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NORTHWEST ASPECT



BELLINGHAM, WASH

December 4 - December 18, 1972

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LETTERS

Hostility

RESPONSE to Scott Elliott's letter, "Blueprint for Extinction", printed in the November 20 - December 3 issue of NWP:

I was present at the UW meeting. While waiting for the meeting to begin, I perused the leaflet Scott mentioned which had been passed out to everyone seated. I had never before heard of NCLC and I didn't learn much from this misspelled and incoherent tract. The terminology was so confused and ill-defined that I could not discern whether the group sponsoring the leaflet were far left, far right, or whatever.

That came David Brower's brief lecture, in which he attempted to give us a feeling for the incredible preciousness of the earth's history and life-support systems, and sketched some of the greatest threats to their precarious balance. When he had finished, he asked for questions from the audience.

Immediately the fellow from NCLC got up, went to the front, faced the audience and began declaiming. Unfortunately for NCLC, he was one of those people who, although perhaps very much in earnest, fails to communicate. He ranted on, stumbling over his mispronounced vocabulary and waving his arm at appropriate intervals towards "Mr. Browder, here" (sic) in a manner not calculated to win the respect of his listeners. He was interrupted and asked to take about one minute to please state his question, but he chose instead to continue as before. I could understand nothing of what he said, other than that he wished to make "a few comments." I agree with Scott on the importance of a confrontation, but it was obvious that we weren't getting anywhere.

I'd like to respond to the questions Scott set forth in his letter:

1) I'm afraid you've missed the point. FOE has made it clear that it supports investigation of several alternative energy resources. However, its first priority is preventing major ecological disasters which most certainly will result from such ventures as the Alaskan pipeline, extensive strip mining, and so on, but especially from nuclear power plants. (If you're not convinced of the desperate dangers of the latter, not only to come but already facing us, I urge you on behalf of every human being ever conceived to get ahold of the August and September issues of "Not Man Apart".) FOE also urges that one of the best alternatives readily available is using less power. (See below.)

2) I am not equipped to respond to Rockefeller's reported support of zero-growth, but I think the following quote from NMA is relevant: "There's no good reason for Americans to use...as much energy for air conditioners alone as 800 million Chinese use for everything." I do not think this statement is aimed at "hoggy workers and welfare victims", or any other minorities.

Enough said. Last message to Scott Elliott: I would have liked to come to one of your meetings, but I found out about it too late. Keep your eyes and ears and heart open, and I will try to do the same.

Jackie Abbott
Seattle, Wn.

"Mr. Brower"

Dear Passage Friends:

This is in response to your hope for comments on Scott Elliott's report on the David Brower talk at the University of Washington a few weeks ago.

As the chairperson for the meeting, I recall the following sequence of things. When Mr. Brower ended his talk and asked for comments, a spokesperson for the National Caucus of Labor Committees stood up, said he wanted to disagree, and began moving from his seat in the middle of the audience out to the aisle. As he moved out, a member of the audience asked him if he intended to ask a question or to make a speech. Since comments like this are seldom made to strangers, I assumed that the person making the comment knew the speaker and was not too eager to hear from him. The speaker, having reached the front of the room, began a speech to the audience and was increasingly assaulted by audience remarks to "ask a question or sit down," and comments like "we all know what you think," "I'm here to listen to David Brower," and "we can listen to you anytime." (The audience was not composed of "followers" of David Brower, whatever that would mean. It was composed of conservationists, students, and members of the public attracted by some newspaper mentions of the talk.) Since this kind of hostility is rather unusual in an audience, I could only conclude that the speaker was known to several persons present.

I finally stood up and suggested that the speaker take one minute more to finish his remarks and that speakers to follow him also limit themselves to one minute. The speaker thanked me and the audience quieted down. However, the speaker showed little inclination to watch carefully for the end of his minute, and when the minute passed, the audience began shouting that his time was up. I am not sure who "forced an end" to the meeting. If the speaker had carefully observed his limit, I think the meeting could have continued. As it was, a person who had escorted Mr. Brower to the meeting took the microphone, said that Mr. Brower had had a very long day, and suggested that the meeting be adjourned. The audience broke up with negative remarks to the Labor speaker about how he had ruined their evening and made a lot of friends for socialism. Mr. Brower talked privately with audience members for a half hour or so after that.

My feeling is that the audience hostility was occasioned not by the speaker's position on zero growth (Scott Elliott's assertion) but by his somewhat aggressive manner and a certain lack of respect for the quality of mind represented by NCLC presentations, written and oral. For example, Scott Elliott's asking why "Mr. Brower and his co-thinkers" ignore fusion power and its superiority to fission power shows such an utter ignorance of Mr. Brower's position on energy (Brower of course advocates much increased funding of fusion research and an end to fission reactors) that one can't take NCLC very seriously. (Similarly, we have the silly suggestion that a no-growth-position is

capitalist funded -- does anyone think that most business people favor a no-growth policy?)

It seems to me that the non-growth issue is such a new one that few of us have thought it over adequately, and I would be interested in hearing a good debate on the subject. If I were planning such a debate, however, I would not ask the NCLC to take part. There are plenty of people around who can advocate their position (which is conventional and even conservative) with much greater fairness and sophistication. (I heard the same NCLC speaker who spoke at Brower's talk speak at a recent Sierra Club-Zero Population Growth meeting, where he was on the program.)

It might interest readers to know that the November issue of *Not Man Apart*, the national monthly of Friends of the Earth (and an extremely fine publication), carries an interesting article by a professor at the University of Vermont who advocates BOTH democratic socialism and a no-growth policy.

Sincerely,
Patricia Coburn
Seattle, Wn.

One Way

Dear Editor,

There's only one way to find decent housing in Bellingham, and that's to do it yourself. In the search for housing somebody may go to a service like Rentals Inc. A person can go there, and for a small fee of \$10.00 (non-refundable), they are promised numerous listings within any specified date. You are not allowed to see any of these lists until you pay your money.

We went to Rentals Inc as a final resort. With our last \$10. We were promised a house within 14 days. After we paid our money, we were given a list of 4 houses. After spending several hours and gas, we found all of these places to be totally unreasonable. Some of them were 22 miles away, others were dumps renting for \$125.00. The person at Rentals Inc gave us the listing without knowing anything about the places -- except for the addresses.

When we were totally frustrated, and went back to see him, he told us to check the listings in the newspaper!

We finally found a place of our own. That \$10 could have been spent in 1000 better ways.

We are writing this as a warning to anyone who might think of going to Rentals, Inc...

DON'T!

Susan Branstetter
Debra English
Bellingham

Quack

Quack,

I don't want to sound like a babbling burned out idiot, but about your article on wood to burn in stoves- before everybody grabs their saws and heads to chop down the woods to heat their toes: I was a tree murderer for five years, selling alder and maple to heat the homes of America. I always regretted cutting down a beautiful stand, but always did, figuring if I

didn't somebody else would, and besides fires are nice etc etc.

But then one day behold! Out of the tree stepped an Onlytrod all green except his nose which was blue and his left arm pit which was yellow (being as frogs hibernate there in the winter and prefer yellow to green on their bedroom walls) but anyway he said

*In the beginning were created two races
Man rootless transient insecure
searching and pushing doomed to his
own hell or heaven. Trees made of the
earth air and sun gatherers of wisdom.*

*And the secrets of the universe but
doomed to the ground. Now trees are
older and wiser than men and speak in
subtler ways that man could learn if
only he took the time. Don't murder
your salvation just because you don't
understand.*

Then I blinked and he was gone. So I put down my saw and looked around and saw the beauty and wisdom of something so much more subtle than me and haven't cut down a tree since. So please take only dead and downed trees, or don't complain about Weyerhaeuser.

Be a little bit aware of things that don't shout in your face
And watch out for
Riverwarts.

Fred Noodle

Jaybird

Passage People,

Thanks for printing my last letter as "I'm not Home Yet" in the last issue. But the idea of the letter was feedback, and Jaybird Information is in Carnation, not Seattle: Rt. 1, Box 1293, Carnation 98104. Of course maybe you are doing an open forum, and want things through your office -- it worked for my letter -- good editing too -- But if there is any interest -- I'm in the throes of describing this idea and will send you a copy.

Constructively Paranoid,

Joseph Barreca



Subscriptions

Several people have written to us lately complaining that their subscriptions aren't getting to them. We confess that sometimes things get mixed up and we are at fault. However, our computerized mailing necessitates approximately a 4 week delay between subscription requests and the first issue mailed. So don't panic too early.

The *Passage* will come out again on December 18th, per usual. After that, we are giving ourselves a weeks vacation so we can get in on the candy cane myths. We will come out on January 8th. Don't forget to consider sending a *Passage* subscription as a gift. It sure beats stationery or a tie clip. A special subscription offer is on the back cover of this issue.



COVER PHOTO BY CHUCK ESPEY

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Regular staff meetings are held at 7:30 pm on Tuesdays.

Members of the community who put out the *Passage* this time are:

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northwest perspectives

As the world turns, the seasons change. Winter is traditionally a time of withdrawal. Thoughts of warmth and comfort draw us to the hearth, into ourselves and our individual projects. In Bellingham this year, however, the winds of change blow too chill to allow most of us to sink into isolation. We must draw our warmth (and our strength) not from bolts of cedar but from one another.

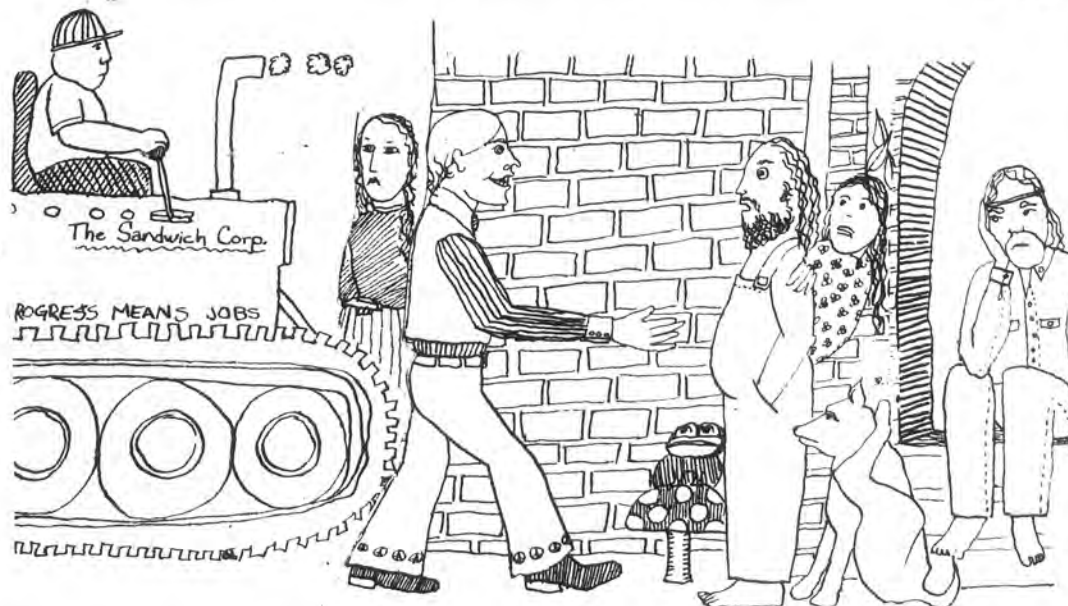
Thursday, November 30, the decision of one man, one rich and powerful man, destroyed the product of many months of toil by community members. His past and future decisions threaten to transform the southside into a plastic nightmare, and, possibly, destroy a community that has taken over five years to evolve.

Not until his \$20 an hour bulldozer was stopped in its tracks did Ken Imus make any attempt to contact the people his 'restoration' will affect. Community people confronted him on the corner of 11th and Harris, asking him to consider their needs and their ideas, to air his ideas and plans before a community gathering. After an hour of dialogue, his answer was, in effect, 'Perhaps...after I raze your garden'.

The fact that one person, claiming title to a plot of ground stolen from its former inhabitants, can displace a group which has loved and labored on that land is an indictment of the social and economic system under which we live. We must now gather together to decide the best ways to protect our lives and our institutions from the enforcers of that system and we must work, work twice as hard as we have in the past, to implement these decisions. We must avoid easy answers and rigid postures that limit the possibilities of a future none can foresee, but we must not fail to assert human rights above property rights.

We should take the time to weave the rugs on which we walk, and build the sleds on which we ride, but we must not let the cold rains of winter nor the spectre of the 'almighty dollar' dissuade us in our attempts to build the 'best of all possible worlds'.

-TKB-



The issue of the NORTHWEST PASSAGE on "Work and Vocations for Social Change" is forecast to appear January 8. That gives you five weeks to get copy into us. Thus far we have an article on Women and Work, a book review, an article on work as concept, a review of a wilderness lifestyle and work with the Forest Service, and an article on teaching in an alternative school.

We are looking for more copy: any experiences, bad or good or fantasized, you have had with work -- both oldstyle and newstyle. Interviews with persons involved in the search for the redefinition of work. Ways one can 'make a living' and still survive as a human being. Or you might do a fantasy: If you could do what you really wanted to do, in a society you really wanted to be in, what would you be doing? Photos or photo-essays of people at work/play (do they have to be so separate?) are also welcome, as are line drawings of any kind.

So get copy in as soon as possible c/o Kirie Pedersen, P.O. Box 105, South Bellingham Station, Bellingham 98225, or call 734-5332 if you have an idea you would like to discuss.

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head-on with IMUS



The Community gathered to protest IMUS' order to bulldoze a co-op garden. He came down but talk did no good. The bulldozer arrived and there was nothing to do but stand in it's way. Then two hours of cold wait...Hot soup was offered to all. Then....



page four



photos-
Chuck
Eafey



by
claire
de armond

Dirty Business Down in Southside

photos
by
chuck
espey

The community gardens at Harris Street are no more. They had been a focal point for the South Side community ever since last spring when we all began to realize the importance of community effort to create more community projects so we are able to produce more things for ourselves. The gardens served as a way for us to share a productive effort together as we build a new community. This was especially true after Sven's death when we were brought together by a common loss. In a large measure the Harris Street garden was Sven's memorial.

Thursday while some of us were unloading the co-op truck, we noticed a bulldozer working across the street. We got to talking with the bulldozer operator and learned that the gardens were to be done after lunch. We freaked. How could that happen? Whose idea was it? Immediately we sent the word out, and shortly community people began to show up. After lunch the bulldozer moved to the lot next to Pluto's so we were given some time. Then Imus arrived. We talked about co-operation. Yes, we should get together. Why can't you store your marble in the lot across the street? Yes, we should talk about plans. There were a few shouts; a few bad vibes. But whatever co-operation there was to be realized through a community meeting or whatever made little difference on the question of the garden. The garden is going, he was there to say. I'm going to bulldoze my way into this community. There's a point I'm going to make about this particular thing regardless of the feelings of those involved. But for him to say he's willing to talk and co-operate after the fact seems to be an act of bad faith. In this case there was little interest on Imus' part in respecting the community effort that the garden represented. He wanted to make a statement about his personal power in the South Side. So the discussion ended.

There we were. No one knew really what to do. There was little organized discussion of our strategy. Someone suggested a fire to make some soup from vegetables in the garden. Others left to bring more people. We milled around and talked about what to do when the bulldozer came. The general feeling was that we should oppose it directly. Several people committed themselves to that action. Many of us thought it would be a good statement of what we are about and of the necessity of planners, bureaucrats, and developers recognizing the importance of our stakes in the community; that changing our environment means changing our lives and so we must have some measure of input into the planning process for our community. Imus' development games don't affect our bank books, they affect the quality of our lives. We're the ones who live and work here. We are the ones who have to struggle to keep it a good place for us all to live. This is what this day has been about.

We got the fire going and the soup cooking, and we waited. Any excuse to get together is good so we made the most of it. Then the bulldozer came. We gathered at the only place that it could enter the garden. It was a stand off. One of the police high muck-a-mucks came to tell us to move. He said we would be arrested if we didn't. Then he left. We waited some more. Nothing happened. We chatted with the bulldozer operator and drank soup.

It was almost quitting time for the dozer, and we didn't think they would work over the garden that night. But shortly a bus full of cops showed up across the street and the high muck-a-muck came to warn us again. Then with a wave of his hand very reminiscent of John Wayne bringing up the wagons, he brought on the troops. Uniformed and helmeted, night sticks in hand, the whole trip. This couldn't be Bellingham. It seemed unreal, a huge joke. But on they came, their faces focused on the attempt to take themselves seriously. They pushed us back to 'clear the area'. They poked and shoved and we fell to the ground trying not to move out of the way. Most of us expected to be arrested but we were politely beaten instead. Obviously they didn't want the hassle involved in arresting all of us. Only ten men were taken into custody. They didn't take any women though they didn't mind pushing them around just like the men.



Those arrested were taken to the bus. The bulldozer made its way across the sidewalk. And Bellingham's finest formed a uniformed fence to 'protect' Imus' property from the gardeners. And there we were. Not much point in watching our topsoil and cold-frames being ripped up so we went to Toad Hall to decide what to do now. Our statement had been made. Now it was time to see about our comrades in jail.

What happened this Thursday shows a few things. We have made a statement about our stakes in the community and the necessity to defend them. Our community is here and our voice cannot be ignored. Another thing is the question of bad faith. Why couldn't Imus store his marble elsewhere until our vegetables were done if he is truly concerned about community participation in our area's planning? Why did he go ahead and bulldoze the land without any cogent reason? Why was there no real dialogue between the new owner and the people who have, through their labor, a vested interest in the land? With Imus' seemingly emotional feelings about the area, why can't he recognize ours also? Is he just thoughtless concerning those of us who live and work here? Or is he acting in bad faith? Perhaps it is both these things.

Finally there is the question of where we go from here. The interests of Imus and those of the community may not be convergent. The first thing would seem to be to find areas of agreement, and to work out ways by which we can carry out some sort of dialogue. We have to have some input into the planning for the future of the South Side. At the same time we must keep working to develop as tight a community as possible. One of the ways to do this is active involvement in the various projects here such as the gardens, Food Co-op and the Human Rights Coalition, and to take part in the community meetings to discuss where and how our energy can best be used.

But the fundamental issue is who controls land use. This should be central in our minds as the coming months develop. We asked that question today. It was a good day.

Before They Bulldozed.....

"You really don't have anything to worry about."

Ken Imus
Nov. 28, 1972

Two days after Imus told us that we had nothing to fear, he bulldozed the Co-Op Gardens. A cruel irony, no doubt, but it can be compounded by a description of the meeting during which the comment was made.

On the 28th of November a public meeting was held to discuss the future of Fairhaven's commercial zone. This meeting was the third such event scheduled by the Fairhaven Study. Late last year the City Council funded this 6 month study which was to determine the best possible future for the area. Jim Zervas, a local architect, was hired to conduct this \$5,000 study. Financing was obtained from the Port of Bellingham (\$2,000), the Water Board (\$1,000) certain property owners (\$1,000), the City Planning Office (\$500), and the Fairhaven Association (\$500). The study was originally intended to concern itself with most of the Southside, but it was cut back to cover only the area owned by those who supplied the funds.

The study's contract includes eight citizen review meetings; any more meetings warrant a fee raise. So far, three of these meetings have taken place. The first was with the property owners in the light and heavy manufacturing zone (i.e. from the Bay up Harris to 10th.) The Davis Brothers, (who own almost that entire area), were present at that meeting. Zervas described the group's conclusions as being that light manufacturing was a more appropriate zoning than heavy manufacturing.

The second meeting was billed as the 'Resident Citizens' turn to give input. One would imagine that with these intentions, Zervas would have contacted every person in the area, released information to all the media, and held the meeting in the Southside. In his outstanding effort to solicit ideas, Zervas did absolutely none of these things. He contacted a few select residents who were told to tell others about it. He did not even ask the area's Councilman to attend. Zervas said that he didn't want to hold the meeting in the Southside because a suitable place could not be found (what about the Aldersgate Methodist Church?). *continued on page 17....*



Robert Wood's Disneyland:

The Malling of Whatcom County

Last week I went to downtown Bellingham to see "Brother of the Wind," a Disney-type adventure film made in Canada with stunning nature photography. The movie is about an old man who lives in a cabin by himself way out in the woods. He befriends a family of wolves, who, in the end, save him from an angry bear. The film's message, presented with a great deal of charm, is how wonderful this man's life is, away from the pressures of civilization and society, so much in turn with the natural environment.

The theatre was packed with families, farmers and just plain folks. Everyone was really digging the story, and its ideal of life in the wilderness. In fact, "Brother of the Wind" has been held over another week by popular demand, as it is plainly the type of film that draws the biggest and most enthusiastic audiences in Whatcom County.

The irony was that while the viewers were identifying with the lonely fellowship between the man and the wolf, they were refusing to see a more threatening type of wolf pack that is closing in around them in real life: the land developers. In the past two weeks, two major happenings have illuminated more clearly than ever the concrete-and-asphalt possibilities of Whatcom County's future. One was the heavy scene of the persons arrested for resisting the bulldozing of a South Side garden to make way for a new Gastown.

The other was the fantastic revelation of Robert Wood's plans to build a Northwest version of Knott's Berry Farm, and a huge shopping mall next to the airport.

Wood is apparently the type of person who has higher regard for Disney's tourist attractions, than for his nature films. He reportedly conceives of his proposed Wood's Berry Farm and Sun Valley Mall as a drawing card comparable to Disneyland. He has been overheard exclaiming enthusiastically that "Whatcom County is the next Orange County" as far as a development is concerned.

Wood's proposed \$27.5 million development, outlined at a meeting of planners here just over a week ago, would be located on a 167-acre chunk of land just north of the Bellingham airport, and west of the Freeway. Slater Road and Wynn Road are the northern and western boundaries. Of this land, 80,000 square feet would be devoted to a Knott's Berry Farm-Frontiertown concept, and 1 1/2 million square feet would be the site of the enclosed shopping center. Parking space for 5000 cars would be provided. The development would include a convention center with motels and eleven separate restaurants. Projected employment is over 3,000 people.

Wood claims to have big money backing in California, where he originates. He believes that the attraction of the Berry Farm, with its museums and quaint historical reconstructions, will draw tourists from all over the Northwest, since there is nothing else like it here. And the shopping mall, he feels, will prove especially attractive to Vancouverites, who already flock to Northgate in Seattle, and who would presumably be easily diverted into a closer shopping center of comparable size.

Is it for real? This is the question which has had the planners, the courthouse, indeed the entire town, buzzing for a week. Rumors are rife. "Wood is crazy," some say, or "Wood is on welfare." County officials are making small bets with each other as to whether the whole thing is a fraud, for as yet they have seen nothing on paper, no blueprints, just proposals. A radio reporter contacted Wood, but was unable to arrange an interview because Wood claimed he "had to catch a plane in five minutes" and his secretary "just happened to be out, and could not talk to him."



A number of other facts have come to light about Wood's Farm which add to the initial shock of incredibility. Wood has stated that he is ready to break ground in January for the first businesses, -- a Denny's, a Standard Station, and a Holiday Inn, -- to be completed by July of next year. This is highly improbable, considering the present condition of the area. A marshy spot with poor drainage, it is without an immediate water supply and without pipes. Extensive work would be necessary to prepare for sewer disposal. Another odd item: part of Wood's scheme is a fleet of buses to run tourists back and forth to Ken Imus's "Old Fairhaven" development on the South side; Imus says he has never heard anything about it. The local business community was taken by surprise by the news of the proposal and in general do not support it. Moreover, Wood is not listed as the legal owner of any land at all in the area of the proposed development.

On the other hand it is true, according to one source, that Wood had done some large developments in the past, and could easily have the necessary financial contacts in California. And regarding the ownership of the land, though Wood is not the legal owner listed in the Assessor's office, he could still have options to buy, as he claims. The legal owners of the 80 acres on which the development would begin, are some Seattle people who bought 60 acres of it in August, 1971, and the other 20 in January of this year. It could quite easily be a front for development as listed.

Is the plan economically feasible? Opinion is divided on this question; a local economist does not believe the market is really there in Vancouver to support such a huge shopping center. As far as a Berry Farm is concerned, Wood is depending on its uniqueness and on increased tourist traffic drawn by the North Cascade Highway. Skeptics point out that, unlike the palmy locales of Disneyland, Disney World and Knott's Berry Farm, Whatcom County cannot offer a year-round climate suitable for open air strolling.

But all this speculation is really beside the point. Whether or not Wood's Berry Farm and Sun Valley Mall is a genuine proposal, there is genuine reason for alarm. Because if it is real, there is no way in sight for stopping it, and if it is a hoax, there is no reason why somebody with a similar idea shouldn't come along six months hence and actually carry it out. All a Robert C. Woods needs is a building permit, a health permit, and there you have it: Disney land in your backyard. Whatcom County (we repeat hoarsely) still does not have zoning; all it has is a rather weak comprehensive plan on which, someday, maybe, a zoning will be based. There are at this time vast areas

of the county (including the proposed Berry Farm) colored white (for unclassifieds) in the comprehensive plan. They are thus open to any use that any private interest might want to bring here -- regardless of the effect it would have on the social, economic, and environmental quality of the lives of the citizens of Whatcom County. There is no provision that development must be subject to public scrutiny at a public hearing.

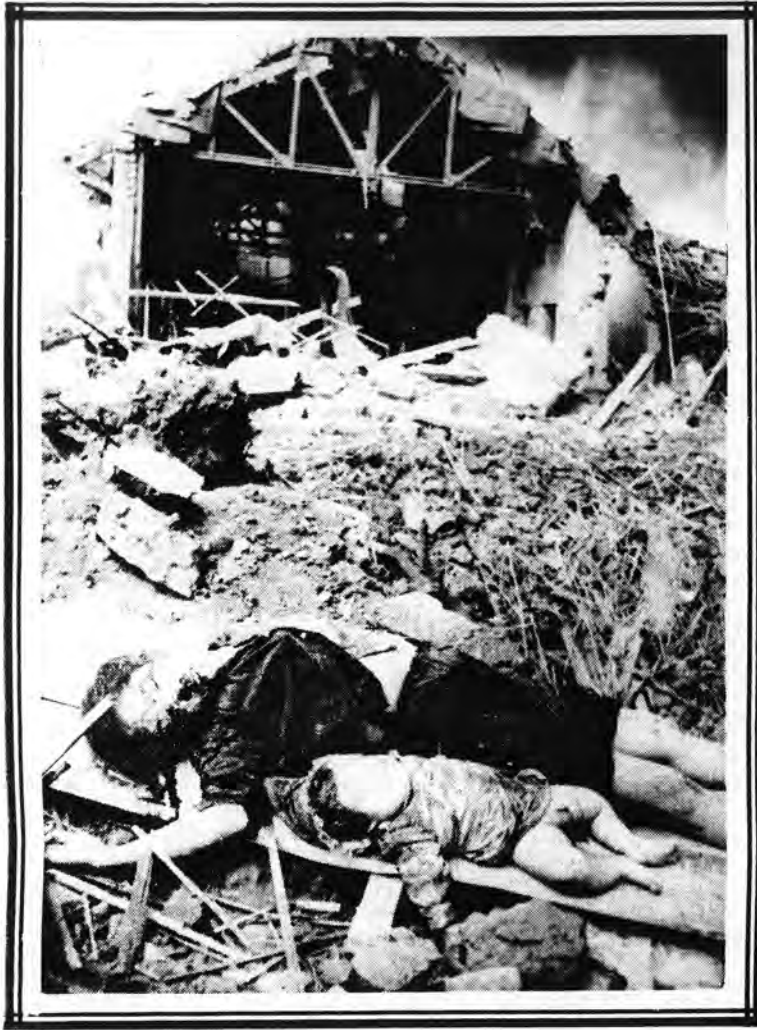
And though there are some who may initially find appealing the idea of a big tourist attraction in Whatcom County, it is not hard to anticipate a few second thoughts about the shopping mall. Bellingham's central downtown, though remaining vital at present, is already threatened by the soon-to-be-built Sunset Square on Sunset Drive, added to Bellingham Mall at Samish Way Exit. Another shopping center would assure that Bellingham would go rotten at the core. Even those who find downtown Bellingham ugly, aesthetically speaking, would rather see it go on thriving commercially than watch the windows go empty and the shutters up. Another consideration is the cost of extending water and utilities out to the far-flung shopping centers and the suburban developments that grow up around them; this inevitably means higher taxes. Wood's claim that his Farm/Mall would bring \$100 million into the community is therefore meaningless until the costs are also counted.

Whatcom County is still a far cry from Orange County. There are a lot of forests and mountains left. It is not hard to understand why lots of folks still nurse a romantic illusion of this area as some kind of frontier where people can live in harmony with nature, watch wild animals at play, and pick blackberries in the warm days of August. Hopefully it will not take the erection of a plastic Frontiertown to convince everyone there is a gap between illusion and reality. Action now can help stop developments in the future. Write the County Planning Office and the County Commissioners (including newly-elected Larry McIntyre and Corky Johnson) to push for zoning and for a mechanism to assure public hearings before developments can be put in.

A group of local citizens concerned about land development is placing an ad in the Herald this week to recommend further action. Watch for it.

(Watch future issues of the PASSAGE for more on the existing comprehensive plan. If you are interested in stopping this possible development, call Harry Patz at 676-3978. He is trying to organize an opposition.)

by jersey benz



by
roy harvey



The Trial of the Political Hijacker

August 1972 Frank Markoe Sibley, Jr. hijacked a United Air Line Boeing 727 out of Reno. The plane was diverted to Seattle, where a ransom of \$2 million was to be loaded aboard the plane. The money, according to statements Sibley made during and after the hijacking, was destined for the war wounded of north and south Vietnam. Sibley was tried in Seattle, found guilty, and sentenced to life imprisonment.

What are the options the lower level CIA operatives, agents and pilots have when they, like Daniel Ellsberg, Anthony Russo, Victor Marchetti (an executive assistant to the deputy director of the CIA and member of the CIA for 14 years) and others come to view the U.S. role in southeast Asia as genocidal? The answer is, of course, as varied as the number of individuals who have lent themselves to the U.S. war machine.

In 1966 Frank Sibley was a pilot for Continental Air Services, a subsidiary of the CIA's Air America, based in Vientiane, Laos. He flew short take-off and land (STOL) flights in PT06 Pilatus Porters, C-46 and Wren aircraft. He got good references from R.B. Johnson, flight manager, and Operations Director, Thomas Tucker. According to Sibley, he flew as a spotter for bombers.

Prior to Laos, Sibley had flown for the Arabian American Oil Company (ARAMCO - a subsidiary of Standard Oil, etc), based in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia. His boss at ARAMCO, Don Kosteff, turned up in Laos as Pilot Coordinator for the CIA's Air America. While working for ARAMCO, Sibley ran guns and other war materials for the Yemenite Royalists who were busy suppressing the Yemenite Republicans (this was in 1960; the revolution lasted five years and ended in failure). This was Sibley's first contact with the CIA. In 1961 he was a DC-4 pilot for Deutsch Continental in the Belgian Congo.

Frank Sibley was an Eagle Scout, a distinguished naval officer and pilot during the Korean war. He flew for various commercial passenger lines, such as Pan American and Swiss Air prior to his work in north Africa, the Congo, and Laos. In 1967, Sibley returned to the states and worked for four years as a pilot for various fire fighting companies. According to Sibley's court appointed attorney, Irving Paul, Sibley contemplated some sort of action to expose what the U.S. was doing in southeast Asia during these years.

Northern Laos in 1966 was in the middle of an air war: the automated battlefield is described in Fred Branfman's book *Voices From the Plain of Jars - Life under an Air War* (Harper & Row, 1972). Frank Sibley was not allowed to speak with the press before or after the trial (though the ACLU petitioned the court on behalf of the press) so very little of the exact nature of Sibley's experience in Laos, the Congo, Saudi Arabia or any other matter leading up to his determination to hijack the 727 was revealed.

In at least one sense, Sibley was the lowest level of pilot in the automated war - the pilot with the most contact with the victims of the bombing. Branfman describes (p.18) the nature of the operation in Laos:

"Every day, for five and a half years, man's most sophisticated machines of war were sent to hover in multi-layered orbit over the towns and villages of the Plain of Jars: light spotter planes at 2,000 feet; prop bombers, gunships, and flareships at 5,000 feet; jet bombers, photo reconnaissance, and electronic craft at 10,000 feet; super-tankers at 20,000 feet; and computerized electronic Command and Control aircraft at 35,000 feet, coordinating the bombers and gunships below."

"Every day for five and a half years, the reconnaissance and electronic craft would film and track the people below; the jet and prop bombers would bomb them with white phosphorous, fragmentation, ball-bearing and flechette anti-personnel bombs, immediate and delayed action high explosives; the gunships and spotter planes would strafe them with machine gun fire."

After quitting his job in Laos, Sibley's perception on what he had done in Laos changed, according to his attorney. He realized that the American people were being lied to about the war in southeast Asia, and especially about Laos. Early in 1971 he decided to hijack a plane, demand a ransom of two million dollars which was to be given to the war wounded children of north and south Vietnam, and "expose the war - wake the people up to what their country was doing." The hijack attempt failed. An FBI agent, disguised as a relief crew member, shot Sibley on board the 727 at the Seattle-Tacoma airport, and two months later (October 1972) Sibley was brought to trial.

The trial was brief: two days. Sibley pleaded not guilty, but admitted that he had commandeered the plane. Most of the trial time was spent in discussing the FBI role in subduing Sibley, and presenting the material evidence. The court-appointed defense presented a disjointed series of statements which, viewed generously, amounted to a plea for leniency, but no defense. Motive was not allowed as germane to the case. The jury was not instructed that they could legally override the material evidence and bring in a verdict of not guilty, by virtue of the accused trying to prevent a greater crime. The prosecution (Stan Pitkin) objected to virtually every reference to the CIA, and after the trial in a press interview said that Sibley had had nothing to do with the CIA.

According to court-appointed defense counsel Irving Paul, Sibley had actually planned the hijacking for about a year. Our initial interest in Sibley developed from an interest in Sibley being a civilian counterpart to post-Vietnam syndrome (see, for example, "Home from the War - the Psychology of Survival" by Robert Lifton, *Monthly Review*, Nov. 1972; or *No Victory Parades*, Murray Polner, Holt, Rinehart and Winston, 1971). We were not allowed to test this thesis, though the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) in Seattle filed a motion on behalf of KRAB radio (a listener supported, non-commercial FM station) and the Seattle-Tacoma Press Guild, to override the court's preventing the press from talking to Sibley.

A week before Frank Sibley was due to be sentenced, the ACLU presented its case (on behalf of the press) to Federal Judge Morrell Sharp. Sharp first discredited the Seattle-Tacoma Press Guild from the appeal because no single individual reporter, Sharp said, had requested an interview with Sibley. This was false, as was Judge Sharp's statement that reporters had access to Sibley during the trial's intermissions - the federal marshals prevented the press from questioning Sibley, or Sibley from making any statements to the press. After the trial, a reporter from the Seattle Post-Intelligencer had tried to interview Sibley, but it was the decision of the Press Guild to make its petition collectively.

After dismissing the Guild, the judge went on to dismiss KRAB as irresponsible, by saying that no member of the responsible press community wanted

to interview the convicted hijacker. The court then allowed Sibley's defense council to make the argument that if KRAB were allowed to interview his client, then the 'sensationalist' press would want to see him, and this would only lead to further hijackings, because 'one hijacking leads to another'.

The Sentence

After the trial (October 18), Sibley fired his defense attorney. Irving Paul seems to have accepted the decision of his client (documented in a letter to Sibley's mother) and virtually withdrew from the case. But Judge Sharp refused to let Sibley fire his counsel. ACLU legal director Bob Czeisler spoke to Irving Paul before the ACLU prepared their appeal for press access. Defence council Paul told Czeisler that he would not stand in the way of the ACLU petition. On the day of the appeal Irving Paul sabotaged the efforts of the ACLU by telling Judge Sharp that he did not want the press talking to his client (who had fired him) because it would impair his ability to defend Sibley, and would lead to more hijackings. This was the court appointed attorney's last opportunity to violate the wishes of his client, and he did so with impunity. A week later Sibley was sentenced to life imprisonment, subject to change on the basis of psychiatric studies at Springfield, Missouri federal penitentiary. Sibley will be returned to Seattle 60 or 120 days from the date of his initial sentencing for the final sentence by Judge Sharp.

This procedure of the 'pre-sentence' was ostensibly employed because Sibley refused to cooperate with the probation officer, or his defense counsel. According to Irving Paul, Sibley refused to offer the probation officer any references: "Nobody knows the guy." This is as absurd as nearly everything else in the trial (and yet none of it is absurd). Sibley distributed papers to the press, via his lawyer, which listed more than two dozen individuals who had worked with Sibley, written recommendations for him, etc. Irving Paul said that Sibley's ex-wife in Reno told the Seattle probation officer's Reno counterpart that Sibley had been a 'difficult husband'. Apparently on such accumulated testimony, Sibley will be evaluated and sentenced. The 60 to 120 days in the Springfield prison also serves to silence Sibley, or rather to 'let him get a taste of what the rest of his life - or 20 years - in prison will be like'. Sibley's one last option will be to appeal for a retrial, with a movement lawyer.

What came briefly to light in this case was the mechanism of the attrition process of our civil rights, where liberal or 'left leaning' lawyers become apologists for what they consider the needs of 'the people', and violate their client relationship, countering the expressed interest of the individual they are obligated to defend.

Also evident in this case is the paternalism of the courts, deciding what the public should and should not know. The court is hardly used as a mechanism to educate the public, but rather as an instrument to keep the public ignorant. American officials had neither congressional authorization nor public mandate for their bombing of the Plain of Jars from 1964 through 1969. The press was denied access to the pilots conducting the raids in Laos during the bombing. In the case of Frank Sibley (undoubtedly considered by the government as a peripheral CIA operative gone berserk), the government is still denying the public access to pilots. Whether the sophisticated mechanism is conspiratorial or based on pervasive ignorance (through intriguing) is irrelevant.

Psychiatrist's View

David Hubbard, a Houston based psychiatrist, with a grant from a Texas foundation, is out to stop hijackers. His ostensible purpose coincided with the purpose of the court. Dr. Hubbard was allowed to interview Sibley (prior to the trial) for three and a half hours. Hubbard reportedly said that hijackers are "schizophrenic, tend to be effeminate and exhibit Robin Hood tendencies". Hubbard said that "the press is guilty of social pornography in its reporting of hijackings...there is no right for people to know of the struggle of the plane's crew for their lives". (Seattle Post-Intelligencer, October 21) This pseudo-psychologizing seems more appropriate to the FBI, but attorney Irving Paul consistently allied himself with Hubbard's method.

Is the punitive method of 'swift justice' really the most effective way to eliminate hijacking? Can any concept of justice contain only half a dialectic - can it refuse to bring in questions of motivation, the questions which asked what causes a fellow being to act in this way? What specifically was the nature of Frank Markoe Sibley and his case? Did his experience in Laos with the CIA have anything to do with the hijacking of the Boeing 727? What was the precise nature of that experience and how did it affect him to act in that manner? Does this provide us with a civilian case of post-Vietnam syndrome, and a society locking up securely its problems, rather than looking at them dispassionately, so as to begin to really solve the problem of hijacking, if it is something the society can afford to solve. The risk may be that in the exploration it is more the society that is put on trial than the errant individual.

The court seemed to reflect the same attitude about Sibley that his defense council did: Sibley's action was a crime; Sibley is crazy, but not crazy enough to be declared legally insane. Attorney Irving Paul called for an amendment to the U.S. Constitution to develop some new criteria for the determination of the sanity of hijackers.

Sanity?

The significance of the questionable sanity of the individual that Paul offers is put into relief by the mental unbalance that Sibley himself demonstrated in court. The most striking delusion that Sibley has is that the press is at all interested in him (except as a freak news story), or that the public was affected in some way by his political statements or action. It seems to be in the nature of the legal system itself to foster these delusions. Sibley must ask himself these and other questions: why really won't the court allow the press to interview me? Why didn't they let me talk about my CIA activities in Laos, or Saudi Arabia, or the Congo? Why do they make me keep Irving Paul as my attorney when I don't want him and when I tell them that he is going counter to my interests as a client? Why does Irving Paul's secretary write my mother telling her that I am mentally deranged? If the court considers me mentally ill, why didn't the psychiatrist simply declare me insane?

The mechanics of the legal apparatus do nothing to assist Sibley to eliminate delusions: what is unreal from what is real; what is a question that makes sense and one that makes little sense, or no sense. Instead, the court develops his sense of conspiracy, and drives him slightly further from reality. After this process goes on for some time, the court can use Sibley's statements as further evidence of his disturbed mental state, thereby discrediting what Sibley has to say.

With the impunity of government humanitarians, the court can then lock him up for 20 years or the rest of his life. In addition, the court then can point the finger at that element of the press interested in Sibley as only interested from an opportunist vantage point, willing to exploit a sick man. It's neat. It works. There are loose ends, but it's being perfected.

Unlike Dan Ellsberg, Anthony Russo, or Victor Marchetti, Frank Sibley had little inside story or overall perspective...he was caught up in the physical mechanism of some CIA activity. He had no history of anti-war views, no criminal record, no contact with anti-war activity (this was held against him!) His decision to hijack a plane came after listening to what the American people were being told, and comparing it to what he knew:

"My actions were...an attempt to preserve my rights as a citizen, and the Bill of Rights. It is the duty of every citizen of this country to protest the illegal war in southeast Asia - to bring that war to a close. How can we have peace with honor if American honor has been violated in the first place? Peace with honor is a contradiction. Thousands of lives have been lost in the past four years...not to see this reality, the public must be emotionally callous and mentally venous...the war is cruel in purpose and has created a cruel people that can tolerate it; it is a violation of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness for the Vietnamese, and has also become a violation of American basic rights.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Daniel Ellsberg and Anthony Russo will be speaking at Seattle Community College (Bellevue) in the near future; most likely Friday, Dec. 8. Those interested in attending should call KRAB radio LA2-5110 during the week for details.

Roy Harvey is the news director of KRAB FM radio in Seattle.



Walking on Webbed Feet

by ron sheata



Snowshoeing is one of the oldest and continually popular of the winter sports. Back in the old days a snowshoer had to be both dedicated and strong to pursue his/her addiction, due to the construction of the snowshoe.

The original snowshoes were over five feet long and constructed of nearly twenty pounds of wood and rawhide. The leather had to be repaired and varnished regularly. Varnishing protects the leather

but often causes the snow to clog in the webbing.

You no longer have to be built like Paul Bunyon to enjoy trucking around in the snowy woods. The modern snowshoe is considerably smaller and lighter? make of a wood, synthetic or tempered aluminum frame with neoprene webbing, a hard plastic cross-hatching, or aluminum wire.

The design of the traditional huge toboggan-nosed

model has also changed. Today's snowshoes come in a number of shapes and sizes designed for a variety of uses. The popular conception of a snowshoe, known as the Yukon or Trail snowshoe, is nearly four feet long and ten inches at its widest. It has a slightly upturned nose and a tail in the rear. The construction makes it unsurpassed for breaking trail over long distances and hauling heavy loads across expanses of

Snowy Owl Invasion

by p.j.

Big white owls live all year round in Canada and Alaska where there are no trees and the ground is permafrost. They seem to have little trouble surviving Arctic winters, though they may move slightly south into the northern boreal forests when conditions of food or weather deem it the sensible thing to do.

Occasionally, however, the same northeaster that brings us ice can bring us two foot long snowflakes with bleary yellow blinking eyes, piles of white that pad around on the ground looking disoriented and confused, unlike well-equipped and highly specialized killers.

It would be easy enough to say they came here because of a hard winter or food shortage in the north, and it's a perfect opportunity for amateur weatherforecasters to say a bitch of a winter is coming. But the causes of their periodic visits are a bit more complex, a good example to show that the logic we use isn't sufficient to understand the systems we live under. Incidentally, it was the Naval Arctic Research Laboratory in Barrow, Alaska that cornered the following info.

The owls, called Snowy owls, do their courting in June. The male bows and bobs and lifts his wings in front of the female, who is either receptive or negative. How she responds is dependent upon the main food of the owls, the lemming (the same ones who march into the sea in Scandinavia). If lemmings are not scarce, the male will hold one in his beak while doing his mating ritual. The dead lemming stimulates the secretion of the hormones which releases the egg to travel down the females oviduct, thereby making her receptive to avian intercourse.

The female then lays eggs. If there is an abundance of lemmings, as there sometimes may be, the male will pile dead lemmings around the nest, and the female will lay as many eggs as there seems to be food to take care of (up to 10 eggs). An accurate method of birth control

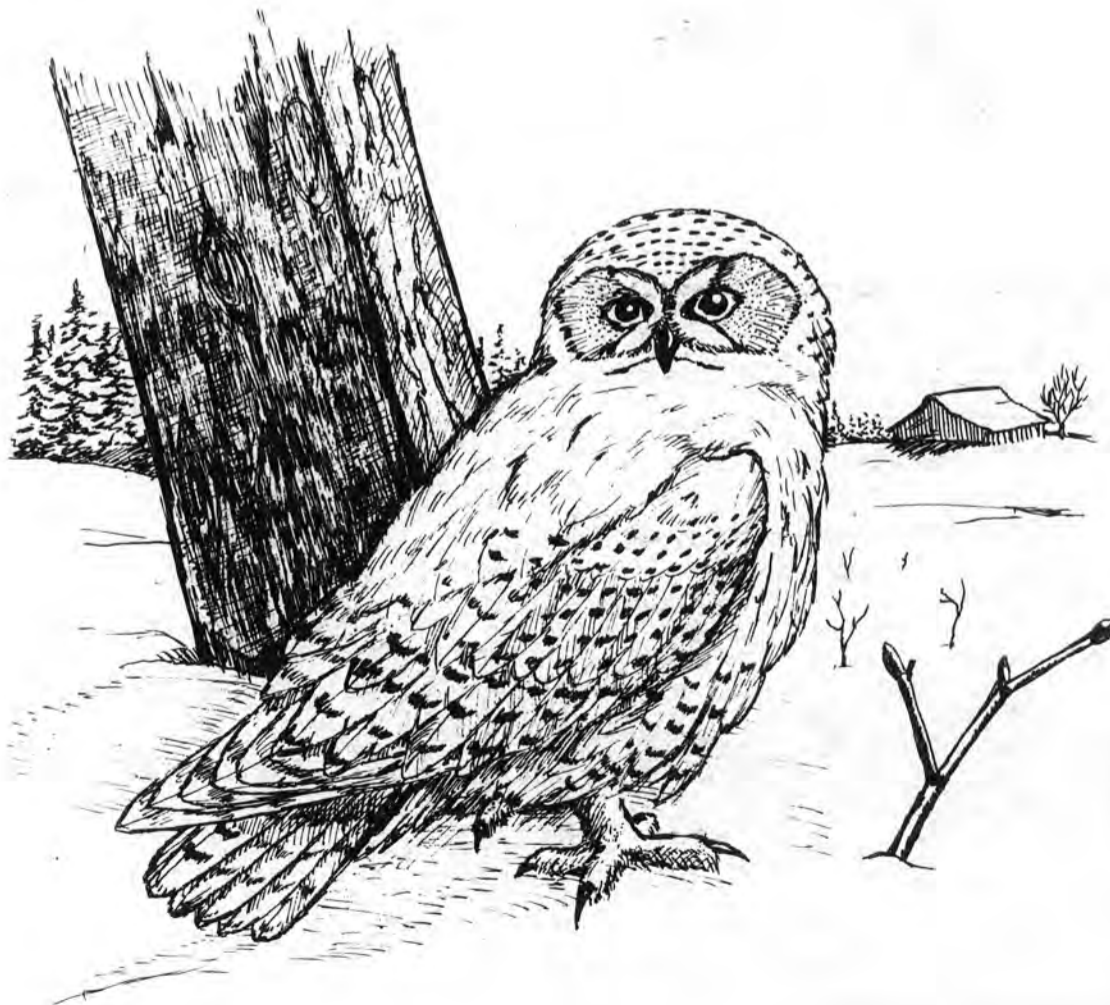
But now an even more accurate, but seemingly crueler method begins. Most birds wait until the egg-laying is complete before they start incubating, so that all the eggs hatch at once. The Snowy owl begins as soon as the first egg is laid so that after all the eggs have hatched, there is a stepladder series of owlets about the nest.

The biggest owlet gets the most food, of course, and is strongest. It is also the one who will most likely survive if there had been an overestimation of the food supply. The second-hatched is second most likely to survive and so forth.

About once every four years, the lemming population grows to immense proportions, and almost all the young owls survive. Once they are able to be on their own, they are required to leave their home and find a territory of their own. There simply isn't enough room. They split to the south in huge numbers. It is then that they come south into our parts, as far south as California and Texas. Young,

inexperienced and bewildered, they don't behave as beings who want to survive should, and very few return north from the inevitably unsuccessful trip.

There may be some unseen reason why they should have to go through all this or maybe they are ready for a change we've never been through or maybe it's just another one of those natural bad habits.



powder snow.

On the other extreme, is the bearpaw snowshoe. It is oval in shape, about twelve inches wide and flat. Maneuverability is much greater than the larger Yukon snowshoe, but it slips more on inclines and isn't recommended for extended trailbreaking.

The Green Mountain bearpaw snowshoe is a good all-purpose snowshoe. Like the regular bearpaw it has an oval shape and no tail, but has the Yukon's upturned nose. The Green Mountain can easily break trail while still having great maneuverability. Dimensions are about three feet long and ten inches wide.

Snowshoes are more maneuverable, especially for ascending steep snow, than the popular touring skis. They are also much easier to haul around, making them a necessity for any dedicated winter mountaineer.

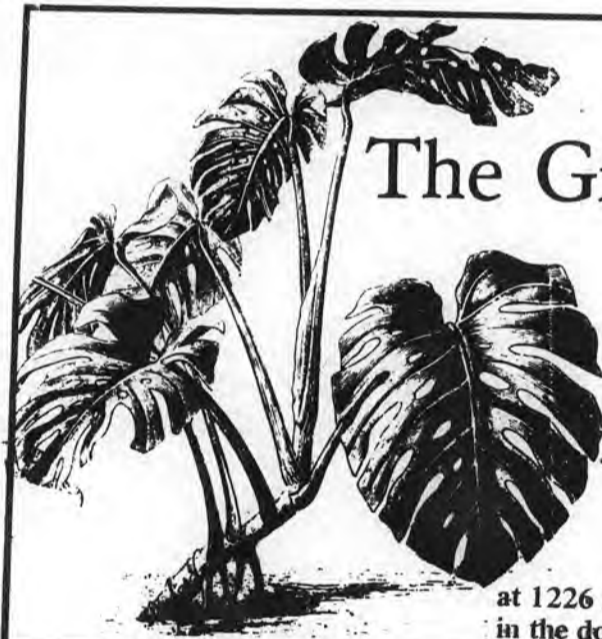
Learning to use snowshoes is easy and quick. Merely put one foot in front of the other. Walking in hip deep powder snow is a novelty at first, but becomes rather old within a few hundred feet, especially while hauling a full pack. With these winter walkers' webbed feet it becomes a rewarding experience.



Winter Walks Without

by chris wilson

There's a publishing company called Signpost (16812 36th Avenue West, Lynnwood, Wash. 98036). They call themselves "an informal, unpretentious publication [company] established as a means for individual trail users to communicate with one another and to find out what's going on that effects hiking trails". They publish a small magazine with 16 issues yearly which costs \$4.00.(per year) They also publish a lot of little booklets. The main editor is connected with that book hikers are always talking about, *One Hundred Hikes in Western Washington*. The booklet that people around here would enjoy is called *Winter Walks*. It was written by Louise B. Marshall and Fred T. Darvill, M.D. and costs \$1.25. It covers hiking trails in four counties - Whatcom, San Juan, Island, and Skagit. In Whatcom County alone there are 11 hikes it describes. *Winter Walks* is not the kind of material you'd curl up with in front of a fire for late night reading pleasure, but it's an excellent reference book and well worth the small fee. When you go on one of those walks take Ms. Marshall's advice and "Take only photos; leave only tracks".



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by neil j. schaeffer



photo by stanley smith

The Dying Elder Instructs His Apprentice:

On Light

First you must know that behind the sun, that is, behind the wall of the sky, is a great ocean of light, whose endless waves drive themselves against the outer heaven. So terrible is the tide that it has worn holes in the revolving dome of the heavens, and these holes are the sun, the moon, and all the stars. But fear not, for this knowledge is no heresy, nor does it anger the sun god, who rather is more pleased that we know him better. Such knowledge may shake the mind of the unskillful, but to a wise man truth can not bring harm – only error can.

To continue: upon the hole in the heavens, the sun god has capped a nozzle, like a mouth, and through it he directs the liquid into a fine mist which he pours down in all directions. And as this mist falls upon an object it coats it with a thin film of light, thus making it visible to our eyes. In this way you may also understand shadows, which have no substance at all, although everyone believes the contrary, calling them our death images – and even I agree so as to spare uneasiness. But you see how I am made visible by this bright coating, like the shimmering beach behind me – all except the dark shape on the sand which imitates my form and remains darkened and uncoated by the light, which I obstruct.

Recall when you lay on the raft in the lake and saw the white light coat the faceted surfaces of the moving water with a flowing film, like the finest of oils. Remember how when a part of the dancing water rose, the brightness expanded, and then when it fell the light poured down the slopes of the ripples into the valley and collected in a blinding pool.

Now finally I will bring to you awareness of a power over light which will aid you in the worship of the sun and in the healing of the sick.

Now you may ask, since it is understood that light pours through the sun in an even, fine mist and coats all things, why is it that it coats some more thickly, that is to say, more brilliantly than others. But there you would be mistaken, for it coats all equally, the difference being in the objects themselves. Light, as the rain, falls equally on all things, but just as rain is held differently by turned earth, by the beaten ground of the forest path, and by the hard stone, so is the light differently received.

But first you must know that light evaporates almost as fast as it coats all things – faster than the mist raised on the hot sand after a summer shower. So that as the heavens revolve and the sun passes beyond the rim of the mountains and pours upon us but a few frail streams of light, soon it will be dark. The film of clarity forms only beads and glints which sparkle faintly, and then they too vaporize, and all the light dries up from all things.

All except from the sun stone. From deep in the caves of the mountain, hidden from the sun, I have brought up a stone that is so porous and therefore so greedy for the sun, that it drinks up all the light that coats it during the day. And now as the darkness comes again, you can see how all the light is still deep inside of it. And it will emit the light vapors as it does now all night long. And in it there is great control, great power for healing and for understanding, and this shall serve you as it has me. Take it now. I give it to you willingly.



The Sweet Speed of Cross Country Skiing

by rick kimball

Sometime long ago a member of some preliterate Nordic tribe stapped two slabs of wood to his or her feet and started out, no doubt somewhat unsteadily, across the snow to become the earth's first cross country skier. In doing so that individual made a big stride in adapting to an often snow-covered environment and provided modern humans with a wonderful way to enjoy theirs. Archeological finds indicate that these people were using skis as early as 2000 B.C. From what must have been a crude beginning has developed perhaps the nicest means of getting about in the winter woods.

As the cold damp months set in in the Great Northwest, people need not turn their back on the mountains and forest waiting for spring (which can be a hell of a wait). Cross country skis can put you right back out there for great new experiences in the country you hiked in during the summer.

Cross country, or Nordic, skiing has lots to recommend it. It's good exercise; it's easy; it's not harmful to the environment; and it is not expensive. Almost anyone regardless of age who is in reasonable health and can walk, can cross country ski. The amount of effort necessary is up to the individual. It is quite possible for beginners to go out on a not too difficult tour their first time out and have a perfectly enjoyable time.

Equipment is simple, light weight, and not too costly. You can outfit yourself for about \$75 with first rate skis, boots, and poles. Used equipment is even less and those who don't want to buy can rent

equipment at reasonable rates. No fancy clothing is required, though wool knickers - store bought or home made - add a degree of freedom of movement, which is nice but not necessary. Once you have the basic gear there are no big extra costs. There is no nine or ten dollar lift ticket to pay for just so you can stand in line and shiver with great crowds of people.

About the only requirement for cross country skiing is snow - and not a whole lot at that. Terrain makes no big difference; you can enjoy yourself in the almost flat lands of Minnesota or the rugged high country of the Cascades. The aspect of cross country skiing that makes it so nice is that it is not one-directional. You ski downhill, across the level, and then easily walk uphill. Yes! uphill!! The secret is the wax with which the skier coats the bottom of the skis. Choosing the right wax for the existing snow condition is the one variable which takes some trial and error before you get to being right most of the time, but never have I met anyone who didn't make a wrong guess some of the time. When the skier steps down, the points of the snow crystals penetrate the wax; this gives you grip or 'climb'. When the ski is moved the wax pulls away from the crystals and slides on. Simple, isn't it? How well this process works depends on whether or not you chose the best wax for that day's snow (wet or dry, new or old).

Around Bellingham the best place to go for equipment or advice is Base Camp down in 'old-town' at 1308 E St. Base Camp is run by Frank and Carol Schultz, two outstanding outdoors-people. I would guess that Frank is the best cross country skier in these parts. He's been skiing for years, both touring

and competitively, in the western U.S. The Schultzes spend a lot of time on skis starting in late September with the early snow in the high country and skiing well into the summer. Cross country skis are the only kind they handle and you can be sure of friendly, sincere advice whether you are buying, renting, or just asking. Both Frank and Carol teach lessons through a variety of organizations in and around Bellingham.

Another fine place to get into cross country is the Outdoor Program at Western Washington State College. While their supply of skis is limited and in high demand (the best rental rates around) there are always trips planned and beginners are usually welcome.

Cross country skiing is enjoying a real boom in popularity both from downhill skiers fed up with long lines, high costs, and big crowds - and from people who have never even seen a ski. With this will undoubtedly come some of the crass commercialism that has largely destroyed downhill, but the nature of the sport will resist much of those trends. Cross country is generally done in small groups, it is basically simple, and it lends itself to backpacked lunches eaten in the quiet of the winter woods rather than expensive meals in chalets where people are there to see and be seen. While the Alpine skier lives in a world of high speed and excitement, the cross country skier moves at his or her own pace, a "sweet speed". That speed can do fine things for your head and open a whole new world of sensory experiences to you. It can add a whole new dimension to your winter.

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During this heresy of a 'public meeting', the citizens who did attend raised questions about the industrialization of the area. They talked about having lived in the Southside all their lives and how they wanted it to remain as beautiful as it is. One woman commented, 'I would like something primitive and natural. I don't want anymore of this industry, pavement and blah.' Everyone raised concerns about the truck route's poor planning.

The citizens were then encouraged to think about what they wanted for the area and to submit these ideas. Zervas mentioned over and over again how important this kind of input would be and how much it would be considered.

The third meeting took place on November 28th. The commercial zone was discussed and almost all the

Southside businesspeople were present. Ken Imus made a special appearance.

A few speeches were made about preserving the area's history and doing something about the truck route traffic. The meeting progressed very slowly and timidly; Zervas almost had to pull comments from people's mouths.

When I could take it no longer, I described how I felt the meetings were a pure waste of time because the study was going to take six months and Imus had been buying buildings and property since last summer. I suggested that if we wanted to know what the future of Fairhaven was going to be, we should just ask Imus what his plans were and not go through this meaningless process.

Imus answered my comments by saying that he did not have that much power because, 'I just own the buildings.' He said that the shop keepers will be the ones who advertise and they will determine Fairhaven's future. 'I don't like gaudy things,' Imus offered, and promised that he would not put up any neon signs. 'I like park benches, etc. . . . You really don't have anything to worry about.' Then he mentioned that buildings were in very poor shape and

if he didn't renovate them, they would fall apart in 10 years.

From there the meeting erupted into a verbal battleground - an indication of things to come, we now know. Several people made anti-hippie attacks and praised Imus' actions to the sky. One man said he was sympathetic to what the young people wanted, but that 'Jesus, it's a losing battle' in Bellingham and that we should move to Acme.

Zervas attempted to negotiate these hot feelings by making conciliatory comments. He quickly rounded up the meeting and again urged people to make suggestions so they, too, could determine Fairhaven's future.

Two days later, Imus bulldozed the Co-Op Gardens so he could store some marble on that property.

And it isn't the end, folks. It isn't the end.

If you would like to contribute suggestions to the Fairhaven Study (and believe it would do any good): write them down and give them to Leo Nielsen, 1601-4th.

by roxanne park

Over & Under -

Bedknobs, broomsticks, weeds, old nylons, blinds, bones, lichens, beads, stones bits of yarn, glass, leather and fur . . . sound like your compost pile or some magic witches brew? They are the makings of a weaving adventure.

If your only exposure to weaving was the potholders and placemats you made in third grade, a visit to one of the following places would be stimulating: the Whatcom County Museum shop, the Northwest Crafts Center in the Civic Center in Seattle or the Henry Gallery in the "U" district, the Friends of the Crafts Gallery in Old Seattle, or the various yarn and craft shops around including, of course, the very good (but expensive) Handcraft House in North Vancouver. Stretch your imagination!

You may be confused when you go into a weaving supply shop, in that the yarn is often sold by the ounce or pound. Ask for the yarn count or approximate number of yards per pound that you are buying. To determine how many yards you will need, a) Decide how long and how wide a project you will weave, b) Decide how many threads per inch of the particular yarn you will need (remember the weft or crosswise thread takes up space about equal to the space between the warps or lengthwise threads), c) Multiply this number by the width in inches to find the number of "ends" you will need, d) Multiply this by the length in Yards plus 1/2 a yard e) Double this because the weft will take approximately as much yarn as the warp.

The Loomery and Magnolia Weavers in Seattle and the Honeycomb and Tapestry in Bellingham are excellent sources of yarns and books. Don't be misled by the cheap, but often sleazy yarn available in some discount stores. FEEL the difference between a yarn with character and life and one without! Hint: old nylons cut in spiral strips make excellent weft and can be dyed super colors.

Designing is a very important consideration in weaving. The design is often very closely related to technique. You can't design a project unless you know the raw materials and techniques, and unless you design a project, you can't use your materials and techniques effectively. Be sure you choose a method and materials which are suitable for the project, not only aesthetically, but practically. Don't do as I did and find after having woven pillow covers that the loopy yarn I had chosen was on a cotton core which shrank and make a puffy distorted mess that looked like my cat had been playing in it. If you're going to weave a rug to last at least a lifetime, spend the extra and weave it on a linen warp.

Every person who takes pride in their crafts work will tell you that the finishing of project is always as important as the project itself. Sometime look at the back of a Scandinavian tapestry. Every end is carefully clipped and the back is just as beautiful as the so-called front side. Many times the finish-work also determines the durability of the item as in the case of the lovely old oriental rugs. It has been my experience though, that people have to loosen-up when starting to weave and must realize that finishing is not necessarily the same thing as neatness. A bird's nest is finished, but not neat!

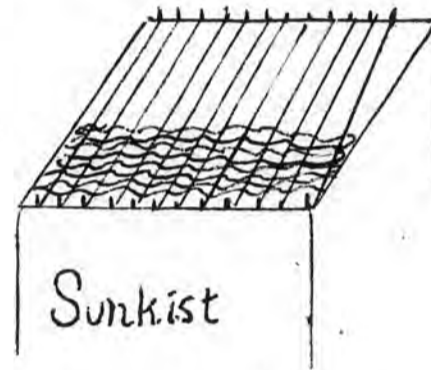
The easiest way to weave is to Begin! Don't wait for that day when you can afford a floor loom. Grab the nearest mechanically minded person, be it great aunt or husband and have them help you make a weaving device.

Every weaving device has to allow for tension. If the warp tension can't be adjusted during the weaving, the weaving must be either weft-faced as in tapestry or must have enough excess length of warp for the warp to stretch.

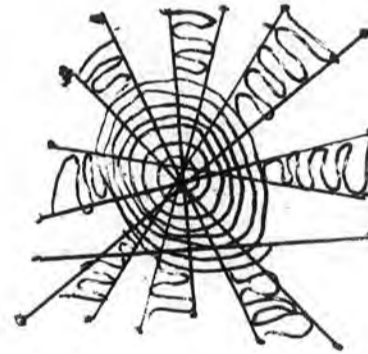
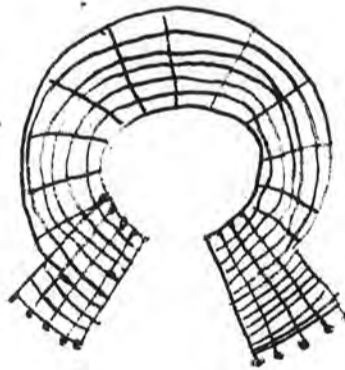
A shed is usually one of the essentials in weaving technique. The speed with which one can weave is determined by how fast the warp threads can be separated and the weft put through them. In the simplest of weaving, this is done by hand by dragging the weft over and under the warp threads the way you remember doing when you make potholders. In more complicated weaving devices the warp is separated into odd threads and even threads or variations thereof and these are lifted in groups to form a shed or hole to put the weft through.

Here are a few simple ideas to get you started on a weaving adventure.

The simplest device is an open-topped box with heavy pins spaced evenly at two ends. The warp or lengthwise threads are stretched between the pins and you can begin weaving. You will probably only be able to weave about half of the length of the warp because the warp tension will be too tight.

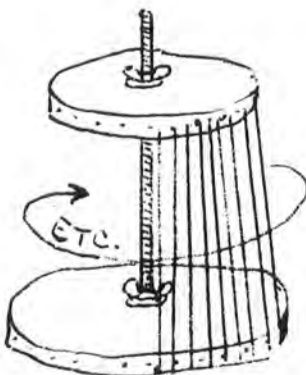


A circular piece or collar, etc. can be woven on a piece of plywood with nails in it or heavy-heavy cardboard or your macrame board with pins slanted away from the warp tension.



Card belts are made with a number (40-300+) cards with four holes. You can make them or buy them very inexpensively at the weaving shops. It is very difficult to design for this type of weaving for the beginner. I would suggest you buy or borrow the little book on card weaving from the library. Copy down a few patterns and then elaborate. The fewer cards involved the easier to begin with, but the more narrow the belt. The shed is formed by the distance between the holes and is changed by rotating the cards forward and backward. I would suggest a tightly twisted, non-fuzzy yarn for this—pearl cotton works fine.

A device for weaving hats or lantern shades can be made with two plywood discs. An 8" and 10" disc on a threaded metal rod with little nails spaced about 1/2" apart around the edge works pretty well for a hat. Use wing nuts and washers above and below the discs and gather the top and put a row of single crochet around the bottom edge.



Weft & Warp

by Lois Steiner

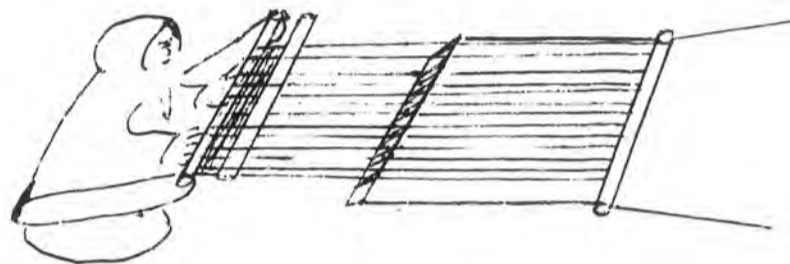
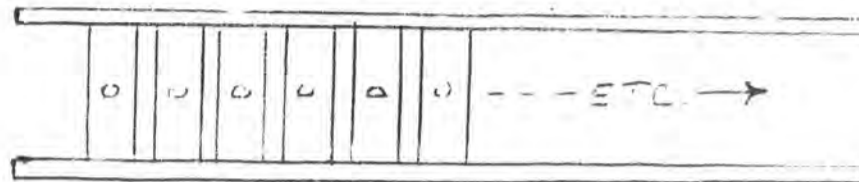
Frame looms and back-strap looms are more complex, but save a little time in the weaving.

The frame loom can be a picture frame or one you make yourself. It will take at least three 1/2" rods as wide as your frame. Make a continuous warp with the warp beginning on one of the rods at the bottom back and going over the front and to the back around the other rod which you have fastened to the first. Continue until you have the warp across the full width. String loops (heddles) are put around the even threads and onto a third rod, so that when you lift the rod the even threads will come above the odd ones to make the first shed. It helps to have brackets on either end of the heddle rod so that the weft can be put in with both hands. The shed stick goes at the back and has the odd threads over it. When the first shed is relaxed, tilt the 2"x3/8" stick on edge and you will have the second shed.

Tension on the warp is released by spreading the distance between the two rods at the back. After you have woven a bit, rotate the weaving down and onto the back more so that you get a better shed.

The back strap is one of the oldest looms known. The Peruvians wove some of the finest fabrics ever to be found on the back strap loom. There are at least several heddle systems. I think the easiest to use is the rigid heddle. It consists of coffee-stirrer sticks or popsicle sticks with a hole in the middle attached between two rods leaving a slit between them.

The even threads go through the holes, the odd threads go in the slits. The sheds are obtained by lifting for the first shed and pushing down for the second shed. The warp is wrapped around or tied onto one of the two rods at the bottom and one at the top. The top rod is tied to something heavy and stationary. The bottom rod is tied around you by means of a belt or strap (upholstery webbing works best here). The belt goes around your butt, not your waist and you regulate the tension by leaning into it or sitting further from it.



As you weave you can roll up the finished work on the bottom rods always attaching your belt to the one closest to you.

I like to work with three-dimensional free-form projects but don't try it when you're too green. It takes a "helluva" lot more coordination than it looks like. But . . . it's extremely fun!

If this all seems too complicated, you may find a weaving class very enjoyable. Be prepared for many long hours of often tedious work, but many years of enjoyment of the finished article.

Simple Batik

by sue barrett

Batik is a wax-resist dye process. Basically, wherever wax has been applied to the cloth the dye won't go in. You can go through from one to many dye colors saving a bit of each color with a new wax application.

1. **Choosing the cloth.** Silk and cotton are the two most common cloths used in batik. Raw silk and China silk produce very rich color when dyed, but are rather expensive (\$2.50/yd and up). Cotton muslin, either bleached or unbleached, is excellent for batik and very inexpensive to use. The unbleached muslin produces more muted 'natural' colors when dyed. Old sheets, pillow cases, or scraps of cloth, and burlap are good too. **Never use permanent press cloth** - it is so heavily sized to prevent it from wrinkling, it won't absorb the dye.

2. **Preparing the cloth.** Whenever using new cloth, be sure to wash it once or twice in hot water with plenty of soap. This will remove the factory sizing that makes it look 'new' on the bolt. If the cloth is excessively wrinkled when dry, iron it before applying the wax.

3. **Wax.** Two waxes used in batik are beeswax and paraffin. Paraffin is more brittle and tends to crack off the cloth when used alone, although fine if you are doing only one dye bath. Beeswax is very pliable and cracks very little when used alone. I usually use about half and half paraffin and beeswax. This stays in the cloth quite well through several dye baths and

produces the fine hairline fractures that make batik unique. For fewer cracks and more solid areas, increase the beeswax; for more crackle, use more paraffin. Another wax available is 'sticky wax', a sort of synthetic beeswax produced especially for batik. Although it is a little cheaper than beeswax, I've never used it because I get high off the smell of melted beeswax and do better batiks.

4. **Applying the wax.** Always be sure the cloth is dry when applying the wax. The cloth can be laid on newspapers or stretched on a simple wooden frame for waxing. Melt the wax in a double boiler and always keep it hot while using it. The wax is hot enough when it goes completely through the cloth (check the backside). Any paint brush will work for brushing on wax. For finer lines, a tjanting needle can be used. A tjanting consists of a metal well that holds melted wax and a small needle-like opening through which the hot wax continues to flow as you 'draw' with it.

5. **Dyeing the cloth.** The most permanent dyes I've found are Procion and Dylon. These are both cold water dyes (hot dye would melt the wax; too cold and it cracks). Follow the instructions that come with the dye and when stirring is called for, stir gently so as not to dislodge the wax. After dyeing, rinse the cloth thoroughly until the rinse water runs clear (this takes a long time, have patience). Hang to dry. When the cloth is dry, apply the next waxing.

6. **Removing the wax.** After the final dye bath the wax can be removed by ironing the piece between layers of newspapers. The newspapers won't absorb all the wax, but will get the bulk of it. If the piece is to hang on a window or lampshade, stop here as the melted wax makes a stainglass effect. For clothing or something to be washed, you will want to remove all the wax. Most of the remaining wax can be removed by boiling the cloth with Lux Flakes in the water. To remove every trace of wax, use white gasoline or put into a coin-op drycleaning machine (which uses white gas).

7. **Tips for beginners.** Keep your first designs simple and keep an open mind about the results. It probably won't turn out as you expected, but will undoubtedly be far out anyway. Commit yourself to experimenting and enjoy, and you will soon learn how it all feels together. (Most of the supplies for batik are available at the Honeycomb - 1000 Harris, or Clark's Feed and Seed on Railroad Ave).



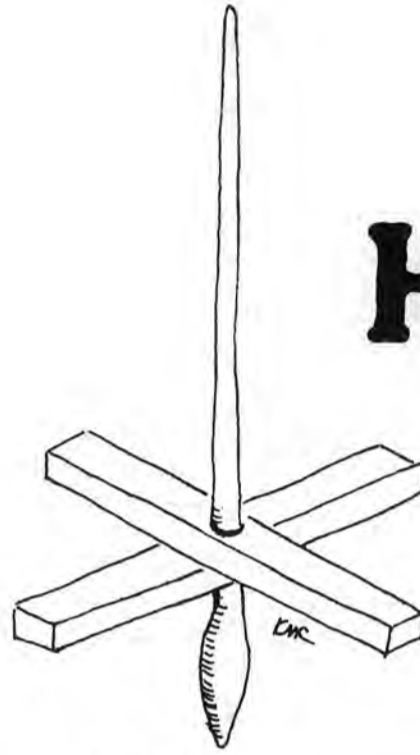


Home

This year, instead of going down to Woolworth's or the Bon Marche and buying yarn to make a hat, scarf or lacy shawl, why not spin your own yarn? Not only do you end up with a better quality yarn than any you are likely to buy, but you can make those chunky textured yarns which are so hard to find, or, by leaving the natural lanolin in the yarn, knit a really water-resistant hat or (if you're ambitious) sweater.

Although many fibers are available for spinning, such as flax, ramie (a Chinese relative of the common nettle) and hair from the family dog, the warmest and most useful fiber is wool. Wool has great insulating properties—even the tightest spun yarn is still 60% air and only 40% wool. Wool takes natural dyes better than other fibers and, incidentally, is the least flammable. Locally, fleece for spinning, as well as other supplies, can be found at Honeycomb (1000 Harris) and Tapestry (4176 Meridian).

In order to turn your pound or so of fleece into yarn, you must first untangle the individual fibers and then twist them together into a continuous strand. The process of untangling the fibers is called teasing (actually the opposite of teasing your hair). Spinning involves "drawing out" a small group of fibers from the larger teased mass and twisting them together so they won't pull apart. By continuously adding and twisting more fibers together, you make yarn. The strength of the yarn is the result of the friction between fibers—the product of the number of fibers in the yarn times the number of twists per inch. The more fiber in the yarn the less twist per inch is necessary to hold them together, and conversely, the less fibers the more twists per inch. The thickness of the yarn you spin and the amount of twist depends on the type of project you have in mind. You need a strong, not very fuzzy yarn for warp in weaving, or for a garment which will get a lot of wear, but can use a soft, fluffy, weak yarn for weft or most knitting. The longer the fibers of the wool are (the staple) the stronger the yarn will be, too. It is best to learn with a medium to long staple wool rather than a short fluffy type—look for fleece with fibers 3 or more inches in length.



Turkish Spindle
2



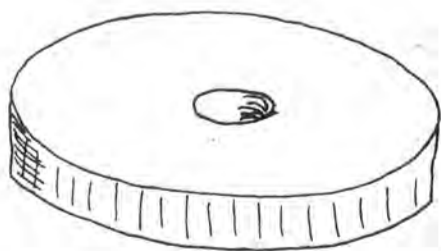
You'll notice that the wool fibers come in bundles—called locks. To tease your wool, take a handful of fleece, or a lock, in one hand and pull it apart with the other—trying to spread out and fluff up all the tangled and stuck-together areas. If you do this over paper you will hear the bits of dirt, sticks and dried sheep manure dropping out. Teasing helps to clean the wool and this is usually all I do in the way of cleaning my wool before I spin it, since I spin "in the grease"—which is easier than washing and drying the wool first; but if your fleece is quite dirty you may want to wash it in cold water first to remove most of the dirt but leave the natural oils in. If your fleece is really dirty and matted, it's probably not worth bothering with, unless you're desperate.

Now that you have a pile of fluffy teased wool beside you, you are ready to spin. It is not necessary to card your wool before spinning unless you are working with relatively dirty or matted wool. Carding helps to organize the fibers so that you can spin a more even yarn, and it can also help assure a well-blended yarn, but handcarders are expensive.

The simplest method of spinning is to use a drop spindle. There are two types—the "round-whorl" spindle and the Turkish spindle—both of which consist of a long shaft which is weighted at the lower end. The round-whorl spindle can be made using a circular piece of wood and a piece of doweling about 12-18" long. (Ill. 1). Small round decoupage plaques are good if you don't have a saw. Drill a hole through the center of the circular piece (spindle whorl). The hole should be somewhat smaller than the diameter of the dowel (a 7/8" dowel would take a 5/8" hole). Whittle the dowel down so that it passes through the whorl hole for most of its length and jams tight near the bottom. The Turkish spindle (Ill. 2) has a pair of cross-pieces in place of the spindle whorl, and the spun yarn is wound over and under these, making a ball when the shaft and cross-pieces are removed. Both types of spindles are available commercially if you aren't mechanically inclined.

Doing It

To begin: attach a piece of already-spun yarn—(homespun is best although knitting worsted is OK)—to the spindle by tying one end tightly around the shaft just above the whorl. Bring the starter yarn around the butt end of the shaft (below the whorl, Ill. 3) so that it crosses itself, and then fasten the yarn about 2-3" below the tip of the shaft (upper end) with a half-hitch.



Spindle whorl

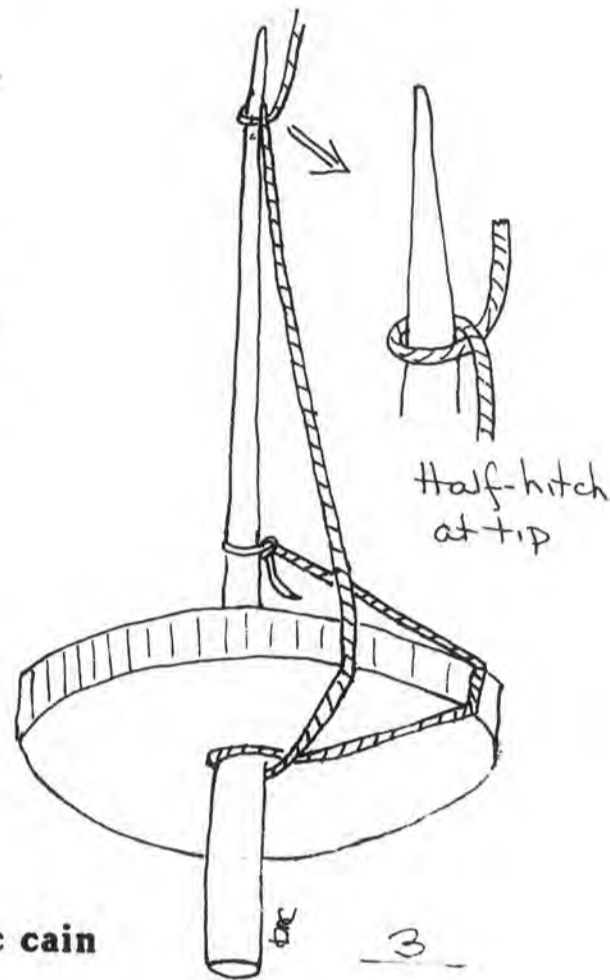


Spindle shaft

1

spun

by katherine mc cain



To start spinning, take a good-sized handful of teased wool in one hand (the left for the sake of argument) and the yarn with the spindle dangling from it, in the other. Although you can start the yarn by laying it in with the teased wool and drawing them down together, a safer method at first is to actually make an opening between the individual strands of the starter yarn about 6-8" above its attachment to the tip of the shaft. Pull down a "tail" of wool from the teased bunch in your left hand and pull it part-way through the opening in the starter yarn as though you were threading a needle.

Close your left thumb and forefinger on the starter yarn-wool mass and give the spindle a good twist clockwise. You will notice that the starter yarn and "tail" will twist up to the point where you are pinching and the twist will continue to build up at that point as long as the spindle revolves. While the spindle is revolving, pinch the starter yarn and wool with your right thumb and forefinger just below your left hand. Relax your left hand and repinch the wool-yarn mass about 2" back so that you have a length of untwisted fibers and starter yarn between your two hands. Don't just slide your left hand back—or you will end up with a tangled mass. The area between your two hands is called the draft and this is where you control the thickness of your yarn—the more fibers you release, the thicker the finished yarn will be. To thin out and even up the drafted portion, pull your two hands apart slightly. Next, release your right hand. Grip and slide your right hand up to your left, letting the twist run up the drafted portion of the wool and repinching as your right hand meets your left to keep the twist from running into the rest of the wool. It is important, I think, to maintain some slight contact between the right hand and the yarn being spun, so that you can grab it if it starts to pull apart, or smooth the yarn or simply reassure yourself that it's still there. By repeating this process of release, draft and letting the twist run up, you will quickly pass through the area of starter yarn and be spinning just the teased wool. Make sure the spindle keeps turning in a clockwise direction whenever it is hanging. The forces created by the twist in the yarn, (torque) tend to build up quickly, especially with thick wool, and the spindle will untwist at the slightest provocation. A heavier whorl will provide more momentum to the spindle and keep it spinning longer; you might make several whorls of different weights to spin different weights of yarn.



When your spindle reaches the floor you will have to stop and wind it up. Leaving at least a small portion unspun at the end, wrap the spun yarn around your hand, or across your palm between your thumb and little finger—this keeps the yarn from kinking up. Unhook the half-hitch and bottom cross; place the butt of the spindle shaft against your hip and twist the shaft, winding the yarn on. Leaving about 2 ft. unwound, remake the cross and half-hitch and continue spinning. If you have to add more teased wool from your stock, lay a tail of new wool along the unspun portion of the old yarn and pinch at the area where the twist ends and unspun begins. Start the spindle spinning and draft the new unspun with the old. You always get a stronger yarn by joining unspun fiber to unspun fiber. This is particularly important if you are going to use the yarn for warp.

After your spindle gets quite full of yarn you will need to skein it off by wrapping it around your hand and elbow, or some other device. Tie the two ends of the yarn together and tie the skein loosely in several places with cotton string so it won't tangle when you wash it.

The easiest way to wash the yarn is to let it soak in hot water and Fels Naptha. Change the water and soap two or three times, squeezing the suds gently through the wool. Then rinse in two or three changes of warm water and roll in a towel. Squeeze the excess water out of the skein and hang it up to dry. If your yarn is very thick and kinky you can hang a weight on the lower portion of the skein and it will dry straight. You can use hot water if you are careful not to agitate the wool too much or run water directly on the wool—this makes it mat. If you want to keep the lanolin in the wool but get the dirt out, try washing it with cool water and a little soap, or just cool water. You can dye the yarn if you remove all the dirt and oil, or just work with the natural colors.

Many people prefer to work with plied yarn rather than single spun. To ply your yarn (in the grease) you must ball up your yarn or otherwise arrange it so it can feed freely through your fingers. Tie the ends of two (or three or however many) balls of yarn to your starter yarn and proceed as you would for spinning except that you spin the spindle counterclockwise. The counterclockwise twist of the two yarns together counteracts the clockwise twist of each individual yarn and you have a stable plied yarn which is much stronger than the singles. When your wool is washed (or not as you prefer) ball it up and knit a hat, crochet a scarf or trim a tree.

The Spinning Wheel

The spinning wheel is merely a device which puts the twist into the drafted wool, wraps it around the bobbin (spindle) and lets you sit down while all of this is going on. Spinning wheels have the advantage of speed, and wheels like the Indian spinners hold much more wool than a drop spindle—especially useful when plying. The basic process of spinning is the same no matter what device you use.

Good Books and Other Things
Your Handspinning by Elsie Davenport
Handspinning by Allan Fannin
The Joy of Spinning by Marilyn Kruger
Knitting without Tears by Elizabeth Zimmerman
The County Parks offers a 10 week course in spinning and dyeing—call the Roeder Home. The Bellingham Textile Guild meets once a month—call 734-9005

HRAC

The Human Rights Action Coalition now has over \$150 in its chest, thanks to having sold 40 gallons of fresh pressed cider at the Country Joe Concert. The Food Co-op, the Passage, the Women's Center, the Gay People's Alliance, Shelter Hall, and Whatcom Community Television were also there. It was a good time and a good bit of money was collected for the area movement.

Country Joe's music was very political and the light show had lots of film clips, many from Vietnam. By the end of the night, most folks were dancing or standing up.

At the beginning of the set the Coalition passed out about 75 free joints to show our belief that we can stay high and do good work at the same time.

The Vietnam Veterans Against the War did a fine job and deserve many thanks and smiles for people's entertainment.



Thanksgiving Supper

About 40 members of the community ate together on Thanksgiving. Everybody brought some food and it was a feast. Rice and soups, fish, homemade bread, salads, wine and apple juice, and many pumpkin pies. We stayed (or came back) and finished all of the food before we left. It was really good to have so many sisters and brothers sharing a meal and getting it on

Black Student Union

The Black Student Union has collected over \$350 to send to the families of the slain Southern University students. If you would like to contribute, send your donation to the Black Student Union, Viking Union, Western Washington State College, Bellingham, Washington 98225.

WARNING

Our intelligence network informs us that the 1973 legislature will see serious attempts made to repeal and/or cripple the recently passed abortion reform referendum, Initiative 276 on campaign and financial disclosure, and the hitch-hiking legalization law. More details will be reported when they become available.

Winter Soldier

The first place documentary at Cannes this year, "Winter Soldier" will be shown on Wednesday December 6th at W.W.S.C. in Lecture Hall 4 & 7 p.m. If there is sufficient demand there will be additional showings later in the evening. Speaking after the film will be Scott Camill, a defendant in the Gainesville Conspiracy Trial. Admission is 50 cents. Please be sure to attend.



Bay Window Crafts

A new craft shop is opening this week. Bay Window Crafts, 11th and Harris, upstairs in room number 3 of the old Bank Building will be open December 8th. Ideally, the shop would like to be presented as an amateur crafts gallery. A variety of handcrafted items, clothing and jewelry are offered for sale and trade. A center for special orders and mending, embroidery, patchwork and crocheting is available from local people.

Jan McIlroy, Marilyn Riffe and Leslie Lauterback are the original people getting the shop together with a lot of participation from friends; Mt. Vernon Momma's - Lo, Barb, and Kaye; Karen Neihbert, Carole Bajema and many others.

Until the shop can evolve into a cooperative effort it is being run on a consignment basis with the shop taking 20%. This is necessary to cover the rent.

We are hoping to include many original crafts and fine art presentations such as macrame, photography, sculpture, painting and etchings. The shop grew out of the flavor or the south side and in view of the present changes we will continue to express ourselves in our community through Bay Window Crafts. And we hope to have lots of participation - you are welcome!

Radio

You may think that a listener-supported station in Seattle does not affect you. But think again! Soon KRAB-FM will have an antenna up on Cougar Mountain, and then we will be able to hear their wierd emanations even here in Bellingham and perhaps a bit beyond.

Right now, though, KRAB is in the midst of a marathon designed to raise themselves some funds which they urgently need. A sample of offerings to be heard on KRAB during the marathon includes:

A tape of Carlos Castaneda speaking at the University of Washington, a reading of "Diary of a Madman," part of Bucky Fuller's talks at the U.W. last spring, former 7th District Congressional District candidate Tiny Freeman ripping it up with a bluegrass show, interviews with Fred McDowell, Mance Lipscomb, John Cage, Morton Subotnik, Archie Shepp, and Cap'n Crunch of the Phone Phreaks, and lots of music of every variety.

So if you're interested in helping KRAB out so radio like this becomes available to us in Bellingham, send them some bucks to 1406 Harvard Avenue, Seattle, and they'll start sending you their program guide (while you're at it, send the Passage money also—we need it more than Santa Claus!).



Art Classes

Bob Bragg, well known local artist, will be teaching two art classes for Whatcom Community College this winter quarter. The first class is **Art 110 - Basic Drawing**. The course is a study of black, white and color media with emphasis on studio work, use of slides, lecture and discussion. The other course is **Art 120, 121 - Basic Painting** and various subject matters, via studio work in pastels, water colors, crayon, and oil/acrylics. There will also be study and discussion of paintings of the past and present. Art 121 is a continuation of Art 120, and the courses run concurrently.

Both classes are being held in the Crafts Room of the Bellingham YMCA. Art 110 is from 1:00 - 3:20 p.m., Monday and Wednesday. Art 120, 121 are held from 7:00 - 9:20 p.m. Monday and Wednesday. The cost for each course is \$35.00 and the starting date is Jan. 3, 1973.

Whatcom Community College is also offering **Music 160, 161, 260** intermediate, and advanced performance studies. The student will receive 10 half-hour private lessons. Voice, piano, organ, percussion and stringed instrument instruction will be available for a fee of \$40.00.

Another new music course is **Music 289** - special topics in music and instrumental arranging for students desiring the arranging skills necessary to write music for combinations of instruments.

Also being offered is **Basic Film Making** providing basic techniques of film making using 8mm black & white and color film. Students will each have the opportunity to complete a short film.

Please contact the college office 676-3-62 or 384-1541 for registration information.

News



Belly Hall Watch

After the usual opening the Bellingham City Council came to the third public hearing - a request for a street vacation at 11th and Douglas. Mitch Kink mentioned that the petitioners had never been to a public hearing to answer questions. When a member of the public requested the request be tabled until the person be present, Mitch made the motion and it died for a lack of a second. This really pointed out the fact that we really need people's candidates to run for Council this next year.

In petitions and communications there was a petition to go back to

two-way streets but there was little discussion until the end of the meeting. Many small business people said the new street pattern hurt their business, but the mayor and council said to give it time. It is interesting to note that the first firm that did a plan for the city said one-way streets were not feasible - but Bellingham, in its quest to be a big city, went out and found another firm to recommend them - and so we have one-way!

Don't forget to come to Council December 4 when the new Vietnam petition is presented and we talk about Ken Imus ripping off the community.

JEFF KRONENBERG

CO-OP GARDENS



ON THURSDAY, NOV 30TH, THE FIRST CO-OP GARDEN (A LARGE COLD FRAME PLANTED WITH LEEKS AND KALE, NEXT TO THE FOOD CO-OP) WAS LEVELLED TO THE GROUND BY THE BULLDOZER OF KEN IMUS. THE COLD FRAME WAS CONSTRUCTED LAST SPRING BY THE HANDS OF SVEN HOYT AND FRIENDS. TO MANY THIS GARDEN REPRESENTED A BIRTH, AN EARTH BEAUTY CREATED IN OUR COMMUNITY. SMALL SEEDLINGS REACHING FOR SUN IN WARMING SPRING; KALE AND LEEKS MELLOWING OUT IN A FINE BED OF AGED HORSE MANURE... READYING FOR TWO WINTER'S SLEEP. EARTH TEMPLE TO NATURE: TEACHER OF OUR PEOPLE OF HARMONIOUS LIFE STYLES FOR "EARTH HOUSEHOLD," POWER, MONEY AND COLDNESS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR OF OUR COMMUNITY, THREATENING AND HURTING A FLOW OF LIFE WE SEE TO BE GOOD, POSITIVE EVOLUTION FOR HUMANITY. IT IS TIME FOR US TO STOP THIS THREAT TO OUR HAPPINESS, COMMUNITY, GARDENS AND BROTHERS AND SISTERS WE LOVE. SPEND SOME TIME WORKING ON A COMMUNITY PROJECT, "SERVE THE PEOPLE" NOT THE MAN. HELP BUILD HOTBEDS AND COLD FRAMES AT THE SVEN HOYT GARDEN ON 32ND STREET, AND PLAN FOR A GARDEN THAT WILL BLOOM NEW BEAUTY NEXT SPRING.

"THE EARTH HOUSEHOLD OF MY MIND GATHERS A QUIET TRIBE OF PEOPLE, WHO STAND MOVING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE PAST AND FUTURE .
THEY ARE THE PEOPLE OF THE EARTH THAT HOLD THIS STRANGE TWISTING OF LIFE TOGETHER THE GREAT WANDERING TRIBE OF TIME AND OCCASION."
SVEN HOYT

Christmas Trees

With the coming of Christmas we are again confronted with the question of cutting a Christmas tree or not. Information on where to obtain live trees and how to care for them will be printed in the next issue of the Passage. (or call Herb, 676-3978)

Also I've talked with the Greenhouse folks, located at 1226 N.

State, and they've offered information and a drop center after the holidays for live trees that are not planted.

We will take the trees to the county park department who will plant them for you and others to enjoy for many more Christmas's.

Chris Husak

Meat Co-op Merger

The Low Income Meat & Produce Co-op is a group of low income citizens trying to establish a cooperative meat selling outlet at 2512 Eldridge Ave., the nucleus of which was formed in March of 1972. A limited amount of funding for this project was available through the Whatcom County Opportunity Council, who has been the advocate of the project since then. The membership list numbers between 80 & 90 low income persons/families, with a working nucleus of about 10 to 12 people who have been closely involved with the progress of the market. The president of the group is Ms. Carolyn Alstatt. The group originally sought to establish their own meat cutting operation, but as some time passed & it was found that this idea was unfeasible, due to the stringency of federal (USDA) regulations on cutting meat, the current condition of the building, and time limitations on funding. It was decided among the membership to attempt to sell packaged meat, a much simpler process, thereby hopefully to open the doors sooner. The group still has in mind the idea of eventually

cutting their own meat, but will concentrate on packaged sales first.

In meeting recently, the executive board of the co-op thought the idea of merging with the Bellingham Food Co-operative would be mutually beneficial to both organizations. The Low Income Meat Co-op realized that it would have to diversify its products to give it a better chance of survival, & would now like to stock meat, fish, some health foods, and dry goods, when its doors open. With these products, it could become a north-side branch of the B'ham Co-op, & possibly save some north side residents from having to travel to the south side of town for their food.

The Meat Co-op has not opened its doors yet, due to various difficulties, but plans to by Jan. 1, 1973. The next general membership meeting will be at 314 E. Holly St. on Wednesday evening, Dec. 8, at 8:00 pm. The idea of merger will be discussed at that time. Ms. Alstatt hopes to be able to introduce the idea of merger to the membership meeting of the B'ham Co-op on Wednesday evening, Dec. 6.

- Carolyn Alstatt



Whither the Lettuce Boycott?

The United Farmworkers Union is still asking for a boycott of all 'head (iceberg) lettuce' which does not carry their label. In addition they are asking individuals to sign and circulate petitions which are available from them at P.O. Box 1822, Wichita Falls, Texas 76307.

The lettuce boycott was a specific election issue in several states. Californians defeated a referendum which would have banned strikes during harvest time and made it a felony to speak the words, "BOYCOTT LETTUCE". Anti-farmworker laws are already on the books in Arizona, Kansas, and Idaho, and have been introduced in at least 17 other states. Nixon has been against the farmworkers from the beginning and in appreciation, one company recently started marketing a lettuce with the brand name, "4 More Years". Undoubtedly 'agri-business' was a source of money for the Nixon campaign and it will be interesting to see what kind of favors they reap in return.

Don't let anyone tell you this is a jurisdictional fight between unions because this is not the issue. The Teamsters were invited by the produce companies to unionize the farm

laborers when it appeared that the United Farmworkers Union was gaining support. The Teamsters have no interest in the farmworkers and are now willing to relinquish jurisdiction when they get a chance. In the few cases where elections have been allowed, the workers have always chosen the farmworkers to represent them.

The boycott only involves iceberg lettuce so you should take advantage of this incentive to try out red, romaine, and other lettuces which are actually tastier.

A quick check of some of the stores in Bellingham this week showed only Albertson's selling farmworker's lettuce. Al's Savewells, Hayden's Thriftway, and Safeway were selling Teamster's lettuce while A&P sells a brand called 'Scoop', which appears to be completely non-union. Most of the small grocery stores buy lettuce from the only produce company in town, Bell-Ice, which buys whatever they can get at the moment.

The lettuce boycott should not die. The grape boycott reduced the sales of struck companies 40 to 60% and was considered a complete success. There is no reason why the lettuce boycott should not turn out the same way.

By the By-Laws

The organization we propose here is to set the groundwork for an alternative economic institution that will meet as many of our needs as possible. It is based on cooperation and trust, purposefully excluding the possibility of individual gain by profit taking ripoff. We envision a system of mutually interdependent open projects operating for the benefit of the community and controlled by the people who contribute their energy to them. This in effect makes the individuals working in the project the trustees of the community at large. Hopefully we will all be members of the community at large and contributors to the projects of our choice.

This proposal gives the authority of decision making to the people responsible for carrying out the decision. This is the fundamental overriding principle. This insures that the people working on various projects of importance to the community have control over their own actions.

I. CO-OPERATIVE PROJECTS SHALL BE AUTONOMOUSLY ADMINISTERED BY THE MEMBERS CONTRIBUTING ENERGY TO THAT PROJECT. EVERYONE IS ENCOURAGED TO CONTRIBUTE.

Participation in each project is up to the individual. People participating in each project make the decision as to how that project shall operate and develop. This insures a correspondence between the authority to make decisions and the responsibility to carry them out because members contributing energy to a project do both of these things.

II. THE ASSETS OF EACH PROJECT SHALL BE HELD IN TRUST FOR THE COMMUNITY BY THE CONTRIBUTING MEMBERS OF THE PROJECT. THEY SHALL CONTROL THE ASSETS OF THE PROJECT.

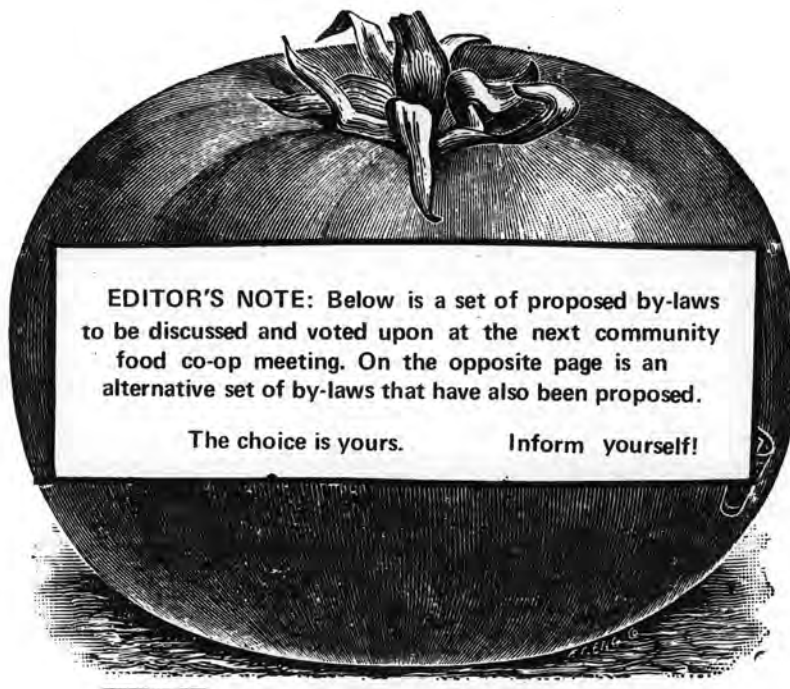
This puts control of the project into the hands of the project contribution member as in Article I.

III. EACH PROJECT SHALL HAVE REGULAR, WELL PUBLICIZED, OPEN MEETINGS.

Since the control over the project rests with the people participating in the project, it is probable in these meetings that most important business will be initiated. It is therefore crucial that these meetings be open to the

AT LARGE SHALL BE CALLED ON A REGULAR TIME EACH MONTH. AN AGENDA FOR EACH MEETING SHALL BE POSTED AT LEAST ONE WEEK IN ADVANCE AT CONSPICUOUS PLACES IN THE COMMUNITY. ESPECIALLY IMPORTANT QUESTIONS WILL BE NOTED IN SOME DETAIL IN THE

projects or the development of new projects or just the nature of what we are about. This community meeting and the project meetings are the only formal decision making bodies. Each project is required to report to the community at the community meetings and thus to keep everyone informed. It is assumed that a consensus will always be reached between the community meetings and the projects. If this is not the case members are encouraged to participate in the decision making process at the project level. The reason for this is to always keep authority for decision making in the hands of those who take upon themselves the responsibility of carrying the decision out. The community meeting is not a board of directors responsible for dictating the actions of the individuals involved in the projects.



EDITOR'S NOTE: Below is a set of proposed by-laws to be discussed and voted upon at the next community food co-op meeting. On the opposite page is an alternative set of by-laws that have also been proposed.

The choice is yours. Inform yourself!

community at large. Anyone may attend and take part. Ideas concerning the direction of a project can then be developed in these meetings or at meetings of the community. (See Article IV.)

IV. POTLUCK DINNER MEETINGS OF THE COMMUNITY

AGENDA. THE MEETINGS SHALL INCLUDE REPORTS OF PRESENT AND PLANNED ACTIVITIES OF THE CO-OPERATING PROJECTS.

The purpose of the community meeting is to discuss the direction of the projects and to have a good time. This is a semi-formal time to talk about strategies for possible activities of the

V. ANY PROPOSAL WHICH WOULD EXTEND BEYOND THE MAINTENANCE OF THE PROJECT SHALL BE DISCUSSED IN A COMMUNITY MEETING BEFORE A DECISION IS MADE BY THE PROJECT. THE COMMUNITY AT LARGE SHALL DETERMINE THE REASONABLE LIMITS APPROPRIATE FOR EACH PROJECT FOR ITS MAINTENANCE.

This insures adequate discussion and a sharing of information concerning the activities of the projects. It is an informal check on the project proposals with emphasis on constructive contributions. The community will have to set guidelines as to what is or what is not a major decision on the project level.

VI. ALL PROJECTS SHALL BE CO-OPERATIVE AND THEY SHALL NOT PAY DIVIDENDS TO SHAREHOLDERS.

This insures that membership will not be based on personal monetary gain.

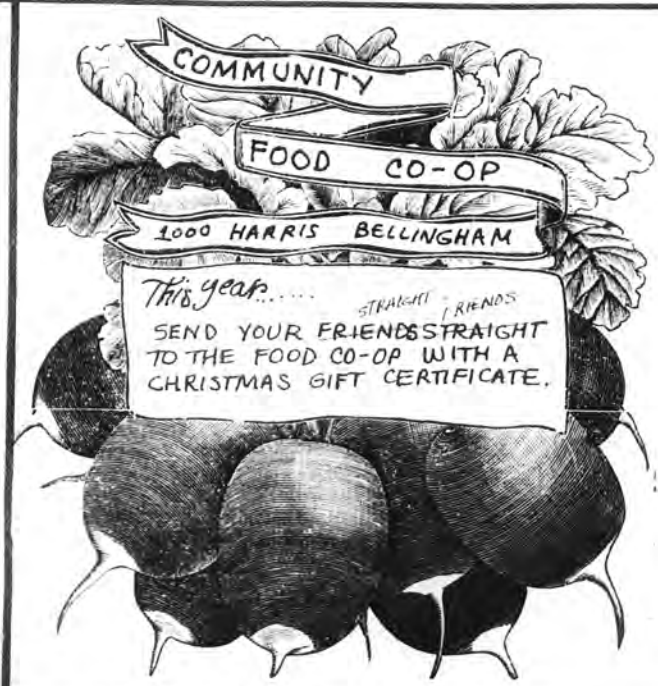
VII. PROJECTS SHOULD BE WILLING TO COOPERATE WITH EACH OTHER.

This can be one of the prerequisites for the inclusion of new projects.

VIII. ALL RECORDS SHALL BE PUBLIC. THE COMMUNITY AT LARGE MAY DECIDE TO REQUIRE EACH PROJECT TO MAINTAIN CERTAIN MINIMUM RECORDS.

The needs for records will be different for each project so the minimum set by the community will then be different for each project.

If a community council (which this model does not propose) controls the assets of the projects, then an individual and his/her activity becomes merely a tool of an external institution. In the model proposed here control is left in the hands of those participating in the projects. Thus an individual's activity is self-directed, and one is in control of one's own existence.



Where skiing is not a sideline

By the By-Laws

ARTICLE I

Name
The name of the corporation shall be

ARTICLE II

Purpose
The purpose of the corporation shall be defined by the members.

ARTICLE III

Membership
1. The general membership shall be called the "community council".
2. Membership shall be composed of anyone who participates in any of the projects of the (name of corporation). Participation shall be defined as working on projects, consuming the products of the projects or attending meetings of the community council.

ARTICLE IV

Membership Meetings
1. Membership meetings shall be called "community council meetings".
2. Membership meetings/potluck dinners shall be held at least monthly.
3. Notice of time and place and agenda of the meetings shall be posted in prominent places in the community at least 10 days in advance and shall be printed in the Northwest Passage
4. Agendas shall include a list of projects that will be presenting reports, all matters which are to come to a vote, and any other topics any individual desires to have announced in advance of the meeting.
5. All information to be included in the agenda must be submitted twelve days in advance of the meeting to the chairperson personally or left in the 'agenda box' in front of the food store.
6. The meetings shall include reports of projects of the co-op which will include project activities, financial reports, changes in operation or services provided, announcements by individuals, any topic announced in the written agenda, and general discussion.

ARTICLE V

Powers of the Community Council
1. The community council shall have final control of the assets of the projects of the (name of corporation).
2.... shall have the power to review all decisions made by workers of various projects.
3... shall have the power to consider and make final decision on all issues concerning the co-op and the projects of the co-op.

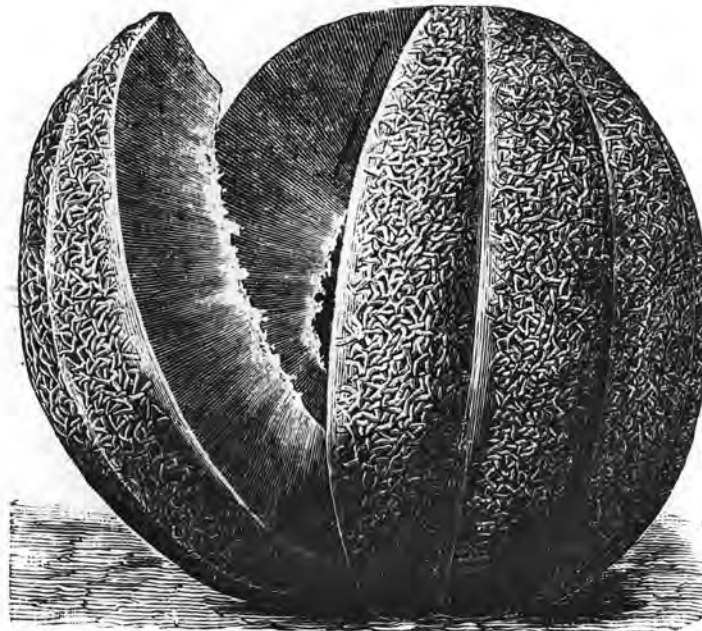
ARTICLE VI

Officers of the Community Council
1. The officers shall be a chairperson and secretary at large and a treasurer from each project.
2. The chairperson shall be elected by a simple majority of the community council at the end of each previous meeting.
3. The secretary shall be elected in the same manner as the chairperson.
4. The treasurers shall be elected by each project and shall serve a term to be determined by the workers of the project.

ARTICLE VII

Duties of the Officers of the Council
1. The chairperson shall be responsible for publicizing council meetings, preparing an agenda for each meeting, chairing each meeting and posting the time, place and agenda of the next meeting.
2. The secretary shall be responsible for taking minutes of community council meetings submitting minutes to the Northwest Passage and for preparing extra copies of minutes for distribution at the next community council meeting.

3. The treasurers shall keep the books of their projects, make monthly financial reports at community council meetings. Further powers of the treasurers shall be determined by the workers of the projects, but shall remain within the structure of the bylaws



ARTICLE VIII

Workers
1. Workers shall be self-defined.
2. Workers shall organize and administer their various projects.
3. Workers shall arrange worker meetings. Notice of meetings and items to be discussed shall be posted in prominent places in the community.
4. Format of worker's meetings shall be determined by the workers of individual projects.

ARTICLE IX

Quorum of Community Council Meetings and Voting Procedures
1. A quorum to carry on business of the community council shall be 2/3 of the people present when the meeting is called to order. Judgement shall be made by a majority of those voting unless unanimity is called for by 10% of those present at council meetings.

ARTICLE X

Amendments
1. Amendments to these by-laws

shall be adopted by a majority of those voting at a community council meeting unless unanimity is called for by 10% of those present.

2. Upon request of 10% of those people present at the community council, an amendment may be proposed at the next meeting.

The following is an explanation of the rationale behind certain articles.

Article III - This definition of membership permits dynamism of the co-op and makes the co-op as broad based as possible.

Article IV - The reason this article is as specific as it is, is that a vehicle is needed by which people can be aware of what is happening in the co-op, are able to see if anything that affects them in particular or that they have an interest or expertise in is going to be discussed, study issues that will be discussed prior to their discussion and can make necessary decisions on the basis of reason and knowledge as opposed to emotion as a result of social pressure.

Article V - This article concerns the basic differences of the two models. Essentially this article guarantees that decisions shall ultimately be made by the broadest base of people possible. It guarantees these people a chance to be informed of actions being taken by the worker groups. It does not limit the powers of the workers in the various projects but insists they be responsible to the community at large because it gives the community the ultimate power to no longer permit assets to finance a project they believe to effect them detrimentally. This is an important issue because it concerns the question of where power should lie. Within open groups (community council people) or within what could become a closed group (worker's group). Even if workers are "self-defined" the social pressure an already "self-defined" group could exert, could

keep someone out; decrease their chances of participation. This is potentially detrimental for the individual concerned and for the project concerned.

If worker's groups are indeed open and everyone who has defined themselves as workers will be accepted as such and will be able to participate in the decision making process, then why not have decisions made at one meeting instead of insisting that a person go to several meetings to guarantee his or her interests are spoken for. It seems this would leave the decision making process with the most aggressive or those who feel their interests are the greatest - generally a small hard core of workers.

Article VI and VII - These two articles outlining the selection process and the duties of the officers. No need is seen for permanent officers, with the exception of the treasurers of the worker's groups. The institution of permanent officers could create a power hierarchy within the community. A need is seen for a person or persons who are responsible for making preparations for upcoming meetings and conducting the meetings and thus a chairperson and a secretary are to be elected at the end of each meeting.

Article VIII - The intent of this article is that the worker's groups shall handle the operations of their various projects and that they will do so with the advice and consent of the community council as a whole. The structure of the worker's organizations shall be determined by the workers, within the bounds of the by-laws. Workers are those who so consider themselves workers.

Article IX - One objection to giving power to large general meetings of groups with indefinite memberships is that there is no possibility of calling for a quorum and thus ending a meeting which has run on too long and which a number of persons originally in attendance have left. Thus important decisions are made by a small dedicated group of filibusters. (This is a widely known Communist trick)

Article IX is designed to meet this objection. If a meeting becomes long or boring enough to drive persons away and the number of those in attendance falls below 2/3 of the number originally at the meeting then the meeting can be automatically adjourned by a call for the quorum.

The reason for voting: consensus is ideal but cannot be guaranteed. If consensus is insisted upon meeting can be dragged out intolerably long; aggressive people can push things through because less aggressive people won't speak out; decisions are often made by the people with the greatest endurance, etc.

Article X - Finally, the intent of this article is to insure that the by-laws may be easily amended if no one objects while at the same time insuring that minorities who see their interest as being seriously threatened by proposed changes may protect themselves either by directly opposing the changes or by delaying their institution.

This Land is



View of the ancestral Lummi home and the Aquaculture Dike.

by terrane s. wean

The fate of the Merrietta Naval Antenna site, recently declared excess by the Navy and the Federal government, is still unclear.

The Whatcom County Parks Dept., and the Lummi Tribal Council have submitted proposals for its future use. Both cite statements by Pres. Nixon to support their claims.

The Indians feel that it is rightfully theirs, but also feel they are entitled to it according to Nixon's statement last year that "all surplus land on or adjacent to Indian land will be returned to the Indians". Sam Cagey, Tribal Council Chairman felt that the Park Board's claim "was another example of the white man's inability to deal justly with the Indians".

The Park Board claims rights to the land under Nixon's "legacy of the Parks Program", which declares surplus land may be used for public recreation. Ken Hurst, Park Director, insisted that "it's not a land grab", but said the Board was going after the land because they considered it "prime".

Located on the Hillair and Kwina roads within the Indian Reservation, the 211 acre site, which includes a huge antenna and a building, has an interesting history. Before the Navy went to court in 1953 and had the land condemned, it was owned in trust by "competent Indians", i.e., those considered capable of owning land, as determined by the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

The BIA still had actual control over the land, which it leased to white farmers. A dike was built at the Indians expense. The dike still stands. Ironically, if it didn't, a lot of the land would belong to the Indians as they have rights to the tidal lands and beaches on the reservation.

In 1953 when Eisenhower was moving towards abolishing all reservations and forcing Indians into the mainstream of American life, the Navy became interested in the land. In order to purchase the land they had to go to court and have it condemned, which they did. And then moved in. Now they have abandoned the site and it's gone up for grabs.

The Indians, who were surprised and hurt by the Parks bid, see the site as a boon to the tribe and a necessary part of their future plans. Ideally they see youth involved in agriculture in the area, as well as expansion of their aquaculture which is next to the site.

Bounded by tidal sloughs and cut by streams the land first came to the attention of the Parks Dept. in 1969 when a citizen planning council advising the board rated the river delta as prime natural area on several counts. It was considered a flood plain delta with characteristic flora, fauna and geological features. The council drew attention to its being unique in the county and of great value for recreation and nature activities.

Of 390 birds recorded in the state, 216 are known to visit the area. It is one of the few areas where numbers of snowy owls can be found in "flight years".

Whatcom County's comprehensive land capabilities study of the Nooksack River ranks it among the best for preservation and recreation in the lower reaches of the river.

Conservation groups, including the Cascade Wilderness Club which formally endorsed the Park's application, expressed their approval of the planned park site.

The park would be built around the antenna, using it as an attraction in itself. Outdoor activities such as hiking, picnicing, nature study, bird watching and canoeing are planned for the site, as well as parking and rest room facilities, observation towers, wildfowl photographic blinds and a restored fresh water marsh.

The building on the site would be used as a meeting place for sporting clubs, conservation groups, outdoor oriented education classes, displays and exhibits of the natural history of the county, especially the Nooksack River. Eventually these exhibits would include biology and botany of the area and the use of flood plains and river deltas for agriculture, fisheries, hatcheries and aquaculture.

The plan does not include Indian history, and seemingly excludes the Indians from use of the building as a meeting place.

Whose Land?

Mr. Hurtz expressed a fear that the Indians would destroy the ecology of the area by farming it and hunting on it. The Indians feel that they are more capable conservationists and that since many of their people rely on such areas for food that they are more realistically involved in the ecology of the river.

They site the Nooksack River as an example of their ability to live with and from nature. They have a fish hatchery on Skoocum creek, a tributary of the river, and regulate fishing to keep the river alive.

They also have a trout farm and a fish and oyster hatchery as part of their aquaculture which they harvested for the first time this year. Hopes for increased harvest of up to a million oysters and as many fish is one of their main reasons for interest in the antenna site.

The aquaculture plan, 700 acres of sea surrounded by a dike with tide gates, was completed last year. The Navy allowed the Indians to use a road which crosses the antenna site during the construction of the dike, but dug a trench across it upon completion of the project. The Indians are left with only one way on and off the narrow dike which makes harvesting their crops from the sea difficult if not impossible.

The dike was denounced by the white residents of the area as destructive towards wildlife. In going the length of the dike and back I saw more birds than I have seen anywhere in the state. Many herons, a bald eagle, hawks and assorted ducks all apparently living in harmony within the aquaculture.

The Indians also claim that wheat fields and corn fields will attract more birds to the site. They fear that the influx of cars and people brought by the planned park as being dangerous for the balance of the entire area.



The Indians have had to close their beaches because their oyster beds around the areas in question were being over harvested by whites. Point Francis is one of their richer natural oyster beds. Since they live off the sea they are afraid that the presence of whites in large numbers will deprive them of their richest resource.

The issue is far from being settled and the Indians are preparing for a long hard fight in the courts of this country. Sad in that they walked this land where you and I live now and long ago they called it home. And it was. All of it. Sad also because it is a commentary on the feelings and ideas which this country has been and still is defending in the name of anything, be it conservation or war.

The problem seems to be one of conflict of interest on the part of the Dept. of the Interior as both agencies come under its jurisdiction. Mr. Cagey spoke of the conflict with bitterness and saw it as "the true feelings of the white bureaucracy coming to light". He pointed out that more than 200 young men from the tribe had served this country's military in the name of justice, but that the tribe received only contempt in return.

He spoke of using senators, congressmen and lawyers in their search for justice for the Indian, but said that the tribe was tired of losing land. He pointed out that the Parks Dept. had recently bought up a large portion of Point Francis, which is just south of Lummi bay and the antenna site. The plan calls for two million people to use the two parks, a devastating figure to the Indians as well as to the white residents of the area.

Cagey spoke of long range uses for the land and of plans to acquire fractionated land throughout the reservation, creating jobs, food, homes, and a sense of pride for all the Indians. All things badly needed in the economically depressed reservation.

**base
camp, inc.**



1308 E St.

Hours 12-8
Mon-Sat.

733-5461

There are a lot of places in town to buy alpine skis, but there's only one cross country specialty store.

INSTRUCTIONS

RENTALS

SALES



With this ad: TomMurstad Tur Pak only \$.75
(normally \$1.00)



WOOD CARVING

PRICELESS WOODCARVING

THE FIRST STEP IN THE INVOLVEMENT INTO WOODWORKING IS THE ACQUIRING OF A SET OF TOOLS. TO DO THIS, FIND SOME OLD FILES AND WOOD RASPS, THEN HIT THEM IN THE CENTER, BREAKING THEM IN TWO. BUILD A FIRE IN THE YARD AND THROW ALL THE FILE PARTS INTO IT. AFTER A COUPLE OF LET THE FIRE GO OUT AND FORGET IT OVERNIGHT.

THE NEXT MORNING PICK UP YOUR FILE PARTS AND LAYING THE BROKEN-OFF PART ASIDE, TAKE THE END WITH THE TANG ON IT AND GO HUNT UP A GRINDER. SHAPE AND SHARPEN WOODCARVING TOOLS ANY WAY YOU WANT TO FIT YOUR NEEDS. DON'T WORRY ABOUT TEMPER, THEY WILL ALL WORK JUST FINE. WITH A GOOD JACKKNIFE, WHICH I EXPECT YOU ALREADY HAVE IN YOUR POCKET, YOU NOW OWN A SET OF TOOLS.

GO TO THE NEAREST WOODPILE AND HELP YOURSELF TO A PIECE OF WOOD. OR TRY DRIFTWOOD OFF THE BEACH. OR GO OUT INTO THE WOODS AND GET A PIECE. WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T PAY FOR IT. NAIL THE BASE OF YOUR CARVING DOWN TO THE TOP OF A BIGGER BLOCK OF WOOD AND START CARVING.

IF YOU FIND YOU WANT A HANDLE ON YOUR TOOLS WHITTE ONE WITH YOUR JACKKNIFE, BORE A HOLE IN IT, AND PUT IT ON. THEN IF YOU WANT A Mallet, PICK UP A PIECE OF WOOD, WHITTE A HANDLE ON IT AND YOU'RE IN BUSINESS. AS YOU STEP BACK TO EXAMINE YOUR WOOD SCULPTURE YOU WILL SEE THAT IT IS INDEED PRICELESS, FOR IT HAS ALL BEEN DONE LESS-PRICE.

SIMPLE WOODEN SLED

TAKE TWO 2x4'S FOUR FEET LONG AND WITH AN AXE SNIP ON END OFF. THEN LAY THEM DOWN AND NAIL A DECK ON YOUR SLED TWENTY INCHES WIDE, LEAVING TEN INCHES OF THE SNIPED END STICKING OUT. NAIL A 1x4, THIRTY TWO INCHES LONG IN FRONT OF THE DECK. BORE A ONE INCH HOLE IN THE END OF EACH RUNNER, TIE THE ENDS OF A SEVEN FOOT PIECE TO IT AND YOUR READY TO GO SLIDING.

RAG RUGS

GATHER A PILE OF OLD WOOL COATS, CUT THEM INTO 2" STRIPS, THEN START BRAIDING. ROLL YOUR BRAIDED WOOL INTO A BALL AND WHEN THE BALL GETS TOO BIG TO PICK UP, UNROLL IT AND COIL IT ON THE FLOOR AND WITH A NEEDLE AND THREAD SEW THE COILS TOGETHER. KEEP THIS UP UNTIL YOU HAVE A RUG THE SIZE THAT FITS YOUR NEEDS AND WHEN YOU ARE TIRED OF IT USE IT FOR A SADDLE BLANKET FOR YOUR HORSE.

BY ROCKY TIMBER

Purge Polluting Products No. 5:

Plastic Bags



Purge Polluting Products

It is hard to say whether plastic bags pollute worse in their production or in their disposal. They are made from a petroleum base, thus contributing to the drain on those non-renewable resources. They are manufactured in a smelly chemical process that befouls the air and water. Then when they are thrown away, they are almost indestructible. They don't rot, break up, or dissolve; burning them creates more air pollution. The only way I have heard of recycling them is to weave them into rugs -- hardly a large-scale solution.

The worst of it is they are a totally unnecessary product. Convenient for packaging, yes: but do we want to put permanent layers of plastic in our soil as a monument to our lust for convenience?

Don't buy them. Refuse them at the produce counter, pack your hiking food in waxed paper or in more durable containers, and freeze your fish in old milk containers.



Human Medicine

Just a little Preventative Medicine

Autumn moving toward winter is a good time to get sick. Change of seasons. Sometimes I wonder if our bodies don't need to get sick. Now why would that be? A clever way to get that body to lie down and rest, perhaps. Change of seasons. A kind of shock to body and soul. The leaves die so gracefully.

Or maybe it's the body's way of purifying itself. Throwing off all the old poisons. But why not do that ourselves? The head is supposed to be a part of the body. I'm convinced that the head was put there in order to *consciously take care of* not only it's own body, but the whole body of the earth itself.

Look in the old herbal manuals, and you'll see plenty of references to 'blood Purifiers'. Now what in the world could that be? The blood runs through the body, through the lungs and heart, through all the organs and the capillaries and veins. Isaac Asimov, in a fine book called *The Bloodstream: River of Life* (Collier Books, London, 1961. Price: \$.95), explains the blood as human's means of carrying the ocean around with them.

The blood carries toxins around, in and out of the body. Think about that. Think about 20th Century people, and all the toxins we're all pushing on our inner and outer ocean streams. Sooner or later there's gotta be a rebellion. Snotty nose. Congestion. Swollen glands. Our body's way of objecting to all the pollution in the ocean.

How to prevent it?

There are many ways.

Blood purifiers are one route. I'm hoping that somebody with a more scientific mind than mine will be able to describe precisely what it means to 'purify' the blood. Perhaps it means stimulating the growth of more white blood cells in the bone marrow. In that sense, acupuncture would qualify as a blood purifier. It's been proven that just one treatment with an acupuncture needle will double a person's white blood cell count within 24 hours.

More common types of blood purifiers are most

red fruits and vegetables. For example, cranberry juice, beets, red grapes, red cabbage... all of these have been used by peoples in various cultures of the world in conjunction with fasting and purification, to ward off infections and to cleanse the body.

Among herbs, stinging nettle, parsley, yarrow, red or white clover, and fireweed are some excellent blood purifiers. Any of these, and others, can be used to strengthen the body's resistance to infection. They can be added to that pot of mint tea you might be thinking of brewing to give a boost to everyone's resistance and add a variety of flavor (careful - yarrow is bitter).

The possible connection between blood purifiers and bone marrow reminds me of a story that Ivory tells about a man who fasts for a day, once a month I believe, and at the end of the day he cuts all the leaves from a thriving comfrey plant and steams them like spinach and eats them. The next day, he says, he feels like he's had a blood transfusion!

Comfrey is extremely high in calcium, potassium, and phosphorus. The leaves are also rich in vitamins A and C. Euell Gibbons says that "In Ireland, comfrey is sometimes eaten as a cure for defective circulation and poverty of the blood". (Stalking the Healthful Herbs David McKay Company, New York. Price: \$2.95)

Another way to cleanse the blood, prevent infection, and ward off colds is with massive doses of vitamin C. Colds destroy vitamin C. Toxins combine with vitamin C and get carried out of the body. I think that when you feed enough vitamin C into your blood stream, you're accomplishing the task (of destroying toxins) that a cold would have had to do, a priori. Which is why, if you're already catching a cold, you need such massive doses. But during the change of seasons, and even all through the stress of winter, it's a good idea to keep preventative doses of C passing through the blood.

Rose hips are awfully high in vitamin C and they,

too, are red. Oranges are a good source, and orange has red in it. Even apples, which Edgar Cayce recommends for fasting are often red.

Fasting is a fine way to clear your body of unnecessary waste material. One day of fasting per week or per month gives the body a chance to rest and regenerate itself. By eating something like just raw apples while fasting, you can also be cleaning out the intestines.

How about the soul? How easy, in all this rush, to forget about the soul; forget to breathe deeply, watch the sun coming up and going down, see how gently the wind moves the water, love the happiness on a child's face...

The soul gets sick, too. Needs rest. To regenerate. Perhaps rest for your soul is meditation. Or yoga. Or massage. Or a sauna. Or perhaps, like my friend Samuel, you get it while you're working on an engine. Or like Paul's brother, Hank, you get it when you sweat.

But you gotta get it. I guess most people get it when they sleep. A friend of mine read an article in *Prevention Magazine*, where they said that if you feel like sleeping, you probably need sleep and should get it. But a lot of us don't let ourselves get enough sleep, or just enough bed rest (try putting your feet up higher than your head) until we get sick.

Another thing is love and kindness. Mama getting up in the middle of the night with that hot cup of tea with lemon and honey. (Who cares if it was Lipton's?) We gotta do that for our loved ones without waiting till they get sick. Gotta slow down, breathe deep, live good, and be healthy.

Obviously, I'm just rambling along in my own half-informed way. Maybe I'll drop some seeds of thought your way. Or maybe you have some of your own to share. Write to HUMAN MEDICINE, c/o Northwest Passage.

by joyce

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PINATA

HYDE LEATHER COMPANY PRESENTATION

I WONDER HOW LONG BEFORE I'M REPLACED.

AGED-OUT BY THE SPACE AGE.

AND I THOUGHT I WAS UNIQUE.

THUD

HO HO HO

MUSIC

COUNTRY JOE BENEFIT

by nils von veh

As I entered the back room of the Student Union lounge, my eyes made out a group of people clustered around a table in the back. Sitting with the members of his back to me was Country Joe McDonald, with the members of his 7 Piece All Star Band clustered around the table sipping some home-pressed cider. Everyone looked more than a little bored and the biggest focus of people's attention for a while was figuring out the puzzles on the inside of Lucky bottle caps.

As the evening wore on people who had been strangers only a little while before began to take shape as persons. There was Tucky Baily, her hair tied back in a scarf, flute player and saxophonist for the group, who seemed to be a bit wasted by touring, but who was smiling through it all. David Getz, drummer, who used to be with Big Brother and the Holding Company, carried himself with style and humor and was obviously quite used to touring. Peter Albin, the bass player for this band, who had also been a member of Big Brother, was back at the motel watching the football game and had to be fetched at the last moment. Anna Ritzo, another drummer for the band, who also played slide guitar, sat strumming a guitar off and on, sometimes charming us with an impromptu vocal. Sebastian Nicholson, conga player, was being as blasé and cool as could be. Phil Marsh, guitarist for the "All Stars", sat picking his guitar, finally floating back into the room after calling his sweetheart in Berkeley. Quite a romantic he was, yes indeed. Dorothy Moskowitz, piano player, was reading *A Separate Reality* in bits during the evening, while not excluding herself from some controlled folly of her own. And of course there was Country Joe, dressed very neatly, his mind seemingly preoccupied with other things.



photo by thom schultz

Finally after a last minute rush to get ourselves properly up for the performance, the band got themselves psychically equipped and from a quiet, nearly empty back room, we went to the scrutiny of a noisy full house of people. And I wondered how it was that people could go on with this week after week.

But then, after some delay, the first notes swelled over the audience and the good times were rolling. The audience, as far as I could tell, seemed to enjoy themselves, although it did take a good long while for people to get up and shake it up a bit.

After years of playing a varied assortment of styles, Country Joe has reverted to basic rock 'n roll which comes at you at a gut level sometimes. At other times he was as sweet and melodic as could be. Time passed quickly.

At times the incongruity of the films being shown by the Light Brigade about war-related events and



photo by thom schultz

sitting in a room being entertained, struck me real hard, but most times it felt good having my conscience pricked while I was diverting myself with music. At some time Country Joe made you feel committed to some participation of feeling, even if it only consisted of joining in on the trademark Fish cheer. If that's all people could give, it still seemed like a good thing.

After the concert the band would itself down by some general horsing around and telling stories about past performances. Before too long, people were trying to decide what comes next. After some discussion several people headed out to Vancouver and the remainder of the band headed to one of the stranger houses on the Southside, which some friendly

natives had volunteered. It seems the building used to be a convent school or something like that. Talk about recycling your karma. Once there, the house's occupants scrounged up some food for the group, who gratefully accepted it. After awhile the house filled up with a group of familiar community regulars, and although the musicians were quite tired, everyone felt quite friendly.

It felt good to know that these musicians were such nice people, not like the ego-tripping wrecks one is accustomed to finding in rock 'n roll bands. It's always a pleasure to make new friends and I thank Country Joe and the Band for bringing everyone together for a while. It's not every Monday night that people get to feeling that good.

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The Country Gazette

by Jack Hansen



For the Roses

by John Roanhaus

byron berline
alan munde
roger bush
kenny wertz

The COUNTRY GAZETTE is a bluegrass group that blends traditional bluegrass instrumentation and technique with the smoothness and even the slickness of present day country music. The musicians in the group are all known bluegrass people and are basically what is left of the Flying Burrito Brothers. Byron Berline has been known for his incredible fiddle playing for years and has recorded with the Dillards, the Stones, and on. He proves himself a very good mandolin player on this recording. The banjo picker for this group is Alan Munde. His popularity is just beginning but he is very well respected in bluegrass circles and regarded as one of the finest banjo players ever. He and Berline went to high school together in Oklahoma where Byron was a track star and later won an Olympic gold medal. Alan has a solo banjo record out now which is entirely instrumental.

Roger Bush plays the acoustic bass for the group and must be one of the best around. His tasteful slap-bass is never in the way. Three people play guitar on this recording. Kenny Wertz is a permanent member, and Herb Pederson and Chris Smith play in some of the songs, with the addition of Skip Conover on the dobro.

The music on this recording has its roots in hard traditional bluegrass as shown in Byron Berline's version of "Lost Indian", and the group's very well done version of "I Wish You Knew" by the Louvin Brothers, and in their original instrumental tunes "Hot Burrito Breakdown" and "Aggravation". They do a surprising job on "Swing Low Sweet Chariot", the lyrics of which I'm sure would interest Erich Von Daniken. Their



vocal approach for the remaining tunes is much smoother than most bluegrass groups, and is much closer to country music. They manage to keep that driving acoustic sound always in conjunction with "Burrito" style phrasing and blend.

The album is worth hearing just for Alan Munde's banjo and Berline on the mandolin. Do not be afraid of the cover; it is not insane. My reaction to the album is strangely mixed. I am very impressed by the bluegrass instrumentation, and at the same time sort of put off by the hollywood approach. I also learned that "The Country Gazette" is presently playing probably the highest paying bluegrass gig in the country at FrontierLand in Disneyland. Go see them if you can get in. I wonder when the people of the future will decide it is time to revive Walt Disney?

An enigmatic Joni Mitchell has evolved on FOR THE ROSES. Departing from the effervescence of CLOUDS, the communal happiness of LADIES OF THE CANYON and the searching uprootedness of BLUE, Joni has created a new mood—hopeful melancholy. Here is a mastery of the song poem, lamenting the continuing question—what is the meaning of this way of life?

Where her earlier albums are autobiographical slices of time and place, FOR THE ROSES is styled like a short story told in poem form. It is a tale of a woman's confusion about human nature. The song poems express disillusionment with the 'social struggle', being the various portraits of the counterculture. This melancholy arises here from the difficulty of change, the solitude of the confused

individual and the mixed bag in which the artist lives. Her poetry says one can live life for the roses, the glamour; others may want a "climate of love," for want of a better description. She seeks to evoke communication from the listener, hoping that she can communicate her thoughts, too. It is an evasive quality that characterizes the notion of success, of winning.

*Just when you're getting a taste for
worship
They start bringing out the hammers
And the boards
And the nails*

Again the problem arises: what sense does life make? For Joni Mitchell, it exists in personal interludes—the times when there is only a small world to perceive. Her statements may seem trite in dwelling here, but a lack of solutions has pervaded our environments.

The poetry continues from the wake of BLUE—the dissonance of her changing life, the struggle to open minds and her effort to avoid games. The music serves this feeling well—piano solos and guitar runs heightening the effect at the apex of her message. But FOR THE ROSES combines the two to present most eloquently her plea for feeling, perhaps even an escape to the sensual world. In "Woman of Heart and Mind" she speaks her appeal:

*Do you really feel it?
Do you really smile
When you smile?
You imitate the best
And the rest you memorize.
You know the times you impress
me most*

*Are the times
When you don't even try.*

This mood is for looking out the window on Saturday mornings, for refreshing self-analysis and for windy nights with the lights out . . . or perhaps for a quiet conversation with the sea.

About the Passage:

The Northwest Passage does not pay its workers. People volunteer their time to do the many tasks which are involved in putting out a newspaper. Right now there are some specific tasks which need people to do them. The jobs are not too hard to learn, no experience is required, and we will train!

We need an individual to send bills and keep track of bill payments. This can be done at home, at your convenience and wouldn't take more than 3 hours per week. We need an individual to handle new subscriptions and address changes. This would involve no more than 6 hours every two weeks. This also can be done at home.

We need desperately someone who knows the Seattle area to do distribution. This involves driving around to the different outlets that sell the Passage and giving them the new papers. Seattle distribution includes

outlets in the Seattle metropolitan area and outlets between Bellingham and Seattle. If someone in Seattle could do the Seattle metropolitan area, another person could do the places between Seattle and Bellingham. This would mean one person to go down and back on every other Monday when the paper comes out and one person to do Seattle. Both jobs would take the better part of one day, about 6 hours. We can provide a car to go down to Seattle and back but if the person in Seattle had their own car it would really simplify matters. The Passage pays all expenses including gas and oil, a meal or two.

This is a job that can be done by different people each time so there is no long term commitment.

Another thing that would be really great is if someone would collect information about concerts, good television shows, lectures, meetings and other happenings of interest to our readers that are coming up. Presently Dan is working on this for the Bellingham-Whatcom County area, but our readership includes

Seattle-Tacoma, Olympia, and the rural scene between Seattle and Bellingham.

There are a lot of other tasks too numerous to list, that need people energy. We always need book reviews, "how-to" articles, reports on events of interest to our readership, fiction, and poetry.

We have meetings in the Passage office at the Good Earth Community Building (1000 Harris) every Tuesday evening beginning at 7:30. If you don't like meetings or cannot make it for some other reason and you would like to help us, write us a letter, or call 733-9672 (the office) between 11 and 1 (daytime please); 676-8616 (ask for John); or 676-0087 (ask for Nils).

You, We
our
communication



Stars in the Form of Snail's Sexes

Holes are art. Portholes, eye-holes, assholes, holes in the wall, holes in the sky. To all of these, I shall sign my name. And I shall call it all art. At least this was how I felt a week ago, as I left the Guggenheim Museum's exhibit of contemporary artists.

New York City has too much stimuli for a stranger to take in all at once. So I didn't look at anything. I walked head down, like everyone else. I certainly didn't notice holes. Of all the possibilities open to me, when asked what I wanted to see, I chose the Guggenheim Museum. As one of my many "where to go" advisors says, "The building alone is enough to look at for an entire day."

And it is. Usually one enters an art museum and sees squares. You walk through square rooms looking at square pictures on square walls in a huge square building. (There are no holes.) I usually find that after a couple of hours, I am weighted down, unsure of what I saw, or what it means, or where to go from there in the artist's and my own collective fantasies.

The Guggenheim, though, is a huge, pale, upward-moving spiral. In the current exhibit, you begin at ground level with Jean Miro in 1949, then proceed up the spiral to 1972. At any one level you can look up or down and see through arches to more pictures or sculptures, those you just passed or those you have yet to reach. Frank Lloyd Wright designed the Guggenheim as a huge, womb-like invitation to participate in art on all levels. The walls themselves are curves, drawing one's eyes from one's own feet, and up to the pictures that wait on the walls for your eyes to give them life and meaning.

I began with Miro. His strange lines and amoeba-like shapes, contained by splotches of shocking color give one the sense he has captured the shapes that pass when one turns one's eyes inward. Or that his pictures are projections of life under a microscope expanded to the huger life which is but an extension of those original, archetypal forms—protazoa, disease, plasma, sperm, egg-shapes, caught in blues and oranges and reds. With titles like "Stars in the Form of Snail's Sexes" or "The Smile of the Star to the Twin Tree of the Plain." Yes, Jean Miro is an artist, one says to oneself. I have to admit I may not understand it all, but those colors and shapes are still surrounded by squares.

Then suddenly I stumbled over a huge rope, brown, frayed, as big around as a child's leg. A rope one might see discarded on a dock after the ships have already sailed. To my right, tacked to the walls and stretching across the corners of the inset space like gaudy spiderwebs, were more ropes; smaller, more delicate, knotted into nets. Beside these rope-nets were huge strips of fabric, like bed sheets, covered with identical orange and white circles. I stepped over the rope at my feet, wondering whether to just kick it aside so I could get close enough to see the titles of the rope-nets and bed sheets. The titles all said "Repetition."

And at last I said it. That string of words one is never supposed to say. I turned to my friend and whispered, "Is this art? A bunch of knots on a rope?"

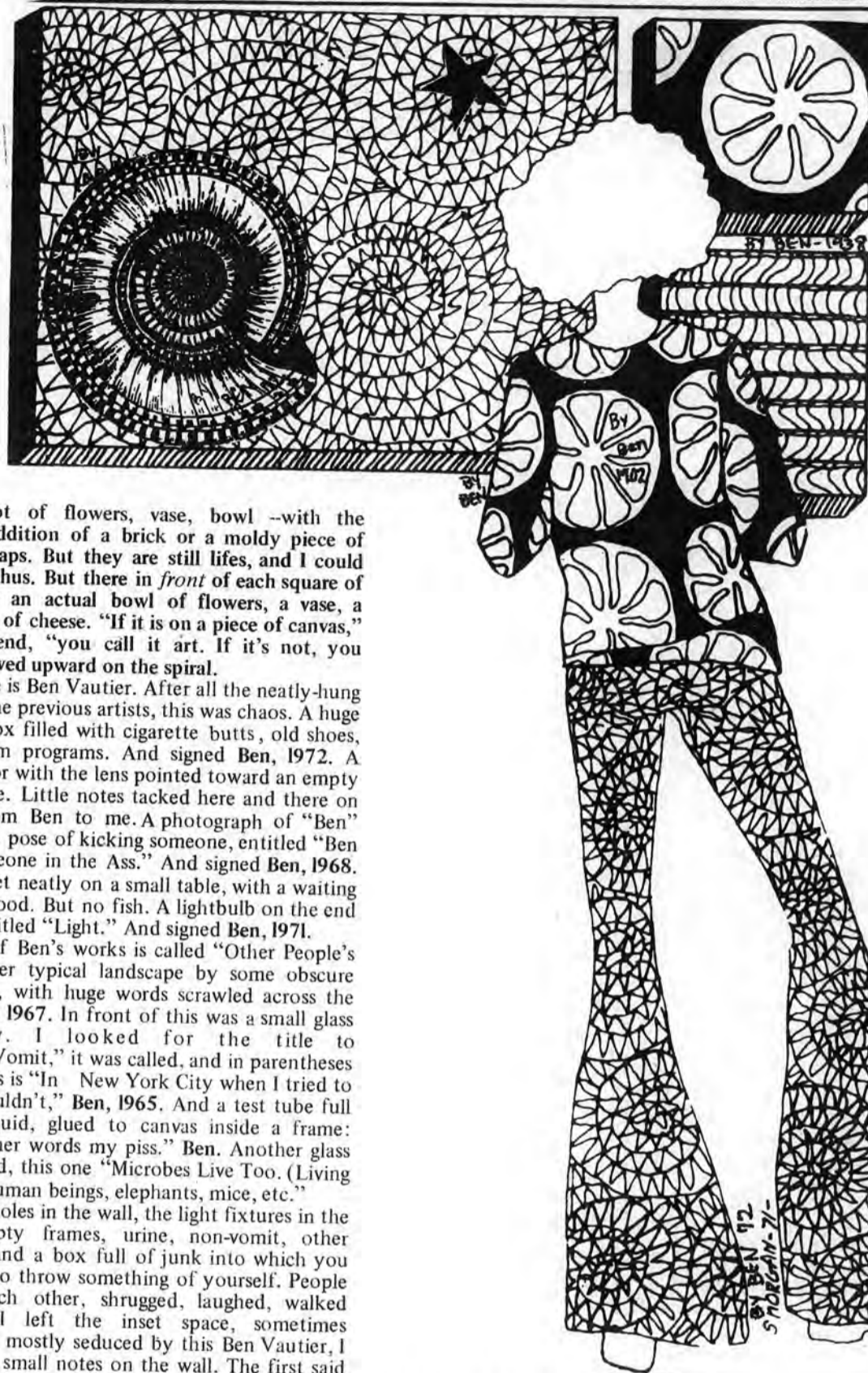
"But look at the knots," said my friend. "It says 'Repetition,' doesn't it? And look at those sheets and nets: You think all those circles or all those knots are the same, but look closer." I looked, still baffled and even a little angry because I could not understand, was not receiving what the artist was trying to say. "See?" continued my friend. "No two are the same! No matter what, he could not make every knot the same."

"I still don't understand," I told her.

"Well, look behind us. You saw Miro's stuff, and said 'That is art because it's done with paint on canvas and encircled by a frame. But this comes off the wall and entangles your feet and it pisses you off because you can't box it.'"

She left me staring at the ropes, the knots, the circles, beginning to understand, but still unconvinced. A few minutes later she ran down from higher up the spiral. "Remember what I said?" she asked. "A bit ahead there's the exact example of what I was trying to say."

So the knots led me upward to further visual and emotional movement and confusion, a turning-around of perception. This artist painted still lifes: The



standard pot of flowers, vase, bowl—with the unsettling addition of a brick or a moldy piece of cheese, perhaps. But they are still lifes, and I could place them thus. But there in front of each square of canvas were an actual bowl of flowers, a vase, a moldy piece of cheese. "If it is on a piece of canvas," said my friend, "you call it art. If it's not, you don't." I moved upward on the spiral.

And there is Ben Vautier. After all the neatly-hung displays of the previous artists, this was chaos. A huge cardboard box filled with cigarette butts, old shoes, film, museum programs. And signed Ben, 1972. A slide projector with the lens pointed toward an empty picture frame. Little notes tacked here and there on the wall, from Ben to me. A photograph of "Ben" caught in the pose of kicking someone, entitled "Ben Kicking Someone in the Ass." And signed Ben, 1968. A fishbowl set neatly on a small table, with a waiting box of fish food. But no fish. A lightbulb on the end of a pole, entitled "Light." And signed Ben, 1971.

Another of Ben's works is called "Other People's Art"—a rather typical landscape by some obscure French artist, with huge words scrawled across the bottom: Ben, 1967. In front of this was a small glass jar. Empty. I looked for the title to understand. "Vomit," it was called, and in parentheses I was told this is "In New York City when I tried to vomit but couldn't," Ben, 1965. And a test tube full of yellow liquid, glued to canvas inside a frame: "Urine. In other words my piss." Ben. Another glass bell on a stand, this one "Microbes Live Too. (Living Sculptures—human beings, elephants, mice, etc.)"

Ben signs holes in the wall, the light fixtures in the museum, empty frames, urine, non-vomit, other people's art, and a box full of junk into which you were invited to throw something of yourself. People looked at each other, shrugged, laughed, walked around. As I left the inset space, sometimes chuckling, but mostly seduced by this Ben Vautier, I saw two more small notes on the wall. The first said "I have already signed everything in 1958." The second said "I do not sign anymore." Ben, 1961.

Yes, I had been seduced; I was a believer. So I kept climbing the spiral. The next artist, Jeroen Henneman, had a frame of a neat little sink and faucet, encircled by the standard wooden frame. This was entitled "Louise's Wedding Ring."

Henneman's "Dear Mother" was an ironing board with a dish towel folded neatly over one end. At the other was a pile of letters and a package. One of the letters was lying open. Above was a huge replica of the letter. I read: "Dear Mother, Madeline and I are nicely settled. We have a wonderful house. I think you'd like our neighbors. Their names are Pierre and

Jean, and they live in a house similar to ours...." Dear Mother.

I climbed to the top of the spiral. Past Sigmar Polke's "Potato House", a house made of potatoes, shriveled and brown. And his "Still Life with Hot Dog": A standard still life with a vase, telephone, and bowl—and some pure shapes, a blue triangular splotch of color, shapes that jarred the sense of what a still life is supposed to be. And in the bottom right corner where neatly printed the words "Hot Dog."

I turned and let the downward curve of the spiral carry me back past all the artists whose works I had seen, then, and become. Again I was struck by the difference between Frank Lloyd Wright's creation, and what is traditionally thought of as a museum. For here I curved around and around, back down this womb-universe, past the colors, the shapes, the experiences each artist had given me. When I reached the bottom, I shook my head, as though to clear it, the way one does after an excellent novel or film, when one does not want it to have ended. Only I trusted this a little more than a film, because I was asked to participate; I walked within it, touched it, was touched by it. I could turn it on or turn it off. I was this art: the artists invited me to enter their worlds.

As I walked back out and down toward Madison Avenue, I raised my head. I looked at holes in the shape of windows, and holes in the ground. I looked at people's eyes, but no longer needed to sign or be signed by them. The exhibit told me what we are all learning to say: Touch me; I am a work of art. My holes and my colors are works of art. That backyard full of trash is a work of art. Like Ben, I shall sign it.

by kirie pedersen

Children's Book Review

by wolfe borghoff

This book is about a freaky mother that is not married and has a daughter. It is an adventure of how the mother and her daughter went through adventure after adventure with different men. The girl's name is Brett. Things go alright until the wolfman comes along and him and Brett's mother decide to get married. Then Brett thinks up a million and one reasons why her mother should stay single.

Legal Self Defense: Tenants' Rights

by dean brett

This is the third in a series of four articles in which tenant's rights under Washington's archaic Landlord-Tenant laws will be explained. Articles in the last two issues dealt with deposit problems, unauthorized entries, seizure of personal property and house rules. In the next issue, rent increases will be confronted.

THE TWO TYPES OF RENTAL AGREEMENTS

A rental agreement may be for a definite period of time, such as one year (a term lease) or it may be for an indefinite period of time (a month to month tenancy). Any unwritten agreement is considered legally to be a month to month tenancy. Quite different legal consequences flow from the two types of rental agreements. They will therefore be discussed separately.

THE TERM LEASE

By agreeing to rent for a specific period of time the tenant makes the landlord more secure - he or she will not have to search for a new tenant until the end of the term. In return, the tenant is made more secure. The tenant cannot be forced to move out before the end of the term so long as lease obligations are fulfilled. And the landlord cannot increase the rent before the end of the term. On the other hand a term lease has disadvantages for a tenant. If the tenant does move out before the end of the term without the landlord's consent or other just reason (see below) the tenant will be liable for all the rent up to the end of the term or until the landlord finds a new tenant, whichever is sooner. The landlord must try to get a new tenant, but if he or she cannot find one, the tenant who wrongfully moved out owes rent for the entire term.

HOW TO MOVE OUT OF A TERM LEASE

The easiest way for a tenant to get out from under a term lease without paying rent for the entire term is to

find a new tenant who is acceptable to the landlord - who may not unreasonably reject a new tenant. The tenant owes the landlord only the money he or she loses due to the move, so if the tenant works things out in advance there should be no money lost.

The harder case occurs where the tenant wants to move out, and no one else wants to move in. There is probably a reason no one wants to live in the place, and that is the key to the tenant's strategy. Remember, the tenant cannot move, but neither can the landlord force the tenant to move. So the tenant argues that the landlord forced him or her to move by allowing defects in the apartment or house to pile up until it was unliveable. Lawyers call this "constructive eviction."

If defects in the apartment or house make it unliveable, the tenant is justified in moving out and ceasing rental payments even though the term is not finished. **Small defects, causing mere inconvenience are not enough. The tenant must show that a defect exists which makes the place unliveable (no plumbing or no heat, for example), that the landlord has a responsibility to correct the defect (check the rental agreement on responsibility for repairs), and that the landlord was notified of the defect and did not correct it within a reasonable time (keep a copy of written notices).**

Note that the constructive eviction need not be caused by the physical condition of the house or apartment. **Repeated trespasses or harrasment by the landlord may be enough.**

THE MONTH TO MONTH TENANCY

The advantage of a month to month tenancy is that it can be terminated by either the tenant or the landlord at the end of any month through giving of the proper notice.

HOW TO MOVE OUT OF A MONTH TO MONTH TENANCY

A tenant must give the landlord written notice 30 days before the end of a rental period. For example, to move out June 30 the tenant must give notice by May 31; to move out July 15 the tenant must still give notice by May 31. Remember the 30 days is prior to the end of the rental period, not prior to the date the tenant plans



to move out! By failing to give proper written notice, the tenant may find him or herself owing an extra month's rent. Tenants who do not trust their landlords should send the notice from the post office by registered mail with return receipt requested so as to get legal proof of notice.

HOW LANDLORDS TERMINATE A MONTH TO MONTH TENANCY

The landlord terminates just as would a tenant, except the landlord must give only twenty days written notice. (Kind of makes you wonder who wrote the landlord-tenant laws in this state, doesn't it?)

The landlord may terminate a tenancy on shorter notice in three situations. First, if the tenant has failed to pay rent, the landlord may serve a written three-day notice to pay rent or vacate. Unless the tenant pays the rent within three days from the day he or she receives the notice, the tenancy is terminated. Second, if the tenant has failed to follow some term of the rental agreement other than payment of rent, the landlord may serve a written ten-day notice to comply with the lease. If the tenant does not comply within the ten days, the tenancy is terminated. An example here would be breaking a term in the lease that only five people may live in the apartment. Third, the landlord may

serve a three-day notice of termination if the tenant is causing permanent, extensive damage to the property.

EVICTION PROCEDURE

Even though the tenancy has been terminated, if the tenant refuses to move out the landlord has no right to use force to remove her or him. Use of force by the landlord in this situation makes the landlord liable for civil damages. (This fact can be used by tenants as a useful bargaining tool against overanxious landlords.)

If the tenant refuses to move out the landlord must go to court and start an unlawful detainer action. **If the landlord is forced to do this the tenant is liable for double the rent due, double the cost of repairing any damage done by the tenant, and the court costs for the suit.**

A tenant knows that an unlawful detainer action has been started when she or he receives a "summons" and "complaint", usually served by the landlord, his or her agent, or the sheriff. Tenants who receive legal papers for an unlawful detainer action should seek legal advice. Northwest Washington Legal Services, providing free legal assistance for those with few resources, is at 734-8680. Lawyer Reference Service, directing people to attorneys in Whatcom County on a rotating basis, is at (toll free) 800-552-0787.

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GIMEL BETH



Monday, Dec. 4

(S) "Ten Years After", Seattle Center Arena, 8PM.

(B) 4PM Passage mailing all evening.

(B) The second Annual Intalco trial starts today and continues all week. Come to the County Courthouse, 3rd floor. 9:30 - 4:30. Jury selection this week.

Tuesday, Dec. 5

(B) Passage meeting, 1000 Harris, 7:30 PM. 2nd floor. Come by and volunteer to help us. The last person who walked into our meeting ended up writing the Portage Island article. Similar miracles could happen to you!

Wednesday, Dec. 6

all over: Humpday! (tee hee)

Thursday, Dec. 7

(V) "Boz Scaggs" Gardens Auditorium, 8PM.

(B) Fairhaven Food Coop meeting. Somewhere?

(USA and Japan) Pearl Harbor day.

(Spokane) Harry King's birthday.

Friday, Dec. 8

(V) "Frank Zappa and the Mothers of Invention", PNE Agridome, 8PM.

Saturday, Dec. 9

(V) "Cheech and Chong", Queen Elizabeth Gardens Auditorium, 8PM.

(B) Steve Miller Band", Paramount, 8PM.

(B) Dan Hicks and his Hot Licks are performing at the Music Auditorium, 8PM. Tickets at the V.U. Desk and Puget Sound, only \$2.00.

Sunday, Dec. 10

(B) Human Rights Action Coalition Meeting. Somewhere--(Call 676-8616 and ask Henry).

Tuesday, Dec. 12

(B) Yet another Passage meeting, 7:30PM, 1000 Harris.

Thursday, Dec. 14

(Wash State) The E.R.A. did pass! So since we had a mourn for the E.R.A. day last issue--today will be a Celebrate the E.R.A. Can someone write an article describing the effects the ERA will on our lives?

Friday, Dec. 15

"Joy of Cooking", "Elvin Bishop Group", and the "Buddy Guy-Junior Wells Band", Paramount, 8PM. (S)

Saturday, Dec. 16

(B) Joy's (not of Cooking) birthday.

Monday, Dec. 18

(B) Your favorite paper comes out again!

POTPOURRI--There's been some discussion as to what information to include in Gimel Beth. We hope to provide service to as many of our readers as possible, but, with all sources of entertainment considered, we could fill the whole Passage with items. If anyone would like to know of certain types of events, please write to us and let us know.

Something to do on long winter nites: find a pie pan, wire coat hanger and a few bottles of dime-store bubble solution. Form the hanger into a circle roughly the circumference of the bottom of the pie pan, using the hooked end as a handle. Pour about 1 inch of bubble solution into the pie pan. In a darkened living room area, light a candle or two, or get a couple of flashlights. The hanger, when dipped makes a good bubble maker. The lights reflecting off the surface of the bubbles makes for pretty things.

Monday, Dec. 4 at 8PM on channel 12 TV starts an hour of Christmas programs for young and young thinking people. "How the Grinch Stole Christmas", and "Frosty the Snowman", animated cartoons designed with your heads in mind.

For those with TV's--Chan's 7&12 feature a one-hour program each Saturday at 1PM for children who like non-violent, uninterrupted-by-commercial entertainment. Kukla, Fran, & Ollie -- Children's films.

Starting this issue, we're gonna mention places to go that may be of interest.

In Blaine -- at the end of a little

gravel road between the Texaco and Arco service stations is a little place called "The Boondox". Quiet, out-of-the-way, and super-friendly atmosphere. The food's good, fairly cheap, and the wine & beer selection is good. Owner Len Serebrin operates and cooks while providing good, intelligent conversation. Some of Blaine's finer people frequent the place. Highly recommended for something different if you have a couple of extra dollars for a quiet nite out.

Hiccoughs Here they are!

The long awaited (?), estimated, greatly debated remedies for that annoying phenomena, hiccoughs.

Unfortunately, or fortunately, it depends on how you look at it, Jerseys hiccoughs subsided before the following suggestions could be laboratorily tested. However, be your own guinea pig, adventure. If one or the other doesn't seem to work, try them all!

First, try telling yourself it's all psychological. If that fails try swallowing a spoonful of sugar. Besides helping the medicine go down, sugar seemed to be quite a popular cure.

A spoonful of peanut butter was also given as a remedy along with sticking out your tongue as far as possible while stretching the neck muscles.

Good luck, and here's a bit of encouragement and advice from a quote from from Guinness' Book of Records.

"The longest recorded attack of hiccoughs was that afflicting Jack O'Leary of Los Angeles. It was estimated that he 'hicked more than 160,000,000 times in an attack which lasted from June 13th, 1948 to June 1, 1956. His weight fell from 138 lbs. to 74 lbs. People sent in 60,000 suggestions for cures, of which only one apparently worked - A prayer to St. Jude, the patron saint of lost causes."

Humpty Dumpty's Volkswagen Repairs

GUARANTEED VW SERVICE 842 STATE ST. BELLINGHAM

TUNE UP \$5
VALVE JOB \$60
OVERHAUL \$100

BURP!

i just finished a morningtown pizza

morningtown pizzas and submanes and meat salads and apple cider and uh... almost always open around 11:30a.m. except Mondays at 4110 Roosevelt Way, Seattle oh and give us a call too at Me 26317 whew.

"LET'S GIVE THOSE COWS AND PIGS A BREAK"

AT
MOTHER MORGAN'S GUMBO FACTORY

LIVE IN RESTAURANT HONEY
431 15TH E. ON CAPITOL HILL
EA 5-2400

LUNCH 11:30 - 2:30 WEEKDAYS 5:00 DINNER 9:00 CLOSED SUN.

STRICTLY VEGETARIAN



WANTED

NEEDED: MAN OR WOMAN to share farmhouse in Southside, next to Interstate 5. Quiet, neat, non-sexist folks please. \$50/plus share of utilities. Call Jenny or Rick at 736-6001. 3118 Harrison.

NEED RIDE to Los Angeles anytime. Can share expenses? Bill Wekell 734-4654. 2047 Lake Louise Road.

GOING EAST? Two girls need a ride in mid-December to New York or thereabouts. We can help with gas expenses and driving. No phone, so come to 221 Chuckanut Dr., Apt 3. Thanks.

ONE ROOMMATE for 5 bedroom home, own room, very mellow atmosphere. 733-5308. \$50/room.

WANTED: EXPERIENCED FELLOW PLAYERS of the ancient Chinese game of "GO". Players are scarce in Bellingham, it seems, and if you would enjoy an occasional game drop a card with name and address and/or phone to: Cheezburger Sign Co. 1102 Harris, Belling. PS. Also have visions of a free U class in "GO". Sound Good?

WANTED: OLD HOUSE or farm in the country for cheap rent or, better yet, in dire need of repairs and caretaking. If you have such a place, or know of some such places, please write: Terry, 1339 Franklin, Apt. 2, Bellingham, Wn. 98225

LADY NEEDS GOAT MILK for child. If you know someone in Big Lake area with fresh goats, write: Lola Brittain, 2592 Cavanaugh Rd., Mt. Vernon, Wash. or RJS, Rt. 2 Box 77AA, Bow, Wash.

GOATS: DOES ANYONE KNOW where I can get a milk goat or two? If so call 676-4590 in B'ham, or write: Jason, Mazama, Wn.

WANTED: DANCE POSTERS and handbills. Preferably San Francisco, or vintage 1965 thru 1972. Will buy or trade. Please write: Terry, 1339 Franklin Apt 2, B'ham, Wn.

FILEBOX FETE: The Passage desperately needs a filebox of any size, shape or color in which to store our graphics. Do you have one for free or cheap, or know where we could get one? Call 734-5332 (Kirie or George) or 734-1226 (Roxanne).

HELP MAKE A BOY HAPPY. Joel wants a waterbed for Christmas. I've only got \$25 for it. Call 733-0116. If Joel answers, it's okay.

FREEBIES

LIVE FREE
LOVE FREE
WORK FREE
WORRY FREE
—Earth Peoples Liberation League
Snohomish County Chapter

BLACK FEMALE LAB, 7 months old. Call 733-0239, or drive out past Lynden along the Guide to 1095 "H" St. Rd.

FREE— 2 stoves, one electric, one gas. O. Ives, 2205 Lincoln.

COMMUNICATIONS



COMMUNITY NOTES

OK, FRIENDS. There are no gentlemen involved in this paper & some of us are not even men or sirs (fancy that). So please do not address us as Dear Gentlemen or Sirs. If you want to be somewhat formal & not a sexist, use "Dear Ms/Sir" or just write "Dear Friends" or "Dear Passage".

MAN WOULD LIKE TO COMMUNICATE with those interested in trying primal therapy without professional help. John Coelho, PO Box 911, Seattle, Wn 98111.

YOU MIGHT KNOW students who would be interested in our program for college women. Thirty-five women from schools all over the U.S. gather for one semester at Grailville (a women's community on a farm in Loveland, Ohio). They plan their own time together, teaching and learning in a framework of independent projects, group learning, and involvement in Cincinnati or rural Ohio. Community living and group decision making is also a big emphasis. Write to: Meganne Root, Semester at Grailville, Grailville, Loveland, Ohio 45140.

PERSONAL/POLITICAL LIBERATION: books, pamphlets and posters on women's liberation and history, alternate life-style, third world struggles, gay liberation, anarchism, revolutionary culture, youth liberation, marxism, prisons, ecology, men's consciousness-raising, etc. Write for free catalog: TIMES CHANGE PRESS, 2 Penwell Road, Washington, N.J. 07882 (These are good books.)

TELEGRAPH MUSIC WORKS is now open. We repair and make stringed instruments like guitars, banjos, and dulcimers. We're at 1000 Harris, 2nd floor, above the Food Co-op; or call 734-0083.

LAST CHANCE before Christmas to have your chart done or get one for a friend. Write or call: sharma, EA9 1060, 502 Bellevue East Apt 101, Seattle, Wn 98102.

PELICAN MODEL SAILBOAT: price \$100 or trade. boat is located at 1712 10th St. phone 734-8022 (ask for Ron) needs finishing work: \$20 - 50 for wood, fiberglass & nails, \$75 for rigging, \$100 for sails (pre-made). Ted Smith Bros on Samish Is. have nails, glass, screws & instruction book for sale.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

LOVELY HANDCRAFTED ITEMS. Can you contribute? Bay Window Crafts, Upstairs No. 3, 11th and Harris.

1952 FORD VAN. New tires, runs good, original flathead 8 engine. \$200. 1123 Lenora Ct.

STEAL MY GRAVY BUS. '70 VW seven passenger. Studded tires, tach. New valves, brakes. It just might run forever. 733-0116.

VIRTUOUS VAN: For sale, VW Van rigged for camping. Engine was just completely overhauled. In good running condition. 676-0087.

ATTENTION BACKPACKERS: Mountain Outpost Exchange on the Guide Meridian has the best buys in the Northwest on waterproof Nylon backpacks with magnesium frames (\$19.95). 3-lb nylon tent (\$11.50 to \$14.00). Sleeping bags (\$11.50-\$14.50-\$15.00). Best quality furniture, both new and used (no other place even close to bargain prices). Lots of pots, pans, dishes, and silverware. Some tools. (Where in hell is this Mountain Outpost Exchange? Never heard of it!!) It's right next door to Col. Jim's Sumas Auction, 6520 Guide-Meridian (halfway between Bellingham and Lynden). We buy-sell-trade. 398-7831, open Monday through Saturday 10-5:30.

NOTES FROM PRISONERS

WHITE MALE age 28, who is in prison, wants someone to write to me. My interests are psychology, philosophy and music. I have no one, and am very lonely. PLEASE - I will write back to you. Donn Rowe number 130-418, PO Box 69, London, Ohio 43140.

LONELY YOUNG MAN being held prisoner by this Fascist society. No relatives in this country, could really dig having some correspondence with anybody. Maurice Va'D-En number 230046, Box 777, Monroe Reformatory, Monroe, Wn.

MY NAME IS DWIGHT SMITH. I am a W/male age 29, 5'11", 167 lbs., Brown eyes and hair. Would like to correspond with any willing women, age no hang-up. Will reply promptly to all letters. If possible send photo, will do the same. Dwight Smith, Number 15444, PO Box 1000, Steilacoom, Wn 98388.

NOTES TO FOLKS

FOUND: Black and white half-grown male kitten (long hair). Found near Garden St. Wed. (Nov. 29) Call 734-5332 as soon as possible.

B & J Biddlecome, Please send us your correct address so we can continue to send you papers. Love, Passage people.

Glenda, Heather and Partner -- Hope you have a warm, white winter. Hope to see you when the snow thaws. Tom B.

Barr's Camera Shop crew says get well soon, Toby. And best holiday wishes to everyone.

MAN with 2 preschool - age children needs place to live. Would like to live with another family who's into children. Phone 734-5290, ask for Peter.

I'd like a hip type woman to live with a lonely man who needs company. About 30 years of age - children OK. I have a home. Write Box 83, Ferndale, Wa.

TO THE LADY at school who thinks tall is nice, we love you. Tall People of B'ham. RJS

LOOKING FOR a couple, single, or parent and child to share our apt. Please come to 1012 1/2 Jersey St. in evenings or call David at 734-0083 Wed-Sat. If we can't find a roommate we'll need to move and prefer to live in southside. If you know of a room in a house please contact us. Thank you, David, Jayne and little Benjamin.

RICKY SCHWARTZ -- Where are you? Butch and I have been to Bell. trying to find you. Please write me: Bruce Trimble, 23245 - 27th So., Kent, Wash. 98031.


ANYBODY WITH A CAR going to Colorado, or thereabouts Dec 14 or 15? Or would like to?? I need a ride desperately. I can help drive, help pay for gas and provide a place to stay over vacation. If there are any skiers out there who want to ski in Colorado and can't because they have no place to stay - your troubles are over!! My house is a mere 2 hours from a number of Authentically Bizarre ski areas. Call me at 676-4397 (Syd) or come visit me at Mathes Hall, Rm. 104.

Stan: i lost your address can you bring the coins to my place... 2115-F with + David

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Washington State Calendar in color.....	3.95
The Savory Wild Mushroom.....	4.95
The Diary of Anais Nin, Vol. 4.....	2.45



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