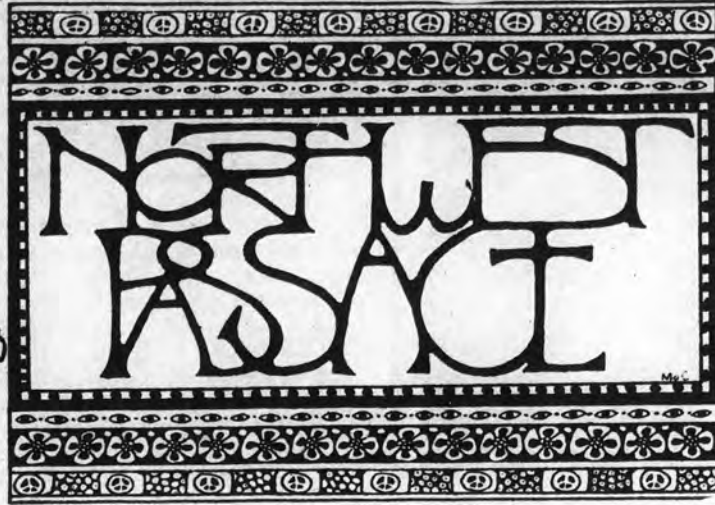




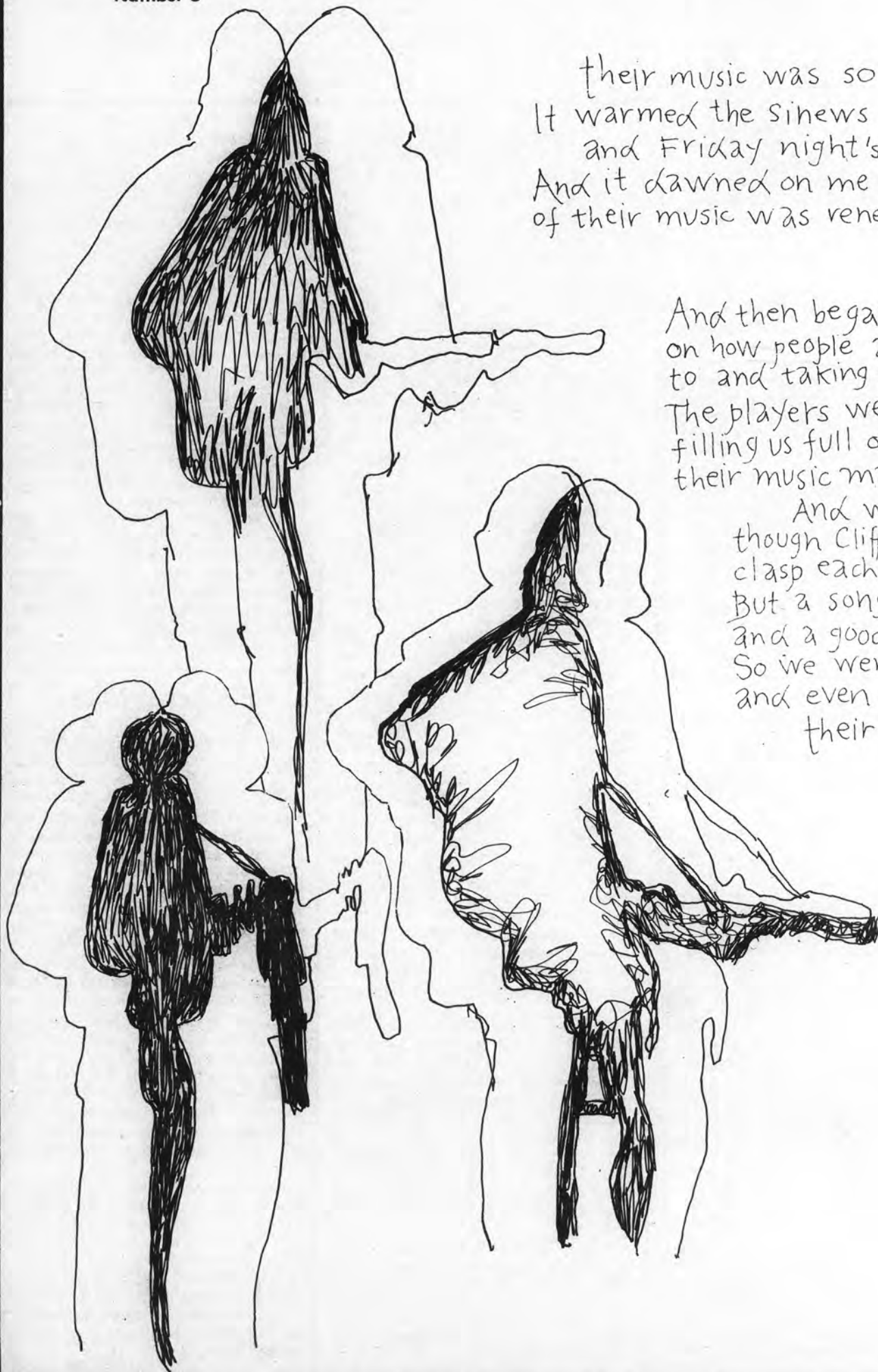
Volume 4

Number 3



Bellingham, Washington

Nov. 9-Nov. 22, 1970



their music was so warm.  
It warmed the sinews  
and Friday night's rundown nerves.  
And it dawned on me that the energy  
of their music was renewing my own.

And then began a gentle musing time  
on how people are always giving energy  
to and taking energy from each other.  
The players were giving that night,  
filling us full of all the good vibrations  
their music makes.

And we gave them back our clapping,  
though Cliff suggested that we should  
clasp each other's hands instead.  
But a song needs a bursting point  
and a good round of applause can do it.  
So we went on clapping and laughing  
and even singing along once or twice.  
their music was so warm.





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VENDOR  
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FRESH AIR - 1305 State Street  
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OUT OF HAND LEATHERS - 1408 N.E. 40th  
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in Seattle

## A.C.L.U. Art Fair Nov. 14

The Whatcom County Chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union will sponsor a folk art show and sale at 7:30 p.m. Saturday, November 14. Featured will be authentic native crafts from around the world, collected throughout the summer by members of the ACLU traveling abroad. Christmas tree hangings from Thailand, Bolivia, Peru and Germany will be available, as well as "one of a kind" items—such as a Swiss music box, a Russian zither and a temple painting from India—which will be auctioned at 9 p.m.

Another special for the evening of November 14 is a Lasagne Supper to be served at 6 p.m. Reservations are necessary for this.

The folk art show and supper will be held in the Bellingham Unitarian Fellowship Hall located at the corner of Franklin and Gladstone. Advance purchase coupons, including a 10 percent discount, are available from ACLU members or by writing to ACLU Folk Art Sale, 417 Morey Dr. The public is invited to the art show and there is no admission charge.

The proceeds of the folk art sale will go to the local and state branches of the American Civil Liberties Union who need money to carry on the defense of our traditional American freedoms.



## dead birds in the bay

Several local fishermen called the Passage office recently to report that about 40 to 50 dead birds were floating around inside Squilicum Harbor in Bellingham. They were mystified and thought that perhaps industrial pollution was responsible—the harbor being not too far away from that notorious mercury-dumper on the bay (which shall go unnamed, so as not to embarrass them). We headed out and saw the dead birds floating all over the oil-slicked water in the harbor. The best judgement is that the birds, small loons, dive for salmon fingerlings and thus get caught up in fishermen's gill-nets; when the fishermen come back in and wind up their nets, they pick out the dead loons and simply fling them into the water. The fishing season is now coming to an end, so if the birds continue to float belly-up in the water, we'll know it's not fishing competition that is to blame.

Northwest Passage, Nov. 9--Nov. 22

# —Switchboard—

## BELLINGHAM

Crisis Clinic.....734-7271	to report Pollution.....733-8750
Northwest Passage.....734-0083	if no satisfaction.....336-5705
Toad Hall.....733-9804	Consumer Protection Service
Community Food Co-op.....734-0083	(toll free).....1-800-552-0700
Northwest Free U.....733-8733	Police - emergencies.....734-3131
or.....733-5095	business.....734-3133
Tenant's Union.....676-3964	Head Start.....734-8396
A.C.L.U.....734-0063	Bellingham Public Library.....733-4010
Community School.....734-0083	Humane Society.....733-2080
Dog Pound.....734-3133	Unemployment.....734-7200
Weather.....734-8557	Whatcom County Mental
Draft Counseling.....676-3732	Health Service.....734-3550
Family Planning Clinic.....734-9210	Whatcom Museum of History
Food Stamps.....733-1870	and Art.....734-5791
St. Luke's Hospital.....734-8300	Selective Service
St. Joseph Hospital.....734-5400	Board no. 21.....734-5454

## Seattle

Open Door Clinic.....LA4-7404	Washington State Board
Sierra Club.....ME2-6157	Against Discrimination.....MA4-3272
Draft Resistance.....ME2-2463	Planned Parenthood.....EA4-9948
Seattle Draft Counseling	Poison Information.....LA4-4300
Center.....SU9-0252	Puget Consumers Co-op.....LA2-2120

## Steve ReCoops His Loss

The latest round in campus politics at WWSC brought forth a winner and new champion last Wednesday in the student government elections. Steve Cooper, who has had his eyes on the presidency since his arrival in Bellingham from Spokane three years ago, became Associated Student Body president. The job pays \$1200 per year and controls a budget of \$66,500.

With 841 votes, Cooper captured the support of less than 10% of the students. But it was enough to defeat Les Savitch and Bert Halprin in an election that followed the trend set the day before in the national congressional elections. Western's student government had become progressively more radical since last Spring's strike activities, and Cooper's election marks a definite swing toward the right. (In all fairness, however, it must be admitted that Steve has moved left since his arrival from the Ingrown Empire.)

Gary Evans' election as vice president, however, will give an interesting balance to the new administration. Evans has a strong, straight-forward personality and plans to continue the 'let's get some real changes made' attitude that began last Spring.

The campaign was the usual dirty sort, with all manner of sneaky, under-handed mud-slinging that can never make the papers. Les Savitch dug deeply into the files of the Western Front to uncover some dirt on Bert Halprin. And when the Elections Board ruled—late on election day—that Les' campaign insinuations about Halprin must no longer be circulated, Bert took full advantage of the ruling by announcing it in his own campaign flyers.

But the voting itself was clean. Gail Denton, who was appointed by the A. S. Legislature to run the election, convinced the Rugby Club (with the promise of remuneration in the form of \$200) to man the voting tables in the Viking Union Lounge. So from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m., as the Doors and the Led Zeppelin poured forth from the tape deck, the gentlemen kept watch and checked I.D. and guarded the ballots.

Despite the tidiness of the voting procedure, Gary Sharp—who ran a close second to Evans for the vice presidency—called for a recount early Thursday morning. Ironically, Evans gained more votes than Sharp in the recount—22 to 10.

So, after six months, the student

government elections are over. And the results could presage some real activity from the students on Western's campus—hopefully in more significant areas than boycotting Saga. Both Cooper and Evans are concerned with improving the quality of education at Western. Steve worked long hours last year on establishing a Liberal Arts degree. Though unsuccessful, he seems to have impressed the administration with his talents and to have gained a firm basis from which to operate this year. Evans devoted considerable energy to the Housing Commission and the Tenants Union last year, providing a real service that had been previously unavailable to students.

If the new administration can reconcile their differences, we could see some real advances at Western this year. People with innovative ideas should get them in early—the student government establishment seems ready and willing to listen.

—from our campus correspondent

## Pollution Politics

On September 9, a writer for the New York Times authored an article attributed to White House sources which alleged that Carl L. Klein, Assistant Secretary of the Interior for Water Quality and Research, was a principal obstacle to the enforcement of anti-pollution laws. The article hinted that Klein was too soft. In truth, Klein probably was too pragmatic and tough. The condition of Puget Sound in Washington is an example.

A conference, first step in complicated Federal law enforcement procedures, was held in 1962 to initiate a badly-needed cleanup process. The second session of this conference was held in 1967, when the polluting municipalities and industries agreed to a cleanup compliance schedule. However, some of the polluters are not progressing as rapidly as many people think they can and should.

Klein wanted to call a public hearing, second stage in the law enforcement process, for the purpose of bringing facts out on the table and to try for an earlier compliance deadline. However, orders "from upstairs" came to cancel the hearing and any pulloff had to originate either with the Secretary or at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue. Klein resigned September 17.

—from Conservation News





# Letters

## A Canadian/American Analogy



(Ed. note: The following letter was received from a friend of the Passage who is now residing in British Columbia. A Canadian citizen, he has lived most of his life in the U.S., returning to Vancouver just six weeks before the invocation of the War Measures Act.)

Dear NWP:

Let's try to make analogy to see if we can enlarge our understanding of the Canadian situation in reference to Quebec.

Suppose the U.S.A. had a state as large as Quebec (it is larger than Alaska) with a population of about 6 million - about that of New Jersey or Massachusetts. And further suppose that it was a somewhat poor state, about like Alabama or Mississippi, with about 10% of its people on welfare, and a 7 or 8% unemployment rate.

Putting aside for a moment all the real or imagined reasons for the poor economic position of this state, let us further suppose that there were a large number of the people who spoke a second language, or rather whose first language was different from the rest of the U.S.A. Suppose it were New Mexico, and most of the people there were of Spanish descent and the principal language were Spanish.

Then, given this hypothetical large area, large population, different language, state of poor economic means, suppose a small group of its citizens decided that this American

state would be better off as a separate country and not just one of the 50 American states. So they begin to dynamite public buildings, killing innocent persons, blow up bridges and industries and so on. All this in spite of the fact that in all elections, the people of the state had never voted in large numbers for those candidates who advocated separating from the U.S.A.

Given all these suppositions, how do you suppose the great majority of the other Americans would feel about the secession of this one large state? How many would say, "Oh, let New Mexico go its own separate way."

All this is a very simplified version of what is happening. Then, with the outright murder of one of the ministers appointed by an elected official, and with the knowledge that tons of dynamite and other explosives have been stolen in the recent past, and with the feeling that other citizens might now be bullied into supporting the separatist position, the elected officials decided to take stern measures to stop all of this.

It might be as if the Washington State Patrol were not able to handle a problem, and federal troops were asked for.

BUT, instead of just sending troops into the one province, Quebec (which might very well be interpreted as persecution of that one province), the elected government invoked the War Measures Act for ALL of Canada, thereby establishing that this was no selective act but for all the provinces,

until such time as the emergency passes. I will be very surprised, nay alarmed, if it remains in force more than a month.

I know it is not the custom these days to meet problems with reason and intelligence -- hyperbole and hysteria are the rule -- but I think Canadian officials are trying to act with reason and intelligence to try to wipe out an ugly threat to decency, and to Canada.

There will almost certainly be some excesses of zeal in the utilization of the War Measures Act. Super-patriots will scream of the crucifixion of liberty; the New Democratic Party, whose leader is Tommy Douglas, is already in violent opposition to the use of the act, but whether because of honest convictions or because they are one of the opposition parties at present out of power, one does not know.

I'm sure you know that politics here is different from the U.S.A. Instead of just two political parties, there are several. I think that even the Communist Party had candidates on the ballot. And of course, there is no vote for a president, or prime minister as he is called. The leader of a party (voted on in private party meetings) becomes prime minister when his party becomes majority party in the

parliament. The senators seem to be appointed by the prime ministers and just what their function is, I've not been able to discover yet.

Further, there is the question of whether Quebec, because of its historical and ethnic and language ties with France, should or should NOT be a separate political entity. In recognition of this question, all of the rest of Canada has agreed that French shall be a legal language of the country as well as English. All documents, food, highways, signs, etc. are in the two languages.

But I feel, and I think many persons must feel, that Quebec is in some ways the heart and part of the soul of the Confederation of all of Canada. There are Scottish enclaves in Canada and many English ones, and Eskimo and Indian ones, and with the wave of post-war immigration to Canada, enclaves of many nationalities, just as there were in the U.S. during the 1900's. To lose Quebec, and for Quebec to lose the rest of Canada, seems to me would be the beginning of a great tragedy.

Ah, well, one man's opinion.

C.A.P.  
Vancouver, B.C.



### WHERE TO GET IT

#### Seattle Distribution:

Puget Sound Co-op 2261 65th N.E.  
American Dream 4743 Brooklyn  
Easy Shop 1410 N.E. 40th  
Environmental Works 1401 40th N.E.  
Id Bookstore 1408 N.E. 42nd St.  
Campus Music 4208 University Way  
Discount Records 4302 University Way  
Pillow Power 616 Pike St.  
Sultans 1313 1st Ave.  
Underground Arts 1023 1st Ave.  
Your Mother's Mustache 200 1st Ave. S.  
Morningside 410 Roosevelt

#### Bellingham Distribution:

Newsstands  
Vitality Food Center Bay St.  
W.W.S.C. Viking Union  
Bus Station State and Magnolia  
A.P.'s Savewell Maple and Newell  
A&P Market Discount City Cornwall St.

#### Other

Aardvark 1222 State St.  
Fresh Air State and Holly  
W.W.S.C. Smoke Shop  
Puget Sound Records  
Fairhaven Coffee Shop  
Indian Ocean Trading Co. 211 E. Holly

#### Mount Vernon

Omnibus 606 1st St.

#### Vancouver

Vanguard Books on Granville St.

Northwest Passage--the fortnightly journal of ecology, politics and the arts--is published in Bellingham, Washington, with offices at 1000 Harris Ave. Our phone number is 734-0083.

#### Those members of the community who help put out the Passage are:

John Servais	Shelley Meyer	Larry Oliverson
Charles Richard Hale	Kay Lee	Tom Koch (on the road)
Billie Hargadine	Jack Hanson	Michael Kerwick
Melissa Queen	Joy Ritchie	Frank Kathman (at sea)
Bob Hicks	Joel Connelly	Annette Gerlinger
David Wolf	John Keeney	Judy Riggs
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Clifford Perry II	Ed & Sally	Stafford Smith
Jeff Lovelace	Janine Carpenter	Jeff Hammarlund

We always welcome new people who want to help out--with reporting, writing, editing, layout, selling ads, doing circulation and distribution work, or whatever. Staff meetings are held Tuesday evenings at 7:30 at the office, and are open. Unsolicited manuscripts must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope for return.

## An Open Letter to G-P

8 November 1970

Mr. Ed Dahlgren  
Technical Engineer  
Georgia-Pacific Corporation  
Bellingham, Washington

Dear Mr. Dahlgren:

Dangerous concentrations of mercury have been found in Pacific Coast seals, in seal by-products available for human consumption, and now in human beings on the Pacific Coast. Georgia-Pacific and other industries dump mercury into the waters of the Pacific Coast. Obvious questions arise, and it is to these that we would like you to address yourself-- for the benefit of the thousands of concerned readers of Northwest Passage, and others, who are, we're sure, making some mental connections already.

1) Do you see any direct or indirect link between industrial discharges of mercury -- in particular, G-P's -- and the high level of mercury showing up in seals, other animals, and human beings?

2) Do you, or does the company you represent, feel any pangs of conscience about the high levels of mercury-dumping you have been doing in the past, and the constant (albeit low) level of your present mercury release?

3) Do you feel there are reasons that would make you consider halting even your present level of mercury discharge? Is there any technical reasons why your mercury discharge could not be reduced to absolute-zero, rather than the 1/2-pound-per-day you now claim?

As we have done in the past, we would be happy to publish whatever reply you come up with. Copies of this letter, you will note, are going to various public officials and agencies who would wish to remain apprised of the situation.

Sincerely yours,

Editorial Board  
Northwest Passage

cc: Walter J. Hickel, Secretary of the Interior  
Federal Water Quality Control Agency  
Stan Pitkin, U.S. Attorney  
Senator Warren Magnuson  
Senator Henry Jackson  
Senator Gaylord Nelson  
Governor Dan Evans  
State Department of Ecology  
Congressman Lloyd Meeds  
Dr. Philip Jones, District Health Officer  
Ralph Nader  
(various media)



# 800 Students May Lose Out On Food Stamps Due To Overload

by david & phoebe berrian

Without a massive, emergency effort by the Department of Public Assistance, hundreds of Western Washington State College students eligible for food stamps may not receive them in the month of November. DPA officials say that should the college food stamp office be unable to handle all the applicants (which seems certain to be the case) every effort will be made by the downtown office to see that every eligible student is interviewed within the month. It is unlikely, however, that the DPA will take any special action until the last week of the month, and it isn't certain that the downtown office has sufficient manpower to handle the number of students who will need help by that time.

The Department estimates the number of students receiving food stamps at roughly 1400. Currently the college food stamp office is able to handle 36 interviews per day. With the three state employee holidays this month, this means that just over 600 students will be interviewed, and that as many as 800 eligible students may be left without food stamps. The DPA points out that students with stable incomes, resources and debts are being certified for periods longer than one month, so that not all students will need an appointment every month. However, the practice of giving certification for longer than one month is relatively new and should have little effect on the November appointments. Moreover, because a sizeable percentage of food stamp applicants go to their first interview without the proper verification of their income and resources, they must be turned away and told to get another appointment.

It has been the hope of the DPA to be able to handle the volume of food stamp applicants by using trained, non-student volunteers as eligibility interviewers. Although the plan to use volunteers was conceived a month and a half ago, the first training session has not been scheduled until November 9, and it will probably be at least another week before the volunteers are ready to start. For the month of November it will be too-little-too-late. It is unclear whether the DPA fully realizes the potential magnitude of the crisis that may arise out of the situation.

To understand the situation as it is and as it may develop, some background is needed. The food stamp program was conceived by the federal government. Conservatives approved of it as a support to agriculture and liberals as a humanly superior alternative to surplus food distribution. The Department of Agriculture, which is responsible for the program, contracts with state agencies which administer the program in their own states. In Washington state this agency is the Department of Public Assistance. The contract specifies the number and positions of persons to be hired statewide and contains no escalator clause to adjust the number of employees to the level of the demand for food stamps. Under the present contract the USDA provides the

Bellingham office of the DPA one interviewer and one clerk to handle the program for all Whatcom County. Any additional food stamp workers (right now there are about seven) must be paid for by the DPA out of state funds and to the limitation of state assistance programs.

The food stamp office at WWSC was set up in October to relieve the congestion at the main office downtown and, at least supposedly, to make it more convenient for students to receive food stamps. The one full time and two half time interviewers are all paid by the DPA and are only on loan from other public assistance programs until December. Both half time interviewers are responsible for a full caseload in addition to their food stamp work, and the full time interviewer has had to completely suspend a day care project for working mothers until she finishes her food stamp assignment. Although they recognize the need for interviewers, they naturally want to return to their own projects as soon as possible.

By December 10, therefore, the greatest part of the program must be run by volunteers. This will not free DPA workers of it completely, however, since the volunteers will need a full time, professional supervisor. If each volunteer contributes one half day per week as is requested by the DPA, some 30-40 volunteers will be needed as interviewers and another 10-20 will be needed to schedule appointments and provide information and advice to applicants filling out their forms. So far, less than half that number have expressed an interest in volunteering. The DPA has set the policy that no students shall serve as

interviewers since, they feel, student interviewers would be subject to pressures from their fellow students which could result in release of confidential information or breach of food stamp regulations.

While admitting that this demonstrates an unfortunate attitude toward the responsibility of students, a Department employee explains that apparently such problems have occurred in a DPA office which used students as interviewers. As it is expressed by one of the present college food stamp interviewers, "It is extremely difficult, even for someone of the older generation, to tell a student that you know is honest and very much in need of food stamp assistance to go away and get another appointment just because he lacks some vital part of his verification, knowing that this may mean he will not be able to get assistance for at least another two or three weeks. It would seem like it would be almost impossible for another student, who would identify with him even more, to follow the food stamp regulations in their cases." Student volunteers are very much desired, however, for giving out appointments and counseling applicants about how to fill out the forms and gather the necessary verifications.

The non-students who have volunteered and who have been sought as interviewers are almost all faculty wives. The DPA claims, however, that it will consider any non-student without regard to length of hair or style of dress. In the long run the volunteer nature of the program may be of great benefit to the student community since it could mean that persons who are genuinely close to or

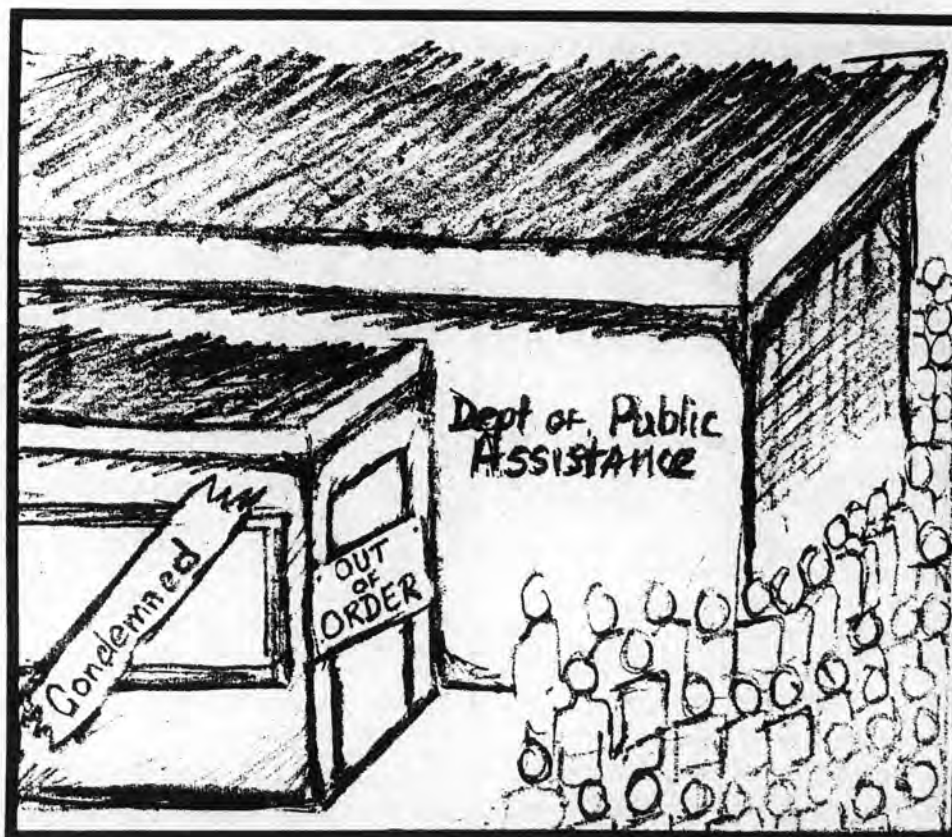
identified with the community will have some power at least in the lowest interpersonal level of the institution. Whether or not the institution could be made more a part of the student community by this contact will depend, at least partially, on the kind and quality of the non-students who volunteer.

Ever since a few months ago when a California underground newspaper described Bellingham as "the place to come for easy food stamps," the administration of the public assistance office has come under intense criticism and pressure from local, state and federal politicians. The present DPA officials, several of whom, including the administrator, assumed their positions last summer, admit there is some food stamp abuse but say that its extent has been very much exaggerated. Nevertheless, the Bellingham DPA has been subjected to two audits in the last two months. The first was done by the state DPA. The second, conducted by the U.S. Department of Agriculture, resulted in new, stricter guidelines for food stamp eligibility verification which are to apply to all. This is confusing in the light of a recent article in *The National Observer* which claimed that it was the general direction of the USDA "to make food stamps as easy to buy as postage stamps." More positive proof of all income, resources and necessary expenses will be required.

Also, all unrelated food stamp applicants who live in the same house but apply for food stamps separately must have a welfare worker visit their house so it can be verified that they keep their food separate before they can be authorized or recertified to receive food stamps.

Whatever one feels about the right of the DPA to snoop in his cupboard, one is made to feel much worse when one realizes that if all students currently living together and receiving food separately resist the pressure to consolidate into the same household, it may take as many caseworker-cupboard inspectors as interviewers in the next month or so to cover the number of cases which have to be investigated. Yet, even the DPA doesn't now know where it will get the additional manpower. It's not likely to get many volunteers for the job. This means that food stamp applications could be delayed for additional weeks before authorization is given. All this time, of course, the applicants would be without any food assistance. The surplus of persons eligible to receive food stamps over the capability of the DPA to process their applications could well continue indefinitely into December or January if the limited Department staff presently available are forced to investigate all cases where this directive is applicable.

If the DPA cannot authorize all eligible food stamp recipients this





# Are Grocery Stores Hassling Food Stampers?

by ron sorensen

month, and if there are literally hundreds of persons without food, as may possibly be the case in just a few weeks, the resulting situation will be tense, at best, and dangerous at worst. Demonstrations against the DPA may revive and inflame community polarization, and may only be an exercise in futility as the DPA is limited in its resources and one can only speculate whether the pressure of demonstrations could break these limitations. The DPA could legally scrap the whole effort and make applicants wait for months to get an interview with the one USDA paid food stamp interviewer, however this action is highly unlikely. During all this the USDA and the federal government, who are the only ones likely to have any influence on the situation, will be sufficiently removed to be largely invulnerable to any crisis that may occur in insignificant Bellingham. Even so, they may soon have the last word in this whole matter.

Congress will soon consider legislation which would limit or eliminate students' food stamp eligibility. One provision would require parents who claim their college student child as a tax deduction to support him in school by the amount of that deduction. Another would establish that in order to be eligible for food stamps one must be available for full-time employment and be registered with the local state employment service. Should this legislation pass, all full-time students would be ineligible for food stamps.

If you are not a student and you are willing to volunteer as a food stamp interviewer, or if you are a student and you are willing to give out appointments and information for the food stamp program, please call either Mr. Al Brandt at the Department of Public Assistance, 733-1870, or Phoebe and Dave Berrian at 676-0392.

In the last month increasing discontent and frustration over the administering of the food stamp program in Bellingham has brought cries of protest from recipients, especially among poor students and members of the hip population. An investigation of the Department of Public Assistance has been instituted by the federal government in response to Mayor Reg Williams' allegation that the Department of Public Assistance is too lax in its interview policy. Not only is it now much more difficult to receive food stamps (one must verify everything) but there is also a reasonable chance that you will be investigated to substantiate the information you presented on the form. ("But officer, it's a matter of cultural tradition to fib on your food stamp form!" Clank!)

If this seems a trifle inconvenient try labeling your name on every item you buy and then you really see the absurdity of it. Any way you view it, things are getting a little up-tight, and some concrete changes will be made before it's all over, probably to the detriment of the people in the Department of Public Assistance, which will most certainly fall on the heads of the recipients.

To compound problems, some stores in the area have been "hassling" food stampers by pedantic compliance with the regulations and with behind-the-counter sarcasm which has stigmatized the recipients along with "hippies" and students. It's bad enough having to go through the institutional hassle of getting stamps but then you must absorb equally frustrating insults from the sarcastic grocer who can presumably (through some quirk of revelation) discern a deserving recipient from an undeserving one.

Several reliable people have complained about Hayden's Thriftway in Fairhaven. The complaints, in each of three cases, were directed at Mrs. Hayden, not at any of the checkers. It appears that in the course of passing conversations with customers she has been overheard condemning students, hippies and food stamp recipients for various things.

I called Mrs. Hayden to verify the accusations and was promptly transferred to Mr. Hayden who assured me that these were only a few "isolated individuals" and should not be interpreted as a reflection of informal policy on behalf of the store.

Moreover, he explained, it would be quite impossible to pay diplomatic checkers to regulate behind-the-counter conversations. "They are just human beings, and will tell the customers what they think they want to hear." So—can you imagine Jerry Rubin strolling up to the counter and saying, "Wouldn't it be nice if someone bombed old Georgia Pacific today?" with the checker replying, "Far out! That'll be \$2.25..."

With only three "isolated individuals" as substantiation for a claim of bias, I was advised, and correctly so, to get more evidence before any public accusations be made. In all fairness this is the only way to go, so I am suggesting that all you "isolated individuals" come forth and speak your mind. Mr. Hayden said that I was "nit-picking." I suggested that he may be correct, but if the allegations are true then Mrs. Hayden is alienating and stigmatizing people quite undeservingly which would result (sooner or later) in their buying elsewhere. If this be the case then he's losing money. He seemed quite unconcerned.

If student, hippy and/or food stamp recipient wishes to make a complaint about being hassled by any store, please address it to Ron Sorensen c/o Northwest Passage, 1000 Harris. The only way to deal with really offensive stores is to expose them and shop elsewhere, and to advise others to do the same. If these stores don't want your food stamps, there are many more fair-minded grocers who do.

David and Phoebe Berrian are volunteer workers for the food-stamp program in Whatcom County.

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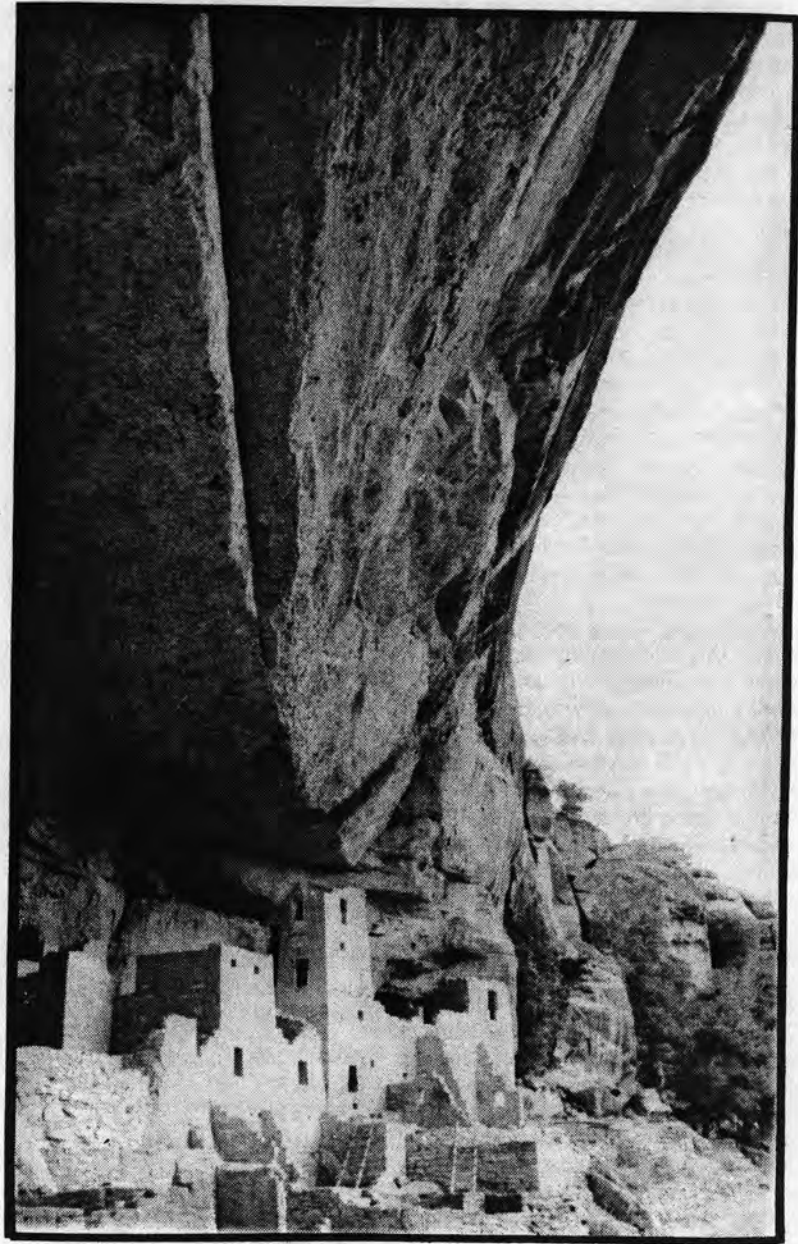
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# How Far We've Come



photographs by david wolf



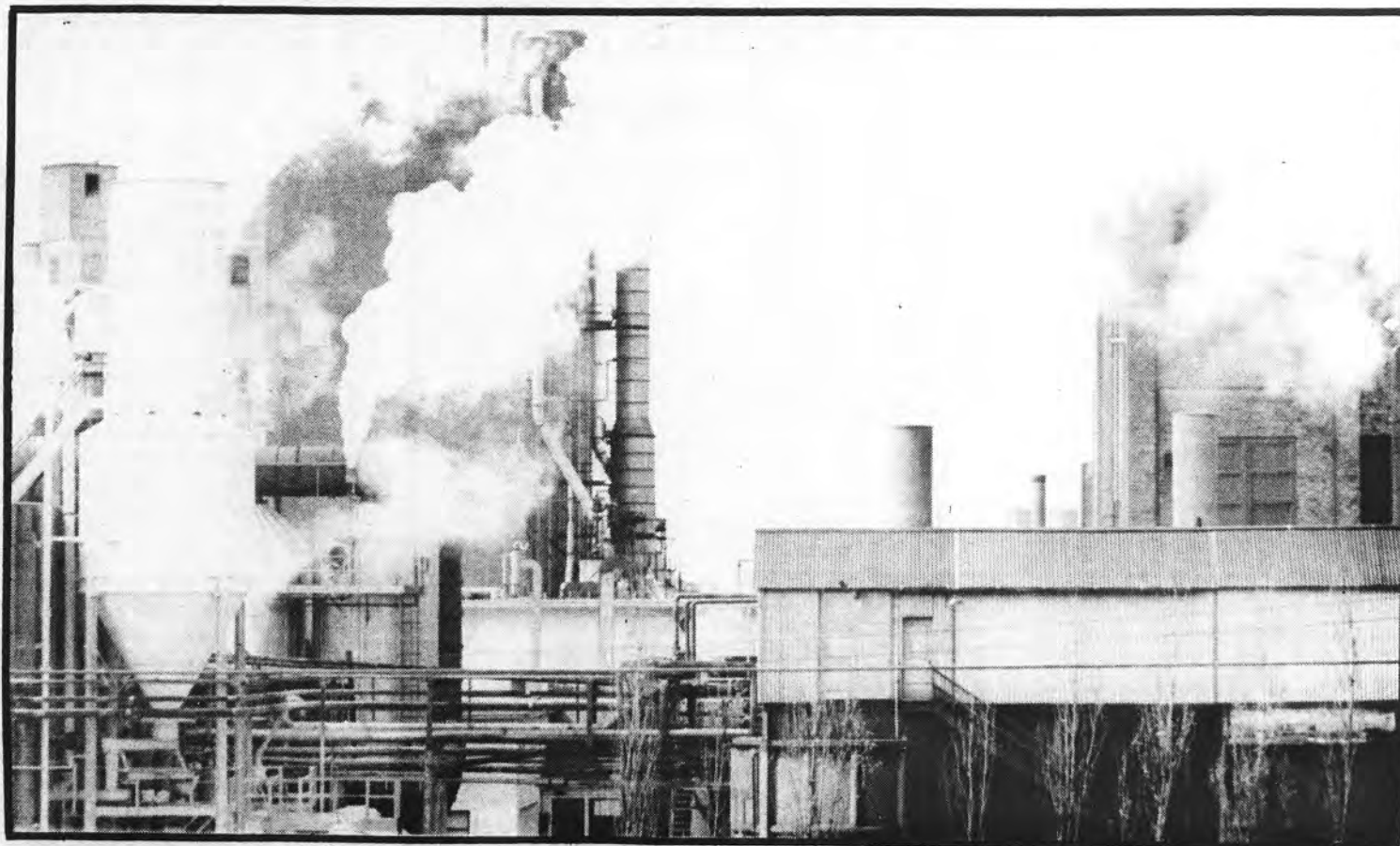




*"Within decades we will know whether man is going to be a physical success around earth, able to function in ever greater patterns of local universe or whether he is going to frustrate his own success with his negatively conditioned reflexes of yesterday and will bring about his own extinction around the planet earth. My intuitions foresee his success despite his negative inertias. This means that things are going to move fast."*

*Buckminster Fuller*

## How Far Will We Go.....





# The Genesis of the FLQ - Anglo-American Colonialism

by tom brose

Tom Brose, formerly on the faculty of Simon Fraser University in British Columbia, is now at Fairhaven College in Bellingham. He recently returned from a stay in Montreal.

"We are fighting this clique of exploiters who make up the capitalist bourgeoisie that is dominated by Anglo-American financiers and with which some ambitious French-Canadians have been collaborating."  
--Le Front de Liberation du Quebec

Upon the consciousness of Americans has come the reality of revolt in Quebec. And into the pseudo-politics of much of Canada has come that Leviathan of total state power: the War Measures Act.

For most Americans, the FLQ is probably but another acronym, confusing and defined only in terms of the present tragic situation, and the reaction of government to serious confrontation: A confrontation which represents the frustrations and desperations of revolutionaries and radicals who take seriously the explosion of the myth of "Quebec pour le Quebecois."

For most Anglo-Canadians, the politics they thought had Quebec under control have failed. For instead of keeping the lid on Quebec through police and judicial repression (arrests on suspicion, months of being held in jail without bail), or through the magic of electing a federalist from Quebec, P.E. Trudeau, who would know how to deal with the little-understood province -- in spite of all this, Canadians have seen the delicate fabric of an elite-dominated society rent by violent confrontation.

Trudeau, an anti-separatist left-liberal, seized the moment to crush with arms what he and his provincial supporters and confreres have not been able to subdue with parliamentary or fiscal means. For instead of the cry for nationalist control and separatism dying down since 1968, the momentum increases. As a new party, the Parti Quebecois (a coalition of liberal and economic nationalists, including FLQ supporters), garnered about 24% of the vote in the election of last spring--and, more importantly, has wide labour and youth support.

However, the biases of the single-member district, the reality of population-concentration in the Montreal area, and the mal-distribution of seats, brought the party only 7 seats in the assembly. Moreover, during this last election, the supporters of continued federalism and its economic concomitant of Anglo economic control used a wide range of manipulative devices, the most spectacular of which was the "Brinks Show." This ploy took place two days before the April election. Royal Trust, one of the dozen banks in Canada, gathered a parade of nine Brinks trucks in front of a downtown office building,

announced to reporters who just "happened" to be on the scene that they were taking their financial securities outside the province until after the election. Then waiting TV cameras of the CBC and other stations met them on the road to Ontario-- a province firmly in the hands of the Anglo-Canadians. As the FLQ has pointed out, Royal Trust's Board includes several Liberal Party wheels.

The hopes of the more moderate PQ supporters will wait until future elections to build their majority. But for many trade union members, and several professional revolutionaries, the need to



protest and to focus attention on the futility of electoral politics became paramount. Having lost faith in change through the system, the alternatives were limited. But, the Quebec Liberal government, has not been unaware of the pressure for nationalist goals, and is equally aware of the realities of economics that demand control of the economy in the hands of the Anglo establishment if the province is to develop along the general lines consistent with the ideology of capitalism. Part and parcel of this ideology is federalism, and integration of national capital development with provincial development. Another facet is the difficulty of dealing with the language problem.

To date, the quiet revolution had focused on economic development of a type that could only reinforce Anglo control: witness Montreal and the concentration of multi-national corporations there. The labour force, moreover, needed to be made to fit

into this corporate picture. That some unions were pressing for French as a working language, that the CNTU was gaining workers away from the international (read: American) unions, that students as well as young workers were actively struggling to create a common base--all these threatened not only the corporation, but the provincial and federal government plans for Quebec.

Having just defeated the more conservative nationalists of the Union National Party in April, the Liberals found they were under continued attack in a province with high unemployment, student and labour unrest. The corporate fear of this unrest, some have now suggested, may have led to plans for a provisional provincial government that would repress dissidents promptly, stop labour strife (most recent Montreal-based strikes have involved long and violent battles), and even national strikes such as the postal stoppage depended causally on leadership and rank and file support from Quebec. In reality, Quebec under the new Liberal government was not achieving law and order: at the time of the Cross/LaPorte affair, the province's doctors were defying a medicare scheme that was de-inclusive because, in large part, the labour unions insisted that the Liberal Party not compromise on this matter. The Liberals, pressed to siphon labour support away from the Parti Quebecois and FLQ sympathizers, held firm.

Furthermore, as the bi-cultural and bi-national commission pointed out last year, the French speaking citizen has a living standard and wage only a bit higher than the newest immigrants to Quebec. Over 70% of jobs paying more than \$5,000 are held by English-speaking Canadians in Quebec, and about 40% more is earned by English-speaking citizens than the provincial average.

In this kind of atmosphere, the appeal for revolt is widely held, but the action-oriented are still few. The attempt to use the device of kidnappings for publicizing the plight of the French nationalist cause was a tactic of the desperate, who thus hoped to call international attention to the FLQ Manifesto and its indictment of Anglo-capitalist control. Their expectations, it seems, were high. They probably thought they could deal with English-Canada --and with its spokesmen, the Liberals of Pierre Eliot Trudeau. They did not anticipate his reaction correctly. For Trudeau is, in a sense, as fanatic as they. He is committed to a Quebec dominated by the multi-national corporation and to political reform in the Liberal mold (making the society safe for technology), and he put English Canada into his debt once again. He showed them that he could deal with separatist activities in Quebec --even if he had to take away the liberty of all Canadians. And, since the Anglos are in control, the War Measures Act keeps the forces of change at bay a little longer.

Although there are some similarities between the Black and Chicano revolutionaries in the United States, the FLQ will not be fully suppressed by the Trudeau action, because the ideas it represents -- even though the action it took may fail -- are ideas that are in the consciousness of more and more Quebecois. For until the Quebecois are able to consolidate control over the language they speak; until they gather control over their economy (probably drastically altering it); until the recognition by more and more young people in Quebec about their identity is matched with control of their destiny -- until these issues are settled, the conflict between the Anglo-dominated politics represented by Trudeau, and the radical changes demanded by the Separatistes, will continue.

For the Anglos do hold the French-speaking Canadian in misery and scorn -- but now the Quebecois is more aware. How he will act is a real problem to be faced by Canada. Jailing the desperate who forced the law to act will not solve the problem. People who know they can control their lives in the language of their choice, and their jobs in a decent environment, and their future outside colonial control -- all this threatens the status quo. English Canada enjoys the status quo. Therefore, the FLQ -- and, they hope, all separatists and nationalists -- must be crushed. Who has seen the wind? Only English Canada and a few activists in Quebec. Most Quebecois are still searching.

## Canada's Press Crackdown

by steve overstreet

Since the War Measures Act came down in Canada a few weeks ago much else also descended to an alarmingly low level.

It seems that contrary to promises Trudeau made concerning the WMA, it has been used to arrest and harass many not even in the Quebec separatist movement, let alone the Front de Liberation du Quebec (FLQ). The FLQ was of course outlawed by the War Measures Act. However it gave many people who should know better some bad ideas:

1) An American named George Harrington, who was in Canada for political asylum following the Kent State Massacre, was arrested in Toronto. After much hassle he chose to return to the U.S. and its police, rather than face both the former and that of Canada.

2) Many Canadian student papers were seized, amongst them the Guelph University *Ontarion*, which had its plates taken from the printer and made unavailable by the police.

3) The *Logos*, a Montreal underground paper, has halted operations, and some of its staff is in jail.

4) The editor of the McGill University *Daily* was called upon by police and warned to print no more editorials like the one which condemned both the FLQ and the War Measures Act.

5) The *Journal of St. Mary's University* in Halifax, Nova Scotia, had its entire page three removed by the printers who were afraid to print the editorial.

6) The *Meliorist* of Lethbridge University, Alberta, was openly threatened with arrest by the police. On top of that, the Dean of Arts and Sciences threatened expulsion for anyone distributing papers or leaflets that had not been seized.

So far as the straight commercial press goes, the Quebec Provincial Police are considering seizing the *Quebec-Press*. The two main reasons probably lay in an editorial entitled "Resisting the Repression" and the fact that the paper is supported by the Quebec union movement. Under the WMA such an arbitrary seizure is possible, with forfeiture to the Crown who may sell off its assets.

According to the *Ubysey*, the student newspaper from the University of British Columbia, the premier of the province--Mr. W.A.C. Bennett--gave an order in council that all "agitators" on the provincial payroll were to be fired. A school teacher in the BC Interior was fired.

The Mayor of Vancouver, His Worship Thomas Campbell, issued this statement concerning governmental powers through implementation of the War Measures Act: "If we have additional powers we intend to use them. Yes, I would use them for pursuing dope pushers and other kinds of criminals. I would suggest that the draft dodgers had better start dodging. Get out of here, boy, because we're going to pick you up."



# British Columbia's Barrett - "Fear and Hysteria Here"

by steve overstreet

**Editors' Note:** The New Democratic Party in Canada has been the only parliamentary group to oppose the imposition of the War Measures Act. Recently, Steve Overstreet of the *Passage* interviewed David Barrett, who is the NDP opposition leader in British Columbia, about the tense Canadian situation -- and about the controversy surrounding the plan by Seattle City Light to flood the Skagit Valley. Excerpts from that conversation follow.



**OVERSTREET:** One thing that impressed me after living in Canada for a few years was the absolute lack of any national chauvinism, and the young people these days are...

**BARRETT:** Well, it's here now, man... Johnson said that "the last refuge of the scoundrel is patriotism." We're having our share of that now: the fantastic hysteria in this country. There are Canadians who adopt the attitude, you know, with some smugness, that the United States is the country that's dropping its great liberal traditions. My God, we've dropped them overnight in his country-- the fear, the hysteria -- what this country's done in terms of national chauvinism in the War Measures Act couldn't be duplicated in your country. And as far as the smug Canadians who find pleasure in pointing fingers at Uncle Sam, they don't have the same protection as the Bill of Rights, as you have in your country. That's what's interesting.

**OVERSTREET:** I find it interesting that, at the federal level, the New Democratic Party members were the only ones who opposed the War Measures Act.

**BARRETT:** Well, they're suffering politically for that. I don't think that many people really appreciate or understand what principle is involved in the stand they took and I think it's caused confusion within many party members. The simple fact is that you don't kill an idea by killing men and you don't preserve freedom by killing it. When this nation has been challenged by a revolutionary group such as they are in Quebec -- and God know they are a violent, immoral, revolutionary group, and that they are bound to kill people and to aim at the violent overthrow of the government -- but to think that the suppression of civil liberties will cure that problem, well, you've got another think coming.

First of all, months from now when this hysteria dies down, those people who were arrested, who may have been innocent or may have been undecided in terms of positions they wished to take in terms of Canada, will be totally convinced that the federal government has to be overthrown. Their own personal experience will tell them that. Secondly, the cause of violent revolution in Quebec will be served

by having the simplistic answer of saying, Well, we will never get changes from Ottawa because they are prepared to use totalitarian methods against us people in Quebec. Thirdly, what it has heightened is the attitude in the non-French part of Canada that, What do those Quebecers want now: And, you know, haven't they had enough: And the kind of divisions that already exist between French Canadians and English-speaking Canadians will be broadened.

The application of the War Measures Act and the opposition of the New Democratic Party to that Act, will cause temporary political suffering to the New Democratic Party. But, believe me, years from now people will appreciate the position taken by the NDP and many, many thoughtful Canadians will be thankful that there were people who had enough sensitivity to take the stand that the NDP members did. But beyond everything else I have said, the one thing that's absent throughout this whole current controversy is a frank, honest and open discussion of the social conditions that cause people to become revolutionaries. Men just do not become revolutionaries overnight because they've read it's a good idea in a book, or they've seen a movie or they've seen a television commercial. Men become violent revolutionaries because the natural instincts of security, employment, usefulness have been frustrated in a society that doesn't give an outlet to those natural instincts. And the province of Quebec has a history of frustrating the natural instincts of men.

Those causes have to be eradicated, and they will not be eradicated by vilifying the NDP for voting against the War Measures Act, or vilifying those people who are talking about civil liberties. Those desires, those legitimate desires of all people, can only be satisfied by positive political action by those people who are entrusted with the responsibility for that action. We can stamp all over revolutionaries, and I'm opposed to violent revolution, but you cannot kill an idea. You can kill a man. The only way to kill an idea is with a better idea. We believe that a more rational, democratically structured society with some sensible social order is the only alternative to the chaos we have now, but you won't get that through the force of law.

**OVERSTREET:** We are very interested in finding out what are the interlocking BC government and American developmental interests, specifically power. Such as the Ross Dam controversy.

**BARRETT:** Oh, the Ross Dam? Well, these were originally federal agreements that were subsequently agreed to by the provincial government of the day. The whole question of cancelling this deal rests now in federal hands, in Ottawa, and it is up to the federal government if it is sincerely committed to the saving of Skagit Valley to take appropriate action to cause the valley to be saved. But to dilly-dally or to blame the provincial government is only looking for excuses. The provincial government has politically been quite astute in saying that it would not protest Ottawa's cancellation of the project, thereby putting the responsibility for the cancellation of this deal in the hands of the federal liberal government. It is awkward and embarrassing for the provincial liberals who have made the saving of the Skagit Valley a major drive and thrust of theirs. They may be hoisted on their own petard because it's up to the liberals in Ottawa to cancel this deal.

**OVERSTREET:** If we US citizens would want to bring any pressure to bear what would be our best way?

**BARRETT:** Well, I think that first of all Seattle City itself would be the ones most subject to power and we have the impression up here that the Mayor and the City Council of Seattle have taken a position that was pro-conservation on this issue, but apparently they have reversed their stand. I can't advise you within the American context how you should

approach the problem as you see it, but I can tell you quite bluntly that as leader of the opposition in this province there's no way that I would let the opportunity slip past if I had any influence with the federal government to bluntly say, "We now wish to cancel this deal. Period."

**OVERSTREET:** Is there any escape clause by cancellation on your side? Apparently not.

**BARRETT:** Not to my knowledge, but certainly you know we have made arrangements and cancelled them with your country before and we have very amiable relationships with the United States, and this is a situation that needs to be altered, and there are reasons why it should be altered. They are logical. They may not have been evident at the time the original agreement was made. But I don't see any reason why it can't be stopped.

**OVERSTREET:** What is the situation so far as the primary extractive situation in your forestry? Who owns the land and does Macmillan-Bloedel and the other private corporations own the land or is most of it, Crown?

**BARRETT:** Of course, the tree forest management set-up in B.C. gives a long-term control to the Big Five, as they are known in B.C. These people have huge tracts of forest lands that are in effect under the lease almost private property. The average taxation, straight taxation on the land available was pointed out by Bob Williams, the NDP member of Vancouver East, as being equivalent to one cent an acre annually for these huge forest reserves. Now the Big Five are represented by notably Macmillan-Bloedel and the Crown-Zellerbach. Four of the Big Five are American firms, so the one Canadian firm of course is Macmillan-Bloedel. But they are not paying their fair share of taxation in this province, and they do really control the destiny of the huge forest lands of this province.

**OVERSTREET:** It's incredible.

**BARRETT:** Yeah, it's incredible; but true. The average citizen in British Columbia has no idea whatsoever of the fantastic wealth that exists in this province. Here we are in a province of two million people. We got skinned in the Columbia River deal. We are going to pay 400 million dollars out of general revenue to make up that deal. Sure we're suffering a lack of hospitals? sure, we're suffering a lack of schools? but the remarkable thing is that we have so many treasures in this province that we can skim off 400 million dollars and cover up a fiasco like this. Now with some decent planning and some proper fiscal management, imagine what we could do in this very wealthy province.

**OVERSTREET:** This is incredible.

**BARRETT:** No, it's British Columbia. ... Well, that's it.

**OVERSTREET:** Under the present situation, what could the role of the provincial government be with regards to fishing?

**BARRETT:** Well, first of all, like so many other things, politics have gotten in the way of reason. In terms of the international salmon condition... the Russians are not the party to that treaty, and I think it's an incredible situation that we find that the Russians have not been asked with some pressure put on them to come into negotiations on an international salmon treaty. Now I don't understand why they define, you know a single fish as one that should be under the treaty. I think conservation of the ocean as such should come under treaty. Canada has just now recognized the People's Republic of China and as a result there's an opportunity to open a whole area of negotiations that have been left to some neglect over the past few years. Incidentally when the New Democratic Party suggested some 20 years ago that Canada recognize mainland China they were vilified as being, you know, the "dangerous revolutionary group" in Canada, but I notice within a matter of one month, population about recognizing mainland China is the business establishment. They see a market of 750 million people for their products and if I could make an aside here, God help us if we ever teach the Chinese how to use toilet paper because 750 million more human beings using toilet paper will mean the devastation of our forests and... The ruination of the oceans.



# The March on Boeing

A crowd of about 250 demonstrators marched through the rain in Seattle Nov. 5 to demand that the Boeing Corporation start placing the peoples' needs above corporate profit. The march, sponsored by the Union of the Unemployed, began at the Georgetown Free Store and ended in front of Boeing's monstrous "Plant 2" where the company had erected a barricade and stationed nightstick-wielding security guards.

Leaders of the march were presented with a lengthy memo from Boeing's President Wilson telling of the corporation's financial tribulations and attempting (unsuccessfully) to explain the recent layoff of nearly 50,000 workers. A few marchers wanted to storm the barricade, but were voted down by the majority. A delegation from the march was denied admittance to the plant by Boeing officials.

Among the demands leveled at Boeing was that the company re-tool for the production of mass-transit machinery, thereby creating 60,000 jobs. The rally at Plant 2 lasted about an hour with marchers vowing to return to leaflet workers and to confront Boeing administrators.

The crowd was composed largely of students and young people, with the occasional appearance of a middle-aged face.

"But the final solution is not for Boeing to rehire the thousands of laid-off workers. We must demand that Boeing be turned over to the workers so that there will be no more layoffs, no more criminal profiteering made from workers' labor. To demand that the Boeing pigs retool in order to build mass transit and housing is no solution as long as Boeing is in the hands of capitalist management. For Boeing to retool will only enable it to continue to exploit its workers and make more profits. Retooling is no guarantee there will not be more mass layoffs. Indeed, Boeing has already embarked on entering the housing management field by buying tracts of land in the Central District. But the same company which laid-off 55,000 workers, and which makes millions off of war contracts, has no benevolent schemes in mind by this move. Boeing will continue to hire, fire, and exploit workers as it sees fit.

—from a demonstration leaflet

As the Union of the Unemployed march on Boeing proceeded toward "Plant 2" in Seattle, a young man in the front of the procession was suddenly collared and hustled aside by a middle-aged man in plain-clothes. The younger man's compatriots streamed out of the line of the march ready to protest the bust — only to find a father bawling out his son for participating in a "radical" demonstration.

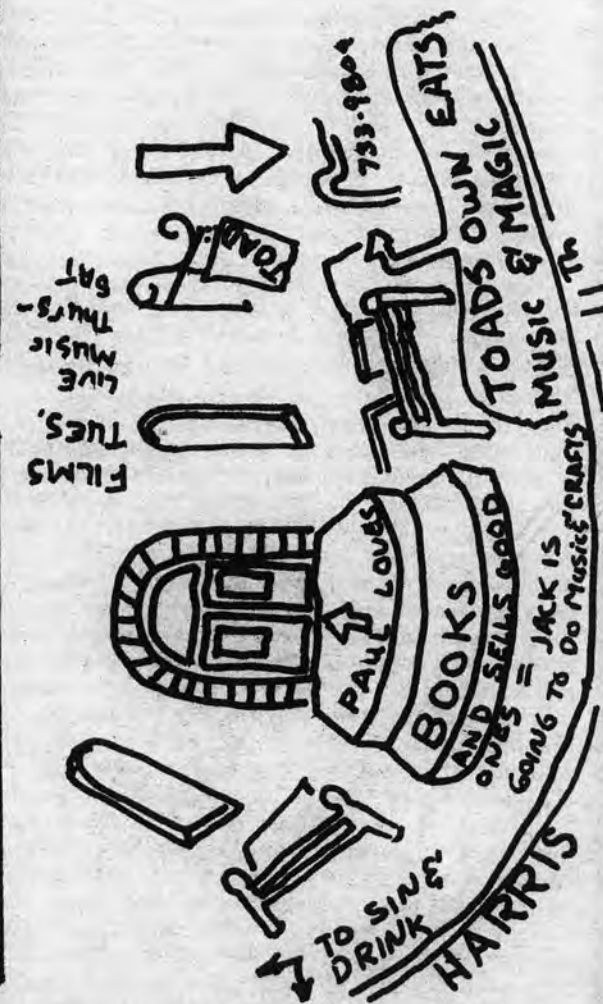


If the Boeing Company retooled its almost idle plants to build rapid transit trains, non-polluting buses, and good low-cost pre-fabricated housing, we could be producing things that would better our lives. We could stabilize the boom-and-bust economy we have now. And Boeing could rehire all the people it has laid off in the last two years. Then, with a healthy economy in motion, thousands of jobs would open up in other areas.

We, as working people, must make Boeing realize that we will not accept the wastefulness of war production, the abuse of our labor, and the decay of our cities.

—from a demonstration leaflet

text & photos by jeff lovelace





# A Community 'Rap' --- Right On Your Head!!!!!!

by bernard weiner



Several things stood out:

- 1) People would much rather yell at each other than talk; it feels so goooooooood.
- 2) The generation gap is very very real, and as elsewhere in the nation, exceedingly nasty. (Several people denounced students and food stamp recipients

We walk into the American Legion Hall in downtown Bellingham, for what is advertised as a "community rap session"--an effort to break down suspicions and hostilities on the part of the activist students at WWSC and the Legionnaires and other "straight" citizens. After one look around the room, one understands what will take place here tonight: certainly no pleasant rap. The large ballroom is set up, probably unconsciously, in a manner designed to formalize and "distance" people from one another. There is a "front" of the room, designated by a long table on a platform stage, behind which sit the evening's "experts"; the "audience" is lined up in straight rows facing the stage. It is the perfect setting to yield either docility and politeness (as in a church), or the rage of confrontationism and political posturing.

What might have happened had there been no division between "audience" and "speakers," what might have happened had there been only a large circle of chairs with the invited speakers distributed randomly through the crowd (so everyone could visually relate to those near him), what might have happened if there were no designated "experts" at all but merely interested citizens-- this could have proved interesting.

There were about 150 people in attendance, about 2/3 of those students (or, at any rate, part of the Youth Culture, however defined); the rest were older Bellingham residents, many of them wearing their Legionnaire caps. There was very little mixing in the rows; everyone sat where he felt most fortified by hair and clothes-style.

We are creatures of tradition--even the radical students who set up this night's meeting. There had to be "name" speakers to draw a crowd, they must each sit behind the table and spout their initial wisdoms into a microphone, there must be a Question-&-Answer session for the "audience," etc. etc. It was no wonder that before long, the meeting exploded into denunciations, name-calling, red (and red-white-and-blue) baiting. What did they expect to happen?

## Bomb Scare At Courthouse

You may have read in the Bellingham Herald about a recent bomb scare at the Whatcom County Courthouse. Somebody phoned in the threat and officials had the building evacuated. That's what the Herald story told you. What they didn't report was that not everyone was evacuated. There were children being held in juvenile detention, and there were prisoners locked inside the jail--these dastardly deviants were left to be blown up with the building in the event the bomb threat was a real one.

Who's in charge? Who makes those kinds of decisions? Why not telephone your friendly county commissioner and ask; they have the final responsibility for what goes on in the Courthouse.

### The War Between Young and Old

by Arthur Miller

*The war finally came home that day in May when American troops killed our children on their school grounds. Oh, yes, it had been happening in Asia a long time now, and with blacks here at home a long time before that, but this was white against white, and now the killing began to mean something different in the minds of those Silent Americans who had so long bristled at the sight of hair. That day in May the true antagonists in this struggle became fully visible at last.*

*There are millions of Americans who simply hate the young. It is not impossible to imagine the reasons. In a hundred ways the generations facing each other today have shown that what the older ones value, the young despise. And chief among these golden calves of the old are work, war, and sex.*

*When a man has spent the best years of his life secretly punishing himself for lusting after women he is not married to, that punishment deserves a reward. Instead, the young live together without marriage sometimes, and without shame. The worst thing you can do to a man or woman is to mock their shame. The older generation has an investment in sexual shame, which it is apparently ready to kill for in order to protect.*

*When a man has spent the best years of his life punishing himself with work he hates, telling himself that in his sacrifice lies honor and decency, it is infuriating to confront young people who think it is stupid to waste a life doing hateful work. It is maddening to hear that work ought to be a pleasure, a creative thing rather than a punishment, and that there is no virtue in submission to the waste of one's precious life. The older generation has an investment in waste and self-denial, and when these are mocked, honor is seemingly soiled and degraded.*

*When a man has taught himself through a lifetime to accept war as the ultimate proof of his country's valor, and success in war as its highest duty, it is enraging to hear young men calling war the ultimate defeat, to hear them referring to the enemy as though he were human, to witness their refusal to respect what to the old is sacrifice and to the young is murder.*

as worthless spongers, somehow apart from citizenship, failing to realize that everyone pays taxes, even the young, and that everyone is entitled to the protection of the Constitution.)

3) It is quite apparent that where young people want to talk about the issues that generate conflict and alienation--racism, the continuing slaughter in Asia, militarism, industrial pollution, etc.--and the radical changes which must be made within the space of a few years if we are to survive, the older folk want to ignore the controversies staring them in the face and talk about how the System does indeed allow for things to slowly get better.

The major interest of the evening was the continuing confrontation between a small phalange of radical students, led by a Chicano spokeswoman, and the various business interests represented on the panel. She denounced the panel in heated language for being symbolic of the all-pervasive racism existing in America because it was dealing with the topic of radicalism and yet had no black, brown, red or yellow radicals on the panel--or, for that matter, females. The businessman took her to task for being "emotional" (and in the process demonstrated how non-emotional "coolness" can be a rationalization for non-caring), and pleaded his racial tolerance in a tone of "someofmybestfriendsare..." (The student who organized the evening was man enough to admit that she was correct in her assessment of the panel as representing unconscious racism/sexism.)

One businessman persisted in raising the red flag and waving it in the young peoples' faces by asserting that most older folk, including himself (he was in his mid-30s), don't believe that 18-to-21-year-old "young people" have the necessary experience and maturity to have the right to have their opinions taken seriously. Another businessman denounced "communist professors" who stir up the young people and urged their immediate firing. Students retaliated by denouncing the Establishment-types for that kind of simple-mindedness and insensitivity to the feelings and needs of people outside the middle-class white mold; the manner of their expression was tough and insulting to the majority of the old-timers.

And so it went. Instead of a "communications rap," the evening turned out to be the perfect demonstration of just exactly what was happening in Bellingham, and America, today: a breakdown of ideological, class, age groupings into polarized, warring camps. Perhaps that was the clever idea behind the whole evening: to show how bad things were even in the best of circumstances, in order to create the dynamic for the desire for TRUE communication and change.

At the evening's end, scores of both students and townfolk signed up for small-group meetings and dinners to try to bridge the various gaps in a more informal setting. The problem is--and don't we all know this already?--that the people who signed the list and who will be sitting down together to break bread are not the people who are pushing America closer to the barricades. Once again the reasonable people talk to themselves, while the sores of the revolution and counter-revolution fester outside.

**GENUINE  
DENIM & WHITE  
NAVY  
BELL BOTTOMS  
PEA COATS**

**LEATHER HATS,  
VESTS & JACKETS**

**BLOCKS**

**ARMY & NAVY  
CORNER FIRST & PIKE  
SEATTLE**

Mention the Passage, it identifies you.

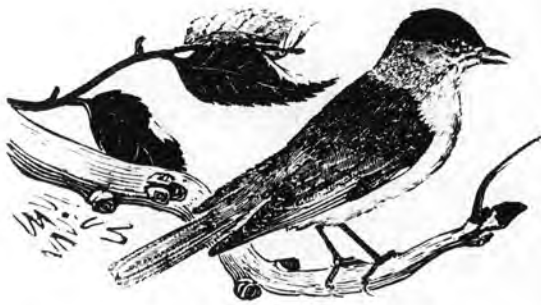
Northwest Passage, Nov. 9--Nov. 22



# eco- notes

Do As I Say Department: President Nixon has ordered all government vehicles to use the new "lead-less" gasolines whenever "feasible and practical." However, he was careful to exclude his own White House limousine; its high-powered Lincoln V-8 engine will continue to run on leaded high-octane fuel.

\* \* \* \* \*



Sears & Roebuck's new non-polluting detergent, called "Sear's Detergent," seems to have solved the phosphate problem. Tests by a major appliance manufacturer reportedly show that the new product, which is based on inert silicate carbonates, is even more effective than phosphate detergents in hard water. The only drawback is that the new formulation still doesn't work in dishwashers. With Sears leading the way, the Big Three soap manufacturers (Procter & Gamble, Lever Bros., & Colgate-Palmolive) — who for years have been denying that they could come up with a non-phosphate detergent — also recently announced that they will convert shortly.

\* \* \* \* \*

From the People Who Brought You DDT Department: Congress has authorized the Department of Agriculture to aerially spray vast areas of nine southern states with the toxic pesticide Mirex to get rid of fire ants. They are not an agricultural hazard; rather, someone decided the ants are not "aesthetically pleasing." The National Cancer Institute has identified Mirex as a cancer-causing agent in laboratory mice and as fatal in certain concentrations to other mammals and birds. The Environmental Defense Fund and a group of Mississippi scientists and laymen have filed suit to stop the spraying, charging that the USDA's spray program will violate federal anti-pollution laws, contaminate marine life, and possibly introduce a carcinogen into man's food chain.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ralph Nader, speaking recently in Seattle, called on colleges to develop "Student Action Arms" along the lines of a plan at the University of Oregon. The student body is going to assess each of its members a small fee which will go into a fund to be used to investigate and fight industries.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dr. David Clarke of WWSA has suggested that we should all start thinking in terms of scenarios for the future. What cultural and political trends do you see developing? Extend them mentally into a picture of what life will be like 10, 20, or 50 years from now. Describe what you see. Send your results to the Passage. We may be able to get a better perspective on present efforts. We will award a loaf of homemade bread for every scenario we publish.

## Air Pollution Roundup

by mary kay becker

Did you think the environment was everybody's issue? If the election didn't convince you, you should have been at last Wednesday's meeting of the Northwest Air Pollution Authority.

The occasion was a public hearing on a matter one might have thought to be cut-and-dried: adding a nuisance provision to the regulations under which the staff of the Authority operates. (See box.) In the background is the case of Columbia Cement in Bellingham, a plant whose "fallout" is of such light weight that it does not exceed existing quantitative limits. It is nevertheless a "general nuisance", as residents of the area have attested in frequent complaints to NWAPA. At last month's meeting, they presented a petition asking "Clean It Up or Close It Down"; this time they brought scrapings of cement dust deposits and plant samples as evidence. Despite the public pressure the Authority was unable to do anything about the cement plant under existing regulations, so the nuisance provision was proposed as a way of handling such cases.

More than 75 people were jammed into the room in Mt. Vernon's City Hall when the hearing opened. The numbers grew and the air became hot and stuffy as the afternoon wore on. Opposition to the provision

**"A person shall not discharge from any source whatsoever quantities of air contaminants in sufficient quantities and of such characteristics and duration as is or likely to be, injurious or cause damage to human health, plant or animal life or property; or which unreasonably interfere with enjoyment of life and property of a substantial number of persons."**

was expressed immediately and dramatically by two women from the Burlington area. A Mrs. Davidson read a prepared statement accusing the NWAPA of "systematic spying" on private individuals and complaining that the new provision would be open to extreme interpretations. She said it could be used against (among other things) farms, the Constitution, motorized transportation, gas furnaces, sound waves, and humans and animals insofar as they emit unpleasant gases. She said it was contrary to religious freedoms: "Tree worshiping is a religion and it is being perpetrated on us here." Leona Cavanaugh then exhorted the assembly not to let "that little panel of men" put controls on human life. "I gave up smoking, but I went out and bought a pack of cigarettes today just so I could exercise my freedom and pollute the air!" She held up a copy of *The Environmental Handbook* and waved it at the members of the Board. "Are you fellows getting your rules out of this book which is actually being used in our local schools and which recommends euthanasia to solve our so-called nonexistent population problem?"

At this point the hearing settled down to a solid two hours of pro and con statements from the public, interrupted now and then by bursts of applause. Those against the new regulation, besides the small group who complained about "too many planning commissions regulating our lives," were primarily businessmen and attorneys representing the cement industry. Their comments typically began, "Now we all know that something's got to be done about pollution—no one questions that. But..." and then went on to say that the nuisance provision was too broad and could be used oppressively against business in general. "Aren't you people moving too fast?" "You can't legislate annoyances and irritations out of existence." "You're going to let the public decide what is air pollution—whereas it should be a technical decision." "We can't have no industries and just houses: we've got to be reasonable. The economy..." and so on.

Those for the provision fell roughly into two groups. Taking the floor in substantial numbers were Bellingham residents who had come down to push for the nuisance provision as a solution to the particular

problem of Columbia Cement, and who fervently hoped that the measure would pass and relieve them of their concern. Then there were the skeptical regulars, a handful of citizens who have been coming to the Authority's meetings for two years or more. Margaret Yeoman, who lives near the refineries in the highly-perfumed area of March's Point," said, "If this provision will be enforced, we can say it will be good. But you aren't enforcing what you have. For two years those companies [the refineries and the petrochemical plants] have not had to come here and face the people. And we have had no relief. If we are going to have a law, let's have it enforced!"

Rupert Schmitt, representing the Skagit Environmental Council, made a statement supporting the new regulation. At 3 p.m. the hearing was closed and the members of the Board held a brief discussion. Reg Williams, mayor of Bellingham, felt the measure was too broad. "Are we trying to kill a ladybug with a pile driver?" he asked. "Let's assume there's a plant with 500 employees who don't consider it a nuisance. Then four or five families living around it make a complaint. Would this be a substantial number of persons?" When the Board moved to a vote on the new regulation, it passed 5 to 1, with two abstaining. Williams was the only dissenter.

It seemed clear from the hearing that the new provision, patterned in language after the Washington State Clean Air Act, is not a radical measure. As NWAPA Director Hallman explained: "It's going to be difficult to prosecute anyway; but it will give citizens a recourse if our other standards don't work." Theoretically, however, it may be applied to other problematic polluters than just the cement plant. Also clear is that the impetus for passing this new regulation at this particular time came from public pressure, both at meetings and through the phone calls Board member Frank Roberts was getting nightly at his home.

Realistic public concern at the hearing boiled down to one question: How thoughtfully would the nuisance provision be applied? Many hypothetical cases were posed, such as that of the farmer who spreads manure on his fields. Could his non-farming neighbors stop him by declaring the odor a nuisance? Hallman said that obviously this sort of law must be used with a lot of judgment and common sense and that the staff would have to look at the merits of each particular case.

The other major fear expressed was summed up by the gentleman who worried that the move "would cause chaos and untold damage to the business community." He has only to look at NWAPA's record of enforcement activities to set his fears at rest. In the past two months, two penalties of \$50 each have been assessed for open burning. This is not to say that the staff has not been actively investigating other sources of air pollution; but most companies are simply given warnings and plenty of time to correct unsatisfactory conditions.

Let's suppose for a moment that NWAPA and other agencies would really crack down. Suppose their activities created a climate so unfavorable to business that no new industries would come in. How long would NWAPA continue to exist? How many people in Whatcom and Skagit counties see the connection between a growing economy and a shrinking environment, and are willing to lower their standard of living and consume less? The threat of economic depression hangs heavy over efforts to improve the environment. The business community does what it can to make that threat appear even more imminent than it really is. A person's fear of losing his source of income is a real one and nothing to be laughed at; but it is a fear easily exploited. The public relations men of business know this very well and this is why they are in regular attendance at public hearings on pollution.



# Fallout & Feedback From the 256 Campaign

by jeff hammarlund

The Initiative 256 campaign began as an exercise in political naivete and ended in political maturity; in between, hundreds of grass-roots supporters received the best political education lack of money could buy. Dr. Robert Keller, the Initiative's originator, and his Fairhaven students who began the project, are even thinking of writing a book about the entire affair so that future political activists who will be running up against a giant moneyed industry will have something better to go on than simply their idealism. Keller and his supporters are also considering attempting to have the 256 idea (which, if you haven't heard by now, would require deposits on all beverage bottles and cans) adopted countywide; Whatcom County, where the idea originated, went for Initiative 256 by a 2-to-1 margin.

No doubt there will be more interesting revelations about the 256 campaign as the weeks pass, but for now, try this one on for size: Last spring, the president of the Olympia brewing company had his public relations director write a bunch of Kennewick Bluebirds who had written and asked about the company's policy on bottles and cans; in the letter, the company admitted the following: "We would actually prefer to put all of our products into this type [of returnable] container. Washing returnable bottles and refilling them presents no problem to us at all and, because we can use the bottles over and over again, it is actually more profitable for us to do this than to buy and fill a container that we will use only once." That was last Spring. After Initiative 256 was certified for the ballot, Olympia joined other bottlers who, pressured by the big grocery store chains, who would have to handle the bottles, bought up untold thousands of dollars worth of newspaper advertising to denounce the very plan that they admitted was more profitable and convenient for them. Fantastic!

"The brewery industry cannot mount this kind of massive campaign in all 50 states and succeed," Dr. Bill Rodgers told a defeated group of supporters of the ill-fated Initiative 256. Rodgers, the University of Washington Law Professor, usually referred to as "the Ralph Nader of the Northwest," explained that "If the bottle people lose in one or two states and their claims of economic havoc and ineffectiveness of the deposit system are proven false than federal action on the issue is likely."

Rodgers said that the President's Council on Environmental Quality has shown considerable interest in the Initiative 256 campaign. The Council is considering the proposal of legislation of this kind and wants experience in a few states for documented evidence of its worth before proposing this sort of legislation on the national level.

In an effort to limit similar industry success in other states, Rodgers intends to document the experience gained by the 256 campaign and to distribute it as soon as possible to both the legal world and to groups who will be fighting similar battles elsewhere. He expects this information to be of significant value in states where deposit campaigns will be waged.

Dr. Robert Keller, sponsor of the initiative, has asked attorney General Slade Gorton to investigate possible violations of state law and plans to file similar requests with all county prosecutors in the state.

"Many of the charges made by the Citizens Committee Against 256 are plainly erroneous and designedly inflammatory," Keller said. Several of the specific violations charged hold the the penalty of a gross misdemeanor. Keller and Rodgers agree however that there is little chance for prosecution: industry pressure on any prosecutor who would plan to make a meaningful investigation would prove far too great.



## How to Join Coalition

Throughout the past seven weeks "The Eighth Day", produced by KING Broadcasting Co. and the Puget Sound Coalition, has concentrated on the vast scope of problems currently witnessed in the Puget Sound Area. This series has attempted to raise questions concerning the Quality of Life as we know it in this area.

"The Eighth day--Who Will Decide?"--to be seen on Ch. 5 at 6:30 p.m. on Sunday, November 15, and again on Ch. 9 on Thursday, November 19 at 7:30 p.m.--focuses on the political system, showing the various avenues open to and obstacles confronting citizen participation in governmental decision making. Local and state governmental figures will be interviewed. Also appearing will be Ralph Nader, national consumer crusader; Bill Rodgers, professor of law, University of Washington; and Frank Collinge, visiting professor of political science, Tacoma Community College.

Also to be aired that week--at 12:30 p.m.

Wednesday November 18 on Ch. 9--will be "Community not Commodity", which looks at the possible effects of drastic changes in the demands of ecology.

The Puget Sound Coalition is a loosely knit group of universities and colleges, citizens' groups, churches, communications media, public agencies and business organizations. Those wishing to participate in PSC discussion groups should write P.O. Box 7, Seattle, Washington 98111, or call the following numbers: BELLINGHAM--Mrs. Ruth Melone, Department of Continuing Studies, WWSC (734-8800, Ext. 2325); MOUNT VERNON--Dean James Ford, Skagit Valley Community College (424-1031); EVERETT--Puget Sound Coalition (AL 9-7151); SEATTLE--David Thomas, Urban Affairs Institute, Seattle University (626-5320); TACOMA--CHOICE Center, Pacific Lutheran University (LE1-6900); OLYMPIA--Office of the Academic Dean, Evergreen State College (753-7500); BREMERTON--Dr. James Bemis, Olympic Community College (ES 7-3891).

# eco- notes

This Is Where We Are Department: A Japanese newspaper has discovered that polluted river water can be used to develop photographs. The paper's September 4th issue printed a photograph developed not with a chemical developer, but with water collected from rivers, ditches, and canals near Mt. Fuji.

\* \* \* \* \*

It Can Be Done Department: Police recently arrested the night superintendent at the Mobil Oil Corporation's Buffalo refinery and charged him with creating a public nuisance by polluting the air with a noxious chemical odor which "endangers the safety or health of a considerable number of persons." He was released on his own recognizance in order to return to the refinery and shut it down.

\* \* \* \* \*

Interior Secretary Walter Hickel has announced that the Alaska oil-pipeline is a sure bet to receive his department's approval within several months, even over the objections and lawsuits of innumerable conservationist and Alaskan Native groups. Further evidence that these claims will be ignored can be seen in the recent decision of Humble Oil & Refining Company to suspend its \$50-million study to determine whether tankers can be sued to move oil from the North Slope to the East Coast via the polar Northwest Passage (no relation). The news release also stated that the company -- along with Atlantic-Richfield and other such petroleum pushers -- is participating in a "feasibility study of a pipeline from the Puget Sound area of Washington to the East Coast by way of the Chicago midwestern refining area." So now it's out in the open: the Skagit/Whatcom area, most likely, which already has four oil refineries and more on the way, will be the terminus for Alaskan oil, and will be the staging point for piping and shipping the crude stuff elsewhere. Prepare yourself for more smelly refineries and the consequent petrochemical industries, for the inevitable accident when a supertanker can't quite negotiate through the tricky San Juan Island channels, for the ripping up of wilderness area to build the pipeline to the East -- or prepare yourself for a real rip-snortin' fight.



So all-pervasive have pesticides such as DDT become in the oceans and atmosphere that virtually all eggs laid by pelicans, cormorants, egrets, herons and murres along the California coast last year broke before they could hatch. There was only one pelican birth out of 500 mating pelicans. The UC zoologist, Dr. Franklin Gress, who conducted the research under a contract with the California Department of Fish & Game, said the fish-eating birds appear to be victims of a manmade disaster linked with the use of persistent pesticides such as DDT. Birds eat the fish, fish have high concentrations of DDT, birds lay eggs with too-thin shells, baby birds die. Very simple, very clean.



# \* TURKEY DRESSING!

## Cornbread dressing

Simmer giblets & neck of turkey for 45 minutes in salted water.  
 5. Chop fine: 4 ribs celery  
 1 onion  
 1 bell pepper  
 Simmer in 4 T. butter in heavy skillet until tender. Crumble 1 small pan corn bread or use leftover cornbread. Make about 4 c. Toss in pieces with bread. Chop fine. Mix with vegetables, & 1 beaten egg. Season with:  
 2 tsp. salt  
 1/2 tsp. poultry seasoning  
 1/2 tsp. pepper Let cool & stuff.

## Onion dressing

\*Cook for 10 min. 1/2 cups chopped onions in 1/4 cups boiling salted water. Drain them.  
 Add: 8 cups dry bread crumbs  
 3 beaten eggs  
 1/2 cups melted butter  
 1 T. salt  
 1/2 t. paprika  
 1/2 t. poultry seasoning.

## Rice dressing

Mince 12 slices of bacon. Sauté for 5 minutes with 6 T. chopped onion. Pour off all but 2 T. fat - combine bacon & onion with:  
 8 cups cooked rice  
 1 cup dry bread crumbs  
 2 cups chopped celery  
 1 T. salt  
 1 t. pepper  
 1/2 t. sage or nutmeg  
 1/2 c. milk or evaporated milk

## Sweet Potato & Sausage

Prepare 4 cups mashed sweet potatoes. Sauté 1/2 lb. sausage meat. Break up with a fork & remove from pan. Sauté in pan:  
 5 T. chopped onion  
 1 c. chopped celery  
 Add the sausage meat & sweet potatoes. And: 2 c. dry bread crumbs  
 2 t. salt  
 1/2 t. paprika  
 3 T. chopped parsley.  
 Mix well & stuff.

\*THESE RECIPES ARE FOR 12 LB. TURKEYS (APPROX)

## Basic Bread dressing with nuts or giblets or sausage- or Oysters

Chop giblets. Add & sauté for 2 minutes. Add 1 T. or more chopped oysters. Combine with:  
 8 c. dried bread or bread crumbs  
 4 or 5 eggs  
 3 T. chopped parsley  
 1/2 c. cups chopped celery  
 1 Tbsp. salt  
 1 T. paprika  
 1/2 tsp. nutmeg  
 3 c. nut meats

Milk, stock or butter to moisten lightly. In place of nutmeats you may add a dozen sausages, skinned & broiled, or a couple cups of mushrooms, sautéed with the onion. For oyster dressing omit nuts & giblets, and add 1 to 2 pints drained oysters. Use chopped or whole - use part milk & part oyster liquor for moistening.

Stuff a 12 lb. Turkey with about 3/4 cup unpopped popcorn. Roast. You know its ready when the popcorn blows the ass of the turkey!

## \* SWEET POTATO PIE

Crust - Make a rich bottom crust:  
 2 c. flour  
 1/2 c. lard  
 1/2 c. salt  
 1/2 c. water to moisten  
 Filling - boil up 2 large sweet potatoes - mash  
 Mix with - Eggs  
 1 1/2 c. canned milk  
 1 1/2 c. water - melted  
 1 c. sugar (or HONEY)  
 1/2 tsp. nutmeg  
 Pour into crusts - bake @ 400° for 10 min. Turn to 350° for 25 min. more until custard is set.  
 Variation - add a little more honey, and 1 tsp. vanilla  
 Pour 1 Tbsp. melted butter over each pie to moisten brown nicely.

- Mrs. Willy Mae Boggs -  
 The West Oakland Soul Food Cookbook

## NOVEMBER MOON SIGNS

- 1 Sagittarius
- 2 Sagittarius
- 3 Capricorn
- 4 Capricorn
- 5 Capricorn
- 6 Aquarius
- 7 Aquarius
- 8 Pisces
- 9 Pisces
- 10 Aries
- 11 Aries
- 12 Taurus
- 13 Taurus
- 14 Gemini
- 15 Gemini
- 16 Cancer
- 17 Cancer
- 18 Cancer
- 19 Leo
- 20 Leo
- 21 Virgo
- 22 Virgo
- 23 Virgo
- 24 Libra
- 25 Libra
- 26 Scorpio
- 27 Scorpio
- 28 Sagittarius
- 29 Sagittarius
- 30 Sagittarius

## OUT OF THE MOLASSES JUG



# THANKSGIVING STRIKES AGAIN ...

## BREAD Pudding

You need  
 2 c. bread crumbs soaked in 1 c. milk  
 You need  
 2 c. bread crumbs soaked in 1 c. milk  
 1 c. sugar (honey)  
 2 T. flour  
 1 tsp. cinnamon  
 1 tsp. nutmeg  
 1 tsp. soda  
 1/2 c. butter  
 1 c. raisins  
 1/2 tsp. cloves  
 1/2 c. nuts  
 Mix & cook 1 1/2 hrs. in double boiler. Serve with lemon sauce or whipped cream.

It's going to be a cold winter & if you get tired of crawling between cold percale or muslin sheets - try flannel. Lying between flannel sheets is warm & cuddly - like sleeping inside a Teddy Bear.  
 Jeanne Ray

coffee grounds - well steeped & dried make an excellent stuffing for pin cushions. They are economical & keep the needles & pins from wasteful rust, & will not pack down.

If your child (or dog...) has worms, have him chew garlic.



Here's some fuel & money saving hints - most of em require just a little extra time & planning, but that's a good excuse to sit down & have more suggestions, send em in to the Molasses Jug - we can all use some help when it comes to saving & recycling & make the most of what we use!

- 1) Use your pressure cooker - saves fuel & time...
- 2) Keep your frozen fat - a good way to do this is to pour it into a metal container & pour some water over it. The burned food particles will sink into the water - the fat will rise, clean & ready to transfer to another cup or bowl. Store in a cool dark place - NOT in the freezer.
- 3) If you're cooking rice or potatoes or noodles or spaghetti, cook up enough for 2 meals instead of one - it saves fuel consumption, & you have food ready to heat again & serve later. (Hash brown, rice pudding, etc.)
- 4) Show as many things in the oven at one time as possible (you can make a game of it!) Don't waste all that fuel on 1 dish if 4 can be cooked at the same time. You can eat the extras later.
- 5) Keep your icebox clean - this eliminates waste from spoiled or lost food. Defrost often. Take store wrappings off meat & vegetables at home (if you haven't done it at the check out stand as a dramatic eco-fact) and store the produce naked. The wrappings use extra cold - take the cardboard box off the cooler.
- 6) Get one package of fire clay from a fuel-man & mix it into a stiff paste with water. Make into balls about the size of medium oranges. Dry in the oven (as you are baking dinner) leave overnight in the cooling oven. If you can't wait when they seem dry, put them into the fire. That's all - they get red-hot & give off a lot of heat & if you treat them gently with the poker & when you are cleaning the hearth, they will last quite a while.
- 7) If you don't want to do the fire clay thing, you can recycle your tin cans by putting an empty 1 or 2 in the center of your burning fire. They will last 3 or 4 days & will send off a surprising amount of heat that apparently going up the chimney before.



# The Politics of Fear : Nixnew's Mistake

by joel connelly

For all intents and purposes Indiana's Democratic Senator Vance Hartke appeared to be a dead dove this year. Beset by revelations about campaign contributions from the mail order industry, Hartke also faced Indiana's conservative electorate with a record of longtime opposition to the Vietnam war as well as to the domestic policies of President Nixon.

The Republicans trotted out a rightwing congressman and former national commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars to run against Hartke. Richard Nixon appeared twice to support the Senator's opponent, and Spiro Agnew stumped working class strongholds to denounce Hartke as a "radical liberal". Television commercials showed Viet Cong weapons and argued that Hartke favored trade with the enemy. Two rightwing Indianapolis newspapers published a picture of Hartke with Mrs. Martin Luther King as "proof" of Hartke's association with "radical" figures.

In spite of all this it looks as though Vance made it back into the Senate, although a recount may turn up evidence of people rising from the dead to vote for him in Gary. The Republicans, having picked Hartke's Senate seat and fifteen others as prime targets, were bitterly disappointed in Indiana as well as eleven other states. Campaigns waged against students and smut failed to save Republican Senators Smith in Illinois and Murphy in California. The Democrats unseated at least eleven Republican governors, and Ronald Reagan's expected million vote plus victory margin turned out to be about three hundred thousand.

Clearly the Nixon-Agnew fear campaign--the effort to turn middle class white America against those who are young, alienated, Black, or poor--cannot be called a success. The President traveled throughout the country wiggling his fingers and spouting 1952 punchlines but by the eve of the elections, polls revealed that for every two people influenced in favor of Nixon's candidates three would be inclined to oppose a nominee whom Nixon supported. By almost a three to two margin in the Harris poll, people now feel Spiro Agnew is "divisive" and "irresponsible" in his attacks on the nation's youth and more liberal public figures.

As they trooped to the polls last Tuesday, the nation's voters were not so much influenced by the "social issue" of law 'n' order as by a number of frustrations shared by those Nixon tried to turn them against. First, the very credibility of the government was at issue with Richard Nixon asking for a rubber-stamp Senate and blank check endorsement of his judgment. More than twenty mini-Nixons were produced to run for the Senate, each appearing endlessly in slick television commercials talking generally about violence and permissiveness. At least 80% lost, with people buttonholing the candidates during the latter stages of the campaign to complain about the TV adds as lacking in substance.

So there was a revolt against the politics of the wink, the cliche, and the smile. But frustration with the remoteness and impersonality of the government was also apparent. In Florida the Republicans ran Congressman William Cramer for the Senate. Cramer had spent twelve years building a political machine in the state, and the GOP had more than \$2 million to spend on his campaign. Attorney General John Mitchell and wife Martha appeared at a \$1,000 a plate fund-raising dinner for the candidate, and Nixon stumped four cities talking of the need for Bill Cramer in the Senate.

## "WALKIN' LAWTON"

But along came a little known state senator named Lawton Childs. Childs had not a single television spot. Instead he walked the length of the state of Florida, stopping in towns large and small to talk with people in drugstores and barbershops. While Republicans were paying \$1,000 to meet Martha Mitchell, Childs held a dollar-a-plate chicken dinner. As Cramer was holding press conferences designed to make the evening news, Democrat Childs was sitting on park benches talking with lonely old people who thought the world had forgotten about them. "Walkin' Lawton" won by 200,000 votes.

In Arkansas Governor Winthrop Rockefeller practically bought the television stations, and toured the state in a jet-powered helicopter. It was the first time for quite a while that the voters had seen the governor. Meanwhile a country lawyer named Dale Bumpers quietly made the rounds, speaking on supposedly unpopular subjects like prison reform and an improved educational system. Nixon and Agnew both flew in to help Rockefeller, but when election day came around, Bumpers won by a two to one margin.

In other races televised packaged politicians went down to similar defeats at the hands of low-keyed men who gave the impression that they would listen to the voters and not simply to those major industries who provide the funds to package candidates. Throughout the South, country lawyers like Childs and Bumpers dealt a stunning blow to Nixon's "Southern Strategy". In the normally Republican Farm Belt and Mountain States a group of down home-style Democrats, all liberals on foreign policy questions, survived Republican media assault mainly because they had paid attention to their constituents. The national government tried to topple at least six of them (including Vance Hartke) and succeeded in not a single instance.

A third factor of frustration was of course the condition of the economy. Certain analysts took the simplistic approach of blaming unemployment for all Republican woes, but economic dissatisfaction in this country goes far deeper than anger over being thrown out of a job. Big industry in the United States--as well as big government--manipulates people. They are given robot-like jobs, discharged whenever downturns occur, lied to in the media about their employers' products, and made to pay for the damage done to the environment by all those corporations which sponsor advertisements on ecology. There is absolutely no sense of responsibility towards the public on the part of American corporations, and the people are intelligent enough to know it. Their beef goes beyond unemployment and high prices. It encompasses the entire economic system which depersonalizes them and leaves them with a feeling that they are powerless.

Finally I would say that frustration over the War influenced what happened November 3rd. It is fashionable within political circles to say that Vietnam is a "dead issue," the choice of words being worthy of note. Casualties have been reduced to "acceptable" levels according to Administration spokesmen. But there still remains the fact the Vietnam has been a dreadful failure for the government's policy of manifest destiny. To the public Vietnam has yielded no dividend save for 44,000 young Americans dead.

Where the War was emphasized in the campaign, the doves emerged victorious, the only exceptions being New York's Senator Goodell and Tennessee's Senator Gore. More than a dozen war-critics were returned to the Senate, and at least ten hawkish congressmen were toppled by anti-war candidates. In Massachusetts Fr. Robert Drinian, Jesuit dean of the Boston College Law School, became the first Catholic priest ever to sit in Congress; in New York City women's liberation spokesman Mrs. Bella Abzug was elected. Drinian and Mrs. Abzug both toppled veteran Democratic congressmen in primary elections, before going on to smash strong Republican opposition.

We can see from looking at the frustrations cited much that is reassuring to those working for change in this nation. When you strip away the rhetoric you find "Middle America" viewing many social conditions in a way which Agnew would probably define as radical. Across the country dissatisfaction with government policies and techniques was registered at the polls. The attempt by the Administration to distract people with straw devil figures was notably unsuccessful.

## WASHINGTON STATE RESULTS

But what of the Washington results? After all the 19-year-old vote went down to defeat along with

Initiative 256. Senator Henry Jackson swept back into office by the largest margin of any Senator save for his good friend John Stennis of Mississippi. Tax reform lost by a two-to-one margin, and a move to place a limit on taxes statewide was only narrowly defeated.

One emotion not already dealt with probably best explains the actions of Washington's voters. The vast majority of people who went to the polls nationwide and in this state do not think of themselves as dogmatic liberals or resolute conservatives. There is a desire to be "responsible" in one's voting, to turn down men who appear as extremists of either the right or the left. Nixon and Agnew recognized this factor, and tried their utmost to attach a radical label to Democratic candidates. In Washington State certain causes seemed to place themselves at one end



## TWEEDLEDICK & TWEEDLEDUM-DUM

of the spectrum or the other without any help from the Administration. Democratic Senatorial candidate Carl Maxey virtually advocated Nixon's impeachment and took over the defense of the Seattle 8. The GOP nominee against Jackson proved to be a man of charm and style, but when the press conferences rolled around, Charlie Elicker always seemed to be telling a joke. Henry Jackson was the "responsible man in the middle."

On the issues people did not turn down the lower voting age because they hate kids. The margin was narrow, with the negative majority no doubt being provided by people with doubts as to the judgment of 19-year-olds. While no doubt reservations have been encouraged by the activity of certain youthful extremists, the feelings which defeated HJR 6 were around before the first anti-Vietnam protest. The problem was one of communication, not one of bigotry. The people going to the polls simply were not aware of the fact that young people in this country share many of their frustrations with differences apparent only in the manner of expression.

On the right, the Catholic Church demonstrated something of an overkill capacity in fighting abortion reform. Public opinion has been flowing in the direction of free choice on the issue for the last two years, but nonetheless national polls have shown a near-even split at the present time. So along came Voice of the Unborn with its tasteless billboards and "murder" accusations. Old priests railed against Referendum 20, with the bishops of Washington stating that euthanasia was the logical next step. Wild-eyed people disrupted public meetings on the subject with shouted accusations at pro-abortion church leaders. One man in Tacoma actually carried



# Out of the Night, When the Full Moon Is Bright ---

He doesn't wear a cape, carry a sword, or carve Z's in people's clothing, but he's putting his own special mark on Kane County, Illinois polluters who are playing the hapless role of the commandante in this zany, 20th-century game of Zorro. He is the "Fox" (el zorro, if you prefer), and like Don de la Vega's son, he leads two lives. One is that of a conservative, hard-working, middle-aged businessman — the kind of person likely to be criticized by young people as "part of the establishment." The other is that of the Fox, who rides through the night performing minor acts of imaginative sabotage on plants he considers polluters.

For example, he started by striking at a major soap company that was polluting Mill Creek, a tributary of the Fox River from which this unlikely crusader took his name. During the night, he dumped a truckload of rocks, logs and straw into the factory's sewage outlet to block it, then repeated his quixotic vandalism twice in ensuing weeks. The last time he was nearly caught by company guards who had staked out the area (just as the unfortunate Sergeant Garcia always did).

Since then, the Fox has been a pox on Kane County's polluters. He has come out of the night to plug sewers, cap offending chimneys and leave ripe

skunks on the suburban doorsteps of harried corporate executives. At the scene of each caper, he leaves a note explaining to the victim that he is getting back a bit of his own for polluting the environment. The notes are signed "Fox," with a grim fox's visage sketched in the o.

This unlikely Zorro, who was interviewed by Time correspondent Sam Iker, says he began his slumbertime sorties because, "I got tired of watching the smoke and the filth and the little streams dying one by one. A man ought to be able to drink from a stream when he's thirsty or take his son out fishing. Finally, I decided to do something — the courts weren't doing anything except granting continuance after continuance."

Kane County Detective Sergeant Robert Kollwelter doesn't take kindly to the Fox's interpretation of the law. He also believes that there are many foxes. "A group of anti-pollution nuts," he calls them.

The Fox admits he has help — friends and family — for some of his heavier jobs. But the helpers aren't antipollution nuts. "They're all good working people," he says, "out to stop things that are illegal in the first place." And the Fox says he'll continue his work for as long as he and his accomplices can escape the law. Out of the night . . .

— from Environment Action Bulletin

## THE FOX RIDES AGAIN



## Another Star-Spangled Bumner

Three 18-year-old citizens were on trial last week in Whatcom County, charged with the blasphemous crime of wearing jeans with Stars & Stripes patches. All three are high-school dropouts, unfamiliar with legalese and judicial gobbledeygook, and can be considered as part of a broad youth subculture which feels alienated from most of what passes for normalcy.

All admitted to wearing the patches, said they implied no disrespect, and that they had a genuine love for their country. Sheri Helm and Richard Claxton were convicted; the case against John Meadow was dismissed because he was given the pants with flag already sewed on and thus did not carry out the seditious deed himself.

All three were somewhat inarticulate but sensitive and responsive to the attorneys and to the judge,

Leslie Lee. In addition, they gave the arresting officers absolutely no lip or trouble at all.

Judge Lee heard the case and then delivered the verdict. He called their expressed love for country and flag "peculiar," and said "I think all three are lying — you don't do this type of thing with something you love."

After acquitting Meadow, Lee called the two others' story (that they used the flag for a patch because nothing else was available at the time they were patching) "preposterous."

The District Court judge then went on to assert that he wants it understood that "the wearing of the American flag in Whatcom County is not illegal, with good reason." What those reasons might be were left

unmentioned by the judge. Presumably, it depends upon Lee accepting your story.

That is to say, judging from the small-town mentality demonstrated in this case, a police officer with a flag on his uniform or a beribboned soldier shooting someone on a college campus, or a political worker selling a candidate, or (as is common) the use of Uncle Sam and the Red-White-&-Blue to sell commercial products — all these traditional uses and misuses of the flag no doubt would be applauded. But the use of the flag as a bedspread, patch, window-curtain, etc., in Lee's eyes places the American flag in a position of contempt.

The case was handled in typical small-town fashion in that both Deputy Prosecutor Robert Burks and (particularly) defense attorney Gary Rushing stayed totally away from the extremely important constitutional questions involved. "This is a question of fact," said Burks, "not a legal question."

The ultimate resolution of the case depends upon another such recent case, State vs. Turner, where the Washington State Supreme Court overturned a flag-desecration conviction because the state had not proved that Turner had intended to show disrespect for the flag. Judge Lee ignored this crucial point, and sided with Burks who said in his summation, "This is the biggest bunch of baloney I've ever heard: they knew doggone well that this was unusual and was defiling the flag." (Both Helm and Meadow, from California, said the wearing of flag patches was common practice in their culture.)

Rushing replied that the law was the law (under Turner) and that the Supreme Court had established that to convict, the state must prove that the three knowingly set out to cast contempt on the flag. Beyond Burks' "baloney" opinion, no such evidence was even alluded to.

The Whatcom County chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union will probably enter the case at the appellate stage, seeking to have Lee's conviction-decision overturned in a manner similar to that of the Turner case.

As we left the Court House, we passed two parked cars that had small American flags attached to the radio antennas. According to the strict interpretation of the law, the car owners could be charged with flag desecration: allowing the wind to tatter and mutilate the American flag, and permitting the flag to fly overnight and in inclement weather. But you can be sure they won't be arrested.

around a pickled fetus while canvassing against "legalized murder".

The voters reacted to Voice of the Unborn much as they reacted to Barry Goldwater six years ago. Here was an irrational fear-based campaign aiming at arousing hate and resentment over an issue which even some Catholic theologians have defined in terms of the right of people to govern their own lives. The pro-abortion forces really didn't have to work that hard, for in a sense the bishops gave Referendum 20 its biggest boost when they put up their first billboard back in September.

As to other statewide issues the defeat of tax reform was in no sense a rejection of progressive government. Rather, the taxpayer revolt in this state merely manifests the economic frustration mentioned earlier. People are tired of being manipulated, and a particular focus of their anger has been the system of taxation whereby the struggling middle class homeowner has to pay the costs of government while industry waltzes off with its tax loopholes and dumps more mercury into Bellingham Bay. Here in Washington the small businessman is hit with high property taxes, an excessive Business and Occupation Tax, and a 4.5% state sales tax. Now along came the ruling elite with an across-the-board state income tax.

Eddie Carlson of Western International Hotels pays the same percentage as the owner of the corner

grocery. The new tax wasn't equitable, and above all it was imposed. The middle class turned out in record numbers to reject what they viewed to be manipulation.

Looking at the picture nationwide and in this state what can the 1970 election results tell us? Firstoff the Dick is going to be vulnerable in 1972. No doubt about it. The Democrats are still the majority party in America, and the Republican campaign tactics of distraction and devil figures were solidly rejected by the electorate. So too was the media blitz put on by the GOP. Since Nixon is a sort of manufactured candidate, and one who has made a career of exploiting fear, he had best be worried.

But looking above and beyond Nixon the results tell us something about ourselves. The broad Middle Class in this country may have different sets of values than the new culture of some young people, but deep down the frustrations of the housewife in Dayton are remarkably similar to those of the student rebel in Berkeley. The housewife doesn't trust the government's leaders, is alienated by an unresponsive government, and above all is angry at the attempts to manipulate her. She recognized the Administration's attempts to pull wool over her eyes, and while she may not like drugs or anarchy she did not vote against the kids on Tuesday. The Dayton housewife can be reached.



# Louis Mideke, Potter

"Men are earthen jugs with spirits in them"

by mary kay becker

Louis Mideke spent what he calls his "energetic years" in Alaska, looking for gold. Now, 25 years or so later, he is a potter working in Bellingham, throwing 3 or 4 tons of his product every year.

Though his work has been exhibited and sold from coast to coast, you might live a long time in Whatcom County without knowing of him. "I don't beat a very big drum," he told us. A small sign almost hidden by shrubbery marks the location of his home and backyard workshop (open Wednesdays through Saturdays) at 1906 E. Sunset Drive. Visitors interested in high-quality pottery can there observe the process as well as the product.

Hanging on the wall as you go in is a handmade poster, sent to Mideke by a "fancier" in Greenwich Village and inscribed with a quotation from Hawthorne: "Men are earthen jugs with spirits in them." Here, in the front of the shop, the finished pots are for sale — a few shelves of pitchers, bowls, cups and jugs. In back is the work area where from squarish lumps

basics techniques for which were perfected by the Chinese a thousand years ago.

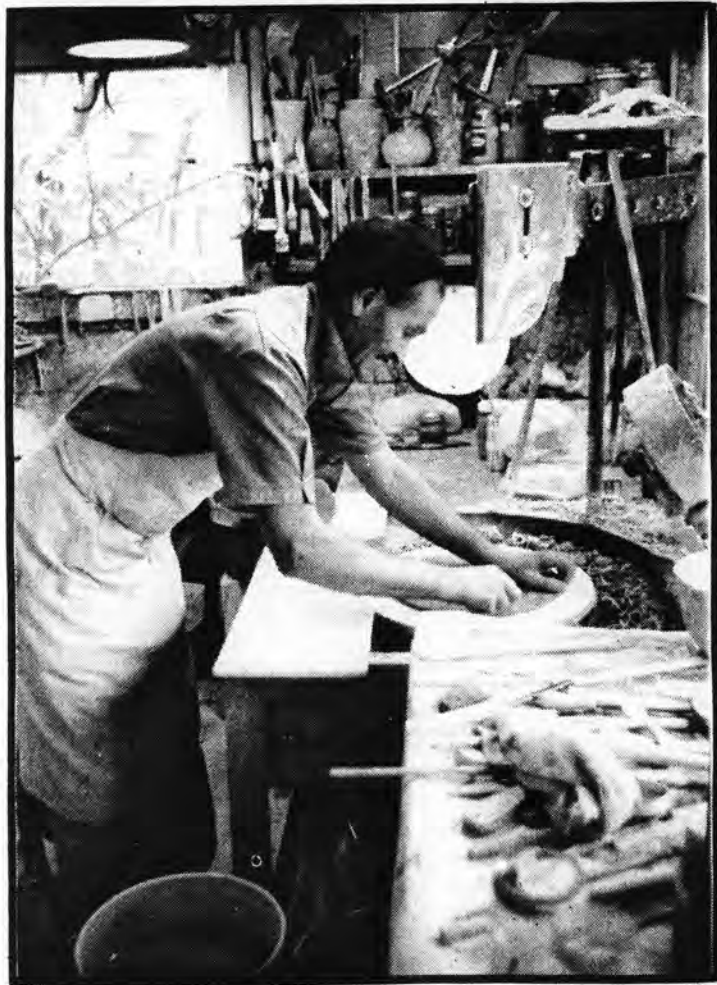
Kiln temperature and position in the kiln are also variables which can be manipulated to affect the final look of a pot. Mideke had just opened his kiln the morning of the day we visited him, and he showed us two new finished pieces shaped and glazed alike. The streak of contrasting glaze stood out plainly on one; on the other it blended in, more apparent to touch than to sight.

Mideke didn't begin potting until after he returned from Alaska. He started teaching himself the craft after his wife brought some clay home one day. "It's just like anything else — you have to work at it full time to get good at it," Mideke said. After twenty years of mastering the basic art, "I know enough to start learning." Now he sells enough of his work to make a living — one of few potters who do. He used to be "subsidized" by Mrs. Mideke, but she has retired from teaching and turned to handcrafting also. Her metal jewelry is for sale in Mideke's shop.

more to learn how to do something by hand."

"A lot of the stuff you see around is just crud as far as I'm concerned. Any experienced potter can tell by looking at a piece how many pots the maker has thrown before it: a hundred or a thousand or ten thousand."

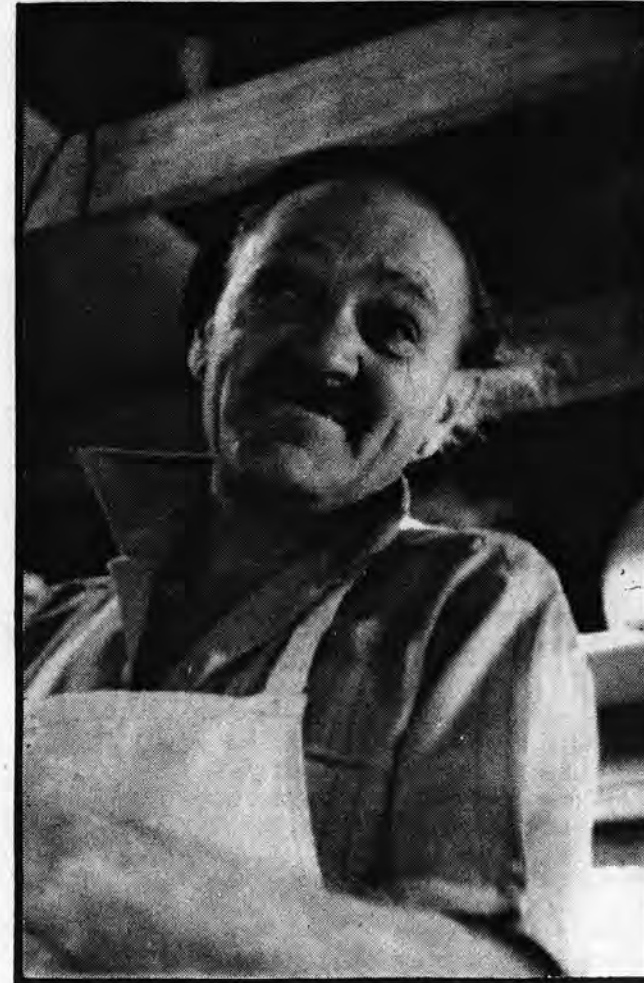
effort? Louis Mideke starts his day at 5:30 a.m. He may stop working for a few minutes of conversation, but before long he'll be back at the wheel to live around as exhaust fumes, insults craft-like concepts of worth. It litters the mind.



of grey Washington clay the unfired beginnings of the pots emerge whirling and wet. Under the guidance of Mideke's hands and tools, necks are narrowed, lips flare out, and eccentric contours are smoothed into symmetry. Fingers as well as eyes find a feast here.

Mideke's setup includes three wheels, a large and a small kiln, and row upon row of glass jars containing the materials from which he compounds his own glazes, experimenting frequently to find new effects. An old favorite is the crackle pattern produced by a shrinking of the glaze around the pot during firing, the

When Mideke was just beginning after the war, pottery was a craft seldom practiced in the United States. He acknowledges the current revival of such crafts; but does not venture to claim that we are experiencing the beginning of a new craft tradition. "We live in a civilization dominated by the Gross National Product. You judge production by how much you throw away," he said. "Now we've got all this god-damned unemployment. Machines are taking over people's jobs. It might not be so bad if people had a craft tradition to turn to. But there aren't many willing to spend the time any



PHOTOS BY DAVID WOLF

His own total production he estimates in the neighborhood of 100,000 — "more than there's room for in Whatcom County, I guess." Outlets in Seattle and Berkeley have spread his pottery far and wide. Some he has seen reappear in second-hand stores, and once his signature was found on some shards of pottery thrown up on the beach.

The years spent prospecting in Alaska left their stamp on Mideke's views. He remains unintrigued by progress and growth, finds television pointless, and talks nostalgically about his uncrowded days when many square miles separated his camp from the next person's. Where he was people didn't use locks. Prospectors kept their gold in wooden boxes under their beds. "It was a good life," he said. "I don't like being old, but I'm glad I was young when I was. Young people now don't seem to have the chance for that kind of freedom. If I was young now, I'd probably be thinking about Australia."

Re-entering other sectors of Bellingham after leaving Mideke's studio can be a shock. In distracting contrast to the solidity of his work are the other practical objects you may come in contact with — from the litter of signs on Holly Street to the shoes that dissolve in the rain to the

What makes work if not time and

cardboard insides of a McDonald Ratburger. Such kitsch, as unhealthy again. You have the feeling that his time is what is most valuable to him and that he jealously guards it from any irrelevant trivia that threaten to soak it up.

What determines worth is a problem not only for those who make but also for those on the receiving end. It has been said that a person is defined by what he does with his attention. Bombarded by all the competing claims on your attention, not the least of which is the mass media (including these very words), how do you decide which are justified? How do you, the observer, decide what input is worth your time and effort to read, hear, touch or taste? Our claim on your time and effort might have been more worthwhile if, in place of a semi-opaque word window on a potter's work we had been able to serve up only photographs — or better yet, chunks of wet clay, glazed pots and bricks for you to handle and react to on your own.

Or perhaps the reactions of any observer are close to trifling put next to the fact of a finished pot — a thing which is nothing but time skillfully concentrated. From its earthen materials, obviously; from the minutes of its making; and from the years of practice in the hands of its maker, a Mideke pot is a tangible product of that most elusive of all dimensions.



# A Pre-humorous Elegy

## in Four Parts

1

Living in the city — being there — an electric pace 24 hours day and night, like dancing on stage in front of the band, their noise physical vibrations tingling through your body; **only in the city there are no twenty-minute breaks.** Always there, *always playing shrieking along your nerves,* your neurons charged, your synapses firing — a strychnine O.D. Only you never die...not even that rest...

Pacing in rooms along streets eyes darting back and forth.  
**Who's that walking two steps behind?**  
Flash of silver, metal perhaps? A knife, a gun — or just cold glint *of naked fear?*  
Constant wariness, weariness, worn down worn away — but every defense up, alert — constant constant aware a tear a rip on edge *who? what? when?*  
How long do I have? **How long do I have, God?**

Those screams stabbing through your guts, working their way up from up from up from...that itchy feel beneath your toenails up from up from working their way up the fibers of your body **working working exploding** in red-hot fuse bombs in your brain *blasting out your ears* — silent screams. No one hears yours — they're too busy hearing their own.  
Noise, people, fear, animals — all animals caged inside a concrete asphalt glass wire cage — **tense, moving around** each waiting on pinpoints for that one spark to go, set off everyone, everything **explode, burst!** we'll all be gone. *Why me, God? Why me...*

And you run. Oh, God! You wake up one day and you see you running running running — your feet frozen in cement.  
Your mirror throws back a contorted convulsed mask.  
Everywhere — masks frozen in grinning death, stuck on legs frozen in cement, all running running running  
Scorched smell acrid scent of animal fear death pain.  
Rotten vegetable garbage heaped inside. No life. No joy.

*To this we are born  
For this we live  
In this we die*

The hate ... the sucked-out breath, the viper's venom;  
poisons raining reigning sliding down our ears our face our limbs  
in green pus rivers — rivers of fear.

And the running... the running... the running  
And so you run again, this time legs unstuck from cement, if only for a moment.  
You run to a little village. The road to there slips you through a schizoid time-gap, magic, mysterious... you've entered the land of Oz.  
Time stops, or at least slows down.  
The lake lying below, the cliff above, shelter you into your little time-capsule.  
Changing, changing, changes. Inside your city-rotted body those fingers, rigid on your spine, loosen relax let go their death-grip hold.  
You take a deep breath, sigh...

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2

Days, contented, peaceful, slip by, floating. Trees and woods and rivers work their magic, give you peace, calm you down. Life becomes a dream, restful sleep, peace. Time is measured by the tavern's closing — nothing else.

There is love here, real and physical you-can-see-it-touch-it-feel-it love, permeating fibers of bodies, clothes, houses, streets. Sharing — shared music, laughter, food, even pains. But pain now is mostly memory, except for small pains of getting through the end of the month, running out of beer at 3:30 a.m., a friend leaving for a while.

Sitting in the tavern, the men around — the boys — always enough money for beer. Maybe not rent or food or winter shoes — but always another beer, or dope to smoke or drugs.

The women... grateful to be out of the city. To have air, sun, fields for their babies — no fear, no pain, no death. They're looser, calmer. They've let up.

Always another beer, another night out, another day, another, another... Oh, God, this peace, this respite, no more that cold icy fear-death hand clenching your guts and shaking shrieking in your ear.

**Big man, little man  
Two by four  
No more marching  
No more war**

*That city, still out there, still there, sending in curling smoke edge tendrils of fear, like autumn bonfires on a distant hill.* But it can be pushed away, can be made to not exist, can be hidden.

Poverty here is self-imposed, a country rural poor — not the crumbling ravaged stricken death-crazed hunger of city poor. The empty eyes of welfare lines, of black brown pinched white faces full of mouths that never know the taste of enough to eat.

Cops here — not Gestapo storm troopers — but "The policeman is your friend. He is here to help you."

No elite in power, no exploitation or repression. All that an academic debate between the sixth and seventh beers. Hidden, pushed down, it isn't here, doesn't exist. *Your eyes are covered by veils of moss and pine needles and Kulshan beers and your own sad self-delusions.*

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3

Your bodies — thin flesh covering deep pits of aches, fears, lost dreams. Beaten down till you couldn't stand, barely strength to crawl — and to crawl where? Trying to buck a system unbuckable, you crawled home to your woman. She, too, bucking the same system. *But women have their cycles and tides and moons to reach out to, hold onto, their swollen bellies and babies and dinners to cook and reeking socks to wash.* Women never leave nature. *Eating twenty-eight pills a month and they're still wrapped up in nature. Sucked by nature, by babies, by their men, by the system. Sucked almost dry. Ounces and pounds and tons of strength poured out, sucked out, drained out, ripped out.* Their men, crawling home, bleeding, ripped to shreds, and what strength? How much is left to give, to comfort? How much comfort and strength can be left over when none is put back in, no replacement, no renewal?  
And all the time the system, the "They" hounding pounding screaming around. The man, no place to go, turns to drink, turns on other men, turns on his woman.

Bleeding, hurt, crawling, you have crawled yourselves to this place, run here, this last hope.

Men have no inside nature, no cycles or moons to hold onto — they must look outside, go to woods country fields, like wounded bleeding animals gone deep into the forest, curled up, licking wounds, resting, healing. Wanting only to hide, to rest — gather their strength. Oh, God! What do we all want?

*To live out our lives in some small measure of content  
To laugh from way deep in our bellies; our wrinkles only from laughing  
To dance in a moonlit meadow at midnight  
To have another person there when we reach out in night sleep*

Men with men, laughing around a table over beers; women with women, murmuring over bubbling soup pots, feeding each other strength to give out again... and again...  
To be together, all together, a band a group a colony — to know no more loneliness — to know fear as something faced together.

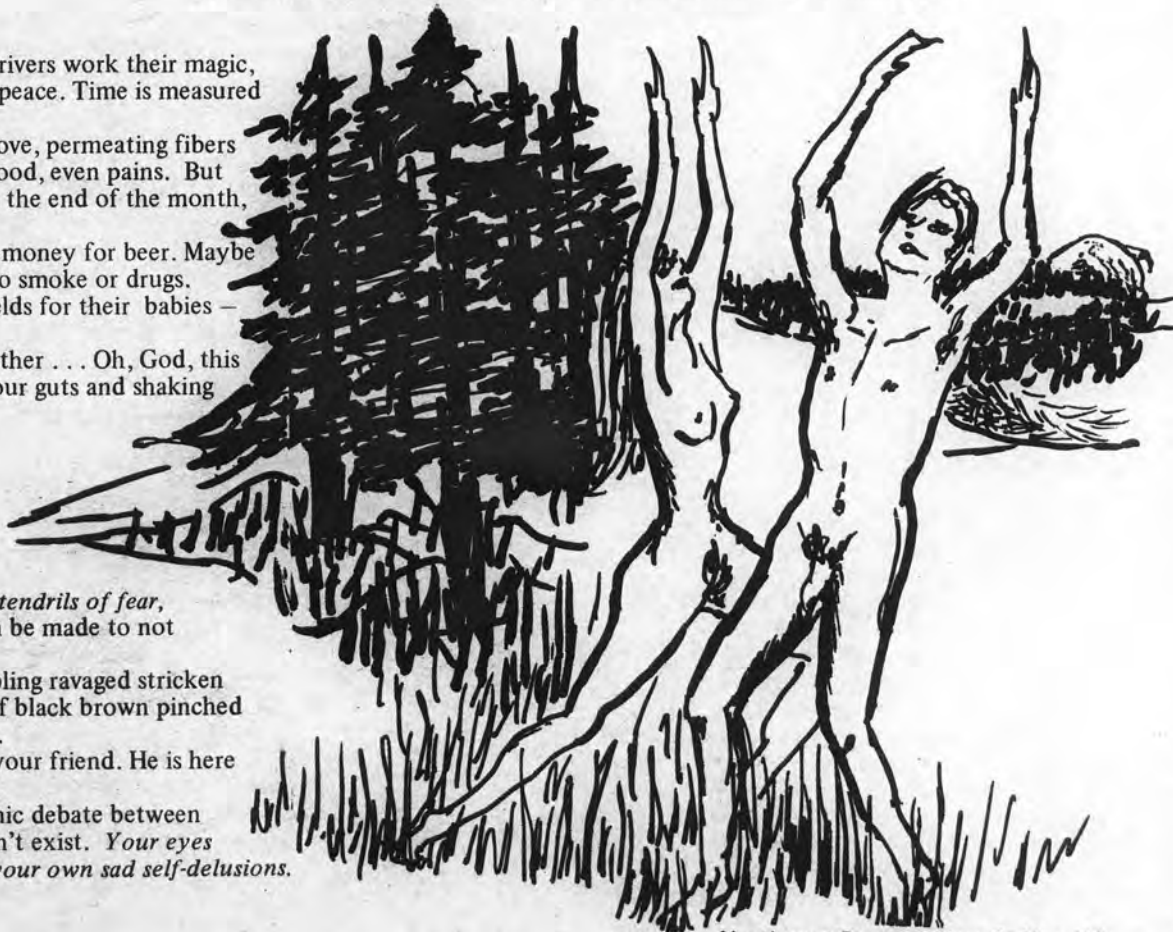
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4

It comes. At night when we sleep it slides around the hills, leaving slime tracks glowing phosphorescent, padding softly on sticky paws. Slinking, stinking — *it comes* Hiding, furtive, keeping just out of sight, it comes. Bringing a nightmare holocaust, shrieking down on us at the hour past midnight, *bleeding dying sucking.* It comes. It comes closer every night.

And where? Where my little man, my big man, my men two by four. Where will you be? Gather your strength, lick your wounds, heal them, let me help.

*It comes... it comes... it comes...*  
Stealthily on all fours, stridently like a giant, tearing down the walls of the universe. It comes. And where will we all be when it comes?  
And where, oh God in heaven where... where will we be when it goes?



Northwest Passage, Nov. 9–Nov. 22



## 'Five Easy Pieces'

By this time, regular readers no doubt have come to understand that my cinematic standards for excellence are somewhat higher than for the average filmgoer. There's not much I really like because, as I see it, there's not much worth liking being created these days. I assure the curious that I am this way not because of any genetic fault or innate sense of nastiness, but because I respect the potential of the art and am constantly disappointed when directors settle for much less-in their films, in themselves. So you will readily understand that when I praise a film, it must be worth at least one visit to the theatre. Such I wish to do with Bob Rafelson's new film, "Five Easy Pieces," currently in Vancouver and opening shortly in Seattle.

It is not a perfect film; indeed, it has enough rough spots and unsuccessful scenes in it to satisfy any nit-picking critic. But it is, unlike its contemporary cousins, the creation of a crafted, sensitive, feeling artist; it is quite obvious that this film means something to its director, and this is rare in American cinema. Moreover, it is about real people for a change.

Men and women are such thoroughly complex creatures, with such conflicting emotions, needs, values, demands, pulling on them all the time--and yet most films try to make us accept as real the easily-manufactured cartoon caricatures, the mono-faceted stereotypes, the symbolic stand-ins. "Five Easy Pieces," for the most part, entwines us in the mesh of some of these complex types. (The one exception is the character of Rayette, the dumb blonde waitress; she comes across as real, but is caricatured nevertheless.)

As the film opens, we meet one Bobby Dupea, who appears to be little more than the stereotypical oil-rigger: he guzzles his beer, bowls his frames, watches TV, brawls and balls his women...and that's about all. One is just about to ask serious questions about the film's purpose when it all blows up in our face: Robert Dupea is a concert pianist - turned - common-laborer in order to -- why? We don't really know.

The rest of the film helps us delve into that why, as Robert moves (always moving, this restless outsider) back and forth between his two-or-more worlds: his adopted hard-hat world, and the world of his roots in his aristocratic, music-oriented family. Representing the teeter-board to which he returns again and again, grudgingly, to find some peace and solace and sex is Rayette Dipesto, his woman. (All she wants out of life is for Robert to say those three simple words, "I love you"--but this is something Robert is incapable of.)

I could describe the twists and turn of the plot for you --how Robert loses respect for his oil-worker buddy Elton; how Robert and Elton ball a couple of bowling alley pickups; how Robert plays a Chopin piece on an upright piano on the back of a truck in the middle of a freeway traffic jam; how Robert goes back home to one of the San Juan Islands to be near his father who has suffered a stroke; how Robert falls in love with his brother's wife; how Robert's sister, also a pianist,

maintains her delicate psychological balance; how Rayette destroys him and feeds him by following him to the island; how Robert "confesses" to his mute father; and so on -- but the plot, as interesting as it is, is not where the film is at.

"Five Easy Pieces" is about people--in particular, Robert--and how they mess up their lives, how they



reach out for others in an attempt to extricate themselves from the various messes, how they dive into and out of want and communication and love, how they bounce off each others' emotional corners like lopsided billiard balls, how they move from one psychological hotspot to another looking (as Robert says) for "auspicious beginnings."

At the film's conclusion, Robert moves on again, leaving his car, his woman, his life behind; off he rides in the cold cab of a logging truck in search of yet another "auspicious beginning." It is a peculiarly American tale: men and women desperately in search of their-- what? We're not quite sure.

It is a rich film, a tapestry of intriguing personalities, like a cross between Chekhov, Mailer, and Truffaut. (Remember Truffaut's "Shoot the Piano-Player," another film about a secretive concert pianist?) The fine screenplay is by Adrien Joyce, and it is alive with the humus of real dialogue.

Technically, the film is a delight. The cinematography is the work of Laszlo Kovacs, who also shot "Easy Rider." Here he captures the true feel for and the colors of the grey-green lush-wetness of the Pacific Northwest --and the flat aridness of the sundrenched Southwest; in one pan across a room, he reveals to us the equivalent of 100 pages of verbal exposition: family snapshots, ancestors, musical instruments, portraits of famous composers, Robert and his father together; the last shot in the film is inexorable, tragic, and Kovacs composes it expertly and holds it interminably in order that we might run it all through our heads again before the curtain slides over the screen and restores us to this world, this plane.

Additionally, the acting is solid. With one exception, all the faces which

appear are new to the viewer. This freshness, this unfamiliarity, allows us to see the story and the people in a totally unbiased way, free of the unconscious vibrations of Hollywood "stardom." The one exception is Jack Nicholson as Robert Dupea, for there is hardly anyone who doesn't remember the cameo performance he delivered as the young Southern lawyer in "Easy Rider."

Here, Nicholson is given a much more difficult role: the schizophrenic world of Robert Dupea. His is a superb acting job, allowing us to feel the conflicting emotions, life-styles, and people literally tearing him to pieces. One example: a key scene has Robert packing to head back to Puget Sound; he tells Rayette, who sulks petulantly. He sits in the car without turning the key, and then in a hysterical rage suddenly screams every obscenity he can think of while pounding his fists on the steering wheel. Then he walks in and asks Rayette to come with him. You have to see it to believe how effectively this scene works.

Karen Black plays well the easy part of Rayette. Susan Anspach as Robert's sister-in-law radiates a smoldering, yet refined, sensuality. Lois Smith as Robert's sister is simply fantastic: a near-hysterical, utterly decent innocent in a world that loves to hunt; her face is that of a warm, open puppy. Helena Kallianiotis delivers a grotesque little vignette as a hyperactive hitchhiker, paranoid about "filth" in the world. William Challee is surprisingly effective as the mute father.

One comes away from "Five Easy Pieces" with a full feeling, a sense that is all too rare nowadays: that one did not in the slightest waste one's time or money by entering the theatre. Indeed, one feels hungry for more. I hope to see it several times.

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Quick Takes: Opening at the Ridgmont through Nov. 23, Francois Truffaut's "Mississippi Mermaid"... At The Movie House during the next



several weeks (see Gimel Beth for exact dates) Caccoyannis' excellent "Electra" with the stunning Irene Papas, the German version of "The Three-Penny Opera," and the chance to see Ida Kaminska in "The Shop on Main Street"... At WWSC's Art-Film series this Friday (Nov. 13), John Ford's classic and much-imitated Western, "Stagecoach" with John Wayne; the following Friday (Nov. 20), "Gunga Din"... Also worthy of note, every Tuesday night around 9 p.m. Toad Hall shows three or four classic shorts-- Chaplin, Keaton, Fields, Laurel & Hardy, Betty Boop cartoons, etc.--as well as occasional works by local film-makers; only 50 cents.

## National Theatre of The Deaf

National Theatre of the Deaf at WWSC

I went to see the National Theatre of the Deaf with the idea of reviewing their performance. After seeing them, I must beg off any deep critical analysis--only another deaf person would be qualified--but I did want to make some remarks about how and what they did.

I expected mostly mime; instead, their communication consisted mostly of the deaf sign-language and the spoken word. (The narration was accomplished in a beautifully subtle manner by having a non-associated actor speak the lines being communicated by the involved-actors with his hands.)

The 15-member troupe performed a series of poems, myths, aphorisms, and satirical sketches-- all collected under the title "Journeys"--for the first part of their show, and then Georg Buchner's oblique play, "Woyzeck." Creatively utilizing their few basic stage props and lights, they were able to weave a tale of immanent madness, melancholy and death.

Constant questions arose during the performance: 1) How did they pick up on their cues, since they couldn't hear when one line stopped and another began? Totally by sight? 2) How could they judge and "play" audience-reaction, particularly laughter, since they couldn't hear? 3) How could they work their simple music prop (a large gong-like arrangement), getting all sorts of different gradations of timbre, when they couldn't hear? Vibrations?

After "Journeys," the audience clapped loudly; it wasn't until after "Woyzeck" that we in the audience caught on and, instead of sitting down and applauding (which they couldn't hear), stood up for our ovations.

It was a most curious evening in the theatre, having to revise most of one's ways of appreciating what was going on. One could see large numbers of deaf people in the audience who were obviously enjoying themselves--and it is for such people that the National Theatre of the Deaf really performs; the spoken narration (the "subtitles," so to speak) are for us handicapped viewers.

Suggested title: Creative Waiting.  
Make lists for future waiting sessions.  
CREATIVE WAITING.



# RECORDS

## Disc-Covery

by david wolf

I was collapsed on the couch at home, after a long day and an even longer night before. The whole house was calm and dogs and cats were stretched out around the room, seemingly unaware of CKLG as it came in through the receiver. They were playing a long succession of ballads by every tender male vocalist ever recorded, and had just finished Tim Hardin's "Misty Roses". There was a moment of suspension as somebody queued up the next record.

I watched my senses shift to the rain just beyond the window, as it filtered down through the leaves that were still clinging to the bushes. A pale sound filled the room, and slowly expanded into a beautiful something I'd never heard before. Organ swelled, orchestra played with dissonance, harp and guitar danced for a time, and it was all gently under way. A young, clean voice merged with the image and delivered a graceful lyrics/melody combination that made my mind sit up and think along. I was frozen, motionless, suppressing even my breathing to avoid interrupting the moment.

The song was "Sixty Years On", a mildly forlorn protest of the war, presented by Elton John and company.

### Elton John

--by Elton John--Uni records 73090



This album is a mystical, communicative gift of the music gods. The instrumentation goes from moog synthesizer to harpsichord to 12-string to harp to choir to cello to acoustic, fluidly and tastefully utilized. All the songs are by Bernie Taupin, a fresh, talented writer all too sensuous and sensitive to compete with the callous commercializers who covet Tin Pan Alley success. The eleven songs concern the war, the hope for peace, life in a cage of circumstance, the search for God, the hypocrisy of politics, gifts between lovers, and a child's amazed discovery of his brand new brother. The record's engineering is uncommonly clear and distinct.

Records which demonstrate such thoughtful, creative and compelling conception are far too infrequent. Those of us who enjoy music pregnant with motive, magic and meaning will be listening to Elton John regularly, while eagerly anticipating his next release.

### Gracious!

--by Gracious--Capitol ST-602

If you can imagine a consortment of Frank Zappa, the Moody Blues, and the original Traffic, you've probably already been exposed to Gracious. That doesn't mean they don't have a sound of their own. Doesn't everybody. But if you listen through the holes (and there are several), familiar elements can be glimpsed, casting doubt on the strength of their own musical accomplishment.

The overall sound suffers so many transitions from rock to classical to jazz and back again, that the listener is more likely to become confused than impressed or stimulated. The five members of Gracious came together for a British tour with the Who in 1968 and are still developing the polish, the commitment, and the direction they'll need to survive. The album is cluttered and crowded with fleeting ideas that are stated in sudden succession, only to be neglected for the next.

### Venus in Cancer

--Robbie Basho--Blue Thumb BTS-10

Robbie Basho is scheduled to appear in Seattle in the near future, and if this album is any indication, it should prove to be an exciting evening. However, a live performance might very well suffer from its own innate limitations. The Beatles could hardly present "Day In The Life" at Shea Stadium as well as they could in a studio. Basho may be restricted by the absence of a 16-track mixer, but his music is true enough to transcend the situation.

The liner notes and the very lyrics make so many references to astrology, zen, queens, and cathedrals, one hardly knows which is uppermost in Basho's mind. A mystical flavor pervades the album, with 12-string playing in Dorian mode most of the time. The only distraction is Basho's uncomfortably rapid vibrato, reminiscent of Dean Martin and some others.

One thing is for certain. Basho's music is fully capable of transporting you from the mundane here-and-now to the beach of an imaginary virgin Pacific island, just a few minutes before sunset.

### U.S. Apple Corps.

--Shelby Singleton Records SSS-12

Shelby Singleton must be trying to produce more bad records than anyone in history. And he's doing pretty well.

This is the best he has come up with yet, but that isn't saying much. U.S. Apple Corps take other people's music (I think they call it Traditional Music), play it in someone else's style (so you won't be confused) and stamp it all into translucent blue vinyl. If given a choice between this and Lawrence Welk, I think I'd choose Bing Crosby. It earns a rating of minus five stars. Listen at your own risk.

### Accolade

--Capitol ST-597

In times like these, when popular music is amplified beyond endurance, an all-acoustic group is risking its musical life. But Accolade needn't worry over their future in music.

Instead of thunder, they offer controlled, concise, seductive sound. In place of the regular, trite blues progressions, they enjoy an Aegean jazz-fugue structure, if it can be called that. They write almost all their own stuff and improvise a lot, so they maintain a continuing control over everything. The result is a vibrant, consistent sound that nobody else has found yet.

Don Partridge plays guitar and vibes, writes most of their material, and was once a London street basker. Baskers are musicians, usually one-man bands, who perform in the streets to the lines of people waiting outside theatres and sports events, playing their own songs and passing the hat.

Malcolm Pool is the group's primary musical influence, and manages to blend his contra bass fiddle, of all things, with the other instruments quite well.

Brian Cresswell is flautist-arranger for the band, and Jan Hoyle (drums) and Gordon Giltrap (vocals, lead, composer) round out Accolade's very fresh approach to musical invention.

These guys are careful, competent people who have something really new and really together to share with us. From the Pan-like "Prelude to a Dawn" to the rousing "Maiden Flight Eliza", new ways to do music well come out of every pluck, toot, twang, whistle, and clank they create. Well worth the time. Well worth the money. Well worth the effort.

People said 19 year olds weren't ready to vote x  
People said Uncle Henry should remain Nixon's Aunt Jemima x  
People said screw the environment by their vote on 256 x  
They were undoubtedly influenced by the bottle manufacturers and the supermarkets who waged the campaign against returnables x  
And the SEATTLE Pee-Eye told the good folks in an editorial that 256 was a no-no, probably after an executive meeting during which supermarkets suggested their ads were keeping that paper alive x

The system has not changed x x x  
The people have not changed x

Maybe all those radicals are worth listening to x

We sell records and posters and things x  
Bootlegs x Records without jackets x Etc x



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# Littlemags - Living Lit

by jerry burns

Sooner or later, all young poets, as well as many who aren't, come to the time they need to get all that paper out of the dresser drawer and send it out for publication and instant fame. But littlemag editors are an elusive breed and it's next to impossible to keep up with who might publish your poems and where they might be. Len Fulton of DUSTBOOKS (5218 Scottwood Road, Paradise, California 95969) knows this. & he knows you hath need of this info. & he knows, better than anyone else in the country, where all us little poem-mongers are hiding at the moment. From Arkansas to Zanzibar. So every year he does this big DIRECTORY OF LITTLEMAGS, SMALL PRESSES, and UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPERS. Nobody does a better Directory. The listings are extensive, and tell you about all you can know about a publication, short of the publication itself. Turn yourself on, for \$2.50 postpaid.

As you should know by now, there is a new bookstore in town. Bankbooks, over Toad Hall. One of their titles is an anthology of "Revolutionary Poems" - THE WHITES OF THEIR EYES.

It's not revolutionary poetry. This is a good collection of poems pertaining to the Revolution, written by Communists of the Revolution, eg, D.R. Wagner, John Simon, Rich Krech, Dan Georgakas, Robert Head, and Margaret Randall. And Bobby Seale, James Hazard, & Dick Lourie.

The editors, Paul Hunter and Patti and Tom Parson, of CONSUMPTION (4208 8th Ave. N.E., Seattle, 98105) have created a remarkably consistent anthology. Probably Nikki Giovanni's poem, "For Sandra" most clearly illustrates the tone of the book: "i wanted to write/ a poem/ that rhymes/ but revolution doesn't lend/ itself to be-bopping/ then my neighbor/ who thinks i hate/ asked-do you ever write/ tree poems...so i thought again/ and it occurred to me/ maybe i shouldn't write/ at all/ but clean my gun/ and check my kerosene supply/ perhaps these are not poetic/ times/ at all."

Included in these 125 pages are, also, survival tips (like, can you dig that a helium-filled balloon if released at just the right moment under a helicopter - who might happen to be gassing a demonstration - can interfere sufficiently with its rotors to bring it down?) and what to do about different kinds of gas, eg, CS, CN, Tear, etc. Also some pig-atrocity pictures. All in all, the book earns the buck it costs. Better by far than 4 schooners.

\*\*\*\*\*

THE BOOK REVIEW, P.O. Box 14143, San Francisco, Ca. 94114. This magazine concerns itself with what people read by other publishers. The cover of this issue (No. 14) carries a review of the Bible. Inside you will find a good rap on COSMEP (the Committee of Small Press Editors and Publishers), Goncharsky on New Fiction, David McReynolds with "I Became a Radical," Richard Morris on books, and Hugh Fox on "Severed Selves and Electronic Gurohood," to indicate but a few.

I am positive that most of the books reviewed herein do, in fact, exist. Some of them have existed for several thousand years. But these reviews put them in a new light. After all that sheer, unadulterated poetry, it is an intermittent delight to peruse these pages. And an issue is only 35 cents. This magazine has improved rapidly in its short existence, and I imagine it's going to get a lot more so. This issue also contains some cartoons by Kelsie, an appreciable inclusion.

The Little Review, P.O. Box 2321, Huntington, West Va., 25724, 85 cents per copy. This littlemag reflects a good amount of work in putting it together. There is an enormous amount of poetry and prose in these 22 pages, yet it's not crowded or cluttered. The poems are not as heavy as those you would find in, say Kayak, but they're just as good. Mostly. This issue (No. 2) also contains Jesse Stuart's "An Egyptian Journal." There is a fair amount of humor in this mag, and that's rather rare.

Mojo Navigator(e), 471 Greenfield Ave., Glen Ellyn, Ill. 60137, \$1. No. 2 is dedicated to Charles Olson. In addition to poems by Doug Blazek, Dave Gitin, Jim Bertolino, and some Wagner, and a little Creeley, etc., here is a good six pages to introduce you to Peter Michaelson. I met Peter a year or so ago, and he reminded me of Ho-Ti - with purple sox, if any, a cigar that wouldn't stay lit, and one of the most wholesome laughs I've ever heard any man spread.

Elizabeth (No. 15) is now available from 103 Van Etten Blvd., New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804, for \$2. This issue contains poems by Creeley, Eckman, Corman, Hollo, Stafford, Enslin, and some dozen others. Jim Weil edits a consistent pattern. If you're into the poems of the aforesaid, Elizabeth is a good place to find their most recent work. This issue also contains a fine rap by William Bronk called "The Lens of Poetry."

Bill Wertheim mimeos First Issue from 503 West 122nd St., N.Y. 10027. No. 4 (\$1) has the sparkle of fresh wine. I particularly liked the poems of Michael O'Brien, Larry Fagin, and Ron Janoff. Perhaps the strongest poem here is Gregory Orr's "Poem for My Dead Mother." Wing Tek Lum's thing is notable because its so bad. The majority of these 40 pages, however, are well worth one's attention.

Another unusual poem publisher is After Noon, Box 14389, Santa Barbara, Ca. This is a 24-page newspaper consisting almost entirely of photos, artwork and poems. The next issue is due out about the first of December. A new direction in the underground press?

Titles for possible review in this column should be addressed to me, The Goliards, P.O. Box 1292, Bellingham, Wa. 98225. If you send them to the paper, it may be a long time before I see them. If then.

# Dr. Doolittle

by donald

Coughing and Sneezing Dogs are common around town right now. Most of them seem to have Infectious Bronchitis (Kennel Cough) and can be treated successfully. Most veterinarians prescribe broad-spectrum antibiotics like Chloramphenicol or Tetracycline. Dosage is 25mgm per lb. body weight in divided doses. Cough depressants like codeine also help, and the dog should rest indoors as much as possible.

Unfortunately some of these dogs have the much more serious infection called Distemper, and they may die. If your coughing dog is unvaccinated, this is a distinct possibility, and you should see a veterinarian at once.

Hippie households are often overpopulated with transient unvaccinated dogs. These are ideal conditions for the spread of infectious diseases, so take care.

Tapeworms are common and quite difficult to fix. If your dog or cat has one you will see white smooth maggots in the fresh shit, or on the animal's coat.

Tapeworms are interesting creatures. They live in a 30-inch long commune - a chain of distinct but interdependent individuals, each with a complete set of hermaphrodite gonads, all merrily breeding with their neighbors. At the tail end the

individuals are all pregnant and they drop off. These egg-bags lie around looking like maggots or rice grains until a flea eats them. The eggs hatch in the flea, and the dog or cat eats the flea to become infected.

Many new drugs are around to compete with useless old remedies like garlic. The new drugs are still only moderately effective however. The best advice is to use a reliable preparation, preferably bought from a veterinarian, and get rid of the fleas.

If you fail, you can do as I have done with the tapeworm inside my fat pug. Adopt it and give it a name.



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HUNGRY BIRD IN BLUE ABUNDANCE - Woody Rehanek  
THE WAY: A TRIP IN TAO/TAROT TIME - Jerry Burns

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Bellingham, Washington 98225

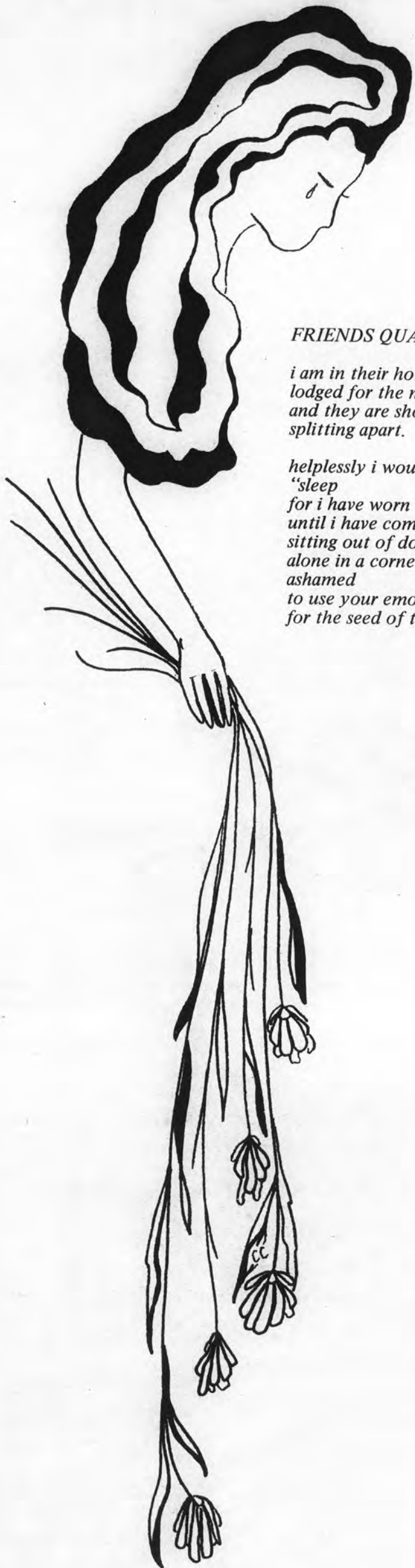
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**CREDO**

*i am the seed which grew to be a tree.  
i am the tree which dropped its seed to earth.  
i am the tree which knows its own decay.  
i am the fertilizer for my seed's rebirth.*

**FRIENDS QUARRELING**

*i am in their home  
lodged for the night in their heart,  
and they are shouting  
splitting apart.*

*helplessly i would hold them, saying,  
"sleep  
for i have worn weeping like yours,  
until i have come  
sitting out of doors  
alone in a corner  
ashamed  
to use your emotion  
for the seed of this song."*

**TO THE BODY**

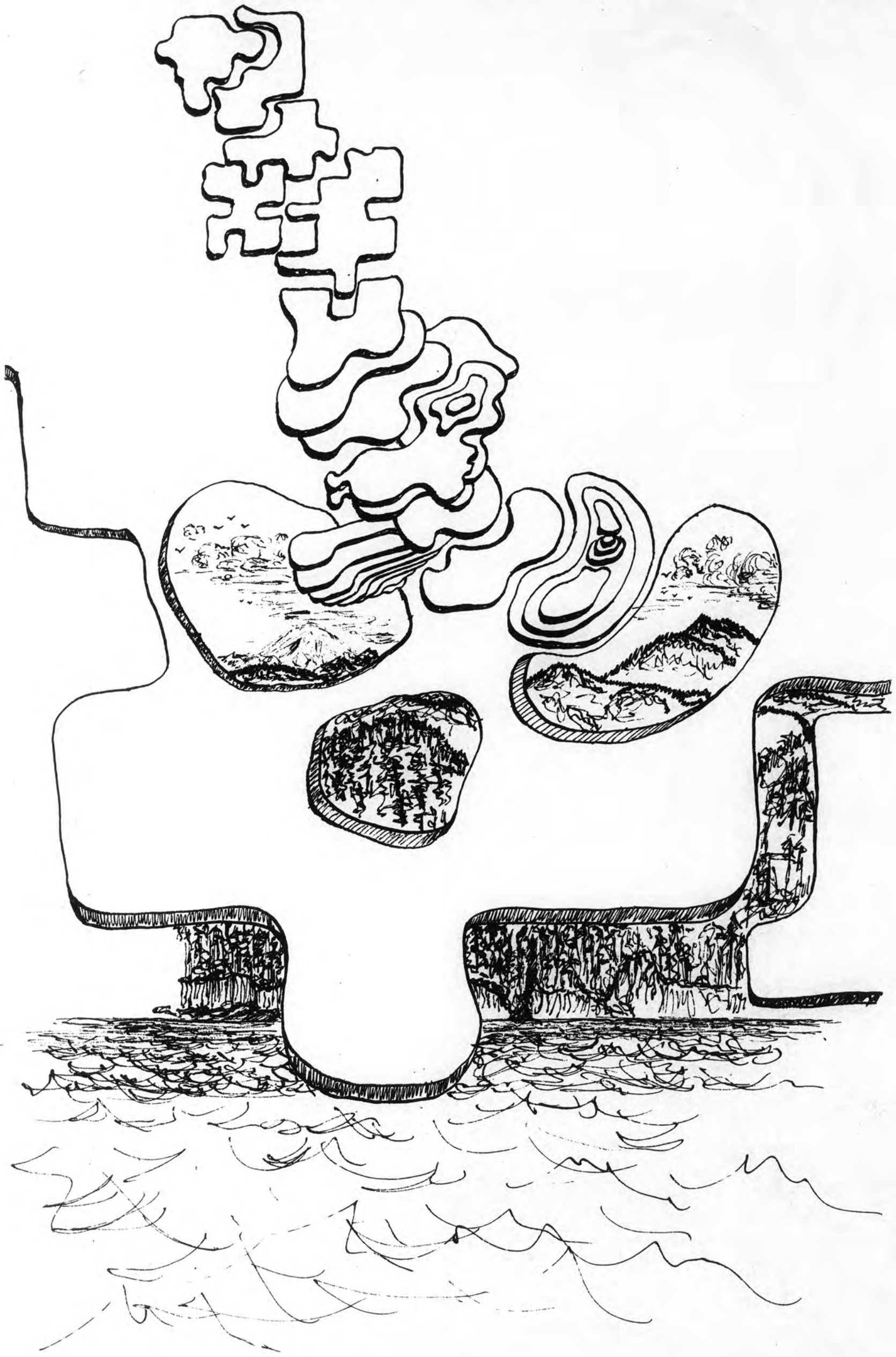
*grand design  
this form we call "mine"  
is not to own:  
we have grown  
from forces  
which wind the swirling courses  
of galaxies.  
the extension of energies  
massing myriad suns  
runs to the depth of the seas  
on this atom earth.*

*there is birth in change  
as molecules re-arrange  
the shape of things:  
tide brings  
ameobae to the land;  
they change and crawl  
they change and stand  
and walk with the grace  
of dancers,  
moving their space  
from place to place.  
thinking life  
is their magic race.  
thinking beginnings and ends  
their day rises, descends,  
and rises again--  
these dancers  
who dream  
who constantly dream  
that questions have answers.*



poetry by tim leffler





Northwest Passage, Nov. 9--Nov. 22

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# Songs, rituals, et al

8:56 AND A LOCOMOTIVE WIND.  
BOXCAR, FLATCAR, TANKCAR AND  
GONDOLA  
CLOUDS RUMBLE BY  
LOADED WITH WINTER.

Plotmann



You may be surprised  
You may not believe your eyes

if you think that every race is run  
if you think that all's been said  
and done

think it over  
think it over

the next line is always yet to come

cp

With one flick of the finger  
we scuttle electrons  
and elections  
like ballast  
after a long journey to  
the moon and back—

have you heard about the  
elections?  
Tag—you're "it" I said  
tapping your shoulder—

cp

A four year old  
mind,  
when questioned  
about some  
potato chip  
of his private  
philosophy  
will still  
answer,  
"Because."

Jam Van Wyk

In this present tense of marmalade  
with no pressure to accept or reject  
still you're standing on my shoe  
leather,

and it hurts

JVW

my friend from the highway  
taught me what will last  
said pave your way with  
rode mix

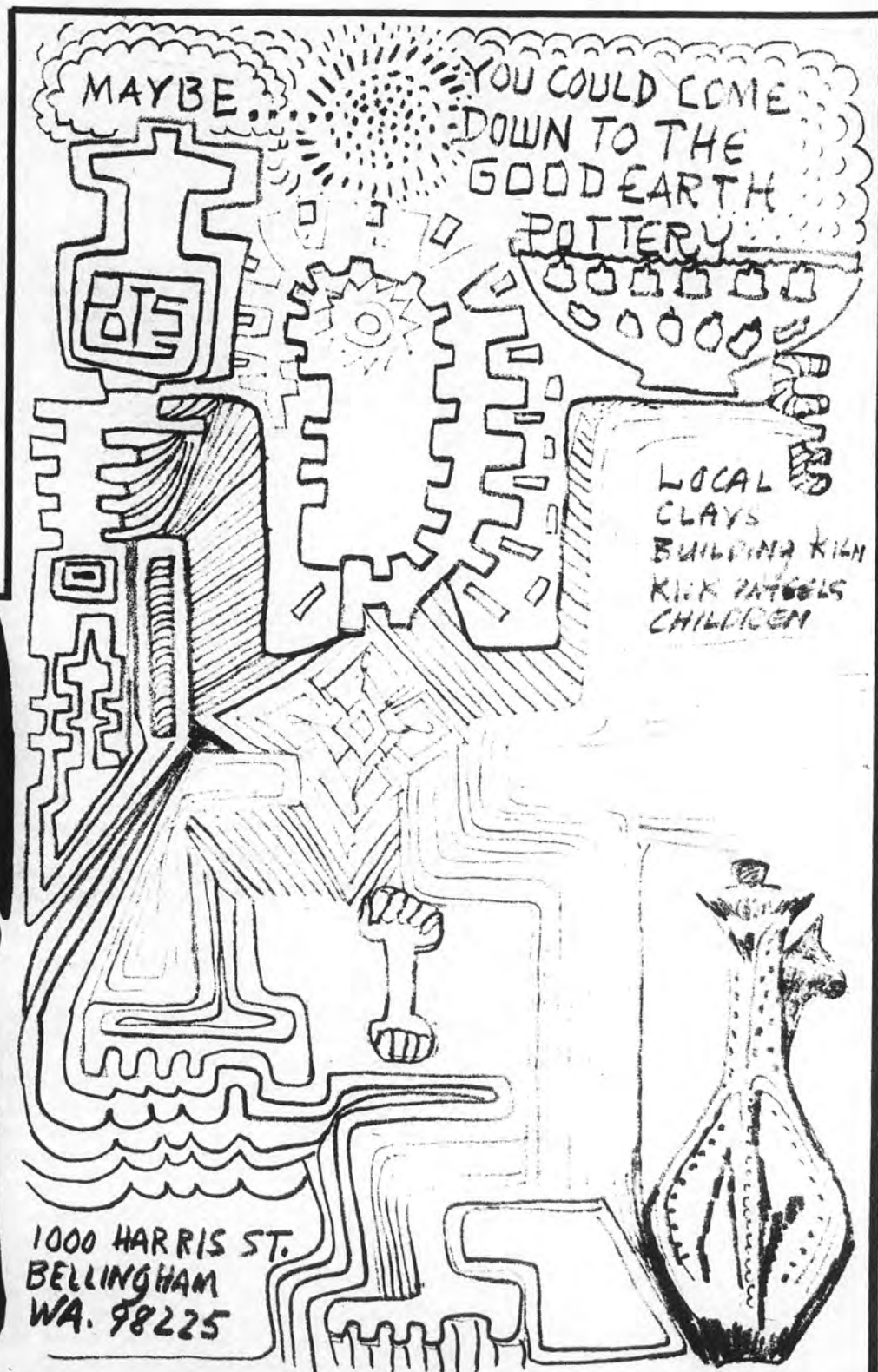
let the hot stuff pass  
don't put up any road blocks  
that fence your point of view  
the shortest path to anywhere  
is to take a detour through

cp

## Ode to the Recreational Coop

When you vacuum-pack your mind  
planning on freeze-drying time  
to climb along  
the mountain line,  
remember softly before  
you fall:  
water does not run,  
it crawls.

pm



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# food freaks: more on sugar

by chris kowalczewski and roxanne park

The last issue of the Passage contained an article on the horrors of sugar. It is our feeling that readers would like to be able to make up their own minds about such things. To help you do this, we plan to present basic nutrition information, as well as other peoples conclusions. The following article explains what calories are, why we need them, and why carbohydrates (sugars and starches) are the best source available to us.

Calories provide the energy needed to keep us alive. A certain amount of calories are needed for non-voluntary functions such as breathing, temperature control, cell repair and growth. On top of this is the amount needed for our voluntary actions: walking, sitting, reading, etc. The amount of calories needed by each person depends upon such factors as age, size, sex, and how active the individual is. Averages have been worked out by the Food and Nutrition Board of the National Academy of Sciences and they suggest an intake of 2000 cal per day for females between the ages of 18 and 35; 2800 calories per day for males in that same age group.

The source for these calories is, of course, food. For each gram of protein (meat, milk, beans) and carbohydrate (sugar products and vegetable starch) that we digest we receive 4 calories. Fats and oils produce 9 calories per gram; and alcohol contains 7 calories per gram.

The White House Commission on Food, Nutrition, and Health suggests a

This **Box** bears **ABSOLUTELY** (no) significance to the **Story** it **Interrupts**

diet comprised of a maximum of 14 per cent protein, a minimum of 30 per cent fat, and about 66 per cent carbohydrate. If an adequate amount of calories are taken in, you can be assured of getting the other nutrients you need by following the Commission's suggestion.

Protein is suggested in such small amounts because 1) it provides the amount of protein (e.g. 55 grams for women, 60 grams for men) recommended for this nutrient; 2) it is the most expensive source of calories (hamburger costs approximately 20 cents for 100 calories; margarine, a source of fat, costs approximately 1 cent per 100 calories; and bread, a source of carbohydrates, costs about 1½ cents per 100 calories); 3) it requires a lot of work for the body to break down the protein for energy, leaving little net energy output.

Fats and oils should make up about 30 per cent of your calories because they add palatability and give you a full feeling. But too much fat in the diet, especially saturated fats, has been associated with heart disease. It is best, therefore to limit the amount of fat in the diet even though it is a cheap source of calories.

Two-thirds of our diet should consist of Carbohydrates (CHO's) because they are the cheapest and most easily digested source of calories. The digestion process involves the breaking down of sugars and starches into their simplest forms through the use of enzymes. Honey has already been partially digested for us by the bee and therefore is an easily obtainable source of energy.

Starches are complicated sugars. They are broken down into their component sugars by the enzymes in the saliva in your mouth and then go through the same digestive processes as the other sugars.

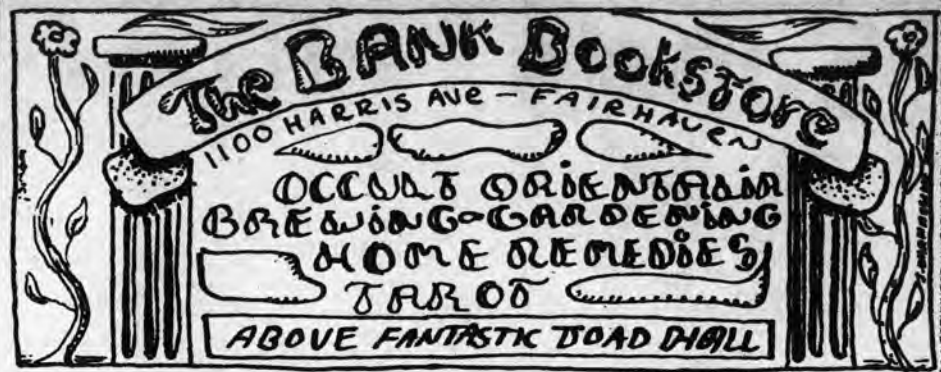
In an article in the last issue of the Passage, sugar was blamed for robbing the body of the B complex vitamins. The basis of this claim is that the B vitamins are part of the enzymes necessary for digesting CHO's. Since refined sugar is pure - contains no vitamins of its own - these nutrients are taken from other digested foods. However, if there is little intake of the B vitamins or a large consumption of sugar, vitamin B deficiencies may develop.

Some forms of sugar do contain the needed vitamins. Blackstrap molasses is better than light molasses though still not very high in the B group. Honey, as has been mentioned before, is already partially digested and therefore does not need so many vitamins, which is good because it doesn't have many. (I am basing that statement on information on processed honey. I haven't been able to find any on natural honey.)

But lack of vitamins is not the only objection that is made about the use of so much sugar in our diets. It also leads to tooth decay. The organisms that cause decay live on the energy provided by sugar. If these are in solution or if the teeth are brushed after eating little harm is done. But the quantities of candy and soft drinks we consume provide a good environment for bacteria.

The question is, how do we get the carbohydrates we need in our diet and still avoid the problems just discussed. The first thing to do is limit the sugar you eat. There is nothing intrinsically wrong with pure sugar but overconsumption can be as bad here as it is in the environment. Second, concentrate on starches as your source of CHO's. These would include cereals, bread, potatoes, rice, spaghetti and macaroni (preferably made from whole wheat flour). These foods provide nutrients - specifically the B vitamins - as well as energy. And they are much less likely to cause tooth decay.

In the next issue we plan on presenting information about enriched breads. If you have any questions or any information you would like to share with us write to us care of the Passage 1000 Harris Ave. Bellingham.



## ROBBIE BASHO

Robbie Basho Berkley guitarist, composer, poet, mystic, and sometimes singer has long been a favorite in the Bay area where he has played to the coffee house trade since the early sixties.

Robbie has recorded several albums on Takoma and Blue Thumb records and appears on one Takoma release with John Fahey, Max Ochs, Harry Taussig and Bukka White.

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All ad copy submitted to Free Connections is subject to approval by The Staff. Ads which we feel cannot be run will be returned.



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**NICOLE R.**, I still love you. Move to South Bellingham, Wash.--C.W.F.H.

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**ECO-STUDY IN SEATTLE** is distributing for free a publication called "An Environmental Strategy for the Puget Sound Region." Vol. 1, No. 1 is hot off the press; if you want to receive them, write: 3435 Fremont Ave., N, Seattle 98103, or call ME2-4711.

**WANT TO CONTACT** families interested in getting land and setting up community. Get in touch with: Jerry & Beth Rosen, 2243 NW 62nd, Seattle, Wash.--SU9-1765.

**DOING PAPER ON PHYSIOLOGICAL PSYCHO-CHEMISTRY** for Free University class. Need copies of **Psychedelic Review**. Wilson Library has only nos. 9 and 10, 1967. Northwest Free: 734-2905.

**IT WILL HELP ME GET MY TOTALITY** into the Free University if my friends will address me as "Northwest Free." Anyone can be Free. Live for Life. Donald Alford, 1240 Franklin St., Bellingham.

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**FOR WWSC STUDENTS:** The schedule of classes for General Studies 122 (Humanities II) has been changed for Winter Quarter. Before you register, check with the registrar's office, your counselor, your department chairman, your General Studies readings instructor, or the General Studies office, to make sure you're registering properly in the alternative you choose.

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## gimel beth

(B) Nov. 9--"R.P.M." at the Mt. Baker Theatre, Stanley Kramer's version of campus radicalism. Ugh.

Nov. 10--U.S. Marine Corps organized, 1775; Lenin becomes Premier, 1917

(S) Nov. 9--"Electra," starring Irene Papas, at The Movie House, through Nov. 11.

(S) Nov. 10--Francois Truffaut's "Mississippi Mermaid" opens at the Ridgmont, until Nov. 23.

(S) Beatles Film Festival at the Neptune Theatre in the U-District.

(V) "Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead" at the Queen E. Playhouse, most nights through Nov. 20. Good play.

(S) Nov. 10--The 56th Annual of Northwest Artists Art Show opens at the Seattle Art Museum Pavillion.

(V) Nov. 10--The Janacek Quartet, for those into chamber music, at the Queen E, 8:30 p.m.

Nov. 11--Kate Smith introduces "God Bless America," 1939.

(S) Nov. 11--"The Untamed Olympics," a nature film, at Pacific Science Center's Eames Theatre, 8 p.m.

(S) Nov. 12--Elvis Presley does it at the Coliseum, 8:30 p.m.

(S) Nov. 12--"The Three-Penny Opera" (German version) at The Movie House through Nov. 18.

(S) Nov. 12--"Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" at the University Theatre, 8 p.m.

(T) Nov. 13--John Stagers speaking on "How to Rebuild Cities and Lives," at Court C Coffee House, 8:30 p.m.

(T) Nov. 13--Buck Hard with musical social comment at Court C, 10:30 p.m.

(B) Nov. 13--John Ford's classic Western, "Stagecoach," in L-4 at WWSC, 7 & 9 p.m.

(S) Nov. 13--The Irish Rovers are coming to the Opera House, 8:30 p.m.

(S) Nov. 13--Arthur Miller's "The Crucible" performed by UW players at the Hub Auditorium, through Nov. 15.

Nov. 14--Robt. Fulton born, 1765; Moby Dick published, 1851.

(T) Nov. 14--The United Folk Group, a joyous time for all, at Court C, 8:30 p.m.

(T) Nov. 14--Vada Gardner, folk music, at Court C., 10:30 p.m.

(S) "Palace Pottery," decal plates and ceramics by Howard Kottler until Nov. 14 at Manolides Gallery.

(S) Nov. 14--Robbie Basho, transcendental guitar, University Friends Center, 4001 9th Ave., NE, 8 p.m. Also playing the next evening, same place, same time, same cosmos.

(B) Nov. 15--Bernie Weiner of the Passage interviews Melissa Queen about the Community School and other new community ventures. KVOS-TV, Channel 12, 3 p.m.

Nov. 15--Friedrich von Steuben born, 1730; Felix Frankfurter born, 1882; Marianne Moore born, 1887.

(V) Nov. 15--Punjabi Cultural Variety Show at the Queen E Playhouse, 7:30 p.m.

(B) Nov. 15: "Planet of the Apes" in the WWSC Music Auditorium, 8 p.m.

(B) Nov. 17--"The Good, the Bad & the Ugly," at L-3 at WWSC, 7 & 9 p.m.

Nov. 17--Anne Hutchinson banished by Massachusetts General Court, 1637; W.C. Handy born, 1873.

(V) Nov. 17--Balsam-Kroll-Heifetz Trio at the Queen E, 8:30 p.m.

(B) Nov. 18--The Youngbloods in concert. Come and feel the good vibes. Carver Gym at WWSC, 8 p.m.

Nov. 18: Dr. Senger of WWSC will lecture on bats at the Audobon Society meeting at Bellingham Public Library, 7:30 p.m. He will discuss techniques of bat banding. This will be followed on the weekend by a field trip to bat caves on Chuckanut Drive.

Nov. 18--William S. Gilbert born, 1836; 4-time zone established for continental U.S., 1873.

(S) Nov. 19--"The Shop on Main Street" opens at The Movie House, through Nov. 22.

Nov. 19--Ferdinand de Lesseps born, 1805; Boss Tweed convicted of 204 charges of fraud, 1872.

(T) Nov. 20--An Evening With Gordon Johnston, mayor of Tacoma, at Court C., 8:30 p.m. At 10:30, Mame Burt gets heavy with modern folk music.

(B) Nov. 20--"Gunga Din" at L-4 at WWSC, 7 & 9 p.m.

Nov. 20--Seminole War begins, 1817.

(T) Nov. 21--Scott Smith pickin' and singin' at Court C, 10:30 p.m.

Nov. 21--Francois Marie Arouet de Voltaire born, 1694; Andre Gide born, 1869.

Nov. 22--George Elliot born, 1819; Charles de Gaulle born, 1890.

(S) African-American artists exhibit at the Art Gallery in Black, Arts West.

(V) "Five Easy Pieces" playing at the Coronet on Granville. With Jack Nicholson and a host of other fine actors. (See review inside.)



# MUSIC IS NEWS

Discovery; rediscovery.  
Everything is new;  
all is timeless. Music  
chronicles its age.

**Dunn and McCashen:** Rainbow music thoughts from the writers of "Hitchcock Railway" and "Lydia Purple"... now writing and performing in heavy harmony.

**Maverick Child—David Rea:** Guitarist to such as Judy Collins, Ian and Sylvia and Gordon Lightfoot, now singer-composer much in his own right.

**Ashton, Gardner & Dyke:** British iconoclasts now touring the U.S. Their music speaks with gentle nastiness.

**Yellow Hand:** A magical collection of new compositions by Young, Davis, Bramlett, Stills and Tawney, brightly blessed.

**Eclipse—Edward Bear:** You first heard them sing "You, Me and Mexico." These are musical progressions—logical, natural, good.

**Brinsley Schwarz:** "And if the cops are gonna get him he may be president by then." He/they of gentle harmony and humor, an organic blend.

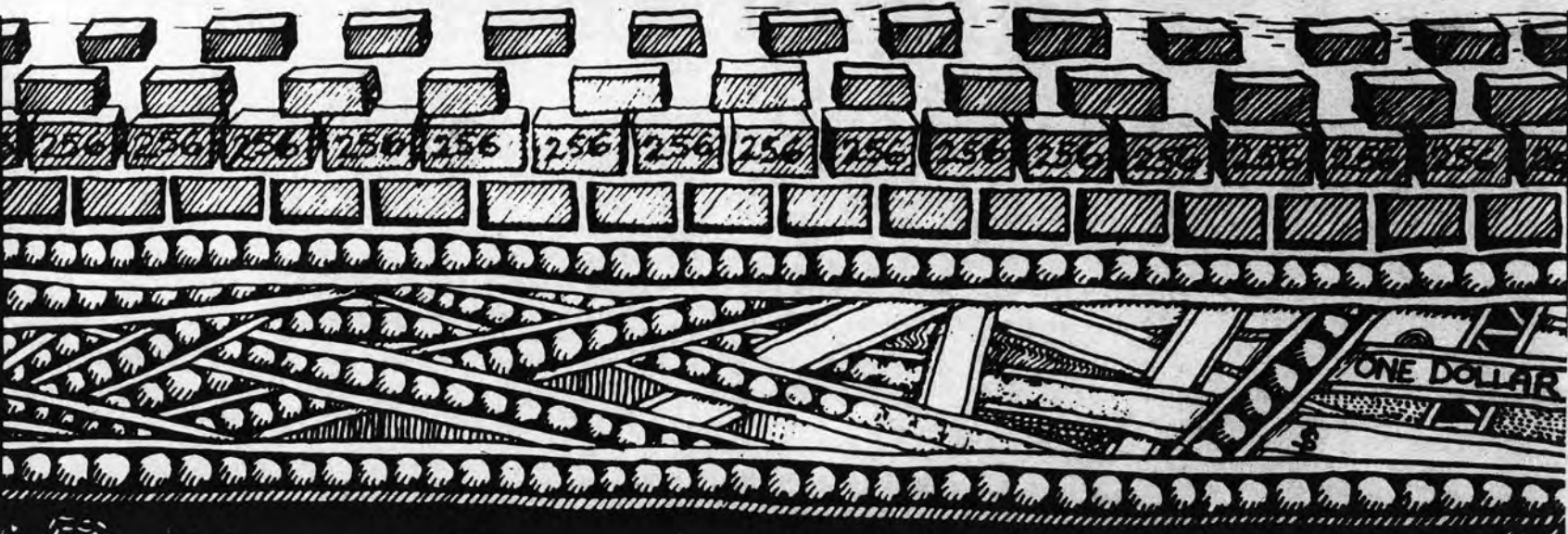


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**256 WAKE**  
**8PM TUES VU**  
**AND DANCE**



THIS  
TUES NOV 10

**256**

WAKE AND OUTLAY  
REGROUPING GROPE

- 1 BUTTERFAT
- 2 ALBATROSS
- 3 HUNGER BROS



VU LOUNGE  
THIS  
TUES

FROM A SAFE DISTANCE (SOUTH)

John Van Hammersveld