

The Cooper Point Journal

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HOW WE WORK:

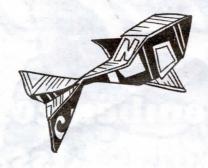
The Cooper Point Journal is run by students attending The Evergreen State College in Olympia, Washington. We are funded by a combination of subscriptions, local advertisements, and student fees. We aim to provide information on public art, events, and culture both for Evergreen and the larger Thurston County and Olympia communities.

WORK WITH US!

The Cooper Point Journal thrives on community submissions. We think YOU can provide the best stories and content for our local community, because YOU are a part of it. Specific affiliation to the Evergreen State College is not required. Send articles, art, and letter to the editor submissions to:

cooperpointjournal@gmail.com

The Cooper Point Journal maintains editorial control over submissions, therefore publication is NOT guaranteed upon submission of material.





CPJ: THE BURGENING BEGINS ... TACOMA MALL PARKING LOT: JOLIBEE YUMBURGER Dear Readers,

Much like the speed at which I eat, the deadline for this issue had descended upon me too fast. I am in pain. On a different note, the CPJ is currently conducting research into local and local adjacent burgers. Do you have burger recommendations? Please send them my way so that I may, with my team, assume my most powerful burger form and write a review.

sako.cpj@gmail.com

A Letter from our Creative Director:

:Hello Lovely Readers!

So far November has proved to be illuminating. I have been trying this new thing where I closely observe the energies of others around me and hold off on taking any actions. It's not the silent treatment, I'm just waiting, observing, and conserving my energy. So much of what goes on around campus demands energy. Every event, class discussion, project, club activity, personal goal, etc. There is energy to be given in every direction. I want to remind you, dear readers, to protect your energy. Take care of your health. Did you know that scheduling an appointment at Student Wellness Services is completely free? I've had two experiences at their office and was very satisfied with both appointments. I felt comfortable, respected, and taken care of. Please remember that these resources exist for you. I wish you all the best as we transition into a colder season. Please do the necessary work to protect yourself from the gloom brought on by the cold.

I hope you enjoy this issue of the CPJ, we all worked really hard on it.

Also, Sako and I love burgers.

That is all for now,

Student Activities presents

Fall Arts & Crafts Fair

November 29 | 12-4pm College Activities Building Evergreen Olympia



NOTICE FROM THE BASIC NEEDS CENTER:

Dear Evergreen Students, Faculty, and Community members,

We are happy to announce some exciting changes at the Basic Needs Center and to the Evergreen Satellite Food Bank.

EVERGREEN FOOD BANK SATELLITE

We are a part of a larger network of sites through the Thurston County Food Bank, who provides all food for distribution.

The Food Bank is now located in the Basic Needs Center - CAB 135, separate from the main CAB entrance, every 2nd and 4th Tuesday of the month from 2pm-4pm.

This marks a shift from the Emergency COVID-19 drive up model that had been in place since the Spring of 2020. We'd like to take this opportunity to address some of the valid and logical concerns from our community members.

Moving the food bank distributions indoors was intended to give our students, staff, and student volunteers a safe environment to take part in distribution away from the elements (extreme heat, rain, snow).

Furthermore, there are now more food options available for visitors with specific dietary needs, more capacity

for volunteer help, and more options of Thurston County Food Bank website: choice and dignity for our visitors.

The shopping model allows visitors to pick up groceries instead of ready-made bags with limited items. The center is also wheelchair accessible and closer to the disability parking just below the clock tower. Students also have the option to check out carts from the RAD office to use to bring their food home. We also encourage everyone to come and park in the free 15 and 30 minute spots in the library loop if they are not able to pay for parking.

The drive up model began in the Spring of 2020 as an Emergency COVID-19 response with help from the county emergency management systems. The Campus Food Bank has been a satellite of the Thurston County Food Bank (TCFB) and before the pandemic was held for 10 years inside at the CCBLA using a shopping model with food delivery from the Thurston County Food Bank.

The first indoor session at the Basic Needs Center was October 10th 2023 after 3 years of volunteers setting up tents in C lot in every type of weather.

We have heard that there is still the need for drive up options. There are wonderful TCFB satellites within the area that might be more convenient for folx who prefer drive up options via the https://tcfb.org/locations/pick-up/

Since July of this year, we had a total of 327 visits to the food bank via our

The October distribution served 68% more Evergreen students since moving indoors!

We kindly welcome everyone to our foodbank distributions.

UPCOMING DISTRIBUTIONS DATES

LOCATION:

Basic Needs Center CAB 135 TIMES:

November 14th & 28th 2PM - 4PM December 12th 2PM - 4PM (Closed Dec. 26th for Winter Break)

BASIC NEEDS CENTER

The Basic Needs Center is a student resource that provides students with free access to tangible items. This includes clothing, shelf stable food, books, hygiene products, gender affirming items, sexual health items and much more! The Basic Needs Center is located behind the CAB building (Room 135) on the first floor and is across the CRC.

HOURS OF OPERATION

Currently, the Basic Needs Center is appointment based only and is open Wednesdays and Fridays 1pm to 5pm. Students get 30 minutes to pick out as much as they need.

Although we do ask that students are mindful of the amount of food they take so that everyone gets access.

APPOINTMENTS

When a student comes in for an appointment we collect a short intake including name, A-number, age or date of birth, and email.

There are a couple options to make a BNC appointment Students can email us at arcbasicneeds@evergreen.edu, visit the Evergreen State College homepage under Current Students there will be a Quick link box where students can find the Emergency Resources link. There you will find our foodbank hours and appointment link. Flyers for the Basic Needs Center are also posted all over campus with a QR code.

DONATIONS

The Basic Needs Center is always accepting donations! Currently we are in need of hygiene products, kitchen utensils and shelf stable goods. If you'd like to donate we ask that all items be thoroughly cleaned and non-damaged. We are open for accepting donations Wednesdays and Fridays during appointment hours 1pm-5pm.



PALESTINE SOUTH SOUND ACTIONS NEWS BULLETIN:

Actions in solidarity with Palestine have not stopped and will not cease while the violence continues to be perpetrated in Gaza. Here is a summary of recent local actions in the part month.

- Weekly Friday Vigils have been occurring on Percival's Landing downtown, showing greater support each week for sign making, peaceful demonstration, and remembrance for the Palestinian martyrs.
- Weekly Saturday 2pm protest marches "Until Liberation" have been occurring in Westlake Center in Seattle with growing numbers each week.
- Wednesday 10/25 saw around 70 students rally in the center of Red Square in solidarity with Palestine as a part of a national walkout call. Students, staff, and faculty stood for a brief hour sharing poems, chants, and echoing critique of the President and Vice-President's statement from October 11th.
- Saturday 11/4 several thousand people marched from Heritage Park to the Washington State capitol steps. The march ended with a die-in demonstration.
- Monday 11/6 the US Cape Orlando reached the port of Tacoma bound for Israel with military weapons. Over 300 protesters held pickets in the port to prevent the boat from being loaded. While union workers were provided an opportunity to stay off work by the "health and safety hazard" and blocked from entering their positions through the port roads, the US military partially loaded the ship themselves.
- Wednesday 11/8 Demonstrators gathered outside of the Boeing Military Delivery Center in Tukwila as the International day of action against Transnational Weapons Com-
- Monday 11/13 Budget Rally saw speakers and pickets gather together at Seattle City Hall to "Tell City Council What You Want to See in Next Years Budget."

ON LOVE AND LIBERATION by Sofia Malo

"At the risk of seeming ridiculous, let me say that the true revolutionary is guided by a great feeling of love."

- Che Guevara

When I was 18, I lost my best friend. They had also just turned 18 and had already used up more than half of their predicted life expectancy. No combination of words can describe why they're gone, but to be gentle, I will say that the brutality of the State did nothing to assuage their hopelessness. Growing up black and trans, before love can reach you, the world tells you what you are. I'll let you imagine what the world said to them.

Before their passing, one could describe me as... passionate. Audacious and unabashed. A summer storm kind of strong and always - always - smiling. I laughed loud and cried daily and loved incredibly hard. And when they died, so did I. I decided that the anguish I felt was the consequence of love so I could never do that again. Now, I wade through an all-consuming grief that I swear wants to drown me, that I swear hates me. I hate it right back.

The older I get, the more burdensome their memory feels. I want to forget. I want to forget how young they were and how long they had these plans. I want to forget all the things I couldn't protect them from, all the ways I failed, thus all the ways I feel complicit. But mostly, how my love reached them too little too late, and because of that I could've never saved them. Somedays it feels good to forget, so good that forgetting has become a ritual. A spell cast to help me move through my life like a human being, not a shell of one. So please trust me when I say that I understand how grief is inconvenient. I am not innocent in the choice to be blissfully ignorant.

With that being said, over the past few weeks, I've been thinking a lot about my best friend in relation to the State. The State would have me believe that their death was nothing but an unfortunately common woe and that yes, normalizing mental health is so important and #transpride and black lives matter! I've realized that from the State, these are all empty platitudes ignoring the systemic failures of institutions that encouraged and neglected my dear friend into their choice. I wonder what their

life would've looked like if they grew up with their government protecting them, rather than abjecting them.

When we opt to forget pain and suffering because it's uncomfortable, we lose fuel to act. To hold institutions accountable, to fight, and to make change. This entire time I have been battling against their memory when I could've been making strides towards black and trans liberation. My first step is remembering them, a proud black and trans resistor, fearlessly funny and loyal, the sound of their laugh and cadence of voice. This is an act of resistance. Loving them despite the pain is an act of resistance. It hurts to remember them but, my god, it's my duty.

This realization comes with the despair I feel every day as a witness to the genocide in Gaza. If you've been paying attention, you too also feel broken and hopeless, and maybe some days you wish you could walk through your life as a human again. It's awfully hard to function when you wake up to the inhumanity of our country and their support of this genocide. Somedays, it feels better to forget, doesn't it? There is only so much our brains and hearts can handle, right? Wouldn't it be so nice to go back to before October 7th when many of us still had blind faith in our coun-

try, before becoming disillusioned by the brutality of the United States in its funding of genocide? The answer may be yes for many of us, but it doesn't negate one fact - this overwhelming exhaustion of oppression is rooted in love.

Yes, that heavy and ugly grief in your chest blooms from love. And it is a blessing, a miracle, something to celebrate. In the face of a propaganda campaign coming from the Western world attempting to strip humanity from the

Palestinian people, one that manipulates the masses into numbness, we rage, and we cry, and we feel. For us who grew up in the U.S. and were indoctrinated into nationalism, we love people from a region we've been taught is incapable of innocence. And yet, we woke up. We escaped. We feel everything and we love.

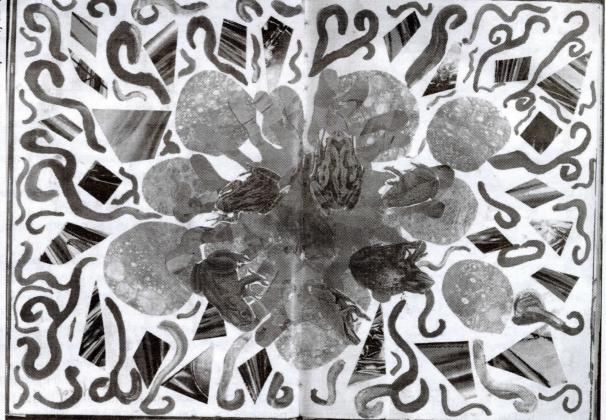
This love of humanity can breed an unruly sorrow when we continue to witness never-ending atrocities. This leads to a metaphorical throwing of hands in the air rooted in the feeling of powerlessness against these genocidal regimes. Feeling helpless is understandable but despair with no focus leads to the memorialization of living Palestinians and guarantees their deaths. We must not let this happen. We must reframe our collective grief into something strong and sustainable.

For me, protecting and supporting people's right to protest is how I show my love. Buying dinner for my comrades in the fight against this genocide is how I show my love. Holding space for my heartbroken friends to rant, cry and be held, and to encourage them to keep going is how I show my love. Refusing to look away and always bringing up Palestine, even when the room gets weird and quiet, is how I show my love. And of course, to write and write

and write again is how I show my love.

Loving is civic engagement and is a moral obligation to the martyrs and the living. So, reach out to your activist friends and listen, find a protest and chant, sit down and read. Even if you don't believe or pray, make dua. Light a candle for the martyrs and promise them they will never be forgotten because their memory lives within you. Promise the family they left behind that you will continue to unconditionally fight for their freedom.

The pain we feel, our love, is our power. It can be our life force if we let it. Love is the reason I write to you today, love is the grief I've been feeling since my best friend died, love is how they will live within me for the rest of my life. This can be the same for you. Let love fuel your fight for the liberation of all oppressed people. When you feel that ache in your chest, when you want to look away, when you want to give up, remind yourself that loving humanity is an act of being human. Having love in your soul means housing grief, pain and rage there too. You have a force of nature living within you, so fight.



"RELEASE" COLLAGE BY GRACE SELVIG

Communit

Maeve's Clocky Corner

Borrowed Language: the Transphobic Inheritance

by Maeve G. Howser

I likely don't have to explain to you, reader, the discomfort that pulses through the room when cis women are called 'females'. Even if it is done out of practical unfamiliarity with speaking about gender, it still envelopes the room in which the conversation is had in a black mist of horror. It's plain to see why this kind of thing is upsetting: it's invasive, and its imagery plates the women it describes on a Petri dish. To some, this medical phrasing is also overtly sexual. This is rooted in cis-oncis dynamics overall; and with the application of this binaristic system of sex dialect to a hegemony that increasingly fails to sweep trans people beneath its rug of invisibility. How disturbing is it then that the use of the term 'male', in the context of privileges and aspects of cis manhood, remains commonplace and often uncontested in social spaces we trans people find ourselves in?

Much of the language we have at our disposal is borrowed from previous feminist movements, and that terminology, especially of the second-wave era, refers to things in a way that disregards trans people entirely, or rather did in its initial uses. This language is beholden to a cisgender epistemology in which female = woman and male = man, and hwæt! this dynamic is emboldened by the linguistic versatility of the binaristic sex terms, comparative to the binaristic gender terms. It is easier to use 'male' as an adjective and a noun than for 'man' to be anything but a noun. In turn, it's common that we hear things of cis men (their privilege, their informed attitudes, etc.), described as 'male privilege', 'the male gaze', etc. Even in the present context, in trans-on-trans dynamics, and even in awareness of intersex people, there remains a pernicious shortcut beneath our phrasing: female, in the language we've borrowed, still = woman, and male, in the language we've borrowed, still = man.

This is partly an ignorance to the

origins of 'male' and 'female': a lot of us have fully internalized an awareness of the construction of gender, but not as many of us have internalized an awareness of the very same, if more staunchly medical, construction of sex. The disparity of sexual characteristics between humans has been hidden by modern medical authority to such a degree that maleness and femaleness are but pretenses. I use gender as an example of the idea that even if something is socially constructed, it does not automatically necessitate abolition. I was a gender abolitionist shortly before I came out, and before long I found that my gendered expression as a woman was powerful-so powerful that I couldn't imagine abolishing it. Like religion, like art, gender is a human creation intended to apply meaning-truth beyond fact. To me, womanhood grants meaning and human truth, purpose to what would otherwise be the parroting of rote biology. Sex, on the other hand, is often a lesser meaning (a promise made non-consensually on the basis of genetic variation), and a greater tyranny; after being seen for what it is, sex is what gender isn't. It's possible to find humanistic meaning and purpose in assigned sex at birth, but doing so is how you get everything from the cis man's insatiable urge to sire as many children as possible, to eventually (if inevitably) transphobic models of the Divine Feminine and women's mysteries in neo-Paganism and the most conventional Wicca. In my AMAB woman mind, the difference between sex and gender, pivotal above all other multi-part analyses, is this: if the story of me (my gender) were removed from me, what would be left are the meager biological "facts" of what I am (my assigned sex at birth); and in that scenario, all that would be left for me is a cultural lexicon that misgenders me at every turn of phrase.

Faced with these conditions, many of us feel inclined to cope by telling our-

selves, "Well, they're just words, they can't hurt us," but we forget that we possess a symbiotic relationship with our language (no matter how far back the etymological chronology stretches) in which meaning is at stake. Our wording, first, is dictated by our understandings at one chronological point, but at another that preternatural holding of meaning in the words themselves starts to inform, and even prescribe, our understandings. At a certain point, we may understand what we intend to say before we speak, but in using language at odds with those understandings, our meaning gets perverted, twisted slightly (but dreadfully) away from what we intended. Like anything, words are given life when believed in-and they ought to be! It is right that we believe in things and give them form through that, really it is a blessing that is especially human. But, the darker side to this is when our creations, like Frankenstein's monster, recognize us as their creators, but regard themselves as our masters. Without care, we become so hyper-specifically beholden to what our words tell us to do, rather than continuing to invent language. This becomes a greater problem as both traditional scholarship and the average English speaker grow obsessed with linguistic correctness and standardization-freezing language in its place. If this authority of language had existed among the Anglo-Saxons, for example, we would nowadays be calling J.K. Rowling things like "ides aglæcwif", but we don't; we have modern words to call her an abominable troll-woman with. With this insistence that language never change, the historicity of linguistic development is completely disregarded, as if to say that the present moment lives in a world separate to that mythic time before modernity.

But we can act to make it so that our words do not become our masters, or stay our masters for long; times and meanings change; and new understandings should not be a reason to eliminate the deeper significance of our avenues of expression (gender, language, belief)—it should bolster it. Although my physical characteristics have been altered somewhat by hormones, by the medical terminologies put upon us I remain diagnosable as 'male'-and being non-op, I will be for a long time. When we use the word 'male' to describe the actions or tendencies of a cis man, facing the implications of that by acting as if linguistic and etymological histories "don't matter", or asserting that language shouldn't have to change, that blatant, beneath-the-surface misgendering goes completely unabated. As the people of a world where those beyond cis men or women are growing to be unavoidable, we must let the bird of language fly, flourish, grow, adapt. Otherwise, we'll still be describing withered TERFs with the same insults from now to the next however many hundred years. Making new words isn't that difficult; we've been doing it since we started using words at all.





Community

BEEF IN EL BARRIO; A notice from Familia

by La Familia

Dear Evergreen students, faculty, and staff,

As members of Familia, we'd like to share and inform people of the space that is known as El Barrio, located in Sem II E 3rd floor at the end of the hallway. El Barrio takes up the corner space by the back stairwell of the wing and has a window that oversees the Evergreen State College sign, the Welcome Woman, and if you sit close enough, you can catch a glimpse of the field and Red Square. El Barrio was created by El Camino Faculty to be a space that Latine students can lounge in, hang out, and be in community. The space includes a couch, a couple tables and chairs, and a large chalkboard populated by doodles and phrases. It includes a rather large bookshelf with a variety of books that have been accumulating over the years and an altar surrounded by Latine art including La Familia flyers. The space has a collection of zines made up of El Camino Pathway's past programs and students' personal zines. There is a microwave, a fridge and a tea/coffee station set up for students and faculty as well.

This space serves as a reminder to not just us, but to the wider college community that Latine students and faculty belong here and that we are here. El Barrio translated directly to English means The Neighborhood, but as we understand it in Spanish, it's more than just that. It's a community that supports each other, that works together and has fun together. That's why when bringing back Familia, El Barrio was the perfect place to meet. It is the designated club meeting space for Familia since it started again in Fall of 2022. It's our space to enjoy ourselves and invite students to join us in that joy, laughter, and community. Let it be known, Familia is one of two active groups for students of color on this campus, and the longest standing one. Let that sink in. El Barrio is OUR safe space.

During one of La Familia's weekly club meetings in El Barrio last month, there was an incident with 'Tim Quit' (iykyk) in a nearby classroom where he exited multiple times to comment on the noise level of the Familia meeting in progress. To be clear and forward these comments and actions happened before the scheduled meeting time for this class. After coming out the first time and asking in a polite manner, we

obliged and ceased all shouting and reduced our voices to a casual speaking level. He then came back out and complained about our noise level once again and recommended we relocate to the adjacent classroom in the space. Not even a few minutes later, he came back out and his tone reflected hostility and frustration as he reiterated that it was still too loud and proceeded to tell the group to move to a different location. It was clear that he did not know that this was an official Familia meeting and not just a group of students mingling in the hallway. As the group was made up of students of color and allies, being approached by this white teacher was intimidating and belittling as we were meeting, conversing, and planning amongst ourselves. It's discouraging to have to face this type of treatment and interact with someone who feels entitled to the space outside of the classroom without so much of a conversation or question as to who we were and what we were doing in this space, regardless of if it were a meeting or not.

> We would like to preface that it isn't our responsibility to inform or educate faculty of the use of spaces by students on campus. There is an excitement that comes with student groups and clubs forming again, using spaces on campus, and taking up space, but to face this kind of treatment repeatedly from Evergreen Faculty members is discouraging. Again, it shouldn't be our responsibility to inform faculty about these spaces, but you are now making it our responsibility. El Barrio is a place for our communities to come together, experience joy, be loud, and take up

> As previously mentioned, we obliged to his concerns when asked politely to quiet down. We understand that we share a space with others in the building and are willing to communicate and reach a conclusion if we are approached in a manner that is respectful rather than in the authoritative way we were approached in the aforementioned incident. A prominent stereotype that is associated with Latine and other people of color in an academic setting is that of being too loud. Loud and unproductive. We are here to challenge the notion that academics and professionalism equates to being complacent and quiet. We are loud and get shit done. This goes beyond just a meeting and an

incident – it's suppression of a community and culture, Familia exists as an active defiance against assimilation in a predominantly white institution.

As our community continues to grow we understand that we will find new ways to exist in the Sem building together and as we do so, we will preserve our joy, our community, and our space to do these things in. We can and have coexisted with others in these spaces. Before the unpleasant interaction, our El Camino faculty were holding an important staff meeting in a classroom much closer to where we meet and didn't complain about our noise level, not even once. After their meeting we were greeted with smiles and hellos from them expressing how happy they were to see us running our scheduled meeting, drinking café, and eating pan de muerto together. This is because they understand how we express our joy in community and that is by being expressive and loud! If our dear El Camino faculty can have an hour long meeting adjacent to us running ours, you should too. It is

unreasonable to intimidate or pressure us as Familia, or anyone else who uses this space, to leave. Sharing space goes both ways. We are not unwilling to accommodate but are asking that others extend the same grace to us. We have just as much right to be there. We understand that this faculty member probably didn't know of our scheduled meeting. However, the result of this lack of awareness was both groups becoming frustrated.

So, we would like to clearly inform all faculty and community that La Familia meets on Wednesday evenings from 4:30-6:30pm in El Barrio (SEM 2 E 3rd floor).

THANK YOU.

Follow Familia on Instagram @tescfamilia to receive updates on events and collaborations! Fund them at their meetings listed above.



SHARK MEAT AND THE EU

by Troy Ritter

One of the major hot topics in ocean conservation today, especially as it relates to seafood, is shark fin soup. Condemned by Humane Society International (HSI), the dish dates back as far as the Ming Dynasty (mid 1300s) as the soup of emperors. Still considered a delicacy, as the standard of living for families in China rose, so did the demand for shark fin soup. But a soup that was associated with wealth and prestige in China quickly became a representation of exploitation and cruelty to the rest of the world. Now, in 2023, over 50 countries have banned shark finning - the act of removing shark fins while the shark is alive and throwing it back in the water. The practice has been especially criticized by the US and EU for its cruelty and concerns about the overfishing of shark stocks. This criticism has largely consisted of massive statements, documentaries, and photos showcasing the violent and bloody images of sharks being slaughtered by Chinese fisherman or - still covered in blood - being sold in Chinese markets. The wastefulness

is emphasized as the shark industry is framed as a largely Asian - and especially Chinese - issue.

The US and EU's concerns are not for nothing. According to the International Union for Conservation of Nature Red List of Threatened Species (IUCN Red List) over one third of all sharks, rays, and chimaeras are at risk of extinction as a result of overfishing. Three species have been classified as 'possibly extinct,' and experts have stated that the number of threatened species has doubled while the number of endangered species has more than tripled since 2014. The 2020 study, 'Global status and conservation potential of reef sharks' published by Nature revealed that sharks are 'functionally extinct' in 20% of surveyed reefs. With such a bleak outlook on the well-being of sharks, it's only natural that the EU would be concerned by the rampant overfishing and consumption of sharks. One would be under the impression, then, that the EU with all its concerns and criticisms would stand as a beacon of light against the shark industry.

And yet - in a nearly two decade long study reported by the International Fund for Animal Welfare (IFAW), the EU represented 45% of shark-fin product exports in 2020.

The global shark and ray meat trade is valued at an estimated \$2.6 billion USD and between 2003 and 2020 the EU has imported over 53k tonnes of shark-fin products to Hong Kong, Singapore, and Taiwan - or 28% of the shark fin imports to those regions. As the trade has declined, that portion has only increased as the EU is now responsible for 45% of all shark fin products being imported to Hong Kong, Singapore, and Taiwan.

"...while yes, the EU does not permit the act of finning, the EU's 'concerns' being based around concerns of overfishing and the destruction of shark stocks seems to be far less real than they've made it out to be."

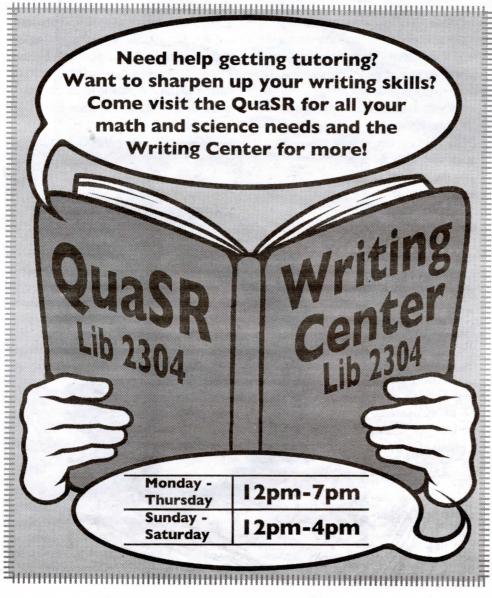
In the summer of 2022, Greenpeace released a report named 'Hooked on Sharks.' This report outlined the evolution of the shark industry, especially as it relates to the North Atlantic shark fishery, and how the industry has impacted marine ecosystems. In this report, Greenpeace showcased the top exporters and importers of shark meat in the world. Spain - a member of the EU - is the world's top exporter of shark meat both by value and weight. Italy another EU member - is the top importer by value. The only category in which an EU country is not the top is importer by weight, a title claimed by Brazil. Even then, Spain and Portugal - both EU countries - take second and third place respectively.

Despite these numbers, in 2011, José Ramón Fuertes, director of the Cooperative of Shipowners of Vigo, and Concepción Ortega, of Espaderos Guardeses made a statement on shark fin products coming out of Spain saying: "The Spanish and EU fleet does not practice finning and some ignore us when we explain that our methods have nothing to do with finning." He later went on to explain on the matter that "other fleets, such as Asian ones, but not the Spanish" carry out finning.

Yet, in the EU the act of shark finning - removing the fins of a shark, then releasing the shark back into the ocean - is illegal and has been banned in the EU since 2013; however, fishing for shark is still a major industry, and the fins are naturally a part of said industry. So, while yes, the EU does not permit the act of finning, the EU's 'concerns' being based around concerns of overfishing and the destruction of shark stocks seems to be far less real than they've made it out to be. Caroline Roose, a Belgian politician and member of the European Parliament pointed out these concerns when commenting on the EU's shark industry saying, "[The EU is killing] very large numbers of sharks to feed the fin trade, scorning the consequences for biodiversity."

It's worth pointing out that the US is not innocent, either. The United States ranks 4th in terms of shark meat exported both by value and weight. Likewise, the illegal trade of shark fins is very much alive and well. Just earlier this year in Miami, Florida a federal court sentenced Elite Sky International, Inc. an exporter - to a fine of a quarter of a million dollars and five years probation for falsely labeling over 5.6k pounds of shark fins as live lobsters.

Sharks have spent almost a century with probably the world's worst PR. Overtime, though, that has changed as people have developed a healthy respect - if not love - for the value of sharks and their place in marine ecosystems. With that respect comes a need to protect, and an outcry against the overfishing and mistreatment of these animals. Policy makers know this. Policy makers also know how much easier it is to distract their constituents with outcries against how other countries are contributing to - or in some cases implying that they are the cause of - the issue, than it is to create and enforce policies to restrict a growing industry within their own borders.



... Olivia Romero.

artist interview by Kaylee Padilla

CPJ: So, first off, introduce yourself! **Olivia:** My name is Olivia, I'm 20 years old, this is my first year at Evergreen, and I'm currently in a studio art program.

CPJ: What are your inspirations that go into your art?

Olivia: For the past year or so, my main inspiration has just been tattoo styles, and being able to adapt that into my own style. But I do like a lot of romantic and sad imagery, catholic imagery; I love sacred hearts. I don't know what else, that's a pretty hard question.

CPJ: Oh no, it's ok, that was a pretty good introduction!

Olivia: Ok, swag!

CPJ: I'm definitely putting in the, "ok swag," part. Anyways, what other mediums of art are you into?

Olivia: I did a few linocuts, where you carve out a design from rubber. I've just started messing with those, but my favorite is probably mixing watercolor and line art. It's very classic and easy to change. I don't like permanence because I mess up a lot. I've also been doing serigraphy printmaking lately, and that is super fun. Just being able to mass produce instead of painstakingly carving through rubber for just one piece. With serigraphy, you can just put it all out there. I also like...I don't know, I mostly just work with watercolor.

CPJ: Nice, nice. I noticed in some of your work that there's a strong sense of symbolism, especially through this one that you sent me that shows a woman with the sun in the back, or some sort of astrological symbol. Could you go a little more into that.

Olivia: Yeah, I think for this one, I was just going for a holy figure. Especially through like, the saint hands, the same you would see in like, paintings of saints. It's just one of my favorite poses to do with my hands, just because it packs a lot of punch 'cause it's been used for hundreds of years. And the glow behind her sort of acts like a halo. She's not a specific kind of person. It's just sort of getting across that like, I don't know, brightness and holiness.

CPJ: It just sort of ties back to catholicism and that romanticism that you mentioned earlier?

Olivia: Yeah, exactly.

CPJ: Your connection to catholicism, how did you pull that out of real life?

Olivia: Yeah, my family isn't Catholic currently, but I was baptized and then we left the church, but still, all my family events, like weddings and all the funerals, they're all, well most of them, are Catholic. And something about it was always very compelling to me, if not for like, the cultish-ness of it all. But yeah, the imagery just always made me think of my grandma because her name was Mary and she was very catholic, but she was also the coolest person I've ever met. She taught me a lot about art. We used to color all the time and shit, and come to find out, it's because she was always stoned, so she was always in her coloring books. But yeah, it was definitely a highlight of my childhood. And so now when I see rosaries, or especially the Virgin Mary, I'm like, "yass". Sacred hearts, too. Just the amount of symbolism that's in Catholic art, that inspires me a lot. And once you know what those symbols are and you're looking at Catholic art, especially the really old stuff, it's a lot easier to understand what they're trying to say with it.

CPJ: Yeah, definitely. I think it's a really beautiful thing just to be able to understand more throughout years and with more context, and just really solidifying that connection. Even if not, just staring at it is a nice experience. I also really like the connection it has to your grandma for you, and just overall having her start off as an inspiration in both your interest in Catholic art and artistry in general. And how having your years of just simply coloring in a book with her, and then having that progress into a skill.

Olivia: Yeah, I never made that connection with my grandma and also my love for art and Catholic stuff. I never made that connection until right now. But that makes a lot of sense, yeah.

CPJ: Also, on the romanticism aspect, I got a sense of that in this piece with the woman and crow here.

Olivia: Yeah, yeah. That one was actually super difficult because I never do birds. But I was really feeling the Clara bow, like twenties moodiness. And I feel like crows and ravens are a pretty good symbol of that. I mean, you know, Edgar Allen Poe. I won't lie, I try to go for some like, obvious symbols, but I try to work it in in a way that feels natural.

CPJ: Yeah, well symbolism is a pretty

big thing in your art, which is very cool. You also mentioned that romanticism is something that inspires your art as well. And I was wondering, how do you incorporate that into your art? And how do you get inspiration for romanticism?

Olivia: Yeah, I think I'm a very outwardly chill person, but on the inside I'm an incredibly dramatic person constantly, like, I'm on the verge of tears. I'll try to look at anything and I could just be like, "I'm gonna start crying." And so I try to find those things and whatever else makes me feel so strongly about them and use that in my art.

CPJ: Yeah, I understand that. Just feeling a deep connection to your surroundings and what you see every day, right?

Olivia: Yeah, like a connection to connection. Specifically people interacting, or any creatures interacting. It kills me.

CPJ: That's understandable. Toddlers holding hands in a big line; that ruins me.

Olivia: Exactly, exactly. It's bad.

CPJ: It's good to have the strong feeling of sensitivity, though. It helps artists like you, or just people in general, produce really wonderful things.

Olivia: Thank you, I appreciate that. CPJ: From that sensitivity gained

from real life, does that also go into the realism in your at as well?

Olivia: Yeah, I think so. I think I do strive to be, like, technically good, but I feel like at the same time, seesomething ing that looks realistic makes it feel much more real. I feel like it's easier to sympathize with a, you know, a photo of a woman crying rather than like, Iron Man crying because he's a character. But yeah, I feel like there's a lot more subtlety

to realism because there's so much detail.

CPJ: Yeah, for sure. It's interesting how in realism you can just like, grab that point in life and put that into your art.

CPJ: You also mentioned that you started taking studio art at Evergreen.

Olivia: Yeah, our first quarter has been about printmaking, and then next quarter will be screen-making. Right now, we're learning about Rubylith printing and hand drawn acetate printing. It's been difficult to draw with those mediums, or more specifically, like with Rubylith, you're cutting it out, so figuring that out is really difficult when you're used to, like, shading with a pencil, and just having that free movement. But the hand drawn acetate is a lot better for me just because you're using paint markers to draw a clear screen that you burn into clear acetate to burn into your screen. And you just have a lot more of a hand drawn feel. But it's still difficult because the film is so smooth and it's just really easy to make it all wiggly and unclean.

CPJ: It's good that you're getting into different mediums for your art, because that will give you the opportunity to expand and maybe pursue these new skills more deeply, or incorporate new skills into what you already know.



Artist Feature

Olivia: Yeah, exactly. And it's like, w I know I could do it. I've always en interested in like, printing onto othes rather than paper, and now that have that experience, it's a lot less

CPJ: Yeah, I get that. With this expeence, do you think printing onto clothg will be something you'll experiment ith more in the future, or just a skill at's good to keep with you for whener it's needed?

Olivia: Yeah, definitely, that would awesome to experiment with more, pecially as a way to make money. But

But I think it's really neat that it's such a long lasting thing. And with the boldness, I like to mess around with bold lines sometimes and bold colors, it gives the piece more longevity in my mind.

CPJ: Yeah, I get that. It also gives a sort of exciting pop to your art, and that's something that I focused on a lot; the boldness in the lines and small edits and details came out to me a lot and how those were accentuated with the colors.

Olivia: The colors, yeah. The cowgirl (see cover) was so hard to do because I had to use black to shade, and I never do that. It's just another thing in traditional

CPJ: Nice, nice, I love the southern aesthetic being added in. I was also curious as to what interested you into getting into traditional art style, and just tattooing in general.

Olivia: Yeah, I wanted to explore careers that allowed me to do art full-time, and as someone who has been kind of alternative my whole life, it just seemed like a pretty clear path. I've also just loved the look of tattoos and just like, having something on you forever, like seeing all the mummies dug up and still having tattoos on them and being thousands of years old and that being the

that's pretty nuts.

CPJ: Wow, that's so gory but beautiful, just the lengths people would go to to preserve cultural art. I like that you have a lot of historical knowledge of different forms of art and just, tattoo artistry overall. It's very cool.

Olivia: Yeah, thank you. I did a lot of research before going into tattooing, just first of all because I wasn't even sure if I wanted to do it. And, just being able to adapt my style into those styles.

CPJ: Yeah, research is a wonderful

Olivia: Yeah, it really is, especially coming from a girl who took two years off of school. It's crazy.

CPJ: Yeah, just taking the time to deep dive into your own self education. I love the pitfalls.

Olivia: Yeah, for real.

CPJ: Since you have explored these different mediums of art, do you have any ideal trajectory you want to go towards career wise with your art?

Olivia: Oh, gosh, ever since I started going to Evergreen, that has become core complicated to answer. It does provide you with so much opportunity and so many different things you can just explore while you're there. I've seen so many in my class, and I've seen so many artists talking about how they make a living and it's definitely difficult to make a living as an artist. But I think I still wanna tattoo, but I also want to explore more fine art and continue to produce fine art.

CPJ: Yeah, I get that. It just seems like your genuine interest in these different types of expression can be expanded on so much as you progress as an artist.

Olivia: Thank you! It's stressful, man. It's scary. It's scary now knowing what to do with what you have.

CPJ: Yeah, that makes sense. But like you mentioned, at Evergreen, there are many opportunities for artists to discover more through their art programs, and, from what I've heard, they can be really extensive.

Olivia: Yeah, and like, communicating with other artists my age, too. Like, people who actually are going to pursue art and what they wanna do beyond college. This has shown me there were a lot more options than I thought there were.



ore specifically, just be able to go to t fairs and stuff and be able to sell my t, because I don't do prints of my own ork. I haven't yet, at least. I like when 's not just a print, like it's real paint, nd that's real effort you put into this ece. And now someone gets to take it ome, rather than just a machine print

CPJ: For sure. I noticed the usage of eep color in your realism pieces, and I as just wondering what compels you use deeper shades of color in your

Olivia: Yeah, totally. I think it defitely roots back to how much I've been udying traditional tattoo art, and a lot deep color is used in that style to ake the tattoo last. A lot of these colors ere just like, reds and blues, and just asic colors, very bold ones, like sail-Jerry, a classic; blues, reds, yellows nd some brown to the shade and give e impression that you're drawing skin. tattoo, it's pretty common, so figuring out how to shade black into other colors without muddying, it was very time consuming, so I appreciate that!

CPJ: And the design overall, too. Was it an original concept, or was it inspired from previous pieces of traditional tattoo's that you've studied?

Olivia: Yeah, you know, I just love cowgirls, that was definitely what was going through my head. And I was just figuring out how tattoo artists fill out space, like conforming to the body. So I was trying to figure how I could do that with a rectangle piece of paper. I wanted to fill it, but like, not in a very crowded and clustered way, but still make it cohesive and flow. For the sparrows, sailors used to get that a lot because that was the only profession that allowed tattoos, so you'll see that a lot in traditional tattoos, same thing with the roses. I just added those in with the cowgirl, just because I love the southern aesthetics.

only recognizable part of them.

CPJ: Oh wow, I didn't know that.

Olivia: Yeah, no, it's crazy; I just saw one and it was on this guy's shoulder, and for some reason that was the only part of skin left and the rest was skeletal. It's just crazy how permanent they

CPJ: Yeah, wow. I haven't really thought about the absolute permanence of tattoos up until you mentioned they can still be seen on mummies from thousands of years ago. That's crazy.

Olivia: Yeah, it's crazy. There's that one guy, the Japanese doctor who worked at a prison and would pay Yakuza members for their skin after they died to preserve the art style of their tattoos because of how culturally significant it is. And they're such secretive people, and once they're in the grave, their skin is just in frames, like literal picture frames of skin grafts. But they're these beautiful, intricate tattoos, and I think

submitted by L

WHISPERS

The sleepless Greener's bane, a low murmur promising gossip, just to deliver incoherent flicks of the tongue and fade. Clawing itself up and down the aimless maze of pipes in the Evergreen dorms without destination or purpose. It exists to exist, and taunts us for our delusions of more.

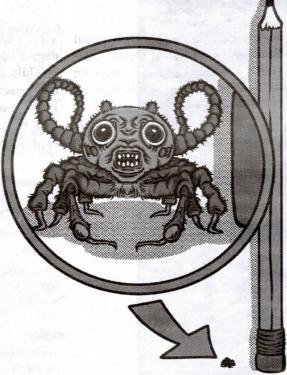
NAME: Whispers

MONIKERS: To be, Greener's Echo, Frible Frable

DIET: Voxvore

ACTIVITY: Cathemeral SIZE: 1 millimeter

One of Evergreen's most frequently encountered horrors; Whispers make their homes in thin walls where they can hear and be heard. The dorms make a perfect home, to the point that some theorize they were constructed with the intent to house Whispers, with the thin walls and strange amalgamation of vestigial pipes making them akin to a tricked out hamster cage. Why the college would want to keep such mocking pets or give them a home to fester is something I



believe they themselves have long forgotten.

Whispers are simplistic 5th dimensional creatures that are no more intelligent than ants. Existing in a higher dimension they are typically impossible to see, and when visible, it's often for only a fraction of a second. People who claim to have seen one describe them to be extremely small and insectoid in nature with an exoskeleton, segmented parts, bulging eyes and humanoid teeth. They are typically spotted in crevices, corners and walls, avoiding floors when possible.

Feeding off vibrations, they are capable of consuming any noise, but seem to find voices to be the most delectable. While any voice will satiate its appetite, they have been known to develop preferences, hunting specific kinds of voices and, in some cases, specific individuals. Frible Frable are sensitive things and only consume sounds between 20-60 decibels, with loud noises only upsetting them. Whispers have evolved alongside us to be cunning hunters, and fish for meals by mimicking speech they have heard until they prompt a response and get their meal. The more responsive an individual is to the Whispers' lure, the more they will be hunted. Your typical Frible Frable may just mumble random tidbits it's heard for a cheap meal, or linger during a conversation, but once they become invested in a voice they will go to great lengths to find specific words that elicit a response. Invested Whispers will know your name and collect an array of lines they know you are responsive to in order to get consistent responses; it's not rare for them to pick up secrets and broken promises you thought were lost to the past.

As Whispers are dislodged from linear time, it is unwise to put any weight on what they say, as they may be echoing a time that no longer exists to us. Many have gone mad trying to piece together the fragments Whispers will offer, with only the wise having come to terms with igno-

We managed to acquire documentation of a series of incidents that line up with Frible Frable's characteristic behavior. As far as we know this is the most extreme recorded case of Frible Frable actively stalking chosen prev

[Recovered help request from KAOS to the Evergreen Mystery Society] 08/07/1982

Greetings Amon,

Despite some protest, KAOS wishes to enlist your club's services after a series of incidents with live performances and in-studio productions. We were told you and your group played a part in stopping the "mold" situation, as well as the random localized power outages, and thought our situation might just be strange enough to warrant bringing you into the fold. It recently became evident that despite our precautions, our recordings have been steadily contaminated by background chatter. As time has gone on, the situation has only become worse, with the voices multiplying and growing louder in volume. The areas we record and broadcast live in should be soundproof, and to our inspection they are, until we start to work. The situation worsened from there, with some individuals involved in the work reporting having continued hearing the voices long after they left. At first, they said the voices were just spouting gibberish, but that quickly changed.

Those haunted by the voices became evidently fatigued, and speaking with some I came to learn that the voices had been keeping them up at night, and that they had become "far too coherent". It has only been a week since we have hit this stage and two of the afflicted individuals have already ended their lives, most of the others refuse to elaborate on how the situation has evolved. There are three individuals who seem to be recovering; for them, the voices have apparently become familiar, and they have come to enjoy hearing and conversing with them. One even believes one of the voices belongs to his deceased father. The only individual willing to talk about the "bad" voices says the voices come in clusters of topics; some speak of some twisted, ever-changing prophecy, others are voices from her past she'd rather forget, saying things she shouldn't remember, and others sound like the voices of living friends and family, calling out just to reveal empty rooms when she goes to look.

We are at our wits end trying to figure out what is happening and believe you may be our last hope. We hope to hear from you soon.

- John F.

While poking around revealed that the issue was eventually resolved, we were unable to find any documentation that specified what party was able to resolve the issue and by what method. Odds are the answers to these questions and more were lost long ago, after Sisu enacted the "final redaction" protocol he had set in place during his run as club leader of the Evergreen Mystery Society.

Whispers occupy every corner of the world, but their presence at Evergreen is unproportional; whether it's simply the buildings or some greater force that draws them here is inconclusive. What is certain is that at Evergreen, once something is spoken, it is no longer your own.

Got horrors of your own to share? Submit them to @evergreen_horrors over on instagram! Schedule an interview evergreenhorrors@gmail.com Listen to our podcast links on instagram! Whispers illustrations by Alec Phipps.

Community

Cursed Items at the Trade Blanket? It's More Likely than You Think...

by prize-winning teller of truths Hero Winsor

At the most recent trade blanket, Greeners swapped a variety of items. Makeup palettes were exchanged for chachkies, chachkies were traded for ancient cassette tapes. This may seem harmless; however, according to a few students, more sinister items had been obtained during the event. Reportedly a person described as "shrouded in mystery, but with a distinctively cool ponytail" had a selection of innocuous appearing objects in one corner of the Housing Community Center at Evergreen. Only after spending some time with their traded items did they become aware of the true nature of their trades.

Callie Trenton just wanted to get rid of a few pairs of jean shorts and maybe get some cookware. To her surprise, sitting at the blanket of the mysterious person with a cool ponytail was a pasta strainer, something she had been wanting to get since the beginning

of the quarter. Silently, apart from a strange scratchy noise emanating from the ponytail wearer's perpetually open mouth, Callie traded her old shorts for the strainer. Relieved that she wouldn't have to eat soggy pasta anymore, Callie made spaghetti that very night. Screams were heard from Callie's roommates that night as, when put into the strainer, the pasta fell through and only the water stayed inside. After initial confusion and fear, Callie and her roommates decided to try this again with various kinds of pasta and found that each had the same effect, whether it was rigatoni or even ravioli. The pasta appears to phase through the solid metal and accordingly works just as well as a strainer. There appears to be no scientific explanation for this phenomenon as all scientists asked to comment got a headache when trying to think about it too hard.

Textbooks are supposed to help

one gain knowledge on a subject, but the Organic Chemistry textbook Pat G. traded a snowglobe for has reportedly "made the subject far more confusing." While Pat thought they knew how to name organic compounds based on their functional groups and correctly identify the stereochemistry of asymmetric carbons, Pat now is questioning everything they thought they knew. "I don't even know what an alkene is anymore," they said mournfully, "And I can't understand any units other than kilocalories, I never need to use kilocalories!?" Hopefully Pat will be able to understand Organic Chemistry again, but in the meantime, we at the Cooper Point Journal advise against using textbooks when confused about course material.

Cowboy hats are certifiably cool, but the one Leo Lucas traded a pair of asterisk-shaped sunglasses for came with unexpected consequences. According to Lucas, the hat took effect almost instantaneously after putting it on. They felt the sudden urge to eat a whole can of baked beans. In the next few hours, Leo would consume 9 cans of baked beans, some heated, some cold. Lucas

and the cans of baked beans have begun to form a wall around the student. Through tears, Lucas informed us that he is both "rootin"," and "tootin"." They will later appear on Dr. Phil to confront this addiction to legumes.

Perhaps the most mysterious object that the ponytail wearer brought to trade was a simple slip of paper with the words "One human soul," written in comic sans. Rowan M. reportedly had little interest in owning a human soul but decided to trade a few stickers for it. While so far the paper has no known link to an actual human soul, the Comic Sans font used seems to give off an ominous aura, even more than Comic Sans usually imparts. Doubtless, a terrible act has taken place to make this font so disturbing.

While it is unknown if the mysterious person with a ponytail will return, if you want the chance to obtain cursed objects, you might want to attend the next trade blanket.

ARCHIVE SPOTLIGHT: THE CXPJ BY SAKO CHAPMAN

This spotlight comes to you as a notice for some impending additions to Evergreen's Digital Archives Collection!

The COUNTER Point Journal (CxPJ) ran as a monthly publication between April of 2009 to 2013. Following the publication of a sizable zionist think piece and string of back-and-forth Letters to the Editor around the Gaza Massacre (Gaza War), the 2009 Cooper Point Journal (CPJ) editors decided to bar any further letters or articles concerning Palestine from publication. Frustrated by the zionist platforming and the censorship of Palestinian news perspectives, this politics oriented alternative paper came together from a combination of dedicated community members and frustrated former CPJ staff. In their active years, the CxPJ covered much more than just anti-zionism and TESC Divestment initiatives (see the archived tescdivest.blogspot.com), using their position as an alternative community paper to raise marginalized campus voices and relevant news.

The first time I encountered the Counter Point was a screenshot of their "brief history of Evergreen police" timeline in the CPJ writers chat my freshman year. It detailed campus police from 1995, the first official proposal for armed police on campus, to 2009, the first official proposal for AR-15s. But there were never any more pages, just fragmented stories from upper classmen and scattered references in post-2017 era CPJs. As a part of the 2023 Disorientation Manual efforts, I returned to the hunt for the Counter Point. Through google, I found page after page of dead links—barring the discovery of the underpopulated "Olympia Public Records Collective" Wordpress which provided the original screenshotted document of the timeline. Even the Wayback Machine, the website archiving tool hosted by archive.org let me down, capturing the main page but none of the included pdfs.

Luckily for any curious parties who had previously, like me, hit a wall, the Counter Point Journals have been retrieved from the depths of the archives basement and will soon be available to all through our digital archives collections! If you are in possession of any physical CxPJs that you do not see hosted online, please consider donating or loaning them for us to scan.

As with all of our archive spotlights, we hope that you are encouraged to seek out more information on the topics and shed some light on the forgotten materials that have been so carefully taken care of by our resident Archivist Liza Harrell-Edge. If you are interested in visiting the strange and twisted world of the Evergreen State College archives, to evergreen.edu/offices-services/ library/contact-us to book a research appointment via microsoft bookings! And make sure to keep an eye on the library newsletter for any word on archival workshops. Check out all of the digitized archive materials available at collections.evergreen.edu.



ABOVE: Front page of the Counter Point Journal volume 1 Issue 2, May 2009. The story "Evergreen Under Military Occupation? Or... Criminal Charges and lawsuit threatened against street theater performance" reports on a Mock Israeli Defense Force (IDF) checkpoint set up by students in front of the clocktower on Wednesday, May 13th, 2009. As this article details, Evergreen Police Services suggested criminal charges against the performers some days later.

Newspaper Photo Caption: "Demonstrators staged a mock checkpoint in front of Red Square with a painted representation of the West Bank wall and a voluntary detainee (Photo by Andrew Sernatinger)" From the Evergreen State College

ACCESS THE DIGITAL ARCHIVES: COLLECTIONS.EVERGREEN.EDU

Poetry Par

Hot Cider...

By Kavon King

on the waves Rising out of the sea a raging leviathan crashing into each other melding back into one Stretching under La Luna, she giggles in amusement Weeping winds whine as the waves leap toward her, resisting her pull

Constant Motion, flowing forever

The Ocean in my eyes, a foreboding feeling of melancholy pierces the scene

> My feet lose foundation as the sand crumbles An invisible anchor Tows me to hell There are no more waves.

Replacing them is only a heat that corners and cooks me The vicious Vile heat keeps me awake and glazes me in sweat The flames drain my momentum and melts my eyes In an ephemeral gaze I see her, La Luna bewitching me Deep in my guts there is a reaction to the sight before me A beating in my chest resurrects my desire This searing hell surrounding me begins to fizzle my legs stretching into a step

Painful steps forward solidify my resolve My Heart is scorching but Hope washes over it, cooling my

The Waves have returned, in them I find sympathy I find support and foundation in the currents The water will wash over me and follow me Water is life, but life is fleeting

The hues have faded and melodies only linger Who cares though, Her Laughter is as loud as ever and she shines

the leaves and i sofia malo

it is august first and i am worried about the leaves. they've lived through countless augusts, as have i, and we know that august is the beginning of a goodbye. the band of cicadas still sings, but they know this party is almost over. we, the last dancers, will pretend we don't hear the soft clinks of Time collecting its finery. we'll just dance until we're dragged out of summer kicking and screaming, "but we're not yet done with the warmth! we're not done with the sun! we're not ready for us living things to end!" and Time, that bastard, will say to us, "yes, this must end, but you will not." Time is an optimist, because it must be, but i am not.

it is september first and i promise, i can hear the leaves whispering. they yearn for the sweet pressure of heat weighing them down, not the success of photosynthesising. they need to remember how the breeze felt combing through the base of their every branch. we were too busy fluttering about how it will all end, end, end and now our memories are rain slipping between our stems, our fingers. i stay up with them begging the moon to bring back the sun for a second chance, then wake to them arguing with the morning clouds. how can i judge the cycle they're trapped in, when it's us trapped together.

it is october first and the leaves mumble, "why should we fight when our fate is not for us to decide?" so with each glorious descent, there is a sigh and i join their hushed prayer to Time. please, let the soil mature us past some feathery, sensitive thing. in the spring, might we grow back strong and brave and alive? Time, please be merciful, grant us more of your abundance, we know now that we can truly live. before they touch the ground, Time will have already made its decision.

it will be april first when the leaves grow back and we cannot hide from the sun any longer, it will ascend from the skyline with a brilliant warmth to defrost our fate, chanting "to begin and begin and begin again."

THE CPJ'S HIT ARTS AND LITERATURE ZINE RETURNS THIS WINTER IN



What do you carry? What do you bring home? What did you leave behind?

As the days become shorter and the cold sets in, what do you pack by lamplight?

Submit your poetry, art, photos of your luggage, and miscellanea to the latest edition of the Cooper Point Journal's biannual zine.

Seepage: Luggage will be released on the week of December 8th.

Contribute to Seepage by emailing your submissions to seepage.zine@gmail.com by November 28th.

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Poetry Party

Poem from Grocery List Maeve G. Howser

When I became a girl Nobody warned me that I'd have an obligation To resist, to laugh At **Jokes** That Aren't

Funny



Esteban by Anahi Garcia

You are my first good morning And my last goodnight

The sun when it rises And when it sets

The rain clouds And the rain

Every breath that you have ever breathed on this earth continue to exist around me

administration of the community of the c

So I breathe and live like it's my last I live and breathe your last

You are me And I am you.

Tonight by Just a Girl

I'm Tipsy

I'm Fuzzy

And Tonight I fucking love myself

I love my Jokes,

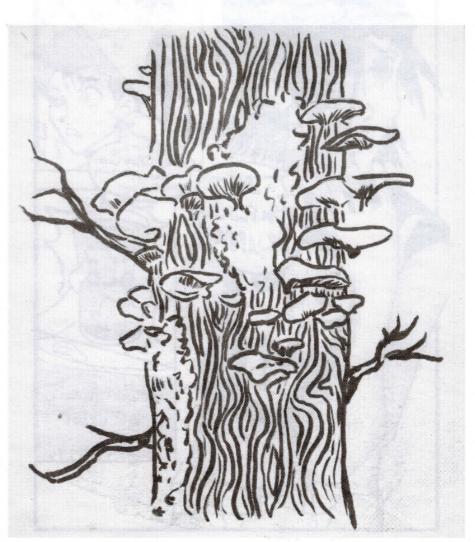
I love my Voice,

I love my Vibes,

I love the way I Look.

Tonight I leave self consciousness behind,

Tonight I'm fucking Happy.



THE COOPER POINT CROSSWORD!

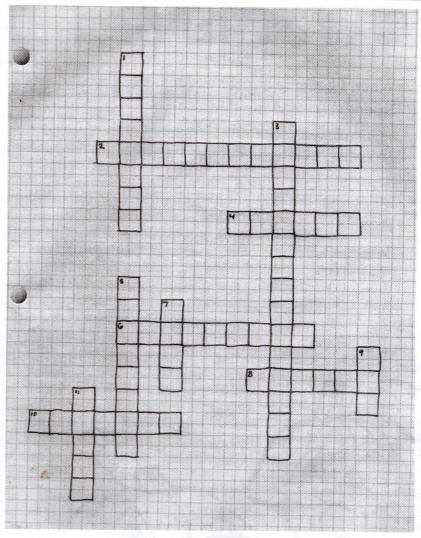
ACROSS:

- 2. She stands tall to welcome all
- 4. The greatest bivalve of all the land
- 6. This building has practically everything in it, but my favorite is the rare books room
- 8. Clubs advisor and skillful DJ, Greg
- 10. Lactose long tailed creature, an evergreen horror of legend

DOWN:

- 1. A community hub of on campus housing full of trinkets and things left in passing
- 3. This building is full of warmth and positive energy and has a room called Cedar
- 5. I go to this on campus spot for the soup, salad, and pizza.
- 7.89.3 FM OLYMPIA
- 9. The acronym for the building that houses the climbing gym and pool
- 11. This office under a new name, is here for uplifting and supporting those with historically marginalized identities









COURTESY OF THE CPI

NOVEMBER HOROSCOPES

Aries: Hey Aries!

You have been working hard and doing a lot these past few months. Remember to slow down and take care of yourself but also sit in some reflections. Ask yourself: What in my routine is working for me right now? What is getting in my way? Are there changes I could make right now that will make things go smoother for me in the future? Hopefully this reflection will help reveal to you some areas where you could streamline your energy. We don't want to see you burnt out, but also if you get to that place it's okay. It's a good idea to be doing some emotionally reparative work right now anyways. You're gonna be okay!

Song Recommendation: "Attention Politician" by Kilo Kish

Leo: Where the heck have ya been,

These past few months have been rainy and unpredictable, likely leaving you with some turbulent feelings. Try to use this month as a clean slate to do some grounding before the winter season sets in. Get yourself into a routine that really works for you, remember to prioritize things that are serving you and not things that are bringing you grief. As the warmth of the season starts to fade away, you should find ways to bring more light into your life (literally and figuratively). We are all in this together as we avoid the cold season drearies, don't forget to reach out to your friends for that familiar warmth!

Song Recommendation: "Paint the Town Red" by Doja Cat

Sagitarius: Hey there Saggie baddies! You might be tempted this month to start learning a new language *ahem* Welsh *ahem* and we think that's super cool! Embrace your interests confidently. Scorpio season brings focus and your season starts on the 22nd, so just around the corner! Use this time to hone in on what you want in all areas of your life, and don't be impatient if at first you don't succeed (we know, the struggle is real.)

Song Recommendation: "Test Drive" from the How to Train Your Dragon Sound-track

Scorpio: Helloooo Scorpio!

We are in your season!! Whenever I'm in my zodiac season I really lean into the "main character energy", so why not do that yourself? What I mean by this is really putting intentional energy into yourself with things like making steps for your physical and mental health, surrounding yourself only with the people who make you feel good, and being a little bit obsessed with yourself (it can be good for your self esteem!) Put on that comfy top that makes you feel cute and comfy and go about your life the way you desire. The world is yours,

Song Recommendation: "Buen Viaje" by Anni B Sweet

Aquarius: Hey there, Aquarius!

I hope this school year has been going well for you so far! This is the perfect time for you to start advancing your personal goals. Make that to-do list and start tackling items! Remember that even the smallest of tasks is better than nothing! Give yourself credit for your efforts. If you need to develop systems to help keep you on track, I highly recommend a reward system. You can do anything you set your mind to babe! Song Recommendation: "Island In The Sun" by Weezer

Cancer: Hey Cancer,

You are a passionate person and I respect that. But sometimes it is necessary to make sure you're not burning too hot to the point of hurting others. Check in on your community this month. How are they doing? As the seasons continue to shift so does everyones attitudes.



This is the perfect time for some self reflection to examine how you show up in the world and in your community. Give space for others and practice some critical thinking/listening. This will strengthen your relationships. Stay warm out there! Song Recommendation: "The Moon Will Sing" by The Crane Wives

Virgo: Hey Hey Virgo,

This quarter you have been really on top of your shit. You have so much will to keep going and that's inspiring! Don't forget to check in with yourself and make sure your physical/mental needs are being met. Your friends and family love you so much and appreciate everything you do. Don't forget to prioritize your wants too. You can find the joy in the little things and that is something I love about you. Hold onto that, it's a

Song Recommendation: "Prophet" by King Princess

Capricorn: Howdy, Sea goat!

I hope you're keeping your calm as we head into the second half of the quarter. Remember: If it feels like you are drowning in work, the best thing to do is take one thing off your plate. It is okay to delegate or ask for help. This month the universe wants you to remember the boundaries you set with the world. You get to decide when you've had enough and you owe yourself the struggle of overcoming negative and unhelpful energy in all forms. I believe in you.

Song Recommendation: "Somewhere Only We Know" by Keane

Gemini: Hi Shawty bae,

You look nice today :) On November 27th there will be a full moon in Gemini. Full moons symbolize something coming to fruition, a culmination. Get ready for an abundance of something. This is the perfect time to be intentional with yourself and do some reflecting. You could make a little full moon activity for yourself, go outside under the moonlight to connect with the universe. Even if it's just for a smoke, glance up at that big ol' rock and remember that even though things in your life seem overwhelming, you really are just a little salt grain in a soup bowl universe. You're doing great

Horoscopes

Song Recommendation: "Clay Pigeons" by Michael Cera

Taurus: Hey Taurus,

When times feel rocky I want you to remember your strength. A great exercise in finding personal strength is practicing some positive affirmations to yourself out loud, I know this may feel silly but you get to say whatever you like. It may just be "fuck the haters, I know who I am". Say your new mantra while walking around a place you feel comfortable and secure that could be your kitchen, your bedroom, your favorite park. Anywhere you want. Remember your strength, you have the power, you can do this.

Song Recommendation: "Was It Something I Said" by MyKey

Pisces: Hello Pisces,

As we begin to enter the colder season I think it would be a good idea for you to plan for protecting your mental health from the sullen vibe of the winter. I know you're a social butterfly and want to be out, but sometimes the weather and the vibes don't match up. Plan fun little indoor activities for yourself as you might find yourself spending more time at home. Get yourself a puzzle or some craft and stash it in your closet for an occasion where you feel sad or lonely, and when the time comes put on your favorite show and do your activity. If this isn't your vibe, then prepare yourself with whatever helps get you through the slow energy of the winter. Wishing you the best!

Song Recommendation: "L'Amour Les Baguettes, Paris" by Stella Jang

Libra: My Dearest Libra,

I know how heavy things weigh on your mind. Don't forget your people are here for you to talk through your feelings and debrief. In this season I would recommend seeking out some new things to get you inspired and passionate. Find things that make life magical for you and dive right in, start a new project or activity. It will be helpful to have something bright and new to safeguard your heart against the dreariness of the on-coming winter season. Take care of yourself, friend. Song Recommendation: "Crop Circles" by Odie Leigh

ST*FTODDO

Places To Be and Things To See.

Hall 2205

Clubs and On-Campus Stuff

URGENT!

Are you a returning club? Have you checked your registration status?!

Make sure your coordinators have completed the club workshop from student activities.

Next Workshops:

Fri Dec 1st, 3-5pm Mon Dec 4th, 1-3pm

Arcade Projects

Wednesdays 6-8PM CAB conference room 3rd floor @evergreenarcadeprojects insta

Black Student Union

Thursdays 5-7PM House of Welcome Instagram: bsu_tesc

Yes! Greeners Helping Greeners

Thursdays 4-6PM
Solidarity Lounge: SEM II E2
@yes.greeners.helping.greeners

Evergreen Bike Co-op

Wednesdays 1:05PM Student Activities 3rd floor of CAB

E-Gaming Guild

Wednesdays 5-7PM Student Activities Office CAB 301

Tabletop Gaming Guild

Wednesdays 1-4PM Library Basement Saturdays 1-4PM SEM II E1107

Writing Circle

Wednesdays 5-7PM Library 2310

Familia

Thursdays 4:30-5:30PM El Barrio Lounge SEM Il 3rd floor

Giant Clam Improv Collective

Sundays 4-6PM SEM2 A1105

Fiber Arts Club

Wednesdays 3-5PM The Fiber Arts Studio insta: @evergreenfiberartsclub

Chibi Chibi Con

Thursdays 4-5PM Student Activities Office

Nature Therapy Group

Mondays 2-3:30PM SEM 2B 3rd floor

G.R.A.S.

Wednesdays 5-7PM Student Activities Office

Evergreen Astronomical Society

Mondays 7-8PM CAB 301

Evergreen Singers Winter Program

Tuesdays 6-8PM

Evergreen Horrors

Schedule interviews on instagram @evergreen_horrors

Yoga Club

Insta: @evergreenyogaclub

Language Tastings

November 17th 3-4PM Language Studies Center SEM II B2105

Falling in Lovel: A Queer Musical Showcase

December 1st 6PM COM 107 Recital Hall

Native Pathways Program: Open Mic, Poetry Reading and Silent Auction

December 2nd 7PM House of Welcome

Buddhist View of Karma with Kelsang Lhamo

November 3rd-December 1st Fridays 12-1PM

Getting Random: Jennifer West September 25th-December 15th

Outside of Photoland

Past, Present, Future Gallery October 16th-December 30th

3-6PM Evans Hall 2204

November 30th 12PM Climate Cafe with Class

Social Justice Center - Evans

Wednesdays 12:30-2:30PM

LGBTQ+ Lunch and Learn

Mindful Practice Mondays Mondays 12:15-12:45PM Zoom

Sustainability, Business and Entrepreneurship Lecture Series November 17th, December 1st

November 17th, December 1st 1-2PM Zoom

SEAL - CAB 310, to left of CPJ

Rock 'Em Soc 'Em: Students of Color Social Hour Friday 4:30-6PM

Glitter Hour: Queer & Trans Social Hour

Mondays 4:30-6PM

Crafting Connections

Mondays 12:30-1:30PM

Gender Spectrum Sanctuary Tuesdays 12-1PM

Off-Campus

Peace Vigils

Every Friday Percival Landing 4pm

Palestine Solidarity Actions

"Until Liberation" Every Saturday Seattle Westlake 2pm

Open Mic

Wednesdays, 5PM-close Burial Grounds

Open Mic

Mondays 7PM-close Rhythms Coffee

STUDENT ASSISTANCE

Writing Center

M,-Th 12-7PM Sa-Sun 12-4PM LIB 2310 Wednesdays 5-6:30PM SEAL

SafePlace Advocacy Hours

Every other Monday 1-3PM Student Wellness Services 3rd floor of SEM II B

Thurston County FB Evergreen Foodbank

2nd & 4th Tues: 2-4PM BNARC in CAB 135, next to Greenery exterior

SUBMISSIONS!

For the January Double Issue CPJ - OUT 1/17!

OPEN NOW THRU 1/10

Submit to SEEPAGE (p.12) while you're at it

Thurston Youth Climate Coalition (ages 13-21)

2nd and 4th Fridays Olympia Timberland Library

Trans Only Open Gym

Sundays 3:30-4:30PM Pressing On Fitness \$0-\$25 Sliding Scale

Medicine for the Mind

Thursdays October 26th-November 30th 6-7:15PM Kadampa Buddhist Center

Afrofuturism and Sistah Vegan

Thursday, November 16th 1-2PM Zoom: 87853392808

