

Let's learn about food services

by Shane Whitaker

History of the Food Contract

The college's contract with food services company Aramark will be up for a final two-year renewal in August of 2011, according to Sharon Goodman, Director of Residential and Dining Services at the college. Goodman does not work for Aramark, she said, but does work with them in relation to the

college. In 2004, the food contract for which company would provide food services to the college was bid on, leaving the college to choose between Aramark and another company which, according to Goodman, was not cost effective. For this reason, the contract was not put out to bid again last year. Rather, the college re-

newed the contract last year, which is the contract currently being used.

Who's In Charge of the Food

The Strategic Food Committee, a committee made up of students, faculty, and staff, decides on the financial decisions regarding the food services on campus, according to Goodman. This committee also decides on if the food contract will be renewed in August or not.

However, the Strategic Food Committee does not make regular decisions about the food services on campus. The Food Advisory Committee meets weekly to make decisions regarding the food service locations on campus and how they operate, including the food served. Goodman said that students interested in voicing their concerns about the food served on campus to the Food Advisory Committee are welcome to email her or Dining Services at the email addresses listed at the end of the article. Goodman

said that when students tell her their concerns, she brings those concerns to the committee, and then replies to the students with the meeting minutes of that week.

"I'm happy to sit and talk to students at any time about their food concerns," Goodman said.

Goodman also said that the Aramark website also

gives students ways to contact the company, if they want. In the Greenery, Goodman said, there will soon be a comment board posted, where students can also give their feedback about the food. **Problems**

Goodman said that many complaints about the food are related to facility issues in the CAB. For example, Goodman said, several large appliances are not

working, including a broken chef's oven in the Market, and a broken steamer in the Greenery.

"When things aren't working," Goodman said, "it's hard to make [the food] as varied as [the students] would like it to be.'

Goodman said that the CAB construction not being completed in time has also hindered the food services on campus. Without full and early access to the facilities, Goodman said, the staff had little practice using the new facility or the equipment. Goodman said that the issues around broken appliances and incomplete facilities will hopefully be resolved by Nov. 17, the grand opening of the CAB.

Sharon Goodman goodmans@evergreen.edu Food Services fooddir@evergreen.edu

Organization Meeting: 5 p.m. Mondays | CAB 332 | Focusing on the Cooper Point Journal student group.

Contributing to the



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Now is the time for our discontent

by Mark Ciccone

With just over two weeks until the midterm elections, the GOP, and its offshoot--the pseudo-populist, idiot-ridden Tea Party--have been rolling out their war chests and campaign ads to bring down the Democrats this fall, spending tens of millions while the average citizens struggle to feed their families each week and wonders if either they will still have a job the next day, or if they should even bother to apply for one in the current market. Foreclosures are continuing at an alarming rate, the federal deficit currently tops \$1 trillion, and the Right continues to stall any possibility of either short- or longterm measures which would end, or at least ameliorate, the mort of problems currently bedeviling the nation, especially the two mentioned above. In short, it is a potentially very bleak time for reform.

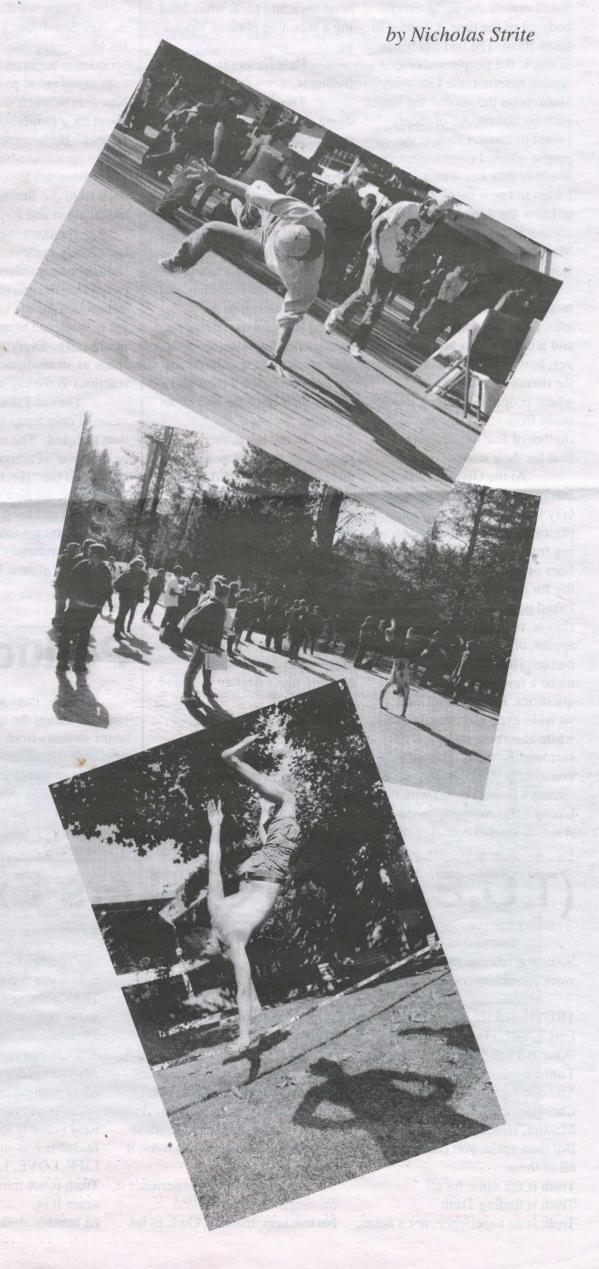
If the GOP makes even some of the November gains it is loudly predicting in the news of late, the overall situation in this country will go from bad to worse, as this party will eliminate desperately needed services, funding, and laws in the name of "eliminating wasteful spending" or "encouraging growth free of government control", not realizing - or perhaps hoping---that doing so will immensely satisfy their corporate allies and divert such options as decent healthcare, tax breaks, and livable wages into the hands of a very wealthy few, while the rest of the country is left to sink or swim on its own.

Though I have more than my fair share of disappointments in the current administration, I firmly believe that to allow even a fraction of growth on the part of the GOP or the Tea Party at any level of government---local, state or federal--- this fall will only set us back on the path that Bush started: towards further economic sluggishness or collapse; towards the resumed and increased concentration of wealth among the richest 1% of the country; towards eventual social or political crises which may - however dramatic it may seem now—even make those preceding the American Civil War seem frivolous by comparison.

What is needed now is both a new, aggressive stance and message from the administration and mainstream, reform-minded parties, and major demonstrations of solidarity and defiance against the corporate-backed Right by the populace at large. Evidence of this latter option having profound effect can be found in the current strikes and protests in France, where the working and middle classes have rocked the Right-wing government in that nation back on its heels by shutting down more than a dozen fuel stations and pipelines to exhibit their refusal to accept the latest in a series of "austerity measures" which would degrade their rights and pensions to near-unlivable levels. With luck, their methods will quash these measur es.

If the White House and the reform-focused groups as a whole come out with a more potent description than those of late of just how badly the average citizen and the nation will be affected by a GOP-Tea Party surge, and if the middle and working classes of this country start organizing and staging large demos and strikes protesting any such occurrence and demanding more protection from further effects of the recession, then this November we will prevent the Right from gaining even more of a stranglehold on the country than it already has, and we may finally begin to pull ourselves off the disastrous path we have been following for the last eight years.

The wider world: What do Greeners do during a fire alarm?



A Lovely Change

by Robert Stark

When I arrived in Olympia one month ago I was shocked by the varieties of unique people and glowing produce. I was a bit weary at first, I won't lie, but I quickly found myself staring at everybody all of the time. I wanted to know them. The bad-ass babes in black, the people walking around barefoot, the kids with blankets on the streets, the list goes on and on. All of them, I want to know. I look at the people whom I cannot identify as either man nor woman and I want to know them. I want to know the Africans, Indians, Japanese, Jewish, young, old, Muslim, Atheist, gay, straight; I want to know everybody.

At Seward's summer market you can only find tomatoes, potatoes, cookies, nachos and art. It's quaint and cute, yes; however, I definitely prefer the dream like fantasy land where people float along joyously from stand to stand to the rhythm of live music keeping beat for their steps.

At the Olympia farmer's market smiling, laughing, grocery bearing people sip from plastic coffee cups while eating freshly roasted nuts.. Long lines of caring people waiting for hormone free meats, baked goods, salsas, herbs, goat cheese, perennials, wallets, apples, oils, emu lotion, kiwi berries, jams and sculptures; to name a few. Farmers answer questions. Babies in strollers sit wide-eyed and open-minded while absorbing the goodness surrounding them. The soft voices of mellow shoppers creates a perfect blend with the bluesy riffs coming from the stage. A woman with thin dyed

red hair eats some kind of meat on a stick. Couples embrace while watching the band. A gray haired man in black tights, black Oakleys and a bright green windbreaker moves his head back and forth while holding a steaming plate of Yakiso-

He's feeling it, we're all feeling it.

The dancing children doing the crab-walk are feeling it. A table full of forty somethings eating bratwursts bob their heads and sing along to "Bad Bad Leroy Brown." A flannel bearing man with dark glasses and a goatee wipes his hands on his napkin before digging into his pockets and placing money in the musician's jar.

Relationships are formed between the friendly customers who return week after week and the determined workers who give it their all to follow their passions and make a living..

In my town, there is no such thing as a Co-op. The produce is mainly shipped in from either the lower forty-eight or a foreign country. Think about the gas it takes to make that happen. A farm from Washington provides many CSA members a box every week or two, but none of my friends do it because the high price. Our organic section is moldy and musty and rotten and skim. Nothing like what can be found here.

What a pleasure it is to go shopping for groceries in Olympia, what variety we have.

Yeah, occasionally I will think of home, but I'm quickly falling in love with this place. What is life without variety?

The Cinephile's Lens: Movie Review-Catfish

by Jilda Lamb

The new documentary, Catfish, has caused a near uproar regarding its validity. Is it really a documentary or is it just masquerading as one? Is it really "the best Hitchcock film that Hitchcock never directed" or will it deliver a lackluster outcome? Before you get too tangled up in hesitation, let me ask you this: does the story's authenticity really even matter if the subject still rings true?

Unknown filmmakers Henry Joost and Ariel Schulman center Catfish on Nev Schulman, a 24-year-old photographer living in New York City, and his blossoming internet friendship with a family from Michigan. The correspondence begins when Abby, an eight-year-old artist, sends Nev a package containing an oil painting of hers based on a recently published photo of his. Nev gets in touch with Abby's mother, Angela, on Facebook and starts to learn about their family, all the while sending his pictures to Abby for her to paint for him. He becomes friends with Abby's father and brother as well and even strikes up a courtship with her older sister, Megan. However, Nev discovers inconsistencies in some of the family members' stories and decides to step back from the situation and do some investigating, which ultimately leads him to Michigan and forces him to face the truth.

The controversy surrounding this film's authenticity proves to be completely irrelevant because, whether or not it is actually a documentary, Catfish speaks volumes about how we as a culture so often blur the line between internet and reality. In a way, Nev takes a risk by placing himself in the in-between for the sake of mass revelation. The sole purpose of this film is to get its audience to ask questions and seek out answers, which I believe it does masterfully. Everything else that I love about the film-from its use of Google Maps as an aesthetic touch to its concentration on even characters' most minor reactions-is merely a bonus.

Though I think Catfish has a shot at holding quite a bit of cultural value, if only temporarily, it will no doubt leave some viewers feeling less than satisfied. The marketing campaign behind this film indicates that it will be this year's Paranormal Activity, however, it does not deliver any horrific scares and the "Hitchcockian twist" it boasts is only a plot development. Unfortunately, the film's misleading insinuations will ultimately overshadow its true nature and keep it from resonating with disappointed moviegoers.

If you are interested in films that have something valuable to say, I highly recommend Catfish. It may not completely embody the tone it appears to upon first glance, but it still haunts, if only in the unusual sense of the term.

Rating: 4/5

Potluck Anyone? by Nancy Franco

As the days get colder and our noses become stuffier, you may find yourself asking the question, "When did class stop being fun?" I have overheard students from classes, such as, Food, Health, and Sustainability, discuss their enthusiasm for their classes weekly potlucks.

I am enrolled in a class that has nothing to do with food, but I think that it is possible to eat and seminar over readings. Just wanted to give props to classes like Practice of Sustainable Agriculture and Food, Health, and Sustainability....I think that potlucks bring people together.

Truth Seekers Experience Tr

by Pervis Poe

Someone sent me this piece last week (poe4toe@yahoo.com).

TRUTH SEEKERS EXPERI-**ENCE TRUTH**

What is Truth? What isn't the Truth?

You don't have to be Jewish, or Christian, Buddhist,

Muslim, Hindu, or any sect, But then again, you can be any or all of them

Truth is the same for all Truth is finding Truth

Truth is an experience, not a noun,

verb, adjective It can be all of them also Truth is what you want it to be, you create It Truth trumps thought Truth will take you to place you never knew existed No words or books to read, no organization (s), no dues to pay, Free for the taking, for the understanding, no philosophy, if you want, it can be all of them So simple, a child can experience it So simple, it's overlooked

No teachers, masters, Gods to fol-

low (except for your own (Self)) unless you want to Truth is the end of seeking as well as the beginning There are no wrong answers Truth is knowing Truth All you need is an extremely open Mind pointed in the right direction (there is no wrong), with sincerity Real Peace is Real Freedom an Invisible non-material Energy LIFE, LOVE, LIGHT, Truth is not mine to give, but then again It is,

(A humble student)

I thought that was pretty cool. I'm sure if we try hard enough we could find some conflict with it, but for me it was a cool attempt at trying to explain something that can't be explained. I think it's very important to consider that joy can't be found outside of ourselves. So, no matter what religion we may belong to, there is always that kernel of truth and love inside.

Thanks for the message! Please keep them coming (poe4toe@yahoo.com).

Marijuana Legalization in the U.S.A. (It's coming sooner than you probably think)

by Dan Shelley

For decades now, the federal government has been on the losing side of its "War on Drugs". But in recent years, the fed's war against one drug in particular, marijuana (a.k.a. cannabis), has suffered devastating setbacks. It began in 1996, when California voters passed Proposition 215 (the Compassionate Use Act), which legalized marijuana possession and use for any resident with a valid doctor's recommendation. The passage of this act was remarkable because it repudiated the federal government's obstinate stance on cannabis and inspired citizens in other states to create similar initiatives. Since California's landmark decision, 15 additional states have enacted laws authorizing the possession of limited quantities of weed for eligible residents (1.) (Washington state voters passed the Medical Use of Marijuana Act in 1998, which permits the possession of up to 24 ounces and the growing of 15 cannabis plants). (2.)

The federal government wasted no time trampling on state medical marijuana laws by raiding farms and dispensaries and prosecuting patients. They reasoned that federal law, which prohibits possession of marijuana in any amount (via the Controlled Substances Act of 1970), trumps state law. In 2005, the U.S. Supreme Court upheld that position by a vote of 6 to 3. (3.)

Barack Obama's presidential victory last year led to a steep reduction, but not quite a cessation, of raids on pot shops. Strangely enough, the feds now justify their occasional raids by claiming that the targeted shops were not in compliance with state law (they oftentimes reason that the owner of the shop had been

selling to ineligible customers). Indeed, the new federal policy, in U.S. attorney general Eric Holder's words, is "to go after those people who violate both federal and state law." (4.)

The rapid proliferation of medical marijuana legislation across the country is truly extraordinary, especially when one considers the resistance by the feds. But the triumph of medical marijuana is, in my opinion, just a stepping stone to something far better: full blown legalization.

The Regulate, Control and Tax Cannabis Act of 2010 (Proposition 19) is a ballot proposition which will be on the November 2, 2010 California ballot. If passed, Prop. 19 would allow people 21 and older to grow up to 25 square feet of marijuana and possess up to an ounce for personal consumption. The measure would also enable city and county governments to regulate and tax the sales of marijuana, generating much needed revenue in a state with a \$19 billion budget deficit. (5.)

The stakes couldn't be higher for President Obama and his administration, who have vowed to fight Prop. 19 if passed. As illustrated by U.S. Attorney General Holder, "We will vigorously enforce the [federal Controlled Substances Act] against those individuals and organizations that possess, manufacture or distribute marijuana for recreational use, even if such activities are permitted under state law." (6.)

If Prop. 19 passes, similar initiatives will undoubtedly spring up across the country (as they did after the passage of Prop. 215). And if this familiar scenario plays out, progressive Washing-

ton state will likely be legalizing cannabis in the near future.

What if weed was controlled and taxed in Washington? In 2003, the Seattle Post-Intelligencer published a compelling article by an attorney from Wenatchee named Maureen Brown. In this article, Brown explains how legalization/regulation/taxation would work in WA: "Marijuana would only be sold in state-run stores, possibly in current liquor stores. Ordinary customers could pay a variety of taxes on the marijuana bought there, including a federal excise tax, a state excise tax and a sales tax. Customers also would have the option of going to marijuana bars, possibly including current alcohol bars, to buy marijuana to be smoked there." (7.)

Sounds reasonable to me. Actually, why aren't we doing this now?! The last time I checked, this state had a deficit of nearly \$8 billion and continues to cut millions from social services and higher education. But why are we cutting back on crucial services when we have this untaxed crop at our disposal? Marijuana is now the largest cash crop in this state, with over 600,000 pounds produced annually at a value of over \$1 billion. (8.) This state should be taxing the hell out of this clandestine plant instead of raising college tuition and cutting valuable social services.

Just how much money could be generated if we regulated and taxed the extremely lucrative cannabis industry? According to a 2008 study by Harvard economist Jeffrey A. Miron, both the United States government and the state governments would generate about \$7 billion annually in taxes on marijuana if it were taxed at rates similar to those on alcohol and tobacco. (9.) OK, so \$7 billion divided by 50 (number of states in the nation) comes out to \$140 million per state. It's important to note that Washington is the fifth largest pot producer in this country, (10.) so the tax revenue figure would actually be substantially higher than \$140 million if we are to trust Professor Miron's estimates. Also, if cannabis was legalized it would mean people would no longer be arrested, prosecuted and jailed for possessing it, which would also save the state millions of dollars.

This needs to happen. The feds refuse to budge on this issue so it is incumbent upon the states to pass their own legislation. As soon as one state succeeds in legalizing cannabis, others are sure to follow. And I believe it will be this recurring phenomenon, this domino effect, that will exhaust the resources of the feds and force them to surrender their war. It will be a very bitter pill for them to swallow: to concede defeat after some 50 years of unwavering prohibition, but their only other option will be to continue losing.

Marijuana legalization is on the horizon and we on the West Coast are leading the way in this monumental social movement. If the feds could contain the movement to just one state, they surely would, but they can't because direct democracy is alive and well in this country and American citizens have never been more opposed to the War on Drugs then they are now. (11.)

*Citations can be found at Cooperpointjournal.

What Do We Know and How Do We Know It?

by Greg Eide

Did you know that what you know is infinitely less than what there is to know? If you were to think about anything and everything you know or ever knew, how much information would that be? Think of every thought and experience you ever had. If you had infinite time and resources, and were able to record it in a way that could be understood by other individuals, how much information would it be compared to what you could know and experience were you to exist at every point in the infinite past and into the infinite future? In the realm of human knowledge, we can only begin to quantify what we know by comparing the usefulness of our ideas to others, because in a universal, or "quantum" realm, what we think know is inconceivably little.

I was watching a program on the University of Washington channel the other day on which James W. Head III was

giving a lecture on perspective. He recalled a graduate student coming into his office wondering desperately what to choose as a thesis statement. A colleague in the room responded: "Don't worry, everything is not yet known." That we will ever reach a point when we know everything is arguable, but these few honest words are a brief introduction to the possibilities, which, as far as we can tell, are endless. It seems facetious to consider things utterly beyond our perception understood (let alone useful), especially since, to the extent that we understand our interactions in spacetime, the ideas we do have about the universe are somewhat explainable. Fortunately, we have found quite a number of ideas to be useful to our future existence on Earth. In order to maintain an ideal environment, many of us are in school and are learning how to approach this daunting task. Our biggest obstacle is our fellow man.

Adorley said, for all those writers out there. Thou are a writers

You don't have to be published to become a writer. For those writers

It's about the "Hart" of a writer

by Meagan Thompson

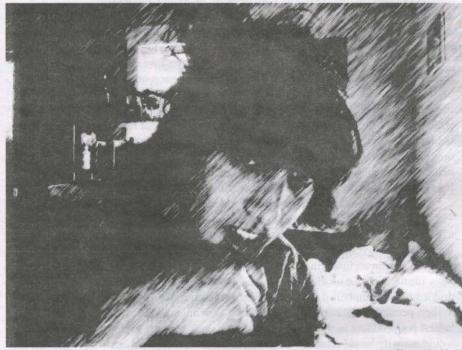


Photo: Alex Morley

Alexander C. Morley is just another Evergreen student. To say that is to contradict everything Evergreen is about, originality. Morley embodies this originality, which he reflects in his writing. He has been writing as long as he's known how, even winning an award for most inventive children's story in the third grade.

His in depth writing began in high school but he said, "I had too many good ideas, that I didn't have enough skills to write down." He had too much imagination and not a large enough vocabulary to be able to describe with the precision he aspires to.

Morley, currently has two novels self-published, one of which is entitled "An Everlasting Gobstopper." Both novels ended up being less than what he wanted them to be. "I wasn't happy with them because I couldn't make them what I wanted them to be," said Morley. His third novel "Hart" is his latest work which he has written to be exactly what he wanted it to be, and he is very inspired by it.

"Hart" is about a young man, named Calvin, who is in the process of discovering who he is. Is he the sex addict he is portrayed to be in the beginning novel or is he a conduit for evil, or the savior of mankind and other realms?

Before the story even begins it is outlines in a poem that fits into the important Shakespearian structure of the novel. Morley stated that "Hart" was structured like a play but written like a novel. Structure is a very important element to Morley's writing, he said, "Everything about the language of English is telling the story."

Morley has developed a work of literary fiction that has a very surreal, metaphysical and graphic tone about a man who is coming into his self. He includes faceless art to accompany his work, so that the images do not take away from the imagination.

Morley believes that a person should be able to relate to a story in their own way. "Our world is turning into a state of higher consciousness," said Morley. According to Morley, "Hart" is a glimpse of what is to come, not literally but metaphorically; it is a world where all realms blend, where all things are possible.

The novel is currently going through the critical process of editing, and Morley said he plans for the Novel to be sold to a publishing company this year, and hopes for copies to be made available by his graduation from Evergreen in 2011. Before then he plans to self-publish, a few collector's edition copies, at For Sleepwalkers, a local business of Olympia.

Morley said, for all those writers out there, "You are a writer. You don't have to be published to become a writer." For those writers out there who are looking to be published, he believes in self-publishing, "Be proud of what you have done," said Morley. For those who are looking to publish with a large company, Morley gave the advice, "Never pay someone to sell your writing."

Tangible Sky

Furry skies hang low, seeming a cat's soft belly begging a stroke

Then, a ripple, sun striping golden dappling my face

Mutable

Thunder purrs softly a basso greeting while a bright unblinking eye gazes benignly

Fickle

See it bunch and tense, tighten the storm stalks the scurrying shapes beneath lightning-sharp claws icy disdain spitting

Inscrutable

Mercury shifts, gold stripes widen soften, warm the air tense gray lightens rolling back, enticing with curling tail

Evanescent

Rolling back, enticing leaving you with a smile...

by Hillary Stevens

Olympia's Red Carpet

by Robert Stark

the hostel i'm staying in has two kids that must be only 18 or younger they're street kids

the girl looks like she's 16

she's pregnant and smoking cigarettes and drinking wine her man, her baby's daddy, tells her it's ok to smoke and drink he has x's tattooed on his face that he gave himself when he was high on mushrooms.

they chain smoke rollies.

she tells me they can't afford to eat for the three of them.

the next night they come home 2 liter bottles of lemon lime soda, bananas, jelly beans, grapes, kimchee and smokes.

she starts a story with "the first time i was pregnant" numero dos. numero dos.

i talked to a homeless guy today when i got off the public bus downtown he showed me where the library was, where i could get a free vegan meal

something called Food Not Bombs

I never knew about that shit before.

i asked him about the drugs in town, just curious.

he smiled without teeth.

"what ya lookin for?" he responded.

"i'm not really lookin, just wondering."

"well, it depends on who ya know and what you're looking for."

"what about meth?"

"it's around"

"heroine?"

"that too."

"coke?"

"not too much coke...but if you want some brown i can get it for ya." "what? brown? what you talking about?"

"you know...brown... heroine.... if you want some brown i can get it."
I laugh out loud.

"nah man...i'm good on the brown. thanks though."

he shows me to the library where we split ways.

"see ya round" i say.

"i always am." he responds....

Postcards From Farr Away

by Robert Anthony

Between the hours of 12:00PM and 12:00AM on October 18th, 2010, I, Robb Anthony, sat in a plastic chair for twelve hours, equipped with a poster board sign, a couple books, and 900 postcards. The end result of that evening was 152 signed postcards, and I couldn't have been happier.

I did this for my non-profit organization known as Postcards From Farr Away. Our goal is " to promote random acts of kindness. We start by gathering postcards and having random people write a small note on them. After that, we choose random addresses and send them off. These small notes can range from a quote, advice, inspiration, compliments, or even simply a shared experience. It is our hope that these random acts of kindness will promote the recipients to perpetuate this kindness in any way they can." (From our Mission Statement)

Currently the way we go about doing this, is setting up some sort of booth or stand, and asking people who walk by to participate in these random acts of kindness. Our set up was incredibly well received, and the kindness that generated around it was phenomenal. I was the only person at the station, due to the fact that I am the only person in the organization, and

was not able to grab food. People brought me a combination of Cliff bars and a brownie.

Once the sun went down the temperature dropped, one women brought me a warm cup of coffee, and another one brought me some warmer clothing. At one point a different women told me that it was cold so she was going to fill out a postcard inside the library, but before she did, she wrapped her scarf around my neck, allowing me to use it while she was making her postcard.

To be honest, sitting in the cold for twelve hours without anyone to assist you was not the brightest idea. But thru the kindness of those around me, I loved every minute of it.

It was near the end of my campaign, around 11:00 or so, and a man asked to make a postcard. Once he finished, he asked if he could share the postcard. The postcard said this, "I don't know who you are or where you are from, but I wanted to take a moment as a fellow human being to say "I Love You." I think love is essential to a meaningful life and often the word is not said enough. So, I felt inspired on this cold night to add a little warmth to your life and remind you that there is so much beauty in this world. I know it can be hard to remember

sometimes, but life is a gift. Your life is a gift. Share it!! Share your love without fear!!"

It's the postcards like these that make me believe and acknowledge that I am now apart of something much greater than I. The only thing I want is for the organization to proliferate in anyway possible. The only thing that hinders me from accomplishing this, is that I am only one person. I do need to sleep, eat, study, and hang out with my friends. I need more people to accomplish this task.

I need people to help operate the organization in every way. I need people to fill out postcards, to donate money, to donate time, to screen postcards before they go out, to help a new campaign, to organize events, to do anything! I need people who want to be passionately involved in this organization, in any way they can.

We have a facebook page, which is great for contacting us. Search for Postcards From Farr Away. You will find us.

I plan to keep going out with my sign and postcards. Sitting in a chair, asking people to participate in random acts of kindness. I will be more prepared this time around, and I hope to see you there.



AC_Computing/Welcome.html

by Dylan Houston

The shadow of the clock tower falls long and crooked over the red brick beneath your feet. You check your watch, its 9:56 pm, 10:01 if you believe the monolith. The quadruple espresso has kicked in, plaguing your overworked mind and tired body with the idea of just how many hours are left until Monday morning. Seminar. Seminar paper. 2 pages of a double spaced stress bomb, where you must elaborate on a book you may have never read (should have read) and then in some masterful façade, profess your eternal understanding of said text in a manner befitting a collegiate academic. Your poor laptop, having died months ago in a tragic roommate accident, cannot help you. The repair money your mom sent was spent with abandon on PBR and French Fries at The Reef. You are left with only one option, Academic Computing.

Since 1972 we have been the beacon of hope and help with all things computer related on campus, located in the main floor of the library building. There is also the CAL (Computer Applications Lab)

located in the bottom of Lab II, but that place is for the smart kids who study Biology and Field Ecology. From Final Cut Pro to Facebook, we have you covered. Need a picture for your Moodle site? We do that. What is Moodle? We answer that as well. Need to design a blog expressing your undying love for Nathan Fillion? We can help. Computer Consultants, (We call ourselves Cons, because it sounds cool) are all here to serve you in any way we can. We do our best to alleviate the common and uncommon harassments that come with utilizing technology in our daily lives.

We have 108 PCs and 50 Macs for use, along with a host of scanners and 3 dedicated B&W printers. We are open Monday to Thursday from 7am to 12 Midnight, Friday from 7 am to 10 pm, Saturday from 9 am to 10 pm and Sunday 12 pm to 12 Midnight. You can call us anytime at 360-867-6227. On behalf of all the staff and student employees at Academic Computing, I welcome you all to a new and wonderful year at The Evergreen State College.

Calendar

Thursday, October 21

Dances of Universal Peace 5:30pm - 7:30pm Lecture Hall Rotunda

Sacred dance and chants based in the Sufi practice. Potluck snacks and desserts.

Friday, October 22

Read Hebrew America 4pm Sem II E2105

Five week class series to be followed by a Sabbat-luck / Potluck.

Super Smash Brawl 6pm - 9pm HCC

Super Smash Brawl tournament on the Nintendo Wii.

OMA Africa Live Music 8:30pm - 11pm

Longhouse

Hip Hop, Brazilian & West African music. Advancedtickets: \$3 students, \$5 general / Door \$5 & \$7.

Ballroom Dance 8-11pm Olympia Eagles, 805 4th Ave E

A ballroom dance hosted by the Dance Club of Olympia.
Students &member 5.00, Adults \$10 per

Saturday, October 23

Through The Looking Glass: The Burlesque Alice In Wonderland 8:30pm
Capitol Theater

\$10.00 OFS Members/ \$15.00 General Admission www.brownpapertickets.com, Rainy Day Records, or at the box office night of show.

All Ages with 21+beer garden

Monday, October 25

Simon Sedillo Speaks 5-8pm Lecture Hall I

Weekly Meetings

Mondays

Dance Matrix Collective CRC 116 3pm
Ban the Bottle Sem II A2107 5pm

Tuesdays

Greeners for Christ B1107 7pm

Wednesdays

Geoduck Student Union
Law Society
Sem II D1105 2pm
Sem II B3109 2pm
CAB 313 2:30pm
Health Scoiety
Lab I 3033 2:30pm
Hillel
Sem II A3105 2:30pm
Riot to Follow
Student Activies (CAB) 5pm
GRAS Anime Club
Lecture Hall II 6pm

Thursdays

ESSAA

Geology Club

Lab I 3033 7am

Lab II 2211 3pm

Lab II 2211 3pm

Sem II C2109 3pm

Socialist Alternative

GRAS Anime Club

Lecture Hall II 6pm

Fridays ESSAA

Geology Club Icarus Project Socialist Alternative GRAS Anime Club

Sundays DEAPOrganic Farm Lab I 3033 7am
Lab II 2211 3pm
Sem II C2109 3pm
Sem II A2107 4pm
Lecture Hall II 6pm

12:30-2pm

