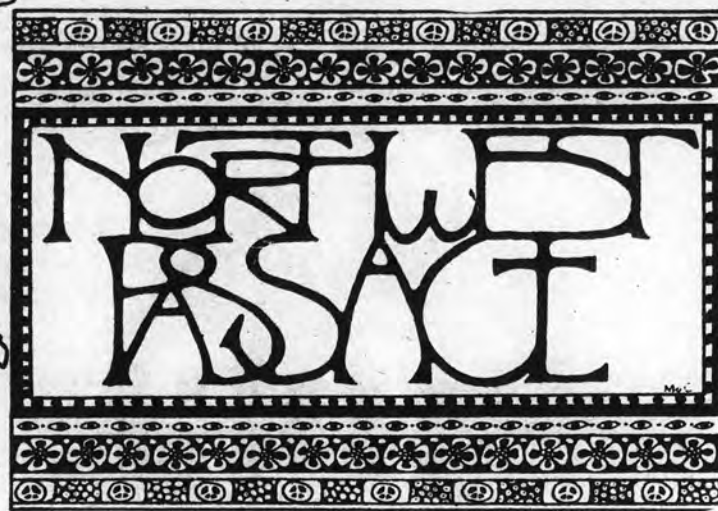




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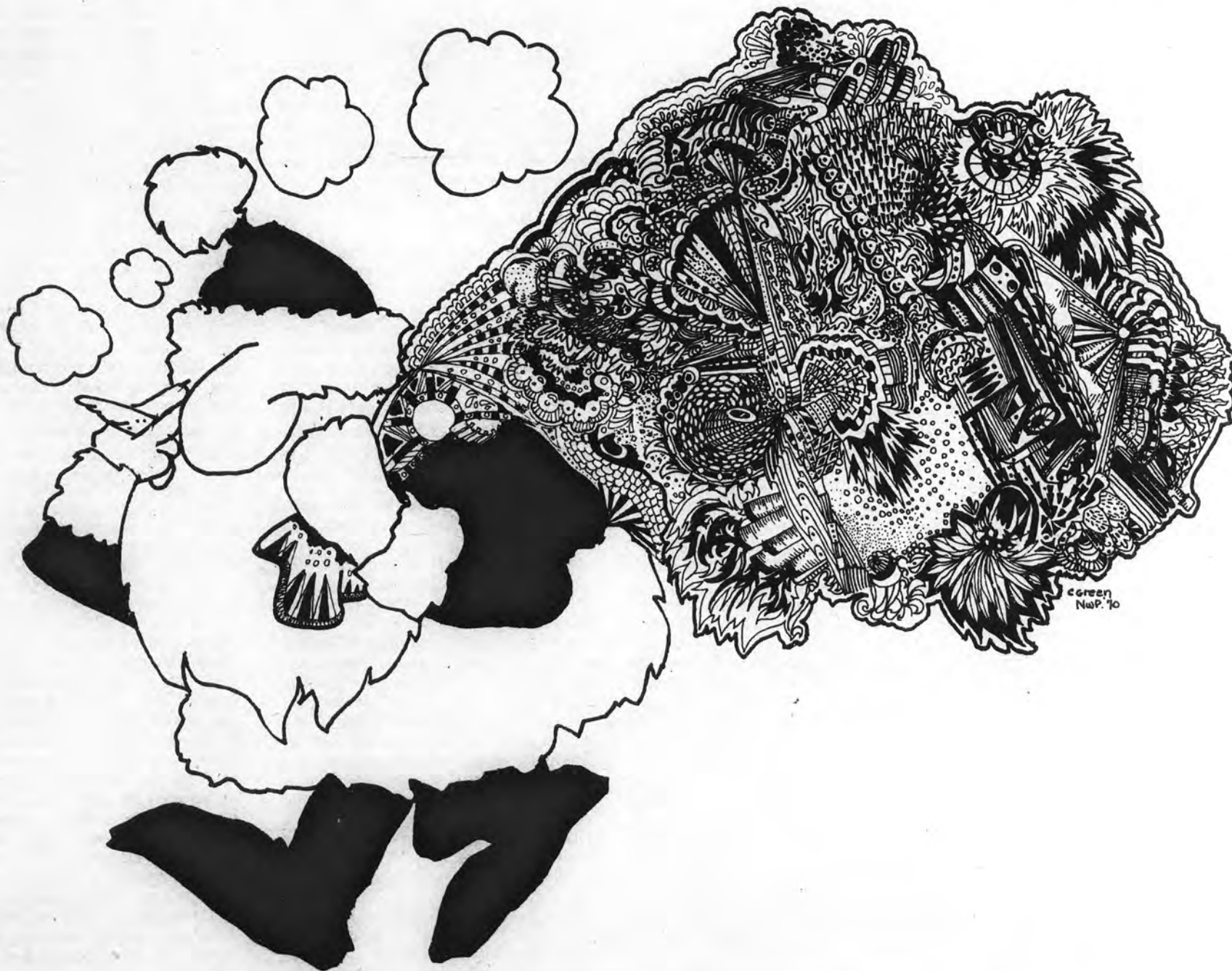


Dec. 7 - Jan. 3, 1971



Bellingham, Washington

# Only a Few More Consuming Days Till Xmas, Folks



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# THE WAR STILL GOES ON

by ron sorensen

If one could define the Nixon administration both at home and abroad, a most likely title would read: "Nixon: the politics of duplicity." More than any other administration in recent history, Nixon's has appeared as the most subversive, insidious and two-faced. While the palliative rhetoric of Nixon's troop withdrawals and "peace initiative" come spewing forth, he invades Cambodia and now further escalates the war by conducting heavy bombing of North Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia, totally destroying any progress that has come through the Paris peace talks.

The ups and downs of Nixon's was would make an acrobat nauseous. Announcing on Oct. 7 his new "peace initiative," Nixon's credibility improved as he proclaimed attractive sounding proposals which pacified even those of Congress long critical of the war. For anyone who sustains a more than cursory interest in the war the proposals are unimaginative and untenable vis-à-vis the position of the Provisional Revolutionary Government at the Paris peace talks and the N.L.F. in Vietnam.

Nguyen Thi Binh, Foreign minister of the P.R.G. and head of its delegation at the Paris peace talks, in an exclusive interview with Wilfred Burchett (a leading correspondent on the war) described Nixon's five point peace plan as "both insidious and cunning, designed as a 'vote grabbing venture' with absolutely no substance for 'providing any basis for serious negotiation.'"

The key proposal, a stand-still cease fire, seems immediately attractive for it implies the possibility of a quick end to the bloodshed. Minister Binh described the "immediate cease fire" proposal as "aimed at legalizing U.S. aggression and military occupation in South Vietnam and at depriving the people of South Vietnam their legitimate right to self defense." Nixon knew this would be unacceptable to the P.R.G. delegation at the time of its presentation was fully aware that unless he committed a timetable withdrawal before a cease fire he would fail in any attempt at serious negotiations. "A stand-still cease fire before a timetable withdrawal of American forces from Vietnam and a political settlement for South Vietnam means that the N.L.F. will have to accept the dominance of the Saigon regime over just about all of South Vietnam when in fact the regime has very little power outside of Saigon."

The fact that Nixon is committed to supporting the Saigon puppet regime of Thieu-Ky-Khiem is the major obstacle to a peaceful settlement. Becoming increasingly discredited both at home and abroad this regime is tottering on the brink of collapse both economically (due to inflation) and internally, due to massive opposition within its very machinery. A recent C.I.A. report disclosed that there are as many as "30,000 Communist Agents" within the Saigon army and administration. Other sources report the figure to be many times greater.

Dong Dinh Thao, spokesman of the Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Vietnam, replied to this C.I.A. Report: "The C.I.A. has the habit of calling anyone a Communist within the puppet army and administration who opposes American and Saigon policy. But the fact that the C.I.A. claims, there are 30,000 Communists



inside their apparatus proves the isolation of the Americans and the Saigon regime, even in the very heart and nerve center of the machinery they themselves built. What a comment on the total failure of Nixon's Vietnamization policy!

"The truth is that because of this prolonged war of U.S. aggression all sections of the South Vietnamese population, including those inside the puppet army, and administration have, for patriotic motives turned against the Americans and their Saigon satellites."

A couple of examples will confirm Thao's statement. Dissent in South Vietnam has reached unprecedented proportions. The recent success of the bitterly anti-Thieu An Quang Buddhists despite an election rigged in favor of Thieu and Ky, is but a surface indicator. Recently Ngo Cong Duc, a deputy in the Saigon National Assembly predicted publicly that there would soon be uprisings in South Vietnamese cities against the Thieu-Ky regime and the Americans, because of vicious repressive measures which arrested 55,000 people recently (holding many in barbaric tiger cages).

It has become increasingly clear that Nixon does not intend to quit the Saigon regime, just as he has absolutely no intention of leaving Indochina, thus the war will continue with the full support of the U.S. government and the failing support of the governed. To admit to the legitimacy of a coalition government in Vietnam which would insure "self-determination" would divert the Nixon administration from its primary goal of "victory" for imperialism in South East Asia.

The facts stand alone regardless of the ideologies or rhetoric on both sides of the war. Like the Johnson administration, Nixon avoids the real issues behind the continued presence of the United States in Indochina, and continues to escalate the war which only further frustrates negotiations for peace. Now that the elections are over he no longer needs the pretense he has fabricated at the Paris peace talks; Nixon escalates the war to avoid embarrassing confrontations in Paris at which the P.R.G. use as a forum for exposing U.S. aims before world opinion.

This latest escalation, the massive bombing against the Democratic Republic of Vietnam on Nov. 20-21 can only be interpreted as a vicious repudiation of any purported peace move. Nixon has lied and duped the American public into believing that he is toning down the war through troop withdrawals. But what he is really attempting is a logistical move, by shifting the tactics more and more towards utilization of all the technologies available: the most massive aerial bombardment in history; the most diabolical arsenal of anti-personnel weapons designed solely to kill people; the unprecedented and rapidly expanding use of chemicals to ruin crops and commit ecocide. To pacify the American people he spares American soldiers in the idle hope that "Vietnamization" of the war will take over where our troops have failed. But as we have seen, Vietnamization is more a threat to the Saigon regime than a promise of victory.

The desertion rate of the South Vietnamese Army is at one of its highest rates in history. General Do Cao Tri, commander of the Third military was reported as having told top military commanders last week at Dalat that out of every 100 soldiers recruited into the Saigon forces, 75 desert and of the other 25, only 10 will fight. In monthly figures the record shows a rise from 8,000 a month in 1969 to 12,000 a month during the Cambodian invasion.

Only by sustaining this dictatorial and unpopular Saigon regime can the United States justify its continued presence in Vietnam and its protraction of the war. Madame Binh claims that the Thieu-Ky-Khiem government is obstructionist "It has not only opposed anyone who was for peace, independence and neutrality, but also anyone who wanted a peaceful settlement... The three are entirely committed to waging war... That is why we demand the regime be replaced by one with which we can talk--that is a regime which stands for peace, neutrality and democracy." She later added, "By maintaining such a regime Nixon serves notice that he intends to continue the war."

While Nixon's references to "right to self-determination," "total U.S. withdrawal" and "immediate release of P.O.W.'s" greatly impressed the virtually ignorant American electorate,

it only aggravated an already intense and tenuous relationship with the P.R.G. and the N.L.F. Madame Binh repeatedly denounced Nixon for his political chicanery: "His proposal to call an international peace conference on Indochina, for instance, is put forward to distract public opinion from Nixon's responsibility for the present impasse in Paris. An international conference could solve nothing that Paris cannot solve. Concerning the 'humanitarian sentiments' that Nixon invoked regarding the P.O.W.'s she replied "One could ask him in the name of what 'humanity' is Nixon speaking when it is only the U.S. which day after day, hour after hour, bombs and shells our villages, launches sweep operations massacring the civilian population by the thousands--as they did at Songmy, Mylai, Binh Doung and many other places. They have illegally detained hundreds of thousands of patriotic civilians in their 'tiger cage' type jails. It ill becomes Nixon to speak of 'humanitarian considerations.'"

The American people so naively foster illusions about Nixon's troop withdrawals when the facts show that the likelihood of escalation is even more prominent the greater the withdrawal of troops. Nixon stated, in his television interview July 1, that his obligation to protect "the lives of American men" was his prime justification for extending the war into Cambodia. Termed the Nixon Doctrine it carries "the implicit threat of new military adventures anywhere and everywhere in the world," wherever there are American troops. The Nixon Doctrine gives him justification for intensifying the war at any given moment, anywhere in Indochina.

Richard E. Ward, a writer for the Guardian (Nov. 28, 1970) states, "But troop withdrawals are not the same as ending U.S. intervention in Vietnam. And in any case, even by its own statements, the administration has not made any commitment to withdraw all U.S. troops from Vietnam and other countries of Indochina. According to the announced plans of Washington, by the end of May 1971, there will still be 284,000 U.S. troops in Vietnam...this figure does not include the 45-50,000 U.S. military personnel in Thailand used for Indochina bombing operations nor does it include Navy personnel based on ships offshore or U.S. military 'advisors' in Laos and Cambodia."

It goes without saying that the American public is grossly misinformed about its government's actions and motives in Indochina and elsewhere. With a rise in knowledge and understanding comes the uneasy feeling that we the citizens of the United States share the underlying responsibility for our government's involvement in a criminal and immoral war. This is why we must continue to resist in every way the machinations of our government to perpetuate world wide imperialism and neo-colonialism. There are a number of tenable and effective ways in which to do this, such as refusing to pay taxes, refusing to comply with selective service laws, demonstrating and supporting peace candidates. Do any or all, whichever your conscience dictates. If you don't the vacuum created by your apathy will be filled not only by "the lives of American men", but by those of Vietnamese men, women, and children.



# Letters

NORTHWEST PASSAGE welcomes letters from readers — reacting to the issues of the day, to articles which have appeared in previous issues, to argue with points of view, or whatever. Obviously, the shorter they are, the easier it is to find space to print them. Names will be withheld upon request.

## Maggie & Mercury

Dear Editor:

Please excuse the formality of the salutation, but I had no name to use. Thank you for sending me a copy of the letter you published in the November 8 issue of Northwest Passage I think the points you raise about Georgia-Pacific's mercury discharge are valid, and I hope that Mr. Dahlgren responds candidly to your questions.

Members of my staff have been reading your newspaper, and I have heard many favorable comments on it. You are to be commended for raising issues often avoided by the "establishment press."

Thank you again for sending me a copy of the letter. I hope to continue to receive Northwest Passage.

Sincerely,  
WARREN G. MAGNUSON, U.S.S.

## Smack The Narcs, Too

Dear NWP:

I was intrigued by your warning in the November 23 issue of the Passage to smack dealers. If discovered you said you would give them free publicity by printing their picture on the front page of the paper. There is another dispicable type character lurking in our midst who should warrant the same free publicity. He is the narcotics agent. He also threatens our health and safety.

Brian Whittle  
Bellingham, Wash.

## Saving Skagit Valley

Dear NWP:

On behalf of the Scientific Pollution and Environmental Control Society in Burnaby, I am writing this letter to urge your support in our fight to save the beautiful Skagit Valley — 4,400 acres of natural land with prime recreational resources. The land lies just south of Hope, B. C. near the American border and our provincial government has agreed to flood the entire region to supply Seattle Power Company with a "temporary" supply of power. The returns to this government will be an absurd \$34,000 a year.

The Skagit Valley lies in close proximity to the rapidly expanding Vancouver area and the Fraser Valley and to large centers in Washington State.

Just as we would vigorously fight to prevent flooding and its consequent destruction of any segment of your rich and beautiful parkland, we are hoping you will join with us to protest the ruin of this potential park area and its wildlife.

Protest action should be directed toward:

— Seattle Light and Power Company

— Premier Bennett, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

— Joe Green, Minister of Energy, Mines and Resources, Parliament Buildings, Ottawa, Ontario

We would appreciate a reply and would welcome any of your thoughts and suggestions.

Yours truly,

(Mrs.) Heather Bonneau  
Secretary

(Ed. note: May we also suggest letters directed to Mr. Wes Uhlman, Mayor, City of Seattle. He is currently involved in the decision making process that would result in the flooding of the Skagit Valley in British Columbia.)

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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 to all. Unsolicited manuscripts must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope for return.



## Make This a Living Xmas

Coming down the Mt. Baker Highway on the Saturday after Thanksgiving, we passed a pile of brush moving toward Bellingham. At least that's what it appeared to be. But it was actually a large Douglas fir tree, hiding almost completely the truck and trailer that propelled it. The tree dragged the ground on either side, leaving only a narrow margin of road and shoulder for cars to pass it. The apparition was flanked fore and aft by state patrol cars, blinking their lights. Branches dropped from it frequently, the frozen limbs snapping off completely at the slightest blow.

I thought how graceful the tree must have originally been up there in the mountains. How out of place the city of Bellingham's tree is on the concrete city street. There are many natural Christmas trees all over Bellingham that could be beautifully decorated just as they stand. Typical American waste.

—j.r.

\* \* \* \* \*

Every Christmas, in a fit of extravagance we can no longer afford, hundreds of thousands of trees are chopped down, used for a few weeks, and discarded.

A happy alternative to this destruction is a living Christmas tree — it's both ecologically sound and in keeping with the traditional holiday spirit. (Is it really possible to feel warmly toward a plastic tree?)

Herewith some instructions for a Save - A - Tree Expedition: It would be kind to choose a small tree that looks crowded, weak and/or unhappy. Dig gently, removing a generous amount of the surrounding soil and taking care to avoid breaking or severing the main roots. Wrap the roots, soil and all, in burlap. There's no need to remove the burlap until the tree is replanted outdoors.

Place your tree in a bucket or tub in a cool corner of your house — lightly pack sand or dirt around the root ball for support. The soil should be kept slightly moist at all times. Your tree will be fine inside the house for about two weeks, and will respond contentedly to loving care and down-home decorations like popcorn and cranberry strings.

For your New Year's Day project, plant your tree in a treeless place outside. Be sure it will get plenty of sunshine and water. The planting hole should be just deep enough to cover the roots well. Pat your tree on the head, wish it luck, then sit back and watch it grow!

\* \* \* \* \*

The Forest Ranger in Glacier, Washington (a few scenic miles from Bellingham on the Mt. Baker Highway) will issue a permit for one dollar which entitles you to a pleasant tramp through Mt. Baker National Forest to choose and dig up your very own tree!

—C.C.

Because of Christmas and New Year's holiday scheduling, the Passage is taking a vacation break until the beginning of the new year, when we will startle your ever-eager mind with a special section on educational alternatives.



# Dumdum Bullets Used by

by Joseph Prunier

Many of the most important law-enforcement agencies in Washington State are presently using as regulation ammunition a type of bullet so devastating that it has been outlawed in international warfare for more than half a century. Commonly referred to as the "dumdum," the bullet employs a soft-lead nose which is often hollowed. Its effect upon entry is to flatten out or expand, thus ripping the body to pieces.

Among those agencies known to use the dumdum-type bullet are the police departments in Seattle, Bellingham, Olympia, the Sheriff's Department in King and Whatcom Counties, the Washington State Patrol, and others. (Some months ago, the *Passage* sent out a questionnaire to major police agencies in the State; not all have replied.)

Before going into the use of the dumdum by these various agencies, a bit more description of the bullet itself and how it came to be adopted: Prior to recent years, though some police departments experimented with different types of irregular ammo, most used the standard .38 bullet, a relatively hard alloy with a rounded nose. It fires reliably, but has a notorious lack of what police call "stopping power" — i.e., the capacity to stop the motion of an attacker once he's been hit; it enters the body so cleanly that it oftentimes completely penetrates and exits out the other side only to strike an innocent bystander or ricochet off a wall.

Dumdums, by contrast, literally explode within the victim, causing a mushroom-shaped wound channel, often completely ripping organs to shreds; they rarely exit — rather, they lodge inside the body so ferociously that oftentimes patients die on the operating table as the doctors work feverishly to find

and remove them. It was for these reasons that various international conferences since 1899 have outlawed the use of such bullets in warfare.

Police use the dumdum both because there is less chance of an innocent bystander being hit by an exiting or ricocheting bullet, and because there is increased protection for the officer in a gun battle due to the dumdum's effective "stopping" power. This power is based on the principle of hydrostatic shock — that is, the shock created by a projectile striking a body of static water. The human body is composed mostly of liquids, and it behaves accordingly when struck by bullets of different shapes and velocities. An ordinary round-nosed bullet will deliver a punch, to be sure, destroying flesh it actually hits; but the dumdum, because of its shape and soft (sometimes hollow) nose and its high velocity, sets up lateral hydrostatic shock waves in the body which themselves destroy flesh. One doctor in California who is in charge of treating wounded suspects compares the effect of a dumdum to "an explosive charge going off inside the victim's body." A West Coast police captain agrees: "The bullet doesn't explode. You do."

It was because of such monstrous effects that the Hague Conference of 1899 branded the dumdum an inhumane means of warfare. "The contracting parties agree to abstain from the use of bullets which expand or flatten easily in the human body, such as bullets with a hard envelope which does not entirely cover the core, or is pierced with incisions," read the Protocol; the same declaration was renewed in 1907, was adopted by the United States Congress, and signed into law in 1909 by President Theodore Roosevelt. The dumdum has not been used in international warfare since.

Yet many domestic police departments feel free to use this devastating ammunition, as well as other battle-tested weaponry, without any moral compunction. The 1968 comment of Lieutenant Joseph Mackie of the King County Sheriff's Department is commonplace: "When we consider we are carrying a shotgun capable of tearing off a limb or disemboweling a person with one shot, it seems rather ridiculous to have qualms about the fact that there is a hole in the end of a pistol bullet."

Though Mackie's statement is typical of police departments who use the dumdum, not all law-enforcement agencies in this country are as cavalier about their power and moral responsibilities. The following urban police departments specifically prohibit the use of dumdums or high-velocity bullets: Detroit, Los Angeles, New York City, Dallas, Berkeley, New Orleans. (They tend to get effective firepower from higher caliber ammunition, such as .41 or .45.) Says Los Angeles Police Chief Edward Davis, "The object of shooting a fleeing suspect is to stop his forward motion, not to blow his leg off. I would never allow my men to use any weapon which mangles people."

Charles Gain, Oakland's police chief and acting chief in Seattle last year, agrees with his L.A. counterpart. "We have expressly prohibited the use of hollow-point ammunition. During our study, we gave particular attention to the new high-velocity hollow-point rounds which are on the market, and we discounted them when we observed the severe tissue damage such rounds are capable of delivering."

But about 300 law-enforcement agencies — local, state and federal (including the Narcotics Bureau, Secret Service, Treasury Department, and White House police) — use some dumdum variant. Here in Washington State, its use is prevalent; let's take them one at a time.

## SEATTLE POLICE DEPARTMENT

Newly installed Police Chief George P. Tielsch wrote the *Passage* that his department uses what is called Super Vel (super velocity) ammunition, 110 grain with jacketed soft-point nose.

"The Super Vel bullet, being of pure lead (soft)

and squared off on the end, makes it expand and lose its velocity quickly, as well as biting into objects and not ricocheting as other bullet shapes," he said. "The Super Vel ammunition with less recoil and less chance of ricochet is safer to use."

When asked about moral considerations concerning the use of such high-powered ammo, Tielsch chose to respond that the .38 revolver and high-velocity ammunition used by his officers "should be considered primarily a defensive weapon to protect his life or the life of another, wherever it may be, with a minimum of danger to innocent civilians."

Though several suspects have been killed by Seattle police officers in recent years, with much attendant controversy and publicity, Tielsch said that his department has no statistics relating to the effectiveness or physical damage caused by the use of the high-velocity bullets.

"Until some other ammunition is commercially available, tested and proved superior to the Super Vel," he said, the Seattle Police Department will continue to use it.

## KING COUNTY SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT

Newly installed King County Sheriff Lawrence G. Waldt responded to the *Passage* survey by sending along detailed reports of experiments done with different ammunition. King County deputies also use the Super Vel ammo of the same grain (110) and type as used by the Seattle Police Department: soft-nosed, hollow-pointed, copper-jacketed. In tests done with various types of ammo, Lieut. Mackie described the effects of the Super Vel: "Against No. 2 size can of tomatoes, 158 grain lead bullets penetrated with very little damage to the cans, while the Super Vels practically disintegrated them."

Mackie's findings with regard to impact and ricochet factors help explain why surgeons such as the doctor quoted earlier think of the dumdums as inhumane weaponry. "While the 158 and 200 grain bullets ricocheted," he said, "the 110 grain hollow-points broke up on contact." In other words, the bullet hitting a bone explodes into metal shards upon entry, creating jagged wounds, often impossible to repair.





# Seattle, Bellingham Police

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As to any moral considerations of their use, the King County Sheriff's Department position is: "Hollow points are not illegal. As of January, 1968, over 300 departments were issuing Super Vel hollow-points." In other words, many other departments are doing it, and it's not specifically illegal in domestic use, therefore there is no moral question to be answered.

The more important consideration to the King County department is the "need for a cartridge that develops enough shocking power to immediately stop a dangerous felon from continuing an overt act of aggression on a citizen or on the officer himself. Secondly, we need ammunition with limited penetration and low ricochet factor to minimize danger to innocent civilians." Hence, the use of the dum dum.

Sheriff Bernie Reynolds told the *Passage* that his department manufactures its own ammo, mainly because it cannot yet afford to buy the Super Vel bullets. His officers carry soft-lead bullets which flatten out upon impact: 158 grain, soft-pointed. Reynolds said the standard revolver is the .38 special, but that some officers carry the more powerful .357 magnum. He said he was not happy with that optional policy, and that he was considering ordering straight .38 specials for all officers; the .357 magnum, he said, carries too far and is too dangerous. "It can blow the wheel right off a car," he said. "We've never had occasion to use it in combat, thank God, and we hope we never will."

Newly installed Undersheriff, Don Sadler told us that the homemade bullets presently used are essentially the same as the Super Vel "but without the fancy name" and the hollow-point. He said the department will probably order Super Vel sometime

Just out of curiosity, we queried our neighbors to the north as to the type of ammunition they employ. The R.C.M.P. office in Ottawa replied that their officers use a standard .38 special revolver, and that "half-jackets, soft-nosed, or hollow-point bullets are not used." In other words, dum dums are banned by the R.C.M.P. throughout Canada.

## summary

It seems clear to this writer that the police have a justifiable grievance against regular .38 ammunition, both for reasons of bystander safety and officer-protection; they do need ammunition with enough stopping power and low ricochet factor. But the use of such devastating ammunition as the Super Vel or other irregularly shaped or flattening bullets is morally unconscionable, as many big-city police chiefs recognize. Those departments which do outlaw the use of dum dums increase their stopping power and effectiveness with higher caliber bullets, such as .41 or .45 — which, granted, are not toy pellets, but at least reduce the chances for massive internal injuries and make it easier for doctors to save the suspects for legal trials. Many departments use the dum dums simply because they are easier to incorporate into their presently existing equipment, or because they are heavily promoted by the Super Vel Company of Indiana.

The question of police ammunition is of increasing importance these days in a period of increased political confrontation between radical forces and the wielders of power, with the poor (and poorly paid) police in the middle having to defend the Establishment from assaults and demonstrations. Police, like other citizens, commonly become emotionally irrational in tense situations (Chicago '68 was the most obvious televised example of what

in the future when it can afford the cost; it now costs them about 2 cents per round versus 12 cents per Super Vel round.

Sadler sees no moral problem involved. "When it's a question of defending your life, your object necessarily has to be to stop the attacker immediately. This is the best ammo to do just that."

### BELLINGHAM POLICE DEPARTMENT

Neither Bellingham nor Olympia Police Departments responded to the *Passage* survey, but they did reply to a fellow writer's questionnaire in Los Angeles, so the following information should be considered reliable. Olympia police use the Super Vel ammo, as do Bellingham police officers.

Chief Cecil Klein of Bellingham reports that his officers employ the high-powered .357 magnum revolver, with a Super Vel cartridge. "We found it to have less penetration, but had more shocking effect and stopping power. Also, the ricochet hazard was greatly reduced. This, in our minds, would be of great help to keep innocent bystanders from getting hurt, should city officers get in a gun battle." None has so far, he added.

As to moral consideration, Klein said, "We have had no moral or policy objections to its use." (Which may be occasioned by the fact that few, if any, know of his department's use of the dum dum.)

### WASHINGTON STATE PATROL

Chief Will Bachofner of the Washington State Patrol reported to the *Passage* that his officers also use the powerful .357 magnum revolver. "Regulation ammunition is 158 grain, soft-point magnum, jacketed," he says, adding that they use it "primarily because it was the only type available." In other words, the state troopers use much the same type of ammunition used by the other non-Super Vel agencies who use dum dums: the bullets flatten out and expand upon impact, creating massive wound-channels. The soft-point type bullet "in theory" (his quotes) has more stopping power and is less apt to ricochet, he said; he chose not to respond to the question of moral considerations.

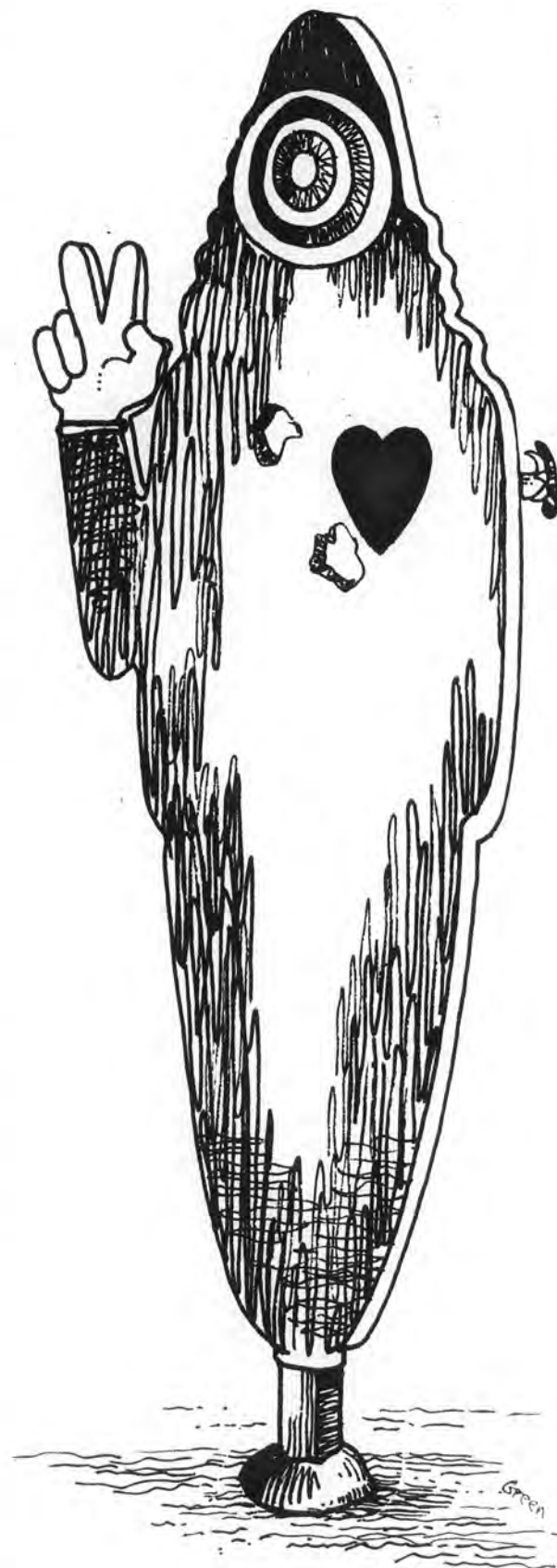
impartial investigators could only term "a police riot"); ought they to have in their revolvers ammunition which, at the very least, ought to be reserved for last-resort shoot-outs with attacking criminals, but with very little reason might be employed on the new, raucous breed of political protestors?

Dr. A.C. Germann, professor of criminology at Cal State at Long Beach — a former L.A. policeman, onetime sheriff of Multnomah County, Oregon, author of the standard text in police science, and a special consultant on police/community relations to the President's Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence — says that if proper controls were exercised over a policeman, he might feel better about the cop's possession of the dum dum. "But there isn't sufficient control — he's shooting like crazy all over the country."

"Put this kind of gear into the hands of a sadistic policeman — there are some of those, you know — or into the hands of an emotionally unstable or misdirected cop and you are giving a very dangerous and cruel weapon to a very dangerous man. Some things are by their nature preferably banned by common sense and humane compassion," says former cop, now Prof. Germann.

### PUBLICITY AND PUBLIC PRESSURE

In most cases, there has been little objection to the use of dum dums by police simply because the public has been ignorant of their existence and effects. In those areas of the country where stories such as this have appeared publicizing the use of dum dum bullets by law-enforcement agencies, citizen pressures have forced police to re-evaluate their original decision and to seek a saner, more humane form of firepower. Such recently occurred in Beverly Hills, in Memphis, in Santa Monica, and in Champaign, Ill., when reporters revealed the use of dum dums. The same thing could occur in the Pacific Northwest if outraged citizens demanded reconsideration, public hearings, or organized letter-writing and petition campaigns, phone calls, etc. Hopefully, we can do this before someone else gets his insides blasted apart by one of the awesomely cruel bullets.



(The author is indebted to Robert Wells of Los Angeles for furnishing much background information for this article. For further discussion of dum dums, see Wells' article in *The Nation* of July 20, 1970.)



# Guerilla vs Gorilla Theatre at the 'Conspiracy' Trial

by joel connelly

The political trial is more than an attempt to prove guilt or innocence. Both sides approach such a case with social objectives. The government endeavors to establish in the minds of the general public the image of nefarious "conspirators" dedicated to the destruction of existing institutions, as anarchists in the most literal interpretations of the term. Moreover the state uses the political trial in an attempt to warn its critics of what can happen if dissenters prove to be eloquent men and effective organizers. The trial is in the context of the United States not simply a warning to revolutionaries, but a clear indication aimed at all - U.S. Senators, educators, and students alike - who question governmental policies.

The defense also puts forth a case aimed not only at convincing the jury but impressing the public at large. The trial is presented as illustrative of the repressiveness of the government, as an underscoring of the very arguments the defendants have been making. The courtroom is used as a theater for provoking the prosecution into revealing its repressive goals as well as revealing the ideals which have led men to defy the Leviathan.

The conspiracy trial of the Seattle 8 thus must be understood in terms of theater and public relations. The first weeks of jury selection and opening arguments underscore the objectives of both sides of reaching and convincing the public with their arguments.

The prosecution is being handled personally by U.S. Attorney Stan Pitkin. Pitkin was at first viewed as reluctant to prosecute, but his presence in the courtroom was considered vital on the part of the Justice Department (which initiated the case) in order to underscore the importance attached to the case and assure effective presentation of the government case. Attorney General Mitchell has chosen the conspiracy statute (originally sponsored by South Carolina Senator Strom Thurmond) as the weapon to be employed against "violent" dissenters, and the Seattle case represents a vital test of the law.

Pitkin is an extremely ambitious man with eyes on two different Congressional seats. The former Whatcom County prosecutor is a man on the way up, with his reputation having been enhanced by his exposure of corruption in the Seattle Police Department. The conspiracy trial represents another opportunity for Pitkin to show off his talents, and enhance his prestige both in Washington, D.C., and the state by obtaining conviction of those who can be classified as "anarchists."

The U.S. attorney is pulling out all the stops to convict. Not an adept courtroom performer, particularly when compared with defense attorneys Mike Tigar and Carl Maxey, Pitkin is applying the paintbrush technique of prosecuting on a basis of beliefs. While stating in his opening remarks that political views and lifestyles were not at issue, Pitkin promptly put an informer on the stand to explain the inner workings of the Weathermen. More of this can be expected, with "Weathermen" serving as devil figure in the government's public relations case.



The actual courthouse demonstration will appear as somewhat peripheral in all all-purpose indictment which will focus on the beliefs of the defendants more than any other factor.

The defense on the other hand has been characterized by compelling arguments by attorneys on the subject of conspiracy as well as outbursts by individual defendants. As Tigar made clear in a background briefing for the student press before the trial started the defense does not intend to "kiss ass." The beliefs and activities of those on trial will not be glossed over. Any and all government harassment of defense activities or the supporters of the seven will be dealt with directly. Thus both Jeff Dowd and Chip Marshall have bellowed at Pitkin, Judge George Boldt, and U.S. Marshal Charles Robinson for their harassing surveillance and for expulsions of noisy spectators from the courtroom.

Beneath the emphasis on beliefs - and the Bogart-like stress on toughness which has been illustrated in the courtroom conduct of Dowd and Marshall in particular - the defense has already made clear its intention to tear the conspiracy accusation to shreds. Surprisingly, the most eloquent statement of this goal came from defendant Michael Lerner, acting as his own counsel in the case. Lerner stated in his opening arguments that until the trial you couldn't even get all the defendants into the same room together. Early testimony has already underscored the split between Lerner and the Seattle Liberation Front on one hand and the Weathermen (represented to some degree by Susan Stern) on the other. The tactical differences among the seven should be further illustrated in the weeks ahead. Moreover, the lack of any conspiracy itself should be demonstrated.

Whether the jury will be convinced is another matter. Pitkin used

peremptory challenges to remove prospective jurors who were either young or expressed anti-war views. A young teacher was dismissed, in spite of vocal defense objections, when he admitted to reading the *Helix* and *Northwest Passage* on occasions.

*Mention the Passage, it identifies you.*

The director of a youth narcotics prevention center in Tacoma was dismissed when he stated that he thought demonstrations were an effective method of forcing a halt to the War.

As a result the jury is predominantly middle-aged and middle class. There are no Black jurors, no young jurors, and no jurors who have indicated any familiarity with new lifestyles or youth dissent.

Whether this group can see the forest from the trees when presented with Pitkin's "evidence" of violent intentions and dissenting beliefs is open to question. As mentioned before the government will bear down hard on beliefs, and should have a visually compelling case when it comes to the damage done to the courthouse and the supposed leadership role of Marshall in particular in the actual trashing. The defense, on the other hand, should make short work of the conspiracy allegations and defense lawyers should clearly outclass Pitkin in a technical sense.

The trial should continue for two months at least. It has already proven to be a dramatic confrontation between a government which will resort to most any tactics to suppress dissent which it doesn't approve of and seven individuals who have refused to be silenced or intimidated. The confrontation - both the courtroom battle and the public relations effort - reflects the divisions in the country as well as the nature of the state which has precipitated those divisions.

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**EDITOR'S NOTE** The Seattle "conspiracy" trial, and what it stands for, is an important social, political, and theatrical event. Here Joel Connelly and Sally Pangborn give their first impressions as the trial goes. In our next issue, Bernard Weiner - author of a long article on the trial for *The Passage* and *The Nation* will analyze the case.

by sally pangborn

I just returned from the Seattle 8 conspiracy trial in Tacoma, my first day. After driving down through rain and snow and locating the U. S. Post Office, I lined up with some young people to get a pass to the courtroom. As I walked toward the elevator, one of the young ladies came out of an adjoining room from behind a screen putting her coat on. It was then that I was told that I would have to be searched before going to the courtroom.

There were two women searching spectators. We placed our purses on a counter and the ladies dug through them, then went through our coats, felt the linings, felt in the pockets, then felt us all over from top to bottom, and finally made us remove our shoes.

When we went out for lunch, we were given orange tickets. I thought the one search would be sufficient, but we all had to go through the same procedure again after lunch, even a little more thoroughly. This time the lady unscrewed my perfume jar and she took every single item out of my friend's purse. At 3:30 during a recess we went out to get an ice cream cone. Again I didn't anticipate another search, but we were subjected to yet another.

During this one I began to react and I told the women my feelings. I said, "You know, when I was searched this morning, it was a new experience and I reacted by being amused. At noon it seemed humiliating, but at 3:30 I began to get ideas - What was I supposed to have in my shoes, my purse, under my dress?"

As I went to the elevator, I thought, "Can this really be happening in the U.S.? Last summer, a year ago, we traveled to Czechoslovakia and East Germany and we weren't subjected to anything like this."

After I returned home I felt a deep depression and sadness over the scene the Court had revealed to me. Perhaps it was because of my close identification with the young people who really cared enough about their country to work actively for change. Some of them had been engaged in helping feed poor people, some in organizing collectives and others in supporting the G. E. strike. I had cared enough about my country to try to get my students to think about some of the problems that are tearing us apart. I was removed from my job, but these young people were being tried for conspiring against their country and if convicted, faced long prison terms.

I couldn't forget the words of Mike Tigar, a lawyer for the defense, who said, "America is at war with itself and in danger of devouring its children." Something in our country is dying, our precious freedom. How can we keep from mourning?



# How to Get Legal Abortion

by roxanne park

Abortion is now legal in Washington State. But don't think that this fact insures a very simple, no-hassle solution to unwanted pregnancies. That, it seems, will be a long time coming.

The hospitals are really unprepared to handle very many abortion cases or many — particularly the Catholic hospitals — are simply unwilling. For the first year at least, there will be fairly stringent requirements and regulations for abortions, varying from hospital to hospital.

Quotas are being set. For instance, Seattle's Virginia Mason Hospital will perform only 500 per year, at least initially. Harborview Hospital restricts abortions to women not more than 12 weeks pregnant. Some hospitals will require overnight stays (costing more money) and others, documentary proof of residency.

Referendum 20's provision is for women not more than four lunar months pregnant and a legal resident of the state for at least 90 days. If she is married and living with her husband, a woman must have his written consent. If unmarried, a minor must have the consent of her legal guardian.

The abortion must be performed in an accredited hospital or "other facilities designated by the State Board of Health." The board will have its next meeting December 10 and may then only make emergency decisions.

What should you do if you are pregnant, suspect you are, or become pregnant and do not want to have the child?

1 — Don't wait. The longer the abortion is delayed, the more hazardous and expensive it is. Get a pregnancy test. In Bellingham you can get a test at the Planned Parenthood Clinic or through a private doctor. The Sex Information Center on WWSC's campus can refer you to doctors who are the most

inexpensive.

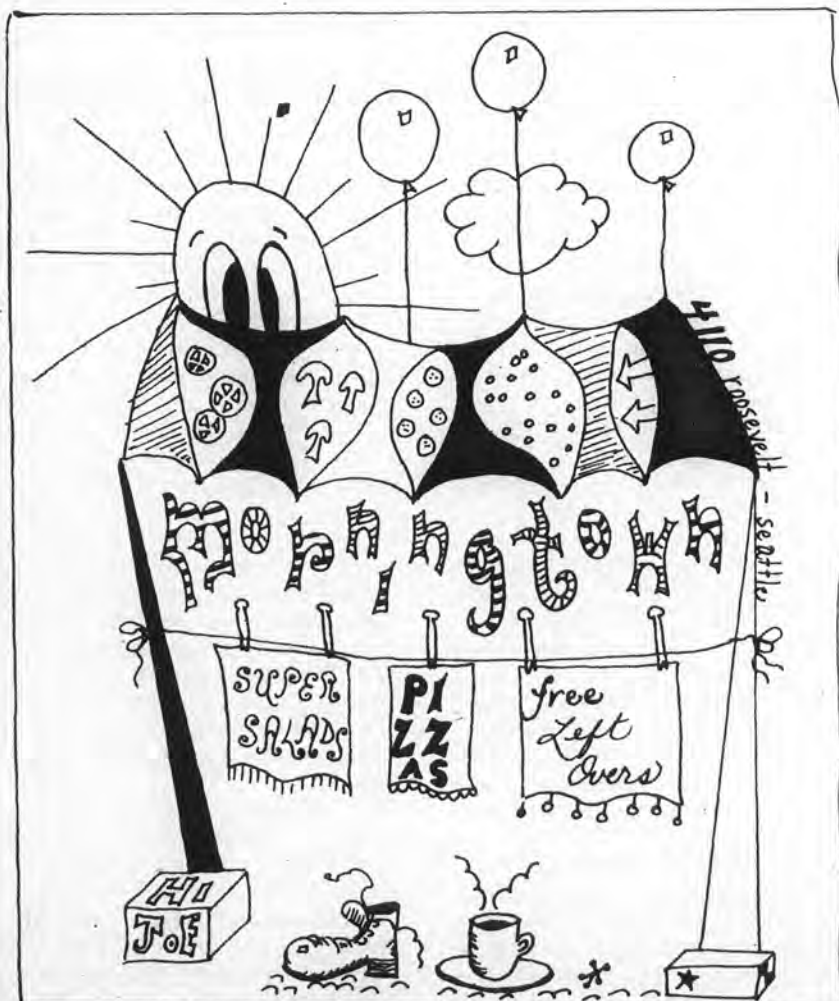
In Seattle, you can contact the Pregnancy Information Center (EM 5-5650), the Family Planning Clinic, or Planned Parenthood. (The latter offers counseling for women who do not know if they want an abortion.)

2 — Find out where you can have the abortion and investigate the varying requirements. St. Luke's Hospital in Bellingham will be performing abortions. Their specific plans are tentative and depend on the decision of a medical staff meeting. The simplest abortion there would cost approximately \$175. It goes up from there, depending on complications and length of pregnancy.

In Seattle, there are eleven hospitals which have now agreed to do abortions. These are Ballard Community, The Doctors, Group Health, University and Harborview Medical Centers, Medical and Dental Building, Northwest, Overlake, Swedish, and Virginia Mason. Several other hospitals have not publicized their decision and you will have to inquire directly at a later date.

3 — Get a price estimate and get the money together. Many hospitals will require the payment prior to the operation. Prices will range from \$175 to \$500. You can expect to pay more if you are over three months pregnant or have to stay overnight.

If you are on welfare, your medical assistance plan will probably provide for the abortion. The official statement has not been made, but the welfare office expects it to be "immediately forthcoming."



# IS THE U.S. A PLANETARY DISEASE ?

"THE STRANGE TOWN"

If in our imagination we might compress the total population of the world, now more than 3.5 billion persons, into a community of 1,000 persons living in a single town, we would vividly see the following picture of contrast.

Seventy persons would represent the United States population; the rest of the world would be represented by 930 persons. The 70 Americans would be receiving half of the total income of the entire community; the 930 other persons would share the remaining half.

Of the Americans in the town, 42 would be members of the Christian churches, and 28 would not. In the town as a whole, about 330 people would be classified as Christians and 670 would not be so classified. At least 80 people in the town would be believing communists and 379 others would be under communist domination.

Classified as to skin color, 303 people would be white and 697 would be classified as colored. The 70 Americans would have an average life expectancy of 70 years; all other 930 would average under 40 years.

The 70 Americans would possess 15.5 times as much goods per person as all the rest of the people. On the average, they would produce 16 percent of the town's total food supply, but would consume all but 1.5 percent of that and keep most of it for their own use in expensive storage equipment.

Since most of the 930 non-Americans in the community would always be hungry and never quite know when they would get enough to eat, the situation created by this disparity in food supply and in the existence of vast food reserves becomes readily apparent, particularly in view of the fact that Americans already eat 72 percent above maximum requirements.

Of the community's total supply of electric power, the 70 Americans would have 12 times as much as all the rest; 22 times as much coal; 21 times as much oil and gasoline, 50 times as much steel; and 50 times as much in general equipment of all kinds. Of the 70 Americans, the lowest income groups would be better off than the average in much of the rest of the town.

With the exception of perhaps 200 persons representing Western Europe and a few favored classes in other areas, like South America, South Africa and Australia, and a few wealthy Japanese, literally most of the non-American people in this imaginary compressed community would be ignorant, poor, hungry and sick. Half of them would be unable to read or write.

Half of the people of this community would never have heard of Jesus Christ, or what he taught. On the other hand, more than half would be hearing about Karl Marx, Nicolai Lenin, Joseph Stalin, Nikita Khrushchev and other Communist leaders.

\* \* \* \* \*

Could such a town, in which the 930 non-Americans were quite aware of both the fact and means of the Americans' advantages, survive? Could the 70 Americans continue to extract the majority of the raw materials essential to their standard of living from the property of the other 903 inhabitants? While doing so, could they convince the other 930 inhabitants to limit their population growth on the thesis that resources are limited? How many of the 70 Americans would have to become soldiers? How much of their material and human resources would have to be devoted to military efforts in order to keep the rest of the town at its present disadvantage?

Chances are the 70 Americans would have to organize into a military camp in order to maintain their material dominance of the remainder of the town.

Chances are most of the Americans would be too insecure or guilty about their situation to enjoy their dominance.

Chances are this guilt and insecurity would lead some of the Americans to protest the situation and call for a change.

Chances are that the protesting Americans would find themselves subjected to variations of the same repressive forces being used to subdue the other 930 townspeople.

Chances are the military camp would also be a police camp.

The most regretful thing about the situation you have been asked to imagine is that it is not imaginary. For such is the present material relationship and incipient political relationship of the United States to the rest of the world.

The material relationship is very clear: the United States is systematically plundering the planet's physical resources. And if the political conclusions drawn above are not yet so, they are rapidly becoming so. The logical complement of a nation of plunderers is a nation of police.

Think about it . . .

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Our thanks to Kimball Wiles, in "The Strange Town" and Noel McInnis, Spaceship Earth Curriculum Project, Center for Integrative Curriculum Design, Kendall College, Evanston, Illinois 60204, for the above.



# And Quiet Foams



Henry Jessup found it increasingly difficult to take environmental contamination in his stride, especially on those occasions when the pollution adhered to the soles of his Hush Puppies.

An evening stroll with his wife Marybeth was no longer the joy it had been at mid-century, when Henry moved to New York from Cedar Rapids. A newly certified accountant, he had leaped at the chance to work for the greatest of the conglomerates — Gross National Products, Inc. — in the very center of the greatest of all megalopolises. Now he was nearly beyond regret: the detritus of credit card civilization threatened to crush him, and the gritty effluvium that passed for air had transformed his spouse into a sallow, emphysematous bag.

Henry took to travel brochures as escape literature. He feasted his cinder-reddened eyes on idyllic scenes of neatly thatched cottages and fluffy sheep and soon decided that he and the missis would take their vacation in the neatly turfed English countryside. Marybeth had hankered for Disneyland; she pouted and sulked for days.

When they landed at Heathrow Airport, Henry rented an Austin Maxi with five forward shifts, and they immediately jolted toward Warwick Castle, the first stop on their itinerary. They joined a tour presided over by a crisply polite man sporting a military ribbon on his lapel. He guided the group through chambers and corridors, heavily hung with ancestral portraits. When they reached the parapet of one of the towers, Henry raised his binoculars and scanned the carpet of lawn below. His glasses riveted on the Avon, which ran a swift course beyond the area of the moat.

"Why is the river so frothy?" he asked the guide, who was standing next to him, waiting for the stragglers to regroup.

"It's that bloody detergent, that's what it is." The man was bitter. "Next thing, we'll probably find broken cars in the moat."

"Marybeth," he said as his wife huffed into view, "the Avon has been turned into a washday nightmare. What's more, we're responsible for it." "We are what?" She wiped her large damp face with a Kleenex, which she balled and fired over the parapet.

"Remember that laundromat in Stratford? You washed our clothes there yesterday. For all we know, we are looking at part of our detergent."

"Jesus, Henry, stop breaking my chops," said Marybeth. "This is the first real vacation we've had in years. And besides, the Avon probably flows toward Stratford."

"Never you mind," said Henry. "What you are looking at now is a symbol of the contamination that is spreading over the earth. And symbols are not to be taken lightly."

\* \* \* \* \*

When they arrived home, Henry left Marybeth in the living room amid the unopened suitcases.

"Where are you going?" she asked as Henry opened the front door.

"To get the car out of the garage."

"But I'm too pooped to go visiting," she said, stamping her foot. "The flight was too much, with you carrying, on about pollution and all. For a while I thought you were going to make the pilot cut his engines offshore so there wouldn't be an exhaust trail over New York." The inevitable Kleenex appeared and she wept quietly into it.

"Marybeth, I have a mission, and you would be well advised not to try to deter me."

Henry picked up his Grand Prix and drove over to a place near Twelfth Avenue where he remembered seeing a sign advertising used brick. He had to make three trips for fear that he would break his rear axle, but by nightfall all the bricks were piled near his wood-burning fireplace.

How amusing, he thought, as he gazed at the fire Marybeth had started. One of the main reasons they took the apartment was the fireplace. He looked at his wife dozing in an armchair nearby, a pyramid of six beer cans on the end table near her elbow, the ashtray strewn with butts. When the first load of bricks arrived she had called Henry some vile names and even accused him of arrant unsentimentality. But Henry stood his ground; the only concession he allowed her was the pleasure of "her last fire." It saddened him that part of the fuel she used was his collection of Dunhill and Charatan pipes. Marybeth's snoring stopped abruptly like an Evinrude gone dead in a quiet inlet. She opened one bloodshot eye and said: "Good briars make good fires — you son of a bitch."

"I planned to stop smoking anyway," said Henry, wondering when, exactly, the magic had gone out of his marriage. As he bricked in the fireplace, he half wished he had the courage to do away with her in fine Gothic style.

"It's either you or two or three poster shops around town that are ready to bid for it." An old-boy man who looked like a nattily dressed Quasimodo appeared in a slender shaft of dusty sunlight. "Take it or leave it. I also have a load of Gold Dust Twins in case you're interested. How about Fairy Soap? I got ten gross and the wrappers are in mint condition."

"Maybe I'll take an option on the Twins," said Henry. "What else do you have?"

After the hearth was deactivated — he did the mortaring that very night after Marybeth had two boilermakers for a nightcap — Henry wrote a righteous letter to the Commissioner of Environmental Affairs urging him to order the shutdown of every fireplace in the City. While waiting for an answer from the Commissioner, the vision of the billowing Avon kept haunting him. He asked his wife to use plain, old-fashioned soap powder in their washing machine, but she only spoke to him in hateful monosyllables. After investigating the grocery stores and supermarkets in the area, he was disturbed that he couldn't locate a box of laundry soap powder of the kind he remembered his mother using in her washtub. In desperation he ran an ad in the *Village Voice*, asking for help in his search. Early one Sunday morning the phone rang and a gruff voice instructed him to go immediately to a certain warehouse on Mercer Street and there his washday dreams would come true.

The usually crowded street was empty of trucks. The only sounds he heard as he walked along were the rustlings of rats fossicking in the debris around the loft buildings. A large dented sheetmetal door, bearing the street number he was given, groaned open with his knocking. "Come in," said a voice from the darkness within. Henry obliged and found himself surrounded by dimly lit packing cases, an overhead hoist complete with a dangling baling hook lurked overhead.

"I came in response to your response to..."

"Yeh, the soap," said the disembodied voice. "Take ten giant steps to the left and look in the open crate."

Henry did as he was told and feasted his eyes on scores of green and white boxes. "Rinso!"

"Yup. That there is real vintage stuff. It was made before they brought out Rinso White."

"How much do you want for it?"

"Plenty, buster. About three times as much as Cold Water All." The voice was getting closer to Henry.

"But it's old, obsolete," Henry said. "It's been lying here for years."

"Practically every item mentioned in *Hundred Million Guinea Pigs*, including that deodorant that was supposed to burn out your armpits and give you brain damage."

Henry made arrangements for payment and delivery and skipped home to tell Marybeth. But Marybeth was not in a listening mood; she sat heavy-lidded in front of the television set watching an Elmer Fudd cartoon. Butterfinger wrappers were strewn on the floor in obvious defiance. Henry's heart ached for the old Marybeth, or rather the Marybeth when she was new, a frolicsome lass who had opened his eyes to a world beyond his columns of debits and credits.

With his personal crusade against pollution well launched — he had even junked his car shortly after the brick hauling — Henry realized that all his efforts and all the good intentions of conservationists everywhere were for naught unless population growth could be halted. Accordingly, he made an appointment with a urologist (Baystem, Oswald, M.D.) he picked at random in the Yellow Pages. There were a few preliminaries; he was given a consent form for his wife's signature. This he forged because he knew her laugh would echo in his head for weeks. They had been childless for the twenty years of their union, a condition attributed to something called a tipped womb. But his sterilization was more than a symbol. After all, he told himself, even if he didn't remarry, he could easily have an affair with one of those gentle-eyed, maxi-coated wraiths that always floated through his neighborhood.

Henry, lying on a table in the doctor's office, winced at the prick of the hypodermic needle, which sent novocaine into his inguinal area.

"Soon you will feel nothing," said Dr. Baytaem. "I will make two small incisions, snip out a piece of each vas deferens — and then you'll see what a vast difference that will make." The doctor giggled like one of the Three



# The Avon. . .

a short story by robert s. glaser

Stooges. Henry shuddered and sought comfort in an elaborately illuminated certificate that hung on the wall. Undoubtedly it was Dr. Baytsem's urological credentials. It had been unfair and precipitate of him to harbor doubts about the doctor. As he felt vague scrapings in a very private place, the words on the document came into sharp focus and his worst fears were renewed. It was one of those gag diplomas one sees in novelty stores. This one proclaimed Oswald Baytsem as the world's greatest lover.

The nether cutting and plucking continued, and Henry lay very still, dreading that the scalpel would go a little too far afield. He wondered where Baytsem stood in his medical school class, if indeed his education went that far. Good grief, he thought,

A very old patient in a wheel chair slapped the plastic bladder at the end of his relief tube impatiently. "Get him the hell out of the office," he said. "Him with his sample bottles." He swung his wheel chair around to face the rest of the assemblage and waved a white plastic object like a baton.

"Put down your catheter, Mr. Culligan," said the nurse.

"Cheez, he's worried about them bottles and I'm sufferin' with backed-up plumbing."

Henry took advantage of the by-play and headed for the door. As he walked down Fifty-fifth Street, he heard his name called in a tone so loud and so clear that the traffic noises blurred into the background. Startled, a doorman let his whistle drop from his lips. "Don't forget to keep your specimens in the refrigerator until you're ready to bring them in," the creature in the white uniform bellowed.

He stuffed the package inside his raincoat, close against his chest. As he walked eastward, he wondered whether bottle number ten indicated that he was at least incapable of adding to the world's burden. He was startled to hear a threatening voice hard behind him. For a wild moment he thought it belonged to a private detective hired by Marybeth to spy on him. The voice ordered him into the darkened doorway of a restaurant, the Calcutta Rathskeller.

"Wallet and watch, mister. No funny business."

Henry fumbled with his bulky packet while he complied. He tried to make out the face of the thief, but it was lost in shadows.

"Now, the thing you're holding," said the stranger.

"It is nothing of intrinsic value," said Henry. "But it does have some significance in terms of the human species. It is my small contribution to help make this planet a more congenial place in which to live, to play, to work."

After all, I'm sure that you, too, would like to have the ecological balance restored so that. . ."

"Shit," interrupted the footpad. "You're more strung out than me. What kind of junk you taking? It must be in the bag. Gimme."

"No. Please. As a Friend of the Earth, I beg you not to take it. Don't think of yourself first, think of the species. . ."

A blow struck Henry on the temple and he was surprised at how easily the package left his grip. He fell against the closed restaurant door and then dropped to his knees; the odor of stale Indian cooking surrounded him. He wanted to call after the fleeing stranger, to entreat him to deliver the bottles to Dr. Baytsem. But the raft, which was actually a tremendous box of Rinso, headed toward a menacing boulder. The Gold Dust Twins were poling with all their might, but it was obvious that the sudsy, bubbly Avon was impossible to navigate. And wasn't that Marybeth looking down at him from the tower? And weren't those beer cans she was chucking over the side? She should know better than that.

what if this idiot scrounging around my vitals had paid someone off, someone high in the councils of medicine, to overlook a grave defect in character or intellect? He closed his eyes and prayed silently.

"Here," said the doctor. He was standing over Henry's face. "Look at these things in my forceps." Henry stared at two small tubules, each about an inch in length. They looked like pieces of a small, well-scrubbed earthworm.

"What are they?"

"These, you old leech, are pieces of your canals. Now the little fellows are locked in."

"You mean I'm. . ."

"Like a mule. But watch your step for a few weeks. You're still capable of pollinating the typing pool."

Within five minutes Henry was dressed and back in the waiting room, which was now filled with patients. The doctor's office assistant, a young woman with Vesuvian facial blemishes, presented him with a lumpy manila envelope.

"This here contains small bottles," she said in a tone that Stentor would have envied. "The doctor wants ten consecutive samples, get it?" She winked and dug an elbow into his spleen for emphasis.

Henry noticed that everyone was staring at him with wise guy smiles. "Miss, would you please lower your. . ."

"The reason he wants ten consecutive samples," she continued louder than ever, "is because some population explosion outfit is studying the stuff. Probably they feed it into a computer."

Marybeth had grown so increasingly sullen that Henry kept to himself more and more, contributing to his amber bottles with more diligence than passion. And to avoid any unpleasant questions from his spouse, he arranged with the owner of a neighborhood luncheonette for refrigerated storage until the series was completed.

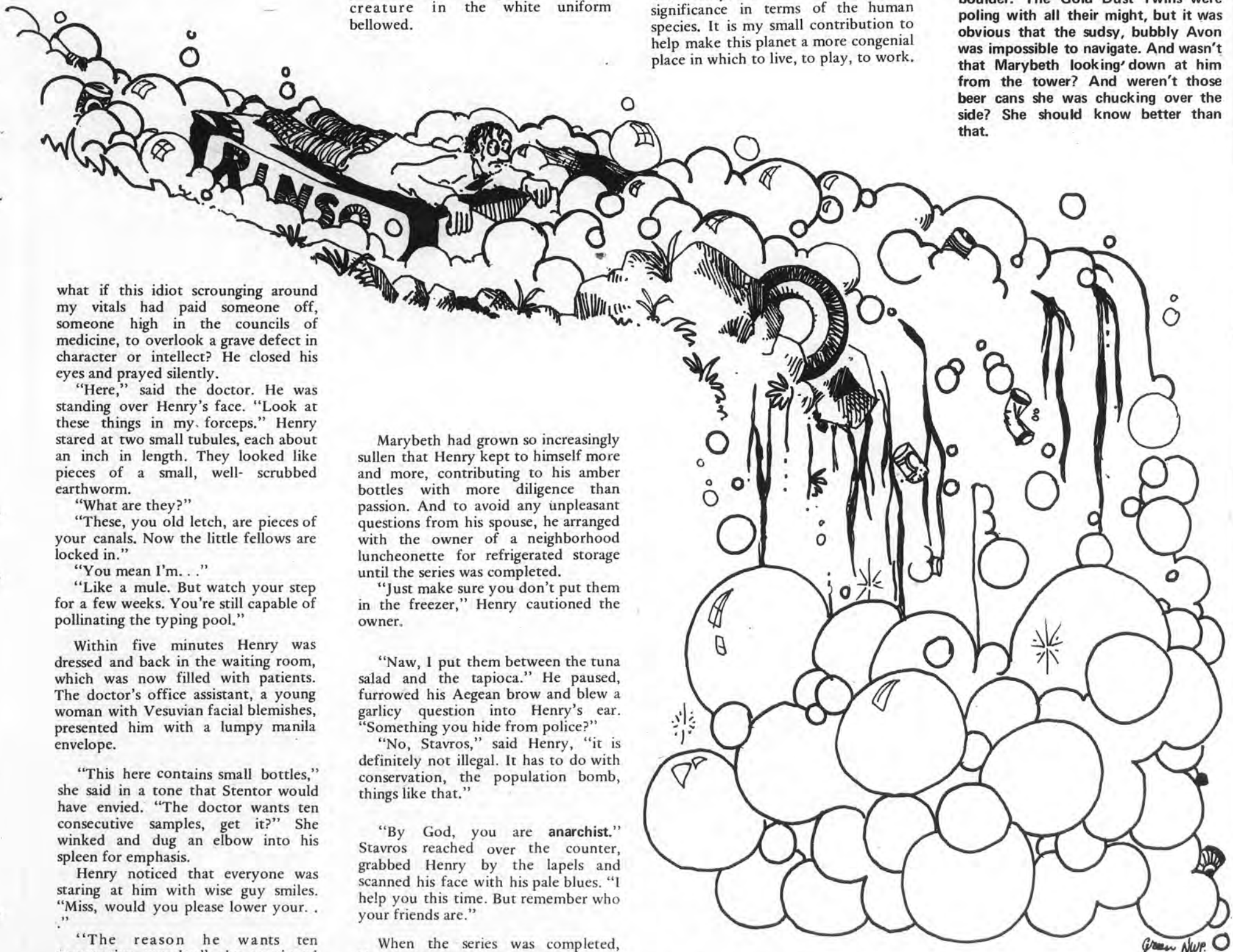
"Just make sure you don't put them in the freezer," Henry cautioned the owner.

"Naw, I put them between the tuna salad and the tapioca." He paused, furrowed his Aegean brow and blew a garly question into Henry's ear. "Something you hide from police?"

"No, Stavros," said Henry, "it is definitely not illegal. It has to do with conservation, the population bomb, things like that."

"By God, you are anarchist." Stavros reached over the counter, grabbed Henry by the lapels and scanned his face with his pale blues. "I help you this time. But remember who your friends are."

When the series was completed, Henry, elated, made an appointment to deliver his precious cargo to Baytsem's office. It was dark and rainy when he got off the uptown Sixth Avenue bus.



Robert S. Glaser, who lives in Old Tappan, N.J., is a professional author who has been published in *December* as well as other literary journals. This marks his first appearance in *Northwest Passage*.



# Sexism in the Movement: The Exploitation of Women by 'Revolutionary' Men

Anyone who has been active in radical or even Gene McCarthy politics has stories to tell, stories relating to "action", to the "sexual revolution" as defined in terms of getting one's kicks, and to the "extracurricular pleasures" gotten out of involvement. Even as lip service is paid to the idea of women's liberation women themselves are often regarded as commodities. They are the object of fantasies related after the end of meetings where male chauvinism has

been roundly denounced. They are defined as "liberated" more often than not on a basis of the ease with which male revolutionaries are able to entice them to bed.

Like it or not the "movement" in America, no matter how vociferously it renounces institutions of state and society, often reflects the social mores of the very culture it wishes to change. Where women are concerned two basic concepts have yet to be rooted out, the kinder-kuch-kirche syndrome and the more basic idea of male sexual superiority.

Kinder-kuch-kirche (German for children-kitchen-church) is deeply rooted in the United States. Basically a German conception strongly endorsed by Calvinist religious fundamentalists k-k-k states that the activities of the woman must be centered around her family, her home, and her church. Her duty is to obey her husband, and raise the children along the lines he has set

down. She is to maintain her home for her husband. Finally, she must not expand her own activities beyond the realm of the home and church. Essentially the woman is a servant, someone who is provided for but permanently indentured in exchange for the roof over her head and food which she must prepare.

K-k-k came over to America on the Mayflower and has stayed ever since, although now at last its psychological hold seems to be weakening. Ironically the concept in America has outlived k-k-k in Germany and Northern Europe. Women in America have been discouraged from working, with social and financial discrimination being used to prevent the female from encroaching into such "male" realms as business and law. Political activity has been a male occupation. Not until 150 years after America's founding were women permitted to vote, and sex remains a primary issue whenever women seek public office.

By contrast the home has been the idealized institution in the United States. "Women's" programs on radio and television today are concerned mainly with home economics. The woman's page of one's daily newspaper pays lip service to the odd person who has made it in the business world, but more than anything else focuses on the institution of marriage and preparations for servitude. Advertisements extol homemaking devices as helping women "fulfill" their roles, as cooks, maids, and nannies.

As young people in America arose to protest economic discrimination against Black people and the chauvinistic attitude taken by the United States towards much of the rest of the world the posture of women was pretty much ignored. Not until at least fourteen years after the civil rights movement arose in the South were there any mass protests against economic discrimination against women. People marched down Fifth Avenue in New York to protest military chauvinism in Vietnam a good five years before National Womens' Day.

Even the movement demonstrating for changes in the racial attitudes and foreign policy of the United States began to - and still does - reflect k-k-k. While women have appeared more prominently in leadership positions their role in protests has been largely that of office help and not policy planners. They have been tolerated (with many speeches about "the girls who have sacrificed their home lives to come and help out") because there have been tasks to perform beyond deciding what to do. However, the spirit of toleration has meant women doing what is described as "women's work" - typing and running errands. "Housewife power" in the McCarthy campaign meant stuffing of letters. At a building occupation at the University of Chicago in the spring of 1969 the "chicks" were relegated to preparing food for those in the administration building. In the 1968 Indiana Primary Robert Kennedy's political aides challenged the McCarthy staff to a Sunday afternoon softball game. When distaff staffers tried to make the game coed they were relegated to the sidelines with the words "This is a game for decisionmakers."

As to the sexual superiority idea America has long assigned essentially a passive role to its women. Again you have a European origin of the concept, namely the view of the woman as sexual object. The dominance of the male, according to the concept, is established in bed. The wife takes a vow of obedience, and that obedience in turn is conclusively demonstrated on all matters sexual. It is the duty of the woman, quite literally, to submit.

When the terms "sexual freedom" and "sexual revolution" began to be tossed around a number of authors made a great deal of money arguing in books and magazines that a genuine change of attitudes and mores was involved. There were countless equations of changes in sexual attitudes with different outlooks on questions of race and even religion.

To point out the obvious there has been a change in outlook towards marriage and sex. Society no longer views sex as a subject on which discussion is taboo. Marriage is no

longer a sacred institution or prerequisite for sexual activity on the part of the young. People are no longer socially ostracized because they are suspected of or admit to extra-marital intercourse.

But has there been a "revolution," especially in the area of male dominance, or the demand for "obedience" on the part of the woman? The *Playboy* philosophy tends to define the "liberation" of women in terms of whether or not they will go to bed. This outlook seems to be shared to a considerable degree by people in the "movement." About a year ago a prominent folksinger appeared at Washington State. On his way into Pullman the performer invited a girl in the car to spend the night with him. Rebuffed, he asked the girl, "Why are you so inhibited?" In the summer of 1968 an aide in the McCarthy campaign propositioned a staffer who replied that she hardly even knew her potential lover. Response to the turndown: "Man, why aren't you liberated like some of the other chicks in this movement?"

The point I am trying to make is obvious, namely that quite a few self-consciously hip and even "revolutionary" people tend towards the Hugh Hefner definition of the liberated woman. Moreover their view of sex and the role of the woman is every bit as condescending as that of the German husband. "Groupies" are not to be treated as human beings but merely as objects for the release of passions and the assertion of superiority. "Chicks" who willingly submit and pose no challenges of partnership are regarded as free women while those who make demands for equality and cultural recognition are the object of jokes from both professional comedians and self-styled radicals who "like a good piece."

Naturally the models I have established as to k-k-k and submission do not apply to many political and cultural revolutionaries in this country. Equality and recognition demands have been recognized in more than just a rhetorical sense particularly in the last year, and in several communities that I know of partnerships have been established on a basis of recognition of individuality and lack of Teutonic-style male assertion. The tie-ins between economic discrimination against and exploitation of women and the approach of the system to Black people (marginal employment at substandard wages) have been recognized by the more astute civil rights leadership. Finally, especially as their own cause is more vigorously asserted, women are to an increasing extent occupying a leadership role in the civil rights and anti-war movements.

Cont on next page...



MARVIN SAYS WE CAN'T WORK TOGETHER FOR SOCIAL CHANGE UNTIL I IMPROVE MY TYPING.



However, there still remains the fact that those agitating for political and social change in the United States have been notably blind to the plight of women. Moreover the attitudes towards women perpetrated by the "system" have been apparent particularly in the sexual attitudes of some promoters of the "revolution." Whether we like to admit it or not the k-k-k and sexual superiority concepts have been evident from the early days of the civil rights movement through the present. The latter concept has even spawned the "liberated woman" ideal which is both chauvinistic and reflective of the traditional mores of our society.

The "sexual revolution" is a misnomer in that there has been no revolution and that nobody has truly been liberated. The legitimate revolution will come when women are no longer economically discriminated against, no longer relegated to a life of idealized servitude, no longer excluded from decisionmaking processes, and no longer viewed as passive sex objects.

And it will be a revolution in the fullest sense of the term, for in order to achieve the freedom spoken of there will have to occur changes in our basic mores as well as a restructuring of the societal order which has for so long trained and treated half of the populace as a servant class.

Today we see youth (as well as Black people) assuming a vanguard role in seeking to transform our society. I hear boasts about how those over thirty will be "educated" in the ideals of love, community, and commitment to the environment. However, I look at the current outlook towards women both within the movement and without and can only conclude that "education" needs to embrace not only the old and established but also the young and radical. Chauvinism is our problem too.

## Citizen Politics---

# Whatcom Municipal League & Puget Sound Coalition

Daily, one is forced to witness the consequences of a growth-oriented, technological society - foul air, ravaged landscapes, inviable cities. What one often fails to notice are the efforts of those who oppose the decimation of our land.

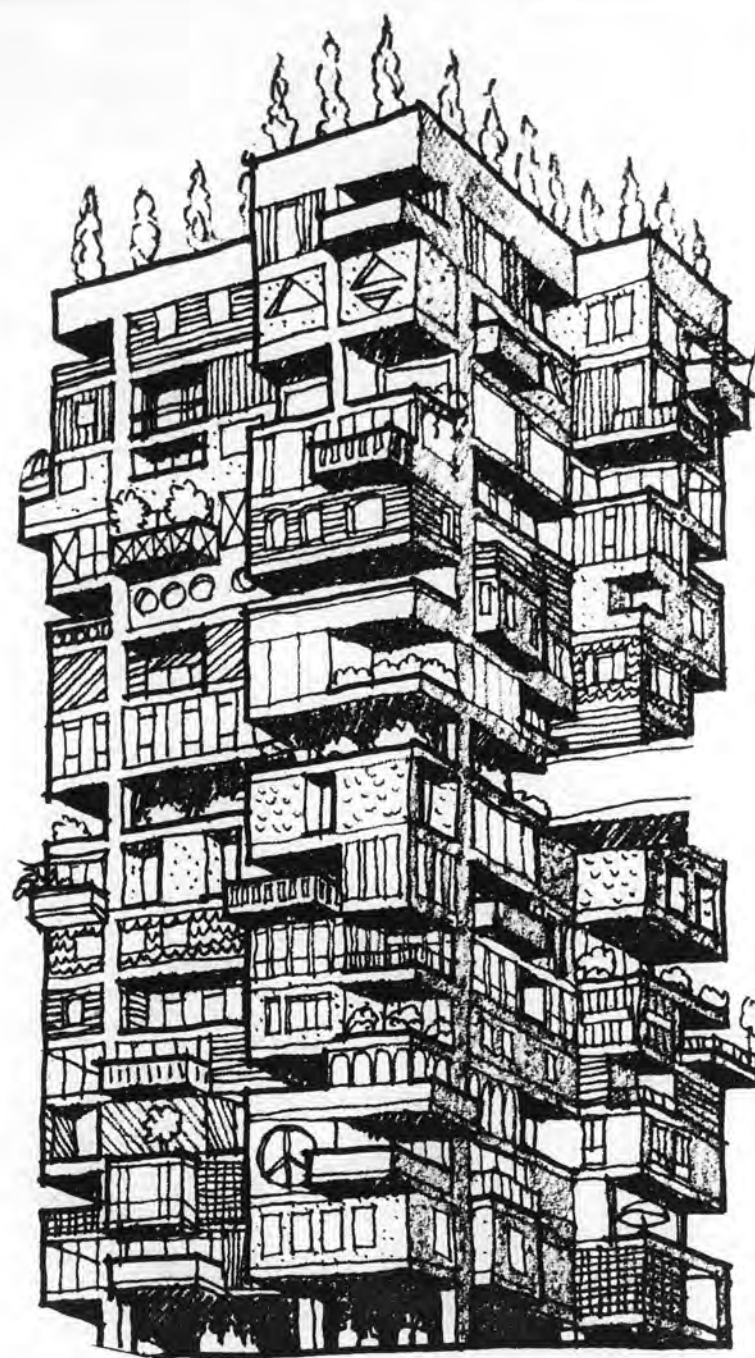
"City government belongs to anyone who is willing to work for it" is the platform of the Whatcom Municipal League. The group began in 1968 as a neighborhood effort to stop Bellingham Cold Storage Company from beginning light industry in a northeast residential area. Combining efforts with a local attorney, Samuel Peach, the league was able to halt the proposed industrialization.

In an attempt to organize and enlarge, the Bellingham Homeowner's League sponsored the creation of the Bellingham Municipal League in January, 1969. Dr. Vernon Tyler, WWSC professor, was elected president, and specific duties such as newsletter publication, involvement in public schools and government were delegated to committees.

After a year of community action and confrontation, the League realized that the most serious threats to our area exist on a county level. The probable development of nuclear power sites and oil refineries gave reason for another name change. Hence, the Whatcom Municipal League, "so all the people of Whatcom County will feel they can participate."

Since its beginning in zone enforcement, the league has channeled its energies in a number of directions. It has advised and directed many citizens concerned about industrial development and zoning. The League played an active role in the November 1969 elections. It held a candidates' night for the city council race before the primary, and a forum on issues before the general election. The outcome was encouraging: two league members were elected and three appointed to city government. Members aided the county planning commission in evaluating the Sudden Valley development, raising questions about the sewer systems and the projected ultimate population. Georgia Pacific was also toured, though as yet, no concrete action has arisen from their observations there. Last year the League co-sponsored an air pollution seminar for citizens of Whatcom, Skagit, Island and San Juan Counties.

The most significant action of the League was their strong opposition to the proposed high-rise complex to be erected on the old Larsen mill site, adjoining Bloedel-Donovan Park. Originally, developers had planned for 6 to 8 apartment towers. Fearful of overly dense population and resulting pollution which would be detrimental to the park, the league argued that the area had been zoned a low density residential area, and succeeded in reducing the number of towers to 4 and in placing a height restriction on them. \*



by john keeney

The Puget Sound Coalition stands as a "last chance" effort against the environmental destruction of Washington State, with emphasis on Pugetropolis-the urban sprawl which threatens to engulf all land between Bellingham and Olympia. The KING-TV-sponsored program is many faceted. An 8-part TV series began in October to educate the people of the state in environmental problems. The programs utilize photography, music editorials and interviews to evince the need for immediate preservation and/or improvement of the environment. The programs are supplemented with a discussion/action manual which contains background material on such topics as population, land use, and economy. Each article is prefaced with hard-hitting local photographs. The manual, which also offers "reality quizzes" and individual "task assignments", is used by groups comprised of high school and college students and teachers, workers, businessmen, housewives and others who meet weekly to view the program and to question-answer-discussion sessions.

The television series, which ended last month, will be followed-up in Bellingham with a multi-media presentation by Dr. Ryan Drum, at Fairhaven College on December 12th. All coalition groups from Whatcom County will meet on December 12 at the Viking Union, room 360, from 9:30 a.m. until 4:30 p.m.

Speaking as a member of one of the seven Bellingham groups, the writer is encouraged by the enthusiasm of those involved, and more importantly, the potential of the group to actively work within the community. It is hoped that the groups will continue to meet and begin to take action in many forms toward an improved environment. The Puget Sound Coalition needs You. Attend one meeting and discover that it is indeed time well spent.

It is not enough to merely notice and talk about the many imminent crises that surround us. It may even be too late to reverse the destructive trends so prominent in our society. But there are some who realize what alternatives face us, and work hard in the hope that it is not too late yet.

There are many other projects the League could undertake. The writer suggested that work be done to transform the land behind A&P Supermarket into a city park. Dr. Tyler agreed, but added "working on these issues is a tremendous drain on one's time, energy and finances."

It seems obvious that in order to continue functioning as it has, the league will need more people who are willing to devote their time, talents, and ideas. Those interested in the League, or those who have questions about area environmental problems should feel free to contact Dr. Tyler or the Whatcom Municipal League.



# eco- notes

American industries withdraw more than 17 trillion gallons of water per year from ground and surface sources but treat less than 5 trillion gallons to remove pollutants before discharging it into the public waters, according to the Federal Water Quality Control Agency. The 17 trillion gallons is about half of the nation's total water use. The agency estimates that by 1972, techniques will be available to remove 85% of industrial contaminants; by 1980, 95% could be eliminated. The trick is to pressure industry into spending the money, now that their chief excuse—that the technology is not available to solve the problem—is gone.

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Great News Department: As you must have heard by now, the U.S. Senate overwhelmingly rejected governmental financing for the SST, based mostly on environmental grounds. Bad economic news for Washington State, good ecological news for the globe and its inhabitants. All sorts of ridiculous logic was used in the fight by the SST proponents; listen to this baldfaced one from the Department of Transportation, Office of SST Development: "The very fact that the Government is involved in the prototype development program provides strong assurances that the Supersonic Transport will in no way violate the public trust or conflict with the public interest." Doesn't it make you sleep better at night knowing that your government is incapable of error?



Why is this man smiling?

Persons soliciting signatures for Initiative 43 petitions, which call on the State Legislature to enact a Shorelines Management Act, are still being hassled at shopping centers even though the areas where they are soliciting are legally regarded as public access areas and are thus protected by the law. If you would like copies of the petition to circulate, write the Washington Environmental Council, 119 S. Main St., Seattle.

Northwest Passage — Dec. 7, — Jan. 3, 1971

# Bats Are Beautiful!

by mary kay becker

*Twinkle, twinkle, little bat!  
How I wonder what you're at!  
Up above the world you fly,  
Like a tea-tray in the sky.*

—Lewis Carroll

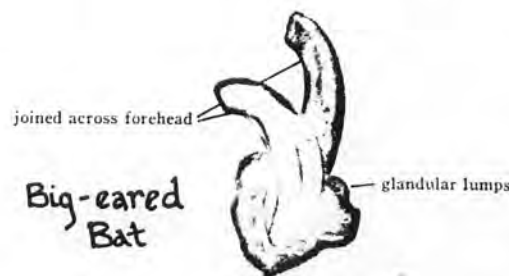
The day after the first snow, we went looking for big-eared bats on Blanchard Mountain. Having gathered under the auspices of the Audubon Society, six of us hiked with Dr. Clyde Senger of Western and his son, Stuart, 2½ miles up from Chuckanut Drive to the Lily Lake Trail. Near the top a side trail branches off, leading to a sheer face of rock from which great slabs have split and slid to form a massive jumble. Deep under the surface are the cold crevices where the bats roost.

We skidded over snowy boulders to the cave entrance where, one at a time, we dropped in. The first chamber, smelling faintly of skunk, was high and wide. As we descended, the walls narrowed and soon we were doing a belly crawl into the next vault. Dr. Senger probed along the seep-stained walls with a carbide lamp and stopped when he came to a small black shadow. "Here's one," he said, and plucked the bat from her roost. After slipping an aluminum band on her wing, he handed the bat around. She was alert and sluggishly active, flashing tiny white teeth and making an odd sort of shirring snarl at us as we held her by the outspread wings. When we had all had a look, Stuart turned her upside down and hung her back up on the wall. We crawled on in the dark, elbowing past a packrat nest, looking for more bats. The first bat would be gone when we came back.

## BATS ARE BEAUTIFUL

The big-eared bat (sometimes called the lump-nosed bat) goes by the scientific name of *Pleocotus townsendi*. Like his distant relative, the camel, he appears to have been put together by a committee. He has a body the size of a mouse, a heart-shaped nose with two protruding lumps like rhinoceros horns, and pointed ears that resemble those of a jackrabbit if stretched out to their full length of an inch or more. These fold down like ram's horns when he goes to sleep. It would take a county zoning commission to match the whimsical logic of evolution that went into the design of *Pleocotus*. For instance, Dr. Senger believes that the reason for this bat's outrageously long ears can be traced to special characteristics of the moth which is the bat's main diet. Where you find a bat roosting, you will likely find the brown and white speckled moths crawling or sleeping on the ceiling not far away. This moth and *Pleocotus* have been partners in the caves for a long time, both being partial to cold temperatures.

Bats hunt insects in the same way they navigate twisting tunnels in total darkness — with an intricate system of echo-location. They bounce their supersonic voices off objects and orient themselves by the echoes. When bats first started making their high-pitched cries, many insects couldn't hear them coming and died, leaving only those mutants who could hear the cries and dodged. Our moth has descended from just such a lucky progenitor. His continued survival depends on hearing those high vibrations. The approach of an average bat is probably not too difficult for the alert moth to detect: one writer says the outbursts are relatively more noisy than a four-engine bomber in flight. But *Pleocotus*, not to be outdone in evolution by a mere moth, has developed a quieter voice in the interests of stealth and surprise. At the same time, in order to hear his own soft echoes, he had to grow larger ears.



Big-eared Bat

## A Trip to The Chuckanut Caves



With any sense, the moth would figure out a way to make itself poisonous; but if there was ever a slow thinker, it is this moth. Its only defensive strategy at present is evasive action. However, since there aren't enough bats to pose a serious threat to the moths, the game goes on.

Cousins of *Pleocotus* who may be found in Northwest Washington include the abundant little brown bat, the Yuma bat often found in old buildings, and the silvery-haired bat who surely has one of the loveliest names in all the Linnaean legions — *Lasionycteris noctavagans*. All our local species live on insects, but there do exist blood-drinking vampire bats in Mexico — the only mammal parasites. A long time ago the first mammals turned up in the form of a shrew-like creature living in trees. Bats were the result of one of the first excursions from this archetype, the only mammals that got one of evolution's tickets to fly. They are an ancient order, but comparatively little is known about them.

## CAN CURIOSITY KILL THE BAT?

Dr. Senger, originally interested in bat parasites, has been banding big-eared bats for seven years now in the Chuckanut area and down around Mt. Adams. He keeps records of each reappearance of the banded ones. The Chuckanut and Blanchard colonies are too small to show population trends, since you rarely see more than twenty bats in one trip, and sometimes none at all.

At Mt. St. Helens, however, the record tells a sad story of decline. In 1965, around 300 bats were found; last year, less than 50. Bats, who usually have only one young per year, may live up to 20 years and rarely die sudden deaths, except for a few that get nailed by owls and snakes.

The reasons for the decline, then, all seem to be man-made. For one thing, bats are sensitive to pesticides which may concentrate in their bodies if they feed in an area where the insects are doped up with DDT. Heavy collecting also depletes their numbers. Exploring of their caves disturbs them and may make them move to less desirable places. And even good-willed scientific study holds a danger. Experts in the conservation of energy state that bats enter hibernation with just enough fat stored up to make it through the winter. The simple act of waking a bat to apply a band and then handing him back up may speed up his metabolic rate and sap his energy by just the crucial amount; two days before spring he could starve to death.

"It's a dilemma," Senger said. "We've learned that study is definitely detrimental to bats. But it's the only way to gather information about them." He said that this will be the last year of intensive study, and the colonies should then replenish themselves. Again we learn that the role of observer and knower is not a neutral one, free of moral knots.





by chris kowalczewski

The food processing industry has developed to preserve foods and make their preparation more convenient. Though no new ways of preserving food have been discovered since canning in 1809, the various methods have been refined and a new emphasis has been put on the end appearance of the product. The trade magazine "Food Technology" states: 'The main objective of the food technologist is to improve food quality, to develop preservation methods, and invent new foods and processes...To him, food quality is primarily color, flavor, texture, appearance, and stability.' Food additives have been the main means of achieving this 'quality'.

There has never been much interest shown by the food technologist in the nutritional value of his food. The study of nutrition is not required of the food technology student, except in some cases at the elementary level. And aside from some pet food producers nutritionists are seldom included in research on new products.

Most of the processing done by the food industry has about the same effect on nutrients as does home cooking and preserving. The water soluble vitamins, especially vitamin C, are easily lost through exposure to air, heat, and soaking in water. Practically any method of preparation includes one of those forms, so to get all the vitamin C and the B complex vitamins it would be necessary to eat the food raw and within a short time of harvesting. Some processing methods are less destructive than others: Freezing is the best, if done soon after picking and if the food is not blanched at too high a temperature. Canning is probably the worst since it involves cooking in water at high temperatures and usually a long storage life.

The fat soluble vitamins are less easily destroyed but are still susceptible to many processing methods. Hydrogenation of oils in which hydrogen ions are added to the oil to prevent it from becoming rancid hinders the absorption and utilization of the vitamins by the body. Exposure to light destroys vitamin A.

The various proteins are affected in different ways. Heating meat products slightly seems to improve digestibility but overcooking makes digestion much more difficult. The protein in grains is damaged by heat, but on the other hand, heat increases the digestibility in soybeans and removes toxins in raw peanuts.

## The Process of Processing

Some of the food industry's processing methods go far beyond the home cooks' abilities to destroy the nutritive value in foods. One of the most common examples of this is the refining of grains for bakery products and cereal. (See the last issue of the Passage for a full description of 'enriched' bread). The milling of the grain destroys most of the B vitamins, many minerals, the amino acid lysine and vitamins A and E. What the milling doesn't destroy, the bleaching does. Cereals are taken even further, being toasted and cooked and covered with artificial sweeteners. Enrichment of these products replaces only a few of the B vitamins and iron.

A by-product of food processing is that it makes casual evaluation of the nutritive value of a food difficult. This evaluation is usually based upon the odor, appearance, and the taste of the food. With the addition of artificial colors, flavors, and aromatics so common today it is difficult to tell what you are evaluating, the food or the ability of chemical manufacturers. Butter, for example, is dyed a uniform yellow to hide the fact that in winter it is usually pale, indicating a lower vitamin A content.

The main response of the food technologist to accusations of poor nutritional content in his food is that - after all, his product provides such a small part of the diet, the consumer can get what he needs from other sources. This may have been true in the past, but today's diet, for most people, consists primarily of processed foods. Our main source of the B vitamins should be from bread and other grain products but our enriched and pre-cooked foods contain only a small amount of most of the B vitamins. (Legumes and organ meats are better sources but are not usually eaten in sufficient quantities.) Therefore, unless a conscious effort is made to insure an adequate intake of the vitamins, we will not receive enough in the average 'good' diet.

Perhaps we should follow the example of the past and use preserved, processed foods only when fresh foods are not available. That way we can be a little more certain of what we are getting. But we should not completely condemn processed foods. They are necessary with today's large population and the concentration of people in the cities; we could never get the quantity and variety of foods we have now if we depended solely on fresh food.

Prices would rise, too.

What we have to do is make the food industry aware that we are more concerned with nutritional quality rather than appearance or convenience. The way to do this is simply to refuse to buy those items that we know to be lacking in any food value. White 'enriched' bread, cereals, and soft drinks would be a good start.



## eco-notes

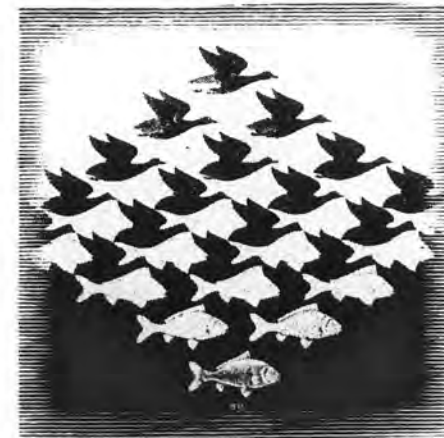
The many Puget Sound Coalition groups in Skagit and Whatcom Counties will get together, along with anyone else who's interested, in a December 12 meeting at the Viking Union at WWSC to plan future courses of action now that the television series part of the program is completed. The program begins 9:15 a.m. Saturday with a roundtable discussion on "How Can Joe Citizen Share in Deciding the Future of Whatcom County?" Panelists are David Clarke, George Drake, Bob Ferrie, Mary Knibbs, Michael Mischaikov, and Frank Roberts. The afternoon will feature Fairhaven biologist Ryan Drum on "How Do Nature and Man Fit Together." All parking lots will be available for free use during the day.

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The Federal Aviation Administration has approved Sudden Valley's airport on the shores of Lake Whatcom. The FAA office in Seattle was deluged with objections, primarily based on noise-factors (2500 flights per month) and environmental factors (gasoline and fumes damaging lungs, trees and the city's water supply), but the FAA said that "no evaluation of these objections has been made in reaching this determination which is based solely on the safe and efficient use of airspace. Therefore, this determination is not to be construed as approval of the proposed airport from an environmental standpoint..." Incidentally, even while approving the airport on air "safety" grounds, the FAA noted that "because of trees and terrain, pilots of aircraft starting takeoff from the Sudden Valley Airpark could not see seaplanes taking off on Lake Whatcom and vice versa." It simply warned the pilots to be careful.

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Because air-pollution inspectors can't be everywhere at all times to check on violators, New York City is training 40 auxiliary inspectors for the task. They are non-professional representatives from the Citizens for Clean Air who will travel around the city checking for violators; when they find them, they will call the authorized inspector who will issue the summons. Why can't air and water pollution agencies in the Pacific Northwest do the same type of thing?



A University of Pittsburgh Professor has reported that the rise in infant mortality in the vicinity of the Dresden nuclear reactor near Morris, Illinois, corresponds exactly to the rise in gaseous radioactive discharges from the plant. Dr. Ernest Sternglass assembles evidence to show that 2500 children have died in Northern Illinois in the past decade as a result of normal operations of the nuclear plant. He also reported a "similar direct correlation...for death-rates due to respiratory diseases other than pneumonia and influenza for all age groups in Illinois relative to 1959 and the amount of radioactive gas discharged." He called for a moratorium on siting of new plants until the Atomic Energy Commission can tighten emission standards. The prestigious National Health Federation, which usually concerns itself with food and medicine, also has voted to support such a five-year moratorium.



# Rubberbugging The City Council,

Squire Don's Free University class on "Rubberbugging" finally got together on the Monday before Thanksgiving. Don brought field glasses for to see through and dope on the ride down for to see with. It is the nature of rubberbugging that there is much to see through.

The class convened at about 7:30 in the City Council chambers on the second floor of Bellingham City Hall. The four of us were about the first to arrive, along with a bunch of Bellingham High School inmates who had to write papers on Democracy In Action or something along that line. They were just going through the motions, sitting back and giggling about bombscare phone calls. ("It only costs a dime, and it lasts all day.")

The pre-game warmup is in some ways more interesting than the show itself. Watching people walk in and trying to guess how they fit into the Greater Fabric of Business as Usual in a small town with ambitions. Crewcut land-developers in gold sweaters carry portable taperecorders and various exhibits to support flimsy arguments: "every year within a five-mile radius, 30 million dollars worth of retail business gets away, somehow." On the other side of the gallery, the homeowners had gathered, gray, timid and bewildered. A shopping center across from the country club? Unthinkable, but there it was about to happen. They had their lawyer in tow, or rather he had them in tow. He was young, Ivy League dapper in his three-piece suit, alert, somewhat out of place in the somnolent J.C. Penney atmosphere of Official Bellingham.

Next enters the fourth estate, carrying notebooks and tape-recorders, wearing creeping sideburns, exuding cynicism, slightly unstylish though edging toward hip, looking pretty much like young working journalists everywhere. They huddle together at the press table to one side of the podium, trading stories, commenting critically on the proceedings in stage whispers, probably wishing that they had more freedom to tell it like it is. The experienced rubberbugger watches the reactions of the journalists, if only to know when a touchy issue is being evaded or swept under the rug.



PHOTOS BY mjb

by joseph kaye

By 8 p.m. all the city department chiefs are seated in a line along the far wall, the clerk is shuffling papers at his desk, and the City Attorney, looking comparatively impressive, is pacing up and down sucking authoritatively on his pipe. Then he puts down the pipe and lights a cigarette. At 8 p.m. sharp, the Council members shuffle in and take their places at the table. The Mayor raps his gavel. The show is on.

The first and lasting impression one gets of the Bellingham City Council is that they would prefer to conduct their business in private. They look at the galleries with suspicion, do their best to speak inaudibly and away from the microphone, rush through matters that have obviously been decided prior to the meeting. The rubberbugger strains to catch the words, but misses much. The passage from one topic to the next is punctuated by Mayor Reg Williams, mousy and obsequious, rapping his gavel and chirping in rapid-fire: "Those for...against? So ordered." The decisions, whatever they are, seem to be unanimous.

Among those matters hurried through and set over for later consideration were the following questions of importance to Bellingham residents, particularly those who live in South Bellingham: 1) the acquisition of property for a sewage treatment plant at the end of Harris Avenue; 2) a petition to rezone property at Post Point between the west end of Wilson Avenue and the Bay, from residential to heavy manufacturing.

The Master Plan for the South Side seems to be the following: on the Bay, expansion of port facilities, installation of a sewage-treatment plant, expanded heavy industry; construction of a truck route along or near Donovan Avenue linking the South Bay and Interstate 5; intensive apartment development in the open spaces of Happy Valley (and those places which become "open" as landlords sell those nice old houses to developers).

It is this observer's casual opinion that while a sewage plant in the vicinity of the Uniflite boatyard is probably both necessary and reasonable, the other measures ought to be vigorously opposed. A truck route through Happy Valley will only serve to bisect a pleasant rural/residential neighborhood and bring in gas stations and hot dog palaces and all the other crap attendant upon the Highway Culture, to say nothing about adding to the considerable noise pollution already being caused by Interstate 5. (Happy Valley is like an amphitheater, and truck and auto sounds reverberate thunderously throughout the entire area.)

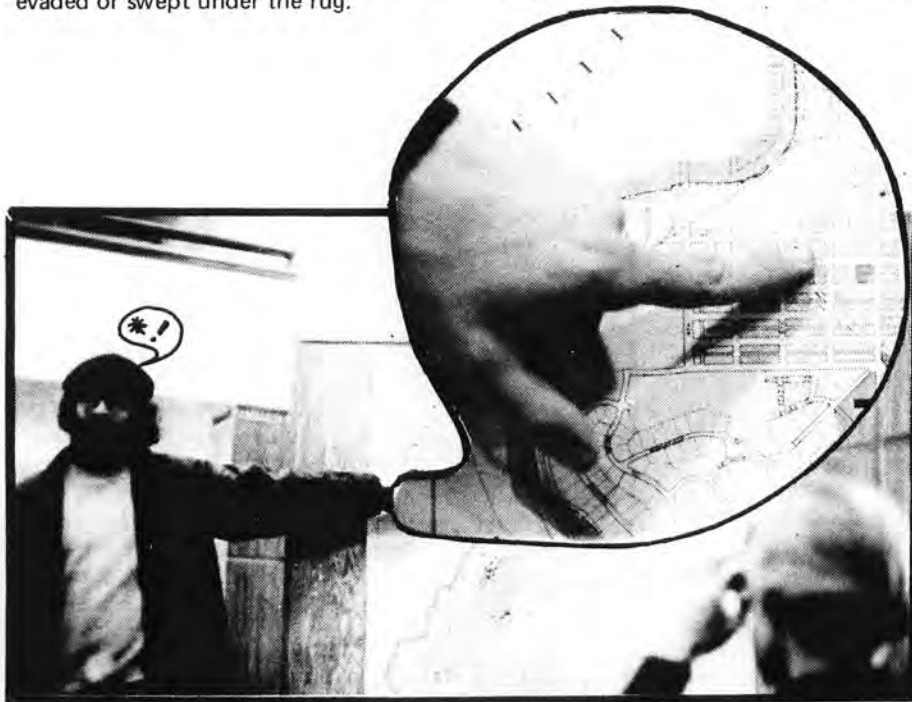
Heavy industry at Post Point could result in the destruction of an entire residential neighborhood nearby, as well as contribute to atmospheric and water pollution. The land in question is now unused and contains substantial marsh areas with cattails and reeds. Walking through the area, I have seen ducks and have flushed out pheasants. I vote for leaving it the way it is. (As was previously mentioned, these matters were put over until later meetings.)

The principal item of business, which had attracted perhaps 50 people to the meeting, was a proposal to rezone a tract of land at the north end of town from suburban use to "contract development," which in this case meant the installation of a large shopping center on Guide-Meridian across from the country club, including a motel and restaurant, which in turn would involve the widening of Meridian and a new offramp from Interstate 5, increasing the traffic load along Meridian to an estimated 35,000 vehicles daily.

The key actors in this drama were a man named McDermott, representing the developers and real estate interests, and two attorneys: Jack Ludwigson, representing the Irate Homeowners, and Sam Peach, representing downtown merchants who would be adversely affected by competition from the shopping center.

First McDermott did his number, talking up his project as new business growth, new taxes, new jobs. In a word, Progress. His presentation was very smooth, replete with charts and numbers, but meaningless in the most fundamental way: his sentences were garbled, incomplete, internally contradictory. Freed from any obligation to reality, his message was self-righteous greed dressed up as public interest.

The opponents, particularly Ludwigson, were more coherent. Even so, the discussion had the aura of scholastic argument. For example, nothing was said about the sheer ugliness, the inhumanity, of shopping centers. All debate was imbedded into the abstract legal symbolism of zoning terminology. Was this "spot zoning" or "strip zoning"? Was the rezoning petition in violation of the City's "comprehensive plan"? Had there been adequate public notice? What was the legal effect of the prior ruling? ↗



## What's Really Happening to Bellingham



or :

The closest the Council came to dealing with the issue as a human problem was to acknowledge that there were some "nice suburban homes" in the area, which might be rendered less nice by the presence of a major shopping center next door. But this was a political perception, that wealthy and influential people were upset by the petition. It seemed clear that had the offended opponents been "hippies" or "niggers" or other poor folk, the Council would have been less concerned with questions of the project's impact on the surrounding neighborhood.

But despite the fact that the petition was opposed by both downtown merchants and countryclub suburbanites, the vote was close, 4 to 3 against its approval. Voting for approval were Carr, Hall and Arnett, with Belka, Ebright, Kink and Miss Knibbs opposing. And the opposition seemed equivocal and uncomfortable, hiding behind technicalities.

When it was all over and your rubberbugging correspondent was snug in the tavern guzzling a beer and scratching his ass, his strongest memory of the evening's fare was not

of the hapless incompetence of local politicians (which is nothing new, after all); rather it was of the impersonal cancer which is technological capitalism and its internal expansionist logic. In this instance, it is the unloosing of the Highway Culture and its particular form of institutional death.

Yesterday, a highway is built in the bottom of a valley. In its shadow and along its ramps, the gas station/roadside diner/motel culture immediately takes root. Then farms become shopping centers with pastures of asphalt. Discount stores. Drive-in movies. Wrecking yards. Then it begins to creep down the neighborhood street leading to the ramps, which are transformed into truck routes with additional unsightly gas stations and drive-in hamburger stands. Neighborhoods are divided. Life there is brutalized.

Tomorrow a pipeline is built across Alaska to the southern port of Valdez, from which oil is loaded into tankers to be shipped into Puget Sound where refineries have suddenly sprouted everywhere, then piped again across the Cascades to Chicago.

The vultures are arriving from every direction. You can see them circling in the sky above the lingering gray smoke...

## Heid, briefly ...

In a brief filed with the Bellingham Municipal Court last week, Bill Heid attacked the validity of the zoning ordinance under which he is being prosecuted. His contention is, fundamentally that the building at 1000 Harris Avenue is being used for precisely the kind of purpose for which it was designed and traditionally used and for which its location is best suited. The argument, submitted by Attorney Stafford Smith, focuses on the fact that the building housing the Good Earth Community Center is a part of the traditional Fairhaven neighborhood business area and contends that the zoning boundary separating 1000 Harris from the neighborhood business zone "bears no

relation to promotion of public health, safety, morals or welfare" and is "an arbitrary and capricious abuse of legislative discretion" which violates not only Washington law but also Due Process under the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution.

The building, were it zoned for "Neighborhood Business", would not be in violation of the zoning code, which only prohibits new residential uses in a "Light Industrial" zone.

The brief also argues that the prior residential use of the building was never legally abandoned.

The matter has been tried and submitted to Municipal Judge Jack Kurtz, from whom a decision is expected shortly.

## FRANZ GABL'S SKI SHOP

1515 Cornwall, Bellingham

open eve 'till nine

### CROSS COUNTRY TOURING SKI PACKET

Bonna skis (Norway).....	\$28.50
Poles.....	4.95
Bindings.....	9.00
Mountings.....	5.00
total.....	\$57.50
package price.....	\$39.95

Lake placid boot (Norway) reg. \$21.00  
or \$18 with package

We have the largest selection of used equipment in the Northwest We rent- skis( all types )- boots- poles- snow shoes by day, week, or season

Mention the NORTHWEST PASSAGE, it identifies you.

## Laundry with Love

### Smith's Co-Op

You couldn't want a cleaner, neater co-op laundry than Smith's—nor a friendlier pair of managers than Leona and Sam Smith. At North State and Boulevard, corner of Ivy, you begin to feel more like a family friend than a customer.

"Sam, come on out here—ther's someone wants to talk to you," Leona called, and Sam came right out. We told him we dropped in after reports from some of his customers—and friends—that Leona and Sam would like to learn all they could about the advantages of using soap instead of detergents.

"We use no detergents at all in our professional laundry operation, in the basement," Sam told us. "It's all soap." In the coin-op a supply of All detergent is available there for customers who want to buy it; but many bring their own laundry product.

We left with Leona and Sam a copy of the reprint issued by Bellingham League of Women Voters, from a press release of February 1970 by POLLUTION PROBE, University of Toronto. Sam noticed in the phosphate analysis of heavy detergents that All, the product he offers the customer, is listed somewhat below the highest in phosphate content, while none of the soaps contain more than a minimum of phosphates. We promised to send Sam additional releases of information as they come our way.

"I'm not as much worried about phosphate pollution as I am about some other things," Sam said. "My brother is a space scientist; he's now working with Raytheon planning landing-field approaches for aircraft. He used to work with the U.S. Army in the Nike Zeus program at Great Lakes, then Okinawa, finally at Port Lavaca, Texas where under Dr. Werner von Braun he was the one American in charge of all missiles in outer space. He has told me that space experts, the men around Dr. von Broun, are very concerned about the radiation belt around the earth—why we have it and what it is doing to the earth. For instance, is the earth going to shift its position in the universe because of the radiation belt? Compared to the importance of that question, my brother thinks the problem of the phosphates is minor."

Sam indicated that he feels reservedly optimistic about the future of the chemical emissions situation, partly because of his brother's opinions, and partly from his own observations and his confidence in corporate good sense and efficiency.

by kay lee

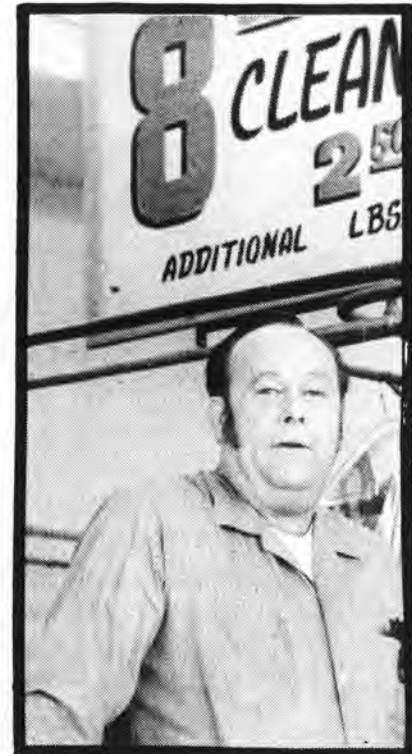


Photo By David Wolf

Smith Co-op Laundry is directly opposite the site of the Georgia-Pacific chlorine plant. "Chlorine, you know," he said, "is a highly dangerous chemical. The first day the chlorine plant operated, I was shocked when the plant had a blowout. I saw the 'safety cover' over the building rise in the air like a saucer. But since then, things have improved. They are working on it. I haven't seen any more blowouts. Recently the plant temporarily lost power, and you could see their dumping of bleach into the water—a large whitish mass. This dumping had to be done to prevent an explosion. On the whole, Georgia-Pacific does a fair job of policing. It is certainly better than the job the Scott Paper Co is doing at Everett. My home town was Shreveport, Louisiana, and we don't have anything here like the emissions problem they have had. Like, for example, the spread of glass dust from the Libby-Owens-Ford plant there. But the Ford Motor Company's assembly plant at Shreveport is the cleanest plant I know of anywhere."

Sam believes that Georgia-Pacific uses more water daily than the rest of the area population all together. "This water heats up in use," he said. "—Where does it go?"

In a week or two Leona and Sam will have a new fence-and-chain separation installed between their coin-op section and the office and other working space. And a coin-changing machine will be placed in the self-service section. When this is done, they expect to keep the coin-op laundry open 24 hours a day. With 20 washers and 11 dryers, this day-and-night operation will provide ample laundering service around the clock.

But if you want to enjoy visiting two friendly, hospitable people, go between 7:30 in the morning and 5:30 p.m. And if you have them do your laundry, it will be done with soap.

The property is for sale and Leona and Sam will be glad to talk to any buyer interested in taking over Smith's Co-op Laundry. 733-4720.



# OUT O' THE MOLASSES JUG

## Maharaja Curried Chicken

Mrs. Amarjit Singh - greensboro N.C.  
 1 large chicken, cut up & skinned.  
 2 large onions, grated.  
 1 stick margarine  
 1/2 tablespoons salt  
 1 tablespoon crushed red chili pepper.  
 1 tsp paprika  
 1/2 tsp turmeric  
 1/2 tsp. garlic powder  
 1/3 of an 8 oz. can of tomato sauce.

Saute onions in margine. furiously for 15 min. on med-high heat. stirring constantly. It is essential that onions be very brown (not burned) for then they form a paste which is the base of the curry sauce. When onions are done, immediately add a small amount of water (about 1/2 cup) and stir into paste. add spices & chicken & stir. Let the chicken "fry" in the spices 15 min. keeping a close watch. small quantities of water may be added now & then. add tomato sauce stir, & cook 5 minutes more. add about 1/2 cups more of water, then cover & pressure cook 5 minutes. the curry sauce should not be too thick nor too watery. sprinkle the dish with freshly ground black pepper. serve with rice or chappati.

## Chicken Curry

Deepthi Borth of greensboro, N.C.  
 2 to 2 1/2 lbs chicken parts, cut up.  
 4 med. size potatoes (cut in half)  
 1 large onion, sliced  
 2 cloves garlic, crushed  
 1 inch piece of ginger root, crushed  
 2 cubes chicken bullion  
 2 tbsp. tomato sauce  
 1/2 cups water  
 4 bay leaves  
 1/2 cup oil  
 1/2 tsp salt or little more  
 1/2 tsp turmeric  
 1/2 tsp. black pepper  
 1/2 tsp paprika  
 1/2 tsp. poultry seasoning  
 1/2 tsp cumin powder  
 1/2 tsp. chili powder  
 1/2 tsp coriander powder  
 1/2 tsp red pepper  
 1/2 tsp. clove powder  
 1/2 tsp cinnamon powder

Remove the skin from the chicken. Fry until a little brown & set aside. Pat onion & garlic & bay leaf & fry until onion is brown. Then put potato & chicken, spices, sauce & bullion & fry about 10-15 minutes, stirring constantly. pour 1/2 cup water & bring to a boil & put on low heat about 1 to 1 1/2 hours. serve with rice.

## A Riddle...

four days old  
 never gets five  
 older than Adam  
 if he was alive...

the moon



Most o' this particular Molasses Jug is courtesy of Mrs. Elizabeth Mabe Jarrett who is off visitin' her mama & her daddy in Stoneville, North Carolina. She's been gone just about a month now, steepin' herself in some real down-home culture. Bellingham is a metropolis compared to the area she comes from.

We're lookin' forward to her homecomin'. It's been pretty quiet hereabouts since she's been away... except that someone ripped off her McIntosh amp & good speakers while she was gone... she'll miss her music this winter. We'll have to make sure to play her favorites whenever she comes up for a visit.



Jeff Lovelace

## RAIWIPE MOLASSES GRANDFATHER TALES by E. Mabe Jarrett.

Here's how they made cider without no cider press way back yonder. mash up your apples with a hard wood stick 8 or 10 inches thru, cut off flat at the base & trimmed into a handle at the top. one or 2 at a time, in a trough or somepin. get a clean barrel with a bung; put straw in the bottom, then yr. pulp then more straw on top. cover it. draw the cider out the bung.

Grandmammy mabe cured the colic like this: take a saucer with whisky in it & light the whisky. let it burn a little & blow it out, then the person with the colic drinks the whisky. babies, too. makes them belch some thin fierce.

Yesterday it was 22 degrees here. just walkin' from miz gammon's (where I'd been learnin' how to quilt) to aunt annie's i froze my ass. aunt annie (who is a libra like me & 79) had just finished cloin the week's washin' & hanging it outside churning butter & killing a fat hen for thanksgiving, & we went inside to the fire & she told me how she made sausage:

to a big dishpan of ground sausage meat put: 2 level tsps of red pepper & one scant one of black; 2 handful of salt; 3 handful of fine rubbed sage (what you can catch in a closed fist). after mixing, pack it in clean, dry jars to within little more of an inch from the top; pour melted lard over it then & cover with a tight-wrapped cloth - Not a top or it'll go bad. It'll keep for 2 months in a cool dry place like this, while it flavors & ages. then you can freeze it, or cook it up & open kettle can it, or steam pressure can it, pouring the grease over the top in any event.

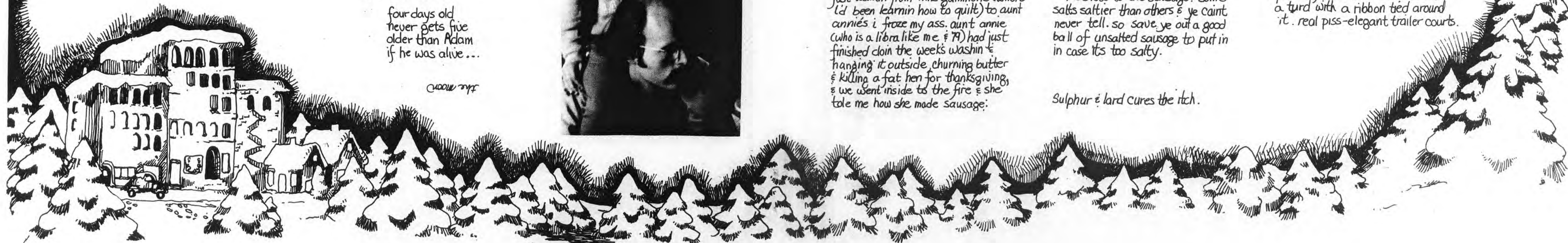
Footnote to the sausage: some salts saltier than others & ye caint never tell. so save ye out a good ball of unsalted sausage to put in in case it's too salty.

Sulphur & lard cures the itch.

daddy & his 6 brothers all got lice one time. grandmammy took some cloths & soaked em in camphor & wrapped their heads to sleepin. only 1 night & lice all gone. course nits is somethin else. aint much to do in that case but shave yr head. (fer the uninitiated, nits is lice eggs)

it aint tobaccy, miz cary, we been eatin' damsons; here, i 'brat ye a handful. she show'd her the pocket she'd filled to take home, while thomas looked grateful & managed to get outside the school house & rid of his chew. oh, he loved tobacco better'n hogs love slop.

on the other hand, "progressive" parts of the south are a lot like a turd with a ribbon tied around it. real piss-elegant trailer courts.







by mary kay becker

We are going to have, by sometime next year, national legislation altering the present system of welfare and public assistance. The shape and extent of the change depends on what happens in the Senate when the National Family Assistance Act comes up for consideration. It could be a regressive program, adding to the bureaucracy and moralism that burden the present system; it could be a limited experiment with pilot programs trying out half a dozen approaches. Or, if the current trend in Congress were somehow reversed, it could nationalize the distribution of welfare and guarantee an annual income minimum to almost every U.S. citizen.

At present, although all states recognize an obligation to help the needy, the amount of assistance provided varies widely from state to state. Washington's stipend for a family with four children is around \$370 per month; in Mississippi, the equivalent is \$40. In Washington, the 1967-69 biennial welfare budget is \$363 million; in Texas, a state with 3 times the population, the budget for the same biennium is \$200 million. Texas, furthermore, has no way to call for more money if the first estimate turns out to be too low, whereas in this state a special legislative session is called if the Department of Public Assistance (DPA) runs out of money.

Another kink in the present state-run system is that stipends are granted on a monthly basis, which tends to exclude the working poor. In Washington, it can happen that someone who earns \$10,000 doing seasonal work such as logging, fishing or farm work can go on assistance during the other months when his income is zero, whereas the person who makes \$400 a month is supporting his family on a much lower yearly income without any public assistance at all.

Then there is the well-known problem of red tape. Public assistance is now categorized according to recipients: old age, families, handicapped, blind, etc. -- and for each category there is a separate reporting

system and a separate set of rules. For instance, five of the eight new manuals which workers at the Skagit County DPA will be using next year make a stack 15 inches high.

The welfare system has traditionally been almost as self-perpetuating as poverty itself. Always at the mercy of state legislatures, it makes a perfect football for politicians who love to orate about illegitimate children, dirty homes, and Cadillacs in the ghetto. But instead of "getting the bums off welfare," they continue to affirm a creaking economic system whereby more and more people each year are unable to find work and are trapped into the unsavory role of the poverty-stricken. The public at large is allowed by its leaders to go on thinking that their taxes support the lazy--thus failing to recognize an obligation to the children and their mothers, the old, the disabled and the unemployable who make up the overwhelming majority (over 90%) of the welfare rolls.

So much for the present system. Let us look briefly at the recent history of legislation intended to simplify the system. In 1968 a guaranteed annual income bill was introduced in Congress, but it fizzled out. In 1969 a negative income tax bill was introduced; it got a little attention. In 1970 President Nixon sent his Family Assistance Plan to the House. This Plan combined features of the preceding two bills and of the present system. John Troutner, who is the administrator of the Mt. Vernon DPA and who provided much of the background for this article, called it "the best plan I've ever seen." Certainly it is Nixon's main claim to social enlightenment--although whether he has gone to bat for it the way he did for Haynsworth and Carswell is open to doubt. The fact remains that the Family Assistance Plan (hereafter referred to as the Administration Plan,) aroused great enthusiasm among some welfare administrators here and elsewhere who are constrained by state laws from reforming the present system.

We already have various schemes of income redistribution--social security,

# How The New Welfare System Will Work

unemployment compensation, veterans' benefits, and food stamps, to name a few. The Administration Plan would probably have outstripped them all in total impact. Following is a summary of some of its important features.

(1) The federal government would commit itself to a guaranteed annual income. The minimum stated in the plan is \$1600 for a family of four. This is not exactly instant affluence, but at least the principle of a national standard income would be established; the actual amount could be altered by successive legislation. The estimated additional cost to the national budget would be around \$4 billion.

States which already give stipends above the national figure could not lower them, but would be required to make up the difference by reimbursing the federal government. In states which now give stipends below that (such as prime example Mississippi where the family with four gets \$480 a year) the state would also be required to reimburse the government; the federal budget would make up the difference. Making payments according to annual income would eliminate abuses by seasonal workers.

(2) Payments would be made by a national agency rather than the individual states. (According to the Plan the bookkeeping would simply be turned over to an agency of the federal government, which undoubtedly would have been the Social Security Administration.) This would insure even treatment. Services and applications would of course still be handled locally.

(3) The various categories of public assistance--old age, disabled, etc.--would be combined into one. At present this cannot be done in the state of Washington. Politicians like to keep the categories separate so if the money runs short they can pick and choose among recipients when deciding whose monthly checks will be reduced. For instance, the legislature finds it politically advantageous to favor the old. Consequently old-age checks are rarely subject to reductions, and families bear the brunt of any shortage. Ideally, no checks should ever be reduced. If there were only one category of people receiving checks, reduction would be less likely to happen for two reasons: First, politicians would have to think of all recipients as a political unit, and second, the cost of keeping track of separate categories would be cut, leaving more for actual payments.

(4) An individual on welfare could earn without being penalized. In some states, when a recipient goes to work, his check is immediately cut by the amount he earns on the job. So why work? The new plan would resemble Washington State's in providing incentive to work. Two-thirds of your wage income, less expenses and \$30, is deducted from your assistance check.

(5) If this plan were passed by Congress, it would then have to be accepted by the individual states. The so-called 50-90 provision gives the states a financial incentive to accept it. The national treasury would write all the checks. It would be reimbursed by the states in such a way that no state would pay less than 50% or more than 90% of what it now pays out in welfare. In other words, each state would save between 10 and 50 percent.

All things considered, a sensible plan. But when it came out of the House in May, it was unrecognizable. Now called the Family Assistance Act, it removed good provisions and replaced them with worse ones. The House changed the basis for income from yearly back to monthly; removed the 50-90-provision; created a whole new federal bureaucracy to distribute the payments; and eliminated aid to families where a man is in the home. (Where man-in-the-home laws have been tried in various states, they have resulted in forcing families to break up).

Officials in Washington State were among those who reacted to the hatchet job. Governor Evans and State DPA Director Smith testified to the Governor's Conference that the House Act was a bad bill. On request of the Senate the Washington DPA submitted a report recommending changes. The Citizens' Advisory Council of the Skagit County DPA felt that the state's recommendations did not go far enough, and they submitted their own opinions to Representative Meeds, calling for what essentially would be a return to the Administration Plan. Despite such pressures, the bill was not revised. It was sent to the Senate Finance Committee where it died last month. Among those voting against it there were liberal senators Gore, McCarthy, Harris and Anderson.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE...





welfare, cont.

This is the bill that will probably reappear soon in the Senate as a rider on another bill. As presently constituted it satisfies no one. If you want a reason to object to it you can choose from a long list. To those who see socialism looming up, a gray prison, it's another step down the primrose path, and it costs too much. To Elliott Richardson and his HEW staff who drafted the original, it's salt that has lost much of its savour. To the National Welfare Rights Organization and some liberals who voted against it in the Senate, it's a cheap form of legal tender debased by Nixon in the recent campaign. What little mention he made of welfare reform depicted the plan as a way to put able-bodied loafers to work. This kind of talk, said Carl Rowan in a recent column, "makes it hard for a decent man to support it." Senator Harris, among others, felt the \$1600 floor was too low and wanted it raised to \$2400 (for the family with four children). Finally, Democrats who see possible good in it do not want Republicans to get the credit for it.

The Senate Finance Committee did agree on a limited one-year test of the original Administration plan along with 5 other approaches. Among the alternatives is Senator Russell Long's

plan to pay a subsidy to industries which hire undertrained workers. Anything, it seems, to keep from giving that money to the people themselves; and industry can always use a little spare change.

Can anything be done to save welfare reform, or do we have to postpone guaranteed annual income for another decade? The politician's dilemma that presents itself is whether it is better to go along with a weakened bill with hopes of amending it later, or to scrap it entirely and try again another year. The Administration has apparently chosen the former course. Elliot Richardson plans to attach the Family Assistance Act as a rider to the Social Security Bill in order to get it out on the Senate floor.

There are those who still have an eye on the original Plan, and among them is John Troutner of the Mt. Vernon DPA. He urges citizens to contact their Senators, Congressmen and state legislators asking for the broader reforms. Troutner is personally available to talk on welfare reform with interested persons or groups. For further information call him at 424-1091.



## Food Stamp Squeeze Gets Tighter



Phoebe Berrian, who along with her husband David authored an earlier article on food stamp problems for the *Passage*, is a volunteer worker for the Department of Public Assistance.

When the Department of Public Assistance first tightened food stamp eligibility requirements, it appeared that the ensuing delay and hassle might result in a serious backup of students imunable to get food stamps in November. It now appears that the stricter requirements are having a different and more bureaucratically satisfying effect: fewer people are applying for food stamps.

It is clear that the decrease is substantial, however the characteristics of those former applicants who no longer apply is not clear. Enrollment at Western has declined, and it seems likely that financial problems would be a significant factor in a prospective student's decision to drop out of or not to apply to school. Applicants whose need for assistance was not severe enough to make the hassle worthwhile, or those whose eligibility would vanish under close financial examination may have stopped

applying. Certainly some college students were unable to make appointments at Western and unable to be seen downtown whether because of the days when fit-in appointments were not given or because of scheduling problems of their own. A number of applicants living together who formerly applied as separate households are consolidating and filing a single application.

This fall, pressure to curtail the use of food stamps by students and freaks resulted in a nationwide federal investigation of student food stamp applications.

Three federal investigators studied Western student applications and recommended new and revised regulations which would reduce the number of young people eligible to receive assistance.

The state DPA has approved into its manual eligibility guidelines requiring all unemployed non-students to

maintain current registration with the state employment office. Once an applicant has received food stamps, he remains eligible only if he has not refused a job offer within 30 days of his reapplication. It is also assumed, unless the applicants prove otherwise in a home investigation by a department inspector, that all non-related persons living together are sharing expenses and food and constitute a single food stamp household.

Additional emergency restrictions will become effective for 90 days after a meeting of the DPA directorate December 7 and 8 in Olympia. All non-related persons living together will then be unconditionally considered a single household, and their total income must not exceed the eligibility limit or all members of the household will be denied assistance. Minors will not be eligible to receive stamps unless their parents declare them emancipated. The parents will be sent a form advising them of their legal responsibility to support their child and requesting them to swear that he is eligible for food assistance because they are not supporting him. Public hearings will be held concerning these restrictions during the time they are in effect. What happens then is not clear. Supervisor Dean Rutledge emphasizes that the local DPA office will attempt to provide food assistance to all persons who are in need and eligible. If we assume that the new restrictions are not meant to disqualify students from the program, it seems

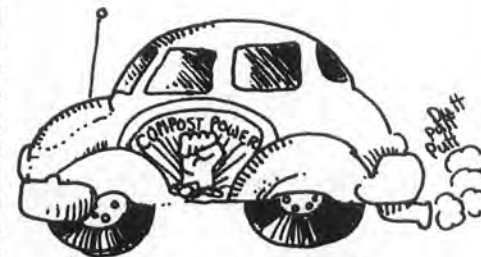
that they are based on several untenable assumptions: 1) that all non-related persons living together benefit equally from each others' incomes; 2) that either a parent's legal responsibility for his child's support should restrict a minor's educational opportunity and living conditions to those for which his family can provide and exclude him from financial assistance which he could, if older, receive — or that his parents should be deprived of a tax exemption for the support they do provide, if it is inadequate for his situation. A minor is not eligible for government benefits although he is liable through his taxes and conscripted military service for that government's support. Practically speaking, it means also that those parents of college students who would most benefit from a tax exemption for them will not receive it.

by phoebe berrian

MEXICAN POTTERY CLOTHING 13 BAY ST. 11AM-9PM MON-SAT.

# PIÑATA

### THE Bug Must Go!!



1960 Sedan with sunroof  
1962 40 hp. engine - just overhauled  
Good shape . . . \$450  
119 19th St. Sorry no phone - we can't  
afford to support Ma Bell.



# Reviews

## BOOKS

### The Greening of America

*The Greening of America*, by Charles A. Reich, New York: Random House, 1970

Well, kiddies, only eighteen shopping days left until Christmas. And I know some of you groovy dopesmoking students are wondering what to get mom and dad this year—something to blow their minds, turn them on to Higher Reality.

Random House has just the item for you. (You remember Random House: the world's largest publishing company; subsidiary of the Radio Corporation of America; presided over by lovable Bennett Cerf—he's the one who used to sit next to Arlene Francis.) It's a book. It espouses "revolution." It's already been serialized by *New Yorker*, squeezed between the Tiffany ads (as it were). It only costs seven dollars and ninety-five cents. It's a best seller.

The book itself, in all fairness, does what it sets out to do. It is aimed directly at affluent middle class Americans who come home tired and unhappy from the office to slurp martinis and watch the "news" on the tube before dinner. It is no secret that these well-heeled robots are confused. The other robots, the young long-haired ones wearing the funny clothes, are getting out of line. What could they possibly want? Is it just a passing fad, like swallowing goldfish? Are they drug-crazed anarchists? Are they Communist dupes? Or are they just spoiled brats?

Brother Charlie allows that they are mainly spoiled brats. That is to say, the technological basis of the "youth revolution" lies in overconsumption of consumer goods, which can only be maintained by high-powered advertising. And advertising in turn relies upon techniques of stimulation of immediate physical desires, which are fundamentally inconsistent with the puritanical ethic of work and delayed gratification. There arises a conflict between the sensual and the abstract, between play and what the Corporate State falsely calls "work," a deadly mechanical activity which denies the human potential for spontaneity and creativity. Brother Charlie has read his McLuhan and his Marcuse. However, his statement as psychological theory might have been more clearly expressed had he spent more time with Norman Brown and Frederick Perls. His theory contains no mind-process models, no discussion of guilt or memory or childhood.

*The Greening of America* is best considered as a rather superficial exercise in contemporary sociology. It is most convincing and useful in the earlier sections, those parts which deal with the traditional American ideologies and with the structural inhumanities of

bureaucratic capitalism. Reich postulates three dominant ideologies, which he labels consciousness I, II, and III. Consciousness I is the legacy of the pioneers, of rural communities, of Adam Smith's free market economy, of individual self-reliance in the face of a hostile universe. Consciousness II, on the other hand, acknowledges that the Corporate State has destroyed the free market, accepts the public interest management theories of Keynesian economics, tends to reduce all relationships to problems in rational administration of resources through rigid structures, accepts, in short, that man shall become the adjunct to the machine, that man is a machine.

Consciousness III seeks to describe the new culture. It is spontaneous, loving, communal, organic, reaches out to awareness of other through awareness of self. However, Brother Charlie misses the mark more often than he hits it. He doesn't see, for example, that one reaches other through self essentially because self and other are fictions; we are all manifestations of the one Life Force, unique only in time and space. He does not understand that our alienation goes back beyond the Industrial age to the very philosophical roots of western culture, to the origins of conceptual dualism in Plato and Aristotle, accepted by Jesus and re-energized by St. Thomas and Descartes. We go back further, then, re-incarnate Heraclitus.

The failures of the book as *Vision* are simply too numerous to fully

describe. In fact, it is silly to even speak of failure here because the author did not begin to understand the problem. Otherwise, his presumptions would be unforgivable. Brother Charlie sees the revolution simply as a problem of turning everybody on, which would be fine if it could be effectively done in two or three years. But it can't, not fast enough to save Huey Newton or Bobby Seale or Angela Davis or the Vietnamese children or all the dying sea birds and all the poisoned reproductive organs of females of every species. Yes, we must turn on everyone we can, because that aids our survival, because that is the right way to live. But we must do more than that in this late hour if life is to continue. We will be required, like Arjuna, to tear out evil at the roots, not forgetting our loving purpose.

All this is not to say that Brother Charlie's book is without value.

Rather, it is simply far less than it pretends to be. It is not a program for revolution but merely a middlebrow critique of contemporary official America. It adequately demonstrates the dysfunctionality of the dominant ideologies of America and points out, happily enough, that in this movie the longhairs are the Good Guys. Having been written by a professor of law at Yale, it offers an excellent analysis of the interdependencies between government and business, that the Corporate State is in fact a single bureaucratic monopoly despite the nominal existence of "public" and "private" sectors. The book is therefore worthwhile reading for people who live in the false consciousness of the TV-Time Magazine universe and need the kind of elementary insights it offers. Merry Christmas, mom and dad.

by stafford smith





# Reviews

## WE HAVE BEEN INVADED BY THE 21<sup>ST</sup> CENTURY

**We Have Been Invaded by the 21st Century** by David McReynolds. Praeger: New York, 1970.

There are so few political writers around who are both pungent in their analyses (even if one doesn't always agree) and truly enjoyable to read; one can almost count them on the fingers of one hand: I. F. Stone, Dwight MacDonald, Michael Harrington, William F. Buckley Jr., Art Hoppe (and Art Buchwald and Russell Baker sometimes), and David McReynolds.

McReynolds is no stranger to these pages; using the infamous Ripoff Press Service, the *Passage* has reprinted several pieces of his on non-violent revolutionary strategy, published first in the *Village Voice*. We got caught because, oddly enough, McReynolds reads the *Passage* in New York; he sent us a nice letter, which we published, saying he was flattered that we reprinted his stuff, but wished we had mentioned that the article we lifted was from his new book, *We Have Been Invaded by the 21st Century*. He said he'd arrange it so we would get a review copy, which he did.

What makes the writing of the above-mentioned political authors so alive and interesting is that THEY are alive and interesting: complex personalities, incisive minds, good senses of humor, surprising political and personal weaknesses. There is no grand posturing (well, perhaps Buckley is the exception here); these are mere mortals who get passionately involved in their times, and in their writing, and who are sometimes in error. What makes them unique is that they are open enough to admit their mistakes and, what is perhaps more important, to grow from them.

The essays in *We Have Been Invaded*, most of which appeared elsewhere first, are windows on the decade of the '60's. When appropriate, McReynolds updates an early-60's essay with a postscript of unusual honesty. Examples: In a 1966 essay entitled "Saigon: A City's Agony," he closes by referring to "the agony of the Vietnamese themselves, who are now mere spectators at a struggle being waged on the orders of Washington and Peking." In a note written for this book, he writes: "The closing sentence here cannot be excused. It may make for balanced prose but it is political slander. By 1966 I should have known — surely did know — that the Vietnamese were struggling to rid Vietnam of all foreign intervention and not because of any orders from any foreign capital. I suspect my old anti-Communism was at work here, carefully balancing one side against the other, when so such balance, in this case, is possible." Commenting on a 1964 article called "Vietnam Is Our Hungary," he writes: "For my part I am sorry to see, looking back, how long I insisted on using 'Viet Cong', how slow I was to refer to the National Liberation Front."

From his position as Field Secretary for the War Resisters League, McReynolds is able to travel all over the globe, observing, participating,

writing. He includes essays, many of them quite incisive, about the Russian invasion of Czechoslovakia (he was in Prague at the time), the Westernization of Japan, the conversion of the "Pearl of the Orient," Saigon, into a corrupt American brothel / slum, and so on. He is equally as wise when observing the beginnings of the New Culture in mid-'60's America, its music, symbols, meanings; he is no Tom Wolfe in style or perception, but he is right on when it comes to what's happening.

I shall want to quote some excerpts from the book to give you some indication of his writing talent and observational accuracy — which may seem like an easy way out of reviewing a book, but which is about the only way to do it, it being impossible to "review" a book composed of more



Photo: Diana Davies

than 25 essays — but first let me mention that the book contains an introduction by the prolific mind-stimulator Paul Goodman which contains both a put-down of McReynolds and a supreme compliment. He says of his younger colleague that McReynolds — who for years was involved in the internecine disputes in the Socialist Party — "was never tainted with the phoniness of the 'Old Left' and he now recognizes it when it turns up in the 'New Left'." McReynolds, though dedicated as ever to a democratic socialism achieved through radical (non-violent) means, is unafraid of criticizing New Leftists just as he sails into Rightists and Leftists of old, both foreign and domestic. He walks that precarious tightrope of political honesty, never slipping into reactionary positions while maintaining his radical point of view. (He ran for the U. S. Senate and Congress on a coalition with the Black Panthers in New York.)

There are many fascinating chapters in the book; let me just mention a few of the topics covered, and then quote from a few: his life in jail after being busted at several anti-war demonstrations; his compassionate view of Bowery winos; his deeply personal revelations of his homosexuality; an attack on Bobby Kennedy for not entering the race sooner; an important debate with Michael Harrington about revolutionary tactics (McReynolds

helped close down the Whitehall draft-induction center by blocking the doors; Harrington thought the tactic mindlessly adventurist); his discussion of Black-White alliances; his discussion of the revolutionary dynamic and the Nixon-Mitchell repressive moves (part of which was published earlier in the *Passage*), and so on; the areas covered are numerous.

The book is strewn with memorable quotations. In the title-essay, he writes "If there is any special decency to America, it is demonstrated by the disloyalty of our youth." Later, "All the best people these days are in the Underground. The Underground reaches from Madison Avenue to the Pentagon. We have friends on the police force of every city, and, in the days to come, the FBI will leak information to our side, because even the FBI must have some men left in it somewhere."

The writing can be tough, or satirically humorous; in an essay entitled "England: Home Truths from an Alien," he writes: "My only serious offense was urging, in public, that people vote for LBJ back in 1964. But I have long since repented and urged his impeachment."

Displaying the ability to view events impartially, he writes from Prague in 1968: "Prague and Saigon are linked, symbols of the contempt great powers have for the right of smaller nations to self-determination. Let all those who so correctly demand complete and total U. S. withdrawal from Vietnam apply that same standard to the Czech situation."

In his 1967 "Open Letter to RFK: What is Loyalty?", McReynolds writes: "When Americans say, 'my country, right or wrong,' they really mix together, as if they were one, the two

distinct concepts of the state and the nation. The state is a set of machinery, while the 'nation' is really the traditions, the culture, the whole people, and the landscape on which they exist. We may not realize that occasions arise when loyalty to one concept involves disloyalty to the other."

One last quote, which demonstrates his unflinching optimism — defined as the willingness to carry on in the struggle for a fun and just society — from "The Bomb in the Brooks Brothers Suit," written in 1961: "As someone who is part of the organized radical movement, I have a better right than most to be discouraged — for I know how weak our organizations are. But I am not as discouraged as many others, because I know how widespread is the alienation moving through American life. In one respect, the Birch Society is absolutely correct — subversion is rampant at the highest levels of our society. But what threatens the status quo in this country — as it threatens also the status quo in the Soviet bloc — is not some alien conspiracy, but a sense of human values, obstructed but not quite silenced, repressed but not yet destroyed."

Allen Ginsberg: "Dave McReynolds visiting Orlovsky-Ginsberg household over a decade ago invited inhabitants to circumambulate Manhattan with pacifist friends to exorcise fear of Atomic Bomb from public consciousness. I was too proud of my solitary inspiration to walk with him then, but I came to walk in his prophetic community many times sadly since."

by bernard weiner

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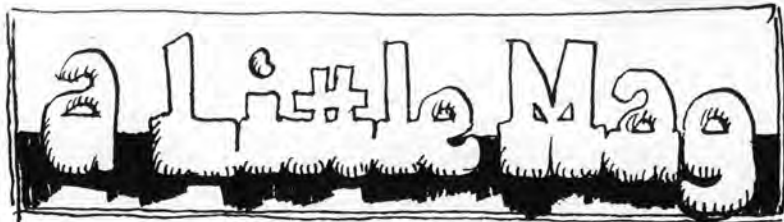
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# Reviews



I guess I would like to do several things with this column. & maybe these three areas are all I'm good for after all. The first major direction I seem to have taken off on for a number of years now, is a sort of "crusading." Turning people on to Little Mags. The idea of the publishing genre and all it can do. Secondly, I'd like for you to know what's happening in the genre. A kind of review orientation albeit supersubjective, untrustworthy, etc. Thirdly, with this column, I would like to be of some assistance to poets who need whatever information I can give them.

The first book I want to talk about now belongs more in the third aforesaid grouping, but is of much much wider interest than just a primer for "contemporary sensitivities." I haven't finished reading it yet, but I can tell you **EST THE STEERSMAN HANDBOOK**; Charts of the Coming Decade of Conflict (Capricorn Press, 705 Anacapa St., Santa Barbara, Ca. 93101, \$1.50, also available locally in bookstores) is one helluva heavy book. Like, here are the opening sentences: "Make no mistake: the upheavals of the moment are but a mild foretaste of what is to come. That which is now upon us in America reaches beyond disorder, riot or insurrection. Beyond revolution, beyond classification; Transformation of All Things." How could you not read on after that? And it, you will find, sustains that pace. The author, L. Clark Stevens, cuts through a lot of rationalistic bullshit and just tells it like I'm afraid it is. EST will be shelved, on my shelves, alongside **The Environmental Handbook**.

Gary Snyder's new book, **REGARDING WAVE**, is now available. This is my favorite thus far. That man just keeps getting better and better. What more can I say? These delicate spells he weaves so naturally - nobody has ever done it better. (Now that's not very well written, but you can see how I feel about it.)

One of the few magazines I always read every issue of, carefully, is **TRACE**, P.O. Box 1068, Hollywood, Ca. 90028. It is a kind of on-going handbook for lit. freaks. Jimbo May, the editor, pulls together a whole lot of different stuff to form a multi-faceted Epistle. He traces what's happening and puts it all down every Quarter, for \$2.00 a hit.

Now he knows the front ranks of prose, poetry, and photography, and he includes healthy chunks of each, but that's not the primary value of this magazine. Mostly, he keeps track of where other little maggers are, what they're doing, and where their tempers are. Besides the section tagged "The creative Window," there are a number of essays, articles reviews, and correspondence from and to other editors, counterreviews, counter-counter reviews. The current issue, No. 70, also contains some of the wonderfully strange art of Norman L. Morris. Do order and read this good mag - quarterly.

**JEOPARDY** (Viking Union, WWSA) recently announced that they are looking for manuscripts for their spring issue. The deadline is January first, so now is a good time to get your work into them. I fully expect the new editors, Gene Ervine and Tom Heidebaugh, will outdo the current issue (the one with the nude chick in purple on the cover). Which is not at all what was said about six months ago in this paper by a different reviewer. **JEOPARDY** is trying damned hard to be a heavy mag, and the fruits of their labor thus far is notable. Pick up on it for a buck at the campus bookstore. It really does have some life to it.

It has been pointed out to me that in a notice of a magazine in the last column, I neglected to mention the name of the magazine. Sorry about that. It's called **AFTERBIRTH**. It is a collection of creative work from the students of Fairhaven (the College, not the saloon). They also put the magazine together. (Which may explain why your copy might have a few upside-down pages, but it's all there.) **AFTERBIRTH** is a very interesting publication, and it costs \$2.00 and they are now looking for submissions of poetry, prose, art, photography, etc, for the issue this year - which I understand, will be called "Magazine," and will be a box. Boxed edition - and wait'll you see how they interpret that little phrase.

Bellybutton has snow. Lint in the navel. I am going to go out and play in it. Sit in the yard and make a beer snowcone. If you have anything you want me to review and stuff, send it to me, P.O. Box 1292. Not here to the paper. Keep your faith intact.

by jerry burns

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## The Politics of Ecology

**THE POLITICS OF ECOLOGY** by James Ridgeway. New York: E.P. Dutton Co., 1970.

A historical view of ecology problems dating from the beginnings of the Industrial Revolution 150 years ago to the current struggle of ecology interests for control of natural resources is offered by James Ridgeway in **The Politics of Ecology**, one of the saddest books I've ever read.

**The Politics of Ecology** marshals facts and names names to present the shabby story of how, through corporate rivalry and greed, official ambition and compliance, citizen indifference and ignorance, we have despoiled and increasingly continue to despoil our irreplaceable environment.

One may note with regret Ridgeway's demonstration from the record that present-day putative ecology protagonists such as ex-Secretary Hickel, Senator Muskie, and President Nixon and his advisors, have rendered only ineffectual, at best half-hearted service toward protection of our environment.

Ridgeway evidences little respect for the accomplishments of the Spring 1970 environment crusade, encouraged by the administrations as convenient cover to draw public attention from the Southeast Asia shambles and domestic agonies. It should be pointed out, however, that many citizens like this reader own their ongoing concern for the environmental crisis to the Spring 1970 Environmental bandwagon.

Population control campaigning by Paul Ehrlich and others is viewed by Ridgeway as somewhat beside the point while the giant corporate interests operate virtually unrestrained. Yet the working experience of this reviewer in public welfare and public health has established for me that beyond question efforts in this direction are a basic need.

Energy sources as presently utilized constitute the major pollutant of our environment. Ridgeway points out that "the entire energy industry, dependent as it is on the operations of the big petroleum companies, is grossly expensive, inefficient, and wasteful." The big seven, world-wide, are cited as: Standard Oil of New Jersey, Shell, Gulf, Texaco, Standard Oil of California, Socony Mobil, and British Petroleum. Today, they produce 38 million barrels of oil per day and they project double that by 1980. These firms hold 70% of the world oil market, with 18% held by independent private companies and 12% by governments. Giant oil interests, according to Ridgeway, see their future in terms of the control of every energy source and manipulation of one against the other for maximum profit. Standard, Gulf, and the others are involving themselves heavily in the fertilizer, plastics, and chemical industries. The big polluters of the earth for profit are now becoming the big producers of anti-pollutants for profit.

Residents of Santa Barbara and

other menaced communities will do well to mark the point made in this book that offshore oil pollution "remains a handy, relatively inexpensive way of killing shore communities, ruining business, running people out, and in that way opening up the coast for more oil operations."

Natural gas, deemed a pollution-free fuel, is now being shipped principally in sea carriers, thus avoiding pipeline transportation. But to be transported in Tankers it is



transmuted to liquid natural gas by mixing with propane and methane, these three ingredients being separated after delivery and sold separately. Limited testing accomplished to date on suitability of this liquefied product for water-borne transport has shown repeatedly that sudden dumping of liquid natural gas mix into water produces tremendous explosions.

An alternative mode of management of energy resources is recommended in six points by Ridgeway:

- change in our national fuels policy;
- modernizing the leasing system for mining materials on public lands;
- setting basic Federal levels for pollutant content in different fuels and restricting industry to the production of only those fuels thus regulated;
- development of another kind of automobile engine;
- Federal injunctive powers requiring either abatement of water pollution paid for out of industry profits, or shutdown;
- geographic sewage system regions wherever possible based on geographic areas, river basins, and watersheds.

Significantly Ridgeway concludes: "It is impossible to do much of anything about pollution without first achieving some sort of fundamental idea of community and a political economy." Right on. For further reading on this subject, **Look** magazine, December 15, 1970 (distributed two weeks prior to issue date) has a feature on nuclear pollution here and now, a topic little developed by Ridgeway.

by kay lee



# broken letter to g. m. knoll

Dear Jerry

...am drinking cold glass-o-beer to aid cognizance of my spirituality.

I AM A STAR  
I ILLUMINE WORLDS  
I AM POWER & I HAVE SUBSTANCE  
I INSPIRE LOVE & AWE AMONG MY EQUALS

my body touches my body

whooooeeeee!  
Howdee!

Let's get carried away on seafoam lovespray. Surfcharge  
rock phalanx: Battle Royal.

Ochrist, that star rain splashing on raw eye  
nerve! Ah, Iris, purple flag weeping for the knee-wounded prairie warriors!  
O Sioux City Iowa! Lightspear piercing Hawkeye! Dakota Sun! Sunbroom  
sweeping the corn floors. Hog fodder in the corn crib. Field mice in the  
fodder. King snake in the corn crib. Half-wild farm cat. Savage 22.  
Smell of corn fodder, hay & cowshit! awyeah The life of it! Warpath from  
the barn to the back 40. Tractor plows the long dayrow into black clods  
of night. Bardo Thodol: seedfall. Turns under the harvest-death; turns  
up black womb ready for birth-seed, for life. Cold wind blows thru worm  
caves. Field in the bottoms, water moccasins, dead beavers, empty red  
shotgun shells.

Tadmor Tadmor!



*I saw with my own eyes  
the appearances  
of things retreating  
and I experienced  
a calm  
and ferocious joy.*

cont.

Max Ernst

finger painted

print circuit of sandstone windwhorled, blood-combed finger  
print on file at A R C, filed down to bloody roots, capillary straws, twigs  
& stick bugs. snakes fucking rabbit holes & eating pie dough consistency  
of pierced ear lobes\*

\*rotgut is the whiskey spirit of American collective heart fallen into  
abyss of world belly, fallen victim to the moon, to Diana & her watery  
gravel pit grave &

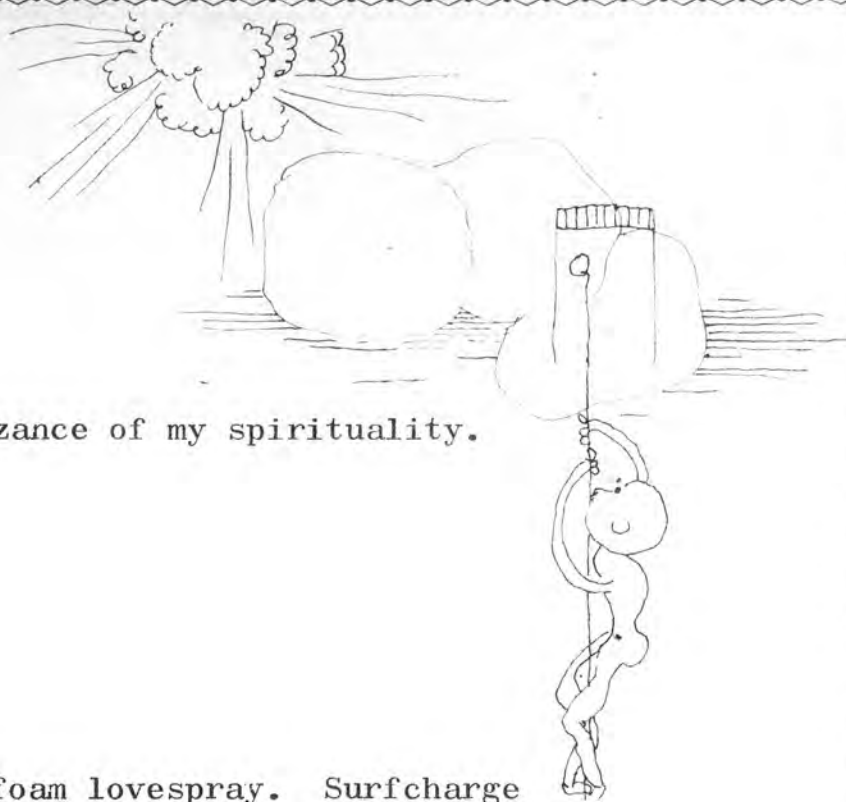
Cambodia is a new season in shit & does even Ram Dass  
see Light aimed at the base of his skull

fractured

Plasma herons ?

words & pictures by  
JC SNARRENBURG

John



## Rock under Yaak Falls

Her name was Mercy.  
firm fishbody  
(rock bass tone and strong  
her flesh under  
that soft epidermis  
absorbing the shock of windblows.  
A mole over her right breast.  
legs shaped  
for missions of mercy  
in Visions of Mercy.  
In 1/2 lotus position,  
her tiny fingers toy  
with her toes,  
she sits  
hunched,  
blasted.



# Machine America will end

Newspaper articles are supposed to tell you what time it is. I tell you it's machine time, and from inside the machine we learn that outside, the machine has attacked and destroyed more Vietnam. But it's a new time, since now we have heard the truth that the machine has to be stopped and we are the ones.

If you read farther, you might find that this isn't political crap. It's sposed to be personal advice to the insane and depressed. My friends and lovers. Eat hashish. About a gram is nice; split it with your old lady, old man, or dog. Now read,

## "HOW TO FIND YOUR WAY"

by crazy neal

"Start somewhere. Preferably a well - lit well - traveled road. If you have no car, hitch-hike. DO NOT WALK. You'll never make it. Ignore Billboards. They're full of fast money and easy women. Avoid Ambiguity if you're heading West. It's a shit place, ambiguity, and you're bound to get stuck there fore sure. Don't talk to strangers. They'll only try to influence you. Associate with people like yourself. You'll feel at home and there will seldom be unpleasantness. Never travel at night. And of course wear white. Be right, don't be too bright, wish you may, wish you might, etc. Don't concern yourself with secrets. There aren't any. Guard your privacy. It's all you have left. If you must have a Fix, make it Anal. It's a safe, well known and widely used brand. If you haven't already, be sure to shave and spray so as not to attract deviation. We'll supply that. Well, that's about it. Be sure and write. You know how we worry. Love. THE MANAGEMENT. P.S. Look for the woman with the golden hair. She has the promise."

(The above originally appeared in GOOD TIMES, San Francisco, Sept. 18, 1970, along with everything else that's stolen in this article.)

December, 1970. Or 270 Dwapara Yuga, if you believe the Kali Yuga really ended when it did. The Kali Yuga was, or is, the Dark, Heavy Metal Age, "when the iron birds fly," in the old Tibetan texts. But most Hindu almanacs say a couple of thousand years left for Kali. That and a hundred other good sound logical reasons these days for Everybody's Looking Real Depressed. Beliefs may become fixed ideas. Which cause insanity, just about every time. Hoo Boy.

Despair is always completely logical. And that's why it's so absurd - it's also pointless and A Drag. There's value in all misfortune, if you want it. Love and Cheer are valuable, and in misfortune you know it. Love and Cheer must be forever free and available.

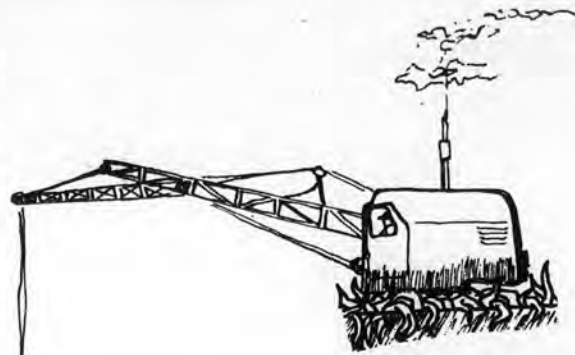
Take yestidday's oatmeal  
Somebody dint eat  
Heat it in de oven & put on some milk -  
Pudding!

## MACHINE AMERICA WILL END AS SOON AS WE FIND THE JOY

Confused? Well, here's the Law of Seven,

### FUNDAMENTAL LAW OF MUSIC

From this note  
'do'  
there are always possible seven  
'next note'  
s, or, repeat that note,  
'do'  
is good. Feel how the tune Life  
is going, play along.  
It's not confused,  
the music flows on.



## as soon as we find the Joy

### WHAT WE DO NOW WITH OUR LIVES COUNTS FOR EVERYBODY

Timothy Leary: ". . . World War Three is now being waged by short-haired robots whose deliberate aim is to destroy the complex web of free wild life at the imposition of mechanical order. . . you are part of the death apparatus or you belong to the network of free life."

Dr. Tim has become really mad, really violent. To the point that a lot of us were badly intimidated when he broke out of jail and proclaimed, essentially, the end of non-violence as an effective resistance strategy. "Brothers and sisters, let us have no more talk of Peace. . . this is a war for survival. . ."

It's very, very hard for us, here, not yet under a heavy Police State, not subject to the actuality of the nightmare of the rest of the country. But trying to ignore it just brings despair.

### THE TIME IS COMING TO ACTUALIZE OUR VISIONS

#### WE CAN'T LOSE

Leary's escape - from - jail - and - join - the - weatherman statement was very amazing. You can find it in a back number of the Seattle Sabot. I read it in the San Francisco Good Times, Sept. 18. The reactions are extremely diverse. It made me feel pretty creepy; the situation really becoming unreal. In places. Like California. Leary's statement is very important. Because it shows what time it is. It's good to know that, really.

### OUR PLANET MAY LIVE OR IT MAY DIE AND WE'RE INVOLVED

Gurdjieff says man must sacrifice his suffering. It's the hardest thing for him to give up, for without suffering, what is there? The suffering, though, has become so intense, so great, and so dangerous, that we can indulge in it no longer.

Find the causes and root them out. They're all in people, even in ourselves. We have the magical weapons within us, granted by God. They are called, Faith, Hope, and Love. With conscious effort, these impulses can supplant negative emotions.

"Three angels up above the street,  
each one playing a horn. . ."

What's Dylan mean? The time of your joy. . . it's here. . . it's here. . . the night is coming to an end. Dylan says NEW MORNING. He should know. I trust him. I trust you and love you, the sweetheart of my dreams. Let's get a world ready for our kids. It should be a gas for them and us too.

### JOY TO YOUR CHRISTMAS AND ALL OUR LIFE

dear god have mercy on us all.

Om Mane Padme Hum

Charlie BERG

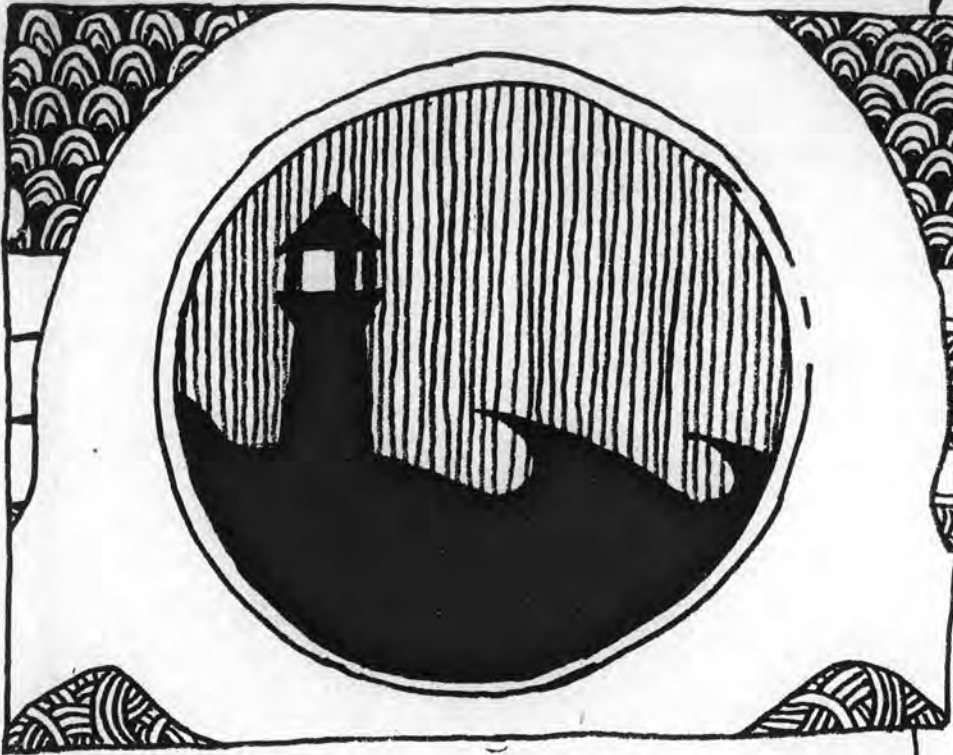


WE ARE GETTIN' IT TOGETHERx MANY NEW ALBUMSx  
BLACK LIGHT PRICES REDUCEDx  
WATER BEDS SHOULD BE IN BY NOW SO COME ON IN AND TRY ONEx  
THE ULTIMATE FOR SLEEPING OR WHATEVER ELSE  
YOU WANT TO DO WITH A BEDx  
TWENTY YEAR GUARANTEEx  
KING SIZE HEATED MODEL \$100  
WITH THE REST CHEAPERx  
TOO MUCH BREAD?  
IT'S TOOMUCH BEDx  
EXOTICxxx NO xxx EROTICx  
WE ARE NOW CLOSING AT NINE  
NITELYx SEE YAx



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**H**ERO, AND THE RACCOON WALKED ALL THE MORNING THROUGH THE DEEP THUNDERMOLD OF THE FORREE TILL, UPON AN HOUR WHEN THE SUN WAS GETTING HIGH, THEY CAME TO A GREAT MOSSY CLEARING, IN THE MIDMOST OF WHICH STOOD A LONE SCRUB OAK, IN A HOLLOW OF THIS OAK, LIVED THE TOP RACCOON...



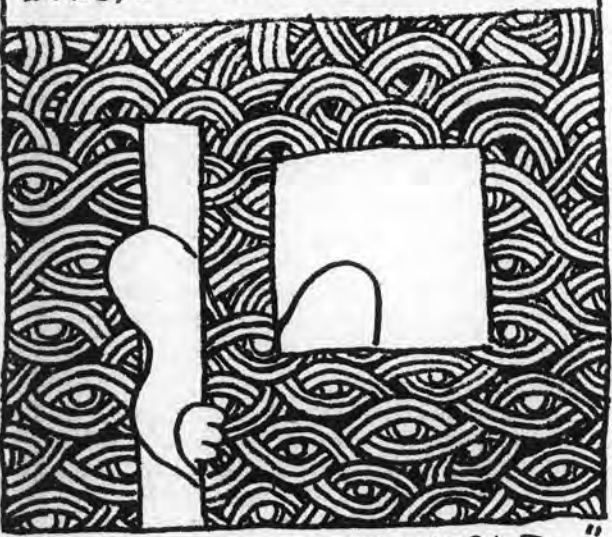
AH!  
YOU'RE  
HERE

IT IS GOOD TO HAVE MET YOU. I KNOW YOUR QUEST AND WHERE IT WILL LEAD YOU. MY PART IS TO TELL YOU THIS STORY...



"FAST A WAY FROM HERE, WHERE TWO RIVERS MEET BENEATH A MOUNTAIN, LIE THE RUINS OF A CITY OF MEN. ONCE THERE WERE MANY OF THEM, AND THEIR LIVES WERE LONG AND FAT..."

"BUT, THEY FEARED FOR THEIR LIVES, SO THEY BUILT WALLS,



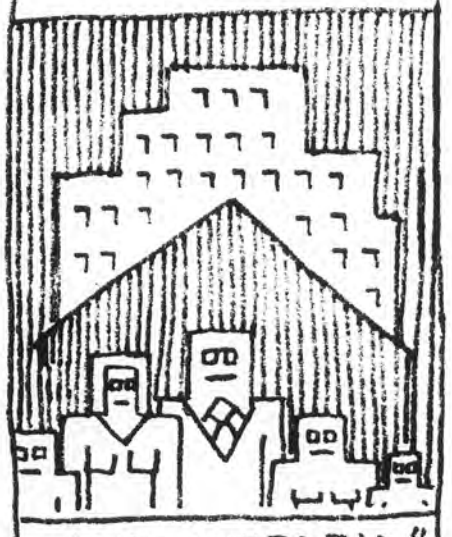
AND HID FROM THE WORLD..."

"THEY SOUGHT TO OVER COME THEIR FEAR WITH SCIENCE. BUT NEW FEARS FOLLOWED THEM FOR FEAR WAS THEIR MASTER..."



AND THEIR WORLD WAS MADE OF JUNK..."

"THEIR LIVES WERE CHANNLED..."



AND UNIFORM..."

"FROM BIRTH TO DEATH THEY WERE TOLD, THIS IS THE WAY OF THE WORLD..."



"AND THEY GAVE THEMSELVES TO PLAYING GAMES WITH THE FEAR THEY FOSTERED..."

"THEY HUNGRED FOR THE FULLNESS OF LIFE..."



"BUT THEY HAD TURNED THEIR BACKS TO THE WORLD... THEIR LIVES WERE EMPTY... THEY WERE DEAD..."

YOU HAVE HEARD THE WORDS. NOW, GO AND GROW INTO THEM.



THUS, THEY PARTED...

TO BE CONTINUED



## Religious News

Several courts have ruled that variations on the flag which make political points are not violations of flag desecration laws, generally because the new item is not a flag. In Minnesota, for example, a man was acquitted of desecration charges after he displayed a flag with a peace symbol instead of stars. The court held that the flag was not a flag within the meaning of the law, ignoring the larger question of the constitutionality of the flag desecration laws.

A Pennsylvania student was held on \$75,000 bail after painting a flag on a sheet and displaying it on his house. For the stars, he substituted crosses and Stars of David to represent the war dead. A peace symbol was painted over the stripes. Convicted in a lower court, he appealed and won. The case was dismissed.

In Colorado, a youth who ripped a flag to dramatize a class speech was reinstated at school by court order. He was expelled under a state law prohibiting behavior "inimical to the welfare, safety, and morals of other pupils." The court overturned the expulsion on grounds that the student had not damaged his fellow students' "welfare, safety, and morals." It refused to say whether the expulsion violated the first amendment rights of the student.

In Washington and New Hampshire, persons have been freed after arrests for sewing the flag onto another item, a car in Washington and a jacket in New Hampshire. In one case the charges were dismissed, while they were dropped in the other.

In our state, a trial which had aroused considerable publicity resulted in a conviction of the defendant for flag burning despite evidence he wasn't there at the time and a confession from another man. The judge sentenced the defendant to six months in jail and fined him \$500, observing that "There is too much of this going on in our country today. Freedom is the right to do the right thing, not as someone pleases."

\*\*\*\*\*

There have been conflicting federal court decisions on whether a youth has the right to remain seated during the pledge of allegiance to the flag. Two judges have held that such an act is legal, but one held that it intruded on "the educational experiences of others."

In June a small protest was made against Gulf Oil by the Ohio Conference of the United Church of Christ. The Christians correctly accused Gulf of providing "support for the suppression of the African Liberation movements" and urged its members to turn in their Gulf Oil credit cards. Gulf's President has now threatened to sue the church for libel. He defended his company by saying that it was interested only in money, not politics.



Washington, D.C. Ten years ago, nearly 300,000 students were enrolled in college ROTC programs. Last year, 1969-70, barely half that number turned out. And over 73 ROTC buildings were targets of attack by fire or explosives, Pentagon records list more than 400 anti-ROTC incidents in the last college year, actions involving tens of thousands of American college students.

On the last night of American Film Week in Italy, U.S. Information Agency director Frank Shakespeare (media director for Nixon in 1968) attacked American film-makers for showing movies "dedicated to social aberration." "America is a God-fearing law abiding country," Shakespeare said. He singled out "Medium Cool," "Alice's Restaurant," "Putney Swope," "The Revolutionary" and "Diary of a Mad Housewife" as among films which do not show the real America.



## news briefs

Dick Gregory, Peter Fonda, Paul Newman and Dennis Hopper have proposed a national "Movie Moratorium" to help end the Indochina War. Tactics such as writing to congressmen, marches, peace rallies and supporting peace candidates have seemingly failed and it is possible that an organized economic boycott may just hit those who support and profit from the war where it would really hurt them -- in the pocketbook.

Two more plots of Indian land in California have been reclaimed by the Indians of All Tribes, the group that now occupies Alcatraz Island in San Francisco Bay. One site, near Davis, is a former Army broadcasting base which the Indians want to turn into a university. The other site was used for U.S. Propaganda broadcasts to Southeast Asia before being abandoned. It will be converted into a cultural center.

Dave Dellinger, of the Chicago trial, speaking at the University of Maryland, urged that young people "intensify the conflict...without a military confrontation." He recommended establishing April 1 or 15 as a deadline for the "absolute, unconditional unilateral withdrawal of U.S. forces from Vietnam," and if it is not met, to "refuse to allow America to conduct business as usual. That means strikes, boycotts, closing down stores, anything..."

Concerned (Military)Academy Graduates of North Carolina, a new anti-war organization of graduates from West Point, Annapolis, Air Force Academy, Coast Guard and Merchant Marine Academies departed from the traditional observance of Veterans Day to hold a press conference at which they again called for prompt withdrawal of all U.S. troops from Vietnam. Executive secretary for the N.C. chapter, said the organization (with chapters in 35 states) is seeking accelerated troop withdrawals.

The State of California is still blood-sucking, and looking for a pound of Black Panther flesh. Huey Newton, Black Panther folk-hero who won his release from prison in an appeal of a State court conviction, has now been ordered to stand trial again (on January 11th) on the same charges of killing an Oakland policeman three years ago. In the original trial in 1968 he received a 2 to 15 year prison sentence for voluntary manslaughter.



# "If anything starts to move in Montreal, the government will stop it"

an interview with adele williams of FRAP

## Editors' Note:

In the midst of the current Canadian hysteria, Montreal Mayor Jean Drapeau was able to overwhelmingly defeat the political party known as FRAP by linking it in the public mind with the FLQ groups who carried out the kidnappings of Cross and LaPorte. Last week, Stephen Brown interviewed Adele Williams of FRAP (the Front d'Action Politique) when she was in Vancouver. Her comments reveal insights into the current Canadian situation.

## What is FRAP? How did it start?

"It started from union people and citizens: committees, groups started earlier to deal with a particular problem in a neighborhood. Let's say some people in the slums had a housing problem, they would get together and decide what to do. Different people who were not satisfied with what they could get from the administration (city gov't)."

## Who got these committees started? What kind of people?

"To start with, people interested in social animation (activists). But right after this, the ordinary people themselves."

## When did they start growing up?

"About 5 years ago. FRAP--as it is now--started about 6 months ago. Its aim is power to the wage-earner, the worker. FRAP is a way out politically that the citizens' committees don't have. If you have repression at city hall, the people can have a voice, through FRAP."

"What is important is social animation," (for the first time, her language betrays her professional background, as a McGill philosophy professor), "So that people would know their problems and then start finding a way out..."

"You work at different levels. At work, the workers get together and organize, instead of being exploited. At the consumer level: the people buy and are being exploited. If they know what is going on, they can fight it, by starting co-ops and so on. The other level is the electoral."

## Is FRAP a young group? (She is only 30.)

"Not really. There are many young in it but it is not a student movement at all. There are workers, students, intellectuals. We consider the students workers -- they ARE going to work."

## Are there many FLQ people in FRAP?

"No, That's a mistake."

## Are there any?

"I don't know. The FLQ is an underground orgain"

"I don't know. The FLQ is an underground organization, so we wouldn't know if someone was a member of it or not. But if you're in FRAP you are for the legal political process." (elections)

## What happened to Logos? (the underground paper in Montreal)

"The Montreal police took the opportunity of the War Measures Act to seize everything they had--their papers, their equipment, their money. They (the police) had been waiting a long time for such a chance."

## Is there no French underground paper?

"No. But the police stopped the Quartier Latin, the student paper of l'Universite de Montreal, too."



The press conference: (most of the questions are from establishment press people)

## What is FRAP's relation to the FLQ?

"There is no relation."

## Why did Drapeau's gambit win?

"I don't know. The FLQ is an underground movement. We are not."

## Did FRAP make a statement approving FLQ tactics?

(Sadly:) "No. We want the liberation of the workers and in that sense we are in sympathy with the FLQ."

## Would a repudiation of FLQ tactics by FRAP have brought you more of the vote?

"It is possible. But we have got to make a choice: either we say something to win, or because we feel it ought to be said. After Drapeau and Marchand said those things about us, we realized there was some kind of plot against us, but we decided to go on with our job of trying to help the worker."

## What effect did all this have on your life?

"I wasn't arrested. (wearily) I have friends who were told not to do any campaigning by the police, not to talk about anything political, we were told 'it would be better' for us to take our posters down, to stop campaigning."

The police came to our house and took posters down, even a big poster

that just said FRAP, nothing more.

"Some radio stations that would have had us on, after the War Measures Act, they stopped having us on. They were scared to."

## Did all this destroy FRAP?

"Not at all. It is stronger than ever because people realize that something was done to us that was not deserved. They called and said they want to help us now, help us organize poor people. It makes us think we might be great some day..."

"We did not do too badly at the polls; our average was 16%. In some districts we got up to 28%. Seven candidates got over 20%."

## What objectives does FRAP have?

"Instead of the city being run by one man, we wanted people to run their city--starting at the bottom and going up. People participating in the making of decisions in the different areas-- housing, health, transportation."

## Isn't Drapeau's image in Montreal pretty good?

"This is true. When we went door to door, a lot of people told us 'We like Drapeau -- he's done a lot for the city'."

"But it is not so. The majority in Montreal live in slums. Yet only 313 flats have been built by the city in the last 3 or 4 years. But people don't see that. They're in their misery and all they can see is the glamor--Expo, the Metro (subway), in the big new buildings down town. They can't see it's not for them."

## Was the implementation of the War Act a psychological ploy to keep FRAP out, in the elections?

"Personally, I tend to think so. It goes further if you look at the action of the police -- if anything starts to move (socially-politically) in Montreal, they'll stop it."

"It was an opportunity for Drapeau's people to get everybody they didn't like. They know that FRAP wants reforms--very deep ones--we want people to live better."

## Is FRAP for separatism?

"It is another question; we are a municipal party."

"We want to work for the workers' class that is exploited."

## What about the accusations (by Drapeau and federal ministers) that an alternative government was planned (by members of the left elite)?

"An invention. There is nothing true in that. It was just to scare the people again."

Some reports indicate the War Act was needed not for the round-ups, which could have been done under the Quebec Police Act, but to muzzle the Quebec press, which was publicizing the FLQ's manifesto. What do you think?

"That's an idea. It is true that anything that was against the War Act,

against the federal government, or for FRAP was cut from the press."

"Many of the reporters became self-censoring. People fear that by discussing these things they will be taken away by the police. So they don't do it."

"People did not go to the elections because they were scared too. The cinemas, the stores, were very quiet. Nobody went out. There were too many troops on the streets."

Some have said many Quebecois regarded the Canadian troops on the streets as virtually a foreign occupation--

"I did not find this. (pause) It could be. What in I see is people saying 'If we have soldiers there must be something bad going on, we must be careful'. The government is always right, to them."

## Was it significant that there was a lower turnout of voters in the poor districts?

"Certainly. People who have something to protect--maybe too much--want to prevent any change. Whereas people who don't have anything -- if they know it, they vote, but many don't know it. They are kept in that lack of consciousness."

## Does FRAP think all the English are bourgeois?

"Not at all. In some districts, the English are poor too. They need help. We don't take into consideration the question of language when we are helping the poor. Many English are working with us."

"The poor are the majority in Montreal. Normally, we (our political-social code) say the rights of the majority should be respected."

## Did FRAP grow out of the unions?

"There are people who have worked in the unions who thought that the unions were not doing enough. They wanted more than the union leaders would do. Citizens' committees people and these union people joined together with intellectuals and students."

## Tell us about these citizens' committees--

"Let's say a neighborhood is being torn down, a business consortium wants a development. The people in the area don't want it because they will never be able to afford to live in the new high-rise apartments. They form a citizens' committee to fight it. Citizens committees are not only on the offensive but the people in getting together realize themselves and their needs -- they started a day nursery in St. Jacques, a hospital clinic in another area, after a man died in his room because there was nobody to take care of him."

"So this is people taking part in their political life, grassroots, rather than all the power coming from the top. Yes, FRAP recognizes all the popular populist associations, we start from that."

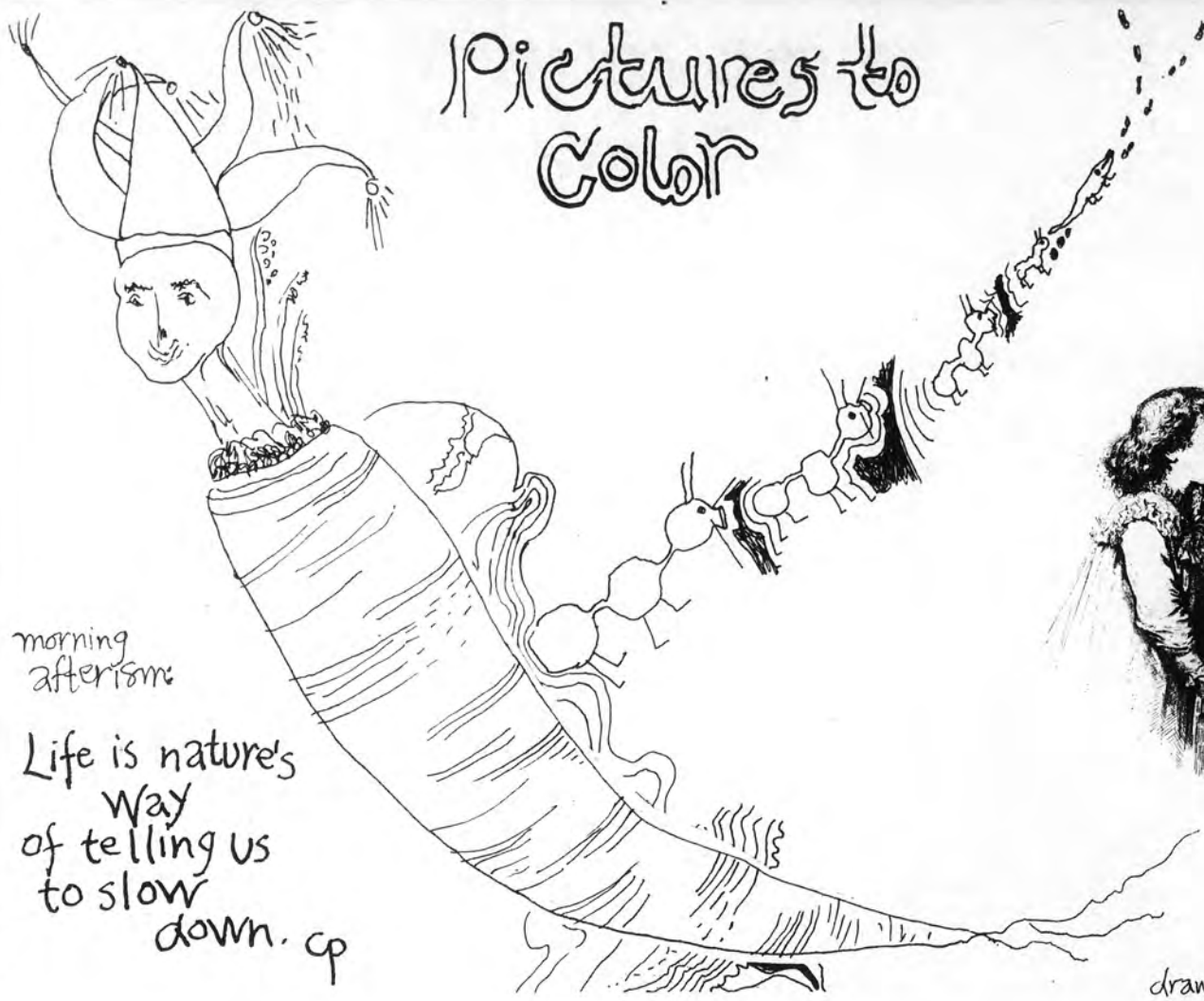
by stephen brown

Stephen Brown, who conducted the FRAP interview, is a staff writer for the *Georgia Straight* in Vancouver, B.C.



# Pictures to Color

Patruohka's Page



morning  
afterisms

Life is nature's  
way  
of telling us  
to slow  
down. cp



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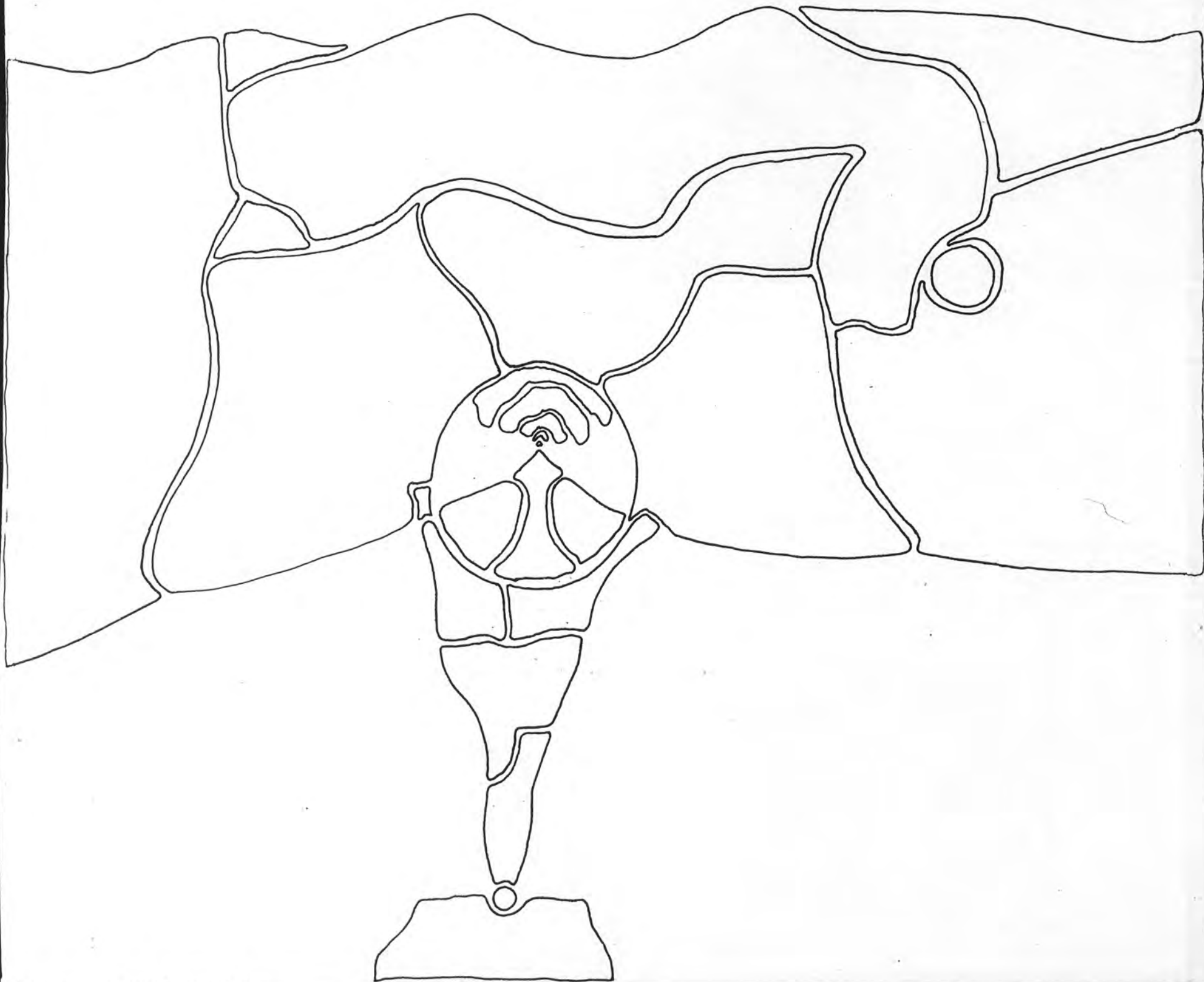
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Northwest Passage  
1000 Harris St.  
Bellingham, Wn. 98225

drawing by Jack Hansen





# Travel Tips

by jude

## for Hustlin' Hitchers

Jude is the pen-name of a radical young woman from Seattle who has just returned from a round-the-country tour of the U.S. — by means of her thumb.

I am hesitant to lay any advice on anyone. I prefer to learn by trial and error, but with at least 20,000 hitchin' miles, both alone and with friends, behind me I feel qualified to drop at least a few helpful hints. Take them or leave them.

I often curse my wretched luck of living in the State that, legally, is a hitchhiker's nightmare. Special rules apply to thumbing in Washington. Don't stand on the freeway. Chances are even that the high Pol' will nail you before a friend sees you, slows down and pulls over to pick you up. If you are busted you will be booked on two counts - soliciting a ride and standing on the freeway.

Freeway entrances can be a hassle too - your intentions are obvious. With one notable exception I have rarely seen the State Patrol around freeway entrances. However, I make a point to avoid entrances, such as 45th and 50th streets in the U District in Seattle, near where State Patrol stations are located. Most of U.S. 5 is well-patrolled, but I have never had any trouble getting a ride on this road.

In small towns or on state highways be on the alert for White Plymouth Furies. That's an often seen unmarked car. In cities stand by bus signs. Olympia is a real bitch. There are juvenile homes in the area and anyone looking vaguely suspicious will be picked up. So don't wait for the good ride or drift happily down the road around there.

My hitchin' record in Washington is not perfect. I have been busted twice and had to talk my way out of a ticket or jail four other times. Thus, roughly, one out of 200 times I've been stopped by blue meanies. To me, that chance is worth taking. Besides, I never met anybody in jail I didn't like. A few hours or a day in the pokey isn't the end of the world.

In almost any state the result of a confrontation is dependent on the state of mind of the cop or on the way the wind is blowin'. In some states (West Virginia, Missouri, Michigan) hitching is apparently permitted on the freeway, but in most it is not. Freeways are a drag anyway.

See the country and meet the people on the highways and byways. Truck stops are good places to hustle rides if you don't feel like standing on the road. Skelly and Husky stops around the country usually have truck stop maps.

My only advice for hitchin' into Canada is be cooler than we were and don't let the customs officials know your intentions. Anyway at this point in history Canada is that last place in which I would want to hitchhike.

The only rule that might apply especially to women on the road is at the first sign of danger be prepared to split at the next pit stop.

Everywhere you will find people eager to feed you and to house you. Strangers are only in the eyes of the beholder. Chances are a dollar will get you from California to the New York island. It's easy enough to crash off the side of the road, but on a cold, stormy night don't hesitate to call the local jail to ask if there's an open cell. The Salvation Army or Mission usually can offer a bowl of soup, a bed and some of that old-time religion.

When on the road, be patient. There will be a day or two when rides are a long time comin' and a short way goin'. When walkin' down the highway into the sunset that doesn't really matter at all. Life belongs to you.

And there may even be pain when you reach home. And if you've been out awhile and haven't stayed in any place more than once, for certain you'll wonder where you are.



Northwest Passage  
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 or.....734-1531  
 Business.....734-1755

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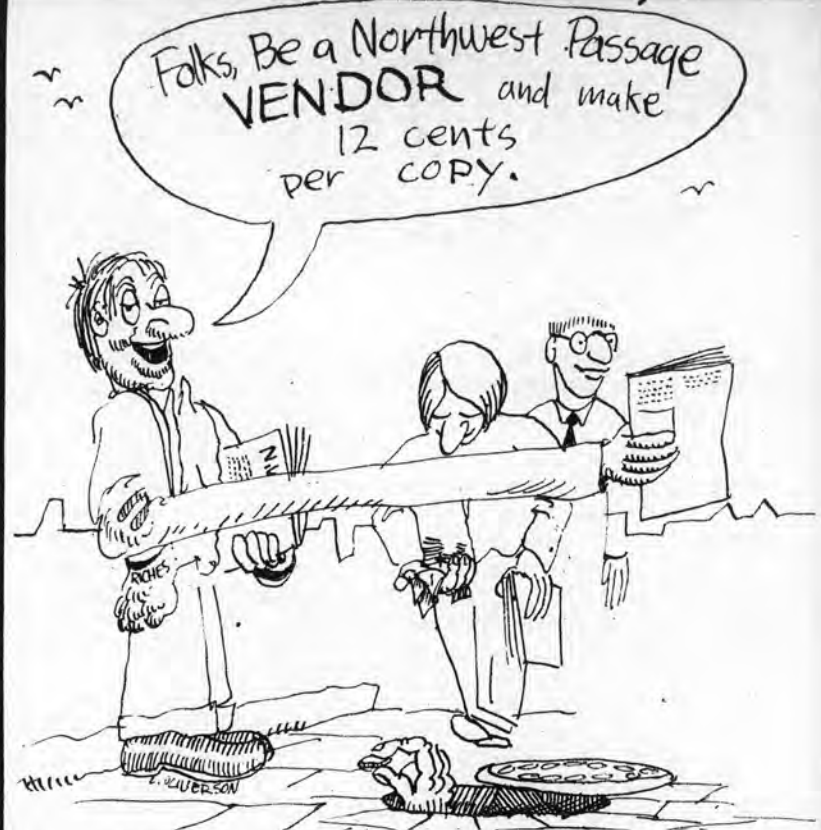
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## gimel beth

Dec. 7 (worldwide) The 29th anniversary of Pearl Harbor (which means that one half the world's population doesn't remember it).

(B) Historical Christmas Exhibit at the Whatcom Museum of History and Art.

Dec. 7 (CBC - FM Radio) Che Guevara: Study of a Revolutionary, 9:00 p.m.

Dec. 8 - James Thurber born in 1894.

Dec. 9 - Joel Chandler Harris born 1848 (remember his Brer Rabbit tales?)

(S) "Quackser Fortune Has A Cousin In The Bronx" is playing at the Varsity.

Dec. 8 (B) "Play in the Dark" will be performed in L-1 on the WWSC campus, 8:00 p.m.

Dec. 8 (S) "Voices, Inc." - history of American Blacks, at the Seattle Center Opera House, 8:00 p.m.

(V) "Alms for Soft Palms" - Art by Roy Keyooka and George Sawchuck - Woodat Fine Arts Gallery, UBC.

Dec. 8 (B) "Death of a Gunfighter" at WWSC, L-3, 7 and 9 p.m.

Dec. 8 (S) "The Medium is the Message" at Highline College Lecture Hall, 1:30 p.m.

(S) "Five Easy Pieces," UA Cinema 150. "First good American film in years," says Bernard Weiner of Northwest Passage.

Dec. 8 - 12 (S) "The Woolly Mammoth" at La Pensee Theater.

Dec. 9 (Everett) "FESTIVAL OF LIFE" will happen at Everett Community College. Free music, free food, free information. Come help celebrate, all day.

Dec. 9 (CBC - TV) "Lord Mountdrago" by Somerset Maugham, 8:00 p.m., followed at 9:00 p.m. by Glenn Gould playing Beethoven.

Dec. 9 (S) "The Miser" opens at the Seattle Center Playhouse. Playing through Dec. 27.

(V) Art depicting the Canadian Prairie by Eric Bergman at Gallery West, Simon Fraser University.

Dec. 9 (S) "Our Endangered Wildlife" will be shown at the Greenwood Branch Library.

(S) There's a "Threesome" at the Paramount.

Dec. 10 - In 1948, a Declaration of Human Rights was issued by the United Nations.

Dec. 11 - Fiorella LaGuardia born 1882. He was the "American statesman who proved that governmental integrity is possible in a mass society."

Dec. 12 (B) Bernie Weiner of the Passage interviews the People's Attorney, Stafford Smith, about the Bellingham scene. KVOS-TV, 3 p.m.

Dec. 12 (B) "Our Vanishing Forests - Part One" - KVOS TV, 3:30 p.m. Part Two will be shown same time on the 19th.

Dec. 12, 1901 - Marconi sent his first radio signal across the Atlantic Ocean.

Dec. 12 (B) "A Majority of One" will be shown at 9:00 p.m.

Dec. 13 (S) Two short Mark Tobey films will be shown at the Seattle Art Museum in conjunction with "Tobey's 80", a birthday exhibition which continues thru January 31. The films will be shown again Wed., Dec. 16, 3:30 p.m.

Dec. 13 (S) "The Messiah" by George Freidrich Handel will be sung by the Seattle Chorale. 7:30 p.m. in the Opera House.

Dec. 15, 1792 - The Bill of Rights became part of the U. S. Constitution, guaranteeing individual liberties. Chief Sitting Bull died on this day 98 years later.

Dec. 15 (B) "Hang 'Em High" will be shown at WWSC's L-3, at 7 and 9 p.m.

(S) "Scrooge" is at the Blue Mouse.

Dec. 15 & 16 (B) "The Messiah" will be sung at the Mt. Baker Theater, 8 p.m.

(S) "Doctor Zhivago" is playing at the Fifth Avenue.

Dec. 16, 1770 - Ludwig van Beethoven born. A good day to whistle the choral movement of his 9th symphony and muse on the possibilities of the Bill of Rights enduring to its 200th anniversary.

Dec. 16, 1773 - The Boston Tea Party.

Dec. 17, 1903 - Orville and Wilbur did it in the air at Kitty Hawk. (Or did they do Kitty Hawk in the air? Reports are sketchy.)

Dec. 18 (V) Christmas and Festive Music at Ryerson United Church, 8:30 p.m.

Dec. 19, 1776 - Thomas Paine published the first issue of "The Crisis" which began: "These are the times that try men's souls."

Dec. 20 (S) Philadelphia String Quartet in a 1970 Bill of Rights Celebration. 3:30 p.m. at the Seattle Center Playhouse. Tickets can be obtained from ACLU, 2101 Smith Tower, Seattle.

Dec. 21, 1879 - Joseph Stalin born. And then, as now, Winter officially begins.

Dec. 24 - The 105th anniversary of the Ku Klux Klan.

Dec. 25 - Jesus born, 1970 years ago. Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men (and Nature).

Jan. 1, 1863 - President Lincoln issued the Emancipation Proclamation.

Happy Holidays, folks, and for those of our readers who don't survive them, may ye rest in peace.





# Free Connections



CONNECTIONS are now being run free of charge to individuals as a community service. Rates for businesses are 12 cents a word, 10 word minimum. Send ad and money to Northwest Passage, Box 105 - South Bellingham Station, Bellingham 98225.

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

## MORE CONNECTIONS FOR CHRISTSAKE!

**WELDING JOBS** - Arc or Gas. Reasonable. Also candleholders and other metal things for sale. See Joan or Turk at 703 21st Street, B'ham.

**PEOPLE'S GUITAR TEACHER** - Cliff Perry needs students. \$10 a month or barter. Weekly lessons. Call 734-4665, after noon.

**EXPERIENCED BASS** Player seeks opportunity to form blues group. Call Mike at 734-3361.

**ABANDONING SEATTLE** soon after Dec. 10. Destination central Indiana. Welcome two riders with light gear to share trip and expenses of Jimmy Six Van. Can help plan route. Tom & Cris, LA 4-3026, Seattle.

**WANTED** - the best van I can get for between \$400 and \$800. Send description and price to Dennis, 808 North 14th Street., Mt. Vernon, Wash. 98273.

**FOR SALE** - '47 Dodge P.U., 4-speed transmission, radio, heater, good rubber, needs some minor work, otherwise good machine. \$150 or will consider trade. Call 733-9307 after five.

**HOUSE TRAILER FOR SALE** - older, one bedroom, new tires. \$425. Ask for John at 988-4471 after 6 p.m.

**PERSONAL** - to Rob Ransom. Please call Calhoun.

**THE GOOD EARTH POTTERY**, 1000 Harris Avenue, Bellingham, now has regularly scheduled afternoon and evening classes in hand - built and wheel pottery. A class for kids is just beginning, Monday evenings at 7 p.m., and might happen Saturdays, too. Join a class any time - the dollar-fifty fee covers instruction, materials and firing. Schedule yourself if you want to try the potter's wheel, as we only have four so far. Drop-ins are welcome at the Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7 p.m., the Tuesday and Thursday afternoon classes at 1:30, and maybe more by the time you read this.

**FOUR YEAR OLD** Guernsey Cow (yellow fat) - 50 cents per pound. Two year old Guernsey Cow - 50 cents per pound. Must be sold by the quarter, no less. Call Golden Rich Dairy.

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**CHICKS** - for used fur coats, jackets, capes in excellent condition and at reasonable prices, see the people at Northwestern Fur Shop on Commercial Street across from the B'ham Arcade. For sure. Tell 'em who sent you.

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**PSST!** We're here, but not many know it yet. Be the first one in your neighborhood. Tune into some fine threads. . . clothes that feel good. Jay Jacobs, 1411 Cornwall, 10 to 9:30 and 12 to 5 on Sunday. Mention the Passage - it identifies you.

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**PHOTOGRAPHY** by Dave Wolf of the Passage. Very reasonable. Candid, passports, weddings, births, etc. Call 734-1531.

**JACK HANSEN** is open for new pupils now in the art and fun of banjo, guitar, mandolin, etc. Call 734-4665 at 1428 Franklin Street. Reasonable.

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