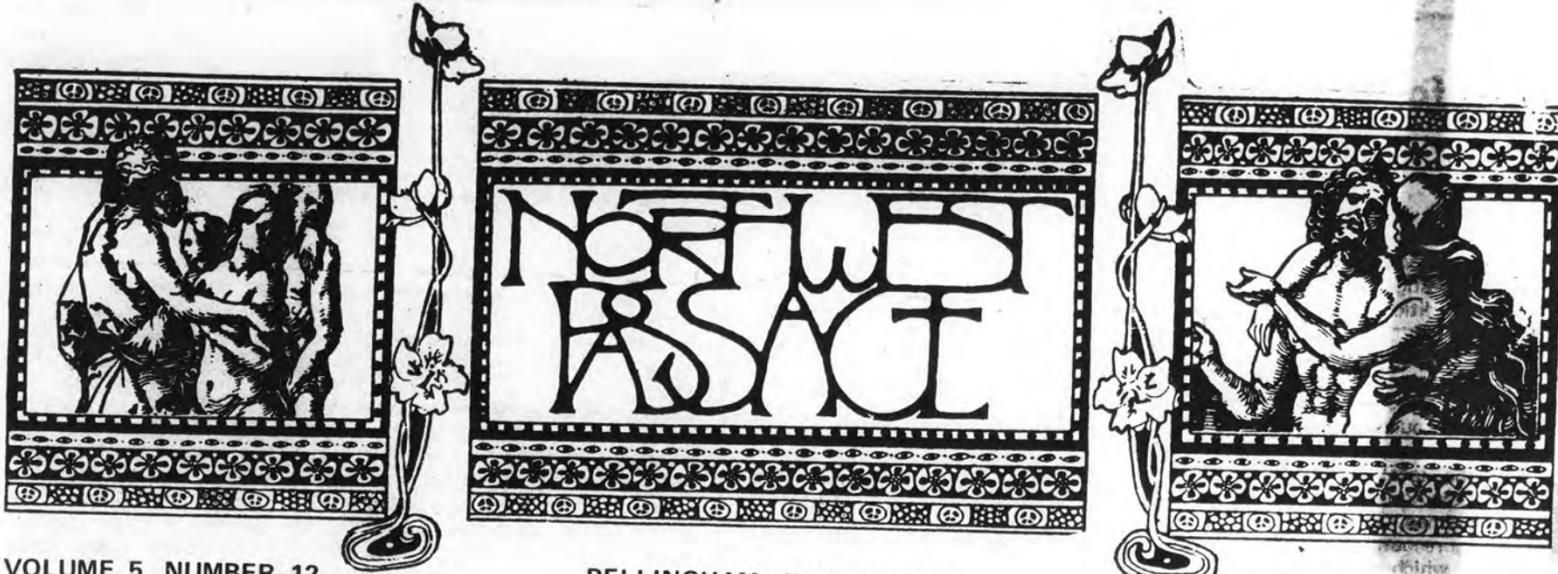


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VOLUME 5, NUMBER 12

BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON

OCTOBER 11-25, 1971

PRICE 25¢ FREEZE



CHILDREN

Children of the Counter Culture

Paper Dolls

Teaching Reading

Adoption

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:

Smack in Bellingham?

Shoplifting

Best of Cheapos

Help for Migrants

Dear NWP:

This is by way of follow-up to the *Passage* investigation this summer of local conditions relating to the well-being of the "Children of the Crops."

Recognition should be given to outstanding assistance and cooperation from many sources, public and private, in Whatcom County.

At the local Health Department Mrs. Victor, Public Health Nurse, and Mrs. Freeman, Director of Nursing, gratefully recounted to us the various ways in which help comes to their program from the community. There are five doctors in the county who are conscientious about seeing the Health Department clients; the Lynden Laymen's League in their Project HOPE provide emergency transportation when it is needed, taking patients to and from the hospitals in Bellingham; the Bellingham Crisis Clinic also provides transportaion and other assistance; the Family Planning Clinic in Bellingham includes the women of migrant families in their program, provides an interpreter at their clinic meetings, and is concerned about furnishing the means of contraception suited to the situation of the migrant family.

Mr. Settles, Director of the Migrant

unhesitatingly and fully. In all their statements we sensed genuine concern. Obviously, a lot of help was consistently given to make the situation of the migrants while they were here as good as possible.

Kay Lee
Bellingham, Wash.

Strip and Plant

Editors, NWP:

I read the article that you published on the Centralia power plant and the open letter which you have addressed to the powers to be in the Sept. 7-26 issue of NWP.

You might ask persons responsible how they intend to restore the strip mine. If the operators of the project take the time and care to carefully save the topsoil and place it on the top of the spill banks instead of mixing it up with all the debris, the restoration might be much easier. Douglas fir seedlings, planted at the rate of 400 per acre, will grow extremely rapidly and will reach heights of 10 to 25 feet in ten years, and by 50 years will be 70 to 140 feet in height and 6 to 20 inches in diameter. The cost of planting three year old seedlings should be in the neighborhood of 50 to 100

have been impressive, but there are so many "avatars" around, their "Babaji" somehow fails to overwhelm. One avatar is enough to save a universe. But someone on the Cosmic Switchboard pulled a blooper. This planet alone must have thousands. Maybe they all are trying to save us from each other.

I do not suggest that the *Passage* discontinue such articles, because the information presented in them is not bad, and there is much about astrology and yogic philosophy that is valid. But may I remind my brothers to take articles written by true believers with a grain of salt? I write this both as a practicing astrologer and one who has received brahminical initiation from a guru: Truth must be recognized and sought within. If you seek truth from a form, instead you will achieve the effect the particular form has on people, regardless of what the truth may be. Horoscopes are simply good busy work, something to do. And father figures of the "Babaji" stripe are unhealthy.

The world has been enslaved by a dogmatic presentation of the facts long enough. Pretty up dogma, re-word it, do anything you want with it, and you still have dogma. Astrology should not be taken as a religion, neither should any individual who has the arrogance to proclaim his Godhood above all others. Truth is the only religion and its realization cannot be dictated by a these avatar figures go, I can only say this: The Ananda Marga people have been promising that their Babaji would

Pakistan

Dear NWP:

This is to alert you to a significant unfolding of human affairs. Please keep in mind that the world is a unitive whole, inseparable by false fences and political boundaries, and that you are not removed from any part of it. Our actions, or inactions, influence the patterns of life-energy, which in turn influence us.

There are presently upwards of 12,000,000 refugees from East Pakistan inside India. These people are real, they are more than day-to-day statistics on T.V. They suffer from diseases you have never seen. They are starving to death, living packed into open sewer pipes and makeshift blanket cities.

Maybe you feel like, "Well, that's less mouths to feed; too many people, and we'll all die anyway." By caveman logic that makes a kind of sense. But the truth is that nobody needs to die of starvation, or diseases that were cured a century ago. Nobody should have to feel superfluous. Bucky Fuller says that when education and standards of living improve, the birth rate decreases. And in the meantime, we have no right to tell a man that he and his family must die because we are afraid of his poverty and ignorance. If we do, we can expect that he won't feel too friendly toward us when he gets back on his feet. And if we do, we are denying the intimate bonds we

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.

Center, described how the community mobilized to assist his program when at the last minute his expected Federal funds were reduced to one-third the budgeted amount: the American Legion in Lynden furnished office quarters for him? the Baptist Church of Lynden gave space for a day care center; at Clearbrook Church in the county, five churches cooperating together provided him a site for another day care center. Sister Caroline in Portland, to whom he appealed in the emergency for help, sent Sister Francella, a Montessori teacher, and Sister Ann, a registered nurse, and these two operated the two day care centers throughout the crop season.

Private families in Lynden provided regular day care in their homes for some of the infants of migrant families. Two growers' wives transported the children daily to and from the day care centers in their private cars.

The Teacher Corps day camp project in Whatcom County, which operated a crop-site day camp throughout the picking season, devoted a whole working day to helping us in our investigation. First, they took us to their own work site for an extended visit and interviews, and then later took us to the Health Department, Sadie Kelly's Catch-up program in Nooksack School, the Lynden Migrant Center in Legion Hall, the farm of one of the growers, and finally brought us back to Bellingham at the end of a very full day of visits and interviews.

Everybody, from the Health Director and County Sanitarian, to the grower's family, and to Abbie and Margie, the two very young but very serious and professional girls who supervised the little children at the Teacher Corps day camp, made us welcome and answered our questions

dollars per acre, which can easily be absorbed by the electric utilities. This cost figure is independent of the costs of levelling the soil banks and placing topsoil on top of them.

However, the need for additional power in the Puget Sound region seems questionable, in view of the economic slowdown resulting from slack plane orders at Boeing.

Daniel Karpen
1970 graduate,
College of Forest Resources,
University of Washington
3 Harbor Hill Drive
Huntington, N.Y. 11743

[The *Passage* has received a reply to our open letter concerning the Centralia power plant. We will publish this letter in our next issue, along with a critique.]

True Believer

Dear NWP:

And here it is. The yoke of the true believer, being saddled upon the Northwest *Passage*.

The astrology article would not have been bad, that is, not unless you read the books its ideas were borrowed from. (Note especially the *Pulse of Life* by Dane Rudhyar. When people are using secondhand information, they should be honest enough to give the firsthand source credit.)

The Ananda Marga article might

horoscope or by a guru.

There is nothing cosmic about astrology and there is nothing cosmic about this Babaji and similar creatures. Life is a rather simple thing that has been made unpleasant because it has been complicated needlessly. Astrology is an obvious fact that can be proven by its practice. And I can say frankly that people like your writer who go into raps about cycles and whatnot do not understand the organic nature of astrology. There are no cycles going on. Everything in the universe simply happens in complementary patterns. Everything just is. God is not a computer programmer. But the human mind has to compartmentalize and, presto, a cycle is born. And as far as be coming over any day now ever since they have inflicted themselves upon the United States. This has been a couple of years now. When I first inquired into Ananda Marga way back when, old Babaji was going to be coming in a month or so. He's so cosmic, but he can't even pull off his plane fare. Or keep an appointment. Or something.

Cosmic raps and cosmic messiahs are getting tiresome. Why must we rationalize reality? Or say that reality is compressed in one individual? Life goes on with or without horoscopes and it does not hinge upon one man.

Please, *Passage*, do not flip out behind these guys and God Bless You. And them.

Daniel Donnelly
Box 248, RR 2
Sedro Woolley, 98284, Wash.

have with all other human beings on the planet, and thus we preserve the sense of alienation within ourselves.

Because of a vast bureaucracy in India, relief sent through the government filters down inefficiently. There is apparently only one organization doing any effective relief work, The Ananda Marga Yoga Society...

Ananda Marga will soon be collecting money in this area for their Universal Relief Fund. There will be a benefit concert at WWSC to be announced soon.

Our involvement can be therapy for our own pain, as well as of significant benefit to others. Please help.

Ted Smith
601 North St.
Bellingham

WHO'S A Prisoner?

Dear NWP:

A comment on Kirk Hackler's letter, stating he is "in the U.S. Air Force, being held a political prisoner." Perhaps he thinks he is a martyr, or just humorous; but when one considers the REAL political prisoners in the U.S. (Angela Davis, Bobby Seale, and those thousands serving sentences as conscientious objectors), for someone who VOLUNTEERED for military service to call himself a "political prisoner" is offensive.

Dorothy Bird
B'ham

Take it or leave it!

by steal this book

As you checked out the clerk charged you 95 cents for an item clearly marked 55 cents. This time, you catch the mistake. "Oh, I'm sorry," says the clerk. You concede the error was honest, and think little of it. But, turn it around—make the mistake of sticking a ten cent candy bar in your pocket in this town. The private dicks, the owners of most markets, the police and the local judges will exact the Bellingham price—30 days in jail.

In other words, there can be no customer mistakes—the rip off is assumed, so, if there are to be rip-offs of the local markets—by mistake or design—then you better understand something of how their system works. Through diligent undercover work your NWP reporter has found out a few things that might make some of you think twice—make some of you

switch your methods— and warn forgetful people and all others who think mistakes are still part of the human trip, to stay out of certain markets.

While all of us know that the capitalists are claiming to have a big growth rate in the number of thefts, and while some may join the owners in suspicion of their own employees, we must realize that local owners think all of us are potential thieves. A security person told me, "Everyone has to be suspected for our job to be effective." Of course, "outrageous", "hippie" costumes freak the detectives. In several stores these men (I know of no women in this work locally) hide behind the two-way mirrors high in walls of such stores as Ennen's and Hayden's. These stores, from

newspaper reports, seem to be the most active in going after prosecution of all suspects. One group of suspects is led by a college-type who, urged to entrepreneurship by his studies, charges \$4 an hour for guard service. Robert Welch has scoured the city from Karate Freak hangouts to ex-security types to put together an outfit Sam Spade-like hidden in the Clover Building.

From their perches, these people often use binoculars to closely examine the contents of your shopping basket, to watch for the disappearance of an item from your basket as it cruises from one part of the store to another. They assume that if you had meat in your basket at the meat counter, you stole it if it is not there in the cart when you come in his view at the other side of the store. Since he can't see

everywhere, there are blind spots, but normally you are on their list if you slip an item you changed your mind about onto another shelf in the store. Also, big coats, open purses make them see theft. Their interpretation of their "police" role leads them to talk about "probable cause", "intent", "sufficient force" and "decision to arrest". Like all cops, they distrust everyone—even looking around the store makes you one of the marked. So, if you make the mistake, or somehow get goods they think you didn't pay for, remember to say nothing, sign nothing, and remember: in Bellingham, Ennen's, Hayden's, and Pay and Save arrest. Maybe you should find other places to shop.

Next issue: more about security, the stores, the courts and local judges.

Babysitting co-op

Dear Passagers:

I would like to help some of our local people set up a babysitting cooperative here in Anacortes. We would like to hear from anyone who knows or has ideas on how to set it up, possible problems, etc. Also, anyone in our area who wants to participate, is welcome.

Contact me at P.O. Box 568, Anacortes, Wash. 98221, or 293-2176.

Peace,
Terry W. Flanders
Caseworker

[Ed. Note: Psychic paths have been crossing again. It just happens that we have an article on that very subject in this issue. See page 6.]

Shredder Designer

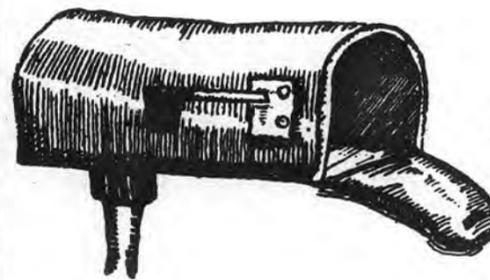
Dear NWP:

...In the September 7-26 issue, David Ziegler asked the good humus woman if anyone was willing to try and design a hand-powered compost shredder. I am. I'm an engineer and not a gardener so he'll have to tell me something about what we wants to shred.

How do you pronounce Ms.?

Mike Cross
1512 Rainier
Everett, Wash. 98201

[Ed. Note: "Miz".]



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"There is no present like the time."

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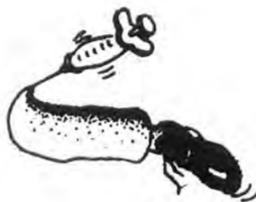
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I would hate to miss an issue of the Passage. Please send it to me regularly. My payment is enclosed. Rates: \$6.00 per year; \$11.00 for two years; \$125.00 lifetime (add \$.75 per year for Canadian address, \$1.50 for foreign).

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Box 105, So. Bellingham Station, Bellingham, Washington 98225



SMACK IN

BELLINGHAM:

will we get hooked?

by manuel rod del pozo

I'm just sitting down now and I'm going to write my thoughts down on a very strange night. Coming back from a bad movie I sat down to relax — and read awhile before going to sleep. Friends start to arrive in sufficient numbers to warrant some sort of party. Suddenly three friends of Rosemary's show up. One is crying, she has been kicked out of her house by some "friends" of hers. It takes a while to understand what's going on. One of this girl's friends has just gotten back from Vancouver with good stuff (heroin) and they're shooting up in the living room and three of their friends are on the way up to Bellingham from the south. It seems they figure this town would be a good place to push smack and that they would like to turn the town on. The crying girl is scared that the junkies who kicked her out of her place will steal her TV and stereo and records for more capital for a bigger stash — they're all so spaced. She's afraid to call the police because she knows the pushers on their way up would kill her if she did. She doesn't even know whether she should go back to her house for fear. There are seven people over here and we sense our mutual opinion of smack and all the shit that goes with it — rip-offs, pain, paranoia, a precursor of the end of Bellingham as a center for anything related to life, growth.

We suggest that we go over with her to help her get her stuff out to a safe place — she's worried but agrees.

There is a sense of confrontation in the air and the adrenalin starts to flow — the pit in the stomach. It's so easy to get melodramatic — I've never seen anyone shoot up yet I'm conjuring up images of villains — pushers ready to cash in on people in this town who smoke grass and might have tried cocaine once or twice and want to try junk just once to see what it's like. And really, this town is ready for it — there is a lot of cocaine around, and a lot of people flirting with the thought of trying something just to see what it's like. Junk is everywhere else — it's only a matter of time before Bellingham gets infected.

We go over ready for villains, ready for anything. The girl whose place this is knocks, the door's chained — "goddamnit open up," adrenalin — the door is opened and all 10 of us walk in en masse and the melodramatics fall apart. There are no villains — just two guys and two girls who must have been between 16 and 20 with vacant expressions and few words. There is an uneasy silence as we start to unplug her TV and stereo and carry them out. Records are sorted and I look and see their stash on the table — white powder silence — what is there to say?

We carry all the stuff out to the cars; we're ready to leave but there has got to be something said to those people — we have to be up front about what we're feeling and what we think of them and junk.

We go back in — "We know you're into smack and we know you're thinking about pushing it in this town and we're here to say don't because we know a

lot of people who are very much against smack and will do what is needed to keep it out of Bellingham." One of the guys says, "We're not here to push, we're just here for a visit."

"We know that there's supposed to be some pushers on their way up, and we want to tell you and we want you to tell your friends that the community in Bellingham is ready to do anything necessary to keep smack out of town" — that was all there was to say.

As I looked at them and talked to them I realized something very crucial to understanding smack's tremendous growth in acceptance among middle class kids in this country. The fact is that there are no villains — only victims, that the way most kids first get turned on to junk these days is by — and — large the same way they turned on to grass — the peer group.

The villains — the mafia (if it exists), or the wretched capitalists who import junk into the country are to be held responsible for its availability, but it is not they who are to blame for getting people in Bellingham or Seattle or any other town hooked — it is the people already held helpless — the victims who cannot help but push to support their own habit. The victims hook more victims who in turn have no alternative but to either push or rip off stores, strangers, and then even friends to keep 12 hours ahead of the sickness. They are people just like us who tried it and found rationalizing easy. That brings us back to Bellingham. Coke is the first step — smack is the last. Coke is already in town — anyone who thinks Coke is just something that is a little more fun and a little more expensive than grass is deluding himself. Coke and Smack can and will destroy any hope we have of trying to create viable alternatives. Junk is the one sure way of killing the movement, bringing it to a stop and eliminating any chance we might have of an honest, growing, loving, and sane future.

Bellingham is a microcosm, what we do is of vital importance. There are no formula solutions and there are precious few ways you can reason to someone who must from day to day get another dose of junk on command from his body and mind. Most junkies have rationalized their use of shit a thousand times over and over and so it is going to take more than trying to reason with the junkie/victims. Force isn't going to help that much either, for these people cannot help themselves — really.

People of Bellingham, we have got to face this together with as much solidarity, love, and understanding as we can muster. Find your own way to face the death trend, but realize that if we can't stop it somehow there won't be anything left.

If it came to that, where is there left to go?

special section on children

*There was a child went forth every day,
And the first object he look'd upon, that object
he became,
And that object became part of him for the day
or a certain part of the day,
Or for many years or stretching cycles of years. . . .*

*The doubts of day-time and the doubts of
night-time, the curious whether and how,
Whether that which appears so is so,
or is it all flashes and specks?
Men and women crowding fast in the streets, if
they are not flashes and specks what are they?*

*The streets themselves and the facades of houses,
and goods in the windows...
The village on the highland seen from afar at
sunset, the river between...*

*The horizon's edge, the flying sea-crow, the fragrance
of salt marsh and shore mud,
These became part of that child who went forth
every day, and now goes, and will always go forth
every day.*

—Walt Whitman

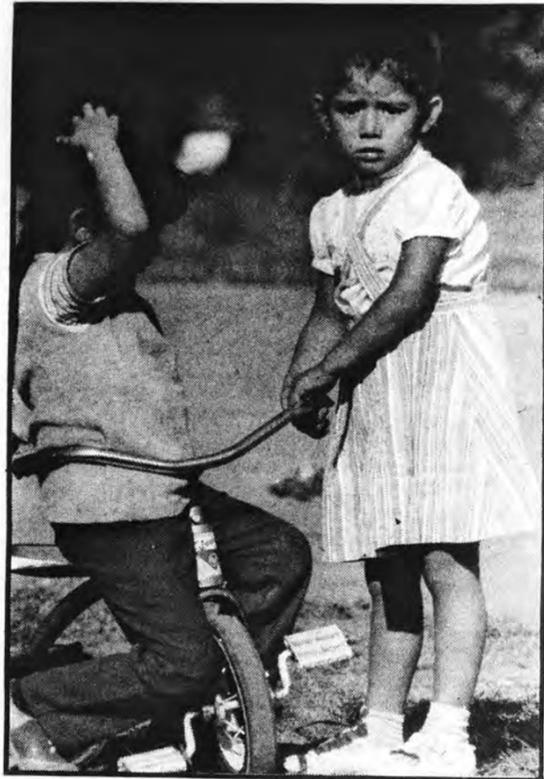


photo by teri dixon



photo by david wolf



photo by david wolf



photo by david wolf

The Words are Yours !

by joyce gardner

I used to live at a commune in Northern California. Me and my family left last Christmas, for lots of different reasons. We went back to visit last month, and things were different. School was on vacation, but during the summer something new and exciting had happened. All the kids were learning to read.

They were all running around with packets of cards with words, thrusting them into the hands of their more literate friends, the grown-ups, and beseeching them: "Do my words with me." No matter what you were doing, it wasn't hard to find 10 minutes to sit down with an eager child and let them tell you what the words were. And it was so incredibly exciting to see them learning so fast!

We came back to Seattle determined to no longer deprive our little boy of the joys of reading. I hadn't yet read the books that inspired my friends to teach three and four-year-olds how to read (**How to Teach your Baby to Read** by Glenn J. Doman and **Teacher** by Sylvia Ashton-Warner) but I had some idea of what I wanted to do, anyway. Since then I've read **Teacher**, and it's beautiful. I have the other book on reserve at the main library.

When I started this, we had a little girl, Cere, staying here for 10 days with my son, Kalon. They're both four years old. Paul, my husband, had promised Kalon that he'd do the cards with him, so I got started with Cere. Kids love colors, and so do I, so I got out the colored construction paper and my magic markers. I told Cere to choose the colors she liked. I cut five cards out of the piece of paper. Then I asked here to tell me a word she'd like to learn. At first she grinned and turned her head up in the air and said a whole sentence. I said no, that wasn't a word, and I rattled off a whole bunch of separate words and then asked her for one. That day her words, which she carefully watched me write, were:

PAUL, JOYCE, KALON, DRESS, CURLY-DAYS (the name of her teddy-bear)



We made cards for all five words, and then went through them again to see if she remembered any. Any! She remembered every one!!! How can a child go from knowing only one or two words to knowing five whole words in a few minutes? Cere! That's incredible.

Next day Paul didn't have a chance, and I couldn't wait, so I started Kalon. He was pretty ostentatious about it...

CHICKEN, EGG, TRACTOR, FLOWER

and then he couldn't remember any of them until we'd been through them three or four times. In Sylvia Ashton-Warner's words, they'd already "failed as a one-look word and cannot have been of much importance." I didn't know that then, and I'm not sure I would have been convinced. About four days later, when he already had learned every word he'd thought of since then, and still didn't remember CHICKEN and TRACTOR, I finally said, "Well, they're obviously not very important to you," and I crossed them out and wrote new words on the other side.

Paul was hip to Kalon. The next day he carefully elicited Kalon's true words...

BIKE, MAMMA, HORSE, DADDY

I had been all ready to believe that girls do learn faster than boys. But Kalon got these words at once.

Next day Kalon watched while I did words with Cere. At first he tried to butt in a lot, but I told him he'd have to leave if he was noisy. He was willing to stay, and keep quiet.

KALON, GABRIELLE (her mother), BROTHER (her dog), LADY BUG

were Cere's new words. I think Kalon was impressed with how fast she learned. He was amazed to see that Cere had his name as one of her cards. Next day he asked for

TEDDY BEAR, KALON, CERE, FEATHER

Sylvia Ashton-Warner says that kids don't learn the words when they get them by imitating their friends, but I don't find that necessarily true. Of course, I don't destroy the cards if they don't get them after the first time. Maybe they don't get them as fast, but they usually do get them. And they seem to be important words.

Once we had the basic words, progress was slower. Their mood would change from day to day. If it was a good day, and they remembered all their words, they might get three new words. If it was a slow day, we'd do only one, or none. Various words would give rise to discussion of one kind or another. When Kalon asked for TEDDY BEAR he pronounced it, as usual,, TITTY BEAR. So I asked him if he'd like to learn the word TITTY next time. He was enthusiastic. (At the commune, CUNT was a popular word among the girls. It wasn't used derisively; it was just the word that females used to refer to their own vaginas.)

continued on following page

Babysitting Co-ops -- the hows and wherefores

by sybil macapia

Babysitting Cooperatives are a first step in the liberation of parents. Unlike day care centers, cooperatives work on a basis of reciprocity between families without any exchange of money. There are advantages and disadvantages to cooperatives and they serve a different need than that filled by day care centers.

The gift of freedom and mobility is surely the greatest advantage of the cooperative arrangement. Co-ops are used by people who need to go to work or to the store or to sleep or read a book or paint a room. They are not much used by people who need full-time child care, simply because there is no time left, or very little, in which to reciprocate. People who have the money for hired sitters may prefer that method, but there are added, hidden benefits to cooperative child care which are sometimes priceless: the children's world is enriched by the experiencing of many other children, adults, and family styles. Parents are equally broadened by this experience. Sitters can be found at a moment's notice in a cooperative of 25 families. Most importantly, a babysitting cooperative is a neighborhood network

for communicating about problems, finding friends, spreading news, requesting help, and organizing for political action.

The longest-lived cooperative in Seattle was begun in the Madrona district more than six years ago by several house-bound women. By now the original co-op has split into three separate groups, each of about 25 families, and has seeded several others in different parts of the city.

The basic idea of these co-ops is quite simple — families babysit for each other, exchanging points rather than money. In practice the mechanics get rather elaborate. Most cooperatives have a healthy page or two describing their procedures, and a rotating system of bookkeeping so that accurate record of the exchanges is kept.

In a cooperative system each sitter may take the children of more than one family at once and acquire points at a faster rate than they will be spent. No one needs to exchange at the rate of an hour of sitting for an hour of freedom, which is frequently the case when two neighbors exchange sits informally.

Once people decide to cooperate about child care they work out their own rules based on their unique situation. The Madrona Co-op developed the

following system: Parents pay 4 points per hour for a child to be babysat at the home of the sitter. Extra children of the same family are 2 points per hour. Sitters who work after 5:00 p.m. get time and a half until the children are asleep. Members take bimonthly turns keeping the record of transactions — subtracting points from the account of the payer and adding them to the account of the sitter.

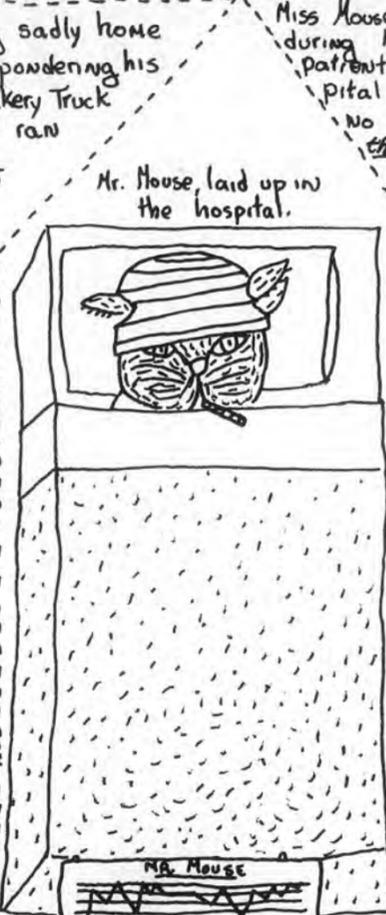
Each new member starts at zero. Members are asked not to accumulate more than 100 points and not to go more than 100 points in debt. Families needing sitters contact the bookkeeper who arranges the sit with one of the families most in debt. The accounts are checked for error each time the record book is passed to a new accountant.

Cooperatives assimilate new members in a variety of ways — most accept anyone within the boundaries who wants to join. When the group becomes unwieldy it reproduces asexually by splitting in two, usually along geographic lines.

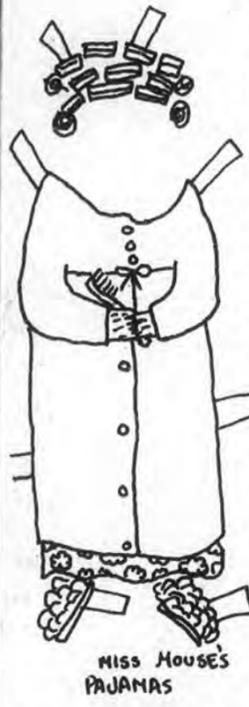
Sybil Macapia is a member and founder of baby-sitting co-ops in Seattle.

AND THEN, ONE DAY, A STARTLING AND TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED -- (and you'll never guess what)

While Mr. Mouse was walking sadly home from work one afternoon, pondering his drab existence, a Hostess Bakery Truck pulled out of nowhere and ran down our poor unsuspecting friend. He was rushed to the hospital, where it was discovered that he had a concussion and a bad head injury. Mr. Mouse would need intensive hospital care for months. He would probably never be able to do his important paper work again, as his eyes were not quite right any more. Such sadness, despair, and pain for our poor, lonely mouse! But wait -- who is that we hear tripping down the hospital corridor in sturdy nurses shoes? It certainly isn't Florence Nightengale, but it is Miss Mouse!

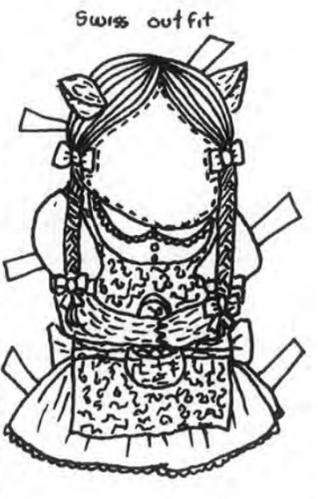


Miss Mouse was assigned to care for Mr. Mouse during his entire stay in the hospital. One patient looks just like any other in a hospital gown; consequently, Miss Mouse had no idea that she was dealing with the Mr. Mouse, business tycoon, whose picture had appeared many times in the news paper. She took his temperature, adjusted his bandages, smoothed his whiskers for him, and read aloud from back issues of Readers Digest for two months. Mr. Mouse soon began to trust in her and missed her soft voice and kindly ways when she was not on duty. Miss Mouse never told anyone, but sometimes at night, alone in her small apartment, she would shed a tear as she thought of saying good-bye to Mr. Mouse when he was well.



Three months after his terrible accident, Mr. Mouse was able to leave the hospital. Back on his feet and in his tasteful suit, he was once again recognizable as Mr. Mouse, wealthy business mouse. But there was a big change in him. No longer did he want power, money or possessions. All he wanted was Miss Mouse and a complete change from his old life. As he prepared to leave the hospital, Miss Mouse came to his room to say good-bye. With horror, she suddenly realized who she had been nursing for. "How stupid I am," she thought, "to have even hoped that such a mouse could care for me." She put out her paw to shake hands good-bye, and Mr. Mouse grasped it warmly. "Miss Mouse, my nurse," he whispered, "will you become Mrs. Mouse my bride?" And without further ado, she did.

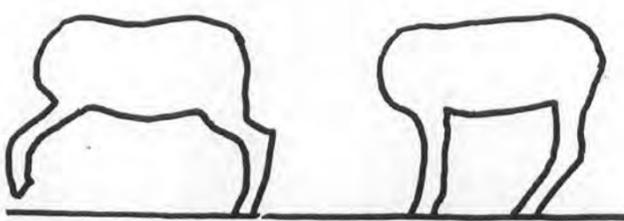
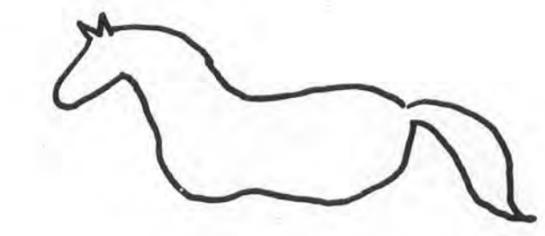
Mr. and Mrs. Mouse are now living in Switzerland in a humble cottage. They are mushroom farmers now and are completely happy being together. Mrs. Mouse is a volunteer nurse whenever there is an available and Mr. Mouse doesn't even think about money any more. He never asks his wife deliciously for fresh oranges, and she always smiles at him in the morning.



KELLY MORGAN
1445 EXCHANGE
ASTORIA, OREGON

IF YOU WANT MORE MICE or other animal paper dolls, drawn on heavy paper with lots more clothes, or people paper dolls - all for reasonable prices, write!!

Second, one traces separately the three major sections onto your piece of plywood (1/4" is best for small-sized beasts).



straight edge of wood

Third, cut them out on a jigsaw.

Fourth, glue together with Elmer's or Duco cement.

Fifth, sand down the rough edges.

Sixth, paint with acrylics, enamel or whatever (beware of lead with babies).

Seventh - play!

Photos by jim mcconnell



ADOPTION:

Some local facts and feelings

by mary kay becker

Adoption is something I think about from time to time when I'm trying to figure out what I can do to help curb the population explosion. Assuming there must be many "children who wait," it seems like a good idea to take unwanted children and refrain from having one's own. So I went down to the public assistance office to see the caseworkers and find out what the situation is for prospective adoptive parents here in Whatcom County. And it's true, there are children waiting; but also there are a great many families waiting, and matching them up is not as easy a job as one might suppose.

If you called up today to ask about adoption, the first thing you would probably be asked about is, "What kind of a child?" The most frequent request is for a healthy Caucasian infant — girls are more popular than boys for some reason — and at present there are not enough of these babies to fill requests. Not only are more people trying to adopt, but also more of the unwed white mothers are keeping their babies as the stigma of illegitimacy decreases. So, since August 1, the state is taking no more applications for this type child, and they won't be taking any again until the families already registered have gotten their children.

There is usually no problem placing healthy infants of other races, either. The children waiting for adoptive homes are primarily the black, Indian, and mixed-race children over one year of age; children handicapped mentally or physically; and school-age groups of brothers and sisters who need a permanent home together (these are of various racial backgrounds, including white).

Parents who want to take these children are still welcome to apply, though they too must prepare themselves for a wait. According to Kathy Donner and Kristin Clark, who handle the state's placements in Whatcom County, about 50 couples are already waiting just to be seen. They take six to eight new couples every month and start them through the process — this means a wait of about seven months from the time you first call up to get your name on the list to the time you start meeting with them to discuss your particular case. From that time on, it's often six months or more until you can actually bring a child home.

After the initial waiting period, Kathy and Kristin ask the prospective parents to come to a couple of group meetings where they deal with general questions. Parents who have already adopted are often present. Then they begin doing the "home study." This consists of several interviews with the father and mother both together and separately, forms to fill out (including a medical one), and character references to obtain. The home study I gather is something many people are wary of, so I was surprised to learn there are no set requirements the parents have to fit into. There used to be standards of age, health, finances, and the like, but these were recently abolished. It is now possible for children to be placed, for instances, with students living on the wife's income or on a veteran's allotment; with epileptics and diabetics, or with people who suffer partial paralysis; and also with people over forty. The type of house makes no difference; trailers are okay, for instance, and the caseworkers here really are not interested in how neat the house is kept. It's all right if both parents work, as long as they have a plan, though Kathy said she would probably not want to place, say, a five-year-old disturbed child in the type of situation where he would go directly to a day care center. And they usually ask one parent to take time off from work for an adjustment period when the child first arrives.

Single people are eligible to adopt now too, but there haven't been many single-parent adoptions here yet. One problem is that couples are still given preference over singles and this means, said Kristin, that a single person might end up with one of the hard-to-place children who actually would be better off in the more normal situation of a two-parent household.



Without the rigid standards, said Kathy, "the basic question is: are they ready to parent, and can they love a child not born to them?" She says she questions the prospective parents pretty thoroughly about what she sees as possible problems — but if the parents confront the problems and still feel able to accept the responsibility, she's most likely to agree with them. "We have to make sure they know what they're getting into," she said. "Like if they say they want a handicapped child — what do they mean?" Handicapped could mean anything from allergies to permanent lack of bowel control. "We might ask them what makes them think they are strong enough to help this child."

Kristin said she is afraid sometimes people will say they want a minority child when they are not really prepared to accept him, just because they know they have no chance to get a white child. "We ask the couple to consider social pressures and the rest of their total family," she said. "Mixed-race adoption is not for everyone and there's no criticism if you feel you can't do it." Those who do choose to adopt minority-race children are asked to think about how they will help the child to take pride in his heritage. "We feel this is important," said Kristin. (Also, they urge all adoptive parents to resolve to tell their children that they are adopted.)

Once the home study is completed, the family is registered in Olympia. There, the actual matching of children with families is done in the office of Melissa Linn. "The real success of this state's adoption service should be credited to her," Kathy said. "She has a fantastic memory for all the families and children and goes to great effort to meet the requests both of the adoptive parents and the biological parents." Sometimes the biological mother expresses a desire that her child be placed within a certain religious background or "in the country," or something like that; and Ms. Linn always does so (unless the stipulation stands in the way of placing the child at all).

Most babies placed for adoption with the state are the children of unwed mothers, who relinquish their legal rights before the child is placed in an adoptive home. This prevents the confusion over legal rights such as in the famous "Baby Lenore" case back East. Some children are made permanent wards of the court when their parents are judged unfit, and they are then placed for adoption. That's what's happening in the cases you hear about of Indian children being "stolen" for the adoption market (the issue is whether a white judge or social worker has the right to judge "fitness" of parents in another culture.)

All the adoption agencies in this state, including the private ones like Catholic Children's Services, Lutheran Services, and the Minority Adoption Program of Seattle, pool their listings of hard-to-place children. Catholic Children's Services, by the way, has an office in Bellingham.

The state is also helping find homes for Korean and Vietnamese children who come into this country through the Holt program.

The state has not been charging a fee for adoption, but this will change soon. The legislature has enacted a law establishing a fee, with the money going to subsidize hard-to-place kids and permanent foster care for those never placed. The amount of the fee hasn't been determined yet. Dana Jack, who used to work for Medina Services in Seattle, told me that the fee there was \$550.

continued on following page



photos by teri dixon

continued from preceding page

Besides the state and private agencies, there is another avenue for adoption, and that is the independent private adoption through a doctor or lawyer. Sometimes family doctors or Ob-Gyn specialists will have among their patients both someone who wants to give a baby up and someone who can't have children naturally, and they will then arrange a transfer. Some doctors do this regularly enough to have a waiting list.

This method of adoption has some serious drawbacks. For one thing, according to a lawyer I spoke with, the chances of legal complications are greater. Whereas an agency knows all the ins and outs of adoption court procedure, the independent adoption may be handled without the necessary attention to legal custody of the child, possibly leaving the door open for the natural parents to reclaim their child if they change their mind.

Another problem is confidentiality. Agencies generally place children some distance away from where the natural mother lives, but a doctor may be giving the child to someone who lives in the same community.

And there's the matter of professional ethics. You can depend upon an agency to charge a fixed fee, which may be dependent upon income. With an independent adoption you may run into gray marketeering where the baby is actually sold to the highest bidder. In the middle of the night you receive a phone call: "This is Doctor X; do you want this

baby?" Kristin told me about a new state law aimed at preventing that situation. It requires any adoptive family to have a home study done prior to adoption by a licensed agency or salaried court worker.

One big reason for preferring the agency to the independent adoption, according to Dana Jack, is that agencies as a rule are very good about telling you the truth about your new child's background. Short of naming names, they will tell you as much as you want to know about such things as physical characteristics of natural parents, their education, income levels, medical problems, and so on, including why they gave the child up for adoption (if known). These are the kinds of things the children tend to ask about as they grow up, and not being able to learn the answers can cause real anxiety.

After hearing all this, I began to wonder why anybody would choose an independent adoption over an agency adoption. There are reasons. It may be quicker. I talked to one mother who had adopted her child through an agency, and though she still felt this was the better way she found the wait very trying, and possibly due to too much bureaucracy. Another factor is how you feel about the agencies. If an agency presents a white-collar, white-middle-class image, this could be disconcerting to a low-income black couple. A young couple might be turned off by a conservative older caseworker, and go to independent adoption as an alternative.

The many personal questions asked by agencies are offensive to some people, as the lawyer pointed out, even to the extent of being considered an invasion of privacy. Yet they would feel compelled to answer since they are under some amount of pressure not to anger their caseworker. One way to avoid this is to take your chances with an independent adoption.

"The agencies are relatively nosy — but I don't resent it," said the adoptive mother I talked to. She felt the thoroughness was probably a good thing for the welfare of the child.

Of course, the way you are treated may vary a lot from agency to agency. There seem to be poles of thought about finding adoptive parents. One places heavy emphasis on investigation into the lives of the would-be parents, to judge their fitness. The other relies on education, with the agency's role being primarily to see that the parents have a full awareness of what adopting a child would be like, then letting them make the final decision. Kathy said that the state agency here in Bellingham is about half and half now, but she feels that the educational emphasis is what they are aiming for.

My own impression of the state agency here is that it is slow, yes, but with reason; nosy to some extent, but justifiably so; and not rigid at all. I definitely felt that if I wanted to adopt, I would feel comfortable working with Kristin and Kathy.

Feeding Babies: An Alternative to Gerbers

by sue r. and sally g.

Of course, breast milk is best for your baby; the temperature is right, it's nutritionally superior to any prepared formula and it's easiest and nicest for both baby and mother. If you want to know more about this phase of your child's feeding, **The Womanly Art of Breastfeeding** from the La Leche League answers just about every practical question you'll have. If you're still curious, Karen Pryor's **Nursing Your Baby** gives some additional advice plus lots of research findings.

Since the iron supply the baby is born with is depleted for sure by six months and your milk isn't a good source of iron, you'll want to prepare your baby for the time when he'll be getting many of his nutrients from other sources by giving him small amounts of new tastes and textures before six months. Your baby will probably be ready for food from a spoon anytime between two and six months.

At first, quantity is not important. It's best to just give a few bites — only as much as they enjoy. If they don't like the food, wait a bit longer; don't push it, the attitudes they're developing about food are more important than any specific amounts they're ingesting. Your baby's taste buds are fully developed and very discriminating, so he's likely to have obvious preferences. Let him! Be aware of every new food so that you'll notice your baby's digestive response to them. Some foods which aren't tolerated the first time might be assimilated easily a month or so later.

FIRST FOODS

(1) Mashed, very ripe, banana (thinned with water or milk) is very digestible and usually well-liked. Seems to be the ideal first food. (2) Banana can be mixed with prepared baby cereal (rice). Overprocessing makes it devitalized but it is high in added iron. Plus, it's easy to prepare in the small amounts you'll make at first; just don't depend on it for too long. (3) If your baby will take a bottle (or else a paper cup folded to make a spout, or perhaps tiny sips from a cup) you can mix 4 ounces of grape or apple juice with maybe a teaspoon of brewer's yeast (super good for B vitamins, iron, and protein content). Wait awhile for orange juice; it's somewhat more difficult on an infant's digestive tract. (4) Slowly add other things, still in small amounts. If you have a blender (or perhaps certain varieties of hand food mills) you can whizz up almost anything — especially leftovers with a small amount of liquid —

just watch that it's not too salty. Lightly sauteed liver can easily be blended; it's especially rich in iron. Anything you blend can be made in quantity and then frozen in individual ice cube trays or small jars for convenience in later feedings. (5) Many things are just naturally soft and can be mashed a little, sometimes adding some liquid (vegetable cooking water is better than tap water!). Try white or sweet potato, avocado (very good), applesauce. Almost every baby loves yoghurt (try a bit of honey if there's some initial resistance) and wheat germ can be mixed in if it doesn't seem to laxative. Cottage cheese, fish, hard-cooked egg yolk, and meat loaf are all soft, protein-rich foods. Raw fruits can be scraped with a spoon (apples, bananas, pears, peaches, plums) and fed. In this small a quantity it doesn't turn brown and what isn't eaten is still intact. A thick bean or vegetable soup boiled down for a few hours with no salt added but some nutritional yeast put into the cooking water can be made in quantity and stored for later meals.

SELF FEEDING

Soon your baby will reach and grab for things and immediately put them into his mouth. Encourage him to use this new talent and form of independence.

THINGS TO TEETHE ON: Chicken leg bones, whole carrots and celery, corn cobs, pieces of cucumber, dried toast or bread crust, crackers (be cautious of the very salty kinds), zwieback or bread sticks, dates and grapes (without the seed), small pieces of apple. In learning, your baby will probably choke occasionally but as they are more familiar with foods, this becomes more and more infrequent; it too is a part of the "learning - to - eat" process. Try to give them food shapes and sizes they can handle.

Small bits to pick up: soft pieces of lightly sauteed chicken liver, small pieces of ground beef, potato, fruit, soft (not stringy) cooked vegetables, noodles. Babies enjoy sucking on pieces of orange or grapefruit and pieces of mild cheese. Sometimes foods like brown rice and certain meats from the family's meal can be slightly chewed for the baby; this is done everywhere in the world where there are no food grinders or blenders! With this gradual type of feeding experience, your baby will have a variety of tastes and textures that he's used to and can soon eat a mashed version of the family meal.

Two books we've found which have good feeding ideas for infants are Adelle Davis' **Let's Have Healthy Children** and Niles Newton's **Family Book of Child Care**. The main thing to remember is that if you give your baby an easy access to a variety of foods just by including him in family meals, the whole feeding process can become a simple matter.



SOMEBODY SOMEPLACE



Somebody Someplace Is,

The Ultimate Truth, friends, is now made manifest. Herein we begin to spread the word. Gems of all-knowing garnished from the four corners of the human psyche. Words of wisdom, passed on from eye to ear to mouth to ear to eye. Gathered here from you, for you, to you.

Somebody Someplace Is begins this issue with the first contribution from the Readership Community. Learn from these. Send in yours. It's just that simple.

Somebody Someplace Is
c/o Northwest Passage, Box 105, So. Bellingham Station
Bellingham, Washington, 98225

"They taught me a lot"

Dear Somebody Someplace Is,

One truly great experience for me has been my retarded friends. Understanding a retarded person is good for the mind, because the experience essentially humiliates the mind while giving you confidence in the other aspects of existence.

In our society, our meritocracy of mentality tied to verbal communication, it is rare that anything important happens without words. (Words aren't bad, it's just that without them most of us are helpless.) Body language and all that it entails is OK, but it still contains the basic assumption of language, or unspoken language which is actually just words concealed — or better, just words circumvented. Lots of times body language expresses what verbal language could, only better. But we still react verbally. We still think, aware or not, "he is doing suchathing, that means thisorthat, even tho he actually said thusandso." We still translate. We react to our own internal verbalization of his nonverbalization.

To learn a nonverbal communication it is fun to groove on people who don't speak English, or whatever your mother tongue is. But although nonverbal, it is still not non-language.

To communicate on a non-language or non-mental basis is easy for some people, and although they are few, I count myself lucky to know some. Find some retarded people and get into their lives. Love them. Share your life with them. Do a job together. Solve a problem together.

To a retarded person the world is usually pretty gloomy. Failure is all they have ever known — (and you think you know it!). But for the gloom and the bleakness and the loneliness, they are so much like the Eskimos (at least about ¾ of them, anyhow) in their deep joy—which you need only enter joyfully and share. It is not just

happiness or gaiety; it is a deep and zenny thing, a sense of the ridiculous that can tide anyone over a period of boredom, of defeat, of hopelessness, of bewilderment — and life is mostly that for them.

They can teach you to forget to be embarrassed, to show your love in public (and I don't mean kissing at the bus stop), to disregard face when you have been put down in front of others, to take in your stride the disappointment of being betrayed by somebody you trust.

It is not just the mind and the mentality which are as children's. The difference in these people's minds, and the slowness, have shielded them from one of the sad results of mind and mentality: the "adult" tendency to become unfeeling, nonresponsive, and unjoyful, and to hide behind words and mentality.

Most retarded people love music, but probably not the way you do. Nonetheless, it can really be beautiful. Feel it their way. Most of them love soft fuzzy animals and baby people. Most of them love physical contact, and most of them are not pretty.

I am not saying that retarded is a good thing to be, or that you should dedicate your life to them. I am just saying that they are good people and that I love some of them, and that they have taught me a lot.

Don't pity. Don't get freaked because this Mongoloid was born the same day as you and wow you're glad it was him and not you. (Of course you are, but he sure as hell isn't, and that attitude can damage your relationship; because he will know.) Remember the first part of the movie "Charley"? Don't play with a spastic like a toy.

You are infinitely more like a retarded person than any normal nonperson, so go ahead and love, and oh wow. They can sure make you warm inside.

Love,
Jinx

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LADY LEARNING TO MOUNT.

My Ryme
By the River Side,
I Watch a hawk Glide,
As I watch it going,
The River kept onflowing,
As I Played in the sand,
I felt I liked the Land!

WOLfe

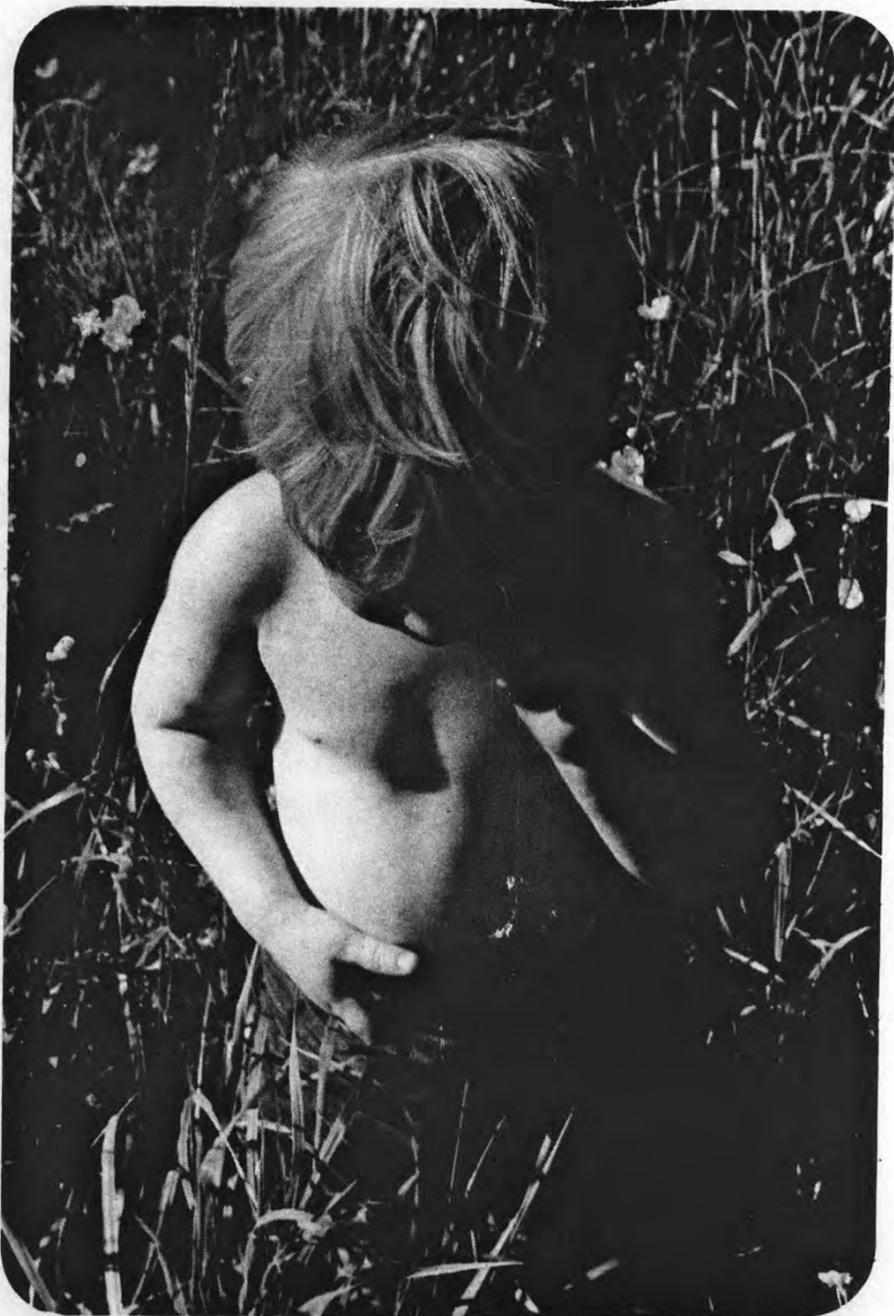
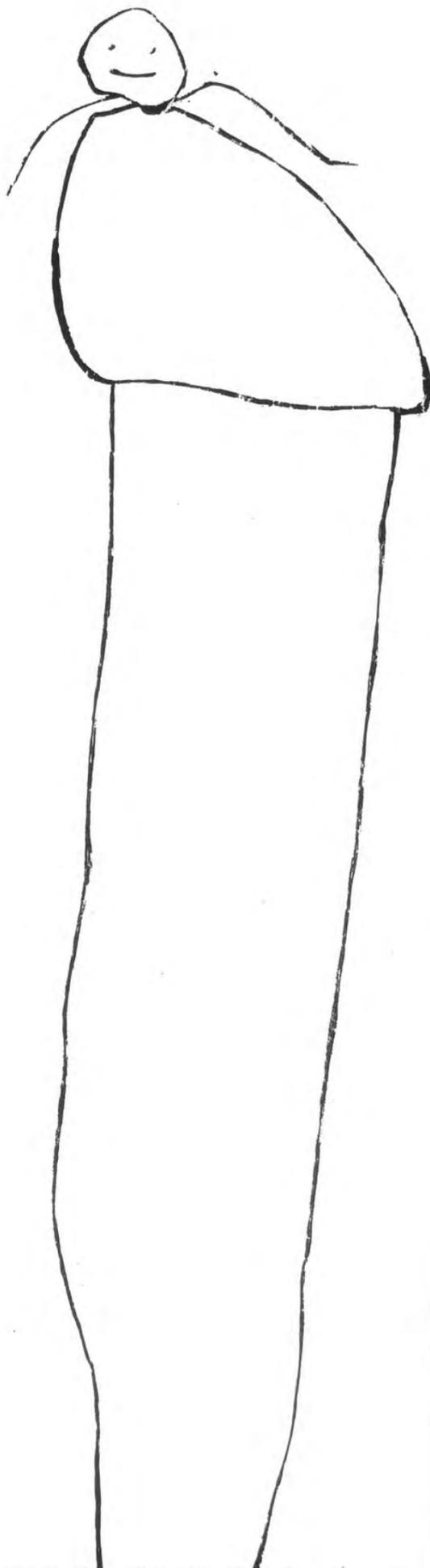


photo by teri dixon



WELCH CAKE



AN AUTHENTIC WELCH (CELTO-IBERIAN, MOSTLY IBERIAN) RECIPE FROM MY AUTHENTIC WELCH (SAME) GREAT GREAT GRANDMOTHER RHODA LOUISE. THIS RECIPE HAS SURVIVED AT LEAST 5 GENERATIONS OF AMERICANIZATION MORE OR LESS INTACT. A FRIEND OF MINE FIXED IT FOR A WELCH LADY WHO GOT HOMESICK AND MISTY EYED BECAUSE IT WAS "JUST LIKE THE OLD COUNTRY"

SIFT TOGETHER: 1 1/2 CUPS FLOUR
1/2 TEASPOON OF BAKING POWDER
CUT IN WITH PASTRY BLENDER:

1 HEAPING TBSP SHORTENING
BLEND IN: 1/2 CUP OF SUGAR, 1 DASH OF SALT
NOW "1 EGG WITH ENOUGH MILK TO MIX" (ENOUGH MILK TO MAKE IT SORT OF LIKE A CAKE DOUGH IN RUNNINESS. I GUESS THIS IS ABOUT 1/4 TO 3/4 CUP. IT IS NOT VERY IMPORTANT, JUST SO WHEN YOU PUT IT IN THE PAN IT RUNS OUT LIKE A VERY THIN HOT CAKE BATTER.

ADD & STIR WELL: 1/4 TEASPOON OF CINNAMON
1/4 TEASPOON OF NUTMEG

ABOUT 1 CUP OF BLACK DRIED CURRANTS (CURRANTS THAT LOOK A LOT LIKE RAISINS) I HAVE USED RAISINS WHEN I WAS OUT OF CURRANTS, BUT IT WAS NOT THE SAME THING AT ALL.)

HEAT A BIG GRIDDLE OR FRYING-PAN SLOWLY TO THE MEDIUM HEAT OF A MEDIUM BURNER. GREASE IT VERY LIGHTLY. LADE ENOUGH DOUGH TO MAKE A THIN THING ABOUT THE SIZE OF A DINNER PLATE. COOK IT, AND TURN IT LIKE A HOTCAKE.

PUT IT ON A PLATE, & START ANOTHER. WHILE THAT COOKS, BUTTER AND SUGAR LIGHTLY THE FIRST LAYER. PILE THEM UP. THEN ON THE LAST LAYER, PUT BIG LUMPS OF BUTTER TO MELT ALL OVER, AND SPRINKLE WITH A LITTLE EXTRA SUGAR. YOU SHOULD HAVE MAYBE 6 OR 8 LAYERS (HELP WITH HOW THICK TO MIX THE DOUGH?) BY THIS TIME. CUT IT LIKE WEDGES AND SERVE IT WITH FRESH, HOT TEA.
BE CAREFUL WITH THE GREASE ON THE GRIDDLE - DON'T DEEP FRY IT.

P.S. THIS DOES BAD THINGS TO YOUR METABOLISM. BUT REMEMBER, MOST OF THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD MOST OF THE TIME HAD THEIR SPECIAL PASTRIES ONCE IN A WHILE FOR SPECIAL EVENTS. THIS WAS NOT FOR BREAKFAST EVERY DAY. WHEN I WAS LITTLE, WE HAD IT FOR CHRISTMAS AND EASTER MORNINGS. THE TROUBLE WITH AMERICA'S FOOD IS THAT THEY THINK THEY HAVE TO EAT SUGAR ALL THE TIME.

OUT OF THE MOLLASSES JUG

THE BELL JAR

BY SYLVIA PLATH
(A BOOK REPORT)

... AN IMMENSE NOSTALGIA TRIP, ACTUALLY FOR ANYONE WHO WENT CRAZY WHEN THEY WERE 19 OR 20 AND WHO DIDN'T? ESPECIALLY IF YOU WERE 19 OR 20 IN '63 OR '64 OR SO. MORE STRESSES & LESS LIGHT, IT SEEMED, THEN.

... ANYHOW, SYLVIA PLATH IS INTO QUILTED HOUSE COATS & THE WHOLE GENERAL AURA OF A NICE, BRIGHT, GOOD, STRAIGHT GIRL ROUND 1963 OR SO. INSIDE SEETHING INSANITIES, LIKE JUST TOTALLY NUTS. VERY REMOTE.

BUT ON THE HOLE, A NICE GIRL WHOSE MED STUDENT BOY FRIEND ASSURES HER THAT AFTER A BABY SHE WON'T CARE SO MUCH ABOUT POETRY. AND SHE

FREAKS AND WONDERS IF HAVING A BABY DOES YOU IN SO THAT FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE YOUR A MINDLESS VEGETABLE. NONE OF ITS WORTH A SHIT, THIS BUSINESS OF HAVING KIDS & ALL.

EXCEPT THEN WHEN SHE STARTS GETTING REALLY APESHIT, SHE GETS OFF ON WHAT A GOOD TRIP MINDLESS VEGIE IS COMPARED TO THE ACTIVE HELL OF ONE'S OWN PRESENT STATE.

WELL, SHE GOES CRAZY. ANOTHER ENGLISH MAJOR EDITOR OF POETRY MAGAZINE BITES THE DUST. ALL SHE KNEW, SHE SAYS, WAS HOW TO WRITE GRADE "A" BOOK REPORTS, AND WIN SCHOLARSHIPS.



AWRIGHT.... LADIES....
EVERYBODY RAISE YER RIGHT HAND:
I'VE NEVER SAID IT:
"OH, ALL MY BEST FRIENDS ARE MEN,
I DON'T GET ALONG WITH WOMEN."
LIKE BLACK BOURGEOIS - ITS THE SHITS TO
BE BLACK - I THINK I'LL BE WHITE...
HANG AROUND WITH THE WHITE FOLKS
AND THEN I'LL BE WHITE.

- THAT WIERD -



NANA'S SALAD & NANA'S SALAD DRESSING

MIX UP IN A BIG BOWL
1/2 HEAD FIRM LETTUCE
2 BOILED EGGS, CHOPPED
A CUCUMBER - PEELLED AND SLICED THIN
1 LARGE TOMATO, PEELLED & CHOPPED
A GREEN PEPPER, SEEDS & CHOPPED
2 GREEN ONIONS - CHOPPED
INTO IT STIR
NANA'S SALAD DRESSING
3 TO 3 1/2 TBSP. MAYONNAISE



1/4 OR SO TBSP. LEMON JUICE
(HARD TO SAY - TASTE & SEE)
AND THAT'S IT! YA GOTTA PEEL
THE TOMATOES SO THE JUICE MINGLES
IN WITH THE DRESSING -

TO PEEL TOMATOES
POUR BOILING WATER OVER THEM
AND LET THEM SIT 1 OR 2 MINUTES.
RINSE IN COLD WATER & THE SKIN
RUBS RIGHT OFF EASY

MUSHROOM TIME

MOLASSES JUG:

NOW IS THE TIME FOR THE CHANTERELLES!
BOLETES (B. SCABAR, B. MIRABILIS, SUILLUS LUTEUS)
ARE ALSO COMING ON!
FOR THE SHARP EYED WHO CAN ALSO HANDLE A TAXONOMY,

OR WHO KNOW THEIR FUNGI, LIFE IS GOOD THESE DAYS. BUT BE SURE YOU KNOW. ALTHOUGH THE MUSHROOMS SEEM TO HAVE A LARGER PERCENTAGE OF EDIBILITY THAN MOST AMERICAN FLOWER GARDENS (AND EVEN FOOD GARDENS) IT IS STILL NOT WORTH THE GAMBLE IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT.

LEARN THE CHANTARELLES, THE BOLETES, AND THE AGARICI: YOU CAN HARDLY MISTAKE THEM. THE COPRINI (SHAGGY MANES AND THEIR COUSINS) ARE EVEN EASIER TO LEARN. UNLESS YOU ARE EXPERIENCED, STAY AWAY FROM FAIRY RINGS, BECAUSE THERE ARE AT LEAST TWO SPECIES THAT ARE TOTALLY UNWHOLESOME, THAT GET MIXED UP AND CONFUSED SOMETIMES.

FRY THEM PLAIN (IN TEFLON SO'S NOT TO SOAK UP SO MUCH GREASE) PUT THEM IN SOUP, GRAVY, STEW, EGGS, SHISHKEBOBS. PICKLE OR CAN THEM (IN CANNING BE SURE TO USE ENOUGH PRESSURE. IN PICKLING THERE IS ENOUGH ACID TO DESTROY THE BOTULISM) DRY AND/OR POWDER THEM.

MUSHROOMS ARE DELICIOUS, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU BREAK OUT OF THE ONE STORE-BOUGHT SPECIES, AND THEY HAVE QUITE A BIT OF VITAMIN IN THEM. ITS GOOD FOR FLAGGING SPIRITS TO TRAMP AROUND IN THE RAIN IN THE FALL AND BREATHE GOOD CLEAN WET AIR. IT IS GOOD FOR YOUR NEIGHBORS TO GET THEIR MINDS BLOWN BY THE SIGHT OF YOU. ONE MORE CAUTION! THE EFFECTS OF FUNGICIDE ON PEOPLE ARE NOT NICE; WATCH OUT IN STRANGERS YARDS.

MY FAVORITES ARE CHANTARELLES (CANTHARELLIS), BOLETES (BOLETUS), AND AGARICI (AGARICUS), PRIMARILY BECAUSE OF FLAVOR AND THE FACT THAT FLIES DO NOT LAY THEIR EGGS IN THE CANTHARELLIS SPECIES (ERGO NO MAGGOTS TO WASH OFF) SOMEBODY ELSE MAY HAVE A FAVORITE I DON'T KNOW ABOUT, OR ONE THAT I DON'T LIKE AT ALL.

SUGGESTIONS?
JINX

ECO-

compiled by nely gillette

Pan American World Airways has dropped all holiday travel schemes which glamorize the killing of endangered species. Another airline, Iberia, earlier agreed with the World Wildlife Fund to stop handling advertised jaguar hunts in Paraguay. The leads set by Iberia and Pan Am may not put too much of a dent in the safari business, says a Wildlife Fund spokesman, because there is no firm policy among the International Air Transport Association. If the IATA would establish a code that would prohibit its members from being parties to travel-to-kill schemes, the hunts would stop. But for now the Association just sits "on the side-lines" while safari promotions advertise hunting for crocodile, Blackbuck antelope, rhinoceros, polar bear and tiger—all endangered. You can stop this by writing to the World Wildlife Fund, 910 Seventeenth St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006, and asking them to forward your comments on jet-set safaris to the IATA. You might also write to your favorite airline and tell them to straighten up and fly right.

"Conscious decrease brings splendid good fortune." — I Ching. Professor Jay W. Forrester's team at MIT made a simplified model of the earth on a computer. Then they asked the machine what men would have to do to achieve a stable population and an environmental balance. It said, "Cut back capital investment rate 40 percent; the birth rate 50 percent; pollution generation 50 percent; and food production by 20 percent," or, as the I Ching says, "Conscious decrease brings splendid good Fortune." That's a good motto to remember if you wonder how to implement the organic idea of balance in your life. "Less is more." For if we continue to demand more, that MIT computer reminds us, we face environmental catastrophe. Doing less to your food is conscious decrease. And raw food, sure enough, is better for you. Wasting as little as possible is conscious decrease. A person who is trying to achieve balance with nature must learn to cease trying. Organic living is a relaxed kind of living. There's no furious effort to "get ahead" or to make memorials to ourselves. The American Indians knew, at least in their cultural subconscious, about environmental balance. They never took more buffalo than they needed to survive. It was a mark of the transplanted Europeans and their growth-oriented rapaciousness, that they killed off the millions of buffalo in a few years...to spite themselves, it turn out....(Jeff Cox, Environment Action Bulletin.)

Sealed bottles of dye-filled polluted water from a textile factory were irradiated with psychotronic energy from Pavlita generators. In 12 hours the water was clear. The pollutant seems to have crystallized and fallen to the bottom of the flasks. A signed, official chemical analysis of the water by an independent laboratory said, "This purification of polluted water could not have been done by a chemical purifier." Even more extraordinary, one of the scientists involved mentioned that "analysis found that whatever the energy was, it caused a change in the actual molecular structure of the water itself! The two hydrogen atoms spread further apart." Furthermore, a well-known American lab studied water that had been held in a sealed flask by a healer. Word has it that there seemed to be a molecular change in this water, a spreading of the bonds between the hydrogen and oxygen. A saline solution previously held in the hands of a well-known healer grew fuller and higher plants than seeds watered with unheld saline solution. The Czechs have said that their psychotronic energy was the "X" force behind many psychic mysteries. (From "Psychic Discoveries Behind the Iron Curtain")

Bavaria (German) has found a new type of alternate service for men who are conscientiously opposed to military duty. They'll be working in the Bavaria Environmental Protection Sector.

The Wildlife Crisis:

Poisons and Predators

by linda owen



the program. He noted that sheepmen who used the most control in the past are invariably the ones who complain the loudest about ever-increasing losses.

In the system of nature that has evolved over millions of years, a large percentage of the coyote population would be killed naturally, by wolves, mountain lions, and even eagles. By killing these animals, the predator controllers have thrown the entire system out of kilter. As a result, mice, jack-rabbits, squirrels, gophers, and other rodents that coyotes live on spring into abundance. But an excess of rodents means more work for the poisoners, because the government agents alternate their killing programs between predators and rodents. When the emphasis is on coyotes, the rodents flourish; when the emphasis is on rodents, the coyotes begin to spring back.

Public lands are not the only areas saturated with poison. Many ranchers who have kept their heads about the entire coyote problem have complained about federal agents putting poison-soaked bait on their lands without permission. National Park Service rangers have charged Wildlife Services with putting poison and coyote getters on park land, in violation of federal law. Many federal agents peddle poison to individual land owners, beyond their scope of responsibility.

In winter, poison has been found on ice-covered lakes, where it is sure to drop to the bottom as the ice thaws. A Colorado hunting guide discovered 1080-saturated sheep carcasses placed near the watershed of his hometown. When he observed snow melting and running from the carcasses into the watershed, he attempted to call the danger to the attention of the residents. As a result, he was harassed by sheepmen and driven out of town.

Anyone who has ever attempted to introduce some sanity into the Wildlife Services Program has quickly discovered that he is confronting well-entrenched bureaucracy and the intense emotions of thousands of powerful sheepmen. Almost every western politician who has taken on the poisoners has been turned out of office, and more than one person has seen his business die and his friends disappear after challenging the myth that the coyote must die regardless of the consequences.

If you wish to help stop this program here is what you should do. There are four bills up to have a hearing on this program. These bills will stop this poisoning and help to protect our wildlife from being destroyed. The bills are: S. 273; H.R. 689; H.R. 10214; S. 2083. Write to congressman Meeds, Senators Jackson and Magnuson. Tell them you want them to support these bills and ask them how they stand on them. Make them write you, and ask them for copies of these bills.

The above-mentioned bills will be posted at the Northwest Passage Office, 1000 Harris, if you wish to look them over.

A state-wide meeting of Zero Population Growth will be held on Sunday, October 17, in Seattle.

Registration will begin at 9:00 in the HUB on the University of Washington campus. Workshop sessions will be held during the morning and a longer session during the afternoon.

The workshop topics will include Political Action, Advertising and Public Awareness, Fund Raising and Membership Growth, and State-wide Action Projects. The registration fee for the convention is \$1.

If you have never seen a mountain lion or a red wolf, you don't have much time left.... They're headed in the same direction as the ocelot, jaguar, wolverine, timber wolf, and black-footed ferret.

Each of these animals is largely the victim of government poisoners, federal employees being paid by your taxes to kill wildlife living on lands that you and all other Americans own. These are the predator control agents in the Wildlife Services Division of the U. S. Department of the Interior, who have been charged with protecting the interests of cattlemen and sheepmen leasing public lands in southwestern states. For some reason, the government has deemed it more important to protect domestic animals being raised by private commercial interests than to preserve the last of America's wild animals.

Target of the predator control program is the coyote, a cousin of the domesticated dog. This year, several million dollars of your federal taxes are being spent to eradicate him. In their determination to wipe him off the face of the earth, federal agents have also succeeded in killing hundreds of thousands of other wild animals, throwing the entire balance of nature out of cycle in many western and southwestern states.

In one recent year, Wildlife Services reported killing 21,000 bobcats and lynx, 2,800 red wolves, 24,000 foxes, 800 bears, 300 mountain lions, 1,200 beavers, 7,000 badgers, 19,000 skunks, 7,600 opossums, and 6,700 porcupines, while it was killing 90,000 coyotes. Even the bald eagle and the golden eagle are man's victims. And, as a byproduct, the program can claim the deaths of several human beings and an untold number of domestic animals, including pet dogs and cats who have accidentally eaten poisoned bait or tripped killing devices.

During the last ten years, they have sown over six million sugar-and-lard coated strychnine pellets over public lands four times the size of the State of Texas. They have also placed several hundred thousand cyanide guns ("coyote getters") in the ground, which, when triggered, shoot a cyanide charge into the mouth or eye or hand of the victim, causing certain agonizing death. And they have strewn tons of bait treated with Compound 1080 (sodium fluoroacetate), a poison so deadly that a single ounce used at maximum efficiency could kill 20,000 coyotes, or 200 adult humans, or 20,000 dogs, or 70,000 cats.

Among the attributes of 1080 that make it the most popular of the predator control poisons are colorlessness, odorlessness, and tastelessness. Its victims go into convulsions for one to three hours before dying. There is no known antidote for it. Worst of all, it does not break down or decompose after killing. It will kill another animal or a bird eating on the carcass of the first victim. The coyote, being a member of the dog family, may run as far as 20 miles away before dying. Each time he vomits along the way, he leaves a death trap for another animal.

As if death by poisoning weren't enough, a whole chamber of ritualistic horrors has been devised that makes one wonder which is more vicious, the coyote or his killer. Hal Perry, of the Humane Society of the United States, has been fighting predator control for 20 years, and has found coyotes hanging from fence posts, their hind legs and jaws wired together, indicating they were not dead when strung up. A recipe in the Arizona Wildlife Service's Field Manual instructs coyote catchers to cut the bladder and other vital organs from a coyote to make coyote bait in a way which the witches in Macbeth would envy. Old hands tell of seeing sheepmen cut the bottom jaws off coyotes and turn them loose for their dogs to kill.

Federal agents and land owners scatter poisonous bait and shoot at coyotes and eagles from planes.

Perhaps most startling of all is the realization that the number of sheep and cattle reported killed by predators has increased over the years at almost the same rate as the expansion of the control program. Some ecologists argue that poisoning makes the problem worse by reducing the coyote's natural food supply. The costs of the killing program are more than the financial loss reported by ranchers. [Ed. Note: Normal death of sheep represent financial losses to the sheep rancher; "predator" losses are tax deductible. Distribution of 1080 is based on these reported losses.]

"Where we have starved the coyote, where we have poisoned indiscriminately, killing the coyote's food supply, there we have uniformly encountered increasing reports of predation," reported scientist Alfred Etter, who has campaigned continually against

QUICK QUIZ

Learning How Your Federal Government Works For You

1. A branch of the Dept. of Interior is called the "Division of Wildlife Service." Its function is primarily:
 - a) To provide films and education materials on wildlife.
 - b) To protect endangered species such as the black-footed ferret and bald eagle.
 - c) To clean birds coated with oil after an oil spill.
 - d) None of the above.
2. A branch of the Dept. of Agriculture with an office in Lynden, Wash., is called "The Farmers Home Administration". It serves locally primarily to:
 - a) Build homes for poor farmers.
 - b) Lend money to farmers to build homes.
 - c) Build housing for migrant workers on farms.
 - d) None of the above.
3. A branch of the Dept. of Defense, the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, regulates all construction, dredging, filling, etc. in navigable waters to protect the public interest. All parties wishing to do such construction must apply for a permit from the Army Corps. Recently, Georgia-Pacific built a log boom area in navigable waters in the bay at Portage Island Park without getting this permit. The Corps was notified 6 months ago and ordered G.P. to stop. G. P. told the Corps to go fly a kite. The Corps reacted by:
 - a) Fining G.P.
 - b) Arresting the G.P. officials responsible.
 - c) Removing the illegal pilings.
 - d) Going Kite flying.
4. A year ago, Lloyd Meeds was a sponsor of the National Timber Supply Act, a bill which would have allowed massive cutting and destruction in our National Forests. This year, Congressman Meeds and his wife went to Hawaii to attend an annual meeting of the Western Forest Industries Association. Who paid for the trip?
 - a) Congressman Meeds.
 - b) Mrs. Meeds.
 - c) Congress.
 - d) The Western Forest Industries Association.

SEE ANSWERS BELOW. (Turn the page upside down.)

CANNIKIN IS COMING

by tom brose



And Alaska, the Aleutians, and Amchitka will never be the same. For Nixon will probably—how hopeful!—will OK the blast of Nuclear Matter in the bowels of the earth sometime this month. Meanwhile, the struggle by Canadians and Americans to stop the blast—to waken the concern of the public—goes on. For the past weeks, college, high and junior high school students have flooded the streets of Vancouver, spread their bodies across the border crossings at Blaine and Sumas, to remind Americans of Canadian concern for earth's future. In Vancouver the real estate board has paid for a dramatic TV campaign, citing dangers to life in the blast area and calling for letters of protest. Although it is bizarre to imagine the Seattle or Bellingham—or any—real-estate cabal in the U.S. doing likewise, this act by the realtors of B.C. should indicate the depth of Canadian opposition to the blast. RCMP at the border protests, moreover, have been exceptionally gentle.

But Nixon remains silent, court cases grind on, and students, townspeople and county residents begin last-minute mobilization to join Canadians in the struggle. Dulled by frustrations of protest, the voice for life against the nuclear strangeloves is now raised. Ms. Charlotte Gisvold of Bellingham surfaced through radio discussions. And, finally, the *Herald* who has usually supported almost anything "official" from Vietnam to Rockefeller's massacre of guards and prisoners at Attica to the pipeline across the tundra, to the Amchitka blast—now is conceding the Amchitka protest is news.

Ms. Gisvold (whose mother is active in Alaska against the blast) is trying to put together a coalition for action at the border, and a rally is planned shortly. For information call KPUG, or call Ms. Gisvold at 734-4470, or watch the Western Front. Another planning meeting for the rally is to be held. At the rally, joint efforts of Canadians and Americans can provide proof of a common North American abhorrence of decision made by the people who gave us the war, Cherry Point and the SST snow-job. Young people have been struggling to prevent the blast—Charlotte Gisvold is trying to broaden the band of protestors against this act of cold-war folly.

Telegrams and letters to Nixon are still needed. Dramatic evidence of our commitment to the earth is also necessary. Listen for the call to rally against the Amchitka blast. As the Greenpeace sails to the Aleutian coast to make Canadian protest vivid, let us not allow the Canadian voice to be alone.

- ANSWERS TO QUICK QUIZ**
1. (d). The Division of Wildlife Services has the function of poisoning wildlife on public land and at public expense so that private sheep grazers can continue otherwise unprofitable operations. Their poisoning operations have nearly exterminated the black-footed ferret and are indirectly responsible for drastic reductions in the bald eagle population in the Rockies.
 2. (d). Locally, the Farmers Home Administration lends money on ticky-tacky rural housing developments, many of which locate in agricultural areas. These developments often drive the local farmers out of business because their residents don't like the smell of manure or the noise of the farmer working at 5 a.m.
 3. (d). The log boom is still there. Go take a look at it next time you're out by Gooseberry Point. We've got the roughest toughest army in the world (it says here), but G.P. is something else. And while you're at it, drop a line to R. R. Ekstrom at the Army Corps of Engineers, 1519 Alaskan Way South in Seattle. They love to hear from the public.
 4. (d) Responding to an inquiry, Congressman Meeds said, "I prefer to take my wife along when I can, rather than leave her at home." Joseph Miller, Washington Representative for Western Forest Industries, when asked about the propriety of this junket, said, "It's about the only way we have of showing our appreciation."

NOTES

Political Bread-Buttering Dept.: Listed as the only two "sustaining contributors" (Big \$\$) to the Bellingham and WWSC concert series: Georgia Pacific and Intalco.

"On Friday, August 27, I was sitting with a group of residents of Monroe County who were protesting the establishment of a landfill in Rush, N. Y., which would add still more pollution to the already polluted Genesee River. At about 1:00 p.m. Sheriff Albert Skinner approached the group and stated that unless the area was cleared in five minutes, the residents would be forcibly removed. Undersheriff Maloni at the head of riot police asked if the protesters planned to move. Upon hearing shouts of 'No!' he ordered his men to attack. I saw clubs being brought down on women and men who, along with young children, were kicked, pushed, or physically dragged to the side of the road. I saw one riot policeman going for the groin of a young man. I myself was dragged 20 feet and kicked...." (Mrs. Edna T. Vernoy) The matter of the Rush landfill is still being adjudicated. But the incident points up the fact that environmental activism carries its dangers, and that the powers that are supposed to protect citizens from polluters can be used to protect polluters from citizens. (Rodale's Environmental Action Bulletin.)



A suit filed in the Federal District Court at Salt Lake City, Utah, on July 31, 1971, names Dr. Glenn T. Seaborg (former chairman of the AEC) and the U.S. as defendants in an action which charges that nuclear tests in Nevada have caused increased infant mortality and leukemia in Utah. It seeks to enjoin the AEC from setting off further detonations there. Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Nielson of Blanding, Utah—a community that has several times been downwind from nuclear tests in the Nevada desert—seek to establish a trust fund of \$100 million for citizens whose health has been injured by the test programs. Mr. Nielson charges that the 330 nuclear explosions which have taken place in Mercury, Nevada, since 1961 have generated "large amounts of deadly radioactive materials" which were released in the environment and moved across the Utah border 120 miles distant to "permeate and saturate" the atmosphere and environment. As evidence, he points to abnormal accumulations of iodine 131 in Utah milk. He contends that the plaintiffs must continually ingest dangerous levels of radiation if the tests continue. (Rodale's Environmental Action Bulletin.)

New York's Consolidated Edison has informed the City of New Rochelle that it will not be able to meet application deadlines for four new nukes planned for Davids Island, a half-mile offshore the city. The Davids Island plans have been subject to extensive opposition by the Citizens League for Education About Nuclear Energy (CLEAN) and the Citizens for a Better Environment. "The city has to prove it has a reasonable basis for refusing to extend the contract," Alexander Forger, lawyer for the two eco-action groups, told the *New York Times*. "Just wanting the island for recreation, we admit, isn't enough. But there has been enough new concern about the safety of nuclear plants in the past three years to cast real doubt on the wisdom of going forward." He added that if the two groups could not convince New Rochelle City Council not to extend the contract, they might try to take the case to court. New Rochelle Mayor Frank Garito may prove to be the hitch in the plan: The city, he said, expects to gain \$5 million a year in tax money if the nukes go into operation. "It would be almost impossible for us not to extend the contract," he told the *Times*. "It's the only avenue the city can go." "I'd never support anything harmful," he added. "I have three kids and we swim in that water."

National Audubon Society Response to Open Letter on Malathion

Ed. Note:

The Passage published in its August issue an "Open Letter to the Audubon Society," by Ann Nugent. She pointed out that an advertisement for malathion (pesticide) claims that the Audubon Society recommends its use. In essence, she challenged the Audubon Society's recommendation by stating that Rachel Carson (and others) warned about malathion's dangerous effects. The National Audubon Society quickly responded with a letter, and correspondence continued between New York and Bellingham for a while. The letters are printed below:

RESPONSE OF THE NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY ON PESTICIDES

Editor
Northwest Passage

Sir:

The "Open Letter to the Audubon Society" in Northwest Passage, Vol. 5, No. 9, reached us through the good services of Mrs. Hazel A. Wolf, secretary of the Seattle Audubon Society.

It is unfortunate that you ask us to do your work in answering Bob Wagenknecht's inquiry, and that you somehow overlooked that Frank Graham's book, SINCE SILENT SPRING, rather than being critical of us, really boosts the National Audubon Society's long campaign against the more environmentally dangerous pesticides as the most effective in the nation.

Anyone willing to take the trouble of looking at what we really said (Audubon Magazine, March 1970) will find that (1) we warn that all pesticides are designed to kill — it is therefore redundant to speak of them, as you do, as toxic pesticides, or lethal poison; (2) and that we wrote "If chemicals seem indicated (not advisable), resort to those suggested in the accompanying table." We continued, "You will inevitably do some damage, but if you follow these general instructions (i.e., use only non-fat soluble insecticides) and limit your treatment to small areas, nature's recuperative powers should soon bring recovery since you will not have disrupted her mechanisms by poisoning 'the works'."

When a poison is "indicated" is of course a good question. The answer will depend upon the ecological sophistication of the one who decides. It is thus important to educate the general populace which will use insecticides so long as these are available. The best primer is Robert L. Rudd's *Pesticides and the Living Landscape* (Univ. Wisc. Press) rather than Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring* simply because Miss Carson's book, important and timely as it was in 1962, was a pioneering work now dated by the advance of knowledge, though her general concerns are yet far from dealt with.

As for malathion, which we consider an environmentally acceptable insecticide where an "indication" of use has been arrived at by a reasonably intelligent person, here are a few facts. Malathion is an organophosphate chemical and like all organophosphates (and some others) it inhibits cholinesterase enzyme formation in the body and thus interferes with proper nervous system functioning. Malathion also has a rather high potential for transmission through the skin. Like all insecticides, therefore, it must be used with care if used at all.

But malathion is not, unlike DDT and its organochloride relatives, stored in body fat. The concern is thus one of acute toxicity, i.e., the immediate effects of level of exposure. It is exactly because malathion has a relatively low acute toxicity rating that we include it in our list of acceptable materials. To kill 50% of a population of rats, for example, it is necessary to administer orally 46 milligrams of dieldrin per 1000 grams of body weight in the test animal; DDT will kill the same amount with 113 milligrams; but it takes 1000 milligrams of

malathion to do this. This is why malathion is considered "slightly toxic", DDT "moderately toxic", and dieldrin "highly toxic". Malathion's toxicity decreases at the rate of 7% per day in the environment and thus loses all toxicity in about two weeks. Also, cholinesterase inhibition is self-reversing once exposure stops and can be quickly stopped by medical attention.

To sum up, then, IF someone decides that an insect problem will not yield to ordinary prophylactic measures, he would do well to use a low toxicity insecticide that is still effective enough to do the control job indicated. Malathion is such an insecticide.

Neither our Audubon magazine "Pesticide Dos and Don'ts" nor this letter is a treatise on insect control, but we trust it is a sufficient answer to your Open Letter. Whether others abuse our good name is something outside our control and should rest on their conscience, not ours.

Sincerely yours,
Roland C. Clement
Vice President/Biology

Passage Response

Mr. Roland C. Clement
National Audubon Society

Dear Mr. Clement:

I should have approached you directly in advance of publication of My Open Letter, or referred to your magazine rather than depend entirely upon other sources that quoted you. My apologies.

I am concerned about those individuals who will read the full page advertisement in *Sunset* magazine (July, 1971) which states that the Audubon Society recommends an insecticide called malathion. By their ignorance, the readers of this ad might tend to use malathion indiscriminately, unaware that the Audubon Society has published a full page of warnings and reservations in its own magazine concerning malathion and other "acceptable pesticides."

The "Audubon Guide to Pesticide Do's and Don'ts" that you sent me (a reprint from March, 1970 *Audubon* magazine), and which you wrote, recommends malathion only as a last resort and only under certain specific conditions. Your letter repeated a few of these conditions but it would be helpful to our readers to quote more of them since the attitude about insects and insecticides expressed in the malathion advertisement differs drastically from the attitude of the Audubon Society. You state in part:

"Chemical pesticides are designed to kill. The decision to kill is always a serious one, especially since most insects are beneficial." (italics mine) "So know that you have an insect pest problem, and that it is stubborn enough to warrant chemical use, before resorting to pesticides. Most leaf-chewing by insects is a constructive part of natural processes. Don't become panicky" (italics mine) "Don't spray in anticipation. Use dusts rather than sprays where possible. Do no more than spot treatment, nothing broadcast.... Help nature do the insect-control work. With proper environmental management, 90 percent of your problems will vanish." You further urge that other means be tried first such as soapy water sprays or a light oil.

Yet the advertisement for malathion omits these specific conditions under which the Audubon Society recommends malathion.

Instead, the full page advertisement on malathion is slanted to alarm the home gardener by stating that "uncontrolled insects tip nature out of balance," and then inferring that we must depend upon malathion to protect our garden, our food supply, our environment and our health. Although the Audubon Society states that "most insects are beneficial," the malathion ad claims that all insects are bad. "Cast your vote for food and flowers, for health and beauty in your life — and against insects — by looking for and using malathion."

I realize it is impossible for the Audubon Society to keep track of the use and misuse of its name, but when it is brought to your attention and if it is clear that your name is being misused, shouldn't you try to correct misinformation about the Audubon Society's position on pesticides that is displayed before the general public?

You recommend Robert Rudd's *Pesticides...* "rather" than Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring*. I had quoted Rudd at length in my original draft but an editor deleted it because it was considered repetitious to what I had already said: Rudd supports Carson's concern about the dangers of organophosphorus insecticides or cholinesterase-inhibiting insecticides (such as malathion) particularly her fear that we do not know enough about their dangerous effects. Read especially pages 133f, beginning with his statement: "The suspicion is strong that cholinesterase-inhibiting insecticides produce sublethal behavioral effects of a new kind."

In opposition to the advertisement for malathion, I believe, and I think you do too, that except for extraordinary circumstances, we can maintain a healthier life and raise healthier plants and vegetables without the use of any chemical pesticide whatsoever.

This time, I send this letter and a copy of the advertisement directly to you in advance of publication.

Yours truly,
Ann Nugent (Ms.)
Northwest Passage

SECOND RESPONSE OF THE NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Ms. Ann Nugent
Northwest Passage

Dear Ms. Nugent:

Thank you for your response to my letter, and the opportunity to view this before publication. I find this quite acceptable.

You are correct, of course, that the Malathion ad in *Sunset* magazine is alarmist about insect control needs. Flies do not have "unspeakably dirty habits" unless we provide "dirt" for them to spread, and there is no malaria to vector in this country, and encephalitis is only occasionally and locally a problem. And so on.

I agree, also, that we can control most insect problems without chemicals — when we fail, as a rule, it is because we have been careless. Your proddings in this direction will induce people to become more ecologically sophisticated, and this will be good for everyone.

Cordially,
Roland C. Clement
Vice President/Biology

Turn-About is Fair Spray

by cecil folly

One of the minor irritations of life in Bellingham is lying half awake at 7:30 a.m. Tuesdays and Thursdays as Bob Clark, of Clark's Feed and Seed, begins his 5-minute speil on KGMI. Clark has a straightforward, no-nonsense approach to gardening — if it moves, spray it, dust it, poison it, and kill it.

He sings an endless litany of countless plagues waiting to devour and destroy your helpless garden — lawn moths, crane flies, nematodes, aphids, spider mites, fairy ring, dandelions, and on and on and on. Faithful listeners note with surprise that even throughout the dead of winter there's no end of poisoning which just has to be done.

"Good morning folks. It's a beautiful day for gardening — time to get out the sprayer. Those aphids are out now. We've got isotox which will take care of them. And those crane flies are a real pest just now. They'll make a mess out of your lawn. Just spray your lawn with chlordene or diazynon but be sure to get your neighbors to spray too or they'll be right back. And it's time to kill weeds. We've got 2-4-D for getting rid of Japanese clover and dandelions. Buttercups are really nasty but we've got Clark's secret formula. If you want to kill everything, why not use our

Tri-ox granulars which are on a \$ 1 sale now, but watch it — it's powerful stuff."

As the five minutes of death draws to a close, Bob Clark concludes, "Well, folks, it's a great day to get out and get gardening."

It came as quite a shock to learn from one of Bob Clark's neighbors that the lawn at Bob's home on Cornwall Avenue died a few weeks ago and had to be removed. Oh, the injustice of it all, living in a neighborhood of people who refuse to spray for crane flies!

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& CRAFTS CO. INC.**

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MORNINGTOWN THE SAGA OF THE GREAT N.W. PASSAGE *RIPOFF!!

Panel 1: A man sits at a desk with a sign that says "N.W. PASSAGE". A speech bubble above him says "Hilo Roosevelt, Seattle, U.S.A.".

Panel 2: The man is holding a newspaper. A speech bubble says "THEY WON'T MISS ONE!!".

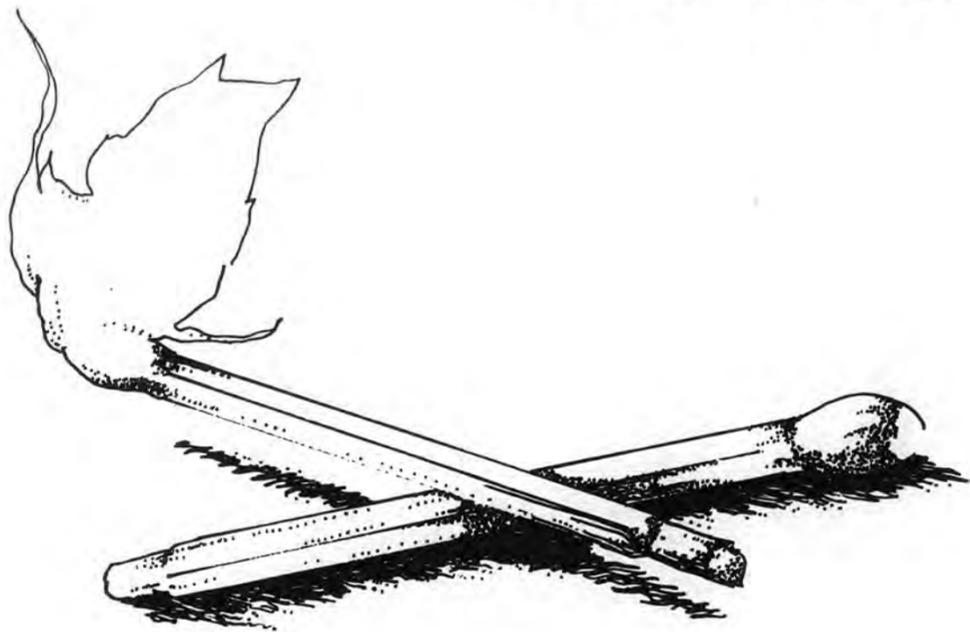
Panel 3: The man is holding a newspaper that says "N.W. PASSAGE (25¢) BILLINGHAM BIOLOGY RIP-OFFS". A speech bubble says "THEY WON'T MISS IT!".

Panel 4: The man is holding a newspaper that says "N.W. PASSAGE (25¢) BILLINGHAM BIOLOGY RIP-OFFS". A speech bubble says "I CAN'T AFFORD THE PRICE!".

Panel 5: A crowd of people is gathered. A speech bubble says "THEY WON'T MISS ONE!".

Caption: "... it's every man for herself ..." - M.E.R.

On campfires, cooking fires, and ceremonial fires



by bill corr. sr.

The Goat Mountain Associates, who are buying some property near Salmon Le Sac to be held as a natural preserve, had a couple of get togethers this summer. Camp fires were one of the many things we talked about.

It was clear to everybody that fuel was a very different thing up in the high country. The short growing season, the low rainfall and the thin topsoil all had a direct bearing on the use of natural fuels. We got an idea of the slow rate of regeneration when one of the neighbors remarked that some of the campsites that had been used in her girlhood, fifty years ago, had not yet grown up again.

In principal and practice our group was halfway between the "use nothing, bring your own fuel" school of thought and the traditional dependence on native fuel. While everybody brought his own cooking fuel, in the evening we had the traditional campfire. The weather being mild and dry made restraint easier.

The first fire was made by dragging into camp four dry alder poles five or six inches in diameter which were laid out butts together, to the four points of the compass. They were then fed into the fire as needed. Coals were raked out at the eight points to keep the tea can or coffee pot going.

We used old growth fir bark for the second fire. A shallow hole filled with bark formed the base; using dry twigs a fire was built on top. We added pieces of bark from time to time until we developed a glowing dome of coals. Such a fire gave us heat, light, and a minimum of smoke.

There are many advantages to using fir bark as a fuel. First of all, it does not require an ax to bring it to usable form. Then again, the inside is always dry and in general requires little kindling to get it going. That is a real advantage.

There is a lot to this business of kindling and kindling axes. Unlike the roof which only leaks when it rains, kindling is an everyday, year around problem. The term "squaw wood" was a frontier expression that covered any fuel that could be brought in without the use of an ax or other heavy tool. If a camp used a lot this source got exhausted and then kindling required some planning.

Failing to supply the woman of the house with an adequate store of kindling was grounds for divorce in the state of Vermont. Contrarywise, few favors were refused the odd man who brought in a sack of pitch

splinters. In Mason County, I heard it referred to as "kissing wood."

On one of the jobs where many of the men had stump ranch backgrounds, a "Consciousness 1" character was bragging about having trained his wife to chop her own kindling. Another voter with a darker turn of mind got to talking about how the instruments used in crimes of violence tended to be tools of the given trade: belying pins and spanners at sea, monkey wrenches by pipe fitters, cleavers by butchers, heavy inkwells in the crime stories of the chairwarming trades. Then instances were remembered of farmers being knocked off by embittered wives using the handy kindling ax. The pall that this discussion cast on the group was broken by a forward looking Popular Mechanics fan who predicted that the widespread of propane gas would bring the women back to rolling pins and kettles of hot water.

Coming back to kindling, a safe rule is to gather about three times what you think may be needed. It will never go to waste. A cooking fire made with bark will not be too different. It will be smaller, perhaps rectangular, and the even heat and shape maintained by feeding pieces of bark into the perimeter. Keep the center going by using small pieces that the flames will wrap around. This will avoid creating cold spots in the middle of the fire.

The kind of fire needed to dry out a rain-soaked party is something else again. Here, the need for size gets to be imperative. Once on the job when we were having a pooling of lies, Old Cap Wolfe told about being caught way back in by heavy rains, then snow and freezing. A fire was got going in a big old fir stump. Leantos were built around this central radiating fire and things hung up to dry. Wolfe then claimed that the fire got into the roots of the stump and gave the party a form of underground radiant heat. The young men who had pure hearts and the very old men whom life had taught that anything was possible listened to the story with open hearts. The skeptics with their talk about how long it would take a fire to travel along a root were ignored.

This talk reminded someone of the new jail in Southwest Washington where they had radiant heat in the concrete floor. Because there were not enough bunks to go around, the old men had to sleep on the

floor. Oddly enough, they discovered that it was good for their arthritis. This fringe benefit did not stop them from complaining about the unbrotherly behavior of the young men hogging the bunks.

Getting back to ecology and campfires, most people can understand why a dead tree up near the timberline or on a windswept coast should be preserved as surely as the lichen and the mountain meadow flowers. Clearly, these things are a part of the total experience of wilderness. It is a little bit harder to convince people when you are on a beach covered with hundreds of cords of driftwood or in the rain country where regeneration is fast.

Downwood is as much a part of the cycle of life as growing trees. Humus, woodpeckers, grubs, bacteria and fungi (such as the edible Bear's head) are all involved.

The impulse to "clean up the woods" must be turned completely around. Think in terms of low impact: where the hand of man touches lightly. A big fire is justified only in an emergency; cooking fires should be as small as possible.

H.L. Davis, my favorite western writer, describes a campfire in one of his stories:

... the fire itself was a sure sign that they were Indians. It was not the kind of towering holocaust that white travelers get going when they are camped in wild country, but a little flicker of three or four dead sticks, so half hearted that he wondered how he could have seen it so far out in the desert. It was not nearly big enough for the men to keep warm, but it seemed to be what they wanted, for they kept piling ashes on it to keep it down, and once one of them picked up a stick that had started to blaze and quenched it in the ground.

Let us hope for a future where it will always be considerations of conservation rather than security that will dictate the size of a fire. From Prometheus to the coming underground blast over the earthquake fault at Amchitka is a long road. From the sacrificial fire with its living victim to today's altar with its flickering votive light is also long. I have yet to find a group who is willing to substitute a candle made by a loving craftsman for the traditional social campfire. The Goat Mountain people may be the first.

Burns Proposes, Bellingham Disposes or Democracy and the Budget

by jerry burns

Bellingham is not properly utilizing its most valuable resource.

Every year, our leaders squirm through the quagmire of the city's increasingly lopsided budget. Confronted with the growing dilemma of needing more than we have, we can either increase our revenue, or decrease our expenditures. The traditional responses are 1) a lustful moan for massive capital-intensive industry to come and give us a greater tax base — even at the risk of polluting us — and 2) inevitably, red-line their less-preferred fund requests. They choose between the lesser of two pressures. Result: Bellingham breaks even for another year — if luck would have it.

As an alternative, I suggest Bellingham might well save money by resorting to democracy, and allowing the citizens to become involved with their city's financial rectalgia.

We should establish an INCENTIVE AWARDS PROGRAM to enable any resident or city employee to propose more efficient ways and means the city may employ its resources. A citizen would direct their suggestion on how to save money or operate more efficiently to a committee of the City

Council, who would, in turn, coordinate the idea with appropriate Department Heads.

And since the native response to anything new and different that will change the normal operating procedure is generally negative, I secondarily recommend the establishment of a qualified and disinterested Review Board.

The individual would be stimulated to participate in the program by receiving a nominal cash percentage of the money he saved the city.

While an Incentive Awards Program is not a total panacea to our economic ills, the idea has proven itself valuable. As a further benefit, it would help to make the people aware that they are responsible for their own welfare, that they, in fact, are their own government.

Ed. Note: Jerry Burns is a write-in candidate for mayor of Bellingham in the coming election.

PHONES



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N.W. Passage.....733-9672
 Planned Parenthood.....734-9095
 Food Stamps.....733-1870
 Community Food Co-Op.....734-0083
 Draft Counseling.....676-3732
 Toad Hall.....733-9804
 Unemployment.....734-7200
 St. Luke's Hospital.....734-8300
 St. Joseph's Hospital.....734-5400
 Tenant's Union.....676-3964
 Humane Society.....733-2080
 Whatcom County Mental
 Health Service.....734-3550
 Low Income Citizens Comm. 734-9075
 ACLU.....734-8022
 Northwest Free U.....733-8733
 or.....733-5095
 Community School.....734-0083
 Headstart.....734-8396
 To Report Pollution.....733-8750
 (if no satisfaction).....336-5705
 Consumer Protection Service
 (toll free).....1-800-552-0700
 Dog Pound.....734-3133
 Police-Business.....734-3133
 Weather.....734-8557
 Public Library.....733-4041
 Crisis Clinic.....734-7271

SEATTLE

Open Door Clinic.....LA4-7404
 Sierra Club.....ME2-8157
 Seattle Draft Counseling
 Center.....SU0-0252
 Methadone Treatment
 Center.....MA2-9073
 Washington State Board
 Against Discrimination.....4-3252
 Ballinger Rd. Medical
 Center.....EM4-3122
 Planned Parenthood.....EA4-9948
 Free Abortion Referrals.....ME4-3460
 Puget Consumer Co-op.....LA2-2120
 Capitol Hill Co-Op.....EA5-1524
 Poison Information.....LA4-4300
 People's Office.....LA4-2778

EVERETT

Karma Clinic.....259-5194
 Planned Parenthood.....259-0096
 Providence Hospital.....252-2171
 Headstart Day Care.....258-1665
 Dept. of Public Assistance.....259-8484
 Mental Health.....259-2494
 Rescue Mission (food
 and shelter)—over 18.....252-4776

Leave the Land for "The New Way of Life"

THE NEW WAY OF LIFE
by PAT AND JOHN SAMSON

by jane mcClendon

It's a fine book. It made me laugh. It changed the image of sailing from one of rich, idle men entertaining rich, idle ladies or vice versa into an anyone-can-do-it-even-housewives (or, as Samson says, especially housewives) possibility. I mean, I'm afraid of deep water and have two young children so, naturally, the idea of sailing never excited me before.

It's a persuasive book. Samson is not only a good storyteller, he has an amazing amount of solid information in an easily digested form. How to go about building or buying a boat (he recommends building), how to save the

money to do it, some guides for deciding what kind of boat you might want. There are excellent detailed drawings of different kinds and sizes of boats. Nine in all — an overall of each one, then a top and a side cut-away view. With all kinds of technical information.

But it's not a technical book. Samson wants to turn people on to a new life style. And it's about a life style with so much personal freedom and adventure that it boggles the mind. He talks about how just he and his wife, at first, and two children a few years later, with no more money than the rest of us have, left the land, and, except for a couple of brief intervals ashore to make money to build boats, have escaped the hassle of making it in this society. I don't think it's the only way to a kind of personal fulfillment, but it sounds like a good way.



CATCHIN' UP ON ANSWERS?

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 DEAR EVERYBODY: WE WILL HOPEFULLY HAVE TICKETS FOR MOST VANCOUVER CONCERTS IN NOVEMBER.
 DEAR THURSDAY: THE GENERAL STORE, FEATURING ALL KINDS OF EVERYTHING WILL OPEN UPSTAIRS NEAR THE END OF THE WEEK. GARY HILAIRE WILL BE DOING AUTHENTIC INDIAN WOOD CARVING UP THERE, TOO.
 DEAR BFD: DOES CARILLAC EVEN KNOW WHERE HE IS?
 DEAR JOHN: I TOLD YA THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT YOUR WATERBED HERE. YOU COULD HAVE GOT A GOOD COLORED PRETTY PATTERNED ONE FOR ONLY \$24.76.
 DEAR EVERYBODY: THANKS.



The Mucousless Diet

by aaron waterman

Food Freaks for this issue is a letter contributed by a Passage reader.

The necessity to purify is evident as well as imperative; that the Lord may, through us, quicken the spirit to revive sleeping souls. Purification is elimination of accumulated poison and paste that clogs our bodies, the temple of the spirit; obstructing the full potential vibrance of the soul — the vehicle of the spirit. These pasty poisons, or mucous, are the medium in which those one-celled beings of darkness (mythically the tears of Yama — God of Death) thrive and bring misery to mankind. The abundance of mucous has been brought about by our erroneous and detrimental eating habits and sustained by consuminuous gluttonous society unaware of the indications given by the Lord for the

care of our earthen bodies.

First, in order to facilitate the elimination of the disease medium, mucous, we need only stop eating mucous foods. The first shall be meat. "Behold I have given you all fruit-bearing trees, herbs of the field and seed-bearing plants and these shall be meat for you, for the fire of life quickens these and the same shall quicken you. But if ye kill to eat, the same shall kill you and the dead flesh in your flesh shall turn to stink."

Prepare your foods not with the fire of death which is outside your bodies, for that fire shall kill your foods quickened by the fire of Life...milk especially that has been boiled, pasteurized, cheese, eggs, grains, bread, sugar, white or brown, flour, lentils, dried beans, hydrogenated fats, margerines, all contemporary consumer foods...these are mucous forming or acidic and will be eliminated from the

diet. Drugs, i.e., aspirin, commercial tea, lipton, etc., coffee, alcohol and tobacco will also be eliminated. Discrete usage of pot will be OK keeping in mind the "evils" of smoke.

For six days eat only mucousless foods...fresh fruits and vegetables, seeds, nuts, organic dried fruits, and sprouts. For a few meals prepare vegetables in steam in a covered pan in one-half inch of water for three to five minutes with tamari, but do not mix prepared vegetables with any fruit! On some days take a salad dressed with cold pressed soy bean oil and lemon. On the seventh day fast and pray in the sun, sweating out the poisons.

Take hot baths, cold baths, and the enema! When fasting, the usual emphasis of the body on digestion is instead applied to elimination. This emphasis has rarely been able to achieve its end due to our inclination to consume and digest. For when the

stomach is empty the body uses stored energy and the poisons are brought into circulation to be sieved by the kidneys and expelled. The circulation of decade-old poisons causes sometimes pains and we are inclined to eat, ending the elimination in order to digest. A feverish condition is not unlikely, as well as the coating of the tongue. The tongue is the "magic mirror" revealing the coating of the insides.

Distilled water, Mu and herb teas with lemon are best used while fasting. Alternate fasting and the mucousless diet. The beginning fasts should not be too long.

Further sources: Mucousless Diet Healing System, by Prof. A. Ehret; The Essene Gospel of Peace, by Edmond Bordeaux Szekely; Pub. Academy of Creative Living, 3058 Reynard Way, San Diego, California 92103; and Diet and Health, by Edgar Cayce.

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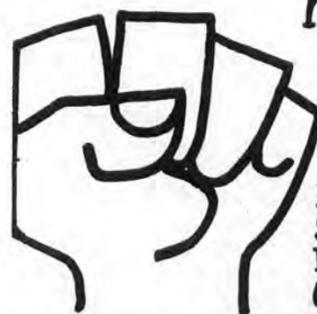
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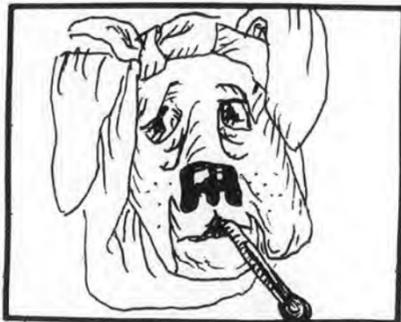


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THE PET FORUM

Distemper



by linda owen

Last Thursday, my husband found a small white female cat. Four days later she had the major symptoms of feline distemper: high temperature (the normal temperature for a cat is between 100-101 degrees but she had reached 106 degrees), vomiting and violent diarrhea. Because we recognized the symptoms soon enough, the cat is now recovering at the vet's. During this rainy season, distemper will begin to run rampant in both dogs and cats. Please make sure that your animal has a booster, keep them dry and out of drafts.

Feline distemper is a terrible disease. It has so many aliases that it may be worthwhile to mention them: **Feline infectious enteritis, Panleukopenia, Feline agranulocytosis, cat fever,** and — the most descriptive of all — **Cat Plague.**

FELINE DISTEMPER

Like the Black Death sweeping across Europe centuries ago, feline distemper sometimes flashes through a neighborhood, leaving behind so many dying cats that it appears a poisoner has been at work; the poisoner, in this case, is a virus. Losses from this plague are high, especially in young cats. Between 60% and 90% of the diseased cats are likely to die.

Feline distemper cannot be transmitted to dogs. Nor can canine distemper infect cats.

Summer is the time of greatest danger, but the disease may occur whenever there are new susceptible cats in a neighborhood. The period of greatest susceptibility is between four and six months of age. All secretions and excretions of infected cats contain the highly contagious virus. How long

this virus contaminates is questionable. If a kitten is brought into a house in which a cat has died of distemper, the new-comer must be protected by serum and vaccine.

Almost all of the internal organs are affected. No part of the body is untouched. The lymph nodes are among the first to be affected and the bone marrow is usually the last. The incubation period is four to ten days, and then the cat is in grave danger.

These are the symptoms for which the cat owner must watch: fever, loss of appetite, vomiting, depression, weakness, dehydration (the cat usually won't drink water, although it may linger close to its water dish).

In treating your cat, the veterinarian may resort to blood transfusions; injection of serum, fluids, salts, and dextrose; and broad spectrum antibiotics.

To protect a cat which has not yet been exposed, a serum can be administered, but this protection, although fairly good, extends for only two weeks. A vaccine is also available, but it is not altogether dependable even for its short (two-month) period of resistance. However, some breeders report excellent results with the vaccine.

CANINE DISTEMPER

Despite the tremendous amount of research being done on distemper, it still continues to be a major dog killer. It is an acute, highly infectious disease caused by a virus. Young dogs, especially puppies, are the most frequent and numerous victims. Nursing puppies, however, are rarely affected, since a certain degree of immunity is passed to them from their

mother by way of colostrum - milk. But to get this natural immunity, the pups must partake of the colostrum - milk during the first 8 to 24 hours of life.

While distemper primarily strikes puppies and young dogs, older dogs can become victims. This is particularly true of those older dogs that have led sheltered lives, with little or no opportunity to become exposed to the virus and build up an immunity.

The distemper virus is known as the virus of Carre. It is an airborne virus; that is, it is transmitted chiefly through the air. But it can also be transmitted by direct contact with the saliva, urine, feces or nasal discharge from an infected dog. Human beings are often unwitting carriers of the distemper virus, bringing it home on their hands, shoes, and clothing.

The incidence of distemper has seasonal peaks, with the disease reaching its most virulent form in the early spring, fall and winter. Warm weather has an adverse effect on the distemper virus, forcing it to become dormant. The prevalence of distemper is at its lowest point during summer. The incubation period for distemper ranges from 3 to 21 days or longer. It is a very serious disease and one that requires prompt attention.

Basically, distemper is a disease of the epithelial tissues. All of the visible mucous membranes — mouth, gums, nostrils, etc. — become inflamed as the virus entrenches itself. The distemper virus is the vanguard for secondary bacterial invaders. After the virus has set the stage, bacteria move in and cause such symptoms as tonsillitis, diarrhea, pneumonia and skin eruptions. The chief bacterial invaders are members of the staphylococci, streptococci and brucella groups. It is this combination of bacteria and virus that makes distemper so difficult to treat.

The earliest symptoms of distemper are what we might call general cold symptoms: running nose, weeping eyes, sneezing, a dry hacking cough, poor appetite and diarrhea. The dog's temperature will fluctuate between 103 and 104 degrees. All of these symptoms become worse as the disease progresses.

The failure to start treatment when these early symptoms appear contributes toward a high mortality rate for this dreaded dog disease. Too many dog owners dismiss the early symptoms as "just a cold" and later are stunned when told the dog has distemper. Granted, recovery from distemper is the exception rather than the rule, but some dogs have recovered when promptly treated.

As the virus and bacteria continue their devastation, the dog becomes more and more emaciated and dehydrated. The discharge from the eyes and nose changes from a colorless fluid to a thick ropy and often bloody discharge. When the discharge dries on the nose or eyes, it cakes and interferes with breathing and vision. The dog has an increased thirst and will try to drink great quantities of water. His bowel movement changes from a soft stool to a watery or bloody movement, with a highly objectionable odor. He may vomit and go into fits or convulsions, with muscular twitching or champing of the jaws. Eventually, the dog succumbs from an overwhelming infection.

Whether you are the owner of a dog or cat and assuming the animal has either been isolated in your own home or it is convalescing at the vet's, there is a preventative measure to insure the safety of other pets from contracting the disease: **HYGIENE.** Burn the bedding; wash down the floors, dishes, walls, etc. anywhere the animal has been with **one part Clorox to ten parts water (Lysol, Pinesol, Pine Oil etc. are lethal to cats);** and quarantine your animals during the aforementioned incubation period. Tell your friends that have pets not to come over for a visit. If you wish to see them, meet them at a coffee shop or elsewhere. You cannot be too cautious with either feline distemper or canine distemper.

The distemper story is not a pleasant one. It's rather grim and dismal. Your dog's or cat's chances, once he's contracted the disease, are very slim. There is no specific cure; the best that can be done is to treat the various symptoms. Those animals that do survive are usually left with nervous disorders and muscle spasms.

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by miles parrish

Oct. 11 (B) Mama Sunday, V.U. Coffee House, W.W.S.C.

(S) Hal Holbrook, "Mark Twain Tonight," for those interested. One time only, 8:30 p.m., Seattle Center Opera House

(S) Seattle '71 Exhibit of Art. Through Oct. 31. Free 10:00 - 5:30

Oct. 12 (S) Buddy Guy and Junior Wells, Fresh Air Tavern through Oct. 16.

(?) Persia's 2500th year (give or take a few decades)

(B) "Hiroshima Mon Amour," P.C. film,

W.W.S.C., 4-5 and 7:30-8:30 p.m.

Oct. 13 (S) People's Coalition: Kickoff Rally for Peace. Noon at the Federal Courthouse, 5th and Madison.

(B) Concert: Albert Collins & War, W.W.S.C.

Oct. 15 (B) "Viridiana", W.W.S.C. Art Film Series, L-4

Oct. 16 (B) W.W.S.C. Mountain Climb & Bicycling

Oct. 17 (B) W.W.S.C., More climbing and riding

(B) "Tell Me that You Love Me, Junie Moon," P.C. film, Miller Hall 163, W.W.S.C.

Oct. 18 (S) Seattle Symphony Orchestra Concert II, Seattle Center Opera House 8 p.m.

Oct. 19 (B) "Shoot the Piano Player," Truffaut film, W.W.S.C., 4-5 and 7:30-8:30 p.m.

(S) The Charlie Musselwhite Blues Band, Fresh Air Tavern, 1509 Broadway

Oct. 20 (V) Madrigal Singers, Vancouver Art Gallery, Shakespeare

Oct. 22 (B) "Black Orpheus," fantastic film, Miller Hall 163, W.W.S.C.

(Cosmos) Rick's Birthday

Oct. 24 (B) W.W.S.C. Bicycling

(B) "Brewster McCloud", extravaganza film, W.W.S.C.

(C) U.N. Day and Mary K's Birthday, also David's

Oct. 25 (C) Marga's birthday

Cheapos

by mabel and elmer groatt

Howdy folks: that that a collection of the best of Cheapo's might be in order, so herewith are some tips for surviving on the effluents of the affluent:

Genuine organic firewood: to warm the body and soul, only \$1. Pick up load from Great Western lumber mill (ask at Nugent's corner, about 10 miles out the Mt. Baker Highway)

Bread with real food value: Orowheat thrift store on State has a 7 for a \$ table.

Potatoes: a 50 lbs. sack for \$1 can be had from Harry Oxford near the RR bridge in Ferndale.

Milk: whole and raw milk from the Golden Rich Dairy near Ferndale.

Organic foods: the Co-op on Harris or Everybody's Store in Van Zandt.

Eggs: try the Sunnyside Up Egg Farm. Good chex for \$.25/dozen on Smith Road west of Guide Meridian

Wine: Tavola for \$2.80 a gallon at the liquor store.

Ice: free at McDonald's drive-in.

Soap: Try Basic-H, it's pretty cheap

and eco-safe.

Clothes: the Free Store in the Good Earth bldg. at 1000 Harris.

Shoes: Have your old ones repaired next door to Pluto's.

Bikes: The Fairhaven Bike Shop is trying to give competition to Jack's.

Tires: Ray's Axle on Unity has trade-ins for about \$2.

Health: The County Department of Public Health provides free or cheap inoculations, TB checks, and treats VD and hepatitis. They are located at 509 Girard. They cooperate with Planned Parenthood for a Tuesday and Thursday nite clinic to prescribe and provide low cost birth control devices. Call 734-9095 for a birth control appointment.

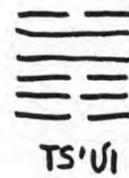
Entertainment: Toad Hall has the finest no cover entertainment, atmosphere, and food in North America. Or try the free movies at the Public Library (they also have a fine selection of records as well as books).

Remember - SHARE YER CHEAPOS! (Send them in to the Passage, too.)



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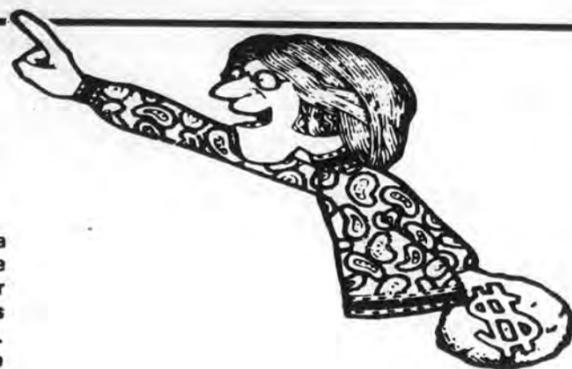
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FOR SALE OR TRADE

NORTHWEST PASSAGE PHOTOGRAPHIC SPECIALS: Fujichrome 135-20 color slide film, only \$1.87 (reg. \$2.30). Some outdated photographic papers still in stock. See color enlargement coupon special elsewhere in this issue. Barr's Camera, 108 E. Magnolia.

WINTER WHITE SALE: Sheet metal wood stove, \$4; trash burner, \$15; odd 4" and 5" stovepipe pieces; concrete laundry tray, also good for water trough, \$5; 3 wash basins, \$1 each; 9 window sashes, double hung type, 28X33 single light; 4 sash 21X24, 4 light; 1 sash 27X44; 2 sash 30X52; one unopened roll 90 lb. mineral surface roofing, green, \$6; misc. doors, some 4-panel, some 5-panel, some with glass; cabinet doors. Will do some trading for 2" lumber or for plywood. Call Ollie at 676-0879, evenings.

UNOPENED, UNTOUCHED Agfa paper, double weight, glossy, grades 2,3 and 4. 15% off! Call 676-0740.

GRAFLEX 2 1/2 X 3 1/2, 2 1/4 X 3 1/4, rangefinder, ground glass, roll or shoot film, double extension, bellows [is this a coded message?]. Call 676-0740.

GOTTA SELL: Imperial Tonemaster electric guitar, 3 pickups, silver metal flake. Harmony amplifier, 3 Jack-separate selectors, reverberation pedal, \$450 or offer. Candi, 734-8864.

SNOW FLIGHT: Head standard skis with marker step-in. Bindings, cheap, and buckle boots, 7-7 1/2, and ski poles. Call Joy 734-8822.

END OF SEASON PRODUCE SALE: Corn, U-pick, \$1.25/sack (75 ears); pickling cukes, \$3 5-gallon bucket; freshly dug virus-free new potatoes, excellent for French-frying, \$.05/lb. (won't mush). Wagner Farms, 7446 Hannegan Rd., 3 miles south of Lynden. 354-3964 or 354-3966 evenings and Sundays.

NOISE DEPARTMENT: 2 AR5 speakers, Dyna SCA-80 amp. 1 AR turn with Shure cartridge M91-E, \$450. Dick, 734-8984.

DECIBELS: Gibson electric guitar, \$110. Sunn 1200s amp. \$600. Both in very excellent condition (half of original cost). Phone 293-6261, Anacortes.

VW ENGINE: 40 h.p., newly rebuilt, \$250 exchange. Also service and repairs; reasonable. Dennis, 1009 Larrabee Ave., South Side.

SKI HEADS: Head skis, comp. G.S. 210 cm. step-in bindings. Reiker Boots, \$75. 734-9137.

DOESN'T ANYBODY want a wet suit for scuba diving or just enjoying the fine waters of Bellingham Bay? Very warm. Will fit medium to large bipeds. 676-0703.

1966 VW BUG with near new 1966 50 h.p. engine. New tires. Good buy at \$300. Contact Steve at 1817 Julia (south dead end of 19th).

SKUNK: Female, descanted, beautiful, healthy skunk for trade or sale! I would like a used typewriter or cash for her. Come see her before you say no! 1412 Noon Road, County. Kathy. Skunk is Louise; she doesn't bite or scratch.

WANTED

LOOKIN' FOR new V.W. or Ghia with bad or no engine. 676-0740.

BUYIN' silver dollars, other old coins. Private collector paying TOP CASH, assuring quick, CONFIDENTIAL transactions. Send list to: Walt Scott, 1420 N.E. 4th, Camas, Washington 98607.

SLEEPIN' 'N' STUFF: Need double-sized mattress. 809 MacKenzie, or call 734-8022.

SHOOTIN': Want 16 mm 'S' mount 2", 3", and 4" lenses. Optical or Mag. sound projector. Used Bolex or comparable camera. 734-9137.

MORE SHOOTIN': Want Nikkor lenses, 7.75X15 tires, 40 horse VW air cleaner, and car top luggage carrier. 676-0703.

CREATIN': Passage photographer needs garage, shed, storeroom or soon other kind of empty space for studio. May trade for photo work, lessons, repairs or very low rent. Dave at 676-0703.

SITTIN': I am looking for an occasional babysitter. Your house or mine. Or another parent in the same space to swap with. If interested, please call 733-2663. Ask for Sally.

SCOOTIN': I have a reliable 1952 650 B.S.A. Golden Flash Twin, save for the wiring which has baffled me. Help me do this deal and I'll help you. Walter, 1246 Iron, B'ham.

HERE IT IS: Virgo Grad student wants to share her big, fully-furnished farm house and garden (organic) with other girl(s). Split rent \$85 and utilities 2 or 3 ways. Contact Diane Black, 629-3950, Stanwood.

COMMUNITY NOTES

OTHER WAY: The Open Environment is a new alternative school in Seattle, which provides a self-directed yet structured learning experience for children 10 to 14 years old. Activities include academic subjects like math, science, reading, creative writing, and French. The program also offers craft training in carpentry, metal working,

etc. Tuition is \$100 per month. For information, call Jordy at EM4-7055 or Kate at EA9-1609. Come grow with us.

CRYING THE BLUES LOUD for someone to take me in as a drummer. Exp., and will play rock to western. 11612 20th St. N.E., Lake Steven 92852. Sorry no phone.

TEAR REPAIR: Will do mending, needlework, sewing, knitting, and crochet. Inexpensive prices. Call Toni at 733-0170 or come by at 1106 Jersey.

IN TIME FOR HALLOWEEN: I am teaching a witchcraft course. Anyone interested call Theresa at 733-5154.

JOHN DURKAN: Calls have been coming in to the NWP for John Durkan who put the notice about a Free Clinic in the Free U catalogue. Please give us some information or call a meeting so that everyone can get together.

TWILIGHT TALK: The Foreign Language Department of W.W.S.C. will offer a variety of college-credit courses in French and German, starting in October, as well as an intermediate course in English as a Foreign Language. These courses are designed for those wishing to start a new foreign language or brush up on one, and will stress speaking and understand. Enrollments are now being accepted by the Continuing Studies Division (phone 676-3320) for these courses, which will meet once a week in the evening. For additional information, contact the Department of Foreign Languages (676-3918).

PLACES TO LIVE

LESLIE AND LYNN need INEXPENSIVE place, OUTSIDE of Seattle, to rent. Call the Food Co-op, LA2-2120, on Monday, Thursday, or Friday 10-4:00 and ask for Leslie.

HOME FOR UNWED MOTHER: Live in our home. Help with housework and adjoining office. Doctor care and hospital paid. Call 734-7333 evenings.

EXCHANGE: Looking for a single woman, or a woman with one child. Free room and board in exchange for some secretarial work. Call James Johnson, 676-0413, N. Side Bellingham.

GETTING IT TOGETHER: We are looking for more people to start a farm commune (perhaps associated with an alternative school) on South Whidbey Island, a good place. Have some money, lots of ideas, and the maturity to make it successful. All letters answered. Kelly Dodge, P.O. Box 98, Clinton, Washington 98236.

FREEBIES

AS USUAL, KITTENS: If you're willing to take the responsibility, and give the love, we've got the kittens. Wide range of makes and models. 734-9137.

DOGGEREL: Free redboned hound to someone who will take good care of her. 1 year old. Phone 734-1749.

UTILITY TRAILER: Free. Wheel bearing or something sounding very similar needs replacing. Has lights and dubious license. Lou or Carole at 384-1383 (in far-out Ferndale).

ENCLOSED HOLES: There are six 10-lb. plastic containers with lids free if wanted at 734-4652.

MAMA SUNDAY'S will continue to entertain upon request every Saturday night in the coffee den. V.U., W.W.S.C. Open mike 7-11 p.m. for local musicians and also a special guest guaranteed. It's free, of course.

NOTES TO FOLKS

Detonate Amchitka / Vaporize her womb / Give birth to the nightmare / Of living in a tomb.

PAN: Satsop was a muddy whore. Spare change? Spare food? Spare dope? Spare chicks? Spare anything? Bad boogie. L.I. Works, B'ham.

SANDI J. Contact me at P. O. Box 1172, B'ham. Miles

HELLO TO JACK HANSEN! from Su, Marcia, Osse, Paula, old neighbors on High Street 'way back in '68 and '69.

FELLOW PASSENGERS: There are too many cars buzzing around with too few people in them. It's against the law to stick out your thumb. Give your brother a lift!

RANDAL DENNISON: Railroad retirement decision was favorable — call your attorney Craig Hayes 676-0247.

CHEAPO'S WANTS TO LIVE, but ya gotta share yers. So send one(s) in to Cheapos, c/o the Passage.

BILL IN PUYALLUP. Am still on the high seas, don't know when I am comin down, gettin kinda strung out actually, thinkin of gettin a boat and tryin to catch crabs this winter. Dictate us a letter on your progress. Love and magic. dahveed & nita.

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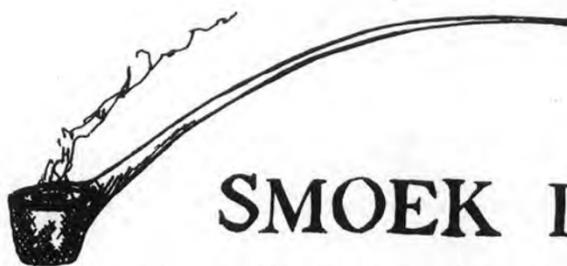
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