

SEE - PAGE

To my brothers and sisters who are living on Mars:

I have received your message requesting information. I am currently buying time in college by studying potential investments in my intellectual future. I read on the walls of toilet stalls the laws that govern humanity. The real art masters of the world, they have not bothered to collect their precious works, instead they have burned every last one before anyone could see or hear it. Science, while making attempts towards solving the problems of the world, has ended up creating more of them. Art, while making attempts towards creating more problems for the world, has ended up making things harder for me. There is just too much to appreciate and it is only getting worse. The picture looks grim, a planet of materialists who are denying the force which drives them. They all have to go to therapy, and it costs them even more of their precious money, lessening their buying powers. There is much more. Once upon a time they lived happily ever after. Join with me and let us overthrow the Devil in the name of turning Hell into a public park. There are two types of writers. One learns to write something and then edit it and edit it and edit it until it is good. The other writer knows how to do it right the first time. In this grand age of word processors, erasable pens, and typewriters that knock out paragraphs with a buttons push there is a tendency to not put any value on the word. Why strive for the best choice when it can be changed later? There was a time when ink and paper were scarce and a writer had no choice but to do it right the first time. There was no erasing the permanent ink and a new sheet of paper was a weeks salary. Contemporary historians are wondering why the contemporary literature compares to the literature of yesterday like dog shit to diamonds. There is always more paper and a bic is a dime (or free if you stick it over your ear and walk out), the delete button is happy to wipe out and the automatic thesaurus will tell you a better word for vacation. The bullshit on the racks at the stores, the crap in the papers, the junk in that slightly west rag is as processed as pork ramen. Word processors? Stop asking me to rewrite everything, I got better berries to pick. Discovery consists of looking at the same thing as every one else and thinking something different. Students are not taught to search inside their own minds for the answer, they believe that the correct answer lies in the mind of another person. People have a tendency to fall in love with their own rules. They keep them up on a pedestal. Because they believe that morals are sacred and should not waver, they view themselves as strong impenetrable castles that will never fall. Not only are they lying but they are doing a great disservice to themselves. Break or challenge the rules, and the first ones to start with should be your own. If necessity is the mother of invention then play is the father. Who is going to save me? I am sitting alone on a cold San Francisco summer evening. Inside this old Victorian I have turned off all of the lights, the television set, the radio. It is dark and I am alone. The floor creaks, upstairs a window bangs to the beat of a drunk wind, and there is a creaking sound. Someone walking. Another creak in the floor. Coming to get me. My heart is doing the fear thing. My ears are doing the perky thing. My mind is choreographing the whole matter. I let it take me over. I wash out like tides in the bay. The solace of death feels warm and I am no longer alone. I do not like root beer. When I was in a third grade at the elementary school I may have drank root beer, but since then I have not drank any root beer. My brother drinks a substantial quantity of root beer. He enjoys the sweet flavor and the bubbly quality of the soda beverage. I have bumped into my brother at least seven times in the last year at The Beverage Depot. He is always there buying... can you guess? Root beer, of course. I suppose that we all have our tastes and root beer is the taste of my brother. I can't remember biting off my brothers pinky finger and swallowing it, but I imagine that it tasted a lot like root beer. The more creative a person is, the more punishment they will receive and eventually a person could get the electric chair without breaking a law. In order for humankind to make the next steps in evolution, they must recognize the importance of challenging the rules that are created to bring about psychological order to society. Burt has a dog. It is 12 years old. Its name is Sebastian. One day Sebastian died. Burt cried for 2 years. Then everything went black. Maybe you don't get along so well with your mother, don't worry, she is going to die soon. (frustration) I am from another planet. My people are going to come and get me. They will say that all of this was training me to co-exist with whackos. (hope). You are going to die soon. You really will. I promise. (motivation) When the dogs heard this, they were furious and chased the cats; and when the cats were chased, they were furious and chased the mice. And that's how it's been ever since. Last weekend I got high on drugs that I never had to come down from. I am only doing what I do because I want to have more material possessions. Throw down your plows and spears, it is time to shop! A fool lives outside the rules of society and makes his judgment based not upon custom or impression that the world might have on her, but upon whim and nonsense. The fool forces you to temporarily entertain an alternative way of thinking. Look around the room that you are sitting in and find four objects that have green in them. If the rules cannot stand the effects ridicule then they don't deserve to stand. Thinking a particular thought can have an enormous effect on the outcome of a situation. Mind set is everything. Electricity is life and a chair is a throne. My cousin, he is a total acid head, and he writes some of the best poetry I've ever read. I don't do acid though. She embraces embarrassing actions as if they were acts of nobility, she is aloof to public scorn. Social freedom? Here comes the mouth full of beach sand. Coming to vomit pearls into one of my clean faces. A relationship is a veritable breeding ground for potential insecurities. Eventually confidence becomes denial. I began to cover up for you, as to not taint my picture. You hid from me all the things that I should not have known, and when this wave of denial finally crashed I had nothing to do but rub the sand from my eyes. Called by the old name, called to the altar, called on the telephone, called by the sirens, called right into Hell, called by the umpire, called foolish. I stopped singing. No one clapped. He travels across the country selling things; the charlatan apothecary nomadic fool. Sticky fingers dirty nails brown knuckles sweaty palms exposed to the sun. I am losing circulation in my hands because her tight (yes) tight jeans are only eight inches off of her. I can't believe she is letting me touch her and it feels so foreign-like touching something in one of those touch and feel children's museum boxes: metamorphic rock, tree moss, snake skin, pussy. Eager and dirt dusted brown summer heated wrist of the boy as he feels up for the first. Third base. 1987. Over there on the loud cliffs-forestes abounding rockets. What was said by others, I don't care, and you love me and... pfssss... Away, away, away. They are so lost in amenities that they have lost their awareness. The person who can play with children with a big smile is real. Wearing odd colored socks he barks out the window something about wanting you to rearrange your furniture as often as possible. They tell me that you are a killer. Are you the killer that they say you are? The sphinx taught me logic. Buddha whispered in my ear, and Jesus Christ asked me where the nearest ATM was. There is a grave sensation of fear and anger in the survivors of the Holocaust. The burning. The burning of so many. "We will not go back to the ovens, and they will come looking for us again, it will happen again because it always does. We never expect it." I hear my burned ancestors burning in my head. In nightmares they scream at me. There is only darkness in a sky above the barbed wire fenced in stockades. You are packed in to a square about thirty feet on a side. They give you no food, they give you no water, and all you have to do is rot. Even when the sun breaks through the clouds it doesn't feel warm. Because you know that there will be an inevitable conclusion. The guards will come. The guards will take a group of maybe twenty. The guards will march you and they will throw you onto a cart. The guards don't care if you are alive or dead. The guards will stuff you through a small door in the wall. The metal door will shut and the metal latch will fall heavy. I can't think about such crazy things for long. Evergreen students are deep, deep, deep "underground". The ones you see in this newspaper, the ones you hear on this radio station, the ones that are visible, they too are the Evergreen students, but they are the flowers. The rest of us are in the ground like roots, and we are getting deeper and deeper and deeper, everyday more and more and more. This is what it is like to be under the ground, under the cement, under the grass, under the clock tower, this is Underground. For minor cuts and scrapes apply liberally to the affected area at least three times a day or until the pain goes to another person. Dog food and dog shit are one in the same. I never let anyone know it, but I used to kiss the pumpkin man. Fortunately I was under the financial support of immediate family. This was not to say that I was free from the burdens of the monetary struggle. I learned to live on mostly rice, beans, and vegetables. I began shopping for only necessities, and soon it dawned how cheap simplicity can be. And I learned to toggle my eyes for recreation and entertainment. Then one day while admiring the colorful mushrooms that sprouted from the local cow herd's turds, I heard the fast-paced clomp stomp of a charging bull. Over my shoulder I glimpsed the bovine approaching with an angry expression at a speed inconceivable for such an unwieldy beast. In the flash of an exhibitionist I was up and running, but not away from it, for the bull could easily match my fastest sprint. Instead I ran at a right angle to its current approach. This was fast thinking indeed, for it saved my life and I was happy to survive with nothing more than the scrape of the barbed wire as I hopped the fence and tore the seat of my pantaloons. After that near brush with an angry earth mammal I gave up my kind ways to become one of the great and talented bestiality porn stars. Making innovations and bringing new possibilities to the world of husbandry intercourse. The profits of my enterprise brought me to the point of total financial freedom. By marketing my video tapes, books of photographs, instruction manuals (for home or office use), and hypnotic sleep learning audio cassettes, I generated perpetual flows of money that jammed further my already jam packed wallets, purses, and pocket books. It was on that late summer afternoon when the charging bull brought me to the light bulb flash realization that the simple nature life of the family sponging dependent is meager compared to the opulence of the self made animal porn star. Going to fill you up with our lies: Turn off the light. Turn down that noise. All I hear is noise. Are you on drugs? Not in my house you won't. Get that out of my house. This is my house. Get out of my house. Your room is a shit house. Please don't make problems for me. Don't act up. Just don't say anything at all. Take that thing off your head. Couldn't you look nice for once? Let me comb your hair. I am going to put this tie on you. Stop moving- it doesn't hurt. Why are you always crying? I can't understand you when you are crying. He is in one of his moods. He is being a teen-ager. He's always in his room. Whatever it is that you do up in your room for so long can wait, couldn't you spend some time with us? Talk to us. Be quiet. Talk to us. Be quiet. Talk to us. Be quiet. Talk to us. Be quiet. Stop going through the garbage, we don't want to recycle the garbage, the environment will be fine. We got another letter from school. We got you another punching bag to have your temper tantrums with. He's having another temper tantrum. I don't want to be around you when you are having these temper tantrums. Why don't you go away until your temper tantrum is over? Going to fill you up with lies. Why don't you come home? That way we can fill you up with lies, fill you up with lies until you learn to tell the truth. In the army- I am a teddy bear. Heal finger blisters fast drums play want. In the mean time I have every intention to attempt world domination through the power of innovation. All people are created equal, how much we incorporate this original creativity into our existence is what sets us apart. In dreams that I have while sitting in lecture. She is walking up to me, her lips are close to my ear, "I think we are about to fall." From then on things have been just fine, because love is all that matters. That is it. Where are you? When you have nothing to say to yourself you have nothing to say. A human body that is successfully reproduced is an act of brilliant creativity to which one can model an imagination with. Stating the obvious for money. Do you remember the amount that you have consumed when you are a consumer of consumption? Women, you are not pieces of plastic. With those last words the fire went out and the scarecrow disappears. A good song comes on over the ear phones as the car accelerates away from the toll booth. I shut my eyes from the industrial scenes and chemical tank horizon and trip into another world. There are green mountains and summer suns here. There are games of softball frisbee kickball. There are quiet sun splattered clearings in the forest and a smiling girl that loves me. This must be summer camp; the best place, the safe place. The song weaves my imagination into the clouds over the hills below like loads of laundry. Far away from the car ride am I, the agony is replaced with euphoria and the world is wonder... but the left side of the fantasy falls out of my ear. Buck remembers another dog that stood by the warmth of the yellow glow. Buck recalls the wolf inside of him. Dog shit: net wt. 15 oz., 425 grams. My mother would call us animals when I got together with my younger boy cousin. We were "wild", and we would wrestle. The adults mistook our play for violence similar to the violence that was shaping current history. They broke us up saying that they were concerned for the china plates or the new couch. But, their actions were driven by a subconscious jealousy for our freedom. It was when we wrestled that my cousin and I were acting like the members of the biosphere that we were called to. My mother was accurate. I want my mother to be free. She is, but I worry that she feels guilty about doing something wrong to me as a kid. Mom, you taught me what love is, that is all a mother has to do. I am all men. There are no others. It is so intense that lightning flashes out of my fingertips and thunder roars out of my throat. My only goal is to not fail. I try hard, but the frustration compounds, I fail again. I will dwell in this eternal frustration because I will never accept my failures and losses as the foundation of my development. I am all men. There are no others. If I say that I can change my emotional reactions to failure, I am a liar. I am all civilized men, and I can hide my true nature. Alone, when I am in the open field of late night stars and clouds. Alone, when I am in the dense forest of warm afternoon sun and pine. Alone, when I am in the early morning of cold purple sky and mountains. That is when I can be all men, and that is when there are no others. Evergreen is nice at night when there is no one around and you have to button your jacket from the cold and your breath fogs before you. I stopped in a street lamp lined cul-de-sac over in the modular housing units. I stood in the middle of the circle of houses all around me and shut my eyes. Thoughts whirl: "Maybe there is something wrong with him? Cherchez la femme? I can't help it. I am trying to compensate. To kiss cool mouths and feel the ocean's waves rolling in the tongues twist. I want the night to end already. The drums will be played. In the streets." I started to sing. The words were flowing like a stream out of my mouth. They didn't rhyme, but it was poetry. He liked to write with magic markers. He thought he wasn't ready for love. He wrote all of this. Please try to find him. I am trying too.

From your brother who is living on Earth.

* This newspaper is interesting reading until Friday afternoon. After that it's as dry as nine o'clock coffee at the Corner. Hold on to this edition. Keep it on top of the toilet. This see-page section is ideal for crap reading. (written by David B. Scherer, Vanamee the Dog, Clamchop Breath, & Fezduk Scarecrow, 1992)

Inside: CREEPY HALLOWEEN extravaganza and election bonanza

Cooper Point Journal

October 29, 1992

THE EVERGREEN STATE COLLEGE

Volume 23 Issue 6

Umrani racism workshop enlightening

by Lynn-Teresa Williams

Ali Rashad Umrani presented his highly acclaimed workshop *Confronting Racism in American Society* on Oct. 22, at 7 p.m. in the Recital Hall of the Com Building. This workshop, which is designed for people of all colors, explored the unspoken institutionalized way of thinking in American Society.

Most people, people of color and whites, feel that this workshop is one wherein Umrani is expected to get back at white people for the ills caused by them. Umrani emphatically states that this is not his intention.

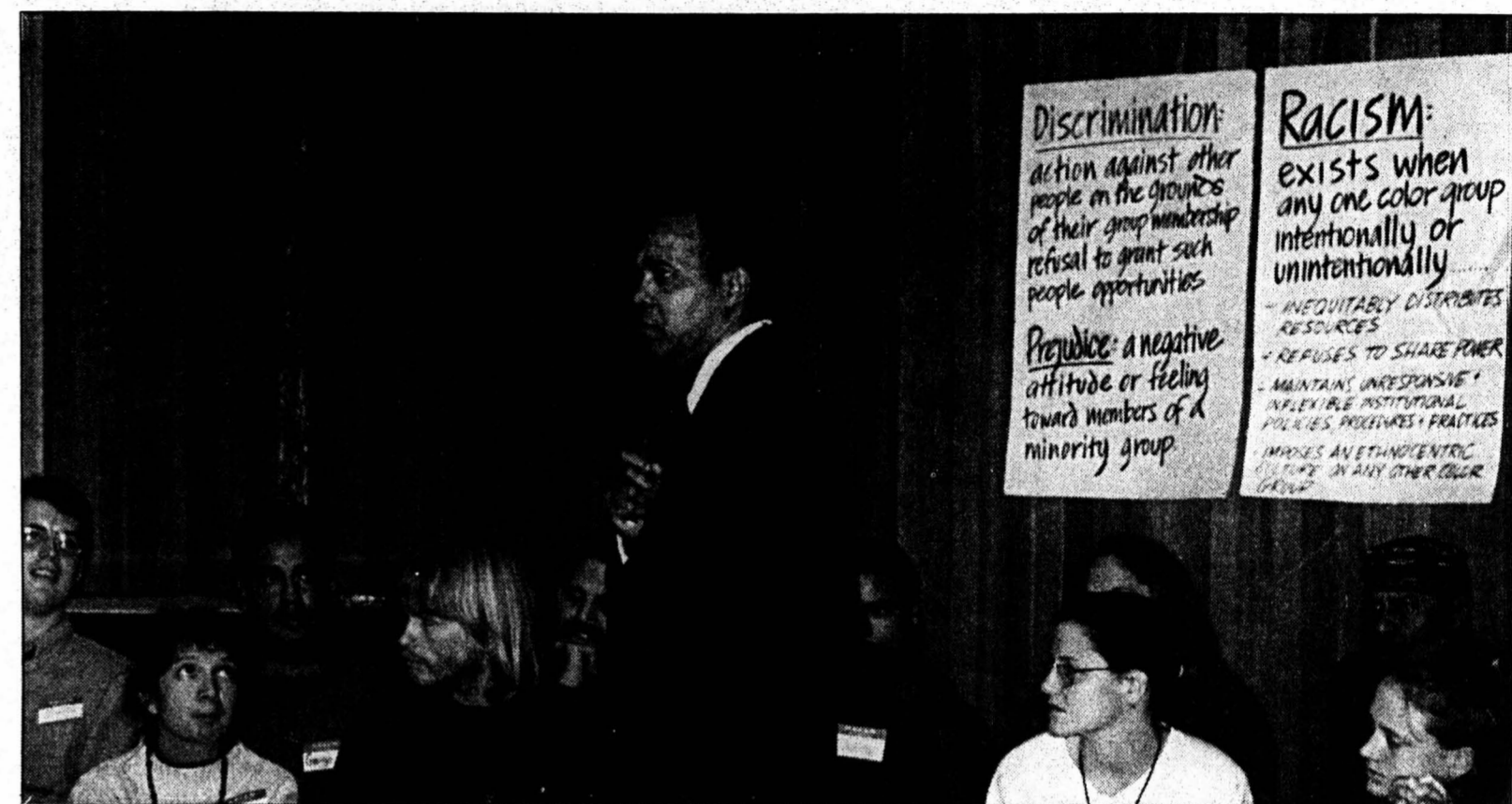
"My workshop assumes that the mistreatment of human beings is universal and that it is in our mutual interest to be concerned with each other's pain," Umrani said.

Umrani repeated these words to a predominantly white audience of Evergreen students, staff and faculty. He made it clear that his intention was to show how all people are victims of racism to varying degrees. Providing a space where both whites and people of color could honestly talk about their differences was of chief importance to Umrani.

"In workshops, safety and direction is needed to encourage participants to engage each other honestly and directly without fear of rejection or loss of respect for others integrity," Umrani said.

Umrani, who is 44, and born in Mississippi, credits his own sense of integrity and purpose to his grandfather, and according to Umrani "My personality was formed because my grandfather, who was a very wealthy African-American farmer, wanted to provide a strong sense of security for his children and so he purchased a lot of land."

This strong feeling of having



Ali Rashad Umrani facilitates racism workshop in Recital Hall Oct. 22. photo by Andrew Stern.

security gave Umrani a sense of safety which helped to nourish his self-worth as a human being.

"I always had somewhere to go, to land my feet, a place that belonged to my family and that had a past."

One of the things he learned while growing up was that when a human being begins to see himself as central to his environment, it causes him to lose perspective.

"This tends to be the condition of so many whites in the general population," Umrani said.

He began lecturing on the effects of human oppression and racism in 1978, and has trained with the late Dr. Charles King, who served as President of the Urban Crisis Center. Still, each workshop that he does is a new experience for him. "I'm

never prepared in the disciplined sense of the word. I don't follow a particular routine, it would limit a sense of humanity if I were to approach my workshops that way," he said.

It is evident that these workshops are also opportunities to establish an emotional and spiritual link with all the participants who attend when he says, "the revealing of emotions is important as it is important that the participants know that I am their brother, I am their friend and that I'm not here to betray them," Umrani said, "If I

did not see whites as my brother, then my whole purpose in conducting these workshops is of no consequence."

For the participants there was a feeling of profound enlightenment and validation which triggered self-examination for the whites who attended and the regeneration of hope among people of color who attended.

Josh Remis, a white male student and participant said, "It was definitely a see Umrani, page 14

MEChA conference to tribute Latino/Chicano art, history

by Stephanie Zero

The MEChA statewide conference will be held on the Evergreen Campus Saturday and Sunday of this weekend, Oct. 31-Nov. 1.

"The primary purpose of the conference is to teach the history of where we (Latinos) originated, where we're at, and where we are going," said George Hermosillo, member of MEChA.

Dr. Carlos Munoz, keynote speaker and author of *Youth, Identity, and Power: The Chicano Movement*, will address the history of the Chicano movement and give insight to where the movement is going.

MEChA, which stands for Movimiento Estudiantil Chicano de Aztlan, originated about thirty years ago in response to the walk-outs in East L.A. because of discriminatory practices in all levels of education. Although the walk-outs were some of the largest protests in America during the 60's, the media failed to cover them and focused coverage on the South and later the Vietnam War.

MEChA is a national organization which exists to further Latinos in higher education.

"Institutions across the country don't do enough to recruit Latinos into higher education," says Hermosillo. "It seems that there is a fear that admission requirements will go lower if people of color are admitted into higher education because of Affirmative Action. That's a myth."

Thirty-six high school organizations from across Washington will be present at the conference in addition to post secondary schools. Evergreen and other college students will not only be mentoring but also serve as role models for the high school students.

students attending the conference see that higher education is a possibility for them," said Hermosillo.

One of the highlights of the conference is the celebration of Dia de Los Muertos (Day of the Dead) commencing Saturday on Red Square at 5:45.

CHICANO ART & CULTURE



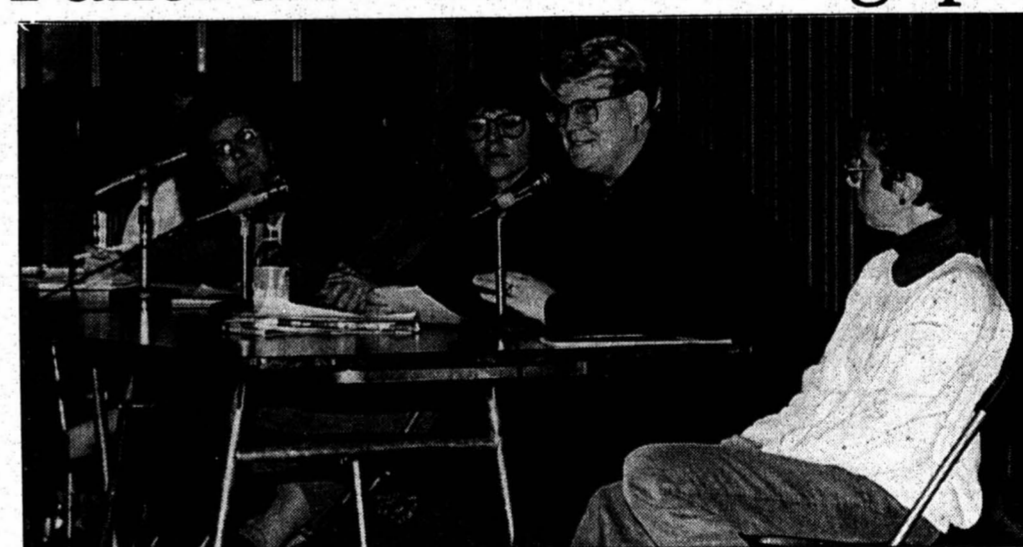
"Rooted in indigenous peoples spiritual practices the holiday pays homage to the ancestors," said Reuben Roqueni, coordinator of MEChA. "The procession is a drama portraying the balance between life and death/ good and evil, with costumed characters acting out the play."

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Panel discusses media gaps



Panel addresses "The Year of the Woman." photo by Seth Long.

by Lynn-Teresa Williams

The Women's Center and Evergreen's faculty Sarah Williams organized an all women's panel to address whether "The Year of the Woman" is indicative of rhetoric or progress.

The women who spoke were Freida Bush, a reporter from the Olympian; Margarita Mendoza-Sugiyama, an official of government working on affirmative action issues; Cheryl King, Evergreen faculty; Helen Lee, Evergreen faculty; Eunice Santiago of Safe Place; Linda Malenchuck, a representative from NOW; and Kelly Robson, an Evergreen Student who spoke on lesbian issues. Joyce

Hardiman and Sunera Thobani, scheduled speakers, were not able to attend due to illness.

The consensus was that there was a lot of rhetoric being spewed, while at the same time women's rights were being eroded. Reproductive rights and the prevalent inequality of women's earning ability are still issues which would need consistent and effective support from the community.

They approved the rise of women candidates but warned that there would be some disappointment in gaging their see women, page 4

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NEWS BRIEFS

Tropical Studies course offered

EVERGREEN--A unique interdisciplinary program in Tropical Studies (Rainforests II) will be offered for the first time this winter quarter. There are a few openings for students who are not currently enrolled in Rainforests I this fall quarter. Interested students who meet the requirements for the program may apply to join this program for 16 units. There will be a meeting of all those interested in participating in this program on Thursday, November 5 at 3 p.m. in Library 2127. If you cannot attend this meeting, contact Nalini Nadkarni (x6621), Oscar Soule (x6774), or Paul Butler (x6722).

Meeting on TESC history

EVERGREEN--Randy Stilson, Evergreen Archivist, would like to get together with members of the College community that have an interest in the preservation of the College's history and to discuss plans for potential projects, strategies for funding, and any other aspect of the venture that comes to mind. There will be a meeting today from 11:30 a.m. to 1 p.m. in the Faculty/Staff room in the CAB. If you cannot attend, but are interested, call Randy Stilson at x6126 and leave a message.

Seminar looks at circumcision

SEATTLE--Birth With Dignity, a non-profit organization dedicated to the elimination of unwarranted circumcision, is sponsoring a circumcision seminar at The Mountaineers Building in Seattle, Monday, November 9 from 7-9:30 p.m. The seminar will discuss issues such as whether circumcision is unnecessary surgery, does it have medical/health benefits, how does circumcision affect sexual pleasure for the adult, is circumcision related to human rights, and where does religion come in. There will also be a panel discussion with national

Quote of the Week

They don't call Evergreen Evergroovy 4 nothing.

From Sassy Magazine's college review. Nov. '92 issue.

experts, including a practicing physician, an advocate for men's issues, a public school teacher, and a priest in the Old Roman Catholic Church. Admission is free, but contributions to Birth With Dignity are needed and welcome. For a program or more information, call (206) 547-3350.

Yountz piece to be performed

OLYMPIA--The Pacific Lutheran University Symphony Orchestra will perform "Brushworks," a new composition by Gregory Youtz, at 8 p.m., November 11, in the Washington Center for the Performing Arts. The four-movement orchestral work is modeled after the brush strokes in traditional Chinese ink and water color paintings. Youtz, PLU composer-in-residence, discovered his fascination with the brushwork of Chinese painters during a year's sabbatical in China last year. Admission to the concert is free; for further information, call (206) 535-7621.

Ethics forum with Lombardi

TACOMA--Pacific Lutheran University's annual ethics forum will feature former NFL labor negotiator Vince Lombardi, son of the late Green Bay Packer football coach. "Principle Centered Negotiations" will be the topic of his discussion at 9 a.m. Friday, November 6, in PLU's

University Center. Lombardi is an attorney, a former member of the Minnesota House of Representatives, and former president and general manager of two United States Football League teams. As assistant executive director of the National Football League management council, he specialized in labor negotiations. For more information, call (206) 535-8331.

AIDS charity holds benefit

SEATTLE--The Chicken Soup Brigade, an AIDS benefit charity, is sponsoring a Halloween Bash October 31, at the Seattle Trade Center, from 8:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. There will be a live band and a costume party. Tickets are \$18.50 in advance, and \$22 at the door, available through Ticketmaster. All proceeds benefit Chicken Soup Brigade programs, provide home care services, transportation, fresh meals and groceries to persons living with AIDS. For more information, call (206) 322-CARE.

Washington artist receives award

NORTH CAROLINA--Washington state artist Dale Chihuly, whose experiments in blown glass led to international recognition as a leader of the studio glass movement, was named recipient of the first National Living Treasure Award. The award recognizes Americans who exemplify the highest levels of creativity and execution in their fields. "It is time that we sought excellence in our country, and this is one small attempt to prize it," said Dr. Jerry Shinn, founder of the award.

Chihuly is a Tacoma native who founded the Pilchuck Glass School in Mt. Vernon in 1971. Many of his designs were inspired by Native American art as well as coastal sea life and flora. He used glass to weave baskets and create sea and flower forms. Later sculptures incorporated unusual combinations of hues and swirling stripes reminiscent of ancient Middle Eastern blown shades.

Errata

Jane Laughlin's review in last week's issue was erroneously edited. Karp is not from Washington D.C. as was implied. Nor was October 16, 1992, the first time that Jane had seen Karp perform. This was not Jane's mistake - she knows better. Due to chaos at the CPJ office, ten lines of her review were mistakenly omitted. There was sentiment that the names of some of the PLUJ teams may have been improperly spelled. If this is true, let us know, oh PLUJaholics.

Scholarship Corner

The following scholarships are now open to applicants. If a name and number are not given with the scholarship, please contact the Dean of Enrollment Services on the first floor of the Library building for more information. They will have the pertinent information. Hopefully.

-Playboy magazine has announced it's eighth annual College Fiction contest, open to all registered undergraduate and graduate college students. For more information, contact Mark Healy at (212) 688-3030.

-The James Madison Memorial Fellowship Foundation will award fellowships to future teachers for graduate study of the framing and history of the U.S. Constitution. For more details, call (509) 335-4853.

-The Alfred G. and Elma M. Milotte Scholarship Fund is offering a scholarship for undergraduate students pursuing a course of study that will portray wilderness areas in a manner to benefit citizens of the U.S. now and in years to come.

-Tylenol is offering a scholarship for leadership in community and school

activities as well as grade point average.

-The Elie Wiesel Foundation for Humanity is still open to seniors. It is an annual essay contest to challenge undergraduate seniors to examine and analyze ethical issues facing them in the world today. Interested students can also contact Gil Salcedo (Lab II 3266) or Susan Preciso (Lib 2180).

-A Harry S. Truman scholarship is available for outstanding leaders who plan on pursuing a career in government or other public service. Applicants must have a junior standing.

-The Native American Scholarship Fund, Inc. is accepting applicants for a scholarship.

-The American Epilepsy Society and the Epilepsy Foundation of America are offering one year research grants.

-College Media Advisers, Inc. is accepting nominations for the 1993 College Media Adviser awards. Students with a CMA member for an advisor can also submit entries for competition in cartoons, advertising, and business and economic reporting.



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Lowry and Eikenberry argue education

by Early Ewing

Who is elected governor could impact Evergreen's future because the governor appoints the trustees who have the final say about such college matters as the budget and policy.

Four people, a majority of the board, have appointments which are pending.

"If Ken (Eikenberry) were to win it is not clear what happens to appointments which are pending," said John Terry, Chairman of the Evergreen State College's Board of Trustees.

Terry explained that for a number of years this has been an unclear area, and whether or not the appointments go through or are sent back to the Governor has a lot to do with whether or not the legislature in Washington State remains Republican.

"I can't predict what is going to happen," said Terry, "if Mike Lowry wins and the State Senate is controlled by the Democrats, Mike Lowry may let those that have been submitted stand and go through the confirmation process."

Mary Anne Doyle, Lowry's press secretary, stated that, "Mike is likely to follow the criteria that Gardner has used in past appointments."

"I will ask for help," said Lowry, "I will ask for the people to talk with me and to each other about what The Evergreen State College needs. The Evergreen State College is very important to the future of this state. I really mean it when I say our development depends on the best educated people."

"Neither candidate is going to have any money in election," says Terry, "this is a defining election and we need to look at education differently than we have before."

"All the programs they are talking about are going to cost money, but not as much money, as it would cost if we don't do it," said Terry. "We as a state must provide extra dollars for extra students, because tuition only covers some of the expense of a college education."

Washington State has a \$17 billion two year budget. Forty-five percent of the budget is funding that is constitutionally protected for the public schools. Sixteen percent of the budget goes to higher education and law-makers in this state feel higher education funding should not be diminished, meaning sixty-one percent of the budget cannot be touched.

That means thirty-nine percent of the budget will have to absorb the \$9 million in cuts needed to balance the budget. This equals twenty to twenty-five percent cuts in virtually every other sector of state government.

If our state feels that those programs in the thirty-nine percent can not absorb the cuts, then the money must come from one of two places: higher education or higher taxes.

"Eikenberry will not raise taxes," said Doyle, "in order to enhance education you need to raise money and if needed he (Mike Lowry) would sponsor legislation that would impose an income-tax."

An income-tax must be passed by



Mike Lowry at Democratic rally at U. of W. photo by Samuel Loewenberg.

two thirds of the legislature.

"Mike is willing to float the idea, but a voters initiative would also have to be passed," said Doyle. "Education is his top priority and that's because he believes that education is the key to a strong economy."

"If we don't have well-trained people to take jobs," said Lowry, "those jobs are going to leave this state and go to states who have invested in education, and are turning out skilled people. Evergreen is very important to the State of Washington, because it produces creative thinkers."

Lowry employs several Evergreen alumni on his staff and he agreed they would be assets in Olympia. "I think Evergreen is a very special place, and I want to say thank you to that."

"In 1954 and 1956 the Governor of Washington State was Albert Rosellini," said Terry, "and all the appointments had price tags on them."

"I never contributed to Booth Gardner's campaign," said Terry of his own appointment.

When Gardner asked Terry to take the position of Trustee at The Evergreen State College, Terry accepted after he had been assured that Gardner had no planned agenda for him.

"Our Board is composed of good people," said Terry, "and the complexion of the Board could change drastically in the next term of Governor."

Early Ewing is the CPJ's Tacoma Campus correspondent.

Appointment charges fly

by Early Ewing

Gubernatorial candidates Ken Eikenberry and Mike Lowry are currently tied in the polls. Last week businessman Sam Stroum reported that a member of Eikenberry's campaign offered him a reappointment to the board of regents of the University of Washington if he contributed \$50,000 to the Eikenberry campaign.

"I have no intention of reappointing Mr. Stroum, or any of the other current regents at the University for several reasons," said Attorney General Ken Eikenberry. "I want to make sure that I have people who are going to put an emphasis on allowing access by students here in the state of Washington to our public universities."

Eikenberry claims that this was a smear tactic by his opponent Mike Lowry.

"I don't respond to rumors," said Lowry. "I know Sam Stroum is one of the most highly respected members of the Seattle business community, but I agree

that Sam should reveal the name of the person who approached him."

Lowry maintains he knew nothing about the incident until the story broke in the Seattle P.I.

"There is no relationship between the two campaigns," said Mary Anne Doyle, Lowry's press secretary, "we are campaigning on the issues, rather than talking about Ken Eikenberry...We are running our campaign to elect Mike Lowry, not to beat Ken Eikenberry."

The Lowry campaign has been dogged by Eikenberry and Eikenberry staff consistently throughout the campaign. Forums and debates have been called off when Eikenberry cancels at the last minute.

"We have sought out every opportunity to seek out situations that allow the voters to contrast the positions of the two candidates, but it is hard to do if only one candidate is there," said Doyle.

Early Ewing is the CPJ's Tacoma Campus correspondent.

Take the Libertarian challenge

On Oct. 9, the Libertarian Party conducted a student opinion survey based on 5 questions dealing with civil liberties and 5 questions dealing with free market economics.

Students were categorized as: LIBERAL (HIGH on civil liberties, LOW on free market economics); CONSERVATIVE (LOW on civil liberties, HIGH on free market economics); AUTHORITARIAN (LOW on civil liberties and LOW on free market economics); LIBERTARIAN (HIGH on civil liberties and HIGH on free market economics); CENTRIST (MODERATE) (responses don't form consistent pattern).

The scoring device was the diamond chart below.

WORLD'S SMALLEST POLITICAL QUIZ Circle Y when you agree, M for Maybe or unsure, N for No. Mark score on other side.

Are you a self-governor on PERSONAL issues? 10 10 0

•Military service should be voluntary. (No draft) Y M N

•Govt. should not control radio, TV or the press. Y M N

•Federal regulations on sex by consenting adults. Y M N

•Drug laws do more harm than good. (Legalize them) Y M N

•Let people immigrate and bring their money. Y M N

•If you're a self-governor on ECONOMIC issues? 10 10 0

•Businesses & farms should operate without gov't subsidies. Y M N

•People are better off with free trade than with tariffs. Y M N

•Minimum wage laws cause unemployment. (Raise them) Y M N

•End taxes. Pay for services with user fees. Y M N

•Europe & Japan should provide their own defense. Y M N

•No federal income tax and no state & local tax. Y M N

How to use the Self-Government Compass

Mark your PERSONAL score For an information kit about the left and your ECONOMIC score Libertarian ideas, write: Libertarian Party on the right. 1528 Pennyslv. vana Ave. SE Washington, DC 20003 1-800-682-1776 ©1988 by Advocates for Self Government, Inc.

Students who scored on a border between categories were asked to choose the label they would apply to themselves. Out of 135 students participating, these were the results:

LIBERTARIAN.....58
LIBERAL.....60
CENTRIST (MODERATE).....14
CONSERVATIVE.....1
AUTHORITARIAN.....2

This survey was conducted by members of the Libertarian Party, with which the CPJ has no affiliation.

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Democratic rally encompasses election issues

by Rene' Pettyjohn, Jules Sibbern, and Shane Carlson

As the lyrics of David Bowie's "Young Americans" came pouring over Pike Place Market, the crowd of 25,000 plus people of all backgrounds shifted closer to the stage.

An over-view of the crowd displayed a canopy of bold faced signs ranging from "Vietnam Veterans for Clinton" to "Can Do Not Voodoo."

At 7:40 a.m. the Democratic rally began with keynote speakers Patty Murray and Mike Lowry with a brief statement from Northern Exposure's Rob Morrow.

Urging the downfall of Oregon's bond issue #9 and the election of Democrats, Murray and Lowry readied the crowd for an exciting speech by Governor Clinton. Murray stressed, "We can get back on track and make America great again."

The speech opened at 8:40 to thunderous applause from the anxious crowd of Clinton supporters.

In a clear voice, he welcomed the crowd, even Perot and Bush supporters. Starting off with endorsements of Washington's Democratic candidates, Clinton followed by saying Republicans have "run out of ideas, incentive for change, time," and now should be "run out of town."

He made his usual statements about change, jobs, education, relieving tax burdens on the middle class, and trickle-down economics.

But, the main point Clinton stressed was that "at this stage in the election it's more about the people."

With only twelve days to the election, Clinton's speech was exactly what the crowd expected; short and all encompassing.

The CPJ took note of Clinton's

references to AIDS, sexual orientation, women's health issues, and the environment. Clinton supported gay and lesbian rights as well as the fight against AIDS.

Another special interest group pleased by the speech was those concerned with women's health issues. Indignation spread over Bush's failure to pass the woman's health care bill, but the supporters were assured that when he is elected President, Clinton will make the bill a priority.

Starting with Lowry's call to "end the polarization of the environment," this issue remained a focus for Clinton. Although he did not address specific Northwest concerns such as logging or the spotted owl, Clinton did state that he could, "create jobs by preserving environment."

Senator Al Gore's environmental record has also brought support to the ticket, as was mentioned by Tammy, a Lynnwood resident who specifically applauded Gore for his stance.

Many interest groups were represented at Thursday's rally, and were more than generous in sharing their thoughts with us.

One outspoken supporter was James Allen of the Seattle area. Although Allen's stance is significantly more liberal than that of Clinton, he believes in actively supporting the Democratic candidate as a move for change in a positive direction.

Also, unlike those who think spontaneity indicates honesty, Allen suggests that we "should not condemn Clinton for being prepared."

With few exceptions, most of those who attended the rally thought character issues were misused in this campaign. Even Richard Biondi, an adamant Bush/Quayle supporter, was not concerned

with Clinton's Vietnam record. A vet from the Persian Gulf war, Biondi believed Clinton would, however, leave military decisions in the hands of the Generals, who, in catering to their own best interest, would promote unnecessary conflict.

The protection of small businesses is a major concern for Lula Hubbard Richardson, who owns a beauty salon in Seattle. During Bush's administration she witnessed a drastic decline in her business. Another concern for Richardson is the taxation of what she refers to as "black" programs.

Many of those who joined in the Clinton rally see Hillary Clinton as a positive role model for the country, in light of women's changing role in society.

According to Monica Macguire of Port Townsend, Hillary is a "wonderful, dynamic woman," who she hopes will have "a lot to do with policy." This

sentiment is also shared by James Allen who thinks Hillary, "should run for President someday."

An interesting facet of Thursday's rally was the extent to which music was indicative of the audience Democrats seek.

Music associated with an era of great change brought back a nostalgic hope for the disenchanted (everyone). With songs ranging from Bowie's (not so appropriate) "Changes" to the Beatles' nebulous "Here Comes the Sun," Clinton and his campaign advisors are making an obvious attempt to capitalize on his youth.

As with any media event capitalism was apparent. Starbucks Coffee seized the opportunity by offering free coffee to early arrivals. Even Clinton arrived on stage with Starbucks at the podium.

Rene' Pettyjohn, Jules Sibbern, and Shane Carlson are Evergreen students.

Check out pro-choice court

by Pat Shively

Are you pro-choice? Are you worried about whether the courts will protect or cut back on reproductive freedom? Then you ought to be concerned with the vote for the Washington Supreme Court.

As a provider of abortion services in Thurston County and owner of Thurston Women's Health Clinic I want to tell you why I am voting for Elaine Houghton and James Dolliver for the Court's two contested seats.

I know Elaine Houghton and have seen her brilliant legal skills in action. It's no wonder she is the first woman chosen Trial Lawyer of the Year in this state, and that she will be among the top one percent of her profession listed in the 1993-94 edition of *The Best Lawyers in America*.

Elaine Houghton is endorsed by the National Abortion Rights Action League (NARAL), the Women's Political Caucus, the Washington State Democratic Party, three retired Supreme Court justices, the State Labor Council and the Washington Federation of State Employees.

The Oct. 23 edition of the Seattle Times reports that Elaine Houghton has publicly released her answers to NARAL's candidate questionnaire, while her opponent (Barbara Madsen) insists on keeping her own answers secret. The Times quotes revealingly from Elaine Houghton's answer to a question about relevant life experiences, where she discusses her prior career as a nurse:

"I have worked as an R.N. and saw firsthand the reasons why reproductive freedoms are necessary. As an R.N., I assisted with the procedure and know full well the emotional issues for women who exercised their freedom of choice."

On the other hand, the record is not so promising when it comes to Houghton's opponent, Barbara Madsen. The Times reports misgivings within the Women's Political Caucus in 1988 when Madsen was appointed to a position in a Seattle traffic court. And it quotes an official from the Mayor's office about finding out - after the appointment - of Madsen's "anti-choice" stance.

Analysis

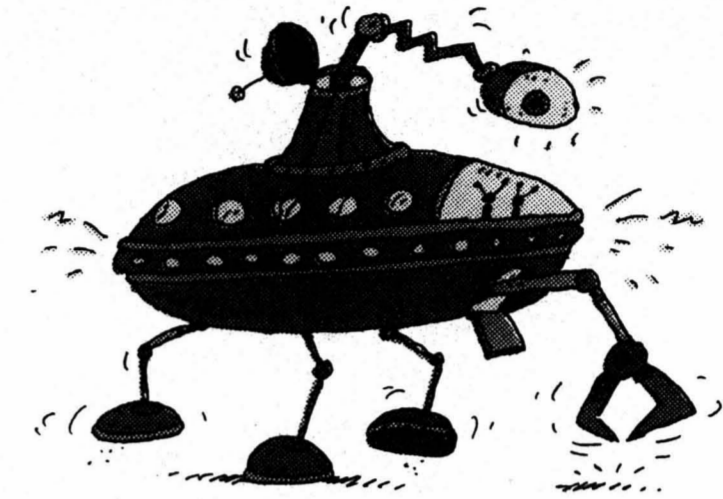
As to Justice James Dolliver, he has a record we can trust. Before joining the Court, he was a top aide to pro-choice Governor Dan Evans. Since taking office, he has joined in voting to uphold an injunction against anti-choice picketers. Dolliver has also made his NARAL questionnaire public, and NARAL has endorsed him as well.

The "life experiences" answer reveals that Justice Dolliver has been extremely supportive to a member of his own family who had an abortion. He and his family displayed great courage in making this information public.

Justice Dolliver's opponent, a little-known lawyer named Kevin Dolan, refused to even answer NARAL's questionnaire, calling it "inappropriate". His lack of candor speaks for itself.

Pro-choice voters will be doing themselves, and the cause of reproductive freedom, a big favor by electing a brilliant trial attorney, Elaine Houghton, and re-electing Justice James Dolliver to the Washington State Supreme Court.

Pat Shively is an OB/GYN Nurse Practitioner and owner of the Thurston Women's Health Clinic.



"You know, it's so ridiculous. If I don't call my parents every Sunday at exactly 5 o'clock, they think I was kidnapped by aliens, or something. Anyway, one Sunday me and Mark, we decide to take-off and check out the city. So we're hanging out and I look at my watch. 5 o'clock. Alright, so my calling card and I head down to the local pool hall. (Which I happen to know has a payphone) And I tell the folks the Martians send their best."

CLIP & SAVE HANDY DANDY VOTER'S GUIDE					
OFFICE	CANDIDATE	PARTY	OFFICE	CANDIDATE	PARTY
US Senator:	Rod Chandler	Republican	Superintendent of Public Instruction:	Teresa Bergeson	Nonpartisan
	Patty Murray	Democrat	Insurance Comm.:	Judith Billings	Nonpartisan
US Rep.:	Pat Fiske	Republican		Richard G. Marquardt	Republican
	Jolene Unsoeld	Democrat		Brian McCulloch	Independent
Governor:	Ken Eikenberry	Republican		Deborah Sean	Democrat
	Mike Lowry	Democrat	Justice of the Supreme Ct#1:	Elaine Houghton	Nonpartisan
Lieutenant Gov.:	Tom Iseberg	Libertarian		Barbara Madsen	Nonpartisan
	Richard Kelley	Democrat	Justice of the Supreme Ct#2:	Kevin Patrick Dolan	Nonpartisan
	Absolutely Nobody	Independent		James M. Dolliver	Nonpartisan
	Joel Pritchard	Republican	Superior Ct. Judge:	Richard Cork Hicks	Nonpartisan
Secretary of State:	Jeanne Dixon	Democrat	Thurston Cty.:	Teresa Moris	Nonpartisan
	Ralph Munro	Republican	State Senator, dist#22:	Mike Clark	Libertarian
	Maurice Willey	Libertarian		Gene Forrester	Republican
State Treasurer:	Dan Grimm	Democrat		Karen Fraser	Democrat
	Claude L. Oliver	Republican	State Rep#1, dist#22:	Fiona Buzzard	Republican
State Auditor:	Arthur D. Rathjen	Libertarian		Sandra Romero	Democrat
	Sam Reed	Republican	State Rep#2, dist#22:	Lou Anne Houck	Republican
	Brian Sonntag	Democrat		Linda Watt	Natural Law
Attorney General:	Homer L. Brand	Populist		Cathy Wolfe	Democrat
	Christine Gregoire	Democrat			
	Norm Maleng	Republican			
Commissioner of Public Lands:	Ann Anderson	Republican			
	Jennifer M. Belcher	Democrat			
	William McCord	Libertarian			

BE AN INFORMED VOTER ON NOVEMBER 3RD

women, from cover

effectiveness because of the ratio of women to men in legislature.

An innovative reform idea presented by Cheryl King in relation to women's equality in the work force would be to have work that is traditionally assigned to women, this includes work done in the home, be as highly valued as work traditionally assigned to men. Helen Lee warned that women should be careful not to be sidetracked by rhetorical, non-issues such as the metaphorical use of Sinead O'Conner and Madonna as political icons.

She stated that keeping abreast of the real issues and nurturing the integrity not to betray or undermine the willingness to fight for these issues was a real concern for women who go into public office.

As Margarita Mendoza-Sugiyama said "You don't want to end up like Ginger Rogers who danced with Fred Astaire. She did everything he did but did it backwards and in high heels."

Lynn-Teresa Williams is a CPJ staff reporter.

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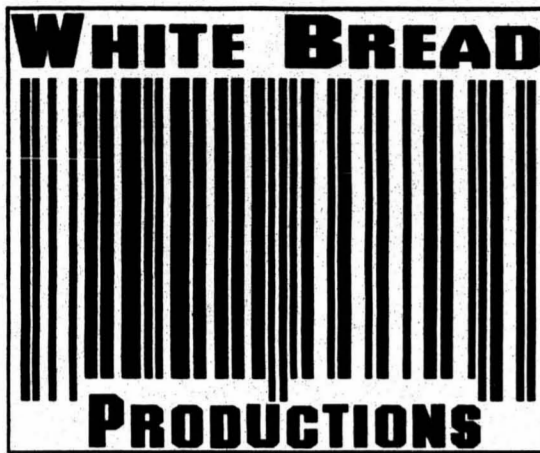


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Skippy gets Iron John with new card



by Seth "Skippy" Long
Well True Believers, it's been an interesting past two weeks since we last corresponded. As you will remember, my long-time friend and companion Skip Daniels has indeed disappeared; vanished as it were. And while the search continues, I must remain both calm and vigilant as well as maintain some semblance of a normal life. In doing so, I have had a number of interesting experiences. Early last week my mail box was graced by the presence of a small bleached-white envelope bearing no return address. I found this little gem after a long day of classes and carefully took it back to my humble apartment where I could open it in the relative peace of my own lair. I

held the fragile little envelope in my trembling hands and lifted it up towards the small sliver of light that had managed to penetrate the trees outside my window. But alas, the contents of the envelope were much too dense for my feeble eyes to discern. So, I was forced to resort to the only method that was left, violent force. With the ripping force of a twenty-year old Greener, my hands tore into the tender flesh of the envelope, shredding the left side in one swift, determined motion and allowing the light of truth to shine on it's contents. Slowly I removed the paper contents and let them unfold, and then - Thud! It landed on the soft carpet with a meek thump. There it was, the tiny piece of plastic for which I had awaited with baited breath for over four weeks. My Citibank VISA credit card. Finally, I had been initiated into the world of adult, income-generating, and debiting men. The Great Gray Fathers on Wall Street had deemed me ready to shoulder the burden of this grand slice of plastic and its esteemed place in the long-standing American Tradition. So what do you do with your first credit card? You can't buy a car with it. You could pay your tuition with it (if you live in-state like me). You could buy yourself a new stereo system. You could

buy a new futon to rest your weary head (I am in the market for one by the way. Wanna sell me yours?). Or you could think about what it means for a man to get his first credit card in our society and do the only responsible, appropriate and sane thing that there is. March right on over to the campus bookstore, yank a copy of Robert Bly's *Iron John* off the shelf, slam it down on the counter, look the silly, work-study person right in the eyes and say in a determined voice, "Charge it!" Yes, I bought it. After months of hearing about the often fabled and ridiculed book I decided that this was the perfect time to purchase it (for only \$11.87 after taxes!). I'd heard so much about it, so many criticisms of Bly and his ideas about men and their relationships to society. And now, after reading 1/2 of it, I am enthralled with the book. Not that I buy everything that he's saying but it is most definitely interesting. I advise men and women alike to read this book, if for nothing else then for the novelty of it. So many of my seminars here have been on books for, by and about women. Here is one that is strictly about the male psyche; where it has been, where it is and where it might go. Enough of the plug and so much for my little ritual story. Remember to VOTE

and have a happy Halloween! Here's the Search Update I promised so many of you last time:
SKIP DANIELS SEARCH UPDATE 10/29: Over the past two weeks there have been a number of reported sightings all over the Olympia area. One report placed him at the Eastside last Thursday, another at the Fourth Ave. Tav. on Saturday to hear Sweat Band. Both of these have since proved to be inaccurate. Out of countless sightings, only one showed any truth. On the night of 10/19 Skip was spotted driving his neon blue Dodge Dart convertible up and down the runway at the Othello, Wa. municipal airstrip at around 2 a.m. He was spotted by a drunken airstrip security officer who was on duty at the time. The officer claimed that Skip was doing "donuts" on the runway at about 75 mph with four other people with what looked like automatic weapons and a dead cow in the back seat. He also said that after 20 minutes or so the car turned and headed due east for the Washington/Idaho state line. More details as we get them here at White Bread Productions.
Skippy is getting a real charge out of his new credit card.

Who are the male-chauvinists? - Part II

by Rafael Marino
Part 2 - We will continue with the subject of last week's column: Is the United States a less or a more sexist country than other countries, especially Latin American countries?

We could now look at the percentage of women among college students. First we look at the countries with the highest percentages (The second column is the percentage of women for the whole population):

Uruguay	57	51.3
Panama	56	49.3
Cuba	54	49.4
Brazil	50	50.3

THE MATHEMATICAL WITNESS

U.S.A.	50	51.4
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We observe that in Uruguay, Panama and Cuba men are actually underrepresented in colleges even if, as we can see from the second column, men and women are in approximately the same number in the total populations.

We could also look at the countries with the lowest percentages:

Haiti	35	51.5
Mexico	34	50.6

Bolivia 30 50.9
Guatemala 23 50.2

The impression is, again, that the countries with the lowest percentages of women among college students are the least developed (with the exception of Mexico) and that this cannot be explained by the female/male ratio for the whole population.

The idea that Latin America women or women in other parts of the world are worse off (or better off), relative to men, than they are in the United States is too simplistic. We would have to look with respect to what ways, in what countries, at what social levels, etc. It seems that in general the situation for women is worst in the least developed countries. It also probably true that women are better off in the higher social classes (although this is not supported by the previous statistics), which could explain the relatively high number of women in the legislatures of some of the countries.

Here is a puzzle: Tom claims that he is descended from Henry V, King of England. This is his reasoning: "I am of English background. I had 2 parents, 4 grandparents, 8 great-grandparents, ... 2ⁿ ancestors (where n is the number of generations that we go backwards to in these calculations). Considering that there is a new generation approximately every 25 years, 600 years ago - in the 15th-century - I had 2²⁴ ancestors. 2²⁴ ancestors is approximately 16 million ancestors. The population of England in the 15th-century was about 2.5 millions. So king Henry V (who lived in the 15th-century) had to be one of my ancestors.

Is Tom right in his claim? Next week we will analyze this strange argument.

Rafael Marino is the Math Coordinator for Evergreen.

Plastic recycling day soon



by Greg Wright
I don't particularly like PLASTIC. It seems like it is everywhere these days. It is 7% - 8% of all of the garbage that we produce. I try to minimize the amount of plastic that I buy and I only buy plastic that I know I can recycle. Interestingly, many of the characteristics that make plastics such a nuisance in the waste stream - i.e. their durability - are advantageous for recycling. Unlike paper, there is minimal waste or degradation to the material in reprocessing.

Plastic recycling on campus has been virtually non-existent in the past. However, last year we had our first plastic recycling day in the housing area. This year, with the help WASHpirg, I hope that we can expand our efforts.

There are several barriers to plastic recycling on campus. The first has to do with economics. The markets for plastic will not come close to covering the cost of collecting and transporting the material to our reprocessor. The second, is the lack of on campus storage capacity. As you know, plastic is bulky.

However, our transportation cost are now lower than they have ever been. E.F.I. (Exceptional Foresters) is a local reprocessor that is located less than 10 minutes from campus. They have recently installed the capability to process plastic. We will now be able to transport smaller amounts over a shorter distance.

NOW we need your help. Help in organizing, help in advertising (information tables!), and help in collecting the material. Let's solve this problem together!!

MARK YOUR CALENDERS - Our first plastic recycling day will be NOV. 13. Call the recycling office x6782 for more information.

Greg Wright is the Evergreen Campus Recycling Coordinator.

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The User's Guide
The Cooper Point Journal exists to facilitate communication of events, ideas, movements, and incidents affecting The Evergreen State College and surrounding communities. To portray accurately our community, the paper strives to publish material from anyone willing to work with us.
Submission deadline is Monday noon. We will try to publish material submitted the following Thursday. However, space and editing constraints may delay publication.
All submissions are subject to editing.

Editing will attempt to clarify material, not change its meaning. If possible we will consult the writer about substantive changes. Editing will also modify submissions to fit within the parameters of the Cooper Point Journal style guide. The style guide is available at the CPJ office.

We strongly encourage writers to be brief. Submissions over one page single spaced may be edited in order to equally distribute room to all authors. Forum pieces should be limited to 600 words; response pieces should be limited to 450 words.

Written submissions may be brought to the CPJ on an IBM formatted 5-1/4" disk. Disks should include a printout, the submission file name, the author's name, phone number, and address. We have disks available for those who need them. Disks can be picked up after publication.

Everyone is invited to attend CPJ weekly meetings; meetings are held Monday at 4:00, and Thursday, at 5:00 p.m. in CAB 316.

If you have any questions, please drop by CAB 316 or call 866-6000 x6213.

The CPJ publishes weekly throughout the academic year. Subscriptions are \$18 (3rd class) and \$30 (first class). Subscriptions are valid for one calendar year. Send payment with mailing address to the CPJ, Attn: Julie Crossland.
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Remember
CPJ meetings are
Monday at 4:00 p.m. - Story assignments for next week and
Thursday at 5:00 p.m. - Meeting of the Minds

Media man examines daily funnies



by James Wright
Have you read the comics lately? No, I don't mean the ones in this fine weekly, I'm referring to the dailies - like *The Seattle Times* or *The Seattle Post-Intelligencer*. If you have, then I might make some sense to you. To others, read a day or two. Maybe a whole month's worth.

The comics, oh dear readers, have become politicized. You got it, even *Family Circus*. Just the other day, as I read this particular comic, little Billy commented on how the Vice President couldn't spell "potato." The same goes for *The Wizard of Id*. What's going on here?

When I pick up the comic section, I expect to be entertained, not informed about the latest arguments in social commentary. Have the cartoonists moved beyond simple idealized humor, as *Peanuts* still stick with, or are there no more avenues to explore?

Some twenty-five years ago, a young cartoonist began writing and drawing an overt political strip in a college rag on the east coast. He made headlines tackling such issues as the Vietnam War, the Laos/Cambodia massacres, and the Black Panther movement. Who was the fellow? None other than Garry Trudeau. Was he moving in a direction never before trod? Not even *Pogo*, and even *B.C.* made strikes and hits in social commentary in the sixties. But, by the mid-seventies, while *Doonesbury* was being shuffled off to the editorial section of many newspapers, *Pogo* died off (literally), and *B.C.* dried up. What happened?

Not much. Not until about ten years ago. To me, the new wave of social commentary comics began with the now famous strip *Cathy* drawn by Cathy Guisewite. Here was a single woman, living a single life, trying to survive among a mother who wanted her married, a boyfriend who wouldn't commit, and friends getting married and consummating with the intention of creating families. Ten years later, Cathy is still single. Has she changed? Very much so. Yet she still has the tenacity to put up with her noncommittal boyfriend, and has patience

to deal with her mother. Another turning point was the introduction of cartoonists other than men - primarily white men - on the comics page. Five years ago, 22 out of the 24 comics in *The Seattle Times* were drawn and written by white men. Now, 18 are drawn by men, 4 are mixed gender partners, 3 by women, and 1 by a man of color. Subjects change. They have to. No more are the focuses on family bumbblings and cute children. Now, the comics portray a man of color owning his own business, two about separate(huh) single women, many about teenagers and their

and too many espousing moronic family values (like *Family Circle* and *Marmaduke*).
But I will say this, comics have come a long way. And I agree with their turn for a more realistic, if not more interesting picture of life. Many, like *Calvin & Hobbes* and *The Far Side* are still there for us as sheer entertainment and fantasy, but others do try and slide in a little critique of what it's really like in the lives of persons other than white men. I kind of like it. I hope you do.
OK, so maybe James "Mikky" Wright isn't so mundane after all.

THE THIRD FLOOR
STUDENT GROUPS WEEKLY

compiled by Curtis Goodman

•MEChA is sponsoring a statewide conference on Chicano art and culture, Oct. 31 and Nov. 1. The conference will

feature a symposium on the future of Chicano art, a film festival, gallery shows, and a Dia de Los Muertos procession. For more information please call x6143.

•Mindscreen will be showing *Masque of the Red Death* at 7 p.m. and *The Abominable Dr. Phibes* at 8:30 p.m. on Fri. Oct. 30. The movies are in LH1 and are free.

•Slightly West requests those who turned in submissions on disk to please call and make arrangements to pick them up. The next general meeting will be Nov. 5 at 5 p.m. in the Third Floor conference room in the CAB. The next potluck is scheduled for Nov. 2 at 7 p.m. in Mod 315B. For more information call Brian or Sharon at x6879.

•Student Art Gallery (SAG) is looking for students interested in displaying up to three pieces (2 or 3 dimensional art) during the Artwalk of Olympia, Nov. 13. Space is limited and applications are available in the office on the third floor of the CAB. SAG is currently sponsoring an exhibit of Meghan Trainor's works in the first floor CAB display cases through Oct. 31. The first SAG meeting will be held Fri. Nov. 6, at 4 p.m. in CAB 315. For more information, please call Kelly at x6412.

•A.S.I.A. is sponsoring *Oceans of Dreams*, a powerful production on the Filipino immigrant experience, which will be performed on Sat. Nov. 7th at 7 p.m. in the Experimental Theater in the COM building. The First Peoples' community will have the opportunity to meet with cast members at a reception following the play. Admission for students is \$3 to \$7. General admission is \$10. Contact Paula at x6033 for further information.

Curtis is the S&A Public Information Coordinator and has forgotten his secret identity.

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Skrawlers take note: chalk

It seems as though every year someone has to say what I'm about to say, so this year it might just as well be me. A lot of people have a message to get out. Great. A lot of those people like to take advantage of the immediacy and visibility of graffiti for this purpose. No problem here. The problem lies within that ever increasing number of misguided students who feel they have to use spray paint or felt tip ink pens to as the media for their message. Folks, get hip: USE CHALK!

Some argue that chalk does not have the visual impact or lasting quality of spray or ink. This just simply is not the case. Chalk comes in very bold colors these days that have a high visibility when properly used. As far as durability is concerned, you should know that the grounds crew here is really on top of such things, and will usually have spray and ink graffiti removed within a week or so, which is about as long as a chalk drawing will last before the rain totally washes it away.

The most important reasons to use chalk are the environmental ones. The above mentioned grounds crew will have to use all sorts of nasty toxic chemicals to remove your caustic paints which were probably applied using chlorofluorocarbon propellants. Most chalk is biodegradable, and the rain is only as toxic as we have already made it with things like CFCs.

If that still isn't enough to convince you, consider the fact that each time a maintenance crew has to remove "permanent" graffiti, the cost comes out of the school budget, and guess who pays for it in the end? Well, we just narrowly avoided a 30% tuition increase last year. Need I say more?

Paul Westfall

Oly Democratic tensions arise

Two months later, I'm still bothered by the Thurston County Democratic Central Committee's (TCDC) attempt to control candidates. People who consider themselves Democrats, including most if not all of the Party Precinct Committee Officers, are unaware that there is a very small group of people who dictate how candidates act. The major reason I am concerned is Executive Officer Joe Nilsson's unreasonable reaction when I told him I didn't think Democrats knew of the Committee's restrictions and that I felt the public should know. Given his additional, inappropriate responses to Ken Donohue's contributions to people of his personal choice, it is time the "rest of the story" is told...

After initially approaching the Thurston County Democratic Central Committee for assistance in my campaign, I withdrew my request when their contract restricted me from "publicly supporting a candidate from another political party," and dictated that "I must publicly support the Democratic Primary winner" no matter what kinds of people were in those positions. The following is my response to their agreement: "I am very concerned about the way the Central Committee represents all Thurston County Democrats. In my letter dated August 2, 1992, I questioned the wisdom of several demands on whomever requests assistance from the TCDC. I explained at the interview that I would publicly support any candidate I believe would be best for a particular position (I mentioned Sam Reed and Ralph Monroe as two people I support because they have demonstrated their ability to serve the public well). I also said I could not promise that I would not publicly speak against any candidate in the future, although I have no intention of doing so at this time."

"I still believe my philosophy is more aligned with true Democrats, that we should have more participation in important affairs of government by citizens...or is that a Populist belief? Where is the line drawn between declaring

a person a Democrat, a Republican, a Libertarian, a Populist..."

"That I would exercise my right to give my opinion publicly takes nothing from my being a Democrat. If someone else has a different opinion it should open a door to honest discussion with the idea of learning something. To shut off another person because he or she disagrees is biased to say the least. (Another problem I had at the interview was why it was so necessary to know whether I belonged to a union. Is it necessary to belong to a union to be a "good" democrat?)

"Joseph McCarthy found labeling people very easy. He determined that if a person was openly in support of his ideas, the person was a 'good American.' If a person made statements that were not in agreement with his views, the person was a Communist or Communist sympathizer and a threat to "his" country. He ruined thousands of lives by his bias. Many of them were loyal Democrats.

"Both major parties have focused on each other rather than serving citizens. I am sorry you feel so threatened by people of other political beliefs as to deny candidates who receive your assistance the right to make a straight statement about another candidate, good or bad, publicly. I am concerned that other candidates have given their word to not publicly support a candidate from another party. Would they have signed if they realized they were giving up their right to free expression? What will they say when I have to explain why I withdrew my request? What will Thurston County Democrats say when they become aware of the restrictions in your contract with the candidates?"

"(At the interview) I went on to say we need strong leaders with integrity. I urge you to change your policy concerning restricting candidates you support. If that means changing your bylaws, by all means do so. The Democratic Party will benefit greatly."

I recommend the Democratic Party approach Mr. Nilsson and the rest of the Central Committee with questions about why they insist candidates they support must be so restricted and to seriously consider replacing them if they want an active, sensible organization that works for citizens.

As for me, I am not now, nor will I be a "party member" for a long time, if ever. Not with the kind of dictatorial control demonstrated in Thurston County. Frank Dare

Schemm says she's sorry

Well, I guess I'd like to take this opportunity to apologize for my thoughtlessness in not realizing and acknowledging dreadlocks as religious. I was politely informed by a lovely friend of mine. Also, I must say that the basic tone of what I wrote last week was simply snide and sarcastic.

I tell you, I don't know what came over me. Rush Limbaugh took over my soul. Fairies replaced my mind with that of an imp's. I didn't eat breakfast that morning, and really just wanted to go back to bed. A paper I wrote for class was really mediocre. I'm stressed about relationships. Something in the water. I didn't say my prayers the night before and god was punishing me. I gave blood. I ran around in the rain too long on Sunday and the chill just wouldn't go away. My mother smoked while she was pregnant with me. I've been overloading on early eighties music. I'm using a new shampoo, and it has soaked into my brain.

The Evil Jessica overpowered and suppressed the Good Jessica for the day. I'm usually the Good Jessica, honest. Sometimes even a pretty spiffy Jessica. At least, that's what the little people who talk to me late at night say...but I won't even get into that...

Well, I got off campus for the weekend and am feeling much more relaxed and am kind of in my right mind and haven't smoked for almost a month

and I'll really try to be good now and maybe I'll just shut up for the time being...

Meekly Chewing on My Foot,
Jessica Morgan Walker Ripley
Merrifield Stinson Schemm
(It is indeed time to move beyond Dirtclods.)

And about those women's rooms

Shannon Gray:

So you are wondering about the purpose of those lounges in the women's restrooms. Do not be ashamed. Others, often people having power, on this campus are in the dark as well. I, your custodian, will illuminate this dark corner of your life. These rooms were included according to state laws written before the medical community found a way to help the sufferers of Dysmenorrhea (painful periods). This is no laughing matter. My girlfriend in high school had it. I always knew when it was "that time of the month" because she would be doubled over in pain during class. These lounges were required by law so women who suffered could at least lie down.

Your custodian,
Geof Seland

Learning should be political

In response to last week's article "Why Should Learning Have to be Political?"

Indeed your question is one that raises a good discussion - even though I feel your response was narrow in its view, made me feel quite enraged by the time I finished reading it, and negates to consider the experiences of a large number of people in our society. Because we live in a white supremacy, to choose to be non-political period is a privilege that comes with the color of your skin*. If one is white they can *decide* to live separate from political thoughts, choices and interactions and *still* experience power and respect from the authorities that shape and place boundaries on our experiences of reality.

The fact that education is political is representative of the inequalities and oppression that exist in the world. Thousands of people repetitively struggle with wanting to attend school and thus make a better life for themselves and their family, but are not able to because if they don't work ALL DAY their siblings or children will have no food to put into their mouths. This problem is not unique only to the "third world", there are people in Thurston County who struggle under the same situation. Just because it is not happening in your own life does not mean it's not happening.

The politicalization of education seeds from and is perpetuated by issues of oppression, in the USA racism is largely at the core. White people have a hard time seeing, admitting, and justifying that issues of racism exist. To be able to decide that issues of oppression (which are always political) are "not worth one's time" purely comes from the privilege of *choice*. Much learning is not innately political, and in order to see the political dimensions of information presented one must often have a certain perspective. Learning is transferred into being political as one takes what they know and integrates it into their level of moral, and thus action determining, commitment. White people must realize that when they question the necessity or validity of life being political that people of color in our society MOST of the time DO NOT have this same privilege, or the choice.

The flyers saying "Disempower Rich White Males" is a statement that should not be taken as offensive to one who is consciously and actively working towards deprogramming the racism and sexism of their minds, inherent to our society. It is almost impossible to realize the depths and dimensions of oppression when one is not

subjected to them daily. "Disempower Rich White Males" is a statement that is a

result of the complete abuse and genocide of groups of people and cultures who have managed to survive and who are DAILY subjected to the greed, prejudice and hate that was born with the coming of white, male organized institutions. It IS the WHITE ESTABLISHMENT that oppresses people of color - historically in the formation of this country by slavery on land stolen from the natives, and in systems of authority and thought that have oppressed people of color for over 500 years. And it has been MEN that have and do oppress women - look at the history of Western medicine, and the motives behind rape.

Even if your "rich white male" friends are "darned nice fellows" a lot of us don't really give a damn. Many of us have friends we could classify in this way. Some whites have realized the importance of being critical of the ways in which we and our friends impact society, and of our connections to fibers in the web that cause so many others unimaginable suffering. I went to a workshop on racism last week led by Ali Rashad Umrani, and one of the statements that left an impact on me was that one of the most effective ways to remove the veils of ignorance, denial, separation, and blindness that cover the eyes of most ("all" might be a better word) whites - especially thick over the "Rich White Males" eyes - is to be spoken to and educated on the issues of racism by *another white person*. I know, as a white person, it is often hard to see racism, let alone know how to constructively confront, and then try to educate someone about it in a way that might actually effect them three weeks down the road. This is one of the reasons why when learning is political, we should, especially as privileged people, embrace the information and LISTEN to the voices that are telling us reality is different than we experience it.

Regarding your spew about dreads and your inferences from the flyer, that I believe says something to the effect of: "white boy cut off your dreads...you have no suffering." It is a statement that inspires wonder, but I feel your thought process in relation to it exemplifies one's separation from the depths of suffering other races of people have so severely endured. My guess (and that of my friends whom I discussed this with) is that historically they originated as a natural response to certain hair types, and maybe even more importantly - became part of a "movement" by African originating people as a way of NOT emulating whites, and rejecting the stereotypes of 'beauty', 'clean' and 'unclean' that were pushed onto them when they became a part of white dominated culture.

Perhaps the person speaking to the "white boy" is telling him that the suffering his/her people have known and currently struggle against is a kind that the white Euro-American race does NOT experience, and *cannot even relate to*. If this white boy wanted to get closer to black culture, defy and reject the white dominated systems and stereotypes, and/or get "back to nature", then a superior and real way to do it, rather than tangle his hair, would be to first of all admit his privilege and the privilege of all whites, and then work towards changing the systems back to how they were when both pre-colonial Americans and pro-colonial Africans existed independently - before Europeans totally imposed their greed, separatist oriented ways and inhabitation onto these and their lands. (I'm not representing my own thoughts in this statement about what a "superior and real way..." but rather what I interpreted to be the thoughts behind this quote).

I must say your article was OFFENSIVE in not only your attitudes and reactions, but in its blindness towards the impacts of both racism and sexism. Your article is a perfect example of the deeply rooted, ignorance and see **anger**, page 14

Let Greeners take the skinheads bowling

by S.D. Carmichael

The first thing I have to explain is what made me sit down and write this article. It seems pretty obvious to me. Something was pissing me off.

I can sum up the source of my anger in one brief statement: I think that for a school that is famous for it's open mindedness, liberal standings and radical beliefs, the student body is a closed minded social organization that would like to limit the diversity of its community. (No matter how often it tries to say otherwise.)

Ouch! That hurts doesn't it? I know it does. It angers even you devout pacifists. I also know what you're probably asking yourself right now: "What right does this blind and ignorant fool have to make such a broad generalization? Who the fuck does he think he is?"

So it goes. Let me tell you a little story...

A young man was sitting in the CAB during the first week of classes this year. He was a freshman. He was about to go to the third class of his whole college career. He sat alone at a little circular table drinking a cup of coffee and eating a bagel. He was minding his own business and doing absolutely nothing to bother a single living soul. At least he sure as hell

didn't think so and he most definitely wasn't eager to piss anyone off. He was dead tired. Militant action was no where near his mind.

Somehow he still managed to make some nearby stranger mad. Furious is a better word.

The young man noticed this individual as he slowly walked towards him. Something in the eyes of the stranger told the young man that he should be very scared. He wasn't. He felt that his privacy was being invaded. If he had not been so tired he would have gotten very pissed off when the total stranger asked him this: "Don't you think you're at the wrong school?"

The stranger implied quite obviously that the thought the young man was at the wrong school. Wouldn't that piss you off?

Eager to avoid any conflict, the young man simply assured the stranger that he was right where he really wished to be. The stranger then wanted to know to what affiliation the young man belonged. Knowing quite well what the stranger was getting at, the young man stated that actually he was not a Skinhead. He was then forced to prove it. After satisfactorily proving his faith to the great inquisition, he was allowed to continue as he was. His death was no longer

Calling all Greeners: vote, gosh darn it, vote!!

by Loren D. Rupp

Well here we are, smack dab in the middle of Election Mania '92, and I am surprised to find myself swept up in the revelry. I try not to get too excited by politics anymore, but this year is different. I am excited by a new profile of the American voter.

The Rock the Vote movement was quite successful in getting millions (not thousands) of Americans under the age of 25 registered, in just the past twelve months. This means that politicians are having to change their tactics. Traditionally, when campaigns looked at the demographics of the "average" voter, they pictured a white, suburban, middle-

class senior citizen. But now, America is changing and the candidates are having to adjust as well, and recognize the diverse twentysomething crowd. Whether that means softening their stance on the drug war, or appearing on MTV, I think that it is a good thing. Maybe now, our generation is starting to carve a niche for itself politically. Now if we can just do that culturally. (Singles, anyone?)

Now this just leaves the question of who to vote for. Some of my pinko-leftist friends say that they are voting for Perot or even Bush, because it will speed up the revolution. While I do admit that a democratic win could stall the rise of a strong third party, we can at least start the

process of change now. America doesn't like revolutions anyway.

I applaud Paul Slusher and Cat Kenney for their watchdog attitude towards Bill Clinton, but I also caution them to hold their tongues for a week. We know that Clinton is really the best candidate. So let's get him elected first. In case you hadn't noticed, I am totally pro-Clinton, all the way. I'm a "Clintonhead!" It feels pretty weird to be so gung-ho about a politician, but I do want to see him elected. And I know that as soon as he steps into the Oval Office, that I will be among his harshest critics. It was easy to be a radical during the Reagan era, but can you keep up that spirit under a

Democratic administration? This doesn't mean that I think Clinton is a shoe-in. The latest polls show him slipping somewhat. Crazy shit has been known to happen before, and in a three way race, anything could happen. So Bill Clinton will need all the votes he can get. But don't let me tell you who to vote for. All I'm saying is that all of us can make a difference. SO VOTE DAMN IT! And you are all invited to my election party on Tuesday night.

Loren D. Rupp is a member of the evergreen community.

Bush's Cuban isolation bill deemed unfair, wrong

by Lauren Petit

On Friday the 23rd of October, George Bush signed a bill into law which has the express purpose of isolating the Cuban economy so that the country's political leadership will fall. What that really means is that basic goods like food and medicine will become unavailable to the island and its people will be the ones to suffer. It is this suffering, this denial of a means to subsistence, that the United States government is counting on to force Cuba to submit to the political will of the U.S.

The "Cuban Democracy Act of 1992" has three main provisions to this effect: 1) Any country which grants Cuba aid in any form will be denied all aid from the U.S., 2) Any subsidiary of a U.S. based corporation which is operating on foreign soil is forbidden from engaging in trade with Cuba, and 3) Any vessel carrying Cuban goods or passengers or which has

docked in a Cuban port, may not dock in a U.S. port (including all U.S. "territories and possessions") for 180 days.

The bill has received much more attention in other countries than the media has afforded it within the U.S. - most of it bad. Several countries have publicly protested the bill, others, including Canada and Mexico, have put laws on their books to make it illegal for subsidiaries in their countries to abide by the USI law. The Cuban Democracy Act breaks international law to which the U.S. is bound through membership in the United Nations and in the Organization of American States. It also constitutes trade barriers and economic coercion which are in direct conflict with international economic agreements the U.S. is a party to, including the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade and the pending North American Free Trade Agreement.

The timing of the appearance of this

bill clearly shows the U.S. aims to be imperialistic, not defensive as this government has so long claimed. Hostility against Cuba has been excused all along by the assertion that it was a satellite of the Soviet Union, strategically in position to attack the United States and extend Communist control to the Western Hemisphere. With the Soviet Union no longer in existence and most formerly "Communist" states turning to some form of capitalism, that excuse no longer holds. Yet the U.S. government is going after Cuba more aggressively than ever before.

Cuba has been able to assert its independence and rejection of U.S. domination for 33 years. The collapse of its social and political system would mean the collapse of a system that many have learned from and held hope in. The U.S. government's plan to undermine the stability of the government of Cuba by starving its people is wrong.

Individual exposes Housing

Dear Pooper Point Urinal,

I've read Loren Rupp and Lovica Stephan's forum articles on the dorm band prohibition in the last couple issues of the CPJ. Personally I think it's a poorly written, completely contradictory and real suck-ass rule. If Evergreen is a liberal arts college, and a rule such as this is neither liberal or arts oriented, then Housing has reduced Evergreen to being just a college.

Music has been an integral part of the Evergreen curriculum since day one. Evergreen graduates have gone on to become noted musicians, sound technicians, producers and even record label owners. (Peace and prosperity to SubPop!) Now Evergreen entices musicians and music-oriented students to come to school here and then tells them to keep quiet. Is there something fucked-up about this or what?

Actually what's fucked-up is Bob Carlson and Jeannie Chandler. "No band"

rules and "no more than 10 people in a dorm" rules show that Housing is either run by a bunch of out-of-touch, arch-conservative, right-wing Nazis, or they just didn't have enough fun when they went to college, are jealous, and are trying to make sure today's students don't have any fun either.

I find it hard to believe that Bob and Jeannie never went to any parties or drank any beer when they were students in college. If they did, they're fuckin' hypocrites. If they didn't they should go

get a job at BYU or some other fucking Mormon institution.

The occupancy limit (no more than 10 people in a dorm room) is Housing's current ticket to shutting down parties (with or without bands). It's an illegal and unenforceable rule which blatantly violates the students constitutional right to assemble.

I can't believe that Bob and Jeannie threatened people with eviction and arrest for throwing a party. (Actually I can.) If see **Housing**, page 14

Arts & Entertainment

Jaworski displays vocal talent and wry wit in "Evergreen Blues"

by L.N. Pearson

If you missed Convocation, you didn't just miss Jane, you missed the outta-hand, tell-it-like-it-is blues singer Teresa Jaworski. Her original song, "the Evergreen Blues" left nothing sacred: not vegetable eaters, sexual confusion, academic hysteria or the multicultural facade. But of course, as an African-American, vegetarian, doin'-a-contract-this-quarter woman student at Evergreen, she knows the subjects of her satire well. With resounding voice and droll lyrics, Teresa brought the house down.

Asked to sing at Convocation, she felt the blues were especially apt for the occasion. Her wry wit coupled with the experience of the Everyday Bureaucratic Life at Evergreen naturally inspired the blues. Teresa says, "The reality of academic life and the illusion of it on the pages of the catalog are two very different things." Convocation gave her the opportunity to pose the question to the administration and the student body, "Are you just whistling Dixie?". She said that she walked away feeling hope.

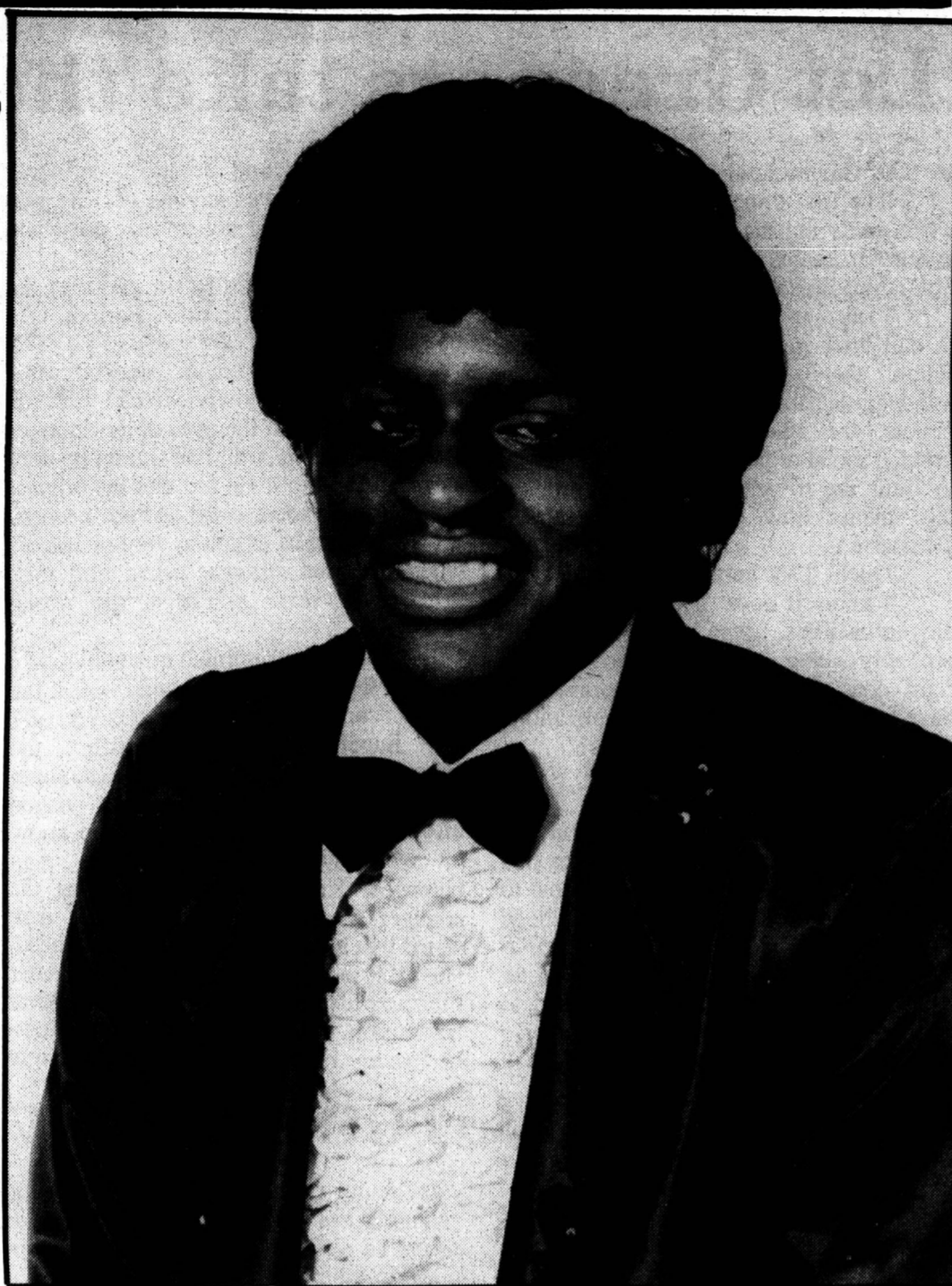
At Evergreen her studies have been focused on music and Afro-american literature. She is a third year student at Evergreen and says, "People on the whole have been very supportive have helped me get through some really tough times, especially the Comm Building hierarchy Jacinta McKoy and Charlotte Woodriddle, that's Queen Latifah and Ms. Charlotte to you. And the Crables: Dorianne Crable and Terry Setter have attended every one of my performances, and I'm thankful for their support."

Teresa began her musical career cantoring in the Catholic Church (sometimes three masses on Sundays). She says, "I finally decided I was tired of feeling the overwhelming guilt and wanted to see if I would grow hair on my palms if I tried other kinds of music. I started doing various community activities, learning classical guitar, and I began to notice that religion and spirituality were two different things."

Teresa got into the blues through Tim Eickholt, one of the most seasoned guitarists in the area, who hooked her up with Pete Lira and his band "What's Happening," with whom Eickholt also plays. Lira, who is Pierce and Thurston County Music Union president, has been on the bandstand since he was eight and has backed singers like Tina Turner and Etta James. Teresa says "I've also been fortunate enough to have two of the finest mentors a starving musician could ever want. The greatest thing about these guys is that they show me what's up and what's out there. They're truthful. The real world of performance is way beyond the comfort zone of the recital hall." Teresa says she's experiencing the "Little Fish in the Big Pond Syndrome".

Ask Teresa what the blues are, and she'll tell you, "If you have to ask, you can't sing them. If you know what I mean." And if you know a collector's item when you see one, pick up a copy of her single, "The Evergreen Blues" (just \$3!) at the bookstore or at Rainy Day -- if you know what I mean.

L.N. Pearson does a nice interview.



Teresa Jaworski is a third year Greener. photo by Tomas Black.

Happy bands to grace TESC campus



Members of Black Happy show boundless enthusiasm. photo by Darren R. Balch

by Mike Bales

What seemed like a millennium ago, but what was probably only a few short years ago, I wandered into one of my favorite Spokane hangouts to see yet another touring punk rock band scrape together enough door money to make it to the next stop on their trip. The name of the band escapes me; it was an upstart opening band which blew the doors off the place, worked the crowd into a frenzy, and won over a house full of new fans.

What I witnessed that night was the first rumblings of an eight piece extravaganza from Coeur D'Alene, Idaho, called Black Happy and they have been

driving crowds crazy ever since.

Their dream of packing houses in Spokane was quickly realized and with the release of their latest full length E.P. *Friendly Dog Salad*, they are now packing some of Seattle's more prominent clubs with fans equally devoted as we once were. Their self-released album has also consistently remained at the top of The Rocket's Northwest Top Twenty since the beginning of summer, edging out several nationally known big name Seattle bands. This, I would hope, would suggest that they too are poised on the edge of breaking it big.

Sometime after that fateful event, I



Sadhappy mimicing familiar tragi-comedy masks. photo by Bruce Tom.

had a similar experience. I woke up one Evergreen D-dorm morning to click on the T.V. and find a local children's music show featuring for that day a trio of Evergreen graduates who called themselves Sadhappy. I sat mesmerized by the crunching force of this band which featured, to my disbelief, a lead sax in place of a lead guitar. But, oh the pure power which emanated from it was unlike anything I had ever heard. It was the bass line which drove me to my feet to crank up the volume. I was sold. (The kids on the show seemed pretty blown away as well as my roommates, who stumbled in groggily to see what the ruckus was all about.)

Today, we find Sadhappy spreading the ruckus sounds from their first three releases, *Sideways Laughing*, *Spin Cycle*, and *Depth Charge* to far off lands such as Anchorage, Alaska and the island of Oahu, Hawaii. Perhaps their eclecticism is best summed up by the Seattle Repertory Theater's decision to chose Sadhappy to write the musical score for the play *Julius Caesar*. If for no other

reason, you've at least got to admire these guy's refusal to be pigeon-holed.

There comes a time for me, as a fan, when seeing my favorite bands play becomes second only to the enjoyment of watching those in the audience who have never seen them turn into fans. This Friday, the day before Halloween, that pleasure will be mine.

The entertainment for future and established fans alike will begin at 8 p.m. in the Library Lobby. Opening will be a band which is also creating waves in the Seattle music scene, Peace Love and Guitars. At \$6 for students and \$8 general admission, you can come see for yourself the mind-blowing performances which I have described. To be sure you get in, you can purchase your tickets beforehand at the Campus Bookstore, Rainy Day Records and Positively 4th Street. This is a show you won't want to have to say you missed. Come find out for yourself why these bands will all leave you HAPPY!

Mike Bales (Dr. Richard Cranium) is a ducky kind of guy.

Independent Press Review rears its informative head

by Ray Goforth

Incite Information
1507 E. Franklin Street #530
Chapel Hill, NC 27514
7 x 8 1/2 inches, 20 pages
\$2.00 sample issue
\$10.00 six issue subscription

I've always liked this 'zine although their previous title *Big Forehead Express* was more amusing.

Incite Information (I.I.) is a publication of progressive news analysis, commentary and investigation.

After the normal editor's notes and letters section, *I.I.* opens up with some short news clips.

A detailed United States vs. North Korea war scenario is outlined next. Some of the points seemed pretty stretched until I saw the news this week that U.S. Navy ships were poised to board a North Korean ship suspected of carrying missiles to Iran.

Out of all the Kennedy assassination scenarios I've heard, the one proposed in the next article is one of the strangest. This one has Richard Nixon pulling the strings and rewarding George Bush with the presidency for his murderous services. Sure it's amusing to imagine tricky Dick and King George conspiring in some Machiavellian plot but I think that stuff like this obscures genuine questions about the assassination of President Kennedy.

Finally, the issue is rounded out with book reviews and lots of interesting news clips. I don't want to sound too down on

Incite Information. I really like what they're doing and feel it a valuable contribution to the independent publishing 'scene'. I just found the two featured articles in this issue a bit silly. Send them a couple of dollars and see what the next issue has to share.

The Liberator #7
c/o Kevin Hicks
319 Main Street Apt. B-1
Marlborough, MA 01752
8 1/2 x 11 inches, 3 pages
\$1.00 sample issue
\$25.00 subscription

The Liberator is published by people with some interesting ideas.

The first part of their agenda is to amend the federal constitution to enable national referendums. These referendums would allow Congressional measures to be over-ridden by popular vote.

After this brief outline of their plan, the newsletter spends the next page and a half haranguing about how the rich are trying to stop them.

Once their first goal is achieved, they plan on implementing "The Grand Referendum". The T.G.R would call for:

*A New Homestead Act limiting the ownership of land to no more than ten acres per person and subsequent redistribution.

*The gross annual income per person may not exceed \$100,000.
*Assets may not exceed three million dollars per person and no

one may earn more than five times the minimum wage.

*These reforms are retroactive ad-infinitum so that seizures can begin immediately.

*Food, housing and medical care are mandatory and price limits may be imposed on certain goods to control inflation and blackmail attempts by the rich to defeat these reforms.

They tout this as a legislative way to avoid the 'impending revolution'. It's fairly easy to find gaps in logic and theoretical misjudgments with *The Liberator* but their core idea is interesting. I'll be mulling this one over for a while and suggest that others do as well. I'm glad to see people getting involved instead of embracing the self-indulgent anti-politics too common today.

Off Our Backs
2423 18th Street NW
Washington, DC 20009
11 x 14 inches, 32 pages
\$2.00 sample issue
\$19.00 subscription

"*Off Our Backs* is a news-journal by, for and about women. It has been published continuously since 1970 and is run by a collective." *Off Our Backs* is one of the most interesting publications I've come across lately.

This issue opens up with an intriguing interview of Egyptian writer and activist Nawal El-Saadawi. She speaks about the Gulf War, global feminism,

Egyptian political repression and a host of other interesting tidbits.

Two more interviews follow. The first is with the editor of the feminist South African magazine *Speak* and the next is with Rebecca Musoke of the Ugandan Women's publication *Arise*. Both provided engaging and enlightening insights into the struggles of women in these two African nations.

There's too much interesting stuff here to list everything individually. A few of the pieces that stood out the most for me were the feminist review of Eastern Europe, a bit about women in Iraq and an article about feminist struggles in Bangladesh.

Off Our Backs is fantastic. The format of this review column won't allow me to do it justice but I strongly recommend it for anyone interested in feminist and human rights issues.

The one regret I have about *Off Our Backs* is that of all the people doing wildly interesting things, it's unfortunate that only a couple of contact addresses were listed.

Ray is continually astonished by how truly clueless many of his fellow students are.

GOING



PLACES

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BLACK
BINDERS,
PENS, AND
MORE AT THE
BOOKSTORE.

The Evergreen State College Bookstore
Mon. - Thurs. 8:30 - 6:00
Friday 8:30-5:00
Saturday 11:00-3:00

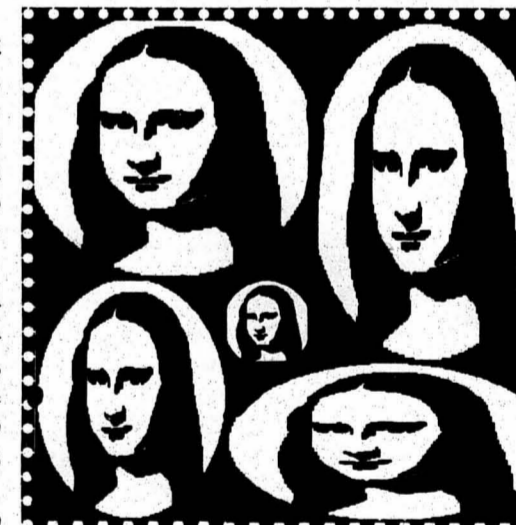
Student Art Gallery returns

by Chris Wolfe

For those who wonder, the Student Art Gallery (SAG) is really two galleries, one located on the first floor of the CAB across from the Greenery, the other in the hallway between the Library and Media Loan. Both exhibition spaces are open to all Evergreen students wanting to show their work.

"Students [can] call or come by and we'll talk about how many pieces and subject matter," said Kelly Kaczynski, SAG coordinator. In addition SAG, funded by the Student Activities Board, will also sponsor and support performance art as well as providing a general arts resource.

"I'd like to become an active group and expand into the Evergreen community," Kaczynski declared. To this end an organizational



meeting will be held Friday, Nov. 16 in CAB 315.

Future projects include possible theme shows, a downtown exhibition space for Evergreen students, and an exhibition by the Society of Photo Educators running from early November until Christmas.

SAG has also reserved space in the Olympia Arts Commission's 13th Art Walk. Students with one or two pieces to show or sell should contact Kaczynski at the SAG office in CAB 320. Office hours are Wednesday from 3 to 5 p.m., and Fridays 11 a.m. to 12 p.m. and 1 to 5 p.m.

Chris is an artist. Check out his stuff in our nifty Halloween supplement.

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- Oct. 29: Safe Sex with Olympia AIDS Task Force
- Nov. 5: Allies Against Oppression.
- Nov. 12: Self Evaluations: How To's.

enlightening presentations and discussions
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at the Edge (2nd floor A Dorm)
Call x5109 for info

presented by Housing

I Wear Them
SEATBELTS
Everybody's Wearing Them
WASHINGTON TRAFFIC SAFETY COMMISSION

They had no right to use his photos in the movie

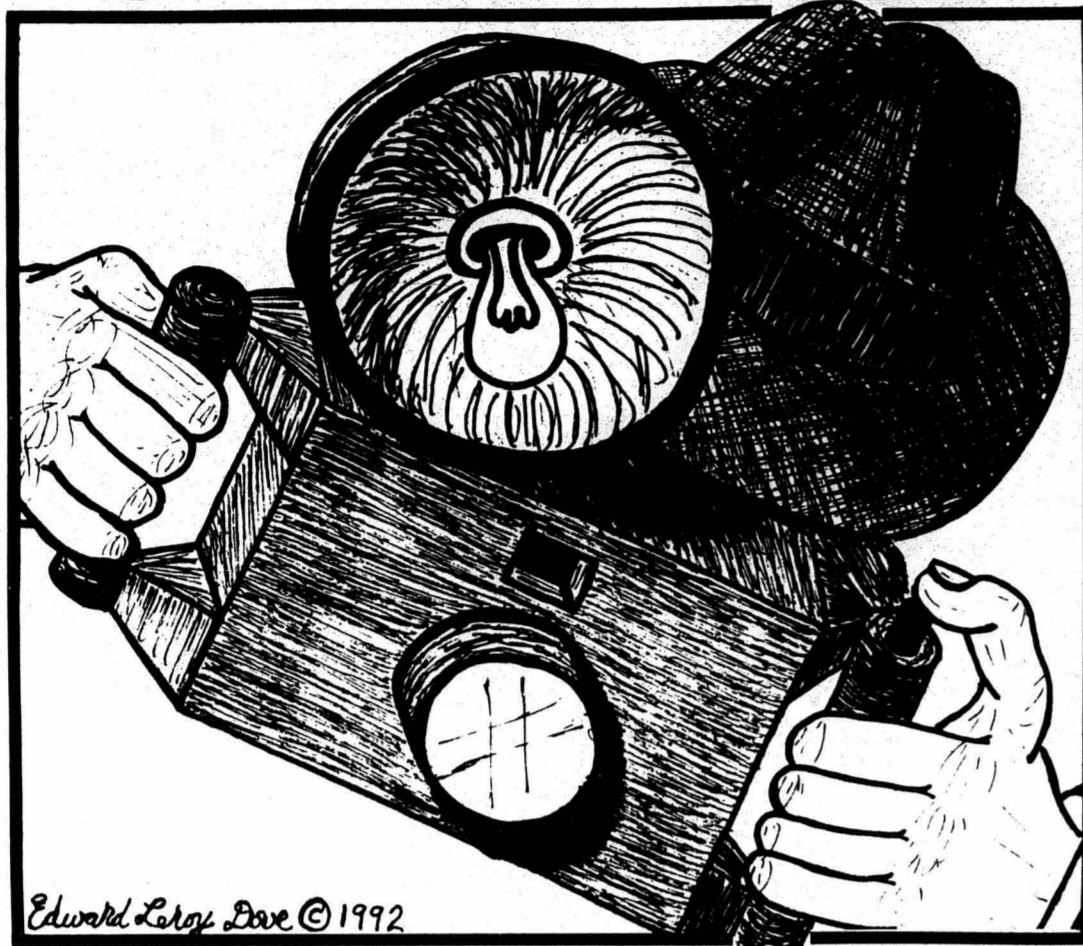
THE PUBLIC EYE
UNIVERSAL STUDIOS
LACEY CINEMAS

by Brad Watkins

Sometimes Hollywood can go too far in its desperate search for material. Such is the case in the new film, *The Public Eye* starring Joe Pesci and Barbara Hershey. What makes this movie so annoying is the fact that it takes a real person's photographs and makes up a fictional character's story. Of course these tactics are nothing new in Hollywood, but they really went overboard in this case.

The photographs used here are those of Arthur Fellig (Weegee), a struggling photographer who roamed the streets of New York during the '30s and '40s taking images of crime, homeless people, and other such work. During the day he would work various odd jobs before going out into the night, searching for pictures of people as they were.

The film itself is based very loosely around that aspect of reality. However, Weegee's real name isn't used at all. Instead, Joe Pesci plays Leon Bernstein, a tabloid photographer who lives in a run-down apartment in New York City sometime around the mid '40s. Like Weegee, Bernstein develops film in the back of his Chevrolet, and is the only civilian to possess a police radio. Right from the beginning, the story establishes that Bernstein is well known to many people (criminals and police alike) as "The Great Bernzini." He always gets the jump on everyone because he knows where the action is.



Edward Lopez, Dave © 1992

From this simple introduction the movie develops into a murder mystery surrounding a nightclub owner, Kay Levitz (Barbara Hershey), who asks Bernstein to investigate a man claiming to be her dead husband's partner. Bernstein eventually goes to the apartment of this man, only to discover his murder. The show then becomes hopelessly predictable as Bernstein digs deeper into the mystery. Eventually, he realizes that the

supposed dead partner was involved in a conspiracy by a rival family to wipe out another entire mafia family. On top of all this, a love interest develops between Leon and Kay - golly, what a surprise - thereby creating more conflict for our hero.

So, as one might expect, pressure is applied to both characters as their involvement in this mystery grows. Bernstein finds out about a secret meeting between the Spoleto family (that wish to

wipe out the other family). He photographs some implicating images as they leave a house. He then gives the negatives to Kay so that she would give them to his editor in case of his death. When the doomed family gathers together for one last time at an Italian restaurant, Bernstein goes out and photographs the hit himself from the inside of a broom closet as it is taking place. The movie ends with Bernstein becoming a famous photographer, but I won't give you the satisfaction of knowing whether the love interest works out or not. Go find out for yourself.

The Public Eye is an entertaining movie. While the story itself is contrived, it nonetheless goes along very quickly. It was shot almost entirely on location in the older sections of cities like Chicago, New York and Cincinnati; therefore, the film has a strong '40s look and feel. Still, I cannot forgive the industry for not at least acknowledging Weegee as a real person. They had no right to use his photographs in the show, either. The acting is sufficient, I guess, but really not worth getting excited over. However, if you like entertainment, men in the audience might find Barbara Hershey particularly sexy. She wears low-cut dresses throughout the entire film which flaunt a large portion of her breasts; although she plays the strong, intelligent and sensitive type. Unfortunately, most women viewing the film will probably find Joe Pesci about as sexy as a pineapple. Oh well, at least the film has contrasts.

Brad Watkins has gone temporarily insane from watching cheap and trashy films.

There's so much to say about Madonna's new book

SEX BY MADONNA
PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEVEN MEISEL
WARNER BOOKS
by Dante Salvatierra

\$49.95. Nice pictures. Good reading. Everything they say is true. Enough said. Dante Salvatierra is quite concise on occasion and can be a bit short from time to time.

The latest from Tom Waits could be your new favorite

BONE MACHINE
TOM WAITS
ISLAND RECORDS

by Sara Steffens

A friend of mine, we'll call him Petey for the purposes of discussion here, first shared Tom Waits's music with me when I was a starry-eyed freshman: a babe in the woods. Well, okay, I wasn't that innocent, just a little naive. I had never imagined such music could exist entirely without my knowledge. Waits is quite simply a musical genius.

It's always an anxious moment to buy a new Waits album. You wonder if his voice has yet slipped from brassy smoothness into the Kermit the Frog land of Axl Rose's larynx. You worry that it won't be the same, that Tom is turning into one of those artists of whom people say, "but his old music, man..."

Against the odds, *Bone Machine* is phenomenal. I must have listened to it at least 20 times from the moment I left Disc Jockey last Thursday.

In general, *Bone Machine* has the sort of sketchy, fragmented sound that fans will recognize from *Rain Dogs*. *Bone Machine* is the raucous grate of a carnival midway, the conviction of a Sunday service and the caramel sweetness of autumn. Know what I mean? From the opening clackety-clack and growl of "Earth Died Screaming," I was enraptured. You must buy this album, if only to hear the masterful Waits whine that comprises the chorus of this song.

Next is the obligatory suicidal cynic number, "Dirt in the Ground," however, is saved from teenage suburban gutter-punk squalor by its mellifluous sax track and a bite of compassion. (Or is it resignation?)

"Murder in the Red Barn" is the



sort of classic Waits churns out with alarming regularity.

The vocals on "All Stripped Down" are truly inspired. Inexplicably, they remind me of *Welcome Back, Kotter*. The lyrics to this tune are a sort of casserole of funky street lingo and old style spiritual, spiced with sexual innuendo. Only Waits, the Raymond Carver of

musicians, could possibly pull this off.

My very favorite track remains, for this week at least, "Jesus Gonna Be Here." Apologies to the easily ennuied, only a lengthy quote will suffice. "Well, Jesus will be here/Be here soon/He's gonna cover us up with leaves/With a blanket from the moon...I got to keep my eyes open/So I can see my Lord/I'm gonna watch the horizon for a brand new Ford/I can hear him rolling on down the lane/I said Hollywood be thy name/Jesus gonna be/gonna be here soon."

Does "Who Are You" remind anyone else of a popular Vonnegut story? Let me know, valiant readers!

Another little blessing of *Bone Machine* is the sporadic use of pedal steel guitar. Sporadic is the key word here. As soon as some yuppie decided that pedal steel was "in," it seems every song trying to be emotional bleeds profusely with elongated twangs. In my opinion, pedal steel guitar is like Tabasco - too much will make you heave.

If you love Tom Waits, you'll adore this album. Make a Manhattan with plenty of vermouth and listen straight through - several times.

If you haven't met Waits's music

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CALENDAR

THURSDAY 29

HIMALAYAN SLIDE SHOW starts at 7 p.m. tonight on the Com Building's big screen! The show will include images of the mountains, culture and people of the Himalayas. Admission is \$2, proceeds will help put a Greener on Everest.

EX-SMOKING SUPPORT GROUP takes place the last Thursday of every month from 12-1 p.m. For more information, stop by the Counseling Center or call 866-6000, x6800.

I HATE HAMLET, a production of Tacoma Actor's Guild, opens tonight. For ticket information, call the box office at (206) 272-2145.



THE SIMPSONS has a new Halloween show, tonight on FOX. Glue yourself to the tube.

FRIDAY 30

THE MAGIC OF BROADWAY, THREE is a production of The Abbey Players opening tonight at the Washington Center. The performance begins at 8 p.m. tonight and tomorrow. Tickets are \$11. Call the Washington Center box office at 753-8586 for more showtimes and ticket information.

TODAY IS THE DEADLINE to apply for a spot on the Olympia Heritage Commission. The Commission advises the City Council on the recognition, enhancement, and continued use of buildings and other matters of historical significance within the city. Board terms are three years and there is a residency requirement. Interested persons are encouraged to call City Hall at 753-8447 for an application.



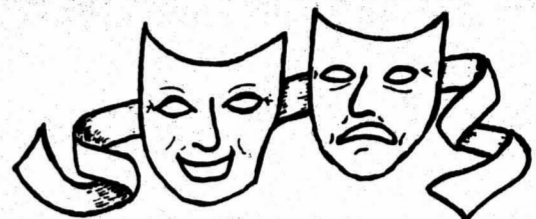
VARIOUS DEMOCRATS SPEAK at the HUB on the UW campus this afternoon. This promises to be worthwhile.

SATURDAY 31

FOR MORE HALLOWEEN INFO see the Creepy Point Journal Halloween supplement: great stuff to do, great stuff to read. Scary and yet ever so enthralling. You'll take to it like a moth to light.

CHICANO ART AND CULTURAL CONFERENCE occurs today and tomorrow. Lectures, films, gallery exhibitions highlight the MEChA state conference. Events are open to the public. Admission is \$5 per lecture, \$10 for the Day of the Dead procession, and \$7 for Saturday's dance. Full conference registration is \$25 or \$20 for MEChA members. For more information, call Evergreen's MEChA office at 866-6000, x6143.

BEETHOVEN AND PINOCCHIO play separately at 1 p.m. this afternoon at the Capital Mall Cinemas. Admission is only 96 cents for either movie, or \$3.50 for the 3 p.m. showing. There are bound to be lots of cute kids in costume.



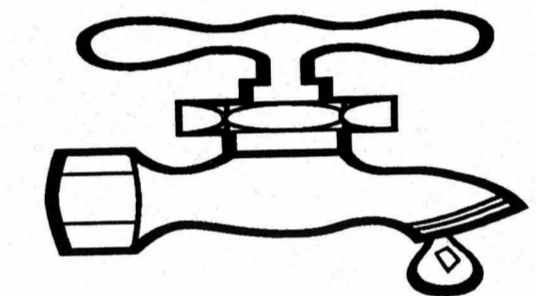
TUESDAY 3

THE PASSION OF JONATHAN WADE opens at 7:30 p.m. tonight at the Opera House in Seattle. The performance will be in English with supratitles. Tickets are \$28-\$95; through TicketMaster, of course. The Opera House is located at 301 Mercer St. in Seattle. Call (206) 389-7676 for more information

MY, AREN'T YOU A LITTLE OLD to be trick-or-treating?

SUNDAY 1

THE NEO-RENAISSANCE is a new show beginning at Dreamz, A Galleria today. Dreamz is located at 404 E 4th St. in downtown Olympia. The show is free and open to the public, call 786-8953 for data.



TODAY MIGHT BE a good laundry day for anal-retentive hippies. (The campus should be exceptionally quiet in the aftermath of Halloween.) Humor me, I like to share this kind of information with all of you.

MONDAY 2

THE FREE JAPANESE FILM SERIES continues today with a showing of *Chikamatsu Monogatari, Mizoguchi*. The film begins at 3 p.m. in Lecture Hall 1. For further information, call 866-600, x6234.

TODAY IS THE BEGINNING OF WEEK 7. Ouch.

VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE TODAY or you are no longer allowed to complain about United States politics or government policies. This means all of you. Do your civic duty, vote those mpmphs out of office!



D.J. LEBROWITZ, a free political/piano music satire sponsored by S&A Productions, takes place at noon today in the Library Lobby.

WEDNESDAY 4

ELECTED - NOW WHAT? is a lecture by feminist theologian Joan Cathey from noon to 1 p.m. today. The lecture will take place in CAB 108, and is sponsored by the Counseling Center, The Women's Center, and Career Development.

GUITARIST LEO KOTTKE PLAYS at the Washington Center at 8 p.m. tonight. Tickets are \$10-\$17, available through the Washington Center box office, Yenny's Music, Rainy Day Records, The Bookmark and Great Music in Centralia. Call 753-8586 for more information.

FACULTY MEMBER KEN DOLBEARE will analyze the elections at the WestWater Inn, noon today. \$12 admission includes lunch. Call 491-6543 to make advance reservations.

YOUR HEALTHY CHILD is a free class offered by naturopathic physician Dr. Jennifer Booker at noon in the Olympia Center today. The Olympia Center is located at 222 N Columbia St.

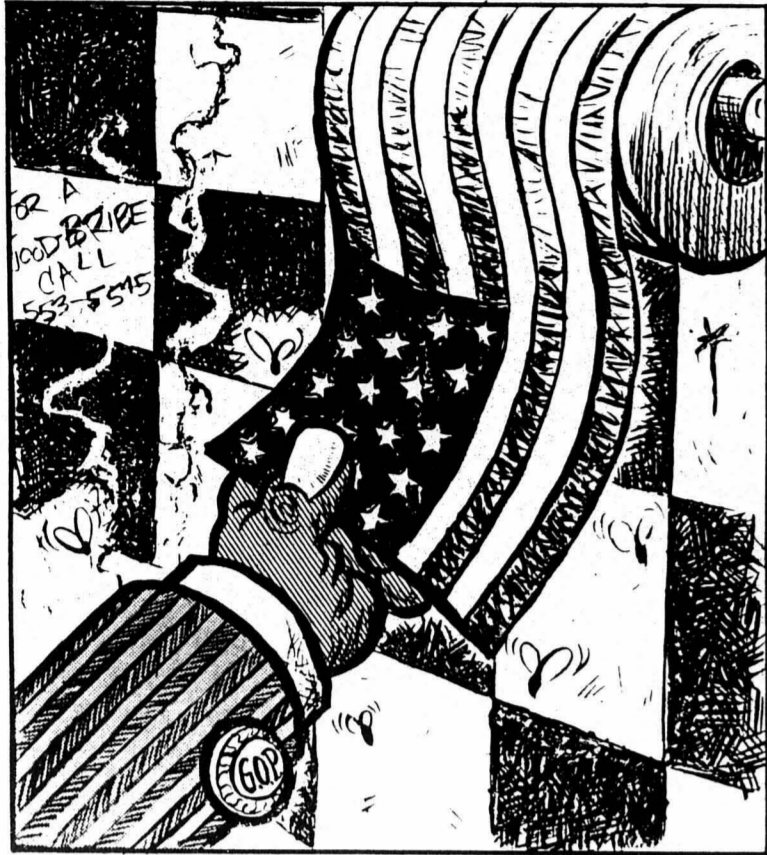
A CONTEMPORARY THEATER (ACT) concludes its '92 season with its production of *Sunset and Glories* by Peter Barnes. The play is set in Rome, 1292. A student matinee will be held at 10:30 a.m. today. Tickets are \$11-\$21. Call the ACT box office at (206) 285-5110 for more information. ACT is located at the corner of 1st Ave W and Roy St. in Seattle.

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For your frat, sorority, club + \$1,000 for yourself! And a FREE HEADPHONE RADIO just for calling 1-800-932-0528, Ext. 65.

Cool Classifieds

<p>CLASSIFIED RATES: 30 words or less: \$3.00 Business Rate: \$6.00 PRE-PAYMENT REQUIRED Classified Deadline: 5 pm Monday TO PLACE AN AD: PHONE 866-6000 x6054 OR STOP BY/WRITE THE CPJ, TESC CAB 36, OLYMPIA, WA 98505</p>	<p>Wanted</p> <p>ROOM FOR RENT in beautiful Lacey neighborhood. Quiet, clean, non-smoking male wants person to rent room in 3 bdr home. Lake, park near by. Call Rick at 459-1432 for details.</p>	<p>Help Wanted</p> <p>Asian languages Translator and Interpreter. Part-time position. 283-9204. Resume: ITIS International Inc. 614 1st Ave., Howard Building Suite 208, Seattle, WA 98104.</p>
	<p>Services</p> <p>STUDYING JAPANESE?? Use your computer! We have software for drilling you on Hiragana, Katakana, and Kanji. For more details send SASE to: POB 186 Morrisville, NC 27560.</p>	<p>Fundraiser</p> <p>#1 FUNDRAISER NATIONWIDE Your organization can earn \$500 or more in less than one week. It is easy, and you pay absolutely nothing CALL 1-800-735-2077 EXT. 280</p>

The See-Page presents 6 reasons why you should ~~vote~~ **VOTE**:



With the Republicans in office yet another 4 years, we'll have the unique opportunity to see just how far our great and majestic country can go down the toilet.



When all else fails (which inevitably, it will) we'll at least have that mental defective known as our Vice President to entertain us with delightfully idiotic statements (i.e. "In Latin America people speak latin.")

...For
Bush
&
Quayle

...For
Clinton
&
Gore



Gov. Bill Clinton says, "It's time for a change." He's right... after all why shouldn't the Democrats have a chance to screw every American out of a hard-earned buck?



Just get Bill into office; immediately following the inauguration the Democrats will replace him with Hillary...which is who we all really wanted to begin with.



To answer the question that's burning the mind of every American, "Who's ears are bigger: H. Ross Perot's, Prince Charles', or Mr. Spock's?"



We'll never grow tired of Perot once he's in office--he'll quit before then anyhow.

...For
Perot
&
Stockdale

DRAWN AND QUARTERED BY CHRIS WASHBURN

Creepy Point Journal CAUSE BRYAN ASKED ME REALICE
ULTRA NIFTY HALLOWEEN INSERT

WELL, FIRST OFF, I KNOW WHAT YER ALL THININ': THIS STUFF LOOKS REALLY BAD COMPARED TO SOME OF THE STUFF I'VE SEEN THIS CHICK DO IN "COVEN HOUSE" LAST YEAR.

THIS TIME, I HAVEN'T BEEN REPLACED BY MY EVIL TWIN, TAC YENNEK, FROM THE "MIRROR, MIRROR" UNIVERSE ALTHOUGH SHE MAY BE THE ONE WHO'S STOLEN MY SENSE OF HUMOUR...

MY FRIENDS SAY, "BUT, CAT, BLINK, BLINK, YOU'RE FUNNY AS HELL" AND "YOU'RE JUST IN A SLUMP" AND "EVEN GARRY TRUDEAU HAS HIS OFF-DAYS"

I'M SURE SOMEBODY WILL LAUGH...

WELL, THE DRAWING IS GOOD...

IT'S MY FAULT, ISN'T IT?

THAT YOU'RE NOT FUNNY ANYMORE.

MAYBE IT'S JUST THE TIME OF THE YEAR - HALLOWEEN ALWAYS GETS ME REAL SENTIMENTAL

LOOK! A LEAF!!

I'M GONNA CRY...

MAYBE IT'S SEASONAL DEPRESSION

OMYGODS! WHAT'S THAT THING UP IN THE SKY?

THE SUN?

I'VE HEARD TALES OF SUCH A THING, BACK WHEN I WAS A YOUNG 'UN...

WHADDYA THINK?

YER NOT LAUGHING...

CURSE OF THE WERE-GOLDFISH

AND BELIEVE ME, I HAD A DEVIL OF A TIME TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO FILL UP A PAGE AND STAY ON SOME KIND OF REMOTELY HALLOWEEN-ISH THEME

MAYBE IF I WROTE ABOUT THE MYSTERY PEOPLE AT MY HALLOWEEN PARTY... NAH!

MAYBE IF I WROTE ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN WICCA & SATANISM... NAH!

MAYBE IF I WROTE ABOUT A DREAM SEQUENCE WHERE I DIE & VISIT A PAGAN HEAVEN... NAH!

MAYBE I COULD PUT A REAL SAD & SERIOUS POEM IN THERE ABOUT THE LOSS OF YOUTH OR THE EPHEMERAL NATURE OF AUTUMN LEAVES AND THE WANDER OF YOUNG COSTUMED CHILDREN... NAH!

YOU SHOULD ALL BE EXTREMELY GRATEFUL I DIDN'T DO ANY OF THESE. BECAUSE I ALMOST DID.

I TRIED TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING FUNNY RIGHT UP UNTIL DEADLINE... BLANK PAGE! THREE HOURS LEFT. PLENTY OF TIME...

GIMME CANDY OR HE STARTS RECITING THE TREK TECH MANUAL

TREKKIE OR TREAT

JACKIE O. LANTERN

JOHN IS EMBARRASSED TO DISCOVER THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SALMON FESTIVAL AND SAMHAIN FESTIVAL...

HALL O WEEENIES

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE GRATEFUL THAT I DID DO THESE.

BUT SOMEHOW, I MANAGED TO FILL THIS PAGE UP, OR AT LEAST MOST OF IT.

ONE MORE PANEL! ONE MORE PANEL!

AH, THE HECK WITH IT.

THIS CAMPUS GIVES US THE CREEPS

by Andrew Lyons

There are places on this campus where few dare to tread - dark shadow lands that cause passers by to cringe and creep, hoping to survive their journey across this savage tundra known as Evergreen.

But just where are these foreboding areas? And what is it about their nature that causes those who have been there to shudder by merely mentioning them? To explore this perplexing problem, we have asked those few who dare to delve into the darker realms of Evergreen to tell us of the places that inspire the most fear.

Topping the list on our tour of feared places seemed to be certain paths that lead the unsuspecting into the enveloping darkness of the surrounding woods. Sure, in the daylight hours they seem to be safe for passage, but things change with darkness. Everyone has shared the dread of walking down that lightless, meandering and twisted path that leads to the shore. But other dark trails include the one leading to the Organic Farm, which is the creepiest according to graduate student Charis Dube. Freshmen Renee Rivers, on the other hand, thought that the path to the Mods was slightly more frightening. But overall, you could probably ask just about any pizza delivery person with Evergreen on their route and they would say just about every place on the campus after dark is pretty damn scary.

But the outside isn't the only place that evokes terror during the witching hours on campus. For some intrinsically "bazaar" reason, the CAB building sends shivers down the spines of local



Don't be fooled. No bats live in this menacing A-dorm stairwell. photo by Seth Long.

cartoonists. For instance, Sal Occhino, freshman and renowned cartoonist (*Sal Jokes*) said "making copies on the second floor of the CAB at two in the morning is pretty freaky." Cat Kenney also mentioned the CAB, but, in her experience it's the third floor that's frightening. "If you were me and you walked by the Women of Color Coalition door..." 'Nuff said.

Loren Rupp thinks that the library basement is somewhat more frightening, and adds as a side note that the back stairwell to the library is "Sonicly trippy." Which I checked out and confirmed, it makes a good second echo chamber for the campus.

Also on everyone's list was the ninth floor of A-dorm, which is somewhat disconcerting if you happen to live there. CPJ editor Bryan Connors believes the floor to be haunted, and trembles in Ichabod Crane-like fashion at the thought of returning there. Being a resident in a place that can consistently make the Security Blotter, I would have to agree. One night I heard a hauntingly faint voice cry out; "Fish heads, fish heads, roly poly fish heads, I just love fish heads!"

I lock my doors at night. K-dorm was also listed as frightening living quarters. "Cause I live there," said Leilani Johnson, a K-dorm

resident. I didn't implore for further information, but took her at her word. Sara Steffens, an ex-resident of K-dorm, expanded with jaded memory, and recalled that "people just walk right up to your window, and it's loud and it's scary."

As a side-note, Steffens lives elsewhere now and is recovering nicely. Though she did also mention the soccer field at night had an eerie-yet-unseen presence. No doubt she was referring to the age-old campus myth that the field, now used by the living to kick a rubber ball around, was once the location for a sacred burial ground.

Stephanie Zero, who seems to get scared easily, started quite a list of places that give her the creeps. Included were the laundry rooms, which contribute in favor of the black-hole theory. She also mentioned that the steam tunnels were of a horrific nature. "They are long and twisted and bring one to their knees with claustrophobia... oh, not that I've ever been there." Steph's fishbowl should also be listed as a scary place on campus, and is a viable possibility for anyone in need of a senior science project.

In conclusion, I must also add a place that would cause the boldest of the bold to cringe in fear, a hidden recess of twisted evil that stretches the maxims of proximity; the CPJ office on lay-out night. Vipers I tell you! A den of Vipers!

Andrew Lyons greatest fear has something to do with three hard boiled eggs, a hot water bottle, and a thesaurus.

Skull and crossbones may be the Halloween cookie

by Diane Conrad

Curiosity several years back about what food writers touted as Halloween treats 60 years ago led to the discovery of a cookie that ought to be the Halloween cookie.

I immediately was taken with the recipe when I came across it in the microfilm files of a major Honolulu newspaper. It had the perfect name and the photo of cookies shaped like flattened skulls and tiny bones was a gem.

I didn't get around to making the cookies until last year, which solidly sold me on the recipe.

It's actually fun converting cutout rounds of dough into a skull appearance by tugging at slits strategically placed for eyes, nose and a gaping mouth. The

tugging to create that skull look also results in more of a skull shape. There was a certain kick to forming bones out of the dough left from cutting out rounds.

These are filled cookies. The filling of fruit, nuts and spices (and no sugar!) separates a skull cookie from a plain round. The bones are scattered on a plate with the assembled skulls.

I found it best to assemble the cookies just before serving so that the cookie part doesn't soften. But if you like soft cookies, assemble to your taste's desire. I kept the cookies and the filling in separate airtight containers.

Also the full flavor of these cookies depends, in part, upon being made with butter. Like many butter-based cookies, the flavor intensifies with keeping. The

skulls, plain rounds and bones are good the day they're baked. But they're great a couple of days later. The filling flavor also deepens after a couple of days.

SKULL & CROSSBONES COOKIES

- 1 cup butter
- 2 cups sugar
- 2 eggs
- 1/2 cup thick cooked pumpkin
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 6 cups sifted flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon soda
- 2 teaspoons mace

- Filling
- 1 1/2 cups cooked prunes
 - 1 cup cubed peeled orange
 - 1 cup liquid the prunes were cooked in

- 1 cup chopped walnuts
 - 6 tablespoons butter
 - 6 tablespoons cornstarch
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- To make skulls and bones: Cream butter, add sugar and cream together thoroughly. Add beaten eggs, pumpkin and vanilla and beat until thoroughly mixed. Add flour that has been sifted again with salt, baking soda and mace. Mix dry ingredients into butter mixture.

Divide dough into several pieces. Place a piece on a well floured board. Dust dough and rolling pin lightly with flour. Roll dough out thin. Cut with 2 1/2- to 3-inch round cookie, biscuit cutter or even a large-mouthed glass. Cut an even number of rounds. Save scraps. Repeat process with all dough.

Convert half of the rounds into skulls. Cut small holes for eyes, a vertical slit for a nose and a gash for a mouth. Place cookies on cookie sheets. Pull down mouth gash to give appearance of an open mouth. Tug eyes lightly to create skull sockets. Spread nose slit slightly to create skull nose opening.

Bake skulls and plain rounds in preheated 400-degree F. oven 12 to 14 minutes.

In the meantime, roll crossbones from pieces of scrap and form knobby ends on each bone. Place on cookie sheet and bake as you baked skulls.

Remove baked cookies from sheets and cool on racks (you can use a cool oven shelf - removed from the oven - as a cooling rack).

Make and cool filling. Spread cooled filling on plain rounds. Top with skull. Serve with crossbones.

To make filling: Pit prunes and cut into small pieces. In saucepan, combine orange, prune liquid, nuts, butter, cornstarch, salt and cinnamon. Stir until well blended. Bring to a boil, cook stirring until thick, about 5 minutes. Cool.

In one of her former lives, CPJ advisor Dianne Conrad was a food writer/editor.

Quelle Horreur! Les films sont terribles!

Rabid Grannies: it's THAT bad

by Seth "Skippy" Long

During my first year at Evergreen I had this friend who constantly rambled on about some film titled *Rabid Grannies*. She claimed that it was "the worst film in the history of the world" and she also claimed that because of this, it was one of the best.



It is a late '70s, low-budget, British cheeseball horror flick with just a hint of the occult thrown in for good measure. The accents are so heavy that not even the queen could understand the first 15 minutes. The acting is worse than the Cornerstone Pre-school production of *Jesus Christ Superstar*.

Rabid Grannies revolves around the birthday of two aging, twin matriarchs and the party thrown by their gold-digging relatives. Nearly the everyone has arrived at the family mansion for a

rousing evening of brown-nosing and butt-kissing all in hopes of getting a slice of the old bats' inheritance. The only relate that isn't there is a long-lost nephew who is some sort of whacked-out "black sheep" of the clan. He has, however, sent a package that manages to transform the old biddies into grotesque, ravenous, blood-sucking, vile monsters bent on eating all of their various and sundry relates.

The movie continues with the family members being killed off one-by-one with the absolute worst special effects known to humans. This film gives the term "low-budget" a new definition. My thirteen year old brother could come up with better effects with a ketchup bottle and a water pistol!

Eventually, the rabid grannies are defeated, which leaves no room for a sequel, and the movie ends with only the young grandson surviving. Thankfully, the movie is over.

If you can find this film anywhere then I suggest that you rent it, find your worst enemy and force him or her to sit through the entire thing! It's THAT bad.

Seth "Skippy" Long wrote this article as sort of a tribute to the friend who shared *Rabid Grannies* with him.

Frankenhooker lurches around

by Cindy Laughlin

Written and directed by Frank Henenlotter, *Frankenhooker* is definitely a must-see for B-rated horror fans everywhere.

In the fateful opening scenes, bride-to-be Elizabeth Shelly, played by Patty Mullen, gets shredded to pieces by a remote power lawn mower that was to be a gift for her father's birthday from Elizabeth and fiancée Jeffrey Franken (James Lorinz). With all the confusion surrounding the puzzle of Elizabeth's corpse, the prized head gets lost amidst the refuge. In the spirit of the classic horror flick, *Frankenstein*, the forlorn bio-engineer and failed med student attempts to put the pieces of his deceased loved one (as well as pieces from a few other sources) back together again.

With bouts of self-mutilation, angry pimps and drug dealers, and street-corner profits, this movie has everything. This girl gives *Frankenhooker* a thumbs up.

Cindy Laughlin is a vegetarian. You might see her happy face behind a movie ticket window around town.

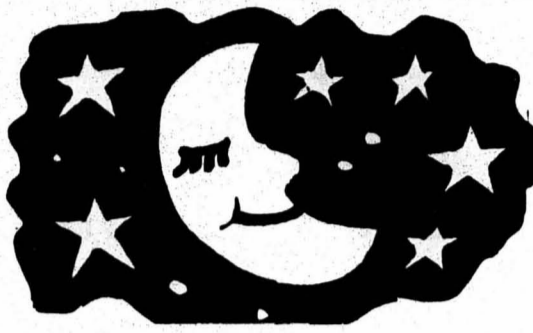
H A L L O W E E N

C A L E N D A R

THRILLS AND CHILLS: OCTOBER 31, 1992

DIA DE LOS MUERTOS DANCE in L4300 tonight at 9 p.m. The dance features salsa, merengue, Tex-Mex and hip-hop music. Admission is \$5. The dance is part of the statewide MEChA conference occurring at TESC this weekend. All members of the community are invited to attend.

STUDIO 321 PRESENTS a Halloween costume dance beginning at 9 p.m. tonight. Obrador will play Latin/Brazilian music. All ages are welcome, admission is \$5. Studio 321 is located at 321 N Jefferson St. in downtown Olympia.



EL SARAPE LOUNGE presents karaoke, dancing, and a costume contest from 10-1:30 p.m. tonight. 21 years and over. El Sarape is located on Cooper Point Road.

TOO MUCH HALLOWEEN PARTY at the Eastside Club: costume prizes, beginning at 9 p.m. You must be 21 or older.

REUNION plays at the 4th Ave Tav tonight, also costume prizes. 21+. It all starts at 9:30 p.m.



The night before Halloween

SAD HAPPY, BLACK HAPPY, and Peace, Love and Guitars play at 8 p.m. tonight in the Library Lobby. Admission is \$6-\$8. The show will be absolutely fabulous... You just gotta be there!

MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH and The Abominable Dr. Phibes play tonight at 7 and 9 p.m. in Lecture Hall 1. Free free from Mindscreen Productions. (206) 722-6957. Everyone welcome!

SKY BOOMS, a local troupe of musicians will raise hell tonight at 9:59 p.m. in the outdoor chambers adjacent to the CRC. All are welcome, activities include the preparation for the overthrow of the devil, planning the renovation of hell as a public usage facility, and the flailing of jack-o-lanterns.

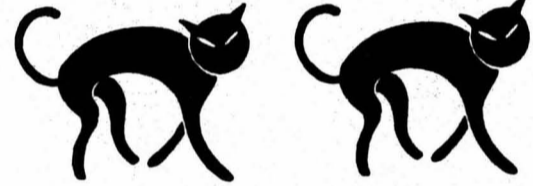
CAPITAL CITY EXPRESS plays dixieland music at the Columbia St. Pub tonight. Happy hour prices on micro-brews from 4 p.m. till midnight, free pub treats and prizes for the best costumes. All ages are welcome, there is a \$2 cover charge.

SAINTS AND SOULS is an exhibition of Mexican Folk Art at the Port Angeles Fine Arts Center (PAFAC) through November 29. Join the opening celebration tonight, which includes a concert of Mexican folk songs by Pedro Nunez, beginning at 8 p.m. Trick or Treat goodies will be distributed from 5-7:30 p.m. Prizes will be awarded for costumes. PAFAC is located at 1203 E 8th St. in Port Angeles. Call (206) 457-3532 for information.



WOMEN'S HALLOWEEN COSTUME DANCE will be held at the Olympia Ballroom, beginning at 8:30 p.m. tonight. The Olympia Ballroom is located on the corner of Legion and Washington Streets, in the old Hotel Olympian. Prizes will be awarded for best costumes in a variety of categories. This is an alcohol and drug-free event. Cost is \$5 per person. For more information, call 786-1131.

CAPITAL MALL throws an all-age Halloween fest beginning at 3 p.m. today. Festivities include trick-or-treating, Halloween games, a costume contest, and a Happy Haunted House. McDonald's characters and Chester "it isn't easy to be cheesy" Cheetah will be there. Halloween, 20th century capitalist style. Dress up as a hippy.



CPJ/K-AOS & Geoduck Productions Present

A HAPPY PRE-HALLOWEEN PARTY

SAD HAPPY BLACK HAPPY

October 30th

Library Lobby - 8 p.m.
The Evergreen State College
\$6/Students \$8/gen adm

Tickets available at:
Bookstore, Rainy Day
Records & Positively 4th St.