a result, highly dangerous chemicals such as mercury, dioxin and arsenic continually poison communities throughout the state. These neurotoxic chemicals accumulate in our bodies, attacking the central nervous system.

WashPIRG and other environmental advocacy groups lobbied the Department of Ecology (DOE) to generate a Chemical Action Plan phasing out the release of toxic chemicals. Reducing toxic discharges not only prevents costly, publicly funded cleanups, it decreases exposures to harmful neurotoxins. While the Chemical Action Plan is an important first step in protecting our community, it was created without public comment and under heavy industry influence. As a result, the DOE has failed to protect Washington's water quality as mandated by the Clean Water Act with weakened water quality standards.

The DOE is accepting comments regarding its Chemical Action Plan until Friday, November 8th. I encourage you all to take action on this critical matter before November 8th by calling Department of Ecology Director Tom Fitzsimmons at (360) 407-7001 and demand a stronger Chemical Action Plan. The DOE must be told that voluntary reduction of harmful toxins will not be effective in reducing industry pollution. In addition, you can contact the WashPIRG office at 867-6058 for more information.

Family Peace Rally Fun

A fabulous family friendly rally for peace! Bring the kiddies to the 'Families for Peace' rally on Saturday November 9th from 12 noon to 3 pm at Sylvester Park in Olympia. There's kids activities like arts and crafts, origami and games. Musical accompaniment for the rallying will be provided by Citizen's Band, Elizabeth Hummel, Sandman, Al Larsen and Jenn Kliese. Speakers will be peace activists, local clergy, senior citizens, high school students, veterans and families. Many organizations have come together to organize this diverse cross-section of the community. For more information 867-5230 or go to www.opme.org

A Big Thanks from SEED and ERC

SEED and ERC would like to say THANK YOU! to all of the folks who helped make the Sustainable Living Conference a Huge Success! THANK YOU! Mary Cravin, Rebecca Gallogly, Gregg Porter, Tom Mercado, Michel George, Ken Wilhelm & Media Services, Nathan Black, KAOS, CPJ, Bon Appetite, TESC Copy Center, TESC Facilities Office, Parking Services, The Olympia Food Co-op, Safeway, Fresh Approach, Top Foods, Grocery Outlet, Olympia Supply, Doo's Copy Tech, Rising River Farm, Stoney Acres Farm, Pac-Soy, Kirsop

We would also like to thank the following academic programs; Introduction to Environmental Studies, Matter and Motion, Working in Development Ecology, Protection Washington Wildness, Taking the Pulse, Silver Sky, and The American City Documented.

Umoja Needs YOU!

Umoja is an organization of students dedicated to promoting diversity and cross-cultural understanding, as well as fostering an identity among students of African descent at The Evergreen State College. We provide a structure for organizing positive cultural activities, events, and educational programming about people of African descent. We endeavor to recruit more students of African descent to the campus and to help them adjust academically and socially to the Evergreen campus. Umoja is open to all campus members. Meetings are 3 p.m. on Wednesdays, CAB 320, starting on November 6. For more information contact David at Daving80@yahoo.com.

Skateland Party

Come and skate and dance the night away at the Skateland Party! Are you itching to try out your new roller skates? What about your new drag outfit? This Thursday, November 7th, at 7-9:00 p.m., dress up or come in drag for an evening of dancing, skating excitement. The price is just \$1.25 including skates, but how can one put a price on

seeing a bunch of crazy dancing people wearing drag and other costumes? Skateland is located at 2725 12th St. NE, and there will be carpools leaving the bus loop at 6:30 p.m. If you have a car, meet there to give others rides. This event is sponsored by the Women's Resource Center and the Evergreen Queer Alliance. For more info, call the WRJ at 867-6162.

Voice o Color

Dual Discrimination by Jon McAllister

Dear Evergreen,

I started this year as a curious freshman, but I was also nervous. I felt like even though I was coming to a college that has acceptance written into its charter, I already had two strikes against me. One, I am Native American and two, I am ex-military. Everyone wants to fit in and find their groove but there are some things that you bring with you that have become a part of you. They are what make you who you are. They are your experience. They are more a part of you than your own name.

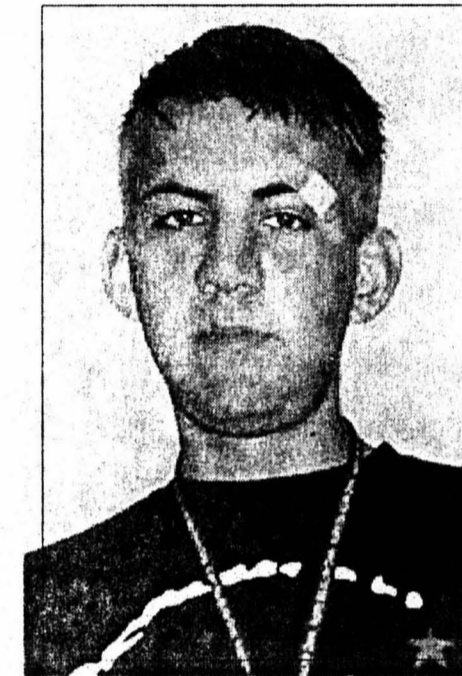
I won't stress the ex-military part any more than to say that no two soldiers have had the same experience and it would be to your loss to write off and generalize such a significant event in their life.

I thought about what I want you to know about me and other "people of color." I thought that you might often wonder why it is that we feel discriminated against. It isn't as simple as someone actually saying something negative to me. It comes down to things like reading about Indians in an American History textbook. Every time the American cavalry fought the Indians and won, it was a battle (i.e. The Battle of the Little Bighorn), but if the Indians fought the cavalry and won it was a massacre (i.e. The Indians massacred General Custer and all of his men). It comes down to the hard fact that the federal government is still encroaching and seizing Indian Tribal lands. It comes down to when I stood at a corner of campus with several other "people of color," several students asked us where we could get drugs. I wonder what went through their heads when they looked over at us? What about us made those students think that we used or knew someone who did?

Sometimes it boils down to something as simple as this: I was in a class during orientation week and the professor was talking about the root of words and how language evolves. One of the students said jokingly, "That word sounds like a drunken Indian word." It wasn't anything super offensive but it still annoyed me and helped me to understand that there is always work to be done in this area. It's the little things like these that we need to think more about.

I want you to know that although I am Native American and a veteran, I don't feel the *least* bit different. I am a student just like you. I also wake up in the morning and wonder why I didn't go to bed before 2 a.m. I too have questions that are hurting for answers. I came here to better understand the world and myself. I too have had experiences that wounded so deep that the scars will always be there.

I too am an Evergreener, just like you.



October 23

5:55 p.m. Graffiti in the men's room of the Lab building. The words have been overrun with black streaks, but it was written in happy pink, purple, and yellow colors. No boring black marker for this graffiti artist.

October 24

1:20 p.m. Is this a case of a stolen digital camera? Is there a secret thief ring devoted solely to the taking of high tech toys? Maybe; but then again maybe not. All that I know is that a camera was in a dorm, and now it isn't. So you: if you have it return it, or something you value will be taken. Coz you know what? What goes around will come back around to you!

October 25

Two people walking down the middle of the road get busted for spirits. Not the spooky Halloween variety, but the alcohol variety. You're all probably wondering why walking in the road is enough to earn you an encounter with Police Services, but it is against the law to walk in the road. Problem is there are practically no sidewalks on Driftwood or Overhulse, so either people walk in the street or in the woods. Neither which are very savory at night. Raccoons rule the woods at night, and cars can't see pedestrians in the road. It's really a lose-lose situation.

October 26

12:02 a.m. Remember those days when you'd play tag with your friends and throw eggs? Well I do, because a group of rambunctious students were caught playing with eggs, and throwing them at each other. Stuff like that.
12:20 a.m. A busted tail light results in a DUI and an MIP.

11:37 p.m. If you're caught with unopened beers, you can still get busted for an MIP. That's right; two kiddies were caught with unopened cans of Miller and as the booby prize, received MIPs. I think it helped that they had been drinking that night too; I think being caught with the Miller helped most.

October 28

On this day in history in 1982, Shirley Allen was arrested for poisoning her husband, Lloyd Allen, with anti-freeze. Shirley's daughter turned her in to the authorities after witnessing her mother spike Lloyd's drinks with it. Lloyd was Shirley's sixth husband and the second to die from mysterious causes; the other four had divorced her. Lloyd, who had complained of a strange taste in his beverages, believed Shirley when she said that it was an iron supplement for his health. When Allen's death was investigated, toxicology reports confirmed that his body tissue contained a lethal amount of ethyl glycol. After a short four-day trial, Shirley Allen was sentenced to life in prison in 1983. (<http://www.historychannel.com/today/>)

October 29

4:15 p.m. While riding her bike down Driftwood, a girl is flipped over the handlebars when something lodged itself in the front tire. She landed on her head and shoulder area, became immobilized and was transported to the hospital.

October 31

Happy Halloween, and good job to everyone for not getting any MIPs.

November 2

1:39 a.m. Fried potatoes cause the fire alarm to go off in the dorms.
2:25 p.m. A bag was reported stolen from Red Square. The thief strikes again. This time he took with him two library books, papers and a green hat. I hope that hat makes you happy, because the owner of that bag is very sad. What if his mom made him that hat because it gets cold here?

the CPJ

General Meeting

5 p.m. Monday

Help decide such things as the Vox Populi question and what the cover photo should be.

Paper Critique

TBA

Comment on that day's paper. Air comments, concerns, questions, etc.

Friday Forum

2 p.m. Friday

Join a discussion about journalism and ethics facilitated by CPJ advisor Dianne Conrad.

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the CPJ

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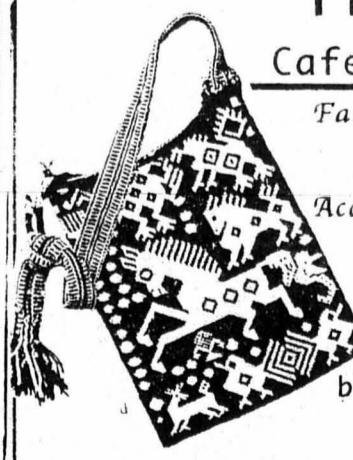
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Jam Master Jay
Run DMC Founder Murdered

by True Amenselah Baker

October 31, 2002
No offense to Dinah Washington, but what a difference a month makes. Just last month, the rap music pioneers Run-DMC and Jam Master Jay were promoting their upcoming 20th anniversary tour and this month the rap nation mourns the death of the group's legendary DJ, Jam Master Jay.

According to a police spokesman, Jam Master Jay (born Jason Mizell) was shot once in the head at approximately 7:30 pm (ET), on Wednesday, October 30th, in the lounge of his recording studio. Jay's associate, 25-year-old Urieco Rincon, was shot in the leg and taken to a local hospital. Authorities confirm that after being rushed to a nearby hospital, Jam Master Jay was pronounced dead on arrival. At the time of his death, he was 37 years old and is survived by his wife and three children.

As of press time, the police have made no arrests nor have they established a motive for the murder. However, investigators said they found two .45 caliber shells in Jay's Queens, New York recording studio and were running ballistic tests. Authorities are also investigating whether the gunmen were involved with the female vocal duo that was recording with Jay at the time of his death.

Jam Master Jay is the latest rap superstar to fall victim to murder. In 1996 and 1997, rappers Tupac Shakur and The Notorious B.I.G. were murdered, respectively, within seven months of each other. Some believe the crimes resulted from an East Coast-West Coast rap feud.

UndergroundHipHop.com's online bulletin board was ablaze with sentiments and fond memories of Jay. One fan, with the screen name Akrobatik, wrote:

"There is obviously a problem in hip-hop. But this problem is a problem that stems largely from American bloodlust. Everywhere you look in [A]merican culture there is thirst for and glorification of violence... From our bloodthirsty [P]resident, to the news treating killings as though they are entertainment, to rap artists pounding on their chests like savage imbeciles ready to blow off the [head] of anyone who steps to them.... To me, what happened to Jam Master Jay hurts more than Biggie or Tupac, simply because those cats...revealed in the fact that you better shoot them before they shoot you. JMJ was about PEACE."

Run-DMC and Jam Master Jay are widely credited with helping to bring rap music and hip-hop culture into the mainstream. Beginning in the 1980s when other rap artists were sampling R&B beats, Jay took a career risk and sampled riffs from classic rock. The group promoted cross-cultural unity, collaborating with Aerosmith to make an updated version of Aerosmith's "Walk This Way", a move that revitalized the careers of both groups.

Run-DMC and Jam Master Jay were loved for more than their music, their Adidas sneakers, their thick gold chains, and their leather suits. In 1986, the trio promoted the tradition of raptivism (rap activism) by calling for a day of peace between warring Los Angeles gangs. Earlier this year, Jam Master Jay founded the Scratch DJ Academy, whose mission was to educate future DJs about the history of turntablism, sound mixing, and marketing techniques.

At a New York City rap concert, on the night of Jay's murder, Kool Herc, credited as the progenitor of rap music, and other rap stars, paid respect to the legendary DJ and urged people to pray for peace.

Run-DMC and Jam Master Jay were immortalized on Hollywood's RockWalk on February 25, 2002. Induction in RockWalk is an honor bestowed on those who have contributed to the advancement of music. The trio joined music superstars such as B.B. King, Johnny Cash, Elvis, and Jimi Hendrix, and were the first rap act to achieve this status.

Other firsts the groups achieved were the first rap video shown on MTV ("Rock Box"), the first rap group to perform on Saturday Night Live, and the first rap group on American Bandstand.

No announcement has been made about whether the trio's 20th anniversary tour will be cancelled, but in a 1988 MTV News interview, Run (Joseph Simmons) said, "We'll never have a band," then he pointing to Jam Master Jay. "That's our band."

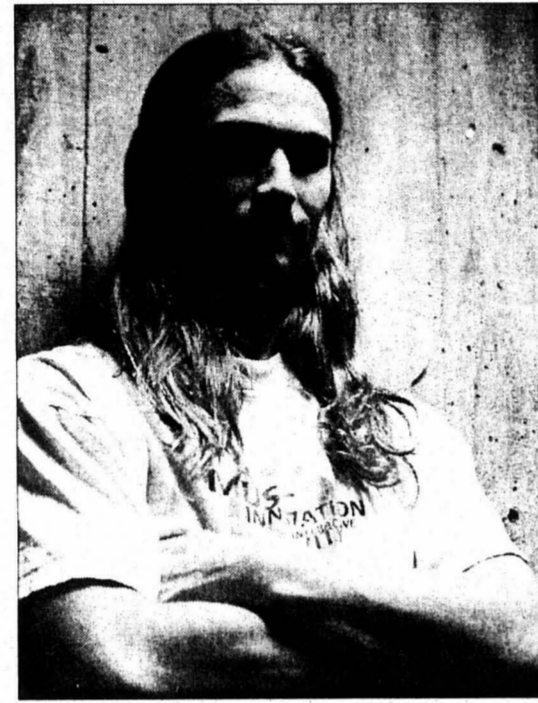
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Corrections

Last week's pro-voting opinion piece, entitled "Why to Vote", was written by **Conor Kenny**, not "Conner Kenney".

Interested in
Energy Conservation?
Well, Here's an Article For You.

by Annjeanetta Daubert



Reed Thompson, senior, enlightened

This year, as in 2002, Housing Facilities is working on a lighting project with the purpose of creating a more natural and energy efficient system of (yup) light.

So far this project has rested much on the impetus of one Reed Thompson, a senior here at Evergreen. Starting this project in Spring 2002 he did much of the work with the help of his maintenance crew through the summer and early

autumn. Just in time to hopefully allay the winter blahs. Thompson's working hypothesis was that if he could replace the regular fluorescent tubes and ballast systems in use in the dorm hallways with more energy efficient and longer lasting lighting he could help Housing into a more economically and environmentally sound energy plan.

The Account Manager for Platt Electric Supply, a Mr. Mike McWeeny, was called in to do an independent survey of Thompson's work. What Platt Electric found was that indeed the retrofitting should actually cut costs an estimated 47%. Nearly fifty percent! The payback period is estimated to be under two years, as the annual return on the investment of retrofitting is 51.16% due in part to the Utility Rebate program of Puget Sound Energy. The energy saved is based on each KWH costing four cents. The annual energy saved is estimated, in a dollar figure, at \$6,325.02. (imagine all the Pennies!) While the initial investment for labor and supplies is close to the tuition of one out of state undergrad the yearly savings, including saved labor costs, is about \$6,875, just about two instate undergrad's tuition. For now this covers A, B, C and D buildings, but if Reed Thompson gets his way, energy conservation programs like this will extend out to the Mods.

Mace from cover

After stating "I need to talk to you," the officer reported that the suspect pushed a nearby student and then tried to run past him in an attempt to flee.

The student balled his fists up at the officer, and did not obey his verbal commands, according to the report.

After a brief scuffle the officer "extracted [his] Department Issue OC pepper spray... and expended a burst form the OC directly into [the students] facial area." He then proceeded to cuff the suspect.

"His face was completely red and swollen. He kept screaming as loud as he could 'bring me a glass of water! Bring me a glass of water!' said Kevin Richey, who was at the party. "His eyes were swollen shut and he had snot running down his face."

He was like that for between 20- 40 minutes witnesses said. In that time a crowd of about 15-20 people gathered and began offering the suspect water and demanding that officers wash out his eyes.

"The officers did not permit that to happen. That's actually operating procedure, because you can't have someone else, technically, doing medical treatment of this individual. You've got EMT's in route, they should be the ones that are doing it," said Art Costantino, Evergreens Vice President for Student Affairs. "You just don't turn over that kind of care to somebody else... It's a liability issue."

Paramedics arrived on scene, but because of the crowd Officers would not allow anyone to treat the student, multiple witnesses said.

"The cops said that they needed to get to a safer place," said Chris Opalnik, who witnessed the incident. They dispatched EMT's to Police services where the student was thoroughly decontaminated.

"It was ridiculous. No one was making threats [to the officers]. We were just telling them to give the kid water. That's what everyone was asking for," said Sharif Hocine, who was also present.

The student has been charged with 4th degree assault.



photo by "Ibn Shaheed" Kashif Nuriddin

we're just telling them to give the kid water. That's what everyone was asking for," said Sharif Hocine, who was also present. The student has been charged with 4th degree assault.

A
Frightening
Evening
With
C-Average,
Dirtybirds,
Chief &
Special Surprise Guests
(Fitz of Depression) at
The Eastside
Club

By Chris Paulette

On Halloween I couldn't think of anything better to do but catch a show and some beers down at the Eastside Club in Olympia. It was Halloween, so much of the crowd had costumes on. It was fun watching the crowd in costumes dancing and thrashing about as the music played.

Two other great local bands opened up for C-Average, they were Chief and The Dirtybirds. Chief's set was short but rockin' as usual. They played a few originals and a few cover songs. Their pounding guitars, strong drums and bass accentuation made for a real tight set in which they once again played an excellent show. I have seen Chief a handful of times and the crowd really got into this show.

I was expecting Dirtybirds to play next. Instead the special surprise guests, Fitz of Depression took the stage and played about five or six songs. Recently, Fitz reunited and is currently playing shows around town and elsewhere. (I was lucky enough to catch them at the Capitol Theater the day afterward with Chief and Bacchus.) Fitz played a few originals off of the *Swing and Let's Give it a Twist* albums. They rocked, but the set was so short that I finished one beer and they were done playing.

Dirtybirds are one of Olympia's greater bands. You cannot go wrong in seeing these guys play a show. I especially like their use of saxophone and harmonica to fill in for lead parts and the Jimmie's pounding vocals of pure rock and roll. Scott's guitar riffs amassed the audience into dancing song after song until we were all danced out. Mike on drums and Brian on the bass make an excellent rhythm section that provides a funky rock backing to all the wonderful sounds that they make. It was also very cool that they were dressed as jailbirds and that Brian was dressed as the corrections officer in charge. There was a joke that the band had changed its name to The Jailbirds.

After a brief period of waiting, I saw John and Brad of C-Average take stage. Together, they are "the two who when well practiced and thoroughly rested, possess a magic so powerful they could rid evil from the land of Edgaard (Olympia, in this case) forever," according to Green Mountain Airways. Most of the songs they played on this Halloween evening were from their first self-titled record. It is my favorite of the two full-length album releases. I believe these guys were well-practiced for this show. I have been to see C-Average many times. Some of the shows are good and, well... some of them are not so good. This show blew the others out of the water. The cues, the exchanges, the transitions, it was all so very well done. The crowd was very into the songs and dancing drunkenly around the back of the bar. C-Average drew a larger crowd than the rest, probably because they are known for their intuitive and excellent synchronization as musicians. John knows his guitar very well and plays fast and slow tempos and progressions with an edge. His styles in some of their song remind me of the Black Sabbath guitar sounds. I think that really makes the crowd get on their feet and indulge in the C-AVERAGE. Fitz's drumming was incredible. The pounding of the double bass drums went straight to my eardrums and then buzzing to my brain. It was just magnificent to watch and listen to these guys rock. Brad also uses some math rock techniques while playing, adding fills in different sections while completely maintaining his simultaneous fills to what John is strumming.

I know I will see all of these bands play again as I love to show my support and dedication towards local music and the musicians of Olympia. I thought that this show was a wonderful showcase of our local talents and some of Olympia's best bands.

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Mike Strikes!

by Jerry Chiang

Michael Moore's *Bowling for Columbine* is one part scathingly hilarious exposé of America's love affair with guns and one part earnest exploration for an answer to why America's love for guns has proven so deadly; the reason why our love for guns kills so many people each year.

Documentaries are usually boring, but *Bowling for Columbine* is informative and funny; its levity never interferes with the solemnity of the film's subject.

The film begins with Moore opening an account with a bank that gives out raffles as a bonus for joining (and you thought free checking for a year was hella sweet). Immediately, the viewers get the sense of the ridiculousness of America's love for guns.

Moore explores the subject of guns by juxtaposing interview clips of real people who love guns with clips of the tragedies that guns brought on, mainly the massacre at Columbine High School. In addition, Moore interjects his film with enlightening statistics, such as how many people are killed by handguns each year, and a funny and condensed cartoon on the history of guns in America.

The burning question that drives Moore throughout the film is what causes the high rate of gun-related deaths in America. Moore contrasts America's statistics with the gun-related death rates of industrialized countries like England, Germany, Canada, and Japan. Moore even travels to several cities in Canada to explore why Canada's love for guns, seven million guns in ten million households, hasn't killed nearly as many people as America.

Along the way, Moore inevitably gets into

the role of the socially conscious activist for which he is mostly known. For example, Moore criticizes America's foreign policy, such as the government's support of the assassination of President Allende and the installation of Pinochet in Chile that cost the lives of thousands of innocent Chileans. Moore also mourns the demise and economic devastation of Flint, Michigan. (Check out his excellent debut, *Roger and Me.*)

I won't give away too much of the film because Moore conducts fascinating interviews with celebrities on the subject of guns.

Overall, Moore doesn't end up getting the answer he set out to discover. Some may think, well, then why should I bother to see this film? This film is not a dissertation on the hegemonic institution of guns in America. The film's purpose is to raise awareness in the viewers about the negative sides of our love for guns. The film sets the question, and the viewers are supposed to go out and collectively figure out how other countries can have guns without having so many deaths by guns. In a way, *Bowling for Columbine* is Socratic—it asks us questions that will lead us to ask bigger and more important questions.

Michael Moore exposes problems in society with his films. Ultimately, it is up to us to fix the problems. Therefore, *Bowling for Columbine* is not only a fascinating documentary about America's obsession with firearms, but it is also a powerful piece of social commentary that compels the viewers to go out and at least question or change the status quo of guns in America.

Ben Folds Review

by Jerry Chiang

Ben Folds' popularity and success have always come not only from his obvious musical talents and ear for wonderful melodies, but also my generation's desire for our version of "The Piano Man." If one were to strip Ben Folds to his very essence, his music is his voice, wit and a Baldwin piano. Ben Folds grew up with Billy Joel and Elton John, so he's been trained very skillfully at the art of making earnest piano ballads. What sets Ben Folds apart from other John/Joel wannabes, such as John Tesh, is his self-deprecating nature that translates itself into a sense of humor in his music. Ben Folds' songs are not always solemn or serious. In fact, if one were to look beyond his biggest hit to date, "Brick," one would find a collection of piano ballads that are simple, poppy, rocking and majestic.

Ben Folds Live is a collection of old and new materials pulled from his last tour in support of his solo debut, *Rockin' the Suburbs*. Like most of his fans, I got into Ben Folds when he fronted Ben Folds Five. However, since he wrote all the songs for Ben Folds Five, Ben Folds' recent career as a solo artist doesn't seem all that different. In fact, by starting a solo career, Ben Folds has become much more attuned to his piano, that is, his music is stronger and his lyrical content is sharper than before.

The building piano crescendo in "Zak and Sara" segues into signature Folds falsettos accompanied by a funny depiction of teenage life in suburbia; this particular track displays to those new to Ben Folds' music his overwhelming ability as a pianist-singer-songwriter. "Philosophy" is a fast-paced and quiet reflection on going through life with different philosophies that invokes Elton John circa the '70s. Speaking of Elton John, this album includes a highly delightful cover of "Tiny Dancer," where Ben Folds delivers a convincing performance imitating the flamboyant piano troubadour.

It is unfair to single out tracks for highlights from this album because all of the songs are equally great. I have this theory that great pop songs should be able to hook and grab the listeners within a few seconds after they begin; the listeners oughtn't spend a long time reaching the conclusion that they're listening to something great, especially if they're listening for the first time. Every song on this album has accomplished just that, and such an occurrence is not an accident. Ben Folds is an expert when it comes to catchy yet never cheesy tunes that will linger in your head for a long time.

Some cynical critics will always write Ben Folds off as a bad Billy Joel imitator. Well, all I have to say to that is to cite Billy Joel as the artistic plateau that Ben Folds is forever chasing is both a denial of Ben Folds' refreshing style (which is about more than Billy Joel) and a sign of their inability to recognize talent. If you desperately seek a musical refuge from rock's noisy and repetitive resurgence, then take a trip with Ben Folds into his piano Shangri-La.

Writing Center Has Beauty and Brains

By Alison Slow Loris

As of this quarter, Evergreen's Tacoma campus has its very own Writing Center. In many ways the Tacoma Writing Center resembles its Olympian parent institution, the WC, as the original Writing Center is affectionately known to its staff.

Q. What does the Evergreen WC have in common with a British one?
A. Paper.

(For those unfamiliar with the term, a wc, short for water closet, is a restroom.)

This Writing Center too is a place where a student who needs help can come in for free tutoring sessions. It has its own phone and computer, a small, but choice, reference library and a sheaf of useful handouts on everything from "Avoiding Plagiarism" to "Verbs-Voice and Mood". It has its share of paperwork, too, its very own forms and statistics. It even has its own "Word of the Day."

Now for some of the differences: the Tacoma Writing Center measures a cozy 105' by 110," or roughly 80 square feet, maybe a third the size of Sandy Yannon's

office. With 200 students in day and evening programs, Evergreen Tacoma uses every inch of its handsome new building. Room 132 will probably be needed as a faculty office next year, but we'll cross that bridge when we come to it. For now, it's the Writing Center.

Staff size is another point of dissimilarity. There is exactly one writing tutor at Tacoma so far: me. Because I'm on the spot, living a short distance from campus, I am the lucky tutor entrusted with setting up the Tacoma Writing Center under Sandy Yannon's direction. Help with writing became available on the Tacoma campus in Spring 2002, when tutor Juliana Chaumette visited twice a week from Olympia. Now that the annual budget allows for up to 38 tutor hours a week in Tacoma, it's time for the tutoring service to have its own home. There are not quite enough tutors to go around in Olympia this quarter, so no one else has joined me yet. Next quarter we hope to offer more tutoring hours in Tacoma, and eventually we'll reach the full complement.

In the meantime, I feel lucky to be here. Evergreen Tacoma is an exciting campus

from the first view of the building. The bright geometric shapes of the mural at the entrance reflect traditional African motifs in a lively modern way, and somehow also suggest Pacific Northwest Native art. The faculty, staff and student body more than fulfill the mural's promise of a vibrant multi-cultural environment. People of color comprise over 60% of the student body and close to 80% of the faculty.

The Tacoma program is unique among college extensions by arising directly from the expressed needs and desires of Tacoma's African American community, while extending a warm welcome to students of all races. Since its birth in 1972, this learning community has become steadily more diverse. The Tacoma Hilltop is largely an African American neighborhood but also home to several immigrant communities. A map of the birthplaces of the students who can walk to school here would sprawl across seven continents. In fact, the name of this year's program is "Seven Continents, Eleven Blocks, One Community. Many of the

see Story page 7

Jail Jam

by Matthew Wajpe

In an attempt to build voter support for a new Justice Center (which includes plans for a neoter county jail), the Thurston County Office of Corrections is offering free tours of its current corrections facility. With election week in full stride, voters should be wary of an issue that is due to arrive on the ballots as early as the spring, or as late as next November.

Amidst the aroma of stale coffee and the ominous fluorescent lights, inmates and staff alike are crammed into the county jail like feet in shoes two sizes too small. In a structure originally built in 1972 to house 86 inmates, the facility now hosts a shocking 341 inmates. Despite an attempt to remodel in 1985, the band-aid approach has ceased to cover up the wound of overcrowding. Since 1993, a double wide trailer has resided outside of the original structure, housing an additional 92 inmates who could not be accommodated, even with a policy of double-bunking.

The proposal for a new 80 million dollar county corrections facility is sure to become a hot debate for voters in the near future. Mark Bolton, the Associate Administrator for the Corrections Bureau, is adamant that taxpayers foot the bill before the ACLU starts filing costly lawsuits. In addition to the barrack-like living conditions, the lack of space is beginning to deter some rehabilitation programs such as Alcoholics Anonymous from future participation with the inmates. Both the administration and the inmates are beginning to feel the repercussions of overcrowding. But building a new jail may not be the appropriate panacea. If a new jail were built, the judicial system of Thurston County would be more lenient about sentencing time and would house future inmates at the cost of twenty one thousand dollars each per year.

Evidence of this kind of policy is shown by the 900 bed capacity of the proposed jail, as well as the fact that the incarcerated population has increased four times as fast as the total population of Thurston County just in the last decade. Poor timing with the economy may also be a setback. Bolton has begun his campaign for funds despite the state being in the thick of a budget crisis, which has been responsible for rampant tuition hikes for higher education, among other suffering public amenities. With an incarceration demographic consisting of 82 percent felons, the county has a remaining 9 to 10 thousand misdemeanor warrants pending, but no room to house the prospective inmates. The kitchen facilities, which have not been remodeled, would be adequately functional if they were six times larger than they currently are. However, the public may be skeptical of the effectiveness of building a larger facility because of what Glen Anderson, a member of the Prison Action Committee, sites as the "revolving door policy," which results from an inhospitable society forcing ex-convicts back into incarcerated life. Anderson also points his finger at the declining statewide funding for mental health, the lack of emphasis on other rehabilitative alternatives, and mandatory sentencing for particular crimes.

Thurston County humbly invites the public to come see the jail for themselves. If you are interested, you can contact Mark Bolton at 754-2931. In an attempt to present alternatives to the new facility, there will also be an open forum on the proposed Justice Center on Saturday, November 16th from 1-3 p.m. at the First Christian Church.

This story will also be broadcast on Friday, Nov. 11th on KAOS 89.3 FM.

continued from page 6

CONTINENTS, ELEVEN BLOCKS, ONE COMMUNITY. Many of the students I have met so far speak English as their second language. I am awed by the courage and determination displayed by these bright students as they tackle the challenge of higher education in a foreign language.

In a program that is designed to meet the needs of urban working adults, the 45-55 age group outnumbers the traditional "college age" group of 18-24 by almost 3 to 1. The focus on making higher education accessible and responsive to the needs of mature students is not unlike that of the University of Washington's Tacoma program, but the difference (in this writer's opinion) is that Evergreen Tacoma has a soul. Both programs emphasize self-improvement, but at UWT advanced learning is marketed as the path to making more money. Evergreen Tacoma students too can gain skills that fit them for positions of greater trust, power and responsibility, but the accent here is on the contribution one can make to the community. Prominently displayed in the lobby is the motto "Enter to learn; depart to serve."

I am here to do both: to learn and to serve. My philosophy as a writing tutor is simple: I believe that everyone has the potential to be a fine writer because everyone has something to say. My job as a tutor is to help a writer get past some of the obstacles to saying it. I am inspired by the stories of the obstacles that students here have already overcome and continue to overcome on the path to success, and I consider it an honor to be allowed to help.

Please visit the Evergreen Tacoma Writing Center in Room 132. This quarter's hours are: Mondays 4pm to 9pm, Tuesdays 1pm to 6pm and Saturdays 9am to 2pm. Signup sheets for appointments are in a binder outside the door.

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Salute to the Sockeye

By Sarah Brandy

Eight Evergreen students in Jeff Cederholm's "Salmon Ecology: A Field Study" program had the incredible opportunity to observe one of the largest sockeye salmon runs in the world last weekend. This dominant run (occurring only every four years) in the Adams River in British Columbia has reached an estimate of between two and seven million sockeye this year. This experience had no small effect on any of us fortunate enough to witness such an event.

In normal years, the fishing industry in the U.S. and Canada harvests more than half of the Shuswap lake bound sockeye as they make their way through Johnstone and Juan de Fuca straits on their way to the mouth of the Fraser River which then leads to the Adams River.

This year, however, was unique in that Canada closed off access to commercial fishing of this run for fear that a parasite could lead to their deaths before spawning, as it has in past runs, having deleterious effects on the population. Early migration has, in the past, been an indicator of this fatal parasite, so to err on the side of safety, as the fish began to enter the fresh water a month early, Canada's Fisheries and Wildlife service cut off harvests of this year's run.

It just so happened that the run was larger than anyone had expected. At the crest of the Shuswap Lake and mouth of the Adams River, we observed the staging of the most brilliant band of red sockeye. This sight lead one woman on our trip to reflect, "perhaps this is what the stories passed down by elders of the great Columbia Basin tribes mean when they claimed, 'you could walk across the river on the backs of the salmon.'"

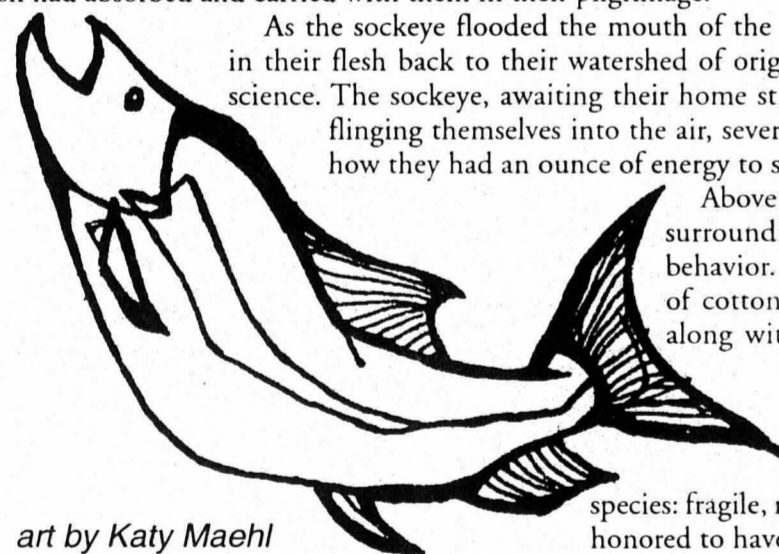
It was an incredible sight to behold. Having survived the prevalent obstacles and escaped the daunting prospects of predation, millions of radiant red salmon with olive green faces were staged in the lake waiting to funnel through the bottleneck channel.

These fish, after traveling approximately 500 km over 17 or so days, were approaching the last leg of their journey to the stream of their birth. Admiring their flame-like bodies, reflectors in the water, one student commented that she could smell the ocean that these fish had absorbed and carried with them in their pilgrimage.

As the sockeye flooded the mouth of the river, preparing to deliver the ocean's bounty that had accumulated in their flesh back to their watershed of origin, we watched these creatures engage in a behavior inexplicable to science. The sockeye, awaiting their home stretch after fasting and fighting currents for days, were jumping and flinging themselves into the air, several feet above the water. It was fascinating; none of us could imagine how they had an ounce of energy to spare.

Above the lake, in the well-maintained and impressively intact ecosystem surrounding the 12 km long Adams River, we observed and recorded spawning behavior. The bright red scales of the sockeye competed with the golden hue of cottonwood leaves spinning down and collecting in natural debris dams along with salmon carcasses becoming nutrients and completing the cycle.

Their bloated and rotting spawned out bodies littered the streams, providing what will be nutrients for their offspring and providing nitrogen for the riparian stream banks. It was a metaphor; the precarious balance and cyclic nature of life. It was a celebration of a species: fragile, resilient, indicative of the matrix of natural systems. I am humbled and honored to have had the chance to engage in such an experience.



art by Katy Maehl

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The Olympia Waldorf School and The Evergreen State College welcome Jaimen McMillan of the Spatial Dynamics Institute.

Fri, 11-22 -- 7pm: Lecture room 1 -- How competitive games impact childhood. \$8 (\$3 TESC students)

Sat, 11-23 -- 10am workshop: Child's play-The smartest move in education. 2-5pm: Professional forum for educators and therapeutic practitioners, discussing the role of movement in addressing therapeutic needs \$30 (\$10 TESC students).

To register, call Marianne Guerin at the Olympia Waldorf School: 493-0906

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Tao of Nonsense: Whore on Drugs

by Nate Hogen

Now we all know the war on drugs is a ludicrous endeavor to actually eliminate the threat of people getting high on earth. All sorts of worthless activities already take place in our absurd and hypocritical society! Balancing the budget, clear cutting, over production of food simultaneous with starvation, the amount of money spent on professional sports, 8 minutes of commercials per half-hour, ad infinitum. *Sorry, you can't smoke weed, but we're going to bomb defenseless countries to protect your ass and make it easier for all you folks to make insane amounts of money and live extravagantly at other peoples expense without worrying about natural resources, ecology, or sustainability.* Who's nuts? Along with the whole internal nuclear winter thing, I can't imagine a more perfect paradise than the one we all have planned for ourselves, being dull delusional drunken druggies and all. How many pills to you have to take before you're healthy, happy, balanced, organized, responsible; pain and worry free, and absolutely sedated in a sublime state of existence? Well, how 'bout some coffee to wake you up, a ritalin to calm you down, some zolof to turn your frown upside down, yerba mate will brighten your day, a little joint relaxes your joints, along with some vicodin so your pain don't win, some sacrament to take away your sin, some sugar to make you twitch and grin. Or maybe some cigarettes to get rid of stress, masturbating to decompress, a few beers to dull the fear and senses, pray to be saved, meditate to focus, balance, and listen to silence.



Forgot to mention TV, shopping, working, tweeking, eating, fucking, pleasure seeking, thrill seeking, pain seeking, and living.

How ridiculous! I get bashed, interrogated, scorned, rejected, disowned, and frowned upon for getting completely schwilly, ripped, faded, stoned, fried, tripped out, buzzed and changing my perception with mind altering substances, while Mr. Military man is praised for carrying a grenades, AK-47s, and butcher knives for protection and mutilation. I can hear the pop songs about sanctions and genocide already. Any government, and I mean any government, who actually regulates or controls substances on this planet is a fucking fascist and they aren't making the slightest bit of difference in the world by preventing people transforming, distributing, or consuming any chemical that can be ingested, tolerated, and enjoyed by any life form, period. They're not saving lives by confiscating drugs, drug money, or drug dealers.

They're as much psychiatrists and doctors as anybody else. The only difference between the two is the legalities and the prices, and that's it.

How many people do you know that are absolutely clean, have no dirty habits, no addictions, no afflictions, no vices, no guilty pleasures, and no rigorous regimens? No one, right? I thought so. Anything can be an addiction. If you're addicted to something whether it be church or heroin, doesn't that make it a drug. Isn't that the correct and precise definition of its function in life?

We don't even breathe pure air. Oxygen only makes up 15% of the air we breathe, the rest is sulfur oxide, nitrogen oxide, carbon oxides, hydrocarbons, lead and heavy metals, particulates, hydrogen sulfide, peroxyacetyl nitrates, amonia, methane, chlorofluorocarbons, air toxics and radon, acids and bases, ozone and other photochemical oxidants, smog, carbon monoxide, second hand smoke, and let's not forget aerosol, hair care products, perfume, household cleaning products, and radiation from nuclear testing. You have to go to your physician so he can prescribe clean air. Doesn't that say it all? Where is the pure cure to fight, defend, and end the fury of economy, inequality, and extremity? It's definitely not in D.A.R.E. and the mayor doesn't minister any prayers that will be our saviors in despair. Congress' careless and futile attempts to control contraband have us walking bare-naked in the cold, holding what is sacred to our breasts, resurrecting and reanimating the witch doctors, inventors, wanderers, drifters, thinkers, teachers, magician, and shamans. All bringing us to a place of peace inside the opium den of heavenly harmony. We should all just take a bunch of ayahuasca and become masters of the dream realm and spirit world. That's my point and answer, go into the jungle and have a strange medicine man speaking in tongues shoot the juice from this vine up your noses and make you face all your fears, woes, and ghosts. That's the most I can offer. It's better that tax reform and it sure as hell beats any war. It's the only one worth fighting for.

It's what we have in common as humans that will bring pluralism, holism, humanism, and homogeny in unity among all species in the ever-expanding eternity of existence. Natehogen@excite.com

Postmodernism debate rages on

by Marc Stiffler

In Hal Steinberg's article "Postmodernism Misunderstood" he asserted that I "misplaced goals in criticizing the philosophy of Postmodernism." In the first paragraph, he says that it is all but impossible for humans to find truth. In the second paragraph, he states that postmodernism's greatest gift to the world community is that we can use language to reshape truth. Both of these aspects just reinforce my original problem with postmodernism. Steinberg talks about truth as though we are distant from it, but truth is reality. A simple definition of truth or meaning and the one I dealt with in my article, is reality, the actual events on planet earth. I don't believe I misplaced my goals in my criticism; there is a large problem with devaluing language and thought to where it no longer holds sway as the actual. At the end of his article, Steinberg states that pluralistic thinking will lead us to a more democratic society. What he forgets

is that to overcome the malignancies of the world, we have to battle domination and oppression. Control and coercion are alive and everywhere. If we simply just have an open-mind in our seminar discussions, they will continue to exist. The purpose of critical thinking is to develop a discourse that moves forward from everyone's opinions and perspectives to an understanding of shared oppression or appreciation. Postmodernism disables this by saying that everybody is right and everybody is wrong, as if people can't pin down what is causing them problems. The opposite of postmodernism is not fascism. Nowhere did I suggest forcing your opinion on someone else as the answer to differences in opinion. What I'm suggesting is that we make use of our seminars as more than guesses at the truth and act as though we can and do understand are current reality. It is from here that our conversations should stem.

It's MY Fault?

by Amy Loskota

Once a car nearly hit me when I was legally crossing the street. I yelled, "Hey, I am walking here!" to which effect they yelled back, "Hey I am driving..." then at that point they realized that they had no excuse. Thus an example of the current conundrum of the continuing transference of blame and the inability of people to take responsibilities for the results of their actions. We would like to think that we can drive our cars, eat our food and drink our water, with little or no responsibility except to pay for it. And once we pay for something that somehow absolves us from further effect on the world.

One of the first steps to becoming a good human being is being able to admit fault. This means that you will have to accept failure and the repercussions of your choices. This of course is contrary to the current practice of students having our college fees raised so that somewhere an upper echelon member of the Washington State Higher Education Commission or other office can have a little more spending cash. Where are our tuition dollars going?

Housing's basic purpose to provide LOW COST housing for low income students is now more expensive than renting a small house in Olympia. Yet it is the only option available to low-income students with little or no credit. The price for a one-person studio in A dorm has jumped from \$180 bucks a month in 1997 to about \$430 this Fall Quarter. In 1997, A dorm offered kitchens and housed students of all ages, mainly the low-income students. So why the increase in cost?

I link some of it back to the 2000 overspending of a couple hundred thousand dollars by the maintenance staff. However, I never learned how reparations were made. I did overhear on the bus (always a reliable source) that still to this day, housing staff make a decent amount working overtime in late August and September, after a long quiet summer vacation, and that housing staff get paid more for working less hours than on-campus staff. Where is the money going?

TESC food service was recently changed to the current company. Personally I was tired of paying high prices for sub-standard food choices,

yet we pay higher prices for new upscale food choices. They were reportedly in debt \$400,000 dollars last year (which was expected). Thus the required freshman meal plans and the loss of all-you-can-eat dinners.

I have a love-hate relationship with the new food service. I love the fact that the food is organic or locally grown/raised. I love the fact that the food tastes relatively good. I love the fact that they keep everything really clean. I do not love the price and I do not love the often strange food choices offered. I hate to say it, but sometimes I long for the ever-constant pot of vegan chili (\$1.25 a cup), white clam chowder and the two-for-a-dollar corn dogs. I can't think of one thing in the Greenery I can get for under a dollar that constitutes as a meal. I would give up the really expensive stuff to shave another fifty cents of the prices there.

The truth is that my precious financial aid is going to pay for fancy extras. I would give up DSL, free cable, and unlimited hot water to be able to afford to live in the dorms and not have to worry about commuting. I would give up crepes suzette and quiche lorraine if I could buy a simple edible full lunch at the Greenery for under five bucks.

Right now TESC needs chop off the dead limbs that suck the money from financial aid students incomes. I know students that are now forced to be on welfare. Some are heading to the food bank and the soup kitchen. Students are hungry, living in the woods, and they are still trying their damndest to get an education. It is time to dead head the sources of these debts and bring in some faithful civil servant-employees.

If you are a staff person who is lining your pockets with the financial aid money of students through laziness, you are in the wrong business. Be kind to the low-income peasants of Evergreen.

Feel free to share your personal stories of student poverty w/ me at losamy11@evergreen.edu



A plea to save the TESC Labor Center from budget cuts

by Ellen Shortt Sanchez

When I graduated from TESC 10 years ago I proudly wore a cap with the TESC Labor Center logo sewed on it. Traditionally at Evergreen, graduation is a good place to take a stand. The statement I was making pointed to the importance of making an Evergreen education that incorporates real-life critical learning and accessibility to working people. The sort of philosophies found at TESC (interdisciplinary and group learning, etc.) are rare in the real world. At the TESC labor center, rank and file union members and unorganized workers practice participatory learning, the hallmark of Evergreen.

TESC Labor Center was founded 14 years ago by activists in the labor movement and at Evergreen. Ours is the only Labor Education and Research Center nationwide that is not a labor/management relations center, but instead a grass roots education center for workers. It is not an accident that the Labor Center was born and raised at Evergreen. Each year, hundreds of Washington's working men and women utilize Evergreen's philosophy of a hands-on group process, to analyze and act on the world around them. TESC Labor Center offers unique programs like Rank and File Organizing Schools, The Summer School for Union

Women", and The New School for Union Organizers". They also bring Evergreen students part-time studies Labor programs on campus. As a student at TESC, I worked at the Labor Center and attended the first Labor Studies classes ever offered on campus. My education at TESC was based at the Labor Center. I gained hands-on experience at organizing conferences and education programs for working adults, skills I use daily in my work as an adult educator. As a student, I also learned how institutions like Evergreen and the Washington State Legislature create obstacles for grassroots education.

In the face of budget cuts, the TESC Labor Center is in jeopardy. This is happening even though it's an innovative education program with a comparatively tiny budget of public funds. I am writing to remind the Evergreen Community, students, faculty, staff, alumni, administration, and neighbors that TESC Labor Center provides crucial educational programs for working people and for tuition paying students. As a member of TESC Advisory Committee, I urge you to get to know the Labor Center, the hardworking staff and its programs dedicated to popular education- the marriage of education and action!

رمضان مبارك 1423A.H. (Islamic Calendar)/2002 C.E.

by Ibn Shaheed Kashif Nuriddin

Ramadhan, the Holy Month of Islam, began on Wednesday of this week. This is one of the integral tenets of Islam and month in which Muslims around the world observe fasting purely for the sake of Allah. Fasting is observed beginning with the sighting of the crescent moon on the ninth month of the Islamic calendar. Muslims attempt to abstain from eating, drinking, and sexual activity from dawn until dusk.

The month of Ramadhan is when the initial five verses of the Quran were revealed to the prophet Muhammad (pbuh) in the year 610 by Allah. Fasting is prescribed to commemorate and give thanks for the guidance of the Quran, which for Muslims is the Word of Allah and

the criterion for deciphering the difference between right and wrong. During this month Muslims strive to increase their faith by inculcating and exhibiting virtue through austere sacrifice and worship. Traditionally, Ramadhan was a month that believers in Islam anticipated with optimism. However, this has not been the case in recent years.

Muslims, recently, have suffered unprecedented oppression. A world-wide war has been waged against the religion. In the province of Gujarat, India Muslims have been burned alive and killed only because they are Muslim. Muslims in Palestine are being severely brutalized only because they are Muslim. Kosovo and Chechnya are also places where Muslims are in depressed and

Where's my Personal Jetpack? *A student contemplates a chrome-plated future*

by Erica Nelson

I want to know where my personal jetpack is. It's my senior year at this lean, green educating machine. I know what pedagogy means. I've got my 180 credits worth of angry, enlightened moments of learning glory. But I need to know-- where's my personal jetpack? My high school counselor first told me about it. If I paid my money, did my time, and finished with my nose clean it would happen. Like magic. Like high-octane rocket fuel, burning, burning through a thick black night. Look at the catalogues, she said. Take the SAT, she said. Read US News and World Report's Top 300 colleges, watch MTV Spring Break, get the



dorm room decoration supplement and just think, they have an Olympic-sized pool. She said all that. But mostly she talked about the jetpacks.

My speckled adolescent nose was heady with the smell of imaginary exhaust. I was in the gutter, looking up at the stars, dreaming of the day that my BA would turn into a chrome, fuel-injected masterpiece of machinery. All I had was an old beat-up Toyota. But that was before college.

At first I thought that the more you paid in tuition the bigger the jet pack you'd get on graduation day. I was wrong. At the expensive school, I heard tragic rumors about the jetpacks. They were typical, sundry, no frills. I was not impressed.

So I came to Evergreen. It was an alternative school, so I thought that at least I might get my choice of colors or ring tones. Truly, I am in it for the jetpack.

I have received no order form. No "congratulations" letter. Sometimes at night, I go out and search the sky for a streak of electric, successful light to slash the stars and give me hope. I don't see any. I question the existence even a single jetpack in this town.

I want my mother to see me hover across the stage, my robe out of the dirt and my face towards the clouds. Slowly, gently, I'd push the thrusters, reach for the extended, hopeful hand. Congratulations. You are now a college graduate. During my podium speech, I wouldn't have to ask:

"Where are the jet-packs we were promised? Where is my personal jet-pack?"

desperate conditions. Economic sanctions in Iraq have contributed to thousands deaths and low standards of living among the populus. A good indication of the hopelessness comes from Nouriya Muhammad, an Iraqi woman, who stated, "Ramadhan has become torture." (cnn.com/world "Ramadan Overshadowed by War Threat" Wed. Nov. 6, 2002)

The problem is not just an external issue, though. Corruption among leaders in Muslim countries like Turkey, Tunisia, Jordan, Saudi Arabia, and Egypt has also been a major factor in the deteriorated state of Islam. True believers in those countries are often times subjugated and imprisoned for trying to practice their way of life to the fullest extent possible. In my opinion,

the real problem with the Muslims is internal. The Holy Quran states, "Truly those who succeed purifies their own selves; And those who fail corrupt their own selves." (91:8-9)

Ramadhan is a month in which Muslims make an effort to congregate more often. Prayers and supplications are made in Mosques to implement more cohesiveness among their respective communities. The fundamental chapter of the Quran that must be recited in every uniform prayer is called Fatiha, or the Opening. For



Officer Friendly? The Evergreen Community Responds to Recent Events

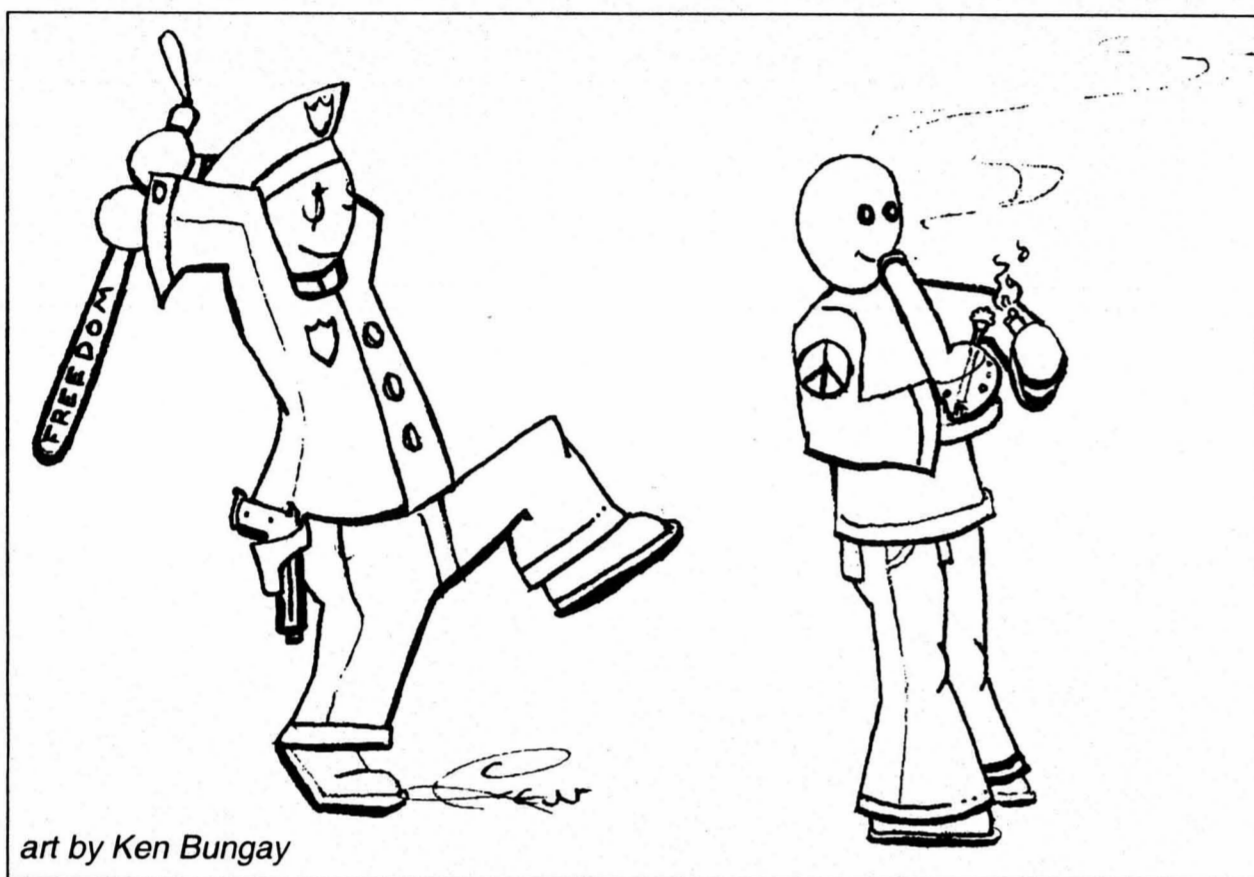
A Call To Our Police

by Tim Kunz

The law was made to serve man; man was not made to serve the law. I do not imply that crime should be ignored, that we should look away and allow illegal acts to go on in our community. Rather, it is our duty to stand forth and speak and act for justice.

Weighty injustices are being perpetrated by those brothers appointed to protect and serve us. Some of our police are committing serious crimes against humanity. They must believe that their uniforms and illusion of authority over others sets them apart and that they will be protected from judgment. They must be out of touch with reality. Lo, hypocrites, you will be held accountable for your deeds, for none who live are able to commit evil and accrue no debt.

The True Law is goodness and mercy toward all—do unto others as you would have them do unto you—and everyone, in her heart, can hear confirmation of this. The rights of people are greater than to say nothing and have an attorney. No one



art by Ken Bungay

deserves to have his humanity disregarded. When men dressed up and armed in the name of justice will drag another man into

the street and torture him with pepper-spray, then threaten to arrest any citizen who would answer his screams for water,

Peace. Go and sin no more.

leave him neglected as though he were a demon bereft of human rights and dignity, as though he were a conquered foe and not an equal human, it is a heavy shame.

You, brothers and sisters, who have been called to protect and serve the people and to preserve peace, know that there is no honor or righteousness in your profession, save what you yourself will bring! The job and uniform mean nothing, but it is your service and character that have value. Do not be reduced to crime and hypocrisy by false pride and illusions of superiority, or you will reap a bitter harvest. Stand forth as upholders of peace and justice and do so knowing that you are servants to your fellows. Protect yourself from the lie that anyone, even if she should break the laws of man, is not your equal and worthy of respect and mercy. Turn from the true Law, and you disgrace yourself and sow the seeds of crime. Serve the higher Law always, I say, and you will be honored among the Great.

Police Services Community Review Board

by Andy Cochran

If you have strong feelings about the police at Evergreen, you can do one of two things: something or nothing. If you wish to do something, a good place to start is the Police Services Community Review Board. Their purpose is to further communication between the campus community and Police Services. This is a committee made up of three students, two faculty and three staff. They want people to talk to people. They will address specific concerns and complaints at the HCC Friday, November 8 at 10:00,

Caught in a Mosh

by Mike Treadwell

The Cooper Point Journal publishes the Police Blotter (almost) every week. If you read it, it is full of boring stories about people sleeping in their cars or someone getting an M.I.P. Other than those small things, people would assume that being a TESC cop would be a pretty easy beat. (Supposedly, TESC cops don't think that.)

The "Evergreen bubble" is something that everybody who has anything to do with this school is caught in. The opinion of this school in Washington State is rather dismal. If you leave Washington, though, everyone who has ever heard of this place loves it.

Evergreen is in the process of changing its image from a "hippie, drugged-out school" to a serious academic success with determined students. This process is happening now. The "mosh" that students are caught in is this transformation. The administration wants this transformation and the police are the first ones to carry this out. Remember, government is always coercive. You don't have a choice whether you want to be part of this transformation or not. Careful, this "mosh" WILL get ugly.

If I were a TESC cop (who knows—maybe someday I WILL BE), I would do my job like any other police officer. I would also thank my lucky stars for such an easy beat. Coming from where I'm coming from, the TESC beat is a walk in the park. They should go down to East L.A., Highland

Park, or Pacoima, California. They will grab their gun more times than they hear their own name in a day.

If you look in the Police Blotter, I doubt you will see anything like "a stabbing in F lot," or "armed robbery in Red Square." The closest thing I can think of that is truly serious was when a car was stolen from F lot.

So it would seem that TESC officers would not need to do things like pull their guns out, pepper spray people, or illegally grab people. Excessive force should only be used if the situation calls for it. If you're grabbing people who aren't even being detained and threatening them, that is not called for. Calm down, Judge Dredd.

TESC officers reading this probably think I'm some punk kid with a chip on my shoulder. In this society, if you criticize police, your input is discredited. Actually, I know both sides to the story. I used to be stopped in my neighborhood every day when I was walking down the street. The searches were always illegal, guns were put to my head, and threats were put on my life. (Thank goodness those days are over.)

However, I didn't let those early interactions mar my view of police in general. As I grew older, I also had positive interactions with police officers. If I was respectful, they would usually be. He or she would carefully assess the situation and we would both go our separate ways.

The police force at TESC may be "shoot-

ing themselves in the foot" (figuratively, of course). If the students don't trust you and you have a grudge against them, your job will only get harder. If a crime happens where the police need help with things like eyewitness accounts and the students aren't willing to help because they hate you, then you have a problem. People are only patient to a certain extent.

I told this to a Housing employee and they said that a situation like that will only hurt the students. No, it will hurt both the students and cops. The cops have a job to do that is expected of them. If they can't perform at this job, they might have to find another one. Never forget that the State Attorney General could disband the police force. Or worse yet, Federal Attorney General John Ashcroft might intervene.

Doomsday scenario? No. Accurate depiction of the "mosh" at TESC? Yes. Is change possible? I would hope so, after all, you are paying to go here.

One fact remains, however. As this goes to print, I have tried to set up a ride-along four times with no success. I figured since I am a journalist, I should definitely go for a ride. I plan to try again to get a ride-along set up, but I doubt I will be successful since it's been so difficult thus far.

Safety

Announcement

To TESC Community Members: Occasionally, campus police encounter situations elevating our level of concern for community safety to a degree that requires additional security measures. In this particular instance, specific members of the campus faculty and staff have received threatening correspondence that temporarily warrants the full arming of campus police officers. I made the decision to arm officers 24/7 after conferring with Art Costantino, Vice President of Student Affairs in accordance with the Police Standard Operating Procedures and the DTF on Limited Arming recommendations. If you have any questions regarding this procedure please call me at extension 6155.

-Steve Huntsberry, Police Services

This is a reprint of last week's article. The CPJ unintentionally cut a portion of the article out. The full article follows. The CPJ regrets the error.

Express Yourself

This week:

Medea-ocre

by Claire Hancock

The Alleged Theater Project's "The Medea"

This weekend, the Alleged Theater Project's production of Euripides' "The Medea" played to sold-out audiences. While the production was good in many places, great in a few, it fell short in several ways.

The myth of Medea is a continuation of the myth of Jason and the Argonauts. When Jason (played by a robust, young Aaron Anderson) and his crew arrive at Colchis to collect the Golden Fleece, it is Medea (fiery-haired Lauren O'Neill) who betrays her country and hands over the fleece to Jason. She then sails back to Corinth with him to serve as his bride and mother to his children.

At the start of the play we find Medea deserted by Jason, who has married the princess of Corinth. Medea is crushed by this rejection and vows revenge on him. Ultimately she realizes that the only truly harmful revenge she can inflict on Jason is the murder of their children (played confusingly by Rachel Crouthamel and a lumpy sack). But in the course of committing infanticide, she also murders Jason's new bride and father-in-law, King Creon (a stern and wary Roark Brewster). Medea begs Queen Aegus (Rebecca Henrie) for refuge in Athens, after she discovers that she is to be exiled from Corinth. Henrie is adequate and understated as the generous ruler of Athens. When Medea sends poison to the palace of Corinth, intended for the princess and king, she receives news of her success via an active messenger (Jessica Delashmutt). Medea's nurse (Raychel Wagner) introduces us to the sense of impending doom that surrounds the entire play. She is also trusted with many lines of exposition and infuses most of them with genuine concern and foreboding. Medea's children's tutor (played sincerely by John Abraham Bortolussi) also senses danger for the children. Throughout the play, Medea herself is haunted by the chorus of Corinth (Colleen Meservey, clad in contemporary clothes), who offers sympathy and alternative solutions. Although Meservey speaks her lines well, her words offer little comfort and hope to Medea.

One of the morals of "Medea" is to beware of empty promises. Many times Medea laments the fact that she left Colchis and bore Jason's children. Many betrayed women experience the anguish of Medea's predicament and seek to wound their husbands. But as the chorus warns, by murdering her children she wounds herself as well as Jason. O'Neill's interpretation of "The Medea" was decidedly two-dimensional, but popular with the audience. Despite her ability to portray Medea as a victim when begging to Aegus, Creon and Jason, she failed to expose the darker side of the conniving, tempestuous sorceress. Anderson, on the other hand, proved to be a believable, pig-headed and naive Jason.

The Midnight Sun performance space itself also limited the production. The audience was packed into the space, some of them nearly on stage. In addition, the set (designed by Paul Hawxhurst), aside from the underused paper projections, looked as though its black and white triangles had been assembled hastily. The lighting design (also by Hawxhurst) felt forced and limited by the instruments available.

Unfortunately, there were many points in the Medea that resembled a mid-morning soap opera. At times the direction seemed redundant and unchanging, especially through all of Medea's repetitive plots for revenge.

It also appeared that the actors were not completely comfortable with each other, and did not play the space as intimately as they could have. All in all, the Alleged Theater Project's The Medea fared well. They attempted a very challenging script. Although not all of their attempts were successful, they were able to convey the sense of inevitable misfortune that characterized director Jon Tallman's vision of the play.

Jews Kick Ass:

Tim McBride & Adam Brodsky preach to the converted in Chehalis

by Nate Hogen

Tim McBride, the local singer/songwriter/guitarist/complainer picked me up around 7:30 on Friday night to play a show at the Matrix Coffeehouse in Chehalis, about 30 minutes south of Olympia. I had no idea what to expect considering I hadn't seen either of these folk figures play in five months. Tim spent most of the car ride bitching about how all of the students in his classes are stupider than him and have a difficult time reading about racism and this country's history. Apparently the only thing any of these people have to say for themselves is that they're shocked, absolutely shocked. It was hard to disagree with Tim since he's so damn funny and cynical, but swears he's trying to be more positive, he just doesn't know how to do it yet. This is the same guy that wrote a song called "Solving Men's Problems (Love and Vagina)" and he can't figure out how to look on the lighter side of life.

The Matrix Coffeehouse is hidden on a lonely street in Chehalis and looks totally out of place. A few old hippies got together and decided to rent an abandoned warehouse, hang up a bunch of tapestries, paintings, build a stage, throw in a pool table, some books, a piano, and a café to entertain the locals. Too bad the locals think they're Satan. The owner said the town's spiritual leaders have been bashing and warning against this holy place since it opened. It's big, hallow, cool, mellow, and has the feeling of a meditation hall. The barista and local comedian Cricket even has a flaming Buddha tattooed on his head.

We arrived late, but the place was as quiet as a tomb or an abandoned, rundown lounge. The crowd was thin, so thin in fact that we waited almost an hour for a total of ten people. The place was definitely not filled to its maximum capacity. This made for quite the intimate show with the performers. Despite the lack of attentive eyes, both men were psyched to share their silly songs.

Tim was up first and his mood drastically changed from dark, pissed off, angry, and cold to joyful, cheery, comfortable, and high energy. He started his set with a sweet tale of splicing organic food with buffalo genes. "You're eating the buffalo. Does it make you sad?" is just one of the many great one-liners of Mr. McBride. He goes on to defend John Hinckley (Reagan's attempted assassin) and hopes for a similar fate for the current Oval Office tenant. A total of three songs were dedicated to the "sexually frustrated, middle age man" and each is unique in its own special way since we never run out of jokes for the cute little monkey boy. "Johnny Walker Blues" explores Tim's aspirations to join the military and participate in our mission to find Osama Bin Laden, but instead we find Johnny Walker, "American Taliban." You might think he's a crazy patriot, but he's just pissed off and wants free training with high-powered guns so he can fulfill the demands of Hanson to go a six-day killing spree. He even has a few qualms with Evergreen, hippycrites, trustafarians, and slactivists, so all you Greeners watch out, there's a new sniper in town and he's got an SUV and he's got his "flag held high, stars and stripes and freedom are on his side." Don't worry, he wouldn't actually do such a thing, or would he? It's all in good fun. Combine Bob Dylan, Woody Guthrie, Bill Hicks, George Carlin, and The Dead Kennedy's and you've got Tim McBride.

Adam Brodsky had a similar stage premise and almost parallel music and jokes, except he liked stopping in the middle of songs and he was Jewish, therefore; he made fun of himself a lot and talked about having a threesome with Amy Grant and Ani DiFranco. At least this dirty old man has taste. Just picture a black-haired Drew Carey who's a bit skinnier, wears thicker glasses, and dresses like a leftover from the short-lived grunge era. His best line of the whole night was, "I know you're all worried about losing your civil liberties, but have no fear, I wrote a folk song." Highly inspired and original lyrics along with consistently hilarious lyrics involving bad hippies, Jew Grass, the Warsaw Ghetto Blues, History of the World, Drinking in Synagogues, and Diesel Dykes make for an extremely entertaining evening. It better be if he was voted best folk singer in Philadelphia two years in a row (2000 and 2001).

Note the best show I've ever seen, but I came away satisfied, sober, and ready to write about how much Jews Kick Ass. You can find more information on these artists @ mookiller.com and adambrodsky.com or Jewskickass.com.

Bowling Gets 'Goey' at Westside Lanes

by Mark Germano

Ever since *The Big Lebowski* popularized bowling among highbrow circles, an uncanny

development has occurred. Bowling has become hot, sexy in fact, so much so that many bowling alleys have had to regulate the spectator (a.k.a. "groupie") population at league events.



photo by Mark Germano
From left to right: Mark Jaffe, Nate Donnelly, Olivia Soileau, Tyler Combs and Eric Salomaki come together to form the Goey Ducks, just like Voltron.

At the head of the Olympia branch of this revolution are four young Evergreen students and their coach Olivia Soileau (pronounced "swallo").

"Without Olivia, our mentor and coach, we'd be like chickens with our heads cut off in a world where we were never meant to be," said star bowler Mark Jaffe. Mark recently bowled a 245, bringing his average to 170 points per game.

Jaffe, Tyler Combs, Eric Salomaki and Nate Donnelly comprise the Goey Ducks, the hottest young team in the Westside Lanes bowling league.

Outside the lanes, these four strapping men partake in a wide variety of hobbies ranging from beer

which has brought them up to ninth place out of twelve teams.

"It's not about the standings," said Mark. "It's about the love of the game."

However, they're most noted for their unorthodox style. Nate, often recognized as being the strong silent type, said, "it's nice to represent these fine young men." He's nearly undefeatable when it comes to the roll, but his Achilles heel is the ten pin. It haunts his dreams and devours his conscious mind.

When the team is hit with a setback like this, it's up to coach Soileau to rally the team's spirit. She said, "I like to slap their asses. It

encourages them."

Soileau is also in charge of regulating the rate of alcohol consumption. When Eric begins to stumble, or when Tyler gets angry and violent due to drink, she makes them run laps around the bowling alley.

"I bowl to drink and I drink to bowl," said Eric.

Some say that they're practicing to be old men. In response, Eric said, "We're practicing winning... something."

And win something they always do. "It's kind of easy when you listen to that G-d up sound," in the words of Warren G. But will they come out on top? Find out next week.

To be continued...

Geoduck Sports This Week

Day	Date	Time	Sport	Opponent
Fri.	Nov. 8	3:00 p.m.	Wmn Basketball	Christian Heritage
Fri.	Nov. 8	7:00 p.m.	Volleyball	Oregon Tech.
Sat.	Nov. 9		X-Country	at Southern Oregon
Sat.	Nov. 9	1:00 p.m.	Swimming	Pacific Lutheran
Sat.	Nov. 9	3:00 p.m.	Wmn Basketball	Westminster
Sat.	Nov. 9	7:00 p.m.	Volleyball	Southern Oregon

Veteran's Day 2002

Learning from experience:
Recognizing Veteran Communities.

You are invited to attend The Evergreen State College annual Veterans' Day celebration in honor of military veteran's, their families and loved ones, and community members.

Special Guest Speaker:

Rear Admiral Eugene Carroll
Vice-President Emeritus for The Center for Defense Information

Monday, November 11, 2002
2:15-4:30 p.m.
Longhouse

Please join us for refreshments immediately after the ceremony.

LIVE IN PERSON TOM PETTY AND THE HEARTBREAKERS



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Thursday, November 7

- Show your support for Pro-choice outside the Eastside Women's Health Center from 9-11 a.m. The Women's Resource Center will have carpools available, leaving from the housing loop at 8:45 a.m.
- The WRC, this time with the EQA, is sponsoring the Drag Skating Party at Skate Land from 7-9 p.m. The cost is only \$1.25 including the skates.
- Bread and Roses, the downtown homeless center shelter, is on the cutting block! Come to the teach-in at 114 Cherry Street to find out how to save it. Starts 7:30 p.m.

Friday, November 8

- The Capitol Steps perform tonight at The Washington Center for the Performing Arts, at 7:30 p.m. A little expensive, \$32.50 (\$24.50 with your student I.D.), but a great way to release that post-election stress.

Saturday, November 9

- Families for Peace anti-war rally at Sylvester park happens today from noon-3 p.m. Bring the kids, too, as there will be activities for the little ones. With any luck, they'll have a "No-War Ball Pit."
- The Olympia Film Society is having a volunteer training day at the Capitol Theater at 3:00 p.m. This is the way to support the only independent theater in Oly.
- Also at the Capitol Theater tonight is a brand new print of "The Producers" and "The Kid Stays in the Picture," which will make a great double feature. The films play until the November 14.
- All right punk rockers: Fagatron, The Strangers, and P.S. I Love You (the name just screams punk rock) play at NO EXIT (formerly Socket) at 9:00 p.m. \$2 is all you need for the all-ages show.

Sunday, November 10

Some quality time for you and your homework.

Monday, November 11

- Rear Adm. Eugene Carroll, Jr. (Ret.) from the Center for Defense Information will be giving a lecture on alternatives to war at the Longhouse. Also at the Veterans Day Event will be a speech by President Les Purce, music by Scott Farrell, and a performance by the Heartsparkle Players. The free event is open to the public, and will run from 2-4:30 p.m.

Tuesday, November 12

- "Urban Warrior," a documentary about the militarization of American police forces will have a screening at the Traditions Fair Trade Café at 7:00 p.m. Oh come on, police officers acting as shock troops is fun and you know it.

Wednesday, November 13

- Today in the Library lobby is a conversation with Ciro Correa, national leader of Brazil's Landless Workers Movement, who will discuss land reform and the Workers' Party's rise to power. The event begins at 12:30 p.m.
- The Radical Catholics for Justice and Peace have their introductory meeting at 4:00 p.m. on the 3rd floor of the CAB. Everyone is welcome.
- Justice and peace day continues at 7:00 p.m. at the Olympia Center, where the Olympia Movement for Justice and Peace meets to plan a variety of local peace and justice activities.
- If you're not into the whole justice and peace thing, but would like a little musical warfare instead might enjoy the national tour of "South Pacific" at the Washington Center for the Performing Arts at 7:30 p.m. Tickets are only \$48 (\$40 with your student I.D., quite a deal!) for the play whose author claims is perfect in every way. I always like the objective reviews.

What is *MC²*?

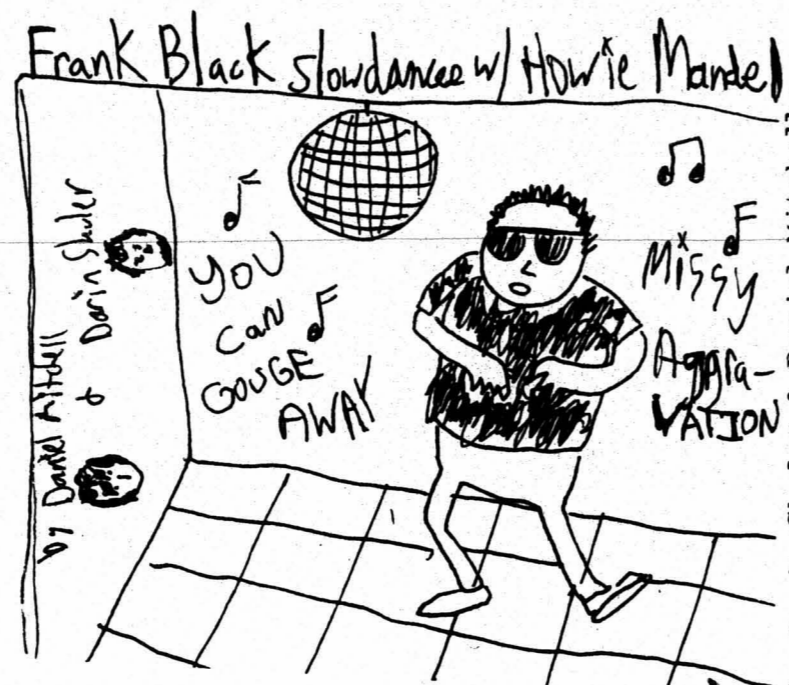
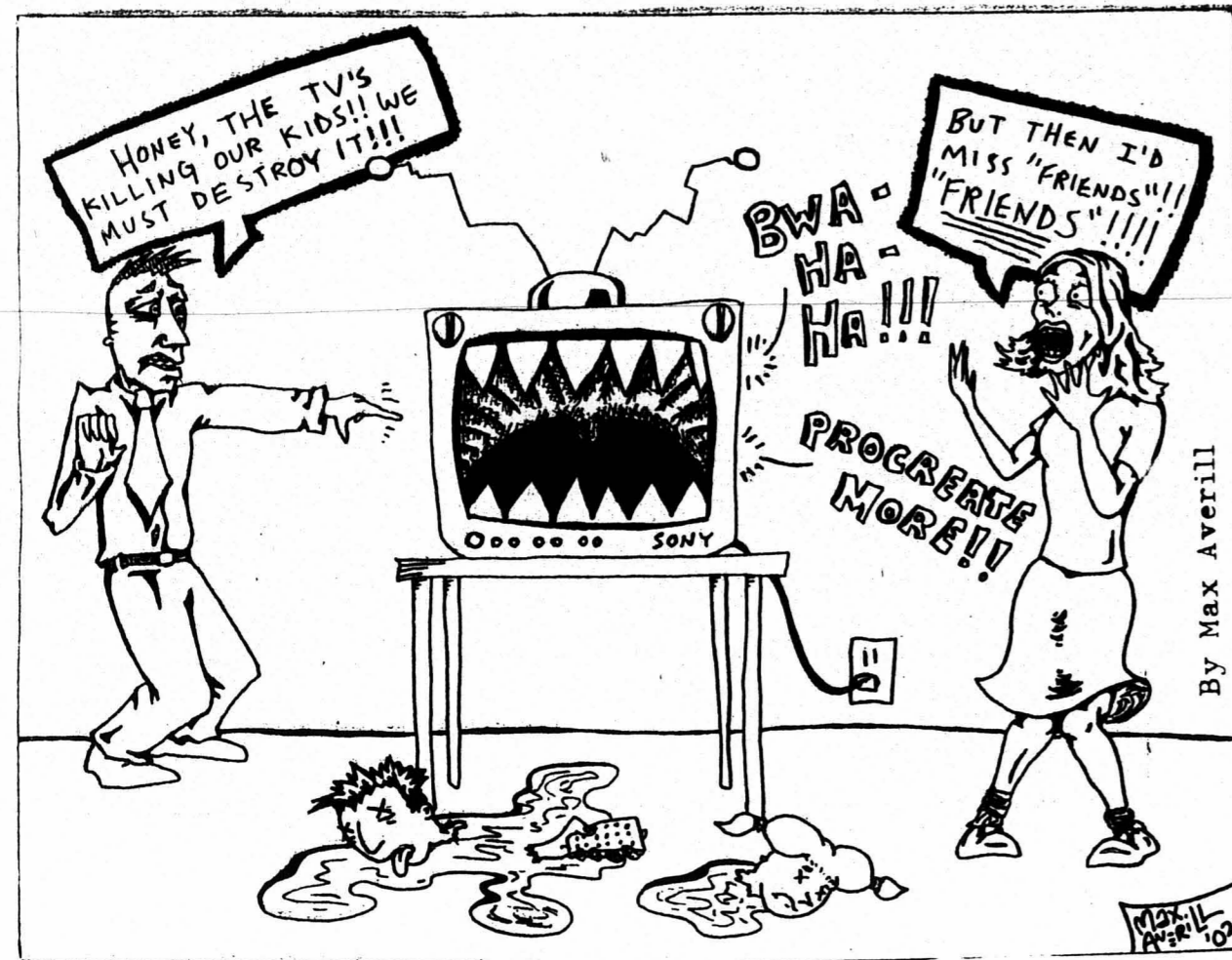
A project designed to work with Evergreen students to reduce harmful effects of substance use.

No one will tell you to quit drinking.
No one will tell you to stop smoking.

Help us understand use patterns, what's happening to students, and what you think.
Watch in your mail next month for your chance to learn more about yourself and your community.

For more information contact: Elizabeth McHugh or Jason Kilmer at 360-867-5516

MC² is a collaborative alcohol and drug research/health promotion project conducted by The Evergreen State College, Western Washington University, and the University of Washington PBSCI Dept.

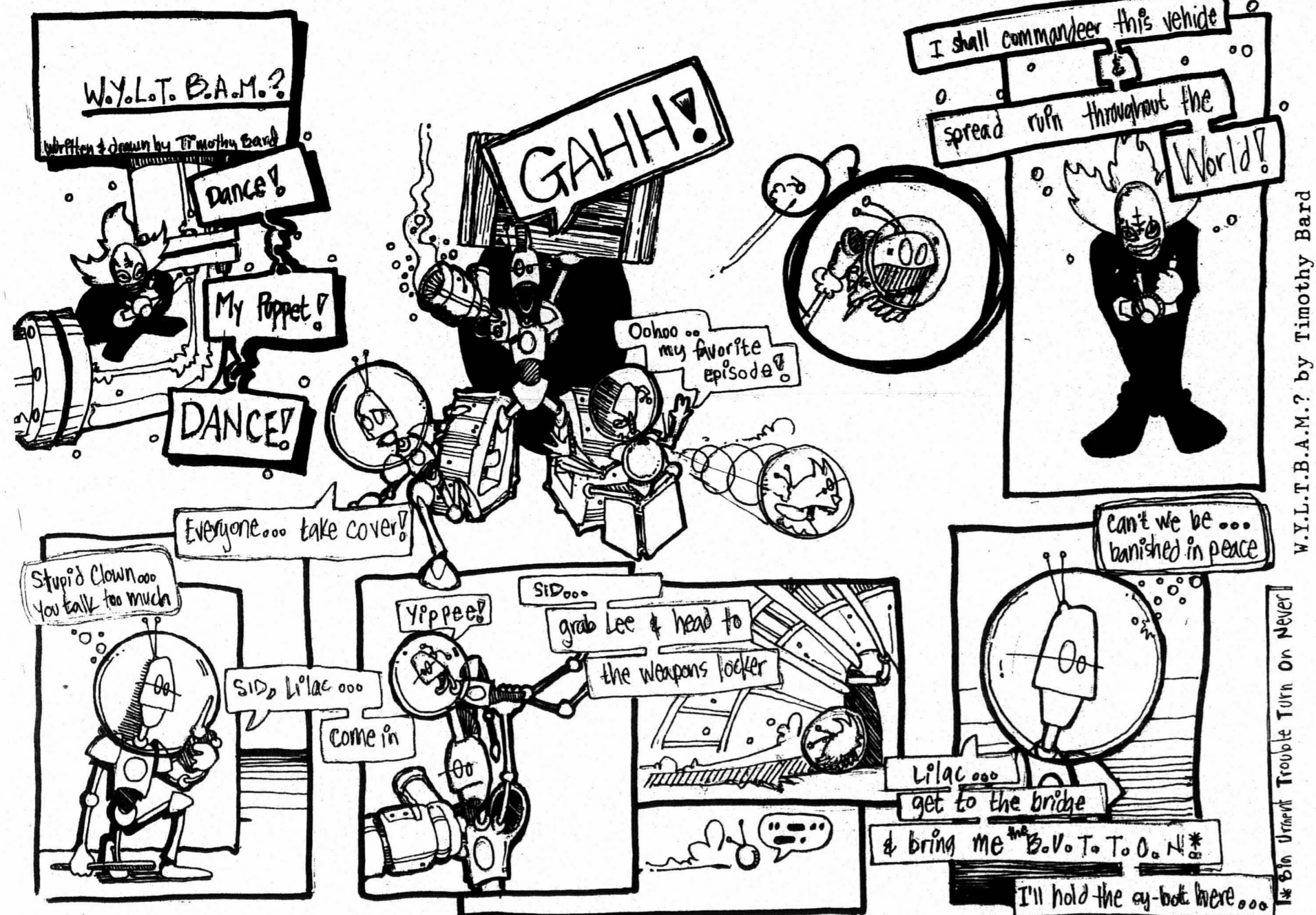


WELL, WELL... IF IT AINT A PAPERCLIP.

TALES OF INSOMNIA



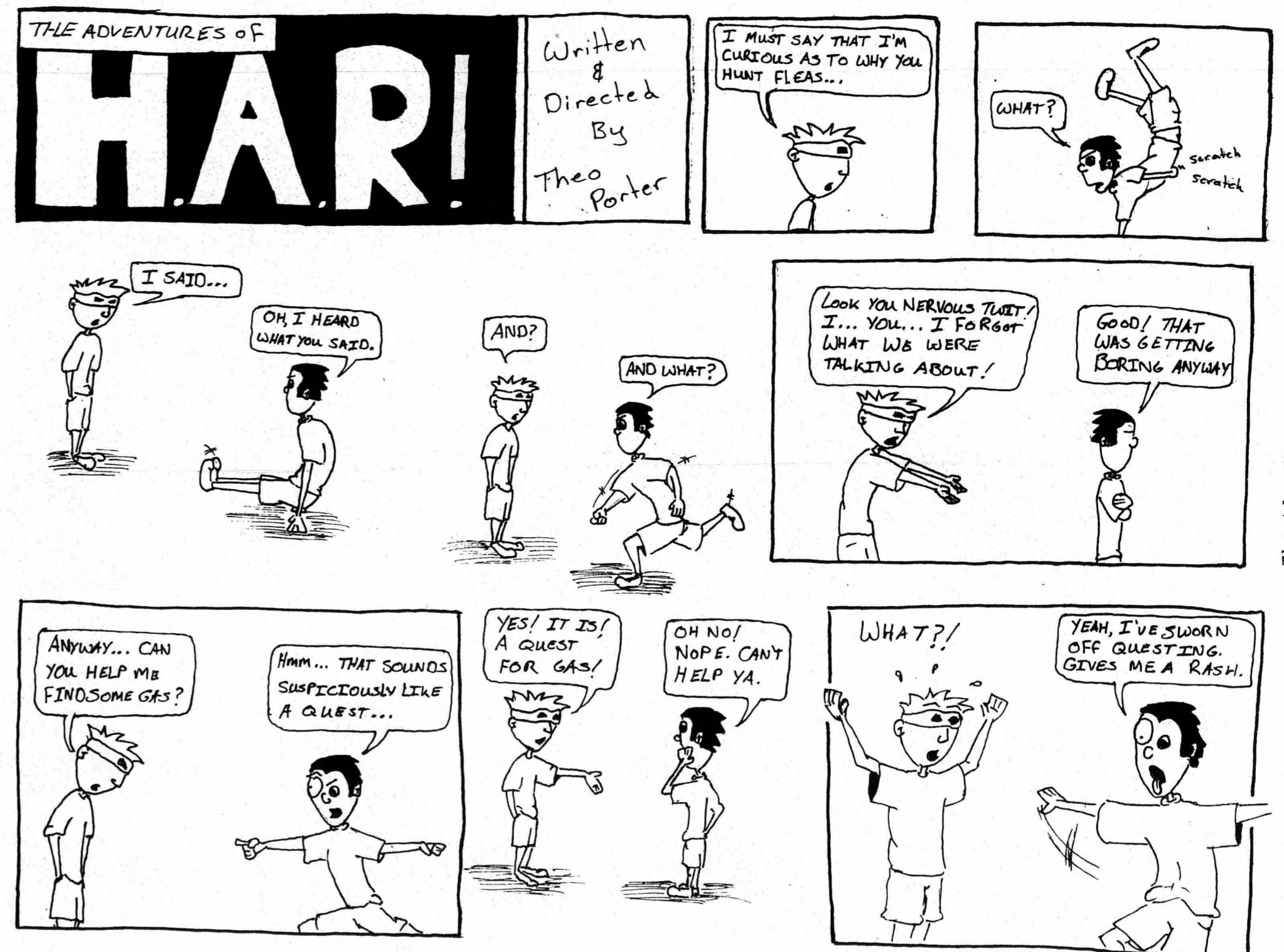
Tales of Insomnia by Colleen Frakes



By Andrea Paulik



Waking Up in the Morning by Curtis Retherford



The Adventures of H.A.R.I. by Theo Porter