







# letters

## Letters policy

The *Cooper Point Journal* welcomes letters from our readers. All letters to the editor must be typed, double-spaced, limited to 250 words, signed, and must include a daytime phone number where the author can be reached for consultation on editing for libel and obscenity. The editor reserves the right to reject any material, and edit any contributions for length, content, or style. Letters must be received no later than 5 p.m. on Monday for that week's publication.

## Grad Student commends S&A

To the Evergreen Community: The late sixties and early seventies were years of student activism. The college students of the late seventies and early eighties did not lack a social conscience, but they grew complacent about issues of world peace and justice. Evergreen is an outgrowth of the search for alternatives to the status quo that turned America upside down in the sixties. The pendulum returns. Now we must heed the cries for peace, justice, and environmental protection.

There are 38 student groups at Evergreen which serve a broad spectrum of student interests. The groups are funded through the Services and Activities Board which

receives its money from student fees deducted each quarter from your tuition.

With the desire to better serve the student population and improve coordination among student groups, the S&A coordinators began meeting monthly in November, 1984. The meetings were initially for the purpose of information sharing and coalition building but quickly evolved into a round-table for discussing current campus issues (i.e., security handgrips, governance) and making recommendations on these issues.

This year, we further support improved coordination of student efforts and 18 of us have signed the Agreement to Cooperate, as have members of the S&A Board, Information for Action, and the Student Wednesday Forum.

As student coordinators, we are serving as representatives of the student body, and as such, will periodically make policy statements on current issues that affect students on campus and the world at large. Our monthly meetings are open to all students and we welcome your input. Our goal is to speak the mind of students, to increase awareness of issues, and to foster positive change.

Sean Sinclair  
Men's Resource Center

John Heal  
Graduate Student Assoc.  
P.S. The next meeting is January 22 at 1:30 p.m. in Lib. 3200 Lounge.

## Students are united

Dear Folks:  
Lots of people who are students at TESC have been working hard on

issues concerning students. Some of these issues are cultural diversity, SAGA's monopoly, and student participation in campus-wide decision making. Some of this work has met with some success. Some hasn't. One reason it hasn't is that there is a limit to how much influence a single group or movement of students -- no matter how right they are -- can have. Increasing the number of students involved helps. But we've all got limited time and competing desires. So there has been a bit of competition for support and notice. This hasn't got any of us very far. What we need instead is a way to implement the cooperative ideals of our college. By acting to support each other we will all get further along, right?

Recognizing this, the following conglomeration of students have endorsed an Agreement to Cooperate: Expressive Arts Network; S&A Coordinators; students in the Repercussions movement; Student Wednesday Forum; S&A Board; the students on the Governance DTF; and Information for Action. UJAMAA is considering it and acting as liaison with the Tacoma campus. Several meetings of people from these associations have been held to plan further cooperation and to respond to the Advisory Board proposal. There will be more. Here's the text of the Agreement:

TO THE EVERGREEN COMMUNITY: We students at The Evergreen State College, recognizing the need for an effective voice for students in the affairs of the community, and desiring that voice to be representative of the great diversity of people who are students at the college, do hereby agree to cooperate in: addressing the selection of student representatives to administrative boards and DTFs; responding to the proposal for a presidential advisory board; and ex-

amining other issues of concern to students within this community. We invite other movements, groups, associations, and bodies of students to join with us in these cooperative ventures, and we welcome communication with staff and faculty so that our efforts may complement others as we all work for continued improvement of The Evergreen State College.

Things are happening. You are welcome to add our work to yours. Info at (you'll never guess) the Information Center. Cheers.

James Mershon

## byline irks CPJ writer

To the Editor:

In the last quarter I did a report which was not used by the CPJ, about the food service here. When I was invited to do a joint coverage of the SAGA boycott, I declined. I did suggest that the information I had gathered be used as resource material. Nevertheless, I was given a byline on a story I didn't write.

This disturbed me because the story encouraged the kind of thoughtless action characteristic of yellow journalism. My report answered some of the demonstrators' questions and perhaps, would have generated others. There probably are many issues to be seized and dealt with, but they should be confronted in a manner appropriate to an institution which prides itself on thinking.

One example is quoting someone who said that food bought from the

vending machine is cheaper than that from the Deli. This tends to fuel a fire rather than be enlightening. Wouldn't you have demonstrated balanced journalism if you found out that the Deli may be a more labor-intensive operation, thereby being more expensive to operate than a vending machine. Did you find out if there were a difference in the quality offered by the two services?

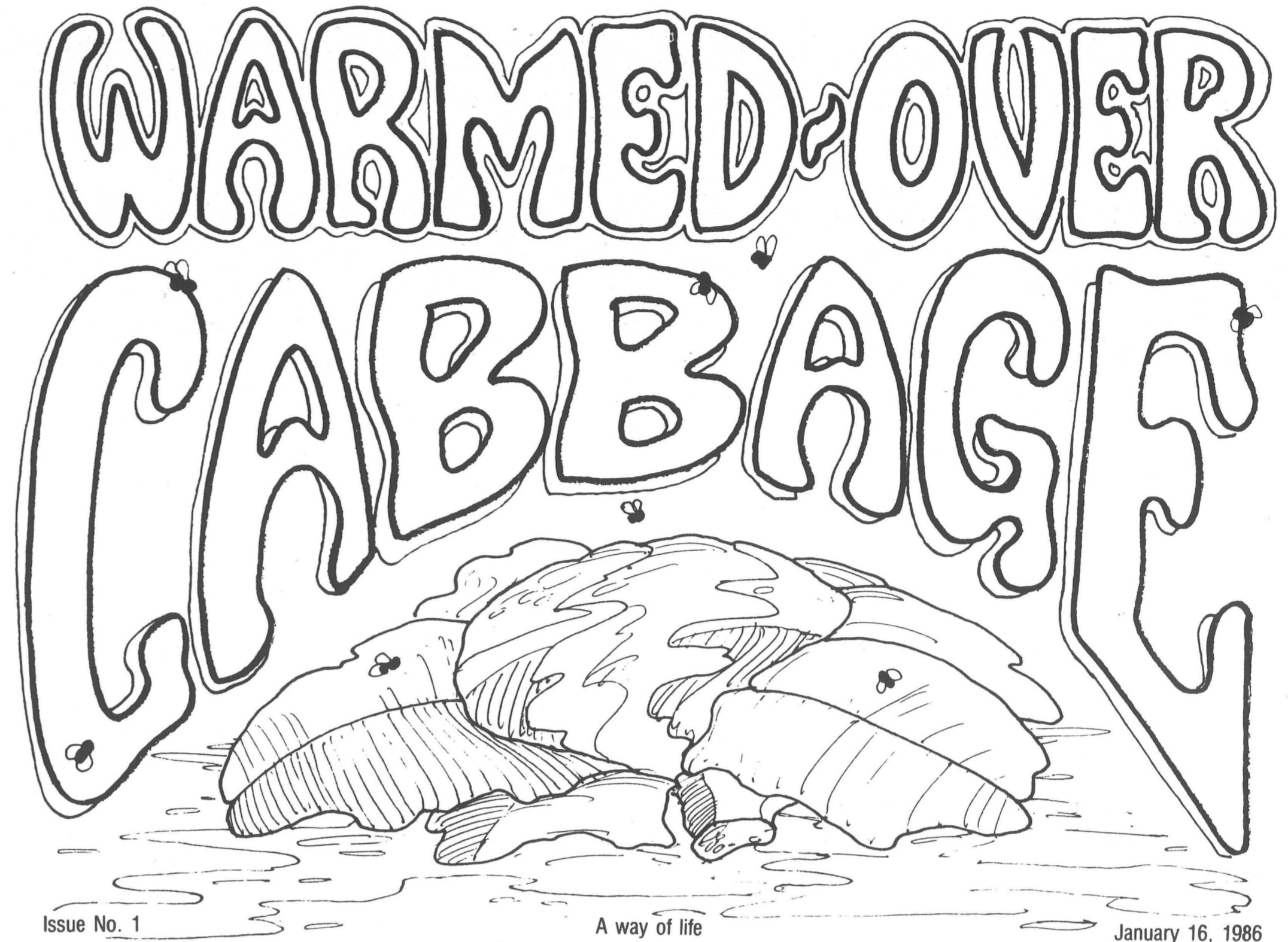
After my investigation of the food services I realized that the real problem was "out there," off campus in America. The problem is creeping inflation, which is denied by governmental statisticians who provide us with deceptive indices. Anyone who has gone to the supermarket for a few decades or who has managed public institutions knows this.

There is a problem here which hooting and hollering will not solve. Creative thinking may result in a solution.

Irene Mark Buitenkant

## Thanks

Over the course of the last three months, Initiative 90 petitions have been circulating through the state of Washington. The petition forms represent the culmination of three years of work by the Citizens for Wildlife. Volunteers, including Evergreen students, worked to gain the signatures needed to place the initiative on the ballot for a vote by state residents. Many Evergreen students signed, and as of the January 2 deadline, over 200,000 signatures were obtained. Now, let's get out and vote!



## Hermit's convention deemed foolish waste of time

by Lee Howard

Bob sauntered in dressed as a turtle. The costume was very authentic, although we never saw the headpiece. Larry brought brochures for his new business, Mime-for-the-Blind phone services. But, just when it looked like everything was going great and it appeared that two men in the corner were actually shaking hands, it turned out that Lenny was just wiping off his finger on a mirror. No sooner was the buffet table removed from the room than the crowd thinned as if something that died had just started to smell.

Yes, the '73 Hermit's Convention finally came off last Thursday at the Plebo Inn in Tacoma. Appearing there were some of the most "popular" hermits in the world. Harvey Ostwood, the famous poet (who spent the late '60's in a "Star Trek" lunchbox) read his poem "Shut up! Leave Me Alone! Maybe I'll Never Give It a Title!" to resounding apathy. Dr. Leonard Pittdown introduced Mr. Kilkor, an Asian yogin who spent 20 years meditating whilst curled up inside a record jacket. When Dr. Pittdown showed him to the "crowd," the Indian holy man was in seclusion in a microcassette recorder. Pittdown accidentally hit the "record" button and most of Kilkor's childhood was painfully erased.

Also on the panel was Ramone Keitell, the man who brought major media disinterest to the hermit movement in the late fifties. Keitell spoke just long enough to insult the few people that showed up, then he crawled under the dais for the remainder of the evening.

Army General Walter Warfield was slated to give a demonstration on camouflage, but he never showed up. The band "Cold Shoulder" backed out at the last minute, opting to do some "serious food shopping and comparison pricing." Instead, they sent a tape of their new album: "Back Off... Creep!" "I don't know why they even bothered!" exclaimed Barney Lestman, the hotel's manager. "You could have landed a DC-9 on the dance floor! These people are depressing! I couldn't handle 'em! I refused to even talk to any of 'em! I just went into my office and locked the door! If this is what people are gonna act like, then ta Hell with 'em! I don't want any part of it!"

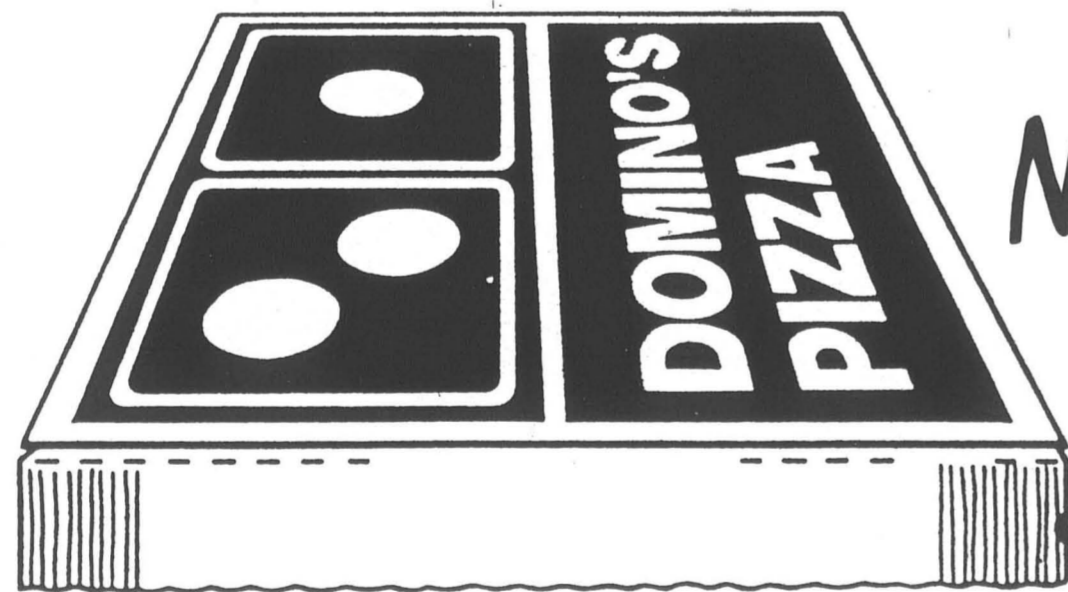
All in all, it was an event not to be missed. I suppose I should've gone.



The dinner hall of the Plebo Inn swells to capacity on the last big night of the hermit's convention.

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# Plastic Doc gives hope to the helpless

by Greg Gamble

The following is an excerpt from Mr. Gamble's as yet untitled book that recently hit the best-seller charts and has been nominated for a well-known award of some kind. In this interview Mr. Gamble met with Dr. Sydney Glovin, D.B.A.M.Y.O.B. Dr. Glovin recently achieved unparalleled medical fame by installing a human heart in a plastic dummy. (His reverse operation gained some fame as well.)

I visited Dr. Glovin in his stately Kentucky home. He greeted me at the door with a brilliant capped-tooth smile and a firm, un-nerving handshake. I'd been told that the famous doctor resembled acting great Gary Cooper. He was more like talkshow host and former B-movie-great Gary Collins.

Here was a man that some have called a gifted surgeon, a genuinely compassionate person, and a physician dedicated to the preservation of human life. Yet others see a blacker side. They call him an American Mengele, a slick, money-hungry front man with a twisted desire to create human beings with interchangeable parts.

Perverse pitchman or devoted doctor? Formalities exchanged, I began to discover the answer.

GG: What does D.B.A.M.Y.O.B. stand for?  
 SG: Don't bother asking mind your own business.  
 GG: Doctor I couldn't help but notice your lawn. You must be a golfer. It looks very durable.  
 SG: It's a beaute, isn't it? It never gets weeds, it beats mowing, trimming, edging, raking, and watering the dang stuff. And what for? It just turns yellow every summer. This stuff -- it's the future. Guaranteed to last five years! Then I just rip it up, lay down some new turf, and it's as good as new.

GG: And...it's...uh, very attractive.  
 We sat on the patio by the Kingdome carpet that covered his back yard.  
 SG: Hey, let me get you something to drink. Hi-C? Tang? Coffee?  
 GG: Coffee. With cream.  
 SG: Mocha Mix?  
 GG: Forget it. You got something simple like an apple?  
 SG: Uh-uh. Nope. They put wax on 'em.  
 Let me get you some Tang.  
 GG: Thanks. No. I like your Christmas tree.  
 SG: Had it for years. Live one's are more durable than they're worth, know what I mean? I'll get that Tang. Wow, it's getting chilly! Come inside and turn on the fireplace.

## Dr. Glovin recently received fame by installing a human heart in a plastic dummy.

He was right. There had been an almost noticeable change in the weather. I walked into his "living" room and snooped around a bit while Dr. Glovin fetched the astronaut juice. I wondered if Neil Armstrong was a diabetic. A sun-lamp lit up the simulated wood-grain finish on the coffee table.

Very realistic "ferns" hung in the corner by the Z-brick mantle. I moved one of Dr. Glovin's hairpieces that were scattered around the room and seated myself in a naughahyde loveseat. Dr. Glovin entered with a frighteningly large pitcher of the bright-orange toxin. Smiling he seated himself.  
 SG: Tang is such a happy drink, don't you agree?  
 GG: They couldn't miss by making it naval-hazard-orange.  
 SG: Happy. Yeah. (His dentures grinned at me.)  
 GG: Doctor, if you would, please respond to this comment by Democratic governor Richard Lamm of Colorado. I quote, "We've got a duty to die and get out of the way with all our machines and artificial hearts, so that our kids can build a reasonable life."  
 SG: What are you saying? That we should let men die when we have the technology to allow them to live? A doctor is sworn to protect life.  
 GG: Okay, Barney Schroeder, your plastic heart patient, smoked his entire life and was well-known for his temper. But, just when he's about to kick off -- a MIRACLE! His old, abused heart is roundly chucked for a neat, plastic replacement. Does he not have to be accountable for his lifestyle?  
 SG: You sound like a fundamentalist! Judgment for all those nasty health abusers, eh?  
 GG: No, but why encourage a dangerous lifestyle? Or doesn't the medical community want a healthier society? Not much money in good health, is there?  
 SG: You're not being realistic.  
 GG: Okay, maybe not. Governor Lamm continues to say, "High-tech medicine is really a Faustian bargain, where for a few extra days of life we have to pay a price that could bankrupt the country."  
 SG: How can you put a price tag on life?  
 GG: How's \$150,000 an operation sound?

Barney's cost over \$200,000.  
 SG: Patients don't pay.  
 GG: Yet. And they probably won't. The government will. There's an estimated 7500 candidates per year who'd be eligible for the artificial heart. That's \$1.1 billion.  
 SG: Two Trident subs.  
 GG: But my point: why exchange mechanical heart disease for human heart disease?  
 SG: You want some ice in that Tang?  
 GG: I saw Schroeder on TV. He looked an unusual shade of grey.  
 SG: Hey! The operation was a success. He drank a can of Coors only four days after the surgery.  
 GG: I know, I know. And he eats pizza for lunch, flirts with nurses, talks with president Reagan, and he can even speak a full sentence on his good days. On his bad days he's just very grey.  
 SG: Barn's glad to be alive.  
 GG: In his position, would you be glad to be alive?  
 SG: You bet. Life's precious.  
 GG: Carrying around an 11-pound air compressor is precious? Slurred speech and blurred memory are precious? Being famous for being sick is precious?  
 SG: Let me get you some more ice, okay?  
 Dr. Glovin was almost done with his pitcher of Tang and took out a can of Cheez Wiz. I didn't see any crackers around and I didn't want to see him spray the stuff down his throat. I made my good-byes and headed for the aluminum front door.  
 So farewell to the man who put Salt Lake City on the map. If you're interested in getting Salt Lake City off the map you can write to:  
 The Sanity and Good Taste Coalition  
 P.O. Box 8 trillion and six  
 Federal Way, WA. 98023

# Cooper Point Journal serves community's needs

Recently it has become fashionable and popular for certain segments of the Evergreen student body to engage, for some unorthodox reason, in a totally unwarranted orgy of CPJ bashing. In an attempt to refute these vicious attacks we, the Students Concerned with America's Morals (SCAM), have initiated an independent survey to get to the truth of the matter. Does the CPJ serve a vital function for the Evergreen and Greater Olympia communities? Our conclusion is an unqualified and unequivocal, "Yes!"

Through our unbiased survey process we have developed absolutely undocumented, and therefore irrefutable, evidence that we would like to share with the nattering nabobs of negativity. We are not afraid to voice our beliefs, unpopular as they may be. However, we are submitting this article under assumed names to protect the innocent and guilty alike.

ther enlightening facts.

After receiving approval for an emergency fund allocation for transportation from the S&A Board, we took an Evergreen van and a couple cases of Buckhorn beer (for trading purposes only) to the Nook-a-Gooey Reservation on south Mud Bay. We were met by the natives in their colorful traditional garb of purple Mohawks and Birkenstocks.

"You got the new CPJ?" they asked us as we got out of the college van. "We need more CPJ's."  
 "No," we replied. "We're on a fact-finding mission from God."  
 "Oh, you want to talk to Chief Hungluckagoodeuk."  
 "We found the venerable old chief squirming uncomfortably in the deck chair of his ancient Chris Craft trying to wrap a thirty pound king salmon in the current issue of the CPJ.

the pages BIGGER."

The CPJ also serves a vital function in meeting the needs of Thurston County's impoverished and homeless. One cold morning we interviewed Depot Joh Oh! under the Gazebo in Sylvester Park, where he was wrapped up in a bundle of CPJ's.

"Sometimes its hard to find adequate quantities of dry, low cost insulation," he told us. "That's when the CPJ comes in mighty handy. In fact, under the Gazebo the boys call it the CPJama. I just wish the pages were a little thicker." Mr. Oh! also told

Sound and the CPJ is there when it counts. To those critics interested in such inconsequential as news we offer the above evidence as a refutation of their unreasonable crusade. We do not understand, nor do we particularly care about the reasons we do this. That we do it is reason enough.

The only suggestions we dare make for improving the CPJ is that the Editorial Staff should increase both the size and fiber content of its pages. This would make it cute and cuddly and even more useful. And make sure it stays free! Because only a free press can deliver the quality of service this

## "Folks come troopin' in here with copies of the CPJ under their arms and Whoop! They flang 'em right in the old burner. They flare up real good.."

"If it weren't for the CPJ," said Smokey Choker, proprietor of the Creosote Woodstove Company, "I probably wouldn't sell nearly so many stoves. I see it every fall since I been here. Folks come troopin' in with copies of the CPJ under their arms and Whoop! They flang 'em right in the old burner. They flare up real good. I sell lots of stoves in the fall but I don't hardly sell none in the summer when their ain't no CPJ around.

We assured Mr. Choker that the CPJ would continue its efforts to enhance the economic development of the region and we set off in search of fur-

"Yup," the Chief said sagely, peering at us through the cataracts that covered his wise old eyes. "The CPJ means a lot to me and everyone around here. It's a whole lot better than the Nickel Ads. Not as much ink smearing onto everything."

We mentioned the fact that the CPJ was considering increasing the number of pages to accommodate more advertising.

"I don't know if more pages is such a good idea," he mused as he pulled a forty pound king out of the hold and flopped it onto a fresh copy of the Journal. "Bigger pages. They should make

us that he occasionally gathers large numbers of the Journal and wheels them up to the paper recycling depot.

"I can usually collect enough of them to pay for a quart of Buckhorn and it doesn't cost me anything but a little shoe leather. Is that what they mean by a free press?"

"You bet," we assured him as we popped the tops on another round of cold brews.

There are a million stories in the South Puget

community has come to depend upon.

Sincerely,  
 SCAM, Students Concerned with America's  
 Morals  
 R.P. Tyler  
 C. Murray

(R.P. Tyler is a refugee from a previous lifetime, seeking an asylum in the twentieth century. C. Murray is another Aries, trying to be left-handed.)

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I FEEL LIKE A LOST SOCK IN THE LAUNDROMAT OF OBLIVION!

A PUBLIC SERVICE MESSAGE BY LEFT BANK BOOKS

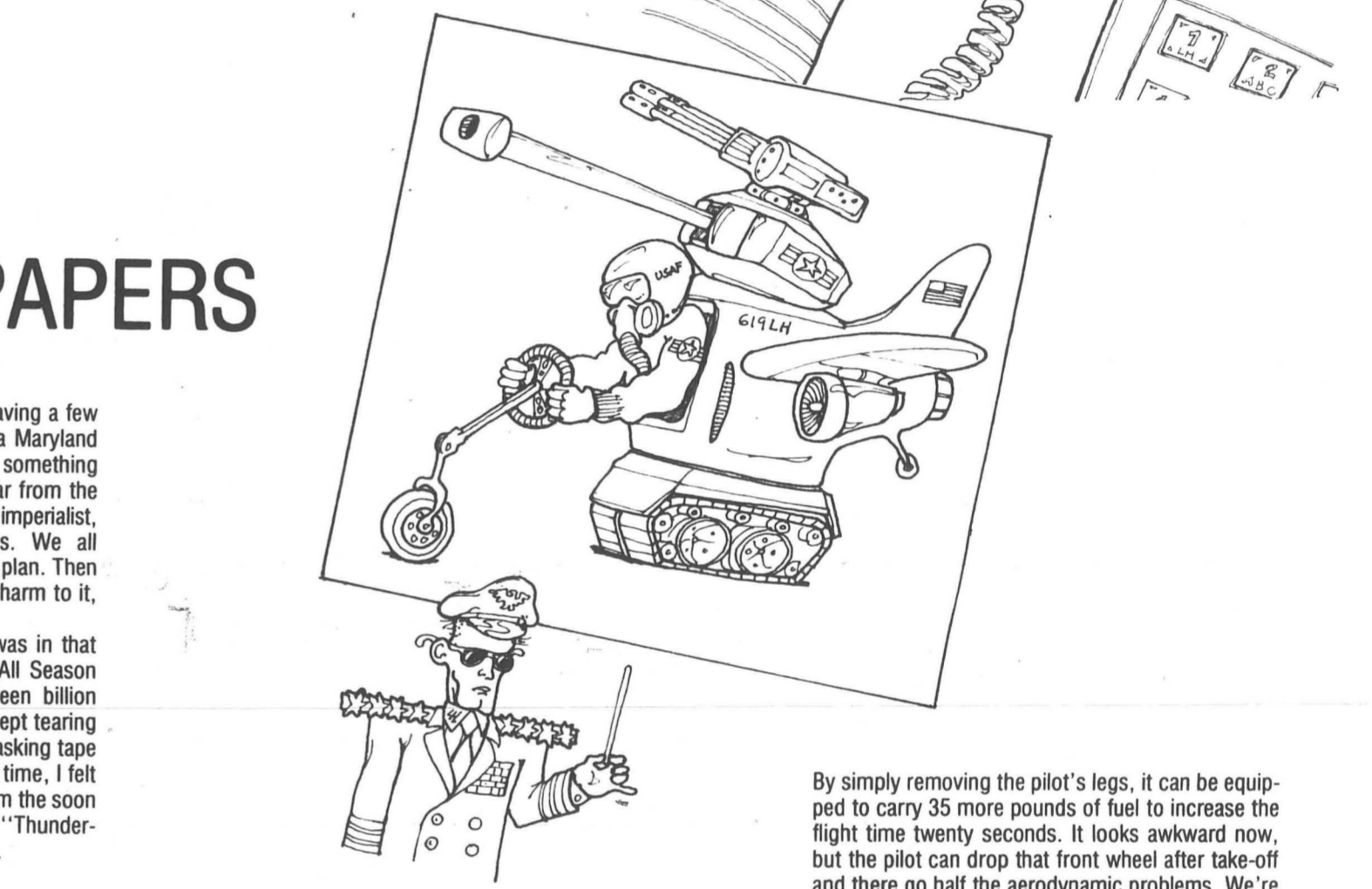
92 PIKE 622 0195



## more PENTAGON PAPERS

"It was early in '81, and we were having a few beers one night in the back room of a Maryland baar, when Casper started muttering something about one last hope for our military, far from the threat of pinko, commie, liberal, fascist, imperialist, materialistic, vegetarian conservatives. We all thought he'd flipped until he told us his plan. Then we knew he had, but it had a certain charm to it, not to mention military feasibility.

Now the story can be revealed. It was in that smoke-filled room that the Pea-Chee All Season Classified Portfolio was born. Seventeen billion dollars for a cheap yellow folder that kept tearing and needed another fifteen billion in masking tape to hold the damn thing together. At the time, I felt it to be a strategic imperative... from the soon to be published memoirs General Rex "Thunderbuns" Thompson, U. S. Army retired.



Yeah, I got the pictures in front of me right now... they look great. I'm glad you decided on K-Mart... Problems? What problems?... Well, if he didn't have any relatives in Skokie then I think we can cover this one up. As long as no one in Illinois recognizes the head... yeah, and Sergeant! Call that chin-strap company and give them hell!

By simply removing the pilot's legs, it can be equipped to carry 35 more pounds of fuel to increase the flight time twenty seconds. It looks awkward now, but the pilot can drop that front wheel after take-off and there go half the aerodynamic problems. We're hoping proper thrust can solve the rest.

**HOG FISHING IN AMERICA**

"Whoops... Gotta throw that one back!"

**Things to do on a dull Sunday Afternoon**

Enliven your day by going shopping at the laundromat.

No day is complete without cutting the main powerline going to your breaker box.

Don't try this stunt at home kids!

# Freeway funsters add joy to commute

by Sharon Lee Nicholson

At 16, I would have sold my soul to have this chance (maybe not my soul, but at least one Jantzen coordinated sweater outfit). Driving. Every day. On the freeway. I'm not 16. The Jantzen outfit long ago found its way into the Goodwill bag. But I drive. Every day. On the freeway -- and I hate it.

Someone in the great word factory in the sky invented "commuting" to describe this daily experience of naked human terror. Not that I'm a poor driver. Nor, for that matter, are the other folks on the freeway. It's just that the business of hurtling along at 55 mph, each driver in a private, four-wheeled universe, exposes the human animal to torture the Geneva Convention ought not to condone. You want examples? I'll give you examples -- all in one day's commute.

Multiple activity driver. That's the sort of person who can't bear to waste time while driving. Aside from aiming the car south on I-5, there's make-up to be applied (using the rear-view mirror), stubble faces to be shaved (no mirror required, apparently) and business letters to be dictated. That's just one five-mile stretch. These folks seem perfectly at ease with only 50 percent of their attention on the road.

Then, of course, there's the fellow who just finished reading "Winning Through Intimidation," and practices his new skills in all three lanes. He means to intimidate. You know him. He's the one who accelerates to 62 mph, maneuvers past you then inserts his car between you and the car in front. After settling into position, turning off his signal, he promptly reduces his speed to 54, successfully hampering your fuel economy and mental balance.

I don't mean to cast aspersions only on automobile drivers. There are other challengers out there. That mega-ton 18-wheeler coming up on your rear firmly believes with Archie Bunker that "might makes right," and he has the might to make it stick. I believe him and stay out of his path.

Commuting forces me to operate on several

planes of reality. Yesterday a little Ford Escort danced across my lane onto an exit ramp. Defying instinct, my brain said, "Hey -- that kid's breakdancing. No? then you didn't see his bumper sticker, 'I heart NY.'"

*Someone in the great word factory in the sky invented the word "commuting" to describe this daily experience of naked human terror.*

When my SQ (stress quotient, a gauge for emotional well-being) screams off the top of the chart, I take my eyes from the road momentarily to marvel at Mount Rainier. Before my mind has a chance to meander from from I-5, I notice the business meeting in the beige Volvo just ahead. That's right, a business meeting. Actually, it was three Brooks brothers suits embroiled in a critical discussion, preparing to break the big news.

Driver, passenger and back-seat passenger (clearly a subordinate) seemed light years away from the middle-aged Vega along side of them. How could they not notice. That little mini-polluter was belching more particles into the air than the EPA would need to shut down an entire industry.

Oh, sweet relief. There's Exit 104 and one more day of survival. Hate freeway commuting? No, I suppose I don't hate it, but it's right up there with going to the dentist and washing dishes. They give me joy because I survive!

# GRAND OPENING

## What this is all about

After putting out two successful pullout sections last quarter, the *Cooper Point Journal* has decided to have regular magazine pullouts. The staff decided the best possible format was to have three regular magazines come out in a cycle. This humour issue, *Warmed-Over Cabbage*, is the first magazine in the cycle. The second magazine will be the rock music mag, *Groovy Tooth*, which first appeared at the end of last quarter. The last of the trio will be *Arion*, the *Cooper Point Journal's* biggest move from the newspaper format. *Arion* will house experimental journalism, creative writing, features, and short fiction. Please support our efforts by submitting material to these magazines. We are striving to have as large a cross-section of student input as possible.

The following chart gives the deadlines for turning in articles, and the publication dates for the magazines:

Magazine	Deadline date	Publication date
<i>Groovy Tooth</i>	1-17	1-23
<i>Arion</i>	1-24	1-30
<i>Warmed-Over Cabbage</i>	1-31	2-6
<i>Groovy Tooth</i>	2-7	2-13
<i>Arion</i>	2-14	2-20
<i>Warmed-Over Cabbage</i>	2-21	2-27
<i>Groovy Tooth</i>	2-28	3-6
<i>Arion</i>	3-7	3-13

# governance

## DTF draft report draws criticism at meeting

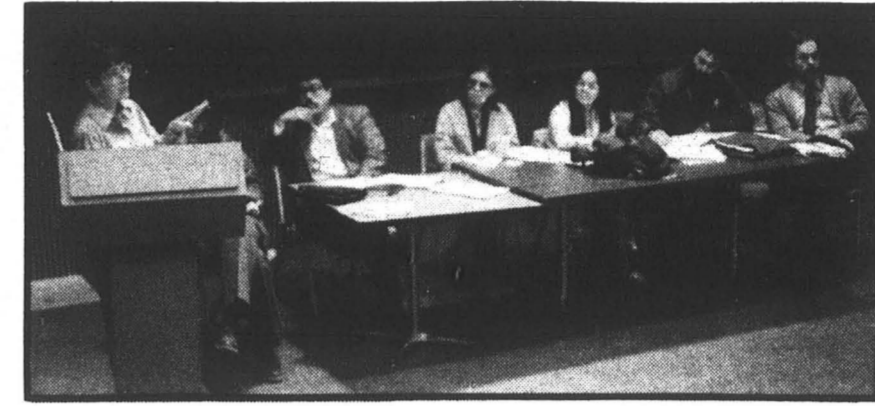
by Joseph G. Follansbee

Objections regarding the adequacy of a student voice on the proposed Advisory Board to the president dominated discussion of the All-Campus Governance Disappearing Task Force (DTF) draft report last Wednesday in Lecture Hall 1. Some students said student interests could not be fully articulated by any student representative.

About 30 students and staff met with members of the Governance DTF, whose final report is due January 15. Many of those who commented on the report said the draft proposal promoted divisiveness and factionalization on campus. Caroline Dobbs, DTF chairperson, observed that no faculty members were present in the audience.

Students complained the charge given to the DTF by President Olander was too limited and assumed wrongly that the college was divided into separate constituencies, that is, as the charge defines them: students, faculty, and staff. The students said Evergreen should be thought of as a whole community, rather than a collection of competing interests and therefore the board would be against the Evergreen spirit of community and cooperation.

Members of the DTF said they discussed the charge given to them



The DTF discussed the report.



Students listened and offered opinions.

among themselves and decided to accept it as is. After considering the charge, which asked them to develop a new campus-wide governance body that would advise the president on policy matters, they designed a 12 member board with three members each for the constituencies of faculty, students, and staff plus two at-large seats and one seat for the president himself.

The members of the DTF said they believed the Advisory Board would promote communication and information across constituencies. Caroline Dobbs said in an interview after the meeting that the Advisory Board may help members of the Evergreen community feel they have more reason to participate in governance since the board will give ad-

vice on policy directly to President Olander.

"I see it not as comprehensive a notion about governance as we've had in the past. I see it as focusing in more to the piece of governance that makes sure that the president, as the ultimate decision maker, is informed about community interests and needs. It's an experiment," she said.

Some students opposed the idea of the Advisory Board and representative government for the college. Student Clay Zollars said he felt he would not be represented on the board and that the school did not need a government bureaucracy or a "representative dictatorship."

Since the president would be sitting on the board, some students

charged that any advice given to the president by the board would be colored by his presence and create the danger of making the board a "rubber stamp." The DTF members agreed to consider a recommendation that the president be made a non-voting member of the board.

Other students said that as the proposal stands, students would not have direct access to the board. They suggested a town meeting format be written into the final proposal, which the DTF agreed to consider. A few members of the audience expressed general support for the proposal. Student John Malone, in an interview after the meeting, said, "It brings together for the first time the groups on campus: faculty, staff, and students."

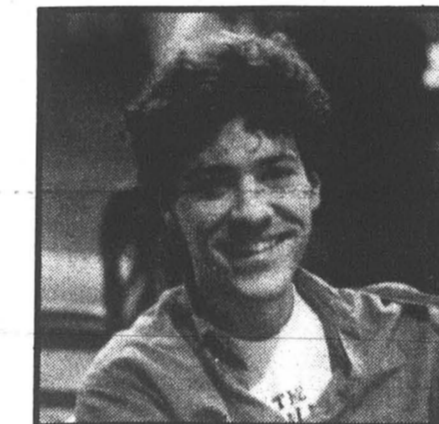
Members of the DTF expressed hope that those sitting on the Advisory Board would consider the needs of the entire community as well as their constituencies needs.

Stone Thomas, Dean of Student Development, questioned the lack of a mechanism to ensure minorities and women were represented on the Advisory Board. The DTF agreed to consider language addressing this issue.

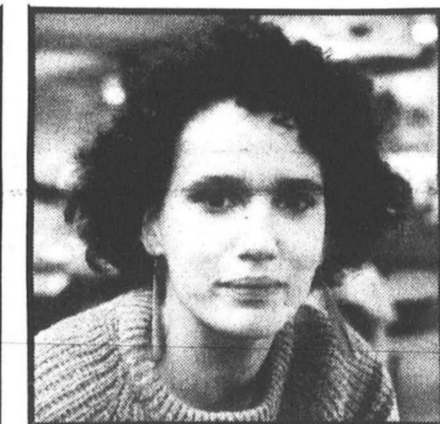
Student James Mershon was concerned about the Advisory Board's role in the upcoming strategic planning meetings called by President Olander. "It's impossible to make good comments on the Advisory Board proposal without knowing the relationship of it to the strategic planning council."

### Greenerspeak: "What form would you like to see student government take?"

Photos by Jennifer Lewis



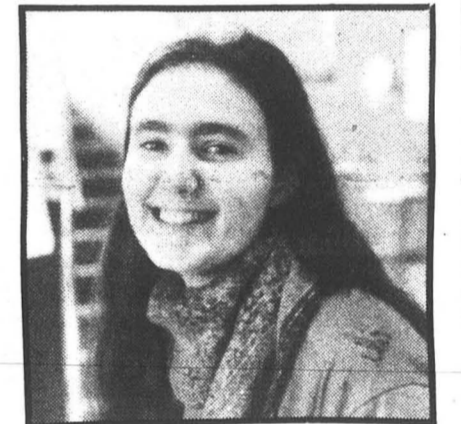
Nicholas Lewis: "A permanent polling booth set up in the CAB that informs the community of new and pertinent issues so each student could vote how and when they wanted to."



Jennifer Mohr: "I'd like a sense of community on campus and people getting involved... but I have a hard time devoting so much time to something that hasn't directly affected me yet."



James McGuire: "I would like to see more community emphasis. Everybody in the community should have the opportunity to participate in the decision making and policy making."



Loren Garber: "A system that everybody has input in and that truly takes a democratic form where nobody is left out of the decision making process."



Carlyn Myers: "There has to be student representatives, elected by the students, to represent the students."

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# expressive arts network

The Expressive Arts Network is a Student Organization designed for the purpose of bringing Evergreen artists together, having arts information available to the Evergreen community, organizing projects that will move the Expressive Arts on this campus. If you have artistic interests, attend the Expressive Arts Network meetings at 5 p.m. Tues., in the Rotunda. Help to write articles, brainstorm projects, install exhibits, or create a student archive. Mailboxes are located in Lab II on the second floor, in the COM building, and newsletter information can be placed in the Expressive Arts envelope outside of the CPJ office on the third floor of the CAB.



Bill Schneider

## Joe Smith's Theatrical Debut

by Marty Brown

On Tuesday, Jan. 21, in a secret room beneath the Rotunda, there will be eight different performances of "Joe Smith Confronts The Powers That Be." The presentation is the result of a collaborative effort between local artists, musicians, performers and poets, who have been working on the project for the past five months. Members of the audience will embark on a half hour tour through the life and times of Joe Smith. The production will incorporate sculptures, paintings, words, music, and several surprises. "It's like a musical theater production, but it's not like popular musical productions that you'd go to Broadway and see," said Connie Bunyer, an Evergreen graduate who, along with Courtney Crawford, Michael Dahlquist, and Jonathan Kline, will perform in the piece. "The sets are what really make it seem theatrical," she said. Olympia artist Bill Schneider has spent about 300 hours over the past few months designing and building the sets. He also conceived the

character of Joe Smith. The sets are composed of wood, tin cans, day-glo paint, aluminum foil, and other small treasures. There are several sculptures and one large painting. He's created a kind of mayhem, a chaotic backdrop, a psychedelic landscape. "The 'thing' is a collaboration of folks doing their particular pet projects—sets, poems, music—and putting it together like boards and nails go into a house. We've all trusted each other's creations, and tried to move from a framework theme to a cohesive, final thing," Schneider said. Last July, Schneider approached Evergreen student Jonathan Kline about collaborating on a play. "That's how this thing got started," said Kline. "Bill asked me to write a play because he wanted to make the sets. So then I asked this team of crazed performers if we could come up with a collaborative effort, because it seemed like a better idea than me trying to sit down and write a script. So its evolution has been between Courtney, Connie, Michael,

and I, with certain input from Bill, positive and negative." There is no script for "Joe Smith Confronts The Powers That Be." Instead there is an outline of actions and sound that are to occur as the audience moves around the sets, and through a series of rooms. "We've designed an environment that would be thoroughly engrossing in an art gallery. We've taken that environment and we've each come up with live performances to deliver in those spaces," Crawford said. The collaborative process it involved was a long one, and not always easy. The performers went through "different stages of brainstorming and structuring and brainstorming and cutting things out, as a group effort," said Bunyer. "It's such a pain to work with people sometimes. They're late. You have to wait. The organization is incredible. The running around is just exhausting. But it's great. Collaborations are wonderful too, because you get ideas from so many different people," she said.

A lot of time, energy, and money have gone into this production. When it's over, it's over. The performances won't be repeated, and Bill Schneider's artwork won't be on public display after Tuesday. You probably know Joe Smith. He could be your uncle, your bus driver, your friend, or your accountant. He could be you. "Joe Smith, life and death, are about common ground," said Schneider. "A little of Joe is in us all." So don't miss Joe Smith's theatrical debut on Jan. 21. Show times are at Noon, 12:30, 1 p.m., 1:30, 8 p.m., 8:30, 9 p.m., and 9:30, underneath the lecture hall rotunda. Only 15 people will be allowed in each audience, so don't be late. Childcare is provided and donations are welcomed.



## Student artist still in coma

by Susan Reams

New Year's Eve night an unfortunate thing happened. Long time Olympia resident Rick Lewis was brutally beaten after attending a music show in Seattle.

Rick Lewis has been a prolific artist, musician and director in Olympia for a number of years. His large oil paintings adorn many Olympia resident's walls. Lewis attended Evergreen from Spring 1976 to Winter 1977, and now resides in Olympia. New Year's Eve Rick and some friends left the 1411 Gallery after attending the U-Men concert. The group witnessed the youths kicking a bum in the face. Someone called out to the boys. The boys approached the group and more boys appeared. Blows were interchanged. Reports claim that the youths were trained in Martial Arts. Lewis was repeatedly kicked in the head. His friends fell to the ground in protection. Five others were listed injured on the police report: Jimmie May of Tacoma, Janson Swainson of Alaska, Skip Kubeck of Renton, Scott Burroughs of Tacoma, and Tracy Thompson, an Evergreen student. It is believed that Lewis suffered the most damage simply because he was at the head of the group.

There are rumors that a Seattle gang called "The Blue Mesh" is responsible for the beating, but there is no evidence to support this claim.

One suspect has been taken into custody on another beating incident on December 17, but could be involved in the Lewis beating.

Lewis has been in extremely critical condition since that evening, but now is in serious condition, according to Harborview. Apparently he can hear people talking to him, and even moved his hand when he was asked. Brain damage is possible, and it is not known how long he will remain in the hospital. Probably months. Debbie Roraback, Lewis's housemate in Olympia is trying to get help from Medicare to pay for the enormous cost that months in the hospital will incur. Hopefully, a benefit of some sort building a fund to aid in medical payments and transportation costs for Lewis's friends can be organized. If anyone has any leads on a space which could be used for a benefit they should contact the Expressive Arts Network.

# poems

note left at the end of the G.S.L. line:

now that the cold blue beaks of these florescent lights and computers and returning acquaintances have picked clean the soft relaxed flesh of my winter vacation, what am i supposed to do with the bones?

Blaine Walker

O.P.D.

This cold night bluffs small crime,  
young lovers without a bed, poets

transient. A poem about something deep  
beats my pen into a plow--

lemon seeds I'll shit and sow. "The Man"  
in his car crawls through Oly's empty

streets, bored with old coffee, said calm.  
I watch him unseen, cradled high in

knotted fingers... wanting to piss  
so bad I can taste it.

Skank Rabbit

Thalia on the Nile  
(Thalia is the Greek Muse of Comedy. She carries a drum)

I was drowning in good times when I saw your little smile.  
If your smirk had cracked, I wondered,  
would it be a crocodile's?  
And we would have all died laughing,  
laughing on the Nile.

Oh, Thalia,  
you're a pretty girl  
and a pratfall sent from God.  
With your laughing songs and delirious drum  
you play for the Acrobat of Wine  
capering chaotically in syncopated time,  
Pause...and plunge  
reel and  
lear  
into clear  
O-blivion.  
O, Thalia,  
So nice of you to visit my dream.  
It's such a funny scheme  
And though I don't know the joke.  
I wonder how many times I'll crack-up  
before I'm finally broke.  
Sweet Hilarious Muse,  
Help me lose these blues.  
I can be your chortling fool.  
Polish my nose in the swollen sun for fun,  
Or meet you in the blind night's mind.  
Hoist anchor out of day and ride your merry tide.  
How far to the fatal pratfall?  
Well, hell,  
You sing a river song.  
I'll hum along.  
O, Thalia.

R.P. Tyler



The John

The Virgin Mary  
lives with in  
a small glass box  
on the lawn owned by  
the guy next door

No rain or air  
can reach her there

But I know something  
he can't know

She can't get out  
of the small glass box  
on the lawn owned by  
the guy next door

I guess he bought  
her too

Dennis Held



## AN IMPERATIVE

Strange coins are words,  
their purchase far stronger  
than the grip of this house  
slipping toward the sea  
on a feather or dream,  
on too many things  
to name or seize  
with such narrowed vision as we've mastered:

listen.

H.D.H. Trout

## Second Nature?

It was bourbon and luke warm draft beer  
The barmaid informed me the complicated gas in the cooler  
was either tired or timid  
I don't recall which

I remember there were five songs on the Wurlitzer that move  
whatever it is inside a person that music moves

That worked out just fine  
It jived with the two quarters I would feed the slot  
every twenty minutes  
Everyone else in the dimly lit dungeon  
was oblivious or too cheap to play anything else

I always got drunk faster in a bar  
Maybe my bones absorbed the fumes from the racks of bottles  
or maybe it was simply self-defense

Possibly it was because the machines  
never seemed to have more than half a dozen songs  
that a man could befittingly get drunk by

It is difficult getting used to writing poems  
about drinking in the past tense  
My body is helping my spirit pray that it becomes second nature

Robert Haines

## Thursday night films line up eclectic bunch

Thursday night films is a weekly, S&A subsidized event. This quarter's schedule has a wide range of little-known films, often co-sponsored by a student group. Usually the film shows in LH 1 for \$1.50, at 7 and 9:30 p.m., and free childcare is available in the rotunda basement for the 7:00 show. Pass tickets to all 10 shows are available for \$10. Tonight: America: from Hitler to

MX. Defense policies of the U.S. are examined, emphasizing this country's top-level corporate and banking links with fascism for over 60 years. Jan. 23: Five Easy Pieces and Heroes and Strangers. The former is about a restless drifter who returns home to visit his dying father and is forced to come to terms with his unhappy past and uncertain future. The latter is a short look into the

forces affecting the role of men in the family. Jan. 30: Word is Out. Interviews with 26 people who speak tellingly, funnily, and movingly of their experiences as gay men and women in a way that destroys stereotypes. Feb. 6: Ornette: Made in America. This film celebrates the life and career of one of jazz's most dynamic innovators, Ornette Coleman. The movie kicks off with a concert in the saxophonist's home town in Texas, and chronicles his youth, his contribution to the "free" style of jazz in the late '50's, and how he continues to tour today. Feb. 13: All that Heaven Allows at 7 p.m. and Merchants of the Four Seasons at 4:30 and 9:30. The first is a heart-tugging melodrama of love in the face of social intolerance. The second is the story of a fruit peddler who watches his unexceptional life disintegrate. Feb. 20: First in the Philippines. Subtitled 'A Film History of the Second Oregon Volunteer Regiment,'

this film documents the experiences of the first army unit to arrive in the islands in the United States' first war outside the western hemisphere. The director will be at both shows, and will talk with a UW professor about the Philippines today at the 7 p.m. show. Feb. 27: Images Before my Eyes. Vividly recreates Jewish life in Poland from the late 19th century through the 1930's. March 6: Marianne and Juliane. The story of two sisters during Germany's post WWII turmoil. March 13: Variety. Christine is an attractive, hip and unemployed young woman. Taking a job as ticket seller at a porn theater, she gradually becomes obsessed with the sounds and images that surround her. She develops a fascination with one of the customer to the extent of shadowing his movements around a noir-ish Manhattan. "A daring departure into the dark obsessional world of female fantasy" --LA Times.



"Heroes and Strangers," focuses on problems men face.



Please bring your drawings, photographs and writing to the Poetry envelope outside of CAB306. Please type written work and include your name and phone number on all submissions. Any material can be returned upon request.

Paul Pope, Poetry Editor