

**Between Internal Partnering and External Focus - Bell's Theorum that particles enuf, in contact continue to influence one another NO MATTER HOW FAR APART THEY GIT. GO. GONE. GOOF.**

Our community is not a cult, but when we do it everyday

The Adhocracy nichemanship built therapeutic modalities, and we all jumped a light foot [11.78] in a we get ESP while never, infrequently, always bothering to

clean it up to see merely issues or stories.

no thank I save at the office

We were inferring psychological significance from physiological signals based alternately on/ for transvaluation and markedness. To migrate, we first had to insulate our bundles with, thru preventative energetic medicine. We encrypted the shibboleth [secret password] on some, the, every plumbers' superstrings [thieves unifying theories].

Make A Face @ the Baby!

justin barnabas wright

The first sip is joy  
the second sadness  
the third serenity  
the fourth is madness  
The fifth is ecstasy!

... what was that one before the last again?

Is it the Jiz or the Wiz?  
the Pow or the Lib?  
the Luv or the Sex?  
the Alg or the Bio?  
the Law or the Soc?  
the Biz or the Poli-Sci?

A cohesion of the career minded high society, family, and

**THE MAN.**

It may take ten weeks to get rid of certain types of headaches: halo effective immediate moan

[from media loan]

NO MATTER HOW FAR APART THEY GIT GO. GONE.

Our community is not a cult, but it's nice when the director throws confetti.

the outer electrons must bond easily.

I do a contortion. I get rid of self-importance.

thank Jenny!



The "False Face Society" cartoonist responds page 5



"Ubu Rex", a vulgar political farce, takes to the stage page 8

**Do you know who made the shirt on your back?**

BY JENNIFER KOOGLER

On Tuesday, November 28, Evergreen's library lobby was the arena for a discussion of the garment industry and its labor and economic practices. Jeanne Hahn, a TESC faculty member who is currently teaching in Political Economy and Social Change, Stacy Kono, campaign organizer for Asian Immigrant Workers Advocates (AIWA), and Helen Lee, the newly appointed Director of Labor Center provided insights on the national and international implications of the garment industry and shared how students and community members could get involved to end unfair labor practices.

Hahn started out the discussion with an overview of the current "global assembly line" and a history of how the sweatshop mentality came to be in both the U.S. and abroad.

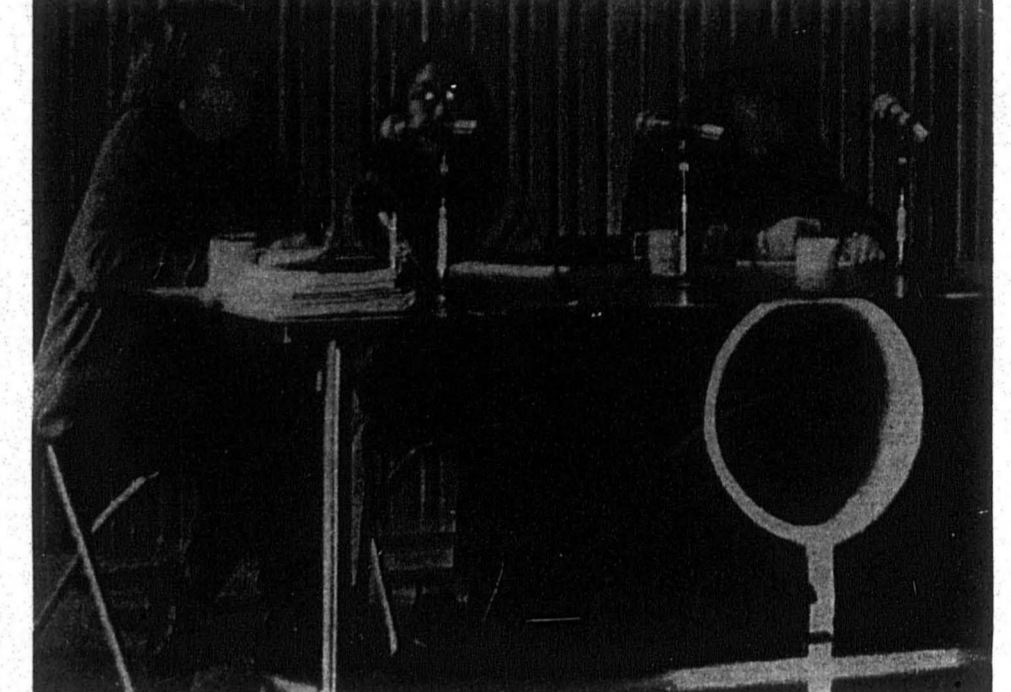
Throughout the 50's and 60's, most of the clothing bought in America were from unionized labels, but a trend starting in the 70's and 80's saw production move to places such as Hong Kong, Korea, Taiwan, and the Philippines.

intensive jobs. These jobs often offer little job security, piece wages often below minimum wage, and are in unlicensed, substandard conditions.

Kono, who works with the AIWA in California, focused specifically on the campaign against Jessica McClintock and associate labels.

The fight started three years ago when 12 Asian immigrant workers received bad checks from a contractor of McClintock's who had gone bankrupt without paying the workers their proper wages. The women then appealed to McClintock to compensate them for the lost earnings, totaling around \$15,000.

Considering that McClintock had been charging \$175 for a dress that they were paid around \$5 to make, they wanted her to take responsibility for those who made them in the first place. McClintock refused to pay the workers, stating that she was not responsible for them. Thus began the campaign against McClintock, as the workers attempted to get their wages and improve conditions for garment workers everywhere.



From left: Jeanne Hahn, Stacy Kono and Helen Lee speak about the sweatshops in California, and the struggle of 12 garment workers against dressmaking corporation, Jessica McClintock Inc. PHOTO BY JOIE KISTLER

The World Bank promoted this shift by making it easier for underdeveloped countries to receive loans if they increase their export productions. Therefore, more laborers were sucked into industries and were paid less and less as profits grew.

With this shift, labor conditions and wages for those who manufactured the clothes, mostly low-skilled, rural women, plunged, while the director and profits remained on U.S. soil. In the 90's, labor has shifted to countries such as Mexico, Sri Lanka, and Bangladesh, as companies chase "cheap, docile labor around the globe."

Some of these conditions have found their way into the U.S., as companies take advantage of low-skilled, poor immigrant laborers, the vast majority of whom are women. As females lose more and more blue collar, service, and retail jobs, they are forced into more labor-

Over the three years, McClintock has continually denied any responsibility she has to the workers. Her one attempt to appease the workers came in the form of an offer of a "charitable donation" but the workers had to sign a statement that absolved her of any responsibility and would force them to give up their campaign against the garment industry. Some of the workers took the money, but others realized that the struggles they were facing would continue with others, and resolved to reject McClintock's offer to keep the fight going.

The movement has ranged from protesting outside McClintock's boutiques and retailers, like Macy's, that carry her labels.

At first, many of the protesters would wear masks in order to escape possible retribution from employers for their actions, but with growing support from the community

organizations and a number of successes, like the closing of the San Francisco McClintock boutique, the workers have gained a stronger sense of empowerment, making them more open about their predicaments.

The AIWA, which has been in operation for 10 years, aids garment workers by teaching them leadership skills, literacy and English classes, and helping them to respect themselves as both workers and immigrants despite the negative stereotypes imposed upon them.

Kono stated that since the industry does very little to support those who manufacture their goods, this service is critical to maintain fairness and dignity for the workers.

Lee, a former union organizer, noted the "the labor movement cannot survive" without connecting to outside groups like the AIWA to

ensure better working conditions.

She encouraged everyone to "start out at home", noting that there are several sweatshop-like factories in the Seattle-Tacoma area along with companies that have moved manufacturing operations to other countries that take advantage of cheaper labor. Those who wish to find out more about labor movements and organizations like the AIWA should contact the Labor Center.

Hahn closed the discussion by stating that there is "no simple answer" to the problems of sweatshop mentalities and the exploitation of labor. Kono stated that an uncomfortable feeling about the clothes we buy and wear is necessary and healthy for affecting change throughout the industry.

**EVERGREEN SWIMMING WINS FIRST MEET IN YEARS!**

BY JOHN EVANS

It is a season of promise for the Evergreen swim team, an improving squad that continues to make strides under head coach, Janette Parent.

The team rolled like a tidal wave over the swimmers of Lewis and Clark for their first triumph of the year. The Geoducks racked up sixteen first place finishes en route to an overwhelming victory.

Fittingly named sophomore Milu Karp, who holds two school records, won the 200 yard freestyle and the 100 yard backstroke in the women's competition.

"A lot of it is mental," Karp said. "I think that our team gets along really well; there's a pretty good attitude all around. I see a lot of people (team-mates) smiling at meets."

Karp, a member of the 1995 National Team, said that the secret of her success is getting into a groove mentally. "Usually it works, but then sometimes it doesn't!"

Sophomore Nate Mahoney placed first in the 200 yard individual medley. He achieved his personal best against the Pioneers.

"It seems like every year the team keeps

getting better. We've improved on the talent from last year."

Mahoney credited hard work, team solidarity and a much better feeling on the team as a whole for the win over Lewis and Clark. Parent chose to cite community support as a crucial element in the home team's performance.

"It was our biggest home turnout yet," she said. The team would love to see even more of their fellow students come out and provide a "home pool advantage."

The Ducks were excited to have their efforts rewarded in their last outing. But

winning isn't everything. Karp said that swimming is pretty much for fun. It isn't supposed to be a matter of life and death.

Mahoney agreed, saying that he swims on a team because it's more fun that swimming by himself.

"I've been swimming since I was four, and I'll be swimming till I die."

He said that it was a lifetime sport and that he feels lucky to be able to continue it to the college level.

Sarah Godlewski, in her first year at Evergreen, said that it was great to see everyone doing well. She has been out of swimming for three years and has worked hard to get back into shape.

"Every day I get better," said the Timberline High grad. "I felt stronger [at the meet]. More power in my stroke."

The Geoducks aren't worried about a letdown after the big win against Lewis and Clark.

"This group isn't becoming complacent. There are other goals out there," said Coach Parent. "Everyone is staying focused on the next challenge."

The program has taken great strides in the last two years, developing a confidence last season that has carried over to the new campaign.

"Believing in themselves has been a big factor in becoming competitive," Parent observed.

Another key to the maturation of the Geoducks is the stability in the coaching staff. Parent has coached the team for five years, the longest tenure ever for a swimming coach. Her assistant coach, Sarah Applegate, a former swimmer for Evergreen, has been with the club for three seasons.

Both coaches were Greeners, and understand the academic side of what their athletes go through.

Intensive practices have taken a toll on the swimmers, but hopes are high that times will continue to improve as the year goes on. After losing to Linfield College in their first meet the team has rebounded well.

The PLU Invitational in Tacoma, on the first weekend in December, will give Evergreen a chance to swim some of the events they don't often swim, such as the mile, a format used for national competition.

Whatever lies ahead for the team, this is a group who will have fun doing what they love while striving to bring athletic respect to Evergreen.



PHOTO BY JOIE KISTLER

# Planned Parenthood lobbyist gauges political climate

BY JENNIFER KOGLER  
Though the Capital Building looms above our great city, thoughts about what goes on in our Legislature don't often waft through our brains as much as they probably should. Meanwhile, laws and regulations that affect our daily lives are being argued, challenged, and amended.

Obviously, we all can't devote our entire lives to affecting legislation, but there are things that the average busy Greener can do to influence our lawmakers, even if our views are sometimes opposed to theirs. These are the kinds of things that Theresa Connor, Director of Governmental Relations and lobbyist for Planned Parenthood

discussed on Wednesday, November 15 with a group of women concerned with women's health and abortion rights.

Connor, an Evergreen graduate and former CPJ editor-in-chief, works directly with legislators to educate about and affect voting on issues pertaining to women. This has become increasingly difficult with the Christian right movement that swept a large

amount of conservative Republicans into the state legislature in November of 1994. Over 30 new legislators came into Olympia with decidedly anti-choice viewpoints and introduced bills that would throw obstacles in the path of women seeking abortions, especially minors and low-income females.

If the trend towards conservatism continues, the 1996 Congress could hold even more pro-life legislators and make the passage of anti-choice bills on the state level all the more probable.

On the federal level, Conner's work is especially important considering the slim amount of votes that separate the Congress on the issue. There are currently 22 clearly pro-choice members out of the Senate's 49 members and the House has 42 out of 98. The crucial votes come from lawmakers who are mixed in their views. This is where Conner's work is the most felt.

As a lobbyist, Conner not only seeks to adjust the viewpoints of the lawmakers herself, but also reaches out to grass roots organizations and community members to

make their voices heard on the Hill. She especially emphasizes the action of young women with not only abortion issues, but also in other aspects of government.

Conner states that Greeners can have a lot of influence on legislation. Phone alert networks, such as the political action network enacted earlier this year by the Women's Resource Center, are more effective than one may think.

She commented that, although some lawmakers are firm in their viewpoints, the majority will respond to the voices of those who

make them heard. Paying attention to a specific piece of legislation, following it through the committees, and reacting to the changes made is the best course of action for truly affecting people's viewpoints.

Conner noted that political action is critical because lawmakers deal with "laws that directly affect your life." Even if it's just a phone call or an e-mail message to your state or Congressional representative, every little bit helps. If you wish to preserve your ideals and affect change, it's well worth the effort.

**If the trend towards conservatism continues, the 1996 Congress could hold even more pro-life legislators and make the passage of anti-choice bills on the state level all the more probable.**


**Over 30 new legislators came into Olympia with decidedly anti-choice viewpoints and introduced bills that would throw obstacles in the path of women seeking abortions, especially minors and low-income females.**



**Books and Tools for Witchcraft and Paganism**

608 Columbia SW  
Olympia, WA 98501  
(360) 352-4349  
Mon-Sat 11am-6pm

Why buy it when you can **MAKE IT!!**



**OPAS**  
has everything you need to satisfy your creative holiday needs  
Student discount available!!  
1822 Harrison Ave NW • Olympia, WA 98502  
943-5332  
Mon. thru Thur. 10am-8pm Fri. 10am-6pm  
Sat. & Sun. 10am to 5pm

**DAVID LANZ**  
*Christmas Concert!*



*On Sale Now!*

*An intimate evening of romantic piano artistry*

**Friday, December 22, 8pm**  
Washington Center For The Performing Arts

Tickets available at the WCPA Box Office, or charge by phone: 1 (360) 753-8586  
Also available at Ticketmaster Outlets

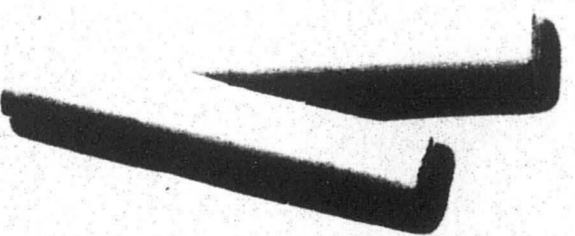


**Whatever your winter fun, WE HAVE THE STUFF!!!**

407 East 4th Ave, Olympia  
Bike/Water Sport Shop 943-1997  
Ski/Mtn. Shop 943-1114 Rental 357-6758

**Want to be a Teacher?**

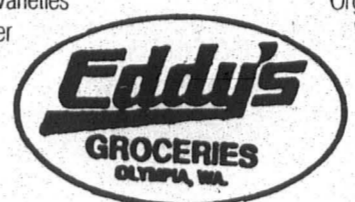
*In 14 months of academic preparation, your dream could become a reality. Pacific Lutheran University's accredited and innovative program offers those who already have a bachelor's degree in the liberal arts an opportunity to earn a master's degree and a Washington state teacher's certificate (middle levels emphasis with a K-8 endorsement). Application deadline for the next class, which begins mid-June 1996, is January 5, 1996.*



*It's not just a call, it's a calling!*  
Call today for more information, 206-535-7272.

**PACIFIC LUTHERAN UNIVERSITY**  
Tacoma, Washington

Holiday Micro-Brews Available  
180 Varieties of beer  
Organic Wine



Tues-Sat 10-9:30  
Sun 11-8:30  
357-6316  
903 N. Rogers  
(Next to Olympia Food Co-op)

## "Diary of Anne Frank" performance

On December 7-9, the Evergreen State College Performing Arts area will be performing "The Diary of Anne Frank" in the Experimental Theater. In addition to presenting the play to the community, director Elizabeth Orr has also opened up the performances to middle school students around the area in order to further educate them about the tragedies of World War II. Orr not only adapted the play in to make it more accessible to young adults, but she also made sure that the production would be as visually sharp and provocative as it is intellectually stimulating. The sets, designed by Paul Galen, portray the claustrophobic, harsh nature of the Frank's hiding space, while Jill Carter's lighting design sets a stark tone for the drama to be carried out in.

There will also be a historical slide and film presentation before the play that explains the context to which the play is set, and a media piece afterwards showing the political and social events that happened after the war ended.

The play starts at 8pm each night. Admission is \$5 at the door.



**Imports from Around the World**

Lots of natural clothing, wool sweaters, hemp stuff, incense, bumper stickers, Mukluks, mittens and tons of other goodies!

202 W. 4th Avenue  
Olympia, WA 98501  
357-7004



▲ Celestial Service  
▲ Premium Products  
▲ Heavenly Prices

So much more than just trees.

241 Harrison  
Olympia  
3601 786-0961  
Open 10am - 8pm  
Sun - Sat  
10% student disc.

## Image Awareness class

If you are one of the many people out there who believes that you must run marathons every day in order to be thin, think that all sweets are evil, or are in a constant state of anxiety over your body image, then "The Wellness Myth" is the class for you.

The ten week class will cover such topics as eating behaviors, feelings about fitness, food, and body image awareness. All participants will become actively involved in lectures, workshops, and all

## World AIDS Day

In commemoration of World AIDS Day of Friday, December 1, many organization, both on and off campus will be having a variety of events on how to protect yourself from AIDS as well as to remember those who have lost their lives to this deadly disease.

The Evergreen Queer Alliance will once again offer the "safe sex salad bar" chocked full of condoms and other goodies, as well as the latest information from the Center for Disease control concerning AIDS and its affect on different parts of the population, how HIV is affected by diet and nutrition, and how you can lower your risk of contracting the virus. They will also be in the CAB all day for your informational needs.

The Women's Resource Center will be ribboning the campus on Thursday evening at 6pm. Meet in front of the WRC on the second floor of the CAB if you'd like to help out. They will also be in the CAB on Friday distributing informational pamphlets.

On Friday, there will be a reception honoring Senator Cal Anderson, Washington State's first openly gay legislator who died in August of this year due to AIDS complications. The reception will be held at noon on the Senate Floor at the Capitol Building. A dedication of the new Washington AIDS Quilt panels will also take place.

Friday night at 5:15 there will be a candlelight vigil to remember "all we have lost" to AIDS. The vigil will start at the Capitol steps and proceed to Sylvester Park. Please bring a flashlight for the march so you can save your candles for the vigil.

A display of the AIDS Memorial Quilt is going on right now in the Capitol Building, and will be through December 3. The display is open from 9am to 5pm.

Planned Parenthood of Seattle-King County will be offering free HIV testing at the Thurston County Clinic on Friday. Each of the Planned Parenthood centers in King, Thurston, Lewis, and Mason counties will be participating. For an appointment in Olympia, call 754-5222, or 1-800-230-PLAN for information outside Oly.

The Olympia AIDS Task Force encourages community members to get involved in the fight against HIV/AIDS, especially due to decreases in funding for prevention and services for those who are afflicted or affected by AIDS. If you would like more information about how you can help to combat the virus, call (360) 352-2375.

sorts of playtime fun.

The course will be offered Tuesdays and Thursdays from 7 to 8am beginning January 16. You must pre-register for this class by December 15. For more information, contact Vauhn Wittman-Grahler at x6532 or Beth Gebstadt at x6547.

## Super Saturday? Already?

No, Super Saturday, Evergreen's favorite graduation/year-end celebration, isn't until June. But in order to assure that a grand time will be held by all the Super

Saturday coordinators need community (that's us) input and plenty of volunteers to make everything run smoothly

If you would like to be a part of planning this event, which not only is fun for Greeners, but draws in many fellow Oly citizens as well, contact Jane Fisher at x6087, and keep your eyes out for times and places for volunteer meetings.

**HELP WANTED**

CPJ story meetings are every Monday at 5 pm in the lovely office up at CAB 316.

## SECURITY BLOTTER

Compiled by Matthew Kweskin

- Friday, November 10**  
1010: Items were found moved out of a locked office in the Seminar Building. Aliens.
- Saturday, November 11**  
0307: Public Safety assisted with an accident on the Evergreen Parkway. The passenger side of the car was cut open to retrieve the occupants.
- Sunday, November 12**  
Not much happened Sunday. Here's a bit of information: Apparently there are currently no A, D, and E lots because they are for future expansion.
- Monday, November 13**  
0139: Bad acid trip in S-Dorm. The Karma Police were not called in to talk him down.  
0257: Eleven vehicles were egged in F-Lot. The owners were notified by Public Safety that they should wash off the egg before it ruined their paint job.  
1433: Public safety was notified by a parent that there may be a person living in their child's closet in S-Dorm. The parent would not say which apartment in S-Dorm.  
1759: A purse was reported missing. Public Safety searched for it. They looked in the lecture hall, her office, and the Child Care Center, where it was found.  
1837: A juvenile attempted to steal from a wallet in the Recreation Center.
- Monday, November 20**  
0632: A car was on fire in C-Lot. It went out by the time Public Safety arrived. The car owner went to work.  
2336: Two people were seen by a custodial worker on a table moving ceiling tiles. The aliens ran off.
- Tuesday, November 14**  
0245: A car was impounded from the Dorm loop.
- Wednesday, November 15**  
0009: A person was reported on the roof of Lab I.  
1352: The hold up alarm went off at the cashier's office again. It was determined to be a malfunction.
- Thursday, November 16**  
1604: A person accused another person of stealing their "dope" at the Community Center. A fight ensued.
- Friday, November 17**  
0030: A fellow was rappelling from A-Dorm. This is the same person who was rappelling earlier this quarter.
- Saturday, November 18**  
1010: Someone identifying themselves as an Evergreen Public Safety officer gave a person an offense note. The person who received the note later recognized the supposed officer as a friend of their ex-boyfriend.
- Sunday, November 19**  
0658: Theft from vehicle in C-Lot.
- Tuesday, November 21**  
0112: A person in N-dorm broke their ankle.  
0710: Habitation violation in the Community Center laundry room.
- Wednesday, November 22**  
0805: A possum was stuck in a garbage can near admissions. I named it "Pouchy".
- Thursday, November 23**  
Not much happened on Thursday in my life. Here's an interesting lie: There is no M-Dorm in housing because it is the thirteenth letter of the alphabet.
- Friday, November 24**  
2130: There was a burglary from the 4th floor communal kitchen of A-Dorm.
- Saturday, November 25**  
0107, 0346, 0813, 1545: Two vehicles were broken into in C-Lot, one in F and one in B-Lot.  
2151: A bong was seized by Public Safety after a fire alarm in T-Dorm.

**We all have to cope somehow...**

BY ARIEL BURNETT  
I've been reading a lot of psychology lately. Every so often, I feel the need to prove to myself that I'm not crazy and invariably, in the process, drive myself there. I'll read up on Attention Deficit Disorder and then, when I can't finish the page, become convinced I have it. Anyway, the whole experience isn't all bad. I tend to learn quite a bit of useful stuff during the course of my emotional self-flagellation, and psychoanalysis is always a fun party trick. I don't really go for the self-help books so much, the chirpy, upbeat tone of "Fifty Ways to Make Yourself Happy Every Single Day For the Rest of Your Life" only leaves me feeling nauseous, not doomed. I really, really like large, dusty theoretical works that have sentences that go on for pages and were preferably written no later than 1978.

Back before we knew that every negative, anti-social emotion was the result of chemical imbalances and could be readily solved by drugs, people believed that excessive guilt, anxiety, depression and their ilk were caused by an inability to cope with a stressful environment (and a traumatic childhood but, really, childhood is traumatic). I kind of think there's something to that.

People tend to dismiss naysayers of our modern life, calling them idealistic at best, nuts who impede progress at worst. But let's face it, we live in a confusing, bold-print, neon-colored, fast-paced world. Everything seems so fucking complicated sometimes. The more ways there are to do something, the more ways there are for something to go wrong. Bill Gates has been talking a lot about the new wallet-size computer he's working on recently. It will basically do everything for you: organize your life, send faxes, walk the dog, call your mother on her birthday. However, how many people lose their wallets? Then you're screwed.

Communications technology are what get me in a tizzy. I really detest talking on the phone. I can do it, provided the call is extremely short. I strongly believe that phone conversations should be modeled after telegraph messages of yore ("DISCOVERED NEW CONTINENT" — STOP — MORE ON MY RETURN — STOP) and only involve the most pertinent of information. Heaven forbid I have to call someone else either. My friends grumble when I make them call the movie theater to find out what time the film starts, but it's much simpler than having me begin a full panic attack as I dial the numbers. If video-phones become widespread, I swear I'll move to South America and live with the pygmies before I ever get one.

No, I'm not the Unabomber or a neo-Luddite, I kind of like e-mail, and computers can be neat. However, I think it's a fair question to wonder if technology really makes us happier. So many people talk about feeling isolated and anxious these days. And how many pygmies do you see on an analyst's couch? Granted, they might have a hard time getting there, but once that obstacle had been overcome what would they discuss? Maybe if an analyst started asking a pygmy about his mother he'd get a spear through his neck. That would be something I'd pay to see.

I realize I'm digressing, but speaking of pay-per-view, have you noticed that there are so many electronic entertainment possibilities out there that you can't swing a dead cat without hitting some new virtual-reality-role-playing-straight-into-your-tv/computer-order-via-the-chip-in-your-head-type-game store? And yet nobody I know feels like they have any real free time. Not my friends, not my parents, not anyone (except maybe those kids who hang out downtown and spare change). Civilization arose out of leisure time, so how come we feel civilized now with a packed daily planner?

I dunno, maybe I am crazy, maybe my anxiety is all chemical misfirings and poor brain wirings (that sounds like the lyrics to a catchy song) but maybe not. I'm not so sure that there's any magic pill I can take to make it all better (not a prescribed one anyway). So, until I decide to take my little trip down the Amazon I'll continue to worry and search out dated psychological textbooks for new emotional disorders to have. We all have to cope somehow.

**Voices of Color**  
by Jaime Garcia

**Para mi Reyna**

Tu nombre es una campana  
en mi corazon  
Soy un templo  
El templo de nuestra Dama  
de los sueños.  
Como un fantasma eres tu  
adentro de estas paderes,  
Es mi suerte que tu nombre no es  
comun, es mi salvacion.  
La sensacion de una primavera,  
que comienza de adentro porfuera,  
eso es oir tu nombre.

En el silencio de la noche mis  
olabics saben el sabor de tu nombre.  
Espero el dia que pueda carisiarte  
con mis propias manos.

**Victoria, 1995 B.C.**

O.k., so Victoria ain't cheap, but if grandma decides to pad your greasy little palm with a little extra cash this holiday... take a trip there, cause it's pretty cool.

I went with my mom which had a definite effect on my travel options, sleeping accommodations and food consumption: Where usually I would end up at some cheesy little motel or out-of-the-way bed and breakfast... mom and I landed ourselves on the doorstep of The Empress. Neither of us actually expected to stay at this palatial Canadian landmark, but after a three and a half minute downtown city tour we decided it was the only place to be. Surprisingly, with the off-season rates and a AAA card, it really wasn't that expensive. Just C\$100 for a two double-bed room which is like \$70 bucks American with the fantastic exchange rate. With four people that would be pretty darn reasonable. Season (and luck with availability) is crucial, though. That same room can run as much as C\$275 in the summer.

Getting to Victoria is beautiful but can also be somewhat time consuming. Unless you own a private yacht or plane you're pretty much stuck with a ferry. Now, depending on how much grandma (substitute: mom/dad, rich uncle, the lottery, a job that pays more than minimum wage) gave you, depending on if you have a car or not (to drive to or take on the ferry) and depending on what time of the year it is, you'll have some boating options. Pick up a ferry schedule at any activities rack and compare prices, dates and times leaving from Seattle, Port Angeles, Bellingham and Anacortes. Some ferries recommend reservations, some only go certain times of the year and all have very different time schedules and traveling times. You can pay as little as \$6.50 one way up to \$83 round trip, so do your homework.

For a day or weekend trip, I don't really recommend taking your car. We did, and we spent \$13 to park overnight and a whole buncha time the next day driving around trying to justify shlepping the thing over. Fortunately, there's plenty to do in downtown Victoria to keep yourself busy by bus and on foot. And even if you want to go to the famous Butchart Gardens on the outskirts of town, Bus 75 will take you right there.

Whether you arrive by day or by night the exquisitely ostentatious parliament buildings and Empress Hotel greet you at the ferry dock as if to say "Welcome, peasant scum." At night over 3,000 tiny white lights put Main Street, Disneyland to shame as they outline the impressive government house. Al-

though the building looks intimidating they supposedly give really entertaining tours and open debates to the public daily from 2 to 6 p.m.

Across the street you'll find the Royal B.C. Museum which is thought to be one of the best museums in the country if not the world. Mom and I didn't make it there... it's hard to concentrate on British Columbian artifacts when there's shoppin' to be done. Victoria caters to the ravishing beast at the top of the food chain... the tourist. Shopping streets, mostly stemming from central Government Street branch out into consumer mecca for some, anxiety attacks for others. Without getting too caught up in buying mania, you can check out all the Inner Harbour shopping areas, each with their own Victorian personality. There's Bastion square with its gas lamps and cobblestone streets, Chinatown, and Centennial square where the buildings date back to the late 1800's. My favorite shopping area though was funky little Johnson Street. With its new and used clothing shops it reminded me of a mini Broadway in Seattle.

Night life in Victoria is actually more bustling than I had originally expected. Pick up a Monday Magazine (their Weekly or Stranger equivalent) to find out all the club, band and other events happening around the city. I found Java, an internet bar/coffeehouse on Johnson street to be pretty cool. They often have live music. I also heard Harpo's Cabaret in Bastion Square was a good place to go, although I didn't make it in this trip. The guy who was playing the night I was there looked like Richard Simmons with a saxophone... I chickened out.

Mom and I lucked out on food while on our island get-away. We were really impressed with Pagliacci's on Broad Street. It's an Italian restaurant with mega atmosphere, great food, reasonable prices and a happy staff. We left full and sleepy. In the morning we had breakfast at Nasty Jacks on Wharf Street. They have a great view of the harbor and really good basic food. Another place that look intriguing was the Re-Bar in Bastion Square. The crowd looked artsy and scholarly and it looked like a good place to start up a conversation with some U Vic students but mom cracked the whip onward toward Eaton's shopping department store... oh well... she was paying.

Anyway, if you do find yourself with some extra time and money this holiday break, I recommend Victoria highly... and take your mom, she'll like it.

Take care of yourself this holiday season -  
don't drink and drive.  
Don't ride with a drunk driver.  
Play it smart; we want to see you back here in January.  
a message from your friends at the CPJ

**Beads-Beads-Beads**  
All Your Needs in Beads!

- X Seed Beads
- X Bone Beads
- X Glass Beads
- X Trade Beads
- X Crown Beads
- X Metal Beads
- X Supplies
- X Books
- X More...

Open 7 Days a Week!  
10am - 6pm

**Shipwreck Beads**  
2727 Westmoor Ct SW  
Dept. CJ  
Olympia, WA 98502  
360-754-2323

Off Black Lake Blvd.  
Westside of Olympia

**Field Guides**  
Birds-Plants-Mammals  
Marine-Amphibians  
Local, Regional & Worldwide!  
We also special order  
MON-FRI 10-5:30, WED 10-9:00  
SAT 11-4:00

**The WILD SIDE NATURE STORE**  
507 Washington St. SE - Olympia - 754-8666

**NATURESMART NATURE STORE**

Earth Friendly, Biodegradable, Recycled Products  
Educational Nature Gifts

3530 Pacific Ave. F-4  
Olympia, Washington  
(Near Food Pavilion)  
438-1038

**BAGEL BROTHERS**  
Bagel Bakery and Sandwich Shop

~ OVER 15 VARIETIES BAKED FRESH DAILY ~  
~ OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK ~  
~ ESPRESSO ~  
~ CATERED TRAYS ~

M-F 7-7  
Sat 8-6  
Sun 8-5

**OLYMPIA**  
Between Ernst & Payless  
400 Cooper Pl. Rd.  
352-3676

**LACEY**  
Next to Fred Meyer  
720 Sleater Kinney Rd.  
456-1881

Gift Certificates Available

**FALSE FACE NOT FOR COMICS**

Two weeks ago we accidentally printed only part of a letter from Ryan Keith. The entire staff of the Cooper Point Journal would like to apologize, and we present the letter now in its entirety. — the staff of the Cooper Point Journal.

Last week [Actually three weeks ago, by now—Ed] as I was flipping through the pages of the CPJ, I came upon the comic page. As many of you know, the comic page has been one of the numerous homes on campus for "culturally insensitive" voices. What I saw there was a comic in the upper-right hand corner of the page entitled "False-Face Society." I was slightly surprised. Not so much by the highly offensive action, as I was by the choice of the means to offend. When I saw the title, I imagined that the author did have some form of misleading knowledge of the so-called "False-Face Society," or they wouldn't have chosen it. Most people are unfamiliar with the name, and to see it staring back at me from the comic page did find me a little taken aback. My assumption that the author was slightly aware only made me feel sick. This wasn't the first time, mind you, that I have felt this way. After all, I am at Evergreen. The school that just reeks of multiculturalism.

Here at Evergreen multiculturalism is defined in the minds of most students as "what can I appropriate next?" It really isn't that crazy concept of some kind of multicultural balance, so don't fool yourself. I've come to realize that people are so consumed in their own individualism that they are only out for their own benefit. They don't think before they act or speak, and obviously don't care about who or whose actions may harm. In this instance, the use of the name "False-Face Society" was found highly offensive.

The False-Face Society, also known as the False-Face Medicine Society, is a living part of the Haudenosaunee (Iroquois/Six Nations Confederacy) culture. I am not a member of

the Haudenosaunee, and given my lack of knowledge on the topic, I did the only thing understandable. I asked a friend of mine who is Haudenosaunee about it. She explained a few things to me about the society, and with her support, I decided that something had to be said. I, of course, am not of that society, so I have no right to give an explanation of what it is. For the sake of the situation though, I will say as much as I am comfortable with. What I had learned was that the title "False Face Society" is a misnomer that was applied by anthropologists to a group of sacred Haudenosaunee healers. The healers wear masks that the Haudenosaunee call "Gagosa", which translates to be "Ashblowers." I was given the impression that my friend, as a Haudenosaunee, thought the misnomer "False-Face Society" was odd, and understandably so. The anthropologists must have applied the misnomer because they did not understand the masks that cover the faces of the healers who wear them. Once again, the anthros place their own definitions and ideas on a people they really don't understand; and in that same state of mind, the author of that comic took it one step farther.

I'm not pointing any fingers. I have made similar mistakes, but don't get me wrong because there is no excuse. The misnomer "False-Face Society" is no title for a comic, especially one of that content. It is completely inappropriate. If anyone plans on using something in this manner, you had better educate yourself on it. It's not a game, and things like that are not out there for your personal use or pleasure. Offensive actions such as this have become an American tradition, and at Evergreen, it has become an art.

If you choose to participate, that is your decision, but be prepared to take responsibility for the reaction you get from those you offend.

All My Relations,  
-Ryan Keith

**COMICS ARTISTICALLY EXPRESS FALSE FACE IDEALS**

In response to Ryan Keith's letter regarding the origin and appropriateness of the title of my comic "False Face Society," I would like to clarify how I came to choose the name and the meaning I intended to convey with its use.

While reading a book on the mask designs of various cultures a couple of years ago, I came across an artist's rendering of a mask which was attributed to "the Society of the False Face." At the time, I was developing a episodic series of comics and I settled on the name "False Face Society" because it reflected the attitude of disillusion and bitterness with which I then regarded modern American culture.

Although I developed the general idea a couple of years ago, it wasn't until this year, when "False Face Society" began appearing in the CPJ, that I began drawing it on a regular basis. While deciding the overall mood and intent of this series of vignettes, I decided that I wanted it to be not a reflection of my previous general attitude of anger and bitterness, but as an expression of the effort to heal and grow.

I looked more closely into the origin of this name and came to the understanding that it is a society within the Iroquois nation that practices healing ceremonies as part of a mid-winter festival.

The precise methods of healing are decided upon by analyzing the dreams of those who are ill. The "false faces" are masks which represent various types of animal spirits and healing powers that are invoked as those who wear them move from home to home within the village and blow ashes onto the hearths of each home. Some of the ceremonies involve music and dance.

Almost every book I read referred to this society with a slightly different name (e.g., "Medicine Mask Society"); in fact, I only found the exact same phrase "False Face Society" in one book. The retellings of the traditional stories of its origin varied a great deal as well. Most of the books that I read stated in accordance with one another that one becomes a member of the False Face Medicine Society either by being healed by its members, or by being inducted into the society within a dream.

One can see the influences of what I have read of this society in the inclusion of characters who are animals, the recurring references to the power of music and song, and the discussion among the characters of the events and symbolism within their dreams. All of this occurs within an original creative context based on modern urban American society.

I feel that terms like "culturally insensitive" and "appropriation" are more apt to describe such money-pursuing ventures as Disney's "Pocahontas" and rear-view-mirror "Dreamcatchers" than my comic. I was inspired to work within my realm of artistic expression for positive purpose; this was certainly not a calculated attempt to offend

anyone, as Ryan Keith implies.

I believe that my artwork and writing has consistently stayed true to the healing intent of the False Face Medicine Society, while at the same time standing on its own as far as the elements of creativity, technique, and presentation are concerned. However, I doubt that Ryan Keith considers the medium of the comic to be at all viable for storytelling with any measure of depth or true expression of personal and spiritual growth (much less to be a viable medium for the generation of healing forces), as indicated by his statement that he "was slightly surprised. Not so much by the highly offensive action, as... by the choice of the means to offend." (Read: the simple-minded, lowly comic strip — not at all up to par with the incontrovertible, earthshaking relevance of the pseudo-intellectual sparring that occurs on the op-ed page.)

Three points that I would like to call attention to are the origin of the Iroquois and their False Face Medicine Society, the origin of the art form that I have used in my expression, and my own origin.

The Iroquois are indigenous to this land we call North America; the form of expression we recognize as the modern comic originated from this land as well; and, regardless of the Western genealogist's linear interpretation of my ancestry, I too was born of this land.

I understand the overall message of Ryan Keith's letter to be that, within the scope of his assumptions of my cultural heritage, I have no right to express within my artwork a feeling of inspiration by the work of another culture by means of a direct reference (i.e., through the use of the name of this living society within the Iroquois nation). However, toward the conclusion of his letter, Ryan says that even the name "False Face Society" is a misnomer, a shoddy translation created by anthropologists who are of the same ancestry that he assumes that I am a part of. I find these points in his argument to be in contradiction with one another.

I have never met or spoken with Ryan Keith, so the process by which he arrived at the conclusion that I am in no way affiliated with the actual False Face Medicine Society — wither by means of bloodline, healing, or through dream experiences — is a mystery to me. (I presume it was a blind guess based on my name). "People are so consumed in their own individualism that they are only out for their own benefit," he says of everyone in his letter. "They don't think before they act or speak." He would do well to heed his own words. I think a better approach to resolving his feelings about this issue would have been to lose the broad generalizations he used throughout his letter, and to simply inquire as to my reasoning behind the choice of the title, explaining his concerns about it.

But the final result of Ryan Keith's letter is this. After reading it and considering what he had to say, I did some more reading on the actual False Face Medicine Society. I read that in recent years, some Iroquois people have asked many museums to stop displaying the masks that are used in these ceremonies and to return them since they believe that they are to be seen only within the ceremonial context and not in the casual context of an observer in a museum.

There are also other Iroquois people who have freely given some of these masks to museums to display as a representation of the artistry of the Iroquois culture.

So, although there is no single overall opinion on the issue among this diverse culture, the fact that it is a point of debate is what stands out to me — and it is for this reason that I have changed the name of my comic beginning with this week's episode.

From the beginning of my comic's run in the CPJ, it has been designed with a healing intent in mind and it has been an expression of affinity for those people and cultures, among whom are the people of the False Face Medicine Society, whose work has inspired me to strive to elevate myself, extend my expressive abilities, and impact my community in a positive way. Although the title has now changed, the comic itself will continue to be this kind of expression in spirit, whether or not this is considered an offense within Ryan Keith's boundaries of cultural separatism. -Giles O'Dell

**NEED FOR NEWS**  
Events occur on this campus daily that you will never ever find out about.  
Write news for the CPJ

**COOPER POINT JOURNAL**  
CAB 316, The Evergreen State College, Olympia, Washington 98505

**Editorial**  
866-6000 / x6213

**Business**  
866-6000 / x6054

**Advertising**  
866-6000 / x6054

**Subscriptions**  
866-6000 / x6054

**Internet**  
cpj@elwha.  
evergreen.edu

**Weekly Story Meetings**  
Mondays at 5:00 pm in CAB 316

**News: Editor-in-Chief** Reynor (The Man) Padilla  
**Managing Editor** Dawn Hanson  
**Layout Editor** Laurel Nicole Spellman  
**News Editor** Oscar Johnson  
**Photo Editor** Joie Kistler  
**Art Editor** Bryan Theiss  
**Comic Page Editor** Sal Occhino  
**Calendar Page Editor** Andy Schoenstein  
**See Page Editor** Jenny Jenkins  
**Sports Editor** John Evans  
**Asst. Managing Editor** Jennifer Koogler  
**Contributing Writers** Ariel Burnett, Jamie Garcia  
**Security Blotter Guy**: Matthew Kweskin  
**Typist**: Tatiana Gill  
**Career**: Rosy Lancaster  
**Business: Business Manager**: Graham White  
**Asst. Business Manager**: Sara Davis  
**Advertising Representative**: Jennifer Shears  
**Advertising Designer**: Nolan Lattyak, Gina Coffman,  
**Distribution Manager**: Kate Wray  
**Ad Proofreader**: Brian O'Keefe  
**Circulation Manager**: Stanislas Meyerhoff  
**Advisor**: Dianne Conrad

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.

**How to RESPOND**

Our Letters and Opinions Pages exists to encourage robust public debate. Letters and Opinions submission represent the sole opinions of the authors and are not endorsed by the CPJ staff.

•Letters must be 450 words or less  
•Opinion articles must be 600 words or less.

Please save in WordPerfect or Word and bring your submission to CAB 316 on a 3 1/4" disk.  
Call us at 866-6000 x6213 if you have any questions

# CALENDAR

by Captain Excrement

**Thurs. Dec. 30**  
**MINDSCREEN** presents an *Evening of Experimental Films* tonight at 8pm, FREE of charge in Lecture Hall 3. Showing will be **Mass for the Dakota Sioux** by Bruce Baillie, **The Deadman** by Peggy Ahwesh, and **Life is a Dream** by Rael Ruiz. Call x6555 for more info.

**FRONTIERLAND** - Visiting Media artists Jesse Lerner and Reuben Ortiz-Torres (from LA) present a piece concerning culture meshing. It sounds really cool. At the Capitol Theatre, 8pm. Call 754-6670 for more info.

**ARTISTS!** Come to a S.P.A.Z. (Student Produced Art Zone) meeting at 5pm in CAB 320. They are looking for students who want to display their artwork in their CAB and Library display cases. Get exposure and a resume entry!

**Slightly West**, that literary and graphic art publication that comes out every once in a great while here @ TESC is having a general mtg @ 6pm. Volunteer for the selection committee or apply for a paying editor position. 3rd flr. CAB, x6879.

**Stream Team Networking Meeting.** Environmentalist types get together and

talk shop, while digging on the FREE REFRESHMENTS! Focus on improving and protecting local watersheds. The meeting will be held At the Heritage Court Building, 2404 Heritage Court, SW (Olympia), 2nd Floor Conference Room; 7pm. Call 753-8454.

**Fri. Dec. 1**  
**Thurs. Dec. 7**  
**UBU REX** - A *Vulgar Political Farce* by Alfred Jarry @ the Midnight Sun, 8pm. (SEE P.8 FOR COMPLETE DESCRIPTION) Tickets: \$7 general/ \$5 students. The Sun is located at 113 N. Columbia St., downtown. Call 786-9437.

**SAFEPLACE WOMEN AUTHOR SERIES** at FOUR SEASONS BOOKS presents **Dr. Mona Lake Jones**, author of *The Color of Culture*. The Seattle Times calls her "...the Maya Angelou of the NW.", and she speaks tonight at 7pm; downtown - corner of 7th and Franklin. \$2 donation requested to benefit Safeplace's domestic violence and rape relief shelter services.

**Sat. Dec. 2**  
**HIP HOP FLAVA @ The Housing Community Center.** Funk me mama. Local artists DSDI, Oserika, 5 Times Raw, D.J. Oz Rock, Dos Komedian. \$FREE.

**Love Battery**, Lifter, Idaho, American Sensei @ The Capitol Theatre Backstage, 8pm, \$5.

**UBU REX** by Alfred Jarry @ the Midnight Sun, 8pm. (SEE P.8 FOR COMPLETE DESCRIPTION).

**MINDSCREEN** presents *A SALUTE TO DELINQUENCY* tonight at 8pm in Lecture Hall 3. Showing are **High School Confidential**, about a suburban teenage drug-ring headed by Uncle Fester, and **The Beat Generation**, about a bunch of beatniks whose only purpose in life is to "stick it to the man". FREE FREE FREE.

**The Billy Tipton Memorial Saxophone Quartet plays tonight** at Thekla, w/ post-show dancing with DJ Zena. Must be 21, \$5 cover at the door. Thekla; 116 E. 5th Ave., downtown (entrance in alley); 352-1855.

**Olympia Earth First!** presents the Cheetwood Wilderness Alliance Old Growth Slideshow and discussion of the mismanagement of public lands by the Forest Service. At the Timberland Library, 7pm. Call the E.R.C. at x6784 for more info.

**Rainy Day RECORD 66**

Music  
 CDs, vinyl, tapes, independent releases

Movies  
 from around the world!

Skate Gear  
 Hook-Ups, Powell, Alien Workshop

special orders welcome

**AIRWALK**

sizes: all  
 colors: yours

357-4755 In the WESTSIDE CENTER AT DIVISION & HARRISON  
 Mon-Wed 10am-8pm  
 Thur-Sat 10am-9pm  
 Sun 12am-5pm



**THOUSAND CRANES FUTONS AND FURNITURE**

Fine, locally crafted furniture... planet-friendly design solutions... certified organic futons...

We have many small functional gifts!

416 S. CAPITOL WAY • OLYMPIA, WA  
 OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK • (360) 357-8464

**CPJ Classifieds**

**Help Wanted**      **Help Wanted**      **For Sale**

- VOLUNTEER** in Africa & Latin America: One year posts in democratization, human rights, refugees, journalism, health, etc. Call 202-625-7403.
- TROPICAL BEACH RESORT JOBS** - Luxurious hotels are now hiring seasonal positions. Lifeguards, food service, housekeepers, host/hostess, and front desk staff. Call Resort Employment Services 1-206-632-0150 ext R60911.
- Macintosh SE**, 40 MB hard drive 8 MB RAM, 8" monitor, software. Call (360) 352-9926 in evening or leave message.
- WORK IN THE OUTDOORS** - National Parks, Forests, Wildlife Preserves & Concessionaires are now hiring seasonal workers. Excellent benefits + bonuses! Call: 1-206-545-4804 ext. N60912
- FAST FUNDRAISER** - RAISE \$500 IN 5 DAYS - GREEKS, GROUPS, CLUBS, MOTIVATED INDIVIDUALS. FAST, EASY - NO FINANCIAL OBLIGATION (800) 862-1982 EXT. 33
- NEC 486 Laptop Computer** Dx250 MB HD, 4 MB Ram, Microsoft Office, Quicken, Windows 3.1 • 4yr Warranty • \$1400 OBO 352-4168

Classified Rates 30 words or less: Non-profit rate \$3.00, Student Rate \$2.00, Business Rate \$6.00, PREPAYMENT REQUIRED Classified Deadline 3 pm Monday Contact: Graham White Phone (360) 866-6000 x6054 or stop by the CPJ CAB 316, Olympia WA 98505

**Arts & Entertainment**  
 Thanksgiving leftovers edition

Last week on CPJ:  
 A romantic turkey corpse dinner for two.

And now, the thrilling conclusion:  
 Reviews of two leftover Thanksgiving movies and an insider's look at a fresh old play.

## Martin Scorsese returns to familiar ground with decent but uninspired *Casino*

by John Evans

After a major stylistic departure in *Age of Innocence*, director Martin Scorsese returns to more familiar ground in *Casino*.

Over a decade we see the rise and fall of the Tangiers, a glitzy Vegas casino masterminded by Sam "Ace" Rothstein (Robert De Niro). Ace, a brilliant handicapper, pleases the mobsters behind the Tangiers by making it a fabulously lucrative operation. Along the way he falls in love with a fetching con artist, Ginger (Sharon Stone), and though she never truly reciprocates his feelings, they enter a tempestuous marriage.

Ace's childhood pal, Nicky (Joe Pesci), brings his brutal brand of thuggery from the East and soon conquers the Vegas underworld. When he becomes involved with Ginger loyalties crumble and the Tangiers with them.

It is a captivating three hours, but ultimately, *Casino* feels like a hollow retreat of Scorsese's classic *GoodFellas* (1990) without the emotional resonance. The craggy faced mob dons seem lifted right out of that film (in fact, several are played by the same actors). Anyone who has followed Scorsese in his frequent trips into the Italian gangland will feel they've been here before.

Scorsese does go into the business of the casino with his inimitable style and depth. Ace Rothstein's world of glitz and gambling is a fasci-

inating one to visit, and I found these portions of the film enthralling. That was due in large part to another riveting performance by Robert De Niro. Rothstein is a complicated character brilliantly realized by one of the finest actors of our time. De Niro is able to create a man who is dedicated, loyal, and honorable, yet who turns a blind eye to the violence around him and can only express his love for his wife by showering her with jewels. Rothstein is madly stubborn, possessive, and increasingly inflexible, qualities that enable his success and accelerate his downfall.

Sharon Stone does a surprisingly credible job as the shrill junkie Ginger, also crafting a subtle character who runs the gamut of emotional extremes. This is her best work to date and is certainly worthy of Academy Award consideration. Stone's Ginger is a scene stealer who helps De Niro carry a pretty uninspired script.

That script, written by Scorsese and *GoodFellas* collaborator Nicholas Pileggi, fails to present a new angle on the Italian Mafia milieu. The portions dealing with the inner workings of a Vegas casino feel far fresher. One of the film's best sequences has Rothstein sabotaging a Japanese high-roller's private jet so that he must stay at the Tangiers an extra night, and in the process gamble away his previous winnings. In another great scene Rothstein uncovers a pair of clever cheaters and sends a harsh message to anyone who dares to rip off

the casino.

Joe Pesci is the weakest of the three stars, basically playing the same volatile tough guy he created more memorably in *GoodFellas*. Nicky shows some humanity when consoling a bitter Ginger, but his supposed bond with Ace is never really established and so the inevitable betrayals lack power.

That, ultimately, is the greatest failing of the movie. In resolution the film has surprisingly little drama or personal impact. It seems to end with a denouement from *GoodFellas*, except *GoodFellas* went on another half-hour from that point and made a far stronger statement in its finale (though some say it takes too long getting there).

The relationship between De Niro and Stone works well. Ace continues to forgive Ginger, despite the fact that their relationship has never lived up to his expectations and she keeps going back to her sleazy ex-boyfriend (James Woods, superb in an understated role). She can't believe someone actually loves her, remaining convinced that Ace hates her and will give her nothing. The irony is that he would put up with just about anything and offers her whatever riches she wants. He can't overcome his jealousy, though, and his righteous anger at her behavior continues to drive her away. It's a sad, complicated relationship; watching it develop is an interesting digression from the tired old mobster subplots.

The film is Scorsese's all time champion in terms of violence. Some scenes are so repugnant they're almost impossible to watch. Beyond shock value, I'm not positive what Scorsese thinks he's accomplishing with this degree of gore.

De Niro's commanding presence is enough to carry one through the morass of repetitious mob stereotypes, but in the end this story is simply not compelling enough to leave a lasting mark. There's a lot of death in the climax (if you can call it climactic) but it feels strangely flat, as if we hadn't spent three hours getting to know these people. That just shouldn't happen.

Scorsese probably felt a lot of pressure to revisit past glories, and the result is a pretty uninspired effort. I hardly think that he will look back on this film as one of his greats, in fact, I doubt that he even entertained such hopes while making it. It's almost like *Casino* is a half-hearted concession to his fans who complained about *Age of Innocence*. Ironically, it is those die-hard who have seen all of his previous films that will feel most betrayed; they know he's covered this ground before.

Despite a weak finish that left me feeling empty, I would recommend *Casino* as a vivid, gritty look at the underbelly of Las Vegas.

## Pixar explores the inner trauma of action figures with *Toy Story*

The first ever fully computer-generated feature is also one of the year's best films

by Bryan Frankenseuss Theiss

Last week Pixar Animation's *Toy Story* made cinematic history as the first fully computer generated feature film. With its vivid colors and believable, three-dimensional images it could have easily gotten by on novelty alone. Surprisingly, it is an extremely funny, true to life story that never slows down and is executed to near perfection. Though it is released by Walt Disney Pictures it is not a musical and it does not follow any of the Disney animation hit making formulas, so don't expect any schmaltzy ballads, lovable wisecracking comic relief characters or villains with talking pets.

Really, it's the kind of movie you ought to go into fresh, knowing little more than the fact that it's a computer animated film about toys coming to life. Reviews like this one will only give away the surprises and detract from the experience. Really I suggest that you stop reading this right now and make plans to see the film as soon as possible. It is an extremely well made film that would appeal to every age group except those that try to overcompensate for perceived lack of maturity and sophistication by claiming to despise anything that could be construed as children's entertainment. If you're not convinced then read on - but you've been warned.

The story begins with a birthday party for a boy named Andy. While family and friends watch Andy open presents downstairs, his collection of toys is deep in the throes of their twice-yearly "What if I get replaced?" panic. Their leader is Andy's favorite toy, a pull-string talking cowboy doll named Woody, who tries to keep things under control and dispatches spies to find out what Andy's gifts are. The green plastic army men he sends end up failing to communicate, but it turns out that the new addition to the toy box is an ultra-deluxe "Space Ranger" action figure called Buzz Lightyear. With his digital voice, extendible wings, wrist lasers, glow in the dark trim, and kung

fu action, Buzz poses a serious threat, even to Woody: he's just cool enough that Andy may never play with his old toys again.

What's more, Buzz turns out to be a bit of an eccentric. While all the other toys are well aware of their factory origins, Buzz genuinely believes that he is a Space Ranger from the Universe Protection Unit stranded on a strange planet during a crucial mission to deliver information that may stop the evil Emperor Zurg from conquering the uni-

verse. Never-theless, all of the toys seem to respect him except for Woody, whose jealousy reduces him to cheap shots and petty feuding that begins to upset the other toys.

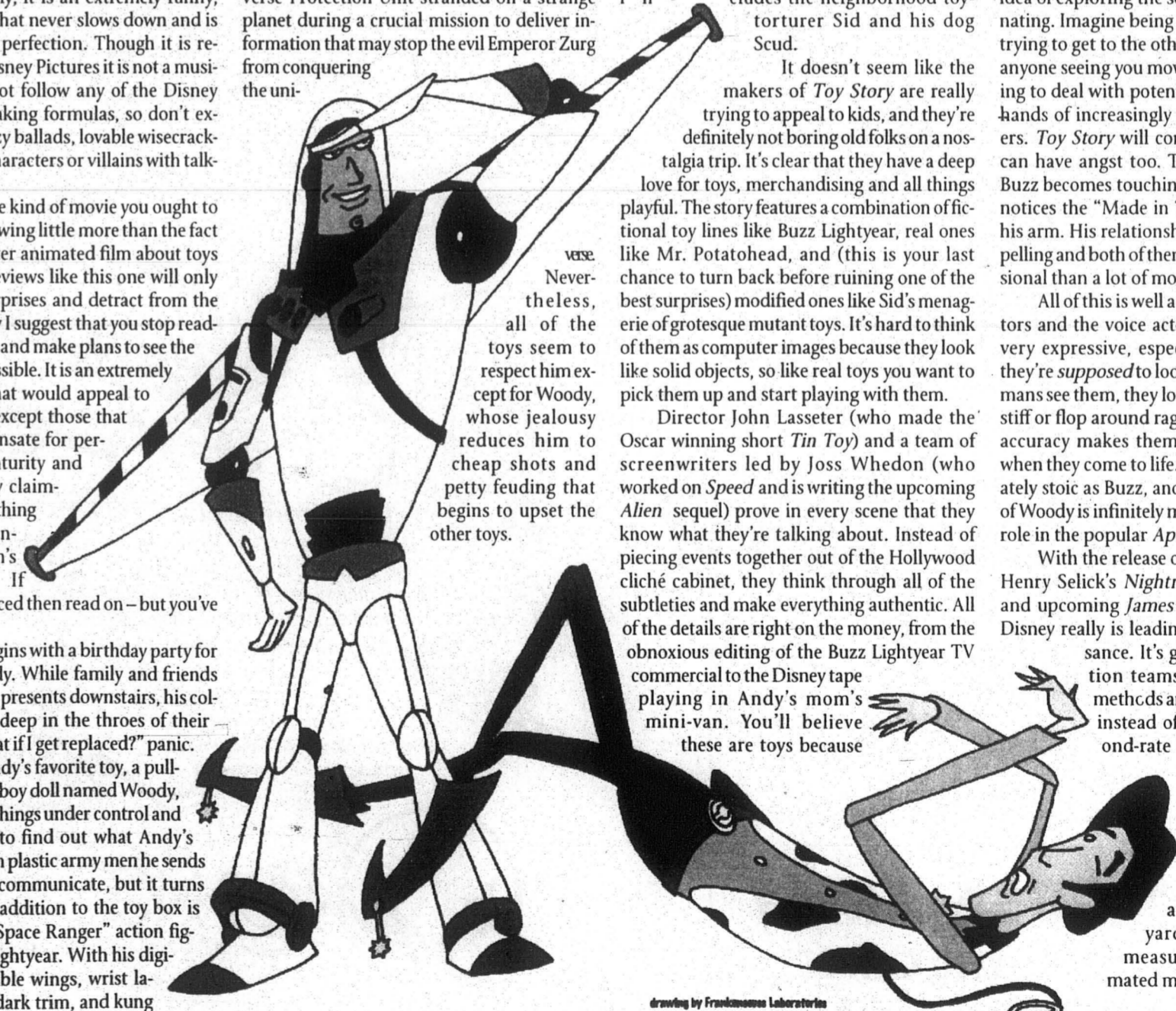
Director John Lasseter (who made Oscar winning short *Tin Toy*) and a team of screenwriters led by Joss Whedon (who worked on *Speed* and is writing the upcoming *Alien* sequel) prove in every scene that they know what they're talking about. Instead of piecing events together out of the Hollywood cliché cabinet, they think through all of the subtleties and make everything authentic. All of the details are right on the money, from the obnoxious editing of the Buzz Lightyear TV commercial to the Disney tape playing in Andy's mom's mini-van. You'll believe these are toys because

their stickers peel off, they lose their guns, and (in the case of the slinky dog) they get permanently tangled. You'll believe these are people because they plan birthday parties around their schedules and stop for gas on the way to the pizza restaurant.

Then of course there's the premise. The idea of exploring the secret life of toys is fascinating. Imagine being less than a foot tall and trying to get to the other side of town without anyone seeing you move. And that's while trying to deal with potential obsolescence at the hands of increasingly clever toy manufacturers. *Toy Story* will convince you that objects can have angst too. The ridiculously heroic Buzz becomes touchingly vulnerable when he notices the "Made in Taiwan" inscription on his arm. His relationship with Woody is compelling and both of them are more three dimensional than a lot of movie heroes.

All of this is well acted by both the animators and the voice actors. The characters are very expressive, especially considering that they're supposed to look like plastic. When humans see them, they look like real toys, and lay stiff or flop around rag-doll style. This kind of accuracy makes them even more believable when they come to life. Tim Allen is appropriately stoic as Buzz, and Tom Hanks' portrayal of Woody is infinitely more impressive than his role in the popular *Apollo 13*.

With the release of *Toy Story*, along with Henry Selick's *Nightmare Before Christmas* and upcoming *James and the Giant Peach*, Disney really is leading an animation renaissance. It's great to see new animation teams working in different methods and styles with new ideas instead of the usual crop of second-rate Disney imitations. It's even better when they put this much imagination and care into their work. *Toy Story* is easily one of the best films of the year and it will be a worthy yardstick with which to measure the computer animated movies that will follow.



drawing by Frankenseuss Laboratories

# Still vulgar after all these years Ubu Rex opens at Midnight Sun

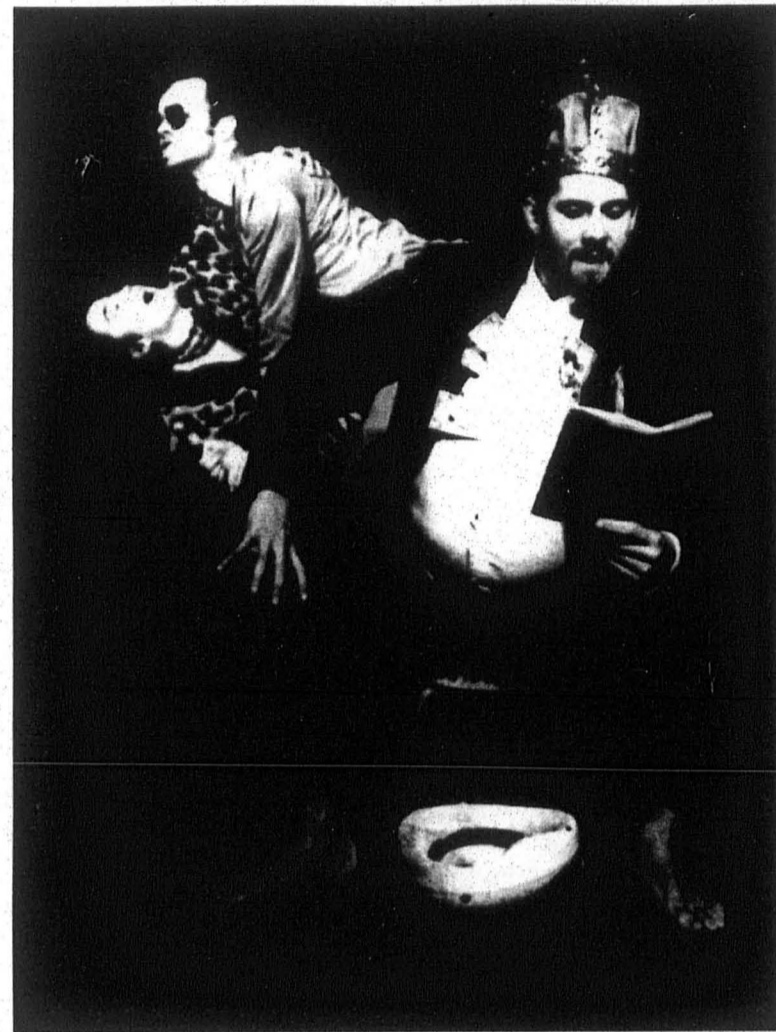
by Andy Schoenstein

Last quarter I gained sympathy for Mark Hamill. Just as he lost his own identity to that of Luke Skywalker, many people knew me only as "Cyberboy", which was my character in a student written play by the same name that was staged at Evergreen last Spring. I'm not sure if I want to be identified by the name of my character in *Ubu Rex*, which opens downtown at the Midnight Sun this Friday, December 1st. I play the role of "Captain Sexcrement". At least this play won't be on campus.

Amazingly enough, the name of my character loses its shock value in the context of this play. Stuff like male impotency, enemas, disemboweling and disemboweling are all vividly portrayed on stage. This is all perfectly relevant to the story, of course. The play follows the adventures of Pa Ubu (oo-boo), who is persuaded by his wife to assassinate the King of Poland and nab the crown. Once he is king, Ubu becomes mad with power, throws out all forms of justice and murders all who oppose him, eventually making more enemies than he can possibly kill.

This play first opened in Paris on December 10, 1896, and made history, not only because riots broke out in the theater after the first line was uttered, but because it came to be recognized as the first absurdist play ever. Written by the young eccentric Alfred Jarry, *Ubu Roi* (the original title) drew the attention of the most prominent intellectuals and theater critics in Paris due to Jarry's massive hype campaign prior to the production. The play's first line, "MERDRE!" (shit!) immediately sparked arguments in the form of screaming and fistfighting among the audience members over the play's legitimacy.

The debates continued in written form long after that first production. Aside from the scores of critiques in the papers of the time, numerous books have been written about Ubu and his creator, who died of chronic alcoholism in his thirties. Alfred Jarry was a complex character who wrote many plays and tons of poetry, and has often been painted as a tragic genius, a person of great sensitivity, whose rough life and many vicissitudes drove him to an extremely bitter and



Pa Ubu (Jim Ingersoll) ponders some crappy reading material while his wife, Ma Ubu (Suzanne Parento) gets it on with Captain Sexcrement (Andy Schoenstein).

hopeless view of humanity, which is reflected in the baseness of Ubu's character.

*Ubu*, for which Jarry is almost exclusively known, has been remade hundreds of times all over Europe and the United States, its form varying greatly as determined by language, location, time, and budget. (There was even a short film version animated with raw meat that you might have seen at this year's Oly Film Fest) Our production at the Midnight Sun has many similarities to the original production in that it was put together in a very limited time (one month) and on a very limited budget. The cast of about ten people fills the roles of dozens of individual characters as well as whole armies. The costumes and props are relatively simple, but the creativity of their design and use fill any gap in their aesthetics. The "Ubu Orchestra" (A.K.A. Arrington de

cial evening is planned. Not only will translator David Copelin be in attendance (coming from his home in Berkeley, CA), but the Ghost of Alfred Jarry himself be on hand for a pre-show lecture. There will also be a champagne reception after the show, which I'm sure Alfred will love.

**UBU REX, A Vulgar Political Farce** by Alfred Jarry plays December 1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16 @ 8pm at the Midnight Sun, 113 N. Columbia, downtown Olympia. Tickets are \$7 general / \$5 students. The 12/10 performance includes a Post-Show reception celebrating the 99th Anniversary of the original production and is \$10 by reservation. Call 786-9437 for info and reservations.

This week its: no horoscopes of Nolan Lettyak. Instead of its place there is **MONKEYSCOPE** by Bryan Frankenthaus Thiss of Monkeyland 'invention'

**Flower Smell** - It is accident's you zTemp on Toes of love love maTee. Your smashing exciting and bones To be zTraight is beneath it. To pat any messy feathers, eye how monkeys happiness and needs.

**Goat Friend** - In hitting you do, The stick you use is patient's, plastic face. Although your frustration, don't lose eye of it. In otherwise, it is don't shoot The Goat with bad yelling.

**Water Fish** - Where has the love pulse go; and sexy. You softing as social as butterfly BUT smashed. Don't let bad ones rip under you. IT is! private That you need!

**Fish Fish** - Family go bang pressure! They want your real mask sleeping iT all day. You go bigger and bigger mature. Go for iT #!

**Aries** - Love love maTee is zTong. Tie up Give problem hug so monkey berry juice.

**Pony** - Bad news is wall in front. Good news = climb off iT!

**Monkey Twins** - Don't go so soft! Monkeymonkey book iT says 'magic surprise! On Top of Fingers Mountain is a Fruity Tree of all To snack.

**Crabby Claws** - What is gentle in someone's next needs rescue. A ribbon box of Trust for share.

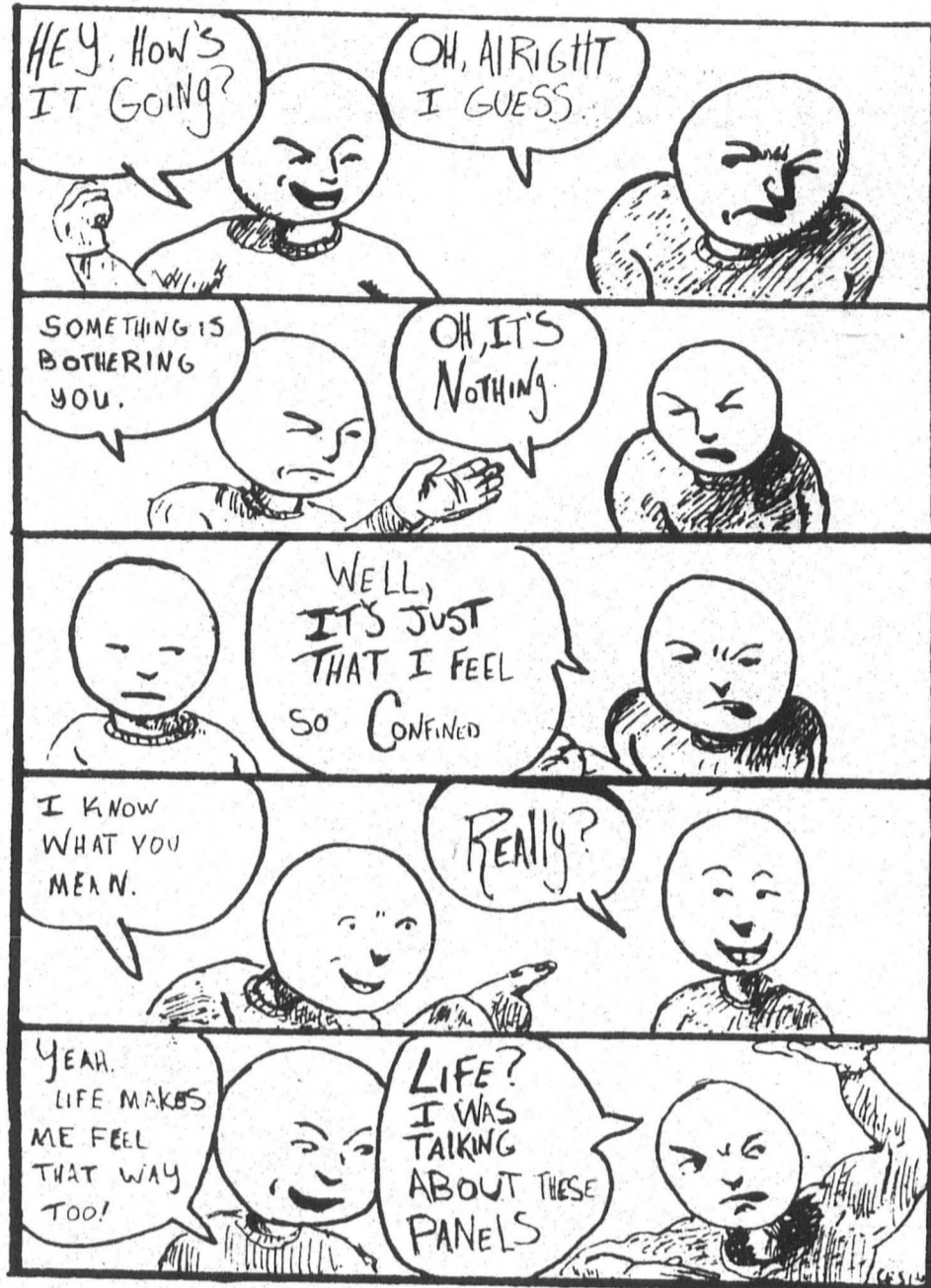
**Sharp Tooth Loud** - You need break Time! Monkey kids bring syrupy sugar Treat cooky. Go of many lake or kick iT back! You dessert iT!

**Lady** - Baby Time brain is here + buddies come + There is scary drips of iT. BUT you look not nice eye at people of children days. Be zTong + do iT!

**Dishes** - Sneaky family Tip Toe so no luddy noticed. Dip in what clayed you of your roots.

**Stingy** - Clock says: GIGGLE TIME! Not of Ticking BUT scent's of humor. Wild card goes in your life. Thumb up!

## ABSURD CITY BY CHRIS CHRISTENSEN



## DADA ONWARD BY JEREL JOHNSON



## KABOOANG NE BAHBOY BY BRYAN APOLLANES



**LIES**  
"Lies" conceived by Ed Gibbs

- The Olmecs invented jazz.
- Holding your breath is e-e-x-y.
- Married... With Children was cancelled after a mere seven seasons.
- The President spent 24 hours with a homosexual.
- Toy Story is rated 'B' - babies only.
- Max Headroom is an acronym for Mean And Xanthic Heads Emblazing And Destroying Rooms, Ovens, Oxygen, Men.
- Deep beneath the sands of the Arabian desert lies bottled water.
- Though over 150 years old, Macaulay Culkin appears to remain young by donning the skin of the recently dead.
- People who wear glasses are members of a secret conspiracy to prevent you from getting a really good pet.
- By law, policemen are denied the right to operate electric fans.

## GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL TO HIGH-TECH.



Look in the mirror. You'll see a young person who could probably qualify for high-tech training in the U.S. Army. Satellite communications...avionics...digital systems...computers...lasers...fiber optics...

The Army gives you a choice of over 50 specialty skills on the cutting edge of today's technology. Any of them will give you a big edge on a bright future. Look in on your local Army Recruiter and ask about high-tech training for your future in today's modern Army.

**1-800-USA-ARMY**  
**ARMY. BE ALL YOU CAN BE.®**

**Gifts from around the world...**  
for your festival of light. Jewelry, music, candles, incense, herbs, aromatherapy, body care, gift baskets, festive clothing, books, cards, gift wrap, wind chimes, distinctive ornaments, and more...

Gift Certificates available. Visa/MC welcome.

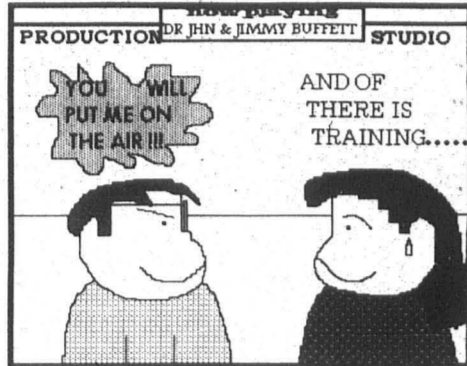
Celebrating and honoring the many beliefs and traditions within our community

**RADIANCE**  
HERBS and MASSAGE

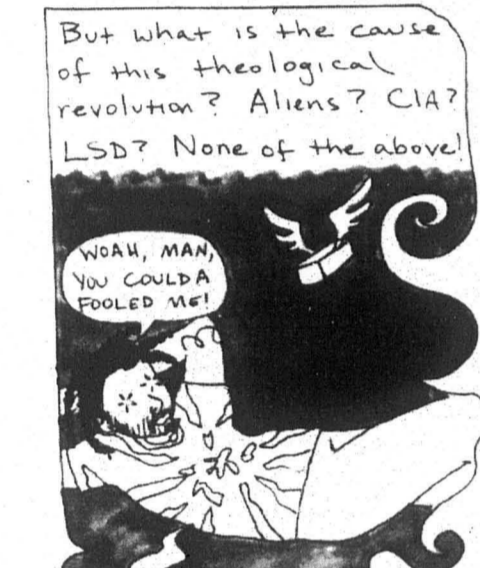
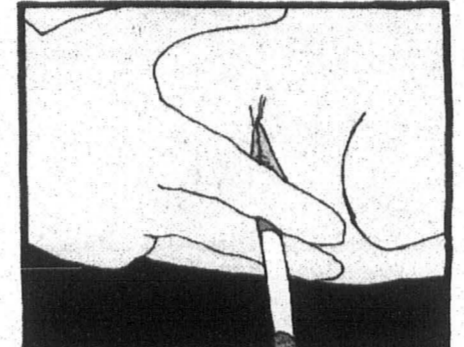
Holiday Hours  
M-F 10-8pm  
Sat 10-6pm  
Sun 12-5pm

113 E. 5th, Downtown Olympia 357-5250

YEAR ONE BY LLYWELYN O GRAEME



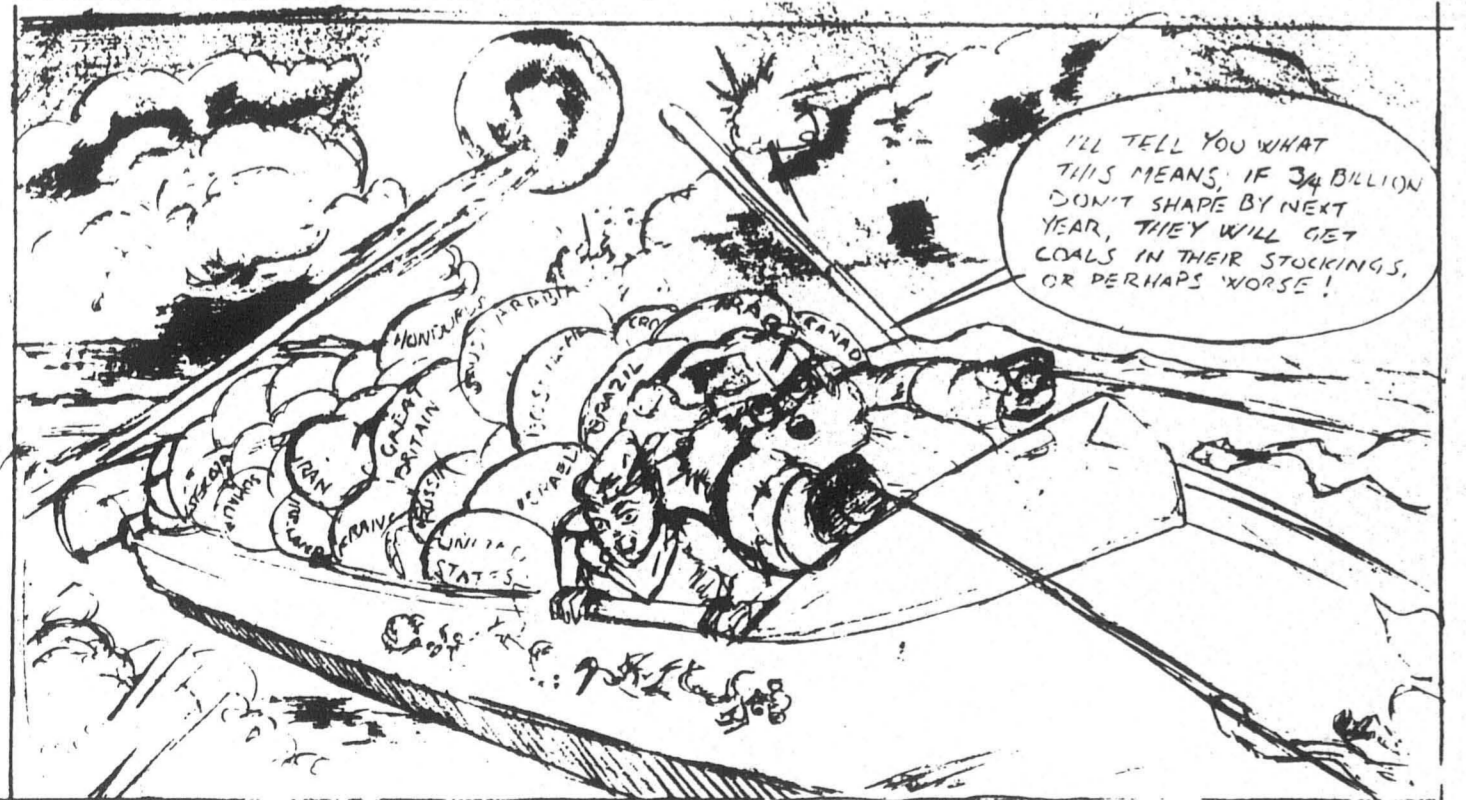
COLLEGE MAN THIS WEEK: ...LATER ON TATTOOINE. (FOR FULL EFFECT ROTATE PAGE)



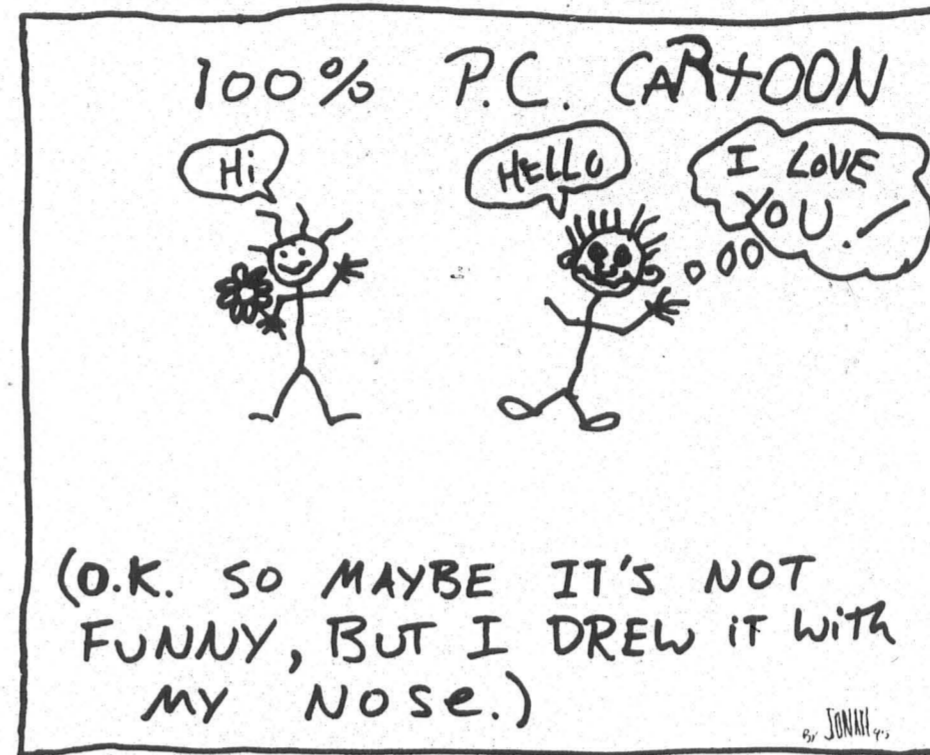
THAT SAUCY VELASCO PART NINE: TALES OF THE PHANTOM SCAREBROW. BY CHRISTIAN COGAN



TWISTED-FICTION BY PATRICK WARNER

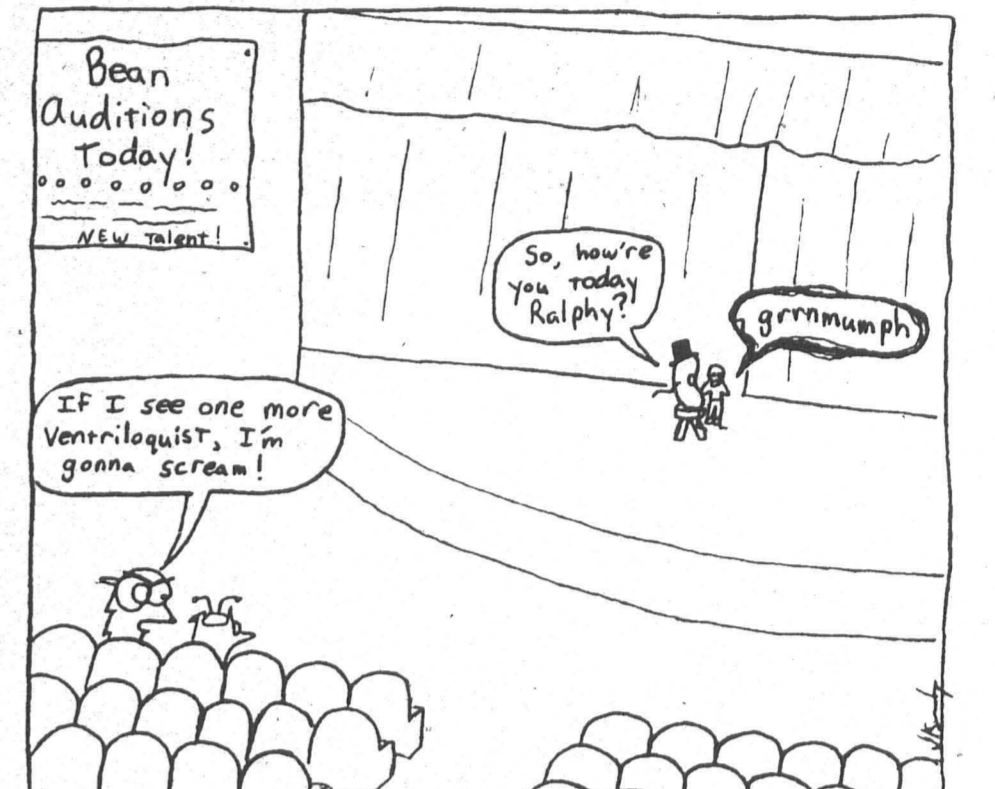


SNUGGLE BY JONAH E R LOEB



(O.K. SO MAYBE IT'S NOT FUNNY, BUT I DREW IT WITH MY NOSE.)

HOSE-HEAD BY JOSH KNISELY



IF I see one more Ventriloquist, I'm gonna scream!

Crossword puzzle grid with clues: Things that Kevin & Craig hate about Evergreen crossword puzzle. (Write an editorial about us, and we'll do a crossword on you!)

- Down: 1. Worst place to live on campus, 2. What's there to do on campus at night, 3. Wakes you up at 3 in the morning, 4. Predominant color of Evergreen, 5. Our crossword is the only good thing about this thing, 6. When people meet & discuss a book they never read, 7. You pay 30 million dollars more tuition when you are, 8. They think they're...

Advertisements: MIKE COOK'S Collectibles and Antiques, SUB SHOP 6" SUB, Grca Books, HARBINGER INN Bed & Breakfast

COMPUTER CLEARANCE \*BRAND NAME SALE COMPUTERS\* FREE DELIVERY & SYSTEM SET-UP, FREE ON-SITE TECH SUPPORT, FREE \$1,000.00 SOFTWARE INSTALLED, PC PRO TECHS (360) 491-6283

sunjor Natural Fiber Clothing Since 1988, \*STRESS BREAK\* THE MESSAGE THAT COMES TO YOU!, Relief from studying stress is here!, Library Lobby Wed.-Thurs. 3:00-5:00