

... see page

chibi chibi coloring contest

Bring this with you to Chibi Chibi Convention February 23 at TESC to be entered for a raffle. Or drop it by G.R.A.S. (the Giant Robot Appreciation Society) in the Student Activities office. Must be present at the Anime Dance to win.





art by starla robinson


february 14


Vox Populi


How do you define alcoholism and do you think it's a problem on campus?

 "Alcoholism really isn't up to me to determine what it is, because it's kind of out of context for me, but I think that people should be responsible for their own alcohol use."
— Stephanie Cook
Part Time Studies, Freshman

 "Well, I guess alcoholism is an addiction to alcohol... I really don't know much about campus because I don't live on campus and this is my first year here so I'm pretty out of the loop as far as knowing if it's a problem or not."
— Bronwyn Bacon
Molecule to Organism, Senior

 "Alcoholism is basically when people are physically addicted to alcohol, they cannot live a normal life without it and they have to drink every single day. Many people are addicted without knowing it and they drink every day and they say that they like to drink every day, it's not an addiction. I think that if it's a cultural thing, people should drink; if it's a religious thing, if it's a spiritual thing for them, but at the same time, it is a problem on campus, and it's a problem in the United States, [alcohol] is the sponsor of the Olympics. People need to stop drinking and stop watching television and just study."
— Afsheen Fatemi
The Politics of Sin and Punishment

 "I define it [alcoholism] as somebody that is dependant on alcohol... to maybe help them get through tough situations, or get them through college life... somebody who needs or consumes alcohol on more than on an occasional basis... I think with some people, yes, it is a problem. It's apparent by our recontacts with the same people."
— Officer Tony Neely
Police Services

 "Well, I'd have to say if you consistently find yourself in trouble by your alcohol consumption, it's worthy of taking a look at as a problem. Yeah, for sure [it's a problem on campus]."
— Trevor Anderson
Looking Backward, Senior

• Demanding Representation

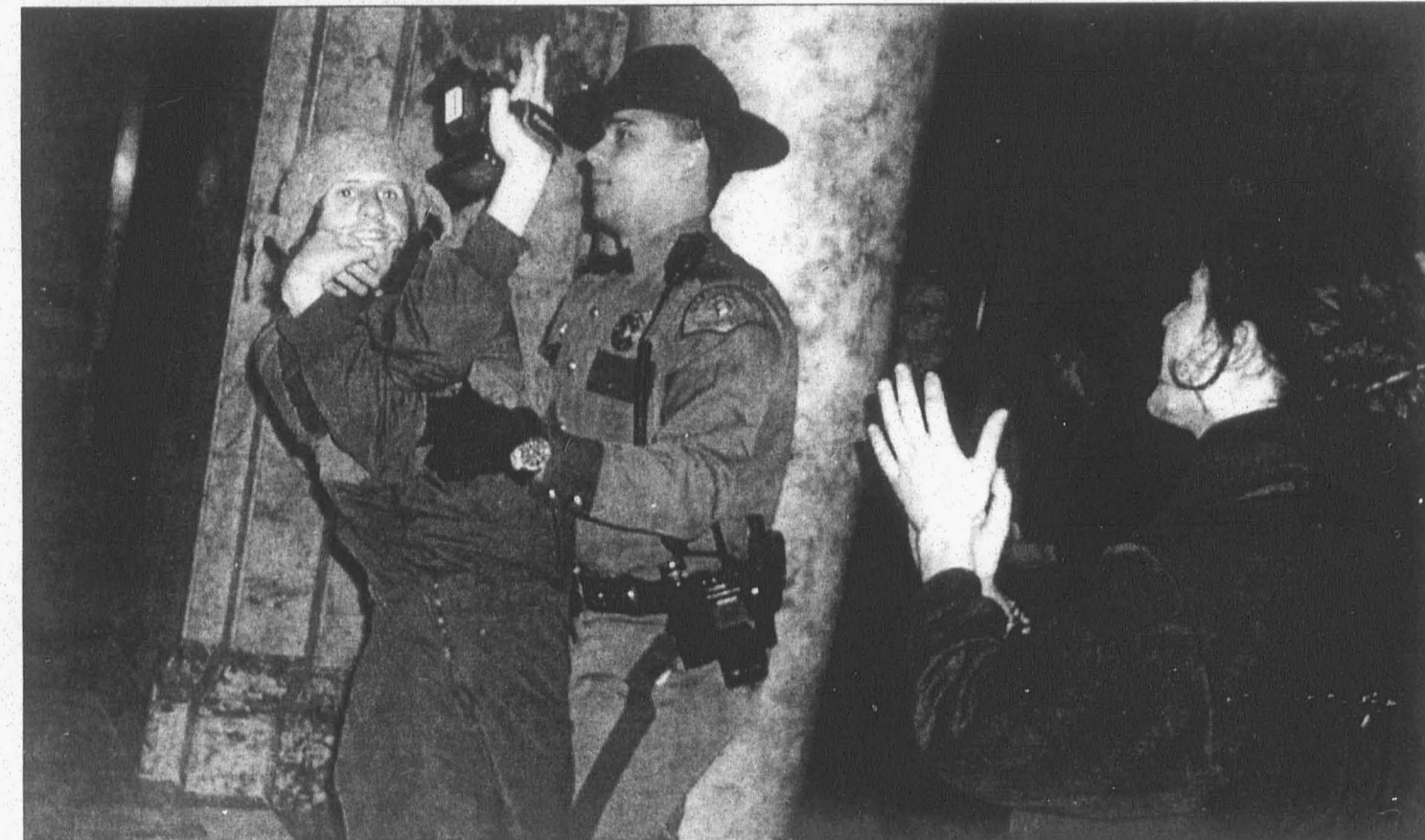


photo by Joe Carr

Evergreen student Evan Hastings gets assisted out of the Capital Rotunda with the help of a State Trooper earlier this week. College students from across the state went to the capital on Monday to address proposed tuition hikes, that may reach 14 percent, along with substantially reduced funding. Evergreen is bracing for the hikes and preparing to make cuts between 2.5 and 5 percent, on the heels of a three percent cut last year. Discussions on reductions to the Student Affairs budget—which

covers Student and Academic Support Services, student activities, police services, athletics, and enrollment services—will be held from 12:30 to 2 p.m. on Friday, February 22, in the boardroom on the third floor of the library. Only five students showed up for the first forum to learn that the swim team, Crime Watch, First Peoples' graduation funding, and more may be eliminated entirely, alongside substantially reduced support for several jobs and services. — Kevin Moore

Bomb Threat Clears Tacoma Campus

by Andrew Cochran

The Tacoma campus was evacuated last week following two bomb threats filled with racial slurs. Both calls, according to police reports, occurred on Tuesday, February 12, at nearly the same time.

The first call went to a receptionist at the Tacoma campus. The caller said, "I just want all you niggers at the school to know that there is a bomb and it's going to blow."

The receptionist called here to the Olympia campus and spoke to police dispatcher Cliff Young, who told her to call 911. At approximately the same time, John Carmichael, secretary to President Les Purce, received a second call, this one stating, "We want to let you know that up at the Tacoma campus, all the niggers are going to be blown up. There is a bomb. This week."

Carmichael says this was a "10-second phone call," and the caller did not ask for Purce. Both calls came in at approximately 2:20 p.m.

Tacoma police searched the building and found no bomb. Chief of Police Services Steve Huntsberry then gave permission for the building to be reoccupied.

Huntsberry said he could not do that, then identified himself and asked if he could help the caller. The caller went on to say that there were "things going on at the Evergreen Tacoma campus," that it was "not a happy environment," and that there was an atmosphere of racism at the college that was condoned and encouraged by staff and faculty.

Huntsberry later stated that he believes this call was unrelated to the bomb threat. However, this caller also used racial epithets and called for a "change of command" at the college.

The Tacoma Police Department is continuing to investigate the threats. Because of the racial epithets used, this bomb threat has been classified a hate crime—which could mean extra penalties if the perpetrator is caught.

Additionally, Huntsberry says, this "is [a] terrorist," which could bring even more sanctions because of the USA Patriot Act, recently passed by Congress and signed by President George W. Bush.

Security was increased at the Tacoma campus for the rest of the week by adding an extra daytime security guard.

Death's Honesty Memorial Service Held

by Andrew Cochran

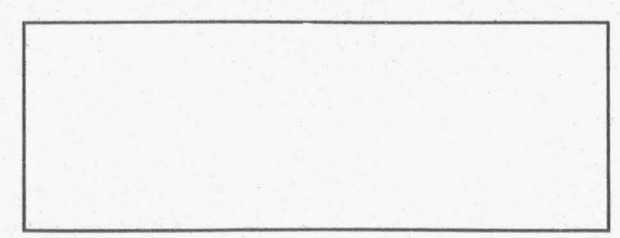
About 80 people attended a Memorial Service for Evergreen student Jonathan Henry Corey on Saturday, February 16. Jonathan has been missing since January 30, when he presumably tried to cross Eld Inlet in a canoe.

The service began at U dorm, where Jonathan lived, and proceeded through misty rain to the Evergreen beach. Sky Cosby, a longtime friend of Jonathan, began the service by reading a Bob Dylan song:

*For those who fight for what they cannot see
With a killer's pride security,
It blows their minds most bitterly,
For them to think death's honesty
Won't fall upon them naturally,
Life sometimes must get lonely.*

Pastor Greg Smith gave a short eulogy. Then more than 25 people came forward to offer "shout outs," dedications, and stories of how Jonathan had touched their lives through his friendship, his tutoring, and his irrepressible spirit. Friends sang some of Jonathan's favorite songs, including "By the Rivers of Babylon," "I'm a Boozie Bag," and the old-time spiritual "Down By the Water." The somber event was wrapped up with a moment of silence and an Om circle.

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Break Yourself with A.S.I.A.

photos and words by Sophal Long

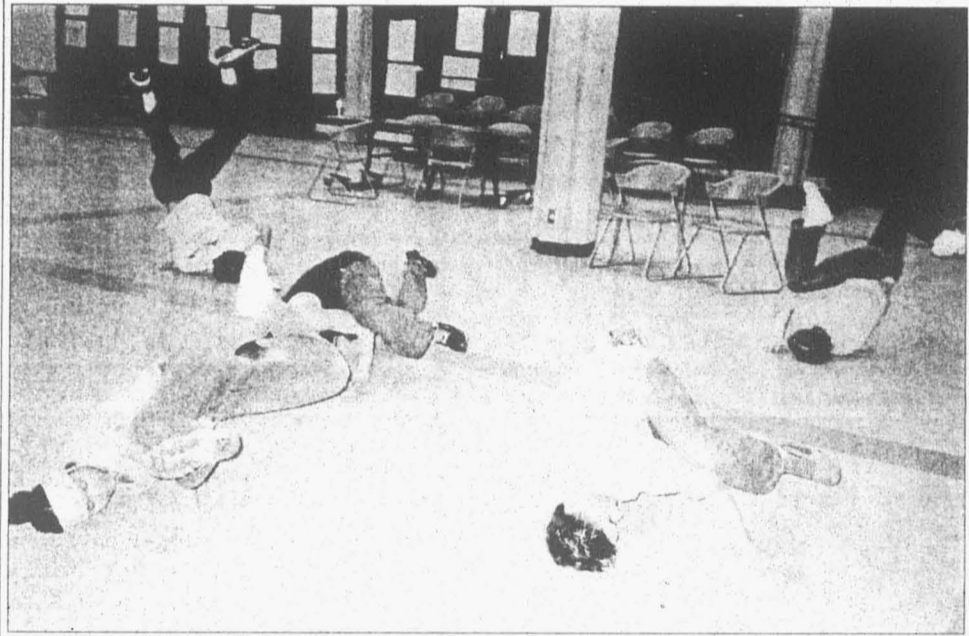


left: Dancers form a circle so that their classmates can showcase moves.

below: The class practices executing "freezes," a common ending in a breakdance routine.

Listen to those beats, they're jammin'. They're bumpin' and rockin', but whatever they are, they are tugging at your limbs, making you move. You are on a dance floor, a moving, living, pulsing oneness. Out of the corner of your eye, you notice people moving back, forming a circle. Upon your arrival there, you stand transfixed to the beat, watching. A couple of people have entered the circle, up-rocking and six-stepping.

You let out a chuckle, an unintentional smile and with a twinkle in your eyes, you step into the circle. If you'd like to be this person, please come to the Breakdance workshops in Library 4300, sponsored by A.S.I.A. every Tuesdays, at 4:30 p.m. and 7 p.m. They will last for 8 weeks and are only \$50.



Lichen Walks? Sure I Lichen Walks!

by Serena D. Burroughs

Interested in lichens ... rainforest ecology ... how to use a map and compass ... or the history of forest activism in the Pacific Northwest? Instructional and skill-sharing walks will leave for the Evergreen woods every Tuesday at 3:30 P.M. Evergreen time. Come if you would like to learn, or if you would like to share knowledge or stories about nature or forms of activism that you would teach other people. Any knowledge that you share will be passed along to others. Call Serena with questions at 352-2401.

Students Call For Action

by Brian Campbell

On Valentine's day, Evergreen students lined up at courtesy phones on campus in order to give their senators a piece of their minds. The WashPIRG-organized "call-in day" was put in action in an attempt to stick it to President Bush's energy policy plan, which calls for huge subsidies for oil companies and so-called "clean coal" research. "Clean coal" is a term used to put a green veil over the jet-black smog that coal subsidies perpetuate. Most grotesque of all is Bush's call for drilling in Alaska's Arctic National Wildlife Refuge as a responsible way to lessen our dependency on foreign sources of oil. WashPIRG asked their fellow students to call their senators and remind them that the best way to ensure our energy future and decrease our dependency on foreign oil is to decrease our dependency on oil and fossil fuels themselves. By pushing for renewable and nonpolluting energy sources, such as wind and solar power, along with fuel cells and more efficient use and production of energy, we can improve our air quality and protect pristine wilderness for ourselves and our children.

Nice Firm Productions presents:

Sexual Perversity in Chicago

written by David Mamet

8 p.m.
February 28,
March 1 & 2
2002

At the Evergreen State College's Experimental Theatre in the Communications Building

Sexual Perversity in Chicago is a senior thesis project directed by Molly Rooney and designed by Patrick Delozier. One of the first plays written by David Mamet, this dark comedy is set in Chicago in 1976. This play is an episodic, fast paced work, which explores sexual stereotypes and the pathos of urban life.

Starring Alyssa Diane Bleckwehl, Janusz Mark Ostrycharz, Nichole Vernita Thein, and Joshua Rain Tuntland.

This performance contains adult themes and language, brief nudity, and cigarette smoke.

\$5 general admission, tickets available at TESC bookstore and at the door. Call 360-867-6833 or kuhnsi@evergreen.edu for tickets, directions, and performance information. Parking \$1.25 Thursday and Friday, free on Saturday.



photo at left: In celebration of Purim, the Jewish Cultural Center held a Hamantashen bake-off yesterday in the Longhouse. Purim is the story of Esther, the Jewish queen of Persia, who saved the Jewish people from the murderous Haman, the king's (her husband's) advisor. Hamantashen are the traditional three-cornered, jam-filled cookies shaped like miniature versions of Haman's hat and eaten at Purim.

For more information about the Jewish Cultural Center, call x6092

NPR Donates Transcripts

by Nathan Hadden

Based in Olympia, the Time Capsule project is being organized to get the Evergreen Community to write about 9/11 and the events that followed. Tacoma Campus is now getting involved with the project. We want to thank NPR for donating 15 transcripts to the time capsule. Throughout events around 9/11, NPR provided in-depth detailed coverage. I was happy to get a timely response from them, and they showed great interest in the project. By having transcripts we will be able to document more about what happened on 9/11 and the following events.

Submissions for the Time Capsule are being accepted until May 1 and must be typed. Please contact Nathan at evergreenproject2001@yahoo.com with questions, comments, or submissions.

photo at right: Students learn about physics with duct tape and elbow grease outside the Library building Tuesday morning, in the program Introduction to Natural Science.

Here, Sophomore Katie Stassen pushes on bathroom scales taped to a TESC-issue van. Her classmate, Neill Probaska, explained the process.

"We're in a situation where we have a van and we want to know how much it weighs. We don't have scales big enough because it's too fricken' heavy," Probaska said.

The students used Newton's equation, force equals mass multiplied by acceleration, to find the weight of the van by applying a constant force (pushing on the scales), then measuring how fast the van accelerates (with measuring tape and stopwatches). After accounting for friction, the students used their measurements to find the weight of the van. The CPJ was unable to obtain information about the van's weight before press deadline.

For more information about the van, the van's weight, $F=ma$, or anything else physics related, call the Quantitative Reasoning Center at x6530. — C. Pein

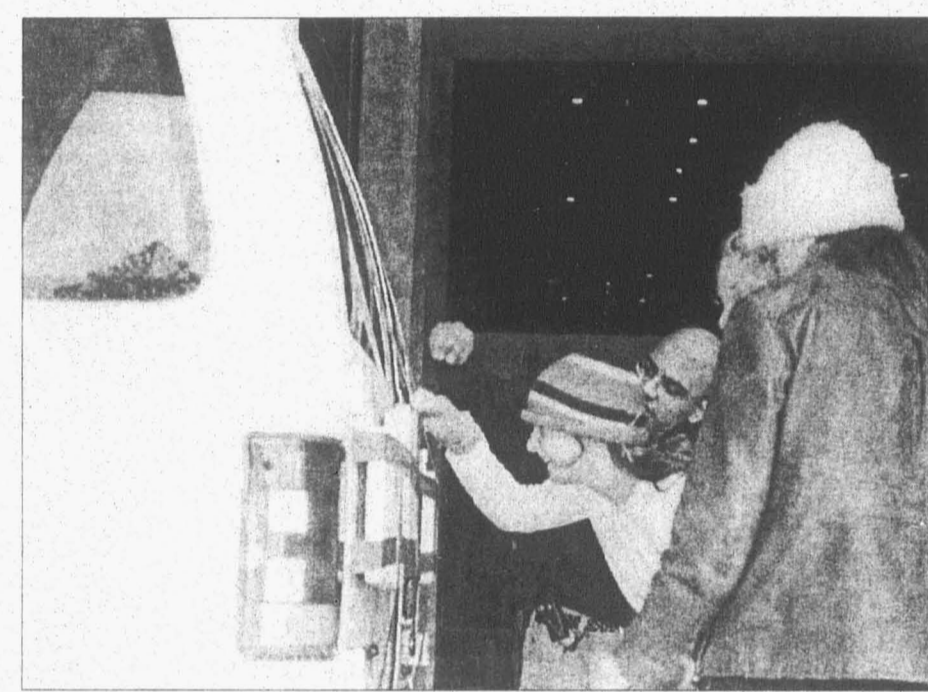


photo by Corey Pein

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the Cooper Point Journal

cpj@evergreen.edu

General Meeting

5 p.m. Monday
Help decide such things as the Vox Populi question and what the cover photo should be.

Paper Critique

4 p.m. Thursday
Comment on that day's paper. Air comments, concerns, questions, etc.

Friday Forum

2 p.m. Friday
Join a discussion about journalism and ethics facilitated by CPJ Advisor Dianne Conrad.

2 p.m. Friday

calendar items, see page art, columns, comics

Noon Monday

news articles, a&e articles, letters, sports articles

Noon Tuesday

film

meetings

deadlines

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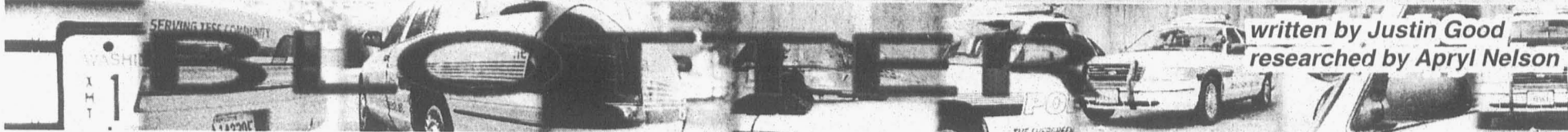
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published 29 Thursdays each academic year, when class is in session: the 1st through the 10th Thursdays of Fall Quarter and the 2nd through the 10th Thursdays of Winter and Spring Quarters. distributed free on campus and at various sites in Olympia, Lacey and Tumwater. Free distribution is limited to one copy per edition per person. Persons in need of more than one copy should contact the CPJ business manager in CAB 316 or at (360) 867-6054 to arrange for multiple copies. The business manager may charge 75 cents for each copy after the first.

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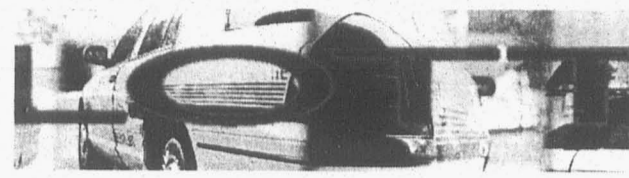


S-Dorm Smokes the Competition This Week, Literally

Monday, February 11

5:25 p.m. S-Dorm sustains Evergreen's greenery. They beckon the red-truck-driving, hose-spraying Dalmatian breeders to the presence of two clearly smoldering glass pipes. Instead of telephoning the firemen to invite them to this smoking session, these students opted to use a blaring alarm.

5:40 p.m. Whoop whoop, an alarm in S-Dorm (that's my feeble attempt at siren onomatopoeia). I quote the reporting officer directly: "There was smoke visible throughout the residence. I observed that there was a pot on the stove and that smoke was coming from the burner area. I placed the pot off the stove and insured the stove was off...after completing the check the alarm was reset." There's a lesson to be learned here, kiddies. Smoke your pots on stoves. It's legal, I swear.



Tuesday, February 12

12:42 a.m. The living room window of individual with a lot to say and apparently little to lose. A police officer observes the incident, approaches the off-balance messiah, and detects the odor of intoxicants. I'll let the beauty of direct quotes take it from here. Señor X says: "I'm fucking 19 years old, so arrest me for an MIP...Yes I fucking have an ID, it's in my wallet." Upon being placed into the cruiser: "I'm going to piss in your fucking cop car...Fuck you, I know my rights, I'm not a fucking idiot. You fucking pigs, don't you have anything better to do but fuck with me? You fuckers must be real bored." So speaketh the gospel of six fucking shots of rum and two motherfucking beers.

2:26 p.m. A bomb threat is made to the Tacoma campus. See the cover for details.

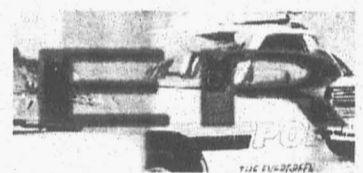
11:35 p.m. Ever been physically assaulted by a thick cloud of marijuana smoke? One of our boys in blue claims to have been. Following the entry of a B-Dorm room, a policeman was hit with a tidal wave of the "Everblaze way." Most young Evergreeners would relish such a delightfully fragrant attack, but the gun-toting lethal enforcer was offended beyond words. Three criminal citations were dealt, two multi-colored pipes were snatched, and 2.3 grams of pacifism herbs disappeared into police custody. Disappeared...bwahahaha. I thought I noticed a few heavy-lidded badge bearers lately.

Wednesday, February 13

3:45 a.m. A car gets to chill with Snoop, being impounded and all. Emphasis on "pound." Extended explanation to satisfy my half-page police blotter requirement: Snoop Dogg is down with the "Dogg Pound," thus the car being discussed has now been accepted into his crew, having received the official gang impounding.

10:45 a.m. A light-fearing Gremlin shatters three lights on the 4th floor of the clock tower. To replace Gizmo's damage will set the school back about 50 bones. That's slang for dollars, keeping it real thematically with the Dogg Pound. Sigh.

1:10 p.m. Someone's bike is stolen. The victim reports that it was last used, not to mention last seen, before winter break. Let the thief ride—you're sure as fuck not two-wheeling that thing around.



Thursday, February 14

12:35 a.m. The S-Dorm "smokeaholics" set off another early alarm to start the day off right. I thought alfalfa were those sprouts you put in your salad. Why would you be dipping it in hot oil? That's some kinky shit.

3:56 a.m. Excerpts from this report, see if you can guess what happened: "Smell...burnt...grass...blunt." Alas, not another Mary Jane offense, for that would be far too simple a riddle. An abandoned car was found in a ditch, it smelled of burnt rubber, and there was grass and mud leading from the roadway surface to the vehicle's resting position. There were no signs of blunt trauma. See, this is a cannabis-free environment after all.

Friday, February 15

Must...fill...page...requirement...but...day...void...of...activity. Galileo Galilei was born on this date, a long-ass time ago. Really, really long ago. So it's not too important, and doesn't exactly have any relevance here in the prestigious police blotter. But nothing happened today in 2002, so do the man a favor, tilt your head back tonight, salute the stars, and give due respect to Galileo. Even though math blows. Astronomy's cool though. Peace, Big Dipper out.

Down Under But Not Australia

by Kumiko O'Connor

A review of the three nights celebrating the special organ that has given birth to the world—the vagina.

This past weekend, Greens and community members had the opportunity to behold some anatomically-correct performances as the Vagina Monologues were discharged in the Recital Hall in the COM building for all to see.

It was three nights, six feisty women, and a plethora of vaginas, coochie snorchers, nappy dugouts—or whatever you call them.

The premiering night was also Valentine's Day. The performance was packed full of love, and the cast was decked out in their red and pink apparel to celebrate the holiday. The lively audience responded positively to this humorous and emotional celebration of womanhood. Supportive cheers and appropriate laughter were a commonality throughout the night.

"Seeing the performance on Friday night made me want to go home and practice the art of self love," said first-year student Leala.

The Vagina Monologues are an Eve Ensler creation that was originally performed off-Broadway. The pieces were all created from interviews done with hundreds of women of different diversities.

Admission tickets to the performance were

granted with the donation of a few dollars worth of non-perishable food items, soaps, shampoos, feminine items, and detergents. All the proceeds went to Safeplace, a shelter for battered women, and to the YWCA.

All three nights sold out.

"It seems that the purpose of Eve Ensler's play is to help women in one way or another, and the requirement of donations seems to reflect that theme," said junior Leona Heikkala.

Valentine's Day was not the V-day that The Vagina Monologues performance was primarily celebrating. Rather, the focus was on Vagina Day, an organized international movement responding to rape and violence against women. People got their shampoo bottles' worth at this rendition of Ensler's play. Aside from a few minor slip-ups, the cast performed these monologues with determined vigor and sensuality.

Prior to the show, women in the audience were asked to write down on a piece of paper what their vaginas would wear if they could dress up. The cast read the responses aloud, and they ranged from "nappy dreadlocks" to

"only Armani" to "a flaming lightning bolt ... grrr." Some of the responses read by the performers were straight from the script, so either the audience was really repetitive or just a little too freaky for the masses. The readings of these responses were a time for the women in the audience to feel connected to the performers, to fellow women, and most of all, to their poonanas.

The performers and audience took their emotions for quite a ride. While some of the monologues, like "The Flood," uncovered a misinformed woman's insecurities and inhibitions regarding her vagina, others chronicled breakthrough moments such as one's first lesbian experience... in the presence of a picture of a naked black woman with a giant Afro. The crowd shared heartfelt laughs, sniffled at times, and tried to hold back tears at others. The intensity of emotion reached its peak when a cast member performed a monologue about rape, based on the story of a Bosnian refugee. The story invoked

terrifying imagery and was brutal, honest and sorrowful.

"Every time I hear that monologue, even after all the rehearsals, I still shudder. It is very emotional," said cast member Laura Nelson.

Not only were vaginas described as being hurt, they were depicted as angry. According to "My Angry Vagina," if vaginas could talk they would complain about the cold and uninviting metal stirrups at the gynecologist's office, or the dry and uncomfortable wads of cotton we know as tampons that people put inside their vaginas.

The women in the cast were not only complainers, but moaners too. The recital hall was getting a little hot with all the moans and groans and sex sounds all around. In spite of the sexual undertones, this performance was no dirty peek into the bedroom. It was a vaginal festivity that celebrated the under-appreciated wonder of those hairy and mysterious creatures down under.

You Want More Things...

A preview of the upcoming Beat Happening Box Set

by Meta Hogan

I am still hugely indebted to the lovely indie buff who first force-fed me the song "Indian Summer" throughout a Minnesota spring. That spring, everything was thawing and breathing—it always feels like the first spring ever, after the winters they have there. That song became my anthem of Life, more than ten years after it was recorded.

Needless to say, over the next year I wandered blithely into the landscape of Beat Happening and found—to my cynical heart's surprise—that "Indian Summer" is not the exception. At least half of their songs are direct-hit yummy morsels. Yummy, because you can feel the lyrics clicking against a partially-perceived truth, and then

against you. You listen for a while, and it is fun, and then all of a sudden you realize that Calvin Johnson is singing about all the lives you never lived because you were too young to know, or because you were too old to dare. And yet again you turn and wake up to a re-appreciation of your own life. Through nostalgia for things undone, you grasp the legitimacy of things done. Beat Happening gives you back your sense of place within the Story.

When I try to picture it, I see Calvin and Heather and Bret stretched across the chasm, physically bridging the gap between our pop dream life and our mundane days. In this way, the band reminds me of the

Talking Heads—David Byrne intrepidly pounding out the details which had seemed so irrelevant until they were pressed into vinyl: "and now it's summer again" or "you can't see it till it's finished." Everyone wants to be able to express, eloquently and concisely, his or her raw little quotidian feelings. Unfortunately, most of us lack the ability to see the importance of ourselves, to follow the path between our morning twitches and our beautiful daydreams.

That's why God made Beat Happening. When the process of learning how to express ourselves has robbed us of the ability to feel things in little ways, they remind us of our unselfconscious bits—the bits that are pressed flush against the material of happiness. We are happy, so we redefine perception and judgment, to let go, to lose track of time and not be nervous. Relax; these guys are on your side.

For the Uninitiated

Beat Happening has been compared to the early Velvet Underground, the Modern Lovers, the Marine Girls, and even the Replacements. (I say if the Modern Lovers sang "Getting to Know You" from *The King and I*, and the Velvet Underground sang Jonathan Richman solo stuff, and the Violent Femmes covered Raffi songs, it might verge on the Beat Happening sound.) Their more well produced stuff (mostly from *You Turn Me On*) reminds me of the I Live The Life Of A Movie Star Secret Hideout (Radio Argot). If you only listen with one ear, you might think of any of the low-fi bands you were introduced to in whispers in high school.

Don't be put off by the rough sound quality. Revel in it, dammit. How many bands can you think of, off the top of your head, that couple this kind of unrefined textural music with such glorious lyrics... and tender execution, too? What more could you possibly ask for? Beat Happening is incredibly sophisticated, but most people don't pick up on it because it's the kind

of sophistication that is not ashamed to admit innocence. Beat Happening makes you beautiful. Give in; your heart is safe with this band.

For the Fans

You've heard it all. Whether they are singing about crushes or raw leather lust, this band pulls each part out of themselves, plays it flat, and gives it to you, the listening public, with a shy nonchalance.

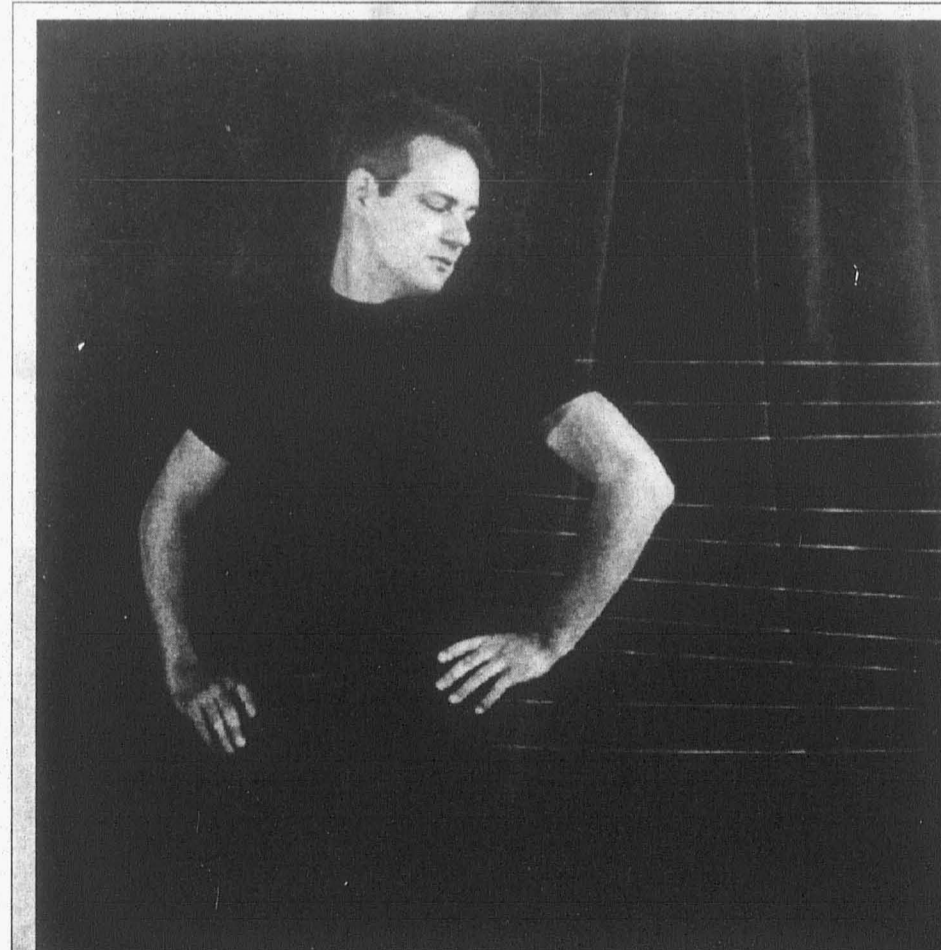
You know you want it. Now you can get it.

The Box Set, *Crashing Through*, set for release on May 7, 2002

Magical words, these, for anyone who has ever considered him/herself a completist. The only way to wrap your head around a band, if the set is complete enough, and definitely the best way to get acquainted. This box set includes all five albums released by Beat Happening (*Beat Happening*, *Jamboree*, *Black Candy*, *Dreamy*, *You Turn Me On*), as well as a CD of singles and compilations—including the out-of-print *Beat Happening/Screaming Trees* collaborative 12-inch and the recent single "Angel Gone." The seventh CD is a CD-ROM thingy with live stuff and early videos, etc. A 96-page book comes with the set and includes a comprehensive history of the band, interviews, commentary, and previously unpublished photos. Yum.

I can't make you do anything, but honestly, how can you call yourself an Evergreen student or Olympia resident if you haven't obsessed over your favorite member of Beat Happening? Even my old roommate, who now lives in New York, has at least proposed marriage to Calvin. How many of you can say you've lived as fully?

Unfortunately for you lazy slug-a-bed fans, this is a limited edition of 5,000. I'm gonna get one; you're welcome to come over and have a pillowfight to it anytime.



"To me, the best part of sex is walking home holding hands after swimming in the lake." - Calvin Johnson, unrepentant self-proclaimed love rocker, in his song "Fourteen"

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Haiku Hut

by Meilani Allen

weekly horoscope

by Krista Fracker

aries
Walking through the dark forest you are lost, but you always seem to find a flash-light to guide you.

taurus
Throwing stones into a puddle and watching the ripples may answer some questions in life, but others are best understood within.

gemini
You are not filled with the answers. Let others find themselves without your presence.

cancer
A cat sees people for who they are, is independent, and won't be held against its will... find your cat passion.

leo
He-man, Superman, Batman, and even Catwoman fought for the little guy in society. You are a hero in your own time. Grrrr!

virgo
In a large storm your boat tips over; nothing to do about it but swim to shore. This week deal with the shit day-by-day.

libra
Hey sexy - a speeding ticket is just a wink away, but put away the sensual attire this week; that's not going to work. Use your fabulous personality to win people over.

scorpio
If it rained money you would stuff some in your pocket. If it rained cats and dogs you would welcome them in your home. But, when it rains people you shut yourself in the house, scaredy-cat... Go hug someone...NOW!!

sagittarius
Starting down a road isn't going to get you to the end any faster. Pick up where you left off and start the hike.

capricorn
Love is a heartbeat away... Bum Bum Bum...

aquarius
Look around: are the dishes piling up? the garbage stinkin'? have you even bathed? Time to take control and find your priorities.

pisces
I have a fun, but helpful, piece of advice for you this week: "Let it Roll!"

Back in autumn, my poetic cells burned in fiery leaf storms. Cold shifting winds pushed me along to my mission, finding haiku in nature. Painted fresh in my mind by my pop culture class, the Tale of Genji. Japan's classic 1,000-year-old novel persuaded me into new art. These poetic conversations of courtiers soliciting their desires on paper left me curious about waka, Japanese poetry and haiku.

Haiku, I found, was the first stanza in a renga, a poem by three or more poets who meet to compose a poem of fifty or one hundred stanzas long. Haiku sets the season. Haiku is nature; it awakens you to the present moment. Matsuo Basho, one of the great haiku masters, explains it like this: "People of such refinement submit to nature and befriend the four seasons. Where they look is nothing but flowers, what they think is nothing but the moon."

Clear, vivid images bring the power to haiku. In these images are sensations embedded in experience. In these objects and actions live emotion. If strong enough the reader relives the moment and discovers an essence. In true form haiku avoids the use of metaphor, simile,

and obtains its effects primarily through the juxtaposition of sensory impressions. If done right, it creates a moment of acute awareness outside oneself toward the unity of nature.

The recipe for a haiku goes like this:
In traditional Japanese, it is one vertical line with seventeen onji, not syllables, but sound symbols of phonetic characters. In the western version it is a 17-syllable verse form consisting of just three metrical units of 5,7,5. An English-language translation of haiku comes closer to about 12 syllables in the case of those written in the orthodox 17-onji form. As always translation poses some challenges to true traditional forms.

Traditional haiku always uses nature or kigo, "season word." Modern versions loosen and may not even speak of nature.

Kireji, or "cutting word", indicates a pause, both rhythmically and grammatically. A sounded punctuation usually divides the stanza into two rhythmic parts (usually at the 2nd line), indicating the completion of a phrase or clause. Here is a hint of Matsuo Basho (1644-1694), one of the great masters of haiku:

The stillness-soaking into stones cicada's cry

The old pond A frog jumps in The sound of water.

Waking in the night; the lamp is low, the oil freezing.

How about some haiku winter poems:

Out of the air's spontaneous freezing grow Delicate fretted hexagons of snow. -Ho-o

While I turned my head That traveler I'd just passed... Melted into mist -Shiki

With such strength of brevity, haiku wanders into a place so divine it becomes like religion. A kind of verbal meditation, cleaning up the traffic in our heads, in preparation for a revelation. Some see the parallels of haiku and Zen. I'll pick this liaison up next week.

According to the Haiku Handbook (William Higginson), leaders in the Tenno School of haiku say that all one has to do is go find the poems. We select the spot, compose its poetry.

So take a walk outside your mind, air it out, find haiku. As Basho put it: "Come out from barbarians, depart from beasts. Submit to nature, return to nature."

Student Set to Devote Entire Year for Fifteen Minutes

Short Animated Film Will Feature Characters Using American Sign Language

by Chris Mulally

Andy Warhol would be proud of Evergreen student Danae Bayley because, for her, fifteen minutes is everything.

Starting fall quarter of next year, Bayley will wrangle a Herculean assembly of 100 students and community members to produce a 15-minute animation flick. 100 people are how many Bayley says she will need to accomplish her goals. She says she wants the cartoon completed in one academic year.

Bayley is also making history at Evergreen. When her animation is complete, it will be the first ever made whose characters communicate solely in American Sign Language.

Bayley will shoot Deaf actors live, performing all the dialogue in American Sign Language. Then she will use a "rotoscope" projector to shoot the film image onto a television screen, where her team of animators can trace it. When the frames are

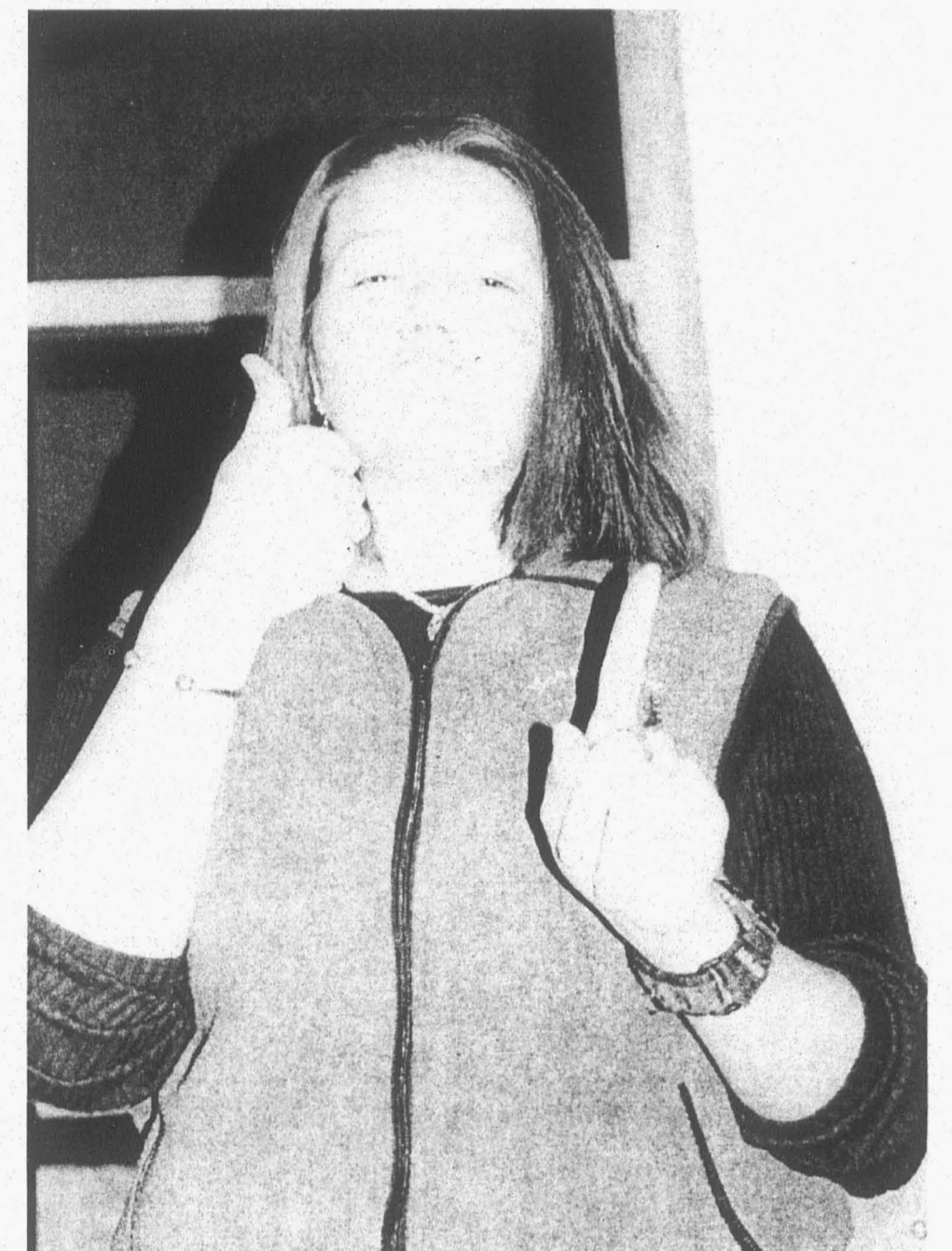


photo by Chris Mulally

Danae Bayley has studied every American Sign Language course the college offers and works with Deaf students at a local elementary school. Next year, she and a team of animators will try to make a film that's fun for kids and will help make even more people proud to sign.

Denise Balweber, an Audiology doctor in a local pediatric clinic.

"The parents must become bilingual, but some parents already have problems with their native language. But in order for the child to be exposed the parent must be exposed. Most parents don't put their children in unknown situations. It's frightening. It's unknown."

So Deaf kids grow up without a huge clump of knowledge. This includes all the casual knowledge we hear on radio, on television, from parent's mouths and friends - the dribble that clues us into the subtleties of the world. The stuff we hear without listening for.

A Deaf student has an unresolvable difficulty with spoken language, but Bayley's difficulties are purely logistical. She has to find the people she needs to complete her vision. At this point, Bayley realizes she must build a city in one day. Her gaze is intense. She looks you straight in the eyes. When

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"My Deaf kids who are ten or eleven,

if you ask them, what is better, to be deaf or hearing, they are going to say hearing," says Sue Cozza, teacher of the Deaf at Mountain View. She is Bayley's mentor, and has taught Deaf Education for years. Overall, the kids can't believe in their language because their parents often don't. "Most parents do not learn ASL," says

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Evergreen's Drinking Problem

by Corey Pein

On a given weekend in Evergreen housing, you won't have trouble finding a party. Students crowd inside dorm rooms and on balconies, music blares, kegs of beer stand in bathtubs and kitchens. Housing residents, about half of whom are first-year students, live under a policy that places a premium on privacy.

What that means for students is: you can drink as much as you want to in housing, as long as you're quiet about it and stay inside. Some students are taking that idea to the extreme.

Administrators say they are dealing with two to three times the usual number of alcohol violations. The campus counseling center has a waiting list of about twenty students either referred to counseling or seeking help on their own. One student died on campus. He passed out and never woke up. Another student got into a canoe after going to an off-campus party. His boots and life jacket were found by the shore, but so far not his body.

College officials don't all agree, and can't say definitively why more students are having bad times with alcohol. They see the results in police files and coroner's reports, but they don't know what to do about the problems that happen just across campus.

If you drink in housing, it's likely that you will be left alone — even if you are underage, or live in an Alcohol and Drug-Free (ADF) building.

Campus police won't come to a party unless they get a complaint, and you won't be stopped unless an officer happens to see you drinking or obviously drunk. The police will not enter a room unless the partygoers have first refused a student Resident Assistant's (RA's) request to quiet down.

Police chief Steve Huntsberry says that Evergreen's officers are not out to beat people, but he is obliged to enforce the law.

"If you drink as much as you want and somebody calls, there are gonna be consequences," he says.

Those consequences differ from situation to situation. The college gives first-time alcohol offenders a break. They go through the internal grievance process, and often end up talking to a college counselor. Repeat offenders get sent to the city courthouse, and the mercy of a municipal judge.

Huntsberry thinks college students will drink alcohol regardless of what the law says and what the police do. So he, along with college administrators and counselors, encourage students who drink to do it responsibly.

Students, however, don't seem to have heard that message.

What the college should never do is tell students that it's okay to drink, says Art Costantino, Evergreen's vice president for student affairs. His job puts him in charge of the campus police, the grievance officer, and health and counseling services. If a student has a problem that's reported, Costantino's office hears about it.

He's been here for ten years, and he's never seen a year as bad as this one.

Costantino attributes part of the growth in alcohol-related offenses to increased police enforcement. But that doesn't mean police are breaking up parties or searching students' rooms.

"We don't want to be snooping under doors," Costantino says.

Increased enforcement means, according to the police, that there are two officers patrolling campus on weekends instead of one — but there aren't enough officers to do that consistently. The police say they are also making more traffic stops, and catching more drunk drivers as a result. But the grievance officer says most of those drunk drivers are not Evergreen students.

Costantino also thinks that Evergreen's rise in alcohol troubles comes from a small group of students — two to five percent — who are repeat offenders, along with students with psychological problems who have stopped taking their medication. He suspects the increase may be part of a national trend, adding that college counseling centers across the country are seeing more students with problems since last fall.

But the grievance officer says that small portion of students doesn't account for the rise in alcohol problems, and that most of the increase is in first time Minor-in-Possession offenses.

More students are having trouble with Alcohol. Evergreen's police, counselors, and administrators don't know why. And they don't really know what to do about it.

Costantino hopes faculty and staff will let his office know if they see a student with warning signs of an alcohol or drug problem, like missed days and hangovers. He gave this message to about 30 faculty at a meeting last Wednesday.

Even if a teacher or RA knows a student has a problem, no one at the college can make a student go to counseling. Students who go through grievance are asked to speak to a counselor — if they don't, they may be kept from registering for classes.

A student won't see the grievance officer, however, unless they first encounter the police. And if no one calls them, the police say they probably won't show.

"If I haven't got a specific complaint, I'd just say 'nah,'" chief Huntsberry said.

He says the police know about 90 percent of the parties on campus in advance, because officers meet with the RAs every evening to gather information. Housing's RAs are supposed call the police if a party in their building gets out of hand, but sometimes the police don't respond to those calls right away.

"We give 'em [RAs] the first shot" to calm the party down, said Huntsberry.

He says the police wouldn't stop every party even if they could, because punishments won't stop everyone from drinking.

As a result, there are a lot more people in the dorms who drink illegally than there are people who get in trouble for drinking.

One student, a minor, lives off-campus but says she comes to campus to drink. A junior transfer student, who lived in the Mods until this quarter, said he held parties on the porch of his building without ever seeing the police come by.

But there are those who do get caught.

Blake Henry is 19 years old. He just transferred to Evergreen this year, from Seattle. So far, he's seen a lot of people drinking on campus, but only a couple of what he'd call real parties.

"People call it a party whenever they get a keg in a room," Henry said.

Earlier this week, he began his first experience with Evergreen's alcohol policy. Henry was at a party at his dorm, and the crowd was projecting a movie onto the wall of the building. According to Henry, the party had about 100 people at the peak, including many minors.

He says he was standing outside the building, holding a half-empty beer, when he felt a tap on his shoulder. It was an Evergreen police officer. Henry was a minor in possession of alcohol.

"He seemed pretty chill about it," Henry said.

Henry says the officer didn't check inside his house, and as far as he knows he's the only person from the party who got in trouble that night.

"Oh yeah, the party went on," said Henry.

Henry said the officer took him back to the station, and told him to expect something in the mail.

What he got was the Evergreen version of a summons.

Joe Tougas is Evergreen's grievance officer. He started the job last year, and dealt with 62 alcohol violations throughout the entire year. By the end of last quarter, he had already dealt with 38.

"There's a problem with drinking in housing. Anyone with their eyes open knows there's a problem," Tougas said. The thing is, he says, the college doesn't know how to fix it.

The college will not intervene with students unless they are dangerous to themselves or others. Tougas says it's part of the Evergreen social philosophy, which asks people to take responsibility for their own actions. It's really up to the residents of housing to create the kind of environment they want to live in, Tougas says. That's because the college treats students just as if they were independent adults — the legal term is in loco parentis.

Evergreen provides Alcohol and Drug-Free buildings, but it's up to the students who live there to see that the rules are enforced. The administrator ultimately responsible for housing didn't know if prospective students and their parents were informed that students, not the college, oversee ADF housing.

Tougas sees the institution's role as giving students the information they need to make their own decisions. Sometimes people have to learn from experience, even when it's dangerous, he says.

"People are going to make their own choices," said Tougas. "If you say 'it's up to you to decide how much you're going to drink and when you're going to drink,' some people will hear that as 'you have my permission to drink.'"

Tougas thinks the college could do a better job at getting information to students about college policies and the effects of alcohol.

Others think the college needs to do more than just provide

College Policy Goes Easy on First-Timers

It's called the first contact policy, and it keeps many Evergreen students out of the hands of the law. And this year, more students than ever are learning about it through firsthand experience.

The policy works like this: the first time Evergreen police stop a student for minor violations of the law or the student conduct code — being a minor possession or consuming alcohol, having an open container, or possessing small amounts of marijuana — the student does not go to criminal court.

Instead, they go see Joe Tougas, Evergreen's grievance officer.

Tougas is careful to point out that he doesn't punish students. He just gives them options.

Students might be asked to talk to a college counselor, or make a public apology. Tougas says he treats each case, and each student, individually.

If students don't like any of Tougas's options, they have two others.

One, they can make their case to an appeals board.

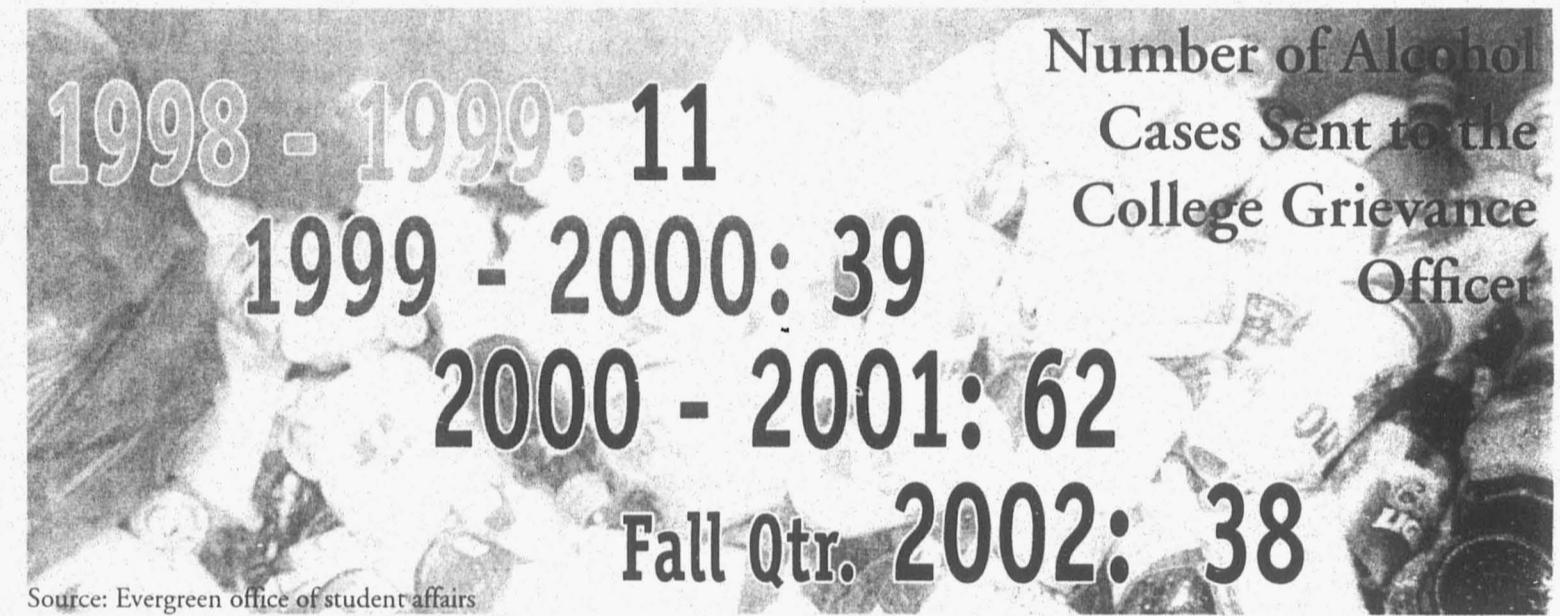
Two, they can refuse to comply entirely, and Tougas can place a hold on their student account — meaning they can't register for classes.



Evergreen grievance officer Joe Tougas



One apartment. Six roommates. Tuesday night. 7 o'clock. It could be anywhere in housing...



Source: Evergreen office of student affairs

information.

Brian Price is a faculty member, and the college's dean of first-year students. This year he started a weekly program in housing to give students an alternative to drinking and doing drugs. He says the college's lack of communication about programs and activities sends a message: go ahead and do drugs and alcohol.

"On this campus it is cool to drink and do drugs. It is uncool not to," said Price. Students who abstain from alcohol have a hard time starting a social life here. Some of them leave the college, Price says.

Price understands that college students drink and use drugs, but he thinks that those who want to party more than they want to learn should not be here.

"There are plenty of people who would give their right arms to go to this institution," Price said.

When students' alcohol use interferes with other students' work, Price thinks the college should intervene, because students will not always police themselves.

"Responsibility runs both ways," Price said. "Loading everything on the backs of 18-year-olds the first minute they're away from home is just stupid."

He thinks the campus police should enforce the law, but he's more concerned with curtailing the constantly disruptive parties, hard drugs, and drug dealing on campus than occasional use of alcohol and marijuana.

Price would also like to see mandatory alcohol, drug, and sexual assault awareness programs for incoming freshmen. The college offers those kinds of programs every year during orientation week, but they have never been mandatory. Attendance has often been low. Blake Henry, the student who was caught drinking, said orientation week was the biggest party of the year. He says he knew about the programs and workshops, but didn't go to a single one.

The idea of a mandatory alcohol program surprises some people at the college.

"It seems so contrary to the culture of housing," said Joe Tougas. But he doesn't rule out the idea.

Even if such programs weren't mandatory, some want the college to better advertise and support the services it offers now.

"If peoples' barrier to counseling is not knowing where to

go, that's a serious problem," said Jason Kilmer, who works in Evergreen's counseling center.

Many of the students who party in the dorms might never find Kilmer's office, all the way across campus, tucked in a corner of the fourth floor of the Seminar building behind three doors and a receptionist. But Kilmer is the one who deals with many students who've had a problem with drinking — at least the ones who got caught, or came in voluntarily. Right now he's researching college students' use of drugs and alcohol at Evergreen and the University of Washington.

Whether he's talking to a student or a class, his message is the same: drinking while you're a minor is illegal, but if you're going to drink you should understand the consequences.

He echoes the idea that people make their own choices about drinking. Kilmer's approach to counseling is to find a specific person's "hook." That's the one piece of information that can cause a person to rethink or change their behavior. So Kilmer casts as many lines as he can.

Drinking can cause health problems. It's expensive.

You're more likely to make decisions that you'll regret later.

And it's dangerous — especially if you drive a car, or use it with other substances.

Sometimes his message is misunderstood, and students think he's teaching them to drink in moderation.

Kilmer says he never instructs students how to drink safely, he teaches them how to reduce the risks if they choose to drink — what Kilmer calls a step in the right direction.

"I can't tell people what to do, and I don't tell them what to do," Kilmer said. "Just say no" programs don't work, he says, and when colleges ban alcohol use people often just go elsewhere to drink.

But until Evergreen's policies change, students who want to drink on campus won't have to travel far. Just stop by any building in housing on a weekend, A-Dorm through alphabet soup, and you're likely to find a party.



Jason Kilmer, alcohol counselor

Making Drinking Less Risky

College students drink.

That's the idea college administrators, police and counselors start with when trying to handle alcohol use at Evergreen.

"I don't think the problem is any different now than when I was in college," said police chief Steve Huntsberry.

Huntsberry, and college administrators, take the pragmatic approach: If you're going to drink, they say, do it safely and responsibly.

That can be a tough thing for some students to do. Jason Kilmer, an Evergreen counselor and specialist in addictive behaviors, makes presentations to classes and deals with many students who've been caught drinking on campus or who've sought his help. But many students who drink never see him.

"Some people haven't thought about [alcohol] use being a problem," Kilmer said. So Kilmer tries to show people how drinking can be a problem, because of the high cost, health risks, and the damage alcohol can do to relationships, academics, and work.

The ultimate goal of his program is for people to abstain from alcohol, but Kilmer recognizes people often tune out pleas for abstinence.

"When you have a 'just say no' expectation, you overlook a lot of successes," Kilmer said.

So he tells people that, while underage drinking is illegal, they can reduce the risk if they choose to drink.

Here's some of his advice:

- Know what you're drinking. Don't accept mixed drinks unless you know what's in them. Or, bring your own.
- Don't pound your drinks.
- Eat first, and alternate between alcoholic and non-alcoholic drinks. Drink a lot of water before, between, and after alcoholic drinks.
- Plan how much you're going to drink and stick to a limit.
- Alcohol affects everyone differently. How drunk you get depends on your body weight, gender, your tolerance to alcohol, and how fast you drink.
- 12 ounces of beer, four ounces of wine, and one ounce of hard liquor contain the same amount of alcohol.

Students who would like more information about drinking from Kilmer or another Evergreen counselor can call the counseling center at extension 6800.

Information about drinking provided by Jason Kilmer and ETR Associates, a company that publishes pamphlets about drugs and alcohol.

photos by Kevan Moore (center party), Whitney Kvasager (Art Costantino, Joe Tougas), and Corey Pein (Dumpster, Steve Huntsberry, Jason Kilmer)

The Men's Violence Prevention Project performs in CAB

by Chris Mulally



These iconoclastic musicians are trying to change the way men view women—and the way they view themselves. photo by Chris Mulally

On Valentine's Day, four men, including one Evergreen student, turned the second floor of the CAB into a karaoke bar. They rapped over synthesized beats and guitars in front of about 30 gawking Greens, while a sole student danced in a red velvet dress.

The performance marked the evolution of the Men's Violence Prevention Project. Members of the Project have spent the last two years creating a musical CD and using the collective volunteer efforts of more than 40 men of all ages to spread a message of anti-violence, particularly the violence of men towards women.

Project organizer Todd Denny says he helped produce the CD to examine current gender roles and the rigid molds of masculinity that young boys and men alike feel they have to fall into in fear of being labeled "gay."

This includes acting tough and looking at women in ways that are objectifying and degrading. The underlying message of the CD is the old adage that the way we view the world shapes our actions towards it; hard-as-nails, unfeeling masculinity leads to sexual violence and other verbal and physical abuse towards women.

"Contemporary ideas and beliefs about masculinity and becoming a 'man' can be viewed as a major health issue that impacts girls and women as surely as it does men," Denny says in a recent e-mail.

Adrian Martinez, a student who was one of the performers, says mid-performance, "I've been trying to think of how to integrate a social message with performance art." Martinez then pops up to beat-box with another performer. He throws bass-ridden, rhythmic sounds into a microphone. Both performers lean forward and stand on the balls of their toes as they whirl their lyrics forward.

The songs range from old-school rap to folk ditties and heavily mixed, synthesized rock. Their themes range from anti-homophobia to appropriate drinking behavior, from name-calling to healthy sex.

People at Evergreen had mixed emotions about the performance. Joe Carr was wearing a unique shirt with white spots sewn onto it, and he was the one dancing—barefoot. Sometimes the performers looked at him while they were singing.

"I love the beats. But it's a tad preachy," Carr said. He said the message would be more digestible if it was more subtle, locked in amongst surrounding poetic rhyme.

Evan Hastings, who sat next to Carr, said, "It's a good message. Men from privilege speaking [about these issues] is really essential these days."

Evergreen Winter Arts Festival 2002 March 1-2, Library Lobby

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hooks 'Foundered in Confusion' When Asked About Transgendered Love

To whom it may concern:

If you read a book that was written in English, and the author of that book came to your school, would you ask the author why she hadn't written in another, better language, without first trying to find out whether she knew the language in the first place?

To my eyes, that is what happened when a transgendered individual asked bell hooks why she hadn't written about love outside of the binary gender system.

bell hooks responded with a great deal of defensiveness to this question, a defensiveness partially based in the fact that the questioner was asking her a question about her whole trilogy when they had, in fact, only read one of the books. However, before the real tongue-lashing (which was harsher than the questioner deserved) began, bell hooks foundered in confusion, exclaiming that she didn't know why she was being asked this question, since she had written many things about men loving men and women loving women.

To my eyes, this was a clear indication that she didn't know what the hell a binary gender system was, because she had no idea what lay outside of it. She showed no awareness of a world-view in which people are allowed to choose their own destiny instead of having a morsel of flesh between their legs form a mold into which they are crushed from birth onwards, with no regard from society to what that might do to the individual's innate creativity, flexibility, and self-esteem. Her critiques were born of ignorance. It is possible that her ignorance came from ignore-ance, the act of ignoring that which is in front of your face because it is uncomfortable for you to see. It is also

possible that she had other oppressions thrust into her face that loomed so large that she could not see the oppression largest in the eyes of Micah, one audience member among many. To me, she seemed appalled that, even though she had tried to preach love and feed the souls of so many, there existed someone still unsatisfied and hurt. It felt like she was hit in a place that hurt her, and she responded by shutting down to anything that Micah had to say.

It is always uncomfortable when a role model turns out to be flawed, because that makes them less of a support, while at the same time, requiring the person outside of the podium to step forward and take an increased amount of responsibility for putting their heart and message forward. Perhaps it was the day, or the moment, or her high perch above a sea of faces that made bell hooks answer a heartfelt question so sharply. Perhaps another day or place would have found her asking the same person wise questions and enlightening herself. The people who were offended by her conduct were offended for overwhelmingly valid reasons—their own pain at the weight of society's oppressions—and it seems that they assumed that she, from the height of her privilege, should be obligated to hear. But how could she hear when she didn't speak the language? And how does one person come to place their own pain over another's? Who is the ultimate judge of how much privilege each of us holds?

In a world of finite lifetime, the challenge is this: to give all equal access to speech, to hold no one's voice above another's.

—Serena D. Burroughs

Blocking Traffic is Disrespectful to Olympia And Just Pisses People Off

I'd like to talk to you all about Evergreen's reputation in Olympia. We all know about the nasty letters about us on the Olympian's editorial page, but has anyone else noticed how often Mayday is mentioned? Mayday is quickly becoming the event that defines us in this community. The Procession of the Species, Arts Walk, and Super Saturday are all being overshadowed by the Mayday action. I'm not against Mayday itself, but I am against blocking traffic without a very good reason.

Direct actions are powerful statements. Why should we waste such a powerful statement on a holiday that nobody knows anything about? Good direct actions have specific targets. Events like nuclear waste being unloaded at the Port of Olympia or the WTO coming to town are good reasons for a direct action. May 1 isn't a good reason. Blocking traffic just to throw a party on International Workers Day isn't going to be effective, and shows an incredible lack of respect for the rest of Olympia. It just pisses people off, and after it's all over they will take their anger out on the whole college.

If you haven't been paying attention, our state is in the middle of a budget crisis. The latest word I have is 15-20% tuition hikes in addition to funding cuts. Les Purce will have to go before the state legislature and make a case for the school's proposed budget. The last thing he needs is to be deflecting insinuations from conservative legislators about the school's responsibility for Mayday. After Les leaves, the legislature will then decide how much money each school gets. The legislature was in town

last Mayday, and they remember what happened. Conservative politicians will use Mayday as an argument to limit our school's budget. The bottom line is that Mayday will cost our school money.

So, in order to isolate our school from the bad feelings (and bad press) that Mayday will bring us, I wish to announce the formation of another disappearing task force: The Evergreen Coalition Against Blocking Traffic. The purpose of this group is to spread the message that not all Evergreen community members support blocking traffic on Mayday. If you would like to help, contact me at rogsea15@evergreen.edu.

The plan, so far, is to circulate a petition condemning the tactic of blocking traffic on May 1 and pledging not to participate. Shortly before Mayday, the petitions will be presented to the Olympia City Council in front of all the local media we can get to show up and as many people from the Evergreen community as wish to attend. Another plan, one that is much less worked out, is to create an alternative Mayday celebration that doesn't involve blocking traffic.

I did go to the Mayday Action Committee to tell them my concerns, but I couldn't convince them that blocking traffic would be a bad idea. So, I come to you. These are my concerns. This is what I want to do about them. But I'm just one guy. What do you think? Write your own CPJ article so I can find out. We really need to talk about this.

I'll be back next week with another edition of "Don't Block Traffic," so stay tuned.

—Sean Rogers

The Young, The Wise, The Pretentious



by Nate Hogen

You know why no one listens to the youth of America about politics, the environment, and social change? Because we don't know anything and we have very little power and money. Sure, we act pretentious and to a certain degree we are rather intelligent, but we don't have all the answers and many of us would prefer a world where we didn't have to do anything. The corporations and government in charge, who have been preying on all classes except the rich their entire lives to ensure profits and high standards of living, see things differently. Anyone see a problem here?

I do, I can't pin it down, and won't, in order to sound at least a little modest. Although, I do understand that those who claim to have the ultimate answers that will lead us to total liberation may be intending to be the masters. This is an old philosophy, but one that makes sense. You can't claim to know everything or say that you aren't ignorant for these exact reasons, it isn't fucking possible. Considering the word ignorant means lacking knowledge, no one will

ever be not ignorant. Next, being self-righteous is also impossible because absolute truth doesn't exist, ever. You see, even that point negates itself. What's a poor sappy unenlightened intellectual to do?

If young people in general were collectively able to admit that we'll never know all the answers, and learn to discuss different ideas rather than shove them down each other's throats, then maybe we'd find a way to move forward towards a better tomorrow. Now, I have just contradicted myself by stating a solution to one of our many problems as a collective society of brainwashed, diluted, ill-bred, damaged, conditioned wonderful people. Humans aren't all that bad; we just don't get it. We function on the same level as we did say when Rome was the center of the world's activity. That's just another theory, not my own discovery. Here, I am not trying to prove or disprove any theories on existence or knowledge. I am merely stating that our obsession with ourselves as humans has gotten us nowhere. Why the hell do we think that we're so damn special? I don't know, cause we can build stuff and have orgasms. Not too impressive to any foreign life form. Yeah, I still

Why the hell do we think that we're so damn special? I don't know, 'cause we can build stuff and have orgasms.

love us and all that jazz, but when the most powerful men in the world are busy declaring war and making sure everyone locks their door, I lose a little hope. This is why no one in their right mind should take life literally or seriously, it's not worth it. Now, is this an apathetic attitude or one of exposure and new light? Probably neither as most of what I have been

saying is misguided babble and hearsay. Still, I nor anybody else should be parading around on their high horse preaching universal laws, and if you catch anyone doing this (as you have already caught me), feel free to turn them in to the terror police, or you can just give them a swift kick in the butt. Remember, all of this chaos will only be allowed until I am your leader and then all shall live in harmony. PEACE!

Speak your Mind

deadline for letters to the editor • noon Mondays

email letters • cpj@evergreen.edu

drop letters off • cab 316

turn contributions in on a disk

or on paper

questions? call the cpj at 867-6213

imagine this
you
 CPJ editor 2002-03



details and applications available
 from Feb. 8 in CAB 316
 deadline to apply: March 8

thursday february 21

• **An Evening of Poetry and Stories from the War Front** With Arab-American writer Joanna Kadi and writer & recent delegate to Palestine, Trevor Baumgartner. Includes community conversations and strategizing on the escalating war. Joanna Kadi is a writer, musician, poet and teacher. She is the author of *Thinking Class: Sketches from a Cultural Worker* (South End Press, 1996) and editor of *Food For Our Grandmothers: Writings by Arab-American and Arab-Canadian Feminists* (South End Press, 1994), the first collection of its kind published in the United States. Trevor Baumgartner is a writer and recent member of an international delegation to the Occupied Territories in January 2002. His essays have appeared in *Eat the State*. 7-9 p.m. in TESC Longhouse 1002.

• **Gallery Opening Receptions** 4th Floor Gallery: Corky Clairmont and Lucia Harrison (*Erasing the Landscape: Journals About Place*). In Gallery II, Beauty for a Price: A Senior Thesis Exhibit by Sarina Carter. 5-8 p.m.

friday february 22

• **Playback Theatre Performance: Audience-Up** Heartsparkle Players. A special performance where members of the audience are invited up on stage with Heartsparkle Players to help playback the evening's stories. Playback Theatre is a spontaneous collaboration between performers and audience. People tell moments from their lives, then watch them re-created with movement, music and dialogue. 7:30 p.m. at Traditions Café, 300 5th Ave. SW (downtown Olympia). Cost: Suggested donation \$5-10 (no one is turned away). Call 943-6772 for more info.

• **I Want to Scream: A Workshop Dealing with Gender & Other Factors that Lead to Sexual Assault** 5 p.m. Potluck. 5:30-8:30 p.m. Workshop in CAB 108. Limited to 25 people. Spaces will fill up quickly. Call the Office of Sexual Assault Prevention for information or to sign up. 867-5221.

saturday february 23

• **Chibi Chibi Convention: Anime Gaming & Anime Dance** With DJ Mog. It's all free! 11 a.m. and onward. TESC Lecture Halls. Persons younger than 18 must be accompanied with an adult. Brought to you by GRAS.

• **Girl Monkeys Get Greasy Too: 2-Day Women's Auto Maintenance & Intro to Mechanics Workshop** 12 p.m. in the parking lot under CAB building. Sign up soon at CAB 206 (Women's Center). Limited space available. Brought to you by the Women's Resource Center.

• **Music Composed with Text in Mind** The 40-piece Olympia Chamber Orchestra will perform the third concert of their season at TESC. 3 p.m. TESC Communications Building, Recital Hall. Tickets: \$15 general, \$10 students & seniors over age 62, \$5 youth under 14. Call (360) 352-6223 for information.

• **Slide Show & Presentation by the Cascadia Forest Alliance** Only 2% of Oregon's original forests remain uncut. Cascadian activists are defending ancient trees in Oregon's coastal mountain rainforest lands. Come learn more about this story and how you can get involved. Followed by music with Happy Savage and guests. Seattle band Happy Savage plays funk-ed-up blues, rock, reggae & world beat dance grooves. Donations will benefit CFA and the legal and medical costs of those arrested and injured. 7 p.m. in Lib 1000. For more info, call Laurie at ext. 6487. Presented by the ERC.

• **El Salvador CISPES Teach-In: The Current Conditions in El Salvador** Economic Conditions, Grassroots Organizing, Resistance & Alternatives. Featured speakers and workshop facilitators: John Regan - "Current Economic Policies in Central America & the Alternatives"; Brad Andrews - "La Coordinadora—Grassroots Organizing in El Salvador"; Alejandra Castillo - "Fighting for the Alternative in El Salvador & the USA." 1-3:30 p.m. at First Christian Church, 701 Franklin St. SE, Olympia (between Sylvester Park and the downtown library). All are welcome. For more info, call 867-6513. Sponsored by: CISPES (Committee in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador) and OMJP (Olympia Movement for Justice & Peace).

sunday february 24

• **Creative Writing Group** Come do group exercises/activities, read your works in progress, practice slammng. 6 p.m. in MOD 312B. For more info, call Veronica at 867-1148.

• **Poetry Reading/Open Mic at Rise'n'Shine Bakery** Good food, good atmosphere. Every Sunday at 7 p.m.

monday february 25

• **Winter Arts Festival Submissions Due** The Festival will be held Friday, March 1 & Saturday, March 2 in the Library Lobby, showcasing art in any form imaginable. See friends be artistic! Tell the family to come see your latest painting! This is a show for students by students. Visual art displays will be set up all day and performances will take place in the evenings. Be a part of the Friday night Poetry Slam! (show is at 8 p.m.). On Saturday, starting at 7 p.m., see Capoeira Angola and the Evergreen Dance Experiment do their latest; live music from some of Evergreen's best musicians; shadow puppet theater; DJ Cool Hand Luke; FIRE DANCING; and much more! This event is FREE. Turn in arts submissions by this date. Call ext. 6412 for details or come by the Student Arts Council office Monday and Wednesday from 2-5 p.m.

tuesday february 26

• **Women! Come Play Lacrosse** 5-7 p.m. Meet at Pavilion. For more info, call 456-3829.

wednesday february 20

• **ACLU Talk on Sept. 11** Doug Honig of the American Civil Liberties Union will speak and answer questions on the current state of civil liberties since Sept. 11 and will address related legislation, including the USA Patriot Act. 2-4 p.m. in Lecture Hall 2 at TESC. Brought to you by COPRED (Consortium on Peace Research, Education & Development) & PSA (Peace Studies Association).

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RATS by Steve Burnham

This room smells like gerbils.



Events that will not be at Chibi Chibi Convention:



Events that will be at Chibi Chibi Con:



So After studying Tantra Yoga for five years I decided to leave Nepal, we overstay my parents organic farm & find me an educated woman.....

REALLY? Sign me up?

After a short trip! The current U.S. President WAS impeached for fraudulent election. Thank the Goddess, we Americans are so empowered we can stop corruption!

WOW! Marsha, that was so groovy. Good thing we finally realized we are only step brother's sister.

It was so cool Greg. But I can't shake the feeling like a million eyes are watching us.

WORDS you will probably never hear: A LOSKOTA (Unless you are living in an alternate universe)

Holy Shit by Harald Fuller-Bennett

Mr. Quran and Mr. Bible were enjoying a pleasant afternoon stroll when...

Look, it's Mr. Bhagavad-Gita. Let's beat him up and take his lunch money.

WEDGE!

Tee Hee

Later... Hospital

Stupid monotheists

ANOTHER DAMN BAD DAY... BY MAX AVERILL

WINTER, ANYPLACE USA... Snow

DUH! MY RIB-THING IS BROKEN AND I GOT THE WHPLASH!

SO, IS THIS GUNNA AFFECT MY INSURANCE AT ALL, SIR?

HMM... LET ME CHECK MY NOTES. UH... IT'S ALWAYS THE KIDS' FAULT!!

UH... I LOST MY NOTES...

I'D HAVE KICKED YER ASS IF YOU HAD GROWN MY HO!

PUNK-ASS BITCH!

HEY, LOOK SON!! YOU'RE PARKED TWO INCHES OVER THE NO-PARKING ZONE! I'M PUTTING THE BOOT!! ON YOUR CAR!!!

BUT THE TOW TRUCK PUT IT THERE AND HE COULDN'T SEE THE LINES W/2 IT HAD SNOWED SO MUCH WHY ARE YOU SUCH A JERK?

WHAT ELSE COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG? OH SWEET JESUS!!

UH... MMT...?

SON? ARE YOU OK? WHAT!! AN ACCIDENT!!

YOUR CAR IS TOTALLED. WE WILL GIVE YOU A CHECK FOR TWO DOLLARS!

ACTUALLY, THIS ALL HAPPENED TO A FRIEND OF MINE. BUT I WAS THERE! AM I MAKE THE ENDING UP WORK?

Comic Strip

CIRCUS

Comic Strip

Here is a clown, juggling three balls.

Now he is juggling seven balls.

Do you think he could juggle more? Well, most likely he could. However, you look hungry. Let us fill you with food before we bring out wolf-boy.

Juggle, clown, juggle!

Do not drop them!

Popcorn! Popcorn! What is a circus without popcorn? Here is some for you.

Instructions for Popcorn

- Cut out.
- Eat.

For the final performance, you too can amaze your friends with your "Detached Hand"!

Now be amazed at wolf-boy. His family abandoned him when he was small, because he misbehaved. We do not want to be like him, do we, children? No, he is repulsive to Nature. If we have popcorn, let us throw it at him.

Insert your hand through indicated slot. The news-paper will cover your arm, making it appear that your hand has no appendage connecting it to your body.

The Circus has reached its final panel. Go home.

EDITOR'S NOTE: NEXT WEEK "A COMIC CIRCUS COMIC STRIP" WILL BE REPLACED BY "ELIZABETH HURLEY'S BELIEVE IT OR NOT."

NOTE FROM (A)SOSHUA(TREE TALE) PORTLAND, OR.

I NEEDED A BREAK, SOME TIME TO THINK! ADOLESCENT MEMORIES OF LOST LOVE ARE BLOCKING ME FROM FOLLOWING THROUGH NOW. A TRAIN KID CAN TAKE CARE OF IT.

FAR OFF IN THIS OTHER TOWN IS THE LOVE I LET GO, LOST, DIDN'T POSSIBLY...

WE SPENT FOUR AMAZING DAYS CATCHING UP

TELLING STORIES, HOLDING HANDS, RETURNING TO SHOW WE WERE THIS TIME IN REAL CAMP

IT WASN'T UNTIL THE LAST DAY THAT THE THOUGHT OF THE DISTANCE, AND NERVE OF TRAVEL, FELL INTO MY HEAD. ONCE AGAIN I AM STILL IN LOVE WITH HER.

BUT SHE IS 200 MILES AWAY... MAYBE THINGS WILL STILL FEEL THIS GOOD IN THREE MONTHS WHEN I MAKE IT HERE FOR ME, AND FOR THE FOLLOWING...

BUT I KEEP MOVING FORWARD, I'M DOG THAT WHAT?

U-HA-UH!

THIS COMIC WAS MADE WHILE SITTING IN THE...

With-Drawn By Erik Cornelius

At least you're honest; judge, which is more than I can say about my client

2-02

s e e p a g e

You broke in
Threatened my life
And all because
I was your wife

You took a bat
With every blow
Released your anger
My body was your foe

How much hate
Can I stand?
With each swing
Where will it land?

I was injured
Fearing for my life
Was it all because
I was your wife?

Since you've been gone

I have vowed
To be honest
With myself
With my feelings
With my life

I never had the choice
To be honest
Without fear
Without pain
Without abuse

I never had
The security
To stand with
A naked soul

-Mary A. McDermott

february21