



NORTHWEST PASSAGE



VOLUME 1
NO. 4

"In the beginning was the word . . ."

MAY 27, 1969
BELLINGHAM, WASH.



BERKELEY TAKES A STAND

25 Cents

photo by greg gable

All Power To People's Park

Money was collected and sod was brought in, and a carpet of grass was unrolled. Trees and flowers were planted, a sandbox and swings were put in for the children, and brick walkways were laid.

During the week the park provided a place for people to rap, lie in the sun, play music and cook. Every weekend thousands of People worked in the park, and at the end of the day a "People's Stew" was cooked, and the weary but satisfied workers would sit around and eat together.

Meanwhile, the university was sulking the the shadows. After all, the University had that piece of paper that said it owned the land, and it couldn't let the People intimidate it. So university chancellor Roger Heyns said the land

citizens last week: in the face blinding one; in the back; indiscriminately into a crowd of innocent bystanders, killing one man. More than a few persons were maimed and crippled for life.

As you read this, Berkeley, California is an occupied city. It is no different from Berlin, or Saigon, or the dozens of other occupied "foreign" cities that you read about in the daily press.

There is a curfew each night from 10pm to 6am. No public gathering, assembly, or loitering is permitted. Close to 2000 National Guardsmen patrol the streets.

Why? What could possibly cause such massive force to be deployed in an American city? Why did they come down so hard?

The vacant lot now known as

sweat on my brow, there was no boss. What we were creating was our own desires, so we worked like madmen and loved it."

Berkeley citizens USED the park: a recent article in the Berkeley Barb said, "No one keeps records, but it looks like 1,000 people a day use People's Park sometime between early morning and midnight." Over 4500 people have used the Park on just the past three Sundays alone.

"I personally think the Park is a great idea," said Walter Nesbitt, forestry superintendent of the Berkeley Department of Parks. "It's a very constructive project, and it's much more attractive than the mudhole that was there previously."

At four a.m. Thursday, May 15, 400 policemen stormed the Park and

young people who have allowed themselves to be caught up in the unsavory atmosphere."

Mulford flatly says that our society has no room for certain kinds of people. Finally it has no room for any people, because it runs for money, not for people. When citizens realize that, they take action, they try to get breathing space, and then the people who run things are threatened and they come down with clubs and guns. It happens more and more often because our society CANNOT meet the needs of the great majority of its citizens. People's Park is the latest case.

TRANSFORMATION

The fundamental problems of society affect most everyone. The



No Left Turn---Berkeley, California

was going to be used for a soccer field (there are already four such fields in the south campus, and no parks).

People drifted up Telegraph Avenue, which was blocked off from Dwight Way to Channing, awaiting a noon rally on the nearby UC campus.

Around twelve thirty, over three thousand people assembled at the rally, while at least a thousand others had to move back down the avenue. It was the student body president speaking last at the rally who had called for people to march down and "take the park."

At the corner of Haste and Telegraph, half a block from the park, people were met by hundreds of law enforcement officers including Berkeley city police, California Highway Patrol, San Francisco tactical squad, and Alameda County sheriffs.

Local law enforcement officers shotgunned dozens of Berkeley

People's Park had been an eyesore in Berkeley for years. People parked cars there, dumped trash, loitered and sold dope there.

Recently, hundreds of Berkeley residents began to transform the vacant lot into a park. They planted flowers, built sculptures, donated their time and love to make the Park a place where Berkeley residents could come in safety and peace.

The people who built the park are Berkeley residents, most of whom spend their time near the University campus, and thus feel that they have some stake in what happens in their community. To these people, the Park represents a tremendous investment of work and energy and love.

"For the first time in my life," said one participant, "I enjoyed working. I think lots of people had that experience. Ever since I was 18 I hated every job and either quit or was fired. But this was something different. With aching back and

evicted the 75 people who had spent the night there. By noon, a frantic work crew had built a strong concrete-anchored chain fence, and police forcibly held the areas adjacent to the Park.

What once had been a gathering place for thousands of people was now a military outpost: fenced-in and defended with guns.

Roger Heyns, Chancellor of the University of California, announced that the police seized the park "to re-establish the easily forgotten fact that the field is indeed the University's, and to exclude unauthorized persons from the site."

All dissenters are "unauthorized persons." Don Mulford, State Assemblyman for the Berkeley district, applauded the police actions for "clearing out an element which has been too close to the gate of the University for too long." He claims the Park was a "disgrace to Berkeley...and it has had a detrimental effect on a great many

problems include: higher cost of living and higher taxes, with wages falling behind; people living in rat-infested hovels in the cities; astronomical tax increases to pay for the military budget, while thousands of Americans starve; workers being kicked out of jobs because of automation; schools to train a white elite, forcing the rest into low-caliber jobs.

While these problems show no sign of diminishing, those few who control America's fabulous wealth get fatter and fatter. Consider this: from 1965 the real weekly income of American wage earners stayed about the same (in 1965, \$78.53 per week; in 1968, \$78.81). In the same period, the profits of the top 500 corporations rose over 40%.

The American system is the system that allows corporations to rake it in while workers must struggle to keep alive. The American system cannot solve its own problems because it is the system

that causes those problems. Capitalism is designed to benefit only a few, at the expense of many.

A tight ship that has no room for 'misfits' must repress 'rebellion.'

—Police have been used on over 100 campuses this year, the National Guard has been called in six times, over 4000 people have been arrested.

—In the last two years there have been more wildcat strikes than in the past 20 years. The government calls in professional strike-breakers and passes anti-strike legislation.

—The U.S. has dropped more bombs on Vietnam than the total number dropped during World War II, and maintains more than 3300 bases in 64 countries. America is becoming a militarized society. A police state. Ask yourself this:

respond. Their condition remained the same. Black people now fight to free themselves from the system itself. In the past four years alone, the National Guard has occupied over 70 cities. Police and Guardsmen have killed over 200 black people, and injured over 5000. Guardsmen occupied the city of Wilmington, Delaware for over nine months.

Last Friday night, 24 hours after the shootings in Berkeley, police shot and killed a 15-year-old black student in Burlington, North Carolina. Over 15 members of the Black Panther Party have been killed during the last three years, in defense of their communities.

Short of murder, America's organized repression takes many other forms. For instance, over 60 Black Panthers have been arrested in

High school and college students have tried for years to change their schools through student government and administrative committees. But it has become clear that the only way to equalize educational opportunity and to get breathing space is to totally reorganize the entire educational system. Now, the system only concentrates on educating elite white students to serve the capitalist system, rather than making schools into institutions that serve the people.

The police fire into a crowd of innocent white people in Berkeley. Outrageous, but that's what they've been doing in the black ghettos for

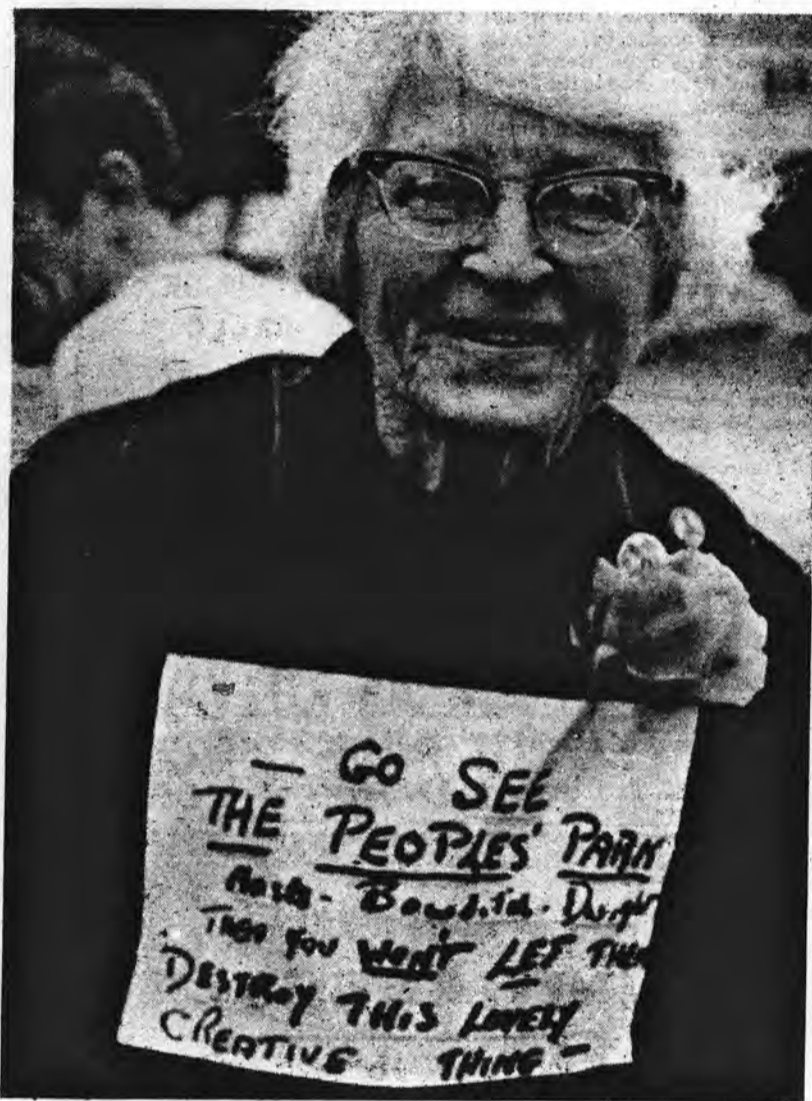
But this was no normal Berkeley street battle. There were at least three thousand people, and the intensity of the fighting was

shot people on rooftops. Many residents, both young and old, aided people, offering first aid and the relative shelter of their homes.

The police spread tear gas from specially equipped cars and national guard jeeps. They sped through the streets at very high speeds.

At least sixty-six people were treated at local hospitals, including five police, one of whom was stabbed in the chest. Over one hundred people went to the first aid center at The Free Church, and over sixty officers were treated at the police first aid station. Two reporters were hurt by shotgun pellets, and at least five people were wounded by thirty caliber bullets.

At six p.m. Governor Reagan, at the request of the city of Berkeley, called out the National Guard, and



Which came first — the struggle for black liberation, or racism?

Which came first — the struggle for self-determination in Vietnam, or the occupation by imperialist troops?

Which came first — the student revolt, or the creation of elitist, hollow universities?

We read every day about students, black people, workers, all kinds of people — fighting that small group of men who control our country, the politicians, generals and corporation executives. These "protestors" have tried the so-called "legitimate" methods: negotiation, the courts, grievance committees, the "proper channels."

In the early '60s, black people intensified the fight for their rights. The system naturally did not

New York City and given exorbitant bails, yet not one has been convicted. Many Panthers and other radicals sit in jail at this moment, around the country. They are America's political prisoners.

Workers, black and white, traditionally have tried to fight vicious managements through their unions. But the unions sold them out, and union leaders now work hand-in-glove with the corporations. Now workers have formed groups — like the League of Revolutionary Black Workers in Detroit — to fight not only the corporations, but also the racist union leadership. The Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers Union, in Richmond, asked striking students at San Francisco State and UC-Berkeley to join them in their fight against Standard Oil.

greater than ever before. They were fighting for more than a set of demands, but for something they had created.

The police could not disperse the demonstrators with tear gas cannisters. People kept moving and eventually enlarged the battle scene into a thirty square block area. Determined to route the demonstrators, the cops began to escalate their offensive. Alameda county sheriffs, equipped with twelve gauge shotguns filled with birdshot and lead pellets, fired repeatedly into the crowd. Many people in the street were shot in the backs, others were shot standing on roofs overlooking the scene.

Even in adjacent residential areas the fighting was heavy, as police shot tear gas cannisters into houses and

imposed a curfew from ten p.m. to six a.m. Members of the forty-ninth infantry brigade, a select reserve force with experience in riot control, assembled in undisclosed armories.

In People's Park, the Berkeley community tried to build something of its own. It wasn't much to begin with, but it was something new, to replace the existing 'order.'

The inevitable tear gas barrage began. The vicious suppression,

People whose needs aren't met now rise up in anger against that society. They begin to fight to control their lives.

The 'proper channels' have failed. Society does not — cannot — meet everyone's needs, not the way it

Kurtz Calls Legislature 'Madhouse'

The following material derived from an interview with Judge Jack Kurtz of the District Court of Whatcom County, who, about one year ago, struck down the state marijuana laws, saying in his decision that "The legislature obviously erred" when it classified marijuana as a narcotic.

Judge Kurtz reveals, among other things, how the State Legislature is failing to meet the needs of a radically changing and expanding society which must meet new problems and rectify old mistakes at the same time.

by frank kathman

The interview was to take place in the Judge's Chamber, just off of the District Court's hearing room. Judge Kurtz came out to meet us, and we began.

Kurtz explained that the District Court is presided over by himself and Judge Ward Williams. The function of the court consists of three things: 1) trying up to gross misdemeanors; 2) holding preliminary hearings on felony cases to determine if the state has probable cause for prosecution; 3) compromising felonies to misdemeanors.

He said that no judicial philosophy derives from his court; all cases are tried on the basis of evidence presented in court under existing laws; and the only valid legal precedents with an overview are those stated in the appellate courts and the Supreme Court.

Asked about social and legislative attitudes on drugs, whether drug use should, in fact, be a matter of criminal offense, Kurtz said that was a question for those who make the laws. "Your fight begins with the legislators."

I then reminded the judge that the state legislators were hard to get through to and that many people were suffering in jails in the meantime.

Kurtz said that the legislature doesn't even have time to enact all the needed current legislation, much less rectify mistaken or obsolete laws. He explained that they only meet for sixty days every two years and described the Olympia legislative sessions as an "absolute madhouse" and "bedlam."

Kurtz called for full time legislators in Olympia, saying that the fast pace of political and social changes and movement made part time legislators obsolete.

"What type of people are you going to get down there when they are only paid that amount?" Kurtz asked, adding that the legislators have to disrupt their life and work for no pay.

It was pointed out to the judge that in some areas of the country an extremely high rate of cases are thrown out of court because of police violation of constitutional rights — i.e., in California one year, about 70% of marijuana cases were thrown out mainly because of improper search and seizure methods.

The question then followed: is police training on the rights of citizens adequate? Kurtz answered by saying that lawyers and judges can't even agree in the courtroom on rights; it is, then, "asking too much for the police to know exactly what people's rights are, since they are in a position where they must make quick decisions in most situations."

Is it possible to have equality and justice in the courts when legal defense has become another commodity, where the best lawyers cost the most money, and the poor (who are the most likely to be in the courts) can only afford relatively

incompetent lawyers or public defenders?

Kurtz said the Whatcom County approach for people charged with felonies is a volunteer public defense program. All lawyers in the county are subject to appointment by the bench; the bar is County, but such a program "may or may not work in King County" or other urban areas, he said. There is also a "Legal Aid" program here, said Kurtz.

On the apparent slow pace of the courts today, and in view of rising population and a further clogging of the courts, what court reforms have been made and should be made?

Since he and Judge Williams have taken over the circuit, the courts have speeded up, said Kurtz. They want to integrate and centralize the court facilities here, so that all cases in the county would be heard in Bellingham. They are presently traveling to other municipalities to handle cases.

Kurtz said they are seeking equality and uniformity throughout the county: "We've never been able to justify different bail schedules, rules of release, etc. in all of the different municipalities in the county."



by randy lewis
WWSC Indian Student Union

Concluding a three day Indian Youth Conference (The Right to be Indian) over three hundred Indians, both youth and adults, unanimously accepted the idea that a Northwest Indian youth alliance was needed.

Chalangan, a Lummi Indian word meaning Unity or Togetherness, was chosen as name of the alliance which will involve Indians from Washington, Oregon, Idaho, and British Columbia.

It was agreed upon that the WWSC Indian Students Union would be the focal point for all news which will be sent out to Indians of the Northwest.

Representatives from tribal delegations at the conference listed their intentions and stated the three main objectives of the alliance.

1. Unite all Indians in a fight for Indian rights.

2. Establish communication between Indians of the Northwest, and also between Indians and whites in regard to the Indian problems.

3. Urge schools to include some sort of Indian culture and to tell the American history like it happened instead of just the Whiteman's side.

The conference held on the WWSC campus drew Indians from all parts of the Northwest, and guest speakers from as far away as Quebec,

(Kahn-Tineta Horn), and New York, (Alvin M. Josephy Jr.).

Vine Deloria, Jr., a guest speaker from Denver, Colorado, aroused over three hundred students the first night by verbally attacking Alvin M. Josephy, Jr. Deloria said Josephy keeps the Indian down by trying to speak for the Indian but at the same time never giving the Indian credit for ideas which are his own, ideas which are smothered out by the voices of a few voiciferous White "people".

Josephy refuted the statements which Deloria had made and said, "Many failures can be ascribed to misinformed non-Indians making

decisions for Indians." Then he turned around and paradoxically told both Indians and Whites the problems of the American Indian.

A young Nisqually Indian girl later stated "We wasted three hours listening to a White man tell us how we feel," which was what many of the Indian youth also stated. "Don't we have any competent Indians who can speak for us, instead of having a White man tell us our problems" was the statement of a young man from the Colville Indian Reservation.

Confessions of an Imperialist Lackey

by tom newman

(LNS) The author is a member of the Committee of Returned Volunteers — CRV — in New York City. After serving in the Peace Corps in the Philippines, he served as assistant to Associate Peace Corps Director Harris Wofford, and he was deputy director of the Peace Corps Training Center for Latin America in Puerto Rico. Tom is one of many volunteers who have come to question the role of the Peace Corps and other volunteer agencies. This article first appeared in the CRV newsletter. For further information on the CRV, write to Box 380, Cooper Station, New York City 10003.

Most of us, I'm sure, are by this time bored with the idea of the Peace Corps if not downright ashamed of our participation in it.

We may even desire to repress our identity as returned volunteers. We must resist that desire, and rather use our identity to speak out boldly against the one arm of American imperialism which is within our grasp. If returned volunteers are used in recruiting or public information campaigns, we must be there. If they are used in training programs, we must be there too. Nobody else can reveal the hypocrisy of the Peace Corps as well as we can. Ours is the responsibility to do it.

Can there be any doubt that the Peace Corps, led by one of the few remaining persons (including State Department officials) who believes that the Dominican intervention was justified, is fundamentally accompliced with American foreign policy? The Peace Corps' approach to third-world problems is well summarized by Jack Vaughn's description of community development as "Attitude Development." The volunteer brings programs of self-help and local incentive, projects largely paid for by the Agency for International Development (AID), down to the grass roots.

Ignored, of course, is the larger context within which these problems exist: the archaic and exploitative class structure of the societies with which we deal; the alliance of U.S. business with the privileged elites in appropriating the country's surplus, the effect of American cold warriors in maintaining the status quo for "strategic" reasons. That this approach is bankrupt scarcely needs demonstrating.

In what country has it worked: I suggest that the places to look for real examples of attitude change are Cuba and North Vietnam where the underlying conditions which promote cynicism, despair, and narrow self-interest have been challenged and overthrown.

We are forced to look deeper for the real functions of the Peace Corps. In the host countries it must be seen as the point of the lance of American cultural penetration. The attitudes to be developed are those which made America great. As such they do not challenge basic conceptions which need to be challenged.

The right of private property and its uses remains sacrosanct. Non-violence, law and order, and peaceful, evolutionary change are the only permitted modes of political action. The corrupt mechanics of constitutional democracy, which are a facade behind which exploitive economic power operates, are given an aura of sanctity which grants them a monopoly as the legitimator of political authority.

If we dig through the jargon of community development, through its group dynamics psychology and structural-functional sociology, the message to the peasant is clear enough: "What is wrong with this country is you! If you would only change your attitude, your culture, everything would be all right."

To the extent that the volunteer is successful in conveying this message he promotes a colonial mentality. His peasant client is not asked to look beyond himself to the larger historical and structural causes of his misery. Rather, he is asked to see the causes as lying within himself, in his own inadequacy as an individual. Self-hate, cynicism, and apathy are the result.

Is the sincere young man sitting with his local friends and holding the little black child in his arms (see the latest Peace Corps advertisement) really an agent of American imperialism? You bet he is, but do most Americans see the hypocrisy that belies the superficial emotional appeal?

But isn't the volunteer learning something? Won't the sincere young man see behind the lie? Haven't volunteers gained such benefits from their experience that other crimes



may be offset? This is the last liberal hold-out which keeps many of us loyal to the organization. Consider, however, the number of returned volunteers who return to graduate departments to become "area experts," the intellectual handmaidens of the State Department.

The Committee of Returned Volunteers (CRV) undoubtedly represents only a minority of volunteers. Consider how much time and resources the Peace Corps puts into the realization of goals two and three of the Peace Corps Act. Training programs are a good example. Crammed with language and technical training, area studies, world affairs, etc. — it is their function to prepare the volunteer against cultural shock and to teach him how to work in (manipulate) the native culture.

The Peace Corps in-country staff is often less well informed about the country and the international situation than the volunteers. At best the ethos of the organization is one which promotes the employee-technician mentality. It is the exceptional volunteer who can see behind the assumptions which underly overseas programs, and the Peace Corps makes no effort to encourage a re-examination of these assumptions.

However much we may desire to titillate ourselves with the fatuous notion that the Peace Corps' destructive participation in American imperialism is compensated for by making us the wonderful, educated people we are, I believe it is time for returned volunteers to face un sentimentally the realities of the organization. It must be changed. If it cannot or will not, then let it die.

DeGaulle's Downer

PARIS (LNS) — De Gaulle's recent fall from glory may have come just in time for him to keep his image as an anti-American.

A report in the leftwing magazine *Nouvel Ovservateur* revealed that three Dutch scientists have discovered a new process for producing enriched uranium called "ultra-centrifugation." It would reduce by 40% the cost of production, and would break the American monopoly in the strategic metal.

Britain and West Germany greedily ran after the Dutch process. But De Gaulle would not countenance such deep going economic cooperation with a Europe which he did not lead. Instead, he decided to make up with the United States, and get a piece of the American uranium action.

But other matters cropped up for le Grand Charles, and he ultimately lost his job as well as his uranium deal with the Americans, who probably regretted his demise as much as De Gaulle himself. A top advisor of President Nixon said, "What we like about De Gaulle is that he's like big businessmen in America; he puts realism before principles."



FORT BRAGG, N.C. (LNS) — The brass at Fort Bragg have decreed that publications of the bourgeois press will be the only periodicals permitted on the base — with one small exception.

A week's advanced examination of any printed matter and approval by the base commander are the measures which the Army hopes to use to prevent distribution of a new GI paper at Bragg. Only those papers distributed through "regularly established outlets" — i.e., the establishment media — will be exempt from brass censorship.

The minor exception is a single leaflet written by Pvt. Joseph Miles, a black socialist. After demanding permission to give it out, Miles was allowed to distribute it for one day.

It contained the address of the GIs United Against the War in Vietnam. Its content? The Bill of Rights, and the enlisted man's oath of induction.



SAFEWAY?

With a payroll of 78,000 employees and with annual sales in excess of \$3 billion, Safeway is the largest food chain in the western United States. As a major purchaser of table grapes (it buys \$1 million worth from one California vineyard alone), Safeway is a decisive obstruction facing the struggle of farm workers to negotiate for a living wage.

Because farm labor is not covered by the National Labor Relations Act, it cannot bring court action to bear on vineyards that refuse to bargain with the United Farm Workers. Without legal avenues, farm labor unionizing can only succeed if the grape boycott forces vineyards to negotiate.

The Safeway chain, whose directors also manage big agri-business corporations in California, has refused to discontinue the sale of grapes.

Safeway's directors are and have been partisans in the effort to keep

farm labor disorganized and poorly paid. According to research prepared by the UFWOC, Safeway directors sit on the boards of companies that have a long history of funding such anti-union organizations as the Associated Farmers. In the 30's this organization, says UFWOC, "fought farm workers unions and busted strikes through the mobilization of local vigilante mobs..." Safeway-affiliated companies that supported these activities are: Southern Pacific RR; Pacific Gas & Electric; Spreckles Investment Co.; and Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe RR.

Today, Safeway directors, through directorships on these and other corporate boards, control nearly one million acres of agricultural land in California.

One Safeway director, Norman Chandler, who is also chairman of the board of the L.A. Times, is vice president and a director of Tejon Ranch (168,531 acres). He also

directs the anti-farm labor Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe RR. In addition, he sits on the boards of Kaiser Steel and Pan Am World Airways.

Safeway director J.G. Boswell II is president of J.G. Boswell Co. (32,364 acres), which owns the Boston Ranch and other ranches (101,763 acres).

Robert Magowan, chairman of the board for Safeway also a director on the boards of J.G. Boswell Co., Del Monte Properties (18,010 acres), Macy Dept. Stores, Caterpillar Tractor Co., and Southern Pacific RR (201,852 acres). He is married to the daughter of Charles Merrill of Merrill Lynch & Co., a major stockholder in Safeway.

Director Charles de Bretteville also sits on the boards of Pacific Gas & Electric; Shell Oil, which includes Union Oil (66,394 acres); and Western Union Telegraph. He is also president and a director of Spreckles Sugar Co.

Director Ernest Arbuckle is chairman of the board of Stanford Research Institute (which has defense contracts to maintain a 43-man counter-insurgency office in Thailand and which also develops and tests aerosol dissemination for chemical and biological warfare). He is also a director of Kern County land Co. (348,026 acres), which owns 54 percent of J.I. Case Co., a farm machinery manufacturer. In addition, he is a director of Castle & Cook, Inc., a holding company for EWA Plantation Co. (9,163 acres); Waialua Agricultural Co. (155,000 acres) and Kohula Sugar Co. AFWOC notes that Arbuckle has been a recipient of the Freedom Foundation award. Freedom Foundation, a right-wing organization formed to counter New Deal programs, has given three awards to the American Farm Bureau Federation.

Gas Leaks

On Monday, May 12, the International Chemical Workers Union signed a hotly disputed agreement with Cascade Natural Gas Corp., and, on Thursday, May 15, returned to work with what most local union members considered to be "a worse contract than the previous one."

The rank and file union members voted 91 to 89 to accept the new contract. The Bellingham chapter voted overwhelmingly against returning to work, with one or two dissenting votes. Most workers in the state of Washington vetoed the new contract. It was, therefore, the Oregon workers who provided the marginal votes which finally affirmed the contract.

The new contract called for a 6.7% increase in wages, but workers objected to a management provision calling for a new "shift policy" which allows management to arbitrarily assign workers to varying shifts, thus escaping paying any overtime to workers.

There is also a provision for workers to take a "test" to make a rating of "class A", a higher wage classification for service workers. The provision allows management to give different tests to each worker.

Many workers object to this since tests of this nature are likely to be unequal and unfair. Also, they fear discrimination against those workers whom the management doesn't happen to like.

Nothing was settled on the issue of Cascade sub-contracting to Snelson Inc. that construction work which could be done by ICWU workers. Snelson workers receive \$1 to \$2 more per hour than ICWU workers.

Since the strike ended, Cascade has arbitrarily transferred some workers to different localities and into different job classifications, over and above worker objections.

One Bellingham service worker was unwillingly transferred to Lynden. A Lynden service man, "B" class, was transferred to Bellingham and made a pipe-fitter, a job which has no classification and, consequently, no chance for advancement and better wages. Another Bellingham service man was changed into a pipefitter.

"Grievances" are already being filed against Cascade management, who are still not on speaking terms with the workers.

MACE the Nation



WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) — Last year 250,000 canisters of "Preventor 1" were sold by franchised dealers in 41 states. Preventor 1 is the brand name for "civilian Mace."

This disabling spray is one of several available to the general public in all but nine states. (Those prohibiting the sale or possession of aerosol chemical sprays are California, Hawaii, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Nevada, New York, Oregon and Wisconsin.)

Max Sadoff, the executive vice president of Defensive Industries, Inc. of Pittsburgh, said that Preventor 1 is not sold indiscriminately to anyone. He said

cannisters must be registered under the names of the purchaser, who must also sign a pledge to use the spray only for defensive purposes.

Other brand names are The Deputy, Shield 1078, and Subdue.

According to an article in the New York Post, the use of Mace by both civilians and police has become a cause for official concern. The Food and Drug Administration has undertaken scientific studies showing that Mace can cause damage to the eyes. And Congress is about to investigate the need for federal legislation to keep the chemicals out of the hands of the general public. Maybe they're afraid someone will squirt the stuff back at a cop.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"The country is run by business. There are haves, and they want to keep what they've got. The changes that are going on directly threaten their hold on things, so they hold on harder. That's exactly the way it is in the television industry. The haves, like CBS, aren't letting go of anything."

Tommy Smothers, of the Brothers 6

New Community Seeks Nest

A common complaint of modern-industrialized-urban-Western culture is that it lacks a sense of community. In an age of bigness, of vast bureaucracies, of acute specialization, of dehumanizing urban life, man feels cut off from himself and from his fellows in any but a superficial way. Many terms have been used to describe this modern condition, among them "anomie", "alienation", "existential malaise", and so on.

Whatever the term, the condition is a sad one. It is, however, not an inevitable one. More and more people, primarily young (in spirit or age), are coming to rebel against this dehumanizing separation of people, and are attempting to construct — or, perhaps better-phrased, re-construct — this sense of community, of common purpose even in our diversity, of friendliness

and kinship and sharing.

It is happening in Bellingham, too. There are several distinctive institutions and many persons who are dissatisfied with the fragmentation of our society, our selves, our lives. Among the institutions, one might list the Northwest Passage, the Community School, the Center for Learning, the Northwest Free University, the Campus Christian Ministry, the various conservation groups, and so on.

However, at the moment, all these activities and projects are disparate, separated from one another. There is often only accidental communication. One often finds out after-the-fact about people and events that made something happen.

Because of this disorganization, and in an effort to counteract

whatever anomie may be the result of Bellingham's quickening slide into urbanization — and primarily, to assert the goodness and good feelings of people working together on separate and common projects — a number of Bellingham citizens are banding together in a loose, informal structure to form the New Community.

We have met several times over the past two months. We are somewhat divided and unclear as to eventual goals and aims. But we do know that, at this stage, we must establish some sort of Community headquarters to serve as a catalytic agent in the development of a sense of community and communication. Included in this headquarters building would be (tentatively) a food cooperative, distribution center for the Northwest Passage, registration headquarters for the

Northwest Free University and other "free schools", perhaps an art studio, a telephone service for community communication, perhaps a small coffee-house, etc.

We need your ideas, your help, your money if you are interested in the development of this sense of community; of good people doing good things with their lives, with and for others as well as for themselves.

If you are interested in becoming associated with the New Community, or in learning more about it, you are urged to write P.O. Box 1255, Bellingham, and/or contact any of the following: Nelson Knight, 733-6738; Bernie Weiner, 733-7499; Bill Heid, 733-3263; Frank Kathman, 734-8058; Gayle Stuard, 734-3176; Vicki Phillips, 733-7329; Jackie Finneran, 733-7023.

Publication of Northwest Passage was temporarily halted this month due to political, social, and economic pressure which prompted The Lynden Tribune to cease printing the Passage.

It is no mere isolated incident of attempted repression, however. A brief look at the national political spectrum, local to federal, shows a clear pattern of such repression to be shadowing the land.

The local hassle began as a result of certain "de-liberations" held on May 4 by the Bellingham City Council and Mayor Reg Williams, former career hardware salesman for the Sears-Roebuck corporation.

The term "smut press" was born and delivered to Bellingham during the Council's labors. Williams and Councilman Larry Belka both called for outright suppression of press freedom.

City Attorney Leslie Lee cited legal precedent indicating that the city had little chance for successful prosecution, but the mayor insisted that the city should prosecute "...and go to the Supreme Court if necessary." No charges have been filed to this date, though.

Should the city prosecute on "obscenity" charges with full knowledge of probable defeat in the courts, it will be an obvious attempt to tie the Passage up in the courts and cripple it financially.

We think the Mayor and City Council should be more concerned with the "smut" being dumped daily into Bellingham Bay by local waterfront industries.

Meanwhile, Berkeley, California, is the scene of a much more grievous and brutal attempt at repression. Demonstrating Berkeleyites have been the victims of shotgun and scientifically proven potentially deadly tear-gas attacks by the police, who are once again defending



property rights at the expense of the people.

It was clearly a desperate move by the powers that be in California. Think about it. If they let the people liberate one little half-square block of land for themselves, the entire balance of the status quo property rights vs. human rights scale would have been in jeopardy. A bum trip for Ronald Reagan and his henchmen.

It is little wonder that local and state officials have become so bold in their disregard for constitutional and human rights. One need only to examine the statements and

activities of certain federal officials who openly endorse such repression.

Several weeks ago, Deputy Attorney General of the U.S., Richard Kleindienst, made the following statement, reported in the Seattle Times: "If people demonstrate in a manner to interfere with others, they should be rounded up and put in a detention camp."

Two weeks ago, President Richard Nixon met with Attorney General Mitchell and Deputy Attorney General Kleindienst to discuss campus unrest.

Following the meeting, Mitchell strongly condemned what he called

"ideological criminals" on American campuses. Such a statement reeks of Thought Control.

It is imperative to recognize that these men are Nixon's top advisors in the area of law enforcement. It seems safe to assume that Nixon must be in basic agreement with his own cabinet appointees.

Normally, we might look to the courts as a last refuge from such brutal government policies, but the situation looks quite dismal there also:

The appointment of Warren Burger to the lifetime post of Supreme Court Chief Justice is a sad one indeed. He is regarded as a "strict constructionist" on constitutional matters, a conservative in times of radical social and political change who believes in extending the powers of the police and reducing the protections afforded to defendants by the Warren Court.

Nixon will also have a chance to appoint at least one more new Supreme Court Justice and possibly more, since several others are quite aged. Again, these will be lifetime appointments.

Clearly, Richard Nixon will confer closely with Mitchell and Kleindienst on these appointments and will secure their approval. In view of their recent statements, anyone meeting their joint approval represents at the very least a clear danger to freedom. In conclusion, it seems evident from the kinds of methods those in power are resorting to in order to curb dissent, that the American dissenters must be getting quite accurate in defining and attacking the roots of our national dilemma. If the truth were not being exposed, those in power would have little to worry about — but it's beginning to hurt — and it's only the beginning.

Dominican Republic Review

This is the first article of a series by Skip Richards on Latin America, and, more specifically, US interests and consequent policies toward Latin America. Here, he describes the rise and fall of Rafael Trujillo and his thirty year dictatorship of terror over the Dominican people, and then the rise of Juan Bosch and his short-lived Dominican Revolutionary Party government.

by skip richards

It is altogether fitting that Hispaniola, the little island Columbus first landed on, should be the object of the most recently initiated open US military action in another country. For as the arrival of Columbus heralded the beginning of four hundred years of brutal colonial exploitation, the arrival of US Marines in Santo Domingo in 1965 served notice to the people of this tiny Caribbean island that such exploitation remains an ever powerful force shaping their lives.

The Dominican Republic (DR) occupies roughly two thirds of the island, Haiti the rest. The DR's 3.5 million people live in abject poverty, their living standard being low even for Latin America (LA), per capita income (in 1963) being about \$190. The political history of the DR is similar to that of other LA countries, with the exception that from 1916 to 1924, after a series of incompetent dictatorships, the DR was occupied and run by US military forces. From 1924 until 1930, the country remained under actual US control. The year 1930, however, marked the rise of Rafael Trujillo, the super dictator who dominated the scene until his assassination more than thirty years later.

Generalissimo Rafael Leonidas Trujillo y Molina, LLD, rose through the ranks of the National Police, until he became Chief just before total American military withdrawal. The actual mechanism by which he became dictator is indicative of events to follow: Among certain segments of the population, Trujillo secretly organized "revolts" which, as Chief of police, he was responsible for containing. He then declared martial law (took over the country), and by the time the "revolts" were quelled, Trujillo had solidified his position and thus remained as complete dictator.

US support for Trujillo was assured by his many US military and diplomatic friends, relations with whom "El Benefactor" had assiduously cultivated during the US occupation. With such support behind him, he moved quickly to consolidate his position. He, his family, and his lackeys became the complete controllers of every aspect of the country.

At the height of his power, Trujillo personally owned approximately 85% of the economy of the country, and had a Swiss bank balance of 200 million dollars.

But Trujillo's control necessitated an almost incredible (again, even by LA standards) amount of murderous repression. It is estimated that Trujillo murdered, for political and other reasons, half a million people, some in such places as New York and Paris (John Gerassi, *The Great Fear in Latin America*, pp. 194-197). Trujillo used ruthless methods as a matter of course, regardless of the nature of the problem. A sickening example: It was the habit of Haitian nationals (mostly Blacks) to migrate across the border to work in the DR sugar fields. One season when the sugar market was particularly bad, these Haitians became unemployable, hence a "burden" on the economy. Trujillo's solution was to march army units to the area and summarily murder from 15 to 25 thousand Haitians (Gerassi, p. 195). And at more subtle tactics Trujillo was also a master. He had a special building complex set up for torturing those he found it best not to murder right away.

US dealings with Trujillo were far from unfriendly, but, as within the country, Trujillo's foreign dealings were essentially criminal. With such a great personal stake in the future of the DR economy, he had to ensure that Dominican sugar got the best possible consideration in the US. To this end he developed powerful influence in Congress. He bribed, and, failing that, blackmailed US Congressmen. He also conducted one of the most effective propaganda campaigns in history, whereby copublicity stunts were turned into "great works" in the eyes of We. But not in the eyes of Dominicans. The Cuban Revolution, which, because of Castro's sugar policy, gave the DR a much greater cut of the US quota, also sparked many exiled Dominicans to revolutionary action. A group of such exiles attempted an invasion, which, though a failure itself, served to inflame the Dominican people themselves, who became progressively harder to repress. After the invasion, Trujillo went on a muderous rampage that culminated in an assassination attempt on President Bentahcourt of Venezuela.

It was at this point that the real Trujillo began to become obvious to US leaders. However, certain elements of the US power structure remained certain of the worth of Trujillo. After publicity praising Trujillo for the benefits he had bestowed upon the DR, such congressmen as James Eastland and Allen Ellender said, "I wish there were a Trujillo in every country of South and Central America" (Gerassi). Senator Ellender, in a 1966 speech to the 90th Congress, classified Trujillo as a "genius of organization." Elsewhere: "unless one is biased or led to believe unfounded tales about the man, one cannot help but admire the great capability of the late leader."

cont. on pg. 18

A Case Study Part I



MEDIA

by bernard weiner



If there is one essential requirement an organism needs as it bumps its way through the universe, that requirement is reliable information: accurate feedback as to what the dimensions of the world outside are like, what kinds of objects and problems the organism is bound to run into, a reasonably correct assessment of reality.

In our day and age, separated as we often are from direct contact with complex reality, mass media should pretty much serve that function. They are our symbol interpreters, our reality-testers — or, at least they should be.

It is essential, therefore, given this situation, to examine our symbol-manipulators in order that we might know how accurately they are projecting reality to us. In future weeks, perhaps, we can take a look at how radio and television operate in the Northwest Washington area; this week, I'd like to spend some time on the newspapers.

We must learn how to read our newspapers — what they put in, what they leave out, what slants are hidden in their supposedly objective news stories, what their headlines suggest, and so on. This is just as true for how you read the Northwest Passage (an openly-committed paper) and The Western Front (ostensibly objective) as it is for how you read the Bellingham Herald. Each requires a certain critical capacity for fuller understanding.

I think it fair to say that the Herald pretty much reflects its predominant readership in the Northwest Washington area: parochial, status-quo oriented, slightly paranoid about change and those who seem to represent change, predominantly white, materialist, middle-middle or lower-middle class bourgeois. In short, a paper representing a period of small-town Americana fast disappearing from the scene.

I am told by long-time residents (and it's not hard to believe) that the Herald has come a long way in the past several years — that, say, five or ten years ago it was so backward, so far to the right, that (in relative terms) today's editions resemble New Left Notes.

So it is changing. Partially, we can assume, because of a change in personnel; partially because the nature of its readership is changing (more and more college-educated, urban-oriented subscribers); and partially because of the increasing recognition by its editors that the dire necessity for change in the world (and in this geographical area, which they have recently come to recognize as part of that world) requires a bit broader outlook.

By no means am I trying to suggest that the Herald is anything other than a moderate conservative newspaper; my point is that in terms relative to what it used to be, it has liberalized itself considerably.

It is still overly-taken with itself as Representative of the Old Values held by the majority of its readership. Private conversations with some of the reporters and editors reveal them to be much more progressive, and much more aware of the need for rapid and sometimes radical change — but this is rarely reflected in their editorials and news stories, for they see themselves bound to cater to the ignorance and prejudices of their old-time readers.

One gets the definite impression that they realize the nature of their changing constituency (mostly spurred by the fast-growing college clientele), and are aware of their personal feelings toward change, yet they are quite willing to take it slow, not rock the boat too much, slip it to them gradually, etc. It is this attitude that quite often makes their product dangerously irrelevant.

Their serious editorials are mostly silly, often infused with astounding logic in an effort to bolster conservative claims — and I don't intend to spend much time on how to read those. (Except to say that if rebellious college students didn't exist, the Herald would have had to invent them.) What about their straight news pages?

The first thing one notices is the lack of much straight news. Squeezed in around the voluminous advertising, one finds all the old-time small-town staples (meeting-notices, who's who in the service, innocuous high school notes, dear abby, medical advice, two pages of wedding notices, three pages of sports, etc.), but very little real information about the world.

The major stories of national and international import are oftentimes summed up in one front-page paragraph in the News Capsule (much like the "total information" news one often hears on the radio), and there is almost no in-depth investigative reporting of meaningful local issues.

Of course, the prime candidates in this latter category would be the issues of air-and-water pollution in and around the Bay, and campus unrest. One gets the impression that the first issue is ignored — other than straight reporting of administrative decisions — because the paper does not want in the slightest to offend the major industrial polluters who, after all, boost the economy and spread the tax-base. So, no investigative reporting about who's doing what to the ecology around here.

On the second issue, it is quite obvious that the citizenry is much concerned with what's happening on college campuses around the nation — and in particular at WWSC — but the Herald usually reports little more than trustee meetings and architectural plans. When a controversy does occur on campus, the usual ploy is to cater to the strong prejudices against activist students and professors. At no time that I know of has there been any attempt made to explain, at some length, what exactly the grievances of the local activist students and

professors are, how and why they act in expressing their feelings, and so on. (The recent Viet Cong flag incident is a good bad example of how local bias can infect what ought to have been a straight news story explaining both sides.)

Even the Seattle Times and P.I. have at least felt the obligation to explain, in series of some length, what's really going on at the local campuses. Not so the Herald, where it's "business as usual."

Recent reporting of the Mayor and City Council's concern with "Smut Press" (i.e., the Northwest Passage) offers another illustration of subtle slanted reporting. A long front-page story was run about the Passage (without, however, ever printing the name of the paper) in which the Mayor and others were quoted at length as they ran off at the mouth about alleged "smut." No attempt was made in that front-page story to contact either the Passage or that paper's ACLU attorney, thus leaving the impression in the minds of many readers that an unnamed newspaper is peddling hard-core pornography to the local kiddies. Anyone who has read the Passage must be aware that "smut" — whatever that is — is totally alien to the paper's concern.

The following day, on the inside of the Herald, one must in fairness mention the interview with a Passage spokesman — but how much damage has already been done? (Enough, one might note, for the Passage to lose its printer due to the pressure.) Furthermore, the editorial pages of the Herald have remained silent in the face of Mayor Williams' outrageous suggestion that if there are no laws to prevent publication and distribution of the Passage, "the people will do it themselves." This can be interpreted by local vigilantes as an official green light to begin harassment and perhaps violence. Yet the Herald remains editorially silent in the face of this suggested anarchy, while constantly slamming purported "anarchy" on the nation's campuses.

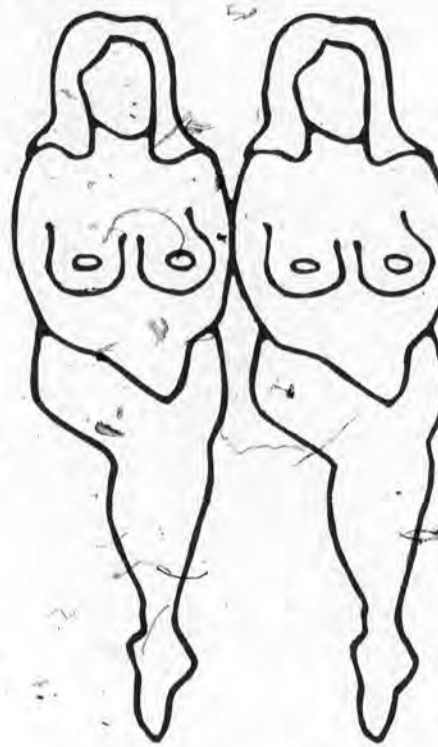
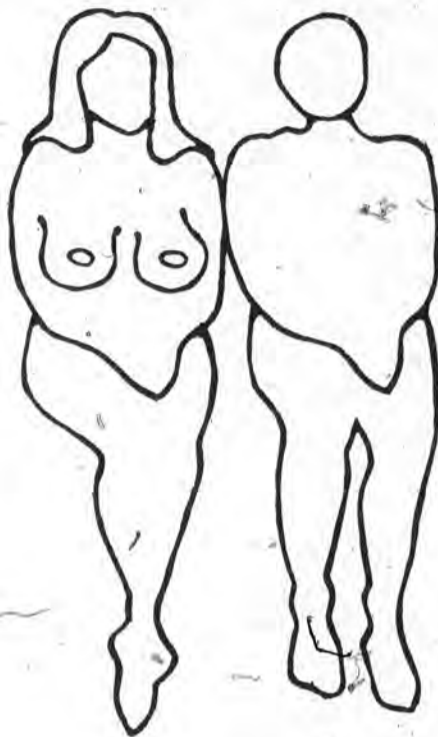
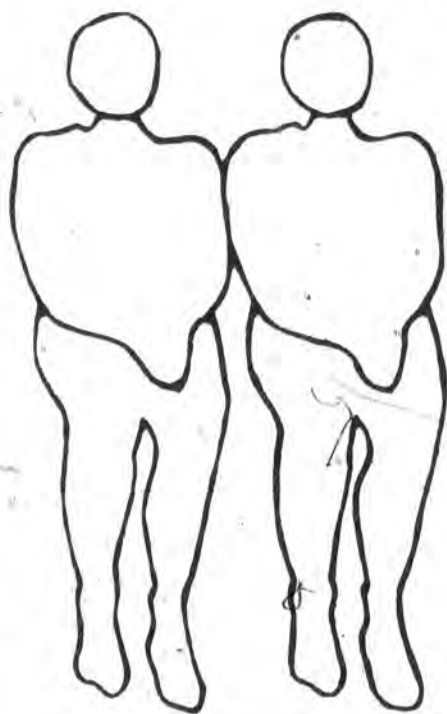
But one gets used to this kind of local news reporting — or, rather, lack of it. What is even more frightening is the selective nature of national and international news reporting. Two examples:

One of the biggest stories in the past several months was Sen. Edward Kennedy's speech in which he advocated recognition of Red China and its admittance to the U.N. Whether one likes Kennedy, or the idea he proposed, is not the point; the point is that Teddy is a major contender, that China is a major pre-occupation of the United States, and that a speech of that import ought to have been given front-page coverage. Where was the story in the Herald? On the front page? No. The story simply didn't appear. A non-story. As if it never happened.

Similarly, the handling of a story about a Ford Foundation study of public school teaching in which the entire teaching profession was raked over the coals for ignorance,

cont. on pg. 18

one two three four five sex



by chuck gable

America is sexually evolving as did most great civilizations Alexandria

Athens Alexander the Great has been resurrected in the form of a nation: we are living amidst the formation of battle groups based on sexuality: the heterosexual will soon be faced with asexual, castrated, and homosexual units of increasing size and strength.

Scum...Janus, two organizations dedicated to anti-heterosexuality (one espousing amazonian precepts, the other homosexuality) are examples of possible gathering standards. unfortunately these organizations, and their cousin groups, are attracting some individuals of irreplaceable creativity — intellectual, political, operational creativity — the loss of which will severely retard America when these people die without leaving offspring.

Homosexuality is the last refuge for the increasingly impotent suburban dweller: insufficient personal recognition at work and home has redirected his sexuality to non-procreative affairs — wife swapping, corporations, elks club. sex is so overemphasized that marital fidelity and partner stability have become temporary exceptions rather than the rule.

Sexual sterility as evidenced by Playboy nudes has placed vicarious sex experience at the epitome. women seem to need suggestive dress to reassure themselves of their sensuousness and/or arouse their mates. artificial aids to stimulate erections are best sellers. the fear of not making it is rapidly becoming society's most advertised emotion. Doris Day's pregnancy would be headline news as was the startling actions taken by India and Israel when these countries appointed women to the top executive posts.

The social sciences are helping to prepare for the coming of sexual eruption by such erudite statements as, "children shouldn't see their parents naked...this might instill frustration...retard growth."

National taste in mates is epitomized by Jackie Kennedy Onassis being labeled an irresistibly beautiful wife and mother; our women briefly emulate Twiggy; Carol Doda, the queen of topless, Vargas girls, and the "don't touch me 'cause i'm dynamite" Diana Ross are hailed as sexy while the beautiful sensuality of Aretha Franklin is dismissed as soul or "that girl sure puts a lot into her songs." women are encouraged to seek mates resembling James Bond, Truman Capote, or the sterile, clean-cut corporate striver as personalized by Ronald Reagan or William F. Buckley Jr.

The most projected male in America today is the asexual, mundane, mechanical television personality. these flesh covered machines, incapable of betraying emotions, speak with soothing modulated symbols intended to minimize human differentiation (television is prophetically preparing us for the acceptance of the victorious, uninvolved segments of society that will remain neutral in the forthcoming conflict — the computer, logical, asexual, but capable of reproduction).

Many of our citizens regress to adolescent masturbation for relief — others express their latent homosexuality through addictive television viewing...athletic events, sublimated sexual expression via phony vicarious violence. the pervasiveness of sexual fantasies is seen in the popularity of alluditory films, of comedians whose entire repertoire consists of 'blue' jokes. sex is made a joke to help alleviate the viewing audience's neurotic nervousness. participation sports are

encouraged for the young, "to keep them healthy in body and mind," sex education is occasionally added as an afterthought — in high school.

Ann Landers, cold showers, bridge clubs, strictly chaperoned 'teen' socials or the euphemistic mixers where mixing is virtually restricted to those of the same sex — these are but a few indications that the gravest transgression in our households is to prefer interaction with the opposite sex to segregated sports, segregated activities, or "in by 10" dates. the only people really concerned with chastity are the unchaste. even religion advocates very, very conditional heterosexuality. "follow Christ in his virginity, if you must have intercourse do so only for purposes of procreation, and not to joyously communicate."

This statement is echoed by corporate America. necessary ingredients for success in organizational spheres includes the possession of a wife or husband, children to indicate responsibility and hostages. a family is essential for continued promotion; however, you are expected to regard the corporation as your mistress. as with any mistress, she expects your affection, your complete devotion and will not tolerate neglect. sexual infidelity (wife swapping, convention antics, secretary socials) is unofficial corporate policy, seemingly expected behavior — but no hint of scandal or else!!!

Sexual needs are expected to be satiated by money, fringe benefits, material possessions and other superficial indications of virility. that these are invalid indications is shown by the rising divorce rate wherein the corporate employee risks terminated promotion; and the endlessly repetitious search for the perfect mate so fantastically supported by sleeping beauty, the

Readers Digest, Ladies' Home Journal and hollywood.

Hollywood has also assisted in projecting the citizen majority's sexual frustrations onto our national minorities. white dominating America has 'helped' to "raise up" the mistreated blacks by perpetuating the fear instilled projection of momism as a condition in the black community, when momism's stronghold lies in white suburban America. unfortunately black women have been hip to this and have paid dearly by being represented as either Aunt Jemima or Dihann Carrol.

The unmitigated majority has successfully implanted their needed, even approaching psychotic, categorizing in this most noticeable minority. they immortalize James Baldwin while simultaneously attempting to emasculate Mohamed Ali, Eldridge Cleaver. Prolific don juans like Sammy Davis are asexualized as are most athletes and entertainers by disallowing any sexual overtones or strongly identifying possible dissidents with the unreal world of celluloid.

National Geographic carries this even further when they photograph semi-nude natives while, at home, the bikini is only superseded by the topless. topless attire becomes a national controversy, a hot political issue in San Francisco, Seattle, New York. colors and textures in clothing are in all seriousness accorded sexual overtones. even trivial incidentals as hair length and jewelry are vigorously segregated into correct sexuality.

The play 'Hair' is a miniscule indication of recovery, but read the review in Time. we, as a nation, are rapidly coming to the time when sexual preferences will be the determining factor for survival.....could be interesting.

A Natural High



by cathi cohn

The burdens and pain of man — men must fight the wars and women must bear children. We all know well where wars are at, and the movement is forever trying to correct the injustices of man's aggression...but let me tell you also how it is trying to liberate the woman from the unjust and misconceived pain of childbirth.

Painless childbirth is for real. They've got all sorts of expensive and scientific ways of doing it, but the only natural and groovy way to do it is to give birth to your baby yourself! In South Africa the woman walks off into the bush, squats down and catches the kid, takes a cold shower and walks back with her child in her arms. In Europe you can still get a mid-wife anywhere — or, if you go to a hospital, you're allowed to put your baby to breast almost immediately instead of worrying about America's infection syndrome and waiting a day or two to latch on to your kid.

It seems that with so many American women having so many babies, the doctors here have an assembly line, and quickly and simply tell the mothers not to worry, that everything will be taken care of. The woman is probably told this all through labor and delivery, leaving her completely unaware of exactly what is happening to her and to contend with whatever is left: the pain that she believes she has to suffer in order to become a full-fledged mother.

In this country, painless childbirth is a fairly new thing. It was picked up from Dr. Lamaze, a French obstetrician, who developed the Lamaze Method (there are other methods) for French women. The most notable book on the subject, Thank You Dr. Lamaze, is in the Bellingham Library. But the reason for writing about all this is that now Bellingham also has an informal class for its pregnant women to learn this Lamaze method of painless childbirth. Mrs. Rosie Schwartz, who teaches the group, is a non-professional-housewife-mother. She had both her children with the

method and began the class just by teaching her friends. Now there is a group of ten women, all as big as ever. They call themselves the Children Without Pain Education Association.

Rosie was taught by a monitrice in Detroit. A monitrice is like a Registered Nurse-midwife who coaches the mother before and during labor and delivery. And since Rosie is neither equipped nor qualified, and hasn't the time to be a monitrice for Bellingham, she hopes the group will soon be able to get one, and thus open the class to all. Briefly, the method is a process

and series of exercises which condition muscular reflexes to control relaxation, and rhythmic chest breathing, which keeps pressure of the diaphragm on the uterus at a minimum. You learn the pattern of contractions, stages of labor and what to do for each, and also little tricks and massages to relieve tenseness and give comfort.

What's nice is that with the Lamaze Method the husband can substitute for the monitrice (except when not allowed in the delivery room). The husband or monitrice assists by timing contractions, coaching with breathing patterns, massaging, and just by keeping the woman company and giving her support.

The beautiful thing about having babies is that it is a euphoric and joyous high above all others for both mother and father. Too many mothers let themselves be drugged, or put to sleep, or taken care of by the doctor, and unknowingly miss their greatest experience.

Too many fathers stay total outsiders and are sickened at the thought of seeing or helping with the birth of their child. And too bad — many hospitals, including those of Bellingham, don't believe in sharing this experience with the fathers either. The Children Without Pain Education Association is trying to do something about it.

If interested, contact Mrs. Schwartz at 513 17th St., Bellingham.





**RATWIPE MOLLY'S
GRANDFATHER TALES**

by elizabeth jarret

its gettin to be close to footwashin time in north carolina; id like t see more folks wash feet. not cause theyre dirty either. my uncle carl went t footwashin every year, just about. he was an elder in th primitive baptist church in stokes county, north carolina, up till 2 yrs ago when he died. hed been one for 30 yrs or so, eversince he went out one morning t plow corn. he met th devil in the cornfield, and fought him till nearly night. i want asnt there t see it, & neither was anybody else, but when they got thru fightin, uncle carl was a preacher.

anyhow, people in th primitive baptist church (which hasnt got a livin thing to do with any other kind of baptist church) dont have communion every sunday (they dont even have church ever sunday since there arent that many of them; most times 4 or 5 churches will share a preacher & git t hear preachin once a month).

instead, every spring, when the warm weather is just started, they git together in groups of about 10 on up to 30 or so, outside in a big circle, everbody on cane chairs, barefoot, and they all wash each others feet, like christ & his disciple. sometimes theres preachin but mostly silence, or hymnsing.



primitive baptists dont believe in musical instruments (or in missionaries either) so all they singin is unhidden by anything. they mostly sing thru their noses in heavy strained voices. th women mostly sing falsetto. There Is A Fountain(Filled With Blood). Seeking The Lost. Down By The Cross (Where My Saviour Died). dont think abt holy roller, this is different. they shout now& again, but their faith is mostly fervent & repressed.

my aunt bithy, when she was 77, got to wash feet with her sister, my aunt beulah, for th first time in their lives. she cried ever time she remembered it. its a tremulous, scary thing t do, & shot thru with a ground-level spittuality of a kind that been just about stomped out of existence in this country.

ive yet to run into anybody, even the jain guru i knew, who could come near my uncle carl for pure, luminous, hilarious holiness. he held a preachin out in beaufort rhodes' field once, and right afterwards beaufort paced off th place where he had sat with th other preachers (they go in fer monstrous long preachins, with 4 or 5 preachers spellin each other) & fenced it in, & never let nothin graze it, nor no crop grow on it fer evermore, cause he said it was holy ground.

uncle carl had tuberculosis of the bone in his right leg, & went on crutches, and my aunt harriet drove him all over stokes county in their black '36 studebaker to his churches. his leg stank somethin fierce, especially in hot weather & he was always very shy abt it. it finally killed him 2 yrs ago, while i wasnt home, and i havent said or thought it till now, but let his holy soul rest easy.

OUT OF THE MOLASSES JUG



As the sun was a-settin', we was a-settin' on Gayle's porch, crackin' hard-boiled eggs on our heads and a-shoutin' "Yeah daddy—this is where it's at." All simple and here and NOW. The sun has melted all our cares into yeah smiles floatin' through the trees and shinin' from our porches with the evening smells. Can you dig it? Can you dig hammocks?

Hope you folks are still paintin' them mailboxes blue. Expectin' a lot of friendly wanderers through this summer, and it would be right pleasurable if they came across a blue box that shouted HOWDY neighbor. And they could set a spell and swap spit and bullshit. If they can step around the empty wine bottles. And mebbe they'll chop a little firewood or hoe the garden and mebbe you'll give 'em a bite to eat and a warm fire to sit around. And give 'em your hand to say you know it's happening and it's growing and we're just flowin' right in with it. Say neighbor, let it go.

OF BEFORE

by frank kathman

Under my hand
Her shoulder
Tensing
When I told her.

Oh, she said,
When did you...

When I took
My hand away
We quit
Talking

We were just
Walking along.



The Dandelion Cycle
by paul ponton

The dandelion cycle — a generation in a day blond kids yellow in the sun old greybeards waving in the wind release seeds spread in the sun a new generation



Tom, like all good Aries, has a big book with all the answers. And Shiela, like all good Leos, knows just the right questions. And me? I'm just sitting on the roof waitin' for the sun to go down.

But back to the book, "West Oakland Soul Food Cook Book." Two dollars. Peter Maurin Neighborhood House, Ind. 1486 7th Street, Oakland, California 94607. Cash, check or money order. Not only includes recipes but also "Home Remedies":

If your baby is cross-eyed... blow up a red balloon and have him stare at it for a while every day... this will straighten his eyes.
If you have a lot of gas... drink 10 drops of Belleodonna in water.
For a tonic after you have been sick... mix sugar with 3 drops of turpentine and eat it...it will pep you up.
For headache...put an old stocking over your head, covering your forehead...or dip a brown paper bag in vinegar and salt and put over your head.
For a physic...boil up some senna leaves and drink the juice.
For warts...tie a horsetail hair

around the base of the wart... if it is tight enough the wart will drop off.
To cure colds...kill a goose and rub the chest with fat.

To get rid of roaches... place borax mixed with sugar in kitchen.
To cure someone of drinking... place a fresh piece of beefsteak in a glass of whiskey...leave for 5 days... have the person drink this(remove the meat)... this will cure him.

While you're out picking dandelions for your wine, remember that the leaves are also edible. They may be used in a salad or cooked as greens. Change the water when cooking to remove the bitterness.

In the fall, the roots can be sliced for salads or dried, roasted and ground for an old time, down home substitute for coffee.

According to Fernald and Kinsey (1943), [who ever the hell they are], "Like chicory the leaves of the dandelion may be blanched by covering during their rapid growth and then prepared as a salad; but the best salad from these plants is prepared from the cold, cooked greens thoroughly chilled, chopped, and served with a proper dressing." Keep on truckin', daddy. peace.

GUMBO

First get everything ready, dried shrimps and fresh shrimps. 1 cup each, dried and fresh shrimps 1 cup celery—finely chopped 1 cup crab meat Garlic—as many buttons as desired. 1 large chicken or 1 quart crab meat 1 quart okra 2 ears of corn on cob—scrape cob salt and pepper to taste 1 large onion cut fine

First cook cut up chicken almost well done, then add ingredients and cook until done. Brown your flour in 1/2 cup of short'ning Crisco or any kind of oil—Then put all ingredients in a large pot—cook 'til done... Season to taste with hot peppers and don't forget the fresh tomatoes—serve with boiled rice. Mrs. Annis G' Connor, Oakland, California.

GRASS



by gerald eads

Here is your Northwest Passage head psychologist again — reporting this time on the very meager quantity of research on grass. Hopefully this one will be a little less heavy than the acid article — most of the following is primarily just scientific verification of what most of us know already. Hopefully, however, it will provide a little more understanding to not only the experienced portion of the population, but also to those masses who still conceive of Mary J. as the killer lady.

Very little actual research has been done on grass — due primarily, of course, to the moral hangups (and probably the liquor lobby) of our elders. Enough people, however, are finally beginning to think that just maybe we ought to take a look at the stuff that at least twenty percent of the people under thirty prefer to booze.

Only four studies have been done on dope by American scientists. Most of the information here is taken from the latest one, published in December '68 by some very objective fellows at Boston University. It's not perfect, but it's a lot better done than anything else to date. It looks like the days of morally based conjecture are over (I hope).

By the way, I want to lay on you some support to what Dr. Hip Pocrates said about THC

(delta-trans-tetrahydrocannabinol). THC was first synthesized successfully in 1965. Unless someone has figured out how to cook this stuff up very recently I can't see how actual THC could possibly be on the market. The equipment and chemicals are super-sophisticated — much more so than those necessary to do acid. This leads me to the conclusion that whatever shows up around here just doesn't have it. What we've got is anything but. If you're curious, some research on the actual stuff showed that 50 mikes (dropped) per pound of body weight resulted in getting stoned, and 150 mikes per pound resulted in something resembling an acid trip.

Being as THC has not been established as the sole determinant of marijuana's activity, the study I want to rap about in depth used grass (instead of THC) of supposedly Mexican origin borrowed (believe it or not) from the Federal Bureau of Narcotics. Two methods were used to test quality. A chemical analysis was used to determine the quantity of THC and the heads in the experiment (formally labeled "chronic users") rated the stuff. By Boston standards the weed was "average to good".

It was really a hassle to find non-users for the experiment in the Boston student population. Subjects did have to be 21 or over and smoke cigarettes, which could have eliminated a few people, but the real problem was finding anyone who

didn't smoke grass. It took nearly two months to find nine of these cats. Furthermore, most of these people were somewhat apologetic about not having tried it. Only one of all the non-users interviewed cited the present laws as his reason for not trying grass. Needless to say, the eight heads used in the experiment were found without difficulty.

Joints used were of three different kinds. Fake joints were used for a control, "low" potency (half tobacco, half grass) and "high" potency (all grass) joints were used to test different levels of highs. All joints had mint leaves mixed in to mask flavor and smell.

Heads (chronics) were tested only with the high doses, while the straight ones were given all three (at different sessions) after having been taught how to smoke with the fake joints. It might be of interest to note here that the only serious reactions during the entire experiment were those of acute nicotine reactions from the fake joints. Five of the nine straight people had to be replaced because of this (try smoking a cigarette sometime like you smoke a joint).

The results of the testing and interviewing indicated no adverse reactions to grass by any of the subjects. The five acute nicotine reactions mentioned above were far more spectacular than any effects produced by the dope. All of the heads got consistently ripped even though some of them expressed

anxiety about getting stoned and submitting to the lab tests. Only one of the straight cats felt that he got stoned. Interestingly, he was the only one who wanted to get high. Most of the straights realized that they were getting a drug, but were unimpressed with the effects.

Concerning physical stuff, grass seems to increase heart rate somewhat, but very little increase in breathing rate was noticed. Contrary to popular belief, there was absolutely no increase to eye dilation. It was found that the blood vessels on the underside of the eyelid dilated, however.

The results concerning motor performance were further supported just a few weeks ago at the University of Washington in a study concerning driving ability. Unlike the effects of alcohol intoxication, marijuana intoxication doesn't appear to impair this type of performance.

From a behavioral standpoint, as measured by a series of tests which I won't describe here, it was found that concentration was not affected by grass in either straights or heads. A cognitive function (thinking) task, and a motor task (pursuit rotor) indicated gross impairment in these functions after the straight subjects became ripped (even though they still felt pretty straight) while (get this) the heads — when feeling pretty high — actually improved slightly from when they were straight.

HIP POCRATES



by eugene schoenfeld, m.d.

THE BATTLE FOR PEOPLE'S PARK — PHASE ONE

Dan Siegal, president-elect of Cal's student body, never finished his talk to the thousands gathered to rally behind the Berkeley People's Park. When he suggested they take the park, avoiding bloodshed and arrest, the crowd immediately left Sproul Plaza. Chanting "We want the park," and whooping like Indians, they spilled out onto Telegraph Avenue and walked to the Haste Street intersection where a line of helmeted, brown-uniformed police waited behind barricades.

For a few minutes the demonstrators and police eyed each other warily. The chanting continued and a few students taunted the police. Suddenly a fire hydrant on the northwest corner was opened sending a graceful arc of water catty-cornered across the intersection. Some street people soon changed the direction of the arc, drenching the police and causing the only laughter heard that day.

Rocks and bottles appeared next, flipping end over end, crashing down on both police and demonstrators. I heard a noise to my right and turned in time to see a charging squad of burly men in powder-blue jump suits. "Blue meanies", especially chosen for their size, strength, and utter dedication to the rule of club and gun. They raced to the fire hydrant, scattering students who slipped and fell in the wet intersection. Now the first tear gas cannisters were thrown, driving most of the demonstrators up Telegraph and into the side streets. Another group retreated toward Dwight Way.

Confrontations with tear gas are short-lived if you don't have a mask. I held my breath as long as I could and turned up Channing Way. Just ahead of me an Oriental girl and her crew-cut blond male friend were gasping and choking — a tear gas

cannister had exploded at their feet. They were taken into a nearby residence hall.

I continued up Channing Way and literally ran into Sergie Scherr hurrying to the Avenue to take pictures for father Max's Barb.

"Are you all right, man?" he asked. My eyes were bright red and tears streamed down my cheeks but I hadn't been badly gassed. Sergio then continued on to the Avenue while I looked for some cool tap water. My cheeks were beginning to sting. A blond angel disguised as a secretary unlocked the door to a university office building and three of us headed for a sink. We washed our eyes and faces with soothing cool water taking care not to rub in the clinging gas.

Outside the building the streets were still fairly quiet. Students strolled slowly up and down Channing Way looking through parking lots at the People's Park on Haste Street. Most of the demonstrators returned to Telegraph but were soon driven up the street to the busy Durant intersection. No one had bothered to block traffic and scores of frightened drivers were temporarily trapped in their cars. Some of the students argued about blocking off the street. One had the ingenious idea of directing autos the wrong way, down Telegraph and into the Police lines.

"Let these drivers find out about tear gas," he said. But the first car in the right lane was a Cadillac driven by a terrified LOL and she wouldn't go any direction but forward. Smart move. A huge dump truck roared across the intersection barely missing several demonstrators. Its cursing driver ducked a small volley of wadded paper and fruit.

A few rocks and bottles were hurled from Durant toward the

police on Channing Way.

"We ought to be throwing bullets, not bottles," someone said.

"Cool it, man," his friend replied.

The police charged to the Durant intersection. Fleeing demonstrators or the police knocked down an elderly white-haired lady in front of Larry Blake's restaurant. Several students huddled about her long slender form stretched full length on the sidewalk. I walked across Telegraph intending to help her but was met by an eerie sight, an armed figure peering through his gas mask and waving a club.

"Get out of here," he shouted through the mask.

"I'm a doctor and I want to help that woman."

He ran toward me club extended and I split. The old woman was helped to her feet and limped to the lines of the demonstrators: Hanging from her neck was a hand-written sign saying "I love the People's Park." I flashed on the last time I had been in the Park — children playing on the swings, David Scherr (another of Max's sons) working with pick and shovel planting a tree, the distribution of free food.

Dense clouds of tear gas now billowed up from the Telegraph-Dwight area. An unmarked police car was overturned and burned and the police drove the crowds south on Telegraph. My laboratory assistant was on Ward and Telegraph when she attempted to escape the gas by running into a small building on a lot owned by Cunha Pontiac. One of the Cunha Pontiac employees drove her out shouting "Get out, get out, you deserve everything you're getting." I suppose she'll say the same if their showrooms are destroyed.

Jeeps with police literally riding shotgun weaved up and down Telegraph apparently trying to run down students. Sawed-off shotguns carrying heavy lead slugs (not the birdshot reported by police) and .38 caliber bullets were used to gun down anyone in sight. A 24 year old carpenter on the roof of the Telegraph Repertory Theatre was hit in the face by a shotgun blast. He will be blind for life.

Another shotgun, blast ripped through the abdomen of a 25 year

old man who is now in critical condition in Herrick Hospital's intensive care unit. He lost his spleen, a large portion of his intestines and his left kidney. Most of the people wounded by shotguns were released after treatment at Herrick Hospital. Ten were admitted, four in serious condition.

Cal's student health service admitted ten students with gunshot wounds. Four had been shot with large bore bullets; two had through and through wounds of the extremities; one was hit in the shoulder and one in the abdomen.

One of the Cal students who was shotgunned works in the hospital record room and often brought me patients' charts. He lost several fingers of his left hand.

Well-informed sources have told me the fencing off of People's Park occurred when it did solely because the Regents of the University of California were to meet on budgetary matters that afternoon and wished to show the legislature they were in firm control of the situation.

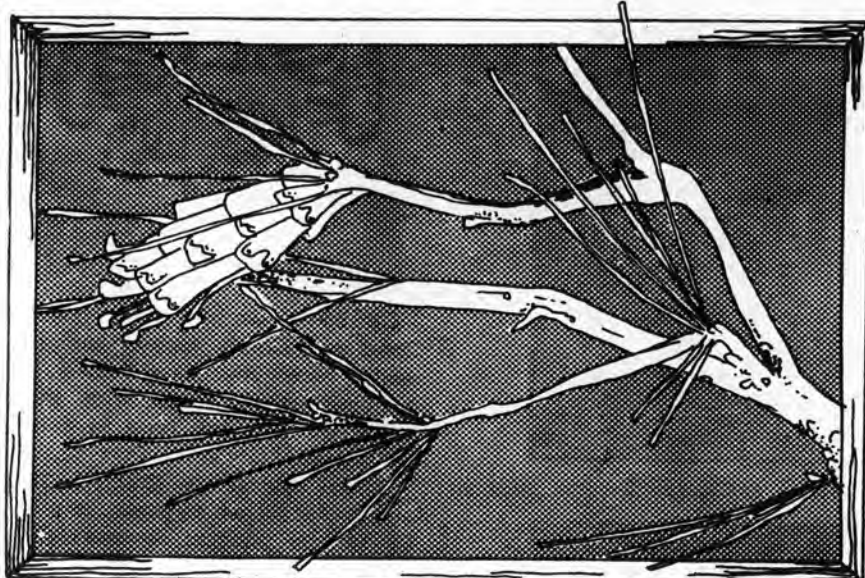
Policemen who reacted like goons and mad dogs were "only following orders." But their orders came from the administrative goons of the University who value property and budget more than human lives. Even so, Chancellor Heyns and the Regents have made an unwise financial move. The fence around People's Park will last only as long as National Guardsmen and police are there to protect it. No Cal student will ever choose to play soccer in the People's Park — that's a Cal tradition one can predict in advance. Militants, now aware of the University's high regard for property, may turn now to sabotaging property rather than promoting hopeless confrontations.

The University of California is one of the world's great educational institutions. I am proud to be a Cal alumnus. But no piece of property — not Sproul Hall, not the Life Science building, not Dwinelle or Wheeler or any other structure large or small, flammable or not — is worth a man's hand or eyes.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 9002, Berkeley, California 94709.



PINE TREE



by bill savage

Simplicities

by tim leffler

Eisenhower, a professional soldier said, Beware of the Military-Industrial Complex. We've been looking all around for it, but since our understanding of complexities is rather vague, we haven't been able to find it anywhere. We forget that a complex is indeed complex. In psychology, complexes are filled with all sorts of intricate connections of symbols and experiences of symbols like words and tv images; or the motion of other individuals. Man see, mad man do. Man speak, man do. Man learns from his environment, and his environment is primarily man. Behavior is conditioning. Learning is conditioning. Negative conditioning is brainwashing. World War I was a social trauma. Everyone learns from history. Everyone learns from any story repeated again and again, because that is the nature of

conditioning. Men realize the various gods they continue to repeat. Essence precedes existence. Stimuli precedes response. Conditioning precedes behavior. Thought is associative. And memory re-opens the associative process. Emotions are conditioned by primitive (historic) stimuli going as far back as first motional response to stimuli Feeling is sensory awareness of motion. Feeling is time, or sensory awareness of motion. I feel alive, therefore I am alive. But if I think I feel I'm alive, then I'm in trouble. I should save thinking for the process of living, and not for the process of doubt. If I doubt that I am good then I shall never have a chance to be good. For doubt is an abstraction while being is real.

By no means substitute grass for oregano. The taste is the same but the aftertastes different.

Holding On

by bill savage

I am holding on
gravity
God damn you
when all else calls
to some silent space
Maybe a log cabin
between planets
or a homestead on Mars

You tell me
here the heart lives
on oxygen
but I know different

Listen
love is definition
of energy
some sort of sight inside
and God
is the eyelid

Ten forty-three.
In exactly TWO MINUTES
I'll ring the
FIRST BELL and
they'll all
stand still!



All, that is, except
your potential DEVIATE!
Your fledgling REBEL!
Your incipient BOAT-
ROCKER! THEY'LL try
to move all right!
THEY'LL have to
learn the HARD
way not to move!



So I'll SCREAM at 'em
and take their NAMES
and give them FIVE
DETENTIONS and EXTRA
HOMEWORK! NEXT time
they won't move
after the first
bell!



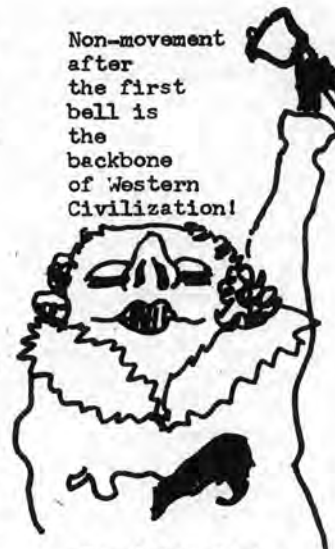
Because when they've
learned not to question
the FIRST BELL, they'll
learn not to question
their TEXTS! Their
TEACHERS! Their
COURSES!
EXAMINATIONS!



They'll grow up to accept
TAXES! HOUSING DEVELOP-
MENTS! INSURANCE! WAR!
MEN ON THE MOON! LIQUOR!
LAWS! POLITICAL SPEECHES!
PARKING METERS!
TELEVISION!
FUNERALS!



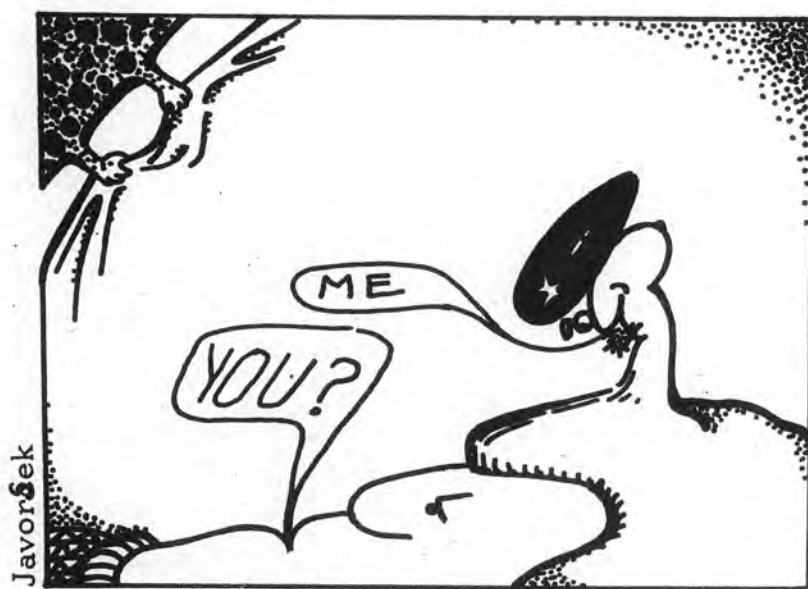
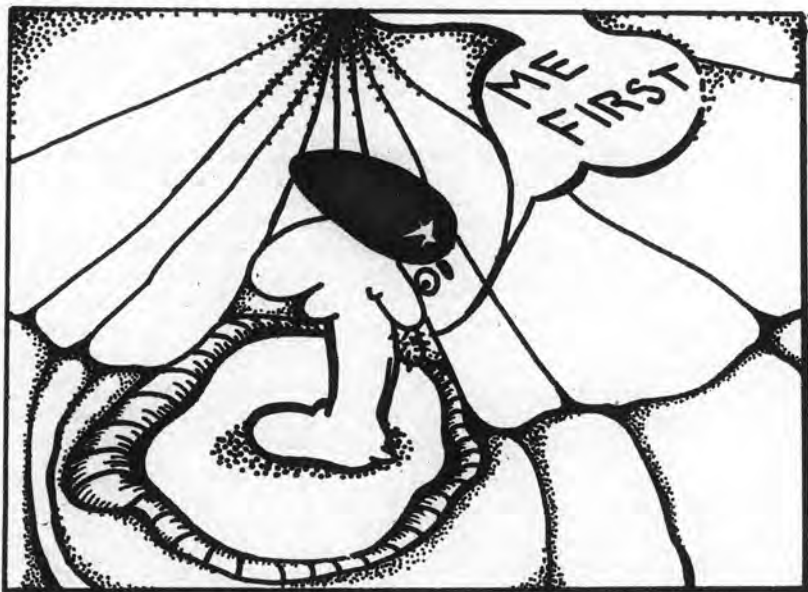
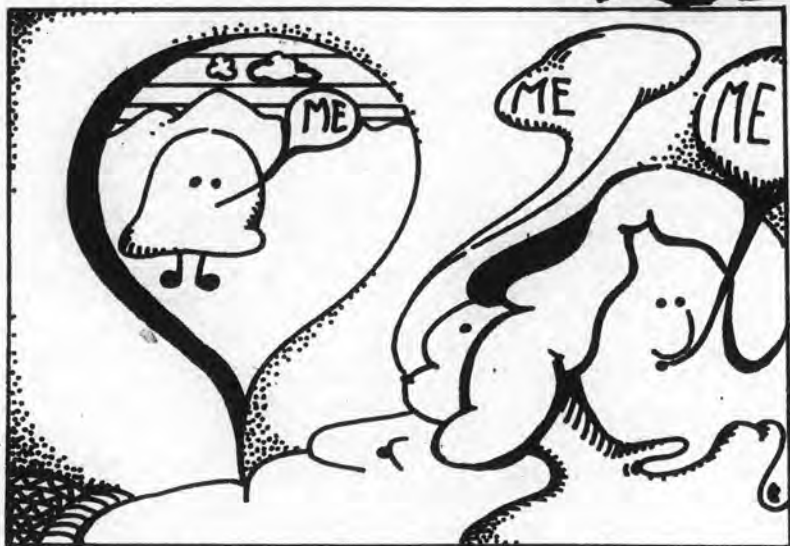
Non-movement
after
the first
bell is
the
backbone
of Western
Civilization!



-Something Else-



Funnies



WHAT'S GOING ON?

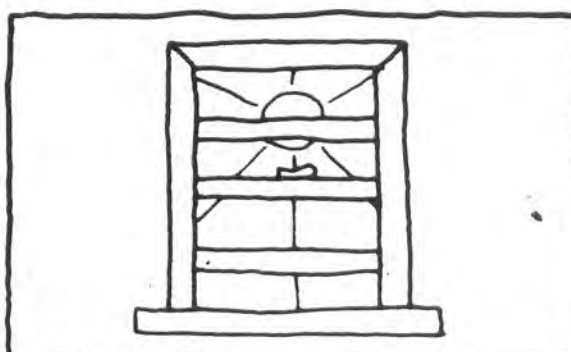
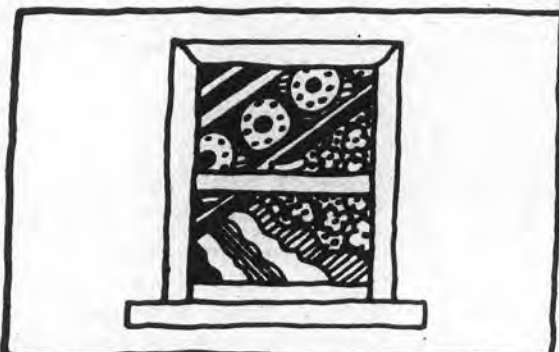
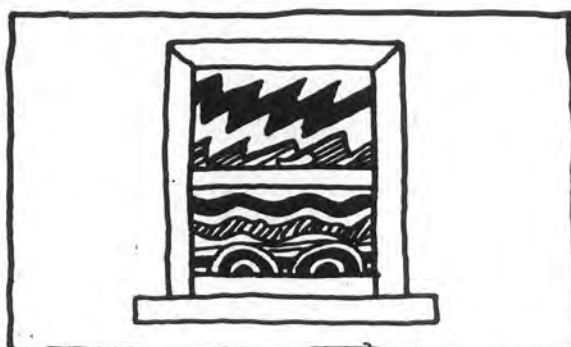
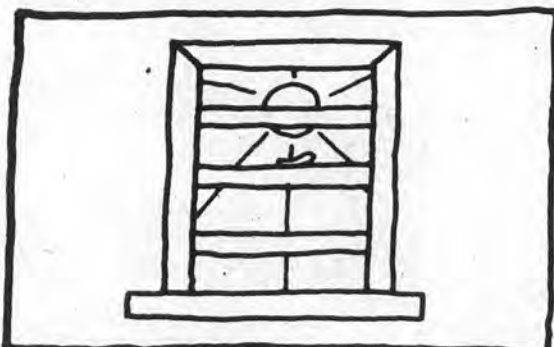
PROTESTERS, SIRE

WHAT'S THEIR BEEF?

THEY'RE AGAINST YOUR SENDING THE ARMY OFF TO FIGHT.

WHERE DO PEASANTS GET OFF TELLING THE KING WHAT TO DO?

IT'S NOT THE PEASANTS... IT'S THE ARMY.



CARLSON 69

cont. from pg. 8

The attempted assassination was too much even for the usually lethargic Organization of American States (OAS), which investigated the incident, placed the blame on Trujillo's regime, and imposed economic sanctions on the DR—hurting the people, but not Trujillo. Despite such eulogizing as evidenced with Ellender, the US concurred, at least nominally, with the OAS resolution. Trujillo had slowly alienated US business and political interests, with his practical monopolization of the economy; and his refusal to consider certain basic reforms requested by the US. Hence the US supported the OAS, if half-heartedly, and Trujillo began to worry.

In back of this sordid melodrama was Castro's Cuba. After failing to topple by itself, Cuba received high priority from the State Department and related organizations, as being a definite threat to US—LA relations. De Trujillo's awareness of

this redirection in US foreign policy indicated an obvious possibility that his country might be used as a counterbalance thrust when and if American actions included the invasion of Cuba. The practice of harassing Trujillo type governments in order to rationalize invasion of 'Communist' threats isn't an American invention. Trujillo attempted to organize a Cuban invasion from the DR, but failed—so he hyperbolized positions and projected overtures to Russia and Cuba. Economic pressure from the US, coupled with increasingly firm requests to 'liberalize' his government resulted in the US withdrawing its props.

El Benefactor fell. On May 31, 1961, Trujillo was assassinated by his CIA supported military officers.

The US had to send military (naval) support to completely obliterate the Trujillo family's influence. An oligarchical government was provisionally structured, and elections were planned. Exile Juan Bosch returned

as head of the Dominican Revolutionary Party. Glimmers of democracy were detected. Trujillo's confiscated properties were a key issue in the campaign. Oligarchical redistribution to selected private interests, or back patting was challenged by Bosch's party. Bosch proposed "...distribution of Trujillo land to landless campesinos, formation of cooperatives, an increase in agricultural wages, construction of communal village eating halls, public works, and the development of new industry around untapped mineral deposits to reduce unemployment." (Goff and Locker).

Bosch had studied US—DR relations while in exile. This probably accounted for his pessimistic statement on the eve of his electoral victory, in which he said, "I do not wish to be a candidate because I know the PRD (his party) will win the elections, and if it does, the government...will be overthrown in a short time on the pretext that it is Communist" (Juan Bosch, The

Unfinished Experiment).

Bosch did win, overwhelmingly; his prediction was valid. The initiation of his program immediately isolated the DR from the Western leaders. The Roman Catholic Church was outraged/he proposed legalized divorce, public education and equitable judicial practices. Foreign business interests regarded his cancellation of an oil refining contract and several sugar contracts (all with US firms) because of their economic unfavorability to his country as being completely highhanded. Future events were forecast with the attitude of La Romana [a subsidiary of American owned South Puerto Rico Sugar Co.].

Bosch's reforms, toleration of dissent and liberal allowance of criticism brought usual initial stability.

The next installment of our Latin legacy will deal with US attitudes toward the DR, and how Bosch's prophecy was fulfilled with but a little help from US.

cont. from pg. 9

uncreativity, rigidity, etc., with the suggestion that students in the public schools ought to be involved with the construction of their courses and evaluations of their teachers. The P.I. ran it as one of the lead stories; the Herald's entire coverage — and I kid you not — was the following surprising item in its New Capsule section: "A Ford Foundation official's suggestion that 'mediocre' teachers be fired and students have a hand in dismissing them was denounced today by teachers organizations."

Another favorite Herald tactic for subtle defense of the status-quo is editorializing-by-headline. How about this front-page example concerning a bill introduced in the State Legislature: "House Bill Would Create Reverse Discrimination." Of course, if you read the story, you eventually find out that the opinion stated as fact in the headline is merely the opinion of a union official — but the impression put forth in the 48-point headline is the more powerful public-opinion molder in a busy age when most people do not read more than headlines and perhaps the first paragraph of news stories.

The Herald is also — and I'm sure this one will hurt, since they are no doubt anything but racially bigoted as individuals — sometimes guilty of perpetuating racial stereotypes, thus contributing to the racism endemic to the white American majority. One example is a recent editorial cartoon by Reg Manning.

The cartoon shows four men seated around the Paris "Peace" Table; one of their faces is pictured — it is obviously the Saigon representative. Beneath the table, working a mortar labeled "rocket attacks on Saigon" is a

representative of the National Liberation Front, here labeled "V.C." What I commend to your attention is the way these two South Vietnamese are portrayed. "Our" South Vietnamese is wearing a Western suit and tie, his mouth is slightly open in a friendly smile (with no teeth showing), his hair is neatly-trimmed, and — most significantly — his eyes are hardly slanted. The "V.C.," on the other hand, has slit-eyes that go almost straight up-and-down, messy hair, and buck-teeth that stick out further than a Jerry Lewis imitation of Agnew's "fat Jap."

What are the implications? "Good Vietnamese" are like us, since we are the standard of measurement; they look like us, speak English, and do our bidding. (Remember Madame Ky getting her eyefolds lowered a few years ago?) "Bad Vietnamese" have the effrontery to wish to remain Vietnamese (i.e., slant eyes), speak that horribly primitive language, and try to remain aloof from our "superior" culture.

I grant you the implications for many are extremely subtle, and most people do not stop to consider them. But that's exactly the point. This kind of subliminal cultural imperialism, this kind of racial stereotyping, is a traditional part of the white-American worldview and can be found in our school textbooks, in our movies, in our cartoons. Insidiously, it perpetuates the racism which is already destroying our nation in its internal relations, and threatening to destroy it from without.

As I stated before, even with all these obvious faults of commission and omission, the Herald is slowly changing (aye, that's the rub — slowly!). For example, in the past several months, the Herald editorially has come out for three controversial bits of legislation: a liberalized abortion bill, a bill for some sort of firearms

registration, and for enforcement of strict health standards for migrant worker camps.

Perhaps also indicative of some penchant for change is the recent dropping of Cartoonist Manning, the simplistic deadhead mentioned above, which means that the Herald is now running the sometimes progressive and always entertaining cartoons of Conrad and Oliphant. This is a small step forward, in aesthetic creativity if in nothing else.

The Herald, one gathers, will continue to operate in accordance with what it thinks its readership desires, nothing more. If this is to be the case, then those of us interested in a better Herald must do two things: 1) we must make known to the editors our dissatisfactions and desires, for this is the only way the Herald will be able to gauge its readership's wants and thus summon up the courage to be what a good newspaper ought to be and what the Herald could be if it would only give itself the chance? and, 2) we must support the efforts of the Northwest Passage in bringing to the Bellingham area an alternate source of local and non-local news and editorial interpretation; this means trying to boost its circulation, and, perhaps more importantly, contributing good writing — of any sort, but in particular, local investigative reporting. With an alternate source of local news circulating amongst the citizenry, the Herald may be forced by the competitive drive to better their own local-reporting efforts.

A final word. If you are tempted to say "to hell with it, I'll forget the Herald and stick with the Northwest Passage", it seems to me you're making a mistake on two levels: 1) as good as the Passage is (and by any standard, underground or above, it is a fine journal), relatively few at this stage read it; nearly everyone subscribes to the Herald — and, in large part, these are the people in

positions of power who will probably settle the destiny of this area in terms of pollution, racial tolerance, development, etc.; and, 2) the reception of the Passage — and, more important, what it represents — will be influenced in large part by the latent attitudes developed over a period of months and years by the Herald.

In sum, then, the Herald will become a more vital part of the mass media in this area only when you and I — by our constructive comments, harsh criticisms, and support for a good alternative news-source (in this case, the Passage) — force it to be. The Northwest Passage can't do it alone; it needs your active support in many of the ways suggested above, and also monetarily. If it survives and prospers — financially, editorially, reportorially — it will help shape the tone of the Herald, the destiny of the Bellingham area, the color of our lives. It's up to us.



Aardvark Book Store

Records — Lenny Bruce J.R.R. Tolkien (Poems and Songs of Middle Earth) Dylan Dylan Thomas (reads his own poetry)

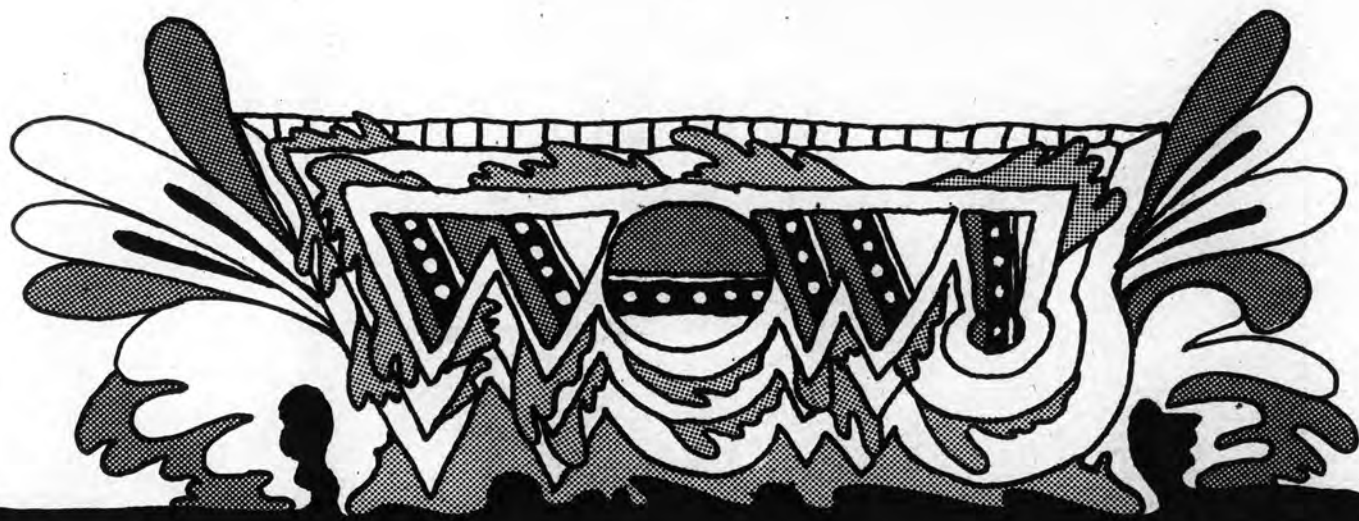
Books — large occult section Key to Tarot \$3.95

Sierra Club Posters — large selection by world's largest conservationist group

1222 N. State
(3 doors south of Shakey's)
open week nights till 9 p.m.
734-4043

And you get a prize in each box too!





Sea Train

STEREO



SP 4171



ATLANTIS

HANDCRAFTS

POSTERS • LEATHER GOODS • 1205 CORNWALL • PIPES • INCENSE

SUBSCRIBE

Northwest Passage subscribes to you. Won't you subscribe to the Northwest Passage? If you are leaving Bellingham for the summer, you won't want to miss an issue. If you are not going away, you can help to make this paper and this community better than ever by subscribing now.

Although we operate on a minimum of capital, those minimum expenses are rising as we grow. More and more people want to work on the Passage on a full time basis, which means that we have to be able to pay our staff so they can eat and pay rent and meet the expenses involved in reporting, photographic work, etc. So we need the money necessary to organize, to rent more office space for a larger staff, to expand to more pages, and so on...

This is your paper, not ours. We only do our small part. You can do yours by contributing news information, poetry, letters, in depth articles for publication, and by supporting and subscribing to Northwest Passage.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE..... ZIP.....

SUBSCRIBE ?



SEAVE BLAIN NOW



A PLACE OF TOTAL
DESPAIR!

LOVE 7 CAVIER 7

ADULTS

ALL THE YOUTHFUL
BEAUTY OF EUROPE ENSLAVED
FOR THE PLEASURE OF
THE 3RD REICH
IN EASTMAN COLOR
FROM OLYMPIC INTERNATIONAL

THE 1st OF OUR
BIG SUMMER OF
HITS!



HERB'S NORTHWEST SHELL

SPRING TUNEUP SPECIAL

6 cyl.--\$7.95 plus parts

8 cyl.--\$9.95 plus parts

Located at corner of Northwest
Ave. and Maplewood
734-2306

tell 'em the Passage sent you



THE PYROGY HOUSE

For delicious Borsht,
Pyrogy and Holupchi

dine in or take out

The Pyrogy House
3219 Oak Street
Vancouver, B. C.
tele. 731-1022

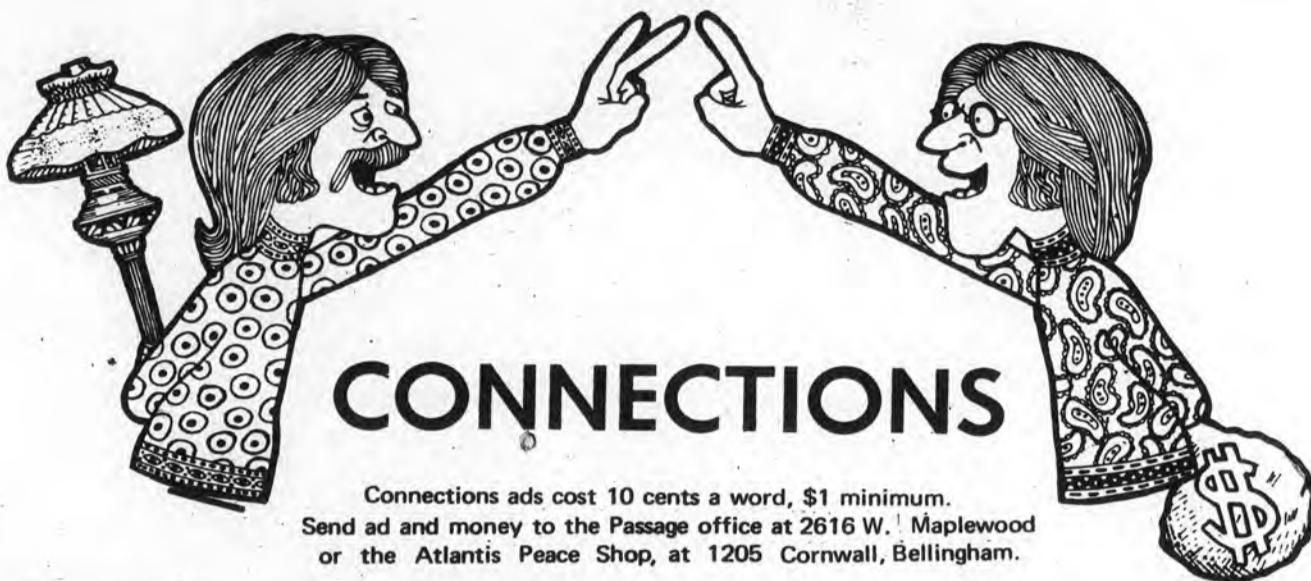
NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ NAZZ

NAZZ NAZZ

SGC

KENSINGTON MARKET

W
1780



Connections ads cost 10 cents a word, \$1 minimum.
Send ad and money to the Passage office at 2616 W. Maplewood
or the Atlantis Peace Shop, at 1205 Cornwall, Bellingham.

WANTED—CHICK free rent-house things Bob&Paul, nice people 2352 Chuckanut Drive

If your sittin full of food, a place to live, 'nd still have \$6.00
SUBSCRIBE

legitimate painters/artistslegitimate painters/artists photographers NUDE MODEL, female experienced reasonable hourly rates 734-9017

ACLU digl (206) Ma4-2180 \$2. students \$6. them

Wood range
oil heater
scrap lumber 3200 18th
Chuckanut Village

Wanted—Dealers for Passage a paper—a dime to you or be a big dealer and distribute to friends 734-8058/B'ham/2616 W. Maplewood for Seattle streets Distributor David %The Sandal Maker 1408 40th N.E.

NOW HIRING-- Pioneer Productions in Blaine now casting for summer production theater films. Need females--5 brunettes, one redhead, one brownette. Also one male singer of classical type balads to also act. MUST BE PHOTOGENIC. Applicants must pass screen test. GOOD PAY. If interested, contact Irving at Passage office. This is your big chance to be a movie star.

MECHANIC 734-5106, after 4pm Mike Stockton is good, friendly 'n reasonable call and visit anyway

MUST chick needs hospital, tests---2700 30th 56 VW \$300./best offer 57 VW \$350.

Sale or trade--- 1943 Dodge Power Wagon ambulance, 4 wheel drive with locking hubs. Best offer. Phone 734-8058.

See Spokane...get a Natural

Piano \$115.
Underwood upright Chuck Skov 733-7329 1717 10th St.

Missive To Film Makers



A group of us interested in films — some of us are loosely connected with the HELIX — are organizing a NORTHWEST FILM-MAKERS FESTIVAL for the 5th and 6th of July on the University of Washington campus. The Festival will be sponsored by the EXPERIMENTAL COLLEGE and will be principally designed for the film-maker — as the title suggests — not so much for the film viewer. This means that we will make every attempt to show every film submitted to us.

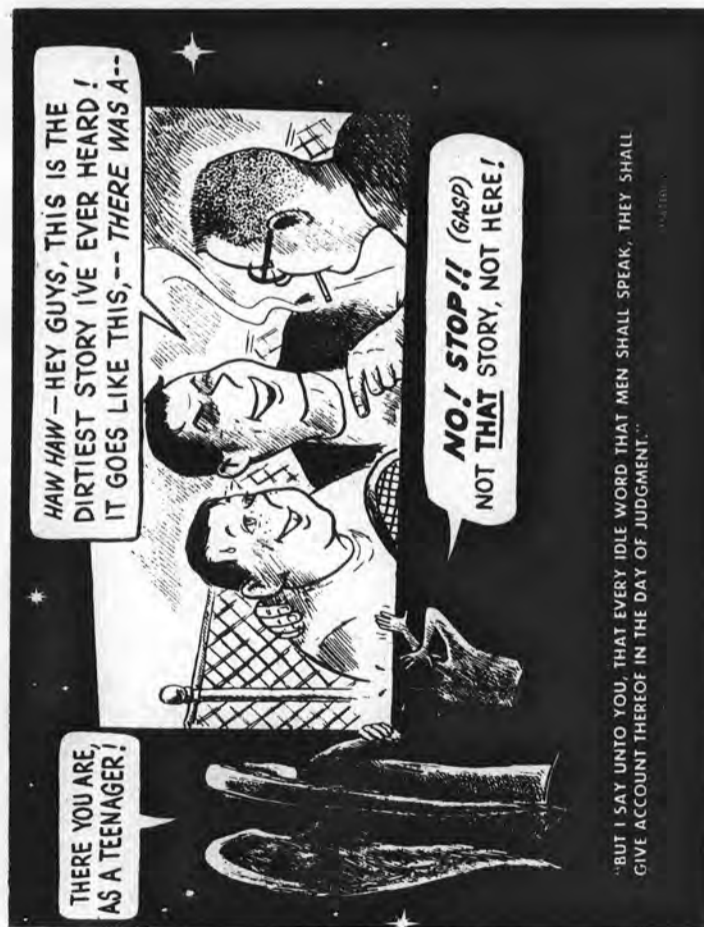
Since film-makers are as a rule a highly suspicious lot we are writing this letter to start a word-of-mouth campaign around Bellingham. That is, tell your friends, who because of a little help from you might have a film or two they will want to be shown in the festival.

There will be prizes: modest ones. A panel of five friendly,

discriminating and competent judges will view all the films before the festival, judge them collectively, and arrange their projection schedule in terms of kind and merit.

Film-makers who are interested should write to FILM-FEST, c/o Helix, and then we will send you more complete information on the whole matter. But write soon, because we will likely request that all films be submitted by the 23rd of June. Not much time.

Eventually, the festival should create the interest and organizational precedents for forming a kind of local film-cooperative. This cooperative will involve film-makers helping film-makers through distribution of films, setting up of a laboratory with facilities for editing and eventually developing, and for the continued pursuit of opportunities for film-makers to show their films....



"BUT I SAY UNTO YOU, THAT EVERY IDLE WORD THAT MEN SHALL SPEAK, THEY SHALL GIVE ACCOUNT THEREOF IN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT."

For lo, the winter is past,
the rain is over & gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
the time of the singing of birds is come,
and the voice of the turtle is
heard in our land.
Song of Solomon 2:11,12

