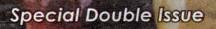
Swimming Against the Stream Since 1971

TIMES POS

The young man in the picture is being hypnotized.





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CANSO AND

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WINTER 2022-23 VOL. 51 ISS. 4

The Cooper Point Journal

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note

from our

creative

THIS ISSUE:

Cover Art Makenna Ramey Alec Phipps

2

Layout & Design Mj Richards Sako Chapman **CPJ** Staff

HOW WE WORK:

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

WORK WITH US!

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

cooperpointjournal@gmail.com

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



CPJ ALL GRAPHICS" "OOPS!

EDITION

BROUGHT TO YOU BY:

OUR VERY PATIENT ART DEPARTMENT



LETTER FROM THE EDITOR:

Dear Readers,

We know you've missed us, and we apologize for the long delay between the November issue and this very special Winter Double issue. We hope you managed to find something else to fill your time. This issue is packed full of art from not one but TWO featured artists: the amazing Makenna Ramey and our very own Alec Phipps. Spend some time staring at the 6 pages of artwork they inhabit in this very long but very good 24 page edition of the CPJ.

During your adventure through our news rag lit mag and art gag you'll find a healthy dose of both real and fake news including some great art events that happened right before the break, the great return of Slightly West, and a student who has discovered the secret to becoming the mollusk that you have always desired to be.

It has been a busy week for us getting back into the swing of both classes and the push to get layout done here at the CPJ. I want to thank our illustrators Akemi and Alec for pumping out some killer doodles to accompany our writing, Lee and Hero for helping with some last minute layout, and Kavon and Chase for helping get the articles onto the web at the same time as they are sent out in print. Also. Sako and Grace both had birthdays last weekend and also helped contribute to layout and content so thanks for working through your birthdays and congrats on another year.

On a final note, we would like to announce a change in our hours here at the office. We will be open to everyone from 1-3pm on Mondays and 3-5pm on Wednesdays. Come down and tell us your big scoop, submit your big article, or just say hey if you feel like it.

Here's to starting off the year with some good times and a healthy fear of being drafted into a world conflict over natural resources!

You look great,

Mj

Community

POETRY READING & OPEN MIC AT THE HOUSE OF WELCOME Kaylee Padilla



On December 3rd, 2022, the doors of the House of Welcome (formally known as the Longhouse) opened to the writers and poets of the Evergreen State College, along with some special guests and friends, and offered a night of indulgence through shared work and embrace. On the inside, you receive the immediate sense of "welcome"; hot food and drinks were brought out for everyone to enjoy, tables were set up in a way where you can make conversation with anyone you turned towards, as the air in the room was like taking in a new life with people surrounding you, all sharing the same passion. It genuinely felt like a community. The poets featured took their time in performing their art; Carmen Hooper was one of the firsts to go, and shared her experiences of being in the military while holding sentiment for writing, and that continuously growing throughout her life, recording in her journal all of the major events in her life, all taking a tone of melancholic reflection. Alison Mccoy also presented her work, some being titled "Acres of Clams", "Point Break" and "Party

Wave". While just recently starting her writing, her work showed that it was a life that took it's time to become a reality, as her work showed versatility as a writer and a person; her writing went from her reflections as an Indigenous woman seeing the world being slowly gentrified and taken with malice by greed, to her reflections as a young girl growing up in Hawaii and her special connection to the water. Other Writers who came to speak did so with passion, letting people see their vulnerabilities be displayed in beautiful, humorous and heartbreaking ways, but by the end, all the emotions dispersed except one, which would be love. To its fullest extent.

Thank you to all that hosted this amazing fundraiser event! Check out more from Native Pathways Program by following them on instagram, @nativepathways.program. Stay updated with events by and in the House of Welcome @house_of_welcome on-instagram.

ART + ARCHIVE GALLERY SHOW

by Sako Chapman

On December 7th, 2022, students of the 10-week Art + Archive program opened the doors to their culminating art showcase. A mixed media exhibition of visual arts, film, bookmaking, photography, installation and more, the diversity of these student projects attracted large audiences into the Sem II gallery throughout its 3-day run. Most commented on by show-goers was the unique integration of audience participation in almost every piece. From browsable zines to art activities to a fully explorable roll-top desk, the gallery provided invitations to interact with these works in both hands-on and personal ways. Even the artworks with a more traditional presentation on the wall had students eagerly standing by to explain their process and fold visitors into their discoveries. For those outside of the program, the eclectic nature of

projects and this challenging of traditional gallery etiquette was a fascinating surprise. But for the artists, the opportunities to ponder, explore, and discover baked into our work spoke directly to our relationship with archives.

An archive is powerful, not just for the materials it can hold, but for the moments of rediscovery it facilitates. Strung up of scattered fragments, it does not narrate any single or objective history. It finds its meaning from the people who curate its contents; what pieces they choose to preserve, and what aspects they miss. It finds its value from those who interact with it—the researchers, artists, hobbyists—those with the ability to weave these fragments together into a story, and that story back to themselves.

We invited such participation in our gallery because like archives, art takes on new meanings with each person that engages with it. Like archives, art means very little without fresh interpretation. We hope that the playful nature of our show encourages exploration of your own relationship to past, memory, and archive.







January 18th, 2023 / THE COOPER POINT JOURNAL 3

Community

A MESSAGE FROM OUR FRIENDS AT SLIGHTLY WEST:

The elapsed time between the time-of-death of Slightly West and what you're reading right now is about approximately 5,258,880 minutes— a decade. Enough time for the corpse to decay and moss to grow on the headstone, as those who once tended its grave began to move on from the memory of what was lost. Within this decade were some of the most difficult minutes, hours, and days in our nation's history— in our world's history. In the midst of this crisis-laden epoch, how long did it take for Slightly West to be forgotten, to become eligible for re-discovery? Certainly, there were those who tended the garden above its plot, hoping against hope that one day they would visit and find the land disturbed, the grave empty, and the spark of life so long denied returned to what pallid pages it may. To them, we say...

SLIGHTLY WEST LIVES! Missing and presumed dead for the last 10 years, Slightly West is a student-run literary publication, featuring student creative literary and visual works easily printed in black and white. We want your poems, stories, pulp, flash fiction, satire, secret magic spells, original chain mail, homemade recipes, manifestos, rants, comics, black & white photography, collage, sheet music, personal essays, crude drawings,– we accept all kinds of submissions in all disciplines that can be printed in black and white.

SUBMISSION DEADLINE:

11:59pm, March 24, 2023 For publication in Spring Quarter.

SUBMIT HERE:

tinyurl.com/SW-get-published

KEEP YOURSELVES UPDATED ON ALL THINGS SLIGHTLY WEST!

Follow us on Instagram: @tescslightlywest

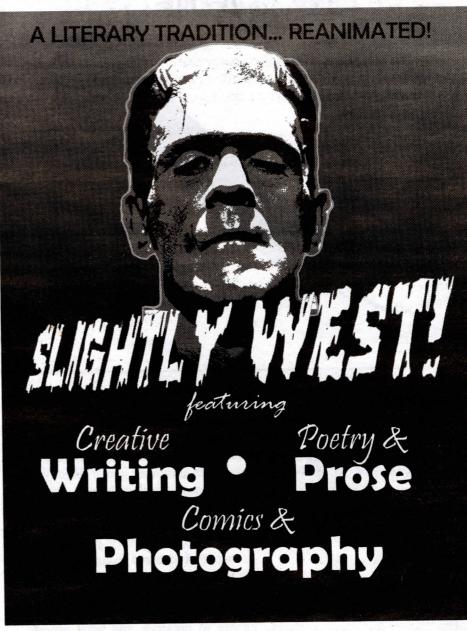
Check us out on Discord: discord.gg/YZHwZ3Ehdt.

GET INVOLVED:

Meetings Wednesdays @ 6pm Library Underground LIB 0406 Workshop

EMAIL:

tescslightlywest@gmail.com



Got something long and juicy that you've been refraining from submitting to the CPJ because we only have so much space? Slightly West is the CPJ's favorite literary zine here at Evergreen and the books they put out are by far the prettiest of our tattered old library that sits in the corner of our office. If you'd like to check out their old publications, we've got lots of them. Come celebrate the comeback with us by looking at back issues : CPJ Office Hours Monday 1-3 and Wednesday 3-4

??????

EVERGREEN HORRORS.

a look into unexplained campus phenomena.

THE CREATURE

Colloquially known as "The Creature" to the students of the Evergreen State College, this monstrosity has been witnessed by an unfortunate few, lurking in the activities building under the cover of night, feasting on the Greenery's produce.

Name: Gigastohorrem Monikers: The Creature, Drain Eater, Slug Mother Diet: Omnivore Activity: Nocturnal Size: 15ft x 6ft (when not compressed) Weight: 5 tons

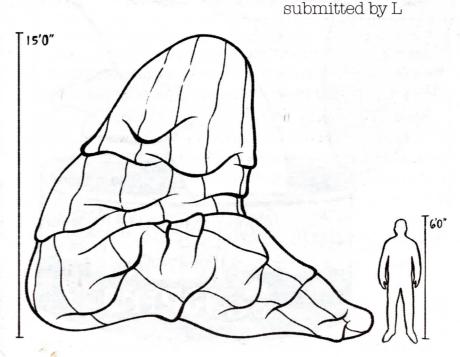
Description: The Gigastohorrem's coloration can be anywhere within a spectrum of light brown and deep obsidian black. The shades of color within one specimen can form linear and, in rare cases, speckled stripe patterns, that shift positions as it contorts its massive body made entirely of muscle. It is capable of hardening its body by tensing its muscles, making them hardier than stone. This creature is able to manipulate very large objects. It can take on distinct shapes and, being boneless, the flexible creature is capable of squeezing through spaces as tight as 0.5 inches.

It has deceptively dense white mucus lining its entire body, microscopic teeth dotted throughout which allows it to scrape its food, and large pores which it uses to absorb nutrients. The Gigastohorrem has limited vision; although lacking eyes, it sees through smell by forming a blurry picture using the scents it picks up on its teeth. Those who have had close encounters with this species, have reported it smelled lightly of a mix of sweet milk and an indescribable earthy aroma.

Our Gigastohorrem: It is unknown how "The Creature" arrived to Evergreen but it's believed to predate the campus. It primarily feeds in the woods, causing little harm by itself outside of occasional damage to the forest when its getting ready to birth a new cluster. Fortunately, the local birds have learned to recognize the signs and eat many of the newborns before they can become a problem.

It is inactive for most of the year as it shields itself from the cold by burrowing deep underground. If the rumors are to be believed, it more frequently seeks warmth in the bowels of the Activities Building. The creature becomes very active during the summer when it is consistently warm enough for it to safely wander through the woods. On rare occasions, usually when it senses an unusually long hibernation coming, it raids the Activities Building by traveling through the pipes, getting too close for comfort as it becomes actively aggressive in its search for nutrients to stay nourished through the winter.

Past incidents have been officially reported as "student misconduct". Additional cameras have been installed in the Greenery, but the incidents have been infrequent enough for drastic actions to be taken yet. While there have been no known deaths, those few who have encountered the creature have been met with an aggressive response. It is advised you stay clear of it.



Traits:

- **Hardy:** it is extremely tough to injure especially when contracting its muscles.

-Reflective Mucus: has highly reflective mucus that makes it impossible to catch on camera.

- **Pliable:** has the ability to stretch and contort its body often making it be confused for different objects or creatures.

- Absorbent: constantly scraping away at its surroundings and consuming everything in its path indiscriminately. Its tissues absorbs everything it consumes, making it especially vulnerable to dangerous chemicals and compounds.

- **Tactile:** due to its limited vision it interacts physically with its surroundings to gain a better understanding of strange or new things.

Origins: Believed to be native to very warm and humid climates, the Gigastohorrem were first depicted in ancient art by our early ancestors, although alleged experts claim these depictions to be meaningless blobs or stains. Most of what we know regarding their past are educated speculations that draw on the art our ancient ancestors left behind. It is believed they consumed every living thing in their paths, creating a writhing sea of earthy colors as they decimated acres of land in hordes. These near immortal pseudo-beasts were too massive for most predators to consume and were built with strong defense mechanisms. They were a threat to the natural order. Luckily, while able to reproduce asexually, their young were genetically distinct and did not grow to their parents' massive size, unless exposed to a chemical that the Gigastohorrem excretes on death. Eventually, our ancestors were able to almost completely wipe them out, although information about the means through which they did this have been lost to time. The spawn of the Gigastohorrem eventually evolved into many of the species of mollusks we know today. However, a rare few survived and have continued to eat away at the earth unnoticed by the greater world.

Commentary



CONSPIRASEA

by Troy Ritter

The Conspirasea Behind Seaspiracy In early 2021, in the midst of the pandemic, the world was taken by storm when Netflix dropped the documentary Seaspiracy by British filmmaker, Ali Tabrizi and producer, Kip Anderson, director of the equally impactful Cowspiracy. A harrowing tale of heroes and villains, liars and their victims, the film showcased the rampant corruption of the untamed high seas. A free for all world full of slavery, pirates, and corrupt businessmen bolstered by the even more corrupt governments that funded them. By the end, many who viewed it saw it as life changing - immediately making changes to their diets in response. The wave of response from viewers was loud and immediate, but instead of targeting the offenders all it did was drown out the voices of marine scientists who watched the film with wide eyes. This life-changing film for many was full of outdated or even all-out twisted 'information' that would inevitably lead to some of the most important causes of the marine science world being left out to dry.

Before we get into the issues, though, it's important to highlight what Seaspiracy did right – addressing the fishing industry and the high seas. The high seas are incredibly unregulated, and as seen on Seaspiracy's portion on dolphin-safe tuna – there's no real guarantee that everything is done legally **6** WWW.COOPERPOINTJOURNAL.COM

or as advertised. Likewise, in the long chain from sea to plate - there's not even a guarantee that the tuna you ordered is even really tuna. All of that, of course, is topped off by slavery, poaching, piracy, black markets in various countries, and the roughly \$35 billion USD spent by governments across the world in subsidies for the fishing industry every year. No, the issue with Seaspiracy isn't that its some entirely false recollection of issues within the fishing industry, rather the issue is that the misinformation and outdated information is cruelly interwoven with the truth. For this article, we'll go over three major issues Seaspiracy has to offer.

The first matter of contention Seaspiracy offers is Dolphin-Safe tuna. The Dolphin-Safe tuna label was originated by the Earth Island Institute which was founded in 1982 by David Brower. The goal of the Dolphin-Safe tuna label was to provide a third party on fishing vessels and to help create and advocate for fishing methods used to keep dolphins - who infamously swim alongside tuna as partners in the hunting process - safe from harm. However, when the filmmakers went to the institution, employees there admitted that there was no way to know for absolute certainty that the tuna was dolphin safe. The associate director being interviewed went as far to say that the observers can be bribed, and out in the high seas there's no real way to ensure that it won't happen. What isn't

included in the interview is the fact that since the Dolphin-safe tuna program has been introduced, dolphin mortality rates by tuna fishing has gone down by 95% something that the director waved off as irrelevant to the story he was creating. Not only did he consider it irrelevant, but he further pushes the idea that the Earth Island Institute is part of a greater conspiracy covering up plastic pollution in the fishing industry.

Plastic produced by the fishing industry is another major issue that Seaspiracy tackles - and for good reason. Abandoned fishing gear like ghost nets wreck major havoc in the ocean, if only the facts weren't weighed down by Seaspiracy's insistence to spread misinformation. Seaspiracy pushes a narrative that fishing gear - and other marine sources - is the leading cause of plastic pollution in the ocean, and even goes as far as insinuating that the Plastic Pollution Coalition is 'protecting' the fishing industry by not telling the public. Well, the reason why the Plastic Pollution Coalition isn't banging down doors to tell people about how the fishing industry is the lead cause of plastic pollution in the oceans is because it isn't. Only about 10% of the plastic in the ocean comes from fishing gear, with about 80% coming from land-based sources (straws, cans, bags, etc.). The only reasons for this possible error (outside of Seaspiracy outright lying) is : a) they're using outdated information from the 1980s where the first marine debris studies occurred in the North Pacific or b) they're basing it solely off of the weight of debris in The Great Pacific Garbage Patch as fishing gear takes longer to break down into microplastics due to its size in comparison to plastic bags and straws.

Either way, Seaspiracy has decided to spread vast misinformation about the plastic crisis in the oceans that'll ultimately do more harm than good. And for what reason? 10% from a single industry is still fairly significant when we're discussing billions of pounds worth of plastic. Well? It's the only reason they need – attention. You'll get a lot more attention for your cause if you inflate the numbers than say its 10%. 'Leading cause' pops out from the screen the way that '10%' simply doesn't.

The crème de la crème of Seaspiracy's argument comes from the narrative that by 2048 – only 26 years from now – there simply won't be any fish left. This comes from a 2006 study by marine ecologist Boris Worm. So, what did he have to say about it only 3 years later after publishing? He would

be a hosting a seafood party in 2048. In 2021 he reiterated this sentiment in article that was published by The Hill, and while acknowledging that there is still much work to do the status of the oceans is far less grim than a 2048 funeral.

Overall, Seaspiracy took a topic heavily rooted in mismanagement, lack of protection of marine resources, and a lack of regulation of the high seas and boiled it down to blaming NGOs and Asian countries for the plight oceans offering veganism as the only valid solution. This article really only scratches the surface of the misinformation, oversimplification, and outdated information that Seaspiracy presents on a silver platter to unsuspecting viewers. Still, with just these few topics covered there's a very obvious trend that shows that director Ali Tabrizi and producer Kip Anderson were more interested in promoting sensationalism than the well-being of the ocean.

Wondering where to find us?

Friends always stealing your copy of the CPJ for craft projects?

Have no fear! The CPJ is HERE!

Drop by the CPJ office at CAB 332 on Modays from 1-3pm or Wednesdays from 3-5pm to pick up a copy of this issue or any issue in the past year that you may have missed.

Commentary

Psyciic Reviiew by Jason Stone walkaway

Hello, II'm a psychiic book reviiewer wiith a message from your future-self, "Thank you for readiing "Walkaway" by Cory Doctorow." Now a briief pause iin psychiic channeliing to briing you another message. Readiing thiis book feels liike you are gettiing to see a secret gliimpse of the future. Walkaway iis iincredible and worth escapiing from your smartphone iinduced trance to use your braiin to process a few more words and less PsyOp prop viideos and iimages from your mediia feed. Trust me, your future-self agrees wiith me.

Corey Doctorow

Thiis iis the future and the future iis now iif not around the corner of tomorrow. Scarciity iis a thiing of the past and most of the world iis grooved iinto theiir roles as eiither the ultra-riich zotta class or everyone else playing a supporting role iin the productiion of the dreams of the zotta. So what iis the best optiion iin thiis priisoner's diilemma proposiitiion of liife? DO NOT PLAY THE GAME. Hence, the tiitle, Walkaway. Bands of creative iindiiviiduals, iinterestiing iintellectuals, and non-conformiists (see student body of Evergreen) deciided to not partiicipate iin the riigged default-game and exiist iin the world outsiide of default, where there are addiitiional choiices to be made by you. IIn the walkaway an experiment iis takiing place to reconfiigure daiily exiistence so that iit iis not determiined by a clock or checkiing account.

Wiithiin the walkway, the tools of technology have been re-appropriiated to gamiify nomadiic surviival. Want to buiild a communal collectiive? Each person iis wet-ware connected to the walkaway net, and iit iis very easy to receiive iinstructiions to buiild structures or develop new plans. Want to turn swamp water iinto beer? There iis a 3-D priinter hack to do so and the Communiist party iis liiterally a communal group throwiing discrete yet massive partiies iin abandoned warehouses. The party iis there to supply free beer and re-appro-

there to supply free beer and re-appro-IPSYCHIC IRCHARD

priiate abandoned resources to produce iitems for any who need them. Do you want to look at an alternatiive way to fuck up the system wiithout becomiing liike the system? Briing your best present-self and read the damn book!



Theater Returns to Evergreen?!

EVERGREEN THEATRE CLUB IS HERE!! Do you love theatre? Or do you perhaps dream about theatre? Do you maybe dream about the time you absolutely bombed it at your middle school production of Beauty and The Beast? Are you craving redemption? Well look no further than Evergreen Theatre Club! We're looking for people interested in performing, writing, directing, tech, dance, anything relating to theatre! Come join ETC!

Meetings Wednesdays at 3:30 in COM 332. EMAIL: evergreentheatreclub@gmail.com INSTA: evergreen.theatre

PERSONALS: Want yours printed? email us cooperpointjournal@gmail.com

Cool Coupler 27 & 25: Looking for unicorn for fun times;) Must be able to ride on rainbows and only be seen by fair maidens. No strings or blood oaths attached

Marka 45: looking for friendsa its real hard to make friends. I'm so lonely... I forgot my phone number. I just walked into the CPJ office and somebody told me I could pay \$5 and get a personal in the paper so I did it. Do you know my phone number? Please call me.

Isaka 22 (REAL): Looking for friends! I love spending time with peoplea tell me what you want to do and ill join you! My phone number is 360-789-8458. Pls be kind and don't spam mea try to murder me and/or harvest my organs.

Investament oportunaty: NO SCAM. other might be scam but newspaper = legit. Email at notscamm@gmaill.com today.

Whyn 69: Can anyone tell me why? I'm confused

Anon, 22 Looking for volunteers. Definitely won't turn you into a geoduck, just want casual friendship. Definitely WONT turn you into a geoduck.

Community



It's the Simple Things by Natalie "Lee" Arneson

As we creep out of December and settle into the heart of January, it's simple foods that begin to sound the most appetizing. With the cold keeping a firm grasp on the PNW, our energy declines and cooking can feel especially taxing some days. So, something easy like rice and beans sounds best to me.

In a previous installment of Feeding the Diaspora, I referred to rice in its many forms as a cultural unifier, and I'd

argue that beans are an equal cross-cultural connector. Something about the combination of the two is familiar and comforting no matter what way they're

cooked. A common beans and rice combination in my household was Spanish rice and frijoles. Growing up in SE Portland, we were never short on ethnic grocery stores, including a multitude of tiendas and supermercados. A usual haunt of my family was Supermercados Mexico on SE Division Street. Alongside our typical purchase of short ribs from the butchers (because of course the meat we use in kimchi jjigae was purchased at our local Mexican grocery) we'd often pick up containers of their homemade refried beans and arroz rojo, usually to accompany the raw marinated meats bought from a Mexican food truck parked outside a convenience store just further down the street. Though not my foods culturally, they're still a familiar comfort by way of where I grew up and the people who lived there with me. While it's undeniable Portland, Oregon is an incredibly white city-the current census reading 73.8% white-I was lucky enough to grow up in a largely multicultural area, and naturally we picked up recipes from coworkers, neighbors, restaurants, and the internet over the years. So, if we weren't buying it from the supermercado, my mom was cooking her own Spanish rice and black refried beans.

In the past couple of years, a childhood food of my dad's has been making a resurgence in our intergenerational memory. Reignited by an episode of the cooking show Korean Food Made Simple with Judy Joo, my dad recounted how his mom would make a dish called japgokbap (잡곡밥), also known as Korean multigrain rice. Japgokbap is often composed of a mixture of grains and beans such as sorghum, millet, azuki

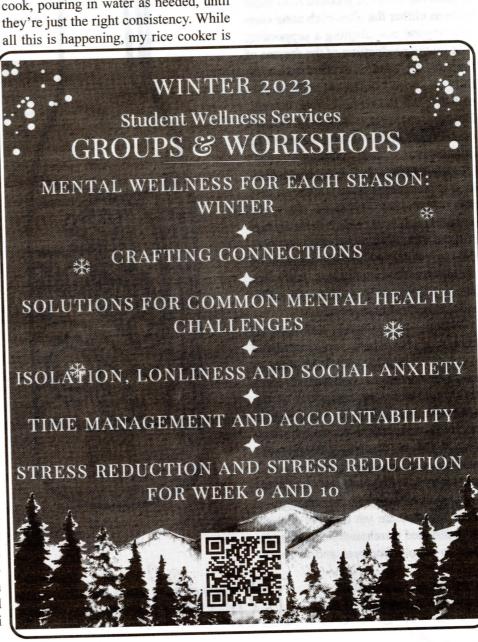
beans, black beans, kidney beans, sweet rice, brown rice, black rice, and sometimes even chickpeas. In the cookbook Dok Suni: Recipes from my Mother's Korean Kitchen, author Jenny Kwak writes above her recipe for japgokbap "[s]ixty to seventy years ago, native Koreans steamed rice with a variety of grains and beans for added nutritional value. This rice recipe is associated with pride and tradition for many Koreans. It's comfort food that warms and heals." While my family and I have yet to make japgokbap ourselves, Dad enjoys picking up a container at H Mart's deli on occasion.

At my own apartment, I find myself parodying my mom's black refried beans, though I'm sure I'm at least a little off the mark. If I'm feeling particularly exhausted-or even just lazy-I find myself going to the pantry and pulling out a can of black beans. Throwing them into my trusty non-stick pan, I cook the beans with some light olive oil, diced yellow onion, garlic powder, black pepper, salt, and sometimes butter for added richness. I mash the beans with the back of a wooden spoon as they cook, pouring in water as needed, until they're just the right consistency. While

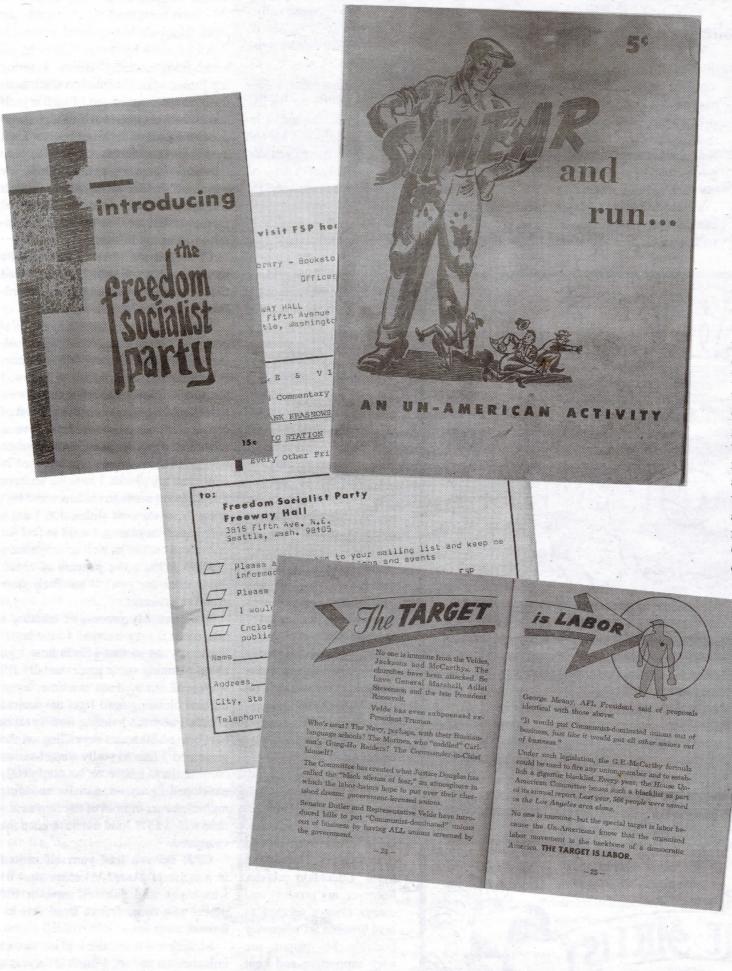
also going, and by the time I'm done with the beans my rice is ready too, and what I have is something so simple, so tasty, and so low effort. It's become a staple for me, and little else can beat the satisfaction and inexpensiveness of these two together-and when you're living on a tight budget, simple and inexpensive is about all you can afford.

At the end of the day, it really is the simplest dish that can bring the most satisfaction.

Feeding the Diaspora is a column created by Natalie "Lee" Arneson in March 2022 to share stories on multicultural identity and how food plays a large role in continuing and reclaiming cultural ties. Defining 'Diaspora'; a diaspora is formed when people belonging to a cultural and/or ethnic group are living in a place that is not their or their ancestor's country of origin.



Found Politics: The Freedom Socialist Party



ARCHIVE SPOTLIGHT:

Archive Spotlight

During a routine day fumbling through the labyrinth of archive boxes in the heart of the Daniel J. Evans Library, our Senior Archive Correspondent Brock Holes stumbled upon some old forgotten politics.

Scans from a pile of old pamphlets floated into our inbox, though in file formats that left us suspicious of malware. "The manifestos in the Socialist Literature Collection are some of the coolest historical stuff we have on hand," wrote Brock, but mentioned that the collection is still in the middle of being processed. We hope you'll keep an eye on our website, cooperpointjournal.com, which we will update once Brock travels safely back to the slim patch of wifi connection in the Library Basement.

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

Like reading about the past? Visit our Website cooperpointjournal.com to view our older articles!

 Introducing the Freedom Socialist Party, Socialist Literature Collection (unprocessed), The Evergreen State College Archives and Special Collections, Olympia, WA.
SMEAR and run... an un-american activity, Socialist Literature Collection (unprocessed), The Evergreen State College Archives and Special Collections, Olympia, WA.

MAKENNA RAMEY

artist interview by Natalie "Lee" Arneson

"Howdy! I'm Makenna, a multimedia artist currently working on developing my professional practice. I grew up in Hawaii, but I have been falling in love with the fog and rain of Washington. My original idea coming to Evergreen was to be a teacher, but within the last 2 years art has started to overtake those studies so at this point I'm fully accepting my fate as an art major. I'm now trying to listen to my passions and dive headfirst into the things that bring me joy. Art encapsulates every part of my life and I'm perpetually cycling between a myriad of projects- from jewelry to refurbishing furniture and crafting wall decor there's always an unfinished piece nagging at my brain. I'm loving my Jack-of-all-trades practice."

CPJ: Was there a first moment you can remember where you fell in love with art? Or is it something that's al-

ways been with you?

Makenna: I can't remember a time when I wasn't creating. It's sort of like blinking—it's just built into me. I remember setting up my dolls as a kid and drawing them like models, or even earlier making paint out of mud to draw on stream-bed rocks. I have always had the itch to create. There's always that small voice that tells me "I could make that." I think I'd find a way to make something

> in a void. I grew up on a rural farm off the grid, so as a child it was either entertain yourself or stare at a wall. So, from a young age I was used to working on art projects alone and used them throughout my life to work through feelings I couldn't describe. During the early COVID lockdowns I had a lot of time to spend etching my feelings into a canvas. This connection between art and my ability to understand myself has cemented it as part of my being.

CPJ: When did you first decide that art was something you wanted to take seriously? Like, when you decided this was something you wanted to commit yourself to, go to college for?

Makenna: At first, I came to Evergreen to be a teacher and enter the MiT program after I graduate. I spent my freshman and sophomore years in education classes and trying to wrap my head around it as a career. Throughout these Education classes however, my projects and essays always seemed to lean towards art whenever possible. My parents are very supportive and kept encouraging me to follow my interests, which led to me taking more and more artistic classes, further

away from teaching. Before entering my junior year, I wanted to think seriously about a career and I found myself somewhere between terrified and disappointed for all of the more conventional avenues I considered. Art was the only thing that has consistently been in my life and it's where all my passion lies. It was a conversation with my mom that finally pushed me over the edge to commit to art as my full-time.

CPJ: Tell me about your favorite medium to work with? I've noticed that you paint often, is that your preferred practice?

Makenna: Mostly I work in acrylics/ gouache, but I've also dabbled in collage and floral decorations—whatever is bringing me joy I try to follow. I am also in a love/hate relationship with paint pens and alcohol markers. Most of my final pieces however have several mediums. Usually paint, ink, marker, colored pencil, and gel pen are used in almost all my pieces. I love the textures that different mediums produce and layering those textures with color. I am a very hands-on painter, I want to feel the layers and texture as well as see them.

CPJ: What's the process of creating art like for you? What fuels your creative process?

Makenna: My process of creating a new piece is very internal. I love layering in my art so that affects how I go about planning out a piece; usually I'll work with one medium at a time, layering and blending until I get the desired effects. For me, a painting usually takes between 10-30 hours depending on the piece and I like to really tunnel-vision on a project. I love to be completely enveloped in my art, usually spending multiple hours in front of the canvas at a time with VERY loud music to keep me energized.

CPJ: Do you find yourself rooted in a sense of place? Whether that be where you find yourself now, or the places you come from? Does this influence your art at all?

Makenna: I don't think place has an influence on my art. I think it derives a lot more from my feelings and experiences than a place necessarily.

CPJ: What would you say most inspires your art?



Makenna: I don't want to say it's selfish, but I do create for myself. I make things that usually either bring me joy or to work through a negative feeling. Some of my favorite pieces (I Wish I Had Wings and Kaleidoscope) were made during early quarantine when I was craving freedom and mourning the delay of what I considered when my life was supposed to start. I was supposed to move in 2020, but I had to instead stay home for that year and attended Evergreen virtually. These pieces are some of the most meaningful paintings I have because they were my attempt to taste what that freedom might have been like and express how I felt like I lost the light at the end of the tunnel. I make these things for myself, and I just hope that other people can find their own experiences in pieces like those.

CPJ: Has coming to Evergreen, and your experience at Evergreen thus far, influenced your work in any way?

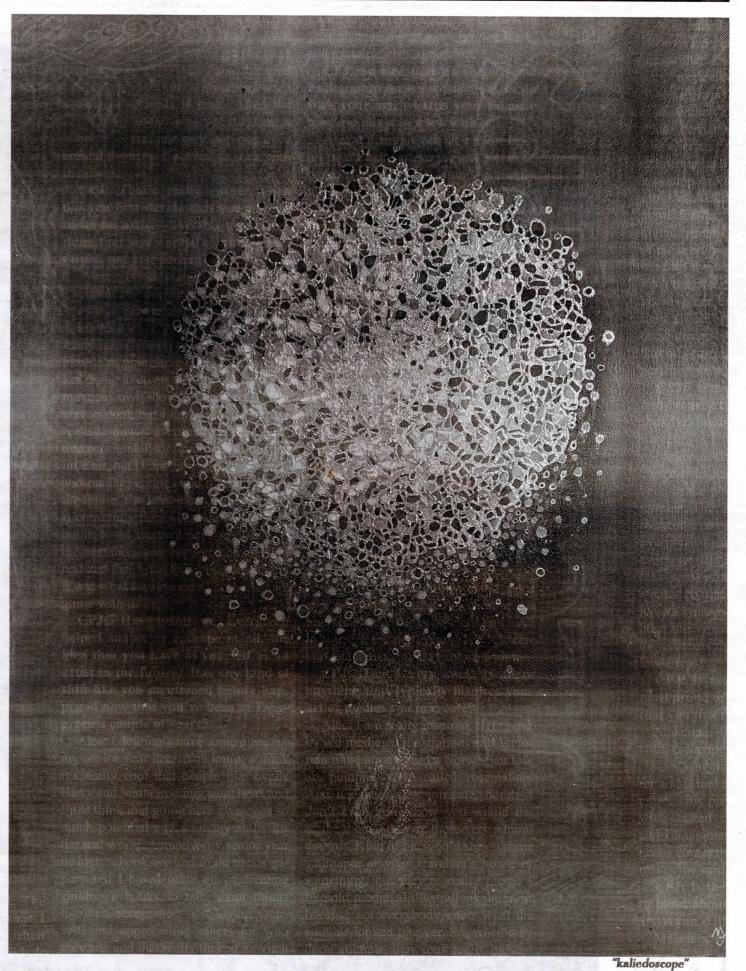
Makenna: The biggest influence Evergreen has had on my art practice has been in the people I've had the chance to meet. This school is full of so many incredible creatives that I have been overjoyed to learn from. It seems like everyone has a passion project, or at least some artistic venture that they are excited to discuss. I love being able to have a conversation with someone and hear the wonder in their voice when they discuss their work. Meet your fellow artists!

CPJ: Is there a piece that you're most proud of at the moment? Or one that you just really love?

Makenna: Right now I am in love with collaging. My piece Citrus [see cover] is my favorite that I have done so far and it makes me so excited to make more. This piece was created during a wine-soaked craft night with friends and I hope that sense of fun and indulgence comes through the art, it certainly makes me smile when I look at it.

CPJ: Is there anything that comes to mind about your experience as an artist you'd like to share?

Makenna: I think a lot of us get held up on having expectations that every piece should be a masterpiece. Some of my favorite artworks started as doodles or just spending time with friends in low-pressure environments. An artist needs fluidity, they need space, and above all I think most artists' biggest obstacle is putting the pressure on themselves to create something perfect. The reminder I repeat to myself is to loosen the reins. Rigidity can kill not just a



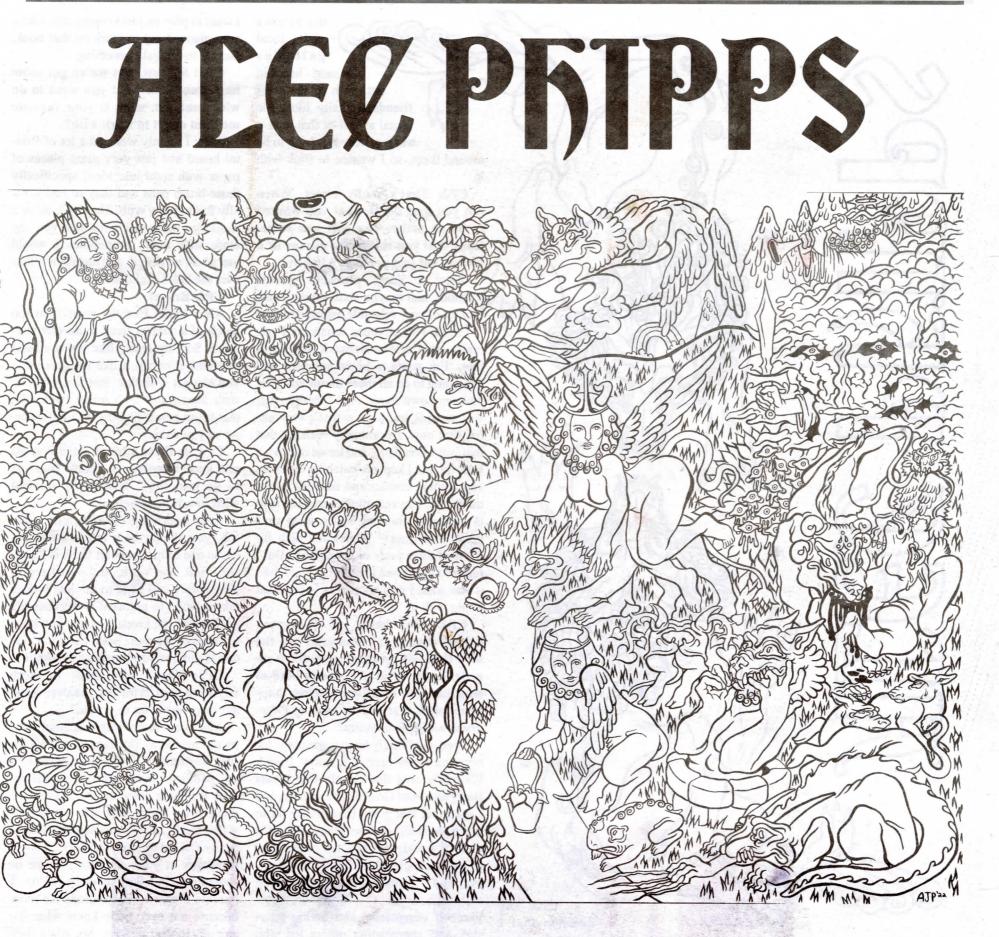
painting but your passion for it.

CPJ: Lastly, something I like to close out interviews with, what does art mean to you?

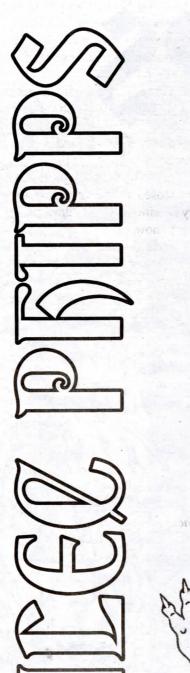
Makenna: Art is inextricable from life. The creation of art for me is as essential as breathing—and sometimes just as unconscious. Art is truly the only thing I can picture myself doing for the rest of my life. How do you describe your sense of touch? Smell? Sight? Art has been the only way I have been able to express certain experiences in my life. More specifically, the act of creating a piece and putting the hours of work in is really the part. The exhaustion of pouring your heart and mind into something beautiful is the most important practice in my life and I feel so happy to have the opportunity to pursue it. To see for of Makenna's art, follow her on Instagram @mac_does_doodles! Make sure to check our website to see her amazing work in full color!



INTERVIEW PG.10



THCERUTEWP6.14



ARCISC INCERVIEW BY NACALIE "LEE" ARDESON

"Hi, I'm Alec and I'm an illustrator and aspiring children's book author! I work mainly on large-scale gouache paintings and monochrome ink on paper pieces. I'm an advocate for the weird and hope to keep creating till I drop!" museums and local galleries and hanging

out with their artist friends. I really liked the social aspect of that, and it

was just very inspiring to be around them, so I wanted to stick with it.

CPJ: That's really sweet. When did you first decide that you wanted to be an artist—like this was something that you wanted to pursue as a future, not just perhaps a hobby?

Alec: I guess probably middle school, and maybe sixth grade. I had a lot of very relatable aspirations that

I think a lot of young artists do. I was really into Cartoon Network, and I was like, 'I'm going to be an animator and I'm going to do all these things and like, make my own show.' And I thought that was so cool, but I know that's very unrealistic now. I eventually realized that that was unrealistic, and toned it down a little bit, but I kept on watching cartoons and reading comics and thinking about the future. I'm very much someone who is constantly thinking about, what am I going to do next? What's my plan for the next three years or something? But I realized that I had the ability I had, and it was what I was good at, so I just kept going with it.

CPJ: Has being at Evergreen helped shape, or reshape at all, the idea that you have of yourself as an artist in the future? Has any kind of shift like you mentioned before happened now that you've been at Evergreen a couple of years?

Alec: I definitely have some plans for my senior year here. You know, I think it's really cool that people like Lynda Barry and Matt Groening went here, and I just think that going here gives you so much potential and so many skills for the real world. Actually, my senior year of high school, we had to do thesis papers and I based mine off of creating children's books to talk about things like self acceptance, and loving yourself, and appreciating others for who they are, and that really flicked a switch in my head. So, I think, actually, what I want to keep working on-just super different from the art that I do right now, which is kind of creepy, grotesque at times- but I would like to work on creating children's books. Y'know, writing stories and poetry about things like, again, with self love and acceptance. Being at Evergreen made me realize how much opportunity I have to work on that. So, I think my senior year

CPJ: The

question that I

always like to open up with is, when

did you first begin to do art? Like, is

there a strong memory of that first

time? Or was it something that just

since I've been able to hold a pencil. Both

my parents are artists, so it was kind of

just natural, put upon me as something

that like, you know, my parents are do-

ing it, I might as well do it. And a lot of

my childhood memories are going to art

Alec: Yeah, I've been making art ever

kind of happened?

I want to plan on just keeping that whole year planned out to work on that book, and try to publish something.

CPJ: So now that we've got some background on what you want to do with your art, what is your favorite medium of art to work with?

Alec: I mainly work on a lot of Bristol board and just very giant pieces of paper with sumi ink. More specifically those brush pens and they're really, really fun to draw with. They're a bit of a challenge because it's not like you can erase with them. Sometimes I would just go in, no pencil, and just draw whatever the hell I feel like.

CPJ: Brave!

Alec: Yeah! Exactly, right? I'm too much of a control freak to do that anymore. So I do really like just a classic mechanical pencil. I like the detail that you can get with that. But just working with pencil and then going over with that brush pen is like my all time favorite way to work.

CPJ: Is there a lot of attentiveness and good attention to details that has to go into that? I've never worked with brush pens before.

Alec: I get a lot of people telling me, 'oh, you should be a tattoo artist' because one of my main art traits is I have very neat line work, and you have to have a very still hand to do that. It does take a while to get used to because it's not like the ink keeps flowing. You have to squeeze the pen, yeah, there's a certain technique you have to use with it.

CPJ: That's very cool! Is there anything that typically inspires your art or pushes you to create?

Alec: I am really inspired, right now, by old medieval illustrations and Victorian illustrations. And a Norwegian folk art painting style called rosemaling. And it's these very intricate, floral-I don't even know how you would describe them-they're these very natural designs. Kind of like you'd see on some wallpaper at your grandma's house or something, but they're really pretty. I like old medieval illustrations the most because not everybody knew what the animals looked like yet. So, when they draw animals, they look really messed up sometimes! I admire how messed up they look, and a lot of what I draw relies on the grossness. They just look wrong-Also the flatness of them. A lot of medieval paintings or drawings are very flat and lack perspective. And I feature that a lot in my drawings. I just like the flatness of that, it feels like it gives you more room to create things for your eves to latch on to.

CPJ: Is there a certain piece that

you're most happy with right now? Like, either you're proudest of it or you just really, really love it.

Alec: Actually, what I was thinking about when I was talking about the flatness of old medieval illustrations is, I did, I think my largest piece yet. It's 30 inches by 20 inches. It's huge, which I worked on for a week. Like really, really trying to make every detail possible there. To me, you can't have too much empty space on the paper. So I always felt like I have to fill up this random spot with something and it kind of forces you to, I guess, go a step forward than you normally could. A lot of the comments I get about my work are that people tell me they admire that they can look at one part of the drawing and another part and notice like, 'Oh, I haven't noticed this small detail yet.' So, I like to capture that kind of claustrophobic feeling with my drawings.

CPJ: That's very awesome. How long did a big piece like that take you?

Alec: I think it was a week. It might have been more or less than that. I don't know, it was kind of a blur. I get very into working on drawing sometimes. Time flies, I just lose myself and it's awesome.

CPJ: With your art, or just you as an artist, does that cause you to find yourself rooted in a sense of place? Whether that be like, where you're coming from, or where you currently are now, or where you find yourself, wherever you are.

Alec: I guess on a more literal scale, the current style that I'm working on right now is fairly new to me. I started working on these creature-imaginary-friend-looking things my junior year of high school when we first started zoom class, and I think it's based on a sense of isolation and the need to create things to keep me company. I think t'd be interesting if it changed dependng on where I am, but I think because have such a hard time putting myself out there it's easier to just keep creating hat little ecosystem in my head. I just hought about those old Polly Pocket eychains with the little dolls and houss inside. It's kind of like that in my orain.

CPJ: I love that analogy. I think hat's beautiful, though. Like, maybe you're not necessarily influenced by he places you find yourself around, out you kind of bring your own influnce to the places you find yourself n. I think that's great, especially in a place like Evergreen. As an artist, what has your experience at Evergreen been like thus far? You said that you kind of keep a little more to yourself, but what has it been like finding or creating a community for yourself here at Evergreen?

Alec: So last year, my freshman year, it's a little bit difficult getting used to the way that the classes work here, mainly because all I want to do is art. I don't want to do anything else- which is kind of difficult. I got placed in a printmaking class for one quarter last year that I really liked and I want to experiment more with, since I haven't been able to do printmaking in such a long time. I enjoyed that, but I've mainly really wanted to do drawing and painting classes. But I guess with the way that the classes are set up, it's not like I'm going to find a class and the right amount of credits that I want to do. Right now I'm in a pottery class for the whole year. It's cool doing something new. It's not really my thing, but I think it's a good opportunity to learn to work with another medium that I might have not had the opportunity to work on. For my final project last quarter, I didn't really want to make anything like, 'this is pottery' or like, 'I'm gonna make a jar or a bowl' or something. I made these very flat, platter-plate things, and I just painted on them like the drawings that I normally do, because I just didn't have any imagination to create something else, appar-

ently, to work on something that could

have been more connected to I guess what pottery is? In my head? I don't know.

CPJ: Yeah, I remember seeing your plates. They're gorgeous, first of all. I don't know, I don't think you should feel a pressure to connect to what pottery is. You did it. You did pottery. You put a little bit of yourself in it, and I think that's what creation is, no matter what type of art form it is. I just like it when you're able to fully see the artist and themselves, and when they take the art- form and they do something a little different with it, something a little new that maybe isn't what would be the traditional way or the best way.

Alec: You know, now that I'm thinking about it, when I did make things, it's just, you know, no illustration, no painting on it—just the form in itself, maybe these forms are part of that ecosystem or little world that I've created in my head. One of my favorite pieces I made was this vase with these tubes that were shooting off the side of it. It's kind of like an abstract tree. Then I put this bowl on top that had these drips on it. The texture of it is just really nice. So I think it is connected because it's kind of hard not to keep all of that connected if you're working with your style.

CPJ: That's awesome. Do you view your art or like your art pieces as kind of an extension of you? You're saying it's like an ecosystem you're building. Even the pottery and stuff, is it like little bits of you that get scattered out into the world?

Alec: Yeah. The contrast is interesting with just plain illustration and pottery because a lot of my pieces and pottery are very imperfect and bumpy. I try to smooth things out but they always end up kind of lumpy and goofy looking, as opposed to the very neat lines and very specific way that I draw things. So, I don't know.

CPJ: That's awesome. Okay, so, my favorite wrap up question. I do it every time. What does art mean to you? And you can take that however you want to take it.

Alec: That's a really hard one! I have a very basic, kind of typical thought about what art is. I think art is emotion and the human experience or, I guess, living experience. Because people make things that aren't just about people, like causes and nature. I guess identity too. It's basic, but you know, people say these things because of how true they are. Art is a warm hug.

To check out more of Alec's art outside of the Cooper Point Journal, follow him on Instagram @smittysmudge.



Fake News Speedification

The hot new trend that may be changing someone you know into a bivalve!

by Hero Winsor

It seems like some students at The Evergreen State College are taking the immortal orders of our school's fight song to "swivel about," and "let it all hang," out all too seriously. Revolutionary new technology is now allowing human geoducks to become actual geoducks.

Thorn Foster, who lists their inspirations as Cronenberg's The Fly, and "that one episode of The Magic School Bus where the kids are turned into weird little clams," Thorn says they created the technology when they realized that life would be so much simpler as a geoduck. I sat down with them to tease out details of this miraculous, if unsettling, innovation.

Hero Winsor: I'm curious, how does this technology work?

Thorn Foster: Oh a gentleman never tells (laughter)

HW: Okay ... but I'm sure our readers at the CPJ want details on how this whole thing works.

TF: Lets just say it uses a lot of fluid (again, laughter)

HW: So why do you want to turn people into geoducks, if you don't mind me asking?

TF: Not at all, I think this is a dream many people have. I think of myself as an artist, I'm just making dreams into reality.

HW: Have you had many volunteers? TF: Oh yes, yes, many volunteers,

many volunteers. HW: Uh huh

Foster then spent the rest of the interview diverting attention to several before and after pictures as well as anonymous testimonials to the effect of "I always wanted to be a mollusk, Thorn Foster is a genius (and pretty cute too)." While it was true that Thorn had that soft butch charm, with their slightly fluffy brown hair and hand-embroidered lab coat, I was suspicious of these testimonials as geoducks famously do not have hands with which to write a testimonial. The before and after pictures also had what might have been watermarks. Foster also submitted this graphic:

Seemingly compelling evidence, but some say not all who have undergone "Speedyfication," as it has now begun to be called, have done so of their own accord. "Mab didn't even like geoducks that much," Andrea Pearl said about her roommate (who recently had the operation done). "Like, she thought they were a cool mascot, or a funny mascot, I really don't think we talked about it that much. It's like one day I suddenly didn't have my friend anymore." Andrea says that she believes Mab was somehow coerced into the transformation. "I really don't think she would have wanted to be a really phallic shaped clam. I'm just sad because she used to be so fun, like we would go to bars on the weekends and now all she wants to do is lay around all day... and dig really deep into the sand... and filter feed." Andrea began to cry at this. I left because it was, in technical terms, messing with my vibes to an extreme degree.

I reached out to Mab the geoduck on this issue. To my delight, she accepted my invitation to interview her. Below is the profound conversation we had:

HW: How do you feel now that you're a geoduck?

Mab: squishhh

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HW: I see, and how has this affected your social life?

Mab: hisssdhlhfseeeee

HW: I have to say that truly is thought-provoking, I truly didn't think



about that before.

Mab: squish splishsss

HW: Ah, that makes sense. And what do you have to say to the rumors that you didn't really like geoducks before? Mab: (violent and profane squelching

sounds)

HW: Wow, I really don't know if they'll let me publish that.

Mab: (apologetic squelch)

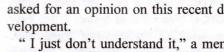
HW: Oh no worries, you were just speaking your truth. Now, I think my readers really want to know this one: do you have a girlfriend?

Mab: squishhheeeeee

HW: Oh my, well you heard it here folks!

Opinions on this issue seem to vary among the student population. "Wow, like a full on geoduck? Wow, that's interesting," a greener said when

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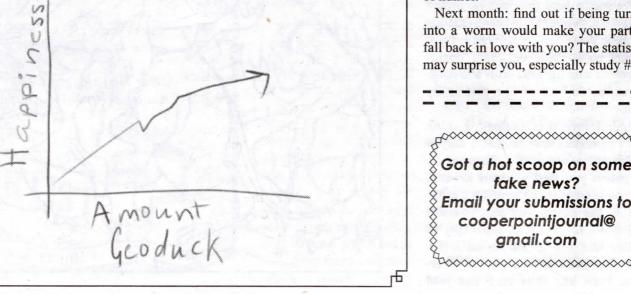
ber of the Evergreen Furry Club to the CPJ, "why a geoduck, I mean wh not something cool like a wolf or som thing?'

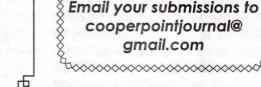
"I'm so tired of people stealing n style these days," said Speedy in a pr vate rendezvous in the basement of the Daniel J. Evans Library. "Being good is my thing, come on."

"Dude this is totally a prank," a ill-informed student decried slanderou ly. "You're seriously not gonna [si publish this are you? This is a tot joke." I was aback at this accusatio The prestigious Cooper Point Journ would never stoop to publish anythin as a joke. I shudder to think at the po sibility of the good name of this publ cation being dragged down to the lev of humor.

Next month: find out if being turned into a worm would make your partn fall back in love with you? The statistic may surprise you, especially study #5

fake news?





Not Real

Leaked Email from Pharma Billionaire and Damn Town Local Dr. Jillian Redd

More news from Damn Town by Mj Richards

O: steve@sst.com ROM: dr.jredd@diafree.org CC: carlos.r.rea@damntown.gov, leena.orlov@coral...

5/12/2010 05:00

ear Sterling Speech and Tactics,

ttached is a copy of the script I ave written for my panel Thursday vening of this week's Slipping Festial. I have still not been told who the terviewer will be but I don't really are so long as they stick to the cript. Just copy edit it and give it to our guy I want the content to stay be same. I might deviate a couple mes but I'll stay on the same bac theme I don't want this to look cripted.

lso, I think that night might also be pofie's birthday but I'm not sure the xact date right now Iol. Could you haybe slip something in about that nd I can ignore it if it turns out it n't that night? I don't want to look a an asshole.

ou guys have been so good in the ast I'm sure you will provide an exellent event for us!

ll the best, r. Jillian Redd MD, PhD.

ARTH. NOW. CONFERENCE PAN-

EMBERS: DR. JILLIAN REDD HD MD, MAYOR DEENA ORLOV, ORT MASTER CARLOS REA, AND JTERVIEW TBD. ALSO YOOFIE.

ETTING: THE ADAM SMITH ME-ORIAL OPERA HOUSE AND ONVENTION CENTER FOR THE DVANCEMENT OF MAN AND EOPLE. MAIN STAGE. 14:00. SET ITH WHATEVER DESIGN WE HOOSE BUT I NEED A MICRO-HONE THAT I CAN HOLD IN MY AND.

ART ONE: ME)

ANNOUNCER:

Welcome everyone! We are so glad to see such a beautiful and diverse crowd here at (FINAL PANEL NAME TBD BUT I CAN'T STAND DEENA'S SUGGESTION OF QUESTIONING AUTHORITY WHAT AN ASS). We encourage everyone to take their seats and turn off their phones. A recording of the event is being made, so there is no need to take video of your own. PAUSE. Now. The moment you have been waiting for... inventor of the most effective anti-diarrheal known to man Dr. Jillian Redd! Thrice elected mayor of Damn Town Deena Orlov! And former CEO of Corale Electric and current Port Master Carlos Rea!

INTERVIEWER WALKS OUT ON STAGE WITH PANEL AND EVERY-ONE TAKES THEIR SEATS.

INTERVIEWER:

Thank you! Thank you! So nice to see you all! We are short on time and there is a lot to get through, so I thought it might be fun for us to start off with one of my favorite stories: The way which you managed to discover the bacteria that lead you to the invention of Dia-Free! It's just such a cute story.

DR. JILLIAN REDD:

Oh – why – yes! I love this story! It involves little Yoofie here as well, do you want to tell it? No? Okay! I know you can be shy in front of strangers – she's so bashful I could die – okay, well, here it goes: CLEARS THROAT

So after Corale gave me the initial grant I spent about eighty hours a week mixing samples I had collected locally and received from other labs so it was hard for me to spend much time with Yoofie. Now, don't worry, I had her loving father at home twenty-four-seven to keep a good eye on this little rascal so she wasn't neglected. PAUSE FOR LAUGHTER. But one Friday afternoon I was just so damn tired from the long week of work that I needed to spend some time just playing and having fun with Euphrates, yes, like the river. So I took her out and gave her father a well-deserved break. She loves the beach, dontchya sweetie? Ugh, look at her. Can we get a hand for Yoofie? PAUSE FOR APPLAUSE

Anyway, we wandered down to the beach and the tide had gone way WAY out with the new moon and so there were mud flats that stank and were filled with tiny little holes for clams to shoot all their icky juices at you. Yoofie was just so eager to take a swim and cool off that she just had to run and play out in the muddy muddy stream of water flowing through the tide flats. I tried to grab her coat as she ran off but she was too quick and scampered off toward the water

with her tiny purple raincoat blowing back in the wind. She flowed so smooth that I thought the ground was solid, yet low and behold it was waist deep mud that she was just too little to sink into. I got stuck after a few steps but he little brat ran off and went swimming in the mud for an hour as I screamed into the air like a banshee PAUSE FOR LAUGHTER. I kid I kid. Yoofie is such a brilliant bright little girl who can climb almost anything and teaches me something new every day. PAUSE FOR AD-ORATION.

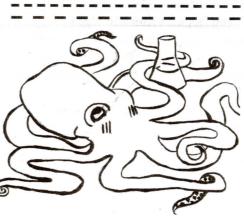
Sorry, sorry. I love her so much she distracts me sometimes. Anywho, while I was stuck in the mud I started to look closely at this scarlet mucus that had started to manifest on the top of the mud around me. It looked like many of the bacterial buildups that I had studied while on the shores of lake Titicaca in Peru while getting my masters at Stamford. I didn't know that they were painted with a lead-based paint to mark the water-line that was causing the buildup on our shores that was extremely good at retaining large amounts of water.

Now, to my advantage and, well, I guess I mean luck hahaha little Yoofie loved to pretend to be me and had a collection of little glass jars on her all the time to collect "samples" of whatever she could get her hands on.

After She had her fun in the water and was somehow muddier that me eventhough I was chest-deep in it. PAUSE FOR LAUGHTER She came running up saying "Momma! Momma! Look! I founded and octopoo under all the rocks and it gave my finger a hug and now it is named Gregorious and lives in our septic tank!" and low-andbehold-my-lord there upon her finger like a baby to it's daddy was a tiny little giant pacific octopus that was flashing

a swirling green and yellow camouflage and looked happy as a clam there on my daughter's finger. PAUSE FOR LAUGHTER AND LOOK AT YOOFIE SHAKING YOUR HEAD AND SMIL-ING "That's so lovely dear! Now could you do me a favor and put Gregorious down for a moment and give me one of your vials?" I asked her. She was so confused and didn't know what to do with our little cephalopod so I held out my hand and she put it next to me and it crawled sucker by sucker over to my finger and it gently slid into my palm. "There, you see" I said. And little Yoofie just smiled and said, "Don't you have your own vials?" and I just laughed and laughed and said, "Oh sweetie I'm not at work right now and don't carry vials around with me all the time like you." And as she reached into her baby bag and grabbed a sampling vial Gregorious, our octopedial friend, had gone from swirling blue to vicious red and was spread all out

clenching it's tentacles tight around my palm and giving me a devils handshake. I grabbed the vial from Yoofie and accidentally knocked her bag all over the mud and she started crying and I was screaming in pain as this little creature with the skin of a salamander but the strength of an orangutan was breaking my hand to pieces. But somehow, that day, in that mud, I collected enough of this gooey red sludge that I could sample it, and though Yoofie was upset for a while that I had broken her other favorite vials and stolen another. Sorry Yoof PAUSE FOR LAUGHTER. She has since forgiven me, and I got her twice the vials and an all new bag once I finished my research and everything had gone through. And as for Gregorious? Well, he didn't get the chance live out his dream of nesting in our septic tank, but after biting me and scurrying off along the mudflats, he found his way to being the Slipping Festival mascot, and found a happy happy home back in the river beneath all the rocks. SMILE. LOOK AT YOOFIE. WAIT FOR AP-PLAUSE.



Poetry Corner

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December Drearies By Grace Selvig

Things weigh heavy on my chest My brain floats from grievance to grievance and I can't find comfort I can only think about the things that upset me I'm upset with a friend I'm upset with myself I'm isolated from my love

I beg my mind to move on I want to find peace in a new thought Focus on something else I start a project and get fatigued

My body feels exhausted I am exhausted I feel like I need to act like I'm not this exhausted Like I'm going to bring everyone else down otherwise I'm don't want to ask anything of anyone I want to be the person that can do it all myself But maybe that's why I'm exhausted

I would love a back rub I would love intimate touch that doesn't serve anyone else except for me For me alone I would love to tell someone my sorrows without them waiting for me to finish so they can tell their own

Early January Judgements By Grace Selvig

I got a backrub I didn't have to ask

I've been fighting the self loathing Never been good at boxing but my fists are up

I look back on my december with a wishy washy feeling There was a lot of good but that didn't stop the bad and the ugly silent sobs snot on t-shirt collars

I felt really good a few days ago.

I'm feeling optimistic this morning pessimistic this evening And hopeful this late night

Arabesque habituée By Rebecca Raitses

Not to brag but In some circles I'm known more for my moves Than my research I've noticed, Though, People don't ask me If I'm a Dancer Anymore I don't let that stop me Does it not take two not to Tango Too?

2011 - RIPSAM

Before the police left the precinct, before the fentanyl hit the sidewalks, before the mayor was a federal prosecutor, before the poor were pushed out of the neighborhood, before the rainbow crosswalks, before the smartphone GPS devices, before the police received bearcats and an increase in their pensions, before the tents overtook parks across the city, before Amazon sold anything other than books, before the sugar tax, before Black Coffee Co-op was driven out, before there were mid-rises between Dick's and the skatepark, before the \$10 draft beer, before the surveillance drones, before the pallet barricades, before my friends were broken, bleeding, on the street, and on drugs; before Kali was pregnant, before Hogie went to prison; before Grant, Sam, Phillie, Diver, Bryan, Kitty, Ben, Ian, Ant, and Marina overdosed; before Josh became a lawyer; before Liz went back to college; before Saturn sold sex for meth; before Jared was shot and before Yoshi was stabbed; before Rachel developed MS; before Jay and Dreamer and Dre killed themselves; before new blood replaces old blood; before they killed Charleena Lyles, John T Williams, and Michael Taylor; before Grubhub and Uber and Alexa; before Sawant made it to City Council, we all met at Westlake to march for a better world.

Poetry Corner

RSVP to a Snag

by Fern Roush

Lightning hollowed you out

death becoming you, the conductor, the container from he inside out, allowing yourself to hollow

Offering the driest part of yourself,

the almost-dead part of you—soft, crumbling, becoming fuel from the inside out.

From there, you held us

inside. Time was Depression Time— You can stay here as long as you would like. Feed on muffled Time here—big maple leaves, squirrels, everything happening through this cavernous veil.

Everything is emptied, in here	Everything is hollowed
Everything is remembered	I can remember nothing

Take a break from memory— allowing ourselves, you allowing me, inside you, inside an off-button with no future, all past

You gift me moment. I press a complete pause, to name my breath

With this space, everything is empty nothing here nothing resists my breathing

'm inside the lungs you've made The container you left behind Burned xylem holds all of us.

In the fire, your words slowed. You quieted yourself. I heard not re-remembering.

look to the edges of your toes. I emerge, the blackness started to become itself into dross, my toes shoveling your toes. Being is turning, turning is beng, a little bit at a time, of me, of you

I stay, to bring eternity with me into moving time. An eye looking out from the cavern, your charred body a sanctum— a knife of space, careening ike the lightning that split you open. A portal, a slit in separation. Re-entering through more space.

Maybe I'll be empty someday. Maybe I will house someone. Maybe I will hold space. Maybe I will be space. Maybe. An ancestor.

SUBMIT SUBMIT

SUBMIT YOUR WORK!

Send poetry, short stories, whatever you please to: cooperpointjournal@gmail.com SUBMIT SUBMIT

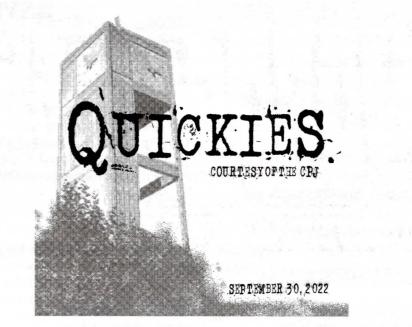
Community

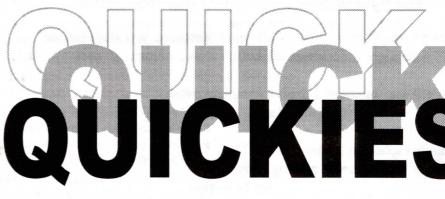


Thank you for coming to the party!

Whether you picked up our issue at the art & archive show, the library's successful open mic, or were forcibly shoved a copy outside of Einsteins Bagels we hope you enjoyed our newest zine. Be on the lookout for announcements for the next Seepage, which will be opening submissions in the next few weeks. Want your work double-published? Make sure to send your stuff to our friends at Slightly West!

If you are missing your copy of Seepage: Garden Party come by our office on the 3rd floor of CAB, now open Mondays 1-3 and Wednesdays 3-4.



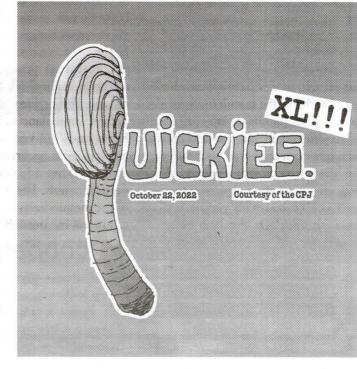


Our dear, dear Evergreen community,

If you want an easy-to-read, week-by-week (kinda, pls forgive the gaps) rundown of the happenings both urgent and asinine in the Evergreen and Olympia area, go over to @yourcpj on Instagram and take a gander at our Quickies!!! Whether by notes app or typewriter, we're getting news to you—QUICK!

Love,







EBRUARY HOROSCOPES

's best to read the prediction for your scendant/rising sign (your path) first, yough you may find it helpful to read or your sun (how you see/conduct yourelf) and moon (your emotional body) lacements as well! If you do not know our rising sign or would like to learn ore about your chart in general, check out www.astro.com to create a drawing and explore.

Aries: Hello to all my hypothetical sonists! The month is kicking off fun nd flirty on the 5th with the full moon ghting up your 5th house. Let yourself aydream and romanticize shit like ridig the bus, babes - and watch your creivity flourish! On the 12th, Mercury ill hit your 11th house and sees your ocial group changing. Whether pulling way from a friendship that isn't healthy nymore or finding yourself hanging out ith a new crowd, you're forming new oundaries and listening to your gut bout who makes you feel good to be round. The new moon at the end of the onth will provide much needed time or reflection and self-forgiveness for ake of growth.

ong rec: Chameleons // The South Hill xperiment

aurus: Hi to my semi-closet hedoists! The 5th of the month finds the full oon in your 4th house, drawing attenon to your home life and receptivity. ou might be rearranging your space or ven literally be moving - which will be welcome reset in comparison to situtions you've had with people you've ved with prior! On the 12th Mercury ill join Saturn and the Sun in your 0th house, drawing your attention to hat you share (both online and in peron) as well as encouraging you to think bout tangible steps you can accomplish wards the career path you're moved wards. The new moon in your 11th

house at the end of the month will likely draw you to a new community or new love – enjoy, babes!

Song rec: Apple Butter Pastry // Zilo

Gemini: Hey double bubble, enjoy the calm moments you can find within the month cause come March, your schedule will be more packed than ever! The full moon on the 5th is falling into your 3rd house, encouraging you to become more engaged in your social life and being drawn to sharing more of/about your work or studies. NO letting anyone dampen your bright and curious nature be shameless about your interests, baby! An astrological cocktail in your 9th house on the 12th may motivate you to start planning/saving towards a trip, and/or fascinated by spiritual practice(s). The new moon at the end of the month provides a good time for resetting your routine in relation to self-care and listening to the body: what's present in excess and what are you lacking? It's time to nourish that inner child, baby!

Song rec: Bucket // Ab-Soul

Cancer: How are my moody cuties doing? The full moon on the 5th is happening in your 2nd house, bringing your attention to your finances, particularly adjustments to your budget. Have you been overspending or saving with a lack mentality? It's time to focus and rebalance your idea of security. On the 12th, several planets align with your 8th house and find you analyzing the patterns of your recurring feelings to understand what it is you truly desire and need right now. The full moon at the end of the month meets up with several other planets in your 9th house creating an excellent potential for a road trip with friends or picking up studies of another language! Embrace the optimism that finds you, babes.

Song rec: Pain // Pink Pantheress

Leo: Hey scene-stealers! The full moon in your sign (1st house) on the 5th shines an energetic spotlight on you what have you done this year that you'd like to carry forward and what will you shed of the past to embrace these new aspects of self you've been recognizing? Mercury, the Sun, and Saturn link up in your 7th house on the 12th, providing the opportunity for communication in relationships to flow better. The new moon on the 20th is happening in your 8th house, a wonderful time for letting go of reflexive pains and freeing the self from former feelings that dominated your logic. You also might just find yourself meeting someone from overseas and falling for them!

Song rec: Uh Huh Okay // Emmavie & ROMderful

Virgo: Hi to my favorite control freaks! The full moon on the 5th is kicking around your 12th house. You'll find yourself wanting time alone to recharge and having revelations about past decisions you made that finally make sense in retrospect. The 12th of the month sees a few planets lighting up your 6th house, pulling you to reflect on your time management and overall way of conducting your day to day. It could be a good time for starting therapy or resetting imbalanced eating habits, helping to boost your energy after all the recent lethargy. The new moon (and several other planets) match up with your 7th house, creating a beautiful time of connection and possibility for romance to bloom. Friend or lover, you deserve the love you pour into others, babes!

Song rec: I Need Love // Radiant Children

Libra: Hello to all the indecisive icons! The full moon is happening in your 11th house, and you're likely to reflect on the current state of all your closest bonds. What friendships are no longer in alignment with you and which ones could afford more of your attention? What goals/dreams have shifted or changed altogether? On the 12th of the month, the transits bring on a creative spark and motivation towards a project as it bounces around your 5th house. You might just find out you have a secret admirer or finally make a move on a cutie you've had your eye on, babes! The new moon in the 6th house on the 20th can find you incorporating a new workout routine or doing some prespring cleaning. Time to clear out all cobwebs, emotional and literal! Song rec: Switch // Tink Horoscopes

Scorpio: Hi to my secret softies! The full moon kicks off in your 10th house on the 5th, drawing your attention to the big picture perspective of your near future. What are you ready to share with the world? The 12th pulls a lot of attention to your 4th house, having you reset your definition of security and possibly inspiring you to look into your ancestry, whether full-on researching or just reaching out to grandma for stories of the past. The new moon on the 20th in your 5th house lines up with Venus, Neptune, and the Sun, creating a hugely abundant time for finding a new partner or even just getting back into the swing of dating. You're looking awful cute let yourself feel like it, babes!

Song rec: Papercuts // Vince Staples

Sagittarius: Hello, my perpetual wanderers! Your path finds you considering a reroute in your studies or even a sudden move as the full moon on the 5th occurs in your 9th house. Intuition is a predominant force as you're drawn to specific places and people, learning to stick to your inner compass. Some planets lining up in your 3rd house on the 12th marks a great time for socializing, networking, and handling paperwork/ contracts. Your social group may suddenly expand. The new moon on the 20th is happening in your 4th house, allowing for a necessary overhaul in your living set up - whether than means new furniture or a new roommate! You'll be cultivating a new peace in your personal space and embracing processes integral to inner work and building healthier foundations for connections.

Song rec: robyn // cktrl

Song rec: i love you // two blinks, i love you

(continued next page)



Horoscopes

HOROSCOPES (continued from page 21)

Capricorn: Hey there, cranky pants! The full moon on the 5th is kicking around your 8th house, inspiring you to examine your budget and set some new financial goals. The 12th finds several planets in your 2nd house, marking an abundant time for finding a job, new financial opportunities, and building up your self -value. Have you been fairly treating others or yourself when it comes to providing grace after making regular mistakes? Unpack this now so it doesn't come back to bite you in the ass soon, babes. The new moon on the 20th will be happening in your 3rd house, opening the floodgates for lively conversation and increased social connection. You may meet a love interest on a short trip or who's visiting your area themselves!

Song rec: Gregorian Chance // Nolan Potter's Nightmare Band

Aquarius: Hello my fellow quirky bitches! The 5th finds the full moon aligning with your 7th house, asking you to address the romantic cycles you've found yourself in. What narratives are you allowing yourself to act on? Is there any sort of self-fulfilling prophecy it's time to release so you can move towards healthier connections? Strong possibility for a new relationship or break-up. Several planets on the 12th line up with your 1st house, marking a great time for indulging in your interests and embracing newfound confidence in your day to day. What and who are you drawn to? Is that beneficial or damaging? Time to be less reckless with your heart, babes. Compartmentalization isn't strength just exhausting. Enjoy the new moon in your 2nd house on the 20th attracting a possible windfall or unexpected financial opportunity!

Song rec: i love you // two blinks, i love you

Pisces: Hi to my tenderhearted souls! The full moon on the 5th is happening in your 6th house, finding you resetting your daily routine. A new job or leaving your current position to prioritize your health. Mercury, the Sun, and Saturn link within your 12th house, leaving you reflecting and making sense of the past year or so; exploring the self you've come to now. Intuition hitting a new peak. The new moon on the 20th meets other planets in your 1st house, a lovely sign of the beautiful times to come thanks to new forms of self-expression. You might be surprised by an uptick in people drawn to you as your inner expansion radiates outwards like light. Stay focused on your dreams, not fears! You'll be amazed what you can make happen when you trust yourself to try, babes.

Song rec: Windows // Leland Whitty

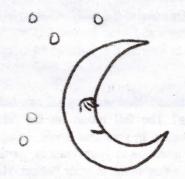


Playlist to pair with her poetry from pg.18, by Grace Selvig

"Work Song" - Hozier "Dancing in the Moonlight" - King Harvest "Enjoy the silence" - Depeche Mode "Just the Two of Us" - Grover Washington Jr. "Fade into You" - Mazzy Star "Alrighty Aphrodite" - Peach Pit "Something You Get Through" - Willie Nelson "A lot's Gonna Change" - Weyes Blood "Stan (feat. Dido)" - Eminem "Fool" - Frankie Cosmos "Shoestring"- Patrick Sweany

Playlist available for listening on Youtube Music as "Capricorn Season by Grace"

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Stuff to Do

Around Evergreen: Art Lecture Series:

Science Stories Exhibit: Opening Reception

Thursday, January 19, 2023 -5:50 PM Lib 2302D

No Man's Land Film Festival Hosted by FPMTQSS Office. The Outdoor Program, and the House of Welcome

Wednesday, January 25, 2023 - 5:00 PM

COM 107 - Recital Hall

SEAL Events:

CAB 310

FPMTQS Winter Meet and Greet in the SEAL

January 18th 12:30 to 3:30, 4:30 to 6:30 PM

Lunar New Year Celebration

January 19th 4:30-6PM

Student Wellness Services Crafting Connections

Tuesdays 12:30 PM-1:30 PM (except Feb. 21, and Feb. 28)

Rock 'Em SOC 'Em: Students of Color Social Hour

Wednesdays 4 PM-5:30 PM

Glitter Hour: Queer and Trans Social Hour

Fridays 4-5:30 PM



Via Zoom

Charles Edward Williams (Painter)

January 18-11:30 AM

Neely Godiodsky (Animator)

February 1st 11:30 AM

Sean Negus (poet/translator)

Elizabeth Chin (Anthropologist and Ethnographer)

March 1st-11:30 AM

Around Oly:

Safe Word Kinky. Queer. Comedy.

January 20th 7-9pm Cryptatropa

Oppenheimer Effect hosted by Boyo (Post Punk)

Friday January 20th 10pm-2am

Cryptatropa

Drag and Burlesque benefit show for Burial Grounds Coffee Collective

January 21st-Doors open at 7:30 PM, show starts at 8 PM Cryptatropa



Clubs to Join:

Slightly West

Meetings Wednesdays at 6pm Library Underground LIB 0406 Workshop

Theater Club

Wednesdays at 3:30 COM 332.

Chibi-Chibi Con (Need Volunteers!)

Wednesdays 4-5pm Library Main

The Cooper Point Journal

Mondays 1-3pm, Wednesdays 3-5pm CAB 332

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Places to Be:

Writing Circle in the Writing Center

Wednesdays 5-7pm Library 2310

Marxist Book Club

Sunday January 22, 6pm Orca Books

Bloodworks Northwest Blood Drive

Tuesday, January 24th 8:30am Library Lobby

February 15th-11:30 AM



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ARCHIVE SPOTLIGHT - 9

NATIN

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