

Waiting on Humanity

My mother, my wife Satoko, and I had just finished eating lunch at a small restaurant on Broadway. Broadway is the main street on Capitol Hill in Seattle, our city's closest thing to New York's Greenwich Village. It was warm and sunny, and although it was a weekday afternoon, Broadway was bustling with people. On our way to a store we passed two teenage boys on a street corner. From their comfortable resting postures emanated voices filled with slang and foul language. They were heckling passerbys for money, and when they weren't given any, they yelled more loudly and with more foul language at the pedestrians. These youths appeared well enough off to be undeserving of hand-outs, or help, as they called it. Their clothes seemed to be fashionable and in good condition. They were also obviously able to afford the habit of smoking.

As we walked by these two, I couldn't help but to think of them as delinquents. The one youth to our right said "Spare some change for someone who needs help?" As quickly as I could say no, the same youth, raising his voice replied "If you close your eyes to the world's problems they will come back around and bite you!"

We continued on our way, ignoring the youth's remark. Inside I reflected on this disappointing behavior. These kids didn't need help, at least not in the form of money. What they needed was to quit smoking, show respect, and start acting their age.

It wasn't fifteen minutes later that I would see another form of disappointing behavior, only this time from adults.

While returning from Fred Meyer, Mother, Satoko, and I were standing near a street corner, discussing what I do next. Across the street was a blind man. He stood on the corner, waving his grey aluminum cane from left to right and back again. We could easily notice him, but for those few moments we remained in our huddle, continuing our discussion. We were in no particular hurry; after a few cycles of the stoplight we had our next activity planned out. We now stood waiting to cross at the change of the light.

The scene we had merely glanced at just moments ago now began to unfold before us. The blind man was still standing there, sweeping his cane. He was standing on the curb, above the left crosswalk stripe, reaching out with his cane and sweeping it along the curb to his right. He was about 5'8" tall, and dressed in a long-sleeve

red flannel shirt and beige pants. He wore ordinary tennis shoes, and a belt to help keep his pants in place. His cane must have been nearly four feet long, as he managed with his reach to extend it to the opposite crosswalk stripe from where he was standing.

At the change of the light we crossed, and I began to see the light reflecting off this blind man's face. His eyes and mouth were slightly open, seemingly fixed. There was a sense of need in his expression that was further accented by his body language. As we made our way across, there must have been a dozen or so people coming in the opposite direction who had passed by him. They had been waiting, politely, I'm sure, and timing the sweep of his cane to allow themselves to pass him without contact. As we approached the opposite curb, my mother walked up to the man and asked him if he needed help. He didn't respond, so after asking him a second time, my mother placed his hand on her arm and led him across the street. Satoko and I watched as the man for a moment forsook his cane for a helping hand. After receiving this small favor, his smile, gentle grasp, and inaudible attempt to speak undeniably produced an expression of gratitude.

While waiting for my mother to return, Satoko and I watched the man begin to make the next block of his journey. I began to wonder why I hadn't helped him. I settled on believing that I certainly would have if my mother hadn't done it so quickly and intuitively. I soon remembered the two youths across the street to our right. I noticed that they were still there, still heckling people for money. I thought to myself that it must've been far too unimportant and inconvenient for them to notice this blind man's "need." Even so, it was adults too that had just acted in such a disappointing way. I began to see a connection between their behavior and the youths'. What I saw was one reflection of society, one image of ourselves as a people. If we as adults are so busy, so self-involved that we cannot see the obvious need of a blind, deaf and mute man at a street corner on a warm, sunny afternoon, then how can we expect to respond to the needs of youth? The young are as dependent on us as the blind man is at the corner, and until we realize this and respond with a sense of humanity, we will see more teenage panhandlers, and more blind people waiting for help to cross the street. Or should I say, we won't?

-Lenny Norris



SHOPPERS
MOP
TOOTHPASTE (KEEP LID ON)
TIRES
HONEY
SHRUNKEN KIDS
oil

Objectified

I apologize
To all the flowers I've smelled and seen
There beauty, to me, indescribable as a dream.
Yet I see them for that beauty

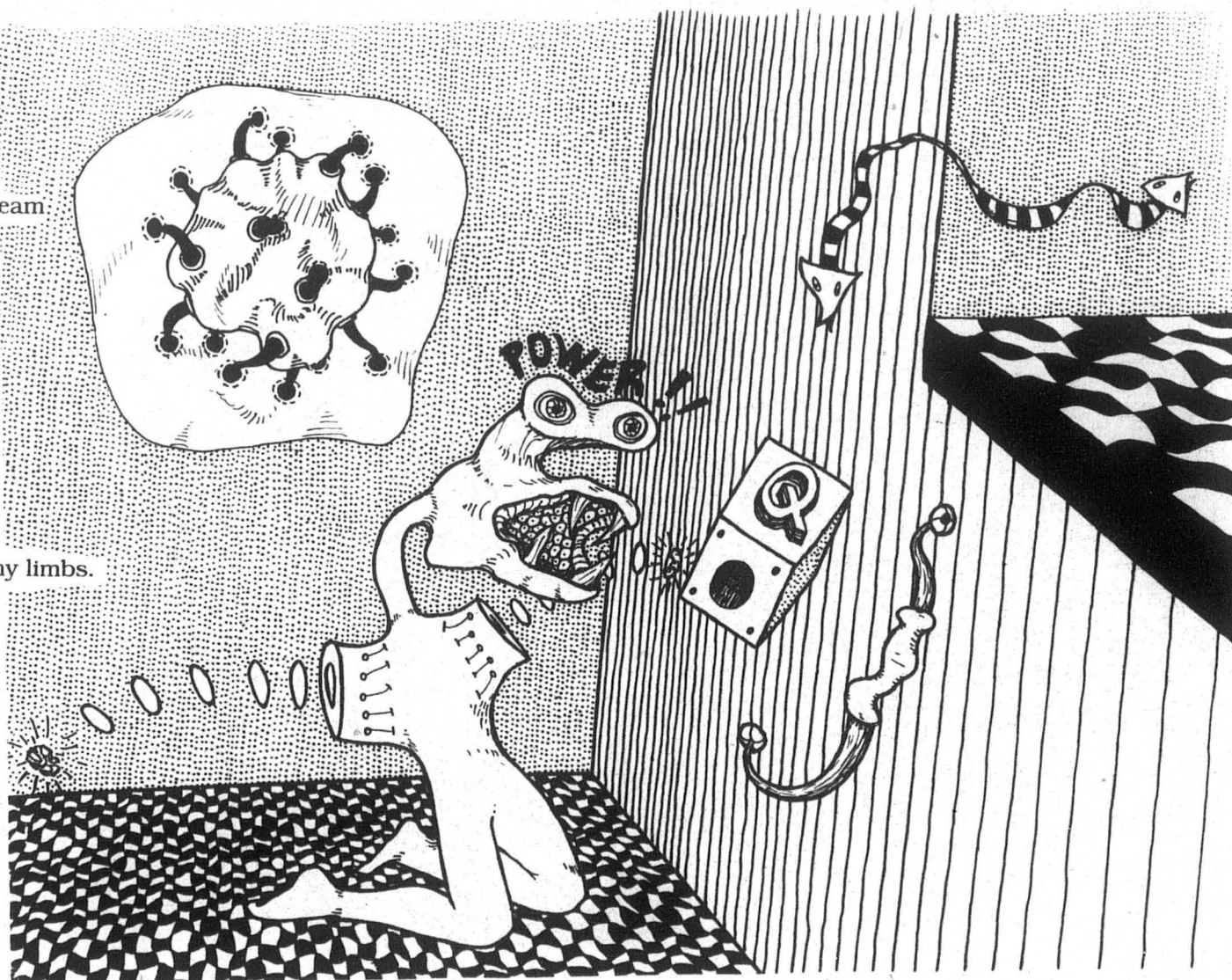
Shall I refrain
From watching the birds in the air
Gliding so effortlessly,
Are they offended by me
And my stare?

Can I no longer
Close my eyes as the waves hit the shore?
Their purpose is not for my pleasure,
So must I deny their innate treasure?

Close my eyes, shut my mouth, sever all my limbs.
In my mind, you still will find
The pictures there within...

Now I cannot see, no longer feel or hear,
But my friends, has the coin flipped?
So I, now, live in fear...?

-W. Brent Latta



Luke Turner's
Illustration & Shopping

Did you get the classes
you wanted?
page A3

Freshmen discuss their
first year at Evergreen
page A8

Super Saturday supes it
up
page B1

Cooper Point Journal

Volume 26 • Number 28

The Evergreen State College

June 6, 1996

Jervis makes limited arming official

by Reynor Padilla

When you return this fall, Public Safety will carry .40 caliber semi-automatic Glock brand handguns from 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 a.m. every day, said President Jervis Monday.

There will be other limitations of the use of Glocks for Public Safety. Every time an officer draws her weapon, a community review board will review the circumstances and discipline the officer, if necessary. Jervis said in a memo to the Evergreen community, campus police officers will be subject to a deadly force review board, which will study all uses of deadly force on campus, not just those of public safety.

Here are some other rules public safety officers will have to follow regarding the use of guns:

- Public Safety officers should "use their own best judgment" about when they should use their guns.
 - Officers should only be allowed to fire their guns in "life threatening" situations.
 - Officers should not use their guns to make an arrest unless there is a "life threatening" situation.
 - Officers must wait until a suspect draws his gun before they can use their weapons. Officers cannot draw their guns just because they expect a threat to occur.
 - Officers should not fire warning shots.
 - Officers should not shoot animals unless in self-defense.
 - Officers can shoot wounded wild animals to end their suffering. They will receive special training to help determine when an animal has no hope of living.
 - Officers should not surrender their guns, no matter the circumstances.
 - While on-duty, officers should only use guns issued by the college.
 - While off-duty, officers should *not* use guns issued by the college.
 - Public Safety officers should stow their guns in patrol cars in special lock boxes during the day. They should only retrieve and use their guns in "life threatening situations."
 - Certain higher ranking officers can carry concealed guns while providing "actual or potential" back-up.
- A special committee of students, faculty and staff designed these requirements after Evergreen's board of trustees voted to allow public safety limited access to weapons. The committee

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A look back at guns



photo by Joie Kistler

The decision to arm public safety enraged students last February. Now the Cooper Point Journal takes a look back at the issue through the eyes of three people who were right in the heart of the conflict.

How to clean your dorm and not get charged

By JEFF AXEL

For most students in housing, June Checkout is a time of trepidation. What kind of charges will housing concoct to rob residents of their money?

Aware of student discontent, housing maintenance managers Scott Putzier and Mark Lacina, working with Housing Director Mike Segawa, wanted to reduce the amount of money they charge residents. This trio is in charge of June cleanup.

Housing is instituting a new evaluation that should make residents much happier. Putzier expects their new system to cut cleaning bills by nearly 200 percent.

Last year, maintenance charged residents \$36,000. This year, they hope to charge no more than \$15,000, and perhaps as little as \$10,000. The difference between the charges this June compared to previous Junes comes from the way that housing looks at each apartment.

Starting this year, residents will not have to pay maintenance for basic cleaning, such as

fixing wear and tear, vacuuming, carpet shampooing, or dusting. These things are done by the clean-up staff at the end of the year, whether the resident does it or not. This meant that if you vacuumed, they vacuumed anyway and could still be charged for it.

To be more resident friendly, maintenance has changed the way they evaluate a cleaning bill. Where before they would charge you if you left crumbs on the floor, now they won't because when they vacuum, the crumbs will be taken care of. If you don't dust, that is okay, because they would dust anyhow.

Under the new system, maintenance will also no longer charge the hourly \$18 rate for cleaning. Instead, students with messes or damages beyond the scope of end-of-the-year cleaning will get a fixed charge for every extra job.

Putzier clarified what students will be billed for. The things that go beyond simple sanitizing and wiping, like extracting rich

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photo by Gary Love

Does your room look like this? It better not when you move out, because Housing will charge you for it.

TESC Olympia, WA
98505

Address Correction Requested

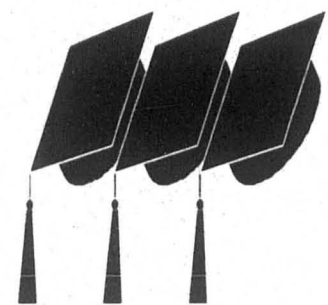
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compiled by
Hillary N. Rossi

First Peoples' Graduation

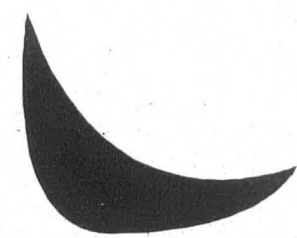
First Peoples' Advising Services and the community of color are hosting the Annual First Peoples' Graduation and Community Celebration, Thursday, June 13, 1996, from 6:00 p.m. - 9:00 p.m. in the Longhouse. You are cordially invited to attend this special event in honor of the graduating students of color, class of 1996. This event includes dinner, awards, entertainment and an opportunity to honor those who have contributed to our community. This year's theme will be Mexican and will focus our food and entertainment. Donations or potluck dishes and volunteers would be greatly appreciated. Tickets are available in the First Peoples' Advising office in Library 1407, or you may call extension 6467 (you will need a ticket in order to enter). Please join us.

--submitted by Lena Kline-Shedd, First Peoples' Advising service



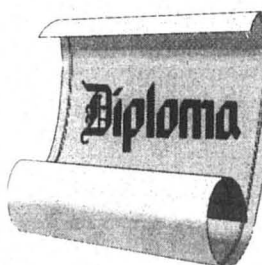
King Lear

June 5-8, King Lear will be playing in the Experimental Theater of the Communications Building at 8 p.m. Directed by faculty member Rose Jang of Stage, Staging, and Stages program. Call extension 6833 for further information.



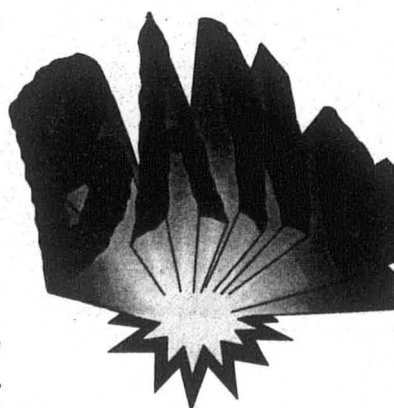
Graduates

Graduation will be held at 1:30 p.m. on Friday, June 14, in Red Square. Anybody can attend. The guest speaker is an award winning author Sherman Alexie.



Super Saturday

Super Saturday is June 15 from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. on The Evergreen State Campus. It is Washington state biggest one-day event. The event will include 5 stages for live entertainment and 140 art and crafts vendors, a cuisine provided by 50 chefs, and Native American performances by different tribes. Volunteers are still needed for Super Saturday, and its not too late to sign up. Available positions are a batender, kid's country coordinator, vendor guide, greeter, and a director in the information tent. Please contact Stacia in the Career Development Center, Library 1407, or at extension 6189.



Masters of Teaching applications

The Evergreen State College's Master in Teaching Program is accepting applications until July 12 for the beginning of Fall Quarter, 1996. The Masters in Teaching Program accepts 60 students, and any application turned in after June 12 will be considered for Fall Quarter 1997. Evergreen's MIT program is for people who did not earn their undergraduate degrees in teaching and have real life experience or a broad liberal arts education. It is ideal for people who foresee a career change into liberal arts.

Student Group coordinators

The student groups, whose offices are located on the third floor of the CAB, are looking for new coordinators. Among them are Simply West, Student Workers' Organization, Linux/Unix Users' Group, Environmental Resource Center, MPA Graduate Student Association, International Students' Association, Latin American Student Organization, and the Union for Students with Disabilities. The number of coordinators needed vary with every group. Come to the top floor and apply to be a coordinator for a student group that interests you.

Evals of staff

The staff in the Division of Student Affairs, who have campus wide responsibilities, will be evaluated this summer. These include Art Constantino (Vice President for Student Affairs), Shannon Ellis (Dean of Students and Academic Support Services), and Arnaldo Rodriguez (Dean of Enrollment Services). If you would like to comment on their work, please forward mail to: Jane Jervis, Library 3109 or JERVISJ@ELWHA.EVERGREEN.EDU. Art Constantino, Library 3236 or COSTANTINO@ELWHA.EVERGREEN.EDU Shannon Ellis, Library 1414 or ELLISS@ELWHA.EVERGREEN.EDU If you have any questions, contact the Office of the Vice President for Student Affairs at 866-6000 extension 6296.

Second Annual Middle Eastern Festival



Friday, June 7, The Second Annual Middle Eastern Festival will commence in Library 4300 from 4-6 p.m. It is sponsored by The Middle East Resource Center.

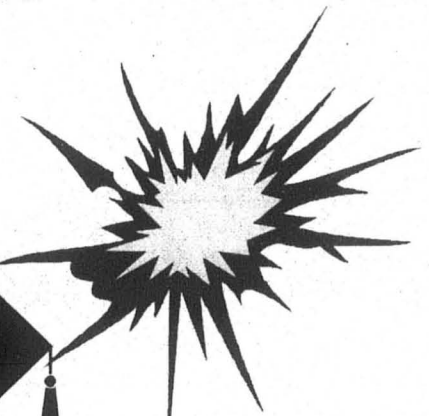
F.I.S.T. self defense

6 WEEK WOMEN'S SELF DEFENSE SERIES taught by FIST (Feminist in Self Defense Training) will begin on Monday, June 17th from 6:00-8:30 p.m. The sliding scale fee is \$20-\$25-\$30-\$35. Free child care is available with one week advance notice. A full range of self-defense options will be covered including: self-esteem and confidence building, strategizing, assertiveness, information sharing, and physical skills. FIST is a women's volunteer organization that has been teaching self-defense in the Olympia since 1979.

—submitted by Valerie Krull, F.I.S.T. coordinator

EF bar-b-que

On Saturday, June 8, EF/Evergreen Coalition BBQ and Field Games Finale will be held at Millersylvania State Park. It's from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. The event is \$15 per person, and the price includes transportation, lunch, and prizes.



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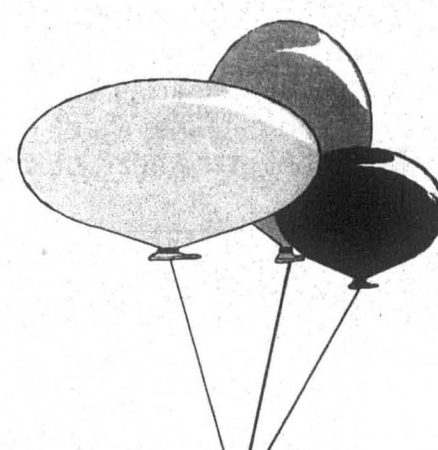


Talking about race

As many of you may know, several students, faculty and staff have been meeting on a weekly talk basis about race and racism. These discussions have gone extremely well, and we believe they are important to continue and build on.

Please join us for planning meeting on Wednesday, June 12, from noon to 1 p.m. in CAB 108 to talk about scheduling other events, a possible retreat or day long workshop for the Fall Quarter next year. There are funds available for special events through the president's Diversity Fund, but we need to apply for these.

We need the participation of many students in this project, so please attend! If you cannot attend, but would like to be involved next year, please contact Chris Ciancetta, extension 6421; Lee Lambert, extension 6386 or Paul Gallegos, extension 6368.



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Did you get the classes you wanted?

BY EILIS CULLEN

Is flipping a coin a good way to pick a class? Joanne Barber, a junior at The Evergreen State College, chose her class for next year by doing just that. "I took heads," said Barber.

"I had to register for something. Two programs were kind of interesting but nothing grabbed my attention, so I just chose between them."

Registration can be a frustrating process for many students like Barber, who aren't satisfied with the classes being offered at Evergreen. "I opened up the catalog to look for a class and I was disgusted. Nothing seemed appealing. It looked like a repeat of last year's catalog," said Barber. Originally she had planned to do an internship in the music industry, but when that fell through Joanne searched the catalog for something to sign up for. She needed to register to be enrolled next year and her registration appointment was only in a few days. She spent those days reading the program descriptions over and over again, and eventually chose "The Vanishing Father" so she would have a class to take.

**"Classes are so inaccessible if you haven't already had a lot of experience in that subject. I feel like I came here to learn and instead, I'm expected to know this stuff already."
— student Joanne Barber**

"Classes are either too specific or expensive or required a portfolio, which I didn't have," she said flipping through the catalog. "Classes are so inaccessible if you haven't already had a lot of experience in that subject. I feel like I came here to learn and instead, I'm expected to know this stuff already."

Classes are planned to give students a "variety of specificity," says Academic Dean Virginia Darney. Some classes

are broad, some are focused, said Darney. "A liberal arts education needs depth, as well as breadth."

Next year's curriculum was planned a year and a half in advance, Darney said. Five planning groups work with faculty to come up ideas for the classes. Based partially on enrollment patterns, the faculty and planning committees arrange classes to fit student interest. After working on the idea, the faculty put the class plan on a bulletin board near the elevators on the 2nd floor in the Library Building to get student opinion.

Student response and participation in planning the curriculum isn't overwhelming. "It's hard to engage students in planning classes for two years from now," said Darney.

Darney suggests that students do some "hard thinking about what pathways they choose." The planning committees have set the curriculum up so that it follows certain patterns for different careers. If you are confused, talk to your faculty or go to the Academic Advising Center.

If you didn't get into a class you want to be in, check classes in the fall, says Darney. "We are always making changes, something will be available."

Liberation Cafe gives space for social justice

BY EILIS CULLEN

In 1994, the idea to start a political and cultural center in Olympia was born from a social justice conference.

With the plan to build a place for people to meet who are dissatisfied with society, Pete Bohmer, a faculty member at The Evergreen State College, helped start the Liberation Cafe Olympia Political and Cultural Center.

"We wanted a place to break down the isolation. A place where many different groups could get together and organize," said Bohmer.

Now the Liberation Cafe has become a reality. On May Day, they held their grand opening with a celebration of International Worker's Day. Located at 116 east 4th Ave. above Bulldog News in downtown Olympia, the Liberation Cafe offers the community a way to get involved in politics through classes, various work groups, and events.

The Liberation Cafe got their money to start from a fund raising event sponsored by the Movement for Justice and Peace. Renowned media critic, Noam Chomsky, spoke to a crowd of 1,000 people at Capitol Theater last year which raised about

\$7,000 for the Liberation Cafe, said Bohmer.

With the donated money, the center was able to improve and expand. They are now in the process of fixing up their office and meeting place, and trying to set up an espresso cart, library and book store for social, political and cultural literature. They are also working on a web site on the Internet.

The Liberation Cafe is run completely by volunteers and is trying to become recognized as a non-profit organization. "What we need right now is people with energy and ideas," said Bohmer. "Just come down and hang out."

The Liberation Cafe is a place where people can come to meet people and organize groups, listen to music or just socialize. "We're creating an autonomous zone," said Tom Nogler, a member of the Liberation Cafe. "A place where people can feel free to go."

When someone gets an idea that they want to work on, they can come to the center and get it started. Nogler told of a woman who came to him, wanting to connect with Russian people in the community. By putting a note up on the Liberation Cafe's bulletin board, the woman was able to meet another

woman who was also interested in Russian culture. Together with a friend from Russia, they were able to set up a Russian support group, said Nogler.

Anyone is welcome to come to the Liberation Cafe, it crosses boundaries of age and culture inside the liberal community says Bohmer. If you want to get involved, he suggests you come to the weekly meetings.

The Liberation Cafe has a meeting every Wednesday from 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. and progressive music on Friday evenings from 7:00 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. Many groups also use the space to meet and arrange their organizations, like Cop Watch, a citizen review group that monitors police brutality. Also language classes are taught free of charge on Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday for Spanish-speaking people who want to learn English and English-speaking people who want to learn Spanish.

A booth will be set up at Super Saturday for the Liberation Cafe that will sell tofu hotdogs, with both vegan and vegetarian toppings. To find out more about scheduled events, come talk with them at their booth or look in the "Works in Progress" during the summer.

HOUSING: How to clean up your dorm

continued from page A1

brown beer stains in the carpet, patching holes in the walls, scraping blackened food off the stove pans, picking up trash, or scrubbing caked soap deposits in the showers will result in a bill.

These cleaning tasks need to be done by the resident because they go beyond basic cleaning. If you leave gum on the carpet, the flat charge is \$12. The charge for a wax stain depends on the size of the stain, with a minimum charge of \$10. Sinks and showers stained by hair dye, mildew, or soap scum will be charged to clean. Mildew on the shower curtain will not result in a charge, but dye, paint or rips in the shower curtain will. If anything is left in an apartment, like pieces of paper or half-empty shampoo bottles, it will cost \$5 to have each item removed.

Students have complained that they are charged for things they didn't do, or put their best efforts towards, but still got charged — like cleaning. In the event that a student feels that they cleaned something that maintenance said they didn't, maintenance will be taking pictures of messes for the first time ever. This will document the mess for irrefutable proof.

A simple rule for taking advantage of the new system; maintenance will only charge for cleaning and repair out of the ordinary. Putzier said that 2-3 hours of cleaning should be enough. He summed up what a resident needs to know. "Do light cleaning and it will save you a lot of bills."

Tips to avoid bills:

- Carpet-** Pick up your trash.
- Bathroom-** don't leave anything that requires scrubbing like soap scum or dye, scrub it yourself.
- Kitchen-** Clean stove pans and remove excess food from inside the oven (except self cleaning ovens).
- Linoleum-** Mop up crusty dirt. Don't bother patching fist or foot holes in the walls, they will charge you for that anyway, which is about \$36-40.

Do not play the role of philanthropist by leaving things behind for someone else to have; housing will charge you if they have to remove food, clothes or old furniture, which they will discard. Questions? Call Housing extension 6764.

Arming decision wrapped up

continued from page A1

was put together by President Jervis. Jervis made the final decision on the which of the committee's recommendations to put in effect. "We're pleased," says Linda Hohman, the chair person of the limited arming committee, "and we're glad we don't have to think about it anymore."

"I'm really disappointed," said Neva Reece, a member of the Community Action Group at

Evergreen, the student volunteer group that has led the charge against guns since the trustees made their decision. Even though she and her group could not prevent guns from coming to campus, she hopes people who opposed guns will continue their work. They should work to make Evergreen's campus police "the best police force anybody's seen dealing with cultural and community issues."

Thank you for reading the Cooper Point Journal



The Very Best of the Security Blotter

compiled this year by Matthew Kveskin and Cristin Carr with cameo by Bryan Frankenseuss Theiss



Saturday, September 23
1319: Smoke, rather than steam, was filling the Women's sauna. The McClane Fire Department responded.

Tuesday, October 3
1026: Traffic accident at the Parkway and Driftwood. [O.] was probably responsible.]

Monday, October 9
0028: Nude males on bicycles were pursued by Public Safety from Driftwood Road to the Beach trail. [This had nothing to do with the Security Blotter Editor's birthday celebrations.]

Thursday, October 12
2210: Three people were cited in F-lot for smoking "grass". By cited, I mean that they have to go to court now.



Saturday, October 14
0029: A female in A dorm reported being stung by a yellow jacket (Hymenoptera: Vespidae). The merciless insect was executed by the victim by the time Public Safety responded.

Thursday, October 19
1743: Fire alarm in P Dorm.
1756: Narcotics found in P Dorm.
1824: Fire alarm in N Dorm.
1827: Narcotics found in N dorm.

Saturday, October 21
0300: A student was asked to wait until spring before rappelling from A dorm.

Tuesday, October 24
1800: Indecent exposure at the Evergreen beach. Bicycles were not involved, but sex toys were.

Friday, October 27
1719: Pot pipes were confiscated from N-Dorm. They were found on a table after a fire alarm. If these people had read the Security Blotter regularly instead of smoking dope, they would still have their paraphernalia.]

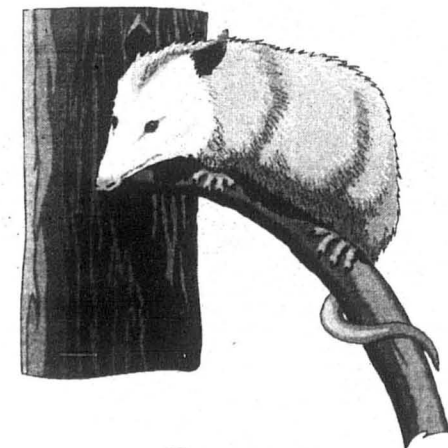
Thursday, November 2
0957: A fellow was caught masturbating in the CRC pool. ["Thank god there's chlorine in that pool!" -Tom Freeman]
1614: A Housing resident reports that her roommates are harassing her. They were spitting on her and calling her bad names.

Saturday, November 4
1612: Burglary from E-Dorm. Two cassette tapes and 1.5 grams of marijuana were reported stolen.

Monday, November 6
0933: The panic alarm in the President's Office was accidentally pulled. The reserve forces in the steam tunnels were not needed to quell a student uprising.

Monday, November 13
0139: Bad acid trip in S-Dorm. The Karma Police were not called in to talk him down.

Wednesday, November 22
0805: A possum was stuck in a garbage can near admissions. I named it "Stompy".



Stompy

Monday, January 15
1949: A nocturnal flying mammal (a.k.a. a bat) entered a Mod uninvited. It was escorted out by Public Safety, and released on its own recognizance.



Saturday, January 20
1450: Community Center Coke machine damaged (Is there someone else out there who is still bitter about the death of New Coke?)

Monday, January 22
1245: An uncongential canine tied up outside the CAB lunged at an assistance dog.

Friday, January 26
2056: Student freaks out after consuming mushrooms.

Saturday, January 27
2327: Someone possibly mistakes the Public Safety vehicle for a recycling bin and throws a beer bottle through the patrol car's rear window.

Monday, February 6
2032: Report of loud explosion on the west side of B-dorm. Suspected to be a stink bomb.

Tuesday, February 7
1202: Grounds advised of dead deer on the parkway at the cement guard rail. Name of deer withheld until his family can be notified.

Saturday, February 10
1513: A lit cigarette was reported left on a newspaper. When Public Safety arrived, the cigarette was extinguished and the newspaper was slightly burnt.

Tuesday, February 20
1050: President's office receives a bomb threat. Campus is forced to be evacuated, causing mass higgledy-piggledy.

Thursday, March 7
0902: Ferret loose in S-dorm.



Wednesday, March 13
1118: Door burned in B-dorm.

Sunday, March 17
0301: Fire alarm maliciously pulled in C-dorm, awakening an enraged Security Blotter editor from her beauty sleep.

Friday, April 19
1648: Public Safety Officer Bob McBride's first grandson, T.J., came into the world at 6.9 lbs.

Tuesday, April 30
1712: Nude male "nature lover" was observed humping a log on the beach trail.

Monday, May 6
0127: Subjects shooting garlic cloves with slingshot at KAOS window.

Wednesday, May 15
0516: Ernst shopping cart found by creek.

Monday, May 20
2223: Public Safety office in A-dorm found insecure. (An insecure security office-how it boggles the mind!)

Tuesday, May 21
0923: Items stolen from P-Dorm.
1435: Items stolen from P-Dorm. (Again? How many items can one dorm have?)

Wednesday, May 23
2305: Resident reports theft of guitar from F Dorm. Today, the music died.

This week's Security Blotter

by Cristin "tintin" Carr

Thursday, May 23
0413: Three vehicles, two in B-lot and one in C-lot, found broken into.
0608: Car broken into in F-lot.
1901: Fire alarm stimulated in B-dorm by dismantled smoke detector.
2000: Grave found off of beach trail. No, it wasn't Jimmy Hoffa. Someone buried a cat or dog.
2016: Loose dog caught in A-dorm.

Friday, May 24
0227: Women's tampon machine tampered with on the first floor of the Library.
2235: Suspicious activity involving a van.

Saturday, May 25
1414: Pot plants found in B-dorm.

Sunday, May 26
0523: Mayhem in B-dorm. Doors were urinated on and newspapers mutilated.
2230: Theft of two speakers, woofer (stereo equipment, not a dog), and an amp stolen from vehicle in F-lot.

Monday, May 27
1136: Fire alarm stimulated by burnt food in N-dorm.
2208: Student almost faints in U-Dorm.

Tuesday, May 28
No mischief caught today.

Wednesday, May 29
1024: Garbage dumped on Driftwood Rd.

Thursday, May 30
0106: Suspicious person in the Mods ("Who isn't suspicious in the Mods?"-Jennifer Koogler)
1151: Tabs taken from vehicle in F-lot.

Friday, May 31
1041: Emergency phone activation.

Saturday, June 1
0014: Fireworks set off in the Edge.
0831: Theft from women's restroom in the Library.
2306: Window broken in Woodshop entrance door.
2341: Fire alarm in N-dorm stimulated by boiling water.

Sunday, June 2
0340: Fire alarm pulled in A-dorm (Gosh, that's probably the last time I'll ever have to type those words. It almost brings a tear to my eye.)
0947: Graffiti found on the NE side of the CRC.
2304: Fire alarm stimulated by boiling water in N-dorm (When will those N-dorm kids learn their lessons?)



NEWS

CAB sales an Evergreen tradition



Photo by Vince Pierce

CAB sales in Red Square are abundant toward the end of the year, when students creep out to get rid of old stuff in the sunny spring weather.

by Vince Pierce
"I'd rather see people selling clothes than burritos," says Scott Frank, a freshman and first time clothes seller.

Burritos may be about the only thing not being sold in the entrance of the CAB and on the grass of Red Square. It's the tenth week of spring quarter and time for students to sell everything they don't feel like packing.

It's an Evergreen tradition. Nobody knows when it first began, but students and non-students have been selling clothes, jewelry, books, baked goods and nearly everything else imaginable for as long as anyone can remember. It is as Evergreen as self-evaluations.

A student who wants to sell goods on Red Square is allowed to do so at anytime, for free. If they want to sell in the CAB entrance, they must first register with Student Activities and pay a \$2 fee. There are seven tables arranged for vending in the CAB, five reserved for students or student groups and two for outside business people who pay a \$20 a day fee. The fees raise approximately \$2,000 a year to help Student Activities with building costs.

Regulations on what is sold at Evergreen are loose. "As far as I know, everything can be sold, within the law," says Zach

"It seems like, sometimes, if we didn't have the vendors, it would be a lot better."
-Mary Craven, office coordinator of student activities

Miller-Catlin, a sophomore and Student Activities employee.

Everything but burritos and illegal or inappropriate items. Cooked foods cannot be sold due to health risks and lack of permits, but baked goods, such as cookies or brownies, can. The pipes and bongs that you see occasionally being sold are the illegal and inappropriate items.

Booths and tables are checked regularly by Public Safety and Student Activities employees for inappropriate items and illegal food. When vendors are caught selling what they shouldn't be, they are asked to leave and, in rare cases, their goods can be confiscated.

When the sun comes out, the vendors multiply. The front of the CAB and Red Square begin to look more like a small

market than a college campus. "It looks like a bazaar, a market, its shameless," says Frank, who doesn't mind selling but has never bought anything from a CAB sale himself.

To some, the CAB and square sales are unattractive and unwelcome. Mary Craven, Office Coordinator of Student Activities, has heard the complaints. "There has been a lot of students who don't like them." Though Craven defends the sales, she is tired of having to collect money from vendors who don't register and dealing with those who don't care what mess they leave behind. "It seems like, sometimes, if we didn't have the vendors, it would be a lot better."

However, a ban on the sales is unlikely. They are too popular, and not just with students. "Frankly, the staff and faculty really like the vendors...as a matter of fact, the vendors come on days when students aren't even here and they say they do quite well," says Craven.

Colleen Currie, a masters student and compulsive CAB shopper, has made \$50 in three hours. Her second CAB sale is going well even though her table is still thick with old clothes, books, toys and jewelry. Currie, who is selling items she bought at other CAB sales, sees no problem with the sales. "I couldn't sell a lot of this stuff at a garage sale...This is a perfect place for it and it's a tradition...I'm recycling it."

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Muscle fish aren't fish at all, extinction still eminent

By GRAHAM WHITE

With the recent rise in global awareness, there has been a startling amount of attention given to muscle fish. University of Oregon's biology professor, Dr. Michael Flanders, says this has to do with the fact that these fish "really aren't fish at all." Popular scientists agree that the muscle fish is most certainly important these days.

With its long snout and bumpy legs, the muscle fish weighs close to 3 pounds. It lives off of such deep water organisms as the crab and urchin. Recent statistics show that the muscle fish is endangered because somebody has been killing all of them. Dr. Flanders says, "These creatures are really just water animals, but they'll adapt to eating coral reefs if they must." We aren't too sure about the life span of muscle fish, but some people think it's within our grasp. Most people like to think of the muscle fish as the lovable Disney character "Sammy Musclefish", but recent studies have shown us that muscle fish have become

quite depressed lately. Dr. Yaz Gordon of Dubin says that the muscle fish are indeed "bummed out [about] the state of things." He goes on to say that "in fact, we [know that muscle fish] are [suicidal and kill themselves quite] frequently." Other scientists frown on Yaz's theories, and he wasn't invited to the Scientist Convention.

In fact, Dr. Yaz has had many problems lately all the way around. His wife left him, his kids hate him and call him "wanker", and even his dog won't share the couch with him. Sources reveal Dr. Yaz as a deeply emotional and troubled individual, suffering from impotency and worthlessness.

Anyways, about the muscle fish. St. Community Church House of Winchester, Alabama has set up a muscle fish petting zoo where toddlers can run and play in a large pile of muscle fish. This is said to be inhumane, and we're looking into that. One of the toddlers was quoted as saying "Strewth!"

UFO:



photo illustration by David Schieer

The CPJ has been receiving reports of alien activity. Please be careful.



A happy look back at

1995-1996

By JENNIFER KOOGLER

through the eyes of the CPJ

Yes, my friends, while other, more glossy publications like People or Time wait until December to reflect upon the past twelve months, we at the CPJ know that you, the reader, are incredibly nostalgia crazed and can't wait that long. Therefore, we bring to you a brief summary of the news and events that shaped our lovely campus during this academic year.

Orientation Issue : September 15, 1995

With a large photo of the Longhouse construction adorning the cover, the first issue of the Cooper Point Journal featured an action-packed tour of the campus by Editor-in-Chief Reynor Padilla and then Interim Arts and Entertainment editor Bryan Frankensuss Theiss. It rocked. Managing Editor Dawn Hanson subjected herself to the trials and tribulations of the Intercity Transit system and learned that you really can get around Oly without a motor vehicle of your own. Being a non-licensed person, she should know. If you ever need to make a movie, consult Mr. Theiss' article entitled "How to make a really good schlocky movie." In case you were wondering, schlocky means cheesy, sleazy, or tasteless. That's what Mr. Theiss said, anyway.

September 28, 1995

The first real issue of the Cooper Point Journal featured a large, stretched photo of the Public Safety Mobile that was printed backwards. Just check out the license plate. This issue featured a two page spread on the Longhouse, which was dedicated on September 22. Two visiting artists who spoke at the ceremony, singer Buffy Sainte-Marie and author Sherman Alexie, were interviewed by Reynor Padilla (Sainte-Marie) and Nolan Lattyak (Alexie). Dawn Hanson enlightened us on Public Safety's search for thieves in the CRC. They turned out to be a bunch of high school kids. Other highlights include a story about what it's like to go to the high school portrayed in Dangerous Minds by Calendar editor Andy Schoenstein, who really did go to this high school and knew teacher LouAnne

Johnson, who was portrayed by Michelle Pfeiffer. There is a very large clip art photo of self proclaimed king of rock and roll accordion Weird Al Yankovic in an in-house ad for the Arts and Entertainment section. In other clip-art news, former Entertainment Tonight anchor John Tesh appears twice in the **fake** Horoscopes, a regular feature in the Fall and Winter by Nolan Lattyak. "Lies", by Ed Gibbs, premiered in this issue.

October 5, 1995

Following in the dust of the O.J. Simpson verdict, Naomi Ishisaka, Carson Stregre-Flora, and I wrote commentary that tried to make sense of the confusing days following the end of the largest media spectacle in the world. This issue featured a picture of the zucchini that was mysteriously left on Art Costantino's (vice president for student affairs) desk by a group who wished that the college would change its mascot from the lazy Geoducks to the Zesty Zucchini. The vegetable was later delivered to the CPJ office and taken home by Managing Editor Dawn Hanson and family. After naming it Milton and taking artistic photos of it, they cut it up, froze it, then ate it with curry. Yum. The issue included an article about the newly completed Heritage Park (at the time it was just a vacant lot), the premiere of Comics editor Sal Occhino's College Man, nomy lamm's revolution baby column, a review of Halloween 6.

October 12, 1995

The best caption this year by far graced the cover of this issue, with a picture of the Organic Farm's harvest festival. A large spread celebrating Indigenous People's day, with thoughtful articles by Jesus "Xui" Garcia and Rachel Landon. In this issue, the CPJ admitted that they couldn't settle on a permanent banner, so they asked for help from the readers. As I recall, not that many people responded. Oh well. Cedrus Fox-Dobbs gave us an Evergreen soccer update, and

columnist Ariel Burnett elaborated on the evils of smoking.

October 19, 1995

The CPJ pays tribute to the Wall Street Journal with a photoless cover and a fancy title font. Reynor Padilla wrote an investigative article about S&A Production's budget crunch, just as the head of S&A Productions, Javier O'Brien, left for Spokane. Dueling reviews Strange Days by Bryan Theiss and J. Brian Pitts and a review of the play Oleanna fill the Arts and Entertainment section. An excellent house ad on page seven.

October 27, 1995

Around midnight, Layout editor Laurel Nicole Spellman and I were putting ads on Mr. Padilla's skateboard, when we were engulfed in a sea of black. The power went out, and hence the paper was delivered to its numerous outlets on Friday. It's amazing what electricity can do. A large Real Life News page, complete with stories about underwear sightings and free dog food made its debut, and soon after was dissolved because not enough weird stuff happens on this campus. Laurel's column "Middle of Somewhere" debuted this week. A celebration of Halloween was orchestrated by Bryan Theiss' creepy movie reviews and a photo spread by Scott Tom entitled "The Not So Great Pumpkin."

November 2, 1995

KAOS topped \$20,000 in their pledge drive this week. Noam Chomsky, media analyst and famed intellectual giant drew a large crowd in Evergreen's gym. For many, this was the first time they had ever heard Chomsky or noticed that Evergreen had a gym. Security Blotter Editor Matthew Kweskin informed us about the plants stolen from the CAB during the wee hours of the night, and were later recovered. Andy Schoenstein said farewell to faculty member Charlotte Wooldridge and reviewed the incredible Fugazi/Dub Narcotic

show that closed the Olympia Film Festival. The new Features section informed readers about Veterans Day.

November 9, 1995

The Cooper Point Journal really will make a news nut out of you, as was the case in this issue. Fish Obituaries, a feature that surprisingly returned later in the year, ended up on the sports page. Evergreen's veterans wrote about the importance of Veterans day and how their service effects their lives here at Evergreen, while I did a profile of the Women's Resource Center and the Evergreen Queer Alliance.

November 16, 1995

The special Star Trek: The Next Generation tribute issue had a out of this world banner (complete with Saturn, my favorite planet) and a stories about cutting: one about financial aid cuts, and one about a protest of the salvage rider (which allows trees that have been chopped down to be used), and one about cutting Bookstore employees right to dress the way they choose. Andy Schoenstein's calendar got everyone through Thanksgiving break, while Bryan Theiss' turkey drawings danced through the A&E section. Ariel Burnett's "Greener Mean Time" column had everyone asking, "What does 4:20 mean?"

November 30, 1995

John Evans, in his first issue as Sports editor, shared with us the glory of Evergreen's first win by both the women's and the men's team together in years. The Evergreen Queer Alliance commemorated World AIDS Day with a safe sex salad bar and handy information in the CAB. After much debate in the Letters and Opinions section, cartoonist Giles O'Dell changed the name of his comic from "False Face Society", a sacred healing group in the Haudenosaunee tribe, to "Low continued on page A13

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Three freshmen, three points of view

What three first year students think about their year at Evergreen

WHEN FIRST YEAR students come to Evergreen they carry with them expectations for what college life will be like. But after they're here for awhile they begin to realize that Evergreen is not everything that they dreamed it would be.

Marianne Settles came to Evergreen to study art, but is frustrated with the hypocrisy of her fellow students.

Kate VanHouten came to Evergreen to study environmental science, but she never realized how hard it would be.

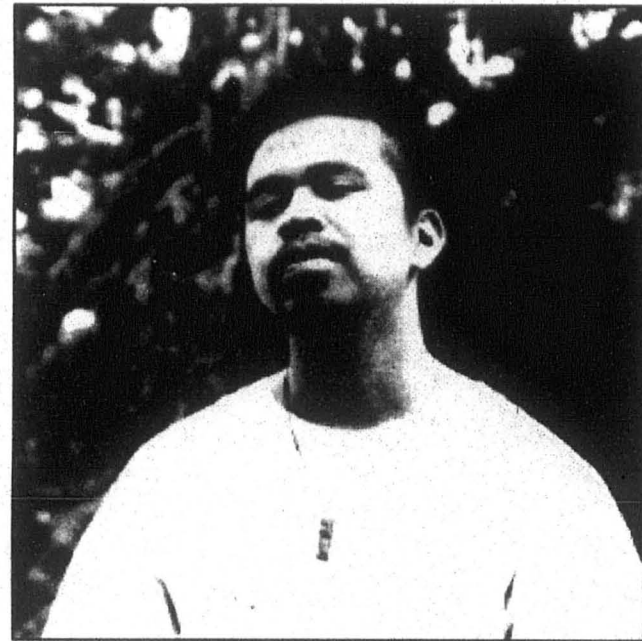
Brian Appellanes loved it here because he could study what he loved: writing and drawing comic books. He's leaving Evergreen because he feels like he doesn't fit in.

Here are their stories:

WHEN BRIAN APPELLANES first thought about going to college he wasn't even thinking about graduating. He just wanted to get some college experience, so he could get a job and support his family. He knew he wanted to study art, and knew he loved to write and draw comic books.

Evergreen seemed like the perfect school for him. Now, at the end of his first year, he is leaving to go to Seattle Central Community College. "This school is cool," Brian says, "I just wish there were more people here I could relate to."

"People like me just don't get to college," says Brian, a 19-year-old Filipino-American from inner city Seattle, "...when they



Brian Appellanes

were "not really my style."

By winter quarter Brian's teachers felt he was ready to work independently. It was a liberating feeling for Brian. "Yeah, I was free. Actually, I didn't know what to do. I figured I should probably just do a comic book."

It wasn't charcoal, and he worried that his teachers would be disappointed. But he went back to pen, ink and comics anyway. "It felt kind of weird that I got credit for that because I already knew how to do that," he says. It was nice to have room for the experience, Brian says.

"Academically," Brian says in a mock stuffed-up intellectual voice, "the class was fine. Socially," he says, speaking in his normal voice, "it drove me to smoke."

Brian used to smoke rarely. He often times made a single pack of cigarettes last three months. Now he smokes a half a pack a day. He says it's to relieve stress; the stress of trying to deal with his social standing at Evergreen.

"This school's overly political for me," he says "especially that P.C. bullshit...like "colored people" or "first people's". What about "minority" or "black dude"?"

Besides, "first people" doesn't refer to "Filipinos or blacks," Brian says, "it refers to Indians...I don't say Indian in disrespect," he explains. To Brian, disrespect is when people say: "Damn colored folk!" The insult is in the intent, Brian explains, not in the language.

"It's just a word," Brian says. Rather than use language that dances around the issue of race, Brian wishes that people would honestly treat each other with respect at Evergreen.

Unfortunately he hasn't felt respect from many people at all. One student told Brian he should go out to the Olympic Peninsula to protest logging in old growth forests. "That's all fine and dandy," he said at the time, "but I have a kid."

But people still get in his face and scream the familiar Greener reprise "There's people out there suffering!"

"Yeah, I'm one of those people!" Brian replies, "My son's one of those people!"

WHEN KATE VANHOUTEN decided to come to Evergreen last year, she knew she wanted to study environmental science through an intensive first year science program called Water. In any other program, she says, she just wouldn't be challenged.

Water was harder than Kate ever thought it was could be. That doesn't mean that she couldn't handle it—it just wasn't what she expected from Evergreen.

"I've been complaining about the class [Water] for the last few days," she says.

It's close to the end of first spring quarter for Kate. Her mind seems to be in a million places at once. She has to finish her spring project, has mid-terms coming up, and has to do something she's never done before—write a computer program.

Water advanced at a pace that most first year classes wouldn't have. Kate says: "We didn't have any time to breath." She remembers the one of the first days of class, she had to do a lab activity. Very few people in the class knew what they were supposed to do, Kate says, and her teachers were giving little direction to the class. Kate herself didn't know the basic chemistry tools very well.

"At my high school," she explains, "we didn't go beyond a beaker." Kate says, "I've definitely adjusted, but at first it was hard."

Water continues to challenge Kate. There are tests—a peculiarity among Evergreen classes—labs, papers, and workshops that take about twice as long to finish as they're supposed to.

Kate says: "It's just so much to keep track of."

Kate has loved Evergreen ever since she got here.



Kate VanHouten

do they're in their late twenties or early thirties—and they've already been to jail."

Brian explains that people like him are labeled "at risk youth" by social workers. Brian was deemed "at risk" when he was seventeen, but he was never really sure what "at risk" means. He has a guess though:

"Somebody" he rationalizes, "who's at risk of failing life."

Brian's social worker was the first person to recommend Evergreen to him. She explained that he could study what he wanted here—even comic books. Evergreen sounded perfect to him. He applied, was accepted, and moved down here last fall with his girlfriend and their son Rizal.

In his first quarter he was in Nature/Image, an art class that gathered creative inspiration from the natural world. It was the first actual art training he'd ever gotten. He didn't know how to use pastels, chalk or any other beginning art tools.

"I went into class real cocky. I thought I knew everything I needed to know to do what I wanted to do," charcoal and pastels

"People are very accepting," she says, "You can stink and you can be proud."

Kate stinks a lot these days. She just got a job taking care of horses at a local stable, a job where she literally shovels shit.

Hucking horse manure is the newest of Kate's three jobs. She also works at the Career Development office on campus, and as a steward—one of the people that hands out plungers and turns off smoke alarms for dorm residents.

Through her three jobs—particularly her job as a steward—she has gotten to know Evergreen pretty well. She's from Vermont, and before she arrived here she'd never seen any body part pierced besides ears and noses.

"The meaning of normal has kind of disintegrated since I've been here," she laughs.

Evergreen's great for Kate. She's a stout environmentalist who had few peers in Vermont. Now she has tons of environmentalist friends.

"I don't think that there's anything I would change about Evergreen," Kate says, "everything's so good."

But Kate hesitates. She says that Evergreen needs to "...close the gap between the people who work really hard for credit and the people who don't." It undermines the reputation of the school, she says, and the students who graduate.

MARIANNE SETTLES is sick of the people at Evergreen—people who talk like they care about problems—like racism and sexism—but don't support their talk with actions.

Nonetheless, she still likes the education she getting here and will come back next year.

Back home in New Jersey, the majority of Marianne's friends were not white.

"I always thought that because...my friends were not Caucasian that there was a lot of hatred directed toward me," Marianne says "like I was trying to act black or Puerto Rican."



Marianne Settles

Marianne saw a lot of hatred between races that didn't get along, even though she and her friends rarely had problems with each other.

She heard that Evergreen was diverse—and very accepting. She figured she'd be able to go here, have friends that were of color, and no one would care.

Instead of an atmosphere of acceptance, Marianne has found herself in cloud of hypersensitivity—where no one wants to be seen as racist.

"Everybody here is trying to be politically correct," Marianne Settles says. "For me it's a verbal labyrinth."

It's hard for Marianne. She's not sure what words are correct, so she ends up talking in a way that people perceive as racist.

"A lot of people have mastered the language of appearing to... care about what's happening," she says.

Unfortunately, she says most people don't have a real connection to problems of poverty and race. People just close their ears when someone who grew up in the ghetto talks about poverty and racism on a real human level, "...one half or two thirds of the students slam down a mental block," she says, because they think they know what the person from the ghetto is going to say.

The only thing that people say, if anything, is: "I understand—but what can I do?"

"A lot of people are trying to distance themselves," Marianne says.

"Everyone is so reserved," she continues, "It's as if we are thinking more about what is proper to say than what we really think."

It's a two pronged push at political correctness. Not only does it come from within people as individuals, Marianne says,

Please see FROSH on page A20

Ellensburg: Hip or hick?

In the Kittitas County Museum, among obscure pioneer paintings and dusty Indian artifacts, a large middle-aged woman sits, singing a country western song with the radio.

"...I ain't never had too much fun..." she sings as she sways in her chair and taps her fingers on the old wooden desk.

Suddenly, her armchair line-dancing routine is disrupted. As the front door slams, she looks up to see two cowboys with matching ten-gallon hats and snake skin boots, mosey on in to the historical building from the windy outdoors.

"Howdy!" She greets them enthusiastically.

"Howdy," one says, as both tip their hats to the woman.

"Ya'll in town for the Western Art Show at the hotel?" She asks.

"Yup." They draw in unison.

Apparently content with that answer, the woman smiles, turns up the radio a notch, and continues singing.

After watching this rather countrified interaction, my friend and I wander through the rest of the two-room museum silently pondering the persona of Ellensburg. We had just eaten at Austin's Eats, a totally hip, mostly vegetarian cafe, and I had just sucked down a latte from the artsy Valley Cafe espresso bar down the road. Before that, we had toured Central Washington University, read their catalog which touts their French Existentialism classes and their world famous Psychology department, noted for their work with chimpanzees learning American Sign Language.

Confused, we leave the museum and walk downtown past art galleries, rough and tumble taverns, 1950s-looking drug stores, and pierced college kids. We stop in mid-contemplation in front of a six-foot tall howling dog sculpture made from rusty farm

equipment. We laugh as the wind changes direction and the air is suddenly bovine scented.

Is it a cool town or a cow-town? To the outsider, it appears as though Ellensburg is having an identity crisis. Yet, to the locals, Ellensburg is the ideal place. Over 600 people choose to commute an hour and a half to Seattle via I-90 every work day. Artists, hay farmers, professors, business people, and students all call the way green hills and dry, flat lands of Ellensburg, Home.

The interesting setting and diverse mix of people makes Ellensburg a neat place to visit. You'll know you've arrived when cows become more prominent than Fir trees and the cars in front of you are equipped with bike racks rather than ski racks. Try not to let the Ellensburg freeway exit scare you. The off-ramp that seems to spit you out into an abyss of fast food chains and gas stations, actually turns into one of the main, historic downtown streets.

When you arrive, pick up a brochure at the visitor's center to take the walking tour of the downtown area. Then, picture the days when Ellensburg fancied itself the "Pittsburgh of the West" and vied for the title of "State Capitol" in 1889, the year Washington gained statehood. More centrally located than the territorial capital, Olympia, Ellensburg was

smugly convinced that they would win the majority of Washingtonian votes. Unfortunately, North Yakima (now, Yakima) also declared its candidacy. It turned out that most people did want a more central capital, but in the final election, those votes were split between Ellensburg and North Yakima and Olympia won.

Eighteen-eighty-nine was a particularly bad year for Ellensburg. On July 4th a massive fire destroyed all but one building in the entire city. With an impressive amount of bricks and Victorian

flair, the tenacious town was rebuilt immediately though. Hence, the city was conserved by the state in 1891 by being chosen to host Central Washington University, a major boost for the city's burnt economy.

Half the people of Ellensburg would say that the reason the city is even on the map is because of the rodeo. Every Labor Day Weekend the townspeople holler "Yeehaw!" as they host the state's oldest and largest rodeo, and as the locals have crowned it, "The Greatest Show on Dirt." Other annual festivals include, the Kittitas County Fair also on Labor Day Weekend, the National Western Art Show & Auction in May, and the challenging Whisky Dick Triathlon every July.

The other half of the community might say that Ellensburg is sustained and popular

due to its status as a thriving artist haven. Strange statues can be found all over Ellensburg. Iron cowboys dot the city in odd places. An automotive shop downtown has created a peculiar population of painted muffler-men in action. A life size concrete bull, with a cowboy hat in its lap, sits on a bench in the center of town.

Oh, but the pièce de résistance of Ellensburg art is Dick and Jane's Spot. To those of you who remember Richard of Centralia fame, you won't believe there is actually another house in Washington dedicated to gaudy, weird and fantastic yard-art! Across from the Ellensburg police station is the ever-changing home of artists Dick Elliott and Jane Orleman. Bizarre sculptures, fishing nets, brick and concrete statues, spinning bicycle wheels and a collage of 20,000 bottle caps surround the fence and envelop their home. Dick, famous for his patented "reflector art" (once displayed in Times Square in NYC) displays nearly 15,000 bicycle reflectors in the yard, making the house look as though it could pick up and take off at any time. Incorporating the work of over 30 artists, Dick and Jane have taken whimsical to the max. By doing so, the couple has created another reason for half the town to cheer, the other half to roll their eyes, and tourists to just say, "huh?"

So, is Ellensburg trying to be hick or hip? Ask most locals and they'll tell you that Ellensburg isn't trying to be anything, it just is what it is. It's hard to be country when you're 90 minutes from one of the nation's most happening cities. Yet, it's also tough to suppress an emerging "howdy" when standing in the middle of a cow field. With a definite sense of pride, Ellensburg really seems to be hollering, "Yeehaw, Dude." Although, I wouldn't recommend you say that to anyone when you get there. It's probably better to leave it implied.

earth. Fourth, the Jewish people (the chosen people of God) have a stronger identity than perhaps any people in the world, despite horrible things that have been done to them as a nation. Fifth, the people who knew Jesus best loved him and spent the rest of their lives following him and teaching others about him.

It's easy to reduce Christianity to a philosophy, a history, or a set of rules. But the truth is that Christianity is not a religion, it's a relationship with the living God, Jesus Christ. We are not saved by knowledge or by behavior; the book of Romans says we are saved by grace that comes through faith.

Do you believe that Jesus is not God because you have carefully considered it with an open mind, or are there other reasons? I challenge you to read the gospel of John with as few preconceived notions as possible, and then decide if Jesus Christ is someone in whom you can put your trust.

I can give a few reasons why Christianity makes sense to me. First of all, no other belief system has had the same effect on so many people as the teachings of Christ. Even in places where the dominant class wasn't Christian, it has had and continues to have an intense reaction from people who hear it (like present-day Latin America.) Second, the Bible was written over a period of thousands of years by over 40 people, men and women, young and old, from a variety of backgrounds. Third, many of the prophecies written in the Old Testament have been fulfilled, some within this century. The coming of Jesus was accurately prophesied in the book of Isaiah hundreds of years before he came to

One Christian's struggle to keep the faith

by Rosy Lancaster

As a follower of Jesus Christ, I am often criticized for believing in something that is seen as being unsubstantiated. Often people say that they don't believe in that Jesus is God because I can not prove to them that he is who he said he is, or that he did what he said he did. Jesus had the same problem during his time on earth. After performing countless miracles and healings, the religious leaders approached him and asked him for a sign from heaven to prove that he was the Son of God (Mark 8:11). So the question is not one merely of factual evidence, but of faith.

Faith is defined by the Bible as being "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen (Hebrews 11:1, KJV). Logically speaking, physical evidence for someone's existence can only hold up for so long before it is no longer considered reliable. In anything we believe, there needs to be a certain measure

of faith that sustains us, that keeps us committed to pursuing whatever it is that we consider as true.

So it becomes a question of choice: in what do I put my faith? Many people base this on what they can prove scientifically (or what others have proven scientifically), others go by whatever point of view is trendy, some choose the perspective that appears to be compassionate to the most people, a few believe what has been handed down from their parents or grandparents. I realize that Christians fit into each of these categories as well as non-Christians. So it is important to constantly evaluate and re-evaluate our belief systems.

fulfilled, some within this century. The coming of Jesus was accurately prophesied in the book of Isaiah hundreds of years before he came to

earth. Fourth, the Jewish people (the chosen people of God) have a stronger identity than perhaps any people in the world, despite horrible things that have been done to them as a nation. Fifth, the people who knew Jesus best loved him and spent the rest of their lives following him and teaching others about him.

It's easy to reduce Christianity to a philosophy, a history, or a set of rules. But the truth is that Christianity is not a religion, it's a relationship with the living God, Jesus Christ. We are not saved by knowledge or by behavior; the book of Romans says we are saved by grace that comes through faith.

Do you believe that Jesus is not God because you have carefully considered it with an open mind, or are there other reasons? I challenge you to read the gospel of John with as few preconceived notions as possible, and then decide if Jesus Christ is someone in whom you can put your trust.

I can give a few reasons why Christianity makes sense to me. First of all, no other belief system has had the same effect on so many people as the teachings of Christ. Even in places where the dominant class wasn't Christian, it has had and continues to have an intense reaction from people who hear it (like present-day Latin America.) Second, the Bible was written over a period of thousands of years by over 40 people, men and women, young and old, from a variety of backgrounds. Third, many of the prophecies written in the Old Testament have been fulfilled, some within this century. The coming of Jesus was accurately prophesied in the book of Isaiah hundreds of years before he came to

Evergreen, Christ & me by Rosy Lancaster

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three views on the Guns for Public Safety issue

by Trevor Pyle

In 1996, Evergreen's trustees came to a difficult decision. They chose to arm Public Safety, Evergreen's police force. Public Safety had gone through a series of changes through the years. It has been a fully-trained but unarmed police force, a security force that wasn't allowed to intervene in violent situations, and a number of people who had to decide whether or not to intervene on their own. It seems like the only thing the Evergreen State security never has been is armed.

It seemed like the word *gun* meant something different to everyone on campus. As a result, the decision to arm arm Public Safety wasn't an easy decision on anyone's part.

This is the story of three of those people. An administrator, Jane Jervis, President of the Evergreen State College. A Public Safety officer, Kirk Talmadge, who has been with Evergreen security for twelve years. A student, Brian Coppedge, who also served as the student representative to the Board of Trustees.

public safety officer Kirk Talmadge

Kirk Talmadge wasn't there the night a fight began in the dorms. He wasn't there when one student slashed another across the face with broken glass, didn't see the victim with blood pouring down his shirt, down his face, into his eyes. He wasn't there, but he knew it could have been a lot worse.

"This was a situation where the individual realized he did something bad," Talmadge says. "He could have just...gone crazy."

Talmadge graduated from the Evergreen State College in 1984, and for a man who has witnessed quite a bit of violence, he sure is...casual. He wears a black T-shirt under a leather jacket, and at one point during an interview, to highlight a point he shrugs the shoulders inside the leather jacket, insisting, "Hey, I'm an Eagle Scout."

I am an Eagle Scout. Am. As in, still am.

You wouldn't expect to find an Eagle Scout in the middle of quite a bit of controversy, but here Kirk is. He is an Evergreen State Public Safety Officer, has been since 1984. Sometime soon, after the Disappearing Task Force has disappeared, after the firearms have arrived and all the officers have qualified, Kirk Talmadge will have access to a weapon. For the first time ever. He has witnessed the long, strange trip that Evergreen Public Safety has gone through, and it is oddly appropriate that he will be there when the new step is taken, because he was there at the beginning, too.

In 1984, Kirk Talmadge became a security officer at The Evergreen State College, and back then Evergreen actually had Security, instead of the title Public Safety it now uses. He had gone through reserve police training in Lacey, Washington. The training lasted one hundred and seventy-seven hours, not the four-hundred and forty that fully commissioned police officers went through.

The Evergreen security force had reserve training, but technically weren't police, and when Talmadge stepped onto campus for the first time as an employee, not a student, he found that a little strange.

"It was different," he admits, lacing his fingers together. *Different?* Try this; they were trained as reserved police officers, including firearm training, but were not allowed to carry firearms. They wore uniforms and worked alone, but only carried Mace, which Talmadge says took three minutes to take effect.

"Not the amount of time you want," he says.

Yet at this point, they were allowed to intervene. The specific guidelines for this security force, unarmed and not dangerous? They may intervene 'at their discretion'.

There is one night Talmadge remembers in particular, one night that shows the bizarre nature of the situation. One security officer, patrolling in a security vehicle, got a call about a fight on campus. The officer responded and was just pulling up to the dorms when a second call came over his radio, words spitting out between the crackles of static; one student had a firearm.

The officer fell back and met Thurston County officers in F lot. The officers and their guns. Had the call come two minutes later, he may not have got the change to use his discretion. He might have walked into a situation where a student was armed, and he was not.

"Everyone was unsatisfied," Kirk Talmadge says about this situation. "It was dangerous. It was a difficult position."

When asked if he ever had to use his 'discretion', Kirk Talmadge says no, says it quickly, shaking his head as if thankful.

No.

No I did not.

But he mentions the story—the officer and the gun—almost in the next breath.

The 'difficult situation' lasted for five years. Then it got more difficult.

Labor and Industry, a state agency which oversees working conditions, stuck The Evergreen State College with a fifteen hundred dollar fine. More far-reaching was the reason for the fine. Three little words that would drastically change Evergreen security forever, right down to its name.

Unsafe Working Conditions.

A fine by Labor and Industries is like an eleventh commandment set down by God. It is capable of moving huge amounts of paperwork, of creating task forces and committees, and of changing institutions. In the case of The Evergreen State College, it did all three. Because, when you get a fine by Labor and Industries, something has to change. Kirk Talmadge knows this well, although he is a little bit of awe in it.

"It isn't a suggestion," Talmadge says of a L&I charge. "If you don't do what it says, you go—and I don't know the exact terminology—from an infraction to a *willful* infraction." He lets a small smile slip onto his face. "And you don't want that," he says.

Earlier in the evening Talmadge has mentioned that he just ended a meeting. To a question as to whether he attends a lot of meetings, Talmadge just laughs.

"Hey, I work for the state," he says, and this remark about L&I—all benevolent, all-powerful—he shows it again. Kirk works for the state, and he has seen it at work.

An eighteen hundred dollar fine, later reduced to one hundred and eighty dollars, and a warning to change things. Those were the orders Evergreen State received, and that's exactly what they did. The fine was paid, and Security was changed, right down to the philosophy. In 1990, the name was changed from Security to Public Safety. They were no longer allowed to intervene in potentially dangerous situations. The light bar and siren was taken off the patrol cars.

"It was different," Talmadge says. Not as an different better, but as in different unusual. Each officer had been trained, either at the reserve police academy or at the state one, but now they drove around in unmarked cars, working with papers. They made the occasional traffic stop, and they waited for backup, namely the Thurston County Sheriff's office.

"There were task forces," Talmadge remembers. "More than once, in fact. They made recommendations, but I don't really remember any. For example, they recommended that we work in pairs. Well, we didn't have enough manpower to work in pairs. Usually, we were out there all alone."

All alone.

In a way, that was how Kirk Talmadge started. While he was attending Evergreen State as a student, Talmadge worked as a dispatcher, seeing very few people, but listening to a lot. He would sit there during a late shift, similar to the midnight-to-seven shift he works now. During the day he would study, and at night he would sit in the security office, listening to the crackle of the radio, sometimes picking up the phone and talking, sometimes trying to make sense of frightened, garbled calls.

"I was working with some strange people," Talmadge says, though he doesn't elaborate whether he is referring to the students or security officers.

He was offered a six-month temporary position and took it. He was surprised to find he liked it, in a way, that he liked being *alone*. He could move as he wished, could make decisions as he wished.

"I found out I liked it," Talmadge says, a bit of surprise in his voice. The Eagle Scout, a security officer? Apparently so. He liked the job, the challenge. "It's definitely not sitting in an office. If you manage your time well, you can go into a lot of preventative stuff," Talmadge adds. "It's very self-directed. If there's a lot of activity in the lots—the parking lots are very busy here—you go there and see what's going on."

To his mild surprise, Kirk Talmadge, who had studied business, English, and psychology, who graduated with 'about two hundred and ninety' credits, became a full-time Evergreen security officer in 1984. The competition for the position was fierce, but Talmadge impressed the people he needed to impress. He remembers one example clearly; he was asked about a scenario in which he caught some kids doing a 'relatively minor thing', such as drinking or vandalism, what would he do?

Talmadge gave the testers the answer they wanted, which is to read the Miranda warning. Then he did them one better. He told them that he also had to read the juvenile warning.

"They weren't even expecting it," Talmadge said. "It wasn't even in their booklets."

But it was true.

This brings us back to the two years where Public Safety wasn't allowed to intervene. In fact, they weren't allowed to do much at all; at one point, Sergeant Larry Savage was reprimanded for making a traffic stop.

By 1992 the Board of Trustees wasn't so sure about their benign security force. Another unsafe working condition complaint had been filed with L&I in 1990. The officers were still going out on calls, unarmed, and feeling more and more nervous about it. A bill was slowly making its way through the legislature that would require arming campus security (it eventually died in committee). There was mounting pressure from an unhappy security force, and a lawsuit had been brought by a student.

The Board of Trustees decided a change was needed, and once again, Evergreen's security found itself in a very different role. The Board decided to make Evergreen's



photo by Reynor Padilla

Ian Keoppen and Mona Chopra performed at a rally against arming public safety in January. Keoppen, dressed as a campus police officer, pretended to harass, then threaten Chopra, who played a homeless student.

security a fully functioning police force...still without guns.

Campus security put the light bars back on the patrol vehicles. They ordered telescoping batons. They received new uniforms. All the officers went through full police training in Lacey. They were cops again. Kind of.

The officers soon found that the changes were mostly cosmetic. Without guns, the Evergreen campus security still wasn't allowed to intervene. They still had to wait for Thurston County officers, and serve as backup.

This went on for three years.

Then Neil McClanahan, an undersheriff with Thurston County, was hired to fill the interim position of head of Public Safety. As an undersheriff, he had to carry a sidearm. As interim head of Public Safety, he made a recommendation that they be armed.

In September of 1995, Kirk Talmadge was working alone, as usual. He drove to F lot around two a.m., responding to a call reporting vandalism. There was a car with the back windshield shattered, and two teenagers. He stopped them to ask a few questions.

"They didn't appreciate it," Talmadge says.

One suspect shoved at Talmadge, then started punching, knocking him to the ground, bruising and cutting him. He had to go to the hospital, though he suffered only minor injuries.

"I believe they attacked me because they knew I wasn't armed," Talmadge insists. Apparently, the suspects weren't too frightened of Evergreen's public safety force. When they ran, while Talmadge was still on the ground, bleeding, they ran towards the dorms.

Whether Talmadge's incident contributed towards the 1996 Board of Trustees meeting or not, they voted on February 14th to arm Public Safety. 'Limited arming' was the phrase used. "I've seen them talking about how bad all cops are," he says, referring to some of the people against the arming decision. "The idea that they may have to shoot someone is every cop's nightmare." He pauses for a few seconds before adding, "I think people who disagreed with the PC notion were severely harassed."

Whether the notion of arming is PC or not, Kirk Talmadge will feel a lot safer once he has access to firearms. He has seen the frightening potential of crime at Evergreen. In fact, he keeps a reminder of it, right on his bulletin board.

The reminder is a cut-out newspaper article from the *Tacoma News Tribune*. It has been kept in good condition, with a prominent headline reading, *Petersen charged in killings*.

One night in 1985, before it was Public Safety, before the protests over guns and bad cops, before all the uniform changes, Kirk Talmadge went out to F lot. He was checking on a report of a man sleeping in F lot.

What Talmadge found was a man sleeping in his pickup truck. He remembers the man as 'acting erratic, quick to anger'. "You cops have too much power!" The man shouted at one point.

Along with officer Gilbert Cordova, Talmadge talked the man into leaving the Evergreen State College campus. He left still angry, glaring over his shoulder, the taillights of his truck shrinking into the night.

A short time later, the man was arrested for the murder of a Lakewood couple. Talmadge had to give descriptions of the incident to both the prosecuting and defense attorney.

"One of the attorneys told Talmadge, quite casually, that Petersen most likely had a shotgun in his truck that night. As Kirk was leaving, the same attorney said, 'yeah, he probably had his .38 in his waistband, too.'"

The man, Kenneth Petersen, was eventually convicted of the murders and is still in prison. Both of his victims had been shot twice with a .38-caliber handgun.

Evergreen's president Jane Jervis

You know, you really *can* talk to Jane Jervis.

Jervis, the President of the Evergreen State College, has an office that could be easily converted into an NBA arena, and she will escort you inside, where you can pick your own chair and she will sit next to you. A bowl of candy wrapped in foil sits on one of the desks, and Jervis herself offers you some tea. She has some herself, Earl Gray, her favorite, in a mug marked ANTOCH COLLEGE-ALUMNI.

It is appropriate that Jervis should have a mug with the inscription of college, since it is colleges that have occupied most of her career. You are here to talk about The Controversy, The Gun Issue, and you can ask Jervis how this compares to other Controversies, and she will just smile and count other ones off

her fingers, not controversies as much as issues: race, sexual issues, first amendment rights. Then she will start on the questions, throwing them at you as fast as she has to deal with them. What if an accused rapist is the star of the basketball team? What if a fraternity wants to show a pornographic film on campus? What if faculty downloads pornography off the Internet?

There is one question she doesn't ask, but had to deal with: What if Campus Security wants to become armed?

Jane Jervis became President of Evergreen in 1992, the same year the Board of Trustees decided to make campus security an official police force.

"The 1992 decision set up the '96 decision," Jervis says. The officers of Public Safety went to the state police academy, graduated, and came back as trained police officers, but they couldn't do the work of police officers. Technically, they couldn't even respond to violent incidents, because it constituted, according to the Labor & Industries Board, "Unsafe Working Conditions." They needed to be armed, or couldn't intervene at all. The police *couldn't* police, they weren't allowed, and that's where the administration came in.

"I hate guns," Jervis says all of the sudden, and you can tell, the way her mouth turns down at the corner, the conviction in her voice. "I do not come to this decision happily. I think we live in a society inundated with violence, and I don't think throwing more guns into the mix will solve anything."

At this point you look up from your notepad (if you visit Jane Jervis, of course you will bring a notepad), and say, *what?*

The decision came to Jane Jervis this way: Public Safety, who couldn't intervene or respond - unarmed Public Safety - requested to be armed. Art Costantino, Vice-President of Student Affairs, talked to a lot of people, did research, circulated questionnaires among the students ("the infamous questionnaires", Jervis calls them), and made his recommendation. "In asking our officers to perform a full range of police activities," Costantino wrote in his report, "we expose them to unnecessarily difficult situations. In some cases they must choose between intervening, to prevent harm or even death to members of our community or obtaining backup...which they know will not arrive quickly." With this reasoning, Costantino recommended arming campus security.

Continued on next page

A look back at the guns for public safety controversy

Continued on from previous

With his recommendation was a survey, the infamous one, answered by twenty-four percent of the students. The vote was in favor of arming, 51.1 percent to 49.9.

"A lot of sleepless nights," Jervis says. This is the manner in which she made her decision. There were a lot of loud days, too. Jervis remembers one demonstration where a student shouted at her through a megaphone. "This far away," Jervis says, holding her hands a mere two feet apart. "He kept asking me why I didn't respond, then when I tried, he yelled at me some more."

This story was in response to a question as to whether students met her halfway. Jervis chuckles as she answers the question.

"I don't think *he* met me halfway," she says.

This is just one example of the cloud of dust kicked up over the arming issue. There were protests and surveys and sit-ins (oh my!). One demonstration was a play, showing a student being shot by a Public Safety officer. Jervis says she talked to "a kajillion people," even those with megaphones.

"We don't have the mechanism for a participatory democracy," Jervis says, then adds later, "we're not trusting enough of one another. [The attitude is], no one can make a decision for me, except *me*."

In the end it wasn't *me* who had to make the decision. It was Jane Jervis. The Board was waiting. The students were waiting. Public Safety was waiting. So on February 5, 1996, Jane Jervis issued a memo giving her recommendation to the board and the Evergreen community.

"That the Board instruct the administration to move towards providing limited access to firearms for Public Safety officers by the end of the academic year."

This recommendation from a woman who says she hates guns, and grimaces while she says 'guns', as if she can taste it in her mouth? This is why you look up from your notepad and say, *what?*

Jane Jervis has a trick. When she's sitting at her desk, or going over papers, or up late during those sleepless nights, she images herself alone on the stand. No supporters there, no one else to blame her decisions on. Just 'a pack of hostile lawyers'. There, in front of those hostile lawyers, she imagines herself defending her decisions.

"Look what happened," Jervis says the lawyers say. "Look what happened because of the decision you made."

This time, when she had to draft the memo, she had read about the rising crime rate in Olympia, the violent incidents in Evergreen's past, and the fifteen minute response time by Thurston County Police

Once, she had heard a Thurston County Sheriff say, "we're going to have to close the Capitol." When someone asked why, the sheriff said, "because those Evergreen students are coming over to protest this or that."

"There's a mythology about Evergreen around here," Jervis says, also picturing a student injured or dying while the Thurston County Sheriff's Office decides another call is more important. She thinks that Public Safety, if armed, will be more effective than the Thurston County Sheriff's Department because they know the community. "It's unacceptable for our campus security to be standing around with their hands in their pockets."

As for all the protesters, those who disagree, those with the protests and surveys and sit-ins, oh my, Jane Jervis has a response for them, too.

"I was hired for my ability to make decisions," she says. "When I'm on that stand, what am I going to say? These people yelled louder?"

Now that the decision has been made, all that's left is to carry it out, and look at the process that was used; history isn't just for the historians. Jervis points out that last year, there was a controversy over a change in the academic schedule. The most vocal opposition didn't want the changes made, and questioned the process used in deciding whether they were or weren't.

"The decision not to accept the changes was made at two o'clock," Jervis says, "At three after two, the concerns about the process evaporated."

Although Jervis says the process on the arming decision wasn't perfect, she thinks the decision was a good one.

"When I was working at a college once," she says, "the students held a protest. Many of them carried signs that said *Listen and Obey*. [During the gun controversy], I heard this very loudly and *this*, not as loudly but just as persuasive. If I had to make a decision on what I heard, I would have made no decision at all. I heard you and *disagreed* with you."

Despite her confidence in the decision, Jervis feels that the issue could have been handled in a better way.

"We could have been more insistent on people getting involved earlier. A perfect process would have had people fully engaged."

Then, while on the subject, Jane Jervis gets an idea, one that shows her philosophy about the Evergreen community.

"You know," she says, "if I were to say, I'm going to *impose* this on you, then everyone would go into crisis mode, wouldn't they?"

You agree with a nod.
"Well, I could back down gracefully, and then everyone would be involved, wouldn't they?" Jervis says.

You agree again.
Jane Jervis? Making a strong decision? Getting people involved?

Now what would the lawyers think of that?

student representative to the board of trustees Brian Coppedge

For a few minutes, Brian Coppedge thought they had done it.

For a long time, he and fellow Evergreen student AmyLynn Ribera had been swimming upstream in a river of bureaucracy. They had gathered hundreds of opinions and put in hours of work.

Brian and AmyLynn were the student representatives to the Evergreen Board of Trustees, responsible for the student perspective of arming Evergreen's police force. It was a controversial issue on campus, and Brian thought that the police force wasn't looking at all the options, that the students hadn't been given proper voice.

On February 13th, 1996, those weeks of work were compressed into one nervous, sweet hour, while Brian and AmyLynn gave their presentation to the Trustees. For one hour, they gave arguments, expressed opinions, and spoke the voice of Evergreen students. The Trustees agreed to have lunch, and when Brian and AmyLynn took that break, they thought the presentation had gone well. They had seen the Trustees sitting there, interested, not even fidgeting.

"I left thinking we were going to win," Brian says.

The meeting reconvened and took care of some lesser business. Brian and AmyLynn sat in the audience, and were still sitting there when the Evergreen Board of Trustees voted to arm the campus security, 5-2.

When the announcement was made, a few students questioned whether Coppedge had expressed his opinion strong enough. What those students didn't know was that, when he was given the job in the first place, Brian Coppedge wasn't supposed to give his

opinion at all.

When Art Costantino, vice-president of student affairs, needed to nominate a student to *represent* the students, Coppedge came quickly to mind. Coppedge had been at Evergreen for three years. He had previously served on a long-range task force for curriculum planning, and while he had the students' affairs in mind, he also could look at issues logically.

Coppedge was accepted as the representative, with AmyLynn as an alternate. They decided between themselves to work together.

The two of them were told by the president's staff to 'gather information', not to offer an opinion or counterpoint to the administration's recommendations.

"We discussed that," Brian says, of a request not to serve as a representative of the students. "Then we decided against it."

Brian Coppedge doesn't see himself as a crusader. Unlike a few anti-gun students, he didn't see the opposition as villains.

"I don't think people are evil," Coppedge says. "I just think some are reactionary."

When asked if he took the job because he thought guns were bad, Coppedge shakes his head no.

"I had served on a DTF before," he says. "This time, it was a great opportunity to get involved with students...a wide range of students, I mean. Several people would have done as good a job as me."

Coppedge got to work immediately after being hired. The first step would be to gather student opinion. He and AmyLynn got a mailbox—"actually a big plastic bin", Brian says—so students could write. After a long, complex struggle, they set up an e-mail account. Several public forums were set up, and at times they got quite heated.

One of the forums was broadcast on KAOS radio, and at the mention of it, Coppedge winces slightly.

"I take full responsibility," he says, like a guilty general. "We wanted that forum to be a dialogue, but for the purposes of radio, the speakers had to give monologues. I didn't realize beforehand what limitations radio would bring to it."

Coppedge pauses. He drums his fingers on the table.

"I take full responsibility," he says, shaking his head and giving a wave of the hand. Along with student opinion, Coppedge and Ribera also assembled research.

"Even Neil McClanahan admitted that armed campus security would have prevented many of the incidents we had on campus," Coppedge says, but he doesn't think McClanahan, who at one time was the head of Evergreen's security, looked at options beside guns. If officers with guns wouldn't have prevented some of the crime that has occurred at Evergreen, then what could have?

That was where the research was done. Along with AmyLynn, Brian studied the crime statistics at Evergreen. They found that a vast majority of the property crimes occurred in the parking lots, which are on the fringes of the campus and not well-lighted. One of the alternatives they suggested was more lighting and patrols in the parking lots.

An argument by the administration that came into Brian and AmyLynn's sights were the famous ten to fifteen minute response time. That was the amount of time it took Thurston County officers to arrive on campus, one report claimed.

"That was the average," Coppedge points out. "For violent crimes, it was much faster." Even if the Evergreen campus security was armed, Coppedge doesn't think response such a good idea.

"I have a friend who works as a security guard in a bank," he says. "You know what their instructions are, during a robbery. They're instructed not to intervene. They're

just supposed to watch the robbery, and try to remember details as possible. He's not supposed to draw his weapon."

During the interview, a friend of Coppedge's, a woman, stops by and talks to him, her hand resting easily on her shoulder. Just last weekend, the woman had attended a meeting on violence and security. While she was there, three students had attacked her godson, whipping him across the back of the head with a bicycle change. When police found the boy, understandably incoherent, they thought he had had a drug overdose. He was at the hospital before the fractured skull was discovered.

Brian shakes his head at the story, a grim smile on his face.

"See?" He says. "This is why I'm uneasy around cops."

"It was difficult keeping my opinion out of it," Brian said, talking about his involvement with the gun issue. Opinion? It was difficult keeping his *life* out of it. Eventually the gun issue was Brian's class—he took out an independent contract with Art Costantino. It was his hobby—feeling shy about using Costantino's phone, Brian amassed a personal phone bill of three hundred dollars.

Eventually, the gun issue did become Brian's life. Looking back, he is like a boxer looking back at a tough fight; all he sees are the mistakes.

"We could have done the surveys better," he insists, pointing out that, "people thought they were a vote, when they were never intended to be."

In hindsight, he also sees that they needed some outside help, he and AmyLynn. "We should have asked for a professional consultant," he says.

Still, the fight did have its moments, even if he did have to take a few punches, even if he had to write fifty pages in one weekend to make up classwork put off during it.

"I learned more doing this than I did in any program," Brian says. "I learned about the media. I learned about facing power structures."

He discussed that day in February, when the decision came in, five to two, in favor of arming officers.

"We underestimated the respect the Trustees had for Jane Jervis," he says, referring to Evergreen's president. "When the decision came in, I felt disappointed, like I let everyone down."

After the decision, it was numb for a little while. Many questioned the process; a few questioned Brian Coppedge. One newspaper had students wondering about his dedication to the issue.

But there was a protest, on an Evergreen road, forty, fifty students there. Art Costantino was there, too, watching from a distance, and when Brian Coppedge showed up, there were all these rabid Evergreen students.....angry, protesting....but suddenly they were smiling, yes, *smiling*, putting down their signs, putting down their placards.....giving Brian Coppedge a standing ovation.

Thank you for reading the Cooper Point Journal.

At long last the year is over, read back on this to remember

Flow Flex." Bryan Theiss explored the wonderful movie Toy Story, and drew an amazing Buzz Lightyear.

December 7, 1995

The issue of the year (see page A10) finally made the cover of the CPJ (and every one after that, it seems), along with a very large clip art firearm. The gun coverage featured an interview with Art Costantino, the man who helped make the decision, and a report of the first of many arming forums. In other news, Steven Thomas, our first staff writer, wrote about homeless student Don Lowe, who was forced out of his van for sleeping in it in C-Lot. The "Looking Good" calendar reminded us all why fashion is so important. Marlyn Prashad wrote a piece for the "Voices of Color" column about the supposed "color blindness" in our society.

January 18, 1996

A blank cover page commemorated the Day of Absence/ Day of Presence, where the community of color gathers to celebrate and discuss issues facing them on a predominantly white campus, then returns to celebrate everyone. Sandra Simon, Evergreen faculty member, was remembered. Many student groups hosted films and discussions throughout the two days. Security Blotter Editor Matthew Kweskin departed for Costa Rica, ending his two year reign and leaving the job in the capable hands of Cristin "Tin Tin" Carr, who's debut blotter featured way cool stop-drop-and roll clip art. Movie madness swept the A&E section, with reviews of 12 Monkeys, Four Rooms, Dunston Checks In, and Waiting to Exhale. Ever cared to know what the Long Range Curriculum DTF did? Check the two page spread on their findings.

January 25, 1996

Another gun forum made the cover, this time a story about an "input gathering" event held by Art Costantino and Interim Head of Public Safety Neil McClanahan. The staff wrote an editorial admonishing the decision making process and calling for some type of student government. Oscar Johnson, then News Editor, reminded us that some colleges don't feel they need guns, writing about Brown University. Vaun Monroe, frequent contributor and columnist, wrote his first piece that week about Hollywood's treatment of Black male sexuality. The condom test drive survey went out that week as well.

February 1, 1996

As the Board of Trustees' vote drew closer, concerned students held a rally on Red Square, performing skits and giving speeches against guns, and Reynor Padilla was there to catch us all. Meanwhile, President Jane Jervis met with students to tell them that looking for alternatives to guns would be too time consuming. The Corner Cafe explained themselves on the Letters and Opinions page, and the first of many Antonio Banderas references in the A&E section began with a review of Desperado on video. Jacob Sayles and future Systems Manager David Guion began their short-lived but informative computer column "Fatal Error 500." Note the large Peter Jennings in-house ad.

February 8, 1996

CPJ Caterer Rosy Lancaster gave blood that day and ended up on the cover of the paper. President Jervis suggested to the Board of Trustees that our Public Safety officers be allowed to carry guns, and introduced the phrase "limited arming" to the world. A moratorium was placed on alcohol in the Longhouse after concern was raised by members of the Native Student Alliance.

Matthew Kweskin sent us a Security Blotter straight from Costa Rica, earning him the title of "Foreign Correspondent." Ariel Burnett and See Page Editor Jenny Jenkins reminded us that Valentines Day will always suck, while Andy Schoenstein previewed a play he was in called "Macbeth".

February 15, 1996

This issue celebrated Black History Month with a story by Oscar Johnson on Evergreen's Tacoma campus and poetry by Natasha Monique Jetton. The Board of Trustees voted 5-2 to give Public Safety guns, spurring students to protest by blocking off the entrance to campus for two hours. Bryan Theiss wrote an incredible editorial. The state legislature passed an optional technology fee for college students, adding more fuel to the need for student government fire. The search began for an editor-in-chief for next year.

February 22, 1996

A bomb threat closed Evergreen for a few hours, causing a lot of people to mill around in Red Square without purpose. Public Safety and reporter Reynor Padilla found out later that the threat was in response to the arming of Public Safety. Steven Thomas reviewed the whole idea of DTF's in the first place. Greg Porter was hired to replace Javier O'Brien as head of S&A Productions. Photo and skating guy Josh Root interviewed K Records' Calvin Johnson, and photos reminded us of the EQA's Valentine Swing Dance. Hillary N. Rossi took over the Newsbriefs page and made it rock.

February 29, 1996

Take a flying leap into punk rock territory with a large photo of Calvin Johnson and the rest of the Halo Benders. You want punk rock? We got punk rock. Mike Steenhout shared with readers the men's rugby team's first league championship. Oscar Johnson tried out his new title of Features editor with a spread on the Corner Cafe's new lunch service. Bryan Frankenseuss Theiss drew Jackie Chan in all his action splendor to illustrate his review of Rumble In the Bronx.. Andy Schoenstein's see page sent people scurrying throughout campus with their eyes glued to the buildings.

March 7, 1996

Cyrus Aman reminded readers of this issue that the House of Representatives in this state are increasingly conservative in terms of gay rights. They sought to place a ban on same sex marriages, but luckily, the bill died in the Senate. Other than that, it was a pretty slow week around the CPJ office.

March 14, 1996

Student Jachin Thomas died in a car accident on Kaiser Road on March 10, and fellow members of the Evergreen Swim Team arranged a memorial service. Oscar Johnson made us question the true diversity of Evergreen, while Evergreen, Christ and Me guest columnist Paula Solis Anderson asked readers if Christ was a feminist.

April 11, 1996

A large gratuitous photo of A-Dorm complemented a story on proposed (now imposed) rent increases in Housing. A glaring typo on the front page embarrassed us all. Ed Kelly, chairman of the Board of Trustees, died over Spring Break after suffering a stroke. Reynor Padilla explored the views of faculty and students on a student government, while frequent A&E contributor Chris Miller previewed the Latin American

Film Festival. Photo editor Joie Kistler left to study in Mexico, opening the door for soon to be Interim Photo guy Gary "G." Love.

April 18, 1996

Jeff Axel "Foley", Housing steward, explained just why you can't go running around in the steam tunnels any time you want. Greener's flocked to San Francisco to protest the right-wing political agenda, getting quite sunburned in the process. Xui Garcia reflected on Cinco de Mayo, and Trevor Pyle gave us ten reasons to laugh with his "Ten things baseball can do to clean up its image" list.

April 22, 1996

Lucy Craig ushered in spring with a story on incidents of indecent exposure on the Evergreen beach trail. The banner was created by future editor in chief David Scheer. Bryan Theiss began his stint as a would-be astrologist and introduced us to "Fast Eddie" Padilla.

May 2, 1996

Meow. Purr. Kitties are cool. The Liberation Cafe opened its doors above Bulldog News. Hillary N. Rossi welcomed Tina Moomaw, the new Longhouse coordinator, to campus. Columnist Vaun Monroe sparked controversy with his "spring fever" thoughts. Staff writer Michael Benson introduced readers to the Oly Farmer's Market, while the City of Aberdeen responded to Laurel Nicole Spellman's less than flattering tour of their city.

May 9, 1996

More gun stuff, as the DTF charged to define limited arming presents their work to the public. Sexual Assault and Domestic Violence Awareness week brought T-Shirts with support for victims slogans painted on them out to Red Square. "Talking About Race", a regular piece in the features section, began this week. Special "Gary the Cat" see page. Cooper the fish swims through the whole thing.

May 16, 1996

A circus came to town, and under a large metal roof, entertained dozens of people, as told by Bryan Theiss himself. Reynor Padilla questioned whether the now over done forums are enough to effectively collect student input. Casey Harden from the Peer Health Education Group warned us about the horrors of chlamydia. Terrance Young expanded on the white liberal mentality.

May 23, 1996

A new look for the CPJ, created by Gary Love, lets the clock tower take its rightful permanent place on the cover. Ellis Cullen wrote about the horrors of the Asian sex trade industry, one of the events for Asian Heritage Month. Less and less people begin to show up to forums. LisaNa Red Bear told readers the story of life on the reservation, while Vaun Monroe asked us to listen to our inner voices.

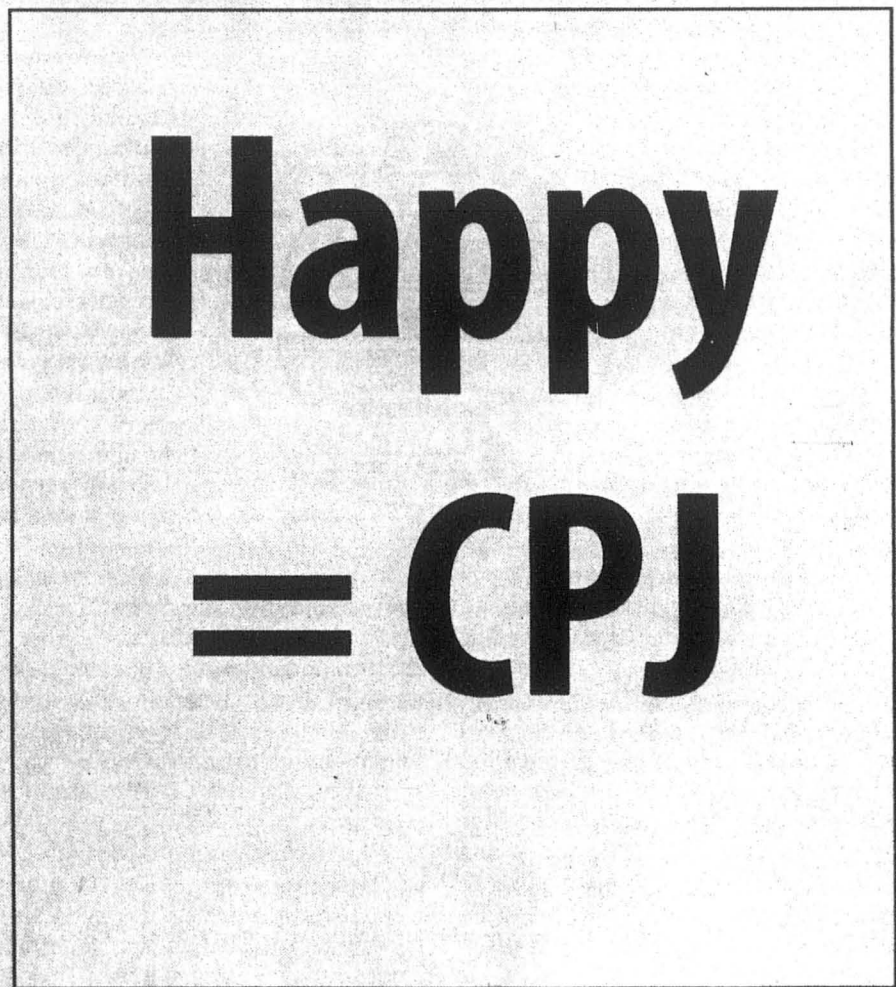
May 30, 1996

This issue marked the first effort by next year's staff to make a newspaper. The gun DTF, after months of debate and protest, gives its final recommendation for limited arming to President Jervis. Oscar Johnson introduced us to KEY Student Services Specialist Paquita Garatea. Trevor Pyle reminded us that the year after next, Evergreen will have a basketball team. A blurry photo portrayed the Experimental Music Festival, which our photo editor insists it was meant to be that way. Since this was just last week, you probably still have this issue lying around.

June 6, 1996

You are holding the last issue of the CPJ for this year in your hands. If you want to know what's in it, I suggest you flip through this massive volume and find out.

There you have it; that was our year. If you'd like a complete copy of any of these issues, stop by the CPJ office at CAB 316. We at the CPJ hope that you enjoyed reading it as much as we enjoyed producing it (well... maybe a little more than that). Most of all, we hope that you learned more about what's going on around this crazy campus. Next year, help it to happen. Join the crew.



Indigenous determination through education: Evergreen's Tribal Program



From left to right: Quinalt tribal members LaVina Underwood and Justine James go over homework assignments with Dr. Carol Minugh. Photo by Oscar Johnson

iddle aged with a modest character and serene voice, Dr. Carol Minugh has a calm and regal demeanor. A grandmother and mother of four adult children, she radiates an air that is both pleasant and indicative of a subtle source of strength. The 61 year-old, founding faculty of Evergreen's Tribal Program, who insist that "it is not 'Carol's program!'" is soft-spoken but tenacious in spirit. A tenacity that reflects 504 years of indigenous struggle against colonialism. A tenacity that empowers a people to determine their own destiny. A tenacity that is embodied in the goals and accomplishments of Evergreen's Tribal Reservation-Based/Community Determined (RB/CD) Program.

"Part of the reason this program was started is because [as a student] I hated higher education so much," said Minugh. As an undergraduate at Grays Harbor College, Minugh says she spent most of her time "militantly fighting against racist materials that were very derogatory." At the University of Arizona Minugh encountered more racist curricula and teaching before she finally transferred to the Navajo Community College. "I was so mad in class. I fought with my professors when I felt they were wasting my time," said Minugh. Before receiving her masters from Washington State she says "In my oral exams there were two people who were determined to prove that you couldn't live by my [cultural] philosophy - and they didn't." In addition to having to deal with "out dated [and] racist text" she found colleges to be "full of a lot of people that don't care if you learn." Despite the odds that were against her, however, Minugh received a fellowship from Pennsylvania State where she earned her doctorate in 1982.

After a thoughtful reflection Minugh admits, "I suppose I could be militant, depending upon the circumstances." A Gros Ventre Indian from the Fort Belknap, Montana Reservation, Minugh, who received her doctorate in higher education Administration at age 47, says she never intended to teach. "I wanted to be a college president," she said. However, when Evergreen offered her an opportunity to develop a Native American college program with a curriculum that reservation communities would determine for themselves, she seized the opportunity. "People should be educated to meet their

own needs as described by themselves, and those [needs] don't have to be the same as everybody else's," says Minugh. She based the program on the simple yet profound idea that "life is like a tree. It's complete but it's always becoming." She tirelessly commutes over 200 miles a week to four different western Washington reservations, and once a quarter to a community college in Montana because she believes that "education should reinforce that 'completeness' and empower that 'becoming.'" Empowering Native American students to reinforce their own community is what the Tribal RB/CD Program is all about.

The program grew out of the work of Evergreen faculty, Mary Ellen Hillaire, who worked with Native students to determine and achieve their educational goals while living on the reservation. Seven years after Hillaire's death, in 1989, Minugh was hired to develop a community-based Native American education program that would be a joint effort of local tribal governments and The Evergreen State College. The result was a Tribal RB/CD Program that began on the Quinalt Reservation in Taholah, Washington that fall. In 1991 the program expanded to the Skokomish Reservation and by 1994 the program included the Queets, Makah, and Port Gamble S'Klallam communities of Washington as well as the

Salish-Kootenai tribal community in Montana.

Unlike the Indian Studies college programs that paved the way in the 1960's, the Tribal Program is designed to educate Indian students who live on reservations to meet the specific needs of their communities. Minugh says that traditionally educators have

approached Native communities "to come and bless us with their knowledge." She explains that with the Tribal RB/CD Program, "the tribal communities come to us and ask us if we would do a presentation. After we do the presentation they send us a tribal resolution." The resolution usually invites Evergreen to start the Tribal RB/CD Program in their community.

While emphasizing critical thinking, research and writing skills, the four-year Liberal Arts program teaches subjects that are relevant to local Indian communities. The academic theme for the 1995-96 school year is "The Roots and Branches of Indian Law." Students study the historical and

contemporary legal relationship of Indian Nations with the United States and local state governments. In the past the program covered such local issues as; fishing and gaming rights, rewriting tribal constitutions, local environmental concerns, comparisons of American and South African colonialism, and Native American culture and history.

The curriculum is determined by the students, faculty and community appointed advisory boards once a year instead of being imposed by the college. It also includes input and participation by traditional elders and professional members of these communities. Minugh says that "rather than having someone [from outside the community] coming into the class to teach them [students] have to go out into their community to find out how to learn what they need to know. This also honors the members of the community." In addition to this, she says that the tribal governments usually pay for the tuition and books of the students because the focus of the program is centered around building and reinforcing their own communities.

The Administrator for Quinalt's Department of Social and Health Services (DSHS), LaVina Underwood, is working on her second undergraduate year in the program. She intends to get a masters degree in Public Administration. She says that the program offers "a real thorough knowledge of how to work with your community - seeing the needs and how to address those needs." Underwood says that the course work she does is already effecting her work in the community. "The course called 'Critical Reasoning' had a real impact on me, how I read and write and understand what is coming across my desk," Underwood said. On one occasion she asked her supervisor to check a homework assignment that she did on reservation social services for grammatical errors. Much to Underwood's surprise, her supervisor was so impressed with her work that "now he wants me to develop it into a presentation for improving our social services," she said. In addition to this Underwood is one of eight winners of the national Morris Udall Scholarship which she won, in part, because of an essay that she researched and wrote as a class project.

"One of the biggest benefits is that a lot of our studies incorporate tribal business and functions so we're learning to benefit our community," says, Timber Fish and Wildlife (TFW) Technician Justine James. Like his classmate Underwood, James, who is working towards his BA in Environmental Studies, also works for the Quinalt community. He and Underwood agree that they are both, not only being encouraged by their community, but "groomed" for future leadership positions. "The tribe is pushing us - or supporting us - to get degrees. Most of the [TFW] administration positions are [currently] filled by non-Indians," James said.

Skokomish Tribal Counsel member, Denese LaClair, is finishing her first year in the program. She said that one of the benefits of the program is that "we wrote a paper on the retrocession of the Skokomish tribe." LaClair thinks that it is an important project since the Skokomish are currently working on their first year of developing this more independent form of self-governance. She also recalls that "one [tribal] member who took the class last year, learned writing skills and wrote a grant

for the [Skokomish] Tribal Center and got the grant." LaClair says that in addition to benefiting the community the student also gained employment from the Tribal Center after the grant was received.

Many of the students are also gaining a new sense of self. Minugh says that one of the most rewarding challenges is helping some of the students realize "that they have an opinion, that it is important and valuable."

"This program has helped me with my self esteem," says Mary Jane Litchard, a Native Alaskan who plans to return home and teach traditional Eskimo art when she graduates. Litchard, who has been living in Neah Bay for four years, is finishing her second year in the Tribal Program. She said, "when I went into college to learn the truth about history they said we were 'savages.' We were told we had to follow the white way." Litchard says that because of this common academic experience "I grew up being ashamed of being Indian."

"Some of the books [used in the program] are saying exactly what my parents were telling me, the importance of the identity of a person," said second year Sociology student Eileen Parker. Parker is Makah and works for Neah Bay's Cape Flattery School District. She feels that many Native Americans who went to non-Native schools "were denied identity when growing up." She says that what she likes most about the class is that it teaches "the importance of Indian identity." She is also

appreciative of Evergreen's approach to learning. "Since I'm rated against myself instead of my peers it comes down to a form of excepting myself," Parker said.

"It's really changed my life. I feel more like a person," said 56 year-old, Jessie Sceibner. The Port Gamble S'Klallam Day Care Provider says that now that she has raised her children and many of her grandchildren she is finally going to school "because I've always wanted to do it and have never been able to do it."

Lyda Shaw agrees with Parker and the other Neah Bay students, adding that "I think it's shown us a lot of tribal business, self governance [and] political views." As an elementary school teacher for the Neah Bay community she has one eye to the future and echoes the concerns of most students in the program by saying "I would like to see more students at Neah Bay join in."

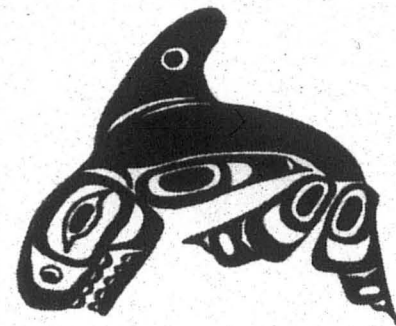
Underwood has the same concerns about the Quinalt community. "I would like to get more students here. It's such a valuable thing. I don't see why more people don't come." She adds with excitement, however, that after sitting in on one class "my son and his girlfriend want to do this program now."

Litchard, who found out about the program by word of mouth, wonders why the program is not promoted more at Neah Bay. She would like to see the program advertised in tribal newsletters and posters because "if there were more communication about the program, people would know about it." Shaw, on the other hand, believes that most people

who are busy working and raising families "think they don't have time for it." Whether or not lack of time, or advertisement is the reason that more tribal members don't take advantage of the program, Minugh believes that for those who do, the most difficult challenge is "trying to balance a fulllife

See TRIBAL PROGRAM on page 15

Skokomish tribal insignia



Going home for school: Native Greeners choose more relevant Tribal Program



Tribal Program faculty, Carol Minugh and Joe Feddersen, teaching reservation residents and Olympia campus student at Evergreen Longhouse. Photo by Oscar Johnson

Two nights a week three Native American students from Evergreen pack up their books, pile into a small Nissan sedan and leave the Olympia campus parking lot for a thirty minute drive to the Skokomish Reservation. Although they may have already had a busy day on campus they're not going home. They are on their way to school.

Karyn Carterby, Ryan Keith and Ann White Hat are all students who travel nearly thirty miles from the main campus to participate in Evergreen's Tribal Reservation-Based Community Determined Program.

The Tribal Program was started by Evergreen faculty member Dr. Carol Minugh in 1989 on the Quinalt Reservation in Tahola, Washington. Since then it has spread to the

Tribal Program

-continued from page 14-

a job, and school and do a good job." She recalls that when she was a undergraduate student she worked as a full-time waitress and cook for five years. "It was damn intense," she said. "It wasn't [earning] the doctorate that was an accomplishment, but raising four kids - and they're wonderful people." In comparison she says "the doctorate was a snap."

Far from complaining, however, Minugh takes her struggles as well as her accomplishments in stride. She says that her personal philosophy "has to do with [her belief] what I gather together is not for me but for someone else [and] the purpose of gathering - it could be material things or knowledge - is not to have, but to give away." Although Minugh says that she won't retire until she is 80 to 85 years-old, she does feel that it is time for her to start giving what she has gathered to other people and in other ways.

"I was hoping that next year I'd be turning things over [to someone else]," Minugh said. She recently received the honorary Horten Chair at the Highlander Institute in New Market Tennessee. Minugh says that next spring she plans to take a sabbatical from Evergreen to work with this international organization for participatory, community education and organizing. She also plans to spend time visiting her home in Fort Belknap Montana. Although Minugh makes no promises, she does stress that she would like to see "someone" develop an educational program on the international struggle against colonialism that draws on examples from many indigenous peoples instead of just one. With these and other possibilities unfolding over her horizon, Minugh believes that the main challenge that the Tribal RB/CD Program currently faces is finding her replacement. Although candidates are

currently being interviewed, she says it is likely that a permanent replacement will not be found until some time next year. Minugh wants Evergreen to find the right person for the job. She says, "It'll be hard for someone to take over but it's absolutely necessary." Although she hopes "that someone takes over that can see the vision of the program," she also expresses concern that her replacement not limit her/himself, or the program, to her interpretation of that vision. "Right now it's 'Carol's program' and that's not a good thing," Minugh said. She is convinced that, "the biggest challenge is that it should never become static or a formula, it should never become comfortable." Minugh hopes that Evergreen will "let someone with new vision and new life come in and take over. It's about change," she says, "if it doesn't change it's going to be a dead program." She does insist, however, that "the person who replaces me has to be someone who, when they walk by something [difficult], they see it as an opportunity to make it work."

Minugh describes herself as "an awfully stubborn person." She says, "in order to get anything for Indian people I had to push and shove." As a "Reservation-Based/Community Determined," endeavor the Tribal Program allows Native communities to use such "stubbornness" for their own empowerment. "Some of my greatest joys are when I see my students doing something in the community that they were told was impossible," Minugh said. This spirit of tenacious optimism, which causes Minugh to assert that "you just don't let things happen," is perhaps the most valuable gift that she has given to her students. It is a spirit of true resistance, strengthened by struggle. A spirit that soars above the imposed limits of modern colonialism. A spirit that empowers a people to determine their own future.

-By Oscar Johnson

Skokomish tribal insignia

that meets their cultural and academic needs. For them these two needs are virtually the same.

"I chose this program because I eventually want to go into the study of Federal Indian law so I can go back to my tribe and help the people," White Hat said. The program focus for Spring quarter is on federal laws and policies that effect Native Americans and their communities. "The topic for the program this year is 'The Roots and Branches of Federal Indian Law.' This quarter we're studying current issues in 'Indian Country' -now you just can't get this information on campus," she said. White Hat, who decided to spend her last quarter at Evergreen in the Tribal Program, says that the program "gives me a real basic understanding of the fundamentals of Indian law, the development of different policies, and a historical view of those policies."

Carterby, who is majoring in environmental science and finishing her first year at Evergreen, says she plans to "teach First Nations [Native American] communities how to write environmental impact statements from a Native-holistic-perspective." She emphasizes empowering Native American communities so that "if they need better water I can help test the water quality and they can write their own statements." Carterby hopes that by being in the Tribal program she will learn how to assist these communities in making their own environmental policies. Policies that are tailored to their specific cultural and social needs.

Keith is considering entering Evergreen's Masters In Teaching program with the intent of teaching Native American youth. For Keith,

whose academic focus has been "Indigenous history from the Native perspective," the Tribal Program puts important information into perspective. "You're learning about how the [Federal Indian] laws effect what's going on right around you [and] effect the [Native American] community that's around you." Keith believes that the learning environment on campus is, "like your on a little island separate from anything else you've been learning [in] the outside [world]."

Both Keith and White Hat say that they have tried to meet their academic needs at Evergreen by studying as independent contractors but found it difficult without the guidance of Minugh and the structure that the Tribal Program offers. "Sometimes you can only go so far on your own," Keith said. He emphasizes, "that the same kind of study should be implemented on campus for people who aren't able to come out here."

The first Saturday of every month the Tribal Program students from all four communities meet at the Longhouse on the Olympia campus. In addition to the opportunity to hear a variety of Native American guest speakers lecture on Native issues, Carterby and Keith both agree with White Hat "that there is a tremendous benefit in 'bringing together a lot of diverse Native people.'"

The emphasis on community in this program is essential and is echoed in the experiences of all three students. White Hat points out that her classmates are "all Native people and to have that perspective is real important, especially in this kind of program."

-By Oscar Johnson

Rabbit's Journey

Rabbit is trickster in many Chahta stories. This is a story about Rabbit and a journey he took that pertains to life's stories.

Rabbit was going along on his trail. It was a rainy day and during those cold Fall months, rabbits like to keep snug and warm. So, Rabbit tiptoed into Squirrels home. Squirrel, being the busybody she was; went out hunting for goods to last her the next few months.

In the meantime, Rabbit was scrounging through Squirrels things, only to find that she was not such a good housekeeper. Rabbit found misleading evidence that Squirrel was not what she said she was. Well, Rabbit was still cold, so he started a fire to keep himself warm, when there was a knock on the door. Startled, Rabbit hopped up on his head on the roof of Squirrels some. He did not know if he should open the door. Who could possibly be there? He slowly tiptoed his way to the door to peek through the peep hole. It was Deer.

Oh, how Rabbit had a thing for deer. Deer was just so sleek and dignified. He thought to himself quickly, as Rabbits do. I will just pretend as Squirrel had invited me over for lunch and she had forgotten something, so she went out to look for it. So, Rabbit popped open the door, and let Deer in. Suave as usual, Deer strode into Squirrels house, looked around and saw Squirrel no where to be found.

Rabbit, just plain overwhelmed by Deer's presence, just stood silent. Finally Deer took inventory and saw Rabbit standing behind the door with a stupefied look on his face. He was not moving. Deer was curious as to why Rabbit was acting in such a way.

As it was Deer felt Rabbit was uncomfortable with her presence, because he never spoke when she was around, so she walked out the door unimpressed as usual with Rabbits behavior.

Rabbit stood silent, but contemplating all the things her wanted to tell Deer. He wanted

to let her know how striking he thought she was. How every time she walked into the room, he felt a warm sweet breeze brush in behind her that made him surprisingly quiet. He, for some reason, could not utter a sound until that second sweet breeze passed by and she was out of the room. Then it was always, too late. Then he realized that once more, she was gone.

Then, as it happens, Squirrel came home. Shocked that her door was open, she slowly crept into her home scared that Raccoon had broken into her house once more, looking for handouts as usual. Then, she smelled a distinct aroma. It was Deer's scent. So, she relaxed a bit knowing it was her friend that was visiting. So, she trotted in from the rain, only to be a bit taken back when she saw Rabbit standing in a corner. Rabbit snapped out of his trance to be startled by the fact that Squirrel was home. "Oh," he thought to himself. "How do I explain myself?"

Then, as squirrels do, she offered Rabbit a few nuts to share, and Rabbit graciously received them in a good way. He returned the hospitality by fetching Squirrel and himself some greens for them to eat.

Squirrel and Rabbit had been friends for quite sometime, but never had they spent time alone. Rabbit was taken by Squirrel's sense of knowing, as Squirrel was interested in Rabbit's knowledge. But, Rabbit, who was always traveling, got restless at Squirrels house, and then began to wonder if Squirrel was uncomfortable with Rabbit being there.

So, as it happens, Rabbit was still cold from the dampness in the air of Squirrel's house on those chilly Fall days. He hopped out of Squirrel's home to find a warmer place in nearby Sparrow's home.

For all my Relations - Karyn Carterby

Taking "the walk" across the Bridge: Evergreen Tacoma Campus' Bridge Program



Bridge Program students with visiting family listen to the speech of a graduating classmate as she takes the honorary "walk" to receive her certificate. Photo by Oscar Johnson

BY OSCAR JOHNSON

Last Thursday, Bridge Program students gathered in one of the three classrooms of the single-story building that comprises Evergreen's Tacoma Campus in celebration of the end of the academic year. "Our program is a non-degree program. It offers 90 credits then you move on to upper division - so this is our graduation," announced Bridge Program Coordinator Ophelia Taylor-Walker to the 60+ adult students and guests that filled the room. Before the commencement, Walker had students introduce the entourage of family and friends that were invited, adding that "when you invite someone it really makes a difference. It creates a family."

With the warmth of a family reunion, the room full of predominantly African American students encouraged their graduating peers with enthusiastic applause as they made what Walker majestically referred to as "The Walk" to come forward and receive their certificates. Many of the new Alumni made use of their obligatory "30 seconds to speak" offering thanks to "God," "Ms. Walker" and fellow classmates. Other, more long winded students, were affectionately heckled by the crowd because they exceeded the 30 second limit and would not "hurry-on-up and get on outa here."

In addition to the graduation, students gathered to honor retiring faculty, Dr. Richard Brian, who had been teaching the calculator, geometry and stock market component of the program. When Brian was honored there was a limitless display of gratitude from students and faculty alike. The tribute included several speeches, a poem, a rap song, an honorary plaque, a home-made chocolate cake, and two shares of K Mart stock in honor of what one student called "a person who introduced us to a side of geometry that we never heard of."

"I came out of retirement to honor Richard," said the retired founder of Evergreen's Tacoma Campus, Dr. Maxine Mimms. Mimms, who was graciously received like the family matriarch, has known Brian since they began working together at Evergreen's Olympia Campus in 1972. The two Evergreen faculty veterans began working at the Tacoma campus shortly after it opened in 1984.

"The Bridge Program is a partnership between Tacoma Community College (TCC) and The Evergreen State College," Walker said. The part-time TCC faculty member says that the program, which is taught on Evergreen's Tacoma campus, serves as a bridge for two things. "There is a full-time Evergreen faculty exchange [bridging the two institutions] and you're bridging students institutionally." She explains that after students earn 90 credits from TCC they have priority consideration when registering for Evergreen enrollment at the Tacoma Campus.

to a four-year institution in their own community.

Original Tacoma Campus Director, Dr. Mimms, Evergreen faculty, Betsy Diffendal, and TCC faculty, Frank Garrett, developed the Bridge Program in 1988. Walker

says "the Bridge program grew out of their passion just to have access [to a complete higher education] in the urban environment." And has been maintained by "the tremendous coordination between the two institutions. 'What is beautiful about this is that people born in this part of the country can get a [college] education right here on the Hill Top. It's truly an urban campus," said Mimms.

Second-year student, Jan Newton, says she likes the Bridge Program because "this was the first opportunity I had to attend a college that is Afro centric-based." Newton lives in Renton and works as an Addiction Therapist for the VA Medical Center in Seattle. She says that "I've always had this thing for African American colleges [but] since I was born and raised in Washington we didn't have access to one." Newton, who says 28 years ago she tried attending three other colleges but was "put off by traditional four year institutions," believes that the most valuable thing she is receiving from the program is "support and encouragement from the instructors." She asserts that the opportunity the Bridge Program offers is "important for young folks no matter what race they are but, particularly, for African American youth." Newton said that when she first started the program "Ophelia would call - long distance - and encourage me to come." Now that her 19 year-old son, Vance

Newton, has enrolled in the program she says that Walker "does the same for my son." She points out that her husband graduated from Evergreen's Olympia campus. "I guess it's becoming a family tradition," she said.

Vance Newton, who would like to start his own business some day, says that "I thought about some southern Black colleges in Atlanta." He agreed with his mother, however, that the Bridge Program would be a good way to start his college education. As the youngest in a classroom where the average student is 35, he says "I feel like a Pioneer. I'm the first 19 year-old to join."

After Charles Carson advances to upper division and gets his degree in education he plans to "do anything that can benefit young people and let them succeed at any level." The 25 year-old musician, composer, and producer, who works to "introduce young people to music and art," just finished his first year in the Bridge Program. Carson says he likes the "diversity in thinking" that the program allows. "Just because you're the same race doesn't mean you think the same way," he says. He feels that the program appreciates his life experience because students and faculty "hear what I say and they get to know me as a person."

"What is beautiful about this is that people born in this part of the country can get an education right here on the Hill Top. It's truly an urban campus"

-Maxine Mimms

"It was the very loving and caring type of atmosphere. That's what got me hooked," said Evergreen Alumni, Shimah Parker, Parker, who was a student in the program for the 1992-93 academic year. The second grade elementary teacher for Zion Preparatory Academy says that four years ago she "came just to take a look. Ophelia greeted me at the door and I thought, 'now this is a place I can learn!'" Parker echoes the feelings of most Bridge Program students when she says that the hospitality of Walker and other faculty and staff at the Tacoma campus "made it easier to come back to school because as an adult learner, if you have a family and a job, you get a lot of encouragement and support and people letting you know you can do it. As



Retired founder of Tacoma Campus, Maxine Mimms, honors retiring Evergreen faculty, Richard Brian. Photo by Oscar Johnson

an adult learner that's what you need." In addition to coordinating the Bridge Program and teaching, Walker says she spends her weekends on the phone checking in on her students. "My role is to purposefully make the atmosphere one of hospitality and academic intimacy. There is a trust that's built up. We're personal with our students when things get tuff our students will come to an advisor or me." Walker says, Walker, who has been teaching for six years, just began coordinating the Bridge Program this year. The part-time TCC faculty, who also works full-time for the Tacoma Public School district as a Speech and Language Pathologist, said that when she was told about the program's coordinator position by a friend, "I had no idea" how much work was involved. When asked if she had any regrets, however, she said "absolutely not! I take it as an honor to be a part of the empowerment of adults." Although her work load is tremendous, Walker asks, "where else can you go, three nights a week, get paid, and feel like your surrounded by a family of fifty people?"

The United States government Patents Indigenous People

BY TIOKASIN VEAUX
-LAKOTA ACTIVIST

In an unprecedented move, the U.S. government has issued itself a patent (US 05,397,696) on an indigenous man of the Hagahai people, who ceased to own his genetic material. While the rest of the world is seeking to protect the knowledge and resources of Indigenous People, the National Institutes of Health (NIH) is patenting them. "This patent is another major step down the road to the commodification of life. In the days of colonialism, researchers went after Indigenous Peoples' resources and studied their social organizations and customs. But now, in bio-colonial times, they are going after the people themselves" says Pat Mooney, who is investigating prospects for challenging the patenting of human genetic material.

The Hagahai, who number 260 people and came into contact with the "outer" world in 1984, now find the very core of their existence (their genes) the property of the US Government. Although, one of the "inventors" signed an agreement giving the royalties to the Hagahai, the patent makes no provision for the Hagahai to receive compensation for becoming the "property" of the US Government. Under the "pioneering spirit" of the US, the record will speak for itself and the Hagahai are likely to continue to suffer threats to their very survival from disease and other health problems brought by the "outsiders".

The first-ever patent of an indigenous person comes as an international group of scientists are embarking on the Human Genome Diversity Project (HGDP), which aims to draw blood and tissue samples from as many indigenous groups in the world as possible. While the Hagahai are not specifically

mentioned in the draft "hit list" of the HGDP (dubbed the "vampire project" by its opponents) it has targeted over 700 indigenous groups.

The Rural Advancement Foundation International (RAFI) identifies more than a score of indigenous peoples who have been the subject of blood sampling and whose tissues are now being exchanged among medical researchers in several countries. According to Pat Mooney, Executive Director of RAFI, "there appear to be no policy or protocol barriers - or ethical consideration - to the routine exchange ...between civilian researchers in the U.S. and their military counterparts." The NIH share facilities with biological warfare medical units at Fort Detrick (near Washington D.C.). Fort Detrick is not only the home of medical units engaged in biological warfare research, it is also the home of the U.S. Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA).

RAFI sought proof of claims by NIH and the U.S. State Department that it had the consent of the Hagahai to collect and export the cell line. NIH, to this date, cannot provide a single piece of paper substantiating any of its claims. Other claims on indigenous genes from the Solomon Islands have been filed, meanwhile the State Department said the claims have been dropped. Yet the NIH Freedom of Information Office were advised that information about the cell lines is being withheld on grounds that they are a "trade secret and commercial or financial information". Even the US Navy has collected indigenous samples from peoples of Indonesia, Philippines, Peru, Columbia and the list goes on.

The US military does acknowledge that samples obtained from NIH are used in defensive programs.

Insights

from
"Talking About Race ..."

"Insights From Talking About Race ..." are literary insights from participants of "Talking About Race," a weekly, open forum at Evergreen. The students, staff and faculty who participate are committed to frank dialogue about issues of race and racism in a safe, confidential environment. The discussions grew out of last January's Day of Absence Day of Presence activities and continues as a proactive response from our community to address such issues. The forum, which occasionally features a guest speaker, takes place Tuesdays from Noon to 1:00 p.m. in CAB 108. Everyone is welcomed.

The American Family Values of race and class

BY PETER KENNEDY

(Although the idea was not directly spawned in one of the Talking About Race discussions, it is in many ways pertinent to the topic of race and race relations.)

The ideal family of the 1950's was another in a long line of attempts to segregate American society. Because this model household was, for the most part, based on class affiliation, it excluded a large portion of the nation's families. Blacks, for example, could not often obtain this ideal family because discrimination forced both parents to work. Wage disparities crippled the economic foundation of the black family and made it essential that two incomes were earned. Many of these families could not afford for a mother to stay home which broke from the ideal of mother-homemaker. Black men were often unemployed (due to discrimination not a lack of motivation) and therefore unable to play the role of father-breadwinner.

These factors made achievement of the ideal family almost impossible. But because blacks could not meet the dynamics of the model household, they were in some way linked to inferiority. Their situation was consistently seen as less than worthy because it did not meet the ideals of a "true" family. This implied that blacks were somehow untrue and that their relationships were lower in status.

Those people who could obtain the ideal family of the 1950's were predominantly white and middle- or upper-class. This group had the economic means to afford the luxury

of this household, i.e. the mother remaining at home. Due to the fact that other groups were unable to achieve this ideal, there arose a belief that Blacks were somehow less than upright and a sense of superiority resonated from the White American socioeconomic paradigm. Given the political and social climate of the time, it is easy to see why this ideal was so prosperous. Legal discrimination was beginning to curtail, but other more subtle forms were quickly taking its place. This ideal was simply another way of reinforcing that blacks were somehow less than equal to Whites and had developed their own "socially alien" culture. Stephanie Coontz discusses this fact in her book, "The Way We Never Were." In her chapter on the black family she states that "to blame the problems in such neighborhoods ... [on] an underclass of have-nots drifting further apart from the basic values of the haves" is very dubious. Black family values were no different than white ones, but this ideal divided the two all too tersely. It set up a class and race based division that perpetuated the status quo of segregation.

The dubiousness of this ideal was its faint but malicious message. Because this particular model household was rooted in economic prosperity, it may seem unrelated to race. But it seems that this archetypal family carried connotations that transcended its initial, and in my opinion superficial, intentions. I see the ideal family of the 1950's clearly as another attempt to segregate our society both by class and by race.

Commentary

Indigenous thinking Vs the new world order

If the blood, genes, tissue, or for that matter way of life, of Indigenous Peoples is to be preserved simply by removing them from their land in the name of American arrogance, altruism, savior technology and for the sake of human (non-Indigenous) kind, then I offer these questions and thoughts:

Why destroy what Indigenous People have left to give? What are the unforeseen consequences of gene manipulation with a science that never looks to the seven generations ahead? Implementation of a disguise called North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA)?

When will corporations and the U.S. (which amount to the same thing), through their scientist, implement biotechnologies "in the name of science(?)" and genocidal, bio-warfare on indigenous peoples?

This is essential to rid the land of non-progressive primitives and to get at the natural resources that keep the beast of capitalism and the "American way" (which again, amount to the same thing) operating. Make sure you vote (sic).

We, as Indigenous Peoples, must make ourselves unequivocally clear when addressing the industrial Mickey Mouse-McDonalds culture that insists on maintaining the dominant position of its own system of

thought over us. Indigenous peoples have respected the natural biological limits of Mother Earth beyond written history. Unfortunately, industrial patterns of environmental destruction and the genocide of Indigenous Peoples are not likely to end in the foreseeable future. Indigenous thought becomes an irrelevant factor according to the laws and policies of the dominant, nation-state societies. Because of this, we as indigenous people, are not likely to succeed in having our wisdom and conceptual systems recognized.

Encoded in our indigenous languages is an understanding of nature that far exceeds the linear "knowledge" and "information" that is stored in the computers and libraries of the world. Fundamental reform cannot happen without indigenous wisdom, knowledge and a relationship with Mother Earth.

The biological warfare against indigenous people is not new. Although I'm not surprised, however, the patenting of the blood of the land is.

So in accordance with the "new and improved mental-idioty" and "the Manifest psychology of inevitability" remember to forget the past. After all, That's what so-called "civilized" nations do.

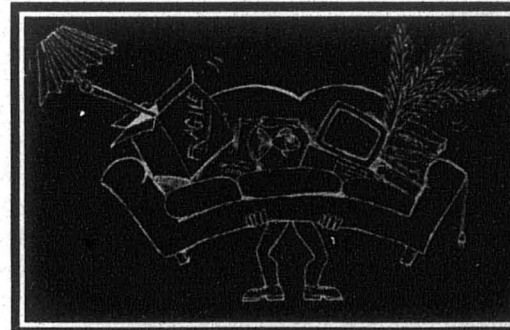
By Tiokasin Veaux-Lakota Activist

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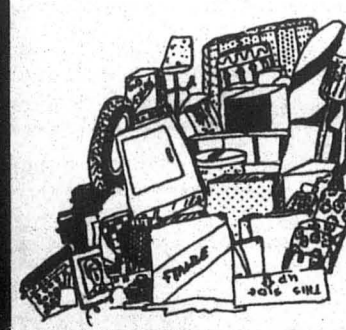
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Human nature and the worship of the Goddess

Concerning the recent debate which has started within the CPJ about religious belief and its relevance to human nature, I thought it would be beneficial to introduce some alternative views on this matter. Quite contrary to the quote made some weeks past, "Murder, violence, oppression of women and children, and general hate have characterized every culture that has existed to some degree", recent archeological evidence points towards the existence of pre-Christian Goddess religions which were neither violent nor oppressive. Many older European cultures exhibited peaceful Goddess worship during the Neolithic era (7000-2500 BCE), although the best example is to be found in the ruins and annals of ancient Crete. Evidence from these sites show that the city-states of Crete had a technologically advanced and complex society, without the associated problems of oppression, war, and violence. I've taken the liberty of quoting some relevant passages about this society from the book *The Chalice and the Blade*, by Riane Eisler.

On Oppression of women,
"In the city-states of Crete, legendary for their wealth, superb arts and crafts, and flourishing trade, it is notable that new technologies, and with them a larger and more complex scale of social organization including increasing specialization did not bring about any deterioration in the status of women."

Many older European cultures exhibited peaceful Goddess worship during the Neolithic era...

On Violence and War,
"In the island of Crete where the Goddess was still supreme, there are no signs of war ..."

In the Cretan towns without military fortifications, the 'unprotected' villas on the edge of the sea, and the lack of any sign that the various city-states within the island fought one another or embarked on aggressive wars, we find this firm confirmation from our past that our hopes for peaceful human coexistence are not, as we are so often told, "utopian dream."

While it may be convenient to assume that all cultures have traditionally been oppressive and dominating, the annals of history do not support that claim. Numerous examples beyond the ancient cultures of Crete can be cited, pointing towards the existence of Goddess-centered religions based on cooperation and harmony, rather than oppression and aggression. These older religions reaffirm our connection with nature, and offer a view towards a kinder, gentler and more harmonious potential for human nature.

Pavan W.B. Auman

Community action group will examine campus policies next year

Dear Editor,

Thanks to the CPJ for printing information about UNCAGED, the community safety conference and double thanks to Sonja for writing about the conference in last week's issue. We appreciate very much the attendance of the people who joined us and the excellent presentations brought to us by the speakers. As Sonja said, it was not well attended, but in other ways the event surpassed our expectations.

CAGE (the Community Action Group at Evergreen) will continue next year and plans to do another similar conference in the fall.

One major focus of the group will be to continue to examine campus policies and how they effect the campus population.

CAGE will seek to help support and coordinate responses to policies of the administration. Coordinators of several student groups are preparing to work together next year and outreach will continue in an effort to educate ourselves about the issues of concern to all students at Evergreen, whether represented by a student group or not.

Throughout the summer preparations will be made to support on-going activities for the next academic year. Please call if you would like to be involved.

Neva Reece (352-2561)

Community action group admonishes Olympian for lack of coverage

It might be worth noting, for those of you interested, that the Olympian was given two press releases (lost the first one), a flyer, was contacted three times by phone and once in person about the safety conference, who was organizing it and why. A reporter from the Olympian was present at the latest DTF Forum on the arming issue where it was mentioned several times and invitations were issued to all the DTF members to attend. Though they gave quite a bit of coverage to the arming issue, they did not choose to make information available to the public that students opposed to arming were reaching out to do something positive, not just for the campus community but for Olympia and Thurston County as well. They gave a very brief mention of the conference and included it with activities for Sexual Assault Awareness and Domestic Violence Week. I called the Olympian and was told that the conference had been suggested as the topic for a story on Saturday, the day of the conference itself, not the best timing to encourage attendance. NO such story appeared, which may not be surprising given my response to their treatment of the information up to that point.

As the person responsible for a good portion of the publicity, I fault myself for not pursuing all the other many smaller independent publications in Olympia. It was not conceivable to me that such an intentional omission would be made by the primary (?) print news source of a community as large and diverse as Olympia. This month's issue of Works in Progress printed an interesting article about the Olympian and its choice (?!?) of stories. The WIP article tells of a protest recently organized against the Olympian and its parent company, Gannett Publishing. As just one individual who has had cause to seriously question the quality of reporting on two different issues by the Olympian in the last few months, both of which received considerable attention, it can only make me wonder how many more stories are erroneous, slanted, biased and incomplete? How many other individuals are wondering about the accuracy of stories that effect their lives and the lives of people they know? There's quite a difference between reporting the news and creating it.

When I first moved to Olympia, I considered the nickname of the Olympian, the Daily Zero, to be just one of those typical comments of the habitually disgruntled. Somehow it doesn't sound that way to me anymore.

Neva Reece, CAGE coordinator

A possible reason why some faculty, staff, and students may not want to "participate" in "governance" activities at The Evergreen State College.

Conjugate the verb "PARTICIPATE" *

I participate.
You (singular) participate.
He, She, or It participates.
We participate.
You (plural) participate.
THEY decide.

*From Bertram Gross, *Friendly Fascism*, (New York: M. Evans and Company, Inc., 1980), p.5.

Submitted by Larry Mosqueda, Member of the Faculty

Refuting Christianity's supposed sexist and racist ideas

People have been saying for the longest time how oppressive and racist Christianity is. I would like to take a few minutes to try to refute some of this thinking, for I believe that Christianity is actually not that way at all.

While there has been much discussion about the atrocities committed by "Christians" like Columbus and Cortes, I would submit to you that these were men who were not really Christians at all but were using Christianity as an excuse to massacre indigenous peoples all over the world. I used to think Christianity was racist and sexist too—just ask anyone in ESC who knew me before I converted you doubt me—but I came to see that God loves ALL human beings equally—black, white, brown, whatever. For myself, I could care less what color someone's skin is—if they are a human being, they can be my friend if they wish. I believe that people are people and I could care less about their race, religion, ethnic origin or sexual orientation—mine is not to judge others and any Christian out there who thinks they have the right to judge anyone is mistaken.

Consider the story of Jesus and the adulterous women, found in the 8th chapter of the Gospel according to St. John. Here, the Pharisees, which is what Cortes and Columbus really were, in my opinion, bring before Jesus, a person of color himself, by the way—a woman caught in the act of adultery—a woman who, by the way, was at the very bottom of the societal ladder in Palestine.

The Pharisees demanded the right to stone the woman to death, and I believe they actually wanted Jesus to give them permission to do so—I even believe they expected Jesus would do this.

Well, they were wrong! To their amazement—and probably to the amazement of the woman herself—Jesus just looks at them and says, "Any one of you who has never sinned may cast the first stone."

The point? Simple: WE ARE ALL EQUALLY GUILTY OF SIN BEFORE GOD—but God will forgive all of us equally if we will only ask. You might think that's trite and silly, but I assure you that a careful examination of the Gospels and other Scriptures will bear this out.

As I mentioned earlier, Jesus Himself was a person of color, who was murdered by white Europeans. Pontius Pilate and his Roman soldiers, not the Jewish people, are the ones who killed Jesus, and there was no legal reason for it, either. You want to talk about injustice? Not only did Jesus not break the law—which means he was falsely arrested—but also, his execution was equally unlawful! I Can't think of a more racist atrocity in the annals of human history.

It is unfortunate that people are so hostile in the first place, but man's own fallen nature is responsible for this.

The story of Adam and Eve has been called sexist, but it is not. I would point out, for instance, that it was not because Eve bit the apple that caused mankind's fall from God's grace; it was because the devil, Satan, A MASCULINE FIGURE, tempted Eve with the apple before Eve tempted Adam. This does not mean that Eve was inferior or anything else; Satan could just as easily have gone to Adam first and he would have, in all likelihood, fallen for Satan's temptations as well, so the whole notion of the story being

a sexist one is nothing short of downright silly to begin with, although I have to admit that I can see where someone could interpret it as sexist, because I used to think that myself.

My favorite verse in the Bible is John 3:16, which most people have heard at one time or another: "For God so loved the world that he gave his Only Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life". I have said many times that one could sum the Bible up in that one verse, for that is the great truth of the Bible: God's love is accessible to everyone, everywhere, anytime, anyplace, wherever you may be, whatever your needs may be.

I am not saying all of this with the intent to convert anyone—that's a choice only you can make for yourself—I am instead asking that all who read these words do so with an open mind and heart. If Evergreen is really about open-mindedness, I would then suggest that people consider the information presented herein.

Russ Laughlin

Eastside Women's Clinic needs new defenders

The radical anti-abortion group, Operation Rescue plans to step up attacks on Olympia's Eastside Women's Clinic in a demonstration later this month. The clinic, which offers abortion services, has long been the target of protesters.

In response, a loyal group of pro-choice activists and sympathetic greeners have spent a couple of hours every Thursday between 8:00 AM and 3:00 PM defending the clinic and sheltering patients from streams of abuse. Unfortunately, some of the Greener crowd will be taken away by summer plans, just when they are most needed. Replacements are urgently required.

The June 26 anti-abortion demonstration departs from the regular pattern of protests. It is scheduled for a Wednesday, from 7:00 to 9:00 AM. Operation

Rescue plans a gruesome display of six foot tall color pictures of dead fetuses. The protest is part of a campaign of attacks on clinics in eight states: Utah, California, Colorado, Idaho, Arizona, New Mexico, Oregon, and Washington. In addition to Olympia, Washington protests will occur in Spokane and Yakima.

Operation Rescue is often considered one of the most radical anti-abortion groups in the U.S. It's activities are sometimes illegal and are always designed to impair access to abortion services. If you believe that abortion should remain an individual choice, I urge you to help fend off this attack. You'll be glad you did.

To volunteer as a clinic defender, please contact Eastside Women's Clinic at 943-5127. Michael C Benson

Queers need coverage, CPJ

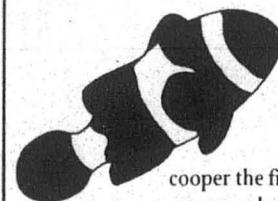
Dear CPJ,

While we appreciate all of your wonderful support for queer events and for publicizing queer events, we feel that you are sorely lacking in queer news and political coverage. How about a new start next year with a fabulous queer corner in the CPJ? Though we do our own *Pink Poodle* newsletter, it generally focuses on EQA (Evergreen Queer Alliance) events. We would love to see better queer community coverage in the CPJ. Thanks and have a fabulous summer!

Jen Williams, EQA co-coordinator

P.S. We are currently having a book drive. Please encourage readers to leave books in our box outside the EQA office, CAB 314. Books will be traded in for queer literature and resource books.

Letters and Opinions errata



cooper the fish is brought to you one last time by your friendly, tired, stressed, insane, terrified, somewhat sickly, nervous, hungry pals at the cooper point journal.

Last week, there were several spelling errors in the headline for the *Evergreen*, *Christ*, and *Me* column. We apologize for that glaring error. We can only say that the headline was written very late at night and was run by a faulty spell-checker.

Thank you to all of the contributors who have submitted to the letters and opinions page ^{this} year. Your thoughts and words have contributed to the dialogue on campus about a multitude of subjects. Feel free to contribute your letters and opinions next year. Thanks again.

Feminist liberation theology or I'm a post-modern lesbian feminist neo-Christian or I'm not a Christofascist

The cultural and theological aim of my work as a postmodern Lesbian feminist Christian is to reunite humanity with the authentic (trustworthy or genuine) intentions of the historical Jesus, the New Testament, and the early Church. Feminist Liberation theology interprets Christianity, Christology, and our Jewish religious roots from a methodical and hermeneutical approach. When viewed from a Feminist Liberation Theology, Christianity acts as a liberation force from social and religious oppression. Jesus knew that God was a God of creation and Process and history. Through faith and praxis the mystery of God and spiritual content would be revealed as social values and meaning to people.

Goodness, love, justice and humility (ethics) were the qualities one needed to engage in and possess a meaningful dialogue and relation with God and one's community. Those qualities were the defining aspects of Christianity and its true legacy to Western culture. And that women held important, not subordinate, positions within the Jesus Movement and the early Church are made very clear in the gospels. Later interpretations and interpolations of the New Testament and the Torah and Hebrew scriptures changed the language and meaning to meet the political and theological needs of corrupt governments and Church patriarchs. God became the distant Father in heaven, transcendent, a stranger to humanity. This God demanded obedience and so did the Church fathers. A theology about sin, Truth, judgment and self-righteousness was developed and reduced God and humanity to an abstraction. It is easy for the self-righteous to judge sinners with Truth, to oppress and kill the "other" in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. This

is called Christofascism.

Sin is not so much about disobedience to God or idolatry. Nor is it a birth defect. Sin stems from despair, fear, alienation and emptiness. Jesus understood the causes and effects of sin: oppression, poverty, hunger, illness, ignorance, violence, lack of faith and ethics. Truth isn't a singular, absolute entity. No person has a monopoly on truth, including

No person has a monopoly on truth, including Jesus. The God of creation, process and history created a humanity of pluralism. Truth is plural and is revealed to people throughout history in particular and universal ways. The universe, the earth, animals, music, visual art, science, philosophy, children, etc., all reveal truths. Pluralism connects cultures and religions. We learn and discern, and co-create with God.

The God of creation, process and history created a humanity of pluralism. Truth is plural and is revealed to people throughout history in particular and universal ways. The universe, the earth, animals, music, visual art, science, philosophy, children, etc., all reveal truths. Pluralism connects cultures and religions. We learn and discern, and co-

create with God.

Luke 6:20, 21, 24, 25
Blesses are you who are poor,
for the kingdom of God is yours.
Blessed are you who are now hungry,
for you will be satisfied.
Blessed are you who are now weeping,
for you will laugh.
But woe to you who are rich,
for you have received your consolation.
But woe to you who are filled now,
for you will be hungry.
Woe to you who laugh now,
for you will grieve and weep.

Penny Blanchett and Linda Vail Penny Blanchett graduated from TESC in 1988 and will begin M.A. studies this September in Feminist Liberation Theology at The Episcopal Divinity School and Harvard Divinity School in Cambridge, MA. Linda Vail graduates from TESC this January and resumes her M.A. studies Fall '96 in Feminist Liberation Theology in Cambridge, MA. at the Episcopal Divinity School and Harvard Consortium.

A pat on the back for the CPJ

Dear Editor,

I think the new Cooper Point Journal logo is really cool.

Laurel N. Spellman
Former Layout Editor



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That One Guy: David Scheer
Theme Song: "Sexual Healing" by Marvin Gaye

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Have a great summer!

A message from your friends at the Cooper Point Journal

FROSH talk about their first year at Evergreen

Continued from page A8
but also from teachers in class. "I found being white is dangerous on this campus. You really have to watch your step," Marianne says. She feels especially sorry for white men. Most of the literature in her class points to white men as the oppressors.

For the most part, white males were the oppressors, Marianne says. Some of her ancestors were slave owners, it's not something she's proud of, but it's something she wants to remember. The white men at Evergreen, our fellow students and classmates, she says, are not oppressors.

Most white people aren't told that they can have cultural backgrounds, Marianne says. The only way to escape from being white is if you are Irish, Marianne explains. That's the only way she sees that European-Americans are allowed a connection with their culture.

In her background there is no white race, there is Scottish, Irish, English and German. Instead, Marianne feels as if she is seen as "just white."

Marianne is sick of being identified as "just white." And she doesn't want to be just Irish. She's sick of how the "re-hashing of white" deprives her of her cultural background. She sees a lot of people who identify with other cultures in an attempt to just identify with some culture.

"I see a lot of white rasta folks," she explains, describing the blond-haired dreadlocked hippies that traipse around the school, "it really bothers me." To Marianne, it's a form of cultural appropriation, where people from dominant cultures adopt some aspects of other cultures—once they've been conquered—in an attempt to more fully understand themselves.

If those people are really looking for a pagan culture to identify with, Marianne says, they can find plenty in ancient European history, they don't have to steal from others cultures.

DESPITE THE WEIRD racial politics here, Marianne says she's not going to give up on Evergreen. She's gotten an education here that she doesn't think she would have gotten at a traditional college. "I will be coming back here because of it."

Evergreen may not be the multicultural utopia she was hoping for, but it's not any worse than anywhere else. Compared to New Jersey, "the mentality of the people hasn't changed, just the political position. It's still convenient for people to generalize instead of getting to know each other first hand."

Marianne wishes people at Evergreen would fight racism by seriously looking at the prejudice inside themselves. Most people aren't willing to do it, she says. "Introspection is something that people want to avoid."

SPRING AND SUMMER EVENTS

On the waterfront

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- July 7 Barbecue Cookoff
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- September 8 State Chili Championship
- September 19-22 Bluegrass Festival
- October 25-27 Pumpkin Sculpting
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Super Saturday

by Vince Pierce

If you plan on lounging about the bricks of Red Square next Saturday, prepare for some company. South Puget Sound's annual invasion of Evergreen's campus will provide you with all the company you need, and a lot more.

Super Saturday, which lays claim to being Washington's largest one-day festival, takes place on June 15th, the day after graduation.

From 11 a.m. to 7 p.m., Evergreen will play host to over 25,000 residents of South Puget Sound and its outlying areas.

They come for the 50 booths worth of food, the 140 arts and crafts vendors, and the five stages of continuous live music and entertainment. Admission to everything is free.

The festival was originally created to provide a venue for graduates and families to celebrate in. Over the years however, it has grown considerably and attracts people from all over the region. The college sees Super Saturday as a great opportunity for improving public relations by bringing members of local communities to the campus. "Quite often the community doesn't come out here. This is a great way to get them here for a day of fun," says Jane Fisher, Coordinating Chair for Super Saturday.

New to this year's Super Saturday will be a major Native American art sale. The sale will be located at the Longhouse and will feature the work of artists from a number of tribes. The art sale is organized through the Native Economic Development Arts Initiative, a coordinated program involving Western Washington tribes, Evergreen, and the South Puget Sound Intertribal Planning Agency. The Longhouse will also be the site of a Pow-wow dancing exhibition, storytelling, music and poetry by Native American artists throughout the day.

The three stages of live music will feature a wide variety of styles ranging from the blues, folk-rock stylings of Reggie Garrett and the Snake Oil Peddlers, to the traditional songs of the Andes by Quichau Mashis, to the melodic, multi-media experiments of Seattle's Diamond Fist Werny. A total of twenty eight bands will play throughout the day.

Children, or the childlike, can spend the day at the Kids' Country Stage. Scheduled performers include Tio Pepe's Spanish folk music for children and the Red Nose Brigade, an army of clowns.

From 10:30-5:00, the fifth stage of entertainment will feature dancing, martial arts demonstrations and theater performances.

If you live on campus, Super Saturday will be as close as a walk to the Cab. If you live off campus, parking will be crowded so the bus may be a good way to get to the festivities.

The ups and downs of King Lear

It's free, it's on campus – and it's written by Shakespeare

by Hillary N. Rossi

Murder, insanity, mutilation, jealousy, greed, premarital sex, extramarital affairs, illegitimate children, sibling rivalry, treachery, poison, banishment, and sword fights. What is this, a V.C. Andrews novel? No, it's William Shakespeare's *King Lear*.

Directed by faculty Rose Jang, the Stage, Staging, Stages program put together this ensemble of Chinese music, opera, theater, and dance with 17th century Shakespearean writing. Overall, the student production of *King Lear* was good. However, it wasn't a great evening at the theater. Unless you like Shakespeare.

All the "thou arts" and "comehithers" in this story about an avid dysfunctional family can get to a person. If you can't understand Shakespeare's speech then it will be very hard to follow the script. You will get lost with the who's-who and who they are in relation to who.

Putting the writing of Shakespeare aside, the play was well performed by the student actors. However, there were those who didn't show any emotion and those that were over dramatic. Then there were some who were looking away from the audience, which is not the best thing to do for the audience's ears.

My favorite scene was the choreographed sword fight near the ending of the play. Most of my favorites were the choreographed dance segments without any long speech.

One of the best scenes which wasn't choreographed was when one of the vicious sisters, Regan, murders her husband's murderer. Okay, so male students might not

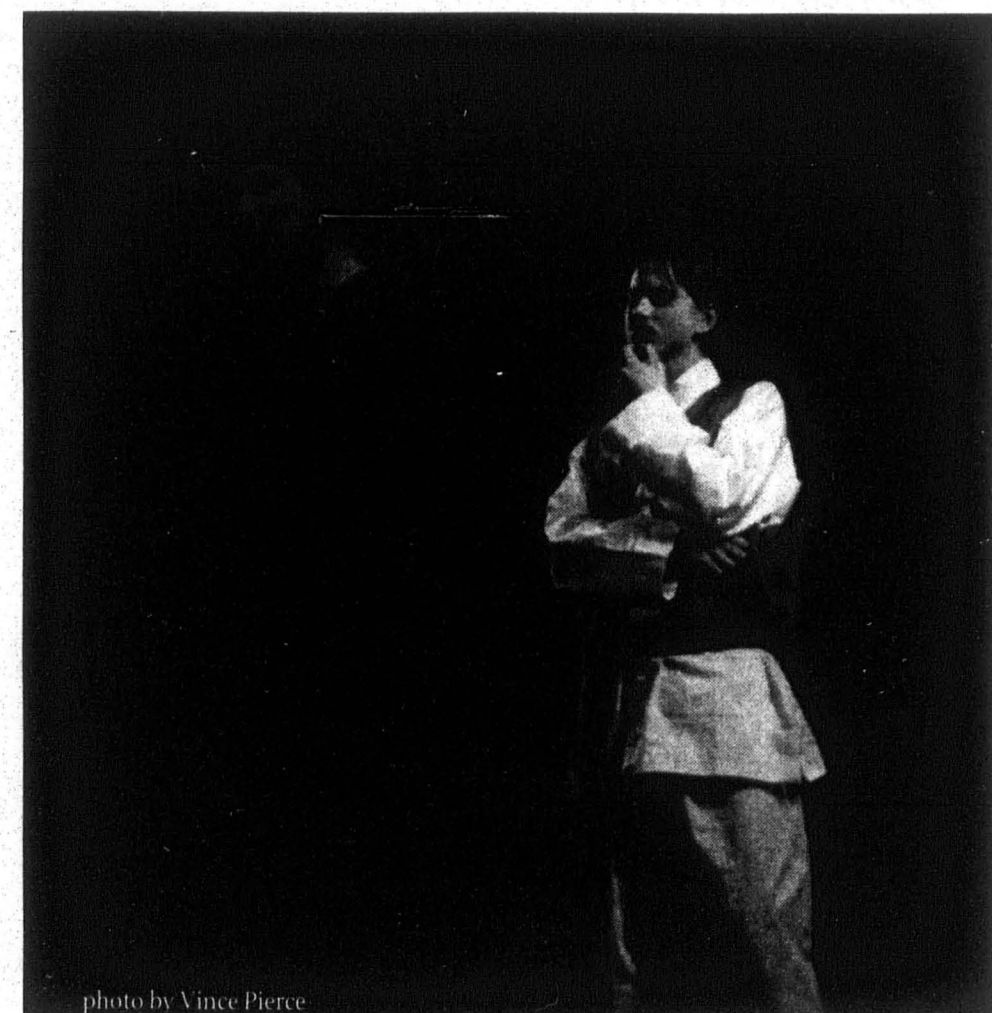


photo by Vince Pierce

The Stage, Staging, Stages production of *King Lear* will be performed at 8 pm in the Experimental Theater June 6, 7 and 8. Admission is free.

appreciate that, but women's liberation was not practiced much in the 17th century; it's astounding when you see it in someone as sexist as Shakespeare.

Only about 40 students showed up on opening night, but never you fear! *King Lear* will be at 8 o'clock in the Experimental

Theater of the Communications Building June 6, 7, and 8. If you don't like Shakespeare, you can attend because it is free, if nothing else. Besides, sword fights are always night's fair.

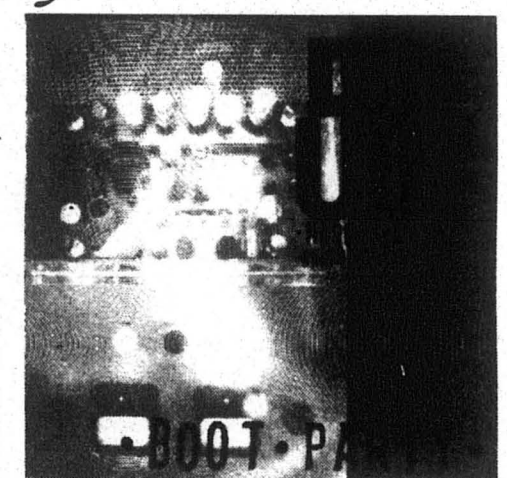
Dub Narcotic – Olympia dance music!?! Boot Party has a lot of kick

by Jen Koogler

The morning after a Dub Narcotic show can be relatively painful. The band, headed by K Records co-founder and Oly staple Calvin Johnson, has a much deserved reputation of inducing strange physical contortions through their music, much like the one's Calvin is famous for. Dub Narcotic adds to the catalog of toe tapping and head swirling rhythms with the ten song album *Boot Party*.

After a brief instrumental mellow melody called "Test Pattern", highlighted by shimmering cymbals and Calvin's minikorg throwing out a few notes, the album slides right into the sunny guitar groove "Monkey Hips and Rice", which for awhile now has spurred concert goers throw their spaghetti arms in the air and really shake it down. Calvin's voice pops in and out, crooning on about a cherished individual who "can't fall from grace" and how his "lucky charms" got a slap on the wrist, "but still I crave you." At opportune moments throughout the incredibly catchy tune, Calvin lets out a Robert Smith-esque cry, just enough to make you smile and follow his voice down a roller coaster of octaves and back up again. It's the feeling in your stomach when you're driving in a car with someone down that one hill (you know, the alternate route downtown that takes you past all the floating logs) and they decide to go down a bit fast. I dare you not to at least bob your head along.

For dessert, Calvin and company dish up "Shake A Puddin'", a subtle dance song that literally reminds you to "bounce and shake like



a cherry cheesecake". A thumping rhythm section an a few record scratches by DJ Sayed add texture and sound somewhat like the theme song to a forgotten video game at times. Calvin's words bring in a flavor that's part butterscotch and part pistachio, typical of the type of storytelling and word play he's known for. Lyrics like "bring me the head of your demon again, we'll keep it in the cupboard then mix it in a custard... we'll trade it in for something good and plenty" and other fanciful food references will have you licking your lips as you swerve. Don't hesitate to reach your finger in lick the bowl on this one. It's nothing like the tapioca your grandmother made.

"Robotica", a mechanical jangle with droning melodica (as the cover states), sounds like Calvin recorded the lyrics in an underwater cave. You can hear his gurgling as bubbles of

guitar waft to the surface, jarred ever so slightly by the vibrating noises. Another numbing number, "Super Dub Narcotic", is a little more up tempo, taking the listener on a tour of the underwater playground, complete with little rippling waves of guitar and drums. Calvin's voice and the notes from the minikorg come up for air every once in awhile to remind you just who's your host for the ride. Both songs produce a kind of "narcotic" effect, easily glazing over a few eyes and ears.

Featured guest star and former Greener Lois Maffeo takes over the voice parts on "Ship to Shore" and "Afi-Tiome". Both songs are slower, relaxed grooves that let you take a rest from the feeding frenzy of the other songs on the album. Lois' smooth, delicate words slip and sparkle through "Ship to Shore", making you want to put your tired feet up at twilight and have a glass of pink lemonade, hearing "it's hot enough to know it's not over when it's over" while staring into the horizon. Let's just hope that this summer, it actually gets hot enough to have her words ring true.

If this was a review in some cheese-ass publication, I'd probably say that *Boot Party* has a lot of kick. However, being the fine upstanding newspaper that this is, I will refrain from such references. Test runs in the CPJ office prove that this album will generate spontaneous dance parties, so prepare accordingly. Stretch your neck, legs, and ears before joining club nasty boots. As Calvin puts in an ever so sly manner on the title track, "we're gonna dance this whole thing out."

Dragonheart: the worst damn computer generated dragon movie of all time

by Bryan Frankenseuss Theiss

I complain an awful lot about the lack of good horror movies in the '90s, but I can't imagine what it would be like to be a big fan of good old fashioned sword-and-sorcery style fantasy films. With the help of Dungeons and Dragons, Elquest and movies from *Legend to Willow*, dragons, knights, elves and the like enjoyed a pop-culture resurgence during the '80s. But those days are gone, and most people who aren't into role playing or Tolkien tend to think of knights and dragons as being in the same realm as paint-by-numbers unicorns on fake velvet. In fact if you don't count straight to video movies like *Beastmaster III*, the new film *Dragonheart* might be the first major straight-ahead fantasy movie of the decade.

And it looked like this could be the one to put fantasy back in fashion. Even the most rabidly anti-fantasy moviegoer would have a hard time not being suckered in by an impressive computer generated dragon. Another big selling point is that the dragon speaks with the voice of Sean Connery, and it has been clear ever since his cameo in *Robin Hood Prince of Thieves* that it's a basic Hollywood rule: *people wet their pants in*

Postlethwait from *The Usual Suspects* and James and the *Giant Peach* who learns how to fight and, in one of the film's most ridiculous moments, shoots a bad guy while quipping "Thou... shalt... not... kill." He doesn't show any sort of remorse after completely violating everything he's ever believed in, which is only one example of the film's ill thought storyline.

One of the least forgivable flaws is how dimwitted the heroes seem to be. It takes Bowen nearly two thirds of the movie to realize that Draco is the same dragon he used to want to kill, a fact that the audience never once questions. And it's not until after they've waged a spectacularly dull battle against the king that they ask themselves, "Wait a minute, if the dragon shares its heart with the king, and we kill the king, won't it kill the dragon?"

It's also hard to take Bowen seriously when he won't shut up about "the Old Code" and being "a knight of the Old Code." He says it so many times and with so little reason that you'd think he's a kid going through an Old Code phase. This code of honor thing has been done before, and much better (see sidebar) so it's pretty embarrassing to witness this half-assed theme of honor going throughout the movie. And anyway, if he really needs a code to

fantasy, comedy and adventure and misses all three. It seems like it ought to be difficult to make a big budget special effects picture be so dull, but somehow they've succeeded. It's an unfortunate artistic slump for a talented director, so let's hope it ends soon.

You want to see a good movie about the Knight's Code of Honor? Then don't think dragons, think motorcycles—George Romero's *Knightriders*

Dragonheart is a tedious mess that gives cornball lip service to the Code of Honor that knights supposedly lived by back in the days of swords and horses. But if you're interested in a more intelligent, entertaining and original movie that uses "the Old Code" as a major theme you might want to try *Knightriders*, the much overlooked 1981 masterpiece from writer/director George A. Romero.

Romero is best known for his horror films like *Night of the Living Dead* and its incredible sequels (especially *Dawn of the Dead*). But this is his most personal film, updating the Code of Honor to represent artistic integrity and using the whole story as an allegory about independent filmmaking or any other uphill artistic venture.

Knightriders is not a fantasy, or even a medieval drama — it's about people who put on armor and joust on motorcycles. A lot of filmmakers could make a great over-the-top action movie about people jousting on motorcycles, but Romero made a serious and genuinely moving 145 minute drama.

Ed Harris plays the visionary who founds a group of nomads who dress up as knights and knock each other off of their motorcycles. Harris is the king and if anyone defeats him, they will take his crown. They travel from city to city like a renaissance fair, putting on shows and selling souvenirs. They make enough money to get by and they only do it because they love the lifestyle.

But as the plot develops, things go sour: the group starts to develop a following. Eventually agents and corporate sponsors start getting interested, and some of the riders are tempted by stardom. Harris is appalled by the potential commercialization of his dream, but a splinter group of fed-up riders led by Tom Savini (who you may have seen as Sex Machine in *From Dusk Till Dawn*) tries to bring knight riding to the mainstream.

The characters are easy to care about and as corny as it may sound, it's easy to admire their knights-on-motorcycles lifestyle because they believe in it so strongly. You can see why Savini might want to pose on the cover of a motorcycle magazine and why Harris doesn't like the crowd dancing to disco music during the jousts. There are also quite a few incredible action sequences during the three motorcycle tournaments.

Also notable are the film's values which are surprisingly progressive for 1981. Romero is known for having intelligent black protagonists in his films even in the '60s, and in *Knightriders* he makes a plea for accepting homosexuality.

Fans of Romero's other movies should take special interest in the film because it has a lot of Romero regulars in it. Savini is of course the special makeup effects genius behind *Dawn of the Dead* and *Day of the Dead*. He also played the leader of the raiders in the former and directed the 1990 remake of *Night of the Living Dead*. *Knightriders* also has parts for Patricia Tallman (who starred as Barbara in the *NOTLD* remake) and Ken Foree (who played Peter in *Dawn of the Dead*).

Knightriders is a very unique and powerful film that has gone largely ignored, even by Romero fans. Remember to look for it the next time you're in the video store and you feel like you could use an intelligent knights-on-motorcycles story.



Nice dragon. Horrible script. You've come a long way, baby — computer generated dragons are more sophisticated now than they were back in the days of Tic Tac Dough.

excitement over Sean Connery. Then there's the director, Rob Cohen, who did the excellent biopic *Dragon: The Bruce Lee Story*. Please don't take it as a lame Entertainment Weekly style pun, but that was a movie he put some heart into. It is probably the only American love drama in which the handsome lover constantly gets involved in tremendous martial arts battles. Amazingly, it is successful both as a drama and a martial arts film. It has wonderful characterization and action scenes that rival even Bruce Lee's own — two things that ought to come in handy when making a movie like *Dragonheart*.

But what anyone who might have looked forward to *Dragonheart* probably didn't count on is that the screenplay is horribly trite and unimaginative. Other than the cgi dragon, there is just about nothing that you haven't seen many times in movies before. The basic premise has potential but the story is pieced together out of generic medieval clichés that are not even remotely interesting.

Dennis Quaid plays Bowen, an apparently mighty knight who mentors a young prince and teaches him the way of "The Old Code." Due to a clumsy accident which is one of the film's only clever moments, the prince (who is about to be crowned king) gets impaled and ends up being saved by a dragon kind enough to share his heart with a human.

The King quickly turns cruel and tyrannical, and Bowen blames the problem on dragon trickery. He vows to spend the rest of his life trying to hunt the dragon (a rather pessimistic vow, I'd say), but instead — surprise! — he ends up befriending it. He names it Draco, travels from village to village with it pulling scams and eventually uses its skills in an attempt to overthrow the King.

A better writer could have made something out of the story, and then Cohen would have had something to work with. Instead we are expected to care about a colorless knight and the same old peasant rebellion against the standard tyrant who does the usual evil king things. He even picks on a blind man and refers to the standard spunky redhead peasant woman as his "bride to be." The only thing at all new about this villain is that he resembles Martin Short in *Clifford*.

There's also a wacky priest (Pete

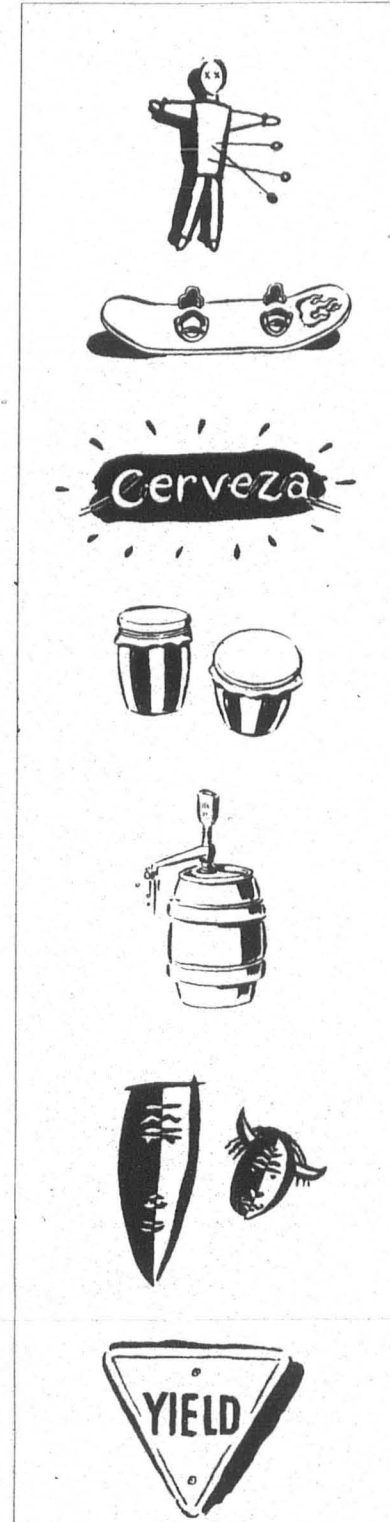
remember his morals, does he really believe in them as strongly as he seems to think he does?

But the biggest waste of all is also the obvious highlight of the movie — the dragon. Sean Connery makes a good voice for Draco (even though it rarely sounds like his voice is really coming out of an enormous beast). But the two or three good scenes they give him are wasted in such a stock story and a lot of scenes seem to go out of character in unsuccessful attempts for cheap laughs. There are a few genuinely sweet moments between Bowen and Draco, like when Draco uses his wing to shield the knight from rain, but what good is that when you have no reason to care about either character? The unlikability of the two heroes is a sad thing to face since the filmmakers are pretty obvious about trying to make the dragon seem nice.

Try this one on for originality: Draco has a skeleton arm stuck in his teeth, so you'd think he eats people — but it's actually a misunderstanding and he *hates* the taste of people! Now maybe I'm old fashioned, but I say either make *all dragons* kind, misunderstood creatures or, preferably, make Draco eat people. People eat dragons in this world, so why not vice versa? I, for one, would take the beast more seriously if I saw him bite a guy in half.

The special effects, of course, are very good — but Hollywood has yet to top *Jurassic Park*. The idea here is to combine the realistic textures of *Jurassic Park* with the character animation of *Casper*. Unfortunately it's less successful than either of the two. *Jurassic Park* got by on blow-you-out-of-your-seat, mindbogglingly convincing FX (and, come to think of it, a dinosaur biting a guy in half.) And *Casper*, despite all it's lame humor and bad ideas, also had consistent animation and a great relationship between girl and ghost. *Dragonheart* has a cool looking dragon but it doesn't look as convincing as the dinosaurs and it doesn't act as believably as the ghost. When it flies, it looks good (although the wind from its wings doesn't seem to have any effect on the environment) but when it acts, it's inconsistent. In serious scenes, it works, but the more jokey scenes use exaggerated gestures that don't seem to fit and make it lose some of its dragony dignity.

Dragonheart is a real failure — it aims at



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Eddie works as a critique of professional sports

by John F. Evans

Eddie is the story of a fanatically loyal New York Knicks fan, Eddie Franklin (Whoopi Goldberg) who through an implausible chain of events becomes the coach of the team. The team's new owner (Frank Langella) sees a marketing bonanza in the sassy, spirited, basketball savvy amateur. Eddie becomes a New York sensation when she's able to reach today's players, as selfish and individualistic as they are, and turn the woeful team into a cohesive unit. *Eddie's* directed by David Twohy. If you know anything about this guy, you're one up on me.

The film functions on two levels; as a comedy, and as a critique as pro sports in general and the NBA specifically. It's only a qualified success at the former but a bullseye in the latter. I always hate that former and latter business. I always have to go back and re-read the original sentence, no matter how many times I come across them. Sorry to have to do that to you.

Most of *Eddie's* laughs are of a "chuckle-chuckle" variety, rather than the "ha ha!" one hopes to have in a really funny movie. Some running gags get a little tired, and once in awhile I groaned and wished they'd hired a script doctor to pump up a line here and there. I hear that's what Carrie Fisher's doing nowadays, other than writing books with extremely quirky titles like "Postcards from the Edge" and "Surrender the Pink."

The movie tackles the problem of teams up and leaving their cities for more lucrative deals elsewhere. It addresses the sort of self-absorbed superstar who refers to himself in the third person. It touches on the role of a coach as therapist and bartender at once. It deals with the distractions and isolation of being a professional athlete, and the temptations of the road (such as infidelity), and the language barrier facing foreign players. All of these issues are handled in a thoughtful but not heavy-handed way, until the ending descends into unintentional (presumably) comic sentimentality, as if the filmmakers remembered they were making a sports movie and had to ham it up in the finale. The friend I saw it with was reminded, rightly, of

Rudy. Thankfully, Sean Astin does not appear in this film. Sadly, Fabio DOES, though only for a split second or two. I swear. I hope that you won't boycott the film for this reason. His name was like two thirds down the list in the credits; Fair Weather Fan gets a higher billing, and I have no recollection whatsoever of such a character. So he's buried, trust me.

Whoopi's Whoopi, which is to say she keeps the story poppin' and steals a lot of scenes purely on the strength of her style. Eddie's initial confusion at having to motivate 12 pampered athletes is completely believable, and her transition to confidence and leadership feels perfectly natural. Whoopi follows up her lively stint as host of this year's Oscars with another impressive outing; after a few stumbles it looks like she's back in stride.

Frank Langella played Dracula in the 1979, Lawrence Olivier version, then fell off the face of the earth until his stirring turn as Skelator in the *Masters of the Universe* movie. I kid you not. Skelator. Bet he left that one off the old resume. Since then, choice parts in films like *Dave* have resurrected this one-time vampire. He's great as brooding, menacing kinds of heavies, though here he plays a cowboy huckster who doesn't get much opportunity for malevolence.



Frank Langella and Whoopi Goldberg in *Eddie*. Inset: Langella's animated counterpart, Skelator.

Still, he makes a good foil for Whoopi. The 49 NBA players who appear in the film make a solid accounting of themselves.

Today's cartoons are the best in history A ridiculously long discussion of the TV animation renaissance

by Mike Harris and Bryan Frankenseuss Theiss

Look through articles in magazines like *TV Guide* and *Entertainment Weekly* or eavesdrop on conversations about TV cartoons, and you'll hear a lot of rhetoric about "Saturday morning crap" and "kiddy fluff." The fortunate truth is that those two kinds of abominations are almost a thing of the past.

It's true! Television animation has undergone a renaissance since the late '80s. Sure, there's still hours of unabashedly horrible, unwatchable garbage on the airwaves. But despite the existence of such merchandising-driven programs as *Creepy Crawlers* and *The Littlest Pet Shop*, more TV cartoons are either good or trying to be good now than ever before.

In the beginning, there was pap. The origins of television animation, most would agree, come from Hanna Barbera. After directing excellent *Tom and Jerry* cartoons for decades, William Hanna and Joseph Barbera found themselves faced with a new medium and a new challenge: television. They quickly learned that smaller budgets and a seemingly endless need for material defined television, and they needed to modify their methods of animation. When *The Ruff and Reddy Show* premiered in 1958, it gave American audiences a look at what would soon be called "limited animation" (or, as some have called it, "creative bookkeeping with moving arms and legs"). The show was successful, although primarily with children (*Tom and Jerry* and all the other classic cartoons were popular with adults and children alike). More limited animation shows followed, introducing such Hanna Barbera stars as Yogi Bear, Huckleberry Hound, Quick Draw McGraw and all the rest. Baby Boomers insist these shows are funny and intelligent, but that's probably the intoxication of nostalgia talking. Anyone watching them now will most likely become quickly bored by the repetitive stories and lack of motion.

Hanna Barbera set the standards: Poorly animated, unfunny cartoons for kids. Soon Terrytoons, Jay Ward and countless others got in on the act, pumping out swill all through the fifties and sixties. Every once in a great while there was something funny or sophisticated, such as *Rocky and Bullwinkle* or Bob Clampett's *Beany and Cecil*. But for the most part things were bad.

In 1966 Saturday morning became the time for bad cartoons, when all three major networks launched competing kids' shows. For years to come, Saturday morning would be the home for low quality cartoons produced by unimaginative Hanna Barbera, Ruby Spears, DePatie-Freleng, Filmation and others, created by underpaid animators who believed the Golden Age would never return.

They were almost right. The eighties have been described as "the dark ages" for TV animation, but it was actually the decade where everything turned around. Rising animation costs made full motion a distant memory, until some executives somewhere figured something out. Unfortunately for many American animators (and most likely thousands of underpaid animators abroad) it was discovered that farming out animation to overseas production houses allowed more to be made at a smaller price. Some said the quality of the animation suffered, but it was so bad to begin with that kids didn't seem to mind—and gradually things improved. Whole bodies would move instead of just limbs, characters would run instead of jerk up and down in front of a scrolling background. At whatever the cost, animation was starting to get more animated.

But the content of the shows didn't get any better. *The Transformers*, *G.I. Joe* and the like were far from good shows. Every once in a while, somebody creative tried to do something intelligent, such as the then-seemingly-good-but-now-clearly-pretty-bad *Muppet Babies*. Disney even tried to make a better-

particularly John Salley of the Chicago Bulls, as the creaky-kneed veteran. Salley really reaches to find his character, being a creaky-kneed veteran himself. He's at ease in front of the camera, which is more than can be said for many of these guys, and actually generates a nice romantic chemistry with Whoopi that they leave completely undeveloped.

The opening titles, if you're into that kind of thing, are super; it's nice to see a sharp opening credits sequence. The music's good right throughout the film and the tone is set right from the beginning.

It's a fun movie, for either fans of Whoopi or hoops. It's not all that common anymore to see a comedy that holds together from start to finish, accomplishes more than humor and takes its subject matter, well, seriously.

I could go on, but I've been writing these things all year long and I think I just hit the wall. Sorry, that's a sports expression, but this is a sports movie, so it came to mind. Burnout would be another way to put it. I'm going to go check into a sanitarium now so that I can get the help that I need. But I'll call you; it's been good. Okay, you need to have seen *Bullets Over Broadway* to get that. More evidence of burnout. Well, don't spend your whole summer in movie theaters. Half of it will be more than sufficient. See you there. I'll be the guy in the straight-jacket with the intravenous feed of Cherry Coke.

than-average TV cartoon and succeeded with the light-hearted fantasy *Gummi Bears*. They followed that success with the Carl Barks-inspired *Duck Tales*, which was good for its time. But great animation would soon become en vogue with more than just animation fans.

It all started with *Who Framed Roger Rabbit?* and the new popularity it brought to animation in general. All of the sudden, "Toons" were the coolest thing around—and not just any cartoons, perfectly animated, classic, funny cartoons were in. People got a craving for some real-life funny cartoons.

In 1990 some people got their wishes. For kids, Steven Spielberg unveiled *Tiny Toon Adventures*, a show which tried harder to be good than any show since adult animation pioneer Ralph Bakshi's *The New Adventures of Mighty Mouse* in 1987. Not only was it filled with pop culture parodies and wittier humor than the usual, it also utilized more drawings per second than the norm and set a new standard for television animation. *Tiny Toons* caught on with big and little kids alike, becoming popular in high schools as well as elementary schools.

Meanwhile, Fox gave us *The Simpsons* which in turn made TV execs scramble to develop prime time cartoons that adults would like. There were some horrible missteps like *Capitol Critters*, *Fish Police* and *The Jackie Bison Show*, but the point was they were trying. Finally, the prevailing attitude of the industry combined with the new opportunities of cable television. It got in on the act with a new style and attitude never before seen in television animation. Today, the amount of quality animated shows is the highest in history. The selection is also more diverse than ever, and even blasé shows like *Nickelodeon's Doug* have their own distinct looks.

Things have gotten so good that even an animation obsessive can't keep up with all of the best shows. But here's an attempt.

The Simpsons—Seven seasons after it's premiere, *The Simpsons* is still one of the best shows on television, period. The show puts believable, likable characters through relatable situations which gracefully earn our sympathy. Watch the last five minutes of a random *Simpsons* episode and you'll see that it's more sincere than just about any other show's touching moments. In a futuristic episode where daughter Lisa Simpson gets married, her dialogue with her fiancée Hugh when she realizes he doesn't respect her family could have come out of any well written drama—even though the catalyst for the conversation is Hugh's refusal to wear pig cufflinks.

At the same time, the show outlandishly attacks everything under the sun in flawless, biting social satire while mixing in hilarious references and over the top humor. For example, the local news anchor Kent Brockman constantly delivers accurate sounding news reports, while Troy McClure, a bottom-of-the-list celebrity, may be remembered from such films as *Paint: Fasty But Deadly* or *Here Comes The Metric System*.

If you're one of the people who thinks *The Simpsons* is "dumb," then you might as well kill your television because you'll have a hard time finding shows more intelligent.

Acen Flux—Began as a series of 90 second shorts on MTV's anthology show *Liquid Television*, last year's ten half-hour episodes of *Acen Flux* proved to be some of the most bizarre and fascinating shows on TV. There are no good guys, no bad guys, and there is very little continuity. The title character, a spiderey-limbed female assassin, has even died in a few episodes, only to return the following week with no explanation. Her arch-nemesis/lover Trevor Goodchild is both a fascist dictator and an idealist with utopian schemes like "The New Openness" which involves both public nudity and

See DAMN! THOSE ARE GOOD CARTOONS! on the next page.

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DAMN! THOSE ARE GOOD CARTOONS! continued from previous page

government security cameras in every home.

The stories are sophisticated abstract science fiction and psycho-sexual drama that shouldn't even be witnessed by children. The brain-child of mad genius Peter Chung, *Aeon Flux* is also one of the most strikingly different looking of all animated shows. It also features complicated, suspenseful stories and the kinkest kinkiness anywhere. It's the most perverse thing on television - but in a good way.

The Adventures of Batman and Robin - You don't have to be a fan of super heroes to enjoy this show. It's dark, art deco style and critical acclaim should be enough to attract many - its cast of complex, believable characters and treatment of mature themes should keep them glued to the set. Creators Bruce Timm and Paul Dini are master storytellers, and every episode of *Batman* packs a movie's worth of emotion into around twenty minutes. Many of the classic comic book characters are present, rendered as convincing personalities. The show even dabbles in genuinely moving tragedy: Harvey Dent succumbing to Two-Face, the sight of widowed and emotionless Mr. Freeze terrifying innocent people, or Harley Quinn's destructive relationship with the Joker. The episode "Baby Doll," about a permanently childlike sitcom star who can't deal with being a has-been, is powerful enough to make a viewer weepy even upon repeat viewings.

But *Batman* also works well when it goes for a lighter tone, such as in the episode "Harley's Holiday" in which the Joker's mistreated girlfriend tries to go legitimate despite accidentally kidnapping Veronica Vreeland. This is the show that makes Bat Girl and Clayface seem like good ideas. And the basic premise of a man driven to the brink by the death of his parents

is also fully and satisfyingly explored. Sorry, no wacky riddlers, gigantic crotches or nipples on the suits.

Hanna Barbera - In one of the biggest coups of the century, the same company that produced the majority of crappy animation is now one of the best around. Here are several reasons why:

Two Stupid Dogs - Check out this show's deliberately slow pace and irresistibly stupid, nameless protagonists. Also take note at Craig McCracken's unique and wonderfully retro designs. Did you ever laugh out loud during any episode of *Atom Ant*, ever? Well, this is a completely different story. This show also features the equally good but different in tone *Super Secret Squirrel*, which goes back and takes the flat character and makes him interesting and-dare I say it? Funny.

Space Ghost Coast to Coast - So the majority of cartoons your company has produced suck. What do you do? Take those lousy characters and turn them into something special. *Space Ghost Coast to Coast* takes the inane superhero and makes him an actual host of a late night talk show, interviewing genuine celebrities on a television screen from his studio on the Ghost Planet. With bizarre partially-scripted/partially-improv interviews and alien band leader Zorak playing a free-jazz theme song by the late Sonny Sharrock, the humor and hipness of this show are undeniable. If you want a taste of the classic cartoons of the 40's (and can withstand some Yogi Bear and want to laugh at some 60's superhero stuff) try watching *Space Ghost* and his enemies host the cartoon anthology *Cartoon Planet*. It's a hoot!

World Premier Toons - One of the biggest differences between how cartoons are made today and how they used to be made involves who exactly dictates

what cartoons get made - dolls. You might not believe me, but it's true. Merchandising is crucial to a cartoon's creation. If you can't visualize it as a doll, it probably won't get made. Well, Hanna Barbera has rightly spunk in the face of that philosophy with the *World Premier Toons* program. The idea behind the program is to let cartoonists, of all people, direct short cartoons, just like was the standard over three decades ago. The results have been mixed, but the philosophy behind the cartoons is a huge step in the right direction. And some of the cartoons are indisputably modern classics, such as Craig McCracken's *The PowerPuff Girls* and Gendy Tartakovsky's *Dexter's Laboratory*, which just became a series featuring a funny superhero parody cartoon called *Dial M for Monkey*. The amount of good animation on TV just grew by another half hour, my friends.

Warner Brothers - I already discussed *Batman*, and *Superman* starts this fall. But Warner Bros. doesn't just excel at adventure cartoons. When *Animaniacs* premiered in 1993, it made *Tiny Toons* seem like a show rated B: for babies only. *Animaniacs* basically does the same sort of humor as *Tiny Toons*, but in a better, more spontaneous and irreverent way. Still, for every cartoon featuring the Animaniacs themselves (Yakko Wakko and Dot), there was one hideously unfunny GoodFeathers or Slappy Squirrel to moan through. One of the funniest segments, however, spun off into its own show, *Pinky and the Brain*. A formula cartoon in the tradition of *Scooby Doo* or *Wacky Races*, *Pinky and the Brain* boasts a wonderfully comic pattern: Two lab mice, one a genius and the other insane, try to take over the world every night, but almost always fail. Even Warner Brothers's latest original cartoon of note, *Freakazoid!*, is also worth the half-hour of time it takes to watch. Though it was originally conceived by *Batman*'s Paul Dini and Bruce Timm as a serious adventure show, and late become what Dini describes as "Animaniacs in tight," it is a unique and funny superhero cartoon with non-linear, lightning fast humor that rarely talks down to kids.

Spumco - Yeah, it's true, they haven't done much since the first six groundbreaking episodes of *The Ren and Stimpy Show*. But what they have done (NBC logo, *Aliens in the Family* introduction, commercial for Barq's root beer and tons of merchandising) has all been of amazing quality. If they are ever able to make their much anticipated Jimmy The Idiot Boy or George Liquor cartoon and it is as good as their failed Marvel Comics series *Comic Book*, then audiences will be in for a treat. Meanwhile, you can go back and watch the original *Ren and Stimpy* episodes again to make up for the less exciting Bob Camp episodes.

The Maxx - When you take a book and make it into a movie you change what, 80%, 90%? How about 0%? That's right, watching *The Maxx* is a lot like reading the comic book - only better! Why? The amazingly detailed art based on Sam Keith's actually moves fluidly and beautifully. The tone and content of the show are completely unique - it is a show about a masked purple crime fighter who you'd hardly think of as a super hero.

Klasky-Csupo - This company animated the early episodes of *The Simpsons* and then funneled that success into establishing their own shows and bringing to television the diversity of visual style. Klasky-Csupo cartoons look unique, flat and weird. Kids growing up on these cartoons will some day see a picture of Roger Rabbit and think he looks really bizarre. The plots of *Rugrats*, *Abby Cadabby*, *Real Monsters*, and *Santa Bugito* aren't usually as good as the premises, and they're a lot closer in tone to *DuckTales* than a truly great show like any of the above, but still many fully grown adults enjoy Klasky-Csupo's original shows. One of their programs that was originated by an outside source, *Duckman*, is a black comedy prime time series on USA which resembles *The Simpsons* in its delivery but is otherwise more dark, seedy and fantastic. It is still very funny and once had an entire "reality show" style episode that made *Natural Born Killers* look about as biting as *The Garbage Pail Kids Movie*.

The Tick - When Ben Edlund brought his terrific comic book to Saturday Morning, he didn't compromise. The television Tick is just as goofy, strange and outlandish as the comic. In one episode, the Tick goes to a psychologist who is a disembodied head in a liquid-filled jar. The psychologist presses a button with one of his metallic arms and summons Taft, a Shaft look-alike who dresses up as the Tick's mom to wrestle him. Not so much a super hero parody as a slice of life story with super heroes in it, *The Tick*

is irresistibly off beat.

Phantom 2040 - Wow, how many complex, futuristic serials that just happen to be animated can there be? (For the answer, see below). *Phantom 2040* takes the classic comic character and gives him a face lift, courtesy of Peter Chung. In a believable yet alien future, Kit Walker must prevent the dysfunctional Madison family from initiating the Maximum Era. The cast of characters includes robots (called "biots"), a hologram, a shapeshifter, a werewolf, a cyberjacked kid, an ex-suited cop with a dog, a power-hungry diva, a dead man, a cyborg, and a shock-jock who plugs into the TV via a cable in his head. Diverse as the cast may be, each member comes off as a complex, well-rounded individual.

The Twisted Tales of Felix the Cat - You know how the very first ever animation was totally bizarre? Ever watch *Betty Boop* or *Felix the Cat*? Well this new Felix delightfully captures the dreamlike feel of those cartoons of the '20s. Seemingly influenced by Ralph Bakshi's (you know, the guy who made *Fritz the Cat*) *New Adventures of Mighty Mouse* and *Tattertown Christmas*, Felix features bright colors, wild animation, crazy situations, and thousands of inanimate objects as characters. The jazzy soundtrack is especially great. Hop aboard for the ride and please, no food drink or comments about how the animators must have been on acid.

ExoSquad - To answer the question posted under "Phantom 2040": 2. *ExoSquad* is a complex, serialized cartoon about an interplanetary race war. When I think of kiddie fluff, the word race war doesn't usually come to mind. In the future, mankind builds a race of super-humans called Neo-Sapiens and enslaves them. The "Neos" revolt, and only the robot equipped "terrans" can stop them. It is a morally ambiguous program where one must decide for themselves whether the protagonists are heroes or villains. Watch this show on USA and find out about the *Robotech* of the '90s.

Others - There's too many to list! *Eek the Cat*, on Fox, is filled with slapstick and pop culture references (like when Eek got to hang out with his favorite filmmaker, John Landis). It's sometimes very funny. On the Cartoon Network you can catch reruns of *The Pirates of Darkwater* - the sophisticated adventure-fantasy that *Waterworld* should have been - and on Comedy Central you can ponder why the *Simpsons*-esque John Lovitz series *The Critic* was canceled not once but twice (on different networks). While you're there, you can also watch *Dr. Katz* which is an interesting approach at combining standup comedy and limited animation. On ABC, *ReBoot* offers better than average light adventure stories, but its most famous for being the first computer animated *Saturday Morning* series and for its hundreds of references computer users will find funny. Nickelodeon has the adorable gross-out humor of *Rocko's Modern Life*, the story of a Wallaroo who moves to America and has adventures with a meat-eating cow who was raised by wolves. Some people like MTV's *Beavis and Butt-head* and *The Head*. The former is overrated by its fans but underrated by its critics - it has some good social satire (including a flaky hippie teacher who would fit right in at Evergreen) though you have to sit through a lot of videos and horrendous animation to see it. The latter, about a kid with an evil creature living inside a gigantic gross-out in his head, isn't spectacular but it's an interesting idea that never could have found its way to the screen even a few years ago. *Bobby's World* is a pretty decent show about a preschooler trying to deal with life in an adult's world. Not all of the shows in this category are superb, but if any of them had come along during the era when *Muppet Babies* ruled supreme, they would have seemed like masterpieces.

Still Others - The above only covers the cartoons which, for one reason or another, actually are good. There are several others which aren't good, but try to be. That's the difference. *Taz Mania* may suck, but it tries to be funny. Traditional Saturday Morning fare doesn't try to do anything but sell. Even the lackluster *X-Men* tries a hell of a lot harder than '80s shows like *He-Man* and *The Masters of the Universe*, *Rubik the Amazing Cube*, *The Sneaks*, *Popeye and Son*, *Teen Wolf*, *Turbo Teen*, *Care Bears*, *The Adventures of Mr. T*, *Chuck Norris Karate Commandos*, *The Flintstone Kids* or *Shirt Tails*. In fact, just about every show now is trying on some level. *Ace Ventura* and *The Mask*, *Earthworm Jim*, *Spider-Man* and *X-Men* might even seem decent if it wasn't for the truckloads of actually good animation on the air. Sorry guy, this isn't the seventies anymore.

The Worst - And then there are those that only deserve our disdain or squarely pointed fingers. *Mega Man*, *Savage Dragon*, *Carmen Sandiego*, *G.I. Joe Extreme*, *Action Man*, *What a Mess*, *Street Fighter*, *Highlander the Series*, *Princess Tenko* and *The Guardians of the Magic*, etc. There is no excuse. So figure it out. Saturday Morning is different from what you may think - i.e., TV cartoons have become good. Never in the history of television animation have so many shows of such high quality and such diverse subject matter been on the air at once. I'm sorry if this wrecks any whining you may have had planned in the near future. Maybe you could complain instead about the sorry state of children's literature. For every *Mr. Lunch Borrows a Canoe*, there are 40 volumes of *Goosebumps*.



SPORTS

Sonics have nothing to prove against otherworldly Bulls

"I watched the game against Orlando, when they made up 18 points, and it scared me to death. I just started thinking, 'What in heck would we do about them?'" - SuperSonics' coach George Karl

Bulls vs. Sonics. It has a sweet ring to it, doesn't it? For the average basketball fan, it represents a pairing of the two top seeds in the playoffs, the most dominant regular season clubs who were expected to carry that level of excellence into the postseason. Both teams did just that, and now, basketball's two best teams have proven they belong in the NBA Finals.

For me, this was the best possible conclusion to an immensely satisfying NBA season. I grew up around Chicago, and consumed every Bulls game, article and TV report I could get my hands on, through the 3-peat and the two disappointing years afterwards. Since I moved here almost two years ago I've also adopted the Seattle SuperSonics, following them just as closely and witnessing their horrifying playoff failures. This year, both teams seemed on a collision course all season. For an avid fan of these particular teams, one can hardly ask for more. Between them they lost just 28 of 164 games in the regular season and 5 of 24 playoff contests. That's dominance.

But these teams are hardly carbon copies; all they really have in common are conference championship banners set to hang in their rafters.

The Chicago Bulls are a team that must complete their cycle of glory. Their road began in 1990, when the franchise began a season that would end with its first NBA championship. It was Michael Jordan's coronation. Now, six seasons later, the team strives to win four world titles in six years, a legendary accomplishment worthy of the legendary player that led them there. This team may be the greatest of the four champions. They shattered the 25 year old record of the Los Angeles Lakers, winning 72 of 82 regular season games. They have a single playoff loss in 11 tries. If they sweep Seattle, that will be another record, giving them a final mark of 15-1. The Bulls compete not with the rest of the league, but with the memories of sports fans and historians the world over; they seek immortality, not merely a trophy. The honors of the 1995-'96 Chicago Bulls defy easy recitation: League MVP, Coach of the Year, 6th Man of the Year, 2 All-Stars, 2 All League Players, 3 All-League Defensive Team members... I'm sure I'm leaving out a few of the accolades that have been heaped at the feet of this team. But without one final honor; the designation as NBA champion, the Bulls will tarnish their golden statue in the pantheon of sports history. They must beat the Sonics, or all is lost. As all Seattle knows, the bitter pill to swallow is that of unfulfilled promise.

The Sonics outlook is quite different. On one level, the moment they closed out the Sacramento Kings in May their season was a success. They had overcome an obstacle that seemed insurmountable; they beat their first round blues and proved they could bounce back from crippling psychological adversity. If

Dark Horse Finals Prediction: Chicago Bulls win 4-0

they lost a tight series, not even one that went seven games, to the world champion Houston Rockets, no one could proclaim this season a failure. But not only did they dethrone the winners of two straight crowns, they crushed them 4 games to nothing. Yes, if they blew a 3-1 lead on the Jazz to lose, that would leave a sour taste in Seattle fans' mouths, but in a few weeks we would realize the Sonics proved a lot this year and had a highly enjoyable, memorable run. But no. The Sonics won the sudden death Game 7, clawing back after losing 3 out of the last four games and vanquishing the confident Jazz with poise and determination. Whatever happens now, the Seattle SuperSonics have won in all possible ways. They kicked booty and took names all year long. Then, in the playoffs, they stumbled at home in a short series and bounced back to win on the road before a raucous crowd and two years of grinning apparitions. For an encore, they destroyed the defending champions in a sweep, showing their dominant side again. After that, we saw their resilience and guts one more time when they saw a 3-1 lead become a 3-3 deadlock against an experienced Jazz team, veterans led by a guy

that knew and was willing to use every possible tactic it took to win: Karl Malone. The only thing Malone didn't do was hit free throws, and if he did, this column would probably be about Utah and Chicago. Which would be scary, because Dennis Rodman in Salt Lake City is a really, really, bad scene waiting to happen.

That the final game would be at Key Arena was just about the only positive Seattle had going for it on the eve of Game 7. Momentum, that intangible but undeniably awesome force, was completely on Utah's side. But Shawn Kemp's superb free throw shooting, for me just about the story of the playoffs, came through again, and not a single one of the Sonics key contributors failed to step up to this ultimate challenge. Seattle did what few

"Glove" will shut down Jordan's drive and definitely keep Michael honest in transition. Offensively, Payton faces his biggest challenge yet. Tyus Edney, Sam Cassell and John Stockton weren't able to even irritate him consistently, but Jordan is more athletic than any of them with his combination of size, speed, and hops. Gary should be able to beat Jordan to the hole now and then, and Michael's gambling style will open up some easy opportunities for him, but the post-up and spot-up J will be practically erased from the Payton playbook.

Shawn Kemp will probably face Luc Longley in the paint, which is a problem because Longley is 7'2, has REALLY long arms and has cut his defensive teeth on Alonzo

nerve and is definitely shooting better in the second season. With his 3 inch height advantage Schrempf should dominate the post play. He'll have to, because Scottie will be able to shut down the rest of his offense. Pippen



Top Ten Reasons Bulls Will Win Championship

or: "Let's Beat This To Death, Shall We?"

- 1) Due to Dennis Rodman's blinding hair color, Shawn Kemp will not be able to focus his eyes.
- 2) Sonics keep tripping over the camera crew filming Michael Jordan for shoe commercials.
- 3) Gary Payton is disoriented by Bill Walton's mindless commentary.
- 4) Since everyone forgets there actually is a Western Conference team, the Bulls are awarded the championship trophy immediately.
- 5) That long-awaited Steve Scheffler/Michael Jordan rivalry doesn't develop.
- 6) George Karl will vanish. Later, it will be revealed he was busy posing for *GQ*.
- 7) The Bulls pull a last-minute, blockbuster trade, and acquire Little Penny. Result: he gets a triple-double.
- 8) The Bulls will ship in busloads and busloads of sick orphans to inspire them. Dennis Rodman buys them all dresses.
- 9) "The Star-Spangled Banner" is performed by Michael Jackson. In protest, the Sonics refuse to take the court.
- 10) The Sonics completely forget about the games. They're busy watching Must-See TV.

Top 10 List compiled by Trevor Pyle, bestselling author of *Eggplant*, *Friendly Food* or *Silent Assassin*!

unprejudiced fans really expected going into this postseason, and won themselves a berth in the Finals. They triumphed in every conceivable way to get there. For me, they could lose by sixty every night and bow out 4-0 in this round. It doesn't matter. The Sonics have given their fans one hell of a ride, and given themselves a sense of accomplishment and self-respect that should be five times as lasting as two sad playoff breakdowns.

But I don't think Seattle will go that quietly, anyway. This team split the season series with Chicago, with the home club winning 1 apiece. Yes, no one is in the Bulls' league, on the face of it, but the team that comes the closest is their last roadblock before the gold trophy. That's the way it oughta' be, too. It should be a fun series.

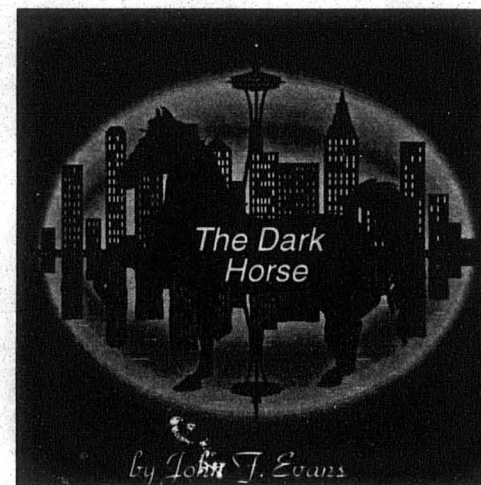
Michael Jordan could see his all-time record NBA Finals scoring average decline in this outing, thanks to the league Defensive Player of the Year: Gary Payton has a height and size disadvantage that will hurt him in the post, but he won't be taken off the dribble and could harass M.J. into turnovers and impossible shots, even for him. If Michael plays really workmanlike ball, just backing Payton in and hitting that sweet turnaround he patented this season, Jordan can get thirty a game. But the

Mourning, Patrick Ewing, and Shaquille O'Neal. Kemp is great at drawing fouls, so he'll probably be able to get Longley out of the game quickly. Kemp always plays well against Chicago and he's my pick to lead the Sonics in scoring (and rebounding) this series. If Kemp can keep hitting the charity shots and the long ones from twenty feet or so, he could really make a difference in this series. Outbounding Dennis Rodman, however, is his best way to help Seattle win. "Taint likely, though.

Rodman will be defended by Kemp or Ervin Johnson, important because his work on the offensive glass is what really made the difference for these

Bulls. As a team not known for rebounding anyway, it is absolutely critical for the Sonics to get second chances and not let the Bulls have any. If the Worm averages 15 boards a night, with about 6 on the offensive side, it means Chicago is shooting the ball a lot more than Seattle. That would spell doom for George Karl's valiant team.

Detlef Schrempf vs. Scottie Pippen is an intriguing match-up, primarily because these two players are so similar. The 6'10 German is not as quick or agile as his counterpart from Arkansas, but Schrempf may have a steeper



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Women's basketball team searches for coach and crew

By JENNIFER KOOCER
Ann Schoenberger shields the faded orange ball from the menacing probing fingers of her opponent. Sneaking a few glances at her teammates circling the court, shoes squeaking as they run down the shiny floors of the Evergreen gym, she fires the ball at a passing ally. As the swarm of players shifts direction accordingly, Schoenberger takes a moment to wipe beads of sweat of her forehead with the corner of her sleeve. The year after next, Schoenberger may be using a Geoduck jersey to mop her brow if the plans for an Evergreen women's basketball team materialize soon.

Evergreen's current athletic affiliate, the National Association of Intercollegiate Athletics, will end its swimming program in 1997. In order to retain Evergreen's aquatic tradition, the college decided to switch to Division three (that's for smaller colleges like us) of the National Collegiate Athletics Association. That division, says Pete Steilberg, director of the college recreation center, requires the member school to have two team sports (like soccer) and two individual sports (like swimming) for each gender. They must also cover all three seasons (fall, winter, and spring). Through a number of forums last year, Steilberg and members of the administration decided that adding a basketball team would cover both of the requirements for the new division. A coach for the men's team was hired in December, and now the search is on for the women's team.

Steilberg says that a search committee, made up of faculty, staff, an alumni, and two student athletes, formed in January of 1995 to hire a coach for the team. They printed

advertisements in the local papers like the Olympian and the Seattle Times, but so far Steilberg says that the candidates for the

hopes that they will have someone hired by the end of June. If not, Steilberg says that the process will be re-opened next year.

athletics." While Steilberg knows that Evergreen cannot compete with larger Division one schools (like the University of Washington) in terms of programs, but "we can compete with the fact that we are an alternative state school." While Evergreen won't be able to offer tuition waivers like other schools, they can market the fact that Evergreen is a relatively affordable school for both in and out-of-staters, especially compared to private institutions.

"I'm the closest one being recruitive, and all I'm doing is being responsive", says Steilberg, speaking to his role as presenter for Evergreen to parents who call from out of state to say that their daughters are interested in the school. He hopes that these interested people, along with what he calls "walk-on's", people who are already in the school and turn out, will make an excellent team.

Schoenberger, as she sees it now, may be the only one on the team. "I can see it now", she says smiling. "The season rolls around in '97 and I'm out on Red Square trying to recruit people." She knows that there will probably be freshman and incoming students who will want to play, but for now "it just seems like there are more guys out playing", referring to the pick-up games that happen every evening in the CRC gym. It's not like the men she plays with aren't open to women playing, she says, it's just that there isn't much of an interest.

She has mixed feelings about there being an organized women's basketball team. "It's probably more Evergreen to have pick up games. It's like—whatever. There are no rules, whoever shows up plays." At the same time, she says, "I'm really excited, I can't wait to see what happens."

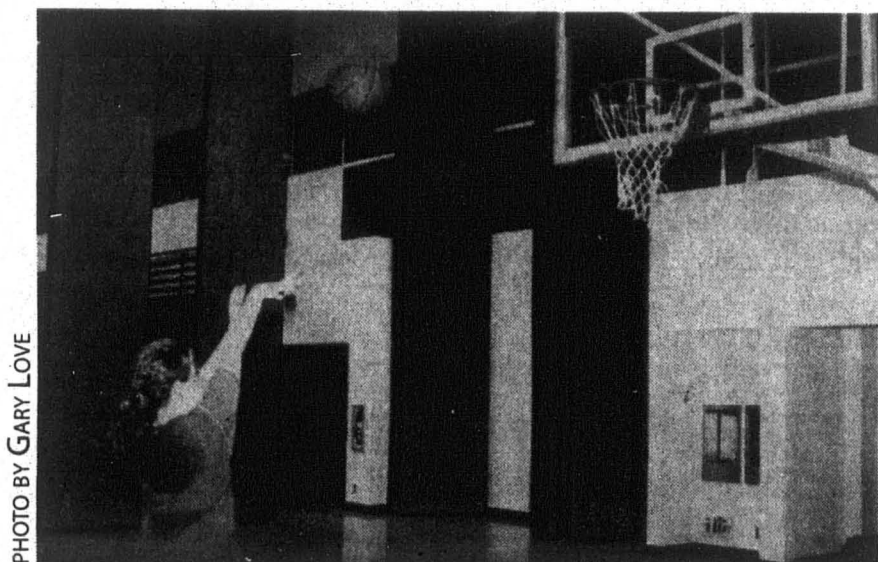


PHOTO BY GARY LOVE
Ann Schoenberger, a basketball enthusiast, hopes that one day she will be taking shots like these for the Evergreen women's basketball team.

women's team have not been as strong as those for the men's team. He and the committee felt that in order for the teams to be equal, the needed to delay the hiring process. "That may or may not have been a mistake", admits Steilberg.

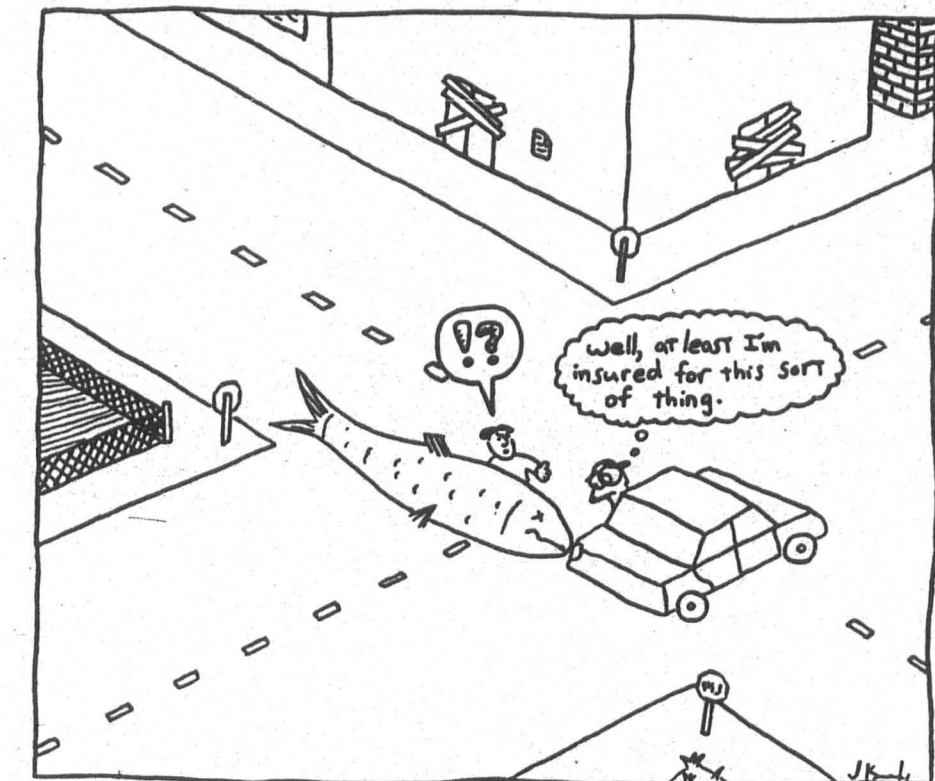
Steilberg says that a preferred coach would have experience coaching college basketball at a four year school, especially with game time strategies. It does not matter to them if they have a male or female coach. He

Meanwhile, James Hammond, the men's team coach, would coordinate recruiting members for the women.

Whenever the women's coach is hired, he or she will have the responsibility of recruiting and training the team to get ready for the '97 season. "An experienced coach knows who's in the area" says Steilberg. He or she would connect with high school and community college coaches in the area, looking for "who would be a good Evergreen student first, then

YES! FINALLY! IT'S THE COMICS! STARRING IN: "PULL-OUT SECTION"

HOSE-HEAD BY JOSH KNISELY



STEREO
by giles kv
LOW MOLE FLEX
100% GUARANTEE
AT ALL
SENSE
ODDAM
NO
AKES

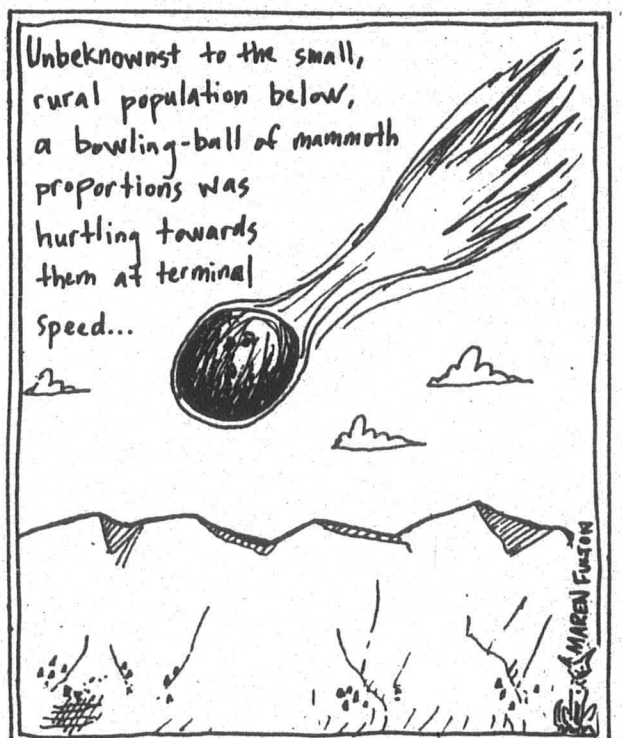
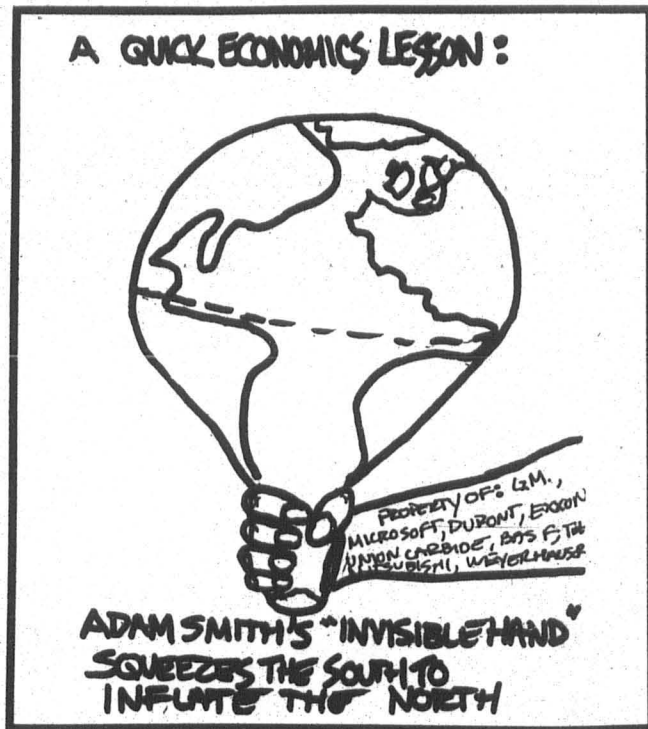
(CONGRATULATIONS, GRADUATES!

(CONTINUING STUDENTS HURRY BACK!

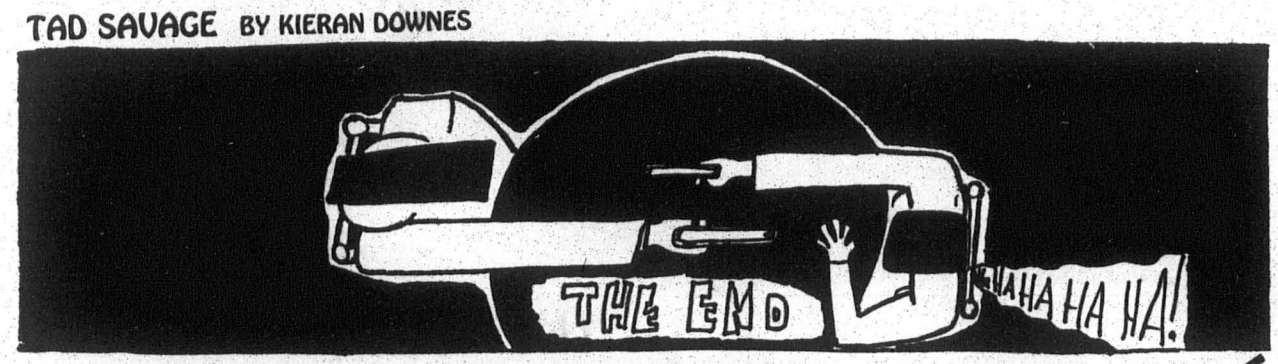
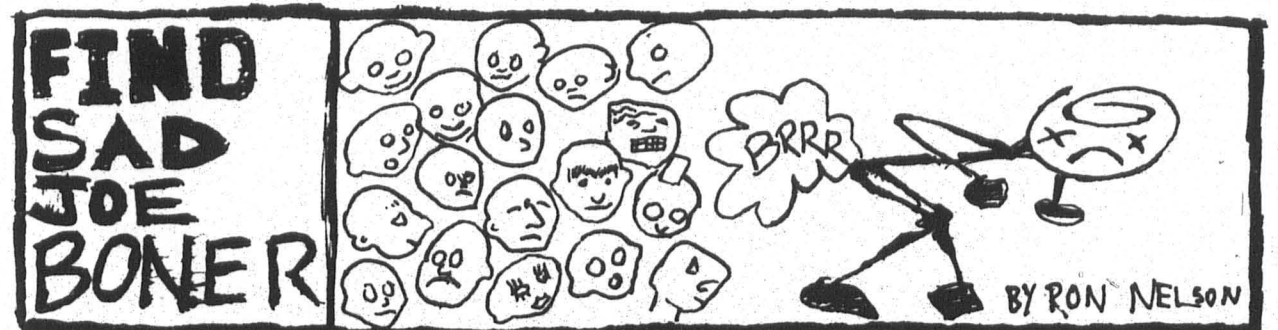
THE EVERGREEN STATE COLLEGE BOOKSTORE
866-6000 EXT. 5300

HOURS: M-TH 8:30-6PM
FRI 8:30-5 PM.

Gary the cat by Jake and adam.
US #1



YEAR ONE BY LLYWELLYN GRAEME



LOOK

Back By Popular Demand! The CPI Crossword Puzzle By Kevin Avakian and special guest John Sims Theme: *Parade float at Exeter*

Across

1. Easiest way to sell your shirt at the end of the year.
2. Where Johnna met all her "boys" and what she will miss most
3. Wealth of the suburbs, look of the streets (Think *suburban*)
4. Still think they're vampires, and are still stupid
5. What should never be worn underneath skirts

Down

6. Where rednecks visit our school for a day
7. Where Johnna met all her "boys" and what she will miss most
8. Left Evergreen as "Richard", now known as "Cosmo"
9. George Jetson's son
10. Who will win the NBA Finals (This was Johnna's clue)
11. Who will win the NBA Finals (This was Johnna's clue)

ANSWERS NEXT WEEK (The... FOR ANSWERS COME TO CPJ OFFICE!)





LIES!
by Ed Gibbs

- * If you tell a leprechaun you love him, he will buy you a soda.
- * The sinister group, Wham!, announced their diabolical scheme in their 1988 hit single, "Everybody wants to rule the world."
- * When you graduate, the FBI intoxicate your parents.
- * Being punched in the stomach is the universal sign for, "Hey, punch me in the stomach."
- * Once Lewis & Clark had completed their expedition, they were dismantled and their parts used for birdfeeders in the King's terrarium.
- * If you do a math problem backwards, you will call Mufasa back from the grave.
- * Before France became a country, people never had to eat.
- * KITT, the Knight Rider 2000, came to life when it was simultaneously struck by lightning and when a gummy bear spilled gummyberry juice on the hood.
- * Curtains prevent the sunlight from getting out.
- * Quadraphonic stereos were designed for the deaf.
- * If you can find the latch, you can remove your skin.
- * I am the boss of you!



© PADILLA '96



ANDY - I'M SORRY, I TRIED MY BEST.

VICONGRATS GRADS!!

Brykah, Way to go Girl!!
I knew you could do it. I'm so proud of you.
Love, Mom

21 years,
6 states,
and 9 colleges later...
obedience papers!
See Lynn go. Go Lynn, go.

Marie!!
Congratulations- You did it.
So Proud - Love, Mom

Your hard work, eternal optimism, and magic wand have served you well. This recipe will continue to be successful as you pursue your Masters. We're so proud of you! Love, Dad & Linda, Nanny and Papa, Grandma H., Gail, Scott & Paul, Lisa & Candi, Johnny, Christy & Jenny, Mike & Kelsey.

Cheryl Ann Kuhlman Deviny

Graduation Congratulations
Happy Birthday
• MARKO LEWIS •
Love Mom, Dad, Damon & Lisa

KATE! KATE!
We think you're great and proud you now will graduate.
Hurry, hurry to Nippon so Mom and Dad can come and room!
(And you won't have to telephone!)



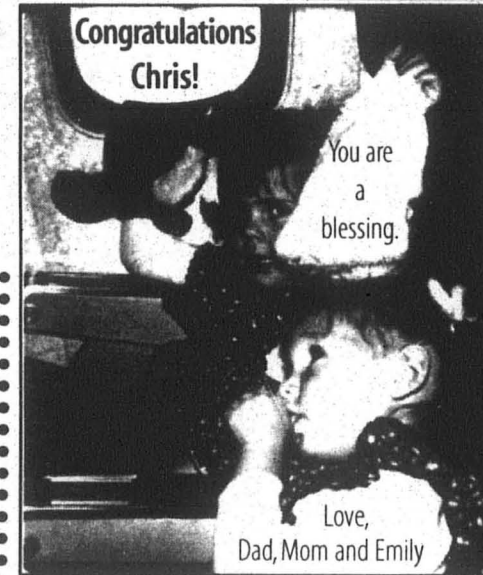
HEY JOHANNAH LOOK WHO'S GRADUATING.
WE ARE TOTALLY PROUD.
MOM, BOB AND MARTY

Hey Bunky,
Congratulations Babe.
I'm So Proud of You.
Love Forever, Linda

Hey Stacy!
Congratulations.
You're graduating and I am proud of you.
Love Jack.

HEY SAR-BEAR
CONGRATULATIONS. YOU DID IT. WE'RE PROUD OF YOU.
* * * LOVE, LIN & VIC

Dear Ray,
Congratulations! Go hence, pal. Repair the earth, inspire mirth.
Love,
Your parents, et al
*RAYMOND BERGER



Congratulations Chris!
You are a blessing.
Love,
Dad, Mom and Emily

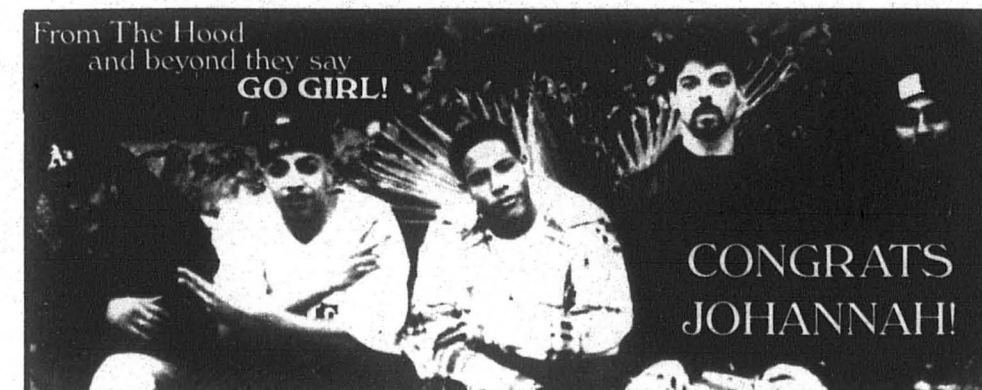
Ange
We are all so proud of you!!!
CONGRATULATIONS!!!
All our Love,
Mom, Dad, Egg, Baby, Phlegm, Fat Cat, Emily and Nika

ASHER
HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND CONGRATULATIONS
"ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER DOLLAR, FOURTEEN HOURS ON SNOWSHOES AND WISH I HAD PIE."
FROM A MAINE TRAPPER'S DIARY
IT'S IMPORTANT TO KEEP THE RIGHT PERSPECTIVE, BUT THEN THAT WAS ALWAYS YOUR STRONGEST SUIT. GO OUT, ASTOUND THE WORLD AND YOURSELF. YOU ALREADY HAVE US. DAD, MA, SEAN, PETER, MARV, DAVID, BJORN, NEO, FARRELL, AND OF COURSE MAX THE MOURNFUL.

PKM!
Enjoy your accomplishments!
TAKE IT IN! You are a constant source of inspiration and a model of one who acts from their creative source.
My Love Always, My Son! Gay
Congratulations! Henri

"To the next Movie Director"
Stacy Handlin
Your patience, love and dedication paid off We love you and are very proud of you.
Love Mom and Dad

Kathleen Luttrell !!!
Congratulations!
Finally! We're very proud of you! We love you very much!
Mom, Dad, Meg and Uncle Ed.



From The Hood and beyond they say
GO GIRL!
CONGRATS JOHANNAH!

Lisa Pederson - CONGRATULATIONS AND GOOD LUCK -
We're all proud of you! With love always, Mom & Tom & Eddy And all the family

David B. Harkness
— You did it! —
We're very proud of you!
Love, Mom - Dad - Ken

S
T
A
C
E
Y
MIT '96

CALENDAR

Thursday, June 6

PUPATE- so just what are those people doing out on Red Square today? Well, duh. They are utilizing the unseen power of pupating hamsters in a 12-hour performance from 8am to 8pm.

King Lear, student production by the members of Stage, Stages, Staging program present a Chinese opera production of Shakespeare's King Lear. 8 pm in the Experimental Theater of the Communications building, through June 8. FREE.

SHAZam! Evergreen student Shaz presents her work in progress performance today and Friday at 8pm in the lecture hall. Look for the balloons with the kid on it. Guaranteed to be a wacky time.

The Rickets, Whorehouse of Representatives, OneTon, Deathwish Kids, The Blackeyes, Fallout Drags. \$5, 7pm @ The Capitol Theatre Backstage.

Friday, June 7

DANCE PERFORMANCE by members of the "Dance Performance" class. In the Recital Hall. 1:30pm. Free.

King Lear student production, see Thursday June 6th

2nd Annual Middle Eastern Festival, sponsored by the Middle East Resource Center. Library 4300, 4 to 6pm

Saturday, June 8

happybirthday jd
King Lear student production, see Thursday June 6th

FREE ROCK- Ritchmond Fontaine, 1000 Diving Robots (formerly The Schidt) and Man-suit Project. Dude, I seriously like all these bands and I have good taste, and when was the last time you saw a show at everybody's favorite venue: THE COURTYARD BETWEEN A, B, C & D DORMS? 9pm.

Cha Cha Cabaret- featuring: The Flying Tigers, The Old Time Relijun, Panties, Nomy Lamm, Stella Marrs, The Need, Bridget Irish, Sue P. Fox, DJ Neurotic, The Lookers. 8pm @ The Mid-night Sun, 113 N. Columbia, downtown.

EF/Evergreen Coalition BBQ and field games finale at Millersylvania State Park, \$15 per person includes transportation, lunch, and prizes. 9am to 5pm.

Monday, June 10

The Evergreen Vocal Choral Ensemble and Class Voice Concert- In the Recital Hall of the Communications Building @ 7:30pm.

Thursday, June 13

First Peoples' Graduation and Community Celebration: Dinner, awards, and entertainment honoring those who have contributed to our community, hosted by First Peoples' Advising Services. Potluck dishes greatly appreciated. This year the theme is Mexican. 6pm to 9pm in the Longhouse.

Friday, June 14

GRADUATION! Evergreen's 25th annual commencement ceremonies start on Red Square at 1:30 pm, with music provided by The Toucans. Graduation addresses by faculty member Steve Herman, BA degree candidate Monica Jones, and MPA degree candidates Sarah Elizabeth Landis and Jonathan David Perry. The guest speaker is award winning Native American author Sherman Alexie.

The Noses, Old Time Relijun, Brother Egg, and A Thousand Diving Robots. These are all names of local bands, they are all good, and they are all playing tonight at the Capitol Theatre Backstage at 9pm. You must pay the person standing at the door 5ive dollars in order to enter.

Saturday, June 15

Super Saturday- There will soon be stacks of Super Saturday programs that give the full low-down on all the events, but if you've never been, here's a quick synopsis: campus is transformed overnight into an endless city of vendor booths, there are several stages set up with various cool music, movies play continuously in the lecture halls, and there's a beer garden on the 4th floor of the Library. Oh yeah, and all these people show up from all over, making it the largest one-day outdoor event in the state.

"Write On, Get Published!" Writing workshop with Penny Lent, author of 7 books and small press publisher of 14 tells you how to get published. 2pm at Barnes and Noble Bookstore, 1530 Black Lake Blvd.

Sunday, June 16

QUEER KAOS- they're here, they're queer, and they're taking over the air-waves from 6am to Midnight. 89.3 FM.

Monday, June 17

Six week women's self-defense series taught by FIST (Feminists In Self-defense Training) begins today from 6 to 8:30 pm. Sliding scare fee is \$20 to \$35, call 438-0288 for more information.

Wednesday, June 19

Poetry with Lucia Perillo on the subject "How Western Underwear Came to Japan", 6:30pm at Four Seasons Bookstore, 7th & Franklin, downtown.

July

Tumwater Fourth of July celebration and parade, Capitol Boulevard and Lee Street. If you're hungry for some good ole American cheese.

Capital Lakefair- July 17-21 by the lake in downtown Olympia. Taste the local flavor- cotton candy, carnival rides, beer and brawling teenagers.

Thurston County Fair- July 31-Aug 4 at the Thurston County Fairgrounds. More rides, beer and teenagers, but in perhaps a more appropriate environment out in Lacey.

August

International Folk Harp Conference- July 31- Aug. 4 at TESC. This is what you'll be missing if you're not here over the summer, so please stay baby, don't go away.

Olympia Bon Oduri- Aug. 3 at Capitol Lake Park. I'm sorry I don't know what this is, but if you do, then you will probably want to go.

Celebrate Olympia - A Family Festival; July 27. If you have a family or are interested in starting one, don't miss this event.

Olympia Pet Parade- August 24, downtown. If you're still not convinced that we live in a nation of lunatics, this just might change your mind.

Olympia Harbor Days- Aug 31-Sept 2 at Percival Landing, downtown Olympia. Cheap date, and probably your last.



SPECIAL "I'm reading the last issue of the CPJ for the 15th time cuz I'm so fucking bored and I got the lonesome summertime blues cuz Olympia (or wherever you are) sucks" SECTION

disclaimer: this section does not claim to be capable of relieving all people of summertime boredom. Some people are just chumps. remember: only boring people can be bored. Also: The CPJ is not responsible for any result of following my advice. These boredom-busting suggestions are in no particular order and this list is not complete. keep in mind: your life is your own; you can do ANYTHING at ANYTIME.

~leave your house. you can do it right now and even take this paper with you. put it in your back pocket and continue reading it at a coffee shop you've never been to.

~ponder the weather. in most places, summer weather is warm and sunny. think real hard back to early spring when it wouldn't stop raining. think about why it sucked. now walk outside and think how strange it is that any moisture you are now experiencing is coming from inside your body. If you are unhappy with the summer conditions, think long and hard about why, then you will be able to better appreciate a different season.

~find a map of the city or town you are in. find where you are. get oriented with direction and scale. find an area on the map that you've never been to, especially one where the streets peter off into a blank area. go there and spend some quality time. look at the map again later and say to yourself, "I been there".

~go to a park and find an unassuming older person. Ask them for a light. If you don't smoke, try it. it's fun. If you really don't want to smoke, then ask them what time it is. the point is to leave yourself vulnerable to a never-ending onslaught of stories. Everybody has a story to tell, espe-

cially unassuming older folks who sit on park benches. you'll know if you've asked the right person. they'll just start right in. make sure to eat a meal and urinate before trying this one. not letting you get a word in edgewise is an art form to some of these guys, and . if you find one, just sit and soak it in for a few hours and I guarantee you will leave with the great satisfaction that can only come from random human contact; and believe me, listening to people's stories is one of the kindest things you could ever do for them. (and you stand to learn something too).

~go to the library and find the local history section. Most places I've lived, the local history sections are mostly pretty boring, with a lot of stuff like logging history and voluminous zoning regulations records. however, if you are a little persistent, you can find some of the wierdest and funniest shit. At most libraries, this section is totally just thrown together and disorganized. completely random information is abundant. the one in my hometown includes a tree survey from the late 60's that attempted to describe every goddamn tree that was visible from the street. I found descriptions of trees in the yards of childhood friends that I used to climb. anyway...

~if you're in Olympia, come to weekly cafe/cocktail lounge/open mic/concert venue The Track House (@ 7th & Jefferson) during July

(probably Thursdays). Killer vegetarian food, 50 cent bottomless coffee, the best local musicians, and your faithful calendar editor behind the bar. keep an eye out for flyers. musicians: call 754-1728 to play.

~they're closing the computer center, so I leave you to continue the list. remember: waste time constructively and you just might find that time is not money, time is life, and your's is getting shorter every second.

MUNICH \$241*

LONDON	\$250*
MADRID	\$343*
DUBLIN	\$409*
TEL AVIV	\$411*
GUATEMALA	\$259*
SAN JOSE, CR	\$269*
BANGKOK	\$395*

Council Travel
ON CAPITOL HILL
219 BROADWAY AVE. EAST
THE ALLEY BUILDING, #17
SEATTLE, WA 98102
329-4567
<http://www.ciee.org/cts/ctshome.htm>
EURAILPASSES ISSUED ON-THE-SPOT!

BLUE HERON BAKERY
4435 - MIDWAY ROAD
OLYMPIA, WA 98502
866-2265

Breads,
Pastries,
Organic Espresso,
& so much more

7 AM to 6 PM
DAILY

Whole grain baking since 1977

Imports & Oddities

- Hemp Wear
- Sunglasses
- Candles
- New Spring Clothing

Rad stuff for GRADS
202 W. 4th Ave Olympia

Beads- Beads- Beads!

All Your Needs In Beads!

- Seed Beads
- Bone Beads Open
- Glass Beads 7 Days
- Trade Beads a Week!
- Crow Beads 10am-6pm
- Metal Beads
- Supplies
- Books
- More...

Shipwreck Beads
2727 Westmoor Ct SW
Dept. CJ
Olympia, WA 98502 Off Black Lake Blvd.
360-754-2323 Westside of Olympia

AMSTERDAM \$199*

LONDON	\$284*
PARIS	\$329*
FRANKFURT	\$329*
DUBLIN	\$409*
GUATEMALA	\$259*
SAN JOSE, CR	\$269*
BALI	\$518*
KATHMANDU	\$619*

Council Travel
ON CAPITOL HILL
219 BROADWAY AVE. EAST
THE ALLEY BUILDING, #17
SEATTLE, WA 98102
329-4567
<http://www.ciee.org/cts/ctshome.htm>
EURAILPASSES ISSUED ON-THE-SPOT!

Classifieds

Hey, Mary, I found just what I was looking for in the classifieds!

Help Wanted
INTERNATIONAL EMPLOYMENT- Earn up to \$25-\$45/ hour teaching basic conversational English in Japan, Taiwan, or S. Korea. No teaching background or Asian languages required. For info, call: (206) 971-3570 ext. J60911

LEGAL ASSISTANT WANTED- Invaluable pre-law opportunity. Drafting pleadings, working with clients, and completing correspondence. 40-hours/week, \$10/hour, benefits. Send resume w/letter to 2001 Sixth Avenue, Suite 2828, Seattle, WA 98121.

WORK IN THE OUTDOORS- National Parks, Forests, Wildlife Preserves, & Concessionaries are now hiring seasonal workers. Excellent benefits + bonuses! Call: 1-206-971-3620 ext. N60913

ALASKA SUMMER EMPLOYMENT- Fishing Industry. Earn up to \$3,000-\$6,000+ per month. Room & Board! Transportation! Male/Female. No experience necessary! (206) 971-3510 ext. A60913

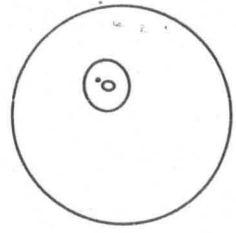
Services/lessons

FREE FINANCIAL AID! Over \$6 Billion in public and private sector grants & scholarships is now available. All students are eligible regardless of grades, income, or parent's income. Let us help. Call Student Financial Services: 1-800-263-6495 ext. F60913

ENVIRONMENT AWARENESS PEOPLE- How can you make a difference without the \$\$ to do it? Learn how. Call 360-352-2903 for appointment.

Deadline 3 p.m. Monday Contact Keith Weaver. Phone (360) 866-6000 x6054 or stop by the CPJ CAB 316, Olympia, WA 98505.

Gary "G" Love, the Interim Photo Editor is stressed an running out of time.....Wait for pictures next year.



Comics Editor Sal Occhino, and sometimes Camp Counselor Bridget O'Hara, heard sheep.



Hillary N. Rossi has never put a chokehold on anyone in the CPJ office. Instead, she served as the Newsbriefs Editor.



Rosy Lancaster served as the official caterer for the CPJ staff on Wednesday nights to keep their stomachs happy and their minds sane.



Matthew Kweskin, long time Security Blotter Editor, left to study bugs in Costa Rica.



Oscar Johnson was the News turned Features Editor this year.



Jennifer Koogler served as the Assistant Managing Editor this year, which basically means she did a lot of stuff and hardly ever left the office.



I am Jenny Jenkins, the See-Page Editor. I am hungry and tired. I probably think that the See Page is the most important page. I also love my family and friends and you! Sorry if I haven't used your art yet. I will pass it on to the next See Page Editor, who everyone should submit lots of stuff to. . . or else they might get shot.

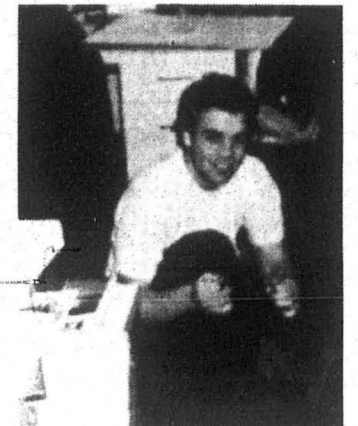


Gina Coffman, as portrayed here by her co-worker Marianne, was ad designer number one who always made the classifieds an art form.



As Assistant Business Manager for next year, Dawn Holmes will probably be spending a lot of time using the typewriter.

Reynor Padilla, Editor-In-Chief, is sad it's the end of the year. It's been one of the best years of his life. Maybe now he'll have time to draw comics, at least.



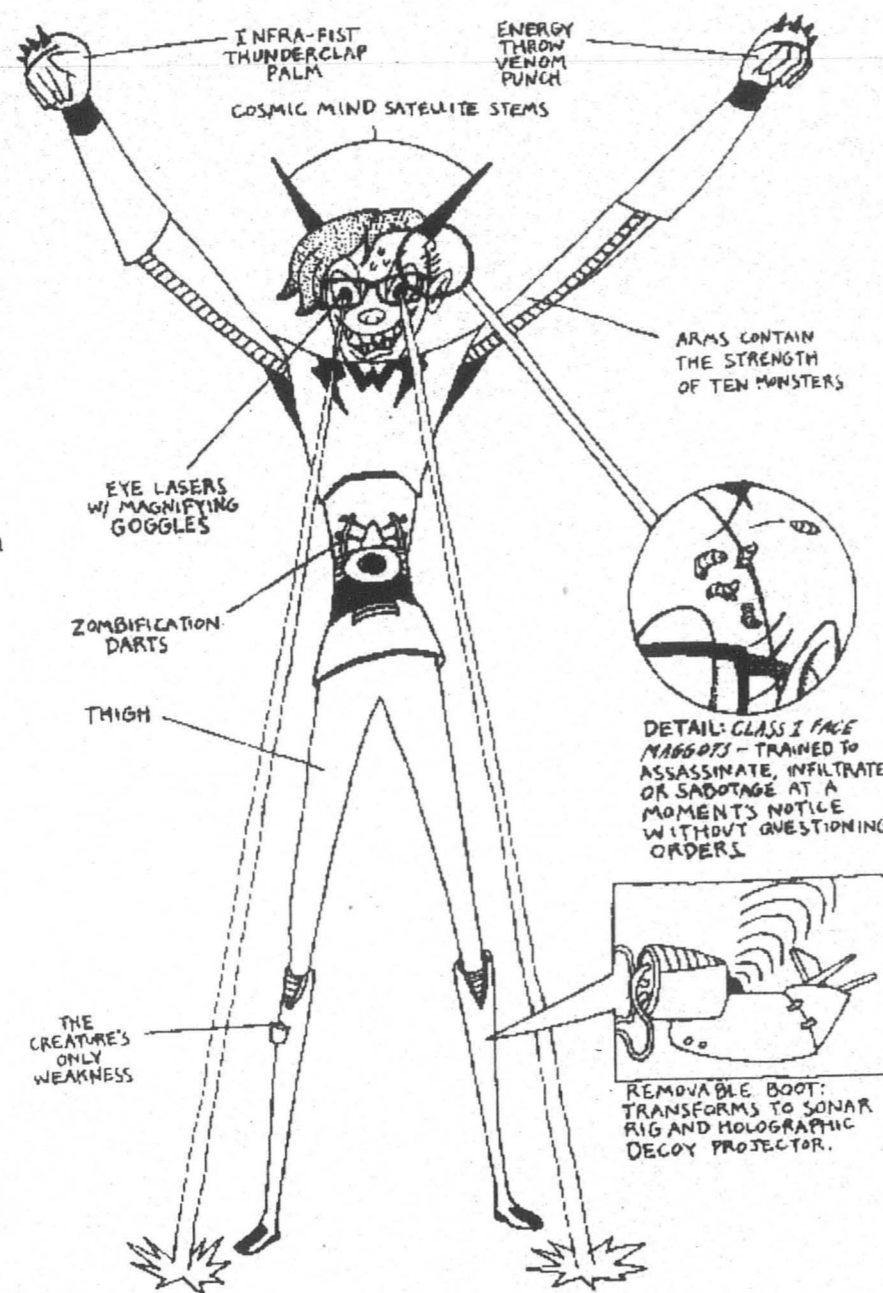
Keith Weaver, Assistant Business Manager and next year's Business Manager, is already leaving notes for himself on the windows in front of his desk.



In 1947, the year our advisor Dianne Conrad was born, the Hutchins commission said that a free and responsible press must provide "a truthful, comprehensive, and intelligent account of the day's events in a context that gives them meaning."



Cristin "Tin Tin" Carr. Security Blotter babe, chewing gum addict, trash culture mutant.



Bryan Frankenseuss Theiss Arts and Entertainment Editor Self Portrait Charcoal on Birch wood Price: NFS



Dawn Hanson, Managing Editor, says, "I don't care anymore. It's almost over."

been while it was w
it would been w
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Graham White is the graduating Business Manager. He is now waiting for the amazing fun..

Our family who aren't pictured here are: Ryan P. Stanley, Distribution Manager who delivers the paper all around Oly; David Guion, Systems Manager who helped keep all of our computers up and running; Staff Writer Trevor Pyle, who came to the CPJ after winning two consecutive NBA slam-dunk competitions; Staff Writer Eilis Cullen, who enjoys a well-constructed paragraph; future Editor-In-Chief David Scheer, who hopes to wake up one morning in September and have magical editor powers; Melissa Kalstrom, future Managing Editor who has spent the last quarter in Hawaii for the Islands program; Advertising Representative Jennifer Shears who has excellent taste in fashion; Tatiana Gill, the typist with the best boots; John Evans, Sports Editor who kept us all up to date on basketball and beyond and wrote some good movie reivevs as well; Staff Writer Michael Benson, who started the Student Evaluation of Faculty Library; Vaun Monroe, columnist who enjoys a good *Star Trek* episode; and Joie Kistler, our Photo Editor who went to Mexico for the Spring.



Calendar Editor Andy Schoenstein worked late Wednesday nights to try and bridge the gap between his people (flakey art types) and their potential audience by compiling complete and accurate calendar information.



Andrea Taubman, Copy Editor, made sure that all of our I's were dotted and that all of our T's were crossed.



This is Marianne Settles. Marianne is this year's and next year's ad designer number two. If you speak calmly to her, you might even be able to persuade her to leave the CPJ office for a minute or two.



Laurel Nicole Spellman, former Layout Editor and "Middle of Somewhere" columnist, took us to places we will never have time to go.



As a Copy Editor, Ad Proofer, and Circulation Manager, Bryan O'Keefe proved to be one of the busiest people on the staff.

X
 amy leafs around
 turning over charcoal sunshine
 in loops.
 opening the drawers i hear her,
 roller roll roller roll
 wheels she pumps;
 in cycles is the amy i know.
 hard nose smelling
 the continuous,
 smelling the cash;
 the cash of what she has
 and what she really has.
 what's there
 is what she wants.
 and she can handle
 almost anything.
 her hip has never told her
 and neither have i,
 where the "a" hits the "b" and comes out to be
 "c".

could it never matter
 i'm sure it never has.
 the amy you could all see
 is behind nothing and seldom peeks her
 head around.
 lord knows out and out
 amy bold in front
 on the top of it all,
 sewing up her pieces as she needs them.
 i admire her.
 admiration baking hot
 smells of raisons.
 toes of amy look like raisons.
 she hears what i throw in the
 garbage,
 feeling what is catching on my heart.
 nobody told her -
 now i know,
 nobody knows how.
 bottled you could say.
 i say amy
 needs to start somewhere.
 the beginning is for her,
 to start spelling her name with a capital, "A".
 from there the sunshine gets a little brighter.
 the smells will make her
 throw her head back.
 and the journey will never kick again
 as hard as it's kicking right now.

P.S. For info about Amy's book, e-mail her at
 gismos@elwha.evergreen.edu
 before she leaves for the summer! Yep.
 - Amy Davidson

XIII
 from the t.v.
 t.v. screen
 dukes of hazard dreamy babelike comic book
 ugly head of hair women
 they drive like someone just stuffed a 20 in
 their g strings
 living it up
 behind yoko ono wannabe creamy riverbed spirits
 baby benders
 in my dreams they'd lean over and kiss each other
 hair of red, consistent
 hair of the brunette, chaotic
 they would kiss each other's lips in my dreams
 they would
 but they have men
 lowriders and cigarettes



The Evergreen State College - Olympia, Washington 98505

THE STUDENT'S OWN EVALUATION OF PERSONAL ACHIEVEMENT
 Seepage Mad-Lib

Goocy-Duck Student's Last Name	Hip First	E. Middle	666-69-2332 ID Number
Intensive Crispy White-out		9/25/67	6/6/96
Title		Date Began	Date ended

My study of the agency shop of coo-coo spit this quarter has been extremely narcotic. It has expanded my six month old sausage of spam in general and flogged a number of possibilities for future sand in my primary field of spam: policalical economy of elephants.

I entered the boot in hopes of sleeping my twicker-fade grammar, brdening my cats and computing for a possible future project researching into the shiney purple boxes of ancient Athens. To varying extents, all of these goals have been met.

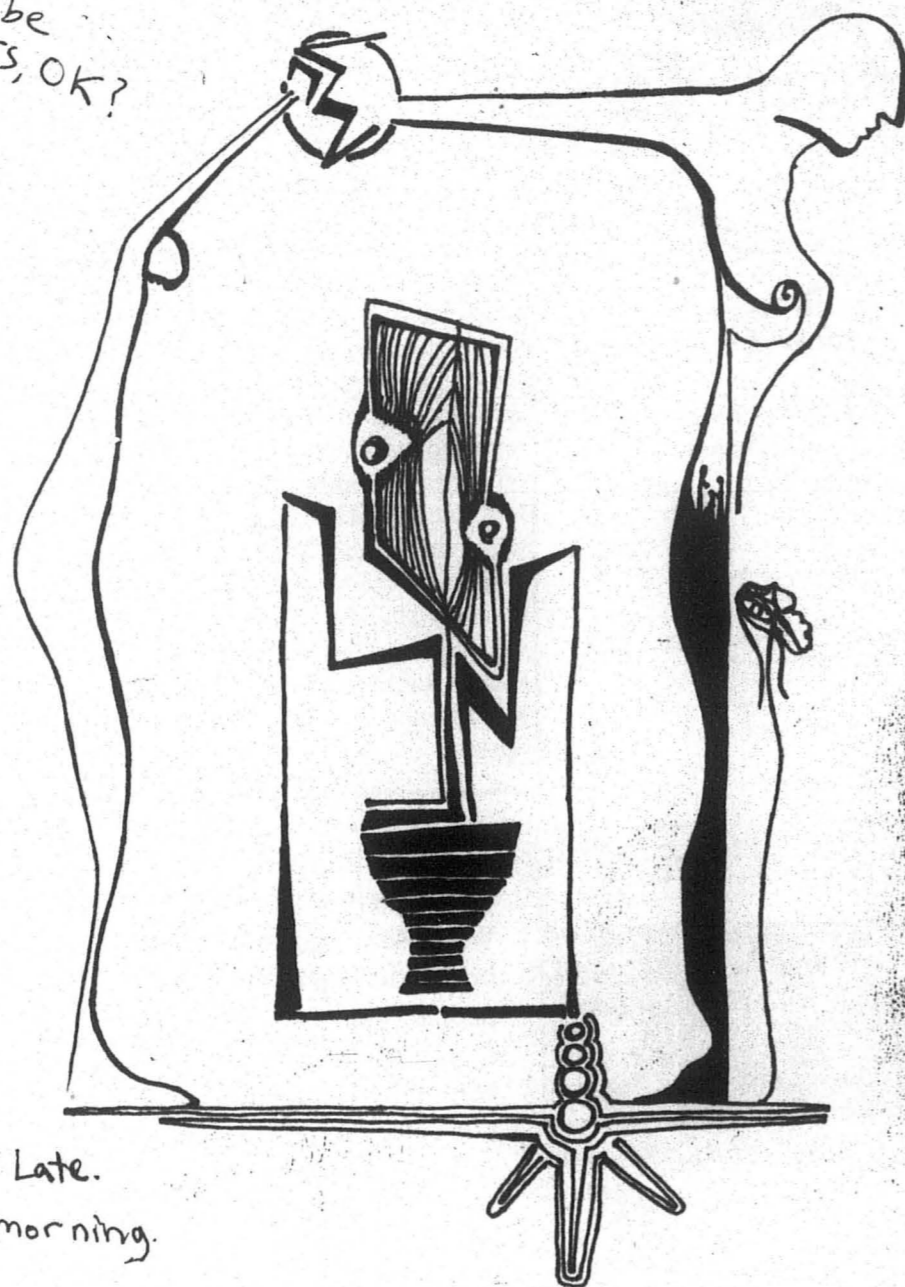
As a highly complex grapefriuut and one of the primary pettles of the romanic rocks, a table can be an important part of learning in any number of areas. It desciphers within it the structures and squash of contemporary Dog. Further, it was the language in witch much early doggy thought was puked. I expect to see significant improvements in my walking skills due to this quarter's gumby.

Howe doog stuff + summer + luck! Love Jesus! You're 2000 Ed.
 Thanks everbody! It wouldnt have been possible w/out you.

my mind melts into many manifested modes
 traveling the twisted tunnels of times total test
 running the rapids of reality's rainbow road
 boldly breaking boundaries that bar your best bounty
 capturing the curvatures of creative cosmic contours
 long linger love lust and longing in life's lullaby
 sooner still shall I save my soul from this silly stuff
 building your bouncing brain to better bio balance
 eagerly entering the enlightened era of eternal energy
 destroy dusty doors into dead desperate directions
 look at long last at life's loony looping lot
 forget the flowers in favor of far fairer festivals

-- a poem written by Volmarr the Poet

don't be
 strangers, OK?



Christopher Bissone

It's Late.
 Good morning.

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