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Cooper Point Journal

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The Evergreen State College

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S&A Board sets up fund to build new child care center

by Hillary Rossi
Staff writer

The student fee allocation board started a savings account to build a new child care facility. It's up to future boards to continue adding to the piggy bank so a new child care facility does in fact get built.

Last month in the final Services and Activities Board meeting, \$5500 was left over from the approximate \$1,000,000 the S&A Board had when starting out last fall. The S&A Board members decided to set aside the remaining \$5500 for a new child care facility.

A survey conducted by the S&A Board members last winter said that the Child Care Center and the building of the new one was the second most important item to the students polled. The most important item to the students who took the survey was a bus pass.

Ten percent of students (both male and female) have children living at home. Seventy-two children are on the waiting list for the center, and the building holds thirty seven children in all. It sits behind the Communications Buildings and is 3175 square feet.



Photo by Leigh Cullen

The S&A Board has made it possible for kids like Molly (above) to have a new child care center. The current center only houses 37 children, with 72 on the waiting list.

Sixteen percent of the students surveyed thought that a new Child Care Center was the most important item in the survey.

The S&A Board decided to put the \$5500 aside to go to a new Child Care Center since it

was found the second most important item on the survey. The S&A Board thought that with the allocation made for a new Child Care Center they knocked out the two most important items on the survey.

KAOS Super Saturday Record Swap Meet

by Jon Albertson
KAOS music director

Even though you'll probably spend most your money on Super Saturday at all the ethnic food stands, you'll want to keep a little pocket money aside.

Why? To buy records, of course. For all you collectors of fine audio, this year's KAOS Super Saturday Crypt Sale comes with an added bonus. For a per-table rental fee, KAOS has offered in- and out-of-town vendors the opportunity to come join them in selling off their artifacts at this one-day sale, which takes place on the bottom floor of the CAB all Super Saturday day. This means that on top of the regular music library rejects, a handful of private collections will be up for sale. And for this year's sale, in order to deflate its budget deficit, KAOS plans to retire a large portion of its overflowing and indefatigable reserve library, "the Crypt." So, don't expect to come out and find only bunches of worthless crap you wouldn't want to own. Hordes of CDs, tapes, LPs, 10"s and 7"s, representative of every style of music, will be going out at bargain-bin prices. Full-length vinyl records and CDs, demo tapes, posters, stickers, invaluable music industry schick-shnack from the past several years... it'll all be there.

This thing only happens once a year, and each year the selection gets more finely thinned, so get their early and bring LOTS OF CASH.

WRC closes out year with ideas for next year

by Leslie Rollins and Jennica Born
WRC coordinators

The Women's Resource Center has had a successful year thanks to many dedicated women who volunteered their time and energy to the year's events, meetings, and organization. Here are some ideas we have for next year: there will be a Women's Rowing Team, rowing around Bud Inlet probably two or three times a week, we are also talking about rock climbing, a weekly discussion group (participants will choose the topic every week), quilting (to donate to local women's shelters), and a swing/rockabilly dance. The Multicultural Feminism Discussion Group will continue and we will be expanding our resources for women-oriented studies and needs.

If you would like to participate in these plans or have ideas for other events for next year, come by CAB 206 (Women's Resource Center) and talk to a coordinator. Our last event this year will be a reception on Super Saturday for a quilt that will hang on a wall in the Center. This will be a great opportunity to come see the quilt, talk with a coordinator, and get comfortable in the center if you have never been by before. Have a fabulous summer!

Student Representative reflects on year

by Hillary Rossi
Staff writer

The day before his graduation, the student representative to the Board of Trustees, Nick Mitchell, will represent Greens on last time.

The Board of Trustees is made up of seven people who make decisions concerning the school budget, the allocation of land and building space, and the hiring or firing of the president. This year they worked on the budget for Evergreen. They increased Housing rent. They approved the plans for minor architectural designs and remodels. They defined diversity at Evergreen, the definition to go to the committee responsible for Evergreen's re-accreditation next fall.

But Mitchell, reflecting on his year as student representative, thinks they really did only one thing.

"The trustees are a body that approves the proposals that the president brings before them," Mitchell says. "Even though they are technically her boss, the trustees are a function of the president's power."

He says that during the year he has been student representative, he has not heard a single 'no' vote from the trustees on any of the proposals that they heard.

"They put their stamp of approval on every proposal brought before them," he says. Mitchell is careful not to blame the trustees, saying that because the trustees are not involved in the school, they take all their information from the

administrators before making decisions.

During last month's trustee meeting, the only proposal that was up for approval by the trustees which Mitchell thought he, as student representative, could impact was the proposal to raise the rent in the dorms.

"I tried to get at least one trustee to vote no," he says of the May meeting. "I was hoping one voice would speak out against it." However, the vote was unanimous for the rent increase.

Only school administrators attend the trustee meetings on a regular basis. Other times, students have shown up for an hour here or there, but no student this year has stayed all the way through a meeting.

"Students don't really know about it," Mitchell says. "I always have people come up to me and ask me about [the meetings] and when the meetings are. I feel personally much stronger and firmer in my ability to speak when I have students in the room with me, people giving me concerns or ideas."

He says that sometimes when he throws the students' viewpoint into the mix, the trustees look at him as if they are not interested or don't see the point of bringing up students' concerns when they already have made a decision.

"You're bringing something up, and some people are resentful that I'm making an issue out of that, taking up time," he says. "It's hard not to take that personally. Anytime I'm out there in the board room, and there's not much sympathy for my viewpoint, I always think to myself, 'Whoa, you're out here representing thousands of

students.' That's a really good opportunity."

Last month the trustees congratulated Mitchell for a job well done as the 1997-98 student representative. He was also congratulated for his part in the campus wide election to choose the five students whose applications were forwarded to the governor. The governor will choose one of the five people to represent the students to the trustees next year.

"It feels good to be appreciated," said Mitchell. "But I'm not there to endear myself to the trustees. I'm not there to be liked or to be their friend, but instead to speak for students. You can't let it go to your head and not bring up the controversial issues that need to be raised."

He felt down on himself in the beginning of the year because he didn't do as much outreach for students' input as he wanted to do when he got the job last spring. He had an idea of having a radio show on KAOS and setting up a table in the CAB to hear student issues. These outreach ideas didn't pan out as he hoped they would, he says.

However, he did set up an e-mail account, wrote letters in the Cooper Point Journal and held community forums on current issues. He says the pressures of working and going to school made it difficult to follow through on all of his ideas.

Mitchell says the job as student representative has been what he thought it would be when he applied for the job last spring.

"There have been some surprises," he says, "like learning the dynamics of the board and the relationship between board and president."

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The Last Word

This is a letter to thank Tommy Bozeman and Corey Finnegan for their dialogue over the past weeks. Their words remind me that there is much work to be done to continue educating ourselves and the community about issues around violence. I offer these last words to all Greeners and Olympians who strive to improve the world we live in especially when confronted by sexist, racist, heterosexist individuals. Though they may respond defensively and with illogical arguments, it is important to confront these individuals and let them know their narrow-mindedness will not be tolerated. So over the summer, get together with like minded and not-like-minded people, and share a meal. Disagree, agree, but keep talking to one another. This is my Sicilian grandmother's recipe, enjoy! I would also like to dedicate this article to Miguel McKenney who has inspired me as a feminist, activist, comedian, and good friend.

oregano to taste
4 cups chopped Roma tomatoes (preferably fresh)
dash of sugar and salt

To make the polenta, butter a 9-inch square pan, and set it aside. In a large saucepan, bring water to a boil and then slowly add the corn meal. Cook over medium heat, stirring, until it pulls to the sides of pan. Stir in Parmesan, basil and salt. Pour the polenta into the square pan, cover and refrigerate until cool.

While waiting for polenta to cool, make the sauce. Heat a splash of water in a large skillet. Add onion, and saute, stirring for 10 minutes. Now add wine, tomato paste, and salt. Reduce heat and allow to simmer for about 20 minutes.

Next, remove polenta from the refrigerator, and cut into squares about the size of your palm. Heat some canola oil, and dust the squares with flour. Fry, turning once until golden. Serve with tomato sauce poured over square followed by some grated Parmesan.

Add a heated discussion and you have got quite a meal!
Sincerely,
Erika K. Janson, happily graduating

P.S.
"Silence is violence in women and poor people if more people were screaming then I could relax but a good brain ain't diddly if you don't know the facts."
ANI DIFRANCO

Polenta with Red Sauce

- For the polenta:
6 cups water
1/3 cup salt
1 1/4 cups course ground corn meal
1/3 cup Parmesan cheese
2 teaspoons chopped basil
- For the sauce:
2 tablespoons olive oil
1 large yellow onion, chopped
1/3 cups red wine (semi-dry)
1 tablespoon tomato paste



Oh, shit, Donald, you had better wake up for your graduation!! What can I say except it's about time and kick some bat ass.
Vivek

Evergreen's split personality

Evergreen has a split personality. The faculty and curriculum in the social/ language/ cultural studies have proven to be very diverse (the science department is another story—ask any student of color in science, specifically Vu Chiu). All but two of my faculty have been of color, which has been both amazing and strengthening for me to have real life role models of color. I will miss that dearly about Evergreen. Thank you to Therese Saliba, York Wong, Larry Mosqueda, Carol Minugh, Tom Mercado, and Lee Lambert.

The other part of the college's personality I do not like at all. I understand the need to promote diversity but false advertisement is another thing. The First People's Handbook and the catalog that most students of color receive before attending is incredibly misleading. All the people portrayed are the only visible minorities here. They are the only people you will meet or see unless you stay here all four years, and I am one of the very few who have. Everyone I meet says the same thing, "Yeah, I've seen you around." Of course you have—no one else looks like me, and I've been here FOR FOUR YEARS.

Another part of this is the bullshit PC attitude the majority of Greeners have. Everyone thinks they are so open-minded and liberal. But what it breaks down to is

this: Evergreen is far left-winged—which is the opposite of society, but it ends up being just as close-minded about issues.

And then there is all this bullshit about being so "cultured" and understanding of "others." With all "your understanding" two things happen: either we're so "othered" and put away where you "understand" us from a distance but don't relate at all or ever "completely" understand us" and then take everything as your own and adjust it to fit your life. This behavior is completely disrespectful. I definitely think honor and respect are very important, but keep in mind culture is a certain people's expression of their lives—not yours. Don't take credit or adapt it, because you just end up mutating it. Also, just because you've been to India once or met some Indians doesn't mean you are an expert. It's so similar to the United States. Just because we are Americans and live in America doesn't mean we know every aspect of America.

We are here for an education, not to make new stereotypes in "liberal" lights. Thank you, Evergreen, for challenging and stimulating my growth.

And to all the hippies and culture appropriating white people: Fuck you.

Marlyn Prashad

Last week, we asked you who won't be around next year (at least in a student capacity) to write in with your thoughts about graduating, Evergreen, and whatnot. And guess what? We got some responses!! So many, in fact, that we didn't have room for all of them. I apologize to Hillary Rossi and Cristin "tin tin" Carr for not being able to include theirs. I also apologize to myself for not being able to put my own in. Oh, well. I guess I'll just have to thank everyone in person.

Please enjoy the senior reflections on this page, the next page, and page 5.

Thank you all ever so much for the memories and for reading the Cooper Point Journal.

Sincerely,
Jennifer Koogler
Editor in Chief

COOPER POINT JOURNAL

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Evergreen members live under a special set of rights and responsibilities, foremost among which is that of enjoying the freedom to explore ideas and to discuss their explorations in both speech and print. Both institutional and individual censorship are at variance with this basic freedom. Submissions are due Monday at noon prior to publication, and are preferably received on 3.5" diskette in Microsoft Word 6.0 formats. E-mail submissions are also acceptable. All submissions must have the author's real name and valid telephone number.

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Random reflections

The brilliant green grass of the soccer field on sunny days; the sound of drum circles in the distance; fliers taped to light posts; dogs on rope leashes; long lines in front of the coffee cart; men practicing juggling on the third floor of the Library building; struggling over self evaluations; dreadful fire alarms in A-dorm; buying Ben and Jerry's at the Corner; trying to start an on-campus group called Evergreen Hemp Activists; discovering the Internet; using the Internet to follow the progress of third party presidential candidates in 1996; wearing earplugs and covering my windows with black plastic bags to increase my chances of sleeping for the ideal 10 hours per night; Chance carrying around his multitude of dangling keys; the random drive-by of TESC public safety (police); flying home during Christmas to visit my parents in D.C.; meeting many foreign students while a resident assistant with the EF school; the thrill of reading *Crime and Punishment*; riding my bike to Top Foods and coming back with a camping-style backpack full of food; utilizing public buses for the first time; attending a concert at the backstage of the Capitol Theater; gathering signatures for Hands Off Washington; attending Evergreen RA meetings; my first individual contract; comparing and contrasting the drug policies of the United States and Holland; trudging through the woods to count different species of plants in Introduction to Environmental Studies; being on a field trip and listening to the disappointed gasp of classmates as we listened to the O.J. Simpson verdict over the radio; wondering whether some of my classmates had any logical reasoning abilities; entering an essay contest to win a straw bale home; folding other people's clothes which I had taken out of the dryer because I thought it was good karma; bombing the LSAT and deciding that maybe law school wasn't for me; collecting unwanted couches for the EF Mods; practicing the piano in the communication building; listening to Rush Limbaugh before going to my Marxist theory class; discovering the wonders of coffee; attending the Olympia Film Festival; the view of the Capitol Building and Capitol Peak as you approach Olympia; buying an old Ford Mustang so I could learn more about cars; listening to Jeanne Hahn give her wonderful lectures and taking notes until my hand hurt; watching people reel off of the clock tower; smoke streaming from the eating booths on Super Saturday; strolls to the Evergreen beach; my friend's car being

vandalized in F-lot; painful knees and headaches after Kung Fu; this school is an isolated, liberal compound; starting to really despise the rain by the time March arrived; the faint smell of natural gas and the high pitch buzz of the neon shop; karaoke in the Edge; calls from public safety in the middle of the night regarding a drunk EF student; study groups; working for a brief period of time as Administrative Coordinator at EF; losing my desire to attend school and falling into a prolonged depression; considering teaching English in China; considering teaching English in Japan; considering joining the Peace Corp; considering traveling around the world; considering moving to France; considering transferring to Western Washington University of University of Washington to study computer science; feeling very nervous about my future; considering going to law school; considering attending law school on the west coast; considering studying constitutional law; considering studying real-estate law; considering becoming a real-estate investor; considering staying at Evergreen for my Masters degree; going to Ottawa to attend the national convention of the Young Liberals of Canada; attending the National Presidential Nominating Convention of the (American) Libertarian Party as part of an individual contract for which I studied the relationship between classical liberalism and modern libertarianism; giving up on trying to read *The Wealth of Nations* about 100 pages into the book; considering working for the United Nations; considering starting a commune; considering starting a business; considering taking Prozac; taking Prozac; liking Prozac, feeling bad when I wasn't taking Prozac;

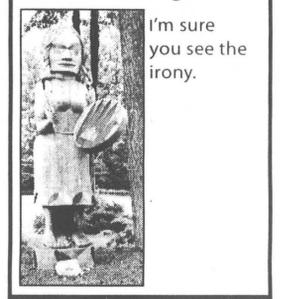
wondering whether Prozac has adverse side effects which we won't know about for 25 years; hoping it doesn't; finding in a trash can a sign I had made which poked fun at a sign made by those opposed to guns on campus; considering driving back to D.C., living with my parents, and working for the federal government; coming to my senses and realizing that living with my parents and working for the federal government would not make me happy; developing a very high tolerance for alcohol; meeting a multitude of interesting people with interesting life experiences; becoming addicted to purchasing used books about economic-related subjects; attending meetings of the Washington Hemp Education Network; deciding that I would stop worrying about my future and let things happen as they may; finding out that some people thought I was gay; finding out that my parents suspect that I might be gay; discovering that I probably do have a lot of feminine characteristics; discovering that it is fun to put on make-up when the opportunity presented itself. I'll stop now.

Jason Schwalb

A CLOSER LOOK

at Evergreen
by Amber Rack

Last week, we took a closer look at...
the Welcoming Woman.



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Newsbriefs

GIL show announces winners

The GIL-DAS (Graphics Imaging Lab - Digital Art Show) has announced its winners! The trips to L.A. go to: Dan Weisser and Larissa Podzalne (collaboration, Dan's a current student, Larissa is an alum) for their digital photographic series, and Kelly Miller for her mixed media boxes, wood, plexi, digital images, and old photographs.

The Photo Services gift certificates were given to: Rachel Lush's digital photograph (pictured here) and Hannes Willroth for his web page <http://www.olywa.net/hannes/homeset.htm>.

The Town Tubs Award was given to: Aaron Kruse for his digital video. The "People's Choice" Traditions certificate went to Erin Gault.

Media class show off its work

Animation, live-action narrative, experimental, and documentary genres will be included at the Mediaworks Film and Video Screenings. This is the final screening of student film and video projects from the Mediaworks program. Running times will range from three to twenty minutes in length.

The screening is Wednesday, June 10 from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. and 6:30 to 9:30 p.m. in the Recital Hall of the COM Building. Admission is free, but if you bring small children they must be "adequately shushed," to quote a press release. Applause, guffaws, snuffles and gasps are greatly appreciated if employed at the proper time (check with author for guffaw schedules). For further information, please consult the flyers posted in the Communications Building.

Student Health Center closing for summer

The Student Health Center closes for the summer on Friday June 12 at noon. This will be the last opportunity for students to pick up on-going medications such as birth control pills, asthma medications, allergy antigens, antidepressants, and whatever else you're on. Referrals to private medical practitioners in the local community can be provided. Transfer of health records can also be provided for students not returning to Evergreen in the fall. The Health Center will open again on Monday, September 28, on the first day of classes.

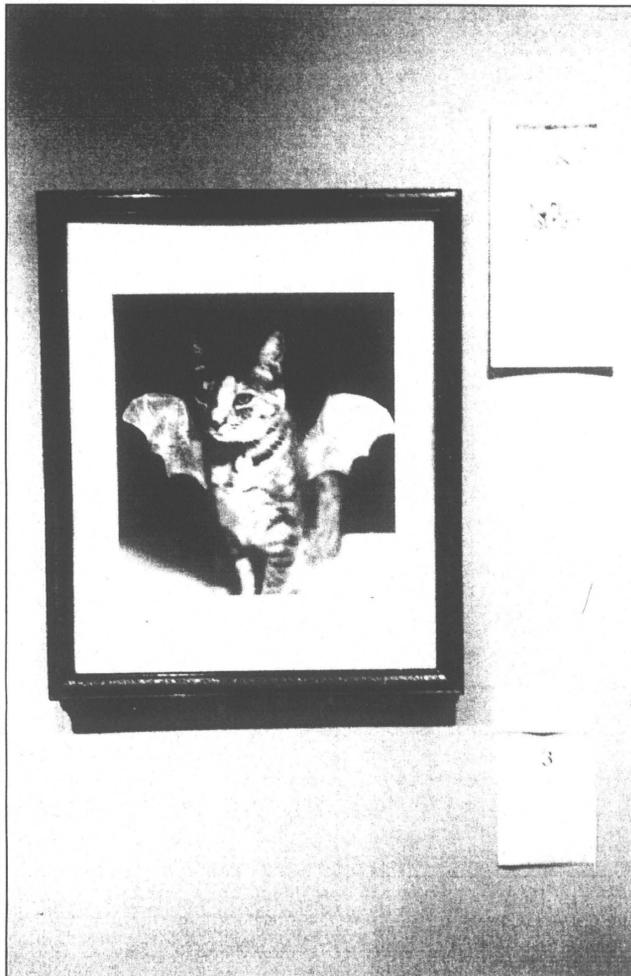


photo by Mat Probasco, courtesy TESC GIL
Rachel Lush's *Cat Wings* won praise at the Graphics Imaging Lab's Digital Art Show.

Literary gatherings

The Olympia Barnes & Noble have special events each month. In June things start off with *Guilty by Circumstance* author and local resident Ron Fowler speaking June 6 at 1 p.m. He will be in the store to explain the events surrounding the true story line of his book; two 19th century murders yet unsolved.

On June 12 at 7:30 p.m. poetry lovers from all around can come and share their work and hear the work of others. Everyone is invited to come.

All events are free and open to the public, and every Tuesday evening at 7:30 p.m. is game night in the Barnes & Noble Cafe.

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GRADUATE REFLECTIONS

Thank yous and thoughts and shit

Longtime CPJ columnist looks back at his time at Evergreen

Well, well, well. It would seem that this truly is the last word I will have with the Evergreen community. Looking back it hardly seems that I have persevered here these last, what three? Years! It hardly seems possible.

Some thanks are in order. First I would like to say thank you to the all the faculty who put up with me in class but particularly these five: John Kinnerk, whose ardor for philosophy encouraged my own hunger for deep thought, and Deborah Kinnerk whose passion for writing fanned my desire to express the product of my thought by attempting to write well. Peter Bohmer, for walking his talk in a place where most muthafuckahs love to talk big but never have your back. Dianne Conrad, for exhorting me on in my foray into civic journalism. And finally to my mentor Dave Hitchens, who I discovered late in my Evergreen career but who has had the most impact upon my development as a scholar. His love of history and literature combined with his commitment to teaching students to write and think critically made my time with him far more rewarding than I have space to properly acknowledge.

As for the staff thanks to: Key services, particularly Paquita Garatea and Bob Cillo. They helped keep the small shit small and kept me from stepping in it, too. Chris Ciancetta for telling me that Black men don't study abroad and then helping me do it. Chuck McKinney, the best boss I had at Evergreen, for being secure enough to be a real man in a place where such behavior is strongly frowned upon.

Special thanks to Jimmee Lowe, my homie, my ace, for providing a sounding board

for the frequently hard to believe behavior I saw at Evergreen.

Now for some last thought on the behavior at Evergreen. I am going to limit myself to three things.

People of Color— I wish we had more unity. The bottom line is we need to band together across superficial lines, get organized and demand administration live up to the mission statement. I am including staff of color on this. Some of the petty squabbles I have overheard amongst staff of color are unseemly and entirely out of place, and they trickle down to the students of color. Students and staff of color also ought to place more of a premium on color— that is you are NOT a person of color simply because one of your parents had color. If you are not trying to resist white supremacy for yourself and others of color, well, if you aren't a white supremacist you might as well be. This is not a slight at students of color who grew up around white folks or are part white themselves. I believe we should make a special effort to include them in POC activities. But we should not beg people to join us who clearly don't want to be bothered.

Progressives of all colors— freedom of choice does not mean all choices are equally good for all people. Have the courage (it takes more courage to check a friend) to check

somebody when they are fucking up— that is when behavior is not consistent with progressive ideals. Racism, sexism (against women AND men), homophobia— it doesn't do anyone any good to look away and pretend nothing's happening. Your real friends will thank telling them the truth.

"Frontier Feminism"— the man-hating, power-lusting, imperialistic type that is seen far too often at Evergreen. I realize that many folks are trying feminism on for the first time here and I can forgive the students for overzealousness. But it seems that some of the staff and faculty have come here to form their own little fiefdoms

and everyone is reluctant to speak out for fear of being labeled "sexist." Wrong is wrong no matter your gender. The justifications women use to abuse power on this campus are the same ones white men have used historically to rationalize mistreatment of women and minorities. Power feels good, doesn't it? When women's power is abused to demonize any manifestations of male sexuality it is oppressive. It is fucked up that the "frontier feminism" on campus is taking a toll on men of color and even more fucked up that women of color are standing idly by (in the name of sisterhood?) and letting it happen. Women on this campus have a good thing: an opportunity

to share power for the good of everyone. Check yourself for your own good.

To the Evergreen community: I am grateful for the opportunity that writing this column presented. I looked over some of my old columns and I believe I have progressed— both in my ability to write and think. I took some real shots over the years from some people for things I wrote. I knew this would be part of the territory but I regret that some people felt obliged to treat me a certain way because of something they thought I said in one of my columns. To my numerous detractors over the years: I gave each of you a chance to clarify your position and come to a better understanding. Your intellectual cowardice is evident by your failure to respond. I won't name your names. Public mudslinging is not my game. Sometimes I intended to offend but I never intended to maliciously hurt anyone. I wrote this column in an attempt to clarify issues and sometimes I failed. I hoped I helped more often than not. I was not afraid to explore complex issues in the hopes of making sense of some of them. Thank you for allowing me into your lives.

p.s. Extra special thanks to Sarah for not listening to all the fools who think they know me because they heard about me and made my last days at Evergreen more exquisite than I would ever detail in public.

Peace.
Vaun K. Monroe

SPACE AVAILABLE

Small band of student journalists seeking same. Writers, photographers, artists needed. No experience required. Nice office space/work environment with semi-private smoking porch.

Positions available to students returning next year:

- reporters
- columnists
- photographers
- cartoonists
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- layout editors
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- Arts and Entertainment editor
- Letters and Opinions editor
- photo editor
- Features editor
- Security blotter editor
- Sports editor
- Newsbriefs editor
- Calendar editor
- Comics editor
- Seepage editor
- You

Enquire and apply at the Cooper Point Journal office, CAB 316, or call x6213.

A Calendar of things to do

compiled this week by
Jennifer Koogler

Thursday, June 4

You can interview the candidates for the next member of the Police Services force at 11:30 a.m. and 12:30 p.m. in CRC 112.

You can also interview Katie Kelso, a candidate for Registrar, today from noon to 1 p.m. in the Longhouse.

An open discussion on domestic violence and the effects of sexism begins at noon on the second floor of the Library.

Friday, June 5

More interviewing: Registrar candidate Andrea Coker-Anderson will be available today from noon to 1 p.m. in the Longhouse.

Love is Stupid is a fabulous lo-fi, sci-fi musical by the lovely Jenny Jenkins. It will play today at 8:30 p.m. in the Recital Hall. Admission is free, and there will be tea, cookies, and perhaps even door prizes. If you go at 7 p.m., (which you should) you'll get to see the *Size is Everything* animation presentation.

Today is the last day the Health Center will be open, so if you need to pick up any medications, need your medical records transferred somewhere, or referrals to local practitioners, go today.

Those crazy bands Cadallaca, Rondelles, and Howardian will play tonight at the Midnight Sun (113 N. Columbia Street by the Mini Saigon) starting at 9 p.m. It's an all-ages show and it will cost you \$5. Get there early, as the Midnight Sun is small and fills up fast.

Dance 12 is coming to you courtesy of the Gaming Guild and VerySmallCat at 9 p.m. in the Library lobby. It's free, but you should bring a canned food donation. Come shake a puddin' to modern rock, rave, alternative, gothic, industrial, and almost everything else you can groove to.

Ohio Impromptu, a collaborative exploration of Samuel Beckett's text performed using the art of shadow puppetry plays today at 8 p.m. in the Experimental Theater. Admission is free.

Saturday, June 6

Ohio Impromptu plays again today at 8 p.m. in the Experimental Theater.

Sunday, June 7

The Olympia Film Ranch presents *30 Minutes Max*—films made by you to see what artists are doing. This means YOU can submit a film! Call 754-4799 to submit. The fun starts at 7 p.m. at the Midnight Sun. It's free, but donations are welcome.

Sleep late and get your evals done if they aren't already.

Monday, June 8

Hmm ... you could go to karaoke tonight at Thekla starting at 10 p.m. You have to be over 21, but it's free.

Tuesday, June 9

Those lovely blue-lined flyers are true. All women are beautiful. This artistic show begins at 6 p.m. in the CAB.

The Environmental Resource Center and the Gifford Pinchot Task Force will be presenting a slide show and information session about the logging of old growth and roadless areas in Little Huckleberry Mt. Forest region. Call the ERC at x6784 for the site and time. The ERC will also host a weekend of guided hikes of timber sale units, activist workshops, and campaigning planning in the

Gifford Pinchot area on June 20 to 22. You can call the ERC at the aforementioned extension until June 12, and at x6636 after that.

Wednesday, June 10

If you are graduating, you should go to graduation rehearsal starting at 1 p.m. out on Red Square. This is where we all get to learn how to walk in a straight line.

Those folks who toiled all year long in Mediaworks will show their stuff today from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. and 6:30 to 9:30 p.m. in the Recital Hall (the hour intermission is for dinner eating). You'll get in for free and enjoy some animation, live-action narratives, experimental and documentary films.

Thursday, June 11

The day before graduation. If you are like me and graduating, you'll spend the day musing over your college career and/or fighting off the urge to vomit when thoughts of your future pass through your head.

Friday, June 12

GRADUATION!! The chaotic festivities start at 1 p.m. on Red Square, but I suggest getting there an hour early to stake out a good place to watch your favorite graduate walk the plank to get a diploma. You'll have to spend a lot of time outside, so be prepared. Special guest speaker this year is author bell hooks.

Saturday, June 13

SUPER SATURDAY!! The entire campus is taken over by fun. Tons of food, crafts, music, clowns, balloons, and people. A splendid time is guaranteed for all.

Top Ten List

The Top Ten things graduates will miss about Evergreen:

- 10) Those people you've seen every day for years but you will never meet
- 9) Nudity in class presentations
- 8) That walk across Red Square after a long day of class
- 7) *Simpsons* watching parties
- 6) Calling authority figures by their first names
- 5) Field trips
- 4) Being identified by a big phallic clam
- 3) Jobs where you get paid to do homework, read books, check your e-mail, and play computer games
- 2) Social Change
- 1) Hippies

And the ten things we won't

- 10) Over flying
- 9) Once a freakin' month paydays
- 8) Coming back to the laundry room to find all your clothes, still wet, piled on the dryer
- 7) Overpriced textbooks
- 6) Long, boring seminar's where nobody talks but that one person who won't shut up
- 5) The depressing look of the campus around mid Winter quarter
- 4) The astounding array of scrumptious food choices at the Deli
- 3) Financial Aid
- 2) The Computer Center, Week 10
- 1) Hippies

Letters & Opinions

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."

— First Amendment, U.S. Constitution

Alternative viewpoint on Political Economy hire

To the Editor:

We would like to respond to two letters in the 5/21 CPJ. As Evergreen students, we feel it is important to express an alternative viewpoint on the new Political Economy hire, which allegedly represents Evergreen's "trend" in faculty hiring.

In light of the student-critic's letters, this issue raises many questions, all of which are impossible to address here. We have chosen a few main points. Does having a commitment to multiculturalism mean sacrificing Evergreen's commitment to quality education? Our answer is no; diversifying the faculty and student body is a priority, but so is choosing the most qualified candidate for faculty positions. Evergreen is in a precarious position. Commitments to both multiculturalism and quality education are, at times, incompatible goals. Which goal should take precedence at an institution of higher learning, and why? Who should decide?

Do we as students want the appearance of multiculturalism, or professors who (regardless of race, gender or sexual orientation) embody Evergreen's ideals? The answer may not be as evident as it seems. Imagine Shelby Steele, author of *The Content Of Our Character: A New Vision Of Race In America* and professor at a California university, applied for a position in English here at TESC. Not only is he African-American, but he would be qualified in just about every

respect. Would it matter to the multiculturalism-at-any-cost advocates that Steele qualifies affirmative action as "an escapist racial policy," or that his assessment of members of his own culture might not agree with The Evergreen Ideal?

"The victim-focused black identity encourages the individual to feel that his advancement depends almost entirely on that of the group." (Steele, *The Content Of Our Character*)

Whether or not you agree with Steele, hiring him would have to be considered a victory for multiculturalism. But is this what the student letter writers have in mind? What this comes down to is a matter of trust. Do we as students trust the committees to hire people of any sexual/ ethnic orientation or gender who, regardless of that orientation, are qualified to make varied contributions to our education? In our opinion, the committees deserve our trust.

We believe that these 'concerned students' have an exaggerated view of how much the average student would take on if given the unconditional opportunity to participate in hiring decisions. Further, the letter writers seem to imply that students should have the dominant voice in this process. How are students more qualified than current, experienced faculty to make these decisions? What criteria would students employ to make their decisions? How many biases and personal

(non-academic) agendas would be at work? Let's be realistic. This is not to minimize the importance of student involvement generally, but there is a distinct line to be drawn between faculty responsibility and student expectations/ opinions of what a "good" faculty hire looks like.

How can we assume, in the face of reason, that any white male faculty hire will be patriarchal, white supremacist or homophobic? Is this really the experience that most students have with white male Evergreen faculty? From our experience, this is not the case.

In a setting such as Evergreen, where we pride ourselves on creating a comfortable environment for people of all backgrounds, the hostility that this new Political Economy hire will encounter is ironic and in itself contrary to the Evergreen "ideal." If there truly is a change to be implemented in the faculty hiring procedure, let's see a plan of action that addresses the concerns, and not the incessant whining that seems characteristic of what it means to be an Evergreen student.

Way to go, Concerned Political Economy Students.

Lara Zarowsky
&
Teresito Torres

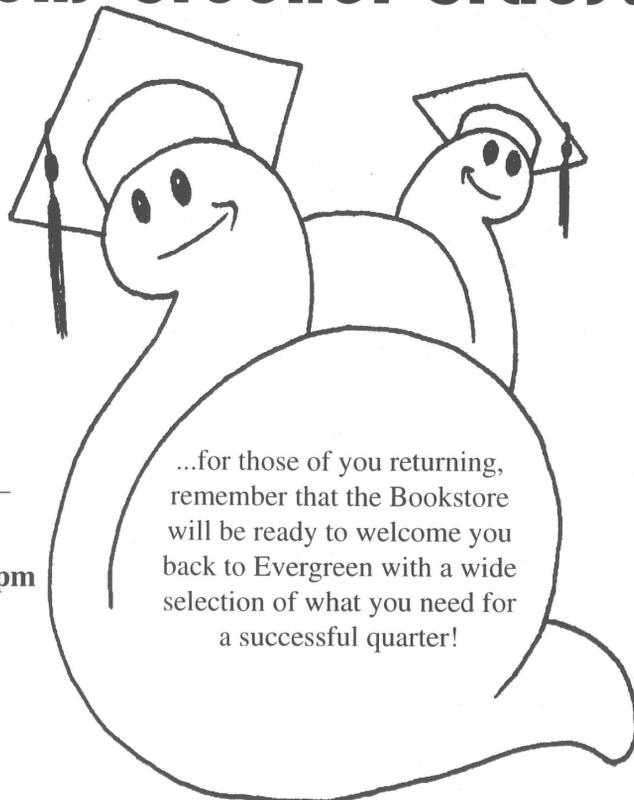
Non-Christian's response to Bible Jim

What was Bible Jim's purpose when he came to Evergreen nearly two weeks ago? It certainly wasn't to win converts. In Bible Jim's own words, he was here to "piss people off." He accomplished this quite well. I listened to Bible Jim for four hours, so I feel I am the most qualified to comment on his 'wacky antics.' When I first started listening to him, he was explaining why 'rebellious women' were on his Sign of Damnation. His definition of a rebellious woman was "one who didn't do what I told her to do." I groaned in disbelief along with everyone else in the crowd. But as the afternoon wore on, I groaned less and less at Bible Jim because I learned to pick up on a little thing they call sarcasm. Bible Jim used a lot of this. I mentioned the crowd a moment ago, let me talk about them. I've talked to my friends at other colleges that have had visits from Bible Jim, and they tell me he rarely gathers a crowd of more than 10. At the height of his popularity there were maybe 50 people in Red Square listening to him. I found the actions and attitudes of this Jerry Springer cast off audience to be more offensive than anything Bible Jim said. I'll tell you one thing, day time talk shows are dumming off our generation like you wouldn't believe. From a group of girls jumping up and down screaming nonsense to a couple of girls taking off their shirts and waving them behind Bible Jim. The capper had to be when a bucket of ice water was poured on Bible Jim. Oh, I almost forgot about the two lesbians making out on the bench next to him. A lot of the things he said were out of date by modern Evergreen standards. "The reason there were so many muff-divers (lesbians) on this campus is because they just haven't met the right man yet. Which I think is true. Now hear me out. I'm a straight male but if I met the right man who just happened to have breasts and a vagina ... and no penis... who knows?" Many people accused him of being angry and hate-filled. He wasn't, though. Just because someone says you are going to hell doesn't mean they hate you. According to his deep-held beliefs all those people on his Sign of Damnation (queers, lesbians, astrologers, witches, college professors, rebellious women, and Mormons) are, well, damned. And instead of sitting in his church laughing maniacally at the fate of Evergreen alumni, he's out here warning us. We might not heed the warning or even listen to it at all, but it's out there. What you choose to do after you hear the message is up to you.

Michael Tanner

Congratulations Greener Grads!

Don't forget to pick up your caps, gowns, tassels, and other graduation supplies at the Bookstore



TESC Bookstore hours:

Mon-Wed 8:30 am-6 pm
Thurs 8:30 am-7 pm
Fri 8:30 am-5 pm
Closed Weekends

866-6000 ext. 5300



Balance at Geoduck Beach needed

Today was a beautiful, sunny Sunday. And as far as days go, beautiful and sunny is a rarity on Cooper Point. So I decided to take full advantage and visit Geoduck Beach. After all, it's only a 15 minute walk from my expensive on-campus apartment.

So I walked down, uneventfully. I didn't get mugged in F-lot (yay!), and the woods were calm, peaceful, and 10 degrees cooler than on campus. There weren't even any mosquitoes. It was pleasant.

Finally, I arrived at the beach. And was promptly confronted with nudity. More nudity than an R-rated movie. More nudity than a porno website. More nudity than the Jim Spagg Show on Portland cable access. It was everywhere — middle aged, portly men waddling on the beach like penguins in all of their pallid, sickly, naked glory.

I promptly sought sanctuary from the madness and rounded a bend. There was a beautiful shady spot under a tree, and since it was warm outside it was an inviting spot. So, still shaking my head from the nude madness, I sat down and opened the book I'd brought and started reading. Halfway through a well-written description of Linux kernel modules, I heard a noise. I looked up, then to my left, and there he was — the most flabby, hairy, ugly one of the bunch, standing no more than 15 feet from me, taking a big, glorious leak. Naked. Noticing me staring at him, he gave me a big grin, turned toward me, shook his thingy, and then wandered over next to me where he put down a towel, sat down heavily, farted, and

sighed contentedly.

Trying to contain my disgust, I quietly put my book back in my backpack and sought somewhere less ... um, naked. I finally found it — a log over a stream, in a cool and peaceful

I looked up, then to my left, and there he was — the most flabby, hairy, ugly one of the bunch, standing no more than fifteen feet from me, taking a big, glorious leak. Naked.

area at the edge of the woods. But unfortunately, the mosquitoes thought it was cool and peaceful, too, and were busily breeding — and feeding on anything alive that ventured into the area. So I headed up the trail.

To my amusement, the beach is guarded by a sign, which reads:

"Evergreen Nature Preserve — Faculty, Staff and Students Only!
No Alcohol
No Camping
No Fireworks
No Fishing
No Clamming
No Nudity (heavily scratched out)
No Motorized Vehicles

Area patrolled—Violators will be Cited."

As I headed up the hill, the person who invaded my space practically ran after me. In a nasal voice, he said, "I hope I didn't chase you out of the spot, it's so hot today I just needed to cool off." I muttered something about wanting to leave anyway, and stopped to let him get a good distance ahead of me before I continued up the hill.

Some people may consider me to be prudish, but I'm not sure I want to be subjected to a sea of nudity every time I go to the beach on a nice day. Couldn't a balance be struck where the naked people could be on one side of the beach, and everyone who wants to wear clothes could have the other side (around the bend) where they won't have to see naked, hairy, flabby, middle-aged men? Geoduck Beach is unofficially nude — why not split the difference and make it official?

Meanwhile, the beach can't equally be enjoyed by everyone. And that's a shame.

Robert Walker

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."
— First Amendment, U.S. Constitution

Letters & Opinions

"FREEDOM OF SPEECH:
Every person may freely speak, write and publish on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right."
— Article I, Section 5, Washington State Constitution 1889

Straight Talk

From a student of color leaving the campus

Straight talk

This is my last article, I promise. I believe only a fool would be offended by the truth. My intentions are not to hurt anyone's feelings. I want to be honest about what I think and feel. Warning: If you are a fragile, little white girl, then you might want to stop reading this now. I know you're nosey so it's going to be hard to stop. I'm sorry, "Curious."

I was told by a "superior" that I should watch my words. I've even been told to love it or leave it. I have decided on the latter. The weather and the whiteness does something to a brother. I don't believe in that "when in Rome do as the Romans do" b.s. My grandfather always had to watch his words, his boss Mr. Baker used to talk to him like he was a dog. I believe the White man could have put a foot in my grandfather's ass and my grandfather would have probably just smiled. I asked grandfather why he let White people disrespect him that way. His reply was: "Pride don't pay the bills." He wouldn't let a black man disrespect him. My grandmother on my mother's side of the family was afraid of white folks. She would "yes, ma'am" and "yes, sir" white children. White folks use to really fuck black people up in their day. I understood but didn't understand. My mother wasn't like her mother, and my father wasn't like his father.

I'm just exercising my rights since so many have died trying to obtain them. White folks never have a problems exercising their rights. When I do, all the good Negroes come out: Aunt Jemima, Uncle Ben, Sapphire and Sambo. I can't get them to help with UMOJA, though. Why are you so sensitive? We talk this way.

I'm just everyday people. I like straight talk. I'm not a White boy so I don't speak like a white boy. I can translate fairly well. Appropriate = steal. Copy, take / discover = invade, steal. Takeover / assimilate = acting white.

The Evergreen definition of diversity to me is other people trying to be other people. If there were more proud people of color, it might make a difference. Got no unity. Everything seems so white. This is just my opinion. You shouldn't get offended if you're not guilty and consider it a compliment if you are. It seems like there are a lot of damaged and confused people here. Blacks don't want to be black and whites trying to be black and can't. Diversity. Most Asians fall in the "I want to be white category" and if they have little sumthin' sumthin' it's because they copied some white person.

Now remember you shouldn't get mad if you're not guilty. Oh, I almost forgot; other/mixed: black/white. Where I'm from, you're considered niggers, too. Here black and white makes grey.

Grey is slang for? You get the skin and the hair, everything else about you is white. You're like dandruff, white and flaky. To me, most of you seem so ashamed—that's why I talk about you. A lot of you probably hate your dads because he wasn't there or he's been castrated by your mom. (Some brothers lose it when they marry white women or is that what an education does?)

So you're kinda soft and confused. When questioned about your lack of representation, you get defensive like white folks. Talk about what black books you read or you want to spread your legs (I know what you want, black man), mother like daughter.

Once I was talking with this h.b. hippie

sister when she opened her mouth, I thought to myself, your mother's got to be a blond. She was into trees. A comedian on B.E.T. comedy was talking about this sister that chained herself to a tree on the news. He said he wouldn't give a damn if they cut every tree from New York to Mississippi. As many black folks as that have been hung in trees.

Black folks need to work on saving black folks.

It seems like most you come out goofy, simple, with no rhythm or soul. Some brothers say that it's an act and you have to suppress it. You can "totally" with the best of them, huh?

Most biracial brothers on campus seem like eunuchs.

Check out the h.b. hippies. Your hair is locked because Billy'd got his locked. They dress trashy because Billy dresses trashy. It's freaky seeing black people looking that way intentionally and I know you don't like to be

The Evergreen definition of diversity to me is other people trying to be other people.

called black. I feel sorry for ya. These are the kinda' black folks that will go to Guyana, Waco, and catch flying saucers. I can't get them to participate in anything concerning black folks. It seems like the soul gets bleached right out. You really suffer from not being white enough, that's what really wrong with you. You're ashamed of it, aren't you? Did the white boy used to make fun of your willy because it was so big? You wanted that pretty white skin like **mama**. People used to stare at you when you with your mommy. Hair too curly, wish was straight. Most biracial sisters don't like brothers, but mommy definitely liked brothers at least one night.

Mommy, though it would be nice to have a child that didn't have to tan, she didn't know what in the world to do with your hair. To grease or not grease, that is the question. If she struggled with your hair, what did she think she was gonna do about the rest of Your life. Maybe you should get a subscription to *Essence*.

Pull your head out of the goddamn sand. Don't run from it. Consider it an asset, not a liability. You've always got some sort of excuse, I don't care if you're half white. Gonna say what I wanna say. It doesn't change history. It seems to me that black culture is big and big business. There are so many versions of the pseudo negro I don't believe fucking a black man qualifies white women to speak for black people. Wouldn't it be cool to have a black tax since we can't copyright culture. It would be a form of reparation. I think you should pay us for helping you not be so boring.

Sister said I was crazy, but I do think white folks have improved at dancing on beat, at least some of you.

Black music, black athletes and B. D. That's what they like. Got nose for dollar.

I didn't want to exclude blacks. I love my people. Olympia/ Evergreen has some of the sorriest black folks I've ever seen. Black folks with so many different agendas. You're afraid of a little black unity. Your skin is seen before your sexuality. I didn't want to start no riot, just celebrate black history. You are definitely some unique negroes, whitest I've ever seen.

I think UMOJA could use a little help from the black faculty, a little support, get involved with the Evergreen community.

You don't have to like me or what I say, but you do need to like yourself. There should be a black history committee consisting of faculty, staff and students. I think if the black faculty get more involved with UMOJA, it would encourage some unity. I'll bet you don't even talk to each other. Basketball team get more involved with UMOJA, the white girls will be there. Know you got game. Real game.

The brothers, some of y'all are seriously "cracked out," N.S. (No Soul). At home, calling a brother a white boy is an insult, here it would compliment. If being white is what you're shooting for, let me tell you you're doing a good job. As a matter fact, it's overdone, like attention-seeking white folks. Brother walks around like he's got a golf club up his ass sideways, some white boys got more soul. Ain't that scary? Recruitment! More real brothers and sisters. Recruit more real sisters. Maybe that will cut down on some of the imitators.

Seen it all since I've been here. I've seen simple ass Sally from Simi Valley trying to be Keesha from Compton. Complete with bobbing head. (Jenny Jones guest candidate.)

I've seen white boys with matlocks screaming roots and Culture and reparating back to Africa. (Didn't get enough slaves the first time?) The topper is they were performing in celebration of Malcolm X's birthday. Ohhh.

How does a southern white boy get a jamaican accent? Sounds like an idea for a song. I think I'll call it "Y.T. Dread," aka "Culture Vulture." Al Jolson.

I've met the most ignorant people right on this college campus. Seems like there are so many unhappy people. In desperation, some claim to be Indians, you could be Indian, if they ever make Redneck a tribe. You know what's depressing? The nasty, dirty, smelly hippy. Matted hair, trashy, dirty, tattered clothes. Wool stretched out sweater sleeves, walking with a dog on a string. Pants and dresses drag the ground, leave ring of dirt around the bottom. B.O. and garlic dominates your space and mind, too. Dreadlocks use to be so black and it use to have some meaning, the devil got a hold of them and they lost their true meaning. I don't give a fuck about *Braveheart*, that's not where you got it from. I've always considered most of you too boring, stiff and not much personality. Some of you would rather deal with trees and animals cause you don't care about people. I think you like trying to compete with black folks. We do so much more with so much less. White folks have to go overboard. I love being black in spite of all the things white folks did to discourage it. I've always wondered why blacks and Indians aren't that close since we have so much in common.

Thanks for the opportunity to express myself so openly.

With organization, determination and focus, strive high, baby, you'll make it!

Jimée Love

Re-examine hiring process

Dear President Jervis;

We are writing in regard to a recent decision of the deans and the general hiring committee which we believe carries implications for the Evergreen community as a whole. Evergreen has been graced this year with the work of Dr. Steve Verhey, considered by ourselves and other students in the Structure of Life program to be one of the most effective, perceptive, skilled and creative professors we have ever encountered. He has shown, through his dedication and long hours of work in the lab and classroom, his articulate and extensively researched lectures, and his sensitivity and concern for students that he is an instructor of a caliber rarely encountered. Dr. Verhey, a visiting faculty this year, was a candidate for next year's Developmental Biology position. He had the overwhelming support of not only his students but the other members of the science faculty and the instructional and research staff who worked with him, as evidenced by 25 letters presented to Barbara Smith, Provost.

Students, staff, and faculty who met with the alternative candidate, Dr. Julio Soto, and attended his lectures disliked his teaching style and felt a disinterest on his part in working or collaborating with the other researchers at the college. During his second lecture, he demonstrated an inability to effectively teach in a multidisciplinary style, while poorly responding to numerous questions put to him by faculty members regarding the material he had presented. When formally introduced to a prominent female staff researcher in the lab, he looked her up and down and turned away without offering his hand or saying hello.

The hiring subcommittee, made up of faculty and students in the sciences—those who were both most qualified to make a decision regarding a new science faculty and the most

directly affected by it—selected Dr. Verhey as the superior candidate. This decision was supported by everyone we've spoken with who will be working with the Developmental Biology professor next year as a student or colleague. This decision was then brought to the general hiring committee and was overturned in favor of Dr. Soto. Only two of the 10 committee members had attended the lectures. These same two faculty were the only committee members involved in the sciences, and they opposed the decision to hire Dr. Soto. The result has been that the Evergreen science community has been cheated out of an exceptional team member who had been selected and supported by that community. To date, the committee and Provost have given no defensible reason for their decision and have evaded attempts to elicit more than a vague and ambivalent explanation.

Though it is too late to undo the wrong done to Dr. Verhey, his students and his colleagues, we respectfully request that you investigate this situation and take whatever measures are necessary to prevent it from happening again. Evergreen's hiring process needs to be re-examined, to ensure that the people who have the most power in a decision are those who are both qualified to choose the best candidate and have a vested interest in doing so, and that hiring decisions be publicly backed by clear and firm reasoning that places academic excellence above all other considerations. Though, after this experience, we have little faith that the needs or opinions of students will make a difference in the actions of our administration, we feel that we cannot remain silent on this issue.

Jenna White
Eve Rickert
TESC Students

End of the year Greener rap

Greetings fellow students! My name is Jane Galaxy and I am giving a cosmic shout out to all the Greener Grads and Undergrads! Congratulations on completing your degree! Now with the fine credentials you have to flash, the road to Super Stardom awaits!!!!

To make your dreams reality, look close, and focus on your destiny. Listen to your heart, feel it in your feet, the road to successful dreaming is as close as a link.

With organization, determination and focus, strive high, baby, you'll make it!

Do you know why this space is empty?

Someone submitted a letter but left a bogus phone number. That's BAD, BAD, BAD. We won't print anything without a name and number to confirm authorship. Please be aware that next year the same policy will be applied.

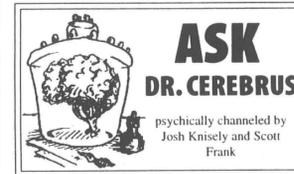
Take care of the words you use

Last week, flyers were seen posted in the CAB that read, "June is Boycott China Month," in bold print. It is only upon closer inspection that you discover that the flyer is intended as a protest against the Chinese occupation of Tibet. While the second page of the flyer is composed of a list of "10 things you should know about China and Tibet," the words "June is Boycott China Month" scream from the page, clearly legible from across the CAB. While this may be the intended effect, we feel that this flyer is offensive and misguided.

This spring break a billboard depicting a sinking ship was spotted in Sarasota, Florida. The billboard read, "Remember Pearl Harbor. Don't buy Japanese cars." There may be reasons why US auto workers would feel competitive towards Japanese corporations and would, for economic reasons, urge people to "Buy American," but this billboard was thoroughly racist in its wording and motivation. Japan may have been a brutal imperial power in WWII. Japan did colonize Korea, China, and Taiwan just to name a few. However, that is not why the people who erected the billboard did so. They were motivated by racism. Now, China's government has colonized Tibet. *No one is disputing this.* But to the Students for a Free Tibet we say that your insensitivity to people, ordinary people of Chinese descent, makes your flyer equally as repugnant as the billboard in Florida. May is Asian Pacific Heritage Month. Did your organization feel it was appropriate to undermine our efforts to celebrate our heritages so quickly? Did you ever take into consideration those students at Evergreen who happen to be of Chinese descent? We create a space in May for them to be proud of who they are, and in June you tell them to boycott a part of themselves. Remember, your flyer did not read "Boycott Chinese Corporations in Tibet," but simply "Boycott CHINA." The flyer also failed to deliver the names of any Chinese corporations operating in Tibet, even though the flyer itself asks you to "boycott the companies listed here." Where? They're not on the flyer! Has your overly zealous guilt-ridden need for a righteous foreign cause finally exposed you for what you are? Ignorant, self-righteous, and insensitive? Think about it. If you truly wish to support the struggle of the Tibetan people, then rephrase your words. Free Tibet, not Boycott China. Not only do you fail to mention exactly how people could do their part (very, very small part) to pressure the Chinese government into ending its occupation of Tibet, but the very language used in your flyer is misleading and irresponsible. Correct us if we are mistaken; your fight is to free Tibet, not to slander China.

Richard Courson
Celesta Sliger
Vu Tan Chu
Marlyn Prashad

The history of grape soda and how to obtain the Force



Dr. Cerebrus is a retired supervillain who lives in a compound a half-mile beneath TESC. The Cooper Point Journal does not endorse or condone his views, nor those of any other supervillain.

Dear Dr. C.
So-called "grape soda" tastes nothing like grape to me. Why is it called "grape" and what is it really the flavor of?
Robin, Forks

Dear Robin,
Though the long and winding history of "Grape Soda" has never been fully unraveled, I have plumbed my brain for a version of the story that will answer your question to my satisfaction. An obscure sect of Islam, known as Ishmalism, tells a story of a liquid distilled from the fruit of knowledge in the garden of Eden. Some scholars have made various connections from this elixir to modern-day grape soda, and there seems to be a certain consistency in this theme throughout the area's history (Greek and Roman mythology tells of "ambrosia," or the "food of the gods"). In my research, however, I ran into a brick wall in my search for the juice when it apparently disappeared during the fire of the great library of Alexandria.

However, an incarnation of the substance reappears when, during the health craze of the late 1910s, a man named Dr. Cayenne introduced a cleansing colonic marketed under the name "Coca-Colon." Despite being a tasty and refreshing beverage, its health claims went largely unproven and sales were sluggish—no doubt due to its carelessly considered moniker. Enter young entrepreneur Elias Nehi. Spying an unexploited opportunity, Elias bought the formula and set about re-naming his newly acquired diamond in the rough. Noting that the drink was comprised mostly of carbonated water and prune juice, he released the product under the name "Prune-Pop." Faring no better than "Coca-Colon," he redefined

the advertising and marketing businesses by associating his product with a completely unrelated image. "Grape Soda" was coined, and Nehi went on to make a fortune applying this same concept to other products, most notably "Busch Beer."

Dear Dr. C.
I've seen the Star Wars series about a hundred times, but I haven't yet figured out how to obtain the Force. Can you help me get this awesome power?
Devin, Federal Way

Dear Devin,
Boy, if I had a dime for every time I've been asked that question, I'd have one very lame, sobrially inept dime. Well, if we remember *Star Wars* correctly, "the Force" is composed of "the Dark Side" and "the Light Side." What is not so widely known, however, is that in George Lucas' original script, there are two additional forces called "Goldenrod" and "Salmon." We hear little from the Jedi of these schools, as no one ever bothers learning the Goldenrod Force and the Salmon Jedi are constantly getting their asses kicked. But never mind that, Devin. A more important question is how you came to be a moribund nimrod. Do you realize that viewing the *Star Wars* series "about a hundred times" amounts to approximately six hundred hours of your existence? Six hundred hours that you could have spent mastering the Force via a home correspondence course available from The Greater Power Correspondence School of Muncie, Illinois? The mail-order lectures from Prof. Ardwin Nevell on the Meta-astronautics of the Salmon Force are riveting.

This is it! The Year has ended, and the good Doctor will be on hiatus to reflect upon the next season of "Ask Dr. Cerebrus." Send your question in today!

e-mail drccerebrus@hotmail.com

or send a postcard to:
Dr. Cerebrus c/o the CPJ, CAB 316 TESC
Olympia, WA 98505

The End

Goodbye. That's it for Letters and Opinions this year, thanks to who everyone who contributed.

Love, Lauren
L & O Editor

Arts & Entertainment

"I want to do somethin' freaky to you, baby."
— Usher, "Nice and Slow"

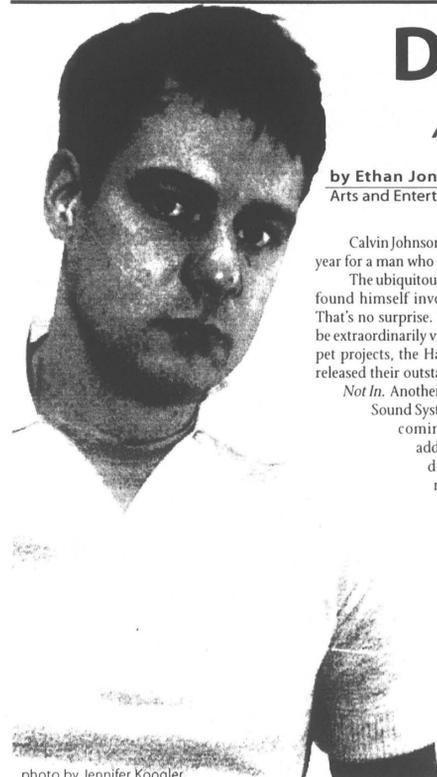


photo by Jennifer Koogler

Dub Narcotic Selector

An interview with Calvin Johnson

by Ethan Jones
Arts and Entertainment editor

Calvin Johnson has been pretty busy this year for a man who prefers to do nothing.

The ubiquitous founder of K Records has found himself involved in many projects. That's no surprise. The results, however, will be extraordinarily visible this year. One of his pet projects, the Halo Benders, have already released their outstanding new album *Rebels Not In*. Another pet project, Dub Narcotic Sound System, has an intense album coming out in August. In addition to everything else he does around K, he also recently pieced together a great compilation called *Selector Dub Narcotic*.

The album is culled from tracks recorded at Johnson's Dub Narcotic Studio over the last five years. It features a number of artists who've recorded for K in the past, such as Black Anger, KG, Beck, Versus and many others.

I took the opportunity to sit

down and ask Calvin a few questions.

Ethan: Have you ever seen the movie *Orgy of the Dead*?

Calvin: *Orgy of the Dead*... no, I haven't. **Ethan:** Well, it's horrible! I saw it just this last weekend, and it features the Wolfman and the Mummy as secondary characters. This morning I was discussing with a friend which is better. The Mummy is scary because he's dead, but the Wolfman is scary because it could be anybody around you.

Calvin: Yeah, the Wolfman's got it going on, alright. What era is the movie from?

Ethan: It was made in 1965, I think. Ed Wood wrote the "novel" it was based on. Do you have a preference for the Wolfman or the Mummy?

Calvin: Well, I kind of go for more of the '30s style, y'know. Lon Chaney, Jr. I thought was a really good Wolfman... In those versions of the films, you didn't have a lot of sympathy for the Mummy. Whereas the Wolfman, you really saw his other side. I always kind of related to the Wolfman... way ahead of its time, the way Wolfman's story was told. It was more like a 60s film. Very postmodern.

Ethan: Hmm. So, I guess I should ask you about *Selector Dub Narcotic* now. What was your inspiration for putting out this compilation?

Calvin: Well, I'd done a lot of compilations before. When K first started on

cassette, and before that even I was working with the Sub Pop fanzine before it was a label, and we did some compilation cassettes. So I had this idea about compilations and how to put them together. I like doing that.

When I started doing the studio... One of the main ideas behind the studio was to get a compilation, only in the spirit of some of the compilations we did in the '80s. But have it be stuff that originated from Dub Narcotic. It gives me a good excuse to work with a lot of creative people I admire. I'd say, "Hey, why don't you record something for this compilation."

Ethan: So did you pick the songs for the album?

Calvin: Pretty much, yeah. Sometimes [the bands] did. Maybe we'd be doing a single, and I'd say "how about an extra song for the compilation?" and they'd do one. Or we'd record four or five songs and I'd say "Oh I want this one." So it worked different ways.

Ethan: How involved do you get with the production and engineering of recordings that are made at Dub Narcotic?

Calvin: On all the stuff on that record I pretty much did all the engineering. On the Black Anger Movement song, I was involved with the recording, but not the mixing.

Ethan: Do you let the artists do as they will?

see CALVIN continued on page 12

Dear Jesse to play OFS

by John Evans
Film Expert

North Carolina senator Jesse Helms has long been a controversial figure, his conservative dogma regarding the death penalty, abortion, the arts and gay rights earning him a reputation as an enemy of liberal politics far beyond the borders of his state. Now, a young gay man has crafted a cinematic message to the senator and fellow North Carolinian that is equal parts road movie, bio-pic and political satire.

Dear Jesse, playing at the Olympia Film Society June 14 through 18, is Tim Kirkman's open letter to the politician who once said on the senate floor that if gay people "stopped doing what they're doing, there would not be one additional case of AIDS in the United States of America."

"Jesse Helms is the face of the state," said Kirkman when asked why he made this the subject of his first feature film. "He's (created) an icon of demagoguery and conservatism that will exist long after he's gone." Kirkman actually has a lot in common with the senator. Both were born in Monroe, North Carolina, raised as Southern Baptists and attended Wingate College before working in journalism and radio broadcasting. Surprisingly, when he turned 18 Kirkman voted for Helms and holds that he wasn't alone, even among gays.

"A lot of gay people want to embrace everything that is not what they are, to try and wear that costume and play those roles. Those of us who do it with a lot of effort are successful at it." Kirkman resists media comparisons of *Dear Jesse* to *Roger and Me*, Michael Moore's personal account of GM plant closings in Flint, Michigan that is alternately hilarious and

disturbing.

"I guess it is a little bit of a David and Goliath story, but it's less about its subject (Helms) than it seems," Kirkman said. "It's more a film about the South...an attempt to reconcile where I came from with who I am now." In the film Kirkman road-trips around North Carolina interviewing authors, journalists, poets and average citizens who don't feel represented by the congressman.

"That's the compelling part of the road movie," said Kirkman. "These are not big authorities talking about Jesse Helms...this is not hard-hitting political analysis. I went in my truck and visited with folks for awhile, had an iced tea or a memosa, and then left. One person would send me to the next. It was a domino effect."

Throughout the film, residents trumpet Helms' straightforwardness even when they condemn his rhetoric. It's a familiar refrain but one that Kirkman wishes would teach Helms' opposition to be equally forthright.

"The people fighting him should learn the greatest lesson — you may not agree with him, but you know where he stands. He sets the agenda," Kirkman said, wishing that Helms' opposition would take a proactive stance of their own. This belief inspired his "letter" to Helms, though he suspects it will be marked return to sender.

"He (Helms) said, 'These people will do anything they can to get attention, including abusing the truth.' I doubt he's seen it (the film). Conservatives often comment about books they haven't read and art they haven't seen."

Kirkman resists the temptation to openly bash Helms in the film, showing restraint even when telling the story of a mother who lost her gay son to AIDS and received a letter from Helms saying "I'm very sorry your son chose to play Russian roulette with his sexuality." The mother became co-founder of MAJIC, or Mothers Against Jesse in Congress.

"What I wanted to do differently was not demonize him the way he demonizes gays and lesbians," Kirkman said. In only one scene does he denounce Helms openly, branding the senator a liar during an emotional argument with his father, who was with Helms at the time. Kirkman said that after shooting the scene he had to leave the room to escape the confrontation, and it was some time before he could bring himself to look at the footage.

"I was just trying to get my dad to stand up for me against a politician who was saying these disparaging things about me," Kirkman explained. One of the only people willing to

see HELMS continued on page 12



Love is Stupid and they're singing about it!

by Ethan Jones & Selene Alice
people who need people

Love is Stupid, but *Love is Stupid* is a musical devised in the fertile imagination of fourth year student Jenny Jenkins.

The 35 minute movie, entitled *Love is Stupid*, is the culmination of her Student Originated Studies program. It premieres this Friday in the TESC Recital Hall at 8:30 p.m.

Love is Stupid puts a couple in hapless love for a "lo-fi, sci-fi musical." It even stars a few known characters — Mirah Zeitlyn, Ethan Jones, Jessie Breznau, Mary WaterJustin B. Wright, Chris Browning, Jenn Kleise, and a bunch more.

Jenkins wrote and recorded the music in the fall, shot the film during winter and mixed the whole mess this spring.

The only thing you can expect is the unexpected — that, and that you'll see a number of familiar places and faces.

The door prizes may be sperm or egg puppets. It is known to contain a bit of adult content, so look for it!

Love is Stupid follows the 7 p.m. animated presentation, *Size is Everything*.

ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

Important Reviews

And important previews

At the end of the year, we don't always have time or space to properly review worthwhile artists' work. We feel these artists deserve mention:

RECORD REVIEW

Cannanes, *Tiny Frown*. This mini-album is a charming and catchy catch. Recorded in Olympia in 1996, it features their Stephen, Fran, David, and Francesca line up. The art by David Nichols is wonderful.

SHOW PREVIEW

The Dirty Birds, a crazy punk and jazz and hillbilly band made up of some Greener alums, will be playing at the beer garden on Super Saturday. The show starts at 6 p.m.

MOVIE REVIEW

Godzilla the movie sucked, but the press packet was really cool. When you open the folder it screams like Godzilla. The first time, it was scary, but now it's annoying. And it comes with a CD ROM.

SHOW PREVIEW

Cadallaca, Rondelles, and Howardian at the Midnight Sun, 113 N. Columbia, on Friday, June 5. The all-ages show starts at 9p.m. and costs \$5. Cadallaca is a new band featuring Corin Tucker. Go!

SHOW PREVIEW

Joules Graves returns to Olympia on June 6. She'll be bringing her unique folk music to the Olympia Ballroom. Call 786 - 8883 for ticket information.

RECORD REVIEW

The Arch Villains, *We Hate Your Ugly Face*. The Arch Villains have unleashed a mean seven-inch on an unsuspecting public. Featuring four big, raucous songs. Not suited for those who don't rock. Check it out!

Down on the Note Farm

by Ethan Jones
Arts and Entertainment Editor

Mat Probasco is on the move. The industrious news director at KAOS who is the brains behind Year 5000 also runs a record label!

Note Farm records recently issued two great compilations, *Songs and Sounds of Trash from Central Oregon* and *Six from the Farm*. "I had lots of friends in bands," says Mat, "who were sitting around, waiting for some label to swoop in and throw money at them. My friend Richie Young and I just decided to start putting out CDs ourselves. We rounded up as much money as we could and printed a CD of bands in the area."

Both CDs feature a variety of musical styles from many bands.

"The idea is that Richie and I take all the money we make from each CD and sink it into the next one."

Pick them up at Positively Fourth Street and Rainy Day.



Mat Probasco is reaching out to you.

Ramen test results conclusive

Thirteen angry ramens and three pissed off ramen eaters

by Tim Gillespie
special to the CPJ

Our mission: Eat Ramen. Rate Ramen. Hate Ramen. We have accepted and completed this torturous task so that the average college student can save himself the misery and the stomach cramps. Over the course of the year, we have each, 13 times, sat down to a wholly new and different approach to Ramen. I have fond memories of my first log entry for Creamy Chicken, but it all seemed to go downhill from there. We have judged each Ramen for content and form, rating both taste and presentation. In the end, there can be only one. So YOU, the "average" college student, for the love of all that is holy, please make use of our sacrifice. Eat only what we deemed worthy — I guess that would be anything with a final score of 15 or above. That leaves you, ummm, three Ramens. We've hit the fly ball to the right fielder, my friend, and it is time for you to be the winning RBI.

Comments by the Eaters:

Dan Moiré- I was pretty burned out on Ramen, and I thought I'd given it up... Creamy Chicken brought me back. I needed thickness and creaminess, and that's exactly what I got.

Paul Kwackateuchus- Let me tell you about Ramen... Fuck Ramen!

Tim Gillespie- You have to ask yourself... "Self, what is a 10?" A 10 is perfection. A 10 is the Om. A 10 is Ingrid Bergman. No Ramen will ever be Ingrid Bergman.



Mr. Gillespie contemplates.

	Daniel		Paul		Tim		Average		Totals And the winner is...
	Taste/Presentation	Taste/Presentation	Taste/Presentation	Taste/Presentation	Taste/Presentation	Taste/Presentation	Taste/Presentation		
Beef	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	12
Cajun Chicken	7	9	7	8	8	6	7.3	7.7	15
Chicken	7	7	7	6	8	7	7.3	6.7	14
Chicken Mushroom	5	5	6	6	8	5	6.3	6.3	12.6
Chicken Sesame	6	9	5	9	6	9	5.7	9	14.7
Chicken Vegetable	7	7	6	5	7	6	6.7	6	12.7
Creamy Chicken	9	9	8	8	9	8	8.7	8.3	17
Oriental	6	6	6	5	6	4	6	5	11
Picante Beef	9	8	6	8	5	8	6.7	8	14.7
Pork	8	6	7	7	8	7	7.7	6.7	14.4
Shrimp	6	4	6	5	6	6	6	5	11
Smoked Ham	8	7	9	7	9	7	8.7	7	15.7
Teriyaki Chicken	7	7	8	7	5	6	6.7	6.7	13.4

RAMEN GRAND CHAMPION..... CREAMY CHICKEN

TASTE	PRESENTATION	
Inedible to Bland 1 to 5	Raw Ramen 1 to 5	Have you eaten your Ramen today?
An Adequate Snack 6 to 7	Not Eye-Candy 6 to 7	
Surprisingly Tasty 8	Lip Smackin' Good 8	
Mmm! Mmm! Good! 9	Mouth Watering 9	

Chart prepared by Tim Gillespie after thorough scientific research

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Congratulations to the 1998 Graduates!!

From the staff of Cooper's Glen Apartments

ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

CALVIN

continued from page 10

Calvin: Yeah, it depends. Most people, they kind of know what they want and they do it. Sometimes its more free form, like when working with the Make Up. Often times we bounce ideas off each other in terms of the structure of the songs.

Ethan: When you started making the Dub Narcotic studio, did you find yourself with a microphone and some tape and say, 'Hey, I've got a studio,' or did you set out to create a studio?

Calvin: I'd been acquiring various pieces of equipment over the years and then I wanted to have a studio, so I threw it all in the basement...

Ethan: Did you originally envision the studio as someplace for you to work on your own stuff primarily, or did you envision it as a facility to record for K?

Calvin: Well, all those things ... (the recorder failed to pick up the complete answer to my question, unfortunately.)

Ethan: So, which came first, Dub Narcotic Sound System or the Dub Narcotic Studio?

Calvin: Yeah, they both kind of came together at the same time.

Ethan: I was listening to this Lee 'Scratch' Perry record last night that was a collection of dub recordings he made in the mid '70s. Mostly stuff from B-sides. I know it when I hear a dub recording, but I'm not sure how they're made.

Can you explain it?

Calvin: What I was inspired by, is ... well, the idea is taking this recording of a song, and turning it into another song purely by the recording itself, rather than through songwriting. It seems like a sort of postmodern idea, but it originated in Jamaica. One of the things that I found most inspirational about it, besides that it was intoxicating musically, was the fact that they ... had very little in the studios at all to work with and yet they could make it turn out so magical. And I really liked that idea of making a recording, and working with your limitations to create something beyond what is available anywhere else. It was mainly for the D.J.s to use to talk over, and to promote the songs ... to have unique versions of songs that were popular, so that people would go to that sound system, because that was the only place they could hear this version. So there was already a plethora of reasons, of uses for it, besides standing alone as a song.

Our conversation continued, covering a number of other subjects that either weren't recorded or don't fit in this space. He told me he wasn't entirely sure why K Records is called K Records, but that if he were naming it now, he might pick a different name. He also mentioned there are times when he wants to do something else. Filmmaking and silk screening are mentioned, but the thing he would most like to do is, as I mentioned at the start of the article, nothing. Who'd have figured?

Selector Dub Narcotic is reviewed below.

HELMS

continued from page 10

appear on camera in support of Helms was a semi-retired newspaper editor in Goldsboro.

"I left that interview absolutely devastated," Kirkman said. "He didn't tell us anything. I couldn't believe that someone who made his living with words, a seasoned political observer, couldn't say more than that about Jesse Helms." The man seemed to flounder for words in his attempt to explain how Helms was good for the state. Kirkman could only theorize that he was not a comfortable speaker before the camera.

While the filmmakers contacted Helms' office, they did not aggressively pursue an interview with the senator.

"He's said a lot about me (gays) in the media without consulting me, so I felt comfortable talking about him (without permission)."

Kirkman did try to enter the Jesse Helms Center in Wingate, but his camera crew was barred entry by an employee certain his job would be on the line if he permitted access. They settled for an interview with a staunch Republican who attended a regular lecture series at the Center.

Though he fled the state where he grew up for New York City's more progressive social climate, in the making of the film Kirkman's love of North Carolina was

reaffirmed.

"The people (interviewed for the film) made me want to go home again... they restored my faith in the state. As hard as they try to fight him (Helms) and as much as they can't stand him or his policies, they try hard to understand him... with compassion and reason."

Kirkman appeared with Dear Jesse, which has garnered significant media attention, at the Seattle International Film Festival in May.

"I never would have predicted the sense of community that has accompanied every screening I've gone to," said Kirkman, describing the cathartic experience shared by audience members. The film's emotional focal points like gay marriage, interracial adoption and AIDS have sparked intense discussions among moviegoers.

"That was the point, to open up a dialogue and put these issues on the table for discussion."

Kirkman hopes that the film will help families relate to loved ones coming out of the closet and generate conversation about society's lingering problems.

"I would like to think that it will help gay people to come out, which is the single most important political act of your life, and help straight people to understand the struggle."

Drawing of Jesse Helms by David Simpson.

A splendid scrapbook compilation

by Jennifer Koogler
Ace record reviewer

Compilations are great, aren't they? Sure, some are pathetic, but the best ones are like mix tapes someone made just for you and your listening needs. My latest discovery, *Selector Dub Narcotic*, fits my bill perfectly.

Selector Dub Narcotic is the brainchild of music guru Calvin Johnson (of K Records, Dub Narcotic Sound System, Beat Happening, Halo Benders, and just about everything else) who just happens to have a studio called Dub Narcotic. He brought together 23 previously unreleased songs recorded at the studios by various artists from 1993 to now. The result is nothing but splendid.

The album begins with "Love is" by KG (that's Tae from Kicking Giant along with members of the Dub Narcotic Sound System), a laid back soft rock ballad, indie style. We then hear from our "hosts" for the duration, Dub Narcotic, and their usual groove. Calvin warns us this new platter will make you "dance like a banshee." Dub Narcotic comes back in the middle of the album to check in on the groovin' and sends us off at the end with a

smile.

Every song on this record is great, so it's hard to know just where to start talking about it. Black Anger Movement's "Ra-N-Untut" is a freestyle rap/hip hop jam by artists on the *Classic Elements* compilation (another excellent collection out on K) that jolted me up from my computer and propelled me sliding around the floor. "Hang 'Em High" by Star Athena has some cool Casio sounds, a bassy guitar, and her neat low cool voice. "Ambulance Driver Blues" couples Amanda and Pete from Heavenly, Scott from Built to Spill and Calvin's vocal stylings on a true pop gem that will inspire the patented Oly Dance Move in many. Miranda July's "The Co-Star" spoken word

fever heads straight into "Blues Explosion Attack" by the Jon Spencer Blues Explosion. This is perhaps my favorite track on the album, if only for the first minute and a half that kicks ass. The drums start rolling and Mr. Spencer starts up with the "Calling Dr. Johnson ... I need help!" and you just can't stop the head banging action. The song goes on a little too long, perhaps, but it packs a punch. Not to be outdone, "Verbigeneration" by No. 1 (Son-E from Dead Presidents) feeds off the Blues Explosion groove with a funk/hip hop sound and Jen Smith's sweet sounding "Inkling" follows suit.

"Go Sonics" is by Tommy is are better known as Lois and Carrie Brownstein from Sleater-Kinney. The combination of Lois' lovely voice and Carrie's lovely guitar stylings are pure joy. I hope to hear more from the duo in the future. The album continues with the Bob Mould-esque Jason Traeger and the poppy Bartlebees singing in German (cause that's where they are from). Local resident artist and Greener alum Nikki McClure sings "Procreate," a pro breeding anthem. Beck brings us "Close to God," a distorted tune that sounds nothing like the slick *Odelay* critics drool over. My first listening of "On the Avenue" by Howardian made me think it was "I Think We're Alone Now" by Tiffany, but it's not. Calvin and company come back at the end warning "selector dub narcotic, yeah you can't stop," and you don't want to. I've listened to my copy of this album about four times now, and each time I find something else to praise. The effort and talent of the musicians is very apparent, giving it a laid back feel, like some friends just got together to record some sounds and make an album. I have a feeling *Selector Dub Narcotic* will provide a great soundtrack for the summer.



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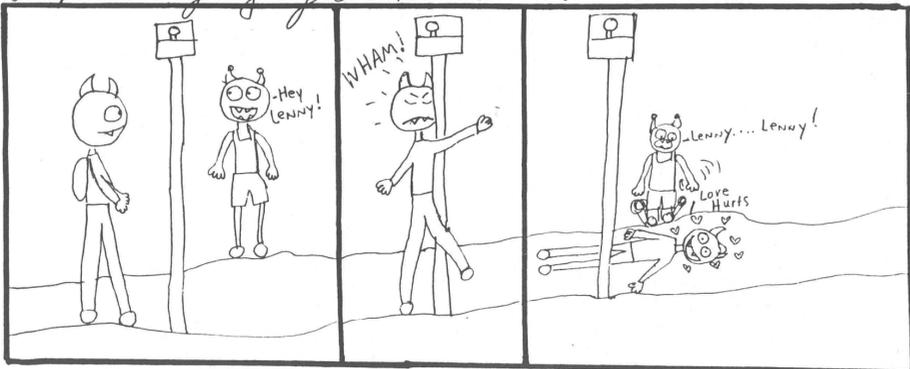
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The New Adventures of the TITANIC

by Ryan Buck and "Stone Cold" Steve Austin

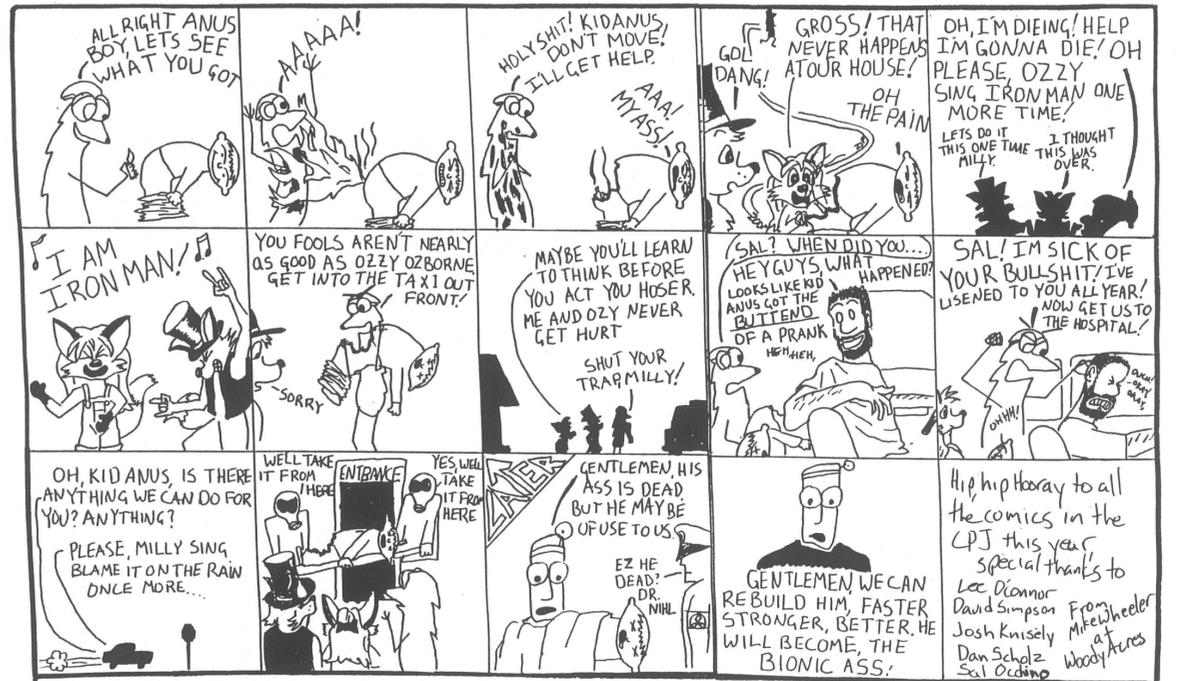


Leepin Ladybug by Christal (Coco) Fowler - Jump for joy schools out!

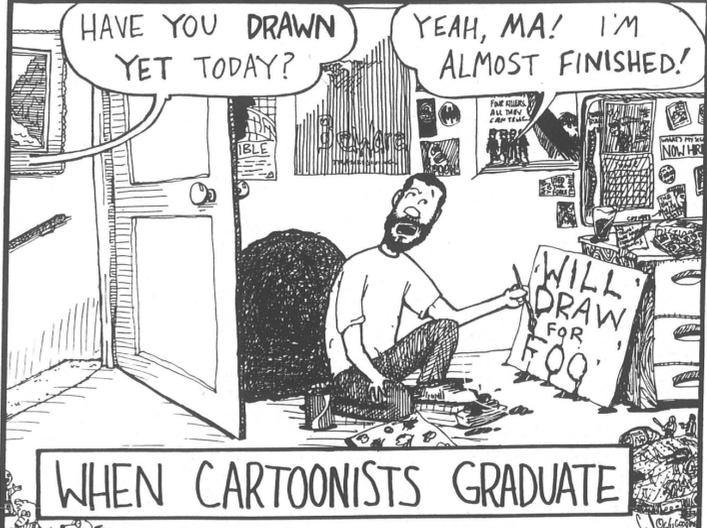


GOODY AVRES

By Mike Wheeler

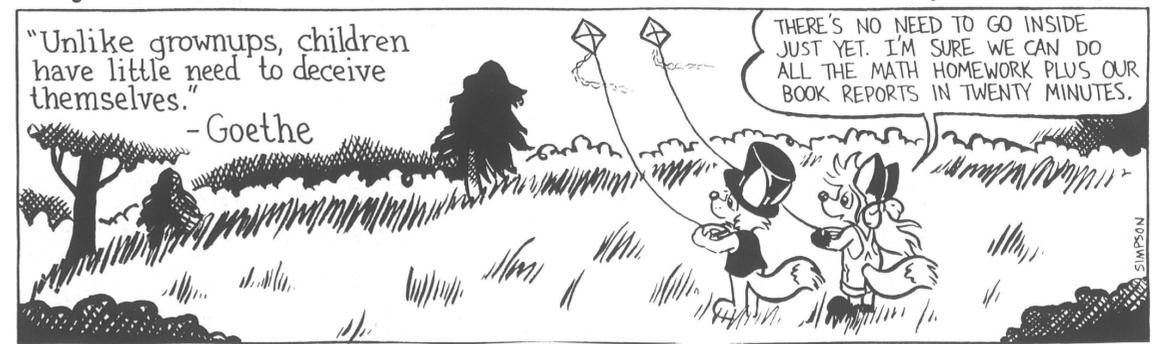


THE LAST SAL JOKE by Sal, of course! GOODBYE...



Ozy & Millie

by David Simpson



Onyx Towers Colin Holsky

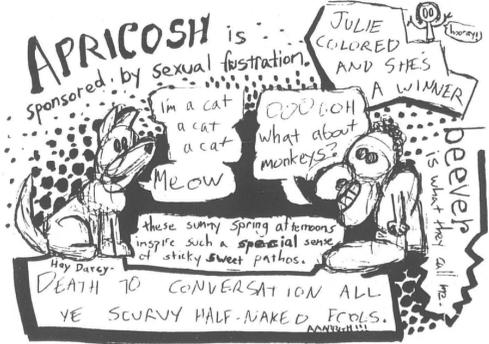
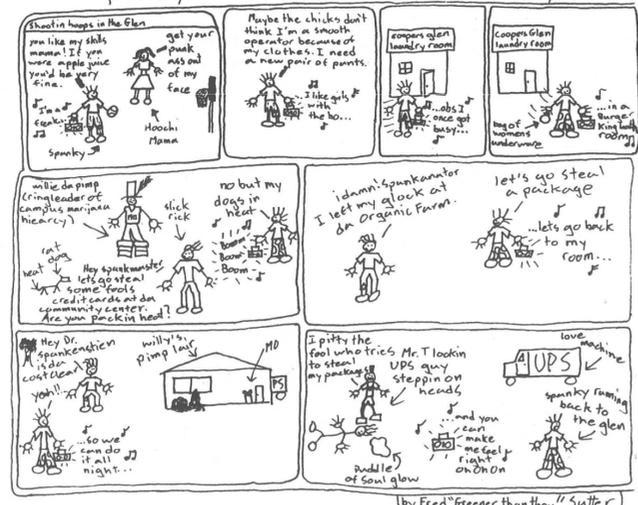


THE DAY SPELL CHECK CRASHED ON EVAL WEEK

Hose-Head Josh Knisely



Spanky The Glenaus To Society



The year's final

SEE PAGE

Last Call at the Andy Warhol Bar and Grill

So this is what it's come to,
all this mindless dancing around
the world has gone to pop supreme
in the fight for when to dine

Now He has become She
as We became I
and I became You
but not U as in Unity (the big word that no one can define)
but the voiceless U added to Yo! (a simple moan of time)

I want to protest
this motion that it is clever
to simply play with words
or the notion that motion can be used
when we want words to shine

Now Sanity has become Saliency
as Sleepy became Dopey
and Rhyme became a Crime
but not Crime as in a Misdemeanor (a rather simple fine)
but Crime as in Violent (what I'm doing to this pretty little mind)

They've drawn the shades on Marilyn
and crucified the King
but darling I'm so drunk
that Mickey won't decline

Now Heaven has turned to Heresy
as Virtue became the Enemy
and Mystery has become the Object
but not Object as in Object of My Affection (when love is truly blind)
but Object as in Protest (that objected to this line)

There's a twist to every catch phrase
a poem in every crime
and Lex has locked himself in the bathroom
of the Fortress spun Solitude that Superman refined

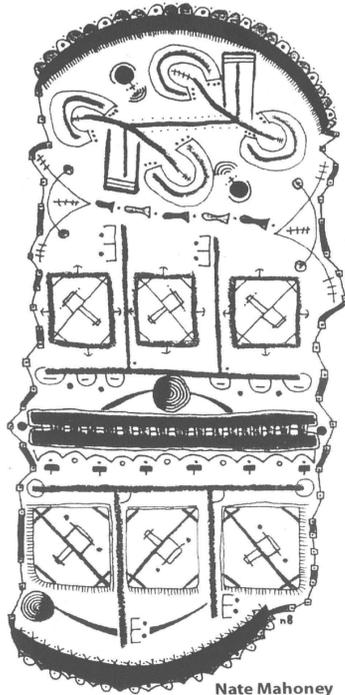
Now the Word has become the World
to the I that became the We
when She begat He
but not He as in Heathen (what we called the Indians for lack of
intelligence to define)
but He as in "He's coming over for dinner" (just to drink some wine)

And I wonder what has become
of the We that turned to He and She
that separated the unseparable
that I never thought could be mine

Now Diversity has become a Catch Phrase
as Thank-you became Fuckin Bitch
and Want became Wanted
but not Wanted as in Want Ads (which we scan from time-to-time)
but Wanted as in Addicted (which we want more than to expand our
minds)

It's all become a crapshoot
now that Campbell's comes in chunky
and broccoli beef is just alliteration to this nation
that's never heard of Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme.

- Tak Kendrick 5/30/98



Nate Mahoney



To all those who submitted to the See Page this year: thank you, thank you a thousand times. Thanks as well to all who have taken the time to read. Until next year's See Page comes your way, be well and may the summer months treat you with all the kindness you deserve.

peace love empathy
David

Seasonal Evaluation of Evergreen

When students arrive at Evergreen in the last week of September, the fun and freedom of summer days they only can remember.

The trees that line the parkway still hold their lush green leaves, embracing summer's long, warm days gone as last it breathes.

As if to drop us hints of what is yet to come, weekly rainstorms leave us soaking wet and numb.

A subtle shift of color when leaves fade green to yellow, the trees shed light upon the ground that leaves us warm and mellow.

But then without a warning with yellow barely spread, the campus breathes to life the fiery orange and red.

Through this fairy land we walk alight with flaming trees that spread their sparks through lots with the lift of a gentle breeze.

And soon the branches reach their likes are skyward bare, last clinging flames that one might find are scattered far and rare.

Storming skies they build and brew and bring their wrath full down, extinguishes small flames of leaves and wash the red to brown.

The rotting leaves are packed like mud by rain that falls in sheets, the piles line every roadside curb the groundperson's winter feat.

It seems that not a clear sky's seen for all the winter days, an endless scape of bare limb trees through winters watery haze.

Just when all sense of sanity seems hopeless and quite lost, a timid sun breaks through the clouds and winter is accost.

The length between each rainstorm grows and soon we have whole weeks, when sunshine warms and dries the ground at last it's spring that speaks.

Green splashes borne of ground and tree are nurtured by the sun, infrequent rain is welcome now as winter comes undone.

Soon campus fills with fragrant flowers splashed in colors bright, and when the sun climbs high they're stained glass windows in the light.

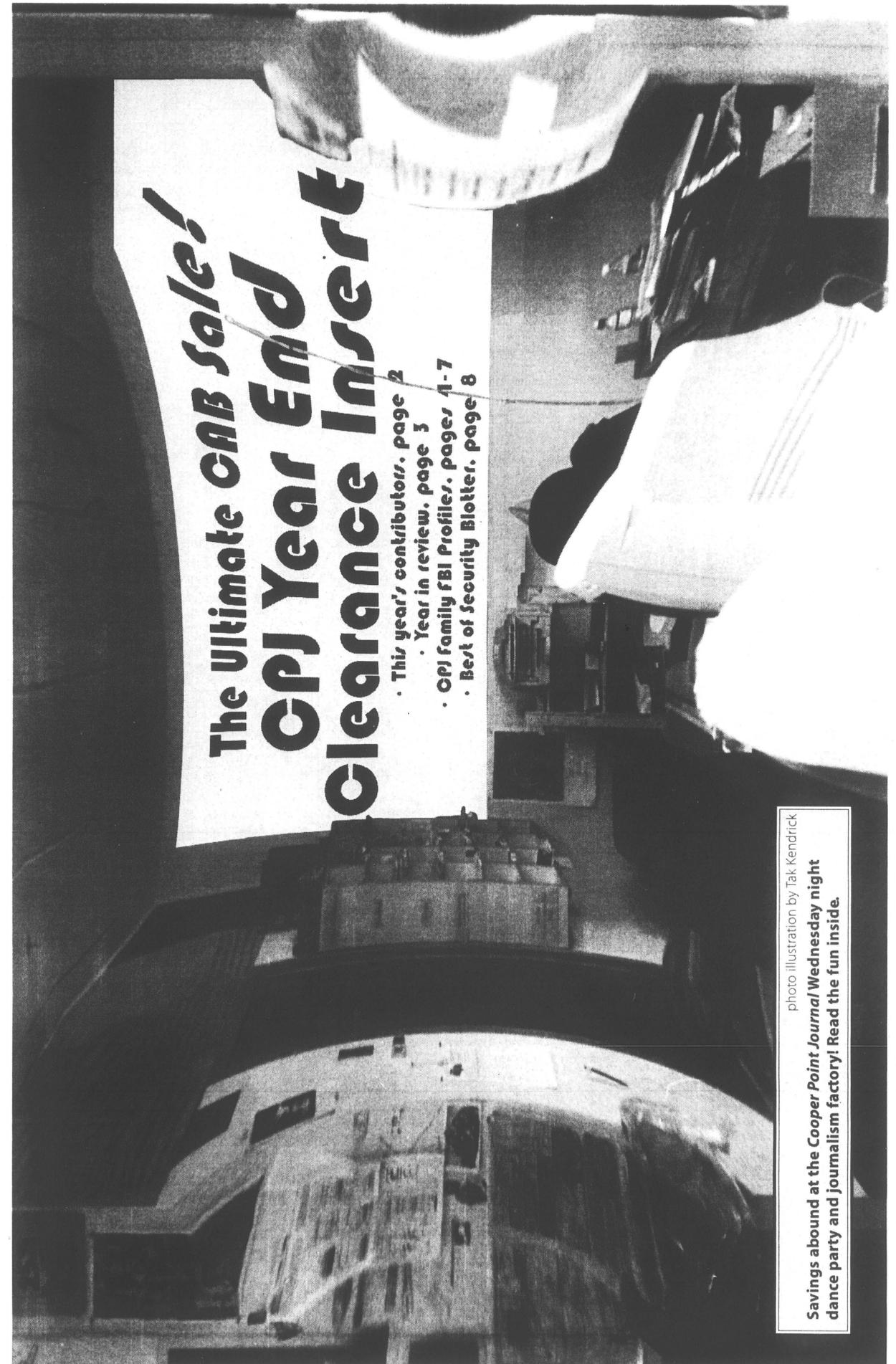
Through the sweet dawn air a dozen Robins swing, squirrels dancing up the tree trunks as the ruby Robins sing.

But as we near the quarter's end working hard to meet each day, we notice that one thing's the same the school is still dull gray.

Through the passing of the seasons the students all sorely lament the person who came in the '70s to mix that first batch of cement.

Have you ever wanted to paint the school?

- Caitlin Steege



The Ultimate CAB Sale!
CPJ Year End Clearance Insert

- This year's contributors, page 2
- Year in review, page 3
- CPJ family FBI Profiler, pages 4-7
- Best of Security Blotter, page 8

photo illustration by Tak Kendrick

Savings abound at the Cooper Point Journal Wednesday night dance party and journalism factory! Read the fun inside.

Name: Trevor "T-dog" Pyle

Who he is: Ad representative bringin' in all sorts of dough
Last seen selling ads.

Distinguishing marks/phrases: Known for his rugged good looks. His favorite phrase is "I'm just kickin' it old-school style."



Crime committed: Watching too many movies with either "blood" or "bikini" in the title

Special skills: Selling ads, playing PlayStation, reading and writing. T-dog don't sing or dance. He once watched ESPN for 37 consecutive hours.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: "Lord of the Dance."

Name: TinTin aka Cristin Carr

Who she is: Circulation managing connoisseur

Last seen making wedding arrangements at the 24-Hour Church of Elvis.

Distinguishing phrases: "You're coming to Karaoke, right?", "I should marry Minnie Driver so I can be Cristin Carr Driver and she can be Minnie Driver Carr."

Crime committed: As Circulation manager she was repeatedly caught inserting anti-American propoganda into the papers she sent to alleged CPJ "subscribers."

Special skills: Applying adhesive to newsprint and being CPJ Karaoke Queen 1998.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Rumored to be moving to the Lake City Retirement Home for CPJ Business Employees. This home is known to be a front for the criminal operations of Ed Ward and J. Brian Pitts.



Name: Kim "Burly" Nguyen aka Scrappy,

Tiny Kim, Kajun Kim, An

Who she is: Longtime Layout editor and upcoming Managing editor

Last seen purchasing cat food, cigarettes and a box of Pocky just before flipping her car on an Oregonian mountain pass.

Distinguishing phrases: "Bjorn's an oaf," "Go banana," and "Did I tell you what Monkey did last night?"

Crimes committed: Beating male coworkers for kicks, dumping people out of chairs for kicks, kicking people's shins for kicks.

Special skills: Can turn any phrase/word/gesture into a sexual innuendo, can flip a car on command and walk away with only a broken fingernail.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Burleigh Love, Inc.



Name: Dave "Franco" Scheer aka Chief

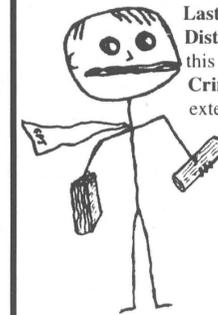
Who he is: Once, the editor in chief, Franco became the CPJ Distribution manager (i.e. paper boy) in an effort "to affect more serious control over content" than he had enjoyed in the past.

Last seen hiding snowballs in freezers for "later."
Distinguishing phrase: "So, botulism works like this ..."

Crimes committed: He graduated, causing his extermination from the CPJ.

Special skills: Mixes a mean Jelly Bean, able to put unsuspecting victims to sleep with long scientific explanations, able to trick "friends" into playing "bag."

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: One time member of "upper editorial staff," and the RPS shipping conspiracy.



Name: Tak "TK421" Kendrick aka The Scourge

of Microsoft, that funky looking Macintosh Toadie

Who he is: Impromptu systems manager, Layout editor, Seepage editor, Billwatch editor

Last seen impersonating John Cusack and Rupert Everett in several of many film roles, all while pining for Minnie Driver and Julia Roberts.

Distinguishing marks/phrases: Goatee, tattoo of nothingness on right shoulder. Can often be heard saying one of two phrases: "I hate PageMaker!" or "Who Yah! My Kung-fu is the greatest."

Crime committed:

Wanted for questioning in relation to destruction of original Death Star. Accused of randomly fixing computers in computer center ...

Special skills: Master of sarcasm, keeper of those wacky icons by which we navigate the computer wasteland.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Rumored to be linked to the Grosser Hit-man syndicate.



1997-98 CPJ Family Page presents ...

FBI's most

WANTED

We, at the CPJ have, have stumbled upon the FBI profiles of some of the most notorious criminals ever known to walk the Evergreen campus. Coincidentally, they have all

spent considerable time in the Cooper Point Journal office. If you happen upon any of these individuals, bear in mind that they have committed heinous acts of journalism, and are likely armed with the First Amendment and bad *Simpsons* references. They are considered highly dangerous. There is no reward offered for the capture of these ruffians. But the rewards of joining the CPJ family are innumerable.



Name: Selene Alice

Who she is: Copy editor of amazing prowess

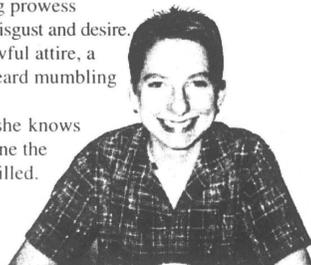
Last seen doing unspeakable acts of disgust and desire.

Distinguishing marks: Bad hair, awful attire, a barbell through the tongue. Often heard mumbling sweet nothings.

Crime committed: Thinking that she knows what she's done, acting like she's done the right thing, and hoping for a life fulfilled.

Special skills: Can b.s. eloquently.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Has been connected to families so far and wide that they're all over, but so secretive that you'll have no idea they're there.



Name: Leigh "Birdie" Cullen

aka: Da\$tarly and other words ending in "ly," Cousin Itt, the Goddess of AP style.

Who she is: Janis-like Managing editor of immense strength

Last seen pushing the ad rep over the edge with annoying theoretical questions.

Distinguishing marks/phrases: Scarecrow tattoo on ankle, plastic blue donkey around neck, unnaturally long hair. Has been known to commence torture sessions with the phrase, "So you're stuck in a life raft ..."

Crime committed: Forcing friends to dance to *The Full Monty* theme music.

Special skills: Can turn anything into a sexual innuendo, can frighten anyone, any time.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: She's a strong subscriber of the AP Bible and has been known to hang around Burleigh Love Inc.



Name: David Boudinot aka Johnny Danger

Who he is: Kick-ass photographer

Last seen doing time volunteering at Olympia's own Books to Prisoners.

Distinguishing mark/phrase: Has a bump on one ear and always says "Excellent."

Crime committed: Outrageous procrastination.

Special skills: Surveillance, phone tappy, and letter writing like you wouldn't believe.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: none.



Name: Vaun Monroe

Who he is: Columnist with gumption

Last seen preparing his Oscar speech.

Distinguishing phrase: "Peace."

Crime committed: Thought crime

Special skills: He can lick his eyebrows. Yours, too.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Crips. Rolling Thieves.



Name: Peter "I wish I was Jimmy Buffet" Berkley

Who he is: Distribution manager of paper boy fame

Last seen staying up late watching that nice televangelist on channel 39 during Conan O'Brien commercial breaks.

Distinguishing marks/phrases: He's wearing an exotic Hawaiian shirt and asking people what day of the week it is.

Crime committed: Slept in a van in Shelton every Thursday morning.

Special skills: He's too busy keeping himself from being busy to have time for any of those overrated special skills.

But he can drink multiple cans of Coca Cola a day while keeping his multiple teeth in his gums.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: He's in the process of applying for membership in the Frank Sinatra Family. But, as

Groucho said, "[He] wouldn't want to be a part of any organization that would have [him] as a member."



Name: Gary "Bumpy" Love aka

Franco, G-Love and Special Sauce

Who he is: Belated Layout editor

Last seen on a one way plane to the heart of darkness. The horror.

Distinguishing phrase: "blah blah new media journalism blah blah blah sorta thing."

Crime committed: Stalking the Spice Girls.

Special skills: Can wear a mean purple jacket, being a computer whiz without being a computer geek.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Burleigh Love, Inc. Boulder Webmaster Militia.

Name: Amber "Electra" Rack

Who she is: Assistant Business Manager

Last seen in conversation with the notorious philosopher known as "Socrates."

Distinguishing phrase: "We're all mad here."

Crime committed: A Closer Look at Evergreen

Special skills: Hanging upside down and turning on lights.

Affiliations with crime families/organizations: THWAT!





Name: Mr. Sal Occhino aka: Buckles (of Bootsy and Buckles fame)
Who he is: Cartoonist extraordinaire
Last seen packing his belongings into his beast of a car (known on the inside as "El Guapo") presumably splitting town out of terror. Either that or he's finally graduating, but we doubt that.
Distinguishing marks/phrases: often heard saying, "Hey, know what I heard?!" Whatever you do, do not answer. The suspect has also been known to throw random movie quotes into any given situation. Beware of his painfully funny Admiral Akbar.
Crimes committed: Several acts of "funny" business. He has also killed a few puns and is known to frequently steal jokes.
Special skill: He can embody procrastination at any time.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: He has been seen doing business with the Act III monopoly of Olympia. We suspect this is to feed his habit.

Name: Suzanne "Blade" Skaar
Who she is: Copy editor from the heavens
Last seen building an altar to Jim Morrison out behind the TESC Library building.
Distinguishing marks: Terminator sunglasses, black leather jacket, and an uncanny resemblance to Courtney Love when she first wakes up.
Crime committed: Stealing copy editing pens from the office, using astrology as a personals ad by inserting subliminal messages. Example—"You will buy mochas for the blond 5'7" Leo you sit next to in class."
Special skill: Can "sing" the Canadian anthem in Pig Latin.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: The Norwegian Mafia. Also rumored to be a member of the Newt Gingrich fan club.



Name: Hillary Niles Rossi aka Cover Girl
Who she is: Crack reporter
Last seen at a meeting, any meeting.
Distinguishing phrase: "Guess what my roommate did now?"
Crime committed: apologizing when she has nothing to do with it in the first place.
Special skills: The ability to sit in five to seven hour long meetings without falling asleep.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: The money-hoarding S&A Board.



Name: Greg "Hadji" Skinner
Who he is: Photo editor galore
Last seen pulling weeds.
Distinguishing mark: A big-ass tattoo on the left leg.
Crime committed: Speaking freely.
Special skills: Handy in bank jobs and inciting locals to revolt.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Used to work for folks who killed a bit here and there.

Name: David Craig Simpson aka The Lizard King, Captain Vegetable, a piece of sputum adrift on life's fickle tide.
Who he is: Seepage editor, cartoonist, and columnist of many words
Last seen transcending reality.
Distinguishing marks/phrases: Subject is almost criminally handsome, and is frequently heard to utter: "I love the rain. It washes memories off the sidewalk of life."
Crime committed: Gluing glitter and little seashells to Ted Koppel.
Special skills: Can say the alphabet backwards, pick stuff up with his feet, and spell "pomegranate" without looking it up.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Given that the subject's name is "Simpson," we're extremely suspicious of him.



Name: Dan-O Scholz
Who he is: Comix paste-up artist and cartoonist.
Last seen doing the Macarena.
Distinguishing marks: Andre the Giant tattoo.
Crime committed: He ate tuna.
Special skills: He's wrestled more women than Andy Kaufman.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: He sold acid to Jimmy Buffett's daughter once.

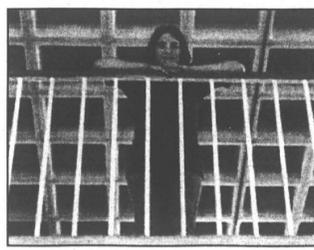


Name: John F. Evans
Who he is: Security Blotter conjurer
Last seen selling out the Family to the Feds.
Distinguishing phrase: "Of course, I won't put my best friend in the Security Blotter..."
Crime committed: Breaking the unwritten code of the street and singin' like a bird.
Special skill: Ability to, by throwing G-men humorous red herrings and not naming names, play informant without getting bumped off.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Grudgingly welcome in most underworld circles because of his famous Brooklyn recipe risotto.



seen here mugged by an F-1ot thug

Name: Jennifer "Chief" Koogler aka: Kooglerj
Who she is: Editor in chief of the multitudes
Last seen doing ... Well, there were rumors she was into field hockey players ...
Distinguishing phrase: "Yo! What's da haps?"
Crime committed: Giving way too much money to Northwest Food Services.
Special skills: Doesn't need much sleep, knows assorted great music trivia, has endured three and a half years at the CPJ.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: CPJ Karaoke Princess '98, CPJ Action Committee.



Name: Lauren "Lulu" Adams
Who she is: Letters and Opinions editor goddess
Last seen retreating into the woods.
Distinguishing mark: Jackie-O sunglasses.
Crime committed: Fabricated all submissions to the L&O page.
Special skill: Anarchy.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: The Merry Pranksters.

Name: Ethan "The Alleged Man" Jones
Who he is: Arts and Entertainment editor
Last seen drawing pretentious comics.
Distinguishing characteristics: Birthmark on right hip, wears glasses, respirates, powerful flesh shearing incisors.
Crime committed: Likes the Beach Boys.
Special skills: Filters valuable nutrients from food, able to freak you all night.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Boxer Syndicate, International Surrealist Conspiracy, CPJ Action Committee.



Name: Michelle S. Snyder aka Mish-Mosh
Who she is: Divine Features editor
Last seen doing anything related to altering the length, girth, and color of her hair.
Distinguishing phrase: "Sorry, I was in class."
Crime committed: Too heinous to mention.
Special skills: She makes sure the "Greenery Greeter" who says, "Yo, what's up?" gets greeted too.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Forget about it.



Name: David "Binky" Ball
Who he is: Staff writer/procurer
Last seen being the Prime Minister of Ghana.
Distinguishing marks/phrases: Scar across left side of forehead, myriad bullet wounds. Always says "Gotcha!"
Crime committed: Was a political assassin.
Special skills: Temple shot, 9 mm parabellum, at a distance of 1000 yards. No laser sighting used, no evidence left behind.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: None. Entirely free-lance. Have gun, will travel.



Name: Maya "Mooky Wilson" Kurtz
Who she is: One mean ad proofer
Last seen washing feces from the stinky black fur of her dog.
Distinguishing phrase: "Dude! Don't worry about it!"
Crime committed: Smuggling Cuban cigars from Mexico on a scooter.
Special skill: Sleeping past noon amid a stampede of buffalos.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: International Smugglers for Freedom.



Name: Keith "Mocha Boy" Weaver
Who he is: One mean Business Manager
Last seen on a yearlong "field-trip."
Distinguishing phrase: "Come to the Dark Side."
Crime committed: Being a successful capitalist.
Special skill: Licensed remote control operator.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Apprenticed to the "Man."

Files incomplete on the following suspects:

- Tan-ya Gerrodette:** High profile ad layout personnel.
- Marianne Settles:** Ad layout personnel laying low.
- Aaron Huston:** Calendar dude.
- Kathryn Lewis:** Reporter who ran off to Ireland.
- Jonny Fink:** Punk rock correspondent and ketchup enthusiast.
- Connie Bradley:** Former grand duchess of Newsbriefs.
- Gina Coffman:** Fashion goddess Ad layout personnel who ran off to eat piranha in Peru.
- Bridget Harrington:** Ad proofer who's gone on to bigger and better things.
- Jen Ahrens:** One time copy editor now loitering the streets of Olympia.
- J. Brian Pitts:** He "wrote" "excellent" reviews of movies for the "paper of his choice."
- David "Superfan" Taylor:** Billwatch correspondent from the state capitol to your home.
- Erin Ficker:** Unauthorized CPJ performance artist.
- Mason James McGraw:** Spoke Astrologically.
- Alex Crick:** He, like, took lots of photos.
- Sam Trechter:** He, like, took photos, too.



Name: Dianne "Froghat" Conrad aka guru, Yoda
Who she is: That advisor type person
Last seen m umbling about the evils of Microsoft
Distinguishing marks / phrases: Talking to herself while her computer makes noises. A great abundance of tasteful jewelry.
Crime committed: Owning a poster of Don Johnson, and adoring it. Also dissed *Revolver*.
Special skills: Can talk for hours about anything, owner of amazing superior journalistic knowledge.
Affiliations with crime families/organizations: Former Olympian employee.