

Cooper Point Journal

a weekly compilation of student work

volume 32 • issue 8 • november 13, 2003

VOX populi

by Corey Young & Renata Rollins

How do you think TESC should raise money?

"Step shows - I think step shows are a good thing because they bring people from different schools. Also, putting on hip hop shows with known artists. Guaranteed notoriety."



Chris Frank, 1st year, Sovereignty



"Spend less money on Bon Appetit."

Calen Swift, 1st year, Performing Gender

"I think that we should have benefits, have artists come who are interested in supporting an alternative learning institution."



Crystal Lewis, senior, Culture & Participatory Research

"I'd like to see a more cooperative effort between Evergreen State College and community businesses."



Zach Gore, 1st year, Feminine & Masculine

"Sponsor cultural concerts."

Toby De Luca, 3rd year, Bilingual Education & Teaching



"Bake sale! That's the first thing that popped into my head."

Grace Lee, 3rd year, Foundations of Visual Arts

before...



...and after



Eric Kim, a visiting student from Japan, gets a practical lesson in fire safety on Wednesday afternoon. The test flames were ignited outside the Lecture Hall for students to extinguish as part of the McLane Fire Department's public education presentation. The session includes a lesson on fire safety, fire prevention, and how to escape a burning building. Lieutenant Jeff Novak looks on.

Photo by: Renata Rollins

Academics in Action

Evergreen's New Center for Community-Based Learning & Action

by Jeremy Stutes

During orientation week of fall quarter, Greeners left campus to serve in an environmental service project called Community to Community. Last year, as a part of the Citizen Artist program, Evergreen students displayed artwork that increased awareness of local civic organizations at the Capitol Theater during Arts Walk. These are just two examples of the many projects that Evergreen students have participated in that have reached out to the local community since the college was founded in 1971. In the educational field, this practice of reciprocal partnerships between academic institutions and the local community has many names, including service-learning, experiential education, public service, and community-based learning. The latter term was chosen to describe this practice at Evergreen.

Community-based learning is an excellent educational tool because it enables students to learn by developing solutions to real-world problems in partnership with the community. This practice is proven to improve student learning by making it more personal and influential. During the 1997-98 school year, a Community-Based Learning DTF (disappearing task force) of students, staff, faculty, and community members was formed to investigate community-based learning at Evergreen and around the world. The next academic year, a report was released that recommended that Evergreen establish a center for community-based learning. This academic year, four years of research and planning will culminate with the introduction of a new Center for Community-Based

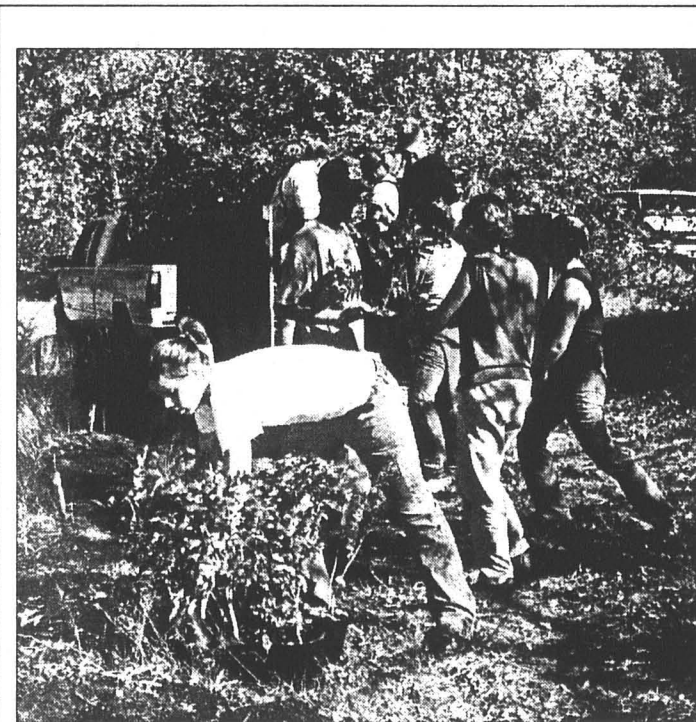


photo courtesy of Jeremy Stutes

Learning & Action at Evergreen. The center will eventually be located in Seminar II in with other Public Service Centers, but until then, a temporary center is being set up to store resources.

The new Center for Community-Based Learning & Action will be a primary point of contact between students, faculty, academic programs, and community organizations. It will serve as a clearinghouse for opportunities for involvement within the community and an archive of past work. In addition, the center will work with

see Academics page 5

New student group: Edu-Action!

by Jeremy Stutes

Edu-Action is an emerging student group for students who are interested in taking education beyond the walls of the traditional classroom. This group will assist the new Center for Community-Based Learning & Action, work with the local community to develop and maintain partnerships, and assist faculty with the integration of community-based learning into curriculum. Participants in this group may qualify to receive financial support from Washington Campus Compact's Community Connections program. We are currently looking for students who are interested in taking on leadership roles within this student group.

Edu-Action meets weekly on Mondays from 3:00 - 3:45 p.m. in the Community Resource Room (COM 300A). We are also available during office hours from 3:00 - 5:00 p.m. in the same space. If you would like to participate or learn more about Edu-Action, please contact Jeremy Stutes at stujer10@evergreen.edu.

ate Bornstein comes to Evergreen

tomorrow evening, renowned gender... Kate Bornstein will be on campus...

the event will take place at 8 p.m. in... Recital Hall in the Communications...

Mrs. California

auditions for Mrs. California, an... opia Little Theater production, will be...

written by Doris Baizley, Mrs. California... place during pre-women's lib 1955 at...

for more information, contact direc-... Mary Southon at 357.3469 or email...

Gala Auction

's time to dust off those old prom dress... coatsails, because the Thurston County...

the silent auction begins at 6 p.m., and a... er and live auction begins at 7:30 p.m.

for more information, contact the... mber at 357.3362 or email info@thur...

This is the End

Attention budding screenwriters and film... Screenwriters Salon is presenting...

The discussion is expected to address the... critical third act and how to utilize the...

Panelists will include writer/director... Robinson Devor (The Woman Chaser...

The event will be held at the Richard Hugo... House, located at 1634 11th Ave., off Pine...

General admission is \$5, \$2 for students... and free for Cinema Seattle and Hugo House...

The Screenwriters Salon, an associate of... Cinema Seattle and producer of the Seattle...

For more information, contact Matt McCarly... at 206.464.5830, email: matt@seattlefilm.com...

Tis the Season for the Performing Arts

A variety of musical and theatrical entertainment... is planned this holiday season at the...

Tomorrow, George Winston will perform... his latest album, Night Divides the Day...

Canned food donations will be accepted... at the Thurston County Food Bank.

Saturday, the Capital City Jazz Band... will feature groups from area high schools...

General admission is \$5 for the 10 a.m. festival... For the 6 p.m. performance, cost is \$20...

Sunday, the Olympia Symphony Orchestra... will feature guest cello/violin duo John Michel...

Ticket prices vary from \$39.50 to \$18.50... Next Wednesday, Russian pianist Vassily Primakov...

Admission for the 7:30 p.m. show is \$45.50... Tickets for all shows are available at the Center box office...

For more information, contact the Center box office... at 753.8586.

Take it to the Stage

Fall Advising Festival

Students are invited to attend the Fall... Advising Festival on Monday, November...

Academic advisors, career development... counselors, and faculty across the curriculum...

Free ice cream will be served.

Wolf Photo Tours

Hey, all you shutterbugs out there! Grab... your cameras and get ready to howl it up...

The tours will be preceded with a con-... tinental breakfast and orientation. Certain...

The event will take place Wednesday... Nov. 19 at 8 a.m. Cost is \$40, and reserva-

For more information, contact Wolf... Haven, located at 3111 Offutt Lake Road...

This weekend, thespians, students and... professionals are taking it to the stage...

Fortinbras opens tonight in the Studio... Theatre at Centralia College.

A comedy that picks up where Hamlet... left off, it is the tale of the Prince of...

The play, starring Paul Purvine as... Fortinbras and directed by Olympia...

Ticket prices are \$9 for adults and \$7... for students and seniors.

For ticket reservations or for more... information, contact the Corbet Theatre...

South Puget Sound Community College... Theatre Arts presents its latest theatrical...

The Memory of Water, written by... Shelagh Stephenson and recipient of the...

Tickets are available at the Center box... office at 512 Washington St. SE or by...

For more information, contact director... Don Welch at 596.5411.

A comedic adaptation of A Christmas... Carol, written by David McGillivroy and...

Tickets are \$8 per person and available... only at Yenny Music Company, 1404...

There is no reserved seating. However... handicapped seating is available, and...

For more information, contact the... Theater, which is located at 1925 Miller...

Voices of Color



by Corey Young

Tale of the Wild Halffrican

The first time in my life where being half black and half white... was ever an issue is when I saw a character like me on Boston Public.

You see, I never really thought what race I was, just that my... parents loved each other, and they loved me.

Whatever the cause, being biracial never mattered much to me... until around my senior year of high school.

I didn't HAVE any racial predispositions; I didn't have to be... like anything or anyone except myself.

I know I'm making a joke about a serious subject, but if you... can't have humor about life, how can you live?

Voices of Color

is a column designed to promote cultural diversity as well as... understanding within the immediate Evergreen community.

We are looking for perspectives, opinion pieces, personal narratives... family histories, poems, academic and social experiences...

This column is reserved especially for the underrepresented... who want a consistent "message board" or medium...

- 1) Must be a student of color.
2) The submission must be around but no more than 700 words...
3) The submission must specifically state that this is for...
4) The deadline for submitting anything to this column...
5) The submission MUST include a name, number and email...

I would strongly encourage those of you who are new to... Evergreen and its surroundings to write a short narrative...

To submit, email your submissions to cpj@evergreen.edu... walk in CAB 316 and drop it off...

General Meeting

5 p.m. Monday

Help decide such things as the Vox... Populi question, what the cover photo...

Paper Critique

12:30 p.m. Friday

Comment on that day's paper. Air... comments, concerns, questions, etc.

Friday Forum

3 p.m. Friday

Come in and put your values to the test!... Discuss ethics and journalism law.

the CPJ

is published 28 Thursdays each academic year... session: the 1st through the 10th Thursday...

is distributed free at various sites on The... Evergreen State College campus.

is written, edited, and distributed by... students enrolled at The Evergreen State College...

sells display and classified advertising... space. Information about advertising rates...

Contributions from any TESC student are... welcome. Copies of submission and publication...

staff

Table with staff names and titles: Business manager Andrew James, Asst. business manager Adrian Persaud, Ad Proofer and archivist Gianna Dice, Ad Designer Nolan Lattyak, etc.

The Cold Shower Morning Wake Up

Nathaniel Hitchcock

As we prepare to enter the darkness of another Washington winter, I have a suggestion that will empower us all to fear not the blustery breezes, the rain that freezes the nose that sneezes. This cure all is the "Cold Shower Morning Wake Up." Since creatures have begun bathing themselves, it has been in cold to tepid water. Being in hot water is unnatural. Waking up in the morning and standing under hot water for ten minutes is not only incredibly wasteful, it is also unhealthy. I know what a lot of you are probably thinking right now: "This guy is crazy if he thinks I'm going to wake up, go into the bathroom, turn the faucet to the Most Cold step into it like a frigid waterfall. My tauntaun will freeze before I reach the first arker. I might have a heart attack or lose consciousness." These are all natural fears. I be honest, not enough research has been conducted to completely count this out if you consider yourself frail and sensitive to the elements perhaps you should start with tepid. As you master your mind and can regulate a healthy internal rhythm the chaos of cold-water immersion you may begin to decrease temperature. For most of us, the Most Cold is not a distant objective; it is easily withstandable. The Russians have been pouring buckets of ice water over their heads first thing the morning for at least as long as they have been writing about their habits. This ritual continues in rural areas throughout the motherland because of one scientifically proven result. As the cold water cascades over you skin, the body reacts by pulling all of its heat to the vital organs. These organs are home to many unwelcome and sickening guests who lead their weak lives in the comfort of our over eating, smoking, and drinking, and of course by the ease and warmth of the hot, soothing, asturbatory and wasteful electric blanket shower. As the entire body's heat floods your core it burns their free-loading asses and they are flushed out of your system with your morning glass of water. Now, you've started our day by killing internal parasites, strengthening your will do what is right for your body, and undoubtedly wasting less water in the process. As a result, you will attack your world like a healthy warrior and feel much more comfortable in the cold, wet winter that lies just around the corner.

"How the World Loves a Cage"

-Harold and Maude

Emma Pearlman

During weeks three and four of this fall quarter at Evergreen, 2,000 people were left homeless in the southern Gaza Strip city of Rafah, when Israeli bulldozers, paid for our United States tax dollars, destroyed their homes during a large-scale invasion. Some of these homes lay along the border of Egypt and the Gaza Strip, where the Israeli government is building a separation wall. Now that these homes have been demolished, the wall can continue to be built in their place. This summer I lived for two months in Rafah, working with the Olympia Rafah Sister Project. During my stay I was able to view firsthand the effects caused by the construction of the separation barrier. In the two years before this invasion, Israeli Defense Forces had demolished 964 homes in the Gaza Strip. Imagine 964 homes in the Westside neighborhoods of Olympia, crushed by the Caterpillar-made bulldozers that are being used to build the Fourth Avenue Bridge. Then imagine two thousand people trapped in their neighborhoods, to live among the rubble of what were once their homes. This sort of destruction was what I saw during my stay in Rafah, the city where evergreen student Rachel Corrie was killed in March while protecting a Palestinian doctor's home. Many of the nights that I spent in Rafah were with families who live in the area where this wall is being built. One morning, after staying at my friend Abu Ahmed's house, I awoke early to an invitation to help him pick figs from his fig tree. We walked around the side of his house, I had a full view of the wasteland that now lies between his house and the border with Egypt. Not only has the Israeli military demolished houses where the wall is being built, but along the whole area, creating a buffer zone between Rafah and the wall. Over 2,500 homes will be destroyed by the time the wall is finished. An armored tank was stationed outside Abu Ahmed's house when we walked out. He pointed to the flat dry earth, next to his home. I wondered why he was showing me these several acres of dirt, strewn with rubble from demolished houses and garbage. He said, "before the bulldozers came, this whole area was my olive trees." This is when I realized that not only are people in Rafah losing their homes to the creation of this wall, but they were also losing their livelihoods. For Palestinians in the Gaza Strip just a few of the physical consequences of the wall are: being kept from selling their produce and services anywhere outside the 21 mile strip of land they inhabit, and outright destruction of their orchards, olive groves, and water wells. In the West Bank, the Israeli government has plans to build a separation barrier not on the line that separates the West Bank from Israel, but inside this border, annexing 55% of some of the most fertile land in the West Bank. The proposal for the wall is 445 miles long, with 95-315 feet of buffer zone with electric fences, trenches, berms, and security patrols. It is seven times as long and twice as high as the Berlin Wall.

The Curmudgeon

CONTINUED

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But do you have to impose a meal on people just to get them to engage in dialectic? You wanna have a forum to broadcast your ideas and plans for a better society? Fine. Leave the meals and all the other pageantry out of it. Free food should not be the deciding factor in whether or not a person chooses to let any number of ideologues push their agendas on them. Leave your dirty work off of the dinner table. It reminds me of how nobody in John Gotti's home neighborhood in Queens helped put the finger on him because he always held huge block parties for his neighbors. Maybe that's why he was The Teflon Don. And maybe my callousness is partially to blame. I was unaware that potlucks were such a commonplace tradition in the Pacific Northwest. I'm from Chicago, where the closest thing to a potluck is when you and the other guests are shot in the head and land face down in your manicotti after you're the one the Don finds out was informing the Feds. But potlucks date back centuries in Washington. Back to an era when settlers would organize them for native tribes to discuss their relocation to the worst land available following the initial slaughter and plague. The first official Washington potluck was a fundraising festival held in Seattle in 1872 by a religious women's group called the "Ladies of the Congregational Church" in which one of the festivities, at what they called the "Apron Festival," was a banquet where church members would each bring a dish with proceeds from the festival going of course to the Congregational Church building fund. Here is an excerpt from a transcript of the groups preparation meeting:
Mary-Ellen: Oh Eleanor, won't Father Murphy be overjoyed when he sees the decoration we made for the morrow's festival!
Eleanor: Amen, darlin'. I'm so glad the other girls decided against going to that Battle of Little Big Horn protest to help us out. Sure was a good idea you had havin' folks bring their own food items instead of all of us cookin' it ourselves. It was just pot luck thinking of that.
Mary-Ellen: Less money the Church has to spend for food, the more raised for the Lord! We should call it a "potluck" dinner seein' as how it involves no preparation or purchase. Why maybe a hundred or so years from now, broke, half-wasted college students will have them every week for their church groups!
Eleanor: Oh that would be lovely Mary-Ellen! Oh, say, by the way, I found a wonderful place to start Microsoft.

So now that you know where potlucks come from, I urge you to boycott them. Yes, boycott them. For one thing, they're founded on times of murder and bloodshed and worse than that, heavy religion. Do your social betterment with the rest of us: at the bar. Otherwise stay home and cook an actual meal. Need any more on that?

Lee's New Rule of the Week: Soup is not food. I don't care what anyone says. Soup is like food's last chance to get eaten. It only becomes food once you throw it away. I don't trust soup on the whole; no more than I trust stew. The reason we're wasting so much food in this country is too many people ordering soup beforehand. It fills you up, sure, but twenty minutes later, you're back to where you started. For one thing, my body doesn't always know where to let soup out once it's through me. I say soup is screwing us up as a people. What do we feed the homeless in shelters? Soup! No wonder we can't feed the poor! We're giving them appetizers!

Mailroom Hours: It's Everyone's Problem

by Connor Moran

Well, Universe, you screwed me again. Here I am, standing in the middle of the HCC with a pink piece of paper in my fist, and all I can do is cry out in frustration. I've got a sweet bounty sitting just a few feet away and I'm not going to get it for three days. All of this because, like a sucker, I checked my mail at 5:05 on Friday, and the mailroom is closed until 1:30 on Monday.
Now I can understand that limiting staffing means that the mailroom can't be open at all hours. But three and a half hours five days a week is ridiculous. That's not even half time. Would it really break the bank to fork over another twenty bucks or so to have the room open for a couple of hours on Saturday? I'm sure the work-studiers watching the booth would be grateful for the extra hours, and it would make it less of a stomach-crunching defeat to show up a little bit late on Friday. It's not like the federal government doesn't help pay for work-study programs anyway. I'm not asking for a perfect world, but don't the fates have enough opportunities to cook our bacon without the mailroom helping them along?
What's your problem? E-mail it to me at morcon03@evergreen.edu.

The separation barrier is also being built around Palestinian villages in the West Bank to include Israeli-only settlements within what will become Israel's territory. Some Palestinian villages are being entirely surrounded by the wall, very similar to the White South African Government's creation of "bantustans" to isolate Black South Africans. B'tselem, the Israeli Information Center for Human Rights in the Occupied Territories, estimates that the construction of the separation barrier will likely cause direct harm to at least 210,000 Palestinians residing in sixty-seven villages, towns, and cities. Evergreen has a strong history of student involvement with Palestinian/Israeli issues.

see Story page 9

Upcoming Exhibits

at TESC

• Neferrious November 13 - December 19

In Gallery Four, San Francisco artist Rebecca Szeto will show steel wool wall installations, drawings and small sculpture in an exhibition titled "Neferrious." Ms. Szeto uses unconventional materials such as rust and steel wool to create sampled images that play with the notions of beauty, value and aura. There will be a public reception for the artist in the galleries on November 13, 5 - 7 p.m. for Rebecca Szeto.

• Scott Fife November 18 - December 19

The show in Gallery Two will showcase the sculpture of Seattle sculptor Scott Fife. For the last decade Scott has been making precise dynamic cardboard constructions of ordinary objects and portraits of historic and contemporary icons. Mr. Fife has shown at C.O.C.A., The Esther Claypool Gallery, and at Galerie Redmann in Berlin, Germany. One of his larger-than-life sculptures of a baseball catcher adorns the Mariners Stadium and he just had a show at the prestigious Bodybuilder and Sportsman Gallery in Chicago.

Log Hog Makes Politics Fun!

by Stephanie Brooks

Wednesday, November 5, at the Barcode downtown, there appeared a Hip Hop group who called themselves Log Hog. There's plenty of stigma surrounding the venue. They've been hailed around town for harboring the nightmare of mass consumer culture. I put Barcode on my list of least likely to have a good time in. Log Hog changed my view. When my roommate invited me there for a Hip Hop show, I decided to go because the school paper needed a review of the bars in downtown Olympia for our Arts and Entertainment section. My plan was to try the drinks, talk to the bartenders, and find some redeeming quality to write about. Fortunately Log Hog's ingenious entertainment saved me from writing entirely on the bar itself. Log Hog is a musical group that has about seven years of history (primarily in Ellensburg, WA), twelve recorded albums that include members who have gone on to different projects. Log Hog can aptly be described as The Beastie Boys with a conscience. They use an ironic blend of humor and politics in each of their songs to stimulate thought and laughter usually about the Bush administration's obvious double standards. I found their comedic display of hyper-masculinity as something that every American can relate to. The chant "use your voice before you lose your

choice" is one I'd like to take to all my political activities. These artists aren't just preaching to the choir; they're rapping to the masses. In this way I find the Barcode a strategic location for penetrating ideas. As we are all aware, the genre of Hip Hop is primarily comprised of Black artists with the occasional breakthrough artists that surround themselves with controversy. All of Log Hog's band members are white males (an honest representation of the diversity here in the Pacific Northwest). When I asked one of the band members how he felt being a minority in a predominately Black musical movement his response was simply that he "felt honored." Read into that what you will. What I see in this band is the drive to stimulate thinking about politics. I can't think of a better genre of music to shout out some common sense. Log Hog has quickly made itself my new favorite local band. With two of the four musicians living here in Olympia, I look forward to hearing much more from them. WashPIRG, along with other student groups on campus, is hoping to bring this group to Evergreen. Keep your eyes open for your chance to participate in the politics of fun. If you'd like to contact this group yourself, you can e-mail them at loghogcontact@hotmail.com.

By Nora Furst
The Student Art Council is going to be putting on an Art Show. We need submissions. We are looking for art that will always fall into the categories of art, craft, art, crafts, installations, and anything else you would like to get seen. The opening will be on December 4 in the library lobby with food, music and dancing. After the opening the art will be shown in various display cases around campus for all your hungry greener eyes to see. For questions or submissions call Nora or Katrina at 867.6412, or stop by the office in the Student Activities area, third floor of the CAB building.

Will the Trees Remember?

by the Port Angeles Fine Arts Center

Port Angeles poet, Zac Garripoli has convened a program of diverse local talents that he calls and enconium to the Earth - our mother - for a Saturday night performance. An enconium is a gathering of praise, and Garripoli has enlisted voices from the fields of poetry, music, drama, and visual art. The evening is sparked by the question and challenge, "Will the trees remember?" Garripoli is widely appreciated on the Peninsula for his dramatic recitation style and his poignant and emotional themes. Joining Zac in speaking verse will be Alice Derry ad John-Joseph Pajor. Derry is a familiar and influential voice both as a poet and long-time teacher at Peninsula College, where she is a driving force behind the Foothills Poetry series. Pajor, who recently relocated in Port Angeles, draws on three decades of poetic musings about the fortunes of our fragile environment. The three poets' metered words will be complemented by Women On Drums, an eclectic group of West End and PA percussionists who draw upon the preliterature traditions of aboriginal cultures. Two self-accompanied young Port Angeles-based singers/songwriters, Raven and Otter, round out the musical program with their original ballads. A large canvas backdrop by Gina Pallardi will define a mural stage for the performers. Interspersed between the music and the poetry, Kaneo Joye's shadow puppet theater brings alive a choreography drawn from Native American myths and legends. Admission is FREE! This event will take place on November 15 at 7 p.m. at the Port Angeles Fine Arts Center, 1203 E. Lauridsen Blvd., Port Angeles.

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Many students have traveled to Israel and Palestine, or work on various projects in the community to promote justice and peace in the Middle East. November 9-13 were national days of action against the wall (The Berlin Wall fell on November 9, 1989). Several groups in the community will be sponsoring events to educate about the consequences of this wall on both Israelis and Palestinians. SESAME (Students Educating Students About the Middle East), an Evergreen student group, erected a wall in the library lobby on November 9. The wall was up on Monday and Tuesday, November 10 and 11. There were other activities centered around the library lobby sponsored by other community groups. For more information about the separation wall, visit <http://www.btselem.org/> or <http://www.globalexchange.org/>. SESAME welcomes everyone to get more involved with organizing and educating on campus.

In Memory OF Simeon Daniel Terry

by Eric King

On November 4, 2003, Simeon Daniel Terry, an Evergreen student, passed away in a fatal car accident on 28th and Division in Olympia, WA. Preceded in death by his mother Kathleen Carroll, Simeon is survived by his sisters Lisette J. Terry and newly born Fabiola M. Terry, father Markandrew, stepmother Mia Terry, his grandparents Eugene and Janet Terry, June Carroll, loving aunts and uncles, his girlfriend Bronyn Heubach and all of his friends.

Simeon's memorial was held on Monday, November 10, 2003, at the Unity Church of Christianity in Edgewood, Washington. Many of Simeon's friends and relatives attended, while the rest who could not physically come attended in spirit. It was a pleasant and quiet ceremony where people could meet Simeon's friends and family and share their most treasured memories and how Simeon influenced their lives.

Born on May 12, 1980, in Spokane, Simeon (or Lil' Evil, as he was known back in his earlier days) was a rebel without a cause, constantly getting into mischief, which later led to very unfortunate decisions that would later possess serious consequences, of juvenile life (incarceration until his twenty-first birthday) in Maple Lane. While incarcerated at Maple Lane, Simeon studied spirituality in order to become a better person, and became more serious in his studies. By the age of 19, Simeon graduated out of high school with a GPA of 3.8, and began taking college courses through the Evergreen Gateway program. It was also around this time that he and other inmates wrote a book called *Through The Eyes Of The Judged*.

In the year 2001, Simeon attended Evergreen State College and lived in the dorms, where he met Bronyn and acquired the reputation of becoming the on-campus hair braider. It was also in the same year that he became involved in the Evergreen Upward Bound program where he began his overall dream of reaching and helping troubled youth. In the following year Simeon continued his quest of helping others through working for the First People's program.

Simeon was an inspiration to everyone. Shattering stereotypes of incarcerated African American males; desiring to help those who walk a path similar to his past; a brilliant and creative mind, an author, a friend, and most importantly a respecter and lover of all those around him. Nothing but peace, love and admiration for Simeon, he was one of the good ones, he will be missed.

"In truth, life may more than once call upon you to prove who you are by demonstrating an aspect of who you are not, and that's the way I look at my adolescent years, as a time of growth in the mind. As frustrating as it may have been, it was a transformation in the making of an entirely different person."

Simeon Daniel Terry

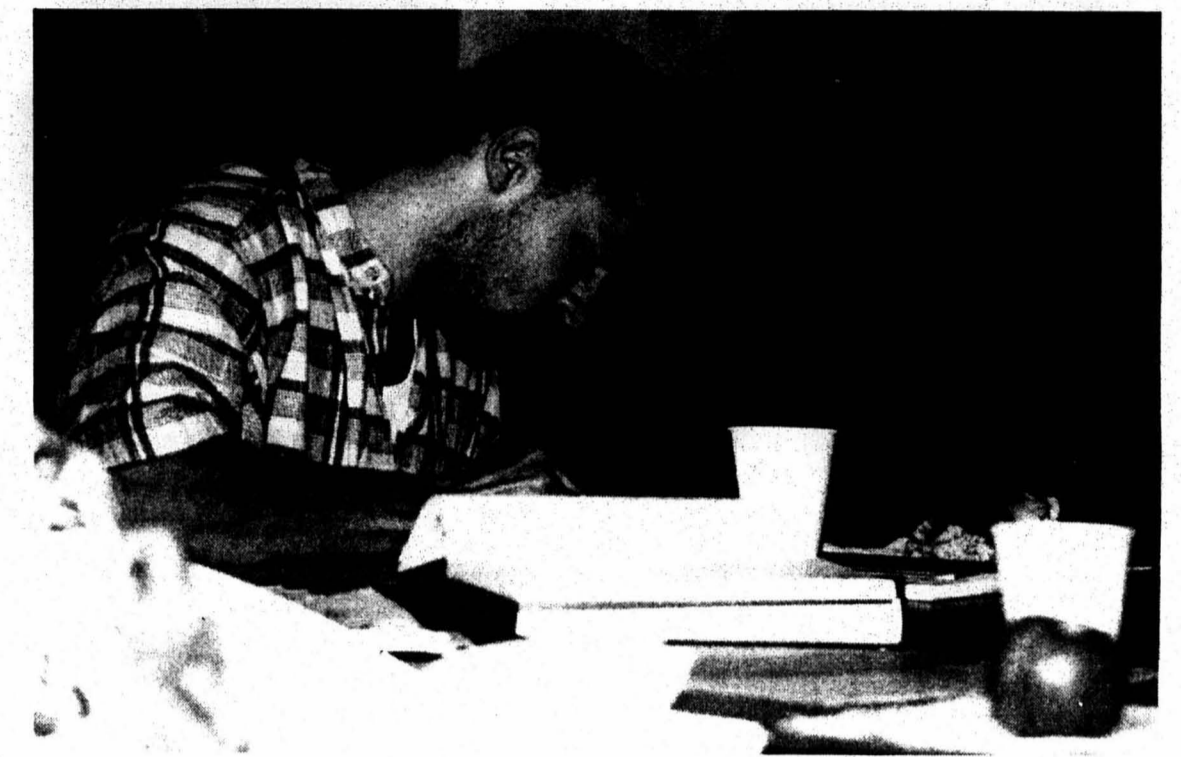
Through the Eyes of the Judged: Autobiographical Sketches by Incarcerated Young Men

I worked with him during the 2002 summer Upward Bound program, he was very positive, he was the opposite of how he was stereotyped. He was a great person and will be missed. Many blessings to his family, girlfriend and other friends.

*-Much love,
Christine*



Simeon and Bronyn at the Diversity Insititute. Estrellita Azul



Simeon hard at work at the Diversity Institute. Estrellita Azul

Simeon. Miss you. Hasn't hit you're gone. It will. Always. Simeon. Miss you too much, never too little. You are a great spirit.

Love,
Seung Kim

Simeon would want the struggle for Social Justice and Liberation from the totalitarian state of Imperialism to continue. He truly was revolutionary.

-John Cary

RA
Guh = Miss you. Ai ni.

YuhLine

Simeon Terry-

What a wise soul you are. Ever since the moment we met, those crazy nights in B dorm. I admired you & craved your infinite knowledge. You were always so happy to see me, as I was to see you. No one ever made me feel so special. Thank you so much for taking the time to give me the gift of you. I love you Simeccown & by the time I see you again, you better believe I'll be able to tackle you & not get thrown on the ground!

Miss you.
Aliya

What I appreciate and miss about Simeon is his quiet thoughtfulness & has "Can do" attitude. Simeon did some work with me in Housing & he was so capable. His warm spirit made it nice to be around him. He was an inspiration to me as well as many others.

-Andrea Seabert Olsen
Area Director

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Simeon's memorial was held on Monday, November 10, 2003, at the Unity Church of Christianity in Edgewood, Washington. Many of Simeon's friends and relatives attended, while the rest who could not physically come attended in spirit. It was a pleasant and quiet ceremony where people could meet Simeon's friends and family and share their most treasured memories and how Simeon influenced their lives.

Born on May 12, 1980, in Spokane, Simeon (or Lil' Evil, as he was known back in his earlier days) was a rebel without a cause, constantly getting into mischief, which later led to very unfortunate decisions that would later possess serious consequences, of juvenile life (incarceration until his twenty-first birthday) in Maple Lane. While incarcerated at Maple Lane, Simeon studied spirituality in order to become a better person, and became more serious in his studies. By the age of 19, Simeon graduated out of high school with a GPA of 3.8, and began taking college courses through the Evergreen Gateway program. It was also around this time that he and other inmates wrote a book called *Through The Eyes Of The Judged*.

In the year 2001, Simeon attended Evergreen State College and lived in the dorms, where he met Bronyn and acquired the reputation of becoming the on-campus hair braider. It was also in the same year that he became involved in the Evergreen Upward Bound program where he began his overall dream of reaching and helping troubled youth. In the following year Simeon continued his quest of helping others through working for the First People's program.

Simeon was an inspiration to everyone. Shattering stereotypes of incarcerated African American males; desiring to help those who walk a path similar to his past; a brilliant and creative mind, an author, a friend, and most importantly a respecter and lover of all those around him. Nothing but peace, love and admiration for Simeon, he was one of the good ones, he will be missed.

"In truth, life may more than once call upon you to prove who you are by demonstrating an aspect of who you are not, and that's the way I look at my adolescent years, as a time of growth in the mind. As frustrating as it may have been, it was a transformation in the making of an entirely different person."

Simeon Daniel Terry

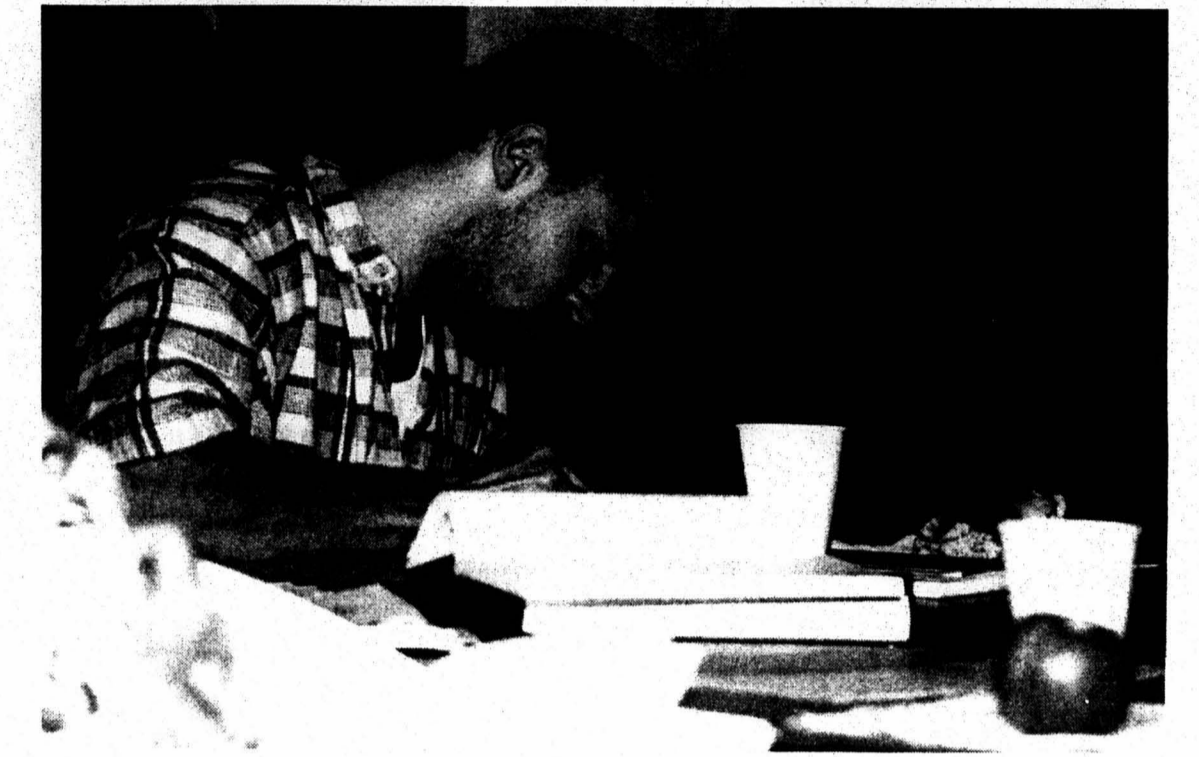
Through the Eyes of the Judged: Autobiographical Sketches by Incarcerated Young Men

I worked with him during the 2002 summer Upward Bound program, he was very positive, he was the opposite of how he was stereotyped. He was a great person and will be missed. Many blessings to his family, girlfriend and other friends.

*-Much love,
Christine*



Simeon and Bronyn at the Diversity Insititute. Estrellita Azul



Simeon hard at work at the Diversity Institute. Estrellita Azul

Simeon. Miss you. Hasn't hit you're gone. It will. Always. Simeon. Miss you too much, never too little. You are a great spirit.

Love,
Seung Kim

Simeon would want the struggle for Social Justice and Liberation from the totalitarian state of Imperialism to continue. He truly was revolutionary.

-John Cary

RA
Guh = Miss you. Ai ni.

YuhLine

Simeon Terry-

What a wise soul you are. Ever since the moment we met, those crazy nights in B dorm. I admired you & craved your infinite knowledge. You were always so happy to see me, as I was to see you. No one ever made me feel so special. Thank you so much for taking the time to give me the gift of you. I love you Simeeeown & by the time I see you again, you better believe I'll be able to tackle you & not get thrown on the ground!


Miss you.
Aliya

What I appreciate and miss about Simeon is his quiet thoughtfulness & has "Can do" attitude. Simeon did some work with me in Housing & he was so capable. His warm spirit made it nice to be around him. He was an inspiration to me as well as many others.

*-Andrea Seabert Olsen
Area Director*

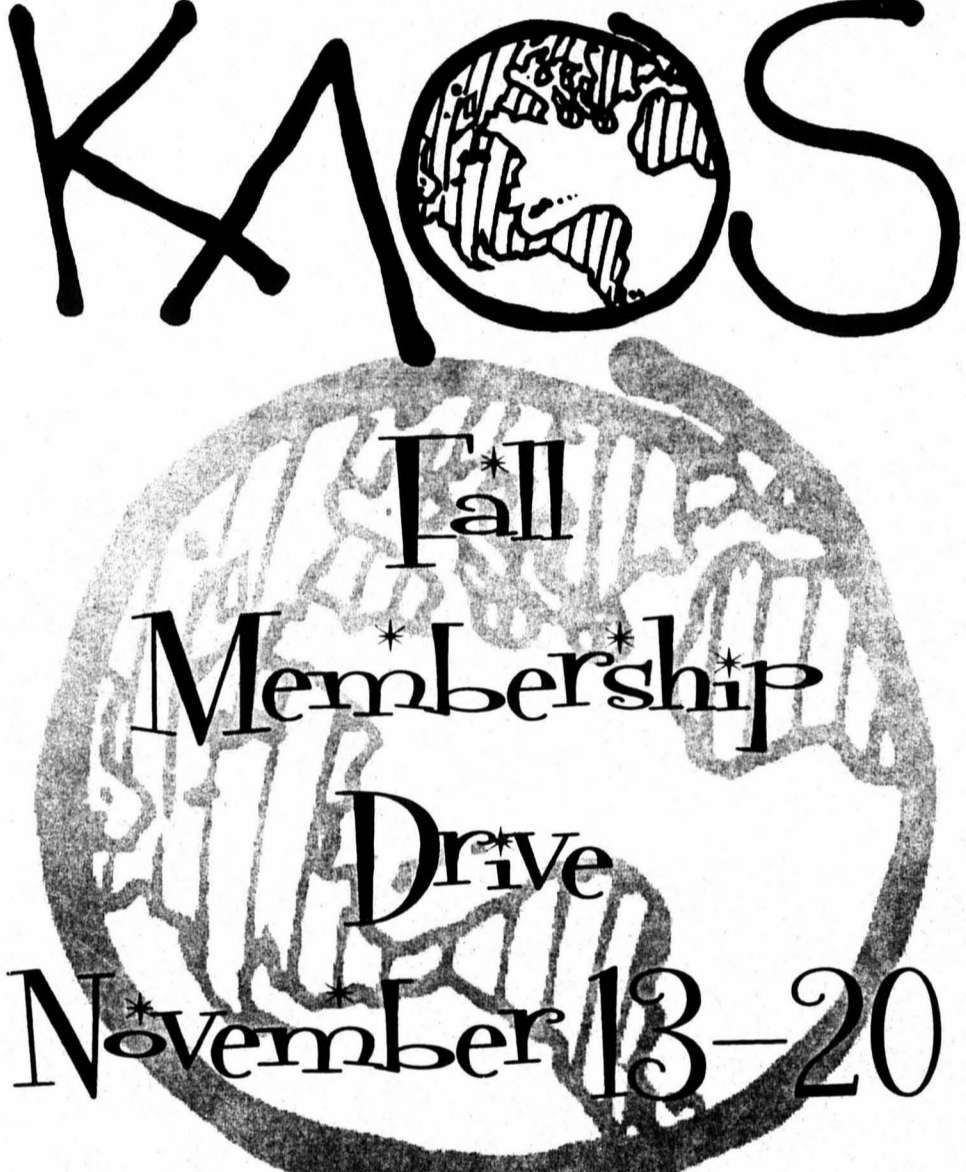
Dirty Lustful Nature by Nichole Vernita Thein

Dark, mysterious, charismatic
 Flaunting a heavy accent
 The stereotypical foreigner
 Sleek, swift, sexy, and lustful
 Courteous, devoted in nature, sensitive
 Sophisticated, yummy
 Walking hard on
 The sensual glide of his gait
 Dark loquacious eyes
 Burning into the back of my memory
 Longing, throbbing, fulfilling
 Not innocent, not anymore
 Pierced by an indescribable pain
 Auspiciously climaxed into ultimate euphoria




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Simon & Garfunkel continued from page 12

together: Garfunkel's favorite of Simon's love songs is "Kathy's Song" - and he told us about Kathy, their friend who used to stand with them on the streets and collect money while they sang. Simon told us that wrote his beautiful "Only Living Boy in New York" when "Artie" left for Mexico to film *Catch-22*.

Simon characterized their relationship thusly: "Artie and I met when we were twelve, started playing music together when we were thirteen. Got in our first argument when we were fourteen." It garnered laughs from the audience, and from the two of them.

Special moments included: a really rockin' electric version of "Hazy Shade of Winter"; Simon's vocals on "I Am a Rock"; Garfunkel's unapologetic vocals throughout the evening; the pair singing two of Simon's solo songs; the guilt I felt hearing Simon sing, "Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game, and pretend..." And the number one special moment: I saw Paul Simon's tummy when he reached up to do something dramatic with his hands during a song.

They ended with "Bridge Over Troubled Water" - arguably their most emotional song. There was no way the audience would let them get away with that. After they exited the stage, we all kept cheering (or crying, as the case was for some of us) and clapping as hard as we could. They came back and rejuvenated us with a great performance of "Cecilia." They kept singing the last line over and over again: "Jubilant/she loves me again/I fall on the floor and I laughing." It was a transcendent moment.

Then they played "Leaves That Are Green" - apparently for the first time publicly since 1967. And then they left again, Paul Simon waving sort of half-heartedly.

But the people wanted more. So they came up for a second encore. Paul Simon said, in his low-key way, "Thank you, thanks, I appreciate it. I do."

The last song they played was "59th Street Bridge Song" - more commonly known as "Feelin' Groovy." An undoubtedly optimistic song, I had never felt so unrequited listening to that song as I did that night. I knew that this was the end, but I joined in the happy dancing anyway, because what else was there to do?

Miles in the Sky? continued from page 12

Back in the theater I go, and fucking Sonny Fortune and Michael Henderson are just standing on the stage, waiting to play. These guys are legends to me, right, and I can't believe this shit. The band comes out, and the drummer sits down and hits it on the serious one-count, a beat straight out of Jack DeJohnette's rock/funk/jazz head trip, and it was going *down*. The rest of the band plunges in, Sonny wailing on sax, Henderson bass-riffing his ass off, joining Badal Roy's quietly funky tables, swimming amongst keyboard and guitar textures.

The quintet is rocking the primo-fusion Davis/Zawinul piece "Directions." At this point, you can nearly imagine Miles, eyes on fire, grinning demonically at this atonal improvisation form hell. The immortal theme/melody line is refrained again and again with solo spots abounding in between the sections. Fortune attempts his best Wayne Shorter impression, while the guitarist whose-name-I-don't-know-cause-I-don't-care muddles a stretch into McLaughlin territory.

The band is bumping. More or less. They finish "Directions" and proceed into the highly complex "What'd I Say" from the classic *Live-Evil* album. The funk backbeat is dramatically slowed down from the original item, which actually works. They are funk-in' the shit out of this tune, dig?

Funkin', funk-in', funk-in' and then it all falls apart. After "What'd I say" ends, the band just loses whatever momentum it had. A major problem is the keyboardist, a Keith Jarrett wannabe who spends way too much time in the spotlight without ever doing anything significant. The band meanders through trad-Indian drones, a horribly botched rendition of "Prelude" from *Agharta* (in which the timid guitarist is totally unable to match the visceral ferocity of mad genius Pete Cosey's lethal attacks), and progressively less and less interesting jams. Using "Black Satin" as a closing number seems more like a token gesture than anything else. And they finished their set after playing for only forty-five minutes! If Miles had been at the helm, each fucking song would've been forty-five minutes!

Friends, there you have it. A generation of legends blown away by a generation of upstarts. Maybe there's some twisted cosmic humor in that, but I left the show feeling seriously disappointed.

Fortune and Henderson's band, Children on the Corner, could have been salvaged by only one thing; Miles himself. He would've pushed the band further than it could ever go on its own, because that was what he did. Miles pulsed at the very edge of music's outer limits - perhaps even beyond that. No pure musician that I know of was ever willing to go where Miles went. Bent on inverting his craft so as to betray its very nature, Miles is nothing but Miles, or fuck that even - Miles just *is*.

So, now I'm bumping the *Filmore East* shows of March 1970, reminding myself of what that *is* really *is*. It's Corea and Shorter and DeJohnette and Airo and Holland and of course Davis - landmarks now, fearless risk-taking improvisers then. That fat-ass skunk-slick groove of "Miles Runs the Voodoo Down" is seeping through the speakers, melting my mind, metamorphosing my perspectives.

Keep running that voodoo down Miles, wherever you are, 'cause your children on the corner don't even know what voodoo is anymore.

For Simeon - a music lover.

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Thursday, November 13

7 p.m. The Musician's Club presents: Open MIC in the HCC.

Friday, November 14

8 p.m. The Cal Anderson Memorial Lecture Series Presents Kate Bornstein: author, performance artist, and activist. In the COM building in the recital hall. For more info call Stephanie at 556.4683.

Saturday, November 15

The Native Arts Festival in the Longhouse.

Monday, November 17

3:30 - 5:30 p.m. Advising Festival and ice cream social in the HCC. Contact Kitty at 867.6312.
 4 - 5 p.m. President Les Purce will be informally addressing the student body and offering open discussion near the Deli in the CAB.

Wednesday, November 19

8 p.m. Taj Mahal & his Trio at the Capitol Theater, 206 E. Fifth Street in Olympia. Tickets at Rainy Day Records or 1.800.325.SEAT.

Every Monday

3 p.m. Edu-Action Meeting in COM 300a (the community resource room)
 5:30 p.m. The student Union Organizers meet in the CAB third floor S&A space. Come help decide if we should have a Student Union!

Every Tuesday

5 p.m. WashPIRG meets in the third floor of the CAB in the S&A space. Come discuss your environmental concerns and see how you can help plan Greener Earth Day for December 2!
 5 - 6 p.m. EARN meets in CAB 320.
 6 p.m. The Musicians Club meets in the pit of the third floor of the CAB. Contact musicians@lists.evergreen.edu.
 8 p.m. The Eagles Club presents Swing Dancing. <http://www.olyswing.com/>

Every Wednesday

Live Jazz at the Go Club on Fourth Avenue in Downtown Olympia.
 1 p.m. The Coalition Against Sexual Violence meets in S&A workstation #1. Contact evergreencsv@riseup.net.
 1:30 p.m. The Student Union Organizers meet in the CAB third floor S&A space. Come help decide if we should have a Student Union!
 2 p.m. NORML, fighting to decriminalize cannabis. Meets upstairs in the pit of the third floor of the CAB.
 3 p.m. Jewish Cultural Center meets in LIB 2129.
 Community Resource Center staffed by Edu-Action in COM 300a. Contact Jeremy Stutes at 866.9699 or stjrl0@evergreen.edu.
 5 p.m. Umoja meets in S&A. Contact: tesc_umoja@hotmail.com
 8 p.m. Slam Poetry Festival, featuring Daffney Gutlieb and Hal Sirowitz. At the Cabaret Lounge, aka "the shack." 1621 Twelfth, in Seattle on Capitol Hill. \$5 cover, 25\$ first prize.
 For more info, see <http://www.poetry festival.org/>.

Every Thursday

Reggae Night at the GO Club in downtown Oly. 21+.
 5 p.m. The Trans Group meets in the pit on the third floor of the CAB.

Every Sunday

'80s night at the Eastside Tavern in Olympia. 21+.

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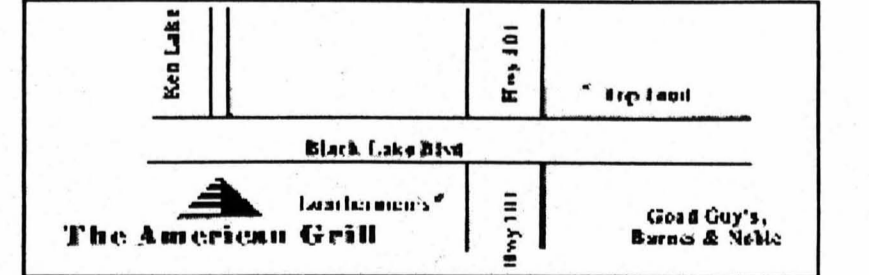
Local. We seek local products first. We aim to strengthen the community food chain by linking family farmers with neighbor consumers.

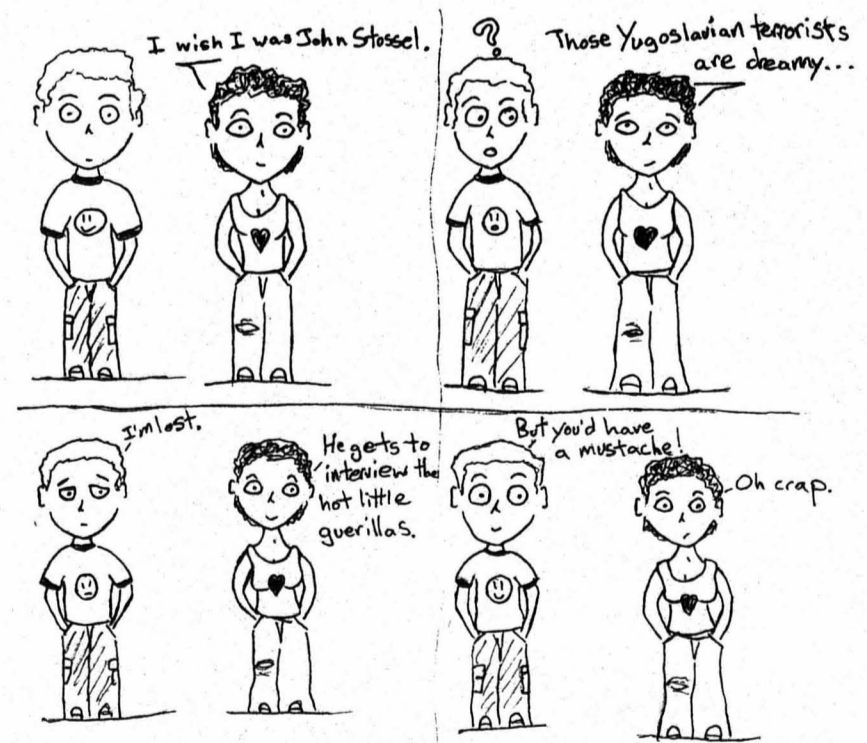
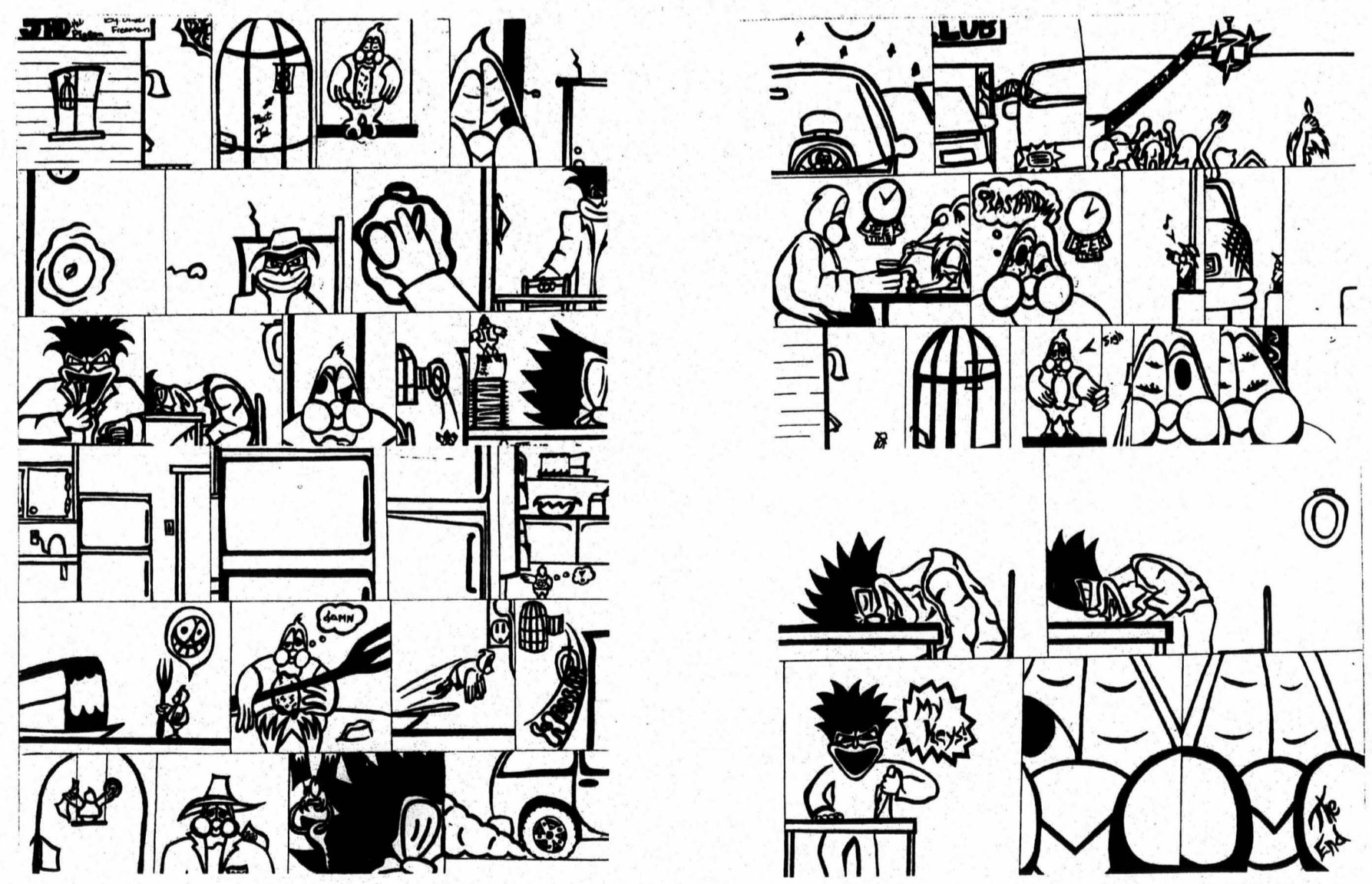
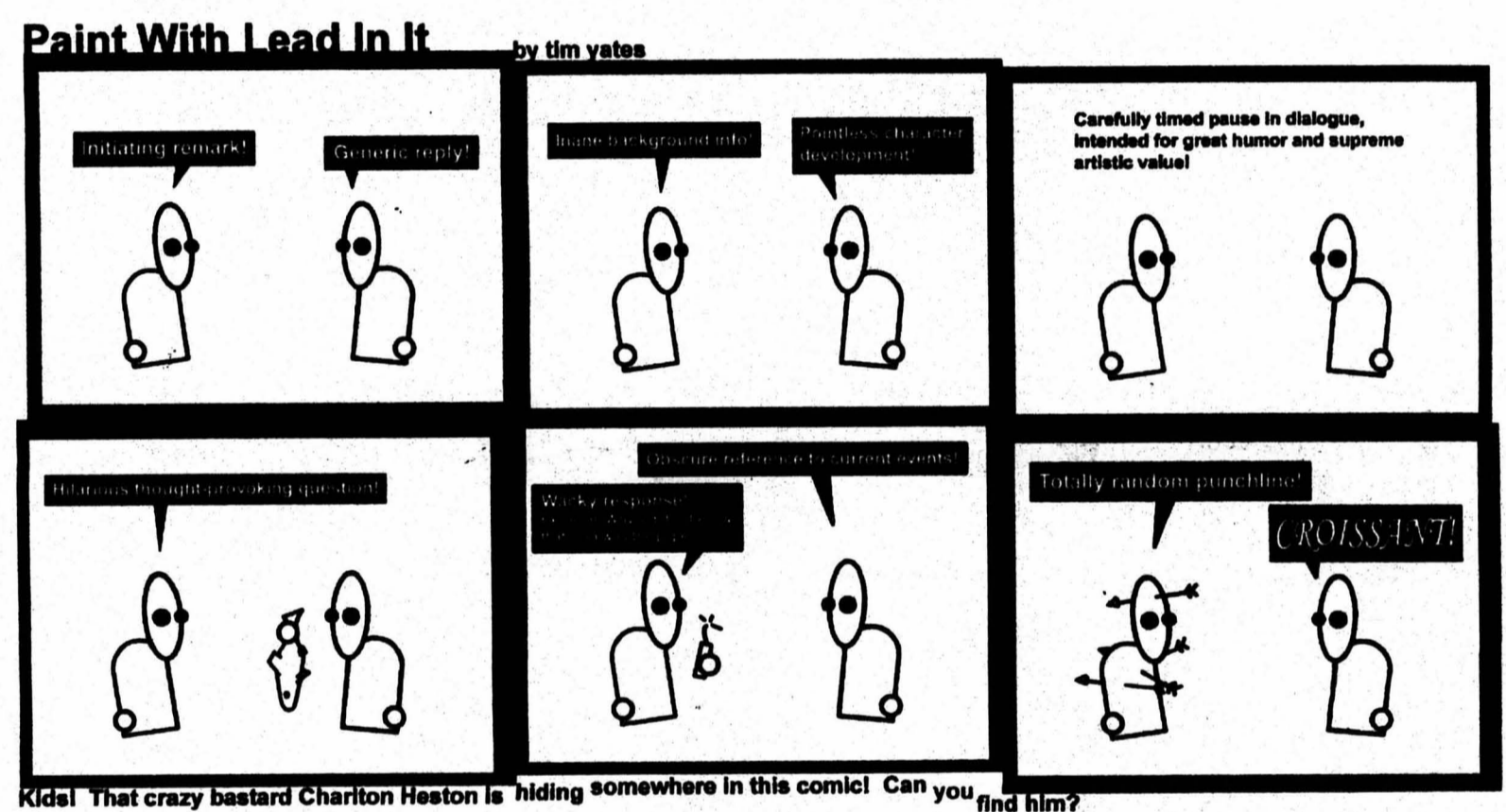
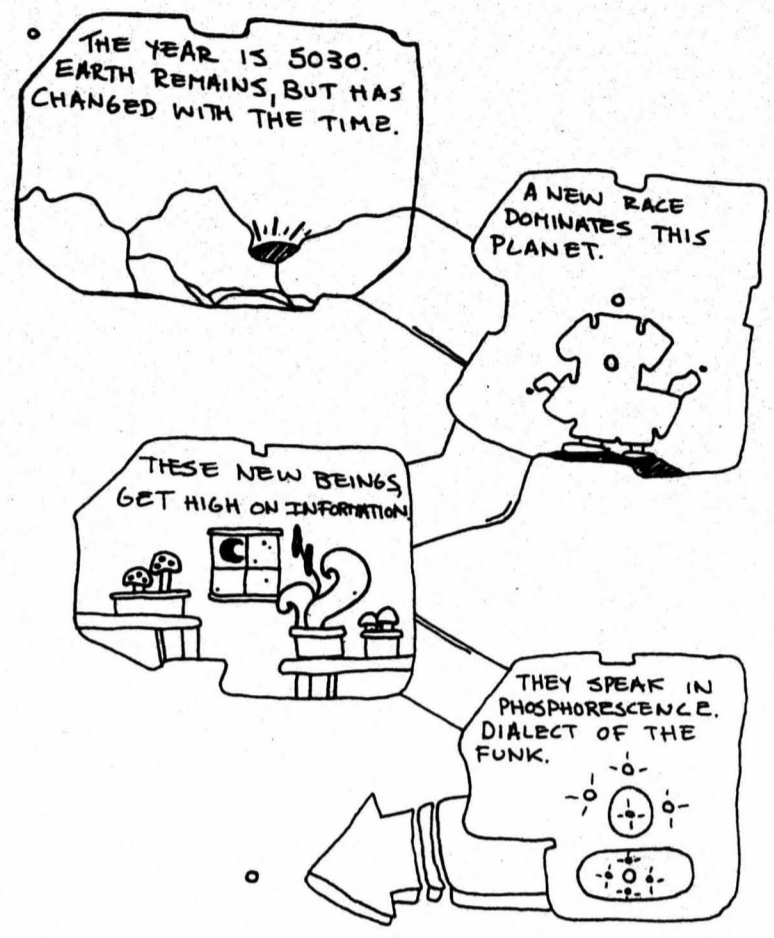
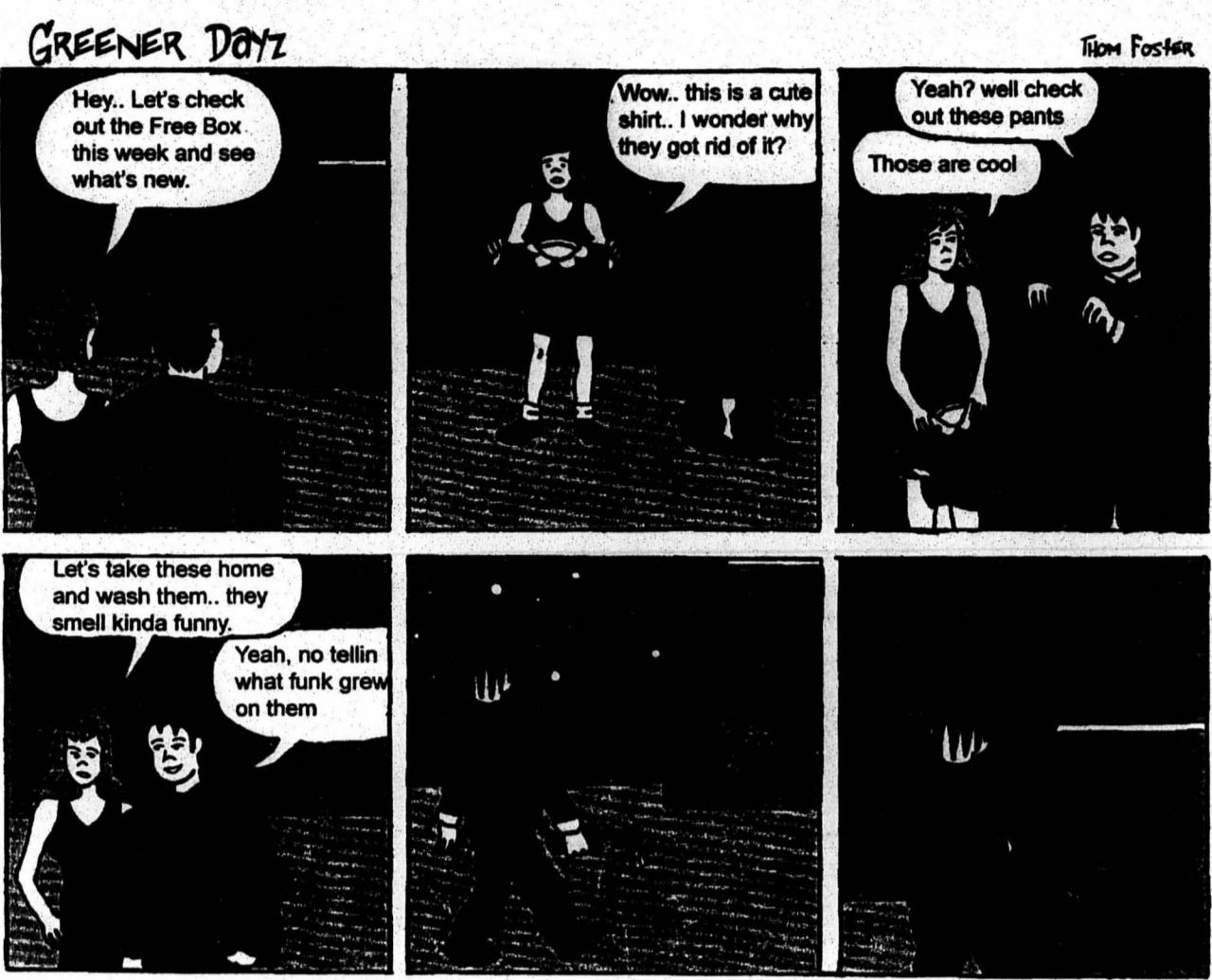
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