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DUF DUNT SPECIAL

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Carrying peatsul. Safety SINUS-

Steelers make AFC proud, Magic back in

page 6



Olympia, Washington 98505

Over the top subversion of the action genre: Desperado on video page 7

Olympia, WA

COOPER POINT JOURNAL Address Correction Requested

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Students rally against guns

Ian Keoppen points a gun at Mona Chopra. There is a silent eerie moment. Everyone in the crowd knows it's fake. Mona and Ian are just making a point. But the moment is eerie anyway.

A student, dressed to look like a campus police officer, is pointing a gun at another student. The skit they perform is meant to convince its audience that arming Public

The skit is awkward at first. The studentperformers ham it up. The audience laughs

Then the student dressed as a campus police officer pushes a pretend homeless student. The crowd's laughter morphs to a murmur. The faux Public Safety officer pulls out his gun. He points it at the faux homeless woman. The skit freezes and the crowd is

There is nothing to laugh at. The two stand opposite eachother. Mona has a gun in

The moment stretches out, it lasts forever.

Then Craig Hymson's voice blares into the still, cool air. His voice is crackly and robotic through the loudspeaker. He calls for alternatives to guns. He tells of students and other young people killed by guns every day. Some were killed by honest cops whose guns misfired, he says. One is a young African-American man, gunned down by in New York, the victim of mistaken identity.

The crowd grows. Faculty member Pete Bohmer watches with a smile of pride. Near lan Keoppen and Mona Chopra performed at a rally against arming Public Safety last Thrursday. Keoppen, dressed as a campus police the back of the crowd a male student with blond hair speaks up.

People are killed by people who aren't Gupta replies. cops, the blond student says. It may be a good

idea to arm Public Safety, he says. The tension in the air thickens. Rahul threatened by anyone who carries a gun.

think that they should have guns. He is is condemned for his views.

officer, pretended to harass, and then violently threaten Chopra, who played a homeless student. Hesitant cries of support for Rahul Safety speaks again.

Rahul doesn't trust cops. He doesn't tumble from the crowd. The pro-gun student

Soon, a chant against guns begins. But only part of the crowd is chanting



BY JENNIFER KOOGLER

President Jane Jervis met with several concerned students on Monday, January 29 in the CAB to discuss the not be found by stating that a timing of the decision to arm Public Safety. At the professional, independent report unpublicized gathering, Jervis stated that she and those should be assembled, which would involved will not delay the decision to look at viable be much more through and matives to guns on campus.

Jervis' announcement comes in light of several studentled protests against the proposed arming of Public Safety officers. The most recent was Thursday, January 25, when students, staff, and faculty participated in a rally on Red Square and a sit-in in Jervis' office to speak out against what they see as a flawed decision process and demand that the final decision be delayed for at least two months to consider more peaceful solutions.

Students who attended the meeting voiced their opinions on several of Jervis' points in the memo.

Jeremy Rice, co-coordinator of the Student Workers' Organization, wanted to know what exactly the survey was for if it did not effectively communicate sentiment of students (the majority of whom were against arming Public Safety). He criticized Jervis for not fulfilling her duty in looking into

Craig Hymson, a student who has been active in opposing guns and collecting public support for alternatives, noted that it would be "more of an endangerment" to have Pubic Safety armed all the time rather than have Thurston County officers come in every once in awhile for dangerous situations. He also reminded Jervis that the way the proposal is presented to the Board of Trustees will affect the outcome.

Hymson commented that it would be hard to have a dialogue like the one the administration wants to have when one side of the argument, those against arming Public Safety, feel slighted, especially with the weight supposedly being

put on Neil McClanahan's proposal.

He responded to Jervis' concern that viable alternatives may students could come up with on their

Another student, Catlin McCracken, said that alternatives to arming Public Safety would be an investment to the community as a whole. She cautioned Jervis that the decision shouldn't be "skimmed over so quickly"

is that the delay would not

"significantly enlarge" the range of possible alternatives and whatever decision is made.

Jervis also noted that, contrary to her opponent's at alternatives. She said that the question has been under decision on February 14. scrutiny at Evergreen for over ten years, and the process has not been rushed.

Jervis told the students that she has weighed all sides of the issue and that "it doesn't make any sense to me to take a position right now" concerning the outcome.



During the meeting, Jervis President Jane Jervis told Julia Golden. Catlin McCracken, faculty Pete Bohmer distributed a memo that explained with his son Tony, and Jeremy Rice that she would not delay the decision to arm her reasoning behind going forward Public Safety. Last week students requested Jervis delay the process to allow with the decision. Her main concern more time for research into alternatives.

Whatever Public Safety needs on this campus, Jervis would hinder Public Safety's eventual implementation of believes it should be under our jurisdiction and not in the hands of outside sources.

Costantino will have his report and recommendation beliefs, there has already been an extensive amount of time to Jervis by the end of this week. Next week, she will make and effort by her and Art Costantino, Vice President for a recommendation to the Board of Trustees, who will hold Student Affairs, taken to collect community input and look public hearings on February 13. The Board will make a final

Jennifer Koogler is the Assistant Managing Editor of

Talking About Racism

Take part in informal discussions about race. stemming from clips of the film Skin Deep. You want to take part? Thursdays, Feb. 1-March 21 from noon to 1 in Lib. 1406A(except Feb. 8, when SPECIAL GUEST STAR Lourdes Arguellos speaks at the above time in the Cedar Room in the Longhouse).

Celebrate The New Year

If it rains on February 15th, the Lunar Year Celebration featuring the Lien Hoa Temple Dancers will dance on Red Square from 11:30 am to 12:30 pm. FYI, this is the Year of the Rat. Also, they didn't mention what would happen if it was sunny, snowing, etc. Sponsored by A.S.I.A.

Is Eating A Problem For You?

If you are interested in getting aware about eating disorders, or if you think you have one, there will be a free, anonymous screening on Feb. 7 from noon to 4 in the Longhouse. There will be films, speakers and health professionals there to talk to.

Students of Color **Anthology Needs You**

If you are a student of color and would like to have your poems, prose, photos, art, etc., published, all you need to do is submit.

Drop off you submission on a 3 1/4 inch disk (MAC or IBM) and drop it off in the First Peoples Peer Support Office in Library 1414 or the box on the 3rd Floor of the CAB. Your work is due February 5. Call x6284 for

Former Editor-In-Chief Gets Shiny New Internship

Naomi Ishisaka got a scholarship at the Seattle P-I throught the Dow Jones Newspaper fund. Girlfriend, we so jealous. Congratulations.

900 Jobs For You

900 jobs at Glacier NP in Montana. Can you cook, drive a bus, wait tables, work a desk, attend to people, do Cabaret? You can work in a National Park, from May to Sept/Oct. Call Glacier Park, Inc. at (602) 207-2620 or write Glacier Park, Inc. Dial Tower, Phoenix AZ 85077-0924. Glacier Park, Inc, a subsidiary of The Dial Corp, which is a diversified corporation with interests in consumer products and services.

Strip Away Your Stereotypes For those of you looking to get more aware,

go to the Wing Luke Asian museum to see the Out of Focus exhibit, on media stereotypes of Asians, contrasted with a more accurate representation. Until May 12th, 407 7th Ave S. Seattle. (206) 623 5124

Good News For The **Advancement Of Gay and Lesbian Rights**

Pride Foundation gave over \$80,000 to 22 Gay and Lesbian projects. Various examples of this is \$15,000 fighting religious anti-gay doctrines in Washington, \$6,600 promoting visibility in the Asian community, \$4,356 supporting the Lambert queer theater group, \$3000 to Buzzsaw, the 1st annual Seattle Gay and Lesbian film Festival, and locally, \$3000 to help underwrite tuition for students to attend an alternative private high school if they feel rejected or have been kicked out by the established public school system.

Security Blotter Compiled by Cristin "Tin-Tin" Carr

Friday, January 19

2048: Mischief of a most malicious sort in F-

Saturday, January 20

1450: Community Center Coke machine damaged (Is there someone else out there who is still bitter about the death of New

1851: Wanton pull of fire alarm in A-dorm.

Sunday, January 21

Wind

A realtively serene day on the Evergreen

Monday, January 22

1038: Fire in Lab 1 caused by a refrigerator.

1245: An uncongenial canine tied up outside the CAB lunged at an assistance dog.

Tuesday, January 23

1547: Bike purloined from P-dorm

1743: Narcotics found in library by staff

2006: Graffiti found in CRC locker room.

Wednesday, January 23

No mischievous deeds were witnessed today but Public Safety did perform six jump-

starts. So the next time you see a friendly Public Safety official why don't ya give him/ her a hug? (But ask first.)

Thursday, January 24

0817: Person with a handgun (possibly a bb gun) seen at the A-dorm pool pit.

1042: Mailbox in A-dorm pried open.

1805: Person cuts his chin at the CRC and is taken to Capital Medical Center.

1942: Suspect entering rooms in A-dorm.

Small Errata

Please note that the "Discovery and Empowerment" group meets at 3pm, not 2pm. We also made "assess" of ourselves in the Brown University article. If you didn't notice, that's

Dancing Bookstore

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EVERGREEN EXPRESSIONS PRESENTS





FEBRUARY 6 8:00 PM

THE EVERGREEN STATE COLLEGE COMMUNICATIONS BUILDING RECITAL HALL 866-6000 EXT. 6833

Survey Markers Placed in Evergreen Woods

by Ethan Espie

All Greeners who hike in the woods of this wonderful campus should take note of the little pieces of orange and green survey tape that have been tied to twigs or nailed into the ground, and also take note of their significance. Contrary to what some may suspect, they are not harbingers of clearcutting, new developments, or other destructive events to come. A few people, who might be harboring such suspicions, have been removing them; they are rather mistaken. Therefore, the students who have been taking pains to place these markers are asking that they be left in the ground.

These markers are part of an initiative called the Campus Mapping Project. This is a joint effort between Environmental

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Studies, Scientific Computing, and Facilities. The final aim of this is to build a database of ecological data for the Evergreen campus. Maps will be constructed for the campus's forest and vegetation types, soil types, and hydrologic structures.

Another element of it will concentrate on the cultural and social landscapes of the plot of land that we all now call Evergreen. Students working on this part of the project will be conducting surveys of the campus community to determine which areas of campus hold special significance for different types of people. They will also examine the paths of human settlement, development, and interaction that have marked this area in the past, and the ways in which these have shaped the current area and its current human

The main aim of the ecological aspect of this project is to assist students who are conducting field research. If someone wants to search for a certain type of flower, weed, or herb, they will be able to

Design Contest

Design the TESC Class of 1996 Graduation T-Shirt & Program

(ONE DESIGN CAN WIN BOTH) \$100 PRIZE FOR EACH

CLASS THEME IS: CONQUER YOURSELF RATHER THAN THE WORLD (Your design(s) may or may not integrate the class theme.)

(A)

(A)

(A)

(a)

(a)

SUBMIT ENTRIES TO: The Evergreen State College Dean of Enrollment Services Library 1221

FOR CONTEST DETAILS CALL: 866-6000 EXT.6130

DEADLINE: 3:00 P.M. Thursday, Feburary 8, 1996

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use the following approach. If they know the types of trees it likes to grow under, the types of soil it grows well on, and it typical distance from streams and other water structures, they could type in all this data and then be presented with a map of the most ideal parts of the Evergreen campus to find such a plant. Those who wanted to find the most common habitat of salamanders, deer, or grouse could also

construct such maps.

Now we arrive at the significance of the colored markers. These markers (which will eventually be removed, and replaced with more permanent benchmarktype markers) will have geographical coordinates on them. When the interested person(s) print out their map of the ideal locales for Oregon grape, wild carrots, or raccoons, they will also have the locations of the benchmarks closest to (or within) the area they are looking for. The map will include directions of how to get to the area where the species in question resides, and the benchmarks will provide a geographical reference, letting the researcher know that they are indeed within the ideal area.

So all those who feel the urge to remove these little pieces of colored tape, please do not jump to conclusions. Your college has good intentions for its land.

Questions, comments, or suggestions regarding this project should be directed to any of the following professors: Martha Henderson (x6841), Jim Stroh (x6762), Paul Przybylowicz (x6476), or Gabe Tucker (x6739). Martha Henderson shold be contacted for questions/input regarding the "Human Landscapes" segment of the

Ethan Espie is a CPJ contributor.



WORKER STUDENT BY JEREMY RICE, NATALIE CARTWRIGHT & THE STUDENT WORKER'S ORGANIZATION Why a union? A union is a group of people who

have solidarity in order to reach their goals. A union is a collective that equalizes the power relationship between employers and employees. A union is people sticking together and looking out for one another, and a union is about demanding recognition and equality. A union is whatever its members make it. Workers have organized into unions and employee associations for reasons as varied as their membership. Sometimes the main issues are pay and benefits, and other times the reasons vary from trying to fight workplace racism and sexism, health and safety concerns, organizing day care centers, or just being sure that as workers they are not alone.

YOICE

The Student Worker Organization is working on this campus to organize students and workers into a union so we can address the issues that face us. No one can do it better than we can. If you can't make it to a meeting we can come to you. Whether you are an individual or a group of workers and/or students call SWO at x6098. Our next general meeting is on February 7 at 1 p.m. on the second floor of the CAB. Everyone is welcome. Minimum wage and women...

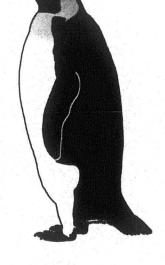
Washington's minimum wage is a paltry \$4.90 an hour, low enough to put a family of three 20 percent below the poverty line. Of the minimum wage earners in Washington, 73 percent of them are women. There are several bills being proposed at the state legislature to raise the minimum wage. Governor Lowry is proposing a bill to raise the minimum wage by 40 cents on Jan. 1, 1997. A better bill is Senate Bill 6478, which would raise the minimum wage by 50 cents a year until the year 2000. Call your legislator and tell them to support a raise in the minimum wage. Tell them your personal story about how it is near impossible to survive on \$4.90 an hour. The number for the Legislative Hot Line is 1-800-562-6000. Tell them where you live or who your member is, and they will pass the message on for you. For more information, contant the Women's

Submissions... If you have news about working people that you think would be good for this column please call SWO at x6098 or e-mail Jeremy Rice at ricej@evergreen.elwha.edu or Natalie Cartwright cartwrin@evergreen.elwha.edu.

Resource Center at x6262.

How would you like to do the news briefs??

The CPJ is currently on the lookout for an adventureous soul to compile, edit, and layout the highly acclaimed news briefs page. If you think that this might be you, please come up to the office up in CAB 316 and fill out an application, or call x6213 for the scoop. Remember, the news briefs editor gets to use random clipart like the nice penguin to your right.



Come join the fun up at the Cooper Point Journal



For women everywhere whose tongues have been literally and figuratively ripped out

For carnivorous denizens of Olympia, there was a feast on-stage Friday, January 26 at the Washington Center for the Performing Arts; a plethora of lean meat more scintillating than any local butcher's choice cuts. A whole countrywidth away from the dance capital of the world, New York City, Olympia cannot help but be impressed by such buff delegates to our somewhat provincial home. What we got was a trip into Donald Byrd's fantasy land, replete with MTV-style dance music and omnipresent black costumes.

True, sheer classically-trained athleticism never ceases to impress, but Donald Byrd underestimates the sensibilities of us as an audience. He apparently had never heard of the word 'variety", nor concerns himself with exploration or freshness. Men dance with the men; women with the women, except when the men pick up and toss around a SINGLE woman. This conveys not a sense of same-sex support, or even of people supporting each other, but of the traditional, cliched man-supportwoman role. The supposed in-control attitude (and I do mean attitude) the women sometimes assumed also fell into predictability. In this netherworld, neither creature appeared human, but either as exploiting or exploited automatons, incapable of sustaining real gestures only barely alluded to in Bristle: Part III (the second piece on the program). Not that we require entire duets between two men or two women, or all the women grunting to hoist the men; in fact, even token permutations would have been a relief.

worlds. One is abstract; he concerns himself with organizing bodies moving through space. In some instances, he dabbles in expressiveness, or with relaying thematic material. Neither approach is inherently superior expressiveness, or with relaying thematic material. Neither approach is inherently superior to the other, nor are they mutually exclusive, but he is forgetting something: context. In a world unfriendly to artists (and I refer to these United States), it is tempting to be heedlessly insular, to insulate oneself so as to create a space (a vacuum) in which to preserve one's artistic vision. This is a survival technique with which I myself am all too familiar. But if an artist chooses to share her or his work with others. it immediately falls into a social context, and simultaneously under scrutiny. The entire process of displaying one's labors of love is a vulnerable, daring thing, but hordes of people do it every day, until they more or less grow jaded to the rigors of inspection. And if one is dedicated to honing and improving one's craft, this becomes a tool, an integral leg in one's evolution. Where is Donald Byrd's recognition of his time? It is the job of artists to filter life, to uniquely interpret their experience. I get no sense that he is of this world. His choreography is more akin to nineteenth-century Romantic ballet, in which women were nothing more that ethereal creatures hovering about on cables as sylphs, wilis, flowers, birds; never human. Modern dance grounded us, and there's room for both.

Donald Byrd seems stuck between two

Olympia deserves better. Supposedly we are a concentration of progressiveness, and I am concerned with how this fantasy affects us. His vision must be rooted out and exposed if we are to transcend old ways of thinking. We cannot help but incorporate this vision as part of how we think about bodies and sexuality; hence we owe it to ourselves to look beyond

Which brings me to a similar experience I had on campus a few weeks ago. At King Funk II, I decided to enjoy this corporeal contraption of a body, and wore what I wanted. Loving to eat space, I was all over the place. I almost felt good, only I knew something was bound to happen. It did. One man found it amusing to try and touch me, to guffaw in my face with supposed glee. I did various things to deter him. I tried satire, to demonstrate his absurdity. When he persisted, and I grew vehement, flipping him off and yelling "FUCK OFF!!," he only laughed. Two others ogled blatantly, assuming spectator stances. I chose to ignore this until one of them get behind my friend Fay and, a hair's breadth away from her, gaped at her ass, making gestures to his friend that here-was-a-nice-piece.

Since Fay didn't notice, I took it upon myself to warn him to back off. "Cant's we look?" is his response. I am adamant about distance, and they eventually saunter off, assuring themselves by looking all about the room with an air of possession. Yes, fuckers, the world is vour domain, but it's slipping out from

This pugnaciousness is brand-new for

me. For once, I was ready with my shitkicker boots, and in my periphery I could see my arm muscles just dying to be put to good use. I am finally galvanized to break my years of passiveness, of silence. The feeling is a whooshing momentum that refuses to peter out. I'm learning to pretend invincibility, and becoming pretty convincing. My point is that once upon a time someone decided the beauty of women was too strong, too potent, and covered us up. Nowadays we are dealt with in segments, in diced up sections: breasts, buttocks, faces, gams. If we are a dancer for Donald Byrd, we get split open, out crotch repeatedly splayed to the world, and if we enjoy our bodies, it's assumed we invite everyone to the buffet of our flesh. There is a more subtle flaw with the argument, in cases of rape, that "she was asking for it." It's the old frantic fear of the voracious vagina dentata. Maybe women DO actually want sex, fancy that! But on mutual

This has all been said before, but it's still getting ignored. Inspect the foundations of our lives. Imagine stronger women, more humane men, and equality as not such a radical idea.

Melissa McKee

Everything you ever wanted to know about the Corner Cafe

Dear Evergreen,

The Corner has been going through some changes lately and we've also been hearing some pretty strange rumors about ourselves that simply aren't true. So, for the best interest of everybody, we thought we'd try to dispel some of these myths.

Myth #1 - The Corner is closing down. Facts - WE ARE NOT CLOSING DOWN, what we are doing, is trying very hard to get ourselves out of debt. In order to do that we have, as of January 22, 1996, stopped serving breakfast on weekdays because we've been losing money on it for a long time. We are a non-profit collective that hasn't been able to stay out of the red for the past two years. We simply don't have the business we used to and we are trying various ways to increase sales.

Myth #2 - The Corner Cafe is so heavily restricted by the school's contract with Northwest Food Services that we can't sell pastries or serve lunch.

Facts - This is the most popular myth about the Corner, which gained popular support during fall quarter when some kind hearted but misinformed person who put up flyers all over campus proclaiming this. The truth is that the contract between NWFS and Evergreen only mentions the Corner once, as an exception to the rule is met and nobody blocks and there are few about no other food services on campus. We have served pastries in the past but don't have them very often because they're cussed at our quarterly retreats. The retreats so labor intensive. As for lunch, WE ARE GOING TO START SERVING LUNCH ON FEBRUARY 26, 1996. Hours will be 11:00 a.m. until 1:30 p.m. and we will serve all sorts of yummy Corner

Myth #3 - Only vegetarians can eat at the Corner.

Facts - The Corner strives to serve food that is appealing to all people, whatever their food choices are. For health, ethical, economic and political reasons the Corner

Cafe has served vegetarian food for the past several years. This hasn't always been the case and in the future this could change, although many of us hope it never does. As a collective we have vegans, vegetarians and omnivores among our ranks as well as different levels of cooking experience and

Myth #4- The Corner Cafe is run no differently than any other restaurant (or, alternately, the Corner is run in a

Facts - In a world filled with various tyrannies, it is difficult for some to understand collectives. We can't describe how all collectives are run but essentially. the Corner is non-profit, we don't have a boss and we make all of our decisions by consensus. This means we charge just enough for our food to cover expenses, we are accountable to each other and to ourselves and we discuss everything Consensus means everybody present at the weekly meetings, usually most of us, has to agree on anything from putting compost buckets on the bus table to deciding to cancel breakfast and add lunch. This is done by somebody proposing an idea and anybody who disagrees can say that they block the idea or that they stand-by. Then the ideas are discussed until a compromise or no stand-bys. Ideas and problems that are too big for our weekly meetings are disare usually held at exotic locales such as collective members living rooms, or, if we're really lucky, the Edge. So that's the Corner. WE NEED

PEOPLE TO COME EAT OUR FOOD and, in exchange, we will try our hardest to make it delicious, nutritious and affordable. We are constantly changing in response to what we feel the community needs. We had a survey that said that 79% of you would prefer lunch over breakfast so that's what vou're getting

If you have any comments you can drop us

notes or just talk to us. We're open for dinner Sundays through Fridays from 5:00

P.S. For those of you who may not know, the Corner is located in the Housing Community Center, facing the soccer field.

Love, The Corner Cafe

· COOPER POINT JOURNAL

CAB 316, The Evergreen State College, Olympia, Washington 98505 Editorial 866-6000 / x6213 Dawn Hanson Joie Kistler 866-6000 / x6054 Bryan Theiss Advertising 866-6000 / x6054 Subscriptions 866-6000 / x6054 : Jeff Axel Internet Business cpj@elwha. evergreen.edu Weekly Story Meetings Mondays at 5:00 pm in CAB 316

The Cooper Point Journal is directed, staffed, written, edited and distributed by the students enrolled at The Evergreen State College, who are solely responsible and liable for the production and content of the newspaper No agent of the college may infringe upon the press freedom of the Cooper Point Journal or its student staff. Evergreen's members live under a special set of rights and responsibilities, foremost among which is that of enjoying the freedom to explore ideas and to discuss their explorations in both speech and print. Both institutional and individual censorship are at variance with this basic freedom.

Submissions are due Monday at Noon prior to publication, and are preferably received on 3.5° diskette in either WordPerfect or Microsoft Word formats. E-mail submissions are now also acceptable All submissions must have the author's real name and valid telephone number.

THE COOPER POINT JOURNAL •4• FEBRUARY 1, 1996



no excuse for monoculturism and racism at evergreen

i don't know if you've noticed that it's been about two months since i last wrote anything for the cpj, but if so, sorry about that. last week i read oscar johnson's article on monoculturalism at evergreen, and i was so inspired that i decided to get off my ass and try to write another column. i'm wondering what the response has been to his article, since i know from experience that confrontational writing can get a lot of negative response, especially when we talk about specific people who may be reading this paper. well, in any case, i thought it was a damn fine article, and it made me attempt to organize some of my thoughts on the way that issues of race are treated at evergreen.

in his article, oscar talked about the fact that evergreen (olympia campus, i mean) is predominantly white, despite its claims of being so "multicultural" and socially conscious, and brought up specific examples of racism and monoculturalism that he's encountered at evergreen. where he talked about specific incidences, i wanna talk about some general themes i see in the way that race is dealt with here, and some reasons i see for the perpetuation of monoculturalism at evergreen. of course this list is abridged.

i'll acknowledge that evergreen is located in western washington, which isn't exactly the most racially diverse area on this planet. plus, as oscar points out, the majority of people of color from local working hard for real change. it does not mean communities are more likely to go to the other two evergreen campuses, because of location and curriculum. i don't know if olympia is supposed to be designated as the "white campus" (i fukn hope not!) but oscar sure raises some good questions about that. but in any case, even with its current population, our campus has no excuse for the racism and monoculturalism that oscar talks about and that i (a rampant. i went to see bell hooks speak at reid college a couple months ago, and one of the things she said was that there's no reason why a predominantly white group or environment has to necessarily be a racist one. it is possible for white communities to be actively anti-racist: dedicated to learning about and fighting for the lives, cultures, and concerns of people of color. but of course this takes more than just passive denial ("oh, i'm not racist, i judge people by what's on the inside") - it takes work. it takes passion and commitment, which seems to be sorely lacking in the having that done to them.

annances with people of color, is guilt. and god, it's experience. whiteness is a cultural construct, not a

mind you, because it's much safer than my native

homeland of L.A., (yuck, I hate admitting that I'm from

there) but It's a travel writer's nightmare (or mecca)

because there is so much to see. Also, because I'm not

as familiar with Seattle as so many of you are, it will

be easier for me to digest the city one chunk at a time.

So, that's my preface for introducing this mini series I

Seattle anyway and I don't have time to go somewhere

really spectacular, like, say... Turnwater) called. Seattle

- Chunk by Chunk. Today's bite size bit of Seattle

will be Freemont, a part of the city I found to be pretty

cool. Actually I think Freemont thinks it's pretty cool

too. The people there exude the attitude of "yes, I am

cool, can't you tell... I live in Freemont, home of antique

shops, over priced thrift stores, and yuppie-bohemian-

pseudo-grunge coffee shops. Excuse me... uh, do you

belong here?" Well of course you do and there's no

reason to feel intimidated by goatees or peroxide hair

Universe," is marked conspicuously by the now

famous Freemont rocket. Saved from becoming scrap

metal by the Freemont Business Association, the 1950s

cold war rocket used to be attached to AJ's Surplus in

Belltown before it was dismantled and schlepped to

Freemont back in the mid-80s. With generous local

donations and the overwhelming enthusiasm of most

of the district, the rocket was destined to become a

Freemont landmark. Stuck to the side of the Bitter's

building on the corner of Evanston, the rocket has been

given the TLC weapons of war are so sadly non-

accustom to, and is now fully adorned with pink

hearts, yellow moons and other "Lucky Charm-esque"

carvings happily glowing through its underside.

The cheery Freemont bridge was built in 1917

and was the first bridge to cross the Lake Washington

Ship Canal. The bridge, once orange until the district

decided to paint it blue... which resulted in some

people protesting... which resulted in a blue bridge with orange highlights, is the gateway to Freemont and

(and dog) called "Waiting for the Interurban," which

the district dresses up with balloons and banners on

holidays and special events. The statue commemorates

the Seattle trolley that ran from around the turn of the

century till around WWII when cars became more

popular. Now, of course, the city is realizing the benefit

To start, there is the sculpture of the people

some of Seattle's most bizarre sculptures.

when Freemont has something for everyone!

will resort to periodically (especially when I'm in

Seattle scares me. Not as a crime ridden city,

REVOLUTION, BABY BY NOMY LAMM

everywhere. it seems like every time white supremacy is introduced as a topic (especially if it's brought up by a person of color), guilt comes into play and white people get defensive - "i never owned slaves personally!""i didn't colonize the americas, it's not my fault!" "i do not have white privilege, i look too weird!" that racism exists, can't we get on with it yet?" ad tend to either redirect the entire conversation towards their own needs and concerns, or cut off the conversation completely. i understand that, as a white person, racism is a hard thing to deal with. it's horrifying to know the extent of suffering that has gone on, and continues still, especially if we feel that we are a part of the cause. on the other hand, we have to trust ourselves enough to know that we are opposed to that suffering. that means educating ourselves and

indulging in counterproductive guilt.

one thing that really keeps white people monoculturalism at evergreen, which is that white

"why do we have to keep talking about this? i know infinitum. these kinds of responses by white people

we also have to recognise that, while our campus is predominantly white, it is not all white. when we are addressing people in our program, or any group of people, we should not assume that everybody is white - even if they all look white! last week in my seminar i mentioned that i had a problem with people acting like everyone there was white, and somebody white student at evergreen) have noticed running said "well we could all pass for white, at least." there were at least two people in the room who i seriously doubt could pass for white. the assumption that evergreen's all white is probably a big thing that keeps people of color here feeling silenced and marginalized. as soon as a statement like "since we all have white privilege..." is made, people of color in the room are automatically excluded from the conversation. and even if every single person could pass for white, i don't appreciate having people's backgrounds and ethnicities whitewashed, and i doubt that people enjoy

this brings me to my next point about

Take a troll through funky Freemont of the old trolley system for tourism and transportation so there is a current effort to refurbish/replicate the trolleys. Then, there is the huge bronze statue of a man with absolutely no written explanation. Ah, but finally, sculpture of all sculptures... there is the troll. Hidden to those with no sense of direction, (like myself) this giant concrete Volkswagen Bug eating (literally), creature of

the underworld is tucked away under the Aurora

Avenue/Highway 99 bridge. And that, my friends is

definitely one of Seattle's best attractions. Freemont seems like a real summery kind of place to me. Beside being the home of the Woodland Park Zoo (open daily from 9:30am-4:00pm) it is also the host to a variety of festivals and activities. All year 'round you can go to the Gallery Walk from 4:00-7:00pm on the first Saturday of every month, the Sunday Public Market starts April 29, but the rest of the fun begins in June with Farmer's Market, the Outdoor Cinema, the Solstice Parade and the Freemont Street Fair. It's beginning to sound like a pretty darn festive place, don't

Aside from a little attitude, I really enjoyed the restaurants and shops of Freemont. Here's some places Freemont, the self proclaimed "Center of the t wanna miss: Archie McPhee's, a way coo store in a really obscure building on Stone Way. They're one of those places that sells everything from reprints of 1930s sex manuals, to rubber chickens, to pink lawn flamingos for all your lawn flamingo needs. There's also Tribes, a neato African art store, Deluxe Junk, (kinda self explanatory) Daily Planet Antiques, and Fritzi Ritz where I was actually able to find an entire outfit from the 1920s including a long black, sleek and sexy cigarette holder for a 20s party I went to.

As far as restaurants go, starving students may not quite have the budget to dine at Costas Opa, a Greek restaurant highly recommended to me by friend, but some cheaper fare I tried out included the Bagel Oasis, complete with camel art and obligatory Jewish kitsch, and Jai Thai on the corner of Freemont and 35th street. Both places I found to be most satisfactory. In conclusion I'd like to say that despite its

blatant trendiness, the cool thing about Freemont is its sense of spirit. Back in the 1980s, while all the other districts of Seattle were desperately trying to assert their sophistication, Freemont was reestablishing itself as the 60s hippie enclave it once was. By allowing the artist community to flourish, weird testaments to creativity like humongous troll torsos were able to survive and thrive along with the growing "Frasser" attitude ironically brought by fleeing Californians.

Anyway, go to Freemont uh ... yeah.

race, and the whole black/white dichotomy is a big many people as possible, to try to get those who can fucken myth. i say this, not to deny the existence of "pass" as white to forget their roots and sever ties with and cultural background. whether or not jews are up until the middle of this century, and besides that, evergreen. there are many non-european jews) but in any case i function of white supremacy to try to whitewash as whatever.

white privilege, but to point out that we all come from non-white communities and concerns. this is somewhere, and if you ask, you'll probably find that extremely hurtful, and it's a lie. if more white people there are fewer and fewer people who are actually at evergreen were to talk about their ethnicities and 'white." so i'll use myself as an example: i identify as cultural backgrounds (not as an exemption from white white/jewish. i look white, but judaism is my ethnicity privilege but as a means of understanding what race means in our own and in others' lives) i think that white is debateable (we weren't considered to be white might help us dismantle the monoculturalism of well i suck at conclusions and it's now 3:30

am not aryan. even on my mom's side, which is what am, but i wanna thank oscar johnson for inspiration we'd call "white," there is some jewish blood and most and once again tell people to write in to the cpj, or to likely some indigenous and african blood too. it's a me personally, with any response, critique, or

Jesus is the perfect partner

by Rosy Lancaster I'm madly, desperately, head-over-heels in fall out of love with me. He wants me to get to know loves me back...more than I'll ever know, he says.

meeting Abraham Lincoln, or Napoleon, or Joan of Arc. Until I realized that he was actively seeking me. I remember dating in high school, how exciting it was unconditional love for me. So many times I've tried to have a guy tell my friends he liked me, then start to walk away from him or end our relationship or seeking me out, calling me on the phone and wanting to spend time with me. Knowing that someone loved me and wanted to spend time with me and thinks I'm great was a wonderful feeling (and sometimes a foreign eeling in our culture)

But to know that Jesus loves me and wants to spend time with me and thinks I'm great is completely different. He has connections. Actually, he is the connection. I guess it's sort of like you met the man (or woman) of your dreams, get to know him (or her), and then find out that he (or she) is a millionaire. It's kind of exciting to think that someone so influential, controversial, and powerful (historically and now) is "at the right hand of God and is also interceding" for me (Romans 8:34)

Jesus is the perfect partner. He will never reject me, ignore me, dump me, forget about me, or think it's worth a try

ove-with Jesus Christ! What a weird concept. He's him (instead of keeping me at a distance). He doesn't everything I would look for in a companion, but have baggage or skeletons in the closet, and I love his without flaw, and the most amazing thing is that he family. His mother is great, and his Father is as perfect as he is-he definitely takes after his Father. He's Up until about a year ago, having a gentle, even-tempered and forgiving (even though I'm relationship with Jesus seemed about as realistic as always doing stuff to make him mad), generous, fun to hang out with, and sensitive.

And the most amazing thing is his gotten angry with him, but it's been those times that I've realized just how much he loves me-he waits patiently until I realize what a good thing I've got with him and come running back into his arms. Why does this perfect guy want me? I'll never understand. But I've stopped questioning it.

Jesus isn't monogamous, but it's okay. A lot of my closest friends have relationships with him. too, but he responds to each of us in a different way. And he is willing to have a relationship with anyone who wants one, all they have to do is be obedient to his teachings. I don't mind doing that, because I know that his teachings are good. Every time I stray from them I get hurt. So I ask people to get to know him and see if their relationship with him can be as good as mine is. Even if you decide that you don't want it, I

Fatal Error 500

by Dave Guion & Jacob Sayles

Welcome to Fatal Error 500...

We are two geeks on a mission. A mission to dispel techno fears, answer computer questions and to bridge the gap between the casual computer user and the Uber dweebTM. Each week we will try to inform you of current issues and technical information in a "user friendly" format. If you have any questions or suggestions you can e-mail us or leave us a message at the CPJ.

What if people bought cars like they buy computers...

Helpline: "GM helpline, can I help you?"

Customer: "I got in my car closed the door and nothing

happened."

Helpline: "Did you put the key in the ignition and turn

it on?"

Customer: "What's the ignition?"

Helpline: "It's a starter motor that draws current from your

battery and turns over the engine."

Customer: "Ignition? Motor? Battery? Engine? How come I have to know all these technical terms just to use my car !?!"

Context to be of moral and social value... next week.

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Steelers make AFC proud, Magic back in NBA

You hold in your hands a little piece of history, sports fan. THE VERY FIRST edition of the brand new CPJ feature I like to call "The Dark Horse"

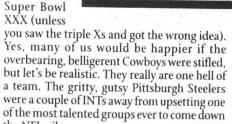
What is a dark horse?

dark horse; (a) an unexpected, almost unknown winner in a horse race, previously supposed to have little chance; (b) an almost unknown contestant regarded by only a few as having a chance to win; (c) in politics, a person who gets or may get the nomination unexpectedly, often as the result of a

In this case, it can be defined as a new weekly column written by me: your friendly

The Dark Horse

neighborhood sports editor. Well. I think it's safe to say that we got our money's worth on



the NFL pike. In reality, this hardly Subpar Bowl was. like the whole season, packed with unexpected twists. Who would have thought, with a 3-4 defense, the Steelers could curtail Emmitt's efforts to the tune of 49 total rushing yards? I thought Dallas ran behind the baddest front five in football?

The Steelers actually outgained Dallas in the second half (310-256 for the game!) by a wide margin. Trailing by 3 with four minutes to go, the courageous 13+1/2 point underdogs had momentum on their side. If Neil O'Donnell hadn't thrown his second inexplicable, uncharacteristic pick, the subject of this

Fri 11-12

Sat 11-11

Sun- Thurs 11-10

column might be the greatest upset in Super Bowl

But, alas, much maligned Dallas corner Larry Brown had an errant football fly into his hands as if with a mind of its own, and Jerry Jones somehow proved that he was right all along. Funny how a couple of bad throws can redeem a ridiculed coach and an obstinate owner in one

The good news for Pittsburgh fans is that there was no weakness one can point to in their team. Any improvement made, through draft or free agency, just might be enough to make next year's outcome slightly different on the field, hugely different in the history books.

> Magic ohnson back!!!

Since he first called it quits in '91, the grand master of Showtime has been about as decisive as

Dennis Rodman in a room full of hair dye bottles. He's flirted with a return several times, always changing his mind in the end.

Something, be it the ignorant fears of his fellow players or his other ventures, has always kept Magic from stepping back into the glare of the world's spotlights again

By the time this article runs, I'm hoping number 32 will already be back on the floor in Lakers purple and gold. I should be looking forward to a '91 Finals rematch between Magic and Michael Jordan on Friday night. Last year at this time they were both retired and the thought of Michael and Magic going at it in a real NBA

Despite the inevitability of the AIDS virus, Magic has never given up his love of hoops or his desire to play once again on the glamorous stage of the NBA. I for one think the NBA is a finer place when graced by Magic's easy smile and the incredible passes he makes look just as effortless as his grin.

Beer & Wine

Take Out

754-7444

Super Bowl XXX-Not bad

by Trevor Pyle

As you read this, Super Bowl XXX (that's 30, for people like me, who ate paste when they were supposed to be learning their roman numerals) is over. The Dallas Cowboys beat the Pittsburgh Steelers in a surprisingly suspenseful contest, claiming their third Super Bowl in four years. Except for the always hard-to-watch Pro Bowl, the football season is over.

No, wait-don't commit suicide just yet! As long as there are luxury boxes and millionaires, we can always look forward to another season of the NFL. Already, somewhere in Las Vegas, odds are being calculated on Super Bowl 31 (for people like every Sunday, and keeps those luxury boxes me, that's Super Bowl XXXI). After such an inspiring twenty-one weeks, I can hardly wait myself. Here are some of my predictions for around Greg Lloyd's use of profanity after the upcoming season of NFL football.

the Super Bowl. We've all witnessed the Steelers, went on national television and Cowboy's dominance in the 90's, but there are said, "We're going to the (expletive) Super many factors I believe will lead to their not Bowl!" His profanity has had unexpected winning another title. Owner Jerry Jones will be distracted by the design and construction strong resemblance in his language to that of his own Jerry Jones-land, a theme park that will include the Barry Switzer Tilt-a-Whirl (instead of motion making you sick, the coaching decisions do!). Not to be confused with Jenny Jones-land, now being built in Tampa next to Ricki Lake-land. Dallas cornerback/wide receiver Deion Sanders, a crucial part of the defense, will quit football to begin a career as a full-time corporate logo. (Eds.: Due to contractual obligations with the Dallas Cowboys, in all future references Deion Sanders will be referred to as if not better. So don't let that snack food DEION!!.Sanders) The Dallas offensive line and, uh, more snack food get too far away;

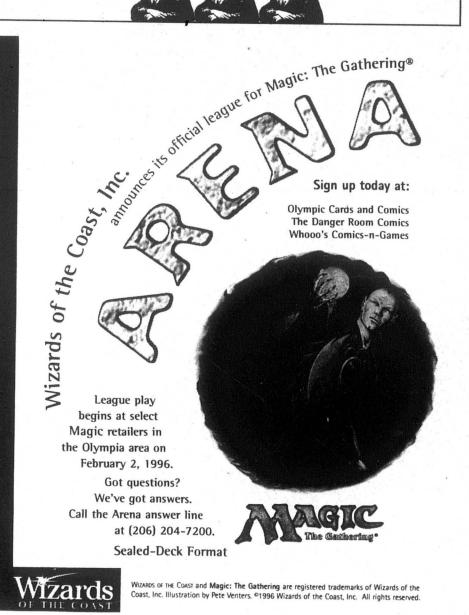
will make the promised trip to Disneyland. where their combined weight of over a ton will cause an unfortunate shipwreck during Pirates of the Caribbean.

2) Desperate to add a thrilling new aspect to the game, as well as continue the current movement of teams, NFL owners will introduce The Wheel of Home Teams. Every Friday before the games begin on Sunday, Art Modell will spin a wheel that will determine where the teams play. One week, the Browns are in Baltimore, facing the Seattle Seahawks. The next week, the Topeka Browns are facing the St. Paul Seahawks! It's loads of fun, adds the element of chance to

3) Much attention had revolved the AFC championship game. Lloyd, the 1) The Dallas Cowboys will not win outstanding linebacker for the Pittsburgh results in the entertainment world. Seeing a of many current musical stars, MTV will air Greg Lloyd: Unplugged. Also, Oliver Stone will investigate whether the beeped-out portions during the broadcast contain a conspiracy related to the IFK assassination.

> It was an exciting 1995-96 NFL season. Included were record-breaking years by veterans Emmitt Smith and Dan Marino. and impressive debuts for young players Curtis Martin and Seatfle's own Joey Galloway. Next year promises to be as good, see you next season!



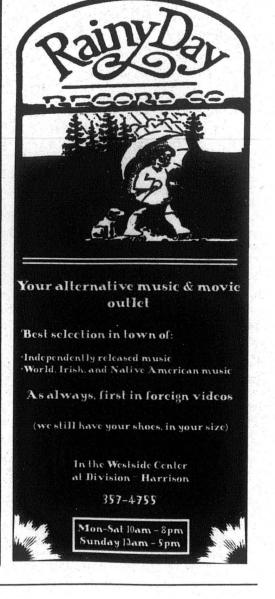


Pizza & pasta

2010 Harrison Ave NW

(next to value village)





Arts & Entertainment presents a Salute to Guns on Campus

other Arts & Entertainment features as a tribute to the quality craftsmanship and elegant construction of TESC's finest

We offer this week's reviews of film, video, and foods as well as automatic weapons.

Dead Man Walking: a thoughtful, even-handed exploration of capital punishment

by John Evans

One of the best things about writer/director Tim Robbins' new film, Dead Man Walking, is that it keeps such a level perspective on itself. Frankly, Robbins (Bob Roberts) and his star (Susan Sarandon) have earned a reputation for being outspoken in political matters, and I admit I would have been less than flabbergasted to see them get on the old soapbox for this film's death penalty issue. It would have been so easy to portray Sean Penn's Matthew Poncelet as a misunderstood victim, barbarically sentenced to death for a crime he did not commit. But there are grey areas here; exactly what role Poncelet played in the murders is ill-defined, and he is a bigot and a hatemonger. No easy outs are taken.

Sarandon (without ANY cosmetic makeup) plays Sister Helen Prejean, a nun who becomes Poncelet's advocate and, eventually, his spiritual advisor as he awaits execution. Sarandon evokes such compassion, honesty, and human decency that her Sister Helen represents everything of value in a society that seems so cruel when put under the microscope. It is the greatest performance of her illustrious career.

Penn proves once more that the screen is a lesser place without him gracing it. Again emerging from semi-retirement (he directs now, most recently the outstanding Crossing

Guard). Penn is brilliant as the crude, ignorant are presented even-Poncelet, a man whose life is not made worth- handedly and with less by misdeeds of the past. It is a riveting, great effect. We unmulti-layered performance, bolstered by derstand their lust Penn's characteristic ease before the camera. for blood, the depth He is utterly convincing.

The heart of this film, despite numerous the same time there is fine complementary roles, is of course the bond a feral quality to their formed between Sister Helen and the con- hate. Killing Poncelet demned man. Her faith does not have a hol- won't bring back low ring to those of us who don't believe, in- their children, but stead it is merely a means for her to reach his still they scorn Sister battered soul. She strives to find the vulner- Helen for "defending able, repentant human being within Poncelet's scum". This is a powcynical, scarred exterior. It's amazing to watch erful element of the Sarandon and Penn work together, completely whole that is masterimmersed in the terrible situation they share. fully explored.

Robbins handles his emotionally charged subject matter with such honesty and angles are thoughtso little prejudice that the film has a terrific fully examined. Can realism. He neither damns nor pardons his there be atonement protaganist; Poncelet should not die because for the guilty? When in a moral society murder is WRONG, whether is a person irredeemit is a poor, hateful young man or a pompous able? How can an adgovernment that decides to commit it. Late in vocate of anyone, the film, when Poncelet awaits a lethal injec- however wretched or tion, images of the brutalized victims are in-vile, be cursed for ter-cut with his own terrible experience. We are their kindness of not permitted to forget Poncelet's measure of spirit? Can spilled responsibility for them, despite the horror of blood be avenged with more blood? Why do our system's sanctioned slaughter.

The parents of the dead young people any justice is the world?

of their agony, but at

Many more

human beings do such terrible things? Is there



Sean Penn plays Matthew Poncelet, a convicted murder facing execution in writer/director Tim Robbins' provocative new film Dead Man

Seeing Dead Man Walking may not answer these questions, but the film's power lies in the manner it asks them.

The Mariachi is a handsome man, a

Continuing our third consecutive week of Robert Rodriguez coverage...

An over-the-top subversion of the action genre: Desperado on video

by Bryan FrankenseussTheiss

Remember back in the good old days, when action movies were about storytelling? That was when a filmmaker had to ask, "What should the movie be about?" before he could ask "Should it star Wesley Snipes or Jean Claude Van Damme?" The idea was to put an interesting character in an interesting situation rather than to put the Die Hard premise into a new setting.

Writer/director Robert Rodriguez was interested in telling a good story in 1991when he made El Mariachi, a quirky action flick which unfortunately is remembered more for its miraculous \$7,000 budget than for its entertainment value. Actually he was trying to tell a good story with no budget so he could sell it to the Mexican video market and earn enough money to make another film. Eventually he'd have a trilogy and he would use the best clips from the three films to compile a demo reel which he'd show around Hollywood and try to get a real directing job.

As fate would have it, Mariachi itself impressed people enough that Columbia Pictures released it theatrically in the US and it won the Sundance Film Festival Audience Award and an Independent Spirit Award. Suddenly Rodriguez was the toast of the town and expectations were high for Desperado, the \$7 million sequel to Mariachi.

Some people were disappointed with the final film. After all, it has a different tone from the first film, a different star, and no subtitles to make it seem like an art film. Desperado is not a charming, home-grown practice film like Mariachi, instead it is a way-over-the-top, slick and stylized subversion of the action genre.

Desperado begins at least a few years after the events of Mariachi . Having lost his lover and the use of his hand to a drug kingpin's bullets, the traveling mariachi (now played by Antonio Banderas) has become a nomadic avenger with a guitar case full of weapons. Since he has already killed his archenemy Moco, he moves his way up the pyramid trying to destroy everyone connected to the events that ruined his life. With his sidekick Buscemi (played of course by Reservoir Dogs' Steve Buscemi) he comes to Santa Cecilia, where he plans to locate and assassinate a crime boss named Bucho (Joaquim De Almeida). While trying to track down his target, the Mariachi

winds up being hunted himself by Bucho's men mood and atmosphere that is supported by Los ing fighting skills help perpetuate the myth. and a Colombian knife thrower (Danny Trejo) Lobos' score, a cross breed of rock and Ennio and involved with a local book store owner Morricone style spaghetti western film music. named Carolina (Salma Hayek).

arts experts and talented stunt men who try to to tweak clichés and play with audience expecmuster up enough charisma to pass as actors. tations. You never know if a main character will Banderas takes a different route. He's a great die or if a villain will mistake one of his allies actor and he really seems to have become the for his foe or if a group of American tourists Mariachi. His eyes alone convey the inner pain will stroll into a corpse strewn bar before the even did the actual singing on "Canción Del familiar terrain of the lone hero against the Mariachi (Morena De Mi Corazón)," the mudeadly drug dealer, it is a completely unpredict-

sical number that appropriately kicks off the film. that never materialize. Tha doesn't mean that the film is lacking in action. In

Rodriguez really shows his stuff - he combines the hyper-violent choreography of John Woo with kinetic camerawork reminiscent of Sam Raimi and Sergio Leone. (The Woo influence also shows up in a couple of dramatic slo-mo shots.

You could say that Des-

perado is a better attempt at

an American John Woo

movie than Woo's last outing,

Hard Target ..) The screen be-

comes a moving canvas

painted with carefully com-

posed bullets, bodies and ex-

plosions that (like all great ac-

tion films) make mayhem seem

like high art. Even when nobody

is getting filled full of holes, the

visuals convey a strong sense of

Rodriguez also shows that he has great Most of the best action stars are martial skills as a writer, taking every chance he gets and intense anger that drive his character. He janitor has mopped up the blood. Despite the able film - some scenes even seem designed to make the viewer predict plot developments

When clichés are utilized in the story, sometimes the characters seem to catch on. Bucho, for example, is a crime boss with a keen enough criminal mind to figure out that his thugs are the same kind of inept hitmen that always serve as action hero fodder. He comes across like a disappointed teacher as he lectures his

was about an ordinary guy pushed bad case of mistaken identity. That was the ori-

perado Mariachi transformed into a mythical hero and thus has become heartthrob Banderas (original mariachi Carlos Gallardo has a great cameo as another badass musician). The character's mythical qualities are a legend is spread through tall tales and some

pretty good music teacher and a fighting machine capable of slaughtering an entire bar full of professional badasses. But he needs to be that way to survive. In the world of Desperado, everyone and everything is heightened to enormous proportions. His guitar case is a portable armory filled with gimmicky devices and weapons (including one that was re-used for From Dusk Till Dawn). Carolina, played by Mexican soap opera star Hayek (a clever casting decision since Mexican action videos often use soap stars to lure audiences) is equally exaggerated. She's as ridiculously sexy as the Mariachi, but she's no bimbo - she helps the Mariachi survive using her self-taught surgery skills and plain old good advice. Once everyone is in awe of the Mariachi's virtuoso gunplay, it is Carolina that brings the mythic hero and the audience down to earth by reminding them that blowing away bad guys is not a very good way of solving emotional problems. In the real world, it shouldn't be a rev-

elation that vengeful mass murder is a bad habit. But Rodriguez treats the subject matter with such sincerity that you can laugh at the men about the ba- absurdity and still take it seriously. The sics of killing Mariachi is like Clint Eastwood's drifter character from A Fistful of Dollars but instilled with Mariachi the psychotic revenge streak of Darkman and the soul of a poet. He is an angst-ridden action hero - not in the Man-Pushed-Too-Far tradito extremes by a tion of Steven Seagal, but more in the Mistreated-Artist vein of Vincent Price. He once lived for the guitar, now he can barely play it because of his injury. His only creative outlet gin story, so now is Ass Kicking, and one could make a good in Des- argument that Ass Kicking is in fact a better t h e means of expression for him than music. But has really, he doesn't like to kill. He just doesn't know how to stop. Desperado is not for all tastes, but as far

as offbeat, over-the-top, spaghetti western, John Woo action movies go, it is a masterpiece. Rodriguez is a writer/director with a supreme knowledge of the conventions and clichés of the genre, and rather than imitate them he twists them around and stretches them out. That's what it's going to take to shake up the theme throughout the film - the Mariachi's American action movie market - a talented artist who's willing to stroll into town, whip out of his enemies don't even believe he exists. some gadgets and kick some butts despite the But every time he gets in trouble, his amaz- fact that he's horribly outnumbered.

The pros and cons of the burrito cart a culinary adventure

by Jen Koogler

So, it was around noon, and I was hungry. Despite this new thing I'm trying out called eating breakfast, my stomach was like, "hey girlie, you need some calories!!" And so, in a desperate attempt to appease the one organ in my body that takes precedence over my brain, I fled the usual Deli scourges for the new and infinitely cooler Burrito Cart.

Now I must confess I had reservations about this burrito cart thing. It's all because last veggie burritos at the Greenery. Those things knife to eat them properly. One burrito, preferably made by our favorite burrito construction if need be. Yum. .

This year, we not only had to come to terms when Jane handed him his diploma), but with the removal of the burritos from the Greenery as well. When I heard the news, I met the idea of a burrito cart with a mixture of pained nostalgia and instant hunger. Hunger won out, and my money and I sped past the huge line and to the relatively empty cart over by the door.

I was met at the cart by a friendly Northwest Food Service employee who said "Hi, can I get you anything?" I nodded enthusiastically, scanning the menu. I did a triple take. The veggie burrito was \$1.40, but all that entailed was the tortilla, rice, and beans. All the goodie stuff, like salsa, cheese, and vegetables, were \$.30 each. As if!!! But you know, I was hungry. So I ordered a veggie with lettuce, cheese, and (Spock's blood is green, mine is brown and carbonated), the total came to \$3.13. Not bad for

After making sure that I paid the nice cash-

ier all American money, I watched the equally nice construction person make me a burrito five times larger than I had expected. It was a true breakthrough in burrito technology. He wrapped it in some tissue paperesque stuff and wished me well. So, I tromped up to the CPJ office with the giant in my hand, already seeping burrito goo.

When I was settled, I took my first bite of this monstrosity. Rice, beans, and that all too familiar Deli salsa orchestrated themselves harmonically in my mouth. As I progressed further into the food, I noticed that the rice was nicely speckled with some year my friends and I were obsessed with the kind of spice thing, which made the whole deal even more aesthetically pleasing. The tomatoes were were so huge that you had to use a fork and a finely chopped, but still chunky enough to stand out from the salsa, which made my nose run.

Pretty soon, though, the burrito started to fall person Marco, could subsist you for a whole day, apart. Whether this was due to overstuffing or faulty wiring, I'll never know. The last couple of bites were completed over the waste container. But with Marco's graduation (I teared up a little all that burrito juice dribbling down my chin was

Although my burrito experience was mainly positive, I have heard numerous negative feedback in the days following my lunch. A certain CPJ Managing Editor noted that her concoction was a tad on the arid side, tortilla wise. She also became preoccupied with avoiding the paper wrapping getting into her mouth. A CPJ columnist was assaulted by the juices running down her arm, and was forced to waste many trees trying to absorb the mess. I must admit that my second feast was not as stellar as the first. The tortilla was dry, except for the end, which was soaked through. Gak.

And so, although my stomach muscles resonated with good cheer after I scuttled those last few gobs into my anxious mouth, the lingering effects salsa. Along with an obligatory Diet Coke of the burrito were mixed. The burrito cart is definitely a taste experience, but you must be prepared for these consequences. And although it's more expensive than a certain fast food chain, they don't have bacon as an option.



You don't have to be a professional journalist to write for the CPJ...



You don't even need to be an amatuer. All you need to do is come into CAB 316 and say, "Hello, my name is (insert your name here) and I want to (insert what you want to do -write a story, take photos, etc.here)". Story meetings are every Monday at 5pm in the aforementioned locale, but you can stop by anytime.

*Peter Jennings, although cool, does not endorse the CPJ. It should also be noted that writing for the CPJ will not land you a cushy network news anchor job where you get to wear cool ties.



CALENDAR



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SERIES: "Father, Son, and Holy War" a film by Anand Patwardhan

dealing with religion, violence, and male identity in India today. Lecture Hall 1, 7pm.

"The Washing of Tears": Sights and Sounds of Indigenous America Series presents this film about a coastal Canadian Native tribe's ascent from disunity and violence through rediscovery of their own culture, at the Capitol Theater, 8pm. and again on Sun. Feb. 4th at 4pm. \$3 OFS members, \$5 non-members,

Free slide show of rock-climbing around North America, lecture Hall 5, 7pm.

FRIDAY, FEB. 2



Joan Baez with guest Dar Williams at The Washington Center for the Performing Arts, 8pm, \$26 reserved. Call 753-8586 for more information.

SLOW CHILDREN with the Olympia Battle of the Bands at the Capitol Theatre Backstage. Bands include Team Butt, American Gothic, Cizzlean, Morgan Oliveira. Pick your favorite!. 8pm, \$5.

SUNDAY, FEB. 4



Senator Karen Fraser launches a celebration of "English-as-a-Second Language and Bi-Lingual Education Week" at Four Seasons Bookstore downtown. Sponsored by the Refugee and Immigrant Service Center of Olympia, 2pm, corner of 7th & Franklin.

Wurlitzer Organ Concert with Andy Crow at the Washington Center. Another chance to appreciate this local eccentric and his labor of love. Andy returns by popular demand with his giant pipe organ. \$10-14,

MONDAY, FEB. 5



Improvised Butoh & Sound. Red Square, Noon.



Evergreen Expressions presents The Sibikwa Players from South Africa on their first American tour perform "Kwela Bafana - Move Boys", a cabaret-style production that celebrates the rich musical tradition of South African townships in the 1950s and 60s. In the Recital Hall of TESC's Communications Building, 8pm. Tickets are \$10/ general, \$8 seniors and students, and \$5/ Evergreen students.

Black Women in History Storytelling - African and African-American Folklore, sponsored by Umoja. 6-8:30pm in the Longhouse.

DONATE BLOOD today in the Library Lobby: 10am-12:30, 1:15-

THURSDAY, FEB. 8



Senior Thesis Production of MACBETH. TESC student production of Shakespeare's classic breaks new ground as a futuristic version featuring multi-media segments and a mammoth set in the Experimental Theatre of the Communications Building. Three shows only! Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb 8-10, all shows at 8pm. ABSOLUTELY FREE !!! Limited seating.

WEEKLY STUDENT **ACTIVITIES**

Mondays

•East Timor Action Network meets at 4:30pm in Student Activities, 3rd floor

•LASO meets in CAB 320 from 4-5pm •AA meetings in LIB 2116 @ 4:30pm. •Evergreen Students for Christ meet in LIB 2218 from 5-7pm.

•EF Evergreen Coalition meets on the 3rd floor of the Seminar Building at

•Free Irish Dance Classes in CRC 116/ 117 from 7-8:30pm.

•Queer Rap Group in EOA from 7-

Tuesdays

•IASO Political Saoirse, CAB 320 at

•Women of Color Coalition meets by the WCC office in the Student Activities area, 3rd floor, CAB, 5pm.

Wednesdays

•Eating Disorder Support Group meets in the Women's Resource Center, 2nd floor of the CAB at 3pm. •Rape Response Coalition meets 1:30-3pm in CAB 206.

•IASO meets in CAB 320 @ Noon •Native Student Alliance meets at 4pm in the NSA office in the Student Activities area of the CAB 3rd floor. Call x6105.

•Disability Support Group meets in LIB 1406A from 1-2pm. Call x6092. •Wilderness Awareness Group meetings at 1:30pm in front of the Longhouse, rain or shine. Call x6636 •Badminton in the CRC from 7-8pm. ·Aerobics with a doowuchalike attitude in CRC 116 from 4-6pm.

Thursdays

·Eliminating Racism: informal discussions stemming from clips of the film, "Skin Deep", about racism in our country and on our college campuses. Noon-1pm in LIB 1406A through March 21. Fridays Saturdays

Sundays

•Queer Volleyball, CRC Gym Bay 3,

Open Mic in the Housing Community Center - sign up before 8pm.



Art Material needs

10% discount for students Expanding inventory Mon-Thurs IO am to 7 pm Fri 10 to 6

Sat & Sun 10 to 5 943-5332 1822 Harrison NW

Help Wanted NATIONAL PARKS HIRING Entry-level & career positions available Positions are now available at National

Parks, Forests & Wildlife Preserves. Excellent benefits + bonuses! Call: 1-206-971-3620 ext. N60913 RESEARCH ASSISTANT NEEDED: Student must have work study award. Usir computer data-base and library resources, search and identify fundraising prospects for our office. Writing experience, research experience, and experience with Mucrosoft Window preferred. \$7.00 per hour Contact

Deppie Garrington, Program Supervisor,

College Advancement, x6190

ALASKA EMPLOYMENT - Students Needed! Fishing Industry. Earn to \$3,000-\$6,000+ permonth. Room and Board! Transportation! Male or Female. No experience necessary. (206)971-3510

worldwide (Hawaii, Mexico, Caribbean, etc.). Waitstaff, housekeepers, SCUBA dive leaders, fitness counselors, and more. Call Resort Employment Services 1-206-971-3600 ext.R60912 ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATORS

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FEMALE ROOMATE WANTED. Cozy 2 bedroom to share. South capital neighborhood on busline. Near grocery. aundromat, etc. Big yard, big room, nice person to live with. Evening phone: 784-9847

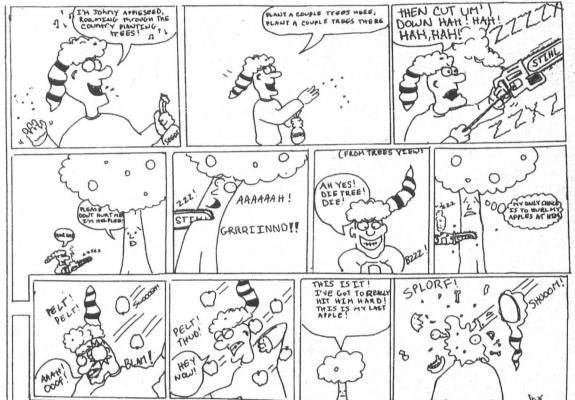
Services

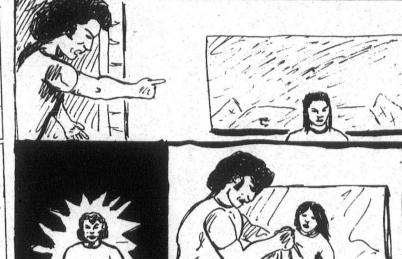
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or stop by the CPJ CAB 316, Olympia, WA 98505











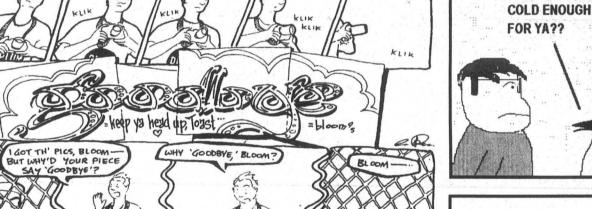


YEAR ONE BY LLYWELYN C GRAEME

FOR THE V.I.P. (VICTORIOUS INDIGNANT PEOPLE) BY MICHAEL DAVID



COMING SOON TO A CAMPUS THEATER NEARYOU

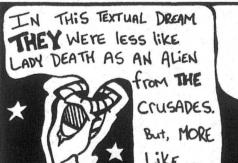


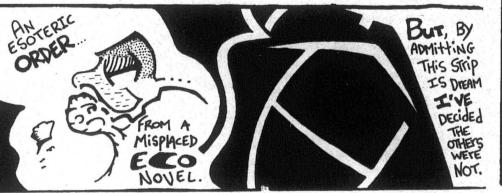




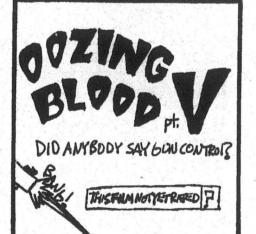


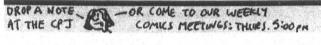
DADA ONWARD BY JEREL JOHNSON





THE COOPER POINT JOURNAL •10 FEBRUARY 1, 1996







02 DI 95 3 15 PM 666

In writing this to you because of the incredible job you did finding the Mud Bay Monster's inner this. I know than that you

were a real psychic, not a quack like those tarot readers on T.V. but Someone I can really turn to, like Dionne or David Carradino. Anymy,

find my cubic zirconk

ting? I lost it twelve years ago when I was at my cousins farm. Thank you, Mme. Zanzobar.

Love, Sonja Pirkham
Moses Lake, WA

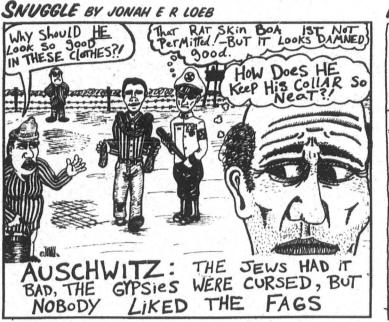
Dear Son Ja.

Thank you for your lovely letter. But you didn't have to write it; I already knew! You were feeding chickens at the farm and your ring slipped off. One of the chickens ate It, but later that week it was butchered for the church potlete. The parson ate It, but soon after passed away from samonella. The elbalmer for

We interrupt this paper for an Evergreen State News Flash! The woman you have been everesponding with 15 not the real Madame Zanzobar! This is a robot!! They have cloned us and infiltrated our society, to the last postal worker!

kids- must

Dear Mere. Zanzobar,







they had stumbled upon was Hose-Head Melbourne, fastest manecure in the west.

TWISTED-FICTION BY PATRICK WARNER



KABU-ANG NI BAHBOY BY BRYAN APELLANES

