



NORTHWEST PASSAGE



Volume 5, Number 7

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July 6 - 18, 1971



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- Rodale and Red Riding Hood

LETTERS



The Passage invites letters of compliment / criticism whenever readers are struck by the urge to respond. Space limitations afford brief, to the point letters the best chances of landing on this page.

[Ed. Note — As mentioned in the last issue, we wrote to Governor Evans asking why the state had not closed the beaches at Anacortes to the taking of shellfish in the light of Blumer's evidence on the toxicity of oil. His reply is printed below.]

Thank you for your letter of June 11th concerning the recent oil spill near Anacortes. I appreciate your interest in this matter and I am sure Doctor Lane, Assistant Secretary, Division of Health and his staff have found the information you provided of great interest.

Let me assure you that state government is concerned over the effects on fishery culture and the potential threat to public health such catastrophies [sic] may pose. It was concluded that the evidence on hand did not indicate a hazard to health existed. We are aware of the action taken by the State of Massachusetts regarding the West Falmouth oil spill.

Several state agencies have participated in the investigations relating to the Guemes Island oil spill and a large number of environmental samples, including oysters and clams, have been collected for analysis. It is anticipated that the laboratory results will soon be available for review. Concurrently the work of Blumer and Associates, together with other appropriate research, is being evaluated in attempting to determine the risk such episodes may pose to public health. If it is concluded that a threat to health exists, action will be taken to curtail the utilization of involved fishery products. We believe that this represents a reasonable and responsible course of action. May I take this opportunity to wish you success in your efforts toward assuring a clean, safe environment.

Sincerely,
Daniel J. Evans

Strawberry Fields

Editors' Note:

Strawberry fields are not always forever. The "free" abandoned field that we mentioned in the last issue and that many people have since visited, is actually the property of an Indian living nearby who would rather share it with his local friends than with mobs of strangers from Bellingham. So please don't go there any more. This cheapo is apparently more like a ripoff.

Dear NWP:

Correction May 10 issue.

In my sentence "If more people in this country would take this attitude, Cuba would have to depend on outside help." The word "would" should have said "wouldn't."

In other words, the politicians and business men are just starting to wake up, that the U.S. isn't big enough to make rules for the world with trade restrictions that will hold up.

You can put trade restrictions on various countries such as Cuba, China, North Vietnam, Romania, etc., and they will seek trade elsewhere.

If we had recognized the new regime in Cuba, it couldn't be much worse than the old, history could have been different.

We probably wouldn't be flying over Cuba every day of the year wondering what Cuba is doing to defend themselves or what Russia is doing. We will never know what it could have been.

After all, Cuba isn't going to be so foolish as to try and invade the U.S. but there is always the chance the U.S. will try and save some one.

Some one, everywhere is always trying to save someone usually for a purpose. There are two ways to help a country:

(1) Send engineers, educated people and equipment to a country and let them develop their own resources, if they want you around, and keep your military out.

(2) Send corporate business to these countries, the main object to make a profit of 20- to 30% on your investment. In the end a big percentage of people get tired of being exploited. Civil War starts. Then you go in to save them from communism. After nearly 100 years of business style American help, Chile elects a Communist President. Need I say more.

H. J. Hann
Buckley, Washington

Polaroid Workers Fired

Dear NWP:

For your information... the following quote from *American Report* April 2, 1971. "Caroline Hunter, Clyde Walton, and Ken Williams have been fired by Polaroid Corporation in Cambridge, Mass. This action follows soon after Miss Hunter testified before the United Nations Special Committee on Apartheid regarding Polaroid's involvement in South Africa. All three are members of the Polaroid Revolutionary Workers Movement (P.R.W.M.) which has been actively supporting a nationwide boycott of Polaroid to protest Polaroid's involvement in South Africa and Polaroid's "experiment" in that country. The P.R.W.M. also picketed the American Physical Society Convention in New York where Edwin Land (Polaroid's President) was a guest speaker in early February."

Bill Corr
Seattle, Washington

Bottle Recycling

Dear Passage office,

I've seen some articles you've done on pollution and even though it gets folks going for awhile it doesn't last long and is easily forgotten. So, I thought I'd lay it on the line about what we're doing at Toad Hall. Two of us who have been in the situation of no money and wish not to get involved any more in any kind of super pollution jobs, have gotten together with John and Beth and are recycling beer and wine bottles (also the boxes that they come in.) We are taking the beer bottles that aren't recyclable also in hopes that someday soon we can either find that li'l ole man we heard about that takes them to Seattle or find a truck we can use for our clean-up campaign.

We take these in and get a penny apiece for them. It isn't very profit making, but when you learn to live on nothing, it helps to buy dogfood for our big dog and vegetables for us. Plus it has been doing a great deal for the gutters of the Southside already!

If folks can't get into driving down here to at least set them in the hallway over here at Toad, we can manage to

get a ride or hitch over to pick them up. All they have to do is call 733-9804 or deliver them to 1303 - 11th and Harris in the Southside of town.

If you can get into it, you'll help Toad Hall out too because they can use the bottles that are re-cyclable for their good home-made root beer...(and you'll be keeping the city clean!)

thanx from us over here

Toad Hall Helpers

Healthy Beer?

Dear NWP:

After reading Food Freaks for several months now and learning that there is almost nothing I can eat that is pure and healthy, I recently decided to quit eating.

Reading eco-reports, I have also decided to stop breathing, with slightly less success, however.

Never having been able to drink Seattle water, I have compromised by drinking only beer. This is how I do it: every 85 seconds I take a short breath (filtered through cheese cloth), followed by a long draught of beer. Do this all day and as much of the night as possible. The beer neutralizes the DDT, LSD, etc. stored up in fatty tissues. It's really a stoney way to live, man!

--Blue Jean
(urp) (gasp)

More Light

Dear Brothars and Sisters of the Passage,

I'm writing to thank you all. Since I've been getting your paper, I've been pulling easier time. Your paper's really heavy and we brothers here at Monroe Reformatory thank you all for them. Keep up the Good Work.

Everything's cool here. We're all still fighting and not giving under and things are changing for the best.

Take care. Power for and to the people.

Jim Rizicka
No. 624728
P.O. Box 777
Monroe, Wash. 98272

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Burns,

Baby,

Burns

by tom brose

[Ed. Note — This is the first of a three-part series on municipal politics in Bellingham and the role of Jerry Burns as mayoral candidate. Tom Brose is Jerry's campaign manager.]

Here in the Port of Bellingham, time to seize government for the people is here. Eighteen year olds can vote, freaks can vote, students can vote, frustrated liberals soured on the rhetoric of democracy can vote — even Jerry Burns can vote. And he wants to vote and run for mayor of Bellingham. And why not?

For what is the conception of government most of us want? What is the role of the people to be if and when we are able to push the values we prefer into the new rules for our society? Do we want to continue the small town speculator, real estate hawk, insurance freak, *nouveau cum* dollars-in-the-pocket ideal of the city as public property turned for a neat profit? Do we want the multi-national corporation image of the small town; easily manipulated when short cuts in pollution control, labor, or rah-rah chamber of commerce fantasies are convenient for the "success" of the company?

None of us, I think, wants this kind of city to exist — but it does.

Did not the elderly have to petition and go to initiative to get what any humane city would have — a public, low-cost bus service? Did not the students have to form a tenants' rights group and extend its services to city residents to counter council apathy on the rights of those who rent? Did not the present mayor cause many poor to be deprived of food stamps last winter because of his own misinformation and interference with the food stamp program? And, did not the city council casually consider a major industrial development plan when the effects of the cold storage application will undoubtedly affect service costs to the entire public for roads, new public building, and —of course— new money for the land speculators so close to council chambers each meeting.

In short, most of what happens now does not consider the legitimate needs of the old, persons of modest income, and the young are treated as second-class citizens of this city. For, not unlike most small towns and most bigger ones as well, the business of the city has become business — for the owners and the managers; not the customers and the workers. So; what is to be done?

Jerry Burns has decided what he wants to do. He will run for mayor. He will attempt to provide access for the people to the power of the office. His statements so far indicate his wish to de-emphasize the governing role, stressing instead his commitment to open up city government to the people who have traditionally been denied a voice. The essential question should be, can we trust him?

But Burns for mayor is not enough. The problem of taking over city government has to do with issues, has to do with power. Many of us are afraid of power, having witnessed its abuse in this society. But, on the local level, we can combine basic electoral change with action to change the city charter to make government less the property of the small clique of speculators and investors and businessmen.

Burns is aware of the limited benefit the refineries have brought to our area while carrying the potential killing of all water life in their great boats of oil. Burns is interested in the water and sewage deals the city has made over the years with Georgia-Pacific. Burns has ideas about the qualities of life; about the importance of older people in a growth-conscious city; and is concerned about human costs to those who toiled in the past.

But Jerry Burns is but one of the reasons why the chance to take an electoral hold on this city is so important to those who want change. Even without victory we will be able to get some idea of our strength. Issues, a council slate, plus a mayor who doesn't have all the answers, but who will spend time finding out solutions, — are the responsibility of us all.

Last week, Ohio passed the constitutional amendment extending the vote in state and local elections to persons eighteen years of age. Ohio was the 38th state and the amendment is now part of the constitution. If you are big on electoral politics and eighteen, trot on down to your local registrar and sign up. The Buffalo, Democratic, Socialist Workers, and Republican parties will be vying for your vote. Local elections in towns like Bellingham will be more interesting this year if the college students who are eligible to register here sign up as soon as possible. The office is in City Hall, first door on the right. Tell them you reside here — they have to prove you don't. If problems arise, call American Civil Liberties Union, 734-0063. Power to all the people!

COMING TOGETHER

If you feel you satisfy the legal requirements for registering to vote, & your right to do so has been impeded or denied, please let me know about it. The situation can be corrected.

JERRY BURNS
FOR MAYOR OF
BELLINGHAM
P. O. Box 1292
Bellingham, Washington

Continued from preceding page

were prepared. In the months before the spill, Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Siewers met with the Fish and Wildlife and State Game Departments, reviewing preparations in case of such an emergency. "They were very nice and appreciative," said Mrs. Siewers, but they offered no financial help to cover the cost of Polycomplex A-11, the expensive organic cleanser used to clean birds, or for other materials and costs now met only through donations, bakesales or carwashes. On the day of the spill, the Clinic had a small book compiled and produced through joint efforts of Puget Sound Tug and Barge and the oil companies, outlining actions in case of emergency.

For three days the Butler phone rang constantly and important calls had to be put through with the emergency "interrupt" system. Calls ranged from the Seattle Audobon Society and the Fish and Game Department to Congressman Lloyd Meeds, from college students' "Hey, we've got twenty volunteers, if only we could get a ride out there," to a retired admiral

pushing a new cleansing product. One of the greatest boons was from Seattle disc jockey Lan Roberts, a falconer and long-time friend of the Clinic. He was first to publicize the spill over the air, and it was he who contacted the Renton Air Service, who donated a plane to fly the birds to Seattle. For three sleepless days and nights three groups of four volunteers each, trained by Mrs. Butler, worked under the co-ordination of Cristi Ward, retrieving birds and instructing volunteers.

"NOT A CASE OF CORPORATE ARROGANCE"

Mrs. Siewers expressed no bitterness towards the oil or barge companies. "The couple who poured dirty oil in Texaco's offices proved nothing. Unless they have never been subject to it, how can anyone condemn human error?" she said. "Texaco and the barge companies have bent over backwards, and both did their share in clean-up

procedures." The oil and barge companies called the Clinic the day of the spill, and met with the women soon afterward to discuss measures in case of further emergencies. The companies are researching a new product of absorbant wood fibers which would soak up oil and could be squeezed out rather than burned or buried. Another proposal is that the oil companies provide six or seven regular employees to be trained by Mrs. Butler. They'd be on instant call in case of another spill. Of the spill, Mrs. Siewers said, "It was not a case of corporate arrogance, but of human error. But it will be a long time before we all recover from the hysteria and shock."

Man and birds; birds or man? The profile of barges carrying oil for heat, industry and automobiles can blot out the shadow-image of a bird floundering in oil-soaked feathers. Between them wanders man's intelligence; man decides what is big, what is small. Who knows? We may need birds more than barges. As Mrs. Siewers said, "It's a question of attitude."

Thoughts from Another Road

Editor's Note: Ed Monk, our dear Cheapos Chief, left Bellingham for points away. Written all over envelopes, scraps of paper and shreds of granola: we bring to you some of his thoughts. Wherever you are, Ed: we send you our dearest and cheapest wishes.

Seems like what we're going through is a search for balance.

We're experimenting with diet (pure foods, organic brown rice etc.) and physical trips (yoga, exercising, health spas, YMCA) and head trips (ways of calming overcharged nerves, mental searching for some logical explanations to the staggering illogicalness of life-religious trips-drugs, etc.

So those three things, namely what goes into the body and how it is used physically and mentally are the major concerns at our early stages. The trick seems to be from here, to properly balance together what and how much ya eat, what and how much ya think and what and how much ya do; they all go to make up how ya feel and what yer capable of feeling...

Drugs have been kinda like the false coming of Christ or Buddha consciousness — they are a glimpse of purity & they'll give ya an aura like Jesus had & make ya magic with all the energy they bring out of hiding — but they are temporary — they have been more successful than anything in history for reaching the multitudes with a super example of what could be and be here now and peace, luv & brotherhood — but they are temporary. There have been a lot of flash in the pan answers through history but like the I Ching says, it's what has duration ("continuity in change" or "that which lasts long" or in this discussion, "that which brings about unity of character") that



photo by dave wolf

"reshapes the world to completion." And drugs can't do it for ya 'cause they are an up & down reality.

LATER...

Just had a thot - I got this idea from Remember, Be Here Now (Baba Ram Das - Lama Foundation - Bank Bookstore in B'ham \$3.33 guaranteed readable, super illustrated blah blah blah) & it said something about consecrating yer food — that means give thanks — & so I thot about who to thank for the brown rice I was about to eat — so I thanked myself for getting the food stamps & I thanked the U.S. govt. for giving them to me & now

as I think about it that means I gotta thank all the people passing me on the highways of America & just about all the unhappy uptight workers faces I see in every town I go through & everybody else that trades their time for money to pay taxes with that support welfare & the Food Stamp program. Whew —

And sooo — thank you to all you workers — now I can eat —

Hey look, be careful about thanking for yer food this-a-way cause you'll be eating cold food — unless ya get spiritual and just get it over with. Maybe I should consecrate after dinner — or quit relying on my Big Brother & all them overtaxed workers — then I'd only have to thank myself or my other brothers — Anyway try

consecrating like this sometime — betcha you'll start some interesting dinner conversation...

AFTERNOON

Really the best I can do for myself lately is just a synthesis of all the trips I've been through so far. Eat when I need it, not out of boredom or 'cause I'm worried. Eat what I know from experience is good for me and keep on playing that old "Now don't overeat this time dammit" game. Rest when it feels right, Play, Yoga, run & exercise hard whenever can break away from my computer long enuf. Work & scrape up money whenever the opportunity comes up, if I need the money (which ain't often) Give to others whatever I got that they need whenever I can ignore my worried very nearsighted ego long enough — especially on the road looking to give and receive instead of just get whatever I can get to solve my need right now. — Grass only when it comes and when it is conducive to getting people or me calm & happy & together which ain't all the time 'cause lotsa times grass is just overdone & then it's vegetable babble time. Or it will create paranoia 'cause Big Brother exists in somebody's head, or "Let's get stoned 'cause there sure ain't nothin else to do around this place" — Bleah...

Concentrate on plugging up the energy drains like competition, judging others and myself too harshly and getting too attached to any one thing which is what I'm doing spending the whole day philosophizing & writing — enough — later — ugh — hey it's stopped raining...

Keep 'er balanced. DON'T WORRY...

luv,
ed

Reviews

Claire's Knee

(Le Genou de Claire)

Directed by and starring Eric Rohmer, Cinematography by Nestor Alemandros.

With Jean-Claude Brialy, Aurora Cornu, Beatrice Romand, Laurence de Monaghan.

Eric Rohmer's films are invariably described as "intelligent"; unfortunately, the same descriptions also make them sound schematic and dry, intellectual dialogues in a void. On the contrary, the most remarkable quality of Rohmer's films is the inseparability of his "moral tales" from their spatial and temporal settings: he is a poet of places and seasons and times of day.

Where his earlier film *Ma Nuit chez Maud* stays in the mind as the grimy city of Clermont-Ferrand in the light of winter afternoons, *Claire's Knee* is high summer, the Lac d'Annecy surrounded by its modest Alps, lapping waves, shaded lanes, the sounds of

birds and a distant tennis game, the enervating air of a long quiet vacation.

Nearly everybody in *Claire's Knee* is on vacation. The real concerns of their lives are elsewhere: in Grenoble, in Paris, in Sweden. They are between school terms, love affairs, marriages, passing time.

There is one exception: a novelist genteelly boarding with acquaintances while she finished her latest book. For reasons of her own, complex and largely unspoken, she introduces an old friend to the family she lives with, and sits back to await results. As the days flicker by like half-empty pages in a diary, the friend slips into tentative relationship with the two young girls of the household. With a mixture of curiosity and boredom, he avoids the risky possibilities of the situation, reducing the complex web of lives to the dimensions of a problem with an attainable solution: *Claire's Knee*.

As in *Maud*, Rohmer depends on the actors' ability to define character through conversation while suggesting

the possibilities and mysteries that are beyond words and definition. As the visitor and the child-woman Laura, Jean-Claude Brialy and Beatrice Romand succeed in conveying the ultimate importance behind the smallest action. Only amateur Aurora Cornu, as the novelist, seems to be performing rather than living her thoughts, blurring the complex role with her self-consciousness before the camera.

But her performance, while it makes the film more diffuse, does not harm the flowering of a natural metaphor which makes the film fragrant as a bouquet. The overgrown garden of the

diplomat's home, the cherry tree at Clair's, the colors of mountains and water, clothing and hair, the very weather, and Claire's knee itself, comic and touching, all project the moral fluxes of Rohmer's tale with a clarity beyond labelling.

Obviously, not a film for everyone or for all moods, but a beautiful example of its rare kind, a film that we experience as we experience a vivid personal memory: Aurora, Claire and Laura, Lac d'Annecy, Haut Savoie, summer of 1970.

by roger downey

WESTERN WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE ART FILM SERIES

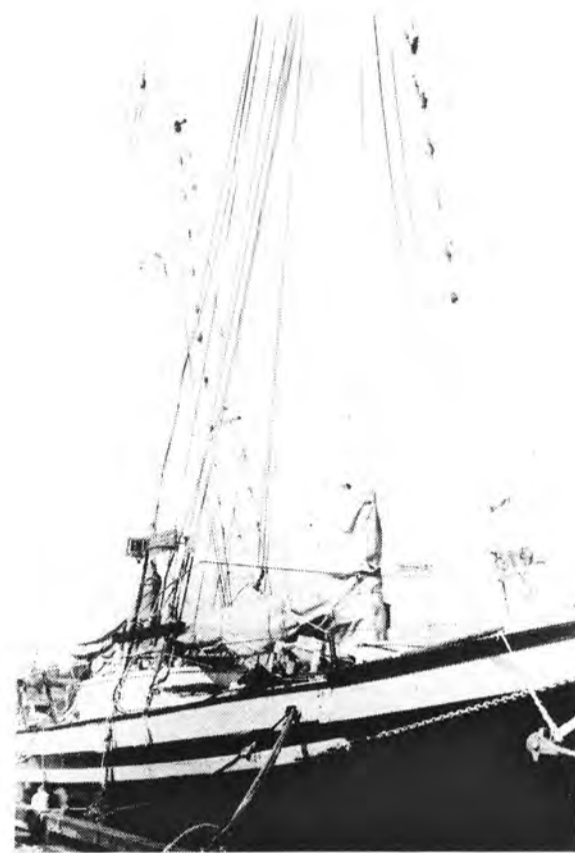
<p>July 8 Harry Langdon in "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp" plus: third chapter of "Perils of Pauline"</p>	<p>July 15 Peter Sellers in "I'm All Right, Jack" plus "The floating coffin" chapter of "Perils of Pauline"</p>
<p>Both in L-4, 4:18:15 PM, Students 75¢, general \$1.25</p>	

Dr. Hicks thinks it will be a great thing for his kids. He believes that along with the experience of being on and helping sail their home, they will get an education in meeting people from wherever they set anchor, which means a lot of education.

Well, what about the future?

"I don't even think about the future", he says with a grin. Dr. Hicks isn't planning on retiring, though.

Steve Mayo's choice of a boat was influenced by his longshoreman's job. He looked from Vancouver to Seattle before finding a used tugboat. He is now in the process of refitting parts of the hull and adding a cabin to increase living room and give a place to work on his art.



There are two ways of living on a boat. Living and cruising around the world where you have to live aboard, and living on a boat but being stationary because of a job or other ties to a particular place. A person in the second case lives aboard because he wants to and has the advantage of no property taxes or utility expenses except for the electricity.



Last August another Seattle boat, the Four-B, came north. Jack Southern owns the boat, which is a wood 37-foot ketch. This is the epitome of the safe solid ocean cruising sailboat. Jack first began talking about owning a boat five years ago, and last fall had about \$7,000 in the bank, and a dislike for living like everyone else.

He is working two jobs now to get it paid off in two years. Time left over is spent working on the boat. He is getting ready for an expedition by a group from W.W.S.C. They will be taking it to the northern part of Vancouver Island later this summer.

Jack doesn't have definite plans (it's terrible how sailors don't live on schedule) yet except to eventually move onto the boat where it is moored and cruise in the San Juans getting experience.

The Puget Sound / San Juan Island regions is the best place in the world to get experience. The waters are protected so what might be a fatal error on the ocean isn't as costly here. The disadvantage is the relatively short sailing season. This disadvantage can be overcome by moving your home to Papeete, Costa Rica, or Italy temporarily. This is the beauty of living on a boat, sailboats in particular.

It is becoming easier for the average non-rich person to own a boat if they want to sacrifice for it. It is truly a new way to live your life. There are no unnecessary rules on a boat at sea; Mother Nature would never be so blatant as to have a "Don't Walk/Walk" sign. She will never change, will we?

Feminist Response

"I Will Kill You If I Must"

In spite of my feeling that everything that I say in this letter will fall on deaf ears or will not even be published, I will write it anyway because I am hurt and angry about the special issue the Passage did on women. If that seems to be a negative note to start things on I just want to say that anyone who professes to have "transcended" negative feelings is either suppressing them or is bought off by privilege.

Cadillac's little blurb on women (entitled 'Cadillac's Piece') is the most offensive part of the women's issue. It puts the whole blame on women for their condition. Women "can't seem to follow side by side with their lovers. Instead they become bored, without love and tied down. Some women do this by the cultural force of habits. Others are tied down because of the simple rules of living they seem to cling to for security and responsibility." If these women have lovers to follow side by side with, then how do they become "without love?" Women "cling" because they must for their emotional, psychological, sexual, physical, mental, economic, and social survival. That is pretty complete! The missing component in Cadillac's "analysis" is of course his own white male washing his own and other men's part in this role playing.

The fact is that the relationship between men and women is a power-relationship which is at least 6,000 years old; and let me tell you, sisters and brothers, it runs deep. Love is a power relationship in this culture, with the male holding the cards; and it can't be explained by a few flip phrases by a defensive male who is trying to protect what he's got. I really resent the crude way he describes what women do when they feel their anger, rage, bitterness, indignation-- over what has been done to them and their sisters for these thousands of years-- come surging out from the depths of their being. They go 'ape shit.' How utterly insensitive! And I really have got to laugh most bitterly when dirty clean hippy Cadillac (what a pompous nickname) says "we know this already" (that man is a superior being), because hippies always think they are so much better than other people. I think if Cadillac were stripped and his head shaved he would be no different from any other Jock. From my own experience when a hip male says "love the one you're with," he's not talking about love, he's talking about fucking; and I have had it up to here with playing fucking machine. When you say, "united we stand, divided we fall," it only has strength depending on the ground we're standing on. To quote from a song by Leonard Cohen:

And if you call me sister now
 Forgive me if I ask
 According to whose plan?
 For when all has come to dust
 I will kill you if I must
 I will love you if I can...

I also felt offended by Ann Nugent's editorial in the front and her article on Virginia Woolf.

Ann, I don't know whether you are middle-class or not, but you sure sound like it. I can't imagine who else you could be talking about when you say that motherhood, etc. now takes up a very small part of women's lives. It certainly is not true for the women I know; And I, a woman without children, if my worst problems were what to do with my leisure time and how to choose between the many careers open to me I would feel lucky. I, like millions of other women, do not have that choice. I act out of necessity and not out of choice, because for me survival is at stake, and I have to fight for every inch. And then you tell me that "we" must take positive action instead of helplessly bitching about 'male oppressors.' Besides being a snide attack on feminists, it denies that women have anything to bitch about (and that bitching would be a healthy step for most women). The quotation marks around "male oppressors" reads too much like the P-I or the Times; there is a touch of ridicule in it. Men are oppressors, and there is a whole system of sex, class and skin privilege to reinforce it.

In your article you imply that feminism is a way to seek male approval, and then at the end of the article you laud women who "make it" in the arts, saying that they are beyond strident militarism Strident--what does that mean? Loud and harsh? It seems to be one of your pet terms-- what does it mean? What a clever way of saying women should not be unfeminine. Just another epithet with the intent of shaming "uppity women" back into their places. **DYKE, FRUSTRATED BITCH-- WHAT YOU NEED IS A DILDOE**--these ugly remarks which have been made to me and other sisters, along with the implications in your article, all come back to the idea that if a woman feels lonely, alienated, frustrated, freaked-out, futile, depressed, unloved, pissed off, insane, violent or any of those unbecoming emotions--then it must be her own fault. "Pull yourself up by your bootstraps" is the whole tone of your article-- create! create! and once all the women who have the opportunity to become artists, then what? Is it really going to change the world?

I would like to take a quote from Shulamith Firestone, who wrote *Dialectics of Sex* "The toll for representing, for objectifying one's own experience in order to deal with it, culture, is so saturated with male bias that women almost never have a chance to see themselves culturally through their own eyes."

I think it is obvious from your article that in your view the way for women to become liberated is to achieve in male culture, in fact, to emulate the best of males. Indeed, it is true, that to achieve as a woman in this society one must become like men in order to compete with them.

I want liberation, not participation. Male culture doesn't appeal to me anymore because after a lot of suffering I realized that I was not included in it as anymore than a cunt and an ornament. When I say I uphold female values I mean that I value emotion, which most men have a limited capacity to feel. Men must learn to yield. I also think that women need to learn to be rational, aggressive, vital people, thus taking back what has been robbed from them. Then and only then can both sexes be free and loving people and it's going to be a long, painful struggle. So I want to say to all women--let it all hang out. Let everything you've got come out because that's what's right for you. When you get into it people will call you all kinds of derogatory names-- they did it to our foremothers in the early feminist movement too. But you will understand that it is because you are becoming a threat to male privilege, and unkind names is part of the backlash. **SP10m.**

Sisters-- love and power to you!

Karen

After I read your letter I was angry for the following reason: In our special women's section we had contributions from nine women on eight pages and only a small note from one man, yet you directed half your letter towards him! You insult the other women by ignoring them, except you implicate them unfavorably by your statement, "I am hurt and angry about the special issue the Passage did on women."

You raised many interesting points but you misunderstood much of what I had to say. Space limitations require me to give only a brief response: You believe that women should express negative, harsh feelings and should not be ashamed for being uppity, but you were hurt and offended when I, a woman, was harsh. Perhaps my words were too harsh (your letter helped me to realize that). In my article, I wondered why women are so hard on women-- why do women get harsh with each other? Women need to relate to each other more, they need to air each other's differences, but when will we learn to do so with good humor and grace?

If, as you claim, you do not have choices open to you, then I think that more women should listen to you, empathize with you, help make choices available to you to take action in the direction you wish to go.

A. N.

I am really glad that you took the time to write the letter, Karen, and appreciate having a more militant feminist statement published. I fully agree with you concerning Cadillac's statements!

-r.p.

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GOOD STUFF FROM EVERYWHERE
 MEXICAN GOODS - PRINTS



612 South 1st
 Mrs. DERNON
 WRS 10-6

FROM BEHIND BARS

HELP!

[Ed. Note — In the past two months, the Passage has enjoyed fantastic response from its readers who are actively concerned with the entire problem of prisons, reformatories, and other correctional institutions. Our "Prison Fund" now stands at \$185.00 and keeps growing. Our list of subscriptions to prisoners is in the area of 50 or so. Each request for a free sub is immediately included in our list, including the Washington State facility at Monroe and McNeil Island Federal Penitentiary. We have selected the following letters to share with our readers and to give you an idea of the prisoner's response and their thoughts.

We still need more money (the more we get, the more we can send behind the walls) and, in particular, contact with women in prison, to whom we can send news from the outside. Thanks, everybody.

Hello People,

I am in prison against my will, in Monroe, Wash. It's like most prisons, no good. There seems to be some changes going on here and I'm really diggin on them. Like we get to write any one we want and we can now get underground papers. We also get to grow long hair and beards now. The pigs don't know what to do any more, because they are losing their power. The pigs here say it is getting hard to do their job, with the rules changing. They say with the cons having long hair and beards, plus letting us get underground papers, things are getting out of control. Hell, the pigs' job here is to see that we don't take off after they let us out of our cages, not to tell us what we should read. Hell, the cons here are just now getting together and are starting to look like people, not shave headed freaks like before. It's good to know that when we walk down the hall, that the pigs can't tell us to get a haircut.

I hope you print in your paper what I just wrote. Hell, maybe a pig here just might read your paper some day. Then he or they will know how the cons are getting together. Also let them know that there is going to be more changes in the future. So the pigs better start taking things as they come, or get the fuck out now.

I also hope you will send me a free sub to your paper. If I can get some money together I will help or pay for the postage. I get paid here for my work. \$2.50 a month, and they take a fourth out of that — Too much!

Power to the Cons
Don Wentz
My state name — no. 625680
Monroe, Wash.

P.S. If you know any chicks that would like to write a man in prison, give them my address. Letters is about the only thing we have to look forward to. I am 22 years old.

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

What is Amerika? Amerika is when people like John T. Spellman, and the pigs from 13 counties, stop people from getting together to have a good time, and listen to some people get it on on the music side. Well, maybe we should go and bust up a couple of their bingo games that are going on right under Spellman's nose. Old people want to ban all rock festivals when bingo games already have.

Some day we'll be together to do what we want to do.

We love you, Passage
Yours in soul,
Calvin R. Ward

Dear People,

Here at the Monroe Reformatory we have a problem, we are being robbed. The inmates store prices are higher than hell. When confronted with it, the pigs put us off with phony reasons and beat around the bush. One brother tried writing to a judge about the problem and was promptly told the letter was intercepted and he was in trouble. They say the store is independently owned, this being the reason the prices are high, but the prices at Shelton and Walla Walla are noticeably lower.

Surely we aren't that much different to be screwed this way. It stinks, I say fuck the store manager, we don't need him or want to pay his wages (as we have been told). Even us dopers and dope pushers aren't as bad as murderers, rapists and the like, so we at least should have the same store governing program.

I hope that if we yell enough and raise enough hell about it we'll make it.

Anyone wanting to help could write a judge of the State Supreme Court. We can use it. Keep up the good work, brothers and sisters, given time we may get someplace yet.

Love,
Rudie G. Bostain
No. 225199 Monroe, Wash.

People,

I have heard from different inmates about the inhuman treatment one must endure at the dentist's office. I didn't really believe a doctor could be so cruel. My beliefs were shot from my head and but fast today. Man, I really blew my cool, I hope you can dig the following.

I had a tooth with a hole so big I could put a hit in it. Ache? Wow, unreal. I went to see the Doc. I was in his chair and we were bullshitting. He asked me questions and probed my mind. This guy was too much. We were getting along super good, until he found out that I had a 6 number. (This means that you've been in trouble as a juvenile.) The shit came down and super hard. This guy really told me what he thought. Then came the drill, pain — unreal, no drugs to ease the pain. I was jumping up and down. I asked for a shot to help me out. His quick reply was, "Sit still, you scum, I want you to feel the pain and next time maybe you'll know better." The word scum came up only too damn often.

Another inmate was present. I came so damn close to decking this chump several times. He really enjoyed seeing the pain he was inflicting on me. I could have blown my cool but I didn't.

I need further dental work, man, but this guy has scared the holy shit right out of me. He's the only dentist. My story is similar to many others, but we have no sayso around here. I really don't dig being referred to as scum. I hope you people can let the outside in on what's needed around here. A dentist who takes pride in his work. I'll be cool and maybe help will arrive.

Don, No. 623884

P.S. Power is not to the people, but within the people.

Dear NWP:

We of the Walla Walla "Human Dump" at the Washington State Prison are asking for your help in improving our present Inmate Correspondence Organization.

We are now trying to reach the students, the Heads, the Revolutionists, our Brothers and Sisters, and all others that feel they can relate to our problem of repression behind prison walls. Anyone who really cares and would like to write to an inmate can do so without their mail being censored.

If you are interested please write to us. It is best that we know something about you — what is your bag — so that we can match up both correspondence with compatible personalities and interests.

This program is totally run by inmates and not the "man." This organization is an extension of the Human Relations Committee here at the penitentiary.

Tom Ferrugia o. 127078
I C O Coordinator
P'O' Box 520,
Walla Walla Washington.

Dear People,

I was sitting here in my little cage turning pages of your paper that I just received sort of half-heartedly, cause I had given up hope that you had gotten our mail or that you were gonna print our poems and stuff.

So anyway I came to the childbirth part and it was groovy and I went on and in big black print was the word "Goddamn" I just looked and thought, wow, such language, but as I started to turn the page flash of all flashes — there in the corner was my name. I thought, what the fuck? So I looked up and with a big smile I saw my poem had been printed. I was really pleased so much I laughed and laughed. A beautiful job of printing — thank you so much. The picture you added I saw the other page with all our letters and my heart was overjoyed. Thank you, thank you, all who read it were happy. Our brothers in Max as I see by this issue got their rights. I see them every morning and they are looking good. Also some of our visitors were talking about it so they too have seen it. Even the Walla Walla brothers who write me have seen it. And the pigs too, but that was the idea and they now see a part of our power.

I saw a donation of \$20 from Vancouver B.C. for us and so I am personally gonna thank him.

Bless them all we need you in any way. Cause you'll need us if you ever get here. Thank you and much love and peace from all of us here.

Carl Harp
No. 126-516

Dear brothers and sisters of NWP,

Usually the brothers are faced daily with verbal ridicule, threats and harassment. (Like steadily fucking with our minds.) But recently 6 brothers were fucked with physically. They're all in isolation now. I had a chance to rap to a couple of them on the way to "adjustment committee" (The pigs' Kangaroo Court). While in isolation they were denied clothing of any sort, no mattress or blankets and their water was shut off so they could not flush the toilet or drink when thirsty. Also they were fed sandwiches made on stale bread. Also the pigs are holding 2 brothers in maximum security isolation. They were taken out of the maximum security section handcuffed behind their backs and naked.

When we're put in isolation we're supposed to have a shirt, pants, jocks, 2 blankets, a mattress and soap and towel. Minus this is a "strip cell" which was supposed to be discontinued several months ago.

We need outside help to fight the demoralizing tactics used on us by these fascist pigs. We're not armed with anything but our minds, mouths, and a cause. Their force is overwhelming but somehow someday we shall overcome.

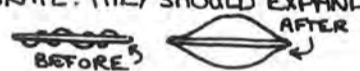
Love and Power to all you
Beautiful People,
Michael C. Christie
No. 628293.

Chapaties!

THESE GOODIES ARE THE TORTILLAS OF THE FAR EAST. CAN'T DO WITHOUT EM IF YOU'RE IN TIBET OR INDIA. THE SEDRO WOOLEY WHIZ KIDS CONSIDER THEM ONE OF THE STAPLES AND WOULD LIKE TO SHARE THE SECRETS OF SUCCESSFUL CHAPATIE COOKERY.

GET FINE GROUND ORGANIC WHOLEWHEAT FLOUR. (THE FINER, THE LIGHTER THE TEXTURE) TOSS IN A DASH OF SALT, TO HELP IT RISE. (THIS IS NOT CRITICAL, AS WHEN THE ANTI-SALT FACTION MANAGES A COUP ON THE BREADBOARD; BUT SALT IS ALMOST A SECRET SUCCESS INGREDIENT) THE NEXT SECRET IS TO HEAT THE WATER AND ADD TO THE FLOUR (WHICH HAS BEEN SIFTED) I'M AT A LOSS TO DESCRIBE AMOUNTS CAUSE NO ONE MEASURES ANYTHING (WHY INDULGE IN MAYA) THE DOUGH SHOULD BE ELASTIC. A BALL IN THE SIZE OF A 1/6 INCH SOFTBALL SHOULD MAKE TONS. ANYWAY, KNEAD IT LIKE CRAZY AND LET IT DO A SITSVILLE ROUTINE FOR 20-30 MIN, DEPENDING ON HOW HUNGRY YOU ARE. ROLLING IS THE NEXT SECRET. DO IT ON A WELL FLOURED BOARD. CHAPATIES ARE USUALLY 6-7, SOMETIMES 8 INCHES IN DIAMETER. NOW THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF CHAPATIES, SOFT AND CRISPY, AND THE SOFT ONES SHOULD BE A LITTLE THICKER. FOR CRISPIES, (AH!) THE THINNER THE BETTER. SOFTIES ARE ABOUT THICK ~~THICK~~ YOU GOTTA FIDDLE WITH ALL THIS UNTIL YOU FIND WHAT WORKS.

WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE A GOOD FIRE GOING. TAKE OFF ONE OF THE ROUND DINGIES & PUT A GRATE ON TOP. THE CHAPATIES ARE PUT ON TOP OF THE STOVE (NOT OVER THE FLAMES YET) UNTIL THEY START HANGING TOGETHER. THE SIGN IS THAT THEY START FORMING BUBBLES. THEN WITH A SPATULA FLIP EM ON THE GRATE. THEY SHOULD EXPAND:



THIS SHOULD HAPPEN PRETTY FAST OR ELSE THEY'LL BURN TO SHREDS. THE SOFTIES ARE COMPLETELY DONE, AND THE CRISPIES CAN BE PUT IN THE OVEN, OR LEFT - CAREFULLY WATCHED - ON TOP OF THE STOVE, TO CRISP.

GOD, MAN, AND CHAPATIE, OR THE NATURE OF MUNCHING:

AS YOU CAN SEE, THERE ARE TWO SCHOOLS OF CHAPATIE MUNCHING.

SOFTIES: REMEMBER WHEN THEY PUFFED? WELL, THAT COLLAPSED, RIGHT? DON'T BE SAD, RIP THAT CHAPATIE IN HALF AND STUFF WITH GOODIES - CAREFUL OF WHAT YOU MIX IN YOUR TUMMY - WHAT'S ALSO GOOD IS TO BUTTER THE INSIDE, LET IT MELT AND RUN AROUND.

CRISPIES: THESE ARE OBVIOUSLY ONE OF GOD'S INCARNATIONS. ONE ALWAYS HAD THE FEELING THAT THE SOFTIES WERE MADE BY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA FREAKS IN SEARCH OF MEXICAN FOOD. CRISPIES, WELL, TOSS A LITTLE BUTTER ON TOP, LET IT MELT, AND DON'T HASSLE DESCRIPTIONS... IF THEY REMIND YOU OF MATZAH, YOU MUST BE JEWISH.

BIG NOTE: IF YOU DON'T HAVE A WOOD STOVE, YOU JUST HAVE TO EXPERIMENT - WHICH YOU'LL HAVE TO DO WITH EVERY STAGE OF THE TRIP ANYWAY - PROBABLY A CAST IRON FRYING PAN AND AN OPEN BURNER WILL DO THE TRICK. IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, INVITE US OVER, OR VICE-VERSA TO CHECK IT OUT. YOURS IN CHAPATIE-CONSCIOUSNESS.

THE SEDRO WOOLEY WHIZ KIDS
Box 248
RR 2
SEDRO WOOLEY, WASH.

Mother Gold's Heavy Bread

SOME MORNING WHEN THE FAMILY WON'T FINISH THEIR COOKED CEREAL (ANY KIND) START WITH 3 CUPS COOKED CEREAL, 2 QT'S WARM WATER, 1 CUP MOLASSES, OR HONEY, 1 CUP TOASTED WHEAT GERM, 1 CUP POWDERED NON-INSTANT MILK, 1/2 CUP SALT, 3 OR 4 PKGS. DRY YEAST IN A LITTLE WARM WATER, 1/2 CUP OIL, 2 CUPS SOY FLOUR, AND WHOLE WHEAT & UNBLEACHED WHITE FLOUR TO MAKE THICK BATTER.

LET RISE ABOUT AN HOUR 'TILL DOUBLE IN BULK, ADD ENOUGH WHOLEWHEAT OR WHITE FLOUR TO MAKE STIFF DOUGH, AND KNEAD IN ENOUGH MORE SO DOUGH ISN'T STICKY WHEN PUNCHED. RAISE AGAIN UNTIL DOUBLE IN BULK. MAKE INTO 6 OR 8 LOAVES. LET RISE - BAKE AT 350° UNTIL WELL DONE. GOOD CEREALS ARE MATES, 7 GRAIN, OATMEAL, ROMAN MEAL, WHEAT GERM IS CHEAPER WHEN YOU TOAST YOUR OWN.

OUT OF THE JUG



Herbs

HERE'S SOME QUICK HERB TIPS:

DILL: PLANT AFTER LAST FROST. TRANSPLANTS POORLY.

CHIVES: AFTER BLOOM, CUT TO GROUND, NEW GROWTH WILL START.

LEAVE IN GROUND TO FREEZE. IN LATE DEC. OR EARLY JAN. DIG UP A CLUMP & POT. GOOD IN WINDOW.

ROSE GERANIUM: GROW IN WINDOW DURING WINTER MONTHS. DROP A LEAF INTO EACH GLASS OF APPLE JELLY BEFORE SEALING.

SAGE: TIE UP DURING WINTER FOR PROTECTION. SAVORY: GOOD WITH STRING BEANS. SOW WHEN WARM, PLANT IN SUCCESSION. WILL STAND JUST 1 CUTTING.

PARSLEY: SOAK OVERNIGHT BEFORE PLANTING. SOW 1/8" DEEP, COVER SOWN ROW WITH A BOARD UNTIL SEEDS SPROUT. THIS KEEPS MOISTURE IN SEEDS, OUT-DIG A FEW ROOTS FOR THE KITCHEN POT. COVER THE REST WITH STRAW OR LEAF MULCH TO HELP THEM SURVIVE THE WINTER.

BASIL: SOW INDOORS, TRANSPLANT WHEN 6" HIGH. CUT A FEW INCHES FROM GROUND WHEN HARVESTING AND SECOND GROWTH WILL RESULT.

MINT: SPREADS EASILY, SINK SHEETS OF METAL AROUND BED FOR CONTROL. KEEP CUT BACK, DON'T LET IT GO TO SEED. LATE IN FALL CUT BACK SEVERELY, COMPOST. OCTOBER - BRING A CLUMP INDOORS.

CHERVIL: DOES BEST IN A COOL, SHADY SPOT. HARVEST BEFORE FLOWER BUDS FORM OR ELSE THE LEAVES WILL LOSE THEIR AROMA.

MAJORAM: PLANT SEEDS IN FLATS, PRESS IN, DON'T COVER. SET IN GARDEN WHEN 2' OR 3' TALL. CUT FOR DRYING BEFORE FLOWERS APPEAR.

TARRAGON: DOES WELL IN POOR SOIL. LIKES WARMTH & LIGHT. CUT BACK IN FALL & COVER WITH LEAVES.

THYME: PLANT DEEP. COVER WITH STRAW IN WINTER.

ROSEMARY, LAVENDER: TRANSPLANT INTO DEEP, S-SHAKED HOLES. PICK STEMS, LEAVES, FLOWERS, DRY GRADUALLY IN VENTILATED, DARK ROOM.

Celery Suggestions

WHEN YOU BUY CELERY, GET A BUNCH WITH LOTS OF NICE LEAVES. WHEN YOU GET HOME, CUT OFF ALL THE LEAVES AND SPREAD THEM ON A COOKIE SHEET AND DRY EM AS FOLLOWS:

GAS: JUST STICK THEM IN THE OVEN WITH THE PILOT ON.

WOODSTONE: WARMING OVEN IS A GOOD PLACE.

ELECTRIC: USE OVEN AT LOWEST HEAT POSSIBLE WELL, WHEREVER, JUST LET EM DRY TILL ALL MOISTURE IS OUT. USE THEM TO FLAVOR SOUPS, STENS, ETC. GOOD FOR WHEN PRICE OF CELERY IS UP, OR IF YOU'RE COOKING & DON'T HAVE ANY AROUND.

THESE SAME DRYING INSTRUCTIONS WORK FOR DO-IT-YOURSELF RAISINS. IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE A BUNCH OF TOKAY GRAPES HANGING AROUND, AND A YEN FOR RAISINS, YOU MIGHT TRY IT. TAKES MUCH LONGER THAN THE CELERY TOPS.

K

Mint Vinegar

GATHER CLEAN, FRESH MINT - SPEARMINT OR PEPPERMINT & PUT IN A WIDE MOUTH BOTTLE ENOUGH TO NEARLY FILL IT LOOSELY. FILL WITH VINEGAR, CORK, AND IN 3 WEEKS POUR THE VINEGAR OFF INTO ANOTHER BOTTLE. CORK WELL. GOOD WITH COLD MEATS, ALSO GOOD WITH SOUP & ROASTS. NOTE... THIS ALSO WORKS WITH TARRAGON OR BASIL OR WHATEVER FRESH HERB YOU ENJOY & CAN GET YR. HANDS ON.

Cosmetics

MY GRANDMA & I WERE SITTING ON THE FRONT PORCH THE OTHER MORNING, AND SHE DID A RAP ABOUT COSMETICS. SHE SAYS YOU CAN GET ALL THE BEAUTIFUL SKIN YOU WANT JUST BY USING THE STUFF YOU GOT IN YER KITCHEN... AN' IT'S ALL NATURAL.

SHE SAYS HONEY IS GOOD TO PUT ON YER SKIN CAUSE IT DRAWS OUT THE POISONS, AND CRISCO IS GOOD CLEANSING CREAM. ACTORS USED TO USE LARD. OATMEAL IS THE BEST THING FOR REMOVING BLACK-HEADS. IF YOU HAVE OILY SKIN, USE IT DRY, OTHERWISE DAMPEN IT. FOR COLOR SHE SUGGESTS GOOD OL' LAKE COLOR WHICH IS VEGETABLE FOOD COLOR.. OR MAYBE BEET JUICE. PEANUT BUTTER IS A WONDERFUL EMOLLIENT, AND GINGERALE IS A GOOD ASTRINGENT. AND ITS ALL CHEAP.

resist to exist

red star news collective

Ecology in China

Liberation News Service

[Ed. Note — the author is a specialist on China. He is author of *The China Reader* (Random House) and *China, Revolutionary Experiment* (Alfred Knopf). He is also Editor of Pacific News Service.]

The word ECOLOGY is not used much in China. The People's Republic of China, with a population over three times that of the U.S. and a growing industrial base, has avoided many of the destructive policies which have made the word so common in the U.S.

When the communists came to power in 1949, China was an ecological wasteland ravaged by floods, destruction of her forests, disease and pollution. Huge reforestation programs, first begun by the communists when Mao was still a rebel in the Yen-an hills in the 1930's, have restored China's once barren eroded hills. Through massive water conservation programs, the floods which once brought disease and destruction have been virtually eliminated.

During the fifties considerable progress was made in updating and expanding urban sewage treatment facilities. In the countryside, mass campaigns to teach farmers how and where to build wells and latrines and how to hygienically recycle animal and human wastes as much needed fertilizers were launched. Drives like the "spring patriotic sanitation movement" this last year have been organized in both city and country to clean up residential areas, factories and farms. All paper and fibers are recycled, metal objects are saved, even furnace cinders are collected for dry fill in land reclamation.

Industrial pollution has received similar attention. The women of the Taku Fishing Commune near Tientsin set up a small chemical plant adjacent to a huge soda plant on the Pohai Bay. They began to manufacture sodium chloride out of the discharged calcium chloride wastes. Twenty-three other small plants were established in the area and have begun to extract hydrochloric acid, medicinal magnesium sulphate and refined calcium chloride from the waste gas and slag of the soda factory. The operation has continued to expand so that last year they produced some 690 tons of 28 varieties of chemical and pharmaceutical products from the wastes and marine chemicals.

The Maoming Oil Shale Co., says the Chinese press, "Introduced innovations into the technological process and practiced new multi-purpose utilization ... (and) more than doubled their capacity. At the same time they extracted and separated kinds of non-ferrous metals, chemical raw materials and building materials from waste gas, water and slag ... achieving the goal of taking one thing as the main task, practicing diversified economy and making use of all materials."

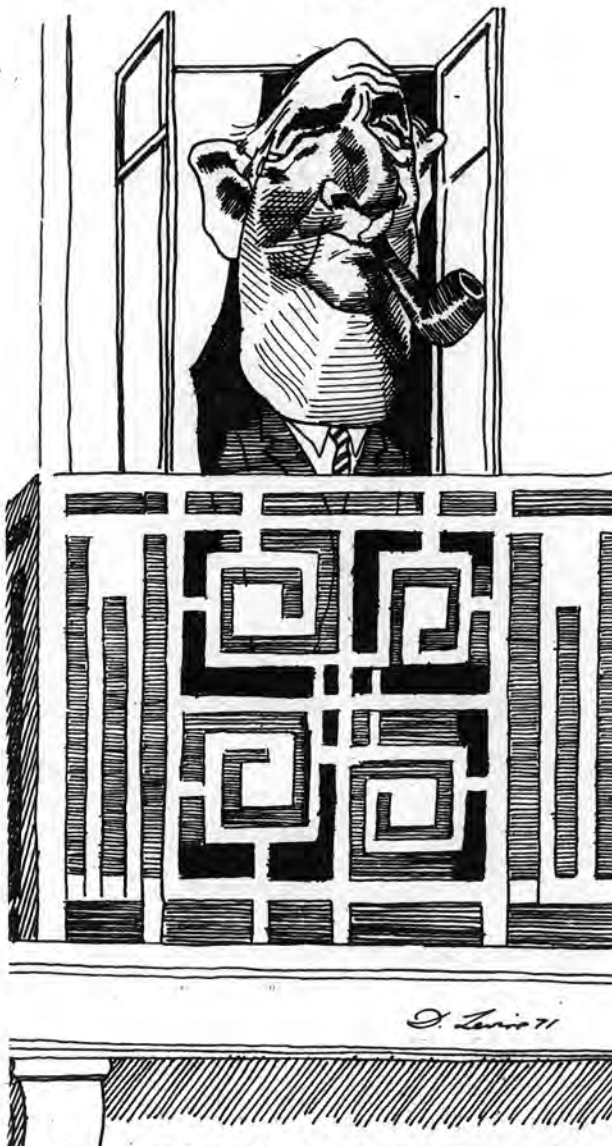
Many industries have been decentralized and moved to rural areas to avoid transport bottlenecks, concentrated air pollution (which has plagued cities like Tientsin), and because the Chinese fear air attacks. Auto smog is not a problem in China where the emphasis has been on providing adequate public transportation and nobody owns a private car.

Pollution of certain inland waterways has also been a problem. As a result of Shanghai's industrialization, the Huangpu and Suchou Rivers became badly polluted. However, during the Cultural Revolution, 90,000 people were organized to dredge the rivers. After 100 days, 403,000 tons of organic mire had been dug out, and subsequently used as fertilizer.

China is not anti-development or anti-technology. Every day articles in the *People's Daily* praise different work teams for increased production. But China's leaders have repeatedly emphasized that progress and technology are not ends in themselves, and can only be carried out in the context of larger political and social goals. For instance, growth of cities has been consciously controlled (only 15% of the population live in cities). There is no advertising urging people to use things they do not need. The Chinese have rejected becoming a junk consumer economy. Instead, all Chinese are urged to be self-reliant — to re-use the old.

"Chin Chien Chien Kuo" — Build Our Country Through Diligence and Frugality — is an often repeated Chinese slogan. The Chinese have adopted the method of "comprehensive use" through which people "correctly implement the thought of Chairman Mao" and convert all "wastes into treasure". They say that they are struggling against "the four wastes" — waste materials, waste water, waste gas and waste heat.

Noam Chomsky on Mayday



Suppose that the President continues to pursue the course of military victory in Indochina and that Congress fails to act. Then those who wish to end the war can submit and accept defeat, or continue to expose themselves to police terror in acts of passive civil disobedience, or raise the level of confrontation. Many possibilities will surely occur to those who consider the last course. It is a very dangerous course. The state has a near monopoly on means of violence, and support for state violence and elective despotism may well mount as the level of confrontation rises. But the Administration by its criminal policies and Congress by its weakness and complicity may leave no alternative for those who remain seriously committed to halting the murder and destruction in Indochina.

In April, 1965, between 15,000 and 20,000 people came to Washington to listen to speeches criticizing the war. In April, 1971, hundreds of thousands heard stronger, more militant speeches, while more than 15,000 tried to disrupt the normal functioning of the government in protest against the continuing war. Prediction is always uncertain, of course. But it is impossible to imagine that in 1977 hundreds of thousands will march on Washington prepared for some form of civil disobedience if the war still continues or is followed by some new horror? Substantial parts of the population have shown the error in the Nixon-Kissinger calculation that the American people will consider the war at an end when American casualties decline. The government has apparently chosen to block channels of protest that are just beyond the borders of legality. By this

decision, by its continuing commitment to its criminal war, it may bring about a domestic crisis of indeterminable proportions.

In a letter to the South Vietnamese Journal *Tin Sang*, the well-known Catholic Professor Ly Chanh Trung writes, "Although the United States may have become as strong and as big as an elephant, she is being directed by the brain of a shrimp. Head of an elephant and brain of a shrimp. That is the tragedy, not just for the United States alone, but also for the whole world."

Los Siete de la Raza

San Francisco. — The trials of Los Siete de la Raza are not over yet.

Last month, four of the seven — Tony and Mario Martinez, Jose Rios, and Nelson Rodriguez — went "underground" prior to their appearance in court in San Mateo County on armed robbery and grand theft charges. They declared that they would "...rather die than spend one more day in prison."

When Los Siete were acquitted last year in San Francisco of the murder of policeman Joseph Brodnik, the grand jury in San Mateo county met that same night of the day they were acquitted and indicted them on charges of armed robbery and grand theft. The charges stemmed from their taking of a car from a couple on Pescadero Beach during the six-day manhunt in May 1969 following the death of Brodnik that May Day.

Not content with these additional charges, the San Francisco Police Department has harassed Los Siete ever since their release from jail last November. On December 7, 1970, Jose Vios and Nelson Rodriguez were arrested on phoney narcotics possession charges. The following month saw Jose Rios arrested as a "suspicious person" by an officer from the SFPD tactical squad who had testified against him at the trial. Jose was badly beaten by this officer and his jaw was broken in three places.

Charges of resisting arrest and assaulting an officer were subsequently dropped because even the police were aware they could not stand up in court. Even so, Rios still had his mouth wired shut for more than a month.

Harassment reached its peak in April when two of Los Siete, Danilo Mendelez (the one who wrestled the murder weapon away from officer McGoran before more killing could occur) and Gary Lescallet (the one who had fought with McGoran and whose activities had led the officer — in a fit of rage — to draw his pistol) were charged with armed robbery of a liquor store and assaulting an officer.

During the arrest, Lescallet was severely wounded in his legs by police shotguns. When the officers came up to him, they beat his legs with their shotgun butts; doctors caring for him believe he will never regain full use of his left leg as a result of the beating he received. At the time of this writing, he is still in serious condition at San Francisco General Hospital. Despite evidence even shakier than that presented in the original murder trial, the San Francisco grand jury indicted the two two weeks ago. They are being held on nearly \$100,000 bail.

Knowing all this, the other four survivors have made the decision to leave, to get away from a situation in which they know they will be railroaded. The defense organization is still working to clear them.

In the meantime, over \$30,000 bail has been forfeited. This was put up by their friends and families, people who had no money, who put up their own small houses as security. Mr. Martinez — father of Tony and Mario — is an unemployed machinist; he stands to lose his home in forfeit of the \$12,500 bail set on his sons. The story is much the same on all the others. [By Tom Cleaver, special to the *Guardian*]



Liberation Struggles of the Portuguese Colonies

by julie gonzalez

[Editors' Note: The war in the Middle East and to a lesser degree the Biafran conflict have made the world and particularly the people of European background aware that there are deep and dangerous conflicts raging in modern Africa. However, one of the longest liberation struggles (over 10 years) has been almost completely ignored by the "establishment" press and in most cases the "underground" press. This liberation struggle involves the Portuguese colonies (exemplified by this report on Angola) and South Africa. In both instances the people of Africa are fighting to win an independence lost hundreds of years ago. The role of the U.S. in these struggles is of extreme importance. This two-part series will deal with the struggles; what is going on, why, what can be done, and what role the U.S. plays in the struggles.]

Angola, Mozambique, and Guinea - Bissau are fighting for liberation from Portugal. The enemy is the same in all cases. For this reason, Angola is used alone to allow a more complete study.]

PART I

Portugal is the poorest country in Europe; yet she rules the largest colonial empire left on the face of the earth. Included in this empire is the large colony of Angola.

Originally, Portugal claimed the territory of what is now Angola for a slave trading territory. As the power of Portugal declined, her need of the colonies to keep the "fatherland" economically stable increased. By the middle of the twentieth century, Portugal depended upon her colonies to cover the costs of the deficit spending at home. This revenue is obtained through the sales of crops (Angola is the world's third largest coffee producing nation), iron ore, minerals, oil, and diamonds.

Of a population of 5.5 million people, only 400,000 are white colonialists (8%). Angola is an extremely underdeveloped country. Industry and construction represent only 11% of the GNP. Ninety percent of the people are "employed" in the agricultural fields, and of these, only 10% are literate. Wages are the lowest in Africa. The Portuguese colonialists use *contractos* or forced labor to further increase revenue from their agricultural production. Racism is the basic component of the social and political structure of the Portuguese colony. How could the Portuguese exploit the black people of Africa - as they first did as slaves and do now as forced laborers - if racial oppression was not at the base of the colonial structure? Moreover, the whole system of white settlements which dominates the high - yield agricultural regions and all other resources exposes this racism for what it is.

On February 4, 1961, the Popular Movement for the Liberation of Angola (MPLA) was founded. The purpose of the MPLA as stated by Daniel Chipenda, steering committee member, is as follows:

"We think that our revolution is part of the overall struggle against those who oppress the people. In Angola we are struggling against those who oppress the Angolan people and we call them colonialists. We think that by fighting against this colonialism, and giving our people the consciousness that we must fight against those who oppress the people, we are also participating in the struggle against neocolonialism and imperialism. We don't isolate these forms of oppression. We believe that we must fight for complete independence, and to achieve complete independence we must fight against colonialism, neocolonialism and imperialism."

Portugal has a 40% illiteracy rate, a yearly income average of \$360, virtually no heavy

ANGOLA

A United Nations Special Committee report (A/6000/Add.3 - part II 18 Nov 1965) states:



liberated areas

industry, and a growing emigration rate. Yet this poor country, which can hardly keep itself stable, can fight three colonial wars at one time. Portugal's national debt has risen from almost nothing in 1960 to \$1.3 billion. For a country like the U.S., this debt would seem small, but to a country like Portugal this debt represents the total annual budget for two years. According to United Nations statistics, over 51% of the total Portuguese budget in 1967 went into military spending.

How is Portugal able to support 100,000 to 140,000 troops in Angola and another 100,000 throughout Mozambique and Guinea - Bissau? The costs of supplying and maintaining such a large military force would normally crush a country such as Portugal. The answer lies in the large loans from banks and countries, large amounts of foreign investments in the colonies, and Portugal's use of NATO arms.

The U.S. buys more than 50% of Angola's coffee production, and Gulf Oil has poured more than \$130 million into Angola by 1969. In short, it is not the Portuguese who hold the answer to peace in the colonies, but the industrial giants who keep the oppression of the Portuguese alive. Texaco has also signed agreements with Portugal on the extraction of oil deposits. In February of 1969, Tenneco Oil obtained an agreement to prospect for sulphur and gypsum. In March of 1969, the Banker's Trust Company (an American firm) agreed to loan \$22 million to the Lobito Mining Company (an Angolan mining operation).

The above listing of American corporations which have helped the Portuguese hold on to their colonies is far from complete, but it exemplifies the depth of the role that the U.S. corporations play in the conflict. The large banks and industries of Europe and South Africa have also invested heavily in the Portuguese colonies.

The arms that are used against the African people come not from Portugal but from NATO.

Portugal was admitted to NATO in 1949. The fact that Portugal was a dictatorship (and still is) was not as important as her strategic location and the location of her possessions (especially the Azores, which now house a huge American base). As a member of NATO, Portugal has received a vast amount of military machinery which, according to NATO regulations, must be used for NATO areas only - which does not include the Portuguese colonies. However, this has not been the case.

The following American-made and -supplied planes to Portugal as a member of NATO have been used in the colonies to suppress the liberation movements: fifty F-84 Thunderjets, fifty North American F-86 Sabres, thirty T-37c (these aircraft are widely used in Vietnam), several hundred North American Harvard T-3 and T-6, thirty Lockheed PV-2 and P-2V bombers, twenty Douglas B-26 bombers, and a number of transport planes, such as the C-47 Dakota, C-54 Skymaster, and the Beech C-45 Expeditor. Planes manufactured in other European countries (especially West Germany) are also used in the colonies by the Portuguese.

The Portuguese Navy, which patrols the coasts of the colonies, is also heavily dependent upon NATO for its ships. The American contribution to the Portuguese includes 6 used submarine chasers, 8 patrol ships and 2 fast frigates. During 1969, the U.S. built for the Portuguese Navy a 1700 ton destroyer. All costs were paid by the U.S.

The Army is one of the main forces suppressing the African people. The Paris paper *Le Figaro* stated that Lisbon had transferred an entire division of Portugal's NATO contribution to Angola. Of an overall Army strength of 150,000 men, only 10,000 remained in Portugal. This division was equipped with Sherman tanks. During 1968, the U.S. supplied the Portuguese Army with a number of 155-mm. guns and a large number of jeeps. These supplies are very important in the colonies where there are few roads and much jungle.

The U.S. at present has 14 military advisors stationed in Portugal. The purpose of this group is to train and advise the Portuguese armed forces. Since 1964, the Portuguese government has received over \$20 million in military aid from the U.S. alone, plus over \$4 million worth of "excess" U.S. arms.

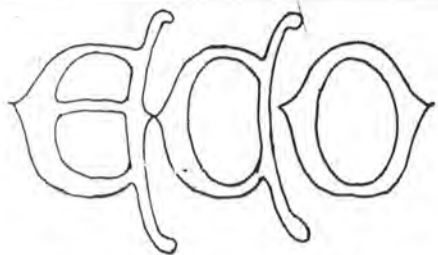
It is clear that the U.S. is highly involved with the Portuguese and the colonial liberation struggle. Even with this aid, the Portuguese are steadily losing the war. The following map shows the liberated areas. It is just a matter of time before all of Angola is liberated. In fact, if all outside support for the Portuguese was blocked, the war would be over in less than a year.

In a last attempt at destroying the peoples' will to fight, the Portuguese have begun the use of chemical warfare. This includes the use of herbicides and defoliants (as are used in Vietnam). Among those used are Picoran (Dow Chemical Corporation) and Cocadylic, which contains arsenic. The Portuguese are attempting to starve the people into submission with the use of these chemicals and others like them. It is now too late for the colonialists to win. The MPLA has educated many of the people and victory shall be theirs.

* * * *

A concentrated food drive is under way to help feed the starving people who are the real victims of this war. For further information on the food drive and on the liberation struggles please contact:

Liberation Support Movement P.O. Box 338
Richmond, B.C., Canada



compiled by sven hoyt

The ARCO hearing results will be out in about a month. The Corps of Engineers and the EPA will have to review all the information, and then decide on the action that should be taken. Recently some of the environmental groups have questioned ARCO's right to be granted continuation on their loading dock construction and outfall, on the basis that ARCO applied for their permit before environmental laws were made more stringent. A company shouldn't have the right to pollute just because they happened to receive permission before we woke up to the consequences of the large scale dumping. The only reasonable method for issuing of permits is for a number of studies to be conducted before ARCO has a chance to dump anything into the bay.

* * * * *

A semipublic corporation to take over passenger trains was set up by the 91st Congress. With an operating grant of \$40 million, it can make only a small dent in the problem of the disappearing train, but it should preserve some intercity service. The corporation will have \$200 million in federal loans to help the railroads with these cash payments, plus \$100 million in loans to improve roadbeds and acquire new rolling stock. Support a reasonable rapid transit program in your town. Ride a bike.

* * * * *

Cinema Associate Productions, Inc., Box 621, East Lansing, Mich., 48823, has available films on the environment. Contact them for information.

* * * * *

Here in Whatcom County planning should include the use of large areas where people can develop organic gardens near to their homes, working co-operatively. If you have such an area near your home, start one - perhaps there is a vacant lot that the owner would give you permission to use for free on a temporary basis. You'll be amazed at just how much better you feel by eating and growing your own produce.

* * * * *

Senator Magnuson has introduced a new maritime bill designed to protect the environmental quality of ports, harbors, waterfront areas and the navigable waters of the U.S. The bill would put new restrictions on tanker travel and oil shipments in all U.S. Waters. Is this really going to do the job? Why no public hearings on the supertanker issue?

* * * * *

The Bureau of National Affairs has available Environmental Reporter, a weekly notification and reference service providing comprehensive coverage of current legislative, administrative and industrial developments in pollution control and environmental protection. For more information, write: Bureau of National Affairs, Inc. 1231 - 25th St. N.W., Washington D. C. 20037.



Urban Sprawl

or 'I recognize your face but I don't remember your name'

The future control of land transactions and 'development' in Whatcom County was probably decided by about 200 private citizens and nine County Planning Board members plus the County Planner. A poorly publicized hearing on the Whatcom County Subdivision Regulations was heard at 10 a.m. Tuesday the 29th of June, bringing out a fairly large crowd. The purpose of the hearing was to accept testimony - oral and written - on the ordinance as written and revised once by the Planner and the Planning Board.

The 34-page, not - so - hard - to - read document spells out the manner in which land in unincorporated areas of Whatcom County can be sold and "developed". In general it states that any land transaction under 20 acres must have the approval of the County Planner and the County Planning Board. In order to obtain the approval "improvements" must be made to the land. The "improvements" required depend on the area of the land involved. The smaller the piece of land, i.e. the more near it is to having a building on it, the more it must be "developed." A Class A division contains lots of less than 9,600 square feet, Class B between 9,600 and 20,000 square feet, Class C 20,000 square feet to less than one acre, and Class D divisions, with lots of one or more acres.

When a developer gets down to Class A and B lots, he must provide underground utilities, water, and a sewage system. Lots of less than one acre must have 30 feet of public roadway; those over one acre must have 60 feet. Class C and D can have septic tanks if the ground is satisfactory. It is not spelled out what to do if the ground is unsatisfactory. A sewer is to be installed when available. Utilities for C and D can be either overhead or underground. Provisions are made and aimed at the "public health, safety, and general welfare" as the Planner and County Planning Board see it.

As now written, the ordinance gives too much power to the Planning Board and Planner. They would have the power to approve or deny the buying and selling of any unincorporated land under 20 acres. It is also at their discretion to grant "variances" under certain conditions. There should be no binds on private individuals selling and buying land as long as the land will continue to be used for the same purpose as it was before. However, there should be controls on selling and buying land if the change in use is to be great. This would have the effect of slowing down the here - and - there scattering of housing developments and factories in an agricultural area.

Charles King wrote to the hearing committee saying, "Don't let Whatcom County become another New Jersey." Mr. King lives in New Jersey. With the world food situation becoming worse, serious consideration should be given to what we are allowing to happen in our agricultural areas.

The public hearing is now history (write to Harry Fulton, Planning Director, Whatcom County Planning Office, Whatcom County Courthouse requesting a copy of the evidence), but the Planning Office (same address as above) is accepting evidence until 4:30 on July 8. Write and tell what you want to happen to Whatcom County.

by forest cooper



photo by forest cooper

Recycle Your Bottles

Any food glass, as long as it is separated into colors (clear, green, amber) can now be recycled conveniently in Seattle. Glaser Beverage, behind Sicks Stadium in Rainier Valley, will pay \$.01 per pound for bottles or glass brought to them between the hours of 10:00 a.m. and 2:00 p.m. on Monday, Wednesday, or Friday. Take the 26th

Ave. entrance off Empire Way So.

In Bellingham, Toad Hall at 11th and Harris on the South Side will accept your beer bottles and cans.

The Passage will publish the locations of any other recycling centers as they are brought to its attention. Please let us know of places to take bottles, cans, papers, and other refuse for recycling in your area.

DOWN WITH MOTHER GOOSE

OR:

WHAT RODALE DID WHILE THE PEAS GREW

by ann nugent

J.I. Rodale, founder of Rodale Press that publishes the numerous books he had authored on organic gardening, died last month. This year at age 72 he was finally recognized nationally after a lifetime of obscurity. While he was attributing his long life and good health to the virtues of natural foods on a taped interview with Dick Cavett, he died of a heart attack.

He ran his own press, his own theatres, lived in the country when everyone else was moving to the city, experimented with organic gardening and health foods. He poked fun at society's bedazzlement of scientists, doctors, professors, urban life and the drama critics. When most other people were enthralled by profits and success, he would persist in activities that lost money.

His house bulged with file cases full of collections of information about everything including electrically charged contraptions, composts that generated heat and tales of Little Red Riding Hood.

In spite of being ignored except to be called a crackpot, a quack, a nut, he thrived for many years as a loner.

But after his *Organic Gardening and Farming* magazine and *Prevention* magazine doubled their circulations last year and he grossed \$9 million, after thousands began to swarm to his farm to seek advice, after the *New York Times* labeled him a guru and a prophet and called his organic gardening book a bible—he died.

He often warned people against eating ice cream because of its milk and sugar content, which he claimed was bad for physical and mental health. He claimed a high ratio between sugar consumption and mental defectives. (He told Ronald Reagan that the trouble with him was that he was a jelly bean addict.) But he sometimes ate ice cream himself.

In the following, titled "Must We Worship Science?" (Prevention, April 1971), J.I. Rodale said,

Man must have his heroes. Worshipping is evidently one of the body's metabolic functions. It seems to be part of man's nourishment just as are potatoes and porridge. Sometimes he may not be too particular whom he worships—prize fighters, movie stars, Babe Ruth. But looking back over the history of science I venture to state that it is safer in the interest of man's well-being to vent one's homage on these lesser luminaries than on the people who are carrying the scientific load.

If Babe Ruth strikes out, a few will weep, but if a scientist makes a discovery which on its face seems brilliant but which eventually turns out to have dangerous side effects, tears will be of no avail.

The public has always placed scientists on a pedestal, and though science has been leading us on a dangerous trail, it still is on that pedestal, glorying in a holier-than-thou aura, ready to make optimistic predictions, and impatient with any opposition given it by ordinary lay people.

But scientists are only human just as you and I, subject to the same confusion in their thinking, loving procrastination, apt to escape into fields foreign to their speciality when emergency time is required, and so on, and so on.

J.I. Rodale wrote 33 plays—the more the critics panned him the more comedies he wrote. The following is the climax of his *Hairy Falsetto*, which he wrote when he was 68. (The title is a takeoff of Ionesco's *Bald Soprano*.) This play is about Little Red Riding Hood—the wolf succeeds in proving to the judge that Little Red (Miss Hood) is the villain:

(The version I have was revised, and did not include the part in it the *N.Y. Times* quoted, which read: ... a wolf testifies: "Your honor, I will prove to the satisfaction of this court that whenever Little Red brought groceries to her grandmother, they were the kind of package goods heavily loaded with chemical additives, homogenized with insecticides, and fungicides, alkaloids, propiolates, poly-oxethylene monostearates, prokylene oxides, methyl bromides and assorted diacetate compounds, benzoate of soda and 2,4-D." "No wonder they tasted like a pig's behind," says Grandma, "Yech!")

Wolf reveals that Little Red sent a lamb in Wolf's clothing to Grandma's house:

WOLF: Little Red, with one blow of your sharpened meat cleaver, you chopped that harmless little lamb's head off. There lay the two bloody pieces, the head and the body, the head and the body bleeding with innocent blood.... Can you see them, Little Red, all red with bloody blood?

LITTLE RED: No, I can't, daddio!

WOLF: (grabs the sword stick off the rigging) I'll smash you with this stick if you don't confess!

LITTLE RED: Go ahead and smash! (She grabs the sword stick and pulls out the handle with the sword part and flashes it at them. Everyone jumps back. If a sword stick is not available, she can pull a knife or a gun.) Get back, all of yiz, so I can make my getaway!

WOLF: (pulls small transistor tape recorder out of his pocket) I have here a tape recording of a session between you and your psychiatrist.

LITTLE RED: (drops the sword) O.K. So I did it. So what?

WOLF: But why?

LITTLE RED: Why? Because I was trying to rationalize my environment, silly! You see, it was an attempt to live out my tensions! But in the process of my gestalt therapy there arose an ambivalence in my dreaming and the silences became so threatening that I was faced with a moment of supreme crisis!

GRANDMA: You should have gone on the toilet.

JUDGE: We'll have to arrest you, child!

LITTLE RED: What's the charge?

JUDGE: I charge you with violating the fiduciary.

LITTLE RED: I plead insanity!

JUDGE: You're crazy!

GRANDMA: Maybe we should not be too hasty. After all she is only a child. Let her who is without spit throw the first spitball. (Enter messenger.)

MESSENGER: Western Union Message!

GRANDMA: (takes it, she reads) Western Union. Telegrams, cablegrams, night letters. Offices in 189 cities.

D.A.: Here let me read it.... It's from Mother Goose!

LITTLE RED: Mother Goose! What does it say?

D.A.: It says: For every problem in the world/ There is a remedy or there is none./ If there is one/ Try and find it./ If there is none/ Never mind it.

WOLF: Never mind it! That's Mother Goose for you.... If there is no remedy never mind it. But there is always a remedy if we would only try hard enough to find it.... Mother Goose is so full of defeatism.

JUDGE: Barbarism.

LITTLE RED: Terrorism.

GRANDMA: Anti-semitery-ism.

WOLF: Let's throw Mother Goose out of our schools.

JUDGE: Let's put her in moth balls! What are the charges?

WOLF: Her defeatism and her violence.

JUDGE: Let's have some testimony!
D.A.: Jack fell down and broke his crown.

LITTLE RED: Because London Bridge was falling down.

GRANDMA: And the mouse and wife they had great strife.

JUDGE: So their tails were cut off with a carving knife.

MESSENGER: And the very old man who said no prayers,

D.A.: Was thrown down bodily from the bloody old stairs.

LITTLE RED: They all scratched out the beggar's eyes,

GRANDMA: For to put it in a punkin pie!

JUDGE: Then threw him into a muddy ditch,

MESSENGER: Because he wasn't very, very rich.

D.A.: And then came the blackbird without fanfare or prose,

LITTLE RED: Who pecked off that poor little scuttle maid's nose.

JUDGE: Nothin' but blood and gore.

D.A.: More blood and then some more.

GRANDMA: And so it goes in Mother Goose.

JUDGE: I'd rather teach bums in an old caboose.

LITTLE RED: So down with Mother Goose.

ALL: Down with Mother Goose.

LITTLE RED: And up with Superman.

ALL: Yea for Superman!

JUDGE: Objection sustained! (Curtain)

reviews

Selected Enjoyment: Hadrian VII

by marga

If you are the type to enjoy good acting, and are able to purify your input so that you are not dismayed by distractions from it, you should definitely plan to see "Hadrian VII" at ACT (A Contemporary Theatre) in Seattle through July 10.

Nicholas Kepros is a genuine documented well-versed actor. His experience in Shakespeare is put to good use in his role as Frederick William Rolfe, a penniless, ill-starred manifold failure with an obsessive and unrewarded predilection for the priesthood.

Disappointed for the *n*th time with a rejection from Catholic priest-makers, unloved, unloving, and bitter about the entire mass of the "faithful", and facing ultimate penury, Rolfe begins another of the novels he has penned to stave off starvation — this one at once pitilessly and self-indulgently autobiographical. In it, Rolfe/persona is made Pope by a fluke in the politics of the College of Cardinals.

As Pope Hadrian VII, Rolfe is a minor miracle. He rejects the material state of the Vatican and the earthly machinations of the church in a few graceful bulls [a lovely image] restoring (?) the Catholic Church to its original "catholic" ideal, an all-embracing and all-gracing spiritual fellowship.

Just as the lonely, loveless Rolfe has finally come to believe in his fellow man in the form of a young seminarian who had seemed destined to a course, like Rolfe's, of betrayal by Catholics and Catholic hierarchy, he is assassinated by a rabid Ulsterian anti-papist. Oh, perfect dream of discovery and martyrdom! Sweet paranoid vision!

The production problem is one that seems to plague most Seattle affairs: half the cast is good, half embarrassingly bad. Kepros is remarkable as the deluded Rolfe. Gordon Coffey and David C. Jones, who play the church officials; bailiffs, are good supports. Robert Benson and Joan White, as the slandering Protestants, are also quite up to the demands on them. No one else — supernumeraries and cameo characters (the Vatican Secretary of State smells like pizza) — quite measure up, though some are more miserable than others.

Production flaws seem to lie in the failure of decisiveness. I am entirely unable to encompass or understand the point of view of the direction of Pirie MacDonald. The enactment of the novel's fantasy is neither dream nor "real" — and does not, at that, hover even interestingly near the exciting borderline between the actual and the imaginary. Additionally, the sets, though nicely designed, become boring because there is so little alternation in lighting and focus, no real use of the possibilities of stage and motion.

Kepros, within the limits of his direction, is a joy to watch. I recommend *him* to you.

I notice that "The Night Thoreau Spent in Jail" will run at ACT July 27 - August 7. Now there's a real good play. If you have to count your pennies, save them for that.

[At press time: Roxanne told me a story her mother used to tell her about a cat that had 7 kittens and named them all Hadrian. It's a good story.]

Carnal Knowledge

by roger downey

Directed by Mike Nichols, starring Jules Feiffer, cinematography by Giuseppe Rotunno.

With Jack Nicholson, Art Garfunkel, Candice Bergen, Ann-Margret, Cynthia O'Neal, Rita Moreno.

The three episodes of the film (late 40's, early Kennedy, the present) cover some of the high spots in the sex life of the main character (Nicholson): first sex, first love, marriage, divorce, etc. The film was shot on location in Vancouver, B.C. and New York, but Nichols might just as well have used rear-screen projections and saved the money: the film is composed virtually entirely from the tight medium closeups and two-shots that are one of Nichols' directorial hallmarks (the one conventionally "dramatic" scene weakens rather than strengthens the still clarity of the rest of the movie).

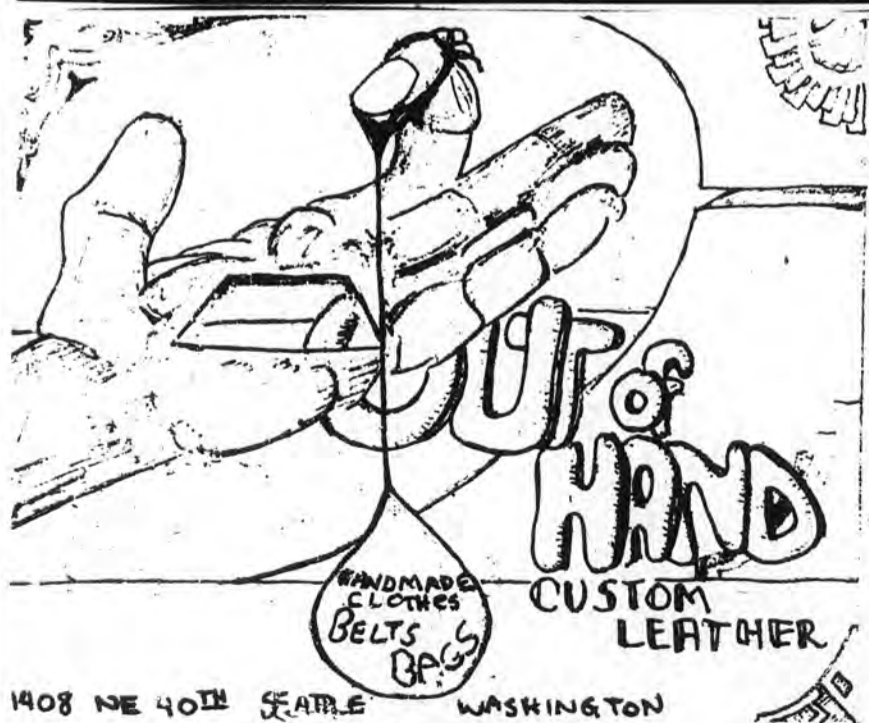
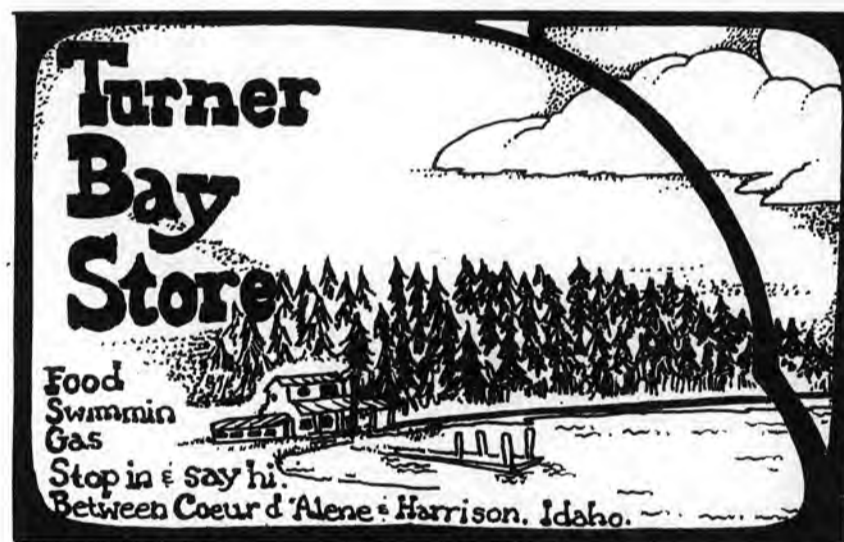
There's nothing wrong with this: Nichols deserves credit for NOT attempting to "open up" Feiffer's claustrophobic mono- and duologues. When Nicholson, late in the film, presents a home slide-show summarizing his sexual history, the device serves brilliantly as a thematic and structural coda to the film as a whole.

All of this is intentional and legitimate: but can Nichols and Feiffer have intended that the film become increasingly cold and barren-feeling as it continues? In the first reels our attention and sympathy are divided between Nicholson, Garfunkel (as his best friend) and Bergen (as the girl they both love). When Bergen vanished early in the film, part of our interest follows her; when Garfunkel appears at intervals our curiosity about him is re-whetted without ever being satisfied. Can all this diffusion of dramatic interest have been intentional?

Perhaps it was, but it's too bad just the same. Our interest in Nicholson's character remains partial at best all the way to the end, and we are left with something diminished: a sort of American Alfie or an asemitic Portnoy's Complaint with a strong aftertaste of clinical case history.

Nothing in the subject matter itself explains the shallowness of the dialogue or the glacial tempo either, the general frosty unamiability which pervades the film. It's almost as if the author and director, tired of being praised and put down as wealthy hip funnymen, were determined to make a film without using any of the qualities they became famous for. Well, there's certainly no glibness and shtick in *Carnal Knowledge*, but there's no pace either, no wit and very little insight. Outside of certain formal devices and a lot of sexual explicitness, the film might well be a re-make of a fifties' TV play, with a faint background sound of teeth determinedly gritted.

Carnal Knowledge is, I think, a failure, but there is some consolation. Both men, Nichols particularly, have been so phenomenally successful that they have a small army of colleagues and critics yapping at their heels waiting enviously for the first inevitable failure. Living in that kind of atmosphere distorts an artist's frame of reference, making him attempt things not because they are congenial or interesting, but almost as "answers to the critics". No doubt the detractors will be able to get their chortle from *Carnal Knowledge* and go on to deprecating someone else, leaving Nichols and Feiffer free to do their next work without a beady-eyed hostile audience waiting for them to trip. Failure can sometimes be profoundly liberating.





Connexions



CONNECTIONS are run free of charge as a community service, to individuals who have something to offer the community — something for the common good and general enlightenment. Rates for business are 12 cents a word, 10 words minimum. All ad copy submitted is subject to approval of the *Passage* staff. Those ads which we feel cannot be published will be returned. Sends ads and money to *Northwest Passage*, Box 105, South Bellingham Station, Bellingham, Washington 98225;

JUDY POOL— I love you. Home soon. F. L. D.

OUR MOTHER'S OATS comic book can be returned to 524 - 21st St. Thank you.

A 1938 FORD Railway Express Van is to be separated from its mother. '61 Buick 401 engine, rebuilt or new everythin, and plush insides. Needs detailing and love. To be seen at 2010 - 30th St. and for colorful history and sale pitch, get ahold of "T" there, P. O. Box 1319 Bellingham, or 4624 Eastern in Seattle — ME4-3236.

CHILDBIRTH EDUCATION Classes being planned for sometime in September. Includes nutrition, breastfeeding and LaMaze breathing techniques. Also informal coaching during summer. For information call Judy at 733-2913.

RATS AT THE U. of Texas were fed nothing out "enriched" white bread. Two-thirds died within 90 days.

FOR SALE: KING CORNET, sterling silver bell, mutes, etc. 676-0703.

WANTED: A NICE place for two nice people to set up a nice tipi till fall. Call 384-3965.

DOES ORIENTAL mysticism and intellectual existentialism leave you confused? Could you use an hour of silence? Friends (Quaker) meeting for worship each Sunday at the UCM House, 530 N. Garden, at 11 a.m. Join us!

PEACEFUL ORGANIC FREAKS looking to buy 10 to 40 acres of reasonably priced land in Northwest or B.C. But we need help. Free water bed to anyone who comes up with the successful lead. Write: Jon Roise, E. 101 Baldwin, Spokane, Wash. 99207.

HALF DOZEN DUCKS wanted. Contact Cadillac c/o Northwest Passage.

ATTRACTIVE WOMEN WANTED to model at \$4.00 per hour, plus per cent if pictures are sold. If you've got it, flaunt it. Young Photos, 733-2824.

B.C. Properties for sale. Your chance to own B.C. farmland or beautiful river, stream & lake-front acreages that offer peace & solitude. Act while these are still available. Low down payment terms arranged. Privately owned. Write 2496 Glenview Ave., Kamloops, B.C., Canada, phone 376-7391.

NEEDED — GOOD HOME for a little abandoned black puppy. Sunshine's a female and she needs your love. Hurry and call 733-4694 or come to 2821 Orleans. We all work so be patient.

WANTED, TWO sleeping bags. Down filled, maybe — water resistant. One regular one for 6 foot 9 inch guy. Mummy or regular. Will pay reasonable price. Ask for Sylvia at 1712 10th St. in B'ham.

WANTED: A RUNDOWN house to be taken up to standards of inspection by self help program and bought. Maximum \$8000 to \$10,000 in woody south Bellingham or outskirts. Financed by FHA loan. 2 bedroom. Three at the most. Write or visit 1712 10th St., ask for Sylvia.

MARYANNE AND MARCUS, come visit me. I'm back from Canada. Peace, Big S and little s.

I'M A BLACK man, a for real soul man, and I dig everybody: But one thing is wrong; I'm in prison. Yes prison, and I would like to write to a for real woman that understands a man and aware of what's going on. Act now! McLarry J. Honable, 624969, Box 777, Monroe, Wash. 98272.

WANTED: ANYONE who could lend or give me a copy of the I.W.W.'s pamphlets "Theory and Practice" and "One Big Union" or knows where I could get them (they are out of print — I.W.W. National office doesn't have them). I would really appreciate it. Contact: Don, 800 N. Garden, Bellingham. Many thanks.

FOR SALE: DRUMS — Rogers-made bass, floor tom, mounted tom, chrome snare, 1 20" ride cymbal, 2 15" hit-hat cymbals. All Ludwig accessories. Good condition. \$175. Contact Bo 511 Gladstone.

TRANSOCEANIC EGG—Home soon. We love you. Jon & Jia Egg.

61 CORVAN. Good shape. \$400.00 or make offer. 809 McKenzie Ave.

CUSTOM LEATHERS — Holsters, knife sheaths, sandals, accessories of all kinds. Quality work. Last Chance Trading Co., 1412 Noon Rd. —County Whatcom.

BY OWNER: Tonasket - 614 acres. Old Homestead, fenced, creek. \$140.00 per acre. Write 7409 Lake Ballinger Way, Edmonds, Wa. 98020.

MALIBU WATER BED. Original cost \$40. Want \$29 or best offer. Queen size too big for our house. Will swap for juicer. 733-9278.

PALESTINE INFORMATION kits. Books, pamphlets, magazines, etc. Put together by the Beirut Action Committee. Send \$2 to P.O. Box 34060, Washington, D.C. 20034.

LOST IRISH SETTER, 2 yrs. old, Kitsap County license. Near Indian St. Call Nellie, 734-8531.

ACTORS AND ACTRESSES needed for 14 student-directed scenes. Audition 6-8 p.m. Viking Union, 4th floor WWSC Tues., Wed., July 6, 7. Many parts open, experienced or first time, do not hesitate. If any questions, call 733-9077.

GINGER FRINGE Wherever you are — High, howdy from Car in Bellywash.

FENDER PRECISION BASS Like New, \$200.00. Contact Bob Hamilton, 920 1/2 Forest St., Bellingham.

WILL THE BROTHER from McNeil who wrote to Julie Gonzalez please write again. I have lost your letter and the one I sent came back marked "unauthorized correspondent."

USED CLEAN BRICKS for sale. 8 1/2 apiece or trade. Call Bob 734-6796.

ALL YOU DISILLUSIONED and distraught and starting to get crowded - old Bellingham timers can start a new old B'ham and leave the old one to the new ones. Ya can all pack up and move to some place like Anacortes — the population is actually decreasing — \$40-\$75 a month for houses — plus little smog and yer right on the Sound in the nicest way — Quit complaining about the good old days 'cause they ain't comin' back till we make 'em come back..

RIDERS to Missoula, Montana needed. Call Jerry at 735-1026.

PEOPLE INTERESTED in writing and doing photographs (and getting \$) for articles on this culture's happenings — communes, co-ops, survival farms, etc. — contact Bullfrog Information Service, P.O. Box 895, Eugene, Oregon, "for and about the Northwest Alternative Community" and/or Nomad, 41 Union Square West, New York, N.Y. (international distribution, Good luck.

DOES ANYONE in the area have an ice cream maker that we could borrow sometime before berry season is over? 734-6001.

SOAPSTONE FOR SALE. Came out of an old fire place and has some really fine colors. Large and small pieces. Call Bob, 734-6796, and leave your phone no. or where and when I can find you.

ANYBODY GOING to San Francisco within the next several weeks and who has some extra room, I need to get some boxes of my stuff down there. Thanks. Bernie Weiner. Contact Buck c/o the Passage or call 676-0703.

PLATYPUS for sale cheap. 734-6001.

LATENT IMAGE WORKS real good. 676-0703.

FOR SALE: 1956 Buick, 733-0239, \$150 or best offer.

FREE: KITTENS. Intelligent and lovable. 733-0239.

THE FOLKS AT Barr's Camera Shop hope everyone had a safe and sane 4th.

WE WOULD LIKE to visit places and people this summer who are trying new things — communes, co-operatives, living in the wilderness, crafts, etc. We are hoping to share what we have and know (songs, soup recipes, seeds) and communicate between groups, perhaps via the Passage. If we could visit you or you know of somewhere, please send word to Roxanne c/o the Passage, Box 105, S. Bell. Station, Bellingham 98225.

I'M LOOKING for a 5 or 10 speed bike for about \$50 — preferably a woman's bike. 734-6001.

40 acres on Red Mountain. Creek, springs, and view. Secluded. Much wild life. Good terms. See to appreciate. Bargain at \$15,000. Call United Town and Country, 734-2909, or Wayne Jackson, 676-0344.

THANKS to Jon, Jia & Joe. Come back again!

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