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# NORTHWEST PASSAGE

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June 22 1970





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# table of contents

Commission Hassles Passage.....page 4

City Doesn't Hassle Peace Marchers.....page 4

Editorials .....page 5

Who Got the Rapid Transit Shaft.....page 6

How Went the Multi-Arts Festival.....page 8

The Internal Ecology of the Body.....page 10

Atomic Pollution.....page 16

Homosexuality in Washington State.....page 18

Ecology and the Law .....page 19

Poetry.....page 20

Review: "Fellini's Satyricon".....page 22

Review: "Slaughterhouse-Five" by Vonnegut.....page 23

Strawberry Mountain Fair.....page 24

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## —Switchboard—

- To Report Pollution.....733-8750  
(in Mt. Vernon) 336-5705
- Northwest Passage.....734-0083
- Toad Hall.....733-9804
- Food Co-op.....734-0083
- Free U.....733-7499  
733-3057
- Community School.....734-0083

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the Passage will appear in three weeks, June 23

## Cleaning Up With Initiative 256



by robert keller

Initiative 256 appears to be the first small step which people are willing to take toward serious environmental reform. When asked, very few persons refuse to sign our petition and most compliment our program. Most of the refusals are mindless and some are interesting: "I don't like politics;" "I don't sign anything;" "Go away;" "I have faith in my lawmakers;" "You're a Communist." But the vast majority of the public are enthusiastic and our problem is reaching enough voters soon enough and then getting our petitions back.

Presently we have 35 chairmen in different areas in the State. Most are working hard and efficiently, but a few weak campaigns in key cities can ruin us, so the outcome is far from certain.

The Bellingham campaign, organized by WWSC student Dave Miller, is nearly perfect grassroots politics. It brings together diverse age and political groups from the community, organized them into precinct teams, and set a three-day limit on door-belling. The result so far has been nearly 6,000 signatures in a town with 17,000 registered voters — and Miller isn't through yet! Similar results in other urban areas will put us over the top.

Endorsements of 256 are interesting: Attorney General Slade Gorton has signed a petition; the Sierra Club, the Environmental Council, Jim Whittaker, Carl Maxey, Morris Udall, Gaylord Nelson, Pacific Northwest Bell, and the Bellingham Herald have given endorsements. We're waiting to hear from the Governor, and Henry Jackson's office responded that the Senator usually does not comment on such matters; as yet he has not commented. The Washington League of Women Voters, despite heady talk about "environmental action," decided to preserve their political chastity and did not pass a resolution on 256. Labor opposed a similar Initiative (227) in 1966 and has not spoken on our measure.

Sponsors of Initiative 256 hope to acquire 101,229 valid signatures of Washington voters in order to place on the November ballot a proposal which would prohibit no-deposit no-return containers. In the following article, Dr. Robert Keller of Fairhaven College, the initiative's originator, describes the current status of this ecologically helpful proposal, and how you can become involved.

Win or lose, a major purpose of 256 is educational: to educate the public about waste, to test our political ability, and to learn how to use one of our most democratic tools, the initiative process. That process is intended to circumvent the vested interests and lobby-powers, in this instance the container manufacturers and the chain-stores. The process is available for much more innovative uses, and, if the 19-year-old vote passes, it can be a potent campus instrument for raising social issues in a relatively inexpensive way. Our campaign will cost \$1000 to July 3. We are, incidentally, about \$400 in debt now and any donations will ease the pressure in Bellingham.

If we do struggle onto the November ballot, we can expect to see American marketing and industrial advertising might at its full-blown worst. The phony and absurd "Model Litter Law" is probably only the beginning of a PR-produced campaign to cloud issues and delude the public through double-talk and guddha. Our non-returnable, use-it-and-junk-it, throwaway, planned obsolescence economy, whether producing bottles or ball-points, is ecologically irrational, vulgar, and immoral, and the defense of vulgarity and immorality usually calls forth the most amazing mental gymnastics in men. Be ready for a spectacle — once we garner those 101,229 valid signatures!

### Area Chairmen:

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WA6-9206
- Tacoma:** Byron Baker ASB Offices  
or home phone 858-3382

\*\*\*\* "Each family in the U.S. discards, on the average, a ton of empty packages each year. Some are imperishable . . . and may outlast all other monuments of our civilization." (Environment, vol. 11, no. 9.) \*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\* Aluminum beer cans and plastic-glass bottles do not degrade biologically; they do degrade our fields and streams.

\*\*\*\* ". . . deposit bottles make an average of 20 trips to the home before they are broken." (A. J. Darnay, Midwest Research Institute, in Environmental Science and Technology.)

\*\*\*\* In 1967, bills such as Initiative 256 were introduced in 19 legislatures. None passed.

1958 . . . . .	10 billion
non-returnables produced	
1966 . . . . .	25 billion
non-returnables produced	
1976 . . . . .	58 billion
non-returnables predicted	

\*\*\*\* Packaging waste is increasing much faster than population growth.

\*\*\*\* "The soft-drink industry [is] already under fire for defective bottles which a federal investigatory calls potential bombs . . . 14-year-old Sharon Jackson of Chicago said she lost an eye when a cola bottle ruptured as she was reaching for it . . . Laura Cameron of Meadville testified she lost an eye when a bottle burst during a checkout . . . The industry and its critics agree that such incidents . . . estimated in the thousands, probably involve defective bottles, PRIMARILY THE RELATIVELY THIN-WALLED NON-RETURNABLE TYPE."

Detroit Free Press, April 16, 1970.)

\*\*\*\* In 1966 the average American used 155 beverage containers. In 1976 he will use 238 beverage containers.

\*\*\*\* The State of Washington spends \$855,000 per year cleaning its highways.

\*\*\*\* It costs the State of New York 30 cents to pick up a single can that litters its highways. (CBS "60 Minutes," April, 1970.)

\*\*\*\* One-half of the throw-away problem is litter and trash; the other half is wastefulness. Materials should be conserved and recycled.

\*\*\*\* The number of soft drink containers sold in 1976 will, if laid side-by-side, pave a 9½-foot path from Cape Kennedy to the moon. They will cover all of downtown Portland to a depth of 82 feet. (Governor Tom McCall, Oregon.)

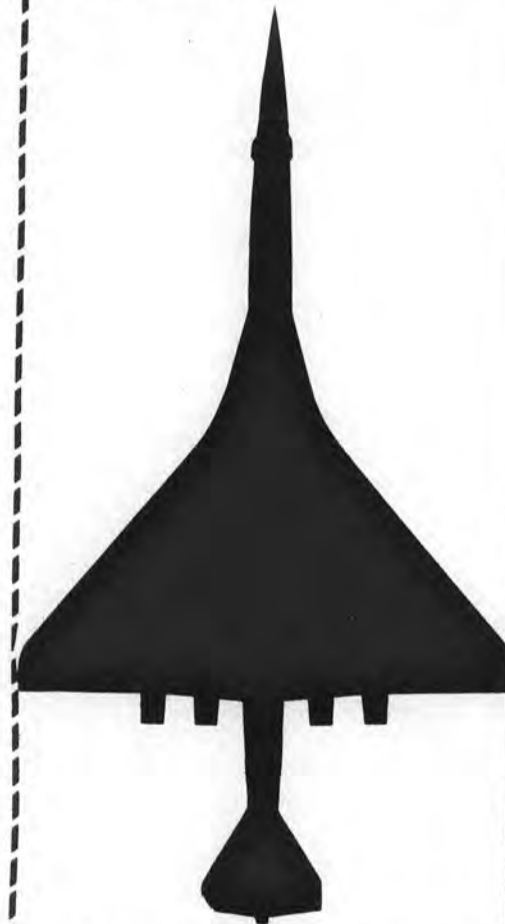
\*\*\*\* Every littered can or bottle you see is an endorsement for Initiative 256!

## SST Can Still Be Stopped

Legislative debate concerning the SST is coming to a head. President Nixon has asked for \$290 million in tax appropriations. During the week of May 25 the SST bill came before the House of Representatives and barely passed. We must convince our government officials that the SST program is NOT in the public interest.

Environmental destruction would be greatly furthered by the SST. Over millions of years, the delicate balance between oxygen and carbon dioxide has been naturally maintained. In the past 200 years mankind has drastically altered this balance. The SST consumes oxygen at a fantastic rate. A single jet flight from Seattle to San Francisco will use enough oxygen to supply the entire city of New York for more than one year. Speed is the ONLY advantage of the SST. It will be smaller, more uncomfortable, and have half the range of the 747 and yet will use 3 times the fuel, meaning 3 times the oxygen consumption and 3 times the pollution.

Because of the inefficiency of the jet engine, the SST would greatly contribute to the millions of tons of pollution we throw into the air each year. In fact, it is evident that the SST will pollute the atmosphere in such a way as to result in terrible alterations in global weather.



Proponents of the SST say there need be no fear of the sonic boom as the SST will be flown only over unpopulated land masses and the oceans. Clearly, these land areas are populated, if not by man. It is time humans began to consider the safety of other forms of life. A sonic boom killed 2,000 mink in Minnesota in 1966; a boom drove a herd of cattle off a cliff in Switzerland in 1968; and simulated booms have altered the birth pattern of rats at the University of Oklahoma.

# Shall the Passage Defile the Lobby?

We thought the days of public officials acting arbitrarily as moral censors was gone, but apparently not. The Whatcom County Commissioners last week indicated that they will turn down a request by the Passage to place a vending stand in the lobby of the Courthouse on the grounds that they don't approve of some of the material published in the paper. The Passage, of course, has requested a public hearing on the matter, and, if necessary, will take the issue to court.

The decision has an interesting history, and reveals much about the current generational gap:

About a month ago, the Passage met with the Commissioners and made the original request. The Commissioners present at the meeting — Chairman Frank Roberts and Stan Jeffcott — said they realized that they had no legal grounds on which to deny the request inasmuch as they permitted other vending stands in the lobby, including one for the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer*. But they seemed uncomfortable with the request and said they were thinking of removing ALL vending stands from the lobby. In other words, in order to deny access to the Passage — and to remain free from charges of press discrimination — the P-I stand would have to go as well.

As the third Commissioner, Robert Mallory, was in the hospital at the time, the Passage agreed to wait until all three could arrive at a decision. Last week, ignoring their previous commitment to fair and equal press treatment, Chairman Roberts told the Passage that the P-I stand would remain and the Passage request would be emphatically denied.

He said the Commissioners objected to the advertisements in a recent edition, in particular to a humorous ad for C.A.T.T.L.E. (Committee Attempting Today to Legalize Everything). When asked what in the ad specifically offended him, Roberts referred to the use of the word "prostitution" used in the context of advocating its legalization.

What follows are excerpts of that telephone conversation:

Passage: "But, Mr. Roberts, without even discussing your lack of legal case, the ad you're referring to was clearly a satirical advertisement."

Roberts: "I don't care what kind of ad it is; it's terrible. We don't want to have that kind of stuff sold in the Courthouse. We can't prevent it from being sold on the streets, but if we could, we would."

Passage: "But no court in the land would hold that the Passage or the ad you've mentioned, is obscene."

Roberts: "You can take the legal route if you want; that's your prerogative. Maybe we can't make her stick — but we'll sure try."

As with last month's anti-rock festival ordinance passed by the County Commission, there seems to be perfect knowledge on their part that their decisions are not in accordance with Constitutional guarantees of equal treatment under the law — but the Commissioners would rather make those decisions anyway in order to protect themselves politically from the local yahoos who might think them "soft on weirdos."

(One might well interpret the Passage decision, and the rock festival ordinance, as ways of appeasing some of the more vocal opposition they are currently receiving from conservative rural elements who object to their proposed Comprehensive Land - Use Plan.) Better to pass these absurd rules and let the judges bear the political onus for throwing them out of court.

The tactic also serves to hassle the young and their adult defenders, since much time and money has to be spent in legal procedures. Lawyers for the American Civil Liberties Union are currently aiding the Passage in the case.



## City Declines to Persecute — oops, Prosecute

Meanwhile, the Bellingham City administration seems much more intelligent about its Constitutional responsibilities. The City Attorney recently decided he didn't have a leg to stand on in the case of the April 15th Holly Street peace marchers, and declined to issue summonses for the 12 persons named as possible defendants.

According to inside sources, the city administration and the police felt they had to do something about the "illegal" parade down Holly Street because of pressures from the press and from local super-patriotic citizens. But they realized they couldn't charge any of the marchers with violating the parade route, since the granting of the route had been handled in such a prejudicial way by Mayor Reg Williams. So the city decided to single out known anti-war activists and mail them summonses for "pedestrian on the roadway" violations (similar to jaywalking); this would symbolize some sort of law - and - order response, would be mild enough (\$15 fine) to obviate making martyrs of the 12, and yet would satisfy everyone.

However, Municipal Judge Jack Kurtz apparently warned City Attorney Busse that the case would be

## Great Issues of

## Our Time

thrown out of court because of the ambiguous wording of the parade permit ordinance, in a way the Supreme Court threw out a similar case in Alabama. Busse read the Supreme Court decision and agreed it was hopeless; he will recommend a revised parade permit ordinance to the Mayor's Board of Public Works. Hence, the "Bellingham 12" are free.

Several oddities, however:

1) The Police released the names of the 12, which were immediately broadcast, BEFORE they ever obtained and mailed the summonses; now there are no summonses, but 12 local citizens are still branded in the public mind with a social stigma. There has not been a press release from the police rectifying the matter. (On the other hand, the Bellingham police have been quite cool during recent anti-war demonstrations, much more liberal than many of their right-wing supporters.)

2) Two of the 12 on the original list were not part of the march *per se*, but were newsmen covering the story, with cameras and press credentials: John Stolpe of the *Western Front* and Bernard Weiner of the *Passage*.

## State of the Movement

There is a demagoguery abroad in our land, encouraged by the false prophets who govern us. The President and others suggest that dissent is disloyal . . . that peace may be achieved through further war . . . that those who question are demonstrating a lack of patriotism . . . and that small minorities have precipitated the crisis of the spirit which afflicts the United States today.

There has been an erosion of the spirit due to this demagoguery, and today more than ever before in this century it is time again to raise the cry of the ancient prophet. The hour has come to say that the prophets prophesy falsely and the high priests rule that false prophesy. The students of this nation have raised the cry. They have repeatedly said, and never with more vigor than in the last month, that it is time to talk sense to the American people. They have appealed to an arrogant land to take to heart the unheroic virtues of patience, tolerance, and humility.

In the last month the message of the students has directly reached and affected millions of Americans. What was once solely a student movement is now on the way to becoming a community movement on a nationwide scale. More and more people are taking up the cause of common sense and stating their opposition to the false prophets.

As summer comes the effort must not slacken. There is of course the urge to remove one's self physically and spiritually from the society which perpetrates a senseless war, stresses material comfort, and prolongs social injustice against those in our midst who are poor or Black. One feels after months and years of effort that Mohammed cannot move the mountain, that people are too narrow and the government too powerful.

In spite of the crank letters and hate phone calls, however, the people are listening in increasing numbers. Our adversaries left and right say that we are speaking above the heads of the populace, but they say it only because they do not want the people to listen. We have spoken to the people in the last month. We have moved their minds and stirred their hearts, and this is what is objected to.

So the coming months become a time of building, a time for the individual contact and reasonable persuasion which will build the broad base of citizenry needed to transform our society. There can be no relaxation of effort — no use of the season or counterculture as an excuse for indolence — as long as the demagoguery persists, as long as the false prophets rule, and as long as the Vietnamese die.



## Quick Pieces

Claude Brown ( *Manchild in the Promised Land* ) put this to the American Orthopsychiatric Association: "The majority of the power-wielders in this country are sick. What are you mental health specialists going to do about it?" No word on their answer.

\*\*\*\*\*

A survey of randomly selected physicians and psychologists revealed that more of those with experience in research with psychedelic drugs favored legalization of marijuana, 59% versus 45%.

John Platt, of the U. of M. Mental Health Research Institute says that we need a "Sesame Street" for 50-year-olds, to keep them from tearing our national life apart. Good luck.

\*\*\*\*\*

Joel Hockman of the UCLA Neuropsychiatric Institute is surveying 2,200 randomly selected UCLA students to find out how marijuana affects life styles and social adaptation. 300 volunteer dopers are assisting in the collection of the data, which, says Hockman, destroys the notion that grass is amotivational. Hockman will also run double-blind tests on the putatively high-grade NIMH weed from Senator Eastland's plantation; some people thought it was pretty poor.

\*\*\*\*\*

Knowledgeable sources at the National Science Foundation and the National Institutes of Health and Mental Health feel that the Nixon administration is preparing to eliminate graduate fellowships and grants in favor of individual loan programs. This should allow local businessmen to make a profit on graduate study as well as have a say on who does it.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Moxie for Maxey

Combatting the demagoguery of established leadership is an amorphous but growing new populism. Sometimes it doesn't even realize its own enormous strength, but it is there and it does work. The recent decision by President Nixon not to send nerve gas through Washington and Oregon can be explained in terms of the fantastic public pressure brought to bear in protest of this latest evidence of militarist insanity.

Nixon's move also seemed based on a desire to save Henry Jackson's political skin. Jackson, whose every move is designed to protect and enlarge the military Leviathan responsible for the nerve gas decision, was publicly permitted to take "credit" for convincing the President of the unwisdom of the gas shipment. You see, Jackson's in serious trouble. Not with the big-wigs, not with the Republicans who are coughing up thousands of dollars to support this Democrat senator, not with the militarists and their industrial friends, but with the people.

Representative Lloyd Meeds of the 2nd Congressional District recently conducted a poll to determine the priorities of his constituents. More than 70,000 responded from this largely rural and usually conservative area of Northwest Washington, and the results are indicative of what Jackson is up against in the state. Huge majorities indicated a desire to cut back on military - defense - space spending, the favorite projects of Senator Superhawk, with the money and energy to be devoted to welfare, education, crime control, etc. The recent Lou Harris poll of Washington State would likewise indicate a citizen desire for the same concerns.

Jackson is in deep trouble, but by no means is he out of the race. Public inertia, his seniority, his well-known name, his phony environmental stands — all these may be enough to push him through again. But he is in trouble, and those who would restore some sanity, and a set of differing priorities, to this country must now take a stand. Jackson's major opponent is Carl Maxey, the outspoken attorney from Spokane who has already been endorsed by both the King and Thurston County Democratic conventions and who has delegates located in nearly every county delegation to the State Democratic convention to be held in Spokane in July.

If we can pull together our energies, and at the least sign on to ring doorbells for Maxey, the nationwide repercussions of Jackson's defeat would be the most stimulatingly healthy news this nation will have enjoyed since Gene McCarthy revealed Emperor L. B. Johnson's birthday suit in 1968. The defeat of Jackson — who, you will recall, Nixon originally wanted to appoint as Secretary of Defense — might be the turning point for this nation's return to healing its social ills instead of visiting them on others abroad.

# A Bad Day for the Moguls

For weeks in advance of the Rapid Transit referendum the Seattle Establishment relentlessly pushed the scheme. Both daily newspapers not only endorsed the Forward Thrust proposals but slanted coverage to the point of running dozens of pro-transit "news" stories. Mayor Uhlman issued statement after statement, as did other officials of county and city government. The downtown merchants bankrolled an extensive advertising campaign, with civic leader Edward Carlson of Western International Hotels penning a plaintive article for P-I pleading for a domed stadium at the Seattle Center.

Yet, as the first returns came in on the night of May 19th, it was readily clear that all four Forward Thrust proposals plus the stadium had gone down to defeat. A full 60% voted against having the jocks at Seattle Center. Rapid Transit netted only 46% of the vote, needing 60% for approval. Only the public safety section of the ballot carried a majority, and then only 51%. Low on the totem pole was a proposal for community centers which garnered but 41% of the vote. The entire \$400 million dollar package went down the drain in spite of the propaganda campaign.

Who pushed Forward Thrust, and why was it turned down? These questions have been ignored by the Seattle press, which is licking its wounds and pondering its lack of influence in the wake of the vote. However, an evaluation deserves to be made concerning the city's rejection of its leadership. Clearly the "common man" rose up in revolt against those who claimed to know better than he what Seattle needed, but who exactly did turn thumbs down on Rapid Transit?

A wide variety of environmental points were made in support of Rapid Transit and Forward Thrust. The high speed trains would cut down on auto pollution. The storm sewers would make Seattle's waters clean and pure. No more freeways (outside of, of course, the I-90 and R. H. Thompson) would be needed.

One would think from the publicity that birds and bees enthusiasts were the prime promoters of the referendum, along with those traditionally acclaimed in Seattle for their civic-mindedness. However, the true picture is far different. The prime purpose of Rapid Transit as well as construction of the stadium at the Center was the financial bolstering of the central city. The men behind the pro-Forward Thrust campaign stood to benefit enormously particularly from the stadium.

A quick look at the Rapid Transit proposal lays to rest the environmentalist emphasis. The high speed trains would have had one primary destination, the downtown Seattle business district. They would have brought the resident of 110th Street N. E. streaking down to Frederick & Nelson, thus removing much of the convenience of Northgate and other suburban shopping centers which pose a growing threat to the downtown business picture.



by joel connelly

The stadium is an even more blatant case. Here men such as Carlson plaintively asked the public why Seattle can't become a major convention center like San Francisco. The image of a second-rate city was raised, all predicated on the point that the Queen City has less appeal to drunks in fuzzy hats and armchair generals of the American Legion than does Portland or Los Angeles.

However, stop for a moment and consider where the drunken VFW member would stay were he to come to Seattle for a convention. Where else but at the Washington Plaza Hotel owned by Western International Hotels? He would probably buy his wife a pair of shoes at Nordstrom Best, the stores headed by Lloyd Nordstrom, another top "civic leader" and past president of the Central Association. Also on tap would be shopping expeditions at the Bon Marche and Frederick's plus dinner at the Olympic Hotel, which just happens to be the flagship of Western International.

## OBSESSED WITH CIVIC PRIDE

Thus the domed stadium was relentlessly pushed not because it might bring the American League back to Seattle. After one year here — and an attendance figure of less than 700,000 — the League is not about to return. The simple fact is that the downtown Seattle business leaders wanted a top convention site close to their stores and hotels.

To stop with financial considerations is not to tell the whole story, though. Carlson and Nordstrom are decent men who want the "best" for their city as well as themselves. The stadium and Rapid Transit represented profits, yes, but the businessmen and particularly the newspaper editors actually believed all the second-rate city rhetoric. These men, who should know how to appreciate the location and relative serenity (at least vis à vis Chicago and New York) of Seattle, were obsessed with the idea that the reputation and worth of the city would be diminished if it did not have a \$45 million stadium and rapid transit to rival that of San Francisco. Their view of Seattle is in terms of the number of gadgets the city has, not in its degree of sophistication or adaptation to locale.

The third component of the pro-Forward Thrust coalition — aside from the money-oriented businessmen and prestige-oriented editors — was city government. Here I think the environmental questions were more of a motivating factor. However, Forward Thrust was promoted with the arguments that it would CLEANSE progress, and in fact facilitate such nature-destroying trends as the growth of suburbs in areas on King County east of Lake Washington.

Tied in with this shotgun marriage of environment and "progress" was the desire of the administration of Mayor Uhlman to see Seattle "on the move." The Uhlman administration is the first in sixteen years not to be controlled or closely tied with the Carlsons and Nordstroms, although ironically the mayor and other moguls found themselves on the same side in this fight. The young chief executive brought a number of driving development-minded men with him into office, and over the last five months there has been an almost Kennedyesque emphasis on "designs for the future."

Many of the efforts thus far produced have been in the form of dynamic proposals which are unlikely to be acted upon. Prime example here are the environmental goal, which included the controversial "third baby tax" which sent Cool and Clever Wes scurrying for cover with the Catholic Church in hot pursuit. The young men on the make at City Hall saw Forward Thrust as the opportunity to accomplish something concrete, something which would receive nationwide publicity since Uhlman is not without ambition for higher office. The next time Wes attended a conference, he and Mayor Lindsay would have something to talk about while having their picture taken together. All in all, Seattle would gain an image of dynamism, and would make Huntley-Brinkley for some reason other than the mounting number of unsolved bombings.

The anti-Forward Thrust vote and especially the anti-stadium vote was heavy in rural King County. The city was more "progressive" than the suburbs and outlying areas. Non-city voters rightly believed that the bond issue and jock palace would be mainly for the benefit of downtown city dwellers and merchants. There was, to put it mildly, a reluctance to commit tax revenues to bolstering the business of Mr. Nordstrom and company. The stadium was believed to be a total waste with the American League gone, and the convention value had the least appeal outside the city limits of Seattle. As to Rapid Transit, Seattle is such a town that everyone living any distance at all from downtown must have an automobile to get around. In spite of freeway traffic jams — what with all the accidents and demonstrating students on Interstate 5 these days — suburbanites opted for the internal combustion engine.



The working man turned thumbs down on "progress," too, mainly due to feelings of instability. Boeing's employment figures, over 100,000 in the spring of 1968, are now well below 70,000. The layoffs have slowed building, and thus unemployment is high among the traditionally conservative "hardhats." Thus the tax burden scared off the proletariat, although another condition has to be added in considering the labor vote.

This second factor was resentment at being told what to do. Across the country the working class has had to pay for many of the plans of urban developers. The laboring man has had to pay the prohibitive property taxes which the suburbanite has often escaped. He finds himself living next to Black areas, and sees Mayor Lindsay spending millions on the ghetto, which taxes the poor guy who can't move to Saville.

openly do this. Nonetheless, the hotelmen in particular want more drunken veterans in funny hats, so a private judgment of "They didn't know what they were doing!" is likely among the civic leaders. The jock palace battle is not over.

At any time over the last 20 years, save perhaps for the open housing referendum six years ago, the powerful coalition of officials, merchants, and editors could have carried the day in a Seattle election. The Forward Thrust election is the first fullfledged revolt of the electorate since the Order of Cincinnati (i.e. the businessmen, who were reformers then) captured City Hall under Gordon Clinton. To be sure, the Central Association leadership took its lumps in the mayor's race last year, but then Uhlman had his moneymen and newspaper support. Bond issues have been defeated in the past, but after a thorough spanking from the P-I

unemployed at the moment this was not an unreasonable argument, although the businessmen responded that the stadium construction would employ "many" of those laid off by Boeing in the last few months.

The unions acted in consort largely in response to the feelings of the membership, and little propagandizing was needed to convince a lower middle class which is already resentful of heavy burdens of taxation. Labor's stance, as it emerged in statements and literature, was politically conservative if not reactionary. Right wing rhetoric about taxes plus the evils of federal funding was evident. The Democratic powers of the Labor Council appealed to the Nixon "silent majority" to defeat civic development. One of the amusing facets of the election, particularly for one fresh out of the Midwest is that in Seattle's referendum businessmen campaigned for



#### ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT BIAS

The working class in Seattle has openly demonstrated little of the anger seen in the Midwest or East. Still, people in Ballard feel cut off from the men with blueprints and the mayor who "allows hippies on the freeway." There is antagonism towards the business leader who lives behind a fence in Broadmoor. What you really have, all in all, is an anti-establishment bias about as vehement (in the other direction) as that of the SLF people. The way to take it out on "those people downtown" is to vote down their proposals. Forward Thrust was clearly identified with the Carlsons, Nordstroms, and Uhlmans, and hence was a target of a workers' rebellion of sorts.

A final significant proportion of the votes which killed Rapid Transit and the stadium came from educated voters who do not want further population expansion or downtown development. There are a lot of people in Seattle who are satisfied with things the way they are. There is a feeling that a further influx of suburbanites will make things too crowded and destroy the tranquility. The entire pro-Forward Thrust campaign was keyed to "progress," so there is a strong likelihood that a backlash was felt on the part of citizens who refuse to buy the Chamber of Commerce rhetoric.

So the businessmen and the mayor took it on the chin. What next? Efforts to circumvent the voters' decision on the stadium are a likelihood, and Attorney General Slade Gorton has ruled that the County Council may override the people. However, even Spellman doesn't have the gall to

and Times the voters have always gone back to the polls and done what they were told to.

Little organized opposition was seen in the referendum campaign. A Save the Seattle Center Committee under maverick businessman Frank Ruano fought against the Center stadium site. The Committee brought suit which caused the State Supreme Court to direct that the issue be placed on the ballot. Since the Pilots - oops, Brewers - left for Milwaukee, the need for a stadium has been obscured in the eyes of the majority of Seattle's population not employed by Hilton or Western International. Fearing, rightly so as it turned out, smashing rejection of the jock palace, County Executive John Spellman fought like a tiger to keep the issue beyond the hands of the voters. When it was finally placed on the ballot any schoolchild could have predicted the outcome, although Mr. Carlson and the Seattle P-I pulled out every stop to try to persuade the voters that the stadium would be a beautiful addition to the Center and would not cause traffic congestion. The Save the Seattle Center Committee, its job for all practical purposes done, sat back and watched the spasms of the hotelmen.

#### LABOR & TAXATION

As for the Forward Thrust proposals, opposition came mainly from organized labor. The King County Labor Council and the Aeromechanics' Union both came out against all the bond proposals, arguing that the tax load would be too much for Seattleites to endure during the current recession. With 8%

"progress" while organized labor complained about high taxation.

We are left, then, with a dissatisfied populace suspicious of anything which will increase its tax burden. Before generalizing too much on this score, though, I would point out that about 45% of the voters did opt for development and new taxes. Quite often reactionary "silent majorities" are pictured these days as monolithic entities embracing all the people save for the students and token upper middle class Unitarians. In Seattle at least the "gainers" are not nearly that numerous although they are playing havoc with bond issues and referendums.

Where Rapid Transit is concerned, we likely will see an effort to starve out the voters. Even as the Forward Thrust organization dissolved officials on all levels of government predicted that "sooner or later Seattle will have a rapid transit system" Translated, this means there will be no letup in encouragement of expansion in peripheral areas. The existing freeway system will be allowed to become so clogged that Rapid Transit, albeit delayed five years or so, will be more palatable. It's going to have to be a subtle operation, for enough votes are involved that the newspapers can no longer say "Shame on you!" and expect the voters to hang down their heads and change their ballots.

The author has mixed feelings on the results of the election. On one hand it was good to see the Central Association take it on the chin, particularly on the monstrous boondoggle of the stadium. Then, too, Wes Uhlman is so nakedly ambitious

## The Defeat of 'Forward Thrust' in Seattle



PHOTOS BY CHARLES RICHARD HALE

THE MEDIA - ARTS  
MULTI-FESTIVAL

An Earthworm's View  
by clifford a. perry ii

It seemed in a way not to happen, for being so diffuse. This event, that event, here, there, maybe, maybe not. It was an on-going confusion — very life-like — albeit somewhat improved, e.g. by free beer and nude swimming in Red Square. These are some things remembered, when not on auto-pilot . . .

. . . Raymond Mustoe moving his hands and body to the music of the spheres at every opportunity — with the sounds in Carver Gym, in the fountain in Red Square, and at Walter Z. Armstrong

. . . The old woman with Chesterfields at Kesey - Snyder - Toad Hall whose contribution to mind-expansion was that "sovereignty" is the only English word containing the letters "gnt" consecutively

. . . Two beautiful people after a hot afternoon leisurely trading their wares, taking off their loose clothes and jumping into Fisher fountain

. . . There was a balding grey-haired man in Red Square — having the finest sand candles with pools of colored wax in the center — who stood up in the midst of the drum jam and blew away on the French horn

. . . A star gazing rip-off artist walked off with the telescope from the planetarium, increasing his vision at the cost of the larger vision

. . . Ken Kesey wiped out in his panel truck outside Carver Gym after a day of beer, dope, and rap

. . . The moon rising in Scorpio over Sehome Hill Tuesday night between Group W and Clever Baggage

. . . Bernie Weiner spent much of the time slurping special multi-arts chicken soup put together by Marga with colored vegetables to make it "artful"

. . . Vivian turning us on to a batch of whole-wheat spaghetti she cooked at Toad Hall on Snyderday after most of the spaghetti was gone — good stuff that

. . . Was it not - so - straight John who bellowed out in an elongated voice "MOOORE BUTTERFAT!" as they were closing up at Larrabee?



. . . Sometime in the middle of the night someone built a table and chair memorial in the Miller Hall courtyard and called it Midnight Snack

. . . Also, the huge yellow van from Alberta with The Fool from the Tarot deck painted complete on the left side

. . . The most far-out performer at Larrabee was the Park Ranger, of course, who spoke to the people like a preacher, gesturing as if he wore robes, "I've just got one thing to say: There's too much wine being drunk here. This is a state park and there are laws against consuming alcoholic beverages in state parks. I can see it flowing by the gallon thru the crowd." This brought cries of "Here, here!" as everyone took another pull

. . . And did you see the jeweler - man's truck outfitted like a Spanish galleon on wheels with bubble - portholes up front and multilevelled interior like a miniature mansion?



. . . Did you see the people diving off the "tree supports" in Red Square into a human pool made by people with outstretched arms? One athletic fellow did a flip before he landed. A chick offered each one a before - diving toke. When asked if he was going to try it, I heard a professor remark dryly, "I'm over thirty — they might decide not to catch me on the way down." Oh, ye of little faith



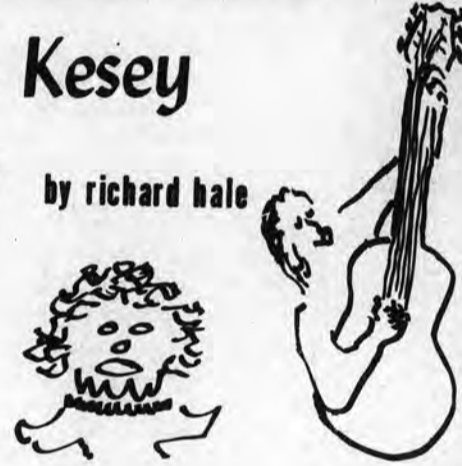
With Snyder & Kesey  
at the Festival

by richard hale

On Multi-Arts Wednesday, Ken Kesey and Gary Snyder were in Bellingham; specifically, in the vacant lot next to Toad Hall. A lot of people sat around and smoked and drank.

Kesey did most of the talking, but it's hard to remember much of what he said, fascinating though it was as he spoke. It seemed a formal performance, America's Number 1 mindtwister, creating whole subcultures with a few words, a grimace, a gesture. The content did not stay in, or even enter, my head . . . but it was clearly the ultimate in home entertainment.

Mrs. Lower - Middle - Class America appeared, parking her Chevy in the middle of the street. She listened, then asked Kesey for a word having the letters "gnt" in order. He couldn't produce one, and at this point, the crowd divided, emotionally: some disappointed and hurt that a demi-god had faltered, or that his flowing style had; others, perhaps imagining themselves robbed by Kesey's having done the Prankster thing, admiring him but envious, were quite delighted.

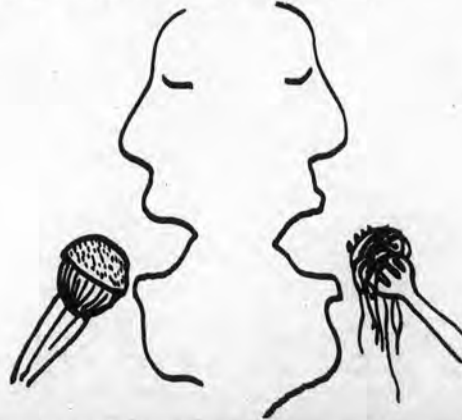


Snyder — quiet, well-freckled, short beard, long hair in a bun — looked like a beatnik poet. Knowledgeable, well-read, thoughtful . . . congressional representation for wildlife . . . China and India will be better off when the population gets to the top of the J-curve, because their industry and (more importantly) their agriculture is still decentralized. Also, they're used to famine.

That evening, at the gym, he read some poems, first some old ones, and then some new. Before reading, he gave an explicit introduction, geographical, conceptual, personal and historical background supplied as required. He sat in a lotus, book held in his left hand; shape, motion, and emotion conducted with the right, words molded and shaped with the voice and tongue.

He read pretty steadily for what seemed like over an hour. He asked, toward the middle, that there be no applause, as it took him out of the poems; it continued, as did he despite occasional heckling.

The older poems struck me (and still do) as being well drawn (which I don't know how to say better than that), but thin. The newer ones are as well drawn, but not at all thin. I can hardly wait for this fall to get a whole book full of those lush, erotic food chain poems.







Bernie: I feel sort of out of it, because I missed three days of the Festival sick in bed . . .

Paul: I missed eight days of the Festival.

Bernie: You were down in the hole. You didn't get out and shoot at all?

Paul: I didn't shoot any film at all. In fact, I didn't do much but make good resource material for telephone dreams. I had lots of telephone calls. I made lots of telephone calls. That's probably the most memorable thing that happened to me.

Bernie: You were hoping a couple of quarters ago that this thing would really be a fantastic art-blower.

Paul: Well, it wasn't that. I'm not sure what it was. I got a lot of unsolicited reactions from people who say they really had a good time. On recall, it occurs to me that the people who made those reactions usually have a good time with anything they do. And they're just sort of spreading their joy anyway.

Bernie: One of the things I remember you talking about originally - the idea that really excited me - was taking this kind of joy that an increasingly large number of people have - of living life as an art form - into the community itself, into the relatively dead community of Bellingham. By which I mean they're not awakened to the fact that there's theater going on all around them.

Paul: You mean the students?

Bernie: No, I mean the town itself. Wasn't this the original idea - to turn the town into a kind of studio . . . ?

Paul: Yes, but that didn't happen, if that was in the original idea. I think there was very little excursion into the town. There could have been much more than I know about, but on the whole (for reasons I'm not sure of, but some of which we can speculate on together), there was not a hell of a lot of interaction, or spontaneous eruptions of imagination all around that area. Many of the things seem to me to have been painfully nursed into existence actually by the people who were organizing it. Then what happens after the baby was born - you know, how it was dressed, and the playful gestures it made - were a consequence of how much people could feel it was a good thing to do. But there wasn't a hell of a lot of parallel, incidental imagination that I could tell.

Bernie: That's one of the things that disappointed me about it. It seems to me that what tends to happen in events like these is that - and there's nothing necessarily wrong with it; I just find it limited - is that the freaks get together amongst themselves and have a joyous laid-back time and as a result the energy is not dispersed, but rather becomes centralized and so everybody goes away feeling that they've had a good time. But the joy of spreading this thing doesn't happen. I'm not sure why. It might have been just fear of going out into the straight community.

Paul: It's always possible to have an image or a prognostication of what will happen which is pretty splendid. It's important to have visions like that.

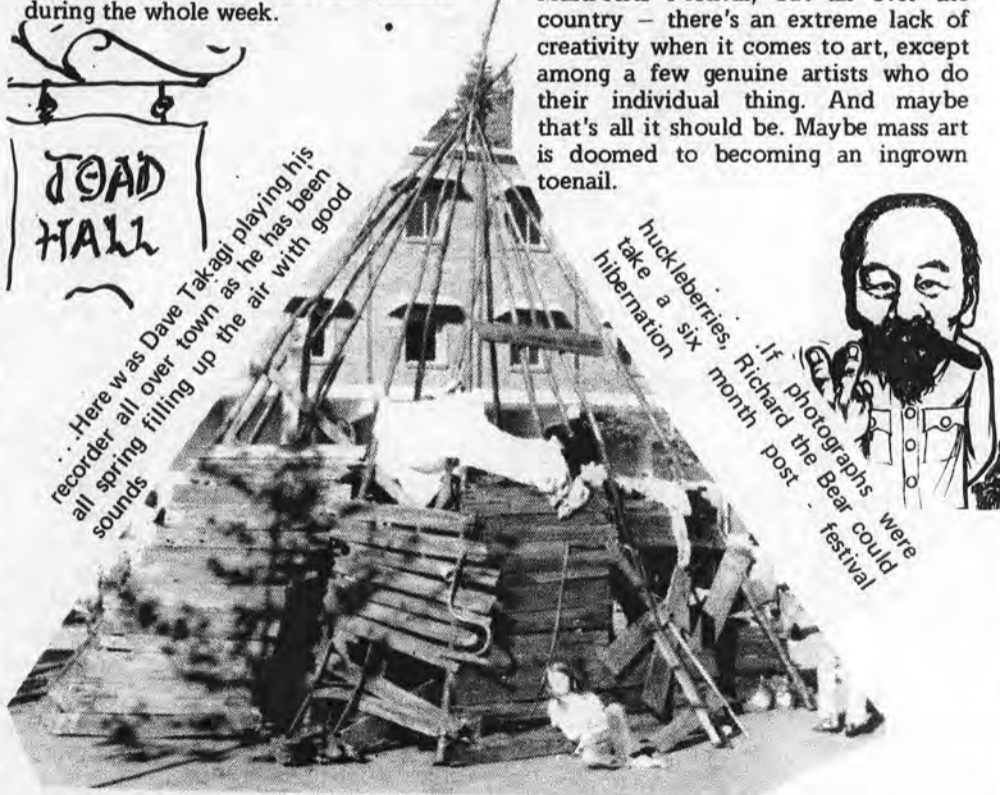
A post-partum on the Multi-Arts Festival, with Paul Dorpat - whose creative midwifery gave birth to the week-long celebration - and Passage editor Bernie Weiner . . . wondering how joyous, spontaneous human celebration comes to life . . . speculating on how to break through the defenses we've all erected against the sensory overload of our times . . . and considering ways of putting together another festival another time.

## an interview with paul dorpat



They don't necessarily have to have any correspondence with what actually does happen. But they can serve as protection against some things diametrically opposite happening. Like a terribly controlled, contrived festival is not something that happened. It was very loose. One of the reasons it was very loose was that we just in many cases didn't know what the hell we were doing, and that was good, because it allowed things to happen - like when bands would be playing, or what bands would be playing, or where they would be playing - this kind of freedom to occur as it will occur.

Sometimes that freedom was experienced as a hassle by people trying to manage it. They were saying "I've got to figure out how to get the PA together . . . get the risers up . . . how to set up so that it doesn't interfere with something else . . . how to placate the artists' egos regarding their wishes." All these are experienced as hassles, potentially. But given the proper introduction, the artists don't mind that kind of looseness. In other words, having to struggle with you for the PA, the risers, and the times and places. And practically all of the twenty or so bands that showed up freely were quite willing to move with things loose like that. Consequently, they got to play five or six times in three days which is quite an opportunity for a band. And not to play for a huge group, but to a small group that responds pretty well. So there was a lot of good interaction between the musicians and the listeners during the whole week.



Bernie: I guess I'm just more evangelistic about it. It seems to me that the day of the rock festival is over . . .

Paul: One of the principles of this festival was exactly that . . . one of the foundations.



And beautiful jet laying down her poetry just before Mixed Blood played in Carver Gym

And there was Truman Price with his electrified fiddle jamming with electric as well as acoustic people



Paul: That was the idea of trying to create situations where these excursions into the community, by a number of people acting with imagination that these things could happen. The fact that they didn't happen is a function of all sorts of things. I think that I would like to spend some time trying to figure out what those things are. I'm sure we could start off by saying that the school is in itself a super-sensational environment and the depressions of students notwithstanding and the rigor mortis of academic discipline notwithstanding, school is a super-sensational environment with all sorts of things coming down on a person all the time. All sorts of options and alternatives. And so when you move into a situation like that, you have to take that into account, that you already have an invasion of your senses with all sorts of things all the time anyway.



Bernie: It's also a very isolated spot.

Paul: I tried to figure out why there wasn't greater response on the part of people in picking up on certain situations and using them as frames or opportunities for the kind of theatrical action we were looking for. It's hard to communicate with people in a situation like the school, because they are already invaded with all sorts of super-kaleidoscopic reality that takes a hell of a lot of hot information for somebody to hear anything. How many different leaflets does a person meet in a single day walking from one end of the campus to the other? That's just a silly kind of example. There are all these different options. Ironically, trying to do something with integrity . . . something communal . . . at Western Washington State College, is like trying to do something in downtown Manhattan.

Bernie: Like Earth Day in Manhattan was symbolized by the population explosion on Fifth Avenue, where everybody just blocked together . . . you couldn't move . . . even in a car you couldn't move any faster than you could move on foot. Ripping up the asphalt and planting flowers might have been more creative . . .

# eco- notes

Dialogue Between Two Men who Understand each Other: A couple quarts of oil were left running down the steps in the wake of the D. C. Earth Day march on the Interior Department. Approaching a youthful member of the retiring crowd, a relatively high ranking Interior official asked, "Are you going to clean up this oil?" And the youth replied, "Are you going to clean up the oil in the Gulf?" And they both turned and walked away.

\* \* \* \* \*

It Can't Happen Here? Department: A little-noted item in the news which you just might have found buried in your local newspapers related that the prototype Supertanker Manhattan - the same type of vessel which will bring North Slope oil from Alaska to Puget Sound - collided with its ice-breaking companion ship. No major damage this time, but consider the consequences when it happens in the Sound with a loaded supertanker.

\* \* \* \* \*

Good News Department: The use of the controversial herbicide 2,4,5-T has been suspended in new U.S. Forest Service brush control projects, pending a review of charges against the chemical. Robert Maley, timber staff officer for the Siuslaw National Forest at Corvallis, said the order came from the chief of the U. S. Forest Service office in Washington, D. C. The restriction applies only to brush control contracts still to be advertised for bid, or to projects for which contracts have not been awarded. But Maley said the Siuslaw Forest is holding off on a remaining 1,000 acres of herbicide spraying within its boundaries that would have involved the use of 2,4,5-T in combination with two other herbicides. The other chemicals, 2,4-D and Amatro-T are still approved for use.

The Federal government in mid-April announced the suspension of the use of 2,4,5-T as a defoliant in Vietnam and also banned domestic use of the herbicide around homes, food crops or water. The Forest Service claims that it exercises caution in its application of 2,4,5-T so that no harm comes to wildlife or streams and lakes. However, Forest Service spraying policies have been under attack, especially in the southwest. In Arizona, a resident claimed goats gave birth to deformed animals after browsing on brush sprayed by the chemical.

\* \* \* \* \*

Bad News Department: Oil in the Caspian. Russian industrial wastes discharged into the Caspian, and the off-shore petroleum bores of the Caspian, are polluting the spawning grounds and fattening beds of the sturgeon, the source of caviar. Ironically, one source of such pollution is the discharge of bilges into the Caspian by the diesel powered vessels of the fishing fleet - surely one of the most suicidal pieces of negligence in the whole panorama of pollution. (Fishing vessels are not, of course, the only offenders; oil tankers and cargo vessels are equally careless with their bilges, but from a pragmatic point of view, at least they are not cutting their own throats by their negligence.)

\* \* \* \* \*

The Sespe Creek reclamation project in Ventura County, California, which involved building a big dam in the heart of the condor nesting range, is believed finally doomed. The Interior department told county officials to forget their favorite boondoggle and contract for water from other available sources.

\* \* \* \* \*

State game Director John Biggs has added his voice to the chorus of opposition to plans for leasing about 140,000 acres of submerged land in Puget Sound for oil and gas exploration.

"Any granting of these lease applications, at present, would not be timely and would not be in the best permanent interests of the state and its people," Biggs said in a letter to Cole.

## The Internal Ecology of Our

by patrick lovejoy

Revolution begins in your head. Tighter laws on industrial carelessness may help, but the answer is simply to refuse to support industries that are not ecologically conscious. Take the food industry. The NWP ran an article recently on the improvements Coca-Cola has made in its manufacturing department. Fine, no more litter on our streets. Coke's doing its part. Let's support them and drink Cokes while we talk ecology and pollute our bodies. Pollution exists at all levels: few, if any, processed foods (Coke being one) are fit for human consumption. Businesses are out to get money and they'll lie to get. Don't trust the manufacturer; the answer is to be hip to your total environment.

**SUGAR:** White sugar products are not only detrimental to life, but their purchase supports land-rape in the sugar areas. Sugar cane crops are sprayed four or five times per crop with strong insecticides - often DDT. Before harvest, the crop is burned, a practice no natural farmer would think of, and the lost soil nutrition is replaced with chemical fertilizers which are not only worthless as fertilizer but are often poisonous as well.

At the refinery, charred beef bones are added to the sucrose (100 percent pure sugar) to whiten it. The molasses from the refining process has been cooked into foodlessness. Laws written to protect the sugar industry, although they claim to be for public health, prohibit the importation of raw sugar to the Continental United States. This way "we" can establish businesses in other countries and prohibit non-American business from underselling by importing raw sugar. Consequently, to make "Kleenraw" sugar, the company returns 5% molasses to the white sugar. Light brown sugar is about 8% molasses, with dark brown being the richest at 15% molasses.

**Pure white sugar is poison! It causes an increase in the entire metabolism of the body, using all the energy supply at hand and replacing nothing. It alters the body's delicate acid - alkaline balance, causing excess acids, constipation, heart disease and cancer. Brown, Yellow-D, Turbinado and Kleenraw sugar are just white sugar with a minor percentage of molasses added. In general, no cane sugar products are safe to eat.**

Date sugar can be used as a replacement for dry measure. It tastes superb and is of high nutritional value. On the other hand, raw, unfiltered honey is nature's perfect food and can be used almost universally as a sugar substitute. Honey contains natural preservatives, and products containing it stay fresher. Natural honey granulates easily - a good sign

- if it is uncooked. Legally, honey may be heated to 105 degrees F. and still be called uncooked, but it will not granulate, an indication that the enzymes have been killed. Always be sure the honey plants are organically grown to be sure you're not being poisoned.

**CHOCOLATE:** Chocolate and cocaine come from the same tree.



A U.S. government investigation revealed that chocolate is a stimulant and is physically addictive. Anybody who has tried to quit eating chocolate after several months, or years, of eating it knows how hard it is to stop. Chocolate is extremely hard to digest. Government reports conservatively estimate that it takes as long as two days for a candy bar to leave the human body after ingestion.

Recently scientists discovered that our bodies are made of a complex system of filters that allows certain substances to pass into certain areas of the body. Experiments revealed that chocolate clogs these filters, taking days to pass through, thus constipating the entire organism. The pod of the carob tree yields a chocolaty-type substance which not only tastes better but is nutritious as well.

**WHITE FLOUR:** is more foodless food. The food value of wheat is found in the germ, hull, and gluten. White flour is merely starch, bleached with CHLORINE (deadly poison) and refined to a paste that constipates the entire system. It is exceedingly acid-forming, and excessive use has been shown to be carcinogenic (cancer - producing). It is sometimes "enriched" with inorganic vitamins that are not assimilable and are consequently worthless. Whole wheat flour tastes incomparably better and is much better for you.

**DAIRY PRODUCTS:** Many animals, like cows and chickens, are given estrogen, a female hormone, to increase production. Gauchos in Chile, after eating cows heavily inoculated with estrogen, began to develop female breasts and lose hair. Chickens are fed methedrine hydrochloride (speed) to increase production; often their pens are artificially lighted at

## Making Compost In a Plastic Bag

by merie perkins

What have you been doing with your weeds and other garden rubbish since back-yard burning has been banned in the Bay Area? It's either haul them to the local dump, or compost them. By far the most economical way is to compost.

Unfortunately, compost is a dirty word in some households. It means an unsightly old pile of stuff that takes up valuable space in small gardens, must be worked over frequently, and smells terrible close to the house.

This need not be so, according to Organic Gardener Bargyla Rateaver, who has developed a neat method of making compost in large plastic garbage bags. These bags can be sealed tight and set aside for a couple of months until the bacteria has completely done its work and the bag's contents come out smelling sweet.

According to Dr. Rateaver (she has her doctorate in botany) anything can go into the compost bag that was once living matter. This includes: weeds, hedge clippings, grass clippings, sawdust, coffee grounds, tea leaves, any produce peelings that would ordinarily go down the garbage grinder, sour milk, old rags cut to shreds, lint from clothes dryer, vacuum cleaner dust, etc.

DO NOT add animal fats or bones. Also, woody twigs take quite a long time to break down, so the beginner would do well to use only herbaceous material (calendula or primrose stems are okay; woody fuchsia twigs, no.)

When filling the bag, layer it in with a sprinkle of ground limestone or oyster shell flour, and a good "nitrogenous source," the most common being cow manure. Use a large handful of limestone or oyster flour to one large garbage bag; the "nitrogenous source" should make up 1/4 of the total volume.

Limestone can be obtained from poultry supply houses. The oyster shell flour is \$1 a bag [at commercial shell supply houses]. Dr. Rateaver also uses alfalfa meal (also obtainable at poultry supply houses) and hoof and horn products; recommends cow manure for her plastic bag compost just because it's cheaper.

# Personal Planetary Bodies

night to step up production. A check with your farmer will reveal the quality of the product. Both dairy and meat products today are high in DDT and Strontium 90. It is possible, even desirable, to live without meat. A pleasant change in consciousness results from an all-vegetable diet.

**DIET:** All diseases are results of improper eating habits and constipation. By constipation, I am not specifically referring to viscera, although they often are related. A CLEAN BODY HAS AN EASY FLOW OF BLOOD AND ELECTRICITY.

There are innumerable diets to follow, from an all-meat-high-protein diet to a mucusless diet. The intake of food is not as important as the excretion. As long as the quality is high, any food may be taken in with the proper action afterwards. High-protein diets form excess acids in the body and often form excess mucus — a virtual breeding ground for disease. Consequently, lots of physical exercise is necessary to step up elimination of toxins. Mucusless diets require little help in elimination because they do not introduce many toxin-forming agents into the system. The key to staying healthy is to keep intake and excretion balanced.

As a result of years of poor eating, most Americans have bodies that are as polluted as the external environment. Vast amounts of poisons are stored in mucus and fatty tissues. These can be avoided. One excellent means is a fast. Fasting has been practiced for ages as a general physical and spiritual cleaner. You get pretty high after 5 days of fasting.

A word of caution, though — when fasting, the body runs on its reserves, which often have reserved poisons on hand (smog, DDT, oxalic acid, uric acid and others). As these poisons are "broken loose" one may experience severe illness, to be followed by intense good-feeling. As the poisons from the shit we eat leave us, we get a craving for them. Fasting is cold-turkey for shit food that we have been addicted to. Will power is required in abundance. Because of the severity of the poisons being released, one's first fast should be one or two days only. Gradually build up to 6 or 7 day fasts. Longer than that is dangerous today because of increased susceptibility to poisons in the air and water. Eat vegetables for a day or two and start again if you want to fast for a long while.

Fruits are excellent cleansers. Oranges are superb. A diet of only oranges for a couple of days will break loose poisons that are ages old. Grapes and cherries are also good cleansers. The laxative effect is good for you. Lots of people think excrement is supposed to be a hard lump — which is exactly what it should NOT be. If you go for a whole day without taking a crap, something's wrong with your diet. It's not good to mix citrus fruits with anything but citrus fruits, unless you dig qasssss.

Since this is a light compost, you'll not add garden soil, but rather a bacterial culture. Dr. Rateaver recommends one that costs \$1.65 postpaid, services a ton of compost, and can be ordered from the Pfeiffer Foundation, Three-Fold Farm, Spring Valley, New York. It looks like small black grains, and must be refrigerated after opening.

When finally mixed (just shake the bag) your starting compost should have the dampness of a squeezed out sponge. Seal it, and set aside in a warmish spot to cure. This can be indoors or out, in the basement, under a stairway, hung from the rafters, etc. Do keep it out of reach of small children and pets who might accidentally puncture the bag.



Juices are dead unless drunk within ten minutes after leaving the juicer. Oxidation sets in rapidly, destroying vitamins and enzymes. The best way to drink juice is to drink it fresh, or forget it. Frozen juices are dead cells, not food.

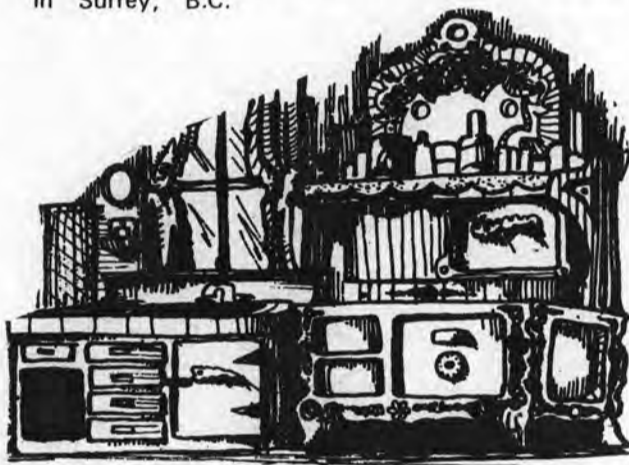
**VITAMINS:** Pills are worthless. Unless the vitamin is from natural sources, forget it. Our bodies will not assimilate inorganic chemicals that well. Information on the sources and functions of vitamins can be found in a book by Herbert Shelton called *Superior Nutrition*. He has written other good books, too. Norwalk Press in Arizona publishes a cornucopia of information on foods, diets, diseases, and especially juices. A book called *Diet and Salad Suggestions* by Dr. N.S. Wallser, Norwalk Press, is superb — good trip on vitamins. Adele Davis has written several interesting books chock-full of information on vitamins, proteins, etc., and their roles in the body. Unfortunately, she belongs to the high-protein school of diet and recommends much more protein than is really necessary.

Books by Dr. Arnold Ehret called *Rational Fasting and Mucusless Diet Healing System* are excellent and interesting for a flipped-out diet trip. Don't believe any one author, read all you can and draw conclusions. Many of them sound like fanatics (and they are!), but they all say essentially the same thing, which is up to us to find out.

**BODY POLLUTION:** Books on polluting our bodies will appear on the Best Seller lists soon. Ralph Nader will be publishing a book soon which should stir up some interest. A list would be superfluous, since it's not difficult at all to find books on Food Additives and Poisons. Nader's book should be a mind-blower.

Books on Natural Medicine are scarce, but one exceptional one is called *Back to Eden* by Jethro Kloss. Some of the book is superstitious, like getting clap from a toilet, but for the most part it's right on.

There's a naturopathic doctor named Dr. Fleming in Surrey, B.C.



In short order, your compost mix becomes a revolting mess, smelly, slimey, and thoroughly evil. DO NOT open at this point, or you'll swear off composting forever. Miraculously enough, Dr. Rateaver assures us, the bacteria will do their work, and when the material looks like fine brown crumbs, it will come out smelling sweet. If yours smells bad, you've opened the bag too soon.

Time required for composting varies: a certain amount of warmth will speed the process. Chopping the herbaceous matter, so that more surface is exposed to bacterial action, will also speed the process. Power shredders are a bit expensive to buy, but they can be rented by the hour. Or, as French Chef Julia Child constantly advises viewers, you can practice your chopping on the kitchen block.

When bacterial action is completed, and the mix smells sweet, it's ready to be spread in the garden, or simply stored in the same bag. This is not "fertilizing" in the normal sense, Dr. Rateaver insists, but "simply returning to the soil what was taken from it, in the way the Creator intended."

Chemicals have no place in her scheme of things, either as pesticides or as fertilizers. They simply interfere with the natural order of things, and poison the environment.

# eco- notes

There has been a population explosion of octopuses in Australian waters because their deadly enemies, the sharks, have been netted away. And now the octopuses are raiding pots and wiping out a profitable crayfish industry.

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Bad News Department: Rather than invest in treatment facilities to prevent pollution of Lake Erie, Bethlehem Steel will dig 3,700 foot deep wells for underground dumping of wastes from its Lackawana, New York plant. And Hooker chemical is expected to be the first of many plants to follow suit by sweeping their dirt under the rug. Pollution will only be postponed, since the wells are likely to seep eventually.

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Defining pollution as a sinful act and conservation as a moral duty, six major Protestant denominations will finance a nationwide effort to promote environmental stewardship. Each generation, leading theologians say, is responsible before God to guard the earth's resources as a heritage for succeeding generations.

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Found, along one mile of two lane highway in Kansas: 770 paper cups, 730 cigarette packages, 590 beer cans, 130 pop bottles, 110 whiskey bottles, 90 beer cartons, 90 oil cans, 50 paper livestock feed bags, 30 paper cartons, 26 magazines, 20 highway maps, 16 coffee cans, 10 shirts, 10 tires, 10 burlap bags, 4 bumpers, 4 shoes (no pairs), 2 undershirts, 2 comic books, 2 bedsprings, and 270 miscellaneous items.

\*\*\*\*\*

Loser of the week: Alaska, likely successor to the Pacific Northwest as holder of deadly nerve gas.

\*\*\*\*\*

Bad News on the High Seas: Just one year after the Santa Barbara Channel disaster set off a flurry of reform proposals, a virtual plague of oil spills struck the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. The tanker Arrow, owned by a company headed by Aristotle Onassis and chartered by a subsidiary of Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, struck a rock off Nova Scotia on February 6th and broke in two. Winds drove a massive oil slick ashore. About the same time a slick of unknown origin — obviously from some undetected tanker — struck the southern shore of Martha's Vineyard, killing a thousand or more waterfowl and seabirds. The Greek tanker Delian Apollon, chartered by Humble Oil Company, ran aground in Tampa Bay near St. Petersburg, Florida, on February 13th, and poured 21,000 gallons of "Bunker C" crude oil from its ruptured hull. The black and poisonous substance spread across the shallow estuary and onto the beaches — the worst of three serious oil spills in Florida waters this past winter. Early in February a cluster of 12 wells being brought into production from one Chevron oil Company platform 75 miles southeast of New Orleans went out of control, caught fire, and burned for a month before the blaze was blasted out with dynamite. Thereafter the wells gushed 25 to 40 barrels of oil an hour. A massive slick began drifting into Gulf waters where most of the continental population of redhead ducks winter. toward Brenton Island National Wildlife Refuge, and into oyster beds along the Louisiana coast. Secretary of the Interior Walter J. Hickel, flying to the scene with tough talk, called the situation a disaster. He told newsmen that after-the-crime inspection had turned up 147 violations of federal regulations that are supposed to govern offshore oil operations. As one example, nearly half of the 292 oil wells being operated in the area by Chevron were not equipped with required storm chokes — automatic shutoff valves triggered by hurricane or fire.

# Education In the Outdoors



John Servais, who is active in the Outdoor Program at WWSC, recently returned from a regional conference on the educational uses of outdoor college program. The photos are his.

All we had were oyster shells, & digging, chipping sand, stubbing fingers on century worn rocks. A shovel we later found, damaged oh so many. My sore hands, dug on.

Salt saturated sand, wet, cold, sinking heavily into a natural floor.

Sunny, warm, slow days - long campfire nights. Idaho, Oregon, Washington - together a group. Exploration, unity of purpose, natural surroundings.

Yah - listening to Sucia Island - our conference room - telling us to slow down, reflect, seek. What can Wilderness teach?

Rapping on a becalmed sailboat in the Straits of Georgia - - Why do teachers feel Wilderness cannot be used as a classroom for teaching - Why do school administrators feel Wilderness trips should not take place on school days?

How can we convince teachers that even math and history can be taught in the Wilds? We can't. Only Nature can.

We in Outdoor Programs can only help folks get to Wilderness - without hassle - facilitating - renting equipment - teaching skills.

Heavy.  
Enough.



## Help Us Get Out of Indochina, Say Senators

Dear Friends:

We share the sense of outrage which you and other Americans feel over the war in Southeast Asia. The recent invasion of Cambodia and the resumption of bombing of North Vietnam are only the latest in a long series of actions that mean more anguish and destruction on all sides.

We also share your sense of frustration in seeking to halt this endless war and senseless policy. We believe it is time Congress played the role assigned it by the Constitution in determining our involvement in military adventures abroad. The leadership role is admittedly long overdue.

This absence of leadership has had tragic results. We are shocked and grieved by the tragedy that occurred at Kent State Monday. We share a sense of guilt because of the lack of alternatives provided by the Congress of the United States thus far. We hope our present effort will provide a meaningful alternative.

We urge you to redirect your efforts to supporting the Congressional action to cut off further funds for Southeast Asia except for the purpose of withdrawing troops safely and systematically, the exchange of prisoners, and asylum for Vietnamese who might feel threatened by our withdrawal.

This will come to a vote, probably within 30 days, when there will be an official roll call on this amendment requiring every senator to go on record for or against continued funding of the war. Similar efforts are underway in the House of Representatives.

Will you do all in your power to generate public support for a victorious roll call to end the war? Your letters, phone calls, petitions and personal visits to your Senators and Congressmen are urgently needed now and during the next three or four crucial weeks.

Sincerely,  
George McGovern  
Mark O. Hatfield  
Charles Goodell  
Alan Cranston

*Once more, with feeling*

*This sorrowful puddle tells me  
no birds bathe here. That bright music  
of feather-flung water  
vanished with the last wings.  
Songs were forgotten then, and gladness;  
green is a color we only remember.  
(We whisper "green" to the dying,  
"green" and they go easy.)*

*Sometimes I waken in a nightmare sweat:  
a vision of green fields  
means death to me now. Still,  
I long for that kind whisper.  
The dizzy smell of fresh cut hay  
grows weaker each recalling dream.*

*Reeling from the mewling of the legless  
children,  
I envy the deaf and the blind.  
I await the return of the earthshakers,  
the great reptiles,  
who will rise out of the putrid waters  
and with less brain than governs my thumb  
begin to heal the ravaged land.*

mary magnuson

## WASHINGTON DEATH LIST

Since January 1, 1970, forty-six men from Washington State have been killed in Vietnam. Their names follow.

A. F. Lt. Col. Guy R. Bristol, Bellevue  
Army Sgt. IC Rudolfo R. Alura, Tacoma  
1st Lt. Owen T. McCandlis, Cheney  
Army Sgt. Patric O. Rompella, Arlington  
Army Major Ricard D. Ator, Moses Lake  
M. Corps. L/Cpl. Bobbitt Schwintz, Tacoma  
Army Spec. 5 Archie N. Wade, Hoquiam  
Army Spec. 4 Douglas R. Jones, Yakima  
Navy CW 2, Hall E. Perry, Tacoma  
Marine Capt. Lavoy D. McVey, Seattle  
PFC Michael S. Gryder, Toppenish  
Army Spec. 4 Norman H. Strength, Des Moines  
Army Staff Sgt. Dennis W. Neal, Wen  
Army Sgt. Ronald H. Bloomer, Kelso  
Army Spec. 4 Ronnie D. Shattuck, Renton  
Army PFC Dennis N. Pipkin, Cashmere  
Army Sgt. Thomas J. Shriner, Spokane  
Army PFC Michael J. Wainwright, Vancouver  
Marine L/Cpl. Burce W. Brace, Union Gap  
Army Spec. 4 John R. Powers, Chehalis  
Army Sgt. IC Mark Farren, Tacoma  
Army Spec. 4 Dean B. Dafler, Spokane  
Army PFC Daniel L. Flynn, Gig Harbor  
Army PFC Henry Weitz, Spokane  
Army Pvt. Earl Henderson, Bridgeport  
Army Spec. 4 Ronald J. Milne, Kelso  
USN Avia. M. M. Edwin R. Connor, Oak Harbor  
Army Spec. 4 Russell C. Hibler, Anacortes  
Army PFC Jimmy I. Hicks, Bremerton  
Army S. Sgt. John H. Waalen, Seattle  
Army Spec. 5 Scott E. Sutherland, Bremerton  
Army Spec. 4 David W. Smith, Everett  
Army Spec. 5 Allen G. Kinne, Mesa  
Army PFC William M. Walmsley, Walla Walla  
Army WO I Craig J. Fox, Seattle  
Army Spec. 4 Gerald A. Kulm, Ritzville  
Army PFC Richard D. Nelson, Yakima  
USMC L/Cpl. George Rodriguez, West Richmond  
Army Sgt. IC Larry P. Bartlett, Tacoma  
Army PFC Ronald F. Hopkins, Puyallup  
Army PFC John W. Sparks, Rice  
Army Sgt. William H. Ruff, Tacoma  
Army PFC Richard L. Blowers, Arlington  
Army PFC David L. Sailey, Vader  
Marine Cpt. William T. Smith, Port Townsend  
Army 2nd Lt. William P. Wall III, Spokane

The total war dead from the State of Washington is 939.

Blue Jay Way junk collectors  
 selling their millions of dollars' worth of junk for pennies!  
 toys, trips, possessions —  
 we're selling them all.  
 Sat. & Sun. at 1610 10<sup>th</sup> St.



Ratwipie Molly's Grandfather Tales  
 an open letter to a cashier lady:  
 dear cashier lady,  
 the other day you told my friend  
 not to nurse her baby in your super-  
 market, "you know, we have young boys  
 working in here; it makes it kind of  
 embarrassing." When you told her she  
 should have more pride.

SEEDS PLANTED WHEN THE EARTH IS—

In **Aries**, which is a Movable Fire Sign, governed by the Sun, make rapid growth and abundance of straw and tops, according as the Moon is old or new.

In **Taurus**, which is a Fixed Earthly Sign, governed by Mercury, will do good for all root crops of quick growth.

In **Gemini**, which is a Barren Sign, will not make a good growth. This is a good time to stir the soil and subdue all noxious weeds.

In **Cancer**, which is a Watery, Fruitful Movable Sign, germinate quickly. It is favorable to growth and insures an abundant yield.

In **Leo**, which is a Barren, Fiery Sign, will die, as it is only favorable to the destruction of noxious growth. Train no trees or vines when the Moon or Earth is in Leo, for they will surely die.

In this Sign, all you have to do to rid your lawn of Wild Onions is mow them off close to the ground, and they will bleed to death. Be sure the Sign is LEO. One lady wrote us she had heard about this treatment, but didn't have much faith in it. However, when she tried it, it really worked. You don't have to cut them off but once, she said.

In **Virgo**, which is also a Barren sign, as it is unfavorable to growth of seed or transplanting.

In **Libra**, which is a strong Movable Sign, does well, it is next after Cancer for good effect. Seed planted at this time produces vigorous pulp growth and roots and a reasonable amount of grain.

In **Scorpio**, which is Fruitful, producing Watery effects. Next best after Cancer.

In **Sagittarius**, which is a Fiery, Maculine Sign, will not do well, as it is not a very favorable time to plant or transplant.

In **Capricorn**, which is a Moist, Movable Sign, will produce a rapid growth of pulp, stalks or roots, but not much grain.

In **Aquarius**, which is an Airy, Masculine Sign, is only thrown away, as it will not grow well.

In **Pisces**, which is Fruitful, Watery, Feminine Sign, will produce excellent results and is third best sign for producing the fruits of the earth.

The Air Signs are the best to harvest in. The Fire Signs are second best. Never gather fruit, grain or vegetables in the Watery Signs or new of the moon, as they will surely decay or sprout. Just before full Moon is the best to gather for shipping.

All plants, trees and vegetables planted in the new of the moon will grow vigorously. All crops that produce their yield above the ground should be planted in the new of the moon. Those that produce their yield in the ground should be planted in the old of the moon.

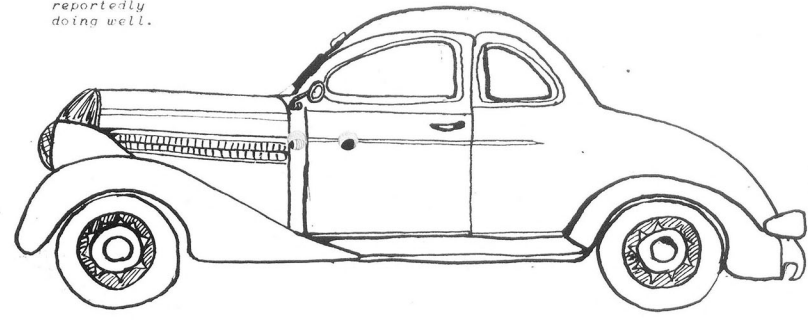
Aries, Taurus, Libra and Capricorn are good Fruitful Signs. Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces are the best and most productive in the order named, being watery they assist vegetation to withstand drought and produce much fruit and grain. Sagittarius and Aquarius are poor Signs. Leo, Gemini and Virgo are Barren, the strongest in the order named, and are best to destroy weeds and all noxious growth. The first day the Moon is in a Sign is better than the second and the second is better than the third.

Hi, dear readers...  
 the time has come for us to part ways. Even Happy Valley is getting too many cars, policemen and housing projects for our way of living.  
 so we're heading North where our dogs can play without having to move for the pollution transportation vehicles or have to wear numbers on their necks for some asshole with a net. And we can live however we choose to live. As close to the earth as we can get. Learning about harmonizing.  
 so we're selling all our junk and going! Bye.

EAT HEALTHY FOOD!

1962 VW  
 Ex. condition!  
 1610 10<sup>th</sup> St  
 \$500

Griz had a baby on Thursday May 28 - a boy. Mother & son reportedly doing well.



For Sale:  
 1936 Dodge Coupe,  
 cherry condition,  
 1610 10<sup>th</sup> St.  
 (looks like Zap Comix Car)

I think, dear lady, that you were clouding the issue when you brought those boys into it. if they want to see tits, they can buy one of the playboy magazines on your racks. it wasn't them getting all flustered: it was you. and just how (and why) can you sell those mags & freak out over a girl nursing her kid?  
 This brings us to the cultural anthropology lecture, you know, that one about american national character, how most americans have all excretory acts & functions inextricably bound with filth (ugh!) & guilt. toilet training. Margaret Mead, it's an old story, really true, too. why, i remember, way back in the 50's, seeing women nursing their kids in parks, buses, whatever. When it stopped, people got "embarrassed." it is not the tits, i suspect, that you object to (remember those mags); it is the milk.

a girl nursing her baby is helping someone to grow and live. hold on to that, if you can.

# Radiation Pollution in the Air

The imminent likelihood of nuclear power plant complexes moving into the Northwest Washington area raises some important safety questions. Recent articles in the Passage and elsewhere have already documented severe radiation problems associated with the atomic complex at Hanford, Washington. In the following article, Frank Kathman, Passage roving publisher, and Morey Wolfson of the Citizens Concerned About Radiation Pollution reveal information about the deadly hazards and the governmental coverup, of the radiation situation in Colorado. The possible ramifications for Washington residents are obvious: the Atomic Energy Commission is "experimenting" with radiation projects — with citizens and the ecology being the innocent guinea pigs — without really knowing the consequences of what they're doing, and what's worse, apparently not even caring.

If it is true that the biggest step inadvertently ever taken by the United States toward disarmament was an accident—a fire at Dow Chemical's Rocky Flats plant in Colorado where Dow and the Atomic Energy Commission produce plutonium for hydrogen bomb triggers—then it is also true that the war technology industry may have pulled its last silent trigger on its two silent targets: the Earth and the public. The Earth will remain silent, a peace lover at heart, but a movement against radiation pollution was born out of the ashes of the Rocky Flats fire.

Two growing environmental groups, the Colorado Committee for Environmental Information, and Citizens Concerned About Radiation Pollution, are waging a battle on several fronts to end the insidious 'experiments' of the AEC and its cohorts. The campaign is also beginning against the presence of bio-chemical weapons stored at the Rocky Mountain Arsenal. Here is a history of radiation contamination and the movement against it.

Rocky Flats is becoming an issue in a section of the country where few people really care about environmental issues. Located six to eight miles west of the densely populated suburbs of Denver, Rocky Flats had been ignored for the first eighteen years of its existence. It was in 1952, during the paranoia years of Joseph McCarthy, that Dow Chemical (under contract to the AEC) was able to quietly settle in close to the foothills and set up shop. A plutonium fabrication shop, that is. Since then Dow has been busy at work building triggers for our swollen brute nuclear bomb arsenal. But it looks as though Dow may be forced to toe the production line.

Accidents do happen. And sometimes to the tune of \$50 million. On May 11, 1969, an uncontrolled fire broke out at the Rocky Flats plant. The mishap was the most expensive industrial fire in American history. It crippled American nuclear bomb production for eight months, with some claiming that it was the greatest step toward nuclear disarmament ever made by America. Immediately after the accident, Dow officials minimized the severity of the fire. However, original estimates of \$3 million damage soon escalated to over \$50 million. The unbelievable amount of \$20 million worth of plutonium went up in radioactive smoke.

Now the people of Denver face a uniquely twentieth century problem — inhalation of highly radioactive, synthetically fabricated plutonium. The tiny planet Pluto was not discovered until the 1930's. In Greek mythology Pluto is the god of the lower world. Glenn Seaborg, now head of the AEC, was the discoverer of plutonium in 1940. He named his creation plutonium and was honored with a Nobel Prize. Dow Chemical (famous for their napalm and Saran Wrap) and the AEC have raised

microscopic hell, and Denver area citizens have no choice but to swallow their products.

## PLUTONIUM — A CANCER CAUSER

Reflecting public concern about the Rocky Flats fire, the CCEI formed a subcommittee "to investigate the implications of Rocky Flats plant plutonium fires and operations for the public health and safety." The subcommittee released an interim report to the public on February 24, 1970 entitled "Plutonium Contamination in the Denver Area," a report also known as the Martell Report after the subcommittee chairman, Dr. E. A. Martell, a research scientist at the National Center for Atmospheric Research (NCAR), a federal research center located in Boulder, Colorado.

The report states: "Plutonium oxide dust particles produced in plutonium fires are among the most serious cancer-producing agents known. In particular, since the radioactivity from plutonium dust particles (such as those produced in the May 11, 1969 fire) is millions of times more intense than that from naturally occurring radioactive dust particles of the same size, only minute amounts in the lung are sufficient to cause cancer. The radioactivity of these small plutonium oxide particles is not readily diluted by rain, snow or other natural processes because plutonium oxide is very insoluble. Moreover, since plutonium has a half-life of 24,000 years (only one-half of the radioactivity will disappear after 24,000 years), plutonium contamination is essentially permanent. Accumulation of any plutonium contamination in our environment is therefore not only our problem but our children's, our grandchildren's and so on for thousands of generations."

The report goes on to say that between 100 and 1000 times more plutonium exists in the local environment than there would be if good containment practices were maintained at the Rocky Flats plant. "Plutonium oxide particles in soil surfaces may be continuously recycled into the air we breathe by the strong gusty surface winds in this area and by vehicular traffic as well."

One of the main questions raised by the report is whether the Rocky Flats plant should be operating at all, especially in view of its poor record of plutonium containment and accidental fires so far. Again and again, the Martell Report stresses the scientific ignorance about the effects of plutonium pollution: "We obviously need better statistics on the effects of plutonium in the human lung and it would be unfortunate if those statistics were gathered at the expense of people living in this area."

Local foes of radiation pollution have more than just Rocky Flats to worry about. Colorado has literally become the playground of the AEC, for they are fouling the state with radioactive wastes. Uranium is found in very few places on Earth — western Colorado happens to have a large amount of it. Extensive uranium mining took place throughout the fifties, with the resulting tailing piles that mar the natural beauty of the mountains. These piles (containing radioactive uranium particles) are often situated directly adjacent to rivers that supply much of the Southwest with water. Some tailings have been mixed with cement for home and school foundations in Grand Junction, Colorado and other population centers. Radon gas continually escapes from the concrete, posing a threat to health. Many new homes and schools have

by morey wolfson and frank kathman

# Playground of the AEC

recently been evacuated. It is certain that more will be condemned in the near future.

## ATOMS FOR PEACE

The AEC contracts with mining companies to dig for uranium. The miners now show a rate of lung cancer more than 100 times that for the general population. Some of the uranium is sent to Rocky Flats where it is bombarded by electrons to fabricate plutonium. Due to lack of responsibility and concern for the public welfare, Dow and the AEC have allowed over 300 fires in the last eighteen years to endanger the Denver area with radioactivity. While contaminating locally, the AEC hawks off its lethal wares to the Defense Department for possible use abroad. A thin streak of guilty conscience is inevitable, so the AEC feels compelled to make for good public relations by dreaming up the ultimate doublethink slogan: "Atoms for Peace."

The Project Rulison "experiment" is part of Operation Plowshare which is an AEC program intended "to develop peaceful uses for nuclear explosives." The project involves detonating an atomic device underground in rock believed to be rich in natural gas. The blast would crack the rock and cause the gas to be released. Rulison, Colorado, near the site of an old ghost town, was chosen to be the first commercial oil development venture for the AEC.

Austral Oil Co. (in large part Averell Harriman money) and CER Geonuclear (a Las Vegas firm) teamed up with the AEC for the Rulison experiment. The AEC promised concerned citizens that no radioactivity would be released 'at the time of the blast.' This advance publicity was only partially effective in obscuring the important fact that radiation will enter the environment when the hole is opened. At that time, contaminated gas will be "flared," or set afire, in order to reach "uncontaminated" gas.

A Denver-based group called Citizens Concerned About Radiation Pollution (CCARP) was formed to demand a halt to the planned blast until it could be satisfactorily proven that the explosion and related opening of the hole would not contaminate Coloradans with radiation. At the same time, the ACLU and the Colorado Open Space Council attempted to get the Federal District Court in Denver to award an injunction. The protest was not heeded and the AEC prepared for the forty kiloton detonation.

At 3:00 p.m. last September 10, ten peace and environment activists were standing on top of the ground that contained a nuclear bomb buried 8500 feet below. The demonstrators set off large yellow flares to alert a circling helicopter that there were people present at the test site. They were ignored — the device was detonated — the ground swelled like ocean waves.

As of April 1st a total of 266 claims for property damage amounting to \$72,000 had been paid by the taxpayers. Still to be resolved are 133 additional property damage complaints in the surrounding communities. In spite of the obvious danger to the demonstrators, the button was pushed that detonated the bomb. The demonstrators returned to Denver determined not to allow the AEC to open the hole.

A February Federal hearing in Denver received testimony from some of America's top radiation experts claiming that the radioactivity that would be released when the hole is opened is unpredictable, and therefore is a possible health hazard. The arguments were not convincing enough to halt the flaring, since the burden of proof rested with the plaintiffs, not the mute AEC. An obvious need for precise radiation detection instruments at the site was made clear, and the court ordered that the project be closely monitored. CCARP and CCEI felt victorious in one major respect, even though the Court allowed the experiment to proceed.

It was the first time that the AEC was hauled into court to account for their action. The experiment will probably succeed in unlocking the natural gas. If there is no large public reaction to the Rulison flaring, then the AEC and their industrial partners will go ahead with plans for hundreds of similar underground nuclear explosions.

CCARP is busy informing the public and legislators about the environmental dangers at Rocky Flats and Rulison. The concern does not stop there.

One of the Rulison sponsors — CER Geonuclear — has plans to build a radiation dump in Limon — just thirty miles from Denver. At present, Dow ships thousands of tons of contaminated earth to a dump in Idaho. Recently, Senator Frank Church of Idaho has issued a complaint about the dump because it is above underground rivers that feed into the Snake River. The people of the Northwest therefore will have radiation-contaminated water to drink in the future. CER Geonuclear realizes that pressure is being put on the Idaho dump, so they have been busy making arrangements in Limon to satisfy Dow's future waste disposal problem.

An atomic reactor power plant has been under construction for several years in Platteville, forty miles due north of Denver. The inherent radiation pollution from the reactor is being analyzed by the CCEI and CCARP and the groups have promised that they will act to meet the threat.

## GALLONS OF NERVE GAS

Perhaps the most volatile issue in Colorado's broadening list of environmental threats has not yet been mentioned. The enormous potential for disaster posed by the existence of Rocky Mountain Arsenal has been ignored for years. The Arsenal is a storehouse for nerve gas, mustard gas, phosgene gas. Tons of it. GB nerve gas

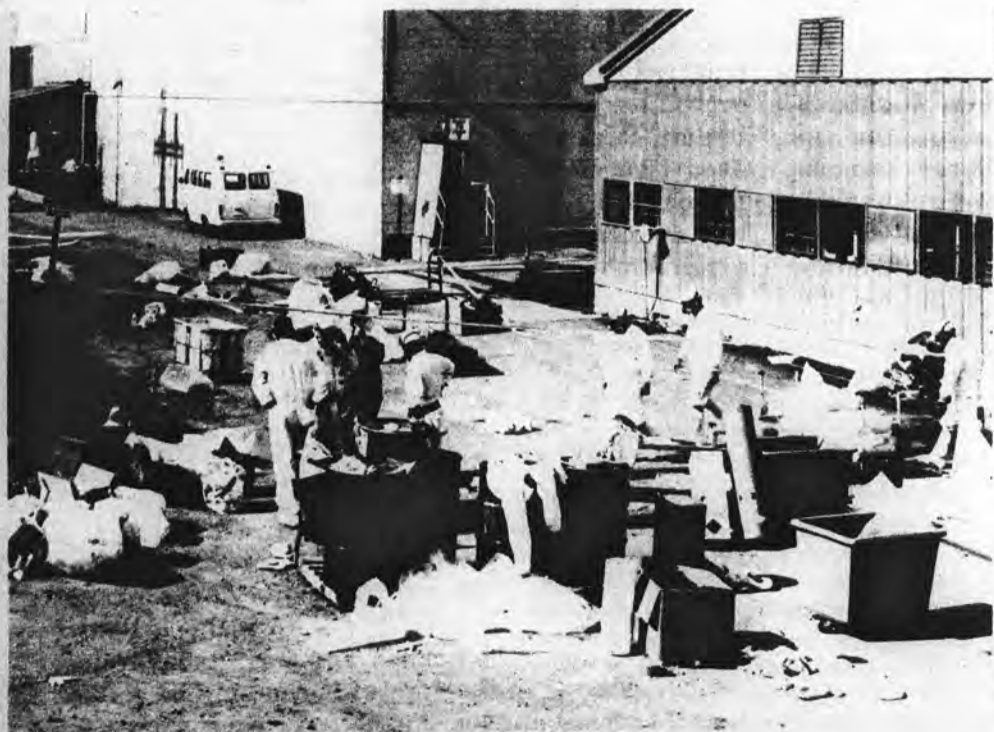
is an insecticide for humans. Seven-tenths of a milligram — about one thirty thousandth of an ounce — is a fatal dose. The nervous system is paralyzed, the victim goes into convulsions and dies in two minutes. Not wishing to be short of stock, the U.S. Army has 463,622 gallons of GB in fused bombs at the Arsenal just ten miles from downtown Denver at the north end of Stapleton International Airport. What this amounts to is two trillion doses of GB, or enough to destroy the population of the world five hundred times over. During its existence, the Rocky Mountain Arsenal has continually fouled the environment of the area — killing thousands of migrating ducks on its ponds, poisoning irrigation waters, and shaking the entire area with man-made earthquakes which originate from the Arsenal's two mile deep well.

Due largely to the efforts of Peter Metzger, chairman of the Colorado Committee for Environmental Information, and the more recent Citizens Concerned about Radiation Pollution, the public is slowly awakening from its environmental slumber. These groups are posing scientific, moral, and political questions of the utmost importance. If the people of Denver and Colorado don't start to question the AEC and their environmentally critical operations, can we really expect people in other parts of the country to give a damn?

Restrictions must be imposed upon the AEC by state governments in order to insure that the safety and welfare of the citizenry is the main issue. Much difficulty is foreseen in obtaining the rights for the states to do this. Minnesota attempted to set more stringent standards on acceptable radiation contamination and was sued by the AEC for "over-stepping" its jurisdictional limits. Eight states joined Minnesota in the legal fight for state control over such important environmental questions. It is interesting to note that Colorado, playground of the AEC, has not yet joined with the eight sympathetic states.

All of this might lead one to believe that Colorado will be a focal point for the struggle between the forces of conservation and the forces of unrestricted governmental - industrial exploitation of man's greatest technical threats — atomic and bio-chemical weapons. In a broader sense the struggle is between survival or suicide. The legions of suicide are well organized and well funded. American taxpayers silently foot the bill.

The forces of conservation and self-protection are numerically small and have very few resources. What CCEI and CCARP are in fact trying to accomplish is what was necessary following World War II — public control over a bloated and mindless military - industrial complex.



The Dow Chemical Company

A "hot line" was established during the May 11 fire to control the spread of radioactive contamination. Employees working inside the line could not leave the area until they changed clothing and were monitored. Employees outside the line could not enter closed-off areas until they were dressed in protective clothing and a respirator.



## RAW Says: Keep On the Grass On 4th of July

Want to help legalize marijuana?

The legalization of marijuana may be the most important issue today. It is so basic to the cause of constitutional rights. Presently, it is a substance causing oppression and paranoia to millions of smokers. RIGHT A WRONG was created as a non-profit organization to effect the change of the marijuana law. RAW is a national organization with chapters in many states on many college campuses, with many people working hard at: petition signing, to collect signatures for a national referendum to repeal the federal and state laws; dissemination of

educational information to make the distinction between marijuana and hard drugs clear in the minds of the voting public and youth; gaining support from the news media — over and underground to reach the millions of people who have been misled by over thirty years of myth.

People concerned over this should, and can, contribute in some way, either with time or dollars. Time in reaching out to others, dollars to enable RAW to lobby effectively.

Many books and articles support the legalization of marijuana, unfortunately most straight people don't read them. We're looking for other means of reaching people: radio, television, billboards and newspaper interviews with prominent people who support marijuana law repeal, also rallies and concerts to raise funds needed to do the job.

ON JULY 4, INDEPENDENCE DAY, WASHINGTON D.C. WILL BE THE PLACE FOR EVERYONE CONCERNED TO BE. RAW is sponsoring this event with the inspiration of the Jefferson Airplane to get everyone together for music and peaceful protest.

"We Should Be Together" (if you haven't heard the album Volunteers, dig it.) COME TOGETHER July 4, 1970 is a free concert and anyone is invited to celebrate the legalization of living. Washington D.C. on July 4 may be the largest peaceful demonstration in the history of the world.

Between July and November a national voter registration drive and a national ad campaign will inform the general public of the truth about marijuana. RAW needs everyone to help out in this effort to bring about the repeal to the present unjust marijuana laws. There are approximately 180,000 people presently in jail for simple possession. Repeal to the present law would free these people and put an end to the paranoia that inhibits real freedom.

RAW advocates freedom of choice. It doesn't matter whether or not you smoke marijuana — everyone should want freedom of choice for everyone to enjoy. It is no small matter, we can see signs of something other than free will controlling our lives. Our duty as

## Homosexual Counseling Center Open in Seattle Area

by rev. case

Out of work? Romance on the skids? Trouble with family? Marital difficulties? All of us have experienced some of these ordinary obstacles to a happy life, but for the homosexual these problems are altered in both scope and solution by society's almost total rejection of homosexuality. Homosexuals, like heterosexuals, occasionally need counseling and guidance concerning these problems but until recently homosexuals in need of counseling have had to seek such a service from and within the very society which despises them. But no longer is this true.

The Seattle Counseling Service for Homosexuals (SCSH) was established in September 1969 through a grant from the Erickson Foundation. Administered by the University of Washington, the grant funds the operating expenses of the SCSH, located at 320 Malden Avenue East, Seattle. The house is shared with the Dorian Society, a Seattle homophile organization whose purpose is to encourage better understanding of the heterosexual community of the problems faced by the homosexual.

Dr. Robert Deisher, director of the Clinical Training Unit, Child Development and Mental Retardation Center at the University Hospital, is currently directing the SCSH. Presently his all-volunteer staff consists of 8 full-time counselors, 5 part-time counselors and about 20 people to maintain the 24-hour telephone service (329-8707). The staff is comprised of both homosexuals and heterosexuals. Most of the counselors have graduate school background in either psychology or sociology.

Approximately 800 telephone calls have been logged by the SCSH since September. Not all the calls have been for counseling. People moving into the Seattle area or visitors on business or vacation will call to enquire about local gay bars or other social activities in the gay community. The number of calls has increased in the last two months as advertisements have been run in the two major Seattle daily newspapers.

The typical caller who eventually seeks counseling is white, male, middle-class, and 27 years old. The individual is occasionally married with several children. In most cases, the person is not "obviously homosexual," and is having difficulty maintaining a heterosexual front.

citizens in a free society is to participate either through your elected representatives or by forming or joining with others to apply pressure either through your elected representatives or by forming or joining with others to apply pressure in order to assure representation of minority groups. (Heads represent a minority that have no official representation.)

"Many of the callers seek counseling in a period of self-identity crisis," said Tom Roesler, head of the Counseling staff and a University of Washington medical student. "The crisis may be due to financial problems, loss of a lover, loss of a job, perhaps because the person's homosexuality has been discovered by the employer, or if married, an argument with the wife or husband," says Roesler. But why a special counseling service for homosexuals when the community already provides a number of mental health services for people seeking guidance and counseling?

"The gay person not only has to cope with all of the challenges faced by the 'straight society' but he also is confronted with society's attitude towards himself as a homosexual," says Roesler. "Most homosexuals don't go to community mental health centers because people usually consider homosexuality to be offensive and threatening to their sense of values. Instead of counseling the homosexual so as to enable him to better cope with a society that despises him, they attempt to 'cure' his homosexuality by attempting to change him into a heterosexual."

The SCSH has an advisory board comprised of a judge, lawyers, medical experts, religious leaders, and the president of the Dorian Society. The board reviews such policies as those concerning draft, medical problems, family and personal religious conflicts. However, does the gay-community - at-large support the SCSH and use its services?

"There are at least 50,000 homosexuals living in the Seattle-Tacoma-Everett area, using Kinsey's statistics," says Antonsen. "These people have been conditioned to hide or suppress their homosexuality in face of repression and disgust by the society. Anonymity is required for survival in a straight society. It may take years for some of these people, when in need of counseling, to overcome their fears and frustrations to even reveal themselves for counseling. But I am encouraged that so many gay persons have sought us out, and that we have been of some assistance to them."

"Most homosexuals want to be in the open in the relationship with society," says Roesler, "but to do so would invite disaster—loss of job, loss of friends, cancelled insurance, a poor credit rating, perhaps even being disowned by their families. Even today, when there appears to be a more enlightened attitude in a straight society toward the homosexual, the influence of the Judeo-Christian heritage is very strong. However, I think the establishment of the SCSH is a highly constructive step towards bringing the two groups together for better understanding. It is our hope that the SCSH will continue to be available to both the homosexual and heterosexual community."

## Words Fly at Hearing On Lummi Aquaculture

by richard hale

The tidelands of the Lummi Tribe are theirs, guaranteed in perpetuity by the 1852 treaty signed with the United States. Nevertheless, to avoid possible prosecution under the terms of the River and Harbor Act of 1899 (which makes it unlawful to construct a dike outside established harbor lines without authorization by the Secretary of the Army), the Tribe applied to the Corps of Engineers for a permit to enclose some 750 acres of Lummi Bay for the purpose of growing fish and oysters commercially.

Because of the amount of public interest (i.e. controversy), the Corps determined to have a public hearing, which took place in Assumption Gymnasium on May 28.



The Lummi Business Council spoke first. Their intention is not merely to make money. The planned aquaculture complex will provide jobs for over 100 Lummi — jobs related to the traditional Lummi culture. No additional freeway capacity is required; the land and water will not be consumed (as in the proposal to turn the Twin Sisters into sand), and food will be produced.

Lummi property owners whose land lies behind the proposed dike and members of the Lummi Bay Beach Association spoke in opposition. Those behind the dike fear that salt water would be forced into their land, making it inhospitable to all but a few species of plants.

The Bay Association argued at considerable length that the project would be unsightly, and that it would spread air pollution over half of Whatcom County, and water pollution from Blaine to Anacortes; and all this for a scheme unproven in terms of commercial practicality.

Although rebuttal is not permitted at Corps of Engineer hearings, it happened that one of the later speakers was Charles Black, a marine biologist and consultant on the project. Black, speaking quite authoritatively and not at all in awe of the Corps, said that he thought the project to be quite well worked out, both in terms of pollution control and commercial prospects, citing large-scale pond farming in Yugoslavia going back to 1900.

The hearing was considerably less dull than I had expected — perhaps because I left before everyone spoke — and quite encouraging, because of the wide understanding of the psychological and ecological consideration attendant upon introducing a new industry to an area.

A final decision on the permit application should come through within two months if there are no snags.

# How To Use the Courts To Save the Environment

by daniel karpen

Daniel Karpen is a senior of forestry at the University of Washington, and will be contributing future articles on environmental issues for the Passage.

A recent case in Texas pointed out a weakness in the laws concerning the preservation of campus environments: Every tree or lawn is in a state of de facto preservation, at least until the University decides to destroy it.

Recently, the University of Washington Committee on the Environmental Crisis checked with the Attorney General's Division in the Administration building and found that there were NO provisions in the law protecting the campus environment.

But the law is not only being used at the University of Texas to fight for environmental causes. Besides being involved in Austin, the Sierra Club presently has about fifty-five different legal actions around the country. On Long Island, some young lawyers and scientists have set up the Environmental Defense Fund (EDF) to pool their expertise in taking environmental cases to court, primarily to intervene in cases that will establish precedent and incorporate modern science into public policy.

new lawsuits now being brought to protect environmental (not economic) values in the public (not private) interest.

## CONSTITUTIONAL PROTECTION

Even the Bill of Rights in the Constitution is becoming reinterpreted to argue that people have a constitutional right to a clean environment. In particular, the fifth and ninth amendments have relevance.

In a case involving the Hoerner Waldorf Paper Company, responsible for heavy emissions of sulfur compounds that are polluting the Missoula, Montana air shed, the EDF filed a federal suit to provide an adequate air pollution control process, claiming that such pollution represented a "nonnegotiable hazard" from which citizens should be able to obtain relief under the Constitution's Ninth Amendment, which says that "the enumeration in the Constitution of certain rights shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people."

Many lawyers doubt that the courts are ready to accept that argument, and the outcome may turn on legal



DAVID WOLF

To shake bureaucrats — and businessmen — out of their frozen attitudes, conservationists are deliberately seeking stormy confrontations, and the front line of the war against pollution is in the courts. Judges are more receptive to change in these situations than bureaucrats, and their decisions tend to have more weight and clarity.

In spite of the fact that some judges may be somewhat unprepared to deal with environmental problems in terms of understanding the concepts of ecology, credit must be given when deserved. In a case involving the placing of an oil pipeline across a natural area in New Jersey, the judge confessed that he had to go to the dictionary to look up the word ecology. Even so, according to Joseph Sax of the University of Michigan, the judge rendered an opinion with which it was difficult to quarrel.

The surge of environmental litigation calls for rethinking much of our substantive and procedural law. Much of that law was made during the prime of the old proprietary lawsuit, and it fits poorly in the frame of the

arguments that are more conventional. Yet E. F. Roberts, professor of law at Cornell, said at a September, 1969 conference on environmental law that the Ninth Amendment allows enough "growth" in the interpretation of the Constitution to extend constitutional protection to the environment.

**The Fifth Amendment, which says "No person shall...be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law", is being used to fight construction of an overhead power line on a property along the Potomac River in West Virginia.**

Moreover, environment protection amendments are in the process of being adjoined to state constitutions. The earliest state to do so was New York, when voters approved a conservation Bill of Rights amendment in a statewide referendum in November 1969. Other states are following New York's lead.

To implement the conservation Bill of Rights passed by the voters, 41 members of the New York State legislature have introduced a 175 page

The following fascinating letter recently arrived concerning Georgia - Pacific's mercury discharges. Also, the most recent issue of *Conservation News* contains a similar suggestion. Readers may have noted that Seattle environmentalist lawyer Marvin Durning has publically called upon U. S. Attorney Stan Pitkin to prosecute the industrial polluters under the 1899 Federal Refuse Act mentioned in both Mr. Conley's letter and the accompanying article. Pitkin has so far declined to do so, and Durning is preparing a new attack, possibly in the form of a citizen's law suit.

## Sue to Stop Pollution, Says Reader

Dear NWP:

Recently I saw your Earth Day edition of the *Northwest Passage*. You might be interested to know that Georgia - Pacific is probably violating a federal law by dumping mercury into the bay. The Rivers and Harbors Act of 1899 (33 USC 411), makes it a misdemeanor to dump pollutants, municipal wastes excepted, into navigable waters without the prior permission of the Secretary of the Army. The penalty is a fine of \$500 to \$2500 or 30 days to a year in jail or both. The person who reports the polluter gets half the fine.

That looks like a nominal penalty but it needn't be; a vigorous prosecutor would treat each day of violation as a separate offense. For instance, the District Attorney of Santa Barbara county California has filed more than 343 separate counts against Union Oil Company for littering the beaches: one count for each day that oil washes ashore. Since the Rivers and Harbors Act has a three year statute of limitations, there could presently be as many as 1095 violations which are prosecutable. Assuming, perhaps unrealistically, that the maximum fine was levied for each violation, Georgia - Pacific could be liable for a total fine in excess of two and one half million dollars. And of course one can anticipate future violations.

Obviously corporations can't be imprisoned but the G-P administrators who authorized the dumping could conceivably go to jail.

The U. S. Attorney is the proper person to report violations to but if he elects not to prosecute that is his prerogative. It is called "prosecutorial discretion" and is considered quite proper.

Private civil suits for property damage have also been brought under this act. For instance, if salmon fishing has been damaged because of mercury pollution, the commercial fishermen might be able to succeed in a damage suit against Georgia - Pacific. This presents some problems since salmon aren't private property but the problems may be resolvable.

Needless to say, this statute also applies to pulp mills which dump their effluent in to the bay.

Not every lawyer is interested or experienced in this sort of problem and since the Sierra Club does a fair amount of conservation litigation they may be able to refer aggrieved persons to an interested lawyer.

Yours truly,

/signed/

James Conley

558 Prospect Street  
Riverside, California 92507

## LAW SCHOOLS

At the University of Washington, several law courses deal primarily with natural resources and environmental protection. Professor Johnson's course on Natural Resources (Law 574) and Professor Corker's seminar on legal problems related to water resources

continued on page 26

## poems by michael morrison

grandmother brooding  
in lace  
reading Longfellow  
by fireplace  
sparks will rise  
and singe the  
bones of chimney  
birds of a feather  
will die together and  
if we fall through ourselves  
the mist of it all  
will turn up and out  
allright  
loft to  
choose your path  
through dawn and dusk  
just smell the musk  
of fur and teeth  
and life beneath  
the mask of biers  
and holiday fears  
rejoice in the flower  
when death owns the hour

glass of sand taste  
my hand I offer  
thee and lick  
the truth from  
my fingernails.

### YOUTH IN ASIA

*i am environmental custodian  
janitor of the sewage factor  
keeper of leopard stains  
chief skull and cloud carrier.*

*my work brings freedom  
thrives on vacuum  
worships the tie that bonds  
chemically,  
unseen threads that knit  
purl and knit again.*

*gentle am i  
offering gentle dark —  
eternal calm —  
blue tranquil.*

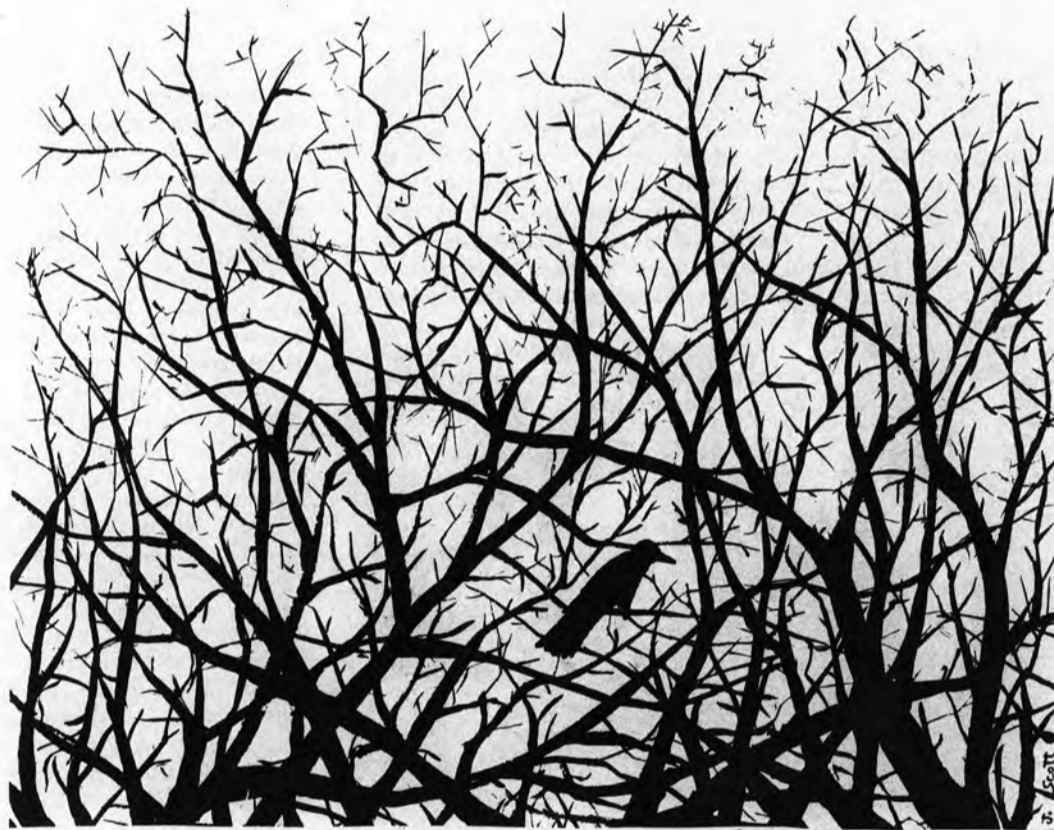
*oh darkness sweet  
darkness my prince,  
light my way  
carry me forward  
carry me back  
rock me in bosoms gone stone.*

### YOU SQUEEZED MY LIFE LAST NIGHT

*You squeezed my life last night,  
Today mama said it would be allright.  
Remember laughing on the crooked street  
Spilling sound in empty doorways?  
Don't look back when strangers meet.*

*Your hand melted mine, or  
Else it was the heated core  
Of that feverish stove we sat by  
Waiting, waiting for nothing and everything  
To parade before us out of firelight.*

*Don't be afraid to glide  
Down grass hills--from inside  
You'll feel wind-blown might  
And all that is worth feeling.  
You squeezed my life last night.*



### DAY

*Walking up trail  
before trail thinking*

*brush dripping  
wet drops*

*thinking parallel  
to fire flies*

*thinking small  
petals under buds*

*thinking grey rivers  
swiftness and foam*

*petals growing  
parallel*

*thinking rainbows  
wet heat*

*throbbing now thirsting  
wet buds in*

*full life.*

### NIGHT

*Running down street  
after street waving*

*brush dripping  
paint drops*

*waving parallel  
to street lights*

*waving small  
children under beds*

*waving red fire  
hydrants and freckles*

*at children sleeping  
parallel*

*waving moonbows  
dry light*

*bobbing now jousting  
empty beds in*

*full light.*

# The Vision of Nelson Knight



Nelson M. Knight, Jr.-photographer, outdoorsman, conservationist, friend to many in Bellingham-died in a motorcycle accident in Mexico last week. There can be no better way of honoring Nelson than to intake his zest for life, his vitality and sense of seeing, into our own living vision. We reproduce in this issue a few of Nelson's captured moments.



*He was a confused man —  
determinedly trying to cope with the strange  
and not always harmonious worlds  
of his home and travels. He came of choice,  
to build a home after failing to blend into  
foreign soil. His conflicts muted by Bellingham,  
the many levels of Nelson were seen, felt,  
and we benefitted by them.  
The energy - exuding man of all advantages made a place,  
showing us some of tomorrow,  
his alternatives were especially difficult —  
the combining of belief in the traditional methods  
with delving into stripped rea-lity were  
torturous to him,  
and his family.  
He showed the blood, he left his block,  
he lives in our land.*

— Chuck Gable



# Reviews

by **bernard weiner**

One comes away from Fellini's "Satyricon" gorged, perhaps even a bit nauseated. He has thrown so much at the viewer, it's almost too much — which, I suspect, is Fellini's purpose: to make us somewhat disgusted, somewhat unpleasantly drunk.

The film is fascinatingly open-ended. It can "mean" almost anything you'd like. It's a psychedelic newsreel . . . a slice of history . . . a vision of the future . . . somebody's nightmare . . . a cinematic wet dream . . . a hedonistic whirlpool . . . a stoned picaresque novel. Actually, it's all of these, and probably more.

There's no sense in recounting the "plot," since in fact there is none. In the style of the picaresque (Tom Jones, Lazarillo, etc.), the hero Encolpius simply wanders through various episodic adventures. The film begins with one adventure — Encolpius seeking a fight because his buddy Ascylltus has sold his young boyfriend to another — and ends as Encolpius prepares to sail for another escapade. Being essentially plotless, then, the aesthetic heart of the movie is the immersion of the viewer in the style of the scenes, in the texture of their composition.

This lushness helps explain the sense of being gorged. For Fellini immerses the viewer in scene after scene of sensual satiation, whether it be a food orgy or a sex orgy. In addition, as everyone must know by now, Fellini has assembled some of the most grotesquely interesting faces to populate his film; always in the foreground or background, one views a sea of faces on the continuum from the purity of fine beauty to the grossness of the decadent and the freak. All this creates a rich pool of cinematic images for the mind to bathe itself in; after a while, it's almost too much.

Obviously, one chooses a favorite interpretation of this cinematic puzzle. Fellini has called his film a "pre-Christian film for a post-Christian era," and there's more to that designation than pure hyperbole. Certainly, Fellini didn't spend all that time and money — and construct those lavish sets and costumes — just to make a travel film about dead history. He wants to reveal to us something about our own society. In this sense, I take "Fellini Satyricon" to be a contemporary newsreel.

What do I mean by "Satyricon" as a newsreel? Fellini's meaning is much more implicit than my analysis will be suggesting, but I think he is pointing at the slide of contemporary Western civilization down the tubes toward decadent weakness. We are the Roman



## "FELLINI SATYRICON"

Empire about to crumble and fall. God is dead, materialism is paramount, sensualism and hedonism are promoted and honored, nationalism corrupts and destroys, our sexual mores are zig-zagging wildly, our use of stimulants is soaring, much of our youth is lost in its search for a stable and just order — this is modern Western civilization, says Fellini.

Consider. A patrician in the film frees his slaves. When? Just before he is about to be killed by the invading army. The army drafts Encolpius, engages in petty nationalism, slaughters in warfare. ("I'm not a warrior!", Encolpius screams. "I'm a student! I don't want to fight!") The decadence and hysteria of the time results in heavy pressures on poets, artists. ("The poets are being killed," says one man in the film, "but not poetry.") There are plenty of orgies of one sort or another, but most of them are mechanical, vapid. One could go on and on listing contemporary parallels — including, perhaps, even the cannibalism of the poet's body, the transmittal of the life-spirit even in death — but the point seems obvious: we are witnessing the decline and fall of Western Civilization as it clings like some forelorn drowning rat to the life-raft of its waterlogged values.

What is surprising about this Fellini film is that it has no humor; even the orgies are essentially joyless. I say surprising because Fellini, more than any modern director, always seemed to find a bit of humorous irony in almost any despairing situation. Here there is none. And that, in itself, is scary.

\*\*\*\*

"Women in Love" by Ken Russell

"Women in Love" once again confirms Cultural Law no. 3: films made from good novels will invariably be far inferior. Some of the individual scenes are able to convey some of the poetic depth which D. H. Lawrence plucked in his book, but on the whole, what we get are synopses, snippets, exploitative highlights, cinematic tricks, and not a film which works as a unified art-form. The stars of the film are not the well-known actors Oliver Reed and Alan Bates — Reed stolidly underacts, and Bates overwhelmingly overacts — but rather the relatively unknown actresses Jennie Linden as Ursula and (especially) Glenda Jackson as Gudrun. Several love-making scenes are exceptionally well-photographed by Billy Williams as are some of the male friendship / discussion scenes. But read the book if you want to know what's going on; the movie is an oblique exercise which only fuzzes everything up.

by **pappy orca**

In "Satyricon" I saw myself and us, the city and the nation and the changes we're all going through right now. A lot of what the film presents is behind us, but a whole lot else is still all around. I came out of the theatre and saw people all around me arrayed in eye-catching plumage, designed by humans to attract other humans. It was the same as Fellini's painted people, everybody lookin' to get laid or made or payed, lookin' around bored desiring some new excess of entertainment or thrill or taste treat. That's just what all the characters in this film were into all the time.

It was set in Pre-Christian Rome, a society of overfeed and undermin, with no Messiah in sight, no great spiritual idea to hold the people together or lift them up. There wasn't much to do except look around for new things to eat and new ways to screw. The film departs from reality only in that it takes these things, which are our own, to such extremes that we see them for what they are. And this made a lot of people in the theatre, including myself, pretty uncomfortable at times.

As in other Fellini films, such as "8½" and "Juliet of the Spirits," the viewer is never quite sure whether the action he is seeing is taking place inside or outside the main character. In the other films and in this one too, it seemed to be a combination of both. Encolpius goes through depravity upon depravity, gets completely into the scene around him as much as he can, until he commits that one final act, that one last sacrilege that turns him (and the camera?) within. He helps to abduct a hermaphrodite, a child of the gods (Hermes - Aphrodite, or Mercury-Venus), from a sacred cave, and it dies. Is this his first craving for spirituality to try to steal it?

At any rate, at this point the film takes a turn which is sure to put any Jungian psychologists in the audience on the edges of their seats, for onto the stage comes a string of living, breathing archetypes. First, Caesar is killed (perhaps representing the destruction of social order, which many people use to regulate their lives, rather than listening to their own inner voices). Then, Encolpius is captured by pirates and taken to an island; this may symbolize the period of transition from outer to inner direction, when everything seems totally out of control. On the island, he is first forced to find his way through a maze (a classical and universal symbol of the search for individuation or wholeness — see Jung).

While he is in the maze, incidentally, the marvelous noises coming out of the soundtrack are Buddhist temple chants. In the center of the maze is a huge warrior with the head of a bull, symbolizing (maybe) those inner forces which are unknown, and therefore threatening and frightening to us. Encolpius fights against this figure, but in the end is forced to surrender. As he does, the warrior takes off the bull's head and becomes his friend. The spectators are all laughing, and Encolpius is told that

it is the custom here to make fun of a stranger. He doesn't quite know how to make fun of himself yet, though; he doesn't understand the significance of his surrender, or that "a stranger" could represent his old self and self-concepts. Because of this, there are more ordeals to go through.

It is the festival of Priapus and he can't get an erection. To regain his manhood and his identity, he must deal with a series of archetypal figures, such as a wizard or intermediary (see Jung), who directs him to a witch or anima (see Jung), who becomes the earth mother, a living paleolithic sculpture. She, in her benevolent rich ripe bursting fatness, gives him back his balls.



The film doesn't go on too much beyond that. Ascylltus suddenly and mysteriously dies toward the end; maybe Encolpius doesn't need him (or that side of himself) any longer. There is the funeral of Eumolpus, a poet who befriended Encolpius early in the film. At that time, Eumolpus was poor, and in a beautiful scene in a plowed field he pronounces his will, leaving Encolpius "the sky, the fields, the sea . . . the beautiful sea." By the time of his death he has become rich, surrounded by greedy people. His will proclaims that all who wish a portion of his riches must eat a piece of his corpse. Encolpius goes running through the funeral, through the pack of grim-faced grabbers, who are grimly chewing away, and boards a ship, bound for ports unknown.

There are parts of the film that are really painful to behold, but I found almost invariably that these were parts of myself that I didn't want to look at. As for the interpretation of the symbolism, I saw what I saw; someone else might see it quite differently. But as for whether or not it related to us, here and now, I'm sure that's where it was directed; there were just too many hints to be ignored, such as objects floating in tubs (Hey, that looks like an inner tube!), funeral urns (Hey, those look like electronic gadgetry!), such as Encolpius returning to his high-rise dwelling and having to be shown which one he lived in (Hey, they all look alike!), and his plea to the bull-headed figure ("I'm not a warrior, I'm a student! I don't wish to fight, I want to be your friend. Have mercy on me!").

There is meat in this film for everybody, including the vegetarian. Like "Juliet of the Spirits," it offers the problem and the solution. But the key in this film, as in everything I've seen by Fellini, is not to look at it, but into it. In the process, inevitably, you also look into yourself; if you don't like what you see, do something about it. If you go to movies to be entertained, this one isn't for you. But if you want to go see something that will put you through changes, a vicarious experience that is as powerful as an acid trip, well, such is the genius of Fellini; go see it, and don't forget to take Mom and Dad.

## VONNEGUT

by Charles Eurcel Bassi

Slaughterhouse-Five

or

The Children's Crusade

by

Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.

For some time now, Kurt Vonnegut, Jr. has been compiling evidence on the complete absurdity of the human condition, and the lunacy of all people everywhere. This evidence has, in every book until *Slaughterhouse-Five*, been fictional, although grounded in recognizable absurdities around us and involving us. In *Slaughterhouse-Five*, the absurdity is focussed on one of the largest collective insanities of this century, World War II, and more specifically on the fire-bombing of Dresden, Germany.

In the first chapter, in which Vonnegut introduces himself and tells how he in part researched the book (he was actually a prisoner of war in Dresden during the bombing), he says:

"I would hate to tell you what this lousy little book cost me in money and anxiety and time. When I got home from the Second World War twenty-three years ago, I thought it would be easy for me to write about the destruction of Dresden, since all I would have to do would be to report what I had seen. And I thought, too, that it would be a masterpiece or at least make me a lot of money, since the subject was so big.

But not many words about Dresden came from my mind then — not enough of them to make a book, anyway. And not many words come now, either, when I have become an old fart with his memories and his Pall Mall, and with his sons full grown."

Yet *Slaughterhouse-Five* is certainly Vonnegut's best book, and one of the finest novels I've read in quite some time.



There is a fine thread running through the book, a thread that separates illusion from reality on many levels. The first chapter can be accepted as largely factual, the chapter in which Vonnegut introduces himself and tells of the problems he had in writing the book. In the second chapter, Vonnegut introduces his main character (although, Vonnegut says, there are no villains in his stories, there are no heroes either) and begins his story proper. His main character is

Billy Pilgrim, chaplain's assistant, prisoner of war, optometrist, and space traveller. The first sentence of the second chapter is "Listen:

Billy Pilgrim has come unstuck in time."

It seems that Billy Pilgrim, through his capture by the inhabitants of the Planet Tralfamadore (a Tralfamadorian showed up earlier, in slightly different form, in *The Sirens of Titan*) has learned that man's conception of time is an illusion, that all moments are happening always. This enables Billy to relive experiences from his childhood, from the war, from his optometry career, from his stay, in a zoo, on Tralfamadore. Billy can never remain in the present for very long; he is always being hurled into his past and into his future. Vonnegut relates his story accordingly, in shards of past, present, and future. We are never sure if Billy's meeting with the Tralfamadorians is to be taken literally, or as a symptom of Billy's madness. Fact and fiction are further intermingled as Vonnegut himself pops up as a character in the novel a couple of times. And Billy meets many characters from other Vonnegut novels. *Slaughterhouse-Five* is, in a sense, a jigsaw puzzle that finally defines everything that Vonnegut has been writing up till the present.

When I started the book, I somewhat felt as if I was putting my head in a guillotine; I was waiting for the description of the bombing of Dresden, for the final horror that would make me stop laughing at Vonnegut's characters and by extension, at my fellow men and myself. And perhaps the only problem with the book is that Vonnegut is always playful; one is always entertained. Perhaps this is for the best.

I want to quote here a short excerpt from the book which seems to me to symbolize much of what Vonnegut has to say about politics and about nationalism. It is a description of a costume worn by Howard W. Campbell, Jr., anti-hero of *Mother Night*, an American - turned - Nazi - propagandist, as he tries to recruit American prisoners of war for the German army:

"He wore a white ten-gallon hat and black cowboy boots decorated with swastikas and stars. He was sheathed in a blue body stocking which had yellow stripes running from his armpits to his ankles. His shoulder patch was a silhouette of Abraham Lincoln's profile on a field of pale green. He had a broad armband which was red, with a blue swastika in a circle of white."

Vonnegut's style certainly has been improving. He no longer writes long, mediocre paragraphs to relate incidents, as he did in *Player Piano* and *The Sirens of Titan*. His paragraphs are now short, almost primer-like descriptions of events, each paragraph a mocking indictment of mankind. It's like being hit in the face again and again with a copy of *The Devil's Dictionary* or something.

Please read *Slaughterhouse-Five*. Everyone should. If you still need to be convinced, I'll draw on my stockpile of reviewers' phrases: Devastating satire . . . not since Voltaire . . . A marvellous little book . . . A classic of twentieth century . . . Not since Sinclair Lewis gave us . . .

"Birds were talking. One bird said to Billy Pilgrim, "Poo-tee-weet?"

## Zuber's Farewell Concert



by Bernard Weiner

Walter Zuber Armstrong said farewell to the Music Department at Western Washington State College in a concert which concluded with several hundred musicians joining in a joyously riotous expression of love and appreciation and freedom and a hearty flatulence aimed in the direction of the College which is letting him go. The unified / disparate cacophony of sound which blasted the Campus Auditorium was the perfect expression of the kind of spontaneous free-form musical composition which is one-half of Zuber's great talent. (The other half is Zuber's perfect feel for flowing forms, almost classically traditional.)

Let me try to describe what took place. The first half of this final concert was a mixed bag, as Zuber's usual ensemble (David Piff, Jeannette Bland, Michael-Ann Burnett) were joined by Alvin Harris, drummer, and by two professional jazz men, Gavin Walker of Vancouver on alto sax, and Prince Lasha of San Francisco on sax and flute. It took a while for the group to get it together, for the four Emsemble members to coordinate with the two new horn men, for the drummer to loosen up and flow.

The concert really took off after intermission with David Piff's "What's That," and drew us all into a 25-minute excursion into some musical overworld with fantastic pairings by Walker and Lasha and Armstrong. Several more flowing / jerking numbers followed — with Prince Lasha demonstrating his utter command and facility of the sax; he had it so down, it looked like his fingers were flying over jello. What a beautifully wild sound!

Zuber seemed obviously pleased to be playing alongside talents like Lasha and Walker, and their meshings formed complex musical tapestries. They were all there. And they were able to bring the younger Emsemble members along with them until the Auditorium was literally bursting with unchained energy in the audience.

At which point, Zube vocally got into "Oh Lord, Save Us," an increasingly frenetic gospel-based rhythm. As it wound on, a trumpet player wandered onto the stage, nervously waiting for his chance to add to the chant. Another sax player meandered in from the wings.

And then all holy hell broke loose, as recorder - players, harp - players, tambourine - pl. yers, drummers, shoe - players, and anything - you - can - make - sounds - on - players joined in. The stage was a massive melange of strobing sound which was far beyond simple noise; this was screaming, cacophonous MUSIC, the organic pulse of a lot of vibrating heads moving toward the same place.

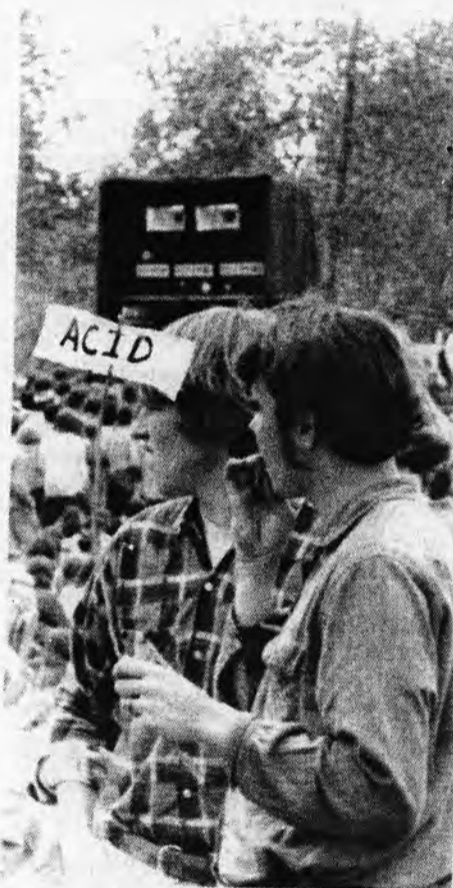
Raymond Mustoe made an instrument of his body and danced on stage, perfectly coordinated with the chanting down-home music; the rest of the audience clapped, sang, groaned, stomped their feet, beat on the chairs, danced in the aisles, did whatever came naturally. Meanwhile, Lasha and Walker and (especially) Zuber were going out of their minds onstage watching what they had let loose, and heading off onto some wild musical scenes of their own.

The whole place was about to fall apart when Prince Lasha (who will be having a new record coming out shortly) finally bowed toward Zuber, and the crescendo of sounds suddenly directed itself toward Mr. Armstrong — the musical genie (and genius) of the evening — and everyone said Thank You, Zube in one crashing finale of exZuberant noise-making and applause. Then it was over, and we walked out stoned on great music, great love and appreciation.

Zuber will be working mostly in Vancouver next year, with a part-time connection with Fairhaven College at Western. He also has been awarded a grant for the Fall for composing work at the prestigious MacDowell Colony for artists in New Hampshire.

# Canada's Strawberry Mountain Fair

PHOTOS BY RON LITZENBERGER



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Paul: Then in addition, you had the strike immediately preceding the festival, and the more energetic and imaginative people were involved in the strike. So getting help was a real bitch, because people were so involved in that and/or other political actions like the campus elections. So it was not the best or happiest time of year to get the help that was required to get out the information to get the response. Because you had to get the information out much more than we got it out. But it could be done again, much better. I'm very confident of that.

Bernie: What about the general attitude toward art anyway... I think Bob Hicks said it... that we're "liberated" from the old forms, supposedly, but when a group comes along to perform, everybody sits around and watches. We've still got that set. The authority is there and you don't participate in it. When the "Hair" cast was there, it was a show. We're going to watch the "Hair" cast. Here are these people doing a really neat thing, with songs, and maybe ten people are moving or joining in with them.

Paul: I think there's a time for the distinction between the performer and the entertained...

Bernie: But at one point in the song, they asked people with their hands, with their voices, their gestures, to join in with them, to move, to sing along. And hardly anyone did. I think the best example I saw at the festival, at least in Red Square, of the kind of spontaneity I'm talking about was the pick-up band that emerged, with drums, with flutes, and sax, and mouthharp. It just went on forever. At one time it was inside the tent. It radiated for hours. People got stoned just beating on the drum.

Paul: We got one complaint from a faculty member about the tremendous electric music that was in the Square, so Tony had to check it out. It was one guy on bongos inside the tent.

Bernie: Back to the distinction, which you and I both recognize is necessary in some aspects of art. What I meant to say was that waiting for the performer means waiting for the management of the Multi-Arts Festival to present a situation for you. And if you're not terribly explicit about it, most people will just wait. I don't know what happened on the Street Works Day, but I gather most people did little, if anything.

Paul: Right. In a way, the participation of the college community and its artists was less than what I imagined it might have been. I'm not sure why that is, but I think probably there is a certain amount of suspicion or withdrawal that is learned in a college environment - where sensation is so heavy - that is interpreted by those who are withdrawing as "sophistication" or "reluctance to be involved" or "individuality" or something like that. I expected much more involvement on the part of people in the school. I think that people are kind of conserving their energy. They feel jealous with their energy in a situation like the school where they're being invaded all the time. So that's one of the liabilities which is only a liability at the start, of having a festival on the campus, rather than having it isolated on a farm, where clearly all actions relate to the festival. Putting it on a farm, think, loses the opportunity for having all barriers - school and town - melt into one another. Because you don't have an isolated situation... you have a decentralized little burst of things at the school. All this other action happening around you anyway highly decentralizes you.

Bernie: I was talking with a telephone operator the day after I got up out of bed... my usual burst of humor after three days in bed. I was joking with her, and lo and behold, she turned out to be a human being and was joking back, which was rare and nice. So I thanked her for participating in the Multi-Arts Festival, and she thanked me back. I thought it was real neat that we had arranged this dialogue and had a gas doing it.

Paul: Communicating, though, is the big problem. Again, if you do the groundwork, do the leadership bit, and show that a thing can be done, and it is interesting, that it elicits good responses, then people will say, 'I will do it too.' We need to do more of that. We need to show emphatically that doing things in the streets, or trading things, can be done.

Bernie: I'm not sure that it depends on leadership in the old sense. If someone had gone down and done a creative street action, that might have set fifteen other minds clicking.

Paul: That's what I mean by leadership. Just in fact making damn sure that there are a number of people who are going to serve as models for that kind of action. We tried to do this, but there were a number of extenuating circumstances, including the inability of getting people in Vancouver involved because they had a week-long festival going at Intermedia. Many of the things that could count as projects or street works were happening up there. And the same thing was in the District. So that was a kind of coincidental fact. That the two main centers for drawing on this kind of model were already very active.

Bernie: It seems to me that maybe it was just poor timing in terms of Cambodia and Kent State and all, but the Multi-Arts Festival was to me an attempt to resurrect the kind of innocence of the mid-sixties and burst it forth. And what happened is that in five years people are so inundated by incoming energy and demands on their emotional and esthetic time that something's happened.

People are withdrawing back into a protective shell. And they ain't coming out, baby, unless something extraordinary happens. A lot of beautiful things that were happening in the sixties aren't happening any more. Or if they are, they aren't known any more. Or has there been too much of a backlash?

Paul: I think it's partly that there's a genuine sense of the threat that lies in the path of exhibition, or acting out, or dispersing. Things are more complex, and being more complex, they're less innocent.

Bernie: And when they do happen, they happen in protective clusters rather than in individual acts.

Paul: There's a lot of this that was pointed out to me last night by a friend that people are in a post-psychadelic depression.

Bernie: The joints are all out of time, Paul.

Paul: Yeah. Like people getting together and everybody smoking dope and getting completely wasted and laid back and just sort of lost in a collective hypnotic dream in which there is little real interaction between the people that are all stoned except that they all seem to be laid back together. And I can imagine the varieties of paranoid dilemmas that are occurring, the kind that seem so involuted and restive. Bernie: It's like the bloom of innocence on a young virgin's face. When you see her three years later, she's been raped. The times have raped us...or is it just a paranoid fantasy; I think a lot of people really feel that. The good times when you didn't lock your doors, cuz if anyone took something, they'd leave something else that you needed or wanted. And now everybody is getting ripped off. I've heard people say that they won't pick up hitchhikers out of fear of being robbed.

Paul: All sorts of fools run into the place of pleasure. All sorts of rip-offs.

Bernie: I guess everybody knew it was coming, but we didn't want to think about it then.

Paul: I think that with a little additional preparation and choosing a time that doesn't conflict as much as can be controlled...with other campus actions, I think the Festival is a good idea because the principles that guide it are open and they don't involve a tremendous amount of hassle for a lot of people. Being, like open, just situational. It doesn't cost a hell of a lot to do it, cuz everybody that's involved does it as a volunteer. And it escapes also the being in this environment, some of the hassles that would occur if you were to do a similar thing in a highly defined situation, like in the country. It was a good idea to do it.

Bernie: I think it was a very interesting experiment. I myself was delighted with some of the things that happened.

Paul: I think it should be done again. I really do. I think it could be done financially with greater organization, it could be done with the same kind of principle. Just trying to get people that are involved to put down a buck and take care of everything. We had all kinds of interesting people there, and a lot more can happen if the information gap can be bridged simply by having more people working on it.

Bernie: Do you want to do it again?

Paul: Sure, I'll help. It'd be a hell of a lot easier the next time, in terms of division of labor, division of imagination, whatever you want to call it. I think it would be easy to do the next time. You could start earlier now, cuz there's some kind of precedent for what kinds of things have to be done. And you could feel confident of the scheduling of doing them. And feel that you were exerting the energy for which the consequences were so far in the future that you really didn't feel like you could get out of the neurotic bind to act until just before. It could be done earlier. You could get a lot of participation, a lot more people. I think it could be done. And I think it should be done.

Bernie: Where do you envision it being done?

Paul: Same place. Western. I don't think that's a problem. It would be impossible to pull a thing like that off at a University. It's just too frigging big. A big city and a big campus is just too much.

...On the first night the tent was inflated, some of us who were sitting on sandbags to hold it down suddenly found ourselves inside that giant nipple after the big gust lifted us off our perches. As the condensation rained on our heads, the strobe rained on our eyes.

Bernie: In a sense, Bellingham has been lulled into believing that the Multi-Arts Festival is a kind of innocent endeavour. Nothing much happened that scared the townspeople. We CAN really do some interesting things next time.

...At the end of Armstrong's concert he invited all to play their instruments - flutes, trumpets, recorders, guitars, tambourines and shoes joined in. I played on Patrushka's clay hornblower. Raymond danced and danced...





continued from page 3

The solitude of our wilderness retreats will be destroyed. Hikers and campers will be firmly reminded by the mind-shattering sonic boom of sweet civilization.

There would be absolutely no protection for mariners, fishermen and others on the high seas. Every trans-Atlantic flight would boom 4000 persons on the ocean.

The SST will benefit very few of the tax payers who must all share in the \$290 million for next year alone. It will help business men save a couple hours. But are the consequences for all of us in environmental harm worth saving a little time for a few of us?

It has been said that the SST is a matter of prestige, in that we would retain the aviation leadership we have held since the Wright brothers. It would reflect true leadership if the U.S. asserted its interest in environment quality and halted SST development. Technological advancement must take into account our all-important environmental priority. Write our senators (Senate Office Building, Washington, D. C.) and Congressmen (House Office Building, Washington, D. C.) and President Nixon. Letters have great influence. ACT SOON - TIME IS SHORT!!!

Environmental Quality Council of WWSC

continued from page 19

(Law 623) have been in existence for a number of years, but the action is focused in William Rodgers' Environmental Protection Seminar (Law 627), which was established this year.

In addition, Rodgers was representing the Washington Environmental Council in a proceeding against Scott Paper Company concerning water pollution in Everett. He is also representing the WEC and Clean Air for Washington before the Puget Sound Air Pollution Control Board and also in a class action suit being brought against the American Smelting and Refining Company over regulations concerning the emissions of sulfur dioxide and other pollutants from the Tacoma Smelter.

Rodgers also helped to draft the Thermal Power Plant Site Location Act, recently signed by the governor. Among the innovations in the bill was a section providing for counsel to represent the public and its interests in protecting the quality of the environment during license application proceedings.

Student Directed Plays  
at Western Washington State College

June 4, 5 & 6, 1970

Lecture Hall 1

continued from page 7

that he needs to be slapped down hard a few times in order to learn the lesson that those who seek further power tend to abuse it.

However, the "aginers" are disturbing in that their rebellion is a matter of self-interest rather than community interest. Also, it is anti-intellectual in tone, particularly where the workers are concerned. If I lived in Ballard I would have some gripes too, but blind nay-saying indicates a receptiveness to demagoguery and the kind of rhetoric we see spewing forth from George Wallace and Zero Agnew.

### RAPID TRANSIT NEED

Seattle needs rapid transit even if it has been promoted for the wrong motives. The city is going to be consumed by cement and choked by fumes if it does not control its automobile problem. The sensible solution is to discourage expansion, but that still leaves the problem of what we have now.

As to the other Forward Thrust proposals, certain scandalous situations alleviated in the referendum are going to have to be dealt with. County detention facilities are abysmal. Community spirit is lacking in some areas partially for the fact that there is no center in which to bring everyone together. Isolation of the individual is a major problem in any metropolitan area, and the sterility of much of Southern California can be traced to the high mobility and lack of roots of the populace.

Forward Thrust, in short, was an attempt to take some hesitant useful steps, but an attempt undertaken for reasons which must be described as selfish in many cases. The electorate was not enchanted, and in the future can be expected to turn thumbs down on the city center coalition if presented with plans which clearly benefit the pyramid climbers.

### HOLLYWOOD COMEDY & CAMP

WWSC Art Film Series

Friday, June 5

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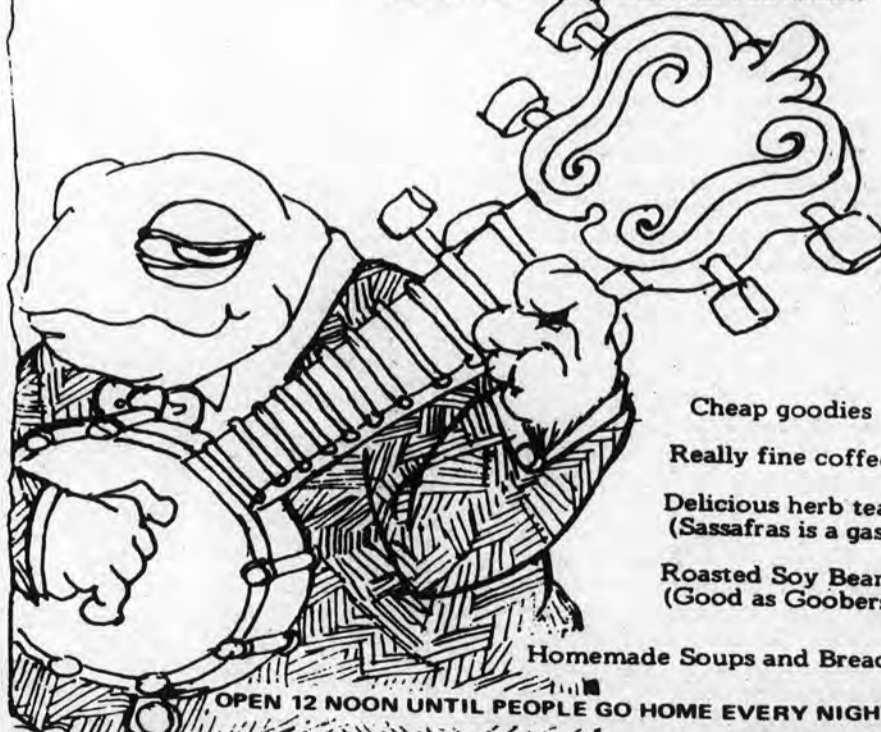
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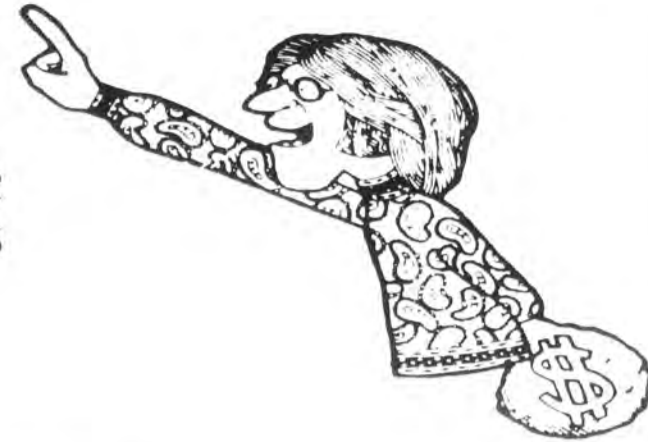
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## Free Connections

Connections are now being run free of charge to individuals as a community service. Rates for businesses are 10 cents a word, \$1.00 minimum. Send ad and money to Northwest Passage, 1000 Harris Ave., Bellingham 98225.



**HOMEMADE CAMPER:** Will bargain. Fit 6' bed truck, 53 or 54 or 55 GMC or Chevy. 734-0290.

**OSTERIZER BLENDER,** 3 speed, never been used. \$10.00. 734-0290.

**ANNE,** thanks for the letter. Please write again soon. We care. Love, E.H. and C.H.

**WANTED:** Catsitters. Take care of 2 cats for 2 months. We will pay for food and reward you \$15 for being so kind. See Marsha or Dave, 3528 Arbor St., Whatcom Falls Park - turn left at Cuck Pond.

**FOR SALE:** Photography equipment - enough to make a working darkroom. \$150.00 - negotiable. 2300 "E" Street, Bellingham. Jerry.

**FOR SALE:** SITAR - 7 string, 11 resonants. \$325 or best offer. Call David Craig Runyan, 733-1411 - 1021 High Street - B'ham.

**'64 VW BUG** - Good condition, except for minor front end collision - new clutch - radio - good performance record. \$450 or best offer. Phone 733-9804, Jeff Winston.

**DEAR FLOWER POWER:** The reward for the Grundig Cassette Radio is still waiting.

**WANTED - CANOE,** not too expensive (cheap, with or without holes) for Michael the Archangel. Leave note at Community Center, 1000 Harris Avenue, 734-0083.

**GOOD CAR - CHEAP:** '59 Volvo, engine good, 2 almost-new tires, interior a bit scuzzy. Splitting, have to sell. \$450.00 or best offer. Call (after 3:00) Sydney - 734-9926.

**NEW PLANTING GROUND,** with housing, water, electricity. Coastal view. Active anti-pollutionist offers sale or lease to reciprocal party.

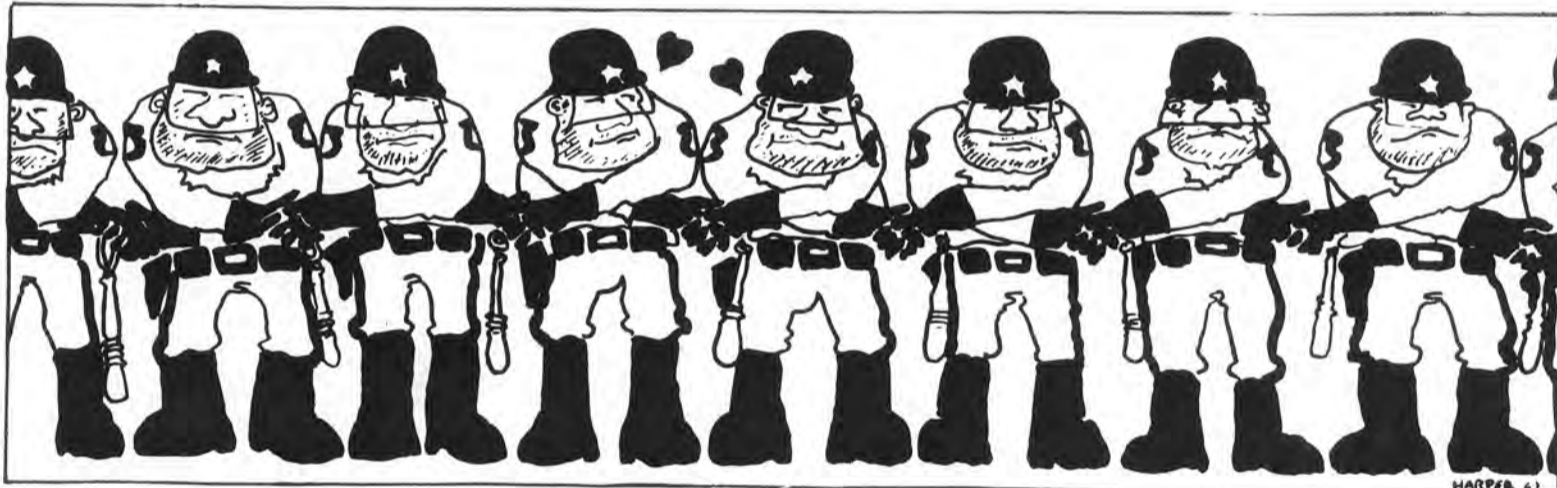
Also offer one-man concrete products plant in operation. Apply Martin Rossander, RR 1, Centennial Drive, Powell River, B.C., Phone 485-6455.

**FOR SALE:** Mamiya-Sekor 1000 DTL body, just rebuilt, guaranteed to mid-August. Two thru-the-lens meters, Pentax lens mount. \$100. Contact Richard, Box 89, Fairhaven Station, or leave message at 734-0083.

**COMMUNITY FOOD CO OP** will begin renovating our store at 1000 Harris in the very near future. We will be needing a cash register, shelves, paint, food safes, counters and lots of help. Any contributions of time or materials should be directed to Ron Sorenson or Dave Wolf at 1000 Harris Avenue, 734-0083.

**FOR SALE or TRADE:** '61 Jaguar Sedan Mark II. Need Van or truck. Contact Bob Ray, c/o NWP.

**FOR SALE or TRADE:** 36' older cruiser converted to live aboard houseboat. Pressure water, 110 V wiring, etc. Chrysler engine. Contact Bob Ray, c/o NWP or at Squilicum Harbor.



## gimel beth

### FESTIVALS

Kontiki Raft Race and Water Carnival, Kelso, June 6

All-Indian Encampment and Rodeo, White Swan, early June  
Washington Community Festival, Seattle Center June 12-14.

Prospector's Day, Republic June 13

Strawberry Festival, Marysville, June 13

Peace Arch Celebration, Blaine, June 14

Blue Mountain Appaloosa Horse Show, Walla Walla June 19-21

Montesano Farm Festival, Montesano, June 20

Planter's Day Celebration, Woodland, June 24-27

Sagebrush Olympics, Ephrata, June 26-28.

Last Stand Rodeo, Coulec City, June 30-31

### TV

Thursday, June 4, KVOS, 10:30 - 11:00 P.M. "OUTLOOK" on the Lummi Aquaculture Project.

Wednesday, June 10. KVOS. 8:30 P.M. "You're in Love, Charlie Brown."

Saturday, June 13. KVOS 9:00. KVOS. Moby Dick, with Gregory Peck, Richard Basehart, and Orson Wells (1956).

**HORSE-RACING** at Longacres began last weekend. It's a kick if you've never been before. Near Renton south of Seattle.

### ART

(L) Art shows in the Park. The best art is nature's mountains. Leavenworth, all summer.

(S) Seattle League of Arts Exhibit. Food Circus at the Seattle Center, June 14-21.

(E) Edmonds Art Festival in Edmonds, June 19-21.

(V) Bobbie Gentry is still at the Cave until... June 10?

(V) The Irish Robers (they really are Irish, you know) will be at the Cave June 11-17.

(V) Would you believe the Steve Allen and Jane Meadows Show will be from the Cave June 20 to 27? All sorts of good sounds.

(S) Modern Jazz Concert at U.W. Student Union, June 2. It's free.

(S) "The Hobbit" presented by the Mountaineer Players at Bremerton's Outdoor Forest Theatre June 6-7, 13-14. Take your lunch; it's a gas.

(B) "King Kong," an art film, June 5 at 7:00 and 9:15 P.M. in L-4, WWSC.

(B) "Waiting for Godot," a student production starring Angus McLane and Lea Queen. June 6 at 8:00 P.M., June 7 at 2:00 (how long's it been since you've hit a matinee?).

(S) Bubbly Bonnie Guitar: the Trojan Horse through Saturday, June 5.

(S) Joann Bon and the Coquettes: The Marine Room at the Olympic. No cover, no minimum.

(S) Fat Fanny! Daily from 6 P.M. at the Magic Inn, 6th and Union, no cover, no minimum.

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