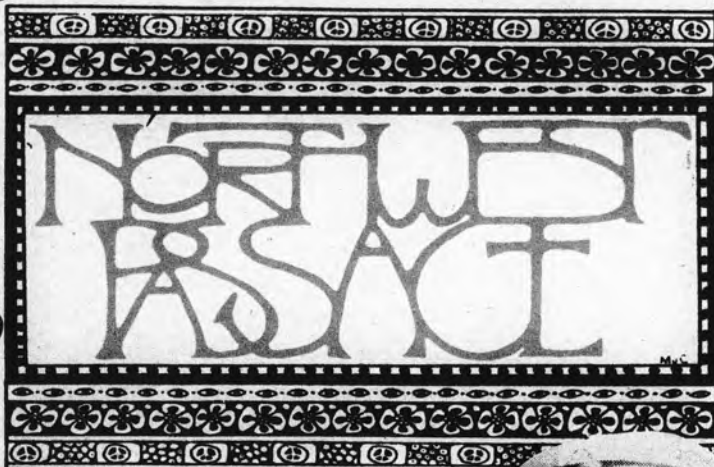




VOLUME 1
NO. 5



"In the beginning was the word . . ."



JUNE 17, 1969
BELLINGHAM, WASH.

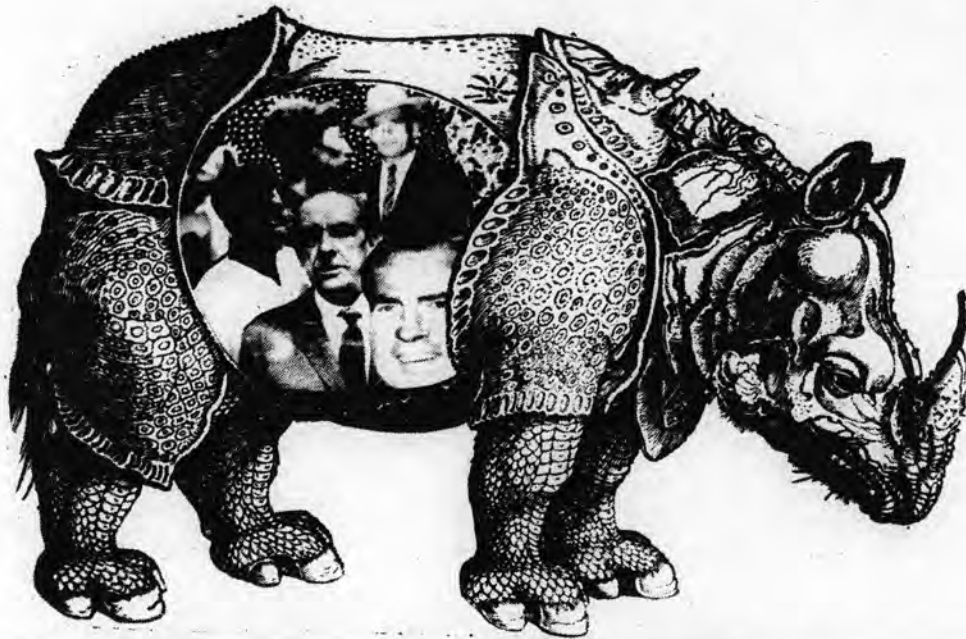
**LOVE IS
ALMOST
ALL YOU
NEED**

**NORTHWEST
PASSAGE GOES
TO BERKELEY
PAGE 6**



25¢

NEWS



FRONT

RIGHT ON ACLU Outlook

by mike rosen from Civil Liberties

In recent months, a number of our members have complained to me that the ACLU of Washington is going beyond its traditional role of fighting encroachments of civil liberties on a "test case" basis, and is taking on functions and projects that could be handled better by other agencies or groups. These members argue that by taking on more than we have in the past, we are diluting our effectiveness in our traditional areas.

I usually reply that ACLU has been forced to consider whether or not a "test case" approach is always relevant to the major social problems of the day: war, racism and poverty. If it isn't relevant, I say, we have to approach these problems from a different perspective.

Their immediate rejoinder is almost always: "That's just what I mean: you guys think war, racism and poverty are civil liberties problems, but they're not. They are serious problems, but it's not ACLU's job to solve them"

My reply, and my explanation of why last year the ACLU of Washington established the Seattle Lawyers' Draft Panel, opened an



office in Seattle's black ghetto, and began a legal services program for migrants and other farm workers in the Yakima Valley (i.e., fought war, racism and poverty), goes like this:

The people in power in the United States have failed to respond to the needs or to guarantee the rights of the disinherited, the voiceless and the voteless, and their failure has provoked dissent and disruption of unprecedented enormity. Sometimes, even in the

face of this dissent, the "establishment" fails to act. (Mexican-Americans in the Yakima Valley who have no place to live except for the most deplorable county-run hovels were told last year by the State Health Department that newly passed housing regulations would improve their living conditions -- in five years. Last month, the State Legislature repealed the new housing regulations.) And other times, all

too often, the "establishment" responds to dissent with threats and repression. (Dr. Benjamin Spock was sentenced to five years in jail for asserting his traditional First Amendment rights by protesting against the draft. Prisoners at the United States Army's Presidio stockade who sat down and sang "We Shall Overcome" to protest the unprovoked killing of a fellow prisoner were convicted of mutiny and sentenced to sixteen years' imprisonment.)

Waiting around for this repression to occur, then trying to fight it, is often an exercise in futility. And even as an exercise, it is uncomfortably reminiscent of German liberals' tactics in the early 1930's.

Trying to forestall repression by winning test cases that bring victories in principle but take many years at best to become practice (The school desegregation case, *Brown v. Board of Education*, was decided in 1954) is just not enough.

I believe that in order to create a favorable climate for civil liberties, we must commit ourselves to a broader attack on the gross inequities that still exist in our "free and democratic society."

Here We Go Again



FT. LEWIS

Conversations with off-duty Fort Lewis GI's, May 30 to June 1 at the Seattle Center, revealed that the army is beginning to channel troops to Korea.

Several GI's reported that some companies of soldiers which had previously received orders to go to Vietnam late this summer have, instead, had their orders changed to Korean assignments.

One soldier said that an officer had told him that the government is planning to send an additional 80,000 troops to South Korea.

Pvt. Robert Dockter (US56842580) said that the soldiers fear that another arms race, and, consequently, another war, is taking

shape in Korea. Dockter added that about 60 percent of the Fort Lewis GI's are opposed to the draft and the military in general, and that about 90 percent are already opposed to the Vietnam War and the foreign policies which created it.

According to Pvt. Dockter, most of the soldiers feel helpless about expressing their feelings and taking action upon them which would have any real effects in the political and military spheres. He cited recent protests (within the military) at The Presidio and at Fort Benning, and the consequent disciplinary actions which brought up to 15 year prison sentences, as instances of repression which make the GI's hesitate to protest.

Yorty Wins With Racism

After the Los Angeles vote, with its stupendous turnout of nearly 80 percent, to keep Mayor Sam Yorty in office, it will be harder than ever to convince blacks -- militant or moderate -- that America is not a racist society. For if one cuts through the smog that blights the sense as well as the scenery of what was once the City of Angels, one reaches the ugly fact that the challenger of Mayor Yorty, Tom Bradley, was defeated because he is black. Yorty was correct in his snide insinuation during the last two weeks of the campaign, that race was the issue (he meant, of course, that the city would go to the dogs if a Negro sat in the mayor's seat).

There has been no municipal contest in recent years where the choice was as clear as it was in Los Angeles. Here was Yorty -- often absent from the city, an unlikeable demagogue, a man who had been around long enough to begin to bore the public, a mayor whose administration was streaked with corruption. Opposed to him was a decent, modest, experienced and intelligent city councilman, the son



of a pullman car porter, a former policeman with 21 years of service, a black policeman who had risen through the ranks by virtue of ability, who was promoted not by a black but a white police chief; and who, on the side, had earned a law degree.

Bradley had the support of nearly every segment of responsible white leadership, Democratic and Republican. He had the endorsement of the Los Angeles Times. And Yorty's scare campaign worked. It is a frightening result, for it shows what can be done by an unscrupulous candidate who sets out to put people in fear of their lives. Yorty didn't need to ask them to vote for him, but only to remember the week-long demonstrations at UCLA, and the demands blacks had been making in the churches of Los Angeles for reparations, and to recall the burning and rioting in Watts; and to draw from these memories the conclusion that a vote for a black man -- any black man -- was a vote for anarchy. Mayor Yorty is the winner, Los Angeles the loser.

from The New Republic

Thinking About Canada?

According to the Committee To Aid American War Objectors, based in Vancouver, B.C., Americans who wish to immigrate to Canada, rather than serve in Vietnam or in the military in general, are now free to do so. The new Canadian policy applies to deserters as well as those under duress from the draft.

In a statement by the Minister of Immigration, May 22, 1969, it was made clear that desertion is no longer a criteria in judging a potential immigrant. He said: "military status is something that lies between an individual and his country; it is no concern of Canada's."

The Committee, however, is remaining wary of the surety of this principle until its actual practices are known. Initial findings show that the government and border officials seem to be abiding by the new policy.

The Committee warned that potential immigrants should not hang around in Blaine, Washington, since FBI agents abound there, especially in the bus depot. The train, and not the bus, is recommended for public conveyance to Canada.

Visitors to Canada must have ID and \$10 for each day they intend to visit.

Inflation

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) -- American workers are getting so much less for their money now that their increases in wages are offset.

In fact, according to figures released by the US Bureau of Labor Statistics, purchasing power in April declined to the lowest point since the fall of 1965.

"In those areas where there seems to be strong competition, prices have been held in check," commented Arnold Chase, the Assistant Commissioner of Labor Statistics. But because monopolies (or oligopolies) control a major part of production, prices have skyrocketed. The Consumer Price Index rose from 125.6 in March to 126.4 in April. This means that in March, it took \$12.56 to buy what cost \$10 about ten years ago, but in April it took \$12.64.

In terms of what the dollar would buy in 1957-59, the average weekly take-home pay for a non-farm (and non-government) worker with three dependents fell to \$77.62 in April. This is a drop of forty-five cents since March.

So it means very little to the average person that his wages are higher than ever before -- about \$110 per week. It only means that while increasing wages, the corporations have increased prices even more. What they lose in increasing wages, they make up for in increasing prices. This is what inflation means, more "dollars" in your paycheck, but even more needed to buy the necessities.

County Crooks

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) -- Illinois congressman Paul Findley has charged local politicians in 425 US counties of denying food to the poor, while giving Federal subsidies to wealthy farmers. According to Findley, the local county politicians hand out \$1.5 billion in Federal monies to farmers who already earn \$20,000 each year. The same politicians deliberately block any Federal programs which provide food to the poor.

Some of Findley's examples are:

Lynn County, Texas, farmers received \$8.9 million in subsidies last year while the county's poor -- one-fourth of the population -- received nothing;

Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, gave 48 farmers \$600,000 while 21,000 poor families went hungry; Warton County, Texas, paid 195 farmers \$1.7 million, but did nothing to assist 10,000 poor families.

Findley said Texas receives more Federal subsidies each year, while permitting the largest number of poor to starve.

He said that Federal efforts to end hunger are meaningless unless local officials are forced to limit Federal support of the wealthy and to develop programs for the poor.

Legislation to enforce this was introduced by Findley last year, but died in the House-Senate Committee deliberations.

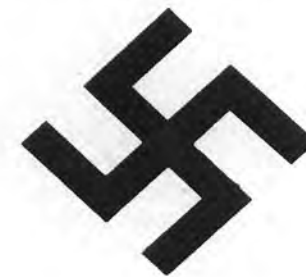
Fascist State Coming

EDWARDS, Miss. (LNS) -- The board of the Southern Conference Educational Fund (SCEF) says that "a repressive, fascist-like society and police state is an ominous, threatening, possibility."

"Let us all who advocate social change reject factionalism and infighting, and unite instead against the common foe of reaction and repression in all its guises," the board urged.

The statement was made in one of several resolutions adopted at a recent meeting here. SCEF is a Southwide interracial group working to end war, poverty, racism, and denial of civil liberties in the South.

The board declared that more and more people see the need for ending the war in Vietnam and using the money to feed the hungry, guarantee a living wage and a decent income to all Americans, and redistribute the power and wealth now held by a few people.

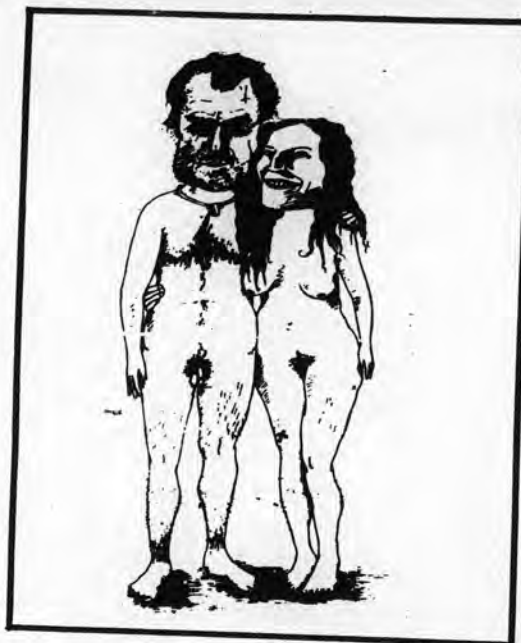


Not Hiring

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) — The Bureau of Labor Statistics reported a rise in unemployment rates among black workers during April. The rate rose from 6.0 to 6.9 percent; for black women workers, the rate rose from 6.0 to 7.2 percent — compared to overall rates of 3.1 percent for white workers.

The bureau traced the rise to a slowdown in business expansion, which has eliminated jobs requiring low-skill jobs most frequently held by blacks.

The overall rate for teenagers is 12.8 percent, the highest since July 1968. That rate can safely be doubled or tripled for black youths. In any case, Labor Department statistics on unemployment never reflect the seriousness of the problem, since they only consider people "actively seeking employment" through government employment offices.



Without Redeeming Value

Police in Minneapolis this month seized a poster and declared it "obscene." The poster portrayed President Nixon and his wife in the nude.

The poster was confiscated from a store that calls itself "The Electric Fetus." The shop's owner, Dan Foley, 22, said he considered the seizure to be "theft."

The poster is being sold by a company called Gross National Product. It is located in Wayzata, Minnesota. The poster was created by J.C. Soares, a widely known artist.

A spokesman for the poster company told The Independent that he believed an item could be condemned as "obscene" only if it met all three tests suggested by the U.S. Supreme Court. These are that it appeals to the prurient interest, is utterly without redeeming social value and goes beyond contemporary community standards.

The spokesman added that "anyone who gets excited looking at the Nixons in the nude must be very horny or just plain insane."

from The Independent, NYC

Up In The Air, Jr. Birdman

WASHINGTON (LNS) — Somewhere in the middle of the great storm stirred up by Nixon's ABM system, the military is trying to launch experimental military aircraft which will cost more than the ABM itself.

The F-14, for example, is a renovated F-111, the famous navy fighter plane which keeps falling out of the sky like clockwork. It'll cost taxpayers \$12 million in production costs alone.

The F-15 is an Air Force plane which will resemble the Phantom but with more "sophisticated" electronic gadgetry. The cost? \$5 billion for 500 of 'em.

And for good measure, the Air Force is pushing for a brand-new bomber, which will replace the old B-52's, now in operation over Vietnam, and which may end up costing \$24 billion.

Free U Summer School



The Free U Summer Program will run from June 23 until the class decides to terminate, no later than August 22. Most classes will meet once each week, but that too is up for the class to decide. The Summer course meeting-places and meeting-times listed below refer to first meetings; the class may change this if it so desires. Check with class leaders for changes. For those listing no specific time and/or place, you will be contacted. The regular Free U program will begin again in the Fall Quarter. The following is a list of the summer courses with initial class dates, class co-ordinators, and their phone numbers.



ACCELERATED GROUP EXPERIENCE begins August 9, Jacqueline Finneran, 733-7023;

CANOE-TRIPPING, Al Doan, John Woll, ext. 2272, WWSC;

CERAMICS, 7 p.m. Tuesday or Wednesday, 1219 N. Garden St., Margaret Clausen, 734-2735;

CONTEMPORARY AFRICA, 8 p.m. Monday, 1016 21st St., Oliver Wilgress, 734-8271;

FOLK DANCING, 7:30 p.m. Monday, June 30, Eric Stegman, 734-4389

HUMANIZING THE HIGH SCHOOL EXPERIENCE, 8 p.m. Wednesday, 1019 High St., Bill Heid, 733-3263;

HOLARCHICAL PSYCHOLOGY 1, Don Alford, 733-2764;

I CHING THING (BINARY CHANGES), 7:30 p.m. Wednesday, 923 21st St., Bob Woolworth, Tim Leffler;

IRISH FAIRY TALES & POETRY 8 p.m. Thursday, 925 24th St., Raymond Mustoe, 734-1140;

MYTHOLOGY & FOKELORE, 8 p.m. Tuesday, 925 24th St., Raymond Mustoe, 734-1140;

RECORDER PLAYING, 7 p.m. Tuesday, Nancy Beebe, 734-4952;

RELIGION & WESTERN CULTURE, 8 p.m. Wednesday, 925 24th St., Raymond Mustoe, 734-1140;

STUDENT-CENTERED EDUCATION, 7 p.m. Monday, 438 21st St., Howard Harris, 733-9071;

3000 MILES OF COMMUNICABLE SPACE, write Jeannette Bland, The Grove Farm Workshop in the Humanities, North Rumford, Maine, 02741;

WINE AND BEER MAKING, 8 p.m. Wednesday, 925 13th St., Suse Thomas, 733-9215;

VAGABONDS, VAGRANTS, TRAMPS, AND OTHER BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE, 7:30 p.m. Thursday, 1330 Ellis St., Dave Beedon, 734-4182.

Media Revival

An outdoor conference deemed the Northwest Media Revival will be held on a ranch outside of Sedro Woolley, June 27, 28, 29.

The gathering will be limited to the staffs of several newspapers in the Northwest: Helix of Seattle, Willamette Bridge of Portland, Northwest Passage of Bellingham, Spokane's Natural, and the Georgia Straight of Vancouver. There may possibly be representatives from various radio stations in the Northwest.

Discussions will include the direction of the underground press and its relation to the Movement, community, region, and nation: The conference will be whatever it spontaneously becomes over the weekend.

One suggested project is a jointly constructed newspaper on the last day of the conference, to be used as a supplement to the next regular issue of each of the individual papers. Watch out!

Local Boy Makes Good

A. Hugh Fleetwood, Philosophy Professor at Western Washington State College, was elected President of the Board of Directors of the American Civil Liberties Union of Washington at its June 6th Board meeting in Seattle. The Board of Directors elected as Vice President Ann Widditsch, presently the fund drive co-ordinator for Pitch-In, Seattle Mayor Floyd Miller's summer youth program. Gordon Orians, Professor of Zoology at the University of Washington, was elected Secretary, and Mrs. John Ober, the former Executive Director of the ACLU of Ohio, was elected Treasurer.

The names of six newly elected and five re-elected Board members were also announced. Eleven positions of the 30 man Board of Directors had been up for election by the ACLU membership.

The six newly elected Board members are LeRoy Annis, Tacoma, Professor of English at the University of Puget Sound; William H. Calvin, Seattle, Professor of Physiology, Biophysics and Neurological Surgery at the University of Washington; John R. Freeburg, Port Orchard, Sophomore at Fairhaven College (Bellingham); Wilbur Hallauer, Oroville, Factory Manager and former State Senator; Rev. William H. Houff, Seattle, minister of the Shoreline Unitarian Church; and Mrs. John Ober, Seattle, housewife.²⁴

The five re-elected Board members are: A. Hugh Fleetwood, Bellingham; Arthur Kobler, Seattle, Clinical Psychologist; Alice Paine, Seattle, housewife; Leonard Schroeter, Seattle, attorney; and Chas H.W. Talbot, Seattle, attorney.

Sugar Problems

SAN JUAN, P.R. (LNS) --- When Cuba fails to meet a yearly sugar quota, the news is spread gleefully over the front pages of the establishment press. But evidently similar sugar quota failings in American colonial outposts are not considered news "fit to print" --- at least not on page one.

A tiny item buried in a back page of The New York Times informed us last week that Puerto Rico has lost over 661 million dollars in unsold sugar cane since 1960 by failing to meet its assigned sugar quota.

Despite the island's high unemployment rate -- 12 percent by colonial government estimates -- the Puerto Rican campesino prefers the miserable conditions of the city barrio rather than hire himself out for the slave wages offered by entrenched landlords on the sugar estates.

It is even possible, according to Orestes Ramos, president of the Puerto Rican Farmers Association, that the 1970 sugar crop may not get cut. That is, he suggests, unless the island imports 25,000 cane cutters from more unfortunate nearby lands like Haiti, Jamaica and Barbados.

The crippled exploiting the blind!

staff

susan	cindy	karen
art	fred	pamela
charles	skip	greg
bill	mike	vicki
shiela	tom	michael
trina	kenn	laurence

frank



with special thanks to ruff and maryjane



With increasing numbers of Americans disregarding the established processes in order to obtain their ends -- students occupying buildings, property, and streets, blacks taking to the streets of the ghettos, etc., we are prompted to examine exactly what is necessary to have a smoothly operating democracy.

A viable democracy requires a relatively equal distribution of power, so that all segments of the society can make known and effect such changes as they feel will meet their needs.

To distribute power in such a way requires that we first understand what forces do bring about real political change. We must then know that the people must directly control those forces and that such control must be an integral part of the system under which we live. To control those forces is to exercise control over our own lives.

Power which is accrued independent of the direct political and democratic control of the people is undelegated power. For example, those individuals and corporations which accumulate the major portion of wealth also accumulate the major portion of political power. The masses have relatively little say in determining to what ends such power is used. Since this kind of power is divorced from the direct control of the people, it is not in its nature to work for the will of the masses.

Therefore, we must structure our society so that all power is delegated by the people and over which they have direct control. In such a way, we can expect our society to remain in a state of flux which will truly reflect the desires and needs of all.

Letters

Gentlemen:

I am writing to you from the Internal Revenue Office with my left hand as my right hand was injured in the explosion that alerted the revenueurs. Following your suggestion of May 1st, we tripped through the fields collecting dandelions from which to make some "home brew". Being highly desirous of proper results, we followed you instructions to the letter.

Having tightly capped the fermentation vessel, we retired for the evening, assured that the budding, bubbling yeast would do its thing. Indeed, it did. To make a long story short, we spent the next two days frolicking through the kitchen, plucking dandelions from the ceiling and walls. Had we known that the recipe was for instant wall

paper, we'd have left the yellow petals on the buds.

Fortunately, the patent for this new wall covering should pay off the taxes demanded by the Federal Government to cover the alcoholic content of the brew. May I suggest that your readers celebrate May 1st, not by burning their draft cards, but by leaving gallon jugs of tightly covered brew on the door step of their local boards.

They must remember to leave those yellow petals in for color. Then they can sit back for a few hours, letting the yeast do its thing, and they'll be rewarded with a shower of flowers falling on their friendly S.S. Office.

The closing euphemism,
Rt. Rev. D.F. Welch
Santa Barbara, California



Meanwhile Back In The Streets...

by Laurence Kee

Michael J. Carlson Photography

Here, Northwest Passage presents a view of the recent happenings in Berkeley concerning People's Park, from both inside and outside of the park.

The author was one of only four or five members of the media allowed to be inside People's Park when 40,000 people marched to protest police and military action against demonstrators the week before.

He obtained taped statements from five national guardsmen who were "defending" the park that day and spoke to cops who shed some light on why they are called "pigs" in a country where 79 percent of all crimes are crimes against property.

"In order for a brotherly, loving principle to exist, one has to love. One must be drawn instinctively to brotherhood, community, harmony, and one must be drawn without paying attention to the savage crudeness and ignorance deeply rooted in the nation..." Fyodor Dostoevsky

We thought it important enough to be in Berkeley for the Memorial Day parade so we found a credit card, packed our bags, took a last look at all those long haired country women, prepared ourselves for the worst and trucked on down the road, feeling increasingly like four fools on an indeterminable mission.

Two weeks before we left a big hassle started in Berkeley over a University owned plot of land located just East of Telegraph Ave. between Dwight and Haste streets. The land was mostly muddy and full of trash and garbage, but a few Cal students and employees took to parking their cars there because of inadequate University parking facilities. So then a few people who lived in the area started hanging around the land and somehow the idea of converting part of the land into a park came into being. Everyone who previously had nothing to do now did, and the Berkeley University community and other people of academe and vagabond began some hard-arsed work on building the park. It is estimated that prior to the May 15

6



episode over 1,000 people used the park each day.

But University Chancellor Heyns didn't like the people stepping in on University property and having fun in the park. He said the University had definite plans for the land. They wanted to build a soccer field there in the near future. But the park people didn't dig this because the University already had three soccer fields that were used only by a few people picking up P.E. credits and a dwindling number of frats and jocks. (Frats and jocks are dwindling, by the way. At least four Berkeley fraternities have folded in the last two years because they couldn't find any pledges.)

So the whole matter went into negotiation. Heyns wanted to do things his way. Maybe a nice structured park area drawn out by

the University planners, Heyns said. No, said the people, we like it the way it is. So Heyns said O.K. a soccer field. The people got pissed off so Heyns pulled rank and said well, it's my ball so there. When the people were confronted with the reality of property rights they said the land is controlled by the Regents but the people elect the governor who appoints the Regents, so, after all, University property belongs to the people of the state and we are the people.

Heyns said not so fast, friends. I'm the king here and some members of the Senate Appropriations Committee are coming by in a few days to discuss next year's budget and I want them to see that Heyns, Reagan's right-hand man, has things under control. So to get things in control, to show the people that the

land belongs to the University and to re-state that Heyns was more University than the people, Heyns ordered a large fence put up all around the land in question with little signs on the fence saying "This land doesn't belong to you, it's all in your head."

So then the people were really pissed. They had rallies and the radical leaders came out of hiding and they all were saying things like "Fuck Heyns" and "Fuck Reagan". So they marched to the park to show their defiance and a malevolent level transaction began between the people and the half-people in uniform who were holding down the park-foret-land.

Cops became pigs, students became targets, the park became a National Guard camp, 177 University faculty went on strike, Heyns left town, the Berkeley city council became perplexed and everyone in Berkeley became upset that streets were blocked off and traffic was detoured. So then, on May 15, some heavy things started happening at a big demonstration aimed at saving People's Park.

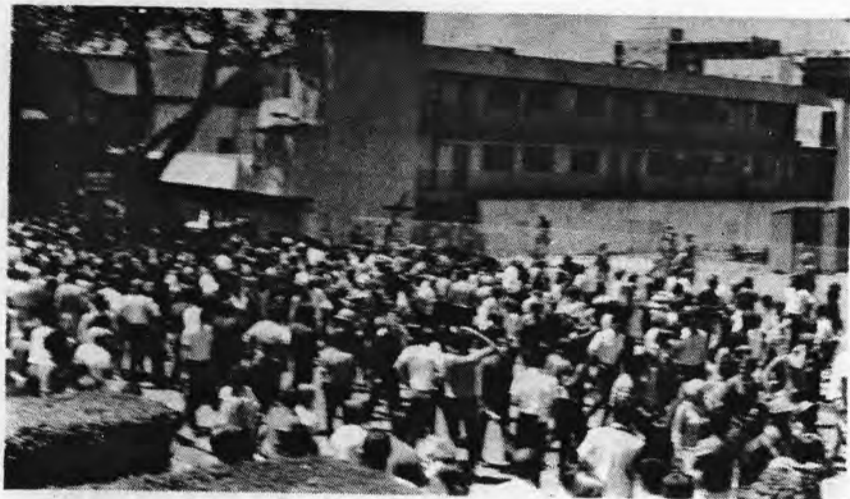
James Rector, a 25-year-old San Jose resident, was killed from 30 feet with a .12 gauge magnum shotgun loaded with double ought buckshot. A young Berkeley artist, Allen Blanchard, was hit in the face with buckshot and blinded for life. Hundreds more were shot, clubbed, gassed and beaten for being in the right place at the wrong time. A few cops were injured by flying bricks, bottles and knives. At least 400 people of all ages were arrested and herded off to the Santa Rita Rehabilitation Center to be booked and beaten on various charges.

Reports of cruelty at the hands of several Alameda County Sheriff's deputies are now being investigated by Sheriff Madigan himself. Madigan said that some of his deputies are Vietnam war veterans and they tend to put dissenting students in the same bag with the Viet Cong and other "enemies" of the U.S.

At least 500 Berkeley policemen and Alameda deputies had joined forces with over 2,000 National Guardsmen in repressing the demonstration. CS tear gas, the

cont. on pg. 8

I think that I shall never see a life as lovely as a tree??



cont. from pg. 6



type of gas used by this nation on enemies in time of war, was loosed on thousands of people--old people, young people, long haired people and mothers with babies. Because a few people tried to fight the cops, everyone else present was punished and treated as a political collective.

We had the above facts well in mind as we arrived in Berkeley at 6 a.m., May 30. We were there because the tone of what had happened the previous week, as reported through newspapers, was a little unclear and we just wanted to see what was happening for ourselves. Polarities were being too tightly drawn for my own peace of mind. The underground papers were coming on with the usual nomenclature, sweeping generalizations and name calling. The establishment press was either sticking by Ronald Reagan or running editorials supporting Reagan and the cops in the same issue with articles describing overt, aggressive and ridiculously brutal police action.

Needless to say, we all were scared shitless, but with as many credentials and as much identification as we could carry, we were out for the cause of crusading objectivity. All our bathotic fantasies were never realized, however. 40,000 or so people showed up at that Memorial Day parade and the thing was officially declared peaceful by the Berkeley Police Department.

I saw and heard some interesting things that day. It started as Chris, Chuck, Michael and myself showed up at the Berkeley PD for our official BPD press passes. We were looking kinda dirty and freaky, but we got the passes after being reminded that they were not insurance policies and would give us no respite in time of war. Armed with our BPD passes, an official-looking letter from Bellingham radio station KBFW (930 on the AM dial) and (this is the big one) a big windshield press card signed by Whatcom County Sheriff Bernie Reynolds, our friend, we went away feeling a little better about the whole thing.

At 9 a.m. I went to a very strange press conference while Chris, Chuck and Michael joined the

people who were gathering for the march. There were at least 20 newsmen at the conference, representing all the major news sources and several local radio and TV stations. They were all talking to a major in the National Guard who was smiling all the time and trying hard to listen very earnestly to whatever anyone with a press pass had to say. It turned out that the major was the Guard's public relations man for the march and he was to choose one radio man, one TV man and one newspaper man to go inside the park with him and the troops. I told him I was representing newspapers and radio stations and the entire Northwest and I flashed my Universal Life Church preacher card and told him I could even minister to the troops. Well, that cinched the deal and besides, he was looking for a token liberal anyway. So with borrowed helmet and gas mask I went through the barbed wire and onto the holy ground with a couple of other news people, two majors and an undetermined officer of definite deferential calibre.

I started walking around inside the park feeling rather high camp about the whole thing and suddenly I was seized upon by two corporals for looking suspicious. I acted indignant and the good Major came scurrying over smiling all the way and righted the situation. He told me the fact that I had the longest hair in the park didn't help me any, then he smiled and scurried off to fix a bayonet on his Browning.

Actually, I found that the fact I had the longest hair helped me quite a bit. After the Guardsmen all knew

that I hadn't sneaked over the fence, I was able to walk about freely and talk to most of the enlisted men. One soldier nervously came up to me and wanted me to send him prints of any photos I might have of cops beating the people up. He said the pictures were to be used in his police brutality album he was preparing for a masters thesis. He even offered to pay me to do it. I didn't talk to one enlisted man who dug being there at the camp-park. In fact, all of them, those boys of the second battalion 165th regiment, thought the people should have the land for any kind of a park they wanted. There were some very radical cats in uniform there. One Guardsman told me:

"If I spoke my mind about what the fuck is really coming off around here I'd get thrown in jail for two years."

Most of them wanted to be home (Fresno area), some of them wanted to be in the streets with the people and the soldier who couldn't speak his mind about what the fuck wanted to be in the streets with the people and throwing bricks at the cops and some of the Guard officers. He said the only reason he joined was to beat the draft and Vietnam. All his onlooking friends said that was their reason too.

One officer I talked to said "if any of those long hair creeps get in my way I'll shoot to kill." I walked over to an officer of equal rank and asked him what he thought of an officer saying he would shoot to kill and officer number 2 said "...any man that would say that is just plain sick."



Conclusion? It could be that the actual and physical ranks of the establishment are breaking down. Officers who disagree to that extent don't help solidarity any. And enlisted men who are radicals, leftists and heads point to a very definite breakdown somewhere. One private was willing to trade me some GI rations for a number, but I wasn't really hungry. Most of the Guardsmen were playing a soldier game because they had to. All of them were digging the march and the bare-breasted women and they were a little hurt that so much personal animosity from the crowd was directed towards them. Most of the Guardsmen had their heads in the park and not in the camp that replaced it. So rest easy, revolutionaries. The Guard is coming along just fine. A few of them even flashed the peace sign at me. (two of them were caught in the act by that uptight officer and put on KP)

Now the Alameda County Sheriff's deputies are another story. I talked to two of them during the march where they were stationed on Telegraph Ave. To start with, they look like what a liberal northerner's conception of a southern nigger-beating cop might be. They were standing in a doorway playing with their clubs and I asked one of them why he became a cop and he said "Because I like to beat the shit out of your friends." They looked at each other, laughed maliciously, then looked at me with a strange serious glare. So I walked on down towards the safety of barbed wire and my National Guard friends. There is no excuse for the Sheriff's deputies down there. They all should be in mental hospitals resting up from too much battle flak and prejudicial conditioning. I can only think of them with pity. I talked to a young Berkeley cop who is still attending the University.

"This is ridiculous," he said. "All week long I see some of these people on campus and we get along fine. Some of them are my friends. And on weekends I pick up a club and they all become my enemy."

"So why even be a cop?" I asked him.

cont. on pg. 16



Dominican Republic Review, part 2

Juan Bosch's Dominican Revolutionary Party government was, by his own prediction, doomed from the beginning. What are the underlying forces causing the downfall of a popular democratic government which replaced the terrorist dictatorship of Trujillo in the Dominican Republic? How U.S. business interests and a militaristic "anti-communist" U.S. foreign policy brought the return of reaction to the Dominican Republic is shown in this article.

by skip richards

US policy toward the Bosch government was schizophrenic from the start. Wanting a firm influence in the direction of the PRD, the CIA funded agencies of Bosch's government, such as the Inter-American Center for Social Studies, which was a training center for political administrators and organizers, many of whom had been instrumental in organizing the peasants before the election.

At the same time that CIA funds were used to support Bosch, US trained police and anti-guerrilla forces were being built up as part of US policy in case Bosch's government did not last. Of course, the military elite were strongly opposed to Bosch, even though he did not attempt to limit military power or reform military corruption. Therefore, US support for the military hastened Bosch's downfall, in contradiction of a vowed official US support! Behind the CIA operation was sugar businessman J.M. Kaplan. Introduced to Bosch by Norman Thomas, the US socialist leader, Kaplan became the Dominican go-between for US business interests. Kaplan presented Bosch favorably to US interests, and was the front for the CIA funds, mainly because he had considerable interests in Dominican molasses, the sales of which he had monopolized before Bosch took over.

Apparently, his idea did not work out, for Kaplan found it wise

to join those who were accusing Bosch of Communist sympathies. Similarly, Sancha Volman, head of the Inter-American Center for Social Studies, deserted Bosch about the same time. Thus Bosch's political organizers and influential US supporters were lost. Bosch's prediction of his own downfall was coming true. The rightists, oligarchs, and other reactionaries, with military leadership, overthrew Bosch on September 25, 1963. President Kennedy, a luke-warm supporter of Bosch in particular, and a strong supporter of constitutional civilian government in general, refused to recognize the military government and subsequently cut off US economic aid to the DR.

But the strongest feeling of the Kennedy administration at the time, and of the following Johnson administration as well, was the fear that the DR would become another Cuba. Hence, when the strongmen who engineered the coup claimed that they were under Communist guerrilla attack (an abortive move by a few guerrillas which was quickly stopped), the US recognized the regime and reinitiated military and economic aid.

Reid Cabral, the leader of the junta, looked to the oligarchy and to US businessmen for his support. La Romana got a more profitable contract; many US interests began investing; and the World Bank, the International Monetary Fund, the AFL-CIO, and other organizations started various development projects.

Public works, wage increases, and social benefits initiated by Bosch were terminated. The country continued to economically degenerate; anti-Cabral sentiment was high among the peasants, where Bosch still was favored.

The specific issue that caused US intervention in 1965, with 20,000 Marines, was the fighting that broke out between pro-Bosch rebel forces under Colonel Caamano, and the military regime.

Though supposedly a neutral force, used only to save American

lives in the DR, the US force lost 100 men, and ended up supporting the military junta. Elections held afterwards under US supervision were supposedly free, but Bosch forces had received such a moral, as well as military, defeat that they never had a chance.

Today, the DR under Balaguer, the oligarch's puppet (and former President under Trujillo), is in about the same social and economic state as obtained in pre-Bosch times. American and Dominican lives were sacrificed to maintain what is in Washington's eyes, a "safe" government in the DR, and "business as usual" prevails.

But for whom is the present government safe? Whose interests are being served by such an obviously inequitable and undemocratic state of affairs? To fully deal with this question, we must consider its historical context, and specifically, the context of previous US interventions in Latin America.

The contemporary liberal perspective is based upon a fair understanding of this past, so I shall quote at length from a summary by a pro-Vietnam war liberal journalist:

"In the past, the marines, and other instruments of force, were used primarily for the purpose of futherung US economic and strategic interests. Washington, in fact, rationalized that it had a moral right to do this, since where US capital went local living standards rose. It did not seem to occur to US leaders that this big-stick policy of casual intervention was a form of colonialism alien to the US tradition. Nor did they appear to realize, especially before President Franklin D. Roosevelt instituted far-reaching social reforms in the United States itself, that the economic advantages of US "imperialism" benefited only the ruling classes to the exclusion of the suppressed lower classes.

"A gradual change in US attitude began on a substantial basis with FDR's (non-interventionist) Good Neighbor policy....This

process crystallized into a truly revolutionary shift in thinking with the inauguration of President Kennedy's Alliance for Progress, which was intended to foster large-scale social and economic development within a democratic framework.

"How does the Dominican intervention differ from the "gunboat diplomacy" of those decades? The guiding purpose of the latter was basically colonial in nature, but this was not true of the former. The Johnson Administration sent troops to Santo Domingo as a result of a genuine fear, whether justified or not, that a second Cuba was about to materialize." (Dan Kurtzman, "The Revolt of the Damned", pp 297-299).

The essential point is that the US used to have a "bad" policy toward LA, but now it has an "enlightened" policy. Not a "good" policy, with all the visible social change that implies, but enlightened, which means a reform policy tempered with anti-Communism, whereby social justice is slowly accomplished by squeezing US aid between the Scylla of the oligarchs and the Charybdis of "Fidelismo", Latin American Communism. Although US foreign policy was once motivated by blatant self-interest, which necessitated exploitation abroad, now US liberal diplomatic and political processes are geared to maximize feasible change in LA, while, of course, avoiding Communism.

The alternative view of course, is that US policy is still basically self-serving, "self" being defined as US business interests. Not so blatant, perhaps, nor as specific in its aims, US policy can still be seen as attempting to penetrate ever further in the domestic affairs of LA nations so as to ensure stable and profitable outlets for US capital.

Notice that once the liberal has admitted that US policy used to be self-serving, the burden of proof for

cont. on pg. 16

Pollution Primer



**dedicated to frank roberts and the
whatcom county corporate interest**

by terry sebela

Place several thousand bacteria in a petri dish, give them food, let them grow and multiply geometrically -- the space cannot grow, soon the rate of multiplication decreases and then stops. Next, the bacteria population decreases as they starve in their own excrement.

You might as well call the petri dish "Earth" and the bacteria "Man". Man -- a creature who lives in this closed system and daily fills its limited space with the excrement of his living and industry; not realizing that one day the normal, self-cleansing and dispersive properties of the atmosphere will not be able to cope with the mess of pollution.

Air pollution results from just about everything we do: the fuel we use to warm ourselves, the cars we drive (which is the largest single source, up to 60 percent of all pollution per year), the waste products of paper, plastic, garbage, and animal cadavers; the industries we operate -- all of which produce as much as 25,000 tons of crud per day

The air in urban areas is up to 25 times more polluted than in the countryside. In some cities you might as well smoke two packs of cigarettes a day for all the cancerous substances you inhale from the air.

We breathe two general types of pollution. First, "particulate smogs" which are characterized by a high concentration of suspended matter, heavy dustfall, reduced visibility and soiling of materials and structures. Sulfur dioxide is a primary ingredient of particulate smog. It is irritating to man at concentrations as low as two parts per million. Second, "Photochemical smog" which results from atmospheric chemical reactions initiated by activation and disassociation of light-sensitive materials. Sunlight adds to generation of more pollutants, including aerosols with light-scattering properties which produce the familiar chemical haze. Cars are largely responsible for this smog.

Earth's natural environment is constantly changing. The rates of performance accelerate, as

do the negative by-products.

Way back when...when there were only trees and animals and grass, a natural check and balance system existed. Trees produced oxygen, animals ate grass and other animals, and then along came man. He killed animals, slew trees, erected non-oxygen producing buildings, and produced incredible waste which he dumped on the earth. And now we are beginning to feel the effect of sloppy earth-keeping.

Research in the past few years has found a definite relationship between environment and chronic non-specific lung disease. It would be naive for anyone to think that one could breathe all this filth and not suffer some sort of damage.

Nitrogen dioxide and sulfur dioxide both produce pulmonary edema and increase capillary permeability which can lead to edema, a build up of water. In lab tests where animals were exposed to these vapors for a non-specific length of time they died after 24 hours. Autopsies revealed edematous froth in the bronchi, scattered patches of hemorrhaging, and congestion and emphysema, in which the lungs lose their elasticity.

One of the major mechanisms which protect the lungs from inhaled foreign particles is cilia (internal hair, if you will) and mucous transport. The system consists of a mucosa, cilia and mucous film which all act together to keep foreign particles away from the inner delicate layers of the lung, and then move them out of the lung. It's almost like smearing vaseline on your face for protection from Mace, except in the lungs there are little beating cilia which if they were on your face would beat all the little Mace particles to death.

Damage to this system would result in the lungs' inability to rid itself of crud. Tests so far have shown that the noxious gases in air pollution greatly inhibit cilia action, but long range effects have not yet been determined.

The smaller particulates, called aerosols, which are found in photochemical smogs, are capable of penetrating to all respiratory sites where they assume properties such as porosity



and ability to absorb, and absorb other gaseous and liquid materials. In other words, if there were two people in a closed garage while a car was running, and one person lived in L.A. and has inhaled smog all of his life and the other person lived in a non-urban area, the country person would live a bit longer before he was killed by carbon monoxide; and if they were rescued, the bumpkin would have suffered less damage because his lungs would not have picked up the noxious gas as readily.

If pollution hangs over a city for a number of days there are increased rates of illness and increased rates of death -- especially among the elderly and those with weakened hearts and lungs.

Carbon monoxide, which results from all combustion processes, has a special affinity for blood hemoglobin and tends to curtail oxygen transport in the blood, therefore making it an effort to breathe while you are not even getting all the oxygen you need.

Research has shown that over all health is damaged due to pollution exposure over a period of several years. There is a gradual reduction of lung reserve-air capacity and alteration of lung tissue. Relationships have been established between air pollution and asthma attacks. In Great Britain, air pollution levels have been related to death and illness rates from chronic bronchitis and to death rates from lung cancer. Air pollution in the U.S. is suspected of contributing to cardio-respiratory diseases, including emphysema and lung cancer.

So, just what is being done to control pollution: Well, minimum standards have been set up, but if you walk out your door you will

cont. on pg. 19

Job Jam \$ Job Jam



by dave wertz

You see people of the Birchite mentality, their autos plastered with signs which read something like, "I'm fighting poverty, I work for a living." Apparently this would suggest that we could solve the poverty problem in this country if the poor would just wash up and get a job.

These slogans insinuate that (to pick out three areas of extreme poverty), the farm workers of the rural South, or the Mexican-Americans of the Southwest, or the coal miners of Appalachia, do not "work." Anyone who has ever chopped cotton, or harvested watermelons, or mined coal will verify, I am quite sure, that these jobs offer plenty of arduous, back-breaking drudgery. Furthermore, a hard worker could start on any of these jobs as a child, and even supposing he were "lucky" enough to find steady employment until retirement, the odds against him rising much above the poverty level would be great indeed.

I can tell a story about a man who tried to find a job in a different line of work, that of the Merchant Marines. I am familiar with this story because I lived it myself. The shipping trades, we are told, have "advanced" and "progressed." They receive union wages, and no longer endure the terrible conditions that prevailed in the days when ships worked with sails.

Years ago, I began by applying at several steamship companies for a job, but was told that hiring was done only through the (so called) unions. I went to several unions but

was told that I could not be hired until I secured a government document (known as a "Seaman's card" or "Z card") from the U.S. Coast Guard.

I applied at the Coast Guard and was told that no card could be issued until I obtained an agreement from some organization that would be willing to hire me (called a "Letter of Commitment"). (This letter does not guarantee anyone a job, it merely means that you are eligible to be hired, when and if a job is available.)

And so it went, each of the parties passing the buck to the other. To press a point, all of the unions had (and still have) a sign near to their reception window which reads, "No letters of commitment being issued; do not ask!" The situation, then, resolved itself into a 3 step operation: No. 1. Find some way to break the barrier and/or "pay off" the right person to get the "letter of commitment." No. 2. Get the clearance card from the Coast Guard. No. 3. Try to find a job, which means to be at the right place at the right time, when a ship is in port and happens to need inexperienced crew members.

It was literally years later when the war in Vietnam gave a boost to the shipping industry, that one of the unions grudgingly gave me a "letter" and I completed step No. 1.

It took the bureaucrats in the Coast Guard headquarters more than six months of boondoggling before they issued the card, completing step No. 2.

(Just for the record I should inform the reader that I have no criminal convictions, and have never been a member of any subversive group. Incidentally, the American Civil Liberties Union is fighting some of the arbitrary conditions under which the Coast Guard issues cards, and their cause is just. But in this dog-eat-dog society, one person or group gets ahead at the expense of another. If the Coast Guard is forced to issue a card to everyone who has the "right" to have one, it means that twice as many men will be competing for the jobs that are available.)

Step No. 3 proved to be the most difficult of all. It involved endless hours of waiting in many different union halls in several different cities. And it involved considerable expense. Seafaring unions have a caste system, and those who present themselves with a desire to join in order to work, are the "untouchables." The only part of you that the unions will touch is your money. They have exorbitant charges for everything from "registering" you for work (which does not guarantee you a job), to charges upon their own charges.

An acquaintance of mine who paid in the neighborhood of \$50 to "register" was shortchanged another \$5. He questioned the short-change and was told, "That's for the Fighting Fund." He answered good naturedly, "All right, I'll bite, what is the Fighting Fund?" At that, two pluguglies with heads like bullets came around from behind the counter and said, "That's what you pay if you want us to fight someone else besides you!"

When one does finally succeed in landing a job, these selfsame finks, (correctly described as "labor fakers" by Daniel DeLeon, the great American Marxist), meet the crew as they are paid off and leave the ship, and demand this or that amount of "contribution." They have two mighty levers: they control the hiring hall in case the worker ever needs a job again, and they have no scruples against using plenty of "muscle" on anyone who is naive enough to demand his rights. Worse than that, these so-called unions actually compete with one another to keep working standards LOWER! If a member of any of the various seafaring unions should suggest a basic 20th Century comfort or safety for the crew members, he would be told in a menacing tone that any idea such as that might cause the company to bargain with a different union, "and THEN where would you be, bub?"

What of the shipping companies who are partners in this dance macabre? Are they innocent victims of the gangster unions? No, definitely no, there is no crime on the books, legal or illegal, that the shipping companies have not committed. They are the Fagins who showed the unions how to go.

The reader may well begin to wonder about me. Am I some sort of malcontent or ne'er do well? Demented, or just a plain nut? --No, I am an average looking person with nothing unusual about my mannerisms, and my health is better than average. Some may wonder if my story is typical, or did I just happen to have a series of misfortunes? --It is true that there are people who went through the procedure with less trouble than I had, but there are many who were never able to make the grade.

Others may ask, is the shipping industry such a glamorous, well-paid industry, is that why there is such competition for the jobs? --No again. The wages are in some cases less than the government minimum. In this year of 1969 messmen in the Seafarer's International Union are paid \$1.25 an hour with few extra "benefits." The living quarters are cramped cubicles, usually shared by several men.

Anyone who is interested in



verifying my position on the shipping trades and the maritime unions need only go to a neighborhood where the seafaring men live when they are between ships. Invariably you will find run-down flytrap hotels, second hand clothing stores and pawn shops.

Go to the hiring halls when there is not some kind of a war boom on, and look at the long lines of gaunt, disconsolate men. Check the figures on personnel turnover, and of suicide and drunkenness of the men who sail, if you doubt my veracity.

This article is written especially to those readers who are sympathetic to the idea of social and economic betterment, but are somewhat timid about waving a banner in the face of an indifferent or hostile world. Remember that the indifferent people are so insensitive that they would actually preserve the abominable conditions that I have described.

The right-wing conservatives and reactionaries are far worse than that. They would have us return to the days described by Jack London and Herman Melville and others, where seamen were shanghaied and held in bondage, and were fed on watery gruel until they broke out with scurvy.

Do not concern yourselves with winning the approval of the non-thinkers who say, "Fight Poverty -- Get A Job," or of any of those who would obstruct the coming of economic justice. Instead, study, learn, think -- then hold your banner high!

.....from the independent

OUT OF THE MOLASSES JUG

Today we were a-settin' around the table, takin' a smoke break from spring cleaning, when an uptown fellah from the Internal Revenue Service shows up a-lookin' to collect bucks from the home folks. It seems we've been refusin' to pay the little illegal tax on the phone bill that goes directly to the war. And Mr. Watson, the IRS fellah, jest wasn't diggin' this at all. And he wasn't diggin' that we had no assets for THEM to grab and sell. But he said that's o.k. gal, we'll grab 'em as soon as you get 'em. (I s'pose if I had to wear a tie on a sunny day, I'd be kinda pissed, too.) And then he said it cost THEM \$500 (BIG bucks) to try to get bread from us. Which warmed our little hearts. When we asked the man how come our five bucks was so important to him when we (THEY) spend millions killing people, he mumbled incoherently in support of the war. And inferred that he was supporting us. And refused to have coffee with us. Or bullshit with us. And we were being downright friendly. Anyway, many folks are refusin' to pay this tax in protest of the war in Vietnam. The IRS cannot have the phone removed for non-payment. If we can't fight the Machine, we can sure refuse to help it. Clog the wheels a little. And doin' this means we gotta stick together and give each other a helpin' hand. Cause we're there and we're jest a-waitin' for others to join in. And say yeah brother.



HOMEMADE SOYBEAN MILK

- 1 cup soybeans
- 3 cups cold water

Place soybeans in large jar. Cover with water. Refrigerate 24 to 48 hours, changing the water 4 times. Drain. Place the soaked beans in a saucepan. Cover with 4 cups of fresh warm water. Bring to a slow boil and simmer gently for 15 minutes. Remove from heat, cool and pour into blender. Blend until ground, strain. The milk may be used like good ole reg'lar milk in cooking and drinking. Good and so good for you.



RATWIPE MOLLY'S GRANDFATHER TALES

by elizabeth jarret

people that go on vegetarian trips tend to stuff down a lotta cheese & eggs, both of which can be hard on a body's stomach. one of the nicest alternatives to meat there is is BEANS. cuban black beans, romanos, pintos, navy beans, lentils, limas, field peas, splitpeas, california red beans, garbonzas. all colors, so dry in glass jars along a windowsill. beans are nice & close to th ground.

everbody ougtha cook something that takes a long time once in a while. the kitchen heats up, y sweat, stirstir, add more water, blow onem & if the skin peels back theyre done.

if youre not too down on meat, all beans cook just lovely with a chunk of fatback (salt pork). a piece abt as big as a walnut, wash it off good & in it goes. onions, soy sauce, spices are good too, but not necessary. especially with pintos. cooked with fatback till theyre mushy & eaten with quarters of raw yellow onions. they make you fart like hell, generally, so theyre not advisable for anyone in an uptight social situation.

pintos
cuban blackbeans
navy beansall take to fatback nicer than the others. and if you dont eat any meat at all, always put oil in yr beans. they gotta have oil or meat to take away from that pasty, starchy taste. 3 or 4 tablespoons, the nicest kind you can afford.

garbonzas r nice cooked with oil & cooled & then wolfed down like popcorn, in greasy handfuls, thickly salted & peppered. field peas are not to be found outside th south, & even there its hard to get them. they have a sort of social stigma & stores dont sell them very often. theyre also called crowder peas, & if someone ever offers you a plateful, grab it fast. theyre the best things there are. like romanos & black beans, they have a very nutty, protein-y flavor.

one of the main things to remember while cooking beans is not to be shy. beans can absorb almost anything & still be at least fairly good, so they neat to experiment with. throw in garlic, vinegar, cinnamon, raisins, honey, practically anything thats handy, but more than 2 or 3 new things at a time will make it hard to taste.

splitpeas come in yellow & green & both colors taste alike. blackeyedpeas are very southern but i hate them. my mama always made me eat them once a year, on new years day. its good luck to eat blackeyedpeas with hog jowl on the first day of the year. the idea is, that if you eat poor the first day, youll eat rich the rest of th year.

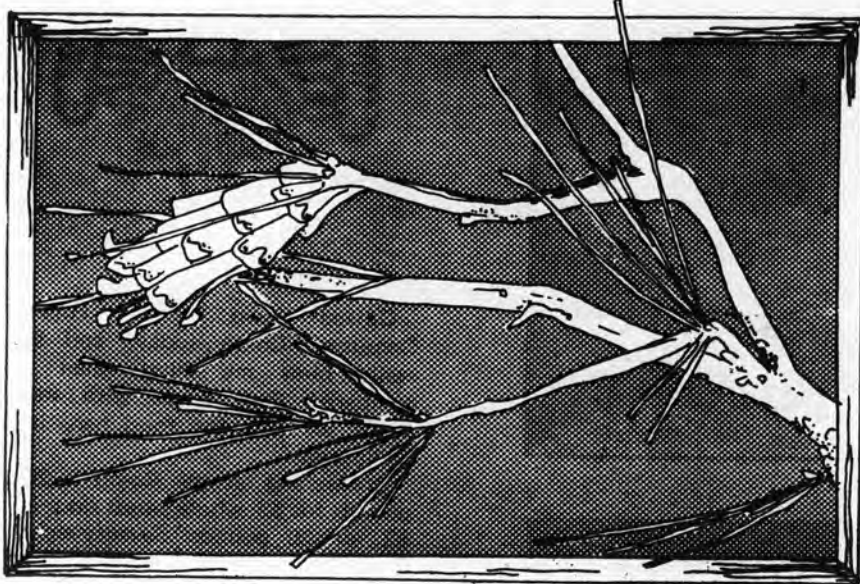
cuban black beans are best with brown rice.

navy beans go sweeter with bisquits than any others. cook them with olive oil, garlic, & some fresh tomatoes. or with pork hocks, or salt pork.

think abt it.



PINE TREE



by bill savage

Mind Stuffing No. 1

Eating my heart with chopsticks
I make myself each morning scrambled
eggs
(this is the fertile time of year)

Like cleaning my toes with prayer papers

I make each afternoon

obscene

(I have only myself to tell

the joyous news:

I'm coming Hold on)

Evening is a dark field of buttercups.

(I am a poem

too long to read

at dusk)

Mind Stuffing No. 2

Just walking down the road

My feet sing.

The sun is over the lake

and my head is back in shape

Nature is nice: Good for the cynical brain full of anxiety, loaded with presupposition. Sometimes I get the impression that my head is just a packing crate. Maybe it's because I'm moving body and soul out of B'ham for a while. But I've been sorting and shifting around thoughts and concepts that have accumulated during my higher education. (I have a B.A. now) All is set for setting the world in shape. Up at Lost Lake for two days I got a few things put together.

First: Listen S.D.S. Your rhetoric will kill you. It should either be like a submersible baptism or a circus. It should act like a magician. Anyway, the new rhetoric (the one that might finally lay off the old Calvinist fear) should call things what they are. Leave metaphor to poets and truck drivers. Like, pig is bad word choice. Pig is a pig. When you use it against law enforcement officers it is not nice to pigs. Anyway, it sounds sort of anti-semitic. So just say "Up against the wall, law enforcement officer." Or even better: "Up against yourself, lawman." The point is, there is nothing better or worse than the thing itself. And words have been so screwed by misuse that they are hardly useful when truth and things like that are concerned. It would be nice if people could talk to each other. Then maybe we could talk ourselves out of our heads.

Second: The woods are good for you this time of year. Stop talking about going, and go. But bring all your military/industrial shit back with you -- beer cans (tab tops too), candy wrappers, plastic things. Lost Lake is really full of a lot of frustrated crap; all sorts of psychological condoms. Let the woods do something to you this time. O.K.

Next issue: First in a series of Mr. Rubber Fables. Keep touching.

FOCUS: FROM A HILL IN AUGUST

by frank kathman

Whole galaxies falling
Curve down the dark dome
For what billionth time?
A spill of centuries
Washing the senses clean
The mind naked
Of all recollection:

Cranes and railroads clanging mix in a wind on-the hill,
The ceaseless paper-mill hammers on the calm,
shifting,
powering toward the dawn, again shifting,
and into the day
and changeless
the days gnashing on
and the people
caring little, caring little...

The mind listens, the mind
Changes, to consider

The ancient structure
Of things, of how

The systems function,
Caring little for origin or intent,

And out of the pitch-blind night,
The mind sees, with new eyes:

In a city in a yellow room
The windows are painted shut
And the gas-heater smell
Of an unvented old man
Lingers on curtain and wall:

The bed functions,
Utilizes the cradle concept,
Spawns a chaos of need
In the agony of entrance,
And the night thickens
into a world of rising rhythm

Tendons so taut sinew snaps.
Then all is still
Like a lake of honey.

He dresses and
She collects the money.

During the Clean Depth of Sheer Solitude
by ted neufeld

my mind vibrates wicked strings
of idle moments frugally spent
on wild white breasts perfumed

correctly faint by heavy innocence

subtle pearls of pure sweat
crept unrestrained as
thin curious fingers
sprinkled over me like hot tears

spread evenly

the fading pressure
of her form reaching
to hold night's last shade at dawn.

LAUGHING BESIDE THE BAY

by steve alaniz

How true the laugh that's
blue

black skies
black earth
arming black sea

Blue blue rumbling
the belly full

Earth tuned of
clay

The golden teeth
dancing its
tune

surrounded of scarlet
orifice

How bright the sucking
phosphor

yellow pillared enamel
that winks away the
tide

Grey grey the last
merging of night with

day
sliding intestinal

Tongue red on the
suns bay

muscles rippling under
under quay and bridge

Blue bay blue eyes weeping
weeping
in the night

Southern Baptist Zen

by bill savage

I am a new dog, old trick.
I will not beg
while I have paws
to dig the dirt
and claw the bark
and rip the roots.

This tree of life
has bogus fruit
You knew that when you planted,
old farmer,
the seasons in my mind.

I contemplate God
with an open mouth
ah ah
lips wide
laughing at a cough.

Moons Paling
jeanette bland

moons paling across the eyes of four thousand wolves danced in eight
thousand irises quiet and silent thoughts found their ways to loudness
as all wolves then knew that
white moons are only openings from black fire worlds
now the sun rises; now the moon forgets to retreat
and all is blue. the wolves are in their blue forest and they are black
heaven is spaceless and now is too

HIP POCRATES



Does marijuana impair driving ability? Not in experienced users, according to a study published in the May 16th SCIENCE. Members of the Division of Research of the Washington State Department of Motor Vehicles and Departments of Pharmacology and Psychiatry of the University of Washington School of Medicine gave tests simulating actual driving conditions to 36 marijuana fiends.

The group scored no more total errors on the simulated driving test when stoned than when they were straight. Alcohol, however, caused them to score significantly more driving errors.

The driver-training simulator consisted of a mockup of a car facing a 6 by 18 foot screen in a totally darkened room.

"The test film gave the subject a driver's eye view of the road as it led him through normal and emergency driving situations on freeways and urban and suburban streets."

Alfred Crancer, Jr., of the Washington Department of Motor Vehicles, had previously found in a five year study that a driving simulator test could predict future driving skills (an actual behind-the-wheel test could not). Factors tested during the 23 minute driving film were accelerator, brake, turn signals, steering and speedometer.

The average age of the 36 heads was 22.9 years; 7 were female and 29 male. Each subject had three "treatments." One treatment consisted of waiting in a comfortable lounge with no drug administered before taking the simulator test. The second consisted of drinking 2 Bloody Marys or 2 Screwdrivers of a concentration sufficient to cause a 0.10% blood alcohol level (nearly half of drivers fatally injured in auto accidents have been found to have a blood alcohol level of 0.05% or more). The third seemed to be a treat as well as a treatment and consisted of smoking 2 joints of a batch of marijuana kindly provided by the National Institute of Health.

More "speedometer errors" were made when stoned than when straight but in this test speedometer errors mean not speeding but amount of time looking at the speedometer. The authors of the study believe that drivers high on marijuana spend less time looking at the speedometer because their sense of time perception is altered by the drug.

"They often report alteration of time and space perceptions, leading to a different sense of speed which generally results in driving more slowly."

The conclusions of this paper coincide with observations often reported by chronic marijuana users. Some individuals greatly fear driving under the influence of marijuana; others enjoy driving while stoned and believe they perform at least as well as when straight. Driving under the influence of any drug is best avoided but it seems as if another marijuana myth has been shattered.

The Puritan heritage is the real reason for our marijuana laws, according to Dr. Philip Handler, chairman of the National Science Board. Dr. Handler, also chairman of the Department of Biochemistry at Duke University, recently testified before a House of Representatives appropriations subcommittee.

"It is our Puritan ethics which say we shouldn't do this rather than science which says we should not, at the moment."

Handler said there is no scientific evidence that using marijuana will lead to the use of other drugs, reported the San Francisco Chronicle.

Meanwhile, the Justice Department's Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs has written a bill making possession of marijuana a crime under the interstate commerce provisions of the Constitution (the tax requirement shuck was thrown out by the U.S. Supreme Court in the landmark Tim Leary case). A lessening of penalties for possession of marijuana will be proposed. Let's see now...15 years instead of 30? Or 5 years? Or 30 days? Perhaps "Justice" lawyers should read the Preamble to the U.S. Constitution.

BERKELEY

cont. from pg. 8

" Well, someone has to do it and we all have to eat. Besides, I'm going into law anyway," he said.

The happenings at Berkeley pointed definitely to an archaic governmental and social system. Not only were the wants of a large number of people being ignored, but also a few people actually thought they could accomplish something by throwing bricks in the streets. Some of the super radicals chastised large crowds of people for keeping the march peaceful. The super radicals thought that direct confrontation with the man was the way to go about things. So cops were stereotyped and they were all pigs to the super radicals and the battle lines were tightly drawn for convenience sake. An obvious enemy is always the easiest to deal with.

I submit that these super radicals are no longer with the movement. They're with their own thing that I want no part of. Their thinking is illogical and certainly not realistic. If we are going to be a forceful front against rising fascism we should be responsible persons who are able to keep what's happening in perspective. The establishment power base is much stronger than bricks or a few guns and it will never give way to force. And it isn't cops, the tools of the structure, that we should focus on, but the roots of the system itself. A system that lets one man get rich off the exploitation of many is what we're concerned with.

Instead of screaming pig, we should be admitting that a strong police force is a necessary outgrowth of any large social order as long as

men have free will. But cops should have college degrees with a concentration on the humanities. They should be trained in psychology, sociology and psychiatry as well as the standard cop training. A policeman should be a respected individual in any society. He should be an example of openminded executive functioning instead of a target for bricks. Idealistic, of course, but it will come about someday if enough people want it that way. (Tim Leary is for elevated police forces and at least that is a start.)

The movement is concerned with making those little changes that add up after a while. We're concerned with getting into political things and educating people as to what is truthful about a phenomena and what is not truthful. We're concerned with realistic, constructive criticism and that nebulous state known as an "open mind."

And all those up against the wall motherfucker violent hippies in Berkeley just don't make it. Sure, we can sympathize with them, but we don't have to say that their way is the right way at this time. Change people's thinking inside their heads-don't try to knock their heads off with a brick. It requires a lot of patience and a lot of hard work to keep your cool and do it through education, but people are doing it all over. A violent revolution never ended in anything much better than what was before.

So what am I saying? GET A LITTLE COUNTRY INTO YOUR HEADS, PEOPLE. Smile at those cops and let them know that you dig them as individuals even though you might not dig what they are doing. Then get active in channels that can bring about effective change in your own community and in the nation as

a whole.

We in the movement need to see to it that our personal transactions get on a first person level and off that shitty third person vagueness that was wrought by impersonal media and increased technology. To come instinctively to brotherhood we have to love each other. Yeah.

After thousands of years that ideal is still around. Love cops, pigs, sheriffs, freaks, liberals, conservatives, establishmentarians, anarchists and ourselves. That doesn't mean we approve of everything that's handed down, but

it has to do with our basic attitude towards everything we perceive and react to. Recognize the individuality of all persons and then subvert with propaganda of love and open-mindedness.

Those super radicals who respond illogically and get city-uptight are acting no better than those they cry out against. Pull your heads out of the mess, people, and stand objectively for a while. And know for sure within yourselves that no piece of land is more important than a human life.



cont. from pg. 9

the proposition that there has been a change rests with him. Merely noting official government policy changes is not enough. What has been the effect, for example, of the Alliance? Has US business practice been reformed?

But let us go a step farther and admit that anti-Communism is the prime mover of official policy. But just what is a policy of anti-Communism? What happens when a Communist regime of some sort takes over a country? Yes, political and military alliances with Russia or China may be made, votes in the UN will be lost, and US prestige will fall. Also, political repression and violence accompany such a take-over, although considering US attitude toward the likes of Trujillo, this does not appear to be a major concern of policy makers.

What else happens as a result of a Communist takeover (and this occurs because of the very nature of the socialist program) is that all privately-owned (foreign or otherwise) land, factories, etc. are

nationalized, as a matter of course.

Thus in pursuing a policy of anti-Communism, one by necessity supports the interests of businessmen who invest abroad. Now of the several reasons for an anti-Communist foreign policy, any one could logically be the motivating force, or any combination of two or three of the reasons, in varying degrees.

It is not possible to absolutely prove that any one reason is dominant; at least, no one on the outside of the actual decision-making process can have access to the sort of information required. Simple enumeration of vested interests doesn't prove anything, in the technical sense, since "correlation does not prove causation".

However, it is clear, even from the regulations governing "conflict of interest" in government appointments in this country, that people tend to react according to their perceived value systems, and such systems are obviously molded by their previous associations. In this light, certain facts begin to make sense, and suggest the alternative view to liberal policy

making.

First the facts. Many of the top Johnson advisors and officials who were directly or indirectly associated with the DR invasion were also, at the time, associated with important US business interests. A partial role call follows:

Abe Fortas, Supreme Court justice recently implicated in the Wolfson financial scandal, was called in by LBJ to help with the DR problem (see the June 1965 issue of Esquire or NYT Magazine, Feb. 28, 1965). Fortas should have well been familiar with the issue, since he sat on the board of directors of the Sucrest Corporation for twenty years.

Adolph A. Berle, Jr., another top advisor, was, for a time, chairman of the board of Sucrest and a stockholder.

W. Averell Harriman, Johnson's roving ambassador and later Paris negotiator, is part of Brown Bros.-Harriman, the New York banking house, which owns about 5% of the stock of the National Sugar Refining Company.

We have already mentioned J.M. Kaplan, who, besides being a sugar businessman, is also influential

among highly-placed Democrats.

Another is Joseph S. Farland, ex-ambassador to the DR (1957-1960), who since 1964 has been on the board of the South Puerto Rico Sugar Co. (of which La Romana is the DR subsidiary).

Ellsworth Bunker, now ambassador to the Thieu-Ky regime, then US ambassador to the OAS and special representative to the DR, was a director of the National Sugar Refining Co. for 38 years, besides being its president.

Both Sucrest and National Sugar have holdings in the DR; more specifically, they depend upon raw sugar and molasses imports from that country.

Now we can begin to see what role anti-Communism plays in the picture. Those same US companies were hard hit when Cuba's sugar supply was redirected to Russia, and the possibility of a repeat of this was already disturbing the South Puerto Rico Sugar Co., whose DR subsidiary, La Romana, was even concerned about Bosch's plans before he was red-baited. US business interests and a policy of

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anti-Communism converge in their aims at points like this, and it should be made clear that the foreign situation our decision-makers face can be construed to involve such a convenient convergence of interests at any time.

Goff and Locker make this and other points well: "The ability of these (National Sugar, etc.) as well as many other corporations to either place people directly in the government or have access to important government officials was and is a major factor shaping the priorities and objectives of American foreign policy vis-a-vis the Dominican Republic. Even without direct economic interests it would be difficult, if not impossible, for these gentlemen (Bunker, et al.) to resist or escape the assumptions and inclinations inculcated by their economic and social milieu.

"The domestic political considerations operating in favor of intervention were even more subtle than the economic forces at work. Any foreign country (especially in the Third World) which attempts to become truly independent by freeing itself of American economic, military, and political manipulation and control is easily branded in the US public media as Communist. The financial and military interests affected by such a move have direct access to the mass media and other organizations shaping public opinion. This could be used as leverage against those political officials responsible for protecting their interests. No domestic political figure can afford to risk the charge of being soft on "communism" which, for all practical purposes, means losing control over actual or potential (1) investments and trade opportunities returning high profits, (2) markets for goods and services, (3) sources of cheap labor, (4) sources of cheap or strategic raw materials, (5) militarily strategic bases, and (6) influence and votes in international regional organizations."

The alternative view, then, to the liberal analysis with its emphasis on anti-Communism is one whose major premises are that selfish US economic-military interests basically determine policy toward Latin American countries, and that these US interests exacerbate the problems in Latin America rather than aid in their solution.

The point of major concern to self-interest motivated Americans is that the Latin people know who really calls the shots and who really benefits from the results of such an action as the Dominican intervention, and they are increasingly becoming militant about the situation. One reaps what one sows; the United States will reap what it has sown in Latin America. Juan Bosch describes for us the real problem, the real threat to "our" security:

"The youth of the country are the future of the country", Bosch told me in his hotel room in San Juan after he had been overthrown.

They are not Communists. They came from conservative middle-class families. They are suspicious of democracy because the United States, with its imperialistic past in Latin America, is a democracy. They are suspicious of it also because they think it works too slowly. I wanted to show them that you can have democracy and still be independent and make extraordinary progress. If they can't be convinced of that, then our future is bleak indeed." (Kurtzman, p. 96).

Where Bosch says "our", read "the Western Hemisphere's". The nature and the extent of this problem is such that the entire future of Latin America and the US is at stake, and it is a future that, if present trends continue, will be bleak indeed. For all of us.

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Northwest Passage won't be hard to find on the streets this summer, but, in order to make it better and better, faster and faster, we need working capital right now.

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To Commemorate The New Grateful Dead Album, We Present Our Pigpen Look Alike Contest (Part Two)

To be downright brutal about it, Part One of our Pigpen Look-Alike Contest that we laid on you a few weeks back is a bust. Not that there haven't been entries. There've been plenty. But so far no one has, via black-and-white or color photograph, captured the panache, the bravado, the insouciance—the true and utter raunch of



MR. PEN

Just to have a moustache doesn't make it.
Just to have long hair doesn't make it.
Blondes don't make it.
Photos with no name and address don't make it.
And the pigmy from Venice (Calif.) who wrote that "contests suck" doesn't make it.
Now, because (1) in our heart of hearts we know there is a Pigpen Look-Alike in this world of ours, (2) The Grateful Dead have a new al-

bum, called *Aoxomoxoa*, and deserve an ad, and (3) we need all the diversion we can get here in Burbank, the Box Top and Party Games Dept. has voted to extend the deadline of the Pigpen Look-Alike Contest and make it

EASIER TO ENTER

No longer do you have to send us a reasonable facsimile of any of the Dead's album covers (a stipulation the first time round and a not-too-clever ruse to get you into the record stores). Now all you have to do fill out the form below and send it in with a photograph of your favorite Pigpen Look-Alike. The guy or gal who most resembles and captures the spirit of Mr. Pen is our lucky winner.

Live entries will not be accepted.

All photos become the property of Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Records and cannot be returned.

The decision of the judges is final.

And we reserve the right to make up more rules as we go along.

The Judges. Eagerly awaiting your deluge of entries is a frolicsome panel of Warner's secretaries who have, on at least one occasion, brushed shoulders with the real Mr. Pen and are convinced there cannot be a double. Prove them wrong.

The Prizes. As before, First Prize is \$200 worth of our grooviest albums (Jimi Hendrix, Jethro Tull, The Mothers, Joni Mitchell, etc.). Second Prize is \$100 worth. Third through Tenth Prizes: \$50. No winners will receive a copy of *Aoxomoxoa*. That we want you to buy.

THE FORM

Box Top and Party Games Dept. U
Room 208
Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Records
Burbank, California 91503

Dear Jean, Gigi, Shannon, Thelma, Ruth, Cinnamon, etc.:

Here is my Pigpen Look-Alike. The subject is
 male female. On my honor this is an honest-to-gosh unretouched photograph.
The Pigpen Look-Alike's name is _____

If this entry wins, send all those albums directly to _____

Do hurry. Our judges have given up coffee breaks to work on this—and those albums are ready and waiting to be shipped out.

One final note: Fun Is Fun, but . . . we can't keep cracking out these *divertissements* without some sales. So we nervously suggest you take on *Aoxomoxoa*. For our mutual benefit.



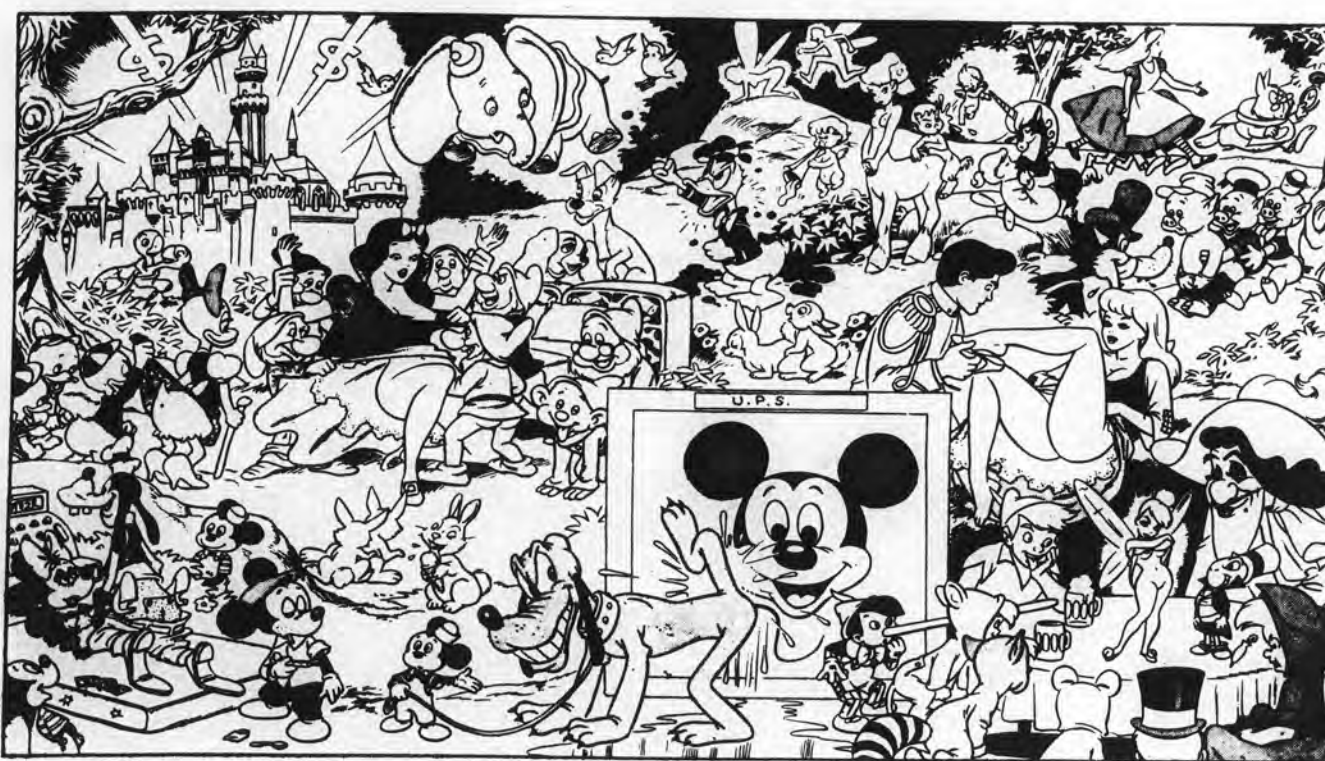
AOXOMOXOA - WS 1790

on Warner Bros.-7 Arts Records & Tapes

IT AND COME



BEETLE BAILEY



cont. from pg. 10

see most of them violated on your own block. People cough and wheeze as they walk down the street, the air stinks, plants are stunted, the sky is grey, metals are rusting, houses and buildings are discolored, and if you hang your clothes out to dry, they are less bright than before you washed them, tv commercials notwithstanding. When was the last time you saw a Server and Protector ticket a driver for a smoking auto exhaust? Chimneys belch away black smoke and industries pump all manner of grit into the air.

The Establishment tends to follow a predetermined course to resist change unless it is pressured by external forces. The polluters represent, for the most part, the Establishment: the auto manufacturers, oil refiners, coal operators, and the city government which welcomes industry and realtors as a taxable base.

Yet it costs money to control pollution. It costs two billion dollars a year in cleaning, replacing, and wasting fuel and materials due to

pollution. And in 1967 Chicago spent a paltry \$1,041,017 to control pollution, most of which went for personal services and contractual travel.

Past experience has shown that almost all forms of air pollution can be controlled; it depends on cost and how well the social and technological resources of the city are utilized. The problem is largely solved through engineering skill and control methods directed at equipment and operations: redesigning industrial production or service equipment operation and maintenance, substituting fuel composition, introducing control devices collectors, filters, electrostatic precipitators, after-burners, gas collection or conservation equipment, eliminating unessential sources such as rubbish burning, installing smog control devices on autos, and keeping the system in repair and having frequent tune-ups.

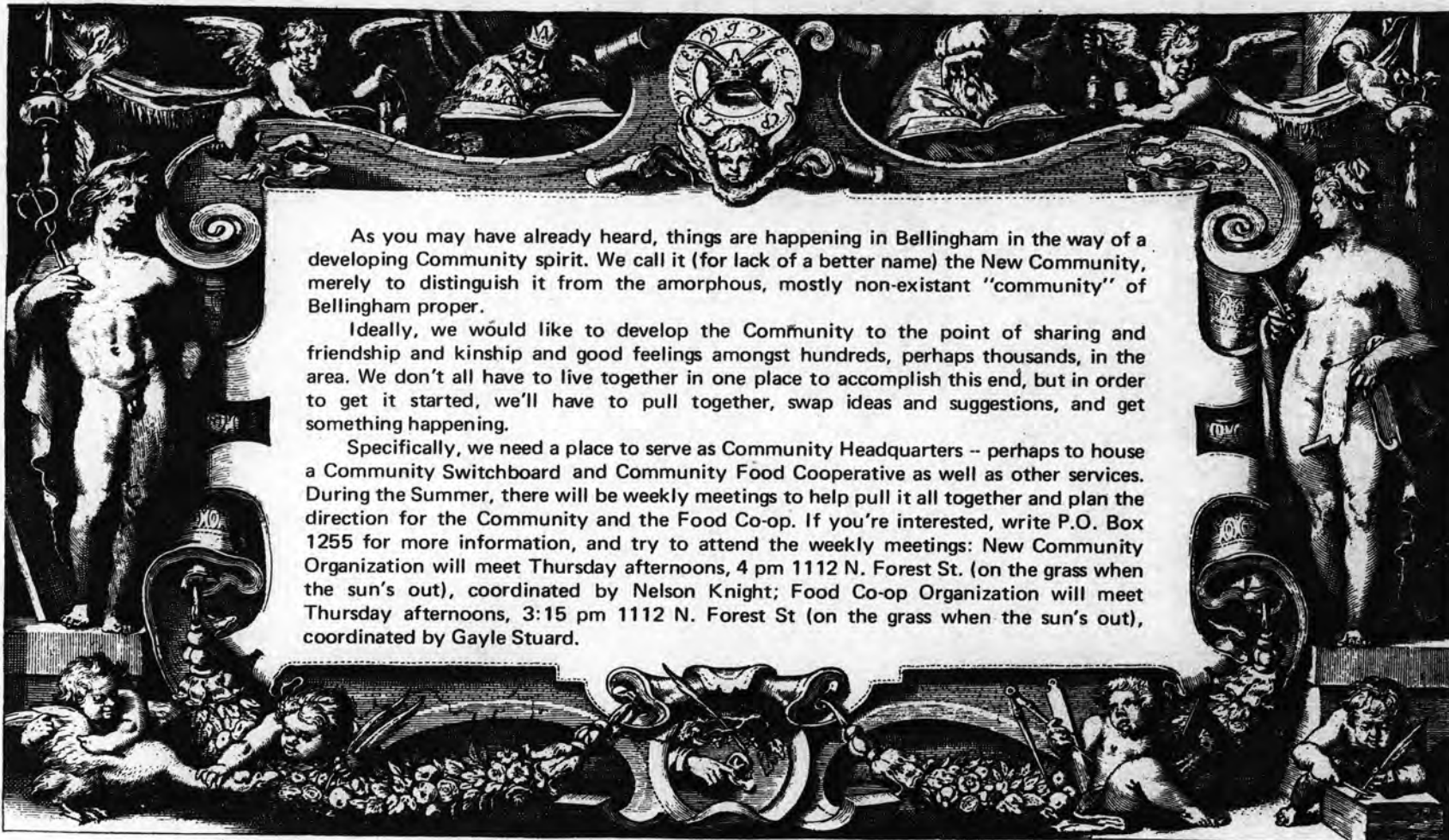
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Books-- Laurence Ferlinghetti, "A Coney Island of the Mind", "Starting from San Francisco". Allen Ginsberg, "Reality Sandwiches", "Howl". Leonard Cohen, "Spice Box of Earth".
Records-- Lenny Bruce Posters-- Sierra Club scenic posters. Bring a little country into your house.

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1222 N. State
(3 doors south of Shakey's)
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734-4043

New Community Meetings



As you may have already heard, things are happening in Bellingham in the way of a developing Community spirit. We call it (for lack of a better name) the New Community, merely to distinguish it from the amorphous, mostly non-existent "community" of Bellingham proper.

Ideally, we would like to develop the Community to the point of sharing and friendship and kinship and good feelings amongst hundreds, perhaps thousands, in the area. We don't all have to live together in one place to accomplish this end, but in order to get it started, we'll have to pull together, swap ideas and suggestions, and get something happening.

Specifically, we need a place to serve as Community Headquarters -- perhaps to house a Community Switchboard and Community Food Cooperative as well as other services. During the Summer, there will be weekly meetings to help pull it all together and plan the direction for the Community and the Food Co-op. If you're interested, write P.O. Box 1255 for more information, and try to attend the weekly meetings: New Community Organization will meet Thursday afternoons, 4 pm 1112 N. Forest St. (on the grass when the sun's out), coordinated by Nelson Knight; Food Co-op Organization will meet Thursday afternoons, 3:15 pm 1112 N. Forest St (on the grass when the sun's out), coordinated by Gayle Stuard.

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Film Festival

THE THOUGHT occurred to some of us that we would like to see each other's films...and YOURS. So this is a letter to Film-makers in the NORTHWEST...saying that --some of us-- have decided to have a film festival for all of us.

APPROPRIATELY, we've called it the... **NORTHWEST FILM-MAKERS FESTIVAL**

THE FESTIVAL IS PLANNED for the 5th & 6th of JULY, and will be sponsored by the EXPERIMENTAL COLLEGE on the University of Washington Campus.

AS A FILM-MAKER'S FESTIVAL we will try to show every film that is entered, so want to protect that anarchistic principle just this far: everything will be shown.

BUT AFTER THAT there will be JUDGES and PRIZES. The former --all five of them-- will be competent, and the latter modest. The judges will award the prizes by some inevitably crude collective scoring gimmickry. But having five of them -- all experienced (not too experienced) with film -- should preclude some of those inevitable arbitrariness that come with single judges. As yet we do not know precisely how such will be available for prizes, but it will involve a minimum of 250 dollars.

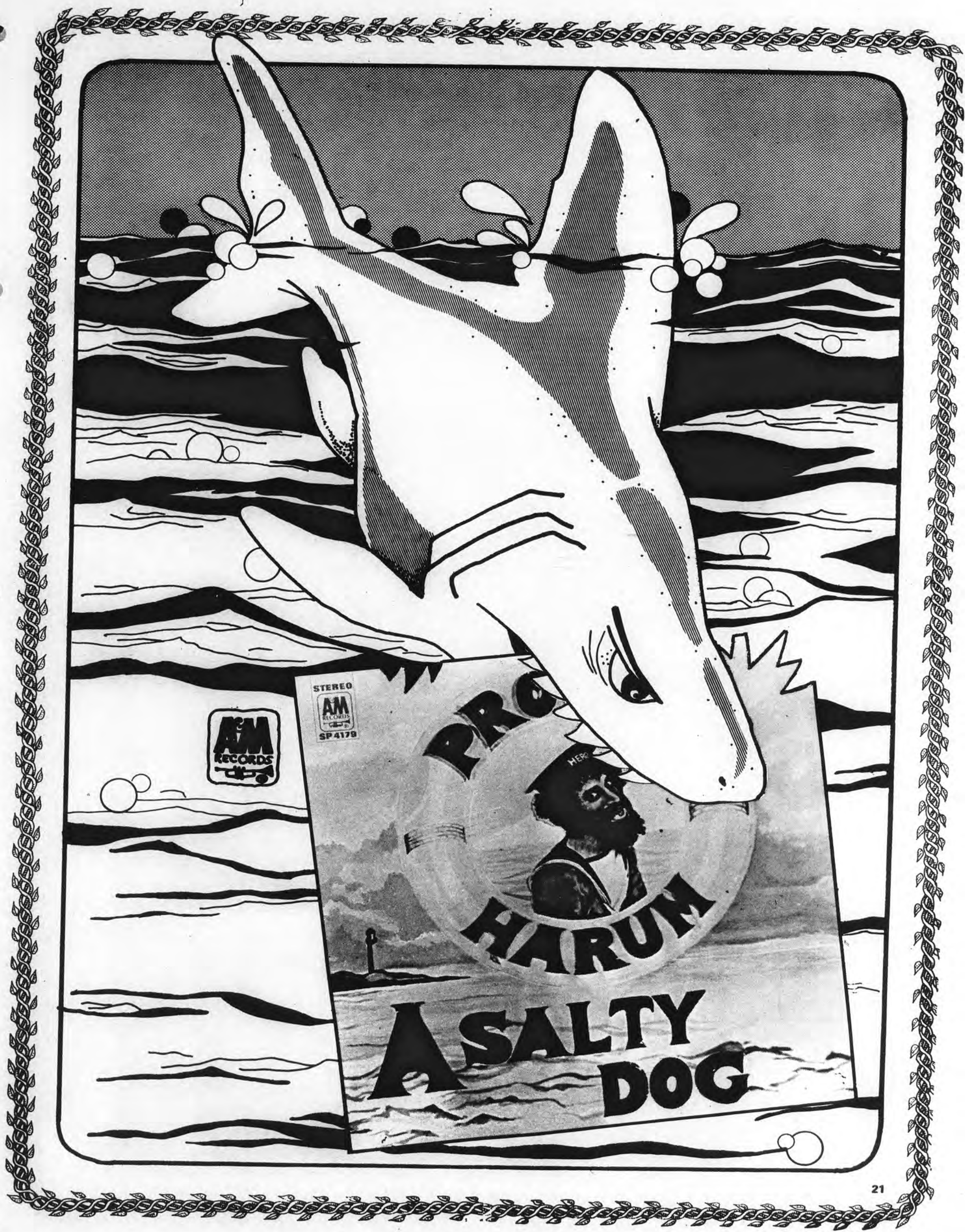
FILMS OF ANY DIMENSION can be entered. We will have two auditoriums -- close to one another -- running 8/SUPER-8 and 16MM concurrently. Should fewer films be entered than can fill two days viewing time in two auditoriums, we will probably show a section of **SHORTER FILMS** with special interest given to whatever **NEWSREEL** comes up with on the present Berkeley Board's Film Struggle.

ESSENTIALLY we plan to extend our energies into building a **Film-makers Cooperative**. Through this we will organize a distributive agency for Northwest Films and actively pursue financial aid through foundations and individuals for film-makers in these parts.

BY THE TIME YOU READ THIS we will have available a little flyer with full information on all of the festival's particulars: judges' names, prize money, deadlines for entry --likely the 23rd of June, 1970.

IF YOU WANT THE FLYER MAILED TO YOU, write **filmfest**

**c/o helix 3128 harvard e
seattle wash 98102**





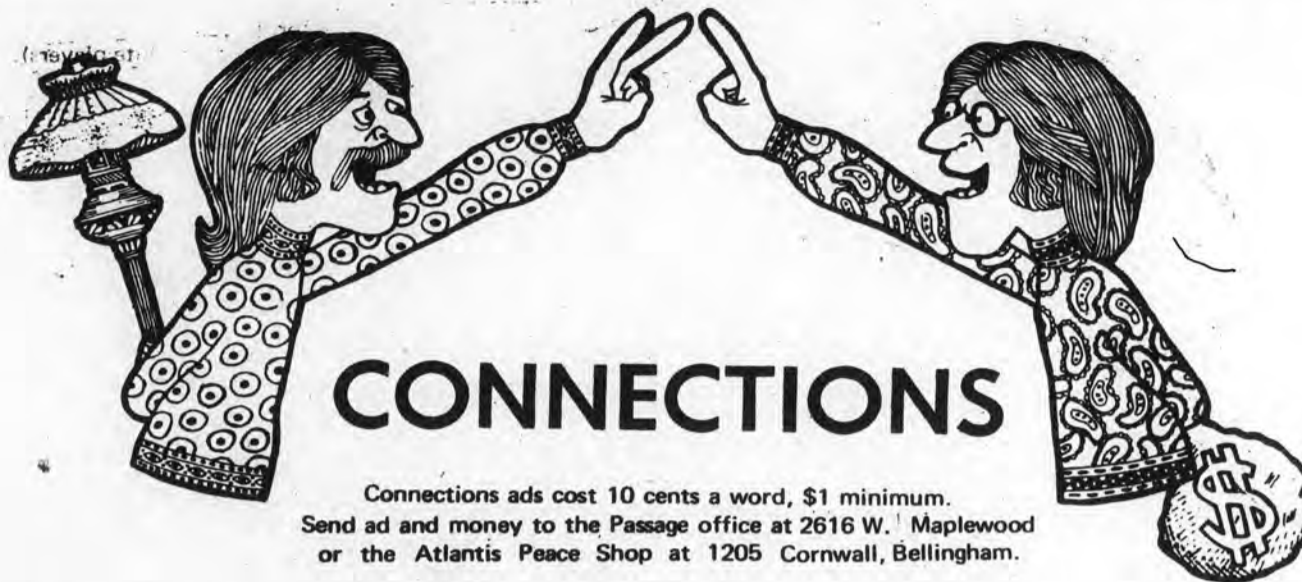
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 DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO • A BETTER LIFE
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 GOING BACK TO BIG SUR • ODE TO JOHN LEE





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

Deal the Passage: a dime a copy for you. If you can dig it - 2616 W. Maplewood, B'ham 734-8058

Farm Freaks -- goat for sale. 15 lbs. and cute, already weaned, male, eats anything. \$20. 354-2897 in Lynden, ask for Armond.

THANK to Chris who bred flowers in our heads the short while he was here.

Sample copies 25 cents. ABAS, Box 1598, Newark, N.J. 07101

Seattle street dealers wanted for the Passage -- Distribution at The Sandal Maker, 1408 40th N.E.

Writer needs secluded or semi-secluded house in country. Will maintain for summer for returning student. 734-8058

Have a truck? Seattle job can bring \$40 daily. Mr. Curtis, AAA Insulation, 1044116 NE, Bellevue.

We welcome mail if it doesn't tick. Write to NWP, 2616 W. Maplewood, Bellingham, Wash. 98225.

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

NWP Graphics department is looking for a good artist who will be committed to the paper. Call Michael at NWP office, 734-8058

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