

Goodbye Grove

The New Neighbors Are Moving In

by: Isaiah Halpin

The plan to build a new complex of apartments between the Cedrona Housing Development and the Cooper's Glen Apartments is currently under way.



Memorial Service

A Test of Fate



The little one who was left behind.

Renovation and Remodling



Cooper Point Journal

a weekly compilation of student work

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Olympia Doesn't Forget

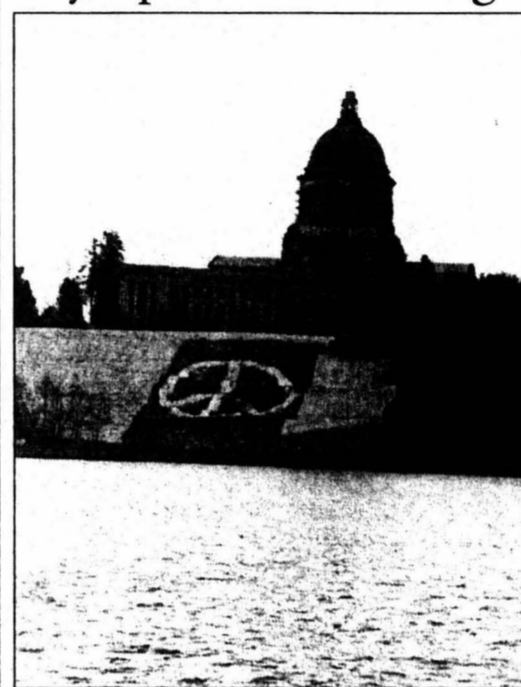


photo by Ezra Small
Actual photo taken the morning of 3/18/03

The last time the CPJ went to press,

winter quarter was in session, the U.S. had not yet invaded Iraq, and Rachel Corrie was still alive. The world has become a sadder and smaller place since then. We at the CPJ wanted to offer the paper up as a public space for people to speak of Rachel's life, her causes, and the many ways she touched many lives. Pages 4 - 7 are Rachel's pages. We have words from her memorial services, articles from students and faculty who knew her, and poetry dedicated to her.

April is Sexual Assault Awareness Month, and the Coalition Against Sexual Violence is sponsoring many events around campus. We have a calendar of the month's events, and statistics about sexual violence on pages 11 & 12.

Also this week, we are proud to offer Evergreen's Reservation-based students a space to talk about their lives and experiences. These students have no voice on the main campus at all. Many students don't even know that Evergreen has a tribal-based education program. These students wrote all of the articles, took the pictures, helped design the pages, and checked the final copy for mistakes. See pages 13 -16 for our "Voices from the Longhouse"

--Andy Cochran, Editor-in-Chief

Rachel Corrie 1979 - 2003

Pictures and quotes taken from Rachel's memorial on the first floor of the library

You are beautiful and brave. Thank you for caring so much.

I'm so saddened by Rachel's death and the fact that the world is in this place. I feel her contribution— her life— will be remembered forever.

Rachel gave up her life to protect others. Rachel's memory will always stay alive.

May God ease your pain and make this difficult time pass. You raised a wonderful daughter. So many of us appreciate your sacrifice.

Thank you for opening my eyes just a little more. I will remember you always.

Solidarity with the people across borders despite our violent governments — that is transcendent love — may our governments learn gentleness and the powerful witness of radical heartfelt life — giving nonviolent vision — that is our only hope, our prayer.

For all you have given and shown me, nothing I can do will ever be proper thanks and tribute, but I will try.

May Rachel's life and death continue to be an inspiration to all those dedicated to peace and justice. May Rachel rest in peace.



photos by Brendan Basham



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President of ACLU at Pierce College Puyallup

Nadine Strossen, president of the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) will be presenting "Protecting Civil Liberties and National Security: How to Strike the Balance" at noon, April 16 in Brouillet L244 at Pierce College, Puyallup (1601 39th Ave. SE in the South Hill area).

Strossen is a professor of law at New York Law School and has been president of the ACLU since 1991. For a glimpse of Strossen's position, access her testimony before Congressman John Conyers forum on national security and the Constitution (as reported in the Jan. 25, 2002 edition of CounterPunch online magazine) at: http://www.counterpunch.org/strossen1.html.

The lecture is free and open to the public. Strossen's appearance is sponsored by Pierce College Puyallup Student Programs. Call (253) 840-8416 for information.

Choices in Childbirth

A presentation by Penny Simkin, PT, Danae Steele, MD, FACOG, Audrey Levine, LM, CPM, & Marijke van Roojen, LM, CPM, April 12, 2003 from 2:00 pm-5:00 pm, at the Olympia Community Center, 222 Columbia St.

Speakers will talk on a variety of issues and choices that south-sound area families face during their childbearing years. Some topics include: client risks versus provider risks, whether insurance companies should determine how we are diagnosed and treated, and the authentic informed choice as a concept being threatened in childbirth today.

The event is sponsored by Olympia Families for Informed Choices in Childbirth. Bring a snack. Kids activities will be sponsored by the Olympia Food Co-op. For more information, please call Stacey at (360) 866-8651, or Heather at (360) 352-0904.

Polynesian dance workshops for the Spring Luau

Students, staff and faculty: This is your chance to learn dances from New Zealand, Tahiti, Tonga, Samoa and Hawaii and perform them at the Spring Luau. You don't need to have any prior dance experience, just an open mind and a willing body. Upcoming workshop dates are April 8, 16, 22, 24. They are held on the third floor of the library from 6-8pm. Please be on time.

Workshops are being provided by the Polynesian Youth Group of Washington. If you are interested and would like more information, please call Celva Boon at 866-0328 or come to the Hui O Hawaii club meetings every Wednesday at 12:30, CAB 320 space 15.

The 2003 Polynesian Luau is brought to you by Hui O Hawaii, First Peoples' Advising Services, Housing, and the Student Activities Special Initiative Fund.

WROC FILM EXTRAVAGANZA

SUNDAY, APRIL 13 3 pm at the NO EXIT (Entrance in the alleyway, behind the Fireplace Store on 4th Ave.) Join us for films about poverty and the people who are doing something about it! Entry fee, sliding scale from \$1. Refreshments available.

A benefit for WROC, the Welfare Rights Organizing Coalition. For more information, call 352-9716 or email wrocology@wroc.org.

ARTWROC AT ARTSWALK FRIDAY, APRIL 25TH 5pm-10pm Saturday, April 26th, 2pm-9pm ArtWROC is an annual fundraiser for WROC, the Welfare Rights Organizing Coalition. We are a grassroots, nonprofit organization whose mission is to affect social and economic justice by educating and empowering our low income members to effect positive change in their communities and in their lives. We celebrate and see the art and crafts work of members of our community and share the profits. Our first ArtWROC display during Arts Walk will be at the Fertile Ground Guesthouse, 311 9th Avenue, behind the downtown library. We will also be serving wood oven pizza, beverages and desserts. We will also be showing art at Who Dunit Books on 4th Avenue. You can find great deals on original artwork, support both emerging and established artists, and help raise funds for WROC!

Welfare Rights Organizing Coalition 701 Franklin Street SE Olympia, WA 98501 360-352-9716

INTERNATIONAL DAY OF ACTION

NO WAR! WE DEMAND HUMAN RIGHTS! On Saturday, April 12th the Olympia community, in solidarity with the international anti-war movement, will hold a rally and march. We will meet at Camp Rachel at Heritage Park (5th Ave. and Water St., downtown) at 12:00 Noon.

Our rally will focus on four demands: the immediate withdrawal of coalition troops from Iraq, and an end to US-led aggression; an end to the Israeli occupation of Palestinian lands; justice for Rachel Corrie; and an end to the repression of Arab- and Muslim-Americans and political activists. We demand basic human rights and justice for those in the Middle East and around the world. We demand that the United States abide by international law, the UN Charter, the Geneva Convention, and the US Constitution by meeting our four demands.

We will march through downtown, stopping at the Farmers' Market in solidarity with the 60 Iraqi civilians killed in a Baghdad marketplace by a coalition bomb.

Please bring an FM radio in order to assemble a "people's sound system", signs, banners, your energy and spirit!

THIS IS WHAT DEMOCRACY LOOKS LIKE!

PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

RELEASE: Now Through June CONTACT PERSON: Krina Allison, 352-1438 SUMMER MUSIC JUNE 25-JULY 11, 2003

The June 25-July 11 Summer Music Program at Saint Martin's College is accepting registration for students who would like to learn an instrument or, for the experienced musician, to advance his or her skills. One-hour classes are offered for orchestra, fiddling, chamber ensembles, band, improvisation, and jazz band. The \$70/80 class fee includes all instruction, the July 11 concert, and one t-shirt per student. Class sizes are limited so register early. Call 438-4506 or e-mail at kallison@stmartin.edu for more information.

FEELING SPRING FEVER?

We are down here at TESC Community Gardens! All we need is two to three days without rain, enough time for the soil to dry out a bit. Then we can till and mark off plots, and begin registration shortly afterwards. Garden applications and the new rules and regulations are posted on the community gardens website at http://www.evergreen.edu/organicfarm/Comgard.htm. Please keep checking for further posted updates. If you have any questions, please contact: Taryn Goodman, Community Gardens Coordinator, at gootar24@evergreen.edu, or 867-6145.

70th Anniversary of 30-Hour Workweek Bill Finds Americans Ready to Take Back Their Time

Seventy years ago the United States Senate overwhelmingly passed a bill that would have made the official U.S. workweek thirty hours--anything more would have been overtime. April 6, 2003, will be the 70th anniversary of that momentous but forgotten event in U.S. history. Organizers of a new initiative to fight overwork and time poverty will officially launch the "Take Back Our Time" campaign (www.timedav.org), leading to a national event organizers call "Take Back Your Time Day," to be held on October 24, 2003.

The Senate's goal in 1933 was to create jobs for the unemployed while giving workers time for family life, education, recreation and civic participation. Yet in 2003, the National Sleep Foundation reports that a third of all Americans work more than fifty hours each week. According to the International Labor Organization, Americans now work 1,978 hours annually, a full 350 hours--nine weeks--more than Western Europeans average.

"Medieval peasants worked less than we do," says Take Back Your Time's national coordinator John de Graaf. "Don't get me wrong, Take Back Your Time Day is not anti-work. But the fact is that American life has gotten way out of balance. Americans are working harder than ever as they are forced to sacrifice the things that really matter, like good health and a clean environment, active citizenship and social justice, and time for nature and the soul."

Jerome Segal, a professor at the University of Maryland and author of Graceful Simplicity, lopes that on Friday, October 24th, thousands of Americans will participate in teach-ins and other public events to begin a new national non-partisan dialogue about time poverty and what we can do about it.

"The date falls nine weeks before the end of the year, symbolizing the nine full weeks more we work each year compared to our trans-Atlantic neighbors," he adds. "We see it as being like the first Earth Day, which stirred the consciousness of America about what we were doing to the environment. Take Back Your Time Day could do for our overworked, over-scheduled, overstressed lives what Earth Day did for the planet."

Procession of Doves

The folks at the Procession of the Species studio (corner of 8th and Central, NE Olympia) have set aside a work station dedicated to Rachel's memory. We are encouraging people who did not keep last year's dove costumes, or who never made them, to make costumes for the memorial on Saturday. Custom supplies and directions are provided, if you need a template. The studio is open weekdays 3 p.m. to 9 p.m. and weekends 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

STUDENT BUDGET ? Question of the Week

Will my tuition go up?

Almost certainly. With a state budget deficit of \$2.2 billion, budgets across Washington are being cut. One way that public colleges and universities have to offset cuts is to raise tuition.

The Legislature will set the "ceiling" for a tuition increase during this legislative session. Evergreen's Board of Trustees is responsible for setting our tuition rates up to that percentage. It is tentatively scheduled to do so at its June 12 meeting.

While we don't yet know by what percentage tuition may be increased, the governor's proposal is 9 percent. The Legislature may adopt that figure or use another. We'll know more in the coming months.

Next week's question: How about financial aid?

For more information on tuition, budgets and the Legislature, go to www.evergreen.edu/connections.

Voices of Color

Voices of Color

is a weekly column set aside as a forum for students of color to discuss issues of race. The CPJ recognizes that people of color are regularly underrepresented in the media, as elsewhere, and has devoted this space every week exclusively for students of color to voice their thoughts, concerns and joys regarding racial identity, community, history and any other issues they face as students of color. Everyone is invited to contribute to any section of the CPJ.

The Voices of Color column exists to ensure that there is a place in which students of color can feel confident discussing issues of race which might otherwise be dismissed or misrepresented.

"So what's a Luau?" by Celva Boon

"So what's a luau?"

I've been getting that question a lot lately, and I'm always happy to explain, but it still upsets me when people bring up stereotypical comments like, "Oh, do we get to wear our bikinis?" or "Are we gonna hula hula?" I guess I can't really blame the individuals for their thoughts. Their ideas of a luau stem from scenes in Hollywood movies like Grease 2 or from memories of neighborhood parties where tropical Mai tais are served with tiki torches lighting the area as Beach Boys music is played in the background.

Just so we're all clear, I would like to set the record straight. A luau is a gathering or celebration that involves a lavish feast, traditional dancing and merriment that has gone on and continues to go on in Polynesia. And if you need a little refresher on where Polynesia is located, it's the oceanic region that includes the island nations of Tahiti, Samoa, Tonga, Fiji, Aotearoa (New Zealand) and Hawaii. Luau's were put on in celebration of births, deaths, and holidays, or to honor visiting chiefs.

So now you may be wondering, "Well, why do we need a luau at Evergreen?" Education is the main goal of putting on a Polynesian luau at Evergreen. It is being held in celebration of Asian Pacific Island Heritage Month. My hope as a planner of this event is to allow the opportunity for students, staff and faculty to come together and learn about the rich Polynesian culture. Everything from the food to the decorations have been chosen to give participants the chance to confront their own stereotypes and at the same time expose them to a culture which they may have had no contact with. This year's luau will take place on May 10 from 5-8 p.m. in the Longhouse. In the weeks to come, be on the lookout for more articles that will further explain different aspects of the luau.

Tickets to this event will go on sale in April, and I highly recommend that you buy your tickets early as we have sold out for the past two years. Anyone with questions can call Celva at 866-0328 or Raquel at 867-6462. This event is brought to you by Hui O Hawaii, First Peoples' Advising Services, Housing and the Student Activities Special Initiative Fund.



A scene from a luau in the Longhouse.

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

4:00 p.m. Thursday

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

Friday Forum

2 p.m. Friday

Seminar on legal and ethical issues pertaining to journalism.

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the CPJ

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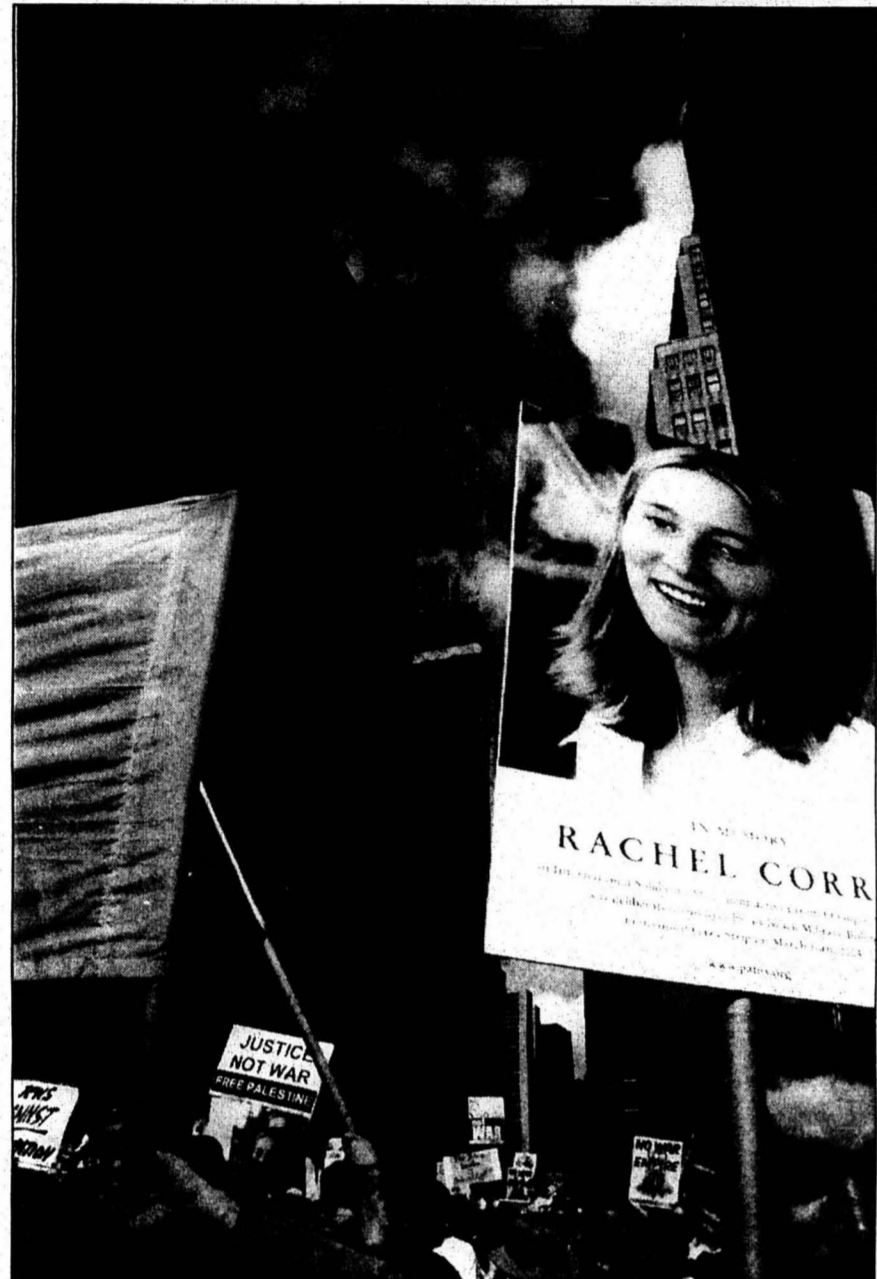
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Contributions from any TESC student are welcome. Copies of submission and publication criteria for non-advertising content are available in CAB 316, or by request at 360-867-6213. The CPJ's editor-in-chief has final say on the acceptance or rejection of all non-advertising content.

A year's worth of CPJs is mailed First Class to subscribers for \$35, or Third Class for \$23. For information about subscriptions, call the CPJ business side at (360) 867-6054.

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I travel to the other side of the country for spring break and find a local face.



The massive Manhattan peace rally - March 22, 2003
words & photo by kathy maehl

One Candle

by Sky Cosby

I met Rachel Corrie two years and some odd days ago. At that point in time she was merely another frolicking spirit winding her way through the misty, mercurial Evergreen woods. We talked only briefly, but over the course of the past eight hundred days she grew to know a few of my close friends. Today, she has become more than the sum of her parts. Today, she has been martyred. The word martyr means a witness, literally "one who remembers, records, or declares."

A few weeks ago, Rachel bore witness to a horrible atrocity in Gaza and tried with all her might to prevent its happening. This action unfortunately resulted in her demise. However, sometimes one finds in death more power than they possibly could have comprehended or handled while still living. To this end, Rachel casts her final spell upon the entirety of her sphere of influence. She has cursed us with compassion, and by bestowing the ability to care she expands the burden consciousness brings. The need to empathize and sympathize with not only our allies but indeed our very enemies leaves us in a difficult position.

On the night of Monday, March 16, a candlelight vigil was held at Percival Landing with the purpose of honoring the memory of Rachel and gathering in solidarity and peace. I arrived on the scene somewhat dazed from the news I had received only hours earlier. I would estimate there were 500-750 people in attendance. Many held candles, some grasped posters bearing Rachel's face, the word "peacemaker" scrawled beneath her image, as if in defiance of death.

The vigil lasted well past 8 p.m. and I stayed on, determined for some reason to be the last man standing. Once the crowd had dissipated, I noticed weeping in my breast the feeling that one man can be just as strong as one thousand. Over the course of the next two hours, I placed my troubled form upon an orange road cone in the center of the intersection and held my candle skyward. Muttering the mantra "this little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine" in every manner I could think of, I began to assess the situation from a slightly more scientific perspective.

... see One Candle page 5

The World Rachel Encountered

by Katrina J. Shaver

It is Sunday night March 16, 2003 at 11:15 p.m. and until fifteen minutes ago I was consumed with my own life. That was until I caught the evening news and learned of the tragic death of a fellow Evergreen student, Rachel Corrie.

Rachel was in the Gaza strip protesting a house demolition brought on by an American ally, Israel. Dan Rather, on KOMO TV, reports that "Rachel had laid her body in front of a tank to protect the innocent residents. Rachel would have been a senior next year."

I recalled an interview I had conducted in January with Donna Schumann who was fighting for the same social justice as Rachel and felt compelled to share it. I believe Rachel would want us all to know what is going on there:

At first sight Donna Schumann looks like an ordinary citizen working as a database analyst for the Timber Regional Library. Despite nightmares of confrontational encounters with Israeli settlers, Donna works hard to fight the war on terrorism. As a human rights advocate, however, she is by no means ordinary. She says, "as a citizen of the United States, I am contributing to grave injustices and I want to work hard to correct that." In the summer of 2002

Donna flew to the Middle East on a peace delegation with the Olympia Fellowship of Reconciliation. What she experienced affected her deeply.

In explaining her arrival she says, "All of the Arabs were so excited and welcoming. And so excited about Americans taking the time and effort to come out and talk to them about what their view was and what their experience was. They were in tears begging us to go back and tell people about what the real circumstances were and begging us to make our government be fair."

Donna visited Palestinian family's who were victims of house demolition. She found it hard to control her emotions and hold back her tears as she spoke of one man who had three different homes demolished. "This simple man not well educated, was a tile maker by occupation. He had bought some land and built a home for his pregnant wife and six other children. They were about to move into their new home when the Israelis came and tore it down. They lost everything, and then the Israeli's put the man in administrative detention for eighteen months, accusing him of being a terrorist." After the man was released,

he worked and saved some money, sold his family jewels, bought more land, and rebuilt a home for his family. He had just gotten the first story of the house complete when the Israelis came and destroyed it once again. After the second house demolition he had a heart attack and lost his job. Out of resources, the man took what he could find to provide shelter for his family and they settled into a metal shipping container. The Israelis destroyed that too. "It was just astonishing, just unspeakable." He was in absolute despair when he met Donna and she had put him in touch with the organization, Israeli Committee Against House Demolition, they are in the process of raising money to help him rebuild.

Israel had bombed an apartment building attempting to assassinate a Hamas Militant and killed 19 civilians, 14 of which were children. "I met a seven-year old boy who had lost his entire family in that bombing. When the translator was telling us his story, the boys eyes welled with tears, well, we all welled with tears." Donna said in a throaty voice as her eyes began to well, recalling the meeting.

Teenagers in school are taught how to treat their class-mates if they are bombed

with tear gas. Donna asked a boy, "Wouldn't you rather be playing football [soccer]?" The boy replied, "Yes but I must do this for my friends."

Donna comments that, "For American children war is fantasy, it is entertainment, it's fun, it's the movie's; for them [Arab children] it's their reality, it's their everyday life."

Donna urges, "with the fact that the world is becoming a much smaller place, Americans can no longer use entertainment, and all the things we keep ourselves busy with, to ignore the rest of the world. We have to pay attention to our foreign policies, we have to become involved citizens again, and take back our government, and take personal responsibility for what our country does. It's just unspeakable what our country is preparing to do to Iraq."

On a night such as this, a night of grieving for a fellow Greener who died for the sake of peace and justice, on the eve of war, it is on a night such as this I wonder if tomorrow, when I send my child to school delivering the lime jello promised for her St. Patty's party, will be the day that President Bush gives 'the' order. I pray for peace, for the sake of every mother's child.

One Candle *continued from page 4*

It seems to me that the vast majority of people driving large, loud pick-up trucks did not approve of my political position, not to mention my physical appearance. On the flip side, nearly every person on foot, bicycle or moped smiled, waved or nodded in my general direction. Several cars stopped to question my general motives, offer hot tea, cookies or words of wisdom, support or praise. A delivery driver for Emperor's Palace drove past and let fly his saliva upon my person, several middle fingers were raised, and a few passersby joined me for brief moments in staring up at the stars.

By the time I left the intersection, my own philosophies felt somehow altered. It was as if during those moments in time I was allowed a larger glimpse of the world

and all its worries. I do not pretend to know what course to take, only that violence has always brought along its friends. I do not seek to point fingers, but I hope that this crime serves as a wake-up call to our community so full of talk instead of walk. May your dreams be filled with images you know not how to handle and may your eyes reflect skies not yet red with war.

While listening to George Bush address the nation on Tuesday night I jotted down main points that I saw as lies:

1. The United States did nothing to instigate the attacks of September 11th.
2. The United States supports the United Nations (it is my belief that one of the primary goals of this administration is to get the U.S. kicked out of the U.N.)

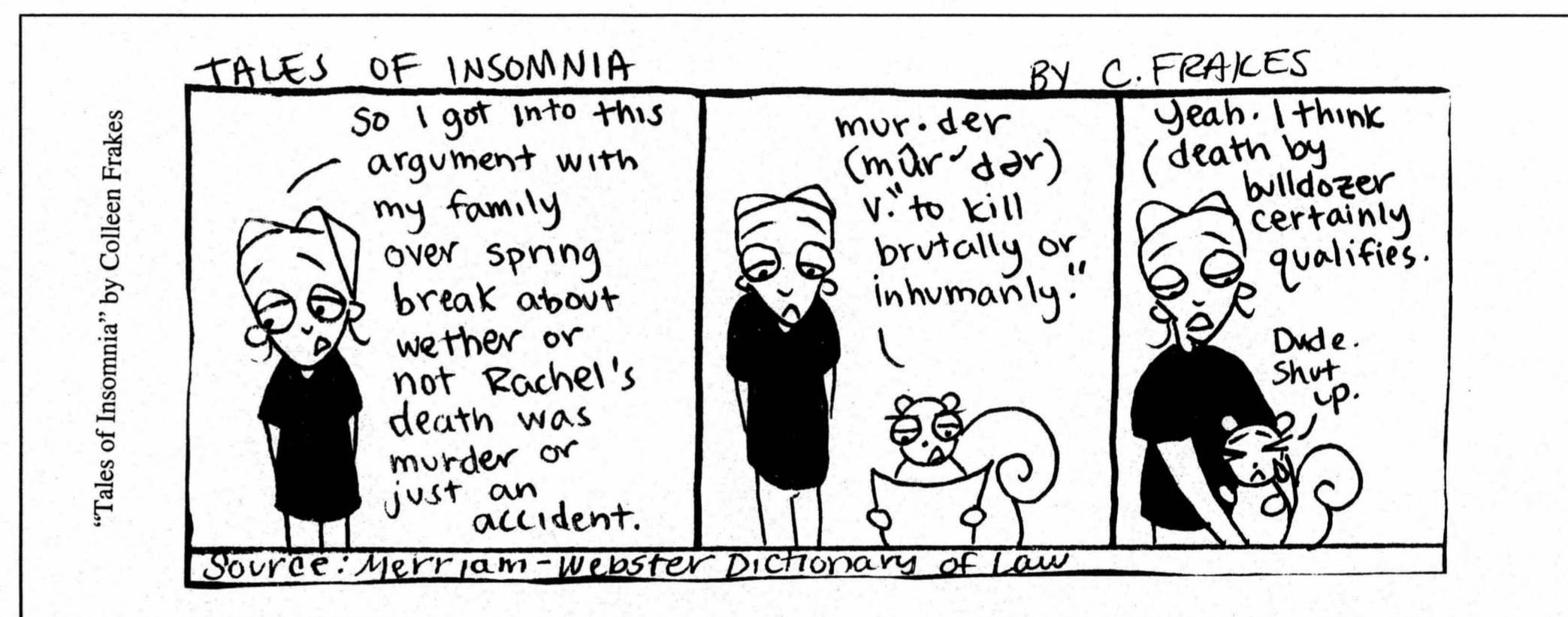
3. The U.N. hasn't done their job as of late.

4. Every measure has been taken to avoid a military conflict.

If our "leaders" could step back from their capitalist, privileged perches of power and perceive the world with an eye even the slightest bit humane perhaps then we could begin to rein in our unbridled, raging, unholy hormones. In the hopes that something good would come of it, I returned each evening for four nights to alight upon the same road cone in front of Percival Landing. I'm not sure as to what good it did the community at large but I can rest assured with the fact that it gave me time to think and get to know, at least myself, a little better.

"My candle burns at both ends;
It will not last the night;
But, ah, my foes, and
oh, my friends—
It gives a lovely light.

-- Edna St. Vincent Millay



Rachel, Risk and Nonviolent Action

by Glen Anderson

Many people have asked whether Olympia, Washington peace activist Rachel Corrie took an unreasonable risk when she nonviolently stood in front of the Israeli military bulldozer and pleaded with the driver to spare the Palestinian home he was going to demolish. Here is how I understand the answer:

For several decades the United Nations has been passing resolutions saying that the lands that Israel has been occupying since the 1967 war do not belong to Israel. Israel is occupying them illegally in violation of international law and in violation of the United Nations' repeated efforts to restore peace.

Sadly, the United States government has repeatedly opposed and even vetoed the U.N. Security Council's attempts to up to restore peace. Other countries have been pleading with the United Nations to send international peacekeepers to go and protect the human rights of innocent Palestinians suffering under this illegal occupation, but the United States has used its veto to prevent the U.N. from doing this too.

Every year the United States gives billions of dollars to the government of Israel for these illegal military purposes. The bulldozer that killed Rachel was made in the U.S. and most likely paid for by our tax dollars.

Every human being has a responsibility to do what is right. When our government repeatedly does what is wrong, we citizens of the U.S. (and citizens of the world) have a

moral responsibility to work harder (even at some personal risk) to turn things around and set them right. Rachel was taking personal responsibility to perform the peace and human rights work that the U.S. government has shamefully refused to do.

Everyone knows that joining the military can result being killed in combat, but the public often fails to recognize or understand the equal courage and sacrifice of people who volunteer to work NONVIOLENTLY for worthy goals -- even at great personal risk. (It's one thing to go into combat with heavy armor and weapons. It's something very different to enter a conflict armed with nothing but love.) A fundamental principle of nonviolence is that it is better to absorb suffering than to inflict it on others. Rachel's courageous stand was an embodiment of that principle and part of the historical tradition of active nonviolence.

In the early-to-mid 1800s, when the movement to abolish slavery in the United States was growing, many white people put themselves at great personal risk to help slaves escape.

In the later 1800s and early 1900s working people risked their lives to organize labor unions to protect the rights of working people, and some of them were killed for this.

During the 1930s and 1940s, a great many people risked their own lives to help Jews hide or escape from the Nazis.

In the early 1960s, peace activists sailed

boats into areas of the Pacific Ocean where nuclear weapons were scheduled to be tested in the open air, as a nonviolent way to call world attention to those atrocities. Their courageous efforts helped lead to the Atmospheric Test Ban Treaty. Your freedom to breathe air without radiation in it and your freedom to drink milk that is not contaminated by Strontium 90 are owed partly to these activists who risked their lives for our health and safety and peace.

During the Civil Rights Movement of the 1950s and 1960s, the African-Americans who worked in the Deep South for integration, voting, and other human rights were targeted for violence and many were killed. As long as this was happening only to Southern blacks, most Northern whites did not really know much about it. When some Northern whites went to the South to help work for African-Americans' civil rights, their presence created connections with the larger white America. Their Northern friends and hometowns and news media put more of a spotlight on the atrocities that had been happening anonymously in the South. These white volunteers knew their work would be dangerous. Some of them volunteered to work in rural areas controlled by the Ku Klux Klan and the White Citizens' Councils. Some of these Northern whites were killed. Poor anonymous black people's murders were only minimally reported in the press, so these white people's presence there helped the rest

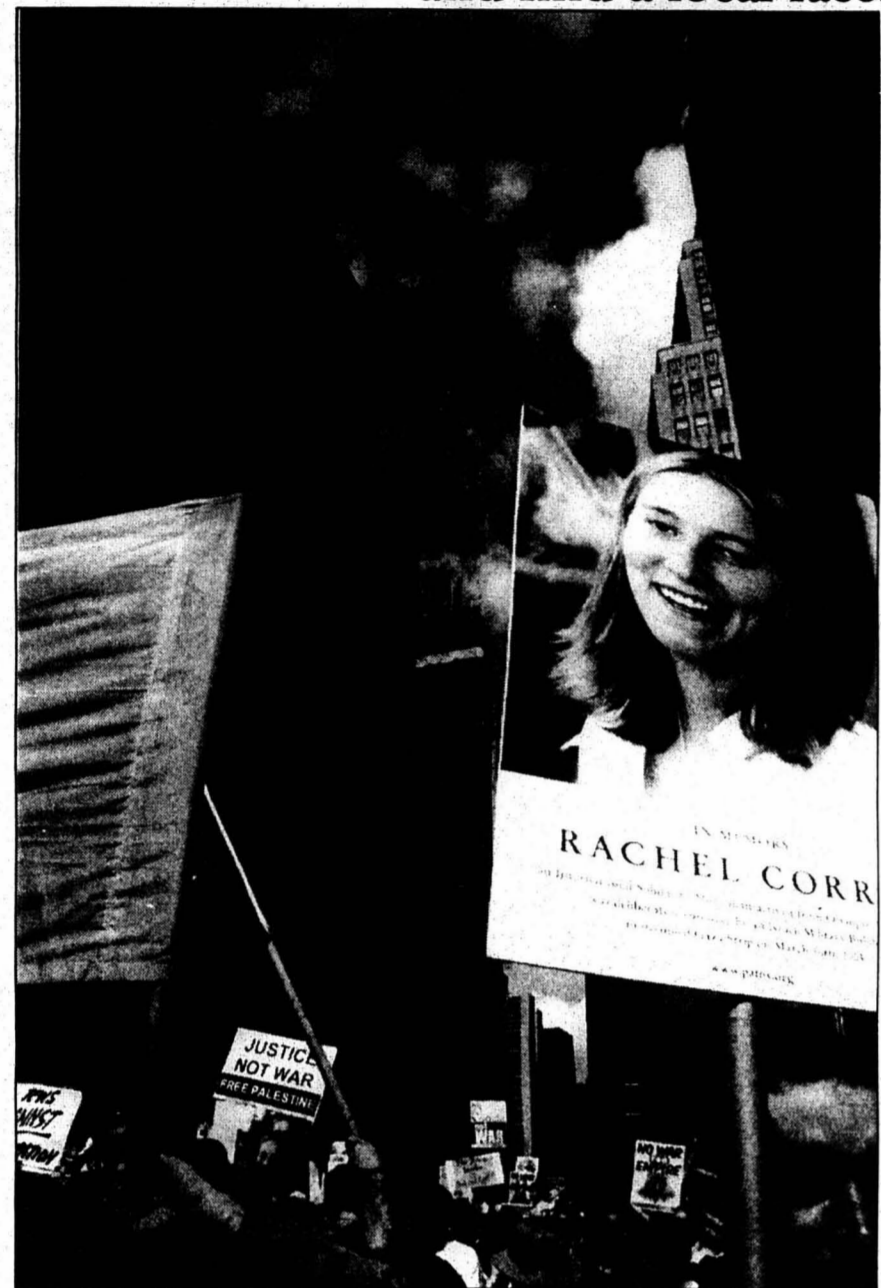
of us see what was really going on. They did not seek to be killed, and they took reasonable precautions when holding meetings, traveling the back roads, etc. When white racists chose to kill them, this revealed the violence under which African-Americans were living daily. Suddenly, the atrocities were exposed, the whole world was watching, and history started to change.

Through these and other historical examples, we can now look back and respect the courage these people displayed in risking their lives for freedom, human rights and peace. Many millions of people around the world already see Rachel Corrie in this long tradition. Eventually, when peace comes to the Middle East, even more people will see the courageous nonviolent work of Rachel and other nonviolent healers as stepping stones toward that peace.

Rachel was wearing a bright orange-red jacket. She faced each other eye-to-eye, and they did make eye contact. She was shouting through a bullhorn to the bulldozer driver. The driver's decision to murder her is clear for the whole world to see.

The young Chinese man who faced down the tanks in Tiananmen Square stood up for freedom and democracy. So did Rachel Corrie. That young man became a symbol for freedom and democracy everywhere. Rachel tried to appeal to the conscience of the bulldozer driver. She ended up reaching the conscience of the entire world.

I travel to the other side of the country for spring break and find a local face.



The massive Manhattan peace rally - March 22, 2003 words & photo by katy maehl

One Candle

by Sky Cosby

I met Rachel Corrie two years and some odd days ago. At that point in time she was merely another frolicking spirit winding her way through the misty, mercurial Evergreen woods. We talked only briefly, but over the course of the past eight hundred days she grew to know a few of my close friends. Today, she has become more than the sum of her parts. Today, she has been martyred. The word martyr means a witness, literally "one who remembers, records, or declares."

A few weeks ago, Rachel bore witness to a horrible atrocity in Gaza and tried with all her might to prevent its happening. This action unfortunately resulted in her demise. However, sometimes one finds in death more power than they possibly could have comprehended or handled while still living. To this end, Rachel casts her final spell upon the entirety of her sphere of influence. She has cursed us with compassion, and by bestowing the ability to care she expands the burden consciousness brings. The need to empathize and sympathize with not only our allies but indeed our very enemies leaves us in a difficult position.

On the night of Monday, March 16, a candlelight vigil was held at Percival Landing with the purpose of honoring the memory of Rachel and gathering in solidarity and peace. I arrived on the scene somewhat dazed from the news I had received only hours earlier. I would estimate there were 500-750 people in attendance. Many held candles, some grasped posters bearing Rachel's face, the word "peacemaker" scrawled beneath her image, as if in defiance of death.

The vigil lasted well past 8 p.m. and I stayed on, determined for some reason to be the last man standing. Once the crowd had dissipated, I noticed welling in my breast the feeling that one man can be just as strong as one thousand. Over the course of the next two hours, I placed my troubled form upon an orange road cone in the center of the intersection and held my candle skyward. Muttering the mantra "this little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine" in every manner I could think of, I began to assess the situation from a slightly more scientific perspective.

... see One Candle page 5

The World Rachel Encountered

by Katrina J. Shaver

It is Sunday night March 16, 2003 at 11:15 p.m. and until fifteen minutes ago I was consumed with my own life. That was until I caught the evening news and learned of the tragic death of a fellow Evergreen student, Rachel Corrie.

Rachel was in the Gaza strip protesting a house demolition brought on by an American ally, Israel. Dan Rather, on KOMO TV, reports that "Rachel had laid her body in front of a tank to protect the innocent residents. Rachel would have been a senior next year."

I recalled an interview I had conducted in January with Donna Schumann who was fighting for the same social justice as Rachel and felt compelled to share it. I believe Rachel would want us all to know what is going on there:

At first sight Donna Schumann looks like an ordinary citizen working as a database analyst for the Timber Regional Library. Despite nightmares of confrontational encounters with Israeli settlers, Donna works hard to fight the war on terrorism. As a human rights advocate, however, she is by no means ordinary. She says, "as a citizen of the United States, I am contributing to grave injustices and I want to work hard to correct that." In the summer of 2002

Donna flew to the Middle East on a peace delegation with the Olympia Fellowship of Reconciliation. What she experienced affected her deeply.

In explaining her arrival she says, "All of the Arabs were so excited and welcoming. And so excited about Americans taking the time and effort to come out and talk to them about what their view was and what their experience was. They were in tears begging us to go back and tell people about what the real circumstances were and begging us to make our government be fair."

Donna visited Palestinian families who were victims of house demolition. She found it hard to control her emotions and hold back her tears as she spoke of one man who had three different homes demolished. "This simple man not well educated, was a tile maker by occupation. He had bought some land and built a home for his pregnant wife and six other children. They were about to move into their new home when the Israelis came and tore it down. They lost everything, and then the Israeli's put the man in administrative detention for eighteen months, accusing him of being a terrorist." After the man was released,

he worked and saved some money, sold his family jewels, bought more land, and rebuilt a home for his family. He had just gotten the first story of the house complete when the Israelis came and destroyed it once again. After the second house demolition he had a heart attack and lost his job. Out of resources, the man took what he could find to provide shelter for his family and they settled into a metal shipping container. The Israelis destroyed that too. "It was just astonishing, just unspeakable." He was in absolute despair when he met Donna and she had put him in touch with the organization, Israeli Committee Against House Demolition, they are in the process of raising money to help him rebuild.

Israel had bombed an apartment building attempting to assassinate a Hamas Militant and killed 19 civilians, 14 of which were children. "I met a seven-year old boy who had lost his entire family in that bombing. When the translator was telling us his story, the boys eyes welled with tears, well, we all welled with tears." Donna said in a throaty voice as her eyes began to well, recalling the meeting.

Teenagers in school are taught how to treat their class-mates if they are bombed

with tear gas. Donna asked a boy, "Wouldn't you rather be playing football [soccer]?" The boy replied, "Yes but I must do this for my friends."

Donna comments that, "For American children war is fantasy, it is entertainment, it's fun, it's the movie's; for them [Arab children] it's their reality, it's their everyday life."

Donna urges, "with the fact that the world is becoming a much smaller place, Americans can no longer use entertainment, and all the things we keep ourselves busy with, to ignore the rest of the world. We have to pay attention to our foreign policies, we have to become involved citizens again, and take back our government, and take personal responsibility for what our country does. It's just unspeakable what our country is preparing to do to Iraq."

On a night such as this, a night of grieving for a fellow Greener who died for the sake of peace and justice, on the eve of war, it is on a night such as this I wonder if tomorrow, when I send my child to school delivering the lime jello promised for her St. Patty's party, will be the day that President Bush gives 'the' order. I pray for peace, for the sake of every mother's child.

One Candle continued from page 4

It seems to me that the vast majority of people driving large, loud pick-up trucks did not approve of my political position, not to mention my physical appearance. On the flip side, nearly every person on foot, bicycle or moped smiled, waved or nodded in my general direction. Several cars stopped to question my general motives, offer hot tea, cookies or words of wisdom, support or praise. A delivery driver for Emperor's Palace drove past and let fly his saliva upon my person, several middle fingers were raised, and a few passersby joined me for brief moments in staring up at the stars.

By the time I left the intersection, my own philosophies felt somehow altered. It was as if during those moments in time I was allowed a larger glimpse of the world

and all its worries. I do not pretend to know what course to take, only that violence has always brought along its friends. I do not seek to point fingers, but I hope that this crime serves as a wake-up call to our community so full of talk instead of walk. May your dreams be filled with images you know not how to handle and may your eyes reflect skies not yet red with war.

While listening to George Bush address the nation on Tuesday night I jotted down main points that I saw as lies:

1. The United States did nothing to instigate the attacks of September 11th.
2. The United States supports the United Nations (it is my belief that one of the primary goals of this administration is to get the U.S. kicked out of the U.N.)

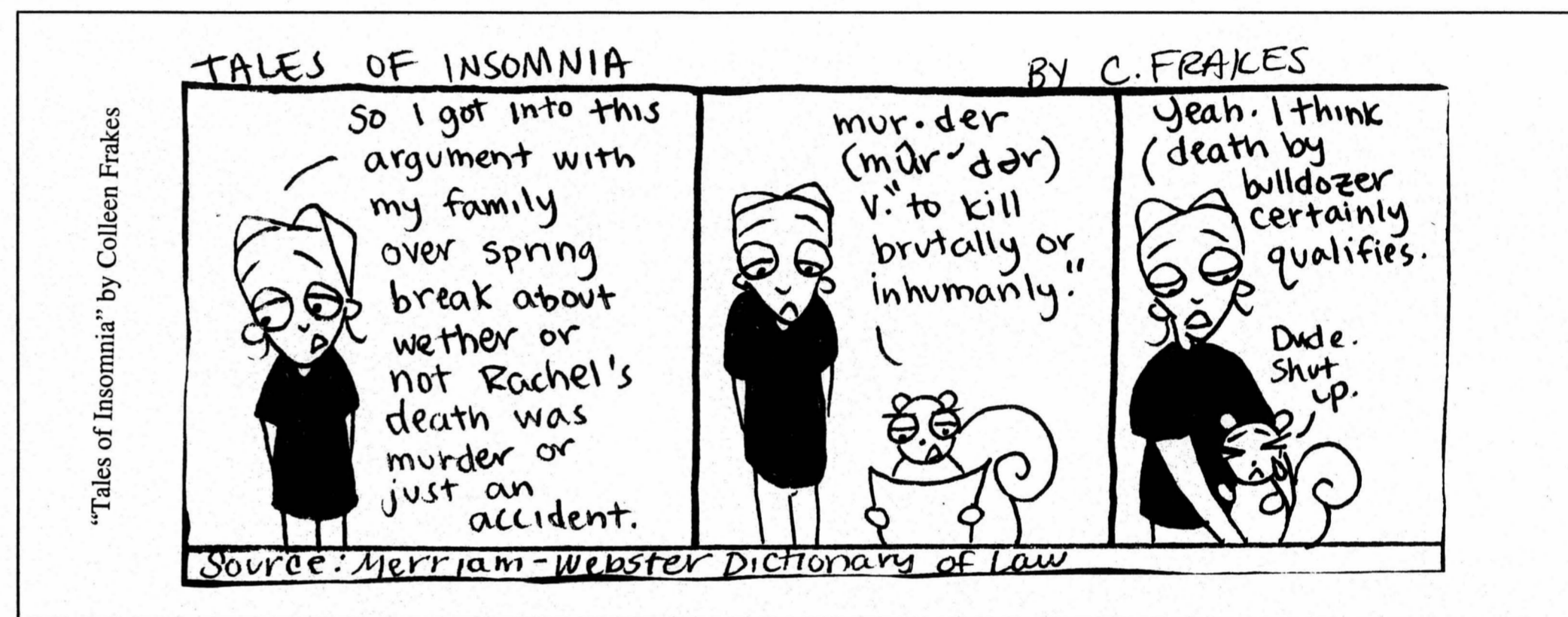
3. The U.N. hasn't done their job as of late.

4. Every measure has been taken to avoid a military conflict.

If our "leaders" could step back from their capitalist, privileged perches of power and perceive the world with an eye even the slightest bit humane perhaps then we could begin to rein in our unbridled, raging, unholy hormones. In the hopes that something good would come of it, I returned each evening for four nights to alight upon the same road come in front of Percival Landing. I'm not sure as to what good it did the community at large but I can rest assured with the fact that it gave me time to think and get to know, at least myself, a little better.

"My candle burns at both ends; It will not last the night; But, ah, my foes, and oh, my friends— It gives a lovely light."

-- Edna St. Vincent Millay



Rachel, Risk and Nonviolent Action

by Glen Anderson

Many people have asked whether Olympia, Washington peace activist Rachel Corrie took an unreasonable risk when she nonviolently stood in front of the Israeli military bulldozer and pleaded with the driver to spare the Palestinian home he was going to demolish. Here is how I understand the answer:

For several decades the United Nations has been passing resolutions saying that the lands that Israel has been occupying since the 1967 war do not belong to Israel. Israel is occupying them illegally in violation of international law and in violation of the United Nations' repeated efforts to restore peace.

Sadly, the United States government has repeatedly opposed and even vetoed the U.N. Security Council's attempts to up to restore peace. Other countries have been pleading with the United Nations to send international peacekeepers to go and protect the human rights of innocent Palestinians suffering under this illegal occupation, but the United States has used its veto to prevent the U.N. from doing this too.

Every year the United States gives billions of dollars to the government of Israel for these illegal military purposes. The bulldozer that killed Rachel was made in the U.S. and most likely paid for by our tax dollars.

Every human being has a responsibility to do what is right. When our government repeatedly does what is wrong, we citizens of the U.S. (and citizens of the world) have a

moral responsibility to work harder (even at some personal risk) to turn things around and set them right. Rachel was taking personal responsibility to perform the peace and human rights work that the U.S. government has shamefully refused to do.

Everyone knows that joining the military can result being killed in combat, but the public often fails to recognize or understand the equal courage and sacrifice of people who volunteer to work NONVIOLENTLY for worthy goals -- even at great personal risk. (It's one thing to go into combat with heavy armor and weapons. It's something very different to enter a conflict armed with nothing but love.) A fundamental principle of nonviolence is that it is better to absorb suffering than to inflict it on others. Rachel's courageous stand was an embodiment of that principle and part of the historical tradition of active nonviolence.

In the early-to-mid 1800s, when the movement to abolish slavery in the United States was growing, many white people put themselves at great personal risk to help slaves escape.

In the later 1800s and early 1900s working people risked their lives to organize labor unions to protect the rights of working people, and some of them were killed for this.

During the 1930s and 1940s, a great many people risked their own lives to help Jews hide or escape from the Nazis.

In the early 1960s, peace activists sailed

boats into areas of the Pacific Ocean where nuclear weapons were scheduled to be tested in the open air, as a nonviolent way to call world attention to those atrocities. Their courageous efforts helped lead to the Atmospheric Test Ban Treaty. Your freedom to breathe air without radiation in it and your freedom to drink milk that is not contaminated by Strontium 90 are owed partly to these activists who risked their lives for our health and safety and peace.

During the Civil Rights Movement of the 1950s and 1960s, the African-Americans who worked in the Deep South for integration, voting, and other human rights were targeted for violence and many were killed. As long as this was happening only to Southern blacks, most Northern whites did not really know much about it. When some Northern whites went to the South to help work for African-Americans' civil rights, their presence created connections with the larger white America. Their Northern friends and hometowns and news media put more of a spotlight on the atrocities that had been happening anonymously in the South. These white volunteers knew their work would be dangerous. Some of them volunteered to work in rural areas controlled by the Ku Klux Klan and the White Citizens' Councils. Some of these Northern whites were killed. Poor anonymous black people's murders were only minimally reported in the press, so these white people's presence there helped the rest

of us see what was really going on. They did not seek to be killed, and they took reasonable precautions when holding meetings, traveling the back roads, etc. When white racists chose to kill them, this revealed the violence under which African-Americans were living daily. Suddenly, the atrocities were exposed, the whole world was watching, and history started to change.

Through these and other historical examples, we can now look back and respect the courage these people displayed in risking their lives for freedom, human rights and peace. Many millions of people around the world already see Rachel Corrie in this long tradition. Eventually, when peace comes to the Middle East, even more people will see the courageous nonviolent work of Rachel and other nonviolent healers as stepping stones toward that peace.

Rachel was wearing a bright orange-red jacket. She faced each other eye-to-eye, and they did make eye contact. She was shouting through a bullhorn to the bulldozer driver. The driver's decision to murder her is clear for the whole world to see.

The young Chinese man who faced down the tanks in Tiananmen Square stood up for freedom and democracy. So did Rachel Corrie. That young man became a symbol for freedom and democracy everywhere. Rachel tried to appeal to the conscience of the bulldozer driver. She ended up reaching the conscience of the entire world.

Remembering Rachel

by Lin Nelson

Nothing I could say or write conveys the sadness and outrage I feel about Rachel's death. She has been a strong and steady presence for many of us, for those of us who've gotten to know her over the past few years ... And those who've known her since she was a little girl, when she took pleasure in the streams of Puget Sound, when she started to ask herself what it takes to find courage and when she started her life as a writer.

Many of us here at Evergreen worked with Rachel last year when she was involved in a yearlong academic program called Local Knowledge. In the beginning, she was quiet, an intense observer, and a passionate witness who saw deeply into the possibilities. I first got to know Rachel through her writings, writings which put me on high alert, that kept me up late at night with their intensity, beauty, determination and humor. Rachel was searching, always searching and open to the unexpected. She appreciated things that were not always apparent to others. She appreciated other students, who became devoted friends; with them she helped to make things possible.

Rachel was studious and poetic in how she learned about and shared her sense of local history. If she were here right now, she might try to convince you to read some little-known piece of home-grown writing by a local author; she might tell you that she had very different ideas than the author's, but that she learned a lot, it provoked her, it helped her make connections. That it made her think deeply about her community and other communities who are desperately trying to keep their history alive and write their future.

In June of last year, Rachel wrote:

"Studying the history of this area roots me. It makes me more conscious of myself and of people around me as actors in history ... We are started to discover that the places that we live in are important ..."

"History is motivating. We've certainly waded in the same water and wandered on the same beaches as very brave people. It makes bravery seem possible."

Many weeks ago she wrote to us that the children of Palestine could not go to the beach. There was bravery in Rachel as she walked those children to their school.

In June of last year, Rachel wrote about her sense of place here in Olympia:

"I look at this place now and I just want to do right by it. The Salmon beneath downtown and the people who came to drop-ins group and the creeks and the inlets and the people who were here first and my elementary school teachers and

In Memory of Rachel Corrie

by Peter Bohmer, faculty member

Rachel Corrie was an incredibly good person. I mourn and am very saddened by her murder on Sunday, March 16th, 2003. She was killed by a bulldozer as the Israeli military ran over her as she was protesting the destruction of Palestinian homes in Rafah in the Gaza Strip. Rachel, who was 23, grew up in Olympia, Washington. I originally met her when she was a student in the Options program at Lincoln Elementary school in 1989. She was a friend of my son and played on the same YMCA basketball team as my daughter. Rachel and I talked a lot the last two years and marched together at various demonstrations, for example, May Day 2002. Rachel was a totally caring and gentle person who loved life and was outraged by oppression wherever it took place and had become very active working for social justice and peace. Rachel was a very modest, courageous and responsible person. She was the heart and soul of the Olympia Movement for Justice and Peace, a group she had originally begun working with as part of her study in the Local Knowledge program taught by Anne Fischel and Lin Nelson at the Evergreen State College. Rachel was very active in opposing the U.S. "war against terror" and U.S. militarism. One project she threw her mind and body into was a September 11th, 2002 day of remembrance for the people killed at the World Trade center a year earlier and for the people killed by the U.S. military in Afghanistan over the following year. She was also involved in a speak-out against repression in the United States at Percival Landing in downtown Olympia. She got a lot of elementary school kids and classes to participate. Therefore, it is very fitting that the vigil on Sunday, March 16th, against the war in Iraq and to honor and mourn Rachel, was at Percival Landing. Close to 1000 people attended.

Rachel was a very reflective person who constantly thought about how to link together various groups working for justice, e.g., the labor movement and the peace movement. She volunteered at the Evergreen State College Labor Education and Research Center and played a major role in organizing a conference dealing with networking and strategies for justice and peace last spring, 2002. Another major concern of hers was to involve the local Olympia community not connected to Evergreen to the anti-war and economic and social justice issues and groups. Besides going to the Evergreen State College, Rachel also worked at BHR, a local mental health clinic and was active in her union, 1199, a part of the Service Employees International Union (SEIU).

Justice for the Palestinian people was one of many issues Rachel felt deeply about. She strongly opposed the Israeli occupation and supported a Palestinian state. For Rachel, feeling deeply always meant also doing something about her concerns. She had studied Arabic at Evergreen and decided to go to the Gaza strip in occupied Palestine for winter quarter. Part of her reasoning was that it was important to have international observers there as Israeli aggression was likely to increase when the U.S. attacked, bombed and invaded Iraq. She strongly opposed the U.S. war against Iraq. Rachel was aware of the dangers and risks of going to Gaza. She left Olympia on January 18th of this year, went to the West Bank and then Gaza, and threw herself fully into human rights, activism, and solidarity with the Palestinian people. She volunteered with the International Solidarity Movement, people from around the world who have been witnesses to Israeli attacks on Palestinians in the West Bank and Gaza and involve themselves in non-violent protest against the Israeli occupation. Rachel had planned to return to Evergreen State College for spring quarter to finish her studies.

Rachel Corrie will not be coming back to Olympia. But let us all take a moment to reflect on what each of us can do to carry on her legacy by doing a little more to oppose the U.S. war against Iraq, support a Palestinian state, and further justice, equality and peace in the Middle East, around the world and in the U.S. Rachel Corrie was an ordinary and an extraordinary person.

my mom. No overwhelming desire to escape. No dissociation into factoids and trivia... Certainly no bored invention of mythologies to pass the time."

Many weeks ago Rachel left this place which she embraced with both

care and impatience and went to another place she had been carefully learning about, to make the community-to-community connections that she valued so much and was so good at. As Rachel said, she just wanted to do right by it.

Words from Rachel's Memorial

by Larry Mosqueda

Much has been said in the past week and today about Rachel Corrie as a young child, an artist and a college student. She excelled at all of these. At Evergreen, two of the major goals of education are "Personal Engagement" and "Linking Theory with Practice." Rachel excelled at these also. She was not content to merely learn about injustice in the world but also needed to do something about it. This was true locally where she would counsel low-income people, work to save the Labor Center at the College, or connect art and peace in the Procession of the Species.

Rachel and I worked very closely together in the Olympia Movement for Justice and Peace, the OMJP. As many people have said this week, she was the Heart and Soul of the Olympia Movement. She was also one of its hardest workers and smartest participants. She has been described as one who brings people together and she certainly did. But it was not just the local residents; but she also brought people together through time and space.

One example. On September 11th, 2002 on the anniversary of 9-11, OMJP sponsored an all day vigil and remembrance for the victims in New York and the subsequent victims in Afghanistan. Rachel was in charge and did a great deal of the work. She arrived before 6 AM and stayed until all the work was done at 10 PM. She set up a mural art project where people could write their feelings and create art. She had arranged for some classes from Lincoln/Options Elementary School to attend and many children wrote and drew picture on the mural project, including many children who are here today.

Rachel not only had a profound impact on me, a 53-year-old teacher; she also had a profound impact on the lives of eight- and nine-year old students. I have no doubt that in the year 2060 some of the children who have been influenced by Rachel, in the past few years, will be telling their Grandchildren that they were proud to have known her, and that she was one of the inspirations that lead them to live a life for social justice. Rachel's Heart and Soul Lives on. Thank you Rachel.

FOR RACHEL CORRIE

I hope Ms. Corrie's family and friends will accept my condolences and forgive any difficulty they may have with this writing.

I was crying this morning on the way to the campus but I did not know anything about the tragic death of this courageous young lady. Because I do not watch any TV. I knew nothing about her passing until I walked on campus and asked the camera crew, then that she was a student here until home at 5 and finally read the morning paper.

You'll find, when you finally disconnect from the Evil Entertainment-Empire-Oil Octopus-Centralized Authority behemoth, that your world is a stranger but more real and beautiful one. So, I wrote a poem to Ms. Corrie and hope it can move you to tears again to honor her courage and realism.

Cars go byrne, and don't see me.
But I see them.
Isn't Ms Rachel in One of Them?
I don't.
Think so.
Plus, I see today's Sunset
What does she see?

This morning when I didn't Know;
I looked for deceased Britney spears and saw her In a daffodil
And so cried at the hamburger joint too, but, Oh well, I'm different, and, I'm crying, too.

So there it is. One can draw a lesson from the tragedies of this world, and I'll bet my VietNam bippy that the lady would want people to actually use her act (and the act of the murderer in the back hoe) for the good of the poor and oppressed. So, be aware of what our professional killers that we pay our tax dollars to run their protection (of 'us') racket getting oil we don't need for the vile, perverted T.V. shows that ruin our young's minds are doing. If you really think you want lazy,

good for nothing killers to come back here (and there is good cause for that, as to strand them in the middle east would be tantamount to the European invasion of Indian lands here In the past 500 years) welcome them back with some kind of therapy and understanding of their needs (their real needs, such as a course of therapy to relieve whatever compels them to want to violently attack other human beings), and, yes, love.

But, cry for Ms. Spears too, and for Christina Aguilera, access 'their' web-sites and see the disgusting pulverizing of human dignity that Ms. Corrie died courageously with, instead of living Ignominiously without

Enough.

FREE CHRISTINA AGUILERA!
FREE BRITNEY SPEARS!
THANK YOU, RACHEL CORRIE.

Thank you,
Jack Wenay Scott

Rachel Corrie, an Olympian

Whenever Rachel Corrie went downtown We people on the street would turn her way; She was a lovely woman, we all found, Peace-loving, focused, engage'

The Procession of the Species saw her dance (She was a dove, of course, and proud to be) At Capital High she flourished, then advanced To College courses, friends, TESC.

Yes, she was rich in laughter and ideals And feelings for downtrodden folk she knew, And people came to envy Rachel's strength, And people guessed brave things that she might do.

So on we worked, and waited for the light And plied our trades, and ate our daily bread While Rachel went to Gaza, there to fight Nonviolently for children poorly fed.

And there she saw, first-hand, inflicted pain, She saw Israeli forces set to pounce. She stood before the dozer's metal frame, Gave up her life, gave every precious ounce.

Don Foran

Memorial Service for Rachel Corrie

run down and killed by an Israeli bulldozer while trying to protect a Palestinian house from being demolished -- March 16, 2003

Shards of Rachel's life scroll by while we sit Hemorrhaging atop a mound of grief. There's no help from the stars and stripes hanging apologetically beside George Washington's face. Peace doves process--wings outstretched, reaching... the pulsing syncopation of Latin rhythm urging humanity to get in step... get in step... walk together. The first dove holds Rachel's picture framed by multicolor pastel wind sock kites swishing in rhythmic swirls. The Arabic intoned by the local Imam blends seamlessly with the Hebrew prayer that follows it. A Middle Eastern melismatic lament punctuated by ancient tones of the Oud summon Abraham. To Rachel the world was one large extended family. She's out there now -- looking for us, her lost children while we weep for our missing mother.

Tom Foote
March 22, 2003

downfall

Rachel,

this poem was written because of your selfless sacrifice you made for what you believed so strongly. i hope that i may live up to the standard you have set. your courage is reborn a thousand times.

I do not go you, my enemy.
I wait for you to run to me.
I sit within my web,
Which you can not see.
I will not fight you.
I will poison you,
And watch you die
From the inside out.

Empires that rise,
Will one day crumble.
The tallest mountain,
Will be made low.
People like me,
Are the loose stones
In the foundation.
Me, us, all alone.

So don't try to find us,
We disappear at will.
We change with you
And all of your laws.
We will move around.
The tighter you squeeze,
The more you will birth,
My soldiers and my friends.

In the shadows we,
Move and speak and,
In the shadows we,
Thrive and breed and,
In the shadows will begin,
The end of this empire,
The end of all that is,
That which was once known as,

"Freedom."
Jon McAllister

THE OLIVE TREES

*In Memory of Rachel Corrie
Crushed to death by an Israeli military bulldozer, March 16, 2003*

I hear weeping at the edge of groves where uprooted Olive trees once stood. Their black fruit rots in the blood soaked earth, torn from the ancient soil of Palestine. Their roots, like twisted arms, point skyward in futile gestures of protest as bulldozers push them into the burning pits. You see, Olive trees are expendable when 'sacred soil' is needed for the chosen few, or so they say it is written. Yet from that burning pile, a Voice cries from the flame, "O hear this, you that swallow up the needy, even to make the poor of the land to fail. You will never know security, or peace within your fractured borders until justice rolls down like waters, and you come to the realization that All Souls are mine.

Thomas B. Hargrave, Jr. President Emeritus
YMCA of Metropolitan Washington

Olive Tree - Symbol of Peace and Prosperity: The Olive Tree Campaign

Keeping Hope Alive - Replanting Olive Trees in Palestine, the YMCA and YWCA staff in East Jerusalem are confronted with numerous obstacles every day in their encounters with the Israeli occupation forces. Routine humiliation and oppression as part of the ongoing siege and closure prevent them from carrying out even the most basic elements of their jobs in the territories. In spite of this, however, the staff remain committed to ensuring the operation of a variety of programs - including the Olive Tree Campaign.

Throughout the years of occupation, hundreds of thousands of olive trees have been systematically uprooted and destroyed. Since the beginning of the second Intifada in September 2000, over 112,000 olive trees have been uprooted in the Palestinian Territories for so-called security reasons.

The olive tree has a long and rich tradition in the Mediterranean region. Olive trees provide basic livelihood and nutrition for various populations. Approximately 1,000 km2 of land in the Palestinian Territories and 20 km2 in Israel are planted with olive trees. In the Palestinian Territories, an olive tree yields an average harvest of 9 kg of oil. This oil is used for several purposes: nutrition, gifts, religious ritual, as energy for burning, soap and as a base for medicine. Together with the fig tree and wine, the olive tree is a symbol of prosperity and happiness. The olive tree typically has a life span of 800 to 1,000 years. It is humble, lives on poor soil and yields precious fruit.

Because hope must be kept alive, the YMCA and the YWCA's Olive Tree Campaign aims to replant olive trees in places where they have been uprooted. The Campaign goal is to replant 50,000 olive trees in the Palestinian Territories with the sponsorship of YMCAs and YWCAs, as well as churches and other groups and individuals around the world. Through replanting olive trees, Palestinians will be encouraged to keep their sense of hope alive and to reaffirm their commitment to work constructively toward peace-building.

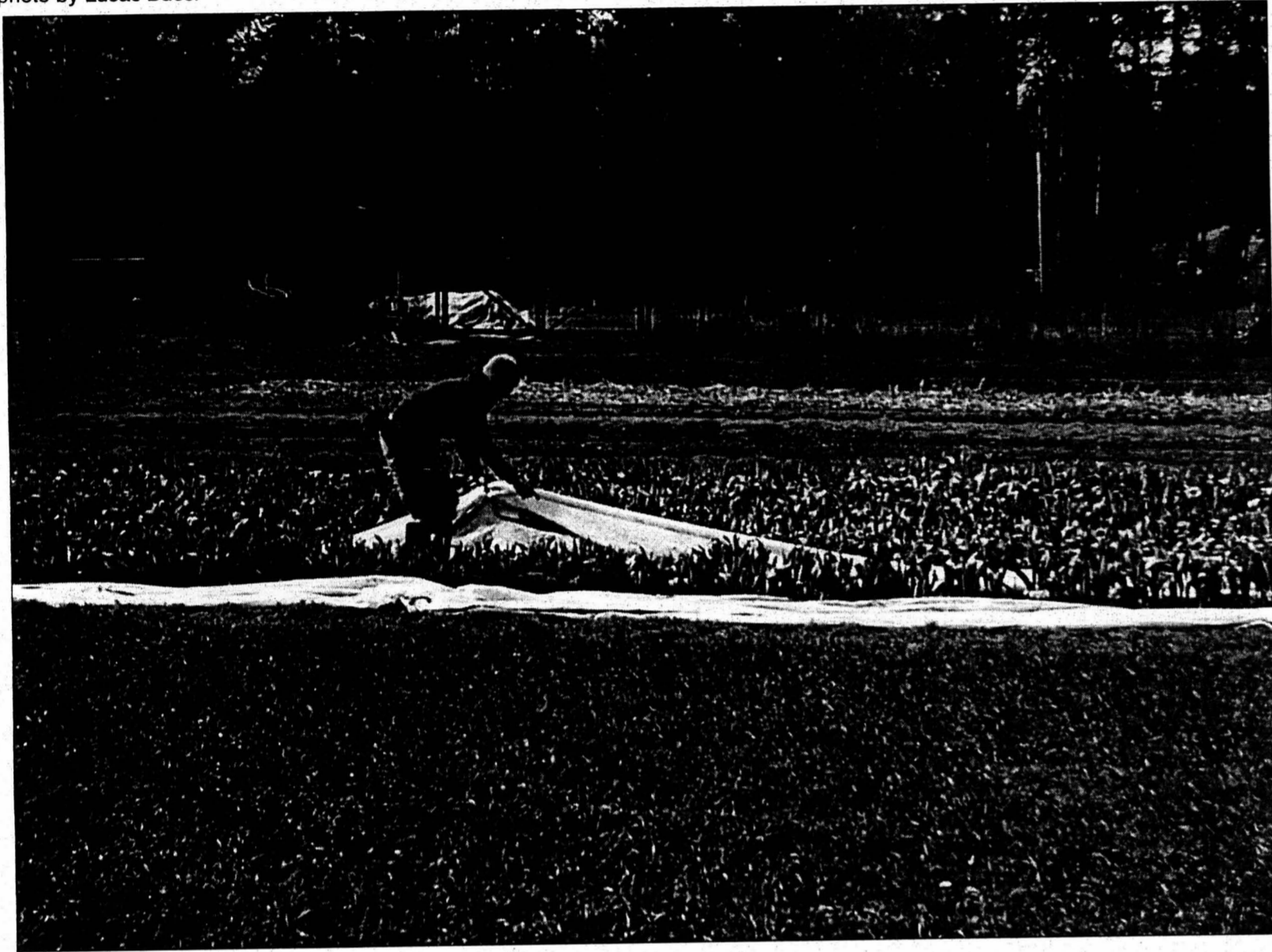
For those interested in learning how you can support the Olive Tree campaign, the address of the East Jerusalem YMCA is:

Judeh N. Majaj
General Secretary
The East Jerusalem YMCA
29 Nablus Road
P. O. Box 19023
East Jerusalem
Tel. No.: 02 628 6888(Operator)
02 628 9307(Direct)
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Email: jmajaj@east-jerusalem-ymca.org

The Evergreen State College Art & Science Chautauqua

by David Franklin

photo by Lucas Buccia



The tradition of Chautauqua dates back to the 1880s, when groups of traveling educators, entertainers, and musicians would set up tents in small towns of New York and New England for a few days, entertain the local populace with lectures, routines, and songs, and then move on to another town. It provided an important infusion of ideas and art about current event and the new technological advances that were happening at that time.

In this tradition, Evergreen is pleased to host a Chautauqua of its own. Spearheaded by Dr. Nalini Nadkarni, an Evergreen professor and canopy biologist, this week-long event focuses on many aspects and perspectives on trees, notably in art and science. Artists, scientists, musicians, Native Americans, poets, dancers, and numerous other presenters will be sharing their perspectives and offering diverse views of trees and forests.

As this article goes to press, the Chautauqua is already underway. Beginning with a mural painting this past Friday, April 4, some exciting and unique events have taken place. The opening reception featured remarks by Provost Enrique Riveros-Schafer and Dr. Nadkarni, and was followed by a reception for a permanent art exhibit featuring paintings by Evergreen faculty Susan Aurand and others. This exhibit will be on display in Gallery 2 in the Library building through May 3. Other events featured on Tuesday included a dance and discussion by the Northwest Inupiaq Dancers, a lecture on the Tan Oak by faculty member Frederica Bowcutt, and a "PoeTree" reading by the Olympia Poetry Network and students. People from both the Evergreen and local communities came together to participate in these events, engage in stimulating discussions, and share their love and passion for trees.

The enthusiasm continued through Wednesday's proceedings, beginning with a concert featuring instruments made from wood. Performers included Evergreen's own President, Les Purce, and various staff, students, and faculty members. Other presentations included lectures on computer simulations of forests, canopy visualizations on computers, a lecture on wooden boats, and a sayuyay plant exhibit. The day concluded with a lecture on trees and the riparian habitat by faculty member Jeff Cederholm.

The Chautauqua isn't over yet! There are still two more days left, and many exciting events are planned, ranging from trees in film to workshops for kids to a parade featuring tree-dwelling ants. In addition to the "Branching Out" exhibit in Gallery 2, you can also check out some other permanent exhibits. These include a mini-canopy walkway and Chautauqua informational tent on Red Square, a poem and photo display in Lab 1, woodshop pieces, and "Picturing Plants" artists' books. Please see the accompanying calendar for more details and times.

For more information, visit the Chautauqua website: <http://www.evergreen.edu/arscience> or contact the Chautauqua coordinator, Ms. Chris Sato, at chris@nwdryad.com or (360) 570-0946.

If you are interested in finding out more about this program, call the Thurston County WSU Cooperative Extension at (360) 786-5445 x 7910.

New Crop of Interns Spring Up at the Organic Farm

by Chris Moreland

As spring begins, many people turn to planting a garden or getting the farm ready for another production season. Fourteen interns, many with little or no formal experience getting their hands dirty, have the opportunity to learn the basics of organic farming through hands-on experience at the TESC Organic Farm. The Organic Farm is going through a transition. In addition to a new crop of interns and a new farm manager, Betsie DeWreede, a new community garden site has been cleared with plots available for the public as well as members of the Evergreen community. Compost collected from campus housing and the food service last year is beginning to come to fruition, and plans are being discussed about what to do with the old community garden site. Two programs, "The Secret Garden" and "Farm to Table", have plots in the new garden.

In addition to the educational opportunities, the Organic Farm is a production farm and is providing starts to two local organic farms, Flying Rhino and Helsing Junction, and vegetables to Bon Appetit. Currently, the farm sells mixed salad greens, leeks, and eggs to Bon Appetit. Look for the fresh salad greens at the Salad Bar in the Greenery and the organic brown hard-boiled eggs in the Deli upstairs. All of these items as well as tulips are available at the farm stand in front of the library building on Tuesdays and Thursdays between 11 a.m. and 5 p.m.. This has been a bumper year for tulips and there are about 20 varieties to bring to market. Tulips have a very short season and will only be available for another two weeks. Get your hit of spring color while they last!

Of course, a larger selection of vegetables will be available throughout the year. We're off to a late start this year because of an unusually wet spring. We can not till until the soil is dried up. We need about three to four days of no rain. The forecast doesn't look promising. Luckily, we have the large greenhouse in which we can plant salad greens and lettuce for an early spring harvest.

Learn About Composting to Teach About Composting

by Angela Olinghouse

If you want to join an organization that helps the environment, one you might want to consider is the local Master Composter program. The Thurston County WSU Cooperative Extension in Lacey trains Master Composters every summer. Master Composters have been working in the community to promote composting since the mid-80's. The program started because Thurston County had a low recycling rate. According to the Thurston County Solid Waste Division, about 18 percent of what Thurston County throws away could be composted.

The training course is free in exchange for volunteering 40 hours. 18 hours of training covers composting basics, yard and food waste composting techniques and worm bins. Volunteering options include giving composting demonstrations at public workshops, helping at compost bin sales, visiting local schools to give worm bin presentations, and helping maintain the composting sites at Dirt Works, The Olympia Farmer's Market and Closed Loop Park.

Master Composters provide Thurston County residents with the information they need to stop throwing away organic wastes and compost them instead. They also provide information about compost uses and environmental benefits. About 130 people have been through the program but there are only 28 active volunteers now. The program is in need of people who want to learn about composting so they can inform others and help keep the program going.

If you are interested in finding out more about this program, call the Thurston County WSU Cooperative Extension at (360) 786-5445 x 7910.

Taking it to the Streets

by Kelsey Martin-Keating

Procession of the Species. Perhaps you've heard these words mentioned or seen them posted somewhere around town. Perhaps they've intrigued you. Or perhaps you already know the beauty and magic of this event, having watched or participated in years past. Either way, this is a reminder that this is your procession! As a resident of Olympia and a member of this community, the Procession belongs to you.

The Procession of the Species began in Olympia in 1995 as a way of "giving the natural world a greater presence in our streets." The number of volunteers and participants has risen steadily over the years, this year has been estimated to be approaching 2,500 people. Though it all started here in Olympia, the inspiration has spread, and now dozens of towns across the country have started their own Processions. There is even a Procession as far away as Romania.

The Procession weaves art, music, and movement together in a hands-on approach to environmental education. The Procession moves beyond the idea of a parade, an event geared toward entertainment rather than participation. The Procession is open to whoever chooses to participate. It is about bringing our entire community onto the streets of Olympia in celebration of our relationships with each other and with the natural world that sustains us.



photos courtesy of Kelsey Martin-Keating

Procession participants weave through the streets of downtown Olympia to the beats of percussion and samba rhythms, grouped into sections representing each of the four elements. Costumes and floats creatively represent all species, from the smallest of ladybugs to the largest of whales. As in years past, this year's Procession will happen in conjunction with the Olympia Spring Arts Walk. The Procession takes place Saturday, April 26th, beginning at 5:30.

I have been honored to work with the Procession as an intern this past quarter. The dedication and inspiration of those who work behind the scenes to make the Procession happen is amazing. Though the Procession is in no way a protest movement, it is at its heart a call for peace and unity. In times like these, it seems all the more important to gather together in joyous celebration. If there

is one thing I have learned from my experience with the Procession, it is that the energy we put out into the world never dissipates, it has an impact on the world as a whole. It is up to you what kind of energy you choose to create. The intent of the Procession and all the work put into the months leading up to it is to create energy within this community that is of the purest and most joyous form.

Earthbound Productions, the organization behind the Procession, maintains a Community Art Studio that is free and open to the public. If you would like to become a species in this year's Procession, the studio is open for use 12pm to 10pm weekdays, and 10am to 10pm weekends. There is also a continuous schedule of art, music, and dance workshops at the studio explaining everything, from how to create batik wings and a papier mache mask, to make making your own drum, or how to connect to your species within. This year's Procession has been dubbed the Year of the Flower. We are hoping to see more flowers, trees and shrubs than ever before in recognition of the Plant Kingdom's crucial role in biodiversity and the intricate web of life.

In the words of those who have organized and supported these events since the beginning, "the spirit, beauty and intention of the

Procession— to deepen our awe and appreciation of the natural world—is as essential and heartfelt today as it was at the start. As human beings on this plane of existence, we are still clearly in need of inspired imagination, willful creation, and undaunted sharing. So consider this your invitation to step out, join in, and be Art-Full! The world needs you good people, well-intended people—generous, compassionate, forgiving and loving—to stand up, make music, and be visible."

For more information stop by the studio downtown, located in the old James Madison Elementary School at 8th and Central, or check the website at procession.org.



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The Israeli Influence

by Erich Albrecht

In the words of prominent Saudi sociologist Khaled Al-Dakheel, "We have reached a point where the US and Arabs fail to agree on a single key Arab issue."

Arabs are concerned that the result of a war on Iraq will "redraw the map of the Middle East," as Secretary of State Colin Powell promised, in favor of Israel. Many Arabs agree with Iraqi foreign minister Nagui Sabri that the result of the war "will be a new Middle East that follows the US and obeys Israel."

These fears are legitimized by the fact that the Bush administration is filled with the likes of Middle East advisor Elliot Abrams and the Defense Department's Iran/Iraq advisor Michael Rubin, who have deep ties to Ariel Sharon's Likud party. These ties extend back past July 8 1996, when Richard Perle, who recently resigned from the Bush administration, presented a position paper written with consultation from Undersecretary of State John Bolton and Undersecretary of Defense Douglas Feith, to newly elected Israeli Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu. The paper entitled, "A Clean Break: A New Strategy for Securing the Realm," advocated the permanent annexation of the West Bank and the Gaza Strip, as well as urged Israel to support eliminating Saddam Hussein's regime.

Ariel Sharon has openly declared his approval of a US war with Iraq and even went as far as to tell the *Times* of London last November that he hopes the US will "attack Iran once they are finished with Iraq." He may get his wish as Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld has already warned Iran that the entrance of Badr Brigade fighters, an armed wing of the Tehran-based Supreme Council of the Revolution of Iraq, would be considered "a threat to coalition forces," reported *Reuters*, March 28.

Iran has condemned the war, while taking an official position of neutrality, closing its borders to all warring parties. According to *Asian Times Online*, Iran refused entrance members of Ansar al-Islam that were injured in US air raids in northern Iraq. This is a change in attitude towards Ansar, who along with the Badr Brigade and Komeley-e-Islami, Jondul Islam are backed by Iran and targeted by the US.

The accusations by the US are setting a pretext for a confrontation with Iran, another nation in Bush's "axis of evil." In a speech to American Israel Public Affairs Committee, Colin Powell warned Iran to "end its support for terrorism, including groups violently opposed to Israel" and to "stop pursuing weapons

of mass destruction and the means to deliver them." Powell told CNN in March that "Iran is much further along, with a far more robust nuclear weapons development program than anyone said it had."

In his February 14 address to the UN, Powell asserted as proof Iraq sponsors terrorism that Hamas, a Palestinian Islamic political group responsible for terrorist bombings, opened an office in Baghdad. Hamas also has offices in Damascus, Beirut, and Tehran which could be used by the US or Israel to build a case against Syria, Lebanon, or Iran. Islamic Jihad, another political Islamic group responsible for terrorist activity in Israel, has connections to Iran and Syria.

Syria was accused by Powell for providing "direct support for terrorist groups and for the dying regime of Saddam Hussein." Rumsfeld also accused Damascus of shipping military supplies, specifically night-vision goggles, to the Iraqi army. Rumsfeld warned that such shipments "pose a direct threat" and are considered "hostile acts" for which the Syrian government will be held responsible. Powell first accused Syria on March 12 of developing weapons of mass destruction and called its military presence in Lebanon an "occupation." Thousands of Arabs have reportedly

entered Iraq through Syria to fight US troops.

Israel wants to restart an oil pipeline that once transferred oil from Mosul, Iraq passing through Syria into Haifa, Israel. According to an *Asia Times* article by Hooman Peimani, "regime change in both Iraq and Syria is the prerequisite for the project." Israel occupies Syria's Golan Heights, which puts it at odds with the Syrian government.

Some fear Sharon will use the distraction of the war in Iraq to expel Palestinians from the West Bank into Jordan and from Gaza into Lebanon. Lebanese Interior Minister Elias Murr said "transfer [of Palestinians into Lebanon] amounts to a declaration of war." According to Egypt's *Al-Abram Weekly* there is a "1000-strong joint Lebanese army and security force" sealing off the border. Palestinian Authority representative Abu-Aynan expressed doubt that Sharon could carry out such an operation without jeopardizing US war plans, telling *Al-Abram* "Israel and the US cannot slap Arabs in the face twice at the same time."

Bush's war on Iraq and Sharon's push for permanent annexation of Palestine, perceived by many as a "war on Islam," may very well drive the region into unimaginable chaos.

Notes from Cairo

by Harald Fuller-Bennett

I am writing from Cairo, after a day and a half of war in Iraq. I joined the protests yesterday, marching and clashing with police. As a small group of students, we fought our way from the American University in Cairo to the Nile River, then returned to Tahrir Square in the center of town.

We literally had to battle for every bit of pavement we marched over. The march started with one fiery speech delivered on the middle of campus. A student dressed in black and Palestinian kuffeta announced that now was the time to act, that talking was over, and that there was only one choice: to go to the American embassy and let the diplomats know that they were no longer welcome on the holy soil of Egypt. He asked for all who wanted to join to follow him to one of the campus gates. The police, in full riot gear, formed a barrier at the door. A few brave students began to push their way through. Many were whipped with bamboo canes, but they managed to open up a space that others poured out of. People yelled to keep on coming, to not let the cops close ranks again. About seventy people made it out onto Mansour Street, where there was no traffic. We walked half a block

towards Tahrir Square, where we were met again by a wall of police armed with helmets and shields and canes. The march stopped. The police encircled the group. "Shit, we are being arrested," I thought. To my surprise, people began to push against the line of cops. One man tackled an officer and ripped off his helmet. He was beaten by the other cops, but managed to retreat into the crowd of students with his prize.

The line broke, and we flowed through, first walking and then running down towards the square and the embassy. The police ran alongside us and reformed their line a few blocks down. We battled through again and again, slowly moving towards the embassy, relying on the sacrifices of those who went first and took the blows. Many came back from the front of the crowd, foreheads bleeding.

We were not able to get to the embassy. The police defended the streets in huge numbers that were not going to be penetrated. We were finally stopped on the Corniche, a road along the east bank of the Nile. We stayed there for about an hour, and then headed back to Tahrir Square, again fighting for every inch. In Tahrir, more people joined us forming a

rally lasting the rest of the day.

What was strange about the protest is that most people in Egypt, including the government, do not support the "coalition of the willing" and their invasion of Iraq. When the police came out yesterday, their quarrel was with the protesters' right to assemble and express the feelings of the nation. They did not want people to remember the power inherent in mass gatherings, in taking to the streets.

The current virtual prohibition of protest in Egypt dates from the 1981 assassination of President Sadat. An act of political violence allowed the government to massively restrict the rights of its citizens with so called "emergency laws" that have been in effect ever since. Desperate times call for desperate measures, but those who are opposed to the current government must proceed in a thoughtful manner. One slip, and Americans could very quickly feel the noose of repression get a lot tighter.

One of my main sources of hope over the last few days has been the news from the USA and around the world of massive protests against the American military junta. The best news I have heard all day is of the over one thousand people

arrested in San Francisco, of the massive gatherings in Madrid and London. These have more relevance than the protests in Cairo since they are taking place in nations whose leaders are supporting the war effort.

Excuse me for being simplistic, but it feels natural to lean toward an unsophisticated analysis in this era of epic battle between good and evil. People are taught that the U.S. military is the most powerful in the world, that it can take on anyone. I fear that this is true. This is why, after all, we have not felt the need to find many allies in this war. If international opinion has no effect on the Bushites, then the only force left to check their colonial adventures is domestic opposition. The Democrats are obviously not interested in such a venture, so the only source left is the people. It is essential that we never allow America to reach the point that Egypt has, where people are genuinely afraid to get in the streets and express themselves. The protests yesterday were not very big; not because Egyptians do not care, but because they fear the police. Many have given up on protest. They do not believe the results are worth its sacrifices.

SEXUAL ASSAULT AWARENESS MONTH Coalition Against Sexual Violence CALENDAR

Beyond Killing Us Softly: Film about Body Image
THURSDAY 4.10.03 6:30-9:30 p.m. LH 5

Take Back the Night: Rally and March

This is an international night for people to recognize sexual assault and for survivors and allies to "Take Back the Night." The event will include several guest speakers, musical events, a march around TESC campus and an open-mic session.
FRIDAY 4.11.03 6-9 p.m. Library Lobby

Joshua Aaron-Eberle: "Men as Allies"

Joshua is an Evergreen Alumni who interned for TESC's Office of Sexual Assault Prevention. He has been an activist working against violence and oppression for over 5 years. He initiated the movement towards the development of the DTF on violence prevention. He will be hosting a workshop specifically for men. This workshop will focus on men working as allies to end violence and oppression.
MONDAY 4.14.03 6:30-9:30 p.m. Longhouse

F.I.S.T. Self Defense Workshop

Olympia's Feminists In Self-defense Training will be coming to TESC to do a self-defense workshop for women only. The workshop will address issues such as vocal skills, strike techniques, optimal targets, and weapons of opportunity.
TUESDAY 4.15.03 6-9 p.m. Location TBA Call X 6749 for details

Empowerment in Communities of Color: Poetry and Storytelling

Evergreen Advisor Joyce Dahmer will be telling stories and poetry relating to violence in communities of color.
TIME AND VENUE TBA x5221 for details

"Tough Guise: The Crisis in Masculinity"

Jackson Katz's amazing and groundbreaking film analyzing the relationship between violence and the concept of masculinity in American culture.
THURSDAY 4.17.03 6-9 p.m. Lecture Hall I followed by discussion and food in rotunda

Medusa and La Paz Hip Hop Show

La Paz is an amazing hip-hop group dedicated to eradicating sexism and racism. With an emphasis on mentally uplifting messages, La Paz offers everything from jazz and comedic spins to straight up hip-hop. Medusa is an L.A.-based rap artist who deals with issues of homophobia, sexism, and racism through her music. She won the 1999 Rap Sheet Emcee Championship. Medusa creates empowering, soulful music, an antidote to the bullshit. The expected turnout is over 200 in the CRC. Both groups have played successfully at TESC.
FRIDAY 4.18.03 8 p.m.-2 a.m. in the Longhouse

Survivor Project: "The Trans and Intersex Communities and Violence"

The Survivor Project is a non-profit organization dedicated to addressing the needs of intersex and trans survivors of sexual and domestic violence, through caring action, education, and expanding access to resources and to opportunities for action. They will be coming to TESC to discuss issues of violence in the trans, genderqueer and intersex communities.
SATURDAY 4.19.03 12:00-5:30 p.m. LIB 4300

Laura Brown: Self-Care

Laura Brown is a renowned psychologist specializing in feminist therapy. She will lecture on how to practice self-care while acting as an advocate or ally for survivors. Those who are interested in learning techniques to avoid burnout and vicarious traumatization when working with survivors should attend this workshop.
MONDAY 4.21.03 5-7 p.m. @ Lecture Hall I

Jackson Katz: "Social Constructs and Violence"

Jackson Katz, Ed. M.: Katz is one of America's leading anti-sexist male activists. He works in the field of gender violence prevention education with men and boys, particularly in the sports culture and in the military. His film, *Tough Guise: Violence, Media and the Crisis of Masculinity*, is the first educational video geared toward college and high school students to systematically examine the relationship between images of popular culture and the social construction of masculine identity.
TUESDAY 4.22.03 7:30-9:30 p.m. in Lecture Hall I

Leslie Johnson: Healthy Relationships Workshop

Evergreen therapist Leslie Johnson will be doing a workshop open to EVERYONE about how to maintain healthy relationships.
MONDAY 4.28.03 5-7 p.m. @ CAB 110

Insert Here: Sex Toys 101

Super-Awesome Greeners Cara and Emily will give a workshop on safe sex and toy usage. They provide a safe space to discuss and learn about issues of sex and sexuality. They teach about sexuality through empowerment, education, and communication and super-fun sex toy usage!
TUESDAY 4.29.03 6:30-8:30 p.m. Longhouse

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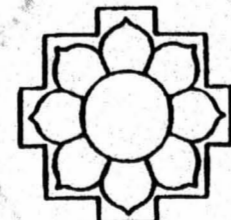
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Coalition Against Sexual Violence:

Raising Awareness about Sexual Assault through Workshops, Performances, Rallies-- Whatever it Takes.

by Sarah MacKenzie

The Coalition Against Sexual Violence works to provide education and resources about domestic and sexual violence at The Evergreen State College and within the community at large. We strive to create positive, empowering, learning experiences through sponsorship of events, workshops, guest speakers, and films and discussions on issues of sexual and domestic violence. The Coalition is committed to creating a safe space for the discussion of these topics on this campus, as well as bringing awareness to people about harassment and other acts of violence.

Sexual Assault Awareness Month (SAAM) is a nationally recognized month of work. Each year since 1994, CASV has teamed up with many other student groups on this campus to bring events that cover a vast array of topics while striving to recognize that each person's healing process is different. Traditionally included in this month's events are a "Take Back the Night!" Rally, The Clothesline Project, self-defense and healthy relationships workshops and performances by bands and the Heartsparkle Players. This month of awareness is important to Evergreen in that we are starting dialogues about sexual violence in an atmosphere where it is assumed that violence doesn't occur because "we are all a bunch of peace-loving hippies who would not harm a fly." This sentiment, which is widely felt in the community (see Vox Populi, April 2001), is exactly why this month is so crucial to the safety of our students. We want to educate our community, raise awareness, and promote understanding about sexual assault and its prevention. This effort also helps our community support violence survivors and their families, as well as individuals and agencies that provide sexual assault intervention and prevention services in our community. Our hope is that a month of intensified awareness efforts combined with our broad spectrum of anti-violence work throughout the year will bring us closer to ending sexual violence.

What is Sexual Assault?

by Apryl Nelson

In light of Sexual Assault Awareness Month, there are a few questions that many people may have. What is sexual assault? What is rape? How do the two differ? Probably two answers that you think you know, but in reality, the legal definitions of the two are eerily similar yet extremely different. Sexual assault is defined as the act of touching or other forms of sexual contact without consent that is typically accompanied by verbal pressure or physical threats. Rape is broadly defined as the act of sexual penetration or other forms of sexual contact without consent that is typically accompanied by verbal pressure or physical threats. The defining factor between the two has to be that in rape there is penetration, but in both acts there is a lack of consent. Until recently (exact date is still unknown), rape was defined as the act of non-consensual sexual intercourse with a woman that was not the wife of the offender.

The Info on Sexual Assault

by Apryl Nelson

According to a report by the National Crime Victimization Survey in 2000, there were 261,000 rapes that year. But since forcible sexual assaults (rape) are a largely unreported crime, this number is probably off by a few thousand at the very least.

The only other easily available statistics are from the early 1990s (it was harder to find statistics for forcible sexual assaults on the Internet then it was to find strange city names). The Uniform Crime Report, a compilation of information from over 16,000 law enforcement agencies, reported that in 1991 there were 106,593 rape cases. That translates into 292 rapes a day, twelve per hour, or one rape every five minutes. The report stated that there were 1.5 million female survivors of sexual assault living in the United States. The National Crime Victimization Study, which compiled its information from household interviews, stated that there were 171,420 rapes that occurred. This translates into 469 rapes a day, nineteen every hour, or one rape every 3.5 minutes.



Photo courtesy of ART2 Entertainment

Medusa: All-Aegis Show

by Steven Menehan

Have you seen her yet?

It doesn't matter—see her again, see her for the first time. Ask your roommate, your mom, President Purce: Medusa's the Queen of Underground Hip-Hop. She doesn't mess around. This isn't hip-hop. This is the antidote to the bullshit. On April 18, you'll find nothing but the raw, revolutionary and empowering licks and hooks of a High Priestess who's mastered her ceremony. She'll have your Hip Hop Head bobbin' to the beat and reciting the chorus to her anthem, "One Bad Sista," like it was the Evergreen alma mater.

Medusa wields an innovative style that blends old school funk with lyrical science. Her profound lyrics, trademark 'fro, and Afro-centric essence have led critics to dub her the "Angela Davis of hip-hop." But comparisons are odious. Medusa's musical style defies categorization. It is hers alone.

"I do this full-time. My music. I'm livin' it like I love it. You can recognize it by the glow in the 'fro when you see me in public." See her 'fro glow next Friday, April 18, 8 p.m. in the Longhouse.



Voices from the Longhouse

What is a Reservation-Based Program?

by Natosha Kautz

A Reservation-Based program is a program to help Native American people get an education, as well as make a living. This program was founded in the late 1970's by faculty member Mary Ellen Hillarie from the Lummi Nation. It helps Native American People do independent study while earning a Bachelors degree in Liberal Arts. It also allows them to stay on their reservation or communities and keep working. For the most recently graduated students, the program helped them to have a career and an education. It made it convenient to have a program that was right there in your communities, and to gain benefit from a degree. It gives Native Americans a chance to meet and collaborate with other tribes, and to learn about their background and cultures as well. It's a learning experience for all natives to get an education and collaborate among other tribes, as well as having a learning experience. The Reservation-Based Program has six sites, one on the Quinault Reservation, Makah Reservation, Skokomish Reservation, Nisqually Reservation, Muckleshoot Reservation, and Port Gamble Reservation. These sites meet once a week, and then meet at the Evergreen State College once every three weeks. The program was implemented for students who generally work for their tribe. Also, the program was built to strengthen Indian Communities and to strengthen Indian Students.

To conclude, a Reservation-Based Program includes Native Americans that have set goals in life and would like to have a cultural education, and to earn a Bachelors in Liberal Arts.



photo by Marty Allen

Here are the 2002-2003 graduates (from left to right): Ernie Sanchez, Coleen Chapin, Corrina Mandell, Julian Petersen, Darlene James, Moses Kalama, Nancy Sigo, and Chuck Wagner. Not shown are: Mitzi Judge, Dawn Miller, Neil Blessedjourner, Kari DeCoteau, Rosette Cross, and Dena Starr, Jolene Sitting Dog, Gerry Brickey, Evan Hastings, Tim Kunz.

Congratulations 2002-2003 graduates of the
Reservation-Based program!

see Grads page 15

Fighting for Native Americans through Education

by Noreen Milne

Doing my recent reading this quarter with various indigenous people, on *Fight for the Forest* by Chico Mendes, and *The New Resource Wars* by Al Gedicks, I find it hard to believe that this kind of behavior can still happen to so many people, and that they can be treated so unfairly. Natives have been told for years: You cannot live where you were raised, where your heritage has been for hundreds of years. To have others do what ever they want to your land and your culture, it is like saying we are not human, and we do not matter in today's society, or in the future, our next generation will not care. We will be affected by what is being done here in the United States and to so many other Native Peoples in the world today.

What was made out to be heroes to the United States, to a white man's history books, only turns out to be lies and stories made up to protect those from the past. To use Christopher Columbus and his "discovery" of America for an example: he met the Arawak and the Taino people, thinking he had come to get his spices and gold to take back to the Queen. In addition, he took 1500 natives back to Spain as slaves, and the only three hundred survivors at the end of his trip were not the healthy strong people they started out to be. This man was only brought back from history books to be a hero of the United States, to be the one to take the credit for finding the United States of America so no other county could claim it as their own. This is only the beginning of what Native Americans had, and to this day, still have to deal with as human beings of this earth.

Back in the 1500's, Dominican Friar Antonio De Montesano spoke on the wrongful treatment of Natives at the hands of Christians. The people of the Church were shocked to hear this coming from the pulpit. De Montesano asked why they were tortured and killed. What had they done to deserve this treatment? He asked why the natives were made to be slaves? Dogs were treated better than this. The only reason they even kept Natives around, was to do the work for the King and get the gold that the white people were supposed to send back home. He was told to apologize to the church the following

Sunday, but he refused. He repeated the last sermon, and made the people angry. The King's people told the King, and the King just laughed, because he did not care - he was just a poor Dominican Friar and the King was not going to be poor like him, no matter what he preached. The King knew this would not help the Native people. This goes to show you how one man's opinion meant nothing, as far as what he felt and knew to be right in a Christian way of life. Even back in 1500.

Today in our society, much has changed. The government may not be able to murder us, and we know how to clothe and feed ourselves and our families, but we will get the worst end of the fight when it comes to fighting the government in fishing rights, mining, timber issues, water rights and many other issues. There are things on our reservations that the government will go to any length to get back. For example, we have treaties to protect us from what is done to our people and our rights, but there is always a loophole that enables the government to take advantage of us.

Not only are Native Americans abused and mistreated, also injustice prevails against the people of the rain forest, the Natives of Canada and the people in Chippewa reservation to name a few. Native American are daily losing their timber and tons of iron, ore, copper, millions of acres of land, water ports, power sites and quarries, and in addition native fish and wild game we once hunted for our food source. This is all in the billions of dollars. We can go on fighting for them, but then again, will it be too late to save those fish and wildlife, those lands so precious to our ancestors? We cannot fight without education to back us, because we do not yet have enough Native people in government. Native people learn that educating is the only way we can protect ourselves, so we can survive just like our ancestors have for hundreds of years. We still to this day need to band together as one, not fight among each other on who can make the most money or catch the most fish, or who can build the best casino and hotel. We as Native Americans need to help one another get control of our own land and important things in our life.

see Education page 16

2002 Canoe Journey

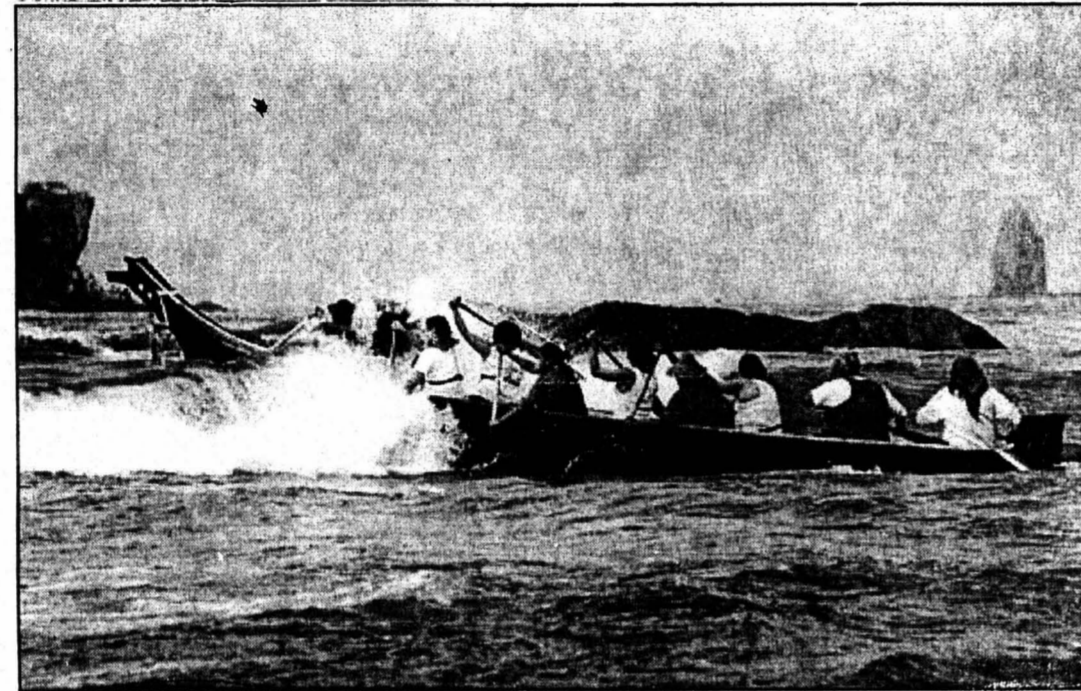
Celebrating our Ancestors

by Todd J. La Clair "Even Handed With All People" photos courtesy of Washington State Canoe Society

Celebrating Our Ancestors was the theme of the 2002 canoe journey. It was a canoe journey that would take the present Pacific Northwest Indians back in time. Each tribe would start from their place of origin, in a traditional cedar canoe, and stop by other tribal sites along the way. Some tribes started as far south in the Puget Sound as Olympia (Squamish Island) and as far north as Vancouver Canada (Squamish). It was a well-organized event because canoe families from each tribe carefully planned for the journey to come. Canoe families are made of representatives from each tribe that row the canoes. Some tribes had to travel for 15 days and over 300 miles in a cedar canoe paddling (pulling) all the way. The number of canoes would multiply along the way, as other tribes would embark on the journey. The final destination would be a coastal tribe near Ocean Shores that is called Taholah. At each stop there would be a feast and potlatch, where every tribe would present gifts to the host tribe. The journey was a time to sing traditional songs that were handed down from generation to generation and to secure those songs for the future. Traditional potlatch dancing accompanied these songs and with both of them together, they told stories of respect for natural law of the land and water.

Cedar, Tree of Life to the Northwest Coast Indians

The canoe journey was a fun and exciting time of my life. The journey gave me a better understanding and appreciation for the great spirit of the cedar tree and my culture. This was our first year of full participation, and our crew needed to learn the rules of the canoe, plus the songs and dance that went along with the culture. We had the opportunity to meet other tribes along the way and shared different cultures of song, dance, and stories. The journey was a way to connect with the past and learn first hand, by experience, some of the ways our ancestors lived in the past. We learned protocol, a way of asking for permission to come ashore at beach port of call. We practiced our speeches before each protocol so we would not make any mistakes. It went something like this, "We are the Muckleshoot Nation. In the name of the Creator of all good things, we come in peace. We have traveled a great distance to be with you, to honor your people, to respect your waters and to know this land. We bring greetings from our nations to the south. Like our ancestors, we move carefully on this voyage. We have learned some things and come to share with your people so we can learn more. Our hearts are filled with love for you. May we have permission to come ashore?"



Tulalip canoe leaving the Hob River. photo by Eric Pacheco

Resurgence and Connecting with our past.

The journey was a way to reconnect myself with my culture in a way my ancestors lived. With our complex and rat race type world of computers, televisions, concrete jungles, and live in the past. I just wanted this chaos to stop and live like our ancestors did, in peace and harmony. I got to be with indigenous people from all over the Pacific Northwest and learned about my culture through experience and not by just reading about it, seeing it on the television, or watching it happen. I got to live it. I lived the experience and learned through the oral teachings from each tribe, and now I can say that it was a life changing experience for me spiritually.

The Great Canoes

When I first saw the canoe, I was in total awe of the spirituality it represented. To be able to "pull", or (paddle) in a dug-out cedar canoe which came from a tree that was over three hundred years old and was around when our ancestors were here was truly an honor. The cedar tree was a gift holding a vision within its trunk. One of the gifts the canoe brought to us was to bring our people back together and back to their culture. The resurgence of the canoe journeys has returned lost culture and has helped heal past oppressions. The spirituality of the canoe is a story of the journeys of many nations that needed to be healed from the systematic oppression and rapid social and technological change of the current world conditions.

The Canoe Way of Current Knowledge

The paddle was alcohol and drug free. Our goal was to bring our communities and others tribes closer together with no bad thoughts. No cursing, smoking, spitting, etc... while in the canoe, because it was all about respect for everything and everybody. We always washed our paddles before each journey in the strong, salty water of the sea to get rid of any negativity we might have concerning anything or anybody. When we stepped into the canoe, we all joined together as one family, believing in one creator who watched over us and cared for us through our passage and journey. We pulled and supported each other all the way.

Every Stroke We Take Is One Less We Have To Make

Keep going! The canoe was sacred and its spiritual powers guided us and helped us through rough unsettling waters. Even against the most relentless wind or awesome tide, somehow a canoe moves forward. We would pray, sing and keep pulling. The mystery of the canoe would lift itself out of the water and with each pull the canoe would move forward. This was the spirit of the canoe at work with our ancestors looking over us. Next year's journey will be even more organized. Participating tribes are meeting regularly on a weekly basis with their canoe family and increasing the size of the family and making or purchasing more canoes. Canoe families have been meeting monthly at host sites to have skipper meetings followed by potlatches with traditional song and dance to prepare for the upcoming journey. This year's journey will be full of challenges, learning, respect, and excitement. So thank you elders for helping to keep our tradition alive



Tulalip canoe battling the surf to get to the open ocean. photo by Eric Pacheco

Household & Kitchen Hints

Rhonda Harnden
Muckleshoot Site

A Fresh Start
Here's how to deodorize your child's stuffed animals. Lightly sprinkle the toys with baking soda, place them in a plastic bag overnight and seal the bag. Next day vacuum the baking soda off the toys.

Another use for Petroleum Jelly
Petroleum has many uses. Especially, it can be used to soften skin or help with diaper rash. But you can use it as a lubricant for squeaky doors and cabinet hinges.

Super Soap
Try this trick to get more suds from your bar of soap. Prick the bar with a straight pin or fork. You'll get lots more lather every time you wash.

Soothing Relief
To soothe a sore throat, crush a few aspirin into a glass of water. Add a pinch of baking soda and salt. Mix well, gargle for 30 seconds. Repeat until the soreness is gone.

Scented Baby Oil
Do you use baby oil in the bath or shower for softer skin? Try putting the oil in a spray bottle and add a few drops of your favorite perfume or cologne to make your own scented baby oil.

Nice Rice
When reheating rice in the microwave, put an ice cube on top of the rice, then cover. The steam generated by the melting ice cube will make the rice taste like you just cooked it fresh.

Better Oatmeal
Here's how to make oatmeal extra tasty. Add a handful of raisins to the cold water then bring to a boil. As the water boils the raisins will soften. Boiling the raisins also makes the oatmeal sweeter. So you probably won't need to use sugar.

WORD SEARCH

amphitheatre
assimilation
baby board
beading
bingo
canoe
carving
casino
council
culture
dreamcatcher
drums
education
ethnography
fishing
frybread
generations
geoduck
greener
heritage
indigenous
legends
longhouse
mascots
medicinem
medicinewheel
moccasin
muckleshoot
myths
nisqually
portgamble
potlatch
powwow
quinalt
relocation
reservation
sacred
scholarships
segregation
selfdetermination
shakers

inhpeioeniskallytucudg
fishingafoiplabirtlerwe
ssidercassimilationulho
bamphitheatrehctacmaerd
ucoeccurlesiesdliisogguu
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sutlaniquioibaeeautwsp
rasrekahssovdrebmitespo
ilntncbeadingroirrawtep

sioux
skokomish
smokehouse
sovereignty
spiritual
suquamish
termination
timber
treaties
tribal
truth
warrior
whulshutseed

horoscope insight

compiled by Jennifer Gaking

aries
(March 21-April 19) This is your month to feel great, and get into shape. There is a special someone who will notice you this month. Lucky days are the 12th, 20th & 28th.

taurus
(April 20-May 20) This month your money problems are over. You will also meet the perfect person to fit your needs. Lucky days are 1st, 10th and 21st.

gemini
(May 21-June 20) This month you will finish all the projects you started over the years. You will also have romance coming your way. Lucky days are the 4th, 6th & 9th.

cancer
(June 21-July 22) This month you will join the health club you have been interested in for awhile. You also have an upcoming break-up. Lucky days 16th, 19th and 30th.

leo
(July 23-Aug. 22) This month you are inspired to cut your hair, or even change the color. You want to spend this month alone. Lucky days 3rd, 5th and 29th.

virgo
(Aug. 23-Sept. 22) This month you might get what you wish for, if some effort is put into it. There is a new person coming into your life as well. Lucky days are 3rd, 5th & 18th.

libra
(Sept. 23-Oct. 22) This month you will be noticed at work for all that you do. The special person in your life from your past will come back soon. Lucky days the are 7th, 18th & 31st.

scorpio
(Oct. 23-Nov. 21) This month you will learn to deal with your in-laws and things will be better next Christmas. On the other hand, I see in-laws in the upcoming future. Lucky days are 2nd, 21st & 22nd.

sagittarius
(Nov. 22-Dec. 21) This month you will do more outside activities and shed a few pounds. Romance is in the air. Lucky days are 18th, 19th & 29th.

capricorn
(Dec. 22-Jan. 19) This month you will buy that new car you have been waiting for. There is also a new ring involved. Lucky days 1st, 19th & 22nd.

aquarius
(Jan. 20-Feb. 18) This month you will follow your instincts, and take that overdue vacation. You will ask that special person to go with you. Lucky days 7th, 9th & 14th.

pisces
(Feb. 19-March 20) This month speak your mind, and the right person will hear you. You have a good selection this month in the romance area. Luck days are 1st, 14th & 24th.

Congratulations Reservation Based Grads

by Marty Allen

Congratulations to our 2002-2003 graduates of the Reservation Based Program! You all did a great job pursuing your degree. I asked some of the students what they are going to do after they graduate. Here is what Darlene James said: "I am going for my Masters." Moses Kalama said, "I am going to University of Hawaii at Hilo. I am going for my second B.A. in Philosophy with hopes to continue to the University of Hawaii, Manoa for my Masters." Coleen Chapin said, "I am going on for my degree in Clinical Psychology. I am currently researching programs in the state of Washington. I went to Evergreen in Grays Harbor before coming to the Reservation-Based Program." I asked Corrina Mandell how she liked the Reservation-Based Program and she said, "This program meets my needs as a whole person, rather than just my academic needs. This program feels like a family, and it is culturally relevant. I have not seen anything like it anywhere else. If it were not for this program, I probably would not have gone to college... I am thinking about becoming a private tutor, but I also want to pursue art and write books. It would be nice to do something with my music." I wish all our graduates of the Reservation Based-Program the best of luck. I would like all of you to know that you are leading a good path for all Native Americans who want to reach our goals as you have done. Graduation will be held on June 8 in the Longhouse, at the Evergreen State College. Lunch will be at noon, followed by the ceremony from 1-4 p.m. We are all very proud of all of you, and thank you for your inspiration.

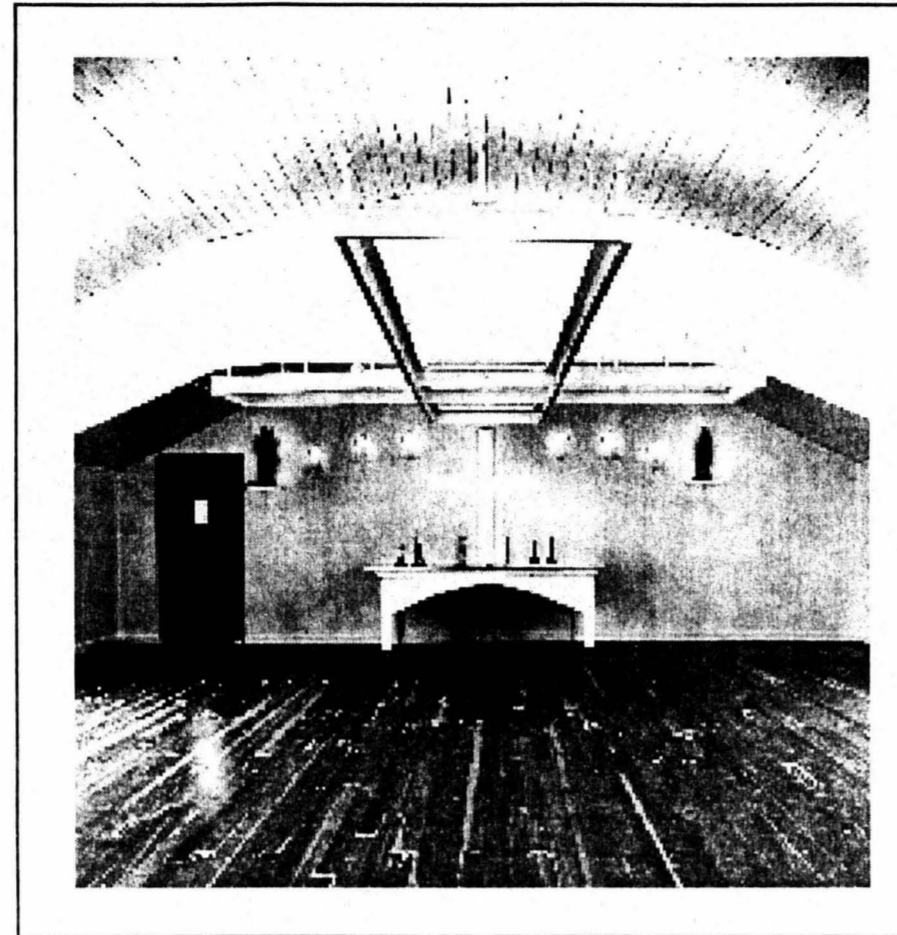
New Shaker Church in Muckleshoot

by Dena Starr

The Muckleshoot reservation will have a new Shaker Church in April 2003. The new church will be located behind the old church. This church will also include a large eating facility. The church will be about three times the size of the old church.

The Shaker religion was incorporated in 1910. This religion is practiced in Washington, Oregon, California and all over Canada, and it is open to everyone. The mother church is located not far from The Evergreen State College in Mud Bay, Washington.

The tools of this religion are bells and candles. The similarity to the Catholic Church is that the Shakers cross themselves and say in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, Amen. During a service the shakers sing chants, ring bells, and some people are given candles to bless people. The main idea of the religion is that they pray for people to be healed.



Muckleshoot Fish Commission Buys a \$70,000 Ice Machine

by Leo LaClair, Muckleshoot Site

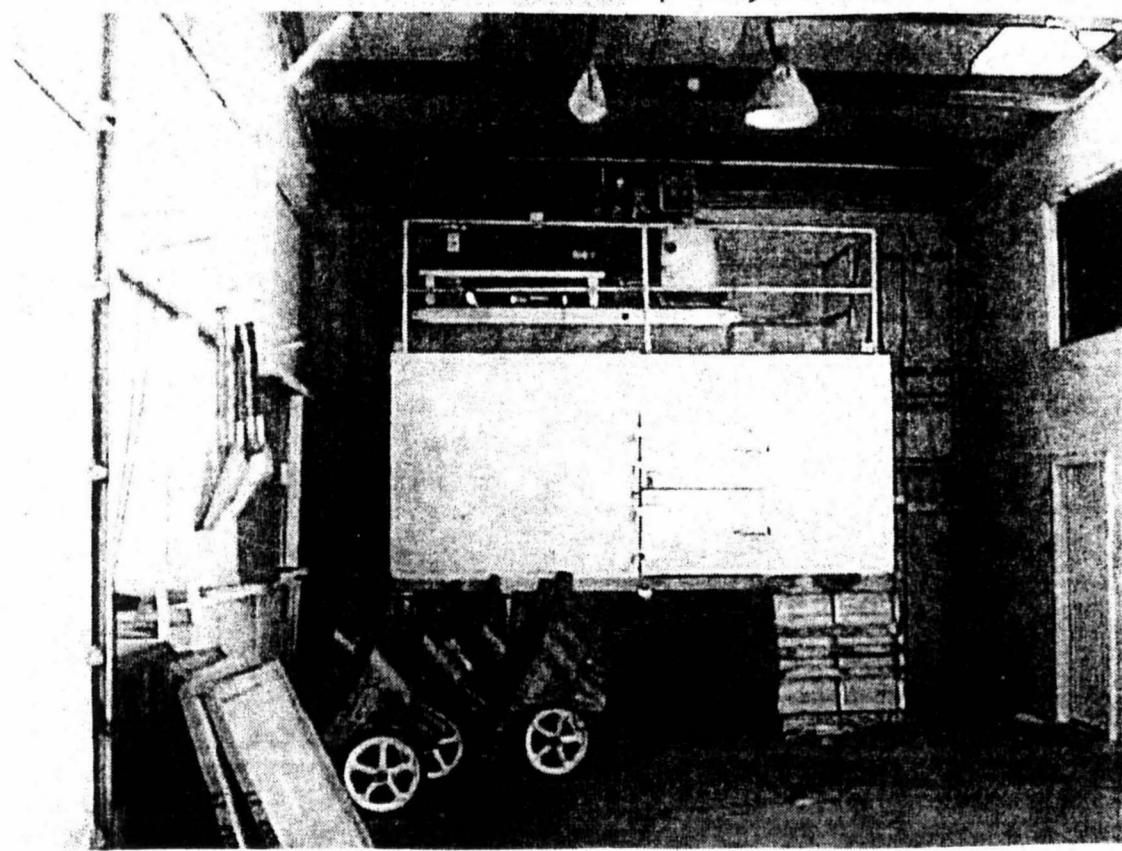
The Muckleshoot Indian Tribe is located in Auburn, Washington and has 1,300 enrolled tribal members. The Muckleshoot Fish Commission is a seven member committee chosen by the Tribal Council to set policy matters in place for the fishermen. The Muckleshoot Fish Commission bought a \$70,000 ice machine for the Tribal fishermen and it also owns and operates the ice machine. The fish commission used to buy the fishermen ice to keep their fish fresh and cold. The fish commission would spend up to \$8,000 a year to help the fisherman to keep their fish ice cold for public sales.

The ice machine was up and running for the year 2002. Chinook fisheries and the ice machine can produce three tons of ice in a 24-hour period. The Chinook salmon can weigh up to fifty pounds. The Chinook fisheries are the first two Wednesdays in August and the temperature can reach up to 100 degrees. If the fishermen did not have ice to ice their salmon, the fish would spoil. The ice machine is located on the east side of 1st Ave. Bridge in Seattle. The Chinook salmon are caught by gillnet and are placed on ice as soon as they're caught. The Chinook fishery attracts a lot of public sales of salmon and fishermen are receiving \$2.00 a pound for their fresh caught Chinook salmon.

The Fish Commission ran ads in the Seattle Times telling the public of the \$2.00-a-pound Chinook salmon and the response was overwhelming. One of the fishermen came in with their catch and was mobbed by the crowd of people looking for a deal on Chinook salmon. If you plan to buy a King salmon, make sure you have a big ice chest - the King salmon are over two feet long.

The new ice machine, pictured here, can produce three tons of ice in a 24-hour period.

photo by Leo LaClair



There's a New King in Town

White River Amphitheater Coming to a Town Near You

by Frank Griese and Bob Spencer

Nestled in the shadow of Mount Rainer is the town of Auburn, Washington, home of the Muckleshoot Indian Tribe, who own the White River Amphitheater.

After years of battle with different organizations to stop the White River Amphitheater, it will finally be completed.

The Army Corp of Engineers granted permits after environmental impact studies were concluded. In exchange for a third of an acre of wetland removal for the project the tribe agreed to create approximately 5.5 acres of wetland off-site. The corps analyzed traffic flow, noise and if there would be any adverse affects to the surrounding streams and rivers.

This \$30 million project began in 1997. Construction of the new facility is under the guidance of DPR Construction Inc. based in Seattle, Washington.

The over 20,000 seat open-air amphitheater will feature world class events, combined with state of the art audio/video technology, and beautifully landscaped surroundings. There will be a multitude of special effects and multi-viewing screens, and this will make for a most pleasant music listening experience. The list of performers is long and distinguished. Rumor has it that 'Oz Fest' will be here this summer, although concerts will not be the only attractions presented here. The amphitheater will be utilized for cultural events, such as community celebrations, festivals and Pow-Wows. A canoe lodge is being built to seat approximately 600 people for tribal and general council meetings and community forums.

Starting in May and running through October, you will have the opportunity to view between 30 to 40 different musical groups. There will be music to suit even the most discriminating listener.

The amphitheater is centrally located between Tacoma and Seattle on the Auburn Enumclaw road on Highway #164. Call the Muckleshoot Casino for more help with directions, 1-800-804-4444. Parking is available on site, but if you prefer you will be able to hop on shuttles located at several convenient locations.

Stay tuned for more exciting news from the Rez.

continued from 1

Our future generations depend on us. We cannot change how we were once treated, or the many battles we still must fight ahead of us, but through education we can give them one heck of a fight. To know we will not let our generation come to know that we were here on this earth, not to stand by and watch how we are treated, but to make a difference, to be heard, to be proud to be a Native American Tribal member. I am a student learning daily about the many battles my ancestors have lost their lives for, and I know they have not lost their lives in vain. I may not get killed or tortured physically for being Native American, but to me just being Native American is something to be proud of and not ashamed. I want to leave a stepping-stone for my grandchildren's grandchildren to keep passing on what it means to live life as a Native.

Student of Color Anthology

by Ryan Kapunia

We exist in an increasingly diverse and integrated society. The challenges which students of color face while pursuing higher education, and in western society in general, are abundant and formidable. We are convinced that a sense of community and a method of self-expression are fundamental to the cause of social equity. It is this reason the Student of Color Anthology has become a tradition at The Evergreen State College.

The Student of Color Anthology is an annual literary publication consisting of poetry, prose, essays, short stories, photography and art created by Evergreen Students of Color.

There has been a great deal of interest in the Anthology this year, and we estimate the Anthology will consist of between 100-200 contributions, based on the interest shown in previous years. Every student of color group, including the Women

of Color Coalition, First Peoples, EMOSA, MECHA, The Polynesian Club, ASIA, and the Native Student Alliance have voiced their support of the Anthology.

It is our hope that this year's publication will contribute to the immediate community in a positive way by raising awareness and addressing fundamental race issues.

Works of this sort are one of the few safe places for many students to address personal issues, learn about

themselves and others in terms of race issues, create a sense of solidarity, and participate in a lasting, albeit minor, contribution to the literary community.

We would like to ask that you take a moment to consider what a publication of this type might mean to minority groups on campus, whose voice is seldom heard, and whose thoughts deserve expression.

Ryan Kapunia SOCA Coordinator can be reached at x6879 or emailed at kaleiokealoha@aol.com

Party Gets Broken Up with Broken Glass

by Erika Wittmann

Three injuries resulted from a hostile attack in Cooper's Glen during the weekend before Spring Break. After a rave at Evergreen's Pavilion Saturday night, roughly 35 people held an 'end-of-the-program' party in one apartment, where the majority of the attendees were gay.

A Budwieser beer bottle was hurled through and shattered one of the apartment windows, raining glass on the group dancing inside the apartment. Shards from the bottle were embedded in the far wall, at least 15 feet from the window that was shattered.

Amanda Parker, Matt's sister,

sustained several injuries, including glass shards in one eye and in her back. Brittany Smith, also a junior, was cut in the back of the neck, and one other attendee was cut in the back. Luckily, no paramedics were necessary because one of the apartment's residents had formal medical training.

Evergreen Police did not respond because Cooper's Glen is off campus. Deputy Sheriff R. Brady took a statement from Brittany Smith, but so far no arrests have been made in connection with the crime. "I was shocked, I couldn't believe it happened on a campus like this - I thought Evergreen was liberal."

37.7% = 0 Drinks, 15.6% = 1 Drink, 15.3% = 2 Drinks, 9.1% = 3 Drinks, 6.8% = 4 Drinks
1 Drink = 12 oz. Beer = 4 oz. Wine = 1.25 oz. 80 Proof Liquor

Most over 84% Evergreen students have

0 1 2 3

or at the most

Four Drinks when they party

Hard to believe? A representative sample of Evergreen Students (660 people in 2001 - 2002) told us they typically drink 0, 1, 2, 3 or at the most 4 drinks on a given weekend evening. Funded by the National Institutes of Health/NIAAA and the Department of Education.

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Tripping on Reality

LaRouche Explained

by Mike
Treadwell

Did you ever wonder what drives those people in Red Square telling you that the world is going to end tomorrow? These are the people Evergreen students aptly refer to as the 'LaRouche-ites.'

They champion a candidate for president named Lyndon LaRouche. Lyndon LaRouche is the self-proclaimed "Democratic Party Candidate for President." The reason he is a self-proclaimed candidate is because the official Democratic Party refuses to endorse him, therefore he is self-endorsed. However, he is not self-endorsed without an army of followers passionate about his/their cause.

The literature that they hand out at their tables is very slick, and visually appealing. The "Suggested Contribution" for the literature is always at the low one-dollar price.

I forgot to tip them when I received mine.

The LaRouche followers chant slogans and try to hand out literature to people walking by them. This interaction produces hostile results. One can often hear things like, "You anti-Semitic bastards!" "Right Wingers!" "Left Wingers!" (But never chicken wings!) "Idiots!" "Retards!" "Get a Job!" and my personal favorite, "Oh no, they got a hold of 15 dollars again [for the purchase of the vendor table]."

I remember my first interaction with these people. I was walking out from class into Red Square when I saw a gentlemen with expensive literature in his hand ask me if I "wanted to accept the fascist state

we're living in, or have real true democracy, bro." I laughed, and joked about the LaRouche proposed rail line going from Alaska to Russia. The gentleman did not take a liking to this because he then said, "Well bro', at least it's better than highways and byways." I then shouted back that I liked my car, and that I did have a real job.

The second time I approached the LaRouche camp they were far more polite because they realized the errors of their ways by harassing this writer. I approached one of them and started talking to him. He was very nice and articulate about his ideas, all at the same time. We talked about the LaRouche camp schedule and issues that they were working on. Then the guy started to talk to me about the Drug War. (And I thought the only political entity that cared about that war was the Libertarian Party!) He said that to stop "Dope, Inc." we had to go after the bankers that were financing and helping these operations. Imagine that! Now when I go to the bank I can open up a checking account and get a free eight-gram

bag of black tar heroin. Now that's how to conduct business.

I took off and started reading their literature. The New Federalist proved to be an 'interesting read' and its 'old time' format was pretty cool. This is also probably the only political literature pamphlet that I have seen that has politics and a Leonardo daVinci exposé on the same pages. The headlines on this paper were quite eye-grabbing. Here's the best: "Battle for the Democratic Party: The Lieberman Hawks or LaRouche," "U.S. Food Relief on Rise as Depression Deepens," "Campus Nazis Are Smoked Out at Pasadena City College in California [my neighborhood]," and "Economics 101 is Dead you don't have any more excuses, Join Reality... LaRouche."

So, agree with the LaRouche camp or not, they are set in their ways and they are very passionate about their cause. If you are ever bored in the afternoon, and would like to debate them, I would suggest you go to Red Square and do so, but don't expect to convert anyone.

N.E.S.A.R.A...
What Does It
Mean?!

by Donald Lee

Two weeks ago the group that formed behind the National Economic Stabilization and Recovery Act (NESARA) was handing out flyers on campus. The claims they made were so unusual that I checked out their web page, nesara.com.

I want to divorce their apparent religious beliefs from the mutually exclusive economic promises that they make. Religious leaders often want to get involved in politics, and I think that this is a perfect example of why mixing government and religion remains problematic at best. The economic promises of NESARA include giving away more than half the federal revenue, cutting taxes to near non-existence, and investing in various multibillion-dollar infrastructures. You need not be an economist to see that these promises are impossible to keep.

Several of the proposals involve communist or socialist agendas which would never pass constitutional muster, and Congress would never conceivably vote for them. Providing housing to everyone sounds great, but who would pay for it? There are already numerous Housing and Urban Development (HUD) and new

home-buyer programs, as well as Carter's *Habitat for Humanity*. Advancing these programs would require billions of dollars.

The group proposes to eliminate inflation, close all federal banks, privatize the banking industry, and provide "a secure future for all." All of these steps would require reversing constitutional amendments. At least two of them are laughably unattainable in reality. Inflation is like entropy: it exists regardless of our desire, and is a constant problem with any monetary system. Even bartering can experience inflation. Promising security for everyone is simply a panacea.

Improving the balance of trade is a goal that reflects the ignorance of NESARA in the global and federal economic realms. It is this very imbalance of trade which has kept the American market strong. In fact, as global conditions improve, our trade position weakens. If America loses its allies, we could become a third-world nation because India and China have the strongest economic positions, based both upon population and productivity.

No, religion is still unprepared for the realities of life, especially for the science, physics, and economics of governing. Faith is not enough to run a country.

America,
the Beautiful?

by Libby Weisdepp

Can we, as Americans, truly imagine what it must be like to live in the murky depths of a country unlike ours, flying without both cape and superpower? America sits upon the throne of the earth, riding like cowboys looking for the nearest gunfight to prove to the world who the 'fastest draw in the west' is. Smothered underneath the unruly-bully-UNITED WE SIT-ass cheeks of America lie many conflicts swept beneath the proverbial rug, the latest of course being Iraq. From time to time, it would seem that either out of sheer boredom, or good old-fashioned 'God-told-me-so' Puritanism, America points herself at the unlucky country in question and proceeds to fart on them. In the name of freedom, fighting the likes of tyranny, communism, and so-called terrorism, the U.S. holds her head up high so as to make the biggest splash from the lugey she is about to hock.

Should we concern ourselves with the transgression of morals upon societies that don't give a rat's ass who the next American Idol is? How morally advanced can we be if millions of people in this country tune into *Married By America* to cast their vote on which woman will have the pleasure of getting engaged to

the groom/contestant? He smiles for the camera, but his quizzical expression also seems to be asking why it is that the only women he can convince to date him must do it on network television. At least they're doing it for love, right?

Why does the United States fight to cleanse other cultures when it is our own underpants that are dirty? We have problems on the domestic front that even the mightiest broom could not sweep under all the astro-turf we glue our eyes to for every Monday Night Football game. Not to preach to the choir, but I'm sure you are all very aware of the issues both government and society needs to face. I don't pretend to understand why attacking a country unprovoked and using billions of dollars to do so is more important than health care, poverty, hunger, the economy, education, the list could go on and on. All I know is that if America keeps throwing punches at other countries, the National Anthem is going to begin sounding more and more like the Darth Vader March. We have our work cut out for us, turning this corrupt nation-state into the democratic union it once set out to be. For now, though, we will have to wade through this unnecessary war first... it is the biggest and baddest reality TV show yet: *Bombed By America*, airing live and around-the-clock until the Commander-in-Chief says otherwise.

Live
Live

by Ian Franks

The "official" slaughter of Iraqi people is again in the media, though it has been a central theme for the majority of Iraq's population during the past twenty or so years. After a failed *coup d'etat* in 1991, the US government has again decided it is necessary to try to change the regime in Iraq. Along with the failed objectives of the US-imposed sanctions that lead to the deaths of around two million Iraqi civilians, George Bush and his cabinet of corporate cronies are hell-bent on imposing more violence against the millions of innocent civilians of Iraq. How is this possible?

As hard as it may be to understand, I believe there is a nature to all of this madness; or rather, that greed is a more fitting word to describe and explain these acts of genocide. The US Government is protecting their own interests in the Middle East and they are willing to sacrifice anything for exclusive rights to the oil beneath Iraqi soil. It should come to no surprise that our government would blatantly slaughter millions of innocents to obtain an objective. This is nothing new. The US Government is following the examples given by every civilization of the past—the need to rape, pillage, and own. It brings to mind an analogy of the reasoning behind the US Government's use of force in the world, given by Alan Nasser in a class I took with him at TESC a couple of years ago. He asked, "Why does a dog lick his balls? Because he can." Why does the US Government carelessly wage war against the rest of the world? Because it can.

Overwhelmed and alienated like some of us are, the problems seem complex, though they're not. I think we need to acknowledge that these emotions are just another form of authority, another way to keep us marginalized. Most importantly, it keeps us from taking control of our individual lives. Yet, as hard as it may be to believe, we do have a choice, and we don't have to fall victim to consumption.

Consumption is the fuel, not the oil, and we have a choice whether to buy or not. Our complicity is only obvious if we can accept control of our individual actions. Some advice: turn off your television and open your eyes to our world of exploitation, because it exists; our current paradigm of consciousness is to place our existence above the existence of all other living things.

We humans exist, but so does every living organism in the world, even if our consciousness may be different from that of a rose or a fish. Everything experiences life through its senses. What made us believe that we are 'chosen,' or that humans get to play

God, and decide for all other living things what the world will be? Who knows? This change in consciousness must certainly be well supported from science, religion, world economic systems, and institutions of government, it seems as though this consciousness has every base covered, not to mention the technology to defend it. In the face of these seemingly insurmountable obstacles, what can we do?

What I am currently doing is an example of how to reject this consciousness in order to create a world in which I want to exist. With the help of Evergreen and my financial aid check, I have been able to explore Central America, and for about four months I have been working on an organic farm in Costa Rica. My contract sponsor has given me the freedom to explore many of my philosophical interests, while working a relatively stress-free 30-hour work week in the farm's rainforest in exchange for food and shelter. My experiences here have been life-changing. So influential have they been that I have decided against returning to my previous lifestyle in the US. For me fundamental change is needed in order to realize a life of happiness. A life of happiness is what I desire, and I am willing to continue to work for it, to live without many superficial wants in order to have my needs met. These experiences have uncovered the simplicity of existence. I need food, water, shelter, relationships with the human and non-human world, and my thoughts to be happy.

Another issue that has become more evident to me throughout this experience in Central America is my privilege as an Evergreen student. Going to Evergreen has given me the kind of academic freedom to explore and learn more about myself, the most important step in the educational process. Many schools prepare students for a place in the corporate world, drilling and testing them, desensitizing them to the repulsive world of big business. For me, the mainstream education I could have received at UW or any other large corporate institution is none other than indoctrination into a life of conformity, the life of a consumer. Now after having experienced an alternative lifestyle, alternative to the ways of over-consumption and selfish behavior, I feel a responsibility to share my experiences, solely through the demonstration of my values. I believe that the possibility for change could be quite simple, but determination and commitment are the only ways to realize this goal: "Be the change you wish to see in the world." —Gandhi.

Yellow
Ribbons

by J.M. Collier

The yellow ribbons have faded to white. Surely, finally, it is the time for peace.

As I sit here thumbing through old relics in the form of newspaper clippings, I feel a slap in the face, Desert Storm, Panama, cloning, the polydactyl amphibians in Minnesota as a result of carelessness with our environment, and now this war and the news of Rachel Corrie. These are some stories that have made an impact on me in the last ten years of my life.

I didn't see Vietnam, but I am old enough to have seen a few cycles of this ongoing struggle for peace, as well as this war. Why should I be surprised at all when the news tells me we are now bombing, even though I know it probably began way before the news told me so? My heart is aching for the world my daughter has been born into. Yes, I am a mother now, and my energy is split in more places than before. I am afraid to feel what I feel, and let the dam loose. I must keep it together, for my child cannot see so much sadness. Yet I said I would not lie to her. I want to tell her everything is okay, but in some hidden place I know this is not true.

I never thought I would stare at the gray pool of apathy, but here I am. Maybe it's shock, or not wanting to see what is happening AGAIN. I remember camping at Gasworks Park in Seattle while a beating drum kept time with my heart: Peace Vigil. We all felt sure there were enough of us standing up for what we believed in that this would never happen again. I remember talking to a soldier who was crying in a coffeshop. He told me about video games in fighter-jets and friendly-fire, where he lost all his buddies.

Have I forgotten I am alive? If I sit back and watch in disapproval, isn't almost like saying yes to it? In my heart of hearts I know this, yet I am still not involved. Something in me started to change—I do not necessarily like it, but it is where I am right now. Maybe all the clipping and filing of newspaper articles pushed me to the spectator point, and I became some observer to the world I live in: hell. I became an observer of my own life.

I am trying to write my way into my feelings about the news, about the tears I see in this community's eyes, the forced smiles and speechless tongues before me. I want to sob, to scream, to run to some imaginary place where the living don't keep falling under the same wheel. Something in me stops. A cold transplant from a laboratory, not God.

Eating Out with the Shawns

by Shaun Rice & Sean Bradford

The only good KFC is the one in Lacey. It's the only one that's not really gross, comparatively speaking of course. When you are going north on I-5, the first Pizza Hut/Taco Bell is cheaper than the other one, by at least 30 cents. The first Pizza Hut is also open 3 hours later. What's with Burger King being more expensive than Arby's? I never thought I'd see this day come. The best deal in town is 2 foot-long subs at Subway for 8 bucks on Sundays! This just in: Red Robin makes quesadillas. Did we mention the bottomless fries? The China Clipper on 4th Ave, which we heard has amazing ambience, was downright disappointing. It was bare, except for the bum having an in-your-face argument with the tree. Learn from my mistake. Take advantage of the endless refills at Apollo's. That's it for now.

Beyond Vegetarianism

by Wm. Ryan McDaniel

I wasn't quite sure why one of the first questions that I was asked when I came to Evergreen was whether I ate meat or not. I quickly realized that the populus of this campus is divided between meat-eaters, vegetarians, and vegans. I have even encountered fruitarians. I mean what the #*@%!!?! So I said to myself, "How healthy can that really be?" "Well, self, not that healthy." Throughout the last year I have seen the "eating meat" sticker on the stop sign by Cooper's Glen peeled off and replaced at least three times. "Stop eating meat?" Yeah, stop doing something that we have done for 2 million years. Doesn't sound like a healthy decision. My one disclaimer is going to be that it is very possible to replace the nutrition you will be losing by supplementing with different food; the problem is that very few people actually do. Less than nine percent of Americans actually eat enough fruits and vegetables anyway! (Jack Challam; www.nutritionreDorter.com).

I know, better than most people, that the meat industry is totally f'd. So don't support it. Here's what you do:

Step 1. Get a gun. I don't know a thing about 'em but I assume the higher the caliber, the better the gun. Oh yeah, and squeeze not pull.

Step 2. Buy a Ted Nugent book or video. I have never read any of his books and I have only seen one of his videos, but he was shooting things! On the coffee cart in the library there is a Nugent quote which reads, "If were gonna eat, things have to die!" Rock on Nuge.

Step 3. Take a walk down Overhulse and find a nice deer.

Step 4. Scritch steps 1 through 3; guns scare me. If you morally intend on taking out a deer, one weapon is as good as another so get in your (insert swearword here) car and go for it. You may want to get one of those greener grills that the cop cars have so you don't damage your Volkswagen.

All joking aside, I have found a diet style that, to me, is perfectly logical. It is nothing new: in fact, it is the oldest regimen of eating. Paleolithic nutrition is a very simple and easily adaptable diet. This involves eating bunches of fruits, vegetables, nuts and tons of lean meat. Not much cereals or beans, no dairy; it's for cows. The theory is that this is how people have eaten for most of human existence and is how our bodies are evolutionarily adapted to eat. It wasn't until the dawn of agriculture-11,000 years ago, that we started regularly eating beans and grains. And not until 100 years ago did we start eating highly processed grains and sugars. Someone else said it better, "100,000 generations of people were hunter-gatherers, 500 generations have depended on agriculture, and only 10 generations have lived since the start of the industrial age, and only two generations have grown up with highly processed fast foods." So try it for a week yourself (please don't sue me, Grape Nuts) and you'll see... well you may not see shit, but it is how we are supposed to eat.

Student Blames Poor Winter Evals on War

Satire by Lee Kepraios

Putting aside recent personal shortcomings and showing a refusal to take any sort of responsibility whatsoever for his own failings, Evergreen student Sean Mills, in a stroke what his friends label as, "typical self-bullshitting," blamed the poor remarks and low number of accumulated credits in his Winter faculty evals on the war in Iraq.

"How could I possibly have been expected to keep up in my class with the war in Iraq going on?" said the perturbed, young orator. "I tell you, that war is tearing everything in this country apart, including my ability to pay attention in class. I should not be responsible for losing credit because our country is at war...a war that I am vastly opposed to, by the way. I was in the right skipping classes to go protest at the park. I was not wrong making flyers and leaflets for the protest instead of doing the readings for my class and taking the tests. We have to fight the people perpetuating this thing! I don't have time to worry about luxuries like my education when there are innocent people dying halfway around the world!"

It would seem that Mr. Mills places infinitely more importance and personal interest in bedecking himself in his duty-free t-shirt with the "No Blood For Oil" logo on it and standing in the rain in downtown Olympia for five hours, holding up a cute sign and screaming in the faces of strangers about things in the world he thinks he has control over, thereby masking his boredom and guilt for having well-off parents than he does in getting a quality, well-deserved college education, acquiring knowledge and skills and advancing his own intellect and personal status.

His instructor, who declined from having her name mentioned here, reflects on his performance in class: "Sean seems to think the whole world revolves around his feelings and blames everything in the world for his problems. What a fucking loser! He claims he was warped by the war since week three. I mean Christ; the goddamn war didn't officially start till week nine! How in the world anyone can use that wussy-assed excuse and take it seriously is beyond me! Shit!" (Interview not printed word for word)

In the self-eval submitted to his instructor, Mills has written the following of himself: "I attended all classes and turned in all written assignments with clockwork regularity throughout the quarter. Before the war, that is. Now that our nation is involved in an unnecessary conflict, I see no reason to continue with my studies as consistently. I have seen the footage from the front lines and the horrific bombings and read of the casualty rates for both sides and have subsequently been so traumatized that greater focus on the credit requirements for my class is absolutely out of the question. No war, brothers and sisters! No Iraq war!"

Keep in mind that's not a section of his self-eval. That's the whole thing.

"This is just like when I couldn't perform for my girlfriend because of the Beltway Sniper. Why is there so much evil in the world? I can't perform my day-to-day functions anymore. The juju is just too depressing," Mills went on to say. He then nervously drummed his fingers his desk as he went into detail about how September 11 screwed up his basketball playing abilities and how the 2004 election will get him fired from his job.

On the Screen by Lee Kepraios

Gerry: Joining the ranks of films that serve as experiments in storytelling, such as My Dinner With Andre and Timecode is Gus Van Sant's minimalist fable, Gerry. Keep in mind that the word, "minimalism" does not exist in American cinema. Even for an independent venture, the aphasic Gerry should stand as a homage to the days of the silent film era when a story was told with simple images and not color-by-numbers dialogue. The fascinating thing about the film as that if you want to see a message in this story of two young guys (Matt Damon and Casey Affleck), both named Gerry, who stray from a desert nature trail and spend the whole movie simply wandering the desert, looking for their car, you'll have to readjust your schema for looking at a film and draw one for yourself. To put it quite simply, Gerry is not for everyone. The extended silences might be too much for some viewers. This is cinema for the patient and curious. The style represents a major change for writer-director Van Sant whose previous efforts (Good Will Hunting, Finding Forrester) depend on dialogue and slave to their narratives but Gerry seems more in line with something from Bela Carr or Takeshi Kitano. What little dialogue there is terse and seems to exist only to tease the idea of dialogue. The boys inanely chat about a bumbling Wheel of Fortune contestant or a video game they had trouble beating and sometimes they just don't say anything and the scenery does the talking. Van Sant holds shots for minutes and never cops out and injects any other characters, subplots or a payoff, giving us time to reflect during the pauses. Is Gerry a comment about life? Does Van Sant mean to say that we wait our whole lives for something to come along and change things, but nothing does? It's up to each individual viewer. The longer it ran on, the less I liked it and the more I admired it. Be patient. Films that risk everything cannot please everyone. Rating: *** stars

Playing at the Capitol Theater Apr. 12-16: Punch-Drunk Love Director P.T. Anderson's latest effort, Punch-Drunk Love, can only be seen as a further testament to his deliberate tendency to challenge himself. Anderson (Magnolia, Boogie Nights) has bitten the bullet and done what people had suspected would happen sooner or later with Adam Sandler. Judging from the film, which is both profoundly disturbing and romantically exuberant, it's a tremendous success in endowing Sandler with a textured, multi-dimensional character and allowing him to give an intelligent, nuanced performance. Scene after scene, it's clear that Sandler has graduated from his slighter comedies and proved himself an actor as well as a movie star. What's stranger about Sandler's character, Barry Egan, is how similar he is to Sandler's other characters; the lovable loser type with anti-social tendencies and occasional random violent outbursts. He's like a darker, angrier, more private "Mr. Hyde" of Billy Madison. Egan is a lonely, insecure loser working out of a storage facility specializing in bathroom novelties, with a gaggle of domineering sisters and a phone-sex line hounding him for money he doesn't have. After acquiring a broken piano in the street, he meets the luminous Emily Watson playing her usual shy adorably naive type and she's the only one who can help him keep his demons under control. Meanwhile, he attempts to cash in on a loophole in a frozen foods promo that awards frequent-flyer miles (which is based on true incidents) and fend off the advancements of the phone-sex line's grimy head operator (played by Anderson's favorite actor, Phillip Seymour Hoffman). Punch-Drunk Love represents the usual lyrical cocktail of melodrama and strangeness from Anderson, who also wrote the screenplay and uses a perfectly unnerfing score to underline Barry's mounting breakdown. Anderson's restless camera glides gracefully around his characters and paints a portrait of loneliness and love that manages to be scary, whimsical and dreamy all at once. Still, this is Sandler's movie. Watching it however, I found myself in a theater full of mindless Adam Sandler fans, indoctrinated to believe that anything and everything Sandler does is hilarious, who were laughing at moments I found to be quite disturbing. If you're a fan of Happy Gilmore, Mr. Deeds and The Waterboy, I can't recommend this one, unless you think you can fight your instincts. Rating: *** 1/2 stars

Phone Booth by Jerry Chiang

At the conclusion of the much-delayed sniper thriller, Phone Booth, starring Collin Farrell, a rather vociferous audience member exclaimed, "White boy done lost his damn mind." I completely agree with that disgruntled moviegoer, and his comment was a moment of clarity that I desperately needed after sitting through a movie that made no fucking sense and whose ending was a bigger let-down than Joe Millionaire's finale.

Phone Booth, directed by Joel Schumacher, whose directorial mishaps include 8 MM and Batman Forever, is about Stu, an unscrupulous publicist from New York City, who gets trapped in a phone booth by a sniper-wielding maniac. The movie is basically Collin Farrell in a phone booth for 90 minutes.

Farrell does most of the acting in this film, and the protagonist, as any good thriller requires, comes in the form of a voice, played by Keither Sutherland, on the other end of the line. Forrester Whittaker, who is an underrated and underused actor, plays the police captain who keeps the Blue Suits from pulling a Giuliani on Farrell. In order to get the drama going, Farrell is thought by the pedestrians and the cops as responsible for the killing of a bystander (who was actually killed by Sutherland).

The movie operates on a simple yet intriguing premise. The elements for nailing-biting, edge-of-your-seat, suspense and drama are all present. The movie even has a cast whose collective experience and talent are capable of delivering one great film worthy of Hitchcockian comparison. For the most part, Farrell's performance is captivating. His portrayal of a man who, full of a sense of self-importance and invincibility, disintegrates emotionally in the face of death highlights the frailty of the human psyche. Farrell's performance undoubtedly elevates his star status and cements his credibility as an actor. Schumacher's direction is slick and to the point; he skillfully cuts out all the fat and unnecessary toppings.

Despite all the promise the movie has, it is nevertheless infuriatingly disappointing because there is no denouement. The audience gets worked up about this sniper who torments Farrell, and part of what makes the movie worthwhile is the desire to see an explanation of how the sniper "lost his damn mind." The only treatment the film gives to this important part of the plot is a cameo by bleach-blond Sutherland at the end. Through the snippets of information he gives to Farrell, Sutherland's character comes off as a modern-day Jesus freak who wants to bring justice to the world by shooting evildoers and getting people like Stu to confess their wrongdoings. There is no proper explanation of motive, and there is no solution. This movie, thanks to its ending and failure to develop Sutherland's character, is as random as a car wreck.

As opposed to great films like 12 Monkeys that have ambiguous endings, Phone Booth has an ending that is underdeveloped and awkward. The experience of this movie is analogous to riding a roller coaster that goes on a precipitous climb, and at the crucial moment where the excitement and adrenaline rush are expected to come in, the ride turns out to lack perilous drops. Phone Booth took about ten days of actual filming, and its makers should have taken more time to make sure that the movie will not join the undesirable rank of movies that predicate themselves on nothing but flashy gimmicks.

Low Down on 0-town:

by Erika Wittmann

Friday, April 11th • Samsara, a Goth/Industrial Dance night and CD release party for Rob Zombie's "House of 1000 Corpses," at No Exit (alley between 4th and State streets.) Guest DJ's and free giveaways, ages 16 and over, \$3.00 before 10 p.m., \$5.00 after 10 p.m.

Saturday, April 12th • The Aislars Set, Hella, and The Quails at the Java Flow, 9 p.m., \$6. • Frank Black and the Catholics, with David Lovering, The Eastside Club, 410 E. 4th Ave., 9 p.m. doors open, 10 p.m. show, \$10.

Sunday, April 13th • A Monster Mash for Colin, with Chernobyl, Via Ephemra, Sears Catalog, Bronze Teeth, and others. 2210 Fir St. SE, 7 p.m. Dress as your favorite monster!

Tuesday, April 15th • Twisted Tuesday - Thong Contest, 4th Avenue Tavern. • Gravy Train, Scream Club, Veronica Lipstick, and 8-Bit at No Exit (behind Pizza Time.) all ages, 9 p.m., \$6.

Friday, April 18th • Hip-Hop Anonymous: Second Installment, at the Capitol Theatre Backstage (206 5th Ave SE.) with Vessel of Bedlam, Enzyme, Pushing Destinations, and Greens. Doors open at 7 p.m., MC battle with the DJ from Full House at 8 p.m. Pre-show tickets for \$4.20 (available from Rainy Day Records and from Last Word Books.) \$7 at the door.

Tuesday, April 29th • Twisted Tuesday- Exotic Tattoo Contest, 4th Avenue Tavern.

Every week:

Mondays • Reggae Night with guest DJ's, McCoy's Tavern on 4th Avenue. • Open Mic for Peace, Traditions Cafe, 7 p.m. (Sign-ups at 6:30 p.m.)

Tuesdays • Twisted Tuesday, 4th Avenue Tavern, Resident DJ Almighty & guest DJ's. Call 786-1444 for information.

Wednesdays • Old School Mix, DJ Dr. Rob, McCoy's Tavern, 4th Avenue. • Thursdays • \$2/ 2 bands/ \$2 Microbrews, McCoy's Tavern, 4th Avenue.

If you would like to add a local show or event to our calendar, please call 867-6213 and leave a message for Erika, or email eej@evergreen.edu.

Advertisement for Pete Yorn Live featuring AT&T Wireless. Includes text: "Hear the band, shake Pete's hand.", "GET 2 FREE TICKETS AND MEET PETE.", "GO TO ATT.WIRELESS.COM/MEETPETE", "mLife Local plan", "39.99 a month", "plus get a FREE PHONE after mail-in rebate.", "We provide the ride. You provide the fun!" and contact information for AT&T Wireless Stores in Olympia, Puyallup, and Tacoma.

L'What? by Nathan Levine

L'Oncle Incompetent is a farce from the beginning. Let it be known now, there is absolutely no incompetent uncle involved anywhere. Well, maybe the spirit of an incompetent uncle manifests itself in different sections of the piece from time to time. Hard to say for sure... You can decide for yourself after witnessing the debacle that is about to occur.

But what is it really? To begin with, it is a type of music theater that has been fermenting over the past hundred years. The creative actions are based on structured improvisations that are usually designed to tickle the Muse in what some might deem almost unnatural ways. But for some, unnatural is natural. I think in general, we can be fairly thankful for this simple fact. And what are facts anyways? Only pieces of information that can be completely bombarded on all fronts in most instances. But of course we digress...

The performance that we will create is set to explore the relationships between music, theater and dance. If you have any ugly thoughts that it might be similar to Le Mis or Phantom, please shoo them away from your mind's eye. This piece

explores time and immortality, the goddess as a sort of muse and, of course, the nature of absurd motion through space. Will it be any good? Well, well... we'll see now, won't we? Most likely, L'Oncle Incompetent will be fairly amusing. A myriad of sounds will be heard that most people are not quite accustomed to hearing. The mind needs to be open to what it is that music has the potential to be. Theatrically the themes make for fascinating content as well. And dance... ahhh. The beauty of the human body moving through space goes particularly nicely with this kind of music in my experience. It will be good. It will be surprising. Most importantly, it will be the farce that it promises to be...

Integrated Massage & Bodywork advertisement for Zachary A. Shuman, LMP, NMT. Services include Deep Tissue, Neuromuscular, Acupressure, and Reiki. Location: Daniels Building, 1722 Harrison Ave, NW. 50% off first appointment.

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Team Evergreen Victorious at Local Tournament

by Mark Germano

The Fourth Generation of the Evergreen Bak Shaolin Eagle Claw Kung-Fu team solidified itself on Saturday as they "cleaned house" at The War at the Beach open tournament in Des Moines, WA. This spectacular performance proves that Team IV is on the rise in the competitive martial arts circuit and living up to the high standards set by the national championship teams of the past, the winningest teams in Evergreen State College history.

Led by Evergreen graduate and team captain Kevin Barrett along with senior member Mark Germano, Team Evergreen took home twelve medals in forms and fighting. With strategies laid out by National Coach Dana Daniels, the five young competitors made a clean sweep of nearly every division they entered. Evergreen alumni and former team captains Sam Haskin and Owen O'Keefe were both on hand to help coach the younger team members and later to show by example when they entered the black belt sparring division.

In their first tournament at the advanced level, Germano and Barrett dominated. In the forms competition they broke out a hard-trained form and took second and third, respectively, falling just short of an excellent competitor from Dave Smith's Spirit Force Team, Jeremiah Damewood.

However, when they entered the fighting ring, they would not be denied the top spots. In his first fight, Barrett made short work of a hard-fighting but less-skilled opponent. Hardly a point was scored against Barrett, who sent his opponent to the floor several times. Next up, Germano managed to dominate a much older and more experienced competitor in his best fight to date.

Barrett and Germano then met in the championship round. At the beginning of the fight they traded points. The crowd was shocked to see these two fighters hitting each other harder than they had their first opponents. Towards the end of the fight Germano managed to get the advantage, taking first place with Barrett a close second.

Intermediate student Devon Waldron also had an excellent day. During forms competition, he took first place. Then, in a fast and furious fighting division, he dominated his first opponent, but due to a mix-up at the score-keeping table, he was declared the loser. This makes two tournaments in a row where he's been denied a fight for first place despite victory.

In the beginner division, Andy Cyders and Greg Thomas showed that they, too,

will soon be big news in competition. In forms they placed second and third, respectively, behind Waldron. In their second tournament ever, the two newcomers faced numerous opponents. And for the second time in a row they met in the championship round with the same outcome: Thomas in first, Cyders in second.



Photo by Laura Thompson
Evergreen Kung Fu Team Four celebrates victory at the "War at the Beach" in Des Moines, WA.

Also notable was Laura Garber of Jessie Smith's Eagle Claw Women's fighting team, who beat a much larger opponent in the women's beginner fighting ring and took first place.

Capping off this amazing day was the performance of O'Keefe and Haskin. In the men's heavy-weight black belt fighting division, the two player/coaches combined for some remarkable fights.

In his first fight, Haskin went up against an excellent fighter from the Imani Dragons fighting team. Although he lost out on points, he delivered such a crushing round-house kick to his opponent that it was questionable whether the man would return.

O'Keefe then took to the ring. In his first fight he beat a young, ambitious fighter with a series of fast punches and well-timed kicks. Then he squared off against Haskin's opponent, who was looking for revenge. In an electrifying match O'Keefe fought with more speed and agility than has ever been seen from him before. During the final seconds of the fight, O'Keefe delivered a roundhouse kick to his opponents head that shocked all in attendance and won him first place.

O'Keefe then squared off for the grand championship match. The first few exchanges were close, and during the whole of regulation time, the score remained tied. Then, in the sudden death round, O'Keefe's opponent received a minor eye injury and could not continue. O'Keefe was disqualified by point fighting rules.

Although he did not receive the grand champion trophy, he certainly proved yet again that he can match up equally with some of the best point fighters in the world.

Haskin and O'Keefe have their own Kung Fu schools in Seattle and Olympia, respectively.

A major reason for the team's stellar success has been their hard work and dedication. Over the past three months they've been training at the Longhouse from three to four hours a day, five days a week. Team Evergreen would like to express their appreciation to the spirit and peoples of the Longhouse for the time and space given.

Another key to their success was the training they received from Sifu Dana G. Daniels, coach of the Bak Shaolin Eagle Claw National Team. Every Saturday Sifu Daniels has journeyed to Olympia to lead the new team in fighting seminars, which have made them the fast, powerful, intelligent fighters they've now proved themselves to be.

Team Evergreen would like to thank Grandmaster Leung Fu and Sifu Dana G. Daniels for their countless hours of instruction and support. For more information on Team Evergreen or the Bak Shaolin Eagle Claw National team contact Kevin Barrett at (360) 357-9137 or email him at barkev28@evergreen.edu. Check out team Evergreen on the web at www.bakshaolineagleclaw.com.

Sawtooth Film Festival

On the weekend of April 11 and 12, The Outdoor Program will celebrate the spirit of outdoor adventure. The events start Friday night with the Sawtooth Film Festival and continue Saturday with a gear swap and the Boulder Bash climbing competition.

At the Sawtooth Film Festival, we will show seven short, adrenaline-packed films full of extreme and adventurous sports like kayaking, base jumping, unicycling, snow- and kite boarding. The Boulder Bash will be held at Evergreen climbing gym and is open to climbers of all abilities. Just as we hope to challenge experienced climbers, we would like to introduce new climbers to this thrilling sport.

The Gear Swap is a perfect opportunity to get rid of your gently used gear or purchase a new treasure.

Join us in this exciting weekend either as a participant or as a spectator. We look forward to seeing you there, The Outdoor Program Staff.

Women's Basketball Welcomes New Players

by James J. Portune

The Evergreen State College Women's Basketball program announced last week the addition of two new players for the upcoming 2003-04 season. Heather Hyde (5'9", Center H.S., Sacramento, CA) and Stephanie MacDuff (5'5", Lakes H.S., Tacoma, Wash.)

Both started last season for the Tacoma Community College Titans (22-7), winners of the Northwest Athletic Association of Community Colleges (NW AACC) Western Division and 6th place finishers in the NW AACC tournament. "We were very impressed with the coach and the girls during our visits," explained Heather and Stephanie, virtually simultaneously. "They made us feel welcome, as though this was already our home."

Averaging 13 point and 6 rebounds per game Heather was named to the NW AACC Western Division Second Team All-Star. Stephanie, averaged 11.6 points per game for Tacoma and shot better than 40% from behind the three-point arc.

"Both girls will continue the building process here at Evergreen," said head coach Monica Heuer, entering her third season. "Heather can drive and reads defenses very well. Stephanie is a hard nose defensive player and should fill the void created with the graduation of Toni Jones."

Friends since they both attended Mann Jr. High School in Lakewood, Wash., Heather and Stephanie were reunited again as teammates at Tacoma Community College. Prior to high school, Heather's father, a Lt. Colonel in the US Army, was reassigned to California, where she earned 2nd Team All-Conference honors at Center High School in Sacramento, Calif. Stephanie stayed in the Puget Sound area and played her high school basketball at Lakes, Tacoma, Wash.

"I have been watching these girls play for the last two years," added coach Heuer. "It is finally good to have them in our gym and a part of our program."

Evergreen Lacrosse

by Chris Reynolds

The Green Machine is seeking to exact revenge on Linfield College this Saturday, April 12, at 1:00. Evergreen is playing inspired and exciting lacrosse this season. The team has two games left. The play is fast and hard-hitting. The players and coaching staff encourage anyone who hasn't seen a game yet to come out and watch the action. The team wishes to thank all the fans that have braved the weather and have come out to cheer thus far. See you Saturday. GO GREEN!

Thursday, April 10

- Various activities for **Chautagua**, including a **tree climbing demonstration** at 1 p.m. in the forest behind the Child Care Center, and **Trees in Film** showing at 5 p.m. in the Recital Hall.
- **Butoh theatre** at 7 p.m. in Red Square (or LIB Lobby in case of rain).
- **Old turtle's Wisdom** a Masterworks Choral Ensemble showing at 8 p.m. at the Washington Center. For directions/ more information call 360-491-3305. Tickets are \$15/adults, \$8/ students.
- **Come on Feet!** A night of readings from 6 to 8 p.m. at Orca Books 504 E. 4th Ave. for more information call 570-0234.
- Celebrate **Rachel Corrie's 24 birthday**. Meeting from 12 to 1 p.m. on the first floor of the Library. Please bring candles, flowers and words to share. For more information call 867-5230.

Friday, April 11

- GLBTQA movie night **Twilight of the Gods** showing from 7:30 p.m. to 11 p.m. at the Rainbow Center of Tacoma 308 Tacoma Ave South. For more information/ directions call 253-383-2318.

Saturday, April 12

- **Choices in Childbirth** workshop form 2 to 5 p.m. at the Olympia Community Center 222 Columbia Street.
- **Camp Rachel** march and rally at noon in Heritage Park.

Monday, April 14

- Reception for **Colonial Visions** and **Stacked** showing until May 3 in Gallery IV. For more information call 867-5125. Gallery IV is open from 10 a.m. until 2 p.m. Monday through Saturday.

Wednesday, April 16

- Orientation meeting of **Coping with Anxiety group**. They meet from 3 to 4:30 p.m. in Seminar 4126.
- Nadine Strossen **president of the ACLU** speaks at noon at Pierce College Puyallup in Brouillet L244, 1601 39th Ave S.E. in the South Hill area. For more information call 253-840-8416.

the
Cooper Point Journal
needs your brain!

CPJ is looking for a
Managing Editor for the 2003-2004 academic year. Applications will be available Friday, April 18th in CAB 316.

Student Groups Weekly Calendar

Thursday

- Medieval Society meets at 4 p.m. in CAB 320 #5. For more information call 867-6036.
- G.R.A.S. meets from 7 to 10 p.m. in LH 3.

Friday

- LASO meets at 5 p.m. in CAB 320. For more information call 867-6583.

Monday

- **Open Mic for Peace** 7 p.m. at Traditions Café, located at 700 5th Ave SW.
- **Trans SOFFA** meets at 5:30 in MOD 309A. For more information call 867-6544.

Tuesday

- Evergreen Animal Rights Network (EARN) meets at 4 in CAB 315. For more information call 867-6555.
- **Students for Christ** meets at 7 p.m. in B108.

Wednesday

- **Women of Color Coalition** meets at 1 p.m. in CAB 313. For more information call 867-6006.
- **Asian Student Alliance** meets from 5:30 to 6:30 p.m. For more information call 867-6033.
- **WASHPIRG** meets at 2 p.m. in CAB 320. For more information call 867-6058.
- **Development of Ecological Projects for the Organic Farm (DEAP)** meets at 1 p.m. in the Organic Farm. For more information call 867-6493.
- **Evergreen Healing Arts Collective** meets at 2:15 in 320. For more information call 867-6749.
- **EPIC** meets at 4 p.m. in LIB 3500. For more information call 867-6144.
- **Evergreen Queer Alliance (EQA)** meets in CAB 315 from 2 to 3 p.m. For more information call 867-6544.
- **ESID** meets at 2 in th Pit area on the third floor of the CAB.
- **Jewish Cultural Center** meets at 3 in LIB 2129. For more information call 867-6092.
- **Native Student Alliance** meets at 1 p.m. in CAB 320. For more information call 867-6105.
- **SEED** meets at 2 p.m. in LAB 2. For more information call 867-6493.
- **Women's Resource Center** meets at 2 p.m. in CAB 206. For more information call 867-6162.
- **UMOJA** meets at 5 in the Pit area on the third floor of the CAB. For more information call 867-6781.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN

I'LL CLOSE MY EYES
I'LL WAIT AND
I'LL PRAY
IT DIDN'T HAPPEN

If you've had unprotected sex don't wait for a period that may never come

Emergency Contraception can prevent pregnancy up to 72 hours after sex

Planned Parenthood®
1-800-230-PLAN
www.ppww.org

A world-class experience!

Peace Corps

Around the world, Peace Corps volunteers are making a difference working in natural resources, agriculture, education, business, health and more. There are hundreds of openings and a degree in any discipline may be all you need to qualify. Attend one of the events below and learn more about the many overseas Peace Corps opportunities available to you.

Information Table
Thursday April 10 — 10:00 am to 3:00 pm
Campus Activities Building (CAB)

Slide Show & Information Meeting
Thursday April 10 — 6:00 to 7:30pm
Olympia Timberland Library
Library Meeting Room
313 8th Ave. SE, Olympia

www.peacecorps.gov
(800) 424-8580 - Option 1



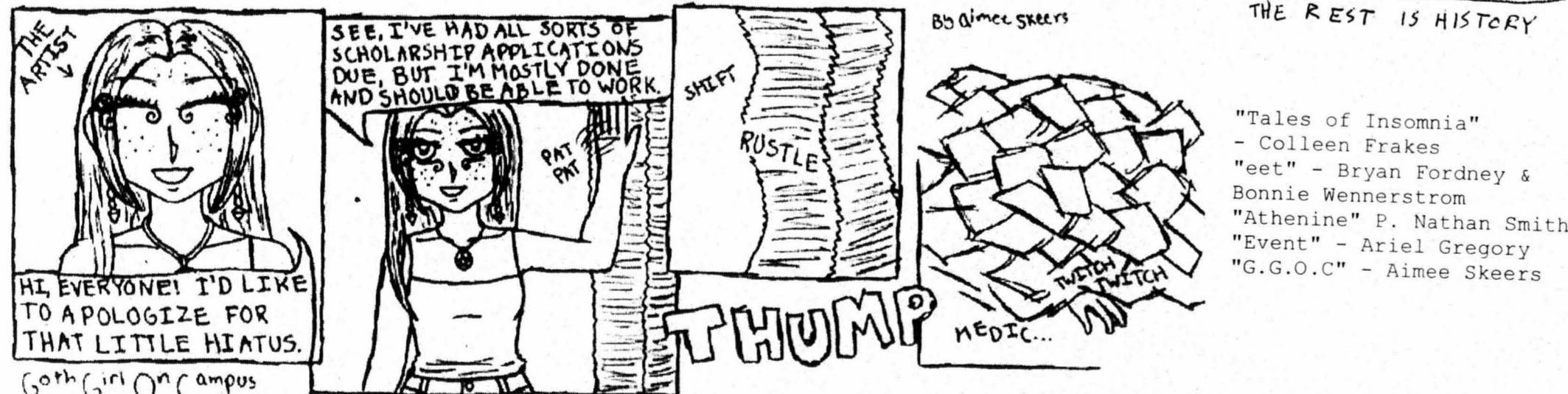
ATHENINE by P. Nathan Smith



THE EVENT WHICH FOREVER ALTERED THE FACE OF OUR GREAT NATION

"At least the enemy will feel woefully inadequate!"

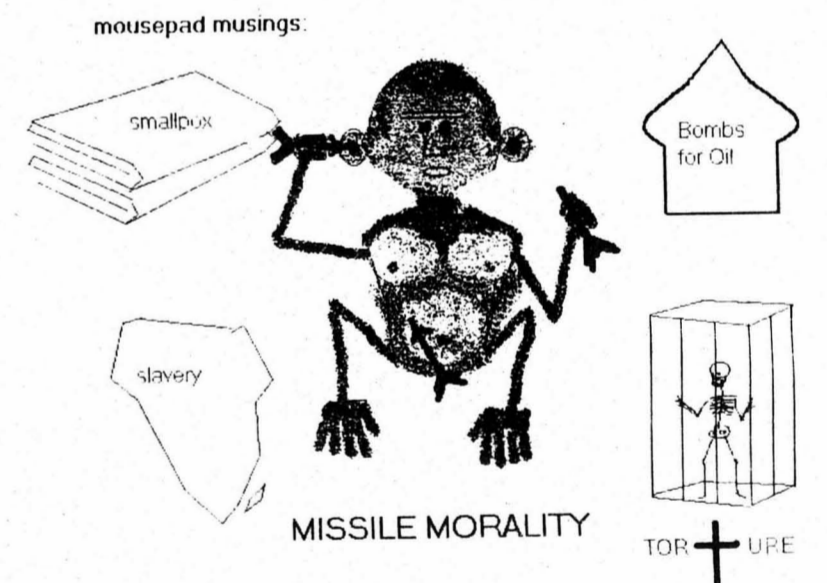
RECOUNTED BY YOUR FRIEND ARIEL GREGORY



"Tales of Insomnia" - Colleen Frakes
 "eet" - Bryan Fordney & Bonnie Wennerstrom
 "Athenine" - P. Nathan Smith
 "Event" - Ariel Gregory
 "G.G.O.C." - Aimee Skeepers



We ♥ Ninjas



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"B.O.F.M." - Max Averill
 "We (heart) Ninjas" - Matt Winchell
 "Mousepad Musings" - Don Lee
 "Heinrich, soon to be merely cream" - Curtis Retherford

HEINRICH THE ICE CREAM SCOOP!

ONE DAY, I WILL HAVE MELTED AWAY. MY INSIDES PUDDLED UP IN A SMALL CHILD'S STOMACH, HEINRICH WILL BE NO MORE.

BUT BEFORE THAT HAPPENS, LET ME LOOK AT MY...

This year's Olympia Comics Festival is publishing its second annual anthology, and needs your submissions. Or, if you want to sell all those great comics you've already made, you can get yourself a table (\$10) and sell away, while hobnobbing with others of your ilk. e-mail frankcrash@juno.com

CRYSTAL BALL OF THINGS IN SOME WAY COMICS RELATED