

MISSING PAINTING

Oil on masonite, 3 ft. x 4 ft.
Last seen on the first floor of the CAB
in the glass cases by the Greenery.



If you have any information about this missing piece,
please contact Alex at
253.307.6477 or 360.867.1443.

This painting is very special to the artist, and he needs it
for his portfolio and future endeavors. No questions asked,
I just want my painting back.

Cooper Point Journal

a weekly compilation of student work

volume 32 • issue 12 • january 22, 2004

VOX populi

by Rob Hopt and Renata Rollins

Who is your Democratic Party nominee for 2004 and why?

Dennis J. Kucinich. Because he's for universal healthcare, and K-through-college paid-for education, and he's against the war, and he's against the FTAA and WTO, he wants to pull out of those.

Robert Martindale
Senior
Multicultural Counseling

I'm really not sure yet, I'm still evaluating the candidates, we'll see how that goes.

Devin Altman
Senior
Individual contract

This is kind of a scary question... Now that my face is in the newspaper, people will be looking for me if I say the wrong thing...

Tyler Chen
Senior
Music Composition for the Twenty-First Century

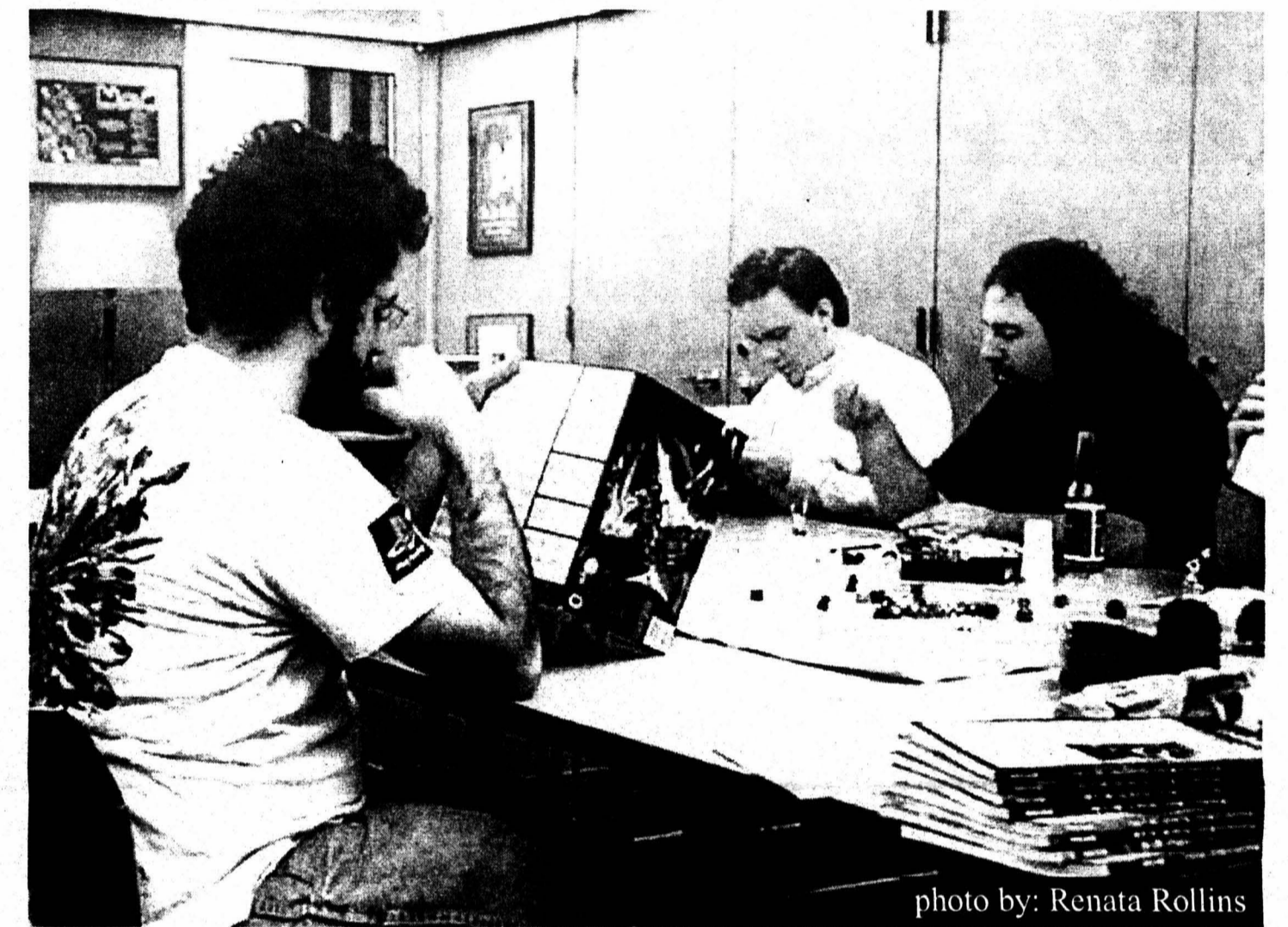
I really haven't been following it, I've kind of lost faith in the system.

Michael Morningstar
Sophomore
Habitat

Dean, because he has a broad base of supports that includes many different types of people, and his policies make sense and are varied, as opposed to the other nominees, who are just about beating Bush.

Jenny Zaret
Sophomore
Community Practice and Digital Social Change

GAMING GUILD: ARE YOU IN?



Game master Joe Lott leads fellow gamers Erik Dahl and Moses Kaber in a game of "Hack Master" Wednesday night on the third floor of the CAB. The Evergreen Gaming Guild meets weekly to take a break from school with role-playing and board games. (See the Calendar on page 17 for the guild's schedule.)

Searching for Peace: Palestinian-Israeli Conflict Lecture Series

by Nathan Hadden

People see the Middle East through the media's coverage of daily suicide bombings and limited information. Until I took Mass Media and the Middle East last spring, I did not realize how long the conflict had been going on, or how complex it was. This was because of the way the media currently portray the events. This lecture series, Searching for Peace, is a way to gain multiple perspectives from individuals. I learned about the conflict by doing independent research, and through this lecture series, in a way, it is possible to do that. The lecture is open for Evergreen students and the community and is a part of a four-credit course on the Palestinian-Israeli conflict. The first topic was difficult dialogue and the speakers were Rabbi Seth Goldstein and Mohammed Abu-Nimer. Rabbi Goldstein of Temple Beth Hatfiloh is an Israeli and a local community member. Mohammed Abu-Nimer is an American University

faculty member who is Palestinian but was born and raised in Israel. Goldstein's perspective about race is, "I should say right out that not all Jews experience (anti-Semitism) in the same way. There are different attitudes within the Jewish community as to whether anti-Semitism functions in the context of discourse around Israel-Palestine, just as not all African-Americans experience racism the same way, not all women experience sexism the same way, and not all GLBT people experience homophobia in the same way." He adds later that "peace is more important than truth." Abu-Nimer explains there are many dynamics. "Israelis (would say) God gave us this land 2000 years ago. Palestinians will say the same God gave us the same land. There must be some confusion there, the same boundaries. You call it the land of Israel, we call it the land of Palestine, the Bible talks about the land of Israel,

CORRECTIONS

In our previous issue, we made a biig mistake. The letter on page 14, "Why you should be involved in the Men's Center," was mistakenly credited to Katherine Hebert (who, ironically, is a woman). It should have been credited to James Pierce, who is the coordinator of the Men's Center (who, as you might expect, is a man). Your copy editors, whose job is to catch silly errors, regret not catching this silly error. We are very sorry.



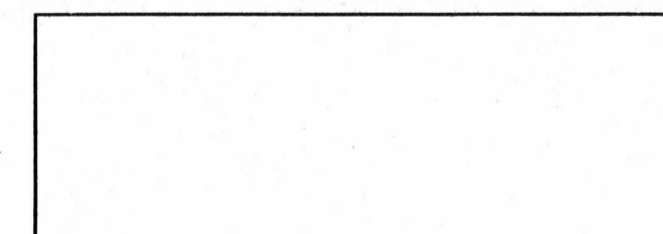
Your sheepish copy editors, Rob and Mitch, who resolve to do better in the future.

the Koran talks about the holy land. Then we go, 'Okay, we cannot win this argument,' so we go to the next one. We've been persecuted by all people around the world. The Israeli will say we've had the

See Story Page 5

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Lingo Dancetheater Returns to Evergreen

"If there's any signature to my work, it's ... how we as people fail to communicate with each other," says KT Niehoff, Lingo Dancetheater's artistic director. Her acclaimed Seattle-based ensemble brings performances that fuse dance, gesture and language to venues all over the world.

Lingo's newest work, *Speak to Me*, examines the strengths and shortcomings of language, as well as our innate desire to communicate. Performing to a score by Maktub's legendary Reggie Watts, dancers gyrate, fall and flip. The dialogue in *Speak to Me* ranges from murmurs to monologues, from word games to a nonsensical job interview, sometimes serving as a soundtrack for the choreography, sometimes seeming to hold greater significance. As the piece progresses, the movement conveys ideas more independently of the language. According to *The Stranger*, "This ambitious piece has grown into something dense, jagged and richly stimulating."

In addition to Lingo's two performances at Evergreen, Niehoff will teach a 12-hour workshop. For nearly a decade, Niehoff taught contemporary technique, composition and improvisation throughout the United States, Europe, Japan, Cuba, and Ecuador at a variety of schools, from her own Velocity Dance Center to Estudio 3 in Madrid. In her workshop, Niehoff uses an improvisational structure to learn tools and conceptual premises for new ways to create visual performance. She will work with dissecting personal movement vocabulary, space, theatrical elements, timing, counterpoint, music, and more. There will also be a focus on how to work effectively inside a group dynamic. The class will fill up quickly on a first come, first served basis. To register, contact Monique Anderson at 867.6057.

These events are funded in part by the National Dance Project of The New England Foundation for the Arts with lead funding from the National Endowment for the Arts and Doris Duke Charitable Foundation.

Lingo Dancetheater will perform *Speak to Me* in the Experimental Theater at 8:00 PM on Friday, January 30 and Saturday, January 31. Tickets are \$8 for students and seniors, \$16 for general admission.

For more information, contact Rachel Crouthamel at 867.6833 or 556.1867.

The Rainmaker

Harlequin Productions continues its 13th season with *The Rainmaker*, opening tonight at the State Theater.

Written by N. Richard Nash, the play is set in the west and centers around Lizzie, a spinster who is stuck on a ranch caring for her father and brothers during a severe drought. Then a young man arrives with a guarantee of rain for the price of \$100, ultimately renewing the family's connection to magic and nature and Lizzie's faith in herself.

The play is directed by Brian Tyrrell, and the cast features John O'Keefe, Steve Manning, Megan Sanders, Peter Kappler, Jesse Hinds, Scott Lenzion, and Dennis Rolly.

The Rainmaker continues its run through February 14, with performances Thursday through Sunday. Showtimes are 8:00 PM for evening performances, 2:00 PM for Sunday matinees. Wednesday, January 28 is a "pay what you can" show.

Tickets are available at Harlequin's box office at the State Theater, located at 202 Fourth Ave. E in downtown Olympia. Hours are noon to 6:00 PM Tuesday through Saturday and two hours prior to showtime through intermission on performance dates. Ticket requests may be faxed to 534.9659.

For ticket or general information, contact Harlequin Productions' box office at 786.0151, or email: harlbox@harlequinproductions.org.

Open Meeting Times

Thomas "Les" Purce, the college president, has scheduled several meeting times throughout the remainder of the school year. Student, faculty and staff are invited to meet with Purce near the Delf in the CAB. Meeting times are 4:00 PM to 5:00 PM on the following dates: Monday, January 26; Wednesday, February 23; Wednesday, March 15; Wednesday, April 21; Wednesday, May 26. For more information, contact Purce at 867.6100.

Internship Fair

Next Wednesday, the 13th annual Internship Fair will be held from noon to 3:00 PM in the Library lobbies.

Over eighty organizations will be on campus and seeking interns for spring and future quarters, including *The Seattle Times*, Experience Music Project, and the Office of Congressman Brian Baird.

For more information, contact Academic Advising at 867.6312 or email: advising@evergreen.edu.

Compute this!

This quarter, several computer workshops are being offered by the Computing Center for students, faculty and staff with a variety of needs and experience levels.

Classes are held in the Computing Center's General Computing Classroom (GCC), the Mac Classroom, or the Advanced Computing Classroom, LIB 2412.

Many of the classes have prerequisites and vary from comfort with keyboard and mouse to some Mac experience to previous workshops in the series. Contact John McGee at 867.6108 if you have questions.

To register, interested persons should go to the Student Consultant desk at the Computing Center in LIB 2416 or call 867.6231. Registration is on a first come, first served basis, and each workshop should be registered for individually. Eventually, an online registration form will be posted.

Workshops began this week and continue today with Photoshop for Web, 3:00 PM to 5:00 PM in the Mac lab. Upcoming workshops include Excel, Word, Dreamweaver, Linux, iMovie, PowerPoint, MySQL/PHP, InDesign, Acrobat, and Dreamweaver help sessions.

To view the schedule, visit <http://www.evergreen.edu/academiccomputing/workshops.htm>.

For more information, contact Max Cohen at 867.6231 or ccocon2@evergreen.edu.

Species Celebration

Next Monday, an organizational meeting will be held for the tenth annual Procession of the Species Celebration, held Saturday, April 24, during the Arts Walk weekend. Volunteers are needed to set up the art studio, organize art and music workshops, plan events, and assist with environmental education.

The meeting will take place from 7:00 PM to 9:00 PM at the Eagles Auditorium, Fourth and Plum streets.

For more information, contact Eli Sterling at 705.1087 or visit <http://www.procession.org>.

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the CPJ

General Meeting

5 p.m. Monday

Help decide such things as the Vox Populi question, what the cover photo should be, and what should be in the next issue of the CPJ.

Paper Critique

12:30 p.m. Friday

Comment on that day's paper. Air comments, concerns, questions, etc. Also known as the "Post Mortem."

Friday Forum

3 p.m. Friday

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

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Contributions from any TESC student are welcome. Copies of submission and publication criteria for non-advertising content are available in CAB 316, or by request at 360.867.6213. The CPJ's editor-in-chief has final say on the acceptance or rejection of all non-advertising content.

Voices of Color

POETRY BY TONY BRAVE

The Lion

The day we take our first breath, a little lion is born.

Everybody has a lion.

It's a fact of life and when it senses fear, it gets bigger and meaner.

We are taught as soon as possible to put it in a cage, because of this violent tendency.

It can kill you, and not only that, it can kill others.

I was taught to fear quite early in life growing up with an alcoholic, homeless father, having a stepfather in prison, being poor in a rich school, being Indian in a white family, being white in a black family, with my mothers' love, being weak, being evil, being molested.

I would steal, abuse drugs, smoke, treat my brother like shit, obsess over sex, make my own mother cry, break my knuckles against poles, kick holes in walls, punch holes in doors, bite my fingertips off, wishing that somebody cared, when I hated everybody.

I build skyscrapers of lies because I was too afraid of the pain that living "down to earth" brought.

I made airplanes and cars of denial to fly me away from my problems and self hate.

These only made the lion meaner.

As the lion and the pollution grew, I couldn't breathe.

Checkedmate, my only option was seemingly suicide; I had to let the lion out of its cage.

Crying, trembling and filled with fear, I accepted my fate and let the lion out.

I can still vividly remember the feeling of its teeth sinking slowly into me.

Hurricanes, earthquakes and other forces or nature destroyed my global empire.

All of my armies, guns, aircraft carriers, weapons of mass distraction, and biological weapons could not fight against fate.

And after the lion was finished, I lay in my deathbed, mangled and torn, my blood strewn across the earth beneath me.

Strangely though I could breathe again. Without all the pollution I made in my life I could once again breathe and be united with the little lion I once knew.

Time passed and I healed. I still would have to make cages for my lion because people were afraid of it; it still has teeth that can kill.

I had learned to understand why my lion could kill and my lion understood that it wasn't me that wanted it in a cage.

Surprised and astonished people were when they saw my fearlessness of the lion. "Come to the circus and be amazed! The lion tamer shall take your breath away."

And so I stand for the ones that I love: the clowns, the freaks, the hated and the queer.

My lion and I take the breath away from people, but we also give it back.

I care for these people as I care for the lion.

Untitled

A tiny light reflection in a puddle
When shaded was the power of an eclipse
The clouds seemed to stop time with
the deep bass beats of a heart
Something to look forward to do as they revolve
around
our circular community

Closer and closer to the top of the mountain
from rivers to trees embraced in richness
The snow is cold but hasn't delivered pain
That cannot be eased by a coca leaf
Wind there can be piercing as if knocking
a primer or a tiring body using all its power
to survive, but fearing silenced cried

I was chilly since the colors are changing before
all eyes and souls with watery grace - mystified
the silliest of prisoners of self-containment
An unnatural death by mixtures and wonder
Is going to the source of beginning when
looking for the end of our senses

Tiring to the point of no return was always every-
where,
delayed by questions, it is finally announced
Now I will be softer than air or water
Sweeter than any nectar

Untitled

Music dripping down the blue candle
to a flame from metal and wax is handled
Sweetish gypsy eyes linger on moon brights
Inside the pattern beat the drum of heights
Water has handled a life so soft
tapping against its lime polar aloft,
creating a haven to which animate the blind
Who thought a vulcan they bequeath and find
Fungus foist the mind into knowing wind
Dangling by line to deep light can it bend
From the sky rain blears no eyes
Now instead one sees fireflies

Standing at the Edge of My Universe

Let me retreat to where I may take long dips in onsen, drink green tea, live in a humble place deep in the jungle of my mind and in an environment deeply saturated with unconditional love and beauty. The only way to get there is to pick up a pen and a sword, then jump into infinity and hope that I don't get eaten by the vicious cannibals that are so affectionately known as the leaders of the world.

Voices of Color

is a column designed to promote cultural diversity as well as understanding within the immediate Evergreen community. Here, students of color may address any concerns or joys. It is a place for students to share their unique cultural experiences with the rest of the Evergreen community. It is a place of learning. It is a place of teaching. It is place of understanding.

We are looking for perspectives, opinion pieces, personal narratives, family histories, poems, academic and social experiences at Evergreen - anything that relates to your life. By the way, the pieces do not necessarily have to be related to Evergreen.

This column is reserved especially for the underrepresented who want a consistent "message board" or medium to communicate and express to the Evergreen community. Just as there are guidelines for other sections of the paper, the Voices of Color column also has a few. They are as follows:

- 1) Must be a student of color.
- 2) The submission must be around but no more than 700 words per installment (it may be necessary to use more installments for longer submissions, or print two at once if they're shorter).
- 3) The submission must specifically state that this is for "Voices of Color." Remember, students of any sexual orientation or ethnicity have a voice in any section of the paper.
- 4) The deadline for submitting anything to this column as well as anywhere else in the paper is Monday at 3 pm.
- 5) The submission MUST include a name, number and email where you can be reached (for issues of accountability).

I would strongly encourage those of you who are new to Evergreen and its surroundings to write a short narrative of your experiences. Voices of Color would be a great place to start to introduce yourself to the community while at the same time contributing to the community.

To submit, email your submissions to cpj@evergreen.edu, walk in CAB 316 and drop it off (it's on the third floor of the College Activities Building), or call 360.867.6213 to get in touch with your student newspaper.

A Brief Look at Shamanism

by Jakob Laggner

From the dawn of humankind, people have been seeking a relationship with the divine. Be it cave paintings depicting magical images or ceremonial use of animal bones, there is evidence that we as people have found it necessary to be in harmonious relationship with universal powers.

Shamanic practices provide a collection of tools that range from storytelling to grand ceremonies. Our ancestors have collected these tools over the course of thousands of years. The longevity of this spiritual practice has significance; over the millennia shamans have passed their knowledge down the line from grandfather to grandson, from grandmother to granddaughter. Each caretaker of a lineage keeps in his or her compendium of ways that works and adds to it when something of value is learned or gifted to him or her. The wisdom of our ancestors is directly accessible to us through ceremonial practice. One must realize that differently from material goods, which often are seen as more valuable by how new and fresh they are, in spiritual practice that which is older holds more value. By withstanding the test of time, shamanism has proven that it can fulfill its function, whatever era one may live in.

The shamanic paradigm is much different from the religious paradigm, which is driven by dogma. Shamanism's paradigm functions from a stance that is the exact opposite of religious indoctrination. It operates from the understanding that each person has to find his or her own unique path of reunification with a creator. This means that every person's way towards self-realization will be different.

The shamans around the globe, even though they are separated by continents, practice ceremonies and tell myths extremely similar to one another. In fact, many of these are the same and differ only in content by environmental factors of a given location. The intent, however, is the same. The implication is that authentic shamanic practice comes from the same source. This source is the same architectural framework of the mind we share as human beings, or the "collective unconscious," as Jung put it.

The point is that shamanic practices are innate to humans: they are as innate to us as the ability to clothe and shelter ourselves. It is the birthright of every man and woman to practice and experience shamanic ceremonies no matter what religious or cultural background he or she may come from.

The Shamanic Club is new at Evergreen, and meets on Mondays in the cedar room of the Longhouse from 5:30-7:00 PM. Next Monday: Shamanic Drumming and Power Breathing.

Attention

Graduating Seniors

Have you voted? If not, it is not too late!
We've extended voting to January 30th.

- Vote for:
- Guest Speaker
 - Class Theme
 - Class Donation
 - Processional Music

Ballots are available electronically on the **EVERGREEN GATEWAY** until January 30th.

Make your selections by logging on to the **GATEWAY** and choosing:
2004 Graduation Ballot

Don't forget to click on the "Survey Complete" button to finalize your vote.



Searching for Peace...

Continued from Cover

holocaust and anti-Semitism. Palestinian will say (we had) Shatila from 1936, 1913, 1920, 1956, we've been persecuted more than you... it is a debate about who is more of a victim. Then they will go to the third point unless someone will say we are both victim. The third component, we have no other place to go. The Israeli Jews will say, 'We have no other place to go.' The Palestinians will say, 'We are not Egyptian, we are not Lebanese, we are not Jordanian, we're not any of these and we have no other place to go.' For those that attend the dialogue, for the first time it dawned on them: 'We're stuck with them. They have the same exact argument as us; they articulate it like we do and with the same compassion we do, so what do we do with that, so what do we do.'"

Abu-Nimer worked on dialogue for ten years, between 1980 and 1989. He worked with Arabs and Jews together. "They put twenty of them in a room and said, 'We have the keys; you have to talk to each other.' They talk to each other... it is annoying to sit a few meters from their enemy and look into their face... they begin debating for the first day. Second day they are exhausted and they cannot win this debate. The third day you see tears in their eyes: they make a friend, they discover the human in the other side and they are scared going back to their own community. They did this in three days... after three days they asked, 'What did you learn?' They would reply, 'I learned that they are exactly like us. They are human... where did they come from.'"

Abu-Nimer, the American University Professor, says, "The question of security is high for both sides... we have tried only

one arrangement, more tanks for security, and it's not working, and we've been trying to say that since the 1970s. Tanks, weapons, walls will not increase security, (they) will decrease it. That's why we are in high alert now: we are the most 'super' power in the world. Yet we are on very high alert for terrorism. We cannot really be secure with more weapons. Weaponry never secures people; it gives the [illusion] of security."

These were important parts of the lecture that changed my perspective. I hope that if you attend with an open mind, something similar will happen to you. I invite you to attend at least one of the lectures, which start at 7:00 PM and go until 9:00 with a chance for dialogue from 9:00-10:00 PM. This is optional and will be facilitated. It takes place at the Christian Science Church, on Eighth and Washington downtown, on selected Thursdays in February, and is free and open to the public. I am working on the committee that placed this series and designed the course website, which you can check for more information.

<http://academic.evergreen.edu/curricular/palestinianisraeli/>

Some of the next lectures are:

- History of the Conflict, January 22, 2004*
- Ellis Goldberg (University of Washington)
- Farhat Ziadah (University of Washington)
- Religious Dimensions, February 12, 2004
- Marc Ellis (Baylor University)
- Lance Laird (The Evergreen State College)



Denali Yosemite Olympic Rocky Mountain Yellowstone



The Student Conservation Association is seeking conservation crew leaders to supervise high school volunteers on 4-5 week summer programs in spectacular National Parks and Forests nationwide. Proven youth leadership, extensive outdoor experience, and Wilderness First Aid/ CPR required. Benefits include:

- Starting pay from \$300-540/ week
- Prodeal opportunities
- Health insurance option
- Paid travel
- Week-long training period provided

To request an application, call 603 543-1700 or look online at www.thesca.org

Dinosaur Kenai Fjords Redwood North Cascades Glacier Haleakela

Impending Food Service Changes

by Greg Bickel

To All Evergreen Students, This letter is to inform you of the progress being made to improve the food service experience on-campus. Many have offered an opinion on what can or should be done. While constructive thoughts are appreciated and honored, the situation is notably complex. If we were starting from scratch, I imagine change might be easier.

The Food Services Advisory Committee is a group comprising the heads of several departments and two Evergreen students. Both students have chosen to volunteer to help change current food service dilemmas. We meet regularly to discuss the present and future status of the food offered on campus.

In recent months, this committee

has begun designing long-term plans. This will likely include a refurbishing of the on-campus facilities and other changes. The present stage of development involves touring the recently renovated food courts at nearby campuses, including the University of Washington.

We will be conducting an analysis of U.W.'s layout and food preferences, which will hopefully allow us to design a popular, comfortable eating experience for all on campus.

Committee field trips will begin in February. We will keep you updated.

Due to the stage of planning, and how the student body is affected, student involvement is highly encouraged. For additional information, contact either Kenari at iranek@hotmail.com, or Greg at bicgre28@evergreen.edu.

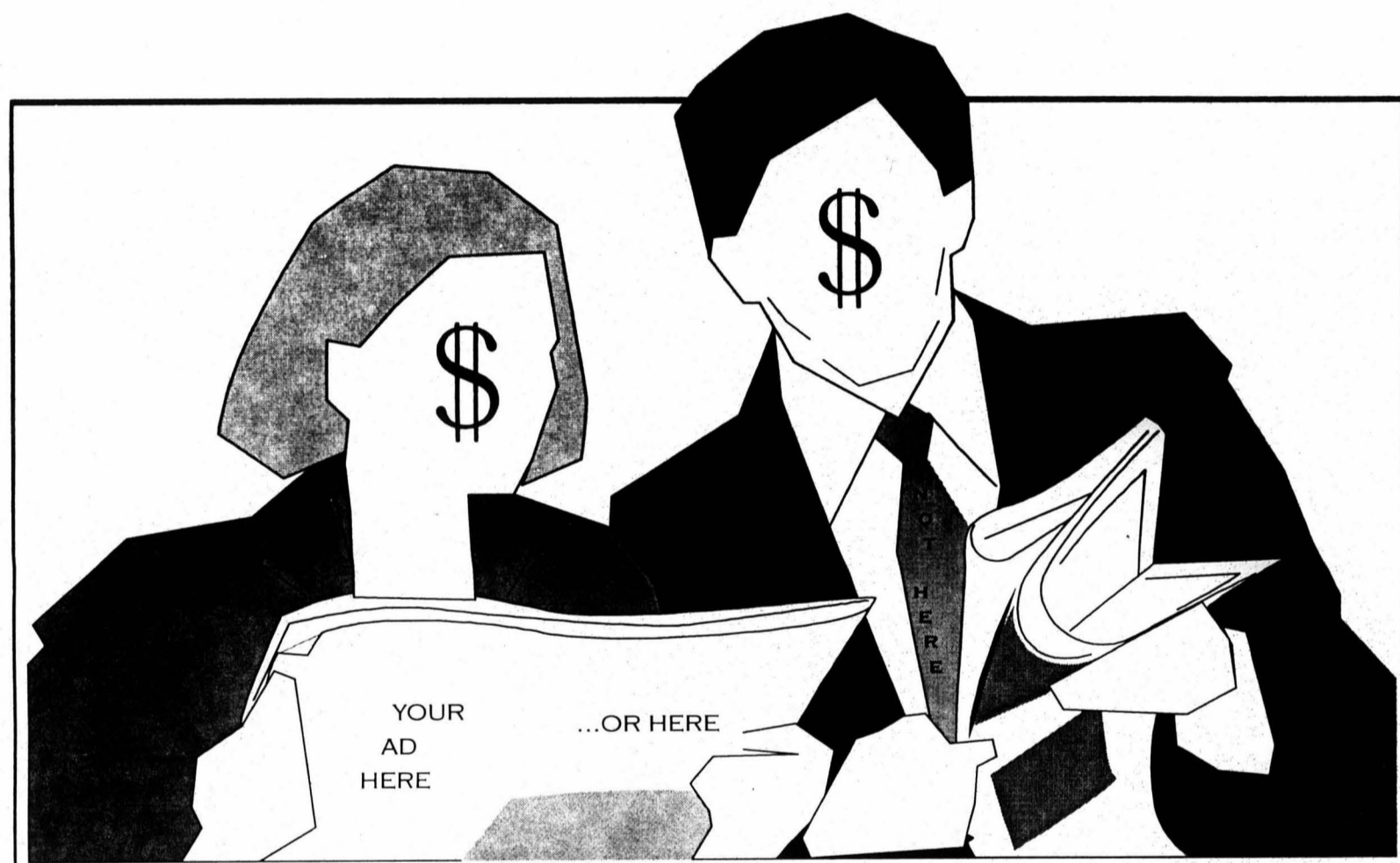
FEBRUARY 18-21, 2004
THE EVERGREEN STATE COLLEGE
SUSTAINABLE LIVING CONFERENCE
FEATURING OVER 40 SPEAKERS INCLUDING: Diana Landa Christen, Dan Chodorkoff, Eric Cole, Douglas Walsh, Kevin Danaher, John DeGraaf, Rosalinda Guillen, Toby Hamerly, Dan Inhoff, Derrick Jensen, Joseph Kennedy, Mark Loderman, Eric Murray, Paul Stamets, and John Zeitzan. SYNERGY IS A FREE EVENT BROUGHT TO YOU BY A COLLABORATION OF STUDENT GROUPS AT T.E.S.C. parking: \$1.25 per day. CONTACT: tasced@vivo.com or <http://academic.evergreen.edu/groups/tasced>



PRESENTATIONS, WORKSHOPS, DISCUSSIONS, AND FILMS ON TOPICS RANGING FROM food security to globalization, permaculture to environmental justice, anarchism to intentional communities, renewable energy to worker's rights, and more.

Got \$2?

Wanna ad?



THINK..... about the piles of cash you could be making by selling your old bicycle or stereo or syndicated stuffed animal.

YOU TOO..... can get a classified ad for half the price of a chai tea - Only \$2 for thirty words! Imagine that...

WRITE..... an ad and talk to Andrew or Adrian - come by CAB 316 or call 867-6054

Diggers Descend on Washington Beaches

by Talia M. Wilson

Last weekend, Washingtonians were treated to three days of seafood-sand bliss, otherwise known as clam digging.

The Washington Department of Fish and Wildlife (WDFW) approved digging on three Washington beaches: Long Beach (Columbia River to Leadbetter Point), Twin Harbors (Willapa Bay to Grays Harbor), and Mocrocks (Copalis River to the Moclips River, including Iron Springs, Roosevelt Beach, Pacific Beach, and Moclips). Digging was only permitted at Mocrocks on January 18 and 19, while Long Beach and Twin Harbors were open from January 18 through 20.

Copalis Beach and Kalaloch remained closed due to domoic concentrations (toxins) in the clams, which were above the FDA guidelines for safe human consumption, WDFW reported.

That didn't stop an abundance of clam-

happy diggers from roaming the other beaches in search of clams. Some were very successful and acquired their limit of fifteen clams in no time, while others spent hours and returned soaked with just a handful to show for.

But harvesting clams is a feat that all ages can enjoy. Whitney Bolibol, seven, said she likes to come clam digging because "we get to play squirt gun (with the clams)." Her younger brother, Jordan, however, thought the sand was "disgusting."

The tides last weekend were afternoon and evening tides, typical of winter digs, said Dan Ayres of WDFW. This spring, some morning tides may be offered.

For more information, contact Ayres at 360.249.4628 or visit: <http://www.wdfw.wa.gov/>.

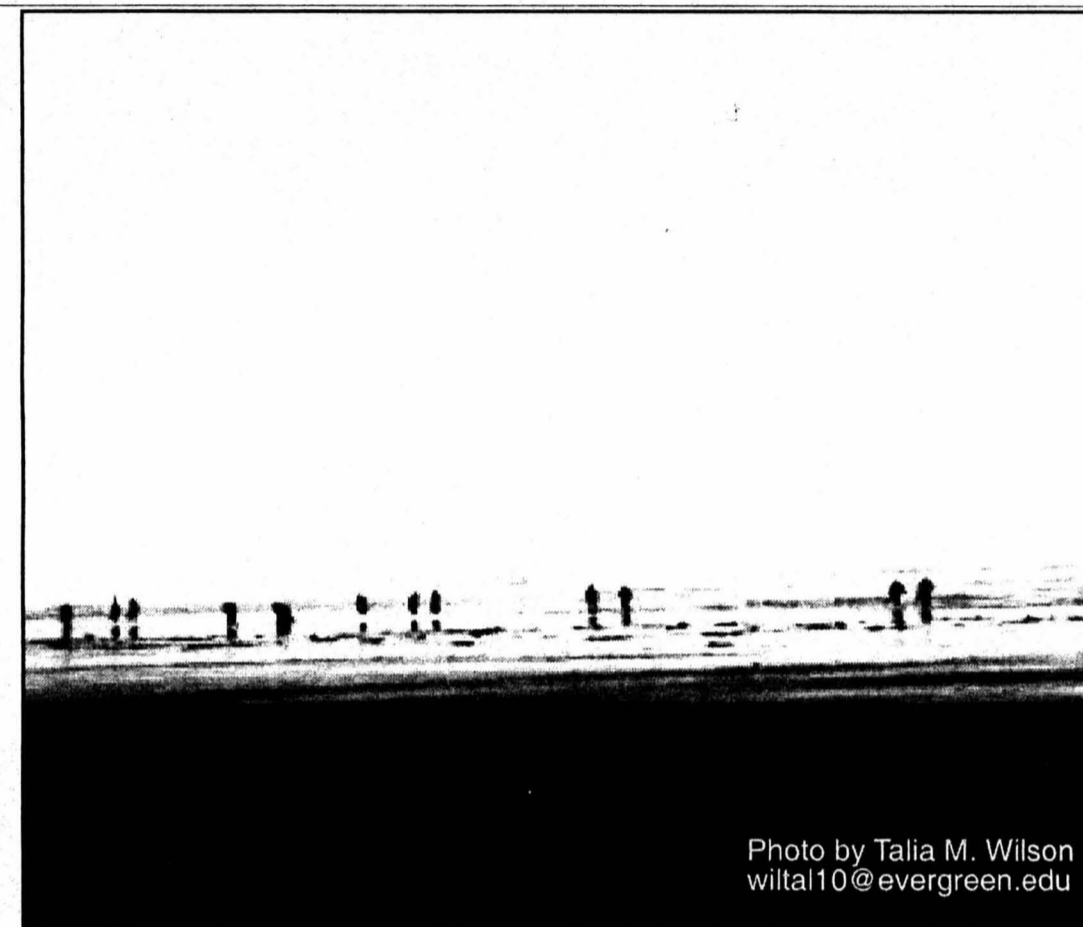


Photo by Talia M. Wilson
wiltal10@evergreen.edu

Above: Clam diggers harvest razor clams last Saturday at Twin Harbors.



Photo by Talia M. Wilson
wiltal10@evergreen.edu

Razor clams, like these, were harvested by thousands of diggers last Saturday at several Washington beaches.

Life is calling.



How far will you go?

What will you be doing after graduation. Want to know the answer before you get your diploma? Explore Peace Corps opportunities with recruiter Kirsten Franklin.

Thursday, January 22, 2004

Information Table

10:00 am to 4:00 pm

Campus Activities Building (CAB)

Slide Show + Q&A Session

5:00 to 6:30 pm

SEM 3161

On-Campus Interviews

Thursday, February 12, 2004

Applications must be submitted by February 9, in order to be interviewed. Call (800) 424-8580 - Option 1 for details.

Peace Corps

www.peacecorps.gov
800.424.8580, Option 1



Q: Want to get off your ass and do something meaningful?

Volunteers and interns answer the crisis hotline 24/7 and we are always looking for empathetic community members willing to give their time to listen and empower callers in need.



The next training kicks off February 6th, 7th and 8th. We are still accepting applications for volunteers and internship positions. Call 586-2888 x113 for more information.

A: Answer the phones at the Crisis Clinic!

The Sex Workers' Art Show

by Amber Leffler

"I like junk in my trunk. And there was plenty."

-Gordon Boddington-Sturs IV, Evergreen Activist, on this year's Sex Workers' Art Show

At 6:00 PM on Saturday night, a line slowly formed in front of the Capitol Theater. My Intrepid Photographer (who shall remain nameless, as he snapped a few illegal photos during the show) and I had arrived at 5:30, anticipating the colossal queue of last year, to find only a few people milling around an hour before the box office opened.

At 6:35 the curtains of ticket office opened, and a long line for the best seats stretched past The Vault. I adjusted my fishnets and argued with my Intrepid Photographer. He took his duties very seriously and wanted pictures of everything: the crowd, the theater volunteers, even the dressing rooms.

"I don't want a whole roll of just this show!" I fussed.

He shrugged. "Why not? You have to develop the film tomorrow anyway. Besides," he pointed to a petite person in a red fur ensemble, "don't you want a picture of her?" The lady in question struck a pose, stretching her arms luxuriously skyward for the camera's flash.

The doors opened sometime after 7:15. A montage of vintage burlesque films with titles like *Zabuda*, *Tempress of the Nile* and *Madonna and her Bubbles* played on the screen. Annie Oakley emceed the show,

which, once again, was dedicated to Bruce Springsteen, but this year she kicked-off the evening by picking up a bass guitar and performing an enthusiastic version of the Misfits' "I Turned into A Martian."

Dr. Ducky Doolittle swished onstage in a tiny, fringed skirt - a look she described as "Bordello lampshade." She instructed the audience to exercise our PC muscles every day, warning that she would chart our progress.

Next, Michelle Tea read an excerpt from an ironic tale of prostitution and rebellion. Tea is a very great, very fast reader, and my favorite author in the entire world, so I was overwhelmed with fan-mania and the only note I made on her performance reads, "Michelle TEA!"

Tré Vasquez performed a spoken word piece about blowjobs as a metaphor for class and race inequalities in America.

Annie Oakley introduced the next performer as Erochica Bamboo, winner of Miss Exotic World 2003 - which Ms. Oakley explained as the equivalent of the Miss World competition for exotic dancers. I recognized Ms. Bamboo as the woman in red fur who had posed for us outside.

She was completely adorable, shaking her pasties through the audience before skipping off in a sparkling G-string.

David Henry Sterry took the stage for what appeared at first to be a comic routine. He quickly took us from his very English father's sex advice ("If it's done properly, you can have the whole thing done with in less than a minute") to a gut-

ripping tale of ingesting a drugged steak and being brutally raped.

At this point my word count informs me that I will have to conserve, which is a sin and a shame. I will skim the highlights, though every performer really deserves a page of their own (and you can go to <http://www.sexworkersartshow.com/> for longer bios).

Erochica Bamboo danced again, this time gyrating to "Anarchy in the U.K." while clad - briefly - in a rainbow kimono.

Scarlet Harlot introduced her amazing, glow stick-wearing self by immediately deep-throating a banana. "Hellooo, my little supplicants," she purred. "I am Scarlet Harlot, Unrepentant Whore." Scarlet, a.k.a. Carol Leigh, is also the reason you will probably see a zillion "Support Your Local Hooker" stickers plastered on everything from pop machines to cop cruisers.

And the incredibly gracious David Sterry, who I ran into at the snack counter, fetched Michelle Tea to sign her book of poems for me. I got to babble like an idiot in front of my literary idol, so that was absolutely sublime. Thank you, thank you, thank you, David Sterry. Thank you, Michelle Tea.

I walked out thinking of the woman who had won two vibrators in that evening's raffle. "How do you feel?" Annie Oakley had asked.

"Oh, so exhilarated," the woman sighed.

I think she summed up the night best.



Art by: Kai Young

What's Going On in the Olympia and Evergreen Arts Scene:

SAUL WILLIAMS

Award-winning poet/actor/musician, and PIECE, a spoken word poet/musician. Friday, January 30, 8:00 PM, Evergreen State College in the CRC.

Hiteemkiliiksix: "Within the Circle of the Rim: Nations Gathering on Common Ground."

An exhibition of work from the Gathering of Indigenous Visual Artists of the Pacific Rim held at the Evergreen State College in June 2001. January 9-February 29, 2004, Gallery IV, TESC.

Planning, Organizing and Welcome of This Year's Volunteers:

Monday, January 26, 7:00-9:00 PM, Eagles Auditorium, Fourth and Plum St.

ARTS WALK

Friday, April 23, 2004, 5:00-10:00 PM and Saturday, April 24, 2:00-9:00 PM. Evergreen students have the opportunity to be a part of the Spring 2004 Olympia Art Walk! Participants are encouraged to keep in mind the importance of both quality and variety, in works of art, performances, and display methods and locations. All mediums, skills, levels, and forms of expression are encouraged. Visual works of art should be original or limited in edition as opposed to works that are mass produced and widely distributed. Performances should embrace the spirits of Arts Walk as an event attended by both children and adults and be live or have an element of live performance. Performances should not be disruptive to general Arts Walk activity.

How to participate: If you are an artist (visual, performing or literary)...

1. Contact any business in downtown Olympia and ask if they would be willing to host your work. Most business owners will want to see or hear a sample of your work prior to registration.
2. Once a business agrees to host your work, the artist and the business representative should complete the registration form together. Listed artists are responsible for paying a \$10 participation fee.
3. It is up to you and the business to make all specific arrangements regarding set up, take down, sales, and receptions.
4. If you need help finding a space or making contact with a local business, please call the Arts Program Office at 709.2678 for assistance. Registration Deadline is 7:00 PM, Friday, February 6, 2004.

Recycled & Art Supply Scavengers Drop-Off All Week:

The week you've been waiting for to empty out your garages, basements and closets of anything one might use to make an art project. Monday, March 1-Friday March 5, 3:00-9:00 PM at the Procession Community Art Studio.

PROCESSION OF THE SPECIES.

In the Tenth Annual procession of the Species Celebration, we wish to recognize those acts of sanctuary, harmony and protection - from the Endangered Species Act and the Clean Water and Air Acts, to the National Parks and other Coastal Marine Sanctuary Systems. So hold the harmony! Be the Sanctuary! And come make the joy of the Procession happen!

Procession Art Studio Open House!

Dance, drum and batik workshops, studio tours, music. Saturday, March 6, 12:00-5:00 PM at the Procession Community Art Studio, 812 South Central St. (the old James Madison School).

Workshop Planning for Art, Music and Dance, Dessert Potluck and Studio Tours:

Monday, February 2, 7:00-9:00 PM at the Procession Community Art Studio.

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Your current Evergreen student ID is your Intercity Transit bus pass. Just show it to the driver when you board and you're on your way to lots of great destinations. (Fare required for service to Tacoma.) For more information, just check our website or give us a call.

Route 41 Dorms, Library, Downtown Olympia

Travels to downtown Olympia via Division and Harrison, serving destinations such as:

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Burrito Heaven
Capitol Theatre
Danger Room Comics
Falcone Schwinn
Grocery Outlet
Heritage Park
Hollywood Video
Mekong
OlyBikes
Olympia Community Center
Olympia Art & Frame
Rainy Day Records
Santosh
Traditions Fair Trade
and more!

Route 48 Library, Downtown Olympia

Travels to downtown Olympia via Cooper Point Road, serving destinations such as:

Bagel Brothers
Bayview Thriftway
Blockbuster Video
Burrito Heaven
Capital Mall
Danger Room Comics
Falcone Schwinn
Goodwill
Grocery Outlet
Heritage Park
Hollywood Video
Mekong
Olympia Community Center
Olympia Art & Frame
Rainy Day Records
Rite-Aid
Safeway
Santosh
The Skateboard Park
Traditions Fair Trade
and more!

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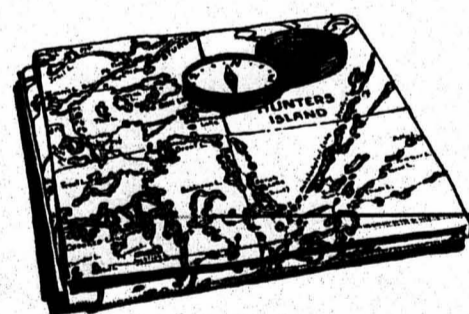
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The Movie

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"Words make sense of a world that won't."

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Friday, January 23rd

7:30 PM at TESC

Lecture Hall #1

Slam (1998) tells the story of a gifted young rapper trapped in a war zone. He copes with the despair and poverty by using his wits and verbal talent.

ADMISSION - FREE!

The Curmudgeon: YOU TV STEALING BASTARDS!

by Lee Kepraios

Last week, I did a piece about what's on television. I'd like to talk a bit this week about a TV itself, namely my TV, which was stolen from my dorm along with my DVD player sometime over the winter break. Boy, I'm really pissed this week.

It was a large TV, particularly for a college campus, and I was very glad to have gotten it a few years ago to keep me on par and current in my writing, while allowing me to tune out the rest of you assholes after a day's work. I'm not a materialist or anything, but I really wish they'd gotten away with some other appliance.

No one ever steals microwaves. They could have taken my kidney. Any other thing, really. Too bad sentimental value won't help you hock something. I often have less sentiment for objects with sentimental value than I do with something like a TV or DVD player.

Anyway, I went to fill out a police report, and then I went to Housing to see what I can do about this. I knew it wouldn't be priority one on their list, but I expected compensation. I knew I was entitled to it because this was not a break-in. Had it just been a theft, nothing would have happened. But I am entitled to a reimbursement because there was no just plain theft involved.

I was asked if there was a possibility that it was one of my roommates or someone they knew who could get their key somehow. Out of the question. I've known my roommates for three years now and I trust them implic-

itly. Besides, they're women, and that's a gender that has not proven to be the most prolific in the theft department.

Now, I was the last one to leave for winter break, and when I returned, the TV was already missing. So if it wasn't one of my roommates, who was it?

I'm not going to point any fingers, but I think Housing dropped the ball on this one. Two possibilities: a) a person or persons in Housing and Maintenance made off with my TV and DVD player sometime over break or b) Housing and Maintenance left my door unlocked after doing one of their routine checks over the break, allowing anyone to just walk in and steal my shit. I know it takes more than one person to lift the TV I had, that's for sure.

I know doors in The Soup are designed to shut and lock automatically. But mine, I learned, does not lock on its own. It lacks the extra "harrumph" it needs to shut and lock all the way. It closes but not enough so that it makes the click and locks in place. I know there are motherfuckers walking around all the time trying doorknobs until they hit the jackpot.

I know I locked that door. I also know that Housing telling its staff to be anal about it does not rule out the possibility that in making their checks, doing them in rapid succession the way they do, they just once forgot to pull the door shut as they left and left it a crack open, ready for others to just push it all the way open and purloin anything

they wanted.

Indeed they did do a check on my room over the break. I found out that Housing Facilities staff entered my apartment on Monday, December 29th as part of what they call the "winter lock-down," and get this: the staff doing the lock-down was at least six people. Why so many? Apparently, not everything was locked down.

But there's a bigger issue here. What is Housing doing in my place of residence that's so urgent that they can't wait till I'm around? Checking to see if lights are on, smoke detectors are covered: all of these things are minor risks with odds of practically nothing going horribly wrong with them. Checking them so frequently and so officially is just window dressing.

And why do these people have to come when no one is in their dorm in the first place? That's an invasion of privacy. This is not a hotel. This is where I live. Anything I need fixed or looked at or any checks that need to be run on this living space should be done so by appointment and I should be present when they're being done. I paid good money to live here and I should be calling the shots. Otherwise, what's the point of even living here if my apartment is a target or can be made into a target by any number of careless, recalcitrant Housing and Maintenance staff?

I've learned that when you put in a work order to Housing, you can request to have them only arrive when you are present. But

who knows that? Raise your hand if you knew that. Apparently, it's on the Evergreen website, but I couldn't find it.

On the way back to Evergreen, I thought to myself, "It's gonna suck being back and have to deal with those hippies, but at least I still got my TV." Now I don't feel safe in my own apartment just because some brain-dead, go-nowhere losers needed money for drugs. I'll bet that's what they bought with the money.

If I could find them, I'd look into their faces after putting my foot in their collective ass and ask them why they didn't have the decency to at least keep what they took and enjoy it, and they'd look at me and answer, "God, I'm stoned." But until that happens, my dorm is nothing more than a Price is Right showcase.

Lee's New Rule of the Week: Quit acting surprised about Michael Jackson. We all knew he's not all there. It's no major surprise to any of us. Here's what really makes an open and shut case: It's one thing when you prey on children over something like the Internet, something where you do the hunting. Then you can deny it. But if parents voluntarily dropped off their children at the Neverland Ranch, that should tell you that there was plenty of opportunity. Even so, I can't resist this line: Michael Jackson may just be a boy who wants to be in a man's body. Or is it the other way around?

The Definite Article: Too Much of a Good Thing

by Bo Kinney



abulous!
Fantastic!

Incredible! Terrific! Awesome! Five ways of saying the same thing, right? Actually, the thing these words have most in common is not their definitions. It is their overuse.

You know about overuse: it's the reason why fads are always short-lived. Pogs, Furbies, and virtual pets didn't fade from popular culture because they were bad toys so much as they just got too common for their own good. Kind of like how "Hotel California" was actually a pretty good song the first hundred times you heard it.

As words become overused, their meanings tend to become broader and less well defined. Take *fabulous*. It used to be used to describe something so unbelievable or astonishing that it seemed to be straight out of a fable. Now it is usually used just to mean generally "really good." The same thing happened to *fantastic* (bizarre or

grotesque, like fantasy), *incredible* (unbelievable or unreliable), *terrific* (so great or intense as to evoke terror), and *awesome* (inspiring awe, an overwhelming feeling of reverence, admiration, fear, or wonder). Now these words, which at one time had separate, distinct, useful definitions, are used pretty much interchangeably; their meanings have become diluted.

We all have our favorite words to beat into the ground, and the kinds of words are as variable as the people who overuse them. I was recently visiting an old friend from high school who had acquired a new favorite: everything that she liked was a "pleasure." And I once had a professor who slipped the term "*vis-à-vis*" into every single lecture, workshop, and conversation. I personally tend to favor "interesting"—I use it whenever I get the chance. Now these linguistic infelicities are not matters of imprecision—I think my friend meant quite specifically that the things she was describing pleased her, that is, they gave her enjoyment and satisfaction; my professor was always talking about two things held up face-to-face, for

comparison or reference; and I never call something "interesting" if it doesn't pique my interest at least a little.

No, the problem with overuse is not really a problem of inexactitude, although, as noted above, it can easily become that. It is chiefly an issue of blandness. Using the same words over and over again is predictable and boring.

Of course, there are a few words that never seem to get old. "The," for example, has a stately timelessness that is unparalleled. And the humble coordinating conjunctions, "for," "and," "nor," "but," "or," "yet," and "so," endure steadfastly. These words will never seem hackneyed, because they are so useful and distinctive; there's really only one way to say "the." This is probably why these little words, articles and conjunctions and their ilk, are the words that still remain from our language's Old English roots. But these words, the ones that can withstand very frequent use, are rare.

Here's the bottom line: When you get in the habit of saying the same words again and again, they lose their urgency, their

importance. If you keep saying something is fabulous, when it's really just excellent, then "fabulous" ceases to be a very valuable word. It gets watered down. And when you describe every other event or idea as "interesting," you don't have to think very much about what you're saying; when someone asks what you think of something, you have your answer at the ready. And the word loses its originality, its nuance.

So don't call something fabulous unless it really is fabulous. And if you find yourself often repeating the same words, think about what you're saying. Try to come up with something a little more, well, interesting.

Brought to you by the Writing Center, L
3407, 867.6420.

SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT

by Clare Davitt

Sometimes life hands you watermelons, and since not many people like watermelon juice, you are up the proverbial creek without a lemonade stand. Or something. What I'm saying, I think, is that bad things, hard things, life things happen regardless of who you are, and they can suck.

When the shit flies, and the time for short and simple sayings arrives via friends and family, you know you have arrived at, or been thrown, a situation that falls in the what-doesn't-kill-you-makes-you-stronger category. It is at times like this - when someone is sick or dying, you've ended yet another relationship, you find you really will have to drop out of school because you can't afford another quarter, or you feel you simply don't have anything to be happy about - that a person needs others' judgment, advice, and opinion the least. And it is of course in these moments that we do receive them, from someone who really does feel bad (we hope) and simply doesn't know what to do or say. So they say, "Buck up," "It will pass," "It could be worse," and a tried and true favorite, "You think that's bad? Listen to what happened to me."

When it comes down to it, most people would admit that such trite and overused statements don't do much for anyone, but we of Western Society have no other option. We must say something. Right? That is what we've been taught at least, that silence is scary and must be filled even when we know what often fills it is gibberish.

I think - actually, I know - that there is another option, and that it is in use as we speak. I am a phone line volunteer at the Crisis Clinic Resource Network here in Olympia. The Crisis Clinic is a 24/7 crisis line that was started in the Evergreen dorms over thirty years ago. I started at the Crisis Clinic over two years ago when I first moved to Olympia, and the mission of the clinic became a keystone in my education. The belief of the Crisis Clinic is that an empowered person has the answers for their life and that, with empathy and compassion, a caller who believes they need answers from the outside can begin to discover they have them inside themselves.

The Crisis Clinic's phones are answered entirely by volunteers and interns who have been trained in active listening and crisis intervention skills. What this really means is that after intensive training I pick up the phone and listen to a caller who needs to talk about something. I don't give advice, I'm nonjudgmental, and I never offer an opinion. Sometimes the caller might work through their feelings to a plan of some sort; lots of times they don't. The people who call the Crisis Clinic are community members of Thurston and Mason Counties. The callers range from stressed to abused women and men, to mental health clients, to the homeless, to the depressed, to the abusers, and to countless more.

In our society one does not talk about one's feelings, especially when they are feelings of fear. That is why the Crisis Clinic exists. You can call 586.2800 and have a confidential and anonymous listener who will let you vent, cry, laugh, or scream about what is going on in your world. And this person is just another person who has feelings too, and they are not a professional therapist or counselor, just your average folk who want to support someone in crisis. So it could be you answering the phone, or it could be you who dialed in, either way, the service the Crisis Clinic provides is for you. I wrote this article because I believe in what the Crisis Clinic does, and I think that everyone in the community benefits from its existence, which is continued by both callers and volunteers.

Crisis Clinic Resource Network
P.O. Box 2463
Olympia, WA 98507
<http://www.crisis-clinic.org>
360.586.2888 x112

Clare Davitt, TESC Graduating Senior
clared@crisis-clinic.org
360.704.331

Are you hurting your friends? This graffiti-removal chemical isn't something you'd want in your living space

An open letter to my peers:

Graffiti has become an epidemic on this campus, especially in Housing. People deface their home, their elevators, their public bathrooms, and any other surface that can be written on with a sharpie marker or spray paint. Some of the famous words written in the past few years are "Fuck Shit Up," "Johnny Cash died for our sins," and "This blank space is your canvas."

While these are all fine opinions to have, scrawling them on state property is not fine. Sure, "Screw the state" is what you might say (or graffiti on the bathroom stall), but it is not the state that you are screwing. It is your neighbor, your classmate, or even you close friend.

Here's a little background for y'all. Housing Facilities is primarily made up of and run by an all student staff (60+ students with the exception of four full-time support staffers). All the people who come to unclog your toilet, fix your heater, vacuum your halls, clean the HCC, fix the washers and dryers, and anything else that needs cleaning or fixing are students whom you may room with, have class with, or simply be acquainted with. These are also the people who remove graffiti within housing.

Here's a little more background for ya. Housing Facilities makes strong efforts to purchase low toxicity chemicals for our crews to use. Most of the health ratings on our chemicals are as low as it gets on the material Safety Data Sheets (ratings range from 0 to 4).

However, the chemical we use to remove graffiti is one of the worst. The product is called "So-Safe" (ironically) and has a health rating of two, meaning that you must wear protective eye equipment and the skin must be covered with gloves. Granted we are always sure that our workers protect themselves with this equipment in any work environment, but these are the reasons why it is so important to wear them when using So-Safe. It is an eye irritant and prolonged exposure can lead to opacity of your eyes or even adhere your contact lenses to your eyes! If So-Safe gets on your skin it can cause rashes or blistering. This chemical will even burn right through synthetic fabrics.

You may ask yourself, "Why use So-Safe if it's so unsafe?" Well, to be quite honest, So-Safe is the only product we have found that has a "low" health rating that can meet our needs. We would love to rid our work environment of this chemical, but the amount of graffiti that is written on a daily basis makes this just a pipe dream. The worst part is that it is not just our employees who are exposed to this chemical. If we have to use it in the elevators, bathroom stalls, or any other enclosed space, then you are getting exposure to this horrible chemical. The fumes remain depending on the ventilation and size of the space So-Safe is being used. And though it says on the bottle that it smells like oranges, I can assure you that it does not.

I ask that you please consider all the people you are affecting when you feel the need to scribble on the walls. If you have an important issue you want to address there are many alternatives to graffiti, on of them being this weekly newspaper.

If it is the actual graffiti that you enjoy, there is a "free wall" behind the COM building that you can graffiti to your heart's desire without harming anyone else. I cannot stress enough that the reason for this article is not to discourage you from making an artistic statement, but instead to ensure the health and livelihood of yourself and those around you.

If you have any questions about So-Safe, or any other chemicals we use at Housing Facilities, please feel free to contact me Mondays or Wednesdays at 867.6764. I would be happy to try to answer any of your concerns.

- Jaymie Lewis, Housing Facilities Student Supervisor

Sending Mail: It's Everyone's Problem

by Connor Moran

In an earlier installment of *It's Everyone's Problem*, I dealt with the problem of getting packages from the mail room given their scanty hours of operation. Over the past few weeks, however, I have found another frustrating postal service task on this campus that makes getting packages seem like a walk through a particularly non-threatening park. By process of elimination, I must be talking about the problems with trying to send mail on campus.

The small area devoted to the task of automated postal service doesn't work for several reasons. For one thing, the mail slots are confusingly labeled. For those who haven't had the joy, next to the large drum intended for packages there are two mail slots labeled "Local" and "Outgoing U.S. Mail." Now, in my world "local" mail would be mail that is staying within some geographic area, say within the city or at the smallest the zip code. Unfortunately, even mail that goes downtown would still probably be "Outgoing U.S. Mail" and would therefore fit into both of these categories. The only thing I can figure is that "Local" means "on campus," but if that is the case the label really ought to say *that* rather than the confusing "Local." After all, how often have you heard the campus area referred to as a locality?

But if you even get to the point where you can be confused by the poorly labeled mail slots, you're actually doing pretty well. This is because the most frustrating part of the whole mailing process by far is trying to

get stamps. If you don't have another convenient post office, you are stuck buying stamps from one of the stamp machines by the mail slots. The stamp machines have two major problems: poor labeling of the various types of stamps and an aversion to giving change. The only indication that is given of the price of a single stamp in any package is on the stamp itself. I don't know about you, but squinting through the dirty plastic of a stamp machine is not my idea of a good time. Making matters more difficult are the stamps that involve a donation, because they don't even have the value of the stamp printed on them. And any time you have to put more than three dollars into a vending machine that doesn't like giving meaningful change, problems ensue. If you're lucky, you'll end up with a fistful of dollar coins. I'm going to repeat that. If you are *lucky* you get *dollar coins*. What's wrong with this picture? But when you are dealing with these machines, you take what you can get. In spite of spending several days trying to get together correct change before buying stamps, never once have I failed to be overcharged. And recently it's gotten even worse, because the stamp machine that allows you to buy less than \$4.50 worth of stamps is now broken. Broken like my once bold letter-sending spirit.

So, I'm asking if it would be too much trouble for some place on campus with a real cash register and an honest-to-goodness human being to start offering stamps so that we can get the change we deserve.

Music! Music! Music!

PART ONE: THE CHANGING FACE OF POPULAR MUSIC

by Talia M. Wilson

"Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?"

I'm sure I'm not the only one who's had that line of music pop culture enter their mind when listening to what passes for music today. What the hell happened? And how the hell did music evolve into this image-happy hell? (OKAY, granted, not ALL bad, but the majority makes me want to unplug MTV.)

First, I wonder why the stuff's even popular. Popular. That brings up that old saying: What's popular isn't always right, and what's right isn't always popular. This is especially true when considering the evolution of rock-n-roll into this... computer-generated spectacle.

Backstreet Boys. N'Sync. O-Town. 98 Degrees. Sound familiar? Yeah, that's because record labels, publicists and whomever else have labeled these groups

as bands. Ha! They don't play instruments or write their own stuff, they're more like puppets on strings. Popular, yes, but not rock-n-roll.

Foo Fighters. matchbox twenty. Aerosmith. Metallica. Limp Bizkit. Any warmer? These groups better fit the definition of a band, as they play instruments and write some (most or all) of their material. Still popular, yet closer to rock-n-roll.

"Come to San Francisco and dig our sound..."

Now, how 'bout these guys: Bob Dylan, Jefferson Airplane, Mamas and the Papas, Big Brother and the Holding Company, Jimi Hendrix, Grateful Dead, Santana, Simon and Garfunkel, The Beatles, The Rolling Stones. Not popular with everyone, though if they're not rock-n-roll in some sense of the word, if they don't represent music as it truly was meant to be

- an expression, an art form, turning people on, or whatever the artist/group's intention was - then I'll dye my hair blonde.

And for those of you who haven't heard of the groups in the previous paragraph, run - don't walk - to the nearest video store and rent *Monterey Pop*, *Don't Look Back*, *The Last Waltz*, *Ziggy Stardust and the Spiders from Mars*, *Gimme Shelter*, *Woodstock: the Director's Cut* - any rockumentary that celebrates the artists, the times, the glamour of rock-n-roll, but especially the music itself - before John Phillips rolls over in his grave.

"I know I'm fakin' it/I'm not really makin' it..."

And as for the singers of today? Well, some do show promise, the ones that can actually carry a tune and don't rely on a computer to alter their voices. It's a shame that an industry which was founded on

talent and stood for anti-establishment is now so deeply submerged into the mainstream that one's image, behavior and lifestyle are now more important. Maybe these singers could borrow a few vocal and performance techniques from their predecessors. Or Madonna's predecessors.

The performance stage should not be a platform for striptease, erotic dancing - the more clothes the better - or live music video performances that include an entourage of professional dancers. (Seriously, who really travels with that many people?) And microphones should be handheld or remain on their stands. Could you imagine today's dance divas trying to do it old school?

I can almost here Janis cackling.
"Oh, Lord, wontcha buy Britney a new way ta sing..."

Homelessness in Our Backyard

Many people fail to recognize the extent to which homelessness is a problem in America. On any given day, up to 700,000 people find themselves without a place to live. They come from towns large and small, are of diverse ethnicities, have had a variety of jobs and careers, and have similar needs. According to the national law center on homelessness and poverty, the lack of affordable housing is a primary cause of homelessness.

In Washington State, a family must earn close to \$30,000 a year to afford rent for a two-bedroom apartment. This is more than double what one would earn on minimum wage. The federal minimum wage of \$5.15 per hour hasn't increased since September 1997. Washington's state-set minimum wage is \$6.72, and it will increase to \$6.90 on Jan. 1. Still, even with the state's higher rate, the housing cost is more than double what a minimum-wage job will bring in.

The lack of affordable housing correlates to an alarming rate of homelessness. According to the national law center on homelessness and poverty, between July 1, 2000 and June 30, 2001, homeless people in Washington State were turned away from shelters 151,131 times, an average of 414 times a day. In the same period, homeless families with children in Washington State were turned away from shelters 47,031 times, an average of 128 times a day.

The situation here has become so grave that the federal government has given the City of Olympia and Thurston County a total of \$1,441,959 in federal assistance

to stimulate their local economies and produce affordable housing.

The assistance is due to the work of local legislators who had applied for a grant through the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development. The grant was proposed through a five-year plan to curb homelessness in Thurston County. The plan aims to reduce homelessness by 50 percent.

The work of the legislators shows us how democracy really works. The work of local community groups and students has brought attention to the problem of homelessness in Olympia. The Grant was a result of such projects as that of five Evergreen students who witnessed and documented the struggle for homeless people in Olympia for their "local knowledge" class. The true credit of attaining the grant belongs to the volunteers and organizers who work behind the scene in this city. It is organizations such as Bread and Roses, Food Not Bombs, the Welfare Rights Organizing Coalition and several other advocacy groups that have made the real difference.

You too can become part of this movement. The Evergreen chapter of Washington's Public Interest Research Group (WashPIRG) and Students Against Hunger and Homelessness are working to raise funds and provide volunteer assistance to Olympia's homeless community while advocating for welfare reform. To get involved, come to the WashPIRG Kickoff Meeting on Wednesday, January 28 at 4:00 PM in the Rotunda above the Lecture Halls.

Calm Down About Seventeen

by Apryl Nelson

I was reading the January 15 edition of the CPJ and was disturbed by the opinions expressed by many of the responses to *Seventeen's* arrival at Evergreen. Although there were a few opinions that supported it, a few of them ended up as nothing more, in my opinion, than a rant against the magazine and one seemed to be completely sarcastic in its tone.

I went to the *Seventeen* shindig, and it was nothing more than a way to show our college to many high school students that may never hear about the school any other way. I know that I would have never heard about Evergreen without a teacher guiding me into looking into the college. A lot of students don't have that, and as a result they need a little bit of extra help in actually deciding what school they should go to. The magazine puts many different schools in their issues every year around the time that most high school seniors are looking into the admissions process. This was/is just a way to get press that is better than Evergreen appearing in *High Times* as

the best pot-smoking school. I personally am flattered that Evergreen was chosen by *Seventeen* to appear in the "School Zone" section.

Seventeen is a good magazine for youth to read. Yes, it is a fashion magazine, and so they are trying to sell the current fashions, but if any of you had bothered to pick up a copy recently, they are trying to be more body positive by including what could best be described as "Plus-Sized" models in their pages. They do much more than tell young girls that they HAVE to be thin to be attractive. Read a copy, then complain about how they are destroying positive body image. My body image was IMPROVED by *Seventeen* Magazine, not destroyed by it. I'm not trying to say that it works that way for everyone, but I think that those people that feel that a fashion magazine is responsible for destroying self-esteem are over-generalizing. Grow a set of ovaries and calm down, for crying out loud. If the magazine offends you, don't read it. It really is as simple as that.

- Julene Graves and Katherine Hebert, 867.6058

RADIATION LEAK! OR: A BIG BANG!

by Brian Flewell

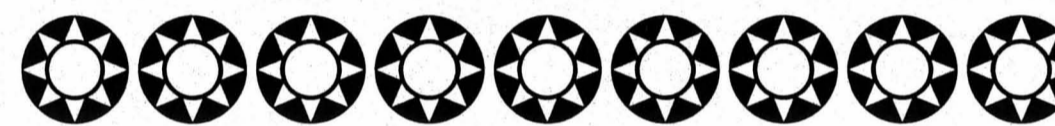
As part of a class assignment, and partly out of personal fascination, I began research last week to uncover the origins and evolution of our universe. There is a single theory that has the most support and the most evidence and is the most logical theory above all others presented in the past millenium. This week, I present the evolution of the theory itself and how it came to be accepted.

Originally called the "Radiation Theory," the idea of the Big Bang was first presented in 1930 in a paper by Georges Lemaitre, an understudy of the Secretary of the Royal Astronomical Society. The theory was further refined by Aleksander Friedmann, a Russian mathematician. The theory was disregarded until two years later, in 1932, when Edwin Hubble proved that all other galaxies were receding from our own galaxy. The Radiation Theory was on the rise in popularity.

By 1945, opponents of the new theory attempted to insult the theory and supporters of the theory with a series of lectures given on the BBC radio network. Fred Hoyle, a proponent of the "Steady State"

Theory, which says the universe has been and always will be the same, said that the Radiation Theory was nothing more than a Big Bang answer to the question of cosmology. Unfortunately for Hoyle, the name gripped the public's imagination and gave rise to the theory he meant to insult.

The recently renamed Big Bang theory had its brightest day in 1965, when, by luck and accident, Robert Dicke surveyed the sky for evidence of a previous universe (in attempts to prove a different theory). A strange hiss returned to him in all of his surveys. This hiss became the best support for the Big Bang. It was called the Cosmic Background Radiation (or CBR), the fingerprint of the Big Bang itself. Many recent experiments, including the Cosmic Background Explorer (COBE) in 1989, Balloon Observations Of Millimetric Extragalactic Radiation and Geomagnetism (BOOMERanG) in 2000, and the Wilkinson Microwave Anisotropy Probe (WMAP) in 2003, mapped, in detail, the CBR. As information from each successive mission is analyzed, we will further understand the origins of our Universe.



Recipe o' the Week

Carolyn's Corn Bread

- 1 cup corn meal
- 1 cup rice or wheat flour
- ½ cup maple syrup
- ½ cup apple sauce
- ½ cup soymilk
- 1/3 cup oil
- 1 tablespoon baking powder
- 1 teaspoon salt

Yes, Carolyn really does exist, and this is *her* lovely cornbread recipe. Preheat oven to 400° and find an 8" square baking pan. Simply combine all dry ingredients in one bowl. Add wet ingredients. Mix with a wire whisk just until smoothly blended. Try not to overmix. Lightly grease your pan, pour, and bake for about twenty-five minutes. Serve with fab chili or a warm pot o' tea.

Brought to you by: The Evergreen Animal Rights Network:
867.6555 earn@riseup.net

Sex Workers' Art Show: Good, but Could Have Been Better!

by Sarah Mackenzie

Last Saturday evening marked what has become an annual event at the Capitol Theatre: The Sex Workers' Art Show. The show was created seven years ago to celebrate sex workers and raise awareness about issues of exploitation and degradation affecting the sex workers' community. United States culture has a distinct lack of respect for sex workers, and the art show provides a safe space for those in the industry to speak out in a supportive environment where they will be taken seriously.

Working conditions for sex workers are often deplorable. Since popular morality decrees that those in the sex industry are immoral, "dirty," and perhaps deserving of their circumstances, it makes it very hard for them to unionize or get support for their concerns. The art show provides a good forum for workers to deal with these issues as well as celebrate themselves, something society never lets happen. The lineup always includes video, poetry, music, spoken word, and at least a little nakedness and body-positivity.

I agree completely with the mission behind creating the event. However, this year I felt that the energy was lacking. To begin with, most of the performers read (and I mean actually read off of a sheet of paper) their pieces. Most of them were good and very funny, but there is always a lack of energy when a performer can't make eye contact and needs to pause for

a minute to turn the page.

Worse than that was the seeming lack of organization. This show has been happening for seven years in Olympia. By now things should operate relatively smoothly. I recognize that this was the second time they had performed together this year, and I'm sure many of them had never performed before, but people paid \$12 to see this show. There were three separate times when performers actually had sections missing from their pieces.

The show is also an incredibly white space. Olympia is a pretty white space too, but it would have been nice to have more people of color from the sex industry. The show could have had more discussion of issues specific to people of color as sex workers, such as racism within the industry and from clients.

There were several highlights. The burlesque performer Erochica Bambo was dazzling. Professional dominatrix Ana Jae was also hilarious and outstanding, and I'm very sorry that some of her piece turned out to be missing, because I'm sure it would have been quality.

Perhaps next year the show could use more volunteers and try to create a more engaging atmosphere. I'm sure both the audience and the performers would appreciate that. It is wonderful and necessary that the Sex Workers' Art Show exists; it's just that it can, and hopefully will, continue to improve.

The 10 Best Films of 2003, #5-1

By Lee Kapraios

So here are the rest of the best for last year. First I'd like to give honorable mention to all the other really good films that shouldn't be ignored but I just don't have time to write in detail. I was just aching to put a couple of these titles on the list but there just wasn't the room. The honorable mentions are *The Cooler*, *Raising Victor Vargas*, *The House of Sand and Fog*, *The Girl With a Pearl Earring*, *Dirty Pretty Things*, *Kill Bill: Volume One*, *The Singing Detective*, *Elephant*, *Nowhere in Africa*, *May, Rivers and Tides*, *The Good Thief*, *Max*, *Confessions of a Dangerous Mind*, *The Shape of Things*, *The Station Agent*, *The Triplets of Belleville*, and *Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King*. Incidentally, I didn't get around to seeing *Monster* yet, but I hear it's going to be another contender come awards time with a remarkable performance from Charlize Theron.

5. **AMERICAN SPLENDOR** was one of those movies that felt like it came out of nowhere. Drawing upon the life of Harvey Pekar and running along similar lines with *Crumb* and *Ghost World*, this original, funny, and poignant biopic mixes comic book images with real life and actors with the real people they're based on in interview (with the actors grinning in the background). It follows the depressed, misanthropic, hospital filing clerk who in collaboration with fellow malcontent R. Crumb created the book of the title, the first ever about real life with its real people for heroes. The real Pekar is a true curmudgeon, slouching during the interviews, still ruminating on why people would want to watch a movie about him. The rest of the time, Pekar is played flawlessly by Paul Giamatti. Hope Davis is eerily identical playing Joyce Brabner, Pekar's eccentric wife. This film evokes every reaction in the spectrum. Giamatti glowers a blue streak in front of a comic book background as he soliloquizes about his wretched existence, and part of the film's infectious charm comes not so much from just watching a guy who's depressed and miserable all the time (which would have gotten boring after a while), but from watching how he tries not to be so depressed and miserable for the sake of his wife and how it illustrates that each of us is a hero of our own story, with our own villains.

4. **THE COMPANY** is the latest film from the always underrated Robert Altman, whose career spans decades and boasts forty-four films, a number of which are now American classics. For decades, Altman has never caved in, played studio games or compromised his artistic vision to sell more tickets at the demand of the mainstream movie machine, and it's cost him. His films sink or swim (his *Gosford Park* was luckily both a masterpiece and a success). With each film he makes, he has to start from scratch, raising budget money himself and editing the film manually by splicing the reels together. His new film, *The Company*, an unlikely choice of material, stars Neve Campbell (who also wrote the story) as a member of the famous Joffrey Ballet Company in Chicago, Malcom McDowell as the head of the company, James Franco as a talented young chef who falls for Campbell, and all of the actual members of the company as themselves. There's very little real story and as usual, the dialogue is mostly improvised. Essentially we just follow the company as they put on a show from start to finish. Altman shoots his subjects in a matter-of-fact documentary style and uses various locations around Chicago's loop to highlight the nonstop pace of the ballet school. I'm not the biggest ballet fan in the world, but I was struck by seeing how much work goes into the show and how much urgency and pressure the dancers take with them to rehearsal. Note the bittersweet coaching McDowell gives his company. Look at how the producers have to bend to the will of the budget while still trying to get their vision across. You know something? This is the most autobiographical film Altman has made yet. He deserves an Oscar. But see *The Player*. That's why he'll never get one.

3. **MYSTIC RIVER**, based on the bestselling novel, was a terribly moving knockout of a film loaded with tour de force performances and made all the more authentic by director Clint Eastwood's decision to shoot the film in the actual working class Boston neighborhoods where the story takes place. We all love or at least identify Eastwood on the screen but he's also a savvy director. He's directed over twenty-four films, and this is his best effort since *Unforgiven*. Sean Penn, Tim Robbins, and Kevin Bacon play the residents of this neighborhood who have tried to put the shameful past of the childhood abduction and molestation of Robbins behind them. Only Bacon has moved on to become a detective. Working with his partner Lawrence Fishburne, he tries to solve a murder case involving Penn's daughter. Marcia Gay Harden and Laura Linney play the two wives who find it harder to cope with their husbands as the new tragedies bring back to the surface old tragedies, which we learn the men have not yet gotten over. *Mystic River* perfectly balances the police procedural with the real subject there, which is ultimately about a lifelong grief and the pathology of a wounded childhood and stolen innocence.

2. **THE MAN ON THE TRAIN** was my favorite film of 2003. It's the latest film from one of my favorite directors, Patrice Leconte. His films (see *Ridicule*, *The Girl on the Bridge*, *The Hairdresser's Husband*, *The Widow of St. Pierre*, *Monsieur Hire*) have me smiling all the way through, even in the moments of sadness. His work is like one tremendous essay on human obsession. *Man on the Train* stars the great veteran French film star Jean Rochefort

as a retired professor living in a small provincial town and rock icon Johnny Halliday (often called the Elvis of France) as a bank robber who arrives into town and wants to assemble a crew and rob the local bank. He stays with the professor and as time passes the two men become obsessed with each other. Each craves the other's lifestyle. Each man wants to be the other. More curious than intense, the obsession here further illustrates Leconte's love for his characters (he writes screenplays for his films under pseudonyms) but more deeply. *The Man on the Train* is a brilliant look at the humor of paradox. Characters speak with wit and irony and human comedy lurks beneath everything. This film is flawless. It comes together with an ending that is quiet, introspective, poetic, civilized and kind of transcendent in its handling of the fate of these men. So few films about male friendship work without romantic implications or any other engines that drive the plot. This film not only frees itself from those trappings but manages to be beautiful, mysterious, moving, and whimsical all at once. If you're going to bother to check out one movie on this list, make it this one.

1. **LOST IN TRANSLATION** is a precious little gem of a movie that was as funny or sad as anything I've seen this year. It was directed by Sofia Coppola, who did good work with *The Virgin Suicides* a couple years back and here shows that she's an inventive, competent director. The second and third films are where you see the real talent, and she's the real deal. Bill Murray stars in an Oscar-worthy performance as an American movie star who wanders Japan during a visit to film some whiskey commercials and can't stop wondering where his life is going and why. He meets Scarlett Johansson as the stranded newlywed of a photographer that happens to be staying in the same hotel, and he comes to find out that she has the same feelings. Like the friends in *The Man on the Train*, the two main characters in *Lost in Translation* become friends and never let it go beyond that point because romance is just not what they're looking for. The Murray performance is perfect. He's not being funny the way characters in comic scenes are funny. He's being funny the way a normal person would be funny. It takes a certain kind of genius to convince an audience of the humor that just comes naturally to some people, to be quietly funny or sort of mildly funny, although the character it turns out is not the least bit unlike the real Bill Murray. Johansson is excellent as well, but her performance in *Girl with a Pearl Earring* is the better of the two. There are still better films scheduled to come out this year, but as of right now, this film is the #1 for 2003.

CenterFest 2004

This Saturday, the Washington Center for the Performing Arts presents its annual CenterFest gala.

CenterFest 2004: *An Intimate Evening with Tony Bennett* is the ninth annual event to benefit the Center and will feature a pre-show champagne reception, a post-show live auction and authentic live Italian buffet, followed by on-stage dancing to Daryl and the Diptones with Italian desserts and liquors.

Tickets are \$250 and include premier event seating. Performance-only seating varies from \$80, \$110 and \$125.

For more information, contact the Center box office, located at 512 Washington St. SE in downtown Olympia, at 753.8586.

"Eat, drink and make merry"

Next month, Harlequin Productions will present the Fantastical Theatrical Arts Auction and Historical Fashion Show.

The event, which will be held February 21 at the State Theater, will showcase the history of fashion through an exhibition of Harlequin's costume collection and provide guests the opportunity to bid on artists' works and entertainment packages.

Tickets cost \$60 per person and \$100 for VIP seating. Attire should be "chic or something like it."

For more information, contact Harlequin Productions at 786.0151 or visit their Web page at <http://www.harlequinproductions.org/art/index.html>.

Evergreen Celebrates Lunar New Year

The Lunar New Year, which is one of the most important festivals in Asia, will be celebrated tomorrow and Saturday at the Longhouse.

Internationally acclaimed master Chungliang Al Huang will lead a Tai Ji movement workshop 10:00 AM tomorrow. Beginning and advanced students are welcome to attend.

The Community Lunar New Year Celebration will take place at 2:00 PM Saturday and will feature a Lion Dance, Chinese Music, calligraphy, and dance performances by Chungliang Al Huang and Beijing opera star Chao Chen.

For more information, contact Hirsh Diamant at 867.6736 or Muki Khanna at 867.6752 or visit the Web page at <http://academic.evergreen.edu/curricular/silkroads/timeline.htm>.

Qwel and Sleep @ THE BAR CODE

Next Wednesday, January 28, live Hip Hop at the Bar Code will feature Qwel and Sleep. Also starring are Pale Soul, Scratch Bastid and the Saints of Everyday Failures.

Qwel is the front man for Typical Cats and also one of the premiere MCs out of Chicago. He has a unique lyrical style that blends poetry and street flavor. Check out <http://www.galapagos4.com/> for more information.

Sleep and Pale Soul hail from Portland's Old Dominion crew and have been touring with Qwel this winter. Sleep and Qwel will be performing tracks they have written together as well as their own individual sets. Olympia is the last stop on the tour and the only stop that includes special guest Scratch Bastid. Scratch Bastid is the 2003 Scribble Jam champion!

Music begins between 9:00 and 9:30 PM, so be on time because you don't want to miss Olympia's own Saints of Everyday Failures, whose high-energy hooks never fail to get the crowd moving!

-Orin Bentley

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Look for upcoming Promos!

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SPORTS-LOVING GREENER AND PROUD OF IT

by Kyra Berkovich

It's late on a Saturday night, and I've just spent the past two hours watching a sports film. It doesn't really matter which one, because they always make me feel the same way: hopeful. Quite a contrast to the way my roommates feel about sport films and sport in general: turned off.

Ofentimes it's really hard living with a bunch of girls, but on this campus, I'm sure it would be hard for me to live with the majority of people found at Evergreen for one simple reason: I like sports. I love sports. I play sports. I watch sports. I talk about sports. I know about sports and constantly want to learn more about any sport I come across. I want to work in sports when I finally leave this town. I am the Sports and Leisure coordinator for this page. And I dream about sports.

I know it shouldn't, but it often hurts me to think how negative many people are to sports. I wasn't going to apply for this job at the CPJ until the day before the deadline, and that was only after being coerced by someone who wanted me to shut up and quit whining about the lack of sports enthusiasm at this school. Trouble is, I'm not sure how much good I've done. The job's a lot harder than I thought.

Like many people at this school, I came with a goal to change things. The first thing that I changed when I got to Olympia three years ago was myself. Now, I'm trying to change the attitude

toward sports and other physical hobbies. But with a challenge of this nature, I cannot even see where to begin. I thought maybe I had a few good ideas about how to get people interested in sports when I started, but I'm not sure anymore.

So how's this: I start a recurring column about lesser-known sports and I describe them and explain the rules. Maybe people don't play sports because they don't know how or are afraid to ask the rules. Then I run into the problem that I have to get people to read this page first. Not sure if that's even happening. Maybe the first thing I should have changed was the bar on the top of my page that says "SPORTS" to something more Greener-friendly, like: "Groups of People That Get Together to Fight for a Common Goal." Maybe that would grab their attention.

But then I'd still run into their stubborn streak that tells them that sports are bad, a waste of time. Why would any sane person be doing that when they could be saving the economy, helping stage a demonstration against the evils of corporate America, or watching some documentary on TV after they got back from the co-op? God only knows. Bunch of crazies.

At the risk of sounding like any pissed off college student, I'd like to propose this: shouldn't we, as a generation, a community, a person, try to deal with ourselves before we take on the world? Speaking only for myself, I know that

I've still got a lot of growing up to do, and many many things I still need to learn before I'm confident enough to say I'm smart, that I'm right, that you're wrong.

The place I go to learn a thing about myself is a court. It used to be a field, but as I grew up, I found that courts were more conducive for a loner-jock like myself. I play any racquet sport I can find, because then I play for me and not for anyone else. When I've had a terrible day at work or at class, I come storming into the apartment, throw my bags on my bed, grab my racquet and slam out the door before anyone has a chance to ask what's going on. If they have the courage to see what's wrong, I can easily be found pounding a green rubber ball against a wall for an hour.

When I've got that much adrenaline built up inside me after a day's whatever, I know the only way to take care of it without yelling at an innocent is for me to run to the CRC and work through my raging thoughts alone. It helps me: the repetitive motions, the fast pace. You can easily see when you've made a mistake in your swing, stepped with the wrong foot, hit the ball too hard. After a day of worrying about whether I've made the right decision about whatever when things aren't as easily seen, it's a comfort to have such quick feedback.

I'll count how many consecutive hits I've had against the wall. These aren't baby hits or half-assed swings, but full

shoulder motions, footwork and lots of sweat. So far, the record is 243 before my eyes start to haze over and I lose the ball, letting it bounce more than once on the ground. I know I can do better than that, and that's why I keep going back, because this is one area in my life that I know I'm good at and can keep progressing in.

There are so many variables in a person's every day routine that make life difficult sometimes. As a student athlete working part-time at the bookstore and the CPJ, taking twenty credits and finding time to do anything else is a bit trying. My family is worried I've taken on too much, and they suggest constantly that I let some things go so I don't overwork myself. Sometimes I consider it, and I know that many people would think that the first thing to go should be the athlete bit, but it won't. It'll be the last thing to leave me as I fall into my grave, because how can I let a passion dry up? I'd just as soon tell the student body that speaking their opinion is now a punishable offense.

Old habits die hard, and this one will only die when I die. My only hope is to kindle a bit of a fire in someone else's heart, because when you've found something so rewarding to you, don't you want to share it with everyone? Don't you want people to respect the choices you've made and the accomplishments and milestones you've set? How can that be wrong or foolish?

Evergreen women's soccer coach Arlene McMahon resigns on January 9

by Dave Weber, Director of Athletics

OLYMPIA—Arlene McMahon, head women's soccer coach at The Evergreen State College for the past seven seasons, has resigned. It was announced Friday, January 9.

No immediate successor was named. The position, which has been part-time, may become a component of a new full-time position with others duties beyond soccer coaching.

For the moment, assistant coach Luise Frank will handle day-to-day duties within the soccer program.

"Arlene did some great things here," said Evergreen athletics director Dave Weber.

"She has done a lot to establish Evergreen as a legitimate force in college soccer."

McMahon guided Evergreen to the playoffs in two of the past three seasons.

The streak might have been three appearances in a row: In 2002, the Geoducks compiled an 11-6 record on the field but ultimately forfeited eight games after self-reporting the inadver-

tent use of an ineligible player during those victories.

She was also on the sidelines in 2001 when the Evergreen men's team, losers of thirty-four consecutive games and in transition after a coaching change only days before, snapped that dismal streak with an historic 4-0 home victory over Northwest College.

"I have thoroughly enjoyed being at Evergreen," said McMahon, a former University of Washington goalkeeper who originally joined the Geoducks staff as goalie coach under then-head coach Jan Smisek in 1994. "I've gained experience and knowledge but most of all enjoyment from working with students and student-athletes."

McMahon, who has a full-time career in the medical field, also served in a number of other part-time capacities at Evergreen over the years, including men's and women's swimming coach and recreation coordinator. Her overall record as women's soccer coach was 34-89-6.

Gamers swarming to the CAB like locusts on a wheat field

by Joe Lott

Every week they descend upon the S&A area like locusts, devouring all the tables in their path. They are the gamers of the Evergreen Gaming Guild. They come each and every week to play games with their friends, to test their skill in such ancient games as chess and go, while also trying new and exciting games such as A Game of Thrones and Cosmic Encounter. They play to win, they play for fun, but most of all they play for the friendship.

Every week, ten to twenty members return, and still more come. The coordinator of the Evergreen Gaming Guild, Joseph Lott, talks briefly about business before the gaming frenzy commences. Mostly, these brief business discussions are all about how to get more members. The games start at 4:00 PM and go on 'til, well, late. Some members stay until midnight or even later, on (gasp) a school night!

The gaming goes on, a brief and much-needed break from the harsh school schedule. To play, all one must do is show up on these Wednesday nights in CAB 320, bearing one's favorite game, or ready to play one of the numerous games in the S&A library.

Warm up your winter with a few choice sports films

by Kyra Berkovich

It's hard to play outdoor sports in this town during the winter, isn't it? So perhaps the answer is to pop in a good sport film to pass the dreary day away. Check out these recommended titles and maybe you'll feel the athletic bug bite you on the ass to get up and go to the CRC again. These titles cover a range of sports, so try to find some that fit your tastes:

Soccer (or Football, as it's called in the UK): Bend it like Beckham, The Cup
Baseball: The Sandlot, Field of Dreams, Bull Durham, The Natural, 61, A League of Their Own
Football: Rudy, Remember the Titans (I know it's Disney, but whatever), Any Given Sunday, The Replacements
Boxing: Raging Bull, Rocky (I & II), Ali, Girlfight, The Hurricane
Basketball: Hoosiers, Hoop Dreams, White Men Can't Jump
Golf: Caddyshack
Hockey: Mystery, Alaska, The Mighty Ducks (the first)
Sports agent: Jerry Maguire
And the greatest TV sport dramedy: Sports Night

Thursday, January 22

5:00 PM: *Roe vs. Wade* thirty-first anniversary. Prepare for the "March to Save Women's Lives" in Washington, D.C. VOX will be meeting at Kelly's house, #141 building O in Cooper's Glen apartments. For info, call 866.1967. Please contribute baking supplies to the Women's Resource Center bake out!

Friday, January 23

10:00 AM-1:00 PM and 3:00 PM-5:00 PM: Celebrate the Chinese New Year! Master Chungliang Ai Huang is hosting a Tai Ji movement workshop in the Longhouse. \$40, \$20 for TESC students. Info at 867.6736.

5:30 PM: Community potluck for young adults at the Temple Beth Hatfiloh. For info/directions, contact the Jewish Cultural Center at 867.6092.

7:30 PM: S&A productions presents *Slam* starring Saul Williams in LH 1. Free admission!

Saturday, January 24

2:00 PM: Celebrate the Chinese New Year with Lion Dance, Chinese music, the Beijing opera star Cao Chen performing the Monkey King dance, and calligraphy with Chungliang Ai Huang. \$10, \$7 for TESC students. For info, call 867.6736.

8:00 PM-12:00 midnight: Live Jazz! Andy Omdahl is premiering at the historic Spar Restaurant and Lounge. On Fourth Avenue in downtown Olympia. No cover. 21+. For reservations or info call 357.6444.

Sunday, January 25

9:00 PM: All Ages Hip Hop Show! Bar w/ID (\$3 suggested donation). APOC, Hostialion, XP, Zhivago, Eanse & Deadbeat as Looseleaf, Joe Millionaire & Nameless. At El Guanaco, 415 Water in downtown Olympia. Info: namelessproductionsco@hotmail.com.

Monday, January 26

4:00-5:00 PM: Thomas "Les" Perce, TESC President, has regularly scheduled open meetings in the Deli in the CAB. Please join to share concerns, questions, or just get acquainted!

Wednesday, January 28

Qwel of Typical Cats, Sleep and Pale Soul of Old Dominion, and Scratch Bastid from 1200 Hobos (2003 scribble jab DJ champion!) premiering at the Barcode on Fourth Avenue in downtown Olympia. \$8. 21+. For info: Orinb1@yahoo.com.

The Women's Resource Center is hosting a bake sale to raise funds for the "March to Save Women's Lives" in D.C. on the second floor of the CAB.

Every Thursday

5:00 PM: The Medieval society meets in the S&A space on the third floor of the CAB.

7-10 PM: GRAS meets for Anime showings in LH 2.

10:00 PM: Soul Good Thursdays! with live DJ. The Mark, 407 Columbia in downtown Olympia. 21+ Free. Info: 754.4414.

Every Friday

10:30 AM: The Wild Crafting Guild meets at Media Island, in the yellow house across the street east from the Olympia Timberland Library. Share your plant wisdom!

3:00 PM: The Queer Alliance meets in A Dorm (often becomes a coffee social reconvened at Zipper's in downtown Olympia next to Safeway).

9:00 PM: Fantastic Fridays at the Vault. 425 N Franklin in downtown Olympia. 21+, \$3 cover. Dance to a live DJ spinning top-40.

Every Saturday

10:00 PM: Supa' Saturday. At the Fourth Avenue Tavern, 210 Fourth Avenue in downtown Olympia. Dancing with a live DJ, spinning all requests and top-40. 21+, \$1 cover. Info: 786.1444.

Every Sunday

7:00 PM: Not In Our Name meets in Seattle at 1609 19th Avenue in S.E. Capitol Hill. For info: 206.322.3813 or seattle@notinourname.net.

7:00-10:00 PM: GRAS meets for anime showings at the Edge in A Dorm on the second floor!

10:00 PM: All request dancing at the Fourth Avenue Tavern, 210 Fourth Avenue in downtown Olympia. 21+, no cover. Info: 786.1444.

Every Monday

5:30-7:00 PM: The Shamanic Club meets in the Cedar Room in the Longhouse. This group is new to TESC and will present Shamanic Drumming and Power Breathing exercises this week!

7:00-8:30 PM: *Open Veins of Latin America* by Eduardo Galeano. An ongoing study group meets at Seattle Central Community College. Sponsored by the Freedom Socialist Party. For info: 206.722.2453 or FSPseattle@mindspring.com.

Every Tuesday

4:00 PM: WashPIRG meets in the S&A space (third floor of the CAB) to discuss environmental issues and voter registration campaigns.

5:00 PM: EARN meets in CAB 320. Come discuss our recent plans to help protect our feathered or furry friends!

6:00 PM: The Musician's club meets on the third floor of the CAB. Come join the planning for the Olympia Electronic Music Festival or just jam!

9:00 PM: Dancing with DJ Keith at Charlie's Bar and Grill. 620 Fourth Avenue in downtown Olympia. 21+, free. Info: 786.8181.

Every Wednesday

1:00 PM: The Healing Arts Collective meets in the S&A space on the third floor of the CAB to discuss a future healing workshop.

1:00 PM: The Men's Center meets in the S&A space in the third floor of the CAB. Come discuss a future shooting trip and produce the Zine. Writers wanted, to address "What it means to be a man!"

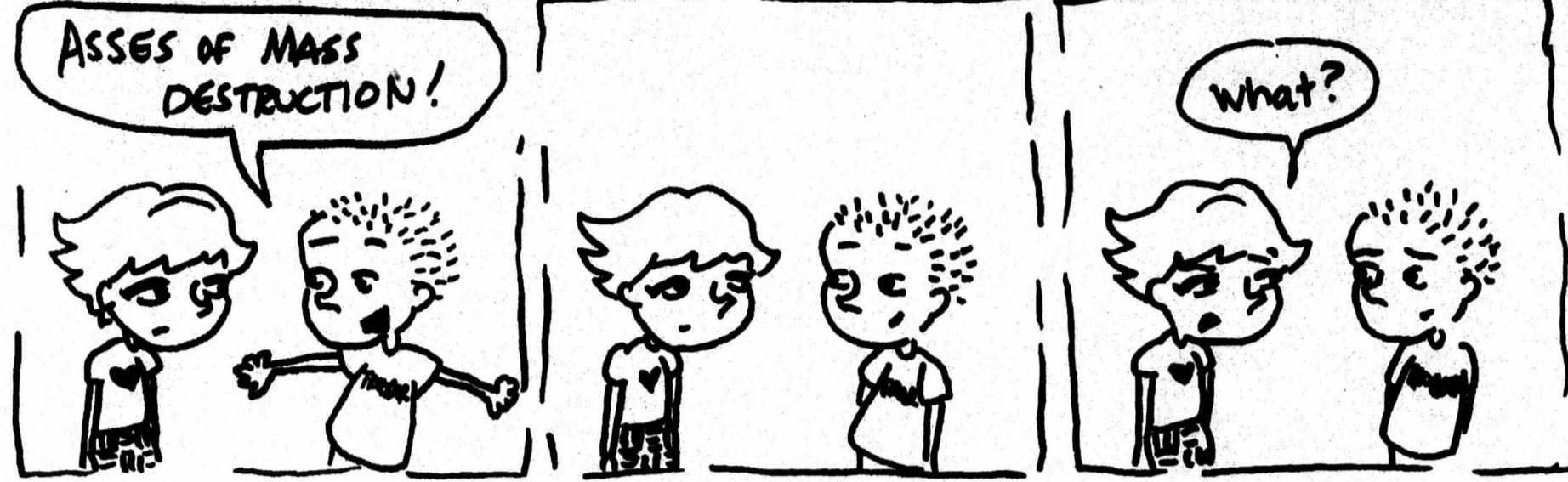
1:30 PM: The Queer Alliance holds a weekly meeting to provide support and answer questions.

3:00 PM: The Women's Resource Center meets in the S&A space, Room #313 on the third floor of the CAB.

4:00 PM: The Jewish Cultural Center meets to discuss issues and future events! LIB 2129.

4:00 PM till late: The Evergreen Gaming Guild is sponsoring Gaming Night! In CAB 320! Info: 867.6036.

REAL LIFE CONVERSATIONS



BY C. FRANKS + T. MURPHY

Comic Nite!

THURSDAY, JAN 29th @ D504 7:00
 DRAWING, FOOD, & SHENANIGANS...
 HOSTED BY YOUR
 CPJ COMIC EDITORS
 ← CASSIE & MAX →



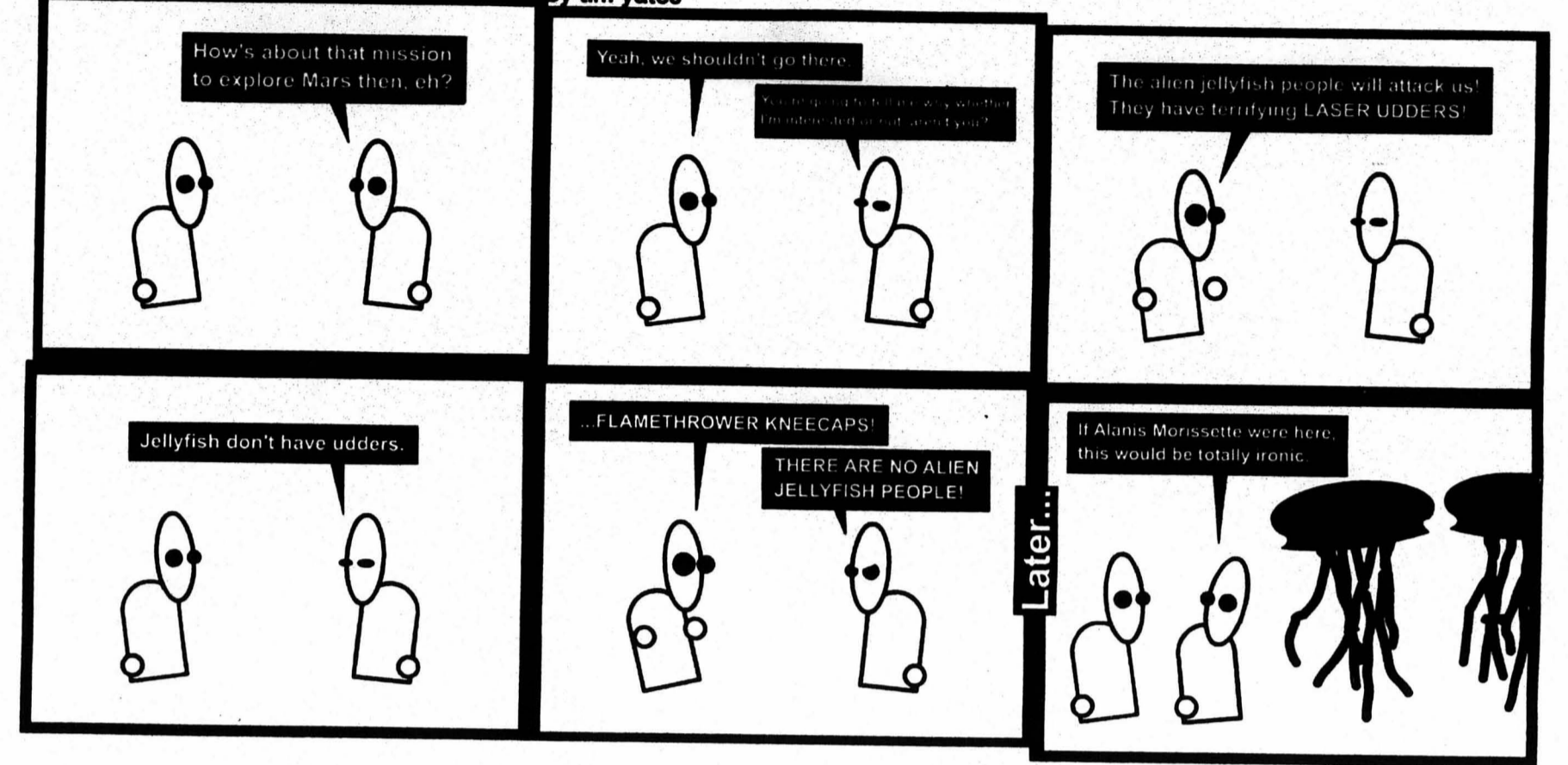
I HATE IT HERE by Robbie Sundquist
 hey! email your inane, moronic comments to:
 pooneil3@hotmail.com.



YOU LIVE, YOU LEARN by Renata Reilly



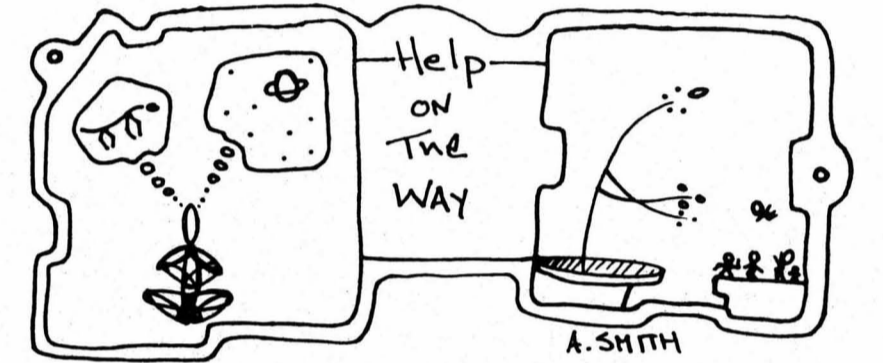
Paint With Lead In It by tim yates



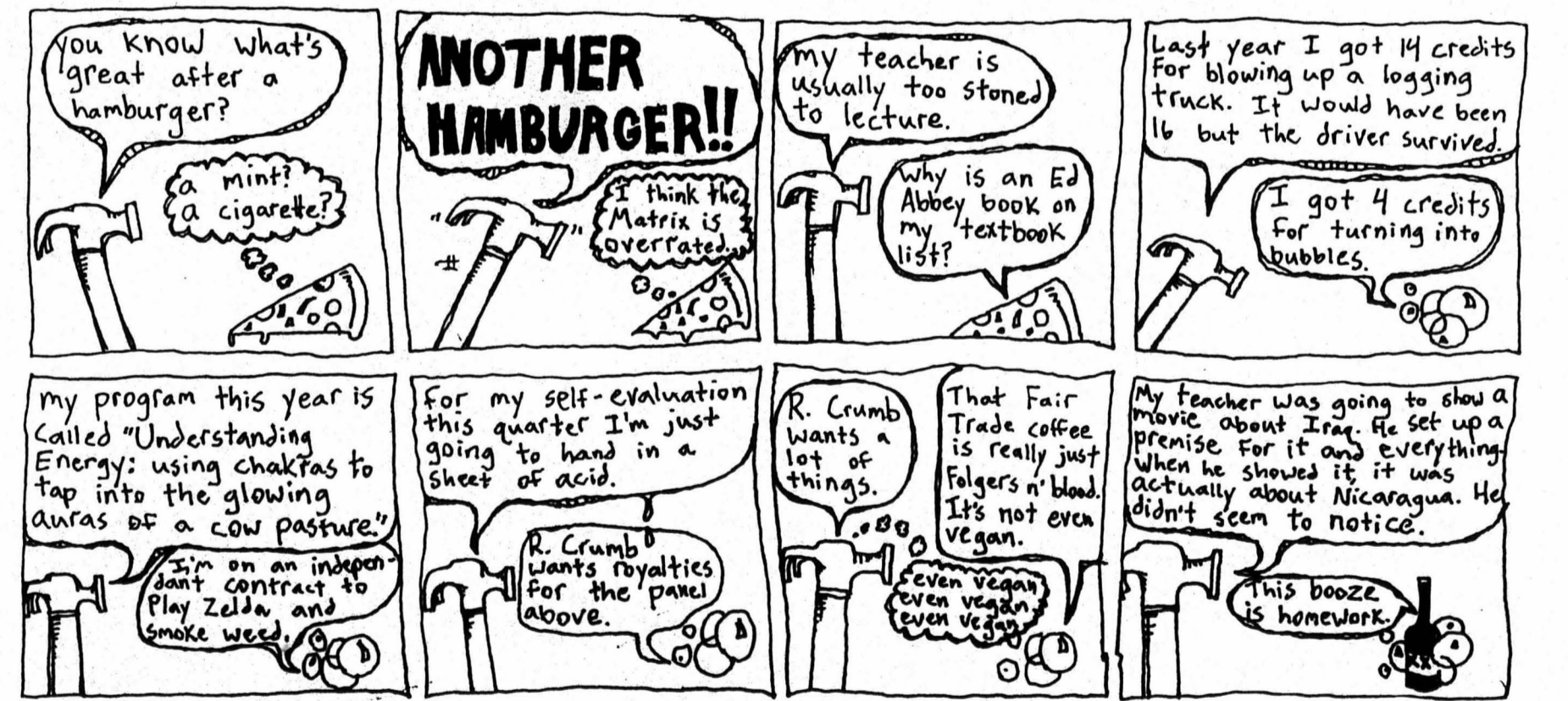
The Catholic Church!



by B. O'Brien and M. Boska



And so I said to her...



Half-eaten sausage by nineteeneightyfrog