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Northwest Passage

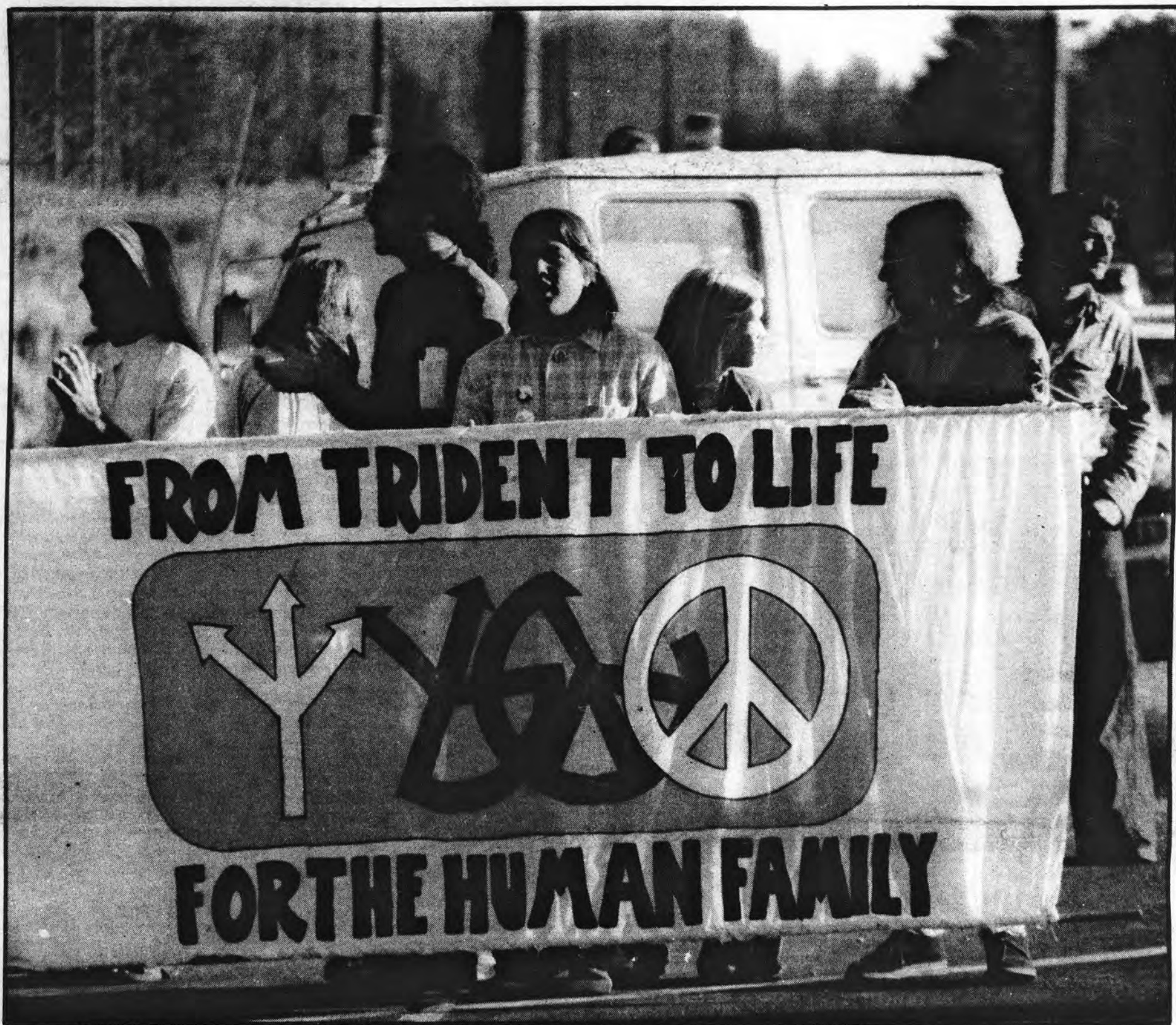
Monroe: Inside the
Pressure Cooker

Skagit - Taking a
River to Court

Portrait of an Artist

Vol. 17 No. 1: August 21-September 11, 1977
Bellingham and Seattle Washington
Our Ninth Year

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Trident Opposition Comes Alive

Contents

Letters page 3

SCANP--Fighting Nuclear Power in the Courts pages 4-5

Community News pages 6-7

Tuna and Dolphins page 8

Trident pages 9-11

Burying the Trojan Horse page 12

Carpenters Strike page 12

Turtles Do It: a short story page 13

Monroe Prison: Inside the Pressure Cooker page 14-15

Paper Radio pages 16-17

Portrait of the Artist as a Working Stiff page 18

Gimel Beth page 19

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Next Issue

The Fourth Annual Women's Issue will be produced the weekend of October 1-3. All women are interested and encouraged to submit their writings, graphics, and anything else of interest. We also welcome all women to help us in doing production of the paper. Deadline for writings, etc., is Monday September 20. Information can be obtained at either collective office

Collective Knowledge

Bellingham - Thursday Aug. 24 General Meeting at 1000 Harris, 4:30 pm

Seattle - Tuesday Aug. 29 General Meeting at 1017 East Pike at 7:30 pm
 Mailing Fiesta--August 22, at 5:30 p.m.
Editorial deadline for all submitted articles is Sunday Aug. 27 in both Seattle and Bellingham.

Offices

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Would correspondants and advertisers writing to the Seattle bureau please mail to the new office at 1017 E. Pike, and not to the old E. Thomas address.

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letters



PLASTIC NOT FANTASTIC

Dear Passage:

Most of us are not careful enough about the plastics we come in contact with, and most importantly, that plastics and heat don't mix. When plastics get hot, they and/or their additives such as stabilizers leach out and should be considered highly dangerous contaminants. Fortunately or unfortunately we humans are not robots who can take this! Workers in polyvinyl chloride factories have been coming down with cancer at an alarming rate. Getting into a hot, closed car is very bad. When you return to your car on a sunny day, open it completely and wait awhile. Wipe the sticky film off the steering wheel with a rag reserved for this purpose. I have seen otherwise conscious, organic folks do the following: pour hot herb tea into plastic gallons, use plastic sheets in sweat lodges and saunas in the country, etc. Plastic cups and teflon cookware are also probably adding to our intake of poisons. When we store food in plastic, we should be careful not to accidentally expose the container or bag to heat (keep it out of the sun on picnics). As Barry Commoner says in *The Closing Circle* (p. 231), this plastics problem "reminds us of our ignorance—that we are hardly aware of the potential hazards from hundreds of similar substances that have so quickly become ubiquitous in our environment. It warns us that the blind, ecologically mindless progress of technology has massively altered our daily environment in ways that may, much later, emerge as a threat to health. Unwittingly, we have created for ourselves a new and dangerous world. We would be wise to move through it as though our lives were at stake."

Love, Felicity

SATSOP COMMENT

Dear Jack Pfeifer,

I would like to disagree with a couple of statements in your article on the recent anti-nuclear demonstration at Satsop. I, too, was at the demonstration, and when I left on the plane for New York that night, I was still excited by what I'd seen and experienced in Satsop. Your perceptions of the event were different; I respect them, but I'm not sure that you weren't unfair to both the organizers and the demonstrators in several instances.

First of all, you state that "people who attended the demonstration, for the most part, were not educating themselves about nuclear power." That, surely, is a subjective reaction. I saw several hundred people reading the charts and newspaper clippings which were pasted on large pieces of cardboard. There were many hand-outs on nuclear power and many people were picking them up. Even the fact that the thirty copies of the *NWP* with its cover story on Satsop were sold and more taken, suggests to me that a number of people were interested in educating themselves about nuclear power.

You also state that "The tasks of educating or 'properly politizing' the people who came were left to happenstance." I'm not sure what you mean by that. Do you mean that those charts and the long tables of literature appeared in Spaulding's field by chance? Do you mean that the speaker on the economics of nuclear power and the representative from Oregon were in the neighborhood and just happened to drop in? For my part, I was very impressed with Crabshell's desire to educate the people who had come out to Grays Harbor. You mention the rain in passing, but fail to stress the fact that it was because of the steady downpour that the workshops did not happen, not because Crabshell hadn't planned them thoroughly.

There is a spirit of contradiction in your article which confuses me. On the one hand, you seem to be blaming the demonstrators for not educating them-

selves enough, and on the other hand you seem to be dismissing Crabshell's efforts to educate as insufficient or nonexistent. Who is to blame, or is anyone? You could fault the organizers and the demonstrators of any recent demonstration, i.e. the Gay Rights March, or the Trident action on August 12, for a failure to educate or be educated. A demonstration isn't usually a classroom but a show of resistance. The Satsop demonstration was unusual in being an attempt to do some educating. The fact that sixty people in Seattle alone came to a post-Satsop Crabshell meeting indicates to me that a large body of people wishes to learn more about nuclear power and organize against it. I think the Crabshell Alliance deserves more credit than you gave them for "properly politizing."

Barbara Wilson

SPELL IT RIGHT

Dear NWP,

In my poem about Ellensberg in your last issue, you "corrected" my spelling of Pilipina to Philipina. Next time ask! - so Third World writers don't interpret your editing as paternalistic racism. We do know how to spell, especially our own ethnicity!

Pat Diangson

Editors' note:

Our collective apologies. It was not an editorial correction, but was put on somewhere in the late proofing stages.

THE TIME CLOCK

Dear NWP,

Anyone who has held a job for a period of time can testify to the mind deadening nature of the time-clock. The reaction of many has been to seek alternate life styles as a way to integrate themselves into a more humane cycle of work and consumption. The growing food-co-op movement and worker-owned and operated 'private enterprise' (at self-imposed marginal wages) are examples of some vehicles that have been used by a significant portion of the Seattle community, as a means of breaking out of their alienation from their sources of livelihood. The fact remains, however, that we (along with the vast majority of the population) are sometimes put in a situation where one has to go out and get what can be termed 'a straight job.'

If you are lucky, you will be one of the 20% of the population that gets a union job. This means that you will probably get a dollar or two more an hour in addition to some kind of health plan. Implorations to work harder will come from designated union lead persons instead of a company representative.

If you are like most 'unskilled' job-seekers, you will find that getting into a union is comparable to trying to get into Fort Knox, with a smile and a shoeshine. By camping out at the Employment Dept. you might find yourself stapling upholstery for \$3.25/hr., or washing dishes at \$2.50/hr.

In any case, after the secure feeling that the rent and food is paid for wears off, the questions start popping up in the back of your head. "Why am I being treated like a cog in a machine? Are the bullshit trips I'm getting from bosses really necessary?"

At this point I will relate my own experience to what I'm saying. Several years ago I decided that some of my personal goals (buying land, paying debts)

required more dough than my self-employed lifestyle generated. I attended a year of school where I studied welding, layout and blueprint. Unable to find work in my trade, I worked at a string of low-paying jobs for six months before I found a union job at a local factory. To say that my experience at the mill turned my head around would be an understatement. The union local at the plant was beaten badly in a strike several years ago and had degenerated to what could accurately be termed a 'company union.' Non-union supervisors constantly harrassed the workers with speedups and threats of firing. At one point, we were worked five mandatory fifty-eight hour weeks in a row, all with the blessing of the union contract.

At this point I met several of my co-workers who were involved with the Seattle-Tacoma Organizing Committee for National Workers Organization. Although there was a seemingly constant undercurrent of outrage among the workers, no one seemed to have any idea or program in mind to deal with what was coming down. Anger was vented through whispers and spontaneous slow-downs whenever the notice was posted for the mandatory Saturday schedule. Given the circumstances, the NWOC seemed like something to check out. Here is what I found:

The National Workers Organization sponsored by the Revolutionary Communist Party is a group forming to coordinate militant struggles and to provide a focus of action for dealing with problems concerning the working class. Many industries and unions have militant rank and file organizations forming among their numbers. The thought comes to mind: what would happen if the coal miners in Appalachia went out on strike and had a nationwide network of support? What if rank and file workers in related industries such as steel and automobile manufacturing, as well as others, worked in support of the strikers at local levels all over the nation?

One important difference between the Workers Organization and 'run-of-the-mill unionism' is its concern for broad social issues. Most unions are concerned with so-called 'bread-and-butter' issues such as contracts and 'the job-market.' While the above concerns are important, things such as militarism, sex discrimination and racism are pushed aside in their pursuit. The NWOC will not make that mistake. It is recognized that these issues have a direct effect on the quality of life of the working class.

Finally, it should be stated that the organization I speak of has not been formed yet; that is, it is in the embryonic state. Across the country organizing committees are springing up and preparing for the founding convention which is to be held in Chicago on Labor Day weekend. A more precise definition of the direction and the organizational nature of the group is to be worked out at the convention. Herein is a golden opportunity for interested activists to get in on the ground floor on what has the potential to be the most important force in national rank and file labor organizing in the last forty years.

Interested? There is plenty of time left to check it out and to decide for yourself. The Seattle-Tacoma headquarters for the National Workers Organizing Committee is located at: 6010 Empire Way, Seattle, 98118; phone--723-8439.

John Parnell



John F. Warth

Taking a River to Court

The Skagit River, its alpine source in British Columbia, plumes through forests of the Cascade Mountains to the fertile Skagit Valley delta, and flows out to the Straits of Juan de Fuca. Its waters support four hydroelectric dams and spawning grounds for five species of salmon. Logging is a prime industry on its mountainous terrain and the valley a highly valued agricultural region. Last year five million pounds of vegetable seeds were harvested in the Skagit delta region. Three earthquake faults centered around Mt. Baker make this area ecologically fragile. For four years local inhabitants have been fighting two proposed nuclear reactors to be built near the mouth of the Skagit.

Three weeks ago I arranged an interview with several members of SCANP. I was told at the time to come round the back of the Burlington Savings & Loan Assoc. an hour before SCANP's general meeting. Inside, sitting down to large plexi-glass tables, vinyl chairs, and carpeted floors (no back of a co-op or grange hall) I realized the range of interests the anti-nuclear movement has touched.

The *Northwest Passage* wanted to find out what this long standing anti-nuclear group was about? Where had they come from? How have they sustained themselves? What barriers, hopes, etc, do they see?

I talked with four current officers of Skagitonians Concerned About Nuclear Power (SCANP). As they explained to me and as I saw in the ensuing meetings, while SCANP has elected officers and a parliamentary process, leadership comes from anyone willing to invest time and interest.

The meeting was like a re-union of friends bursting with news to share. Almost chaotic, a cocktail party with several conversations going at once, I wondered if new comers were 'nt intimidated. 25- to 30 people attended. Several in their 50's and 60's, a handful of college students, someone from a food co-op, a radio station, a housewife, the dean of Huxley College and a man who was worried the Magic Skagit Festival would conflict with the Democratic Party's annual picnic being held the same day, were some of those who are SCANP.

SCANP has been in the valley for four years. They are the grassroots, and as one member put it, "if it wasn't for us, the damn thing would have been sited by now" Here's Craig Martin, Helen Day, Steve Overstreet and Joyce BIRTHLOT of SCANP. . . .

NWP Who are the people who call themselves SCANP? (Skagitonians Concerned About Nuclear Power)

SCANP Right now we have about 1000 people on our mailing list, but SCANP is both more and less than that.....Remember that 45% of the voters of Skagit Valley voted for the nuclear moratorium 1 - 325 and more than 50% in the precincts near the proposed plant. Not all of these people receive our literature but many are very concerned about nuclear power. . . There are about 80 people who work on an interim basis in the organization, and about 40 people at any one time who are active and in contact with each other.

. . . Our support from the beginning has come from people who have been concerned about the relationship between agricultural land and industrial development in Skagit County . . . This draws on a broad range of people: . . . professionals and non-professionals, alternative lifestyle people and working people, retired people, some wealthy and some very poor people. . . Our strongest financial backers

have been those with the most at stake; those in agriculture and related areas. Small businesses from the Skagit Valley Food Co-op to people in the sheet metal and chemical businesses also contribute.

NWP How did SCANP get started and what has been your focus within the broad heading of the anti-nuclear movement?

SCANP When a nuclear power plant was proposed four years ago concerned citizens formed the Skagit County Environmental Council. They became intervenors in the re-zone hearings on the county level to help write a rezoning contract with Puget Power and the county. But "safe limitation" in construction and design was the extent of their resistance . . . This was not an adequate representation of what we who are now members of SCANP felt about dangers of nuclear power. . . So at that point we started SCANP to educate the people of Skagit County of real dangers and issues of nuclear power. One of our first crucial actions as a group was to challenge Puget Sound Power and Light's application to the county government for \$40 million worth of pollution control bonds. They were attempting to get low interest bonds (at about 1%) to do construction work at the site in the name of "pollution control." We filed a suit with out attorney Roger Leeds which ended in the state Supreme Court ruling that public and quasi public organizations can not lend their credit to private or semi-private businesses. We felt that was a very successful first move on our part. Since then we've participated in the TPSC hearings the EFSEC hearings on the state level, and at this time we're filing a suit against Dan Evans and the parties involved who okayed the state's certification of the Skagit site. We also have participated from the beginning in the nuclear regulatory hearings as legal intervenors. These hearings are still going on. . . In amongst all this there is the issue of the Skagit being possibly

classified as a Wild and Scenic river. SCANP is not participating directly in the debates going on here, though we are very interested in the outcome. We are staying out of it because we believe the decision on the River's classification should be based on the merits of the river and area as it now is, not on the nuclear issue. . . . One thing we've noticed however is that those people who are for nuclear development have also been pushing for flood control dams to be built on Sauk River. If this happened it might automatically reclassify the Sauk and Skagit Rivers as recreational and possibly even delete the whole Skagit from the wild and scenic category.

NWP Other than your suit, and the Wild and Scenic Rivers Act application which you're only indirectly involved with, it looks like the NRC hearings are the last legal public forum in the nuke debate. What are your hopes for the outcome of these hearings?

SCANP We feel that the NRC board hearing testimony on the proposed Skagit plant has been fair in its rulings to date. We feel we've been pretty successful. For example at last week's hearings on possible alternative sites and the availability of fuel, the NRC sent

might be saying. We see them saying that if human needs do not take priority in the decisions about nuclear power, there will be a mass of people who will come to the front. This is not SCANP's position necessarily, but this is how we view the anti-nuclear movement.

In our bi-laws we oppose the siting of a nuclear power plant at Bacus Hill. We also oppose the siting of plants anywhere else in the world, at least until certain questions about safety that are no more than computer readouts at this time have been answered. We are in support of other groups that are making similar demands, but at this time we have no provisions in our group for civil disobedience. We plan to carry our intervention in these hearings to their natural conclusions, whatever they may be. At that time, we will either make decisions within SCANP as to what we wish to do about further resisting the nuclear plants here or we will abolish this group and let something else happen. It is our intent, literally, to live in peace with the people of this valley. And the best way to do this we think is to proceed as we have, representing our causes as legally and coherently as we can to the NRC board.

SCANP Of course it's not just a battle of who produces whose energy; we're talking to a degree about an overall change of lifestyles. . . . People are going to have to become more aware of what materialism means to them in relation to energy use, regardless of whether there is an abundance of energy or not. . . . High energy production in today's system fosters high energy using industries and individuals which continue to deplete our natural resources.

NWP What else do you do besides go to hearings? What kinds of things does SCANP do to get more people involved in fighting nuclear power?

SCANP Most of what we do is limited by the number of people and our budget. Eighty people and their friends with the resources and energy they have may seem like a lot, but to counter the publicity work done by nuclear proponents it is often far from enough. We have held public seminars and a television series on everything from solar energy to conservation to problems of nuclear waste to the problems of sabotage, and others. Last summer we built a solar collector and took it to different public forums and events, to show people that something can be done. But those things

“ . . . we feel it is morally wrong to force small communities to accept the risks of nuclear power for large communities 2,000 miles away . . . ”

Puget Power home to do more work because their report was incomplete. This is nothing new. The environmental text of their presentations throughout the hearings have been full of loopholes and lack of expertise. At times it even seems like experts for Puget Power and those for Bechtel Corporation (a construction company and co-sponsor of the plant) can't even agree on how they want to present their evidence.

A significant part of our efforts in the hearings has been to point out the inadequacy and incompleteness of their plans. Unfortunately, the NRC and the other regulatory bodies hearing this case haven't been equipped financially and legally to conduct their own independent studies. What they hear about the feasibility and safety of nuclear power comes essentially from nuclear industries.

. . . The NRC board has been fair in the sphere in which it operates. But there are certain issues we want to raise in the hearings that we're not allowed to. Because the plant hasn't actually been built and these problems are only 'speculative', the NRC has ruled out discussion of such things as Class Nine accidents (which are meltdowns), storage of nuclear wastes on the plant site, and what constitutes nuclear wastes. Also discussion of the socio-economic impact of building two of the biggest nuclear power plants in the world on the Skagit river, and what its effects on the agriculture of Skagit County will be, has been disallowed. Within these limitations we have had to decide where our best fight was. And we felt it was in geology and other environmental areas. If we had our way, and if we could prove without a doubt, and if we had the money and the power to bring before the NRC the facts on the socio-economic impacts, we would be more than glad to substantiate those things. The plants' assessed value will be three times greater than the economic base that exists now. This will have a catastrophic impact on farming. The whole tax base will just flip flop from agriculture to heavy industry. One of SCANP's primary interests is to preserve the Skagit valley as a food and fish producing area, to help support the burgeoning needs for food. We feel strongly about this.

NWP What effect will the national movement toward more mass actions and civil disobedience against nukes have on SCANP's work? How have your supporters and the government agencies you deal with reacted?

SCANP Surprisingly things have been very quiet in Skagit County. There's been little press directed at what these people demonstrating against nuclear power

In the 60's and early 70's when nuclear plants were sited, it was without the kind of hearings we're getting now. Plants of an experimental nature like the Dresden type plant in Michigan were built with no environmental concerns at all. Due to enough protest, the EPA has rewritten the siting criteria and as with the board sitting on the Skagit hearings, we feel we're able to get a pretty fair show.

NWP It sounds like you put a lot of faith in the government's ability to make the right decisions about nuclear power. Is this accurate?

SCANP Not exactly. We feel very strongly that the nuclear issue is a civil rights issue. Does a utility have the right for profit or any other reasons to build a nuclear powerplant in a given area, without being able to fully protect those people from the possibility of accidents, or being slowly irradiated or contaminated from the plant's process of burning uranium. The civil rights issue gets more sticky when you consider the fact that the President at this time has ordered the NRC to beef up the protection of nuclear plants. Bills have come up in state legislatures, like one in West Virginia (though it wasn't enacted), which would have given a private police force the authority within a 30-mile radius of any nuclear power plant to use no-knock and seizure laws to tighten up the community. We feel that if you look at building 20 or 25 nuclear power plants on the west side of the mountains, which is the overall plan of the nuclear industries, you're looking at very significant police state, in relation to energy production.

. . . One large issue we have been able to raise in the hearings is the need for power. Government statistics show that Washington already has an abundance of hydroelectric power. In fact we export to other states up to 50% of our hydro generated power. If any of these nuclear plants are built here they wouldn't have service capabilities until the year 2000. In the meantime all that excess power would be exported to burgeoning areas like Southern California. . . . We're strongly against this type of planning, both on mechanical and moral grounds. First, there is roughly 20 to 30% of electric power lost in transmission. Second we feel it is morally wrong to force small communities to accept the risks of nuclear power for large communities 2000 miles away, or anywhere for that matter. It's a feeling many people in small communities like the Skagit valley are beginning to share.

NWP Of what value would cutting off the power to Southern California be?

are fairly insignificant in comparison to Puget Sound Power and Light's budget which allows them to spend what we'd estimate to be millions and millions of dollars on publicity. We just don't have the financial resources to do all that needs to be done.

Right now raising money is a key form of our community work. We feel we have a good chance to stop this plant in the NRC hearings and in the courts. We have legal and other fees, that a whole bunch of \$5 donations would help meet.

NWP How successful has your outreach been in raising discussion about the problems of nuclear power?

SCANP It's very difficult to reach out and get hold of a community. When even our friends have so many things to do in their life; they don't understand. . . or maybe we overunderstand the immediacy of the nuclear problem.

At any rate it may take something of the extent of a meltdown smelting, before a whole community solidly up and says no to nuclear power. Accidents of everything short of that have already taken place and people seem to forget about them. This country has lost two nuclear submarines; a fast breeder reactor at Saginaw, Michigan nearly blew up, to name a few.

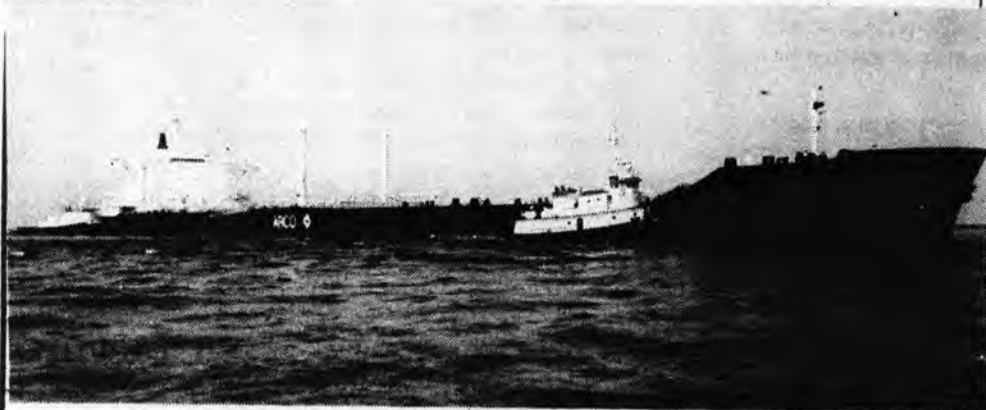
If nuclear plants are to be stopped, economics will probably be the key. We're trying to show that as a way of generating electricity, they cost more than they're worth. . . . But there's that small minority of people, the chambers of commerce and leaders of business who see nuclear power as an absolute necessity. We've tried to open up discussion. . . . publicly or privately. . . . to no avail. . . . Puget Power people have come to our presentations, sat in the back with tape recorders and taking notes. . . . We have identified them and asked if they'd like to say anything. Their response is always 'no comment'. They're afraid to answer us other than from up high.

NWP How does the anti-nuclear movement in Skagit County fit into the overall anti-nuke movement?

SCANP We see the state of Washington as a pivotal place for nuclear power. We have one of the best fresh water drainages in the world, making us a prime area for nuclear construction. There have been cursory studies for more plants: on the Nooksack, the Stillaguamish, the White River, the Puyallup, and numerous other rivers. . . . If they can't establish themselves here, the industry may well die of its own weight.

bill patz

community news



Friday, August 5 at noon the 120,000 deadweight ton ARCO Juneau tanker rolled into Cherry Point, Wa. under protest with the first shipment of North Slope Alaskan crude oil — 850,000 barrels worth.

Two gillnetters, a small power boat, and a canoe (along with other pleasure craft who may have been protesting or just watching, reminded the ARCO officials and the nation that all is not well with Alaskan oil. There is potential for pollution and the destruction of fisherpeople's livelihoods here in Puget Sound.

The oil delivered Aug. 5 is for ARCO's Cherry Point 100,000 barrel/day refinery, which was built specifically for Alaskan oil. However, ARCO would like to bring in a lot more tankers, putting their crude oil into another pipeline at Cherry Point for transshipment to the Midwest. Eventually, according to their plans, 1.4 million barrels/day would be handled here, which means two Juneau arrivals every day.

Ernie Limbacher, one of those gillnetters protesting, calls Cherry Point "the hot spot of the Sound" for fishing. If two/day tanker trips were allowed, gillnetters in the entrance channel could seldom set their nets without a tanker threatening to foul it. In addition, tankers arriving which are forced to anchor offshore use up nearly 1000 yd. diameter circles of open fishing areas. These certain threats don't include the increased potential for oil spills.

Friday's Juneau arrival was not without incident. The Coast Guard accused one gillnetter of trying to ram them, even though the gillnetter had the right-of-way. They charged another gillnetter (again from the left) with wirens going and bullhorns shouting, "Stay clear of the tanker, stay clear of the tanker." The gillnetter had made his point and backed off.

—brian siebel

Seattle, a Union town?

"Maybe Seattle is still a union town after all" commented an onlooker viewing a four block line of placard carrying marchers.

The occasion was a support demonstration for striking Automotive Machinists which turned into Seattle's largest labor demonstration in over ten years. The machinists have been on strike since May 17th seeking cost of living adjustments in their three year contract. In a move viewed by many as an attempt at union busting, the car dealers haven't

made a change in their original offer (which was made on May 10).

In an attempt to get things off dead center, the machinists called a demonstration on August 6th present their case to the public via a mass picket/parade of all the downtown auto dealerships.

The organizers were surprised. Considering it was a hot, Seafair weekend and that the event was called in a week's notice, the response was phenomenal. Over 800 people representing 30 unions marched for an hour from dealership to dealership. A particularly memorable moment occurred when a lone retail clerk picketing (in a non-related strike) a JAFCO store was greeted by a horde of marchers chanting "Don't buy at JAFCO" and responded by leaping about like a cheerleader.

If you didn't hear about the march, don't feel bad. There was next to no coverage of it in the broadcast or the printed media. It makes one wonder about all the full page automobile ads and radio/TV spots you see . . .

Cascadia Farm

Cascadia Farm is a collective farm located in the Upper Skagit Valley about 50 miles east of Mt. Vernon, Wa. The farm has been growing various vegetables since 1971, and began an expansion into field crops such as rye, barley, and potatoes in 1975. Our crops have been sold to CC Grains and Community Produce in Seattle, and to Fairhaven Co-operative MHI in Bellingham. The five farm members live together in various small houses on the home farm near Rockport; we are currently leasing about 75 acres of crops on four different leased farms. Leasing land has been a useful tool in helping us get started in farming; because we have not had to use our capital for land acquisition, we have been able to invest it in the tools and machinery needed for production.

As a truck farm we encountered relatively few problems with processing our crops for market. The harvesting and handling of vegetable crops such as corn, cabbage or peas involved little preparation.

As we began to prepare for field crops, however, we were faced with the necessity of drying, cleaning, hulling, and bagging before we could get them to market. We did not anticipate this processing to pose much of a problem — assuming that a local grain company would handle our grains — and in 1975 we planted our first 15-acre grain project.

We later found that the elevators in the area simply could not process our crops and give us back our own organically grown grains. Through much time, energy and hassles, we managed to get the 1975 crop dried, cleaned and bagged. It was a wonderful feeling when we arrived at CC Grains with the first load from our first harvest.

All of these experiences showed us that what we really needed was a way to handle the grain ourselves. We spent much of the winter and spring of 1976 scrounging around for the various components needed for a grain handling system. Perhaps our luckiest moment occurred when we stumbled into the basement of an abandoned seed com-

pany in Mt. Vernon, known as the Jens Lassen Building. There we found an incredible selection of old grain handling equipment that had been forgotten and was waiting to be salvaged.

We found a suitable building on a farm at Big Lake, 8 miles SE of Mt. Vernon. We leased this building and some cropland from the owner, and began the task of figuring out how we were actually going to build the granary. With the help of friends, we are managing to set the granary up so that it could work as efficiently and quickly as possible. At the present time, the granary is partially operational. We are now working on the construction of a concrete and steel grate dump pit into which grain-carrying trucks will be able to dump their loads.

This summer Cascadian is expecting to harvest about 100,000 pounds of rye, 30,000 pounds of barley and experimental patches of Proso millet and buckwheat. All of this grain will be processed at the Big Lake granary.

The granary is an economic necessity for Cascadian Farm; without it we would not be able to process our crops for market. However, we are interested in seeing it become much more than one farm's processing facility.

All too often, rural people separated by many miles are also separated by romantic notions of rugged individualism and a kind of isolation. It seems, however, that these attitudes will have to be abandoned in order for small farmers to survive, and a meaningful alternative food system to be established. Such a food system can only be partly realized by consumer co-ops and warehouses; it also needs a strong base of farmers, and farmers' coops, that are committed both to a permanent agriculture and to social change. We would like to see the Big Lake Granary help to fulfill this goal.

If you are interested in helping us or having grains or seeds processed, write to

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Mike O'Brien

A Week At the Races

This year people were offered a pleasant alternative to the usual Seafair hydropland craziness — the 1977 National Bicycling Championship. Rather than the regular Sunday of drunk crowds and power boat mania, the Northwest sports fan had the opportunity to view bicyclists vie for position on the United States Cycling Team. This team when completed will compete in the World Cycling Championships in Venezuela in August.

Events were held daily for two weeks, July 27th to August 6th allowing even the most time pressed a chance to view a relatively new sport to Seattle. In Europe bicycling is second only to soccer in popularity. Both the women's and men's events were closely contested with Northwest pedalers bringing home their share of the medals.

"The Race of Truth" — the time trial — began the two-week parade of races. The Kent Valley Highway was vacated and silent. The usual auto noise was replaced by only the sound of the occasional racer cutting through the thick, midday heatwaves. The top racers in this event traveled the twenty-five mile course in less than an hour. Glen Erikson of R and E Cycles in the University District covered the course fast enough to finish ninth in the Men's Senior Division. Cary Peterson who is from Seattle finished with a fourth place in the Senior Women's time trial.

The Road Races are much more fun to watch than the time trial. Cary again

came through for a fourth place in the women's road race at S.I.R. The Senior Men's road race was a chess game with at least four different groups of racers assulting the lead position. The Road Racing course ran along Lake Washington Blvd. and up into the hills above Seward Park; thirty laps around this course totaled one hundred and five miles. At the fifty mile mark the pack, the main body of riders, was left behind by four riders who took off en masse, hoping they would not be caught by the main pack before the finish.

A break such as this so soon as the fifty mile mark is daring. With the race only half over, to leave the major body of racers puts the small lead group in a position of having no other teammates to rely on. This means no protective and restful slipstream to travel in. A racer can theoretically ride in the slipstream of the other racers for the majority of the race, and save the necessary energy to win the last sprint.

A break planned as early as the fifty mile mark must be carefully planned and orchestrated. The break away group must act as a tightly knit unit — one racer breaking wind, the others resting in the calm air directly behind him.

So at the seventy-five mile mark the lead was again up for grabs. The afternoon heat made the tension in the mad dash for the gold even more unbearable. The same group that initiated the first

ill-fated break away, the brothers Stetina, Mark Pringle and David Ware, took off again at the ninety mile mark. A break at this point had a better chance of succeeding. The main body of riders now had only nine miles to catch up. At the last of the race the lead group of four separated resulting with Wayne Stetina in first place, Mark Pringle in second, Dave Stetina third, and David Ware finishing fourth.

On the following Tuesday the action moved to the Velodrome in Redmond for Banked Oval Track Racing. Track racing is the best event for the spectator. The entire event can be viewed from one place. In this two racer event, one rider starts at a point directly across from the other. The object of the race is for either

one of the riders to catch the other. If neither succeed after five laps, the first one across the finish line wins. Cary Peterson again worked her way into the finals in this event, finishing second.

The 1977 National Cycling Championships were a success for both the competitors and the spectators. Some of the Seattle talent got to show its winning colors, and the fans got to see the best cyclists from all across the nation to boot.

The sports permeated Seattle area, drunk on unlimited Hydro racing, broke from Major league football, baseball and basketball ticket prices, now has an alternative — a quiet, inexpensive spectator sport. An alternative sport that displays, perhaps, an alternative mode of transportation.

Mike O'Brien

Ross Dam: Raising the Issue

On July 5, 1977, the Federal Power Commission issued a decision that claimed the "need for power to be produced at the raised dam outweighs the damage to the natural areas of the Canadian Skagit and the wilderness of Big Beaver Valley." Governor Dixy Lee Ray facilitated this decision without reviewing the record established by former Governor Evans and without the benefit of any new information on the raising of Ross

Dam 122 feet. Gov. Ray reiterated the Federal Power Commission's position by saying, "needs for power in the City of Seattle when coupled with the relatively low cost of power which would be produced by the high Ross Dam project far outweighs the minor environmental losses involved."

Governor Ray may have been trying to establish a better bargaining position with the Canadian Government with this statement. One alternative to raising the dam is to receive an amount of power from Canada equal to the power that would be generated by a higher Ross Dam. But Ray's move may have back-fired, because the Canadian House of Commons voted unanimously to reaffirm its opposition of "any flooding of the Skagit Valley in the Province of British Columbia by the United States power authorities." A copy of this resolution was forwarded to both Gov. Ray and President Carter.

There is mounting statewide opposition to City Light's plan to raise Ross Dam. The North Cascades Conservation Council is gearing up for a suit to halt the project that could tie up construction for several years at the least. The U.S. Dept. of the Interior has petitioned the Federal Power Commission for permission to intervene in the high Ross Dam Case. This action was taken by the Interior Dept. on behalf of the Swinomish Tribal Community, Upper Skagit Tribe and the Sauk-Suiattle Tribe to assure them the fisheries resources of the Skagit River are not damaged by the Seattle City Light Plan. Also the Federal Power Commission will soon be replaced by the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission in President Carter's new Dept. of Energy. It is hoped that this new commission may be able to look at the high Ross Dam project from a broader and more objective viewpoint.

That the raising of Ross Dam, with its accompanying adverse environmental effects, is illogical when the same power can be obtained from Canada, is obvious to most of the groups involved in this controversy. Whether any kind of accord can be reached by all the groups involved is another question.

—based on information supplied by Pat Goldsworthy, president of north cascades environmental council



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Tuna and Porpoises



Since 1960, when tuna fishermen began using a type of net called a purse seine, perhaps three million porpoises have died; one million of those deaths has occurred since 1971. The purse seine relies on the fact that schools of yellowfin tuna, the most popular commercial species, follow surface schools of porpoises; by surrounding the porpoises with a deep net which closes at the bottom, the tuna may be captured as well. But in the process, the porpoises often cannot or do not escape; and since as mammals they must breathe air, they may drown. They may also be injured by the net-handling process and be released alive, only to die later from their injuries.

The passage in 1972 of the Marine Mammal Protection Act authorized the National Marine Fisheries Service (NMFS) to regulate the tuna industry to prevent depletion of the porpoise stocks, by a permit system. The Act also created a Marine Mammal Commission with a Committee of Scientific Advisers to advise NMFS and its regulatory agencies; the Commission met in Seattle July 27-29, chaired by Dr. Douglas Chapman, Dean of the U.W. College of Fisheries. The issue is a hot one, since earlier this year the entire American tuna fleet refused to put to sea if they had to abide by the NMFS regulations.

The porpoise kill in 1972 was over 300,000 animals by American ships alone, which is roughly ten percent of the porpoise population. Perhaps as little as half of the porpoise population present before 1960 remains today.

The kill rate did not begin dropping significantly until 1976 — in May of that year a Federal judge, in response to a suit by the Environmental Defense Fund, ruled that NMFS was failing to enforce the Protection Act and ordered the tuna fishing halted. The season was reopened on appeal, but in October NMFS ordered fishing halted again because its quota of 78,000 animals, which it felt was necessary to preserve the species, had been exceeded. This time the halt was sustained in court. The 1977 quota was set at 59,000 animals, which so outraged the members of the American Tunaboat Association (ATA) that they refused to sail until they received assurances from Congress that the quota would be raised. The House passed a bill raising the quota to 69,000, but the Senate has taken no action. Several quota systems are proposed to further reduce the kill in coming years, and these are the subject of the deliberations of the Marine Mammal Commission, among its other business.

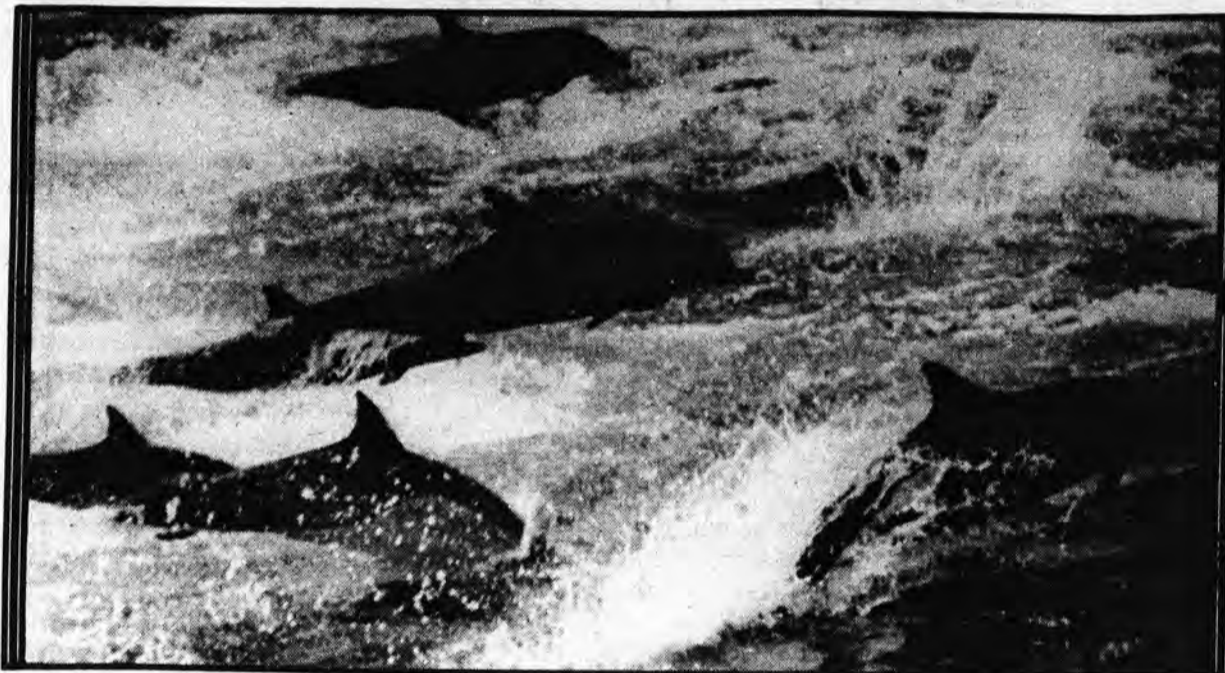


But apparently there will be no more confrontations this year, because from all indications the porpoise kill will not top 59,000. This demonstrates that porpoise kill may be reduced by a variety of methods: skill and care in handling of the animals is primary, since about ten percent of the boats — the unskilled crews — kill forty percent of the porpoises. New equipment design, such as finer-mesh nets to prevent entanglement, also helps to convince scientists that kill can be reduced to a level which will prevent porpoise extinction.

The issue would not be such a controversial one were it not for the potential economic impact of restricting the fishing. There are about 100 American tunaboats and 2500 fishermen, mostly working out

mission, to include observers on board boats of all nations.

The consumer can play an active role in this conflict, in a very simple way. Bruce Hoeft of Leviathan, a local organization concerned with marine mammal protection based at the Seattle office of Greenpeace, has begun a boycott of yellowfin tuna at grocery stores; albacore and bonito are caught by hook and line rather than by net, and so their capture does not endanger porpoises. When a notice to this effect was posted at the Puget Consumer Co-op, yellowfin sales dropped to a point where it was no longer stocked. PCC continues to sell Starkist tuna, which it says are also not caught by netting. While there has been a shortage of bonito recently, it has begun appearing on



All photos from Dolphins by Jacques Cousteau

of San Diego, and by waiting until mid-May to begin their season this year, they sustained an estimated loss of 60 million dollars and 4 million cases of tuna. Frank Alverson works for the Porpoise Rescue Foundation, set up by the American Tunaboat Association to conduct research on technological improvements in tuna capture, and was in Seattle to attend the hearings of the Marine Mammal Commission. He maintains that with new techniques, over 99% of the porpoises caught alive are released, and that the remaining kill amounts to less than one per cent of the porpoise population per year, which he says is far too small to deplete the species. But these figures do not account for animals which die after release, for which there are no reliable estimates. The Marine Mammal Commission and its Committee of Scientific Advisers try to straddle the opposing points of view and avoid political controversy, which was evident at the hearings by their tactful answers to pointed questions. They also have an interest in promoting the scientific study of animals, which is reflected in the 9 million dollars they propose to spend by 1981 on whales and other marine mammals.

Even if U.S. tunaboats did not kill a single porpoise, there would still be the problem of foreign boats fishing inside and outside of U.S. territorial waters. American boats rely more heavily on purse seining and catch far more tuna than foreign boats, and so most of the porpoises killed are killed by American boats. But the rate of kill per ton of tuna caught, about one porpoise per 100 tons for U.S. boats, could be as much as 400 times higher for foreign vessels, and so the ATA makes the valid point that grounding the U.S. fleet by overregulation will only hand the porpoises over to less scrupulous fishermen. Efforts are now under way through the Inter-American Tropical Tuna Commission to set up international regulations similar to those of the International Whaling Com-

shelves again, and while of lower cost and quality than yellowfin, it is quite palatable when mixed with the more expensive albacore. But these portions might never sustain the consumer demand which presently exists for yellowfin. The boycott has not caught on to the public at large; a spokesperson at the regional offices of Safeway was not even aware of a boycott and had noticed no decline in yellowfin sales. The money spent on porpoise research and on extra equipment and effort to safeguard them, along with any economic losses sustained by the fishermen and the canners to whom they sell, will of course ultimately be passed on to the consumer. We will therefore be paying for the luxury of knowing the porpoises are safer, but how much the average consumer will pay remains to be seen.

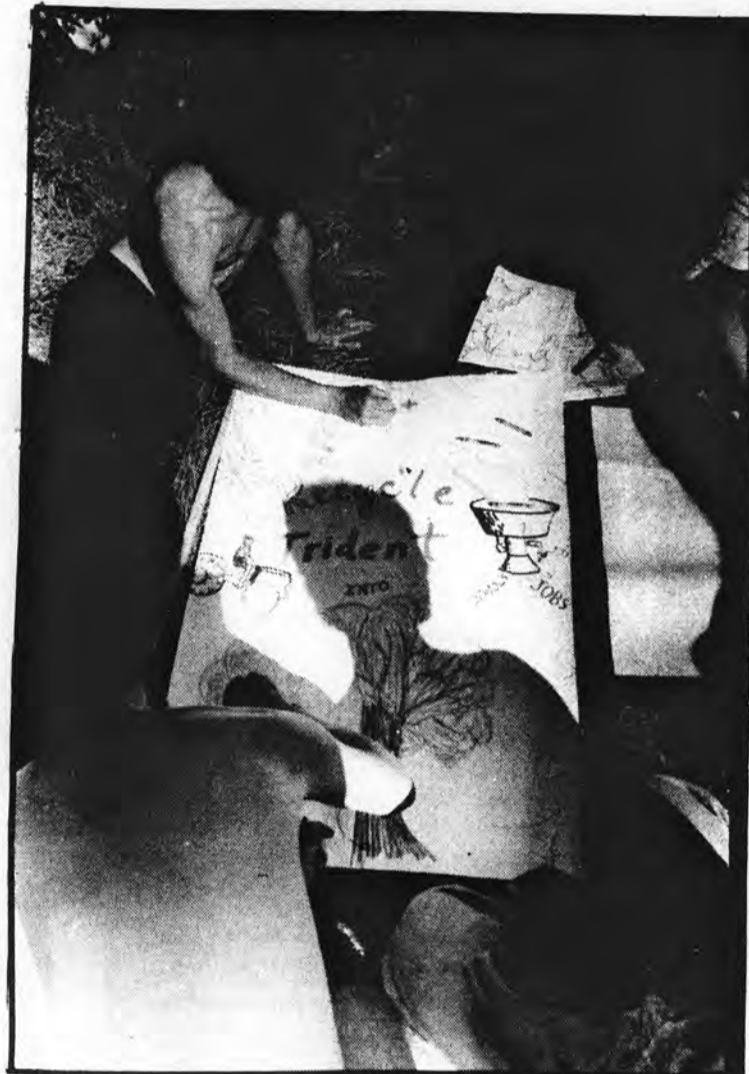
Even when the question of preventing porpoise extinction has been dealt with, there remains the spiritual and moral question, one which will not evoke much sympathy among tuna fishermen: what entitles people to kill, even incidentally, a creature which is perhaps as intelligent as ourselves. Not two centuries ago it was not considered immoral to hold members of "inferior" races of people in slavery. At what point on the evolutionary ladder does an organism cease to qualify as food or game or pet, and acquire a sacred status? This is an individual decision, but inevitably the beliefs of some will become official policy and be imposed on others. The prospect for a complete ban on killing of porpoises is dim, but each of us may decide that the taste of tuna in the mouth is not worth the stain of blood on the hands.

richard strickland

Trident Opposition Comes Alive



Aug. 14 crowd assembles



Sign painting



The anti-Trident celebration continues and its growing! August 14th, 2000 people sang, danced, and chanted to stop Trident at the nuclear submarine base in Bangor, Wa. on the Hood Canal. They came to celebrate and to exercise their civil liberties. 150 people, holding hands in groups of 5, crossed the sacred "white line" outside the base's main gate where 15 before them had been arrested for trespassing. The base was locked down; the Pan Am guards didn't move; no one was arrested. "They surrendered", said Jim Albertini, who was arrested August 8. "All those court cases will have to be thrown out", he continued with a grin. For more than an hour the crowd rose in jubilation in the victory they had won.

August 14 was what most people saw: it drew 2000, it received the most publicity, and it probably was the most fun. But it stemmed from a series of

actions, hard work, and a lot of people putting themselves on the line.

July 4th, 37 people entered the base to make a picnic ground for the human family while 200 more supported at the main gate. July 11th, 3 women sat down in the entrance in protest. July 19th, 2 people were arrested by the county cops for leafletting. July 20th, 2 more challenged the "white line". July 21st, a person was arrested for making a phone call. July 22nd, 5 people replanted the now-removed public phone booth and were taken in. A person was arrested for taking photos. August 6th, a man in a wheel chair covered with "radioactive substance" rolled up to the gate, was barred, and arrested when he immediately reentered. August 7th, 4 people swam onto the base. August 8th, two locked themselves to a gate on the periphery while two others knelt in the roadway at the heart of the base. August

9th, a Catholic sister was barred for leafletting.

Throughout this period, a constant presence was maintained at the base. A shanty symbolizing the plight of the poor people of the world was built, and lived in for several days. Leafletting the construction workers was done daily. Banners were displayed and guerilla theater was staged.

August 6-9 marked the anniversary of the Hiroshima and Nagasaki atomic bombings during WWII. In memory of them, there were several actions.

Vigilers assembled at the base's main gate August 5, beginning at 3:15 p.m. Three core people were to stay there nearly 92 hours fasting, until 11:09 a.m., August 9th. But the three core people were augmented by others who spent long hours, and the number grew - 13 the first night, 15 the second, 17 the third, and 21 the fourth. During the days 50 or more supported the various complimentary actions.

Hiroshima remembered. Then



Randy Brink, arrested Aug. 6

There was something each day.

On August 6th at 8:15 a.m. "peaceful passage" walkers arrived from Vancouver to present a child's coffin filled with origami paper cranes to the base commander. The cranes are part of a legend, and they represent the hope that the future will not bear more Hiroshimas.

Shortly afterward, Randy Brink of Port Orchard rolled up to the gate in his wheelchair (with "Stop Trident" painted on the back) and covered himself with "radioactive substance" to "bring home to each of us the dangers of radioactivity." A former worker at both Bangor and Bremerton Naval Shipyard, he pointed out the local rise in infant mortality and the nuclear laundry (which processes the clothing of those close to nuclear materials here) which, he says, releases low-level radioactivity into Puget Sound.

The navy checked him out with a geiger counter and gave him a barring letter, whereupon he rolled right back in with a gleaming smile, and was arrested.

August 7th, four people swam onto the base "to spawn a future without nuclear death." "We shall swim with a salmon figure, a sign of our bond to the physical and spiritual life of Puget Sound. The salmon is a messenger of life. Trident is a messenger of death," their statement read. They were met on the beach by a lone marine with a walkie-talkie. "How'd you get stuck out here?", the swimmers asked. The guard smiled. They held hands in a circle about the salmon, praying. Five minutes later a vanload of Pan Am guards arrived to take them away.

Simultaneously, 40 vigilers at the main gate observed an hour of silence in solidarity with the swimmers.

August 8th, four people attempted to "physically obstruct the functioning of the Bangor base." Shortly after seven a.m., two of them closed the Tinian road gate, locked themselves to it, and hung out a sign — "Condemned Property. Present Area is a Threat to Life."

Construction workers cars backed up 20 deep in both directions while supporters passed out leaflets with buttons proclaiming "I'd rather make toys". Some construction workers got out of their cars to talk about Trident and the locked gate. Other sought alternate gates. One offered to run over protesters for the police.

Police arrived within 5 minutes, but stood around for 20 waiting for big chain cutters. Just as the two were arrested an urgent call came over a guard's CB — "We have two PLC'ers at the Foxtrot gate." The guard sped away.

Two people had knelt in the road at the gate to the "Strategic Weapons Facility Pacific" in the heart of

the Bangor base. (Foxtrot gate) Between them they held a banner inscribed "Trident is death. Resistance is hope. From Trident to life."

As they knelt, a Winnebago drove up to the gate and didn't stop! until the last minute - screeching its breaks and hitting one of them in the forehead. Neither of them moved.

Jim Albertini, one of those arrested, said the area they blocked requires a special pass to enter. It's used to store nuclear weapons and materials. He said the guards were surprised that two resisters had penetrated so far into the base. "What are you doing this to my gate for?" asked the stupefied gate-guard.

Vigilars at the main gate waited patiently for the four to be brought to the processing center. Their applause as the four appeared echoed back from the buildings to double their cheering. A couple of hours later those arrested were released to the Federal Marshalls, and were able to unfurl a banner "From Trident to Life" in the back of their van before being whisked away.

All four were charged with trespassing. To receive personal recognizance bond all had to sign a statement stating, "I will not enter or reenter the Trident base during the pendency of this court action." John Ragusa, one of those at the "critical area", chose to remain in jail instead.

August 9th, anniversary of the Nagasaki bombing, was a day for "questioning". People were to drive up to the gates in succession and ask a question they had about Trident; to slow the base down long enough for people to think about what they are doing. 10-20 cars participated, but they weren't able to slow down the base long. Pan Am guards answered no questions, funneling questioners into separate lanes from the construction workers. At the first gate they took license numbers and driver's licenses (the guard wouldn't answer under what authority or for what purpose the request for driver's license was). At the next gates they threatened second timers with arrest for trespass. At the main gate, I was given a stern 10 second count to move out. Paradoxically, they referred my requests for information to a gate where I'd been threatened with arrest for coming back a second time.

Although the base wasn't delayed, a symbolic victory was won when they were forced to shut down the explosives gate (because it was too narrow to divide traffic).

During the traffic slow-down, a Catholic sister was arrested for leafletting the main gate area. She was given a barring letter and released.

On August 9th, the 5-day vigil concluded with a gathering. The 55 people sang and delivered individual messages in turn. A gong was rung in memory of those who died.

The same gong was rung each of the 92 hours. Sometimes the guards would come out to remind the vigilars of the hour. At night they were more open and some came across the road to talk. One night, four marines showed up talking and drinking for several hours. A

car speeding by the vigilars was clocked at 77 m.p.h. by the sheriff. The first night, a soused guy on a motorcycle strangled a vigiler unconscious and tried to tear down signs.

But for the most part the vigil was peaceful and quiet; the vigilars sat, talked, read, meditated, and made new signs. They were observed 24 hours a day by a camera atop the main gate guardhouse installed just for the profesters (The system cost \$4000 to install, according to Randy Brink). Officials could be seen with binoculars in the dispensary set back on the hill. There was speculation about the existence of directional microphones to catch their every word.



Peter Jones, 92 hour vigiler

It ended at 11:09 a.m., August 9th, coinciding with the Nagasaki bombing.

August 14 had a different spirit - pure joy.

For 800 people the day began in Seattle's Ravenna Park at 11:00. The scheduled speakers couldn't make it. Instead the crowd was treated to the story of a guy who was bumed out by the Trident base, with all of its brick buildings and seeming sense of permanence. He remembered his day applying for C.O. status in front of the draft board. Father Garcia warned him they would try to tear him down. But in the hours they kept him waiting he realized it was his life; they couldn't write away his spirit on a piece of paper. He reasoned Trident was there because we allowed it to happen; we quietly acquiesced. To stop it we needed to take responsibility, he said.

The crowd began to waken and come together. They sang a rousing version of "Roll on Resistance" (like Roll on Columbia) before splitting up, preparing to depart for Bangor.

There was dancing on the roof of the ferry. Two



4 people swim onto base Aug. 7

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Then 2000 dance August 14th

bongos, a cowbell clanger, tamborine, scratcher, and sticks laid down a funky rhythm, and the people started to shake. It was contagious. By the end of the ferry ride 40 had joined in a snake dance, with as many clapping about them.

By now there was a steady stream of people arriving at the base, and each ferry brought hundreds more. The row of parked cars, all once full, stretched out for most of a mile on both sides of the road.

People mulled about arriving. There was some music and song, and sign painting.

Then came the moment of "civil liberties" — 150 people in small affinity groups, and all trained, would challenge the white line between two brick pillars at the base's main gate. They maintained it is a public access area as it once contained a public phone booth, bus stop, and parking. Indeed, during the July 4th action and before, the area wasn't considered trespassing by the navy. But they changed their minds, and arrested 15 people within it between July 4 and August 14.

At 5:00 the air was charged. In groups of 5 or 6, holding hands, people crossed the line with wild cheers from 1000 assembled across the road. All 150 crossed. They began chanting and singing. The cops didn't move. The base had been shut down 45 minutes earlier to everybody, including the navy. The chanting and singing grew louder.

The Kitsap Co. police walked to and fro, but soon no one paid any attention to them. The joy mounted.

Those inside beckoned for more to cross the line. Several ran across in groups holding hands. Then more came as the group tripled in size. They formed a large circle chanting — No Nukes! No War! and Stop Trident Now!

Some women who'd been arrested ran to the middle and rejoiced. There was dancing in huge concentric



Lynn Gordon and Alva Svoboda close Tinian Road gate Aug. 8

circles. People stopped to raise their hands in an Ommm... hum for several minutes. More clapping, shouting Tear it down! Piece by Piece!

For more than an hour the excitement ran at a fever pitch. Then there was calm. A woman read a statement: "We are coming to change the system to support life." Life was certainly there August 14th.

The police couldn't deny it. A Kitsap Co. cop said, "As long as they stay mellow, we're not going to bother them." One month earlier he'd arrested two people on the same spot.

August 14th the crowd regained the land. They could do what they wanted. They rejoiced in their freedom and power.

"Bangor Summer", as a movement to stop Trident, is just beginning. A guy looked at my Stop Trident button today and said, "Hey, I just found out what that's all about the other day. I always thought it was against the chewing gum." Maybe the world is awakening.



Vigilers support arrestees Aug. 8

UPDATE: On Monday morning, August 15th at 7:30 a.m., 5 people crossed the "white line" — and were arrested for criminal trespass. They were arrested in the same area which, the day before, was apparently OK for 400 anti-Trident people to sing and dance in while chanting "Stop Trident Now!"

Authorities are claiming the base was closed down Sunday, August 14th. Since when did trespassing have to do with the time of day??

The history of the arrests began after the July 4 demonstration of this year. Prior to that point the area was freely accessible to anyone. It contained a public pay phone, a bus stop, and a parking area for civilians stopping for information at the base.

July 4th, 37 people went over the fence and from the water onto the base as 200 supported them outside the main gate. The July 11-August 1 *Passage* ran a photo of 4 anti-Trident people huddled peacefully in the now-forbidden area that day. After that action, people began to leaflet construction workers every day, in the space just in front of the guard booth. They also leafletted from the islands at the "new" main gate, and the Tinian Road gate. This had never been done with such regularity.

By July 19th the policy had changed and the "white line" demarcation was set up. Leafletting inside it at any of the gates became "criminal trespass." Leafletting outside the white line was forbidden by Kitsap Co. police on the charge of "obstructing vehicular traffic." This new policy has effectively curtailed leafletting.

To this day, children, jobseekers, press people, and the general public are not harassed in the white line area. But if you're there to stop Trident, get back!

NOTE: Another challenge has been set up for Tuesday, August 23; hoping on a weekday to muster several hundred people. To join; meet at Kitsap Memorial State Park at noon for training, before moving to the base for the 3:30 action.

— brian siebel

All photos by brian siebel/NWP



GROTON, CONN — Eight anti-nuclear demonstrators were arrested in two separate acts of non-violent civil disobedience August 6th, the first day of demonstrations at the General Dynamics-Electric Boat division (GD-EB) shipyard.

These demonstrations, including a 75 hour vigil are part of nationwide demonstrations to mark the 32nd anniversary of the atomic bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. General Dynamics, one target of regional demonstrations is the sole manufacturer of the US navy's new nuclear-missile-firing Trident submarines.

In a daring action John Bach and Ed Gersh stunned, angered, and embarrassed the GD-EB security force by entering the shipyard at 3:00 a.m. after successfully penetrating all security measures. During the estimated hour and a half they remained undetected, they scaled a 100 foot high water tower and painted the slogan "Thou shalt not kill" on it. A larger banner reading "No more Hiroshimas or Nagasakis" was draped from the tower. It took GD security another three hours to remove Bach and Gersh.

Reportedly no injuries were incurred during the arrests but no one on the outside has been able to speak with Bach or Gersh since the arrests. Police rushed the two to a remote state prison in Brooklyn, Conn.

GD-EB quickly removed the banner and painted over the slogan, while security guards thwarted efforts by the press to photograph the tower.

By 3:00 p.m. five "spectors of death" dressed in black hooded robes and who had ghostly white painted faces, attempted a siege on the GD-EB administration building. GD security displayed no regard to possible injuries to the non-violent demonstrators as they dragged pushed, shoved and kicked them down the cement steps of the building. The wrought iron gate in front of the building was then chained shut by security guards.

Before the death figures were arrested they say down in front of the gate and proclaimed to the security forces, "We are death, let us into our home." After being arrested the death figures would only give their names as "death" to the police. They have been charged with disorderly conduct and no bail has been set. Bach and Gersh have been charged with criminal trespass, resisting arrest, and reckless endangerment. Their bail is set at \$500 each.

The final arrest of the day came when the five death figures were joined by Susan Servero after they were removed from EB property by excessive force. She was later released on personal recognizance.

These actions were sponsored by the Connecticut Mobilization for Survival, with the Atlantic Life Community and Clamshell Alliance participating.

—glen allvord
new england information distributors

Burying the Trojan Horse

Civil disobedience against nuclear power plants in the Pacific Northwest got underway with an action against the Trojan nuclear power plant on Aug. 6th. The demonstration, which included almost a hundred occupiers and about six hundred supporters, was one of three Hiroshima Day anti-nuclear actions on the West Coast, and one of many held around the country.

The event was organized by the Trojan Decommissioning Alliance, an Oregon-based anti-nuclear group committed to using non-violent tactics to shut down Portland General Electric's Trojan power plant in Rainier, Oregon. The Trojan plant, which has been operational since 1972, has a long history of radiation leaks, safety violations, and cost overruns.

The day's activities began with a rally in downtown Portland at Waterfront Park, then moved to the site itself, which lies in a beautiful pastoral setting in the Columbia River valley. It was a warm, sunny afternoon, and there was a festive spirit in the air, as people gathered on the lawn around the Visitor's Center to demonstrate their commitment to life by symbolically burying a large, yellow Trojan Horse.

Probably nothing could have demonstrated the underlying seriousness of the day as effectively, though, as the stark contrast between the beautiful landscape and the monstrous white cooling tower of the plant. Dwarfing everything for miles around, the cooling tower has an appearance so sinister that it has to be seen to be believed. From a distance, the first things one notices are the huge column of white steam pouring skyward



and the flashing white strobe lights to warn off unsuspecting pilots. It's not until you stand at the base of the tower and look nearly straight up that you notice the millions of gallons of water cascading down under the outer shell of the tower, and begin to think about the awesome waste of energy involved in pumping a continuous Niagara Falls 20-odd stories to the top of the gigantic structure.

The nightmare sense of unreality was only increased by the olive-drab military helicopters which continually circle the crowd, and then returned to the plant, flying tight circles around the reactor dome and the cooling tower. Then, to complete the scene, there was the ever-present sense of danger in being there, the fear of radiation which one could

neither see nor smell, nor taste in the water from the drinking fountain.

Despite the science-fiction landscape, however, the demonstration proceeded with a carnival atmosphere. The high point of several hours of entertainment was reached with the appearance of three members of the Family Circus Theater Collective. The Family Circus members, whose great play "Superman Meets the Plutonium Tycoon" has been frequently performed for leftist and anti-nuclear groups in the Northwest for several years, came prepared with brand new routines written specifically for the Trojan demonstration. A quiz show called "Beat the Breeder" and two letters to P.G.E. from an irate grandmother were among the hilarious material performed by the trio. Following their performance, there was singing and a few overly long speeches.

By midafternoon, the group of occupiers completed their march and arrived at the site. Walking past hundred of cheering supporters, they marched up the road, splitting up into three separate groups, and sitting down in front of the three locked gates with groups of Sheriffs and plant security men clustered behind them.

This tactic presented the plant officials and the local gendarmerie with a delicate problem. Because the occupiers were on public access land, there was no immediate basis for arrests for trespass. At the same time, access to and from the plant for the workers was blocked. At first P.G.E. decided to try to wait the occupiers out, hoping they would disband and go home, and thereby avoiding making the arrests that the occupiers had come for. This decision necessitated

extraordinary transportation for the plant workers; it was believed that the workers were being airlifted in by helicopter, a somewhat expensive proposition.

The afternoon wore on, and eventually the support demonstration dwindled away, with a commitment from the demonstrators to the occupiers to go home and come back with more people and supplies. The 82 occupiers stayed on through Saturday night, all day Sunday, all day Monday, through the night into Tuesday morning, camped in their small groups in front of the gates to the plant.

On Tuesday morning, a task force of roughly 60 Oregon State Police moved in and arrested the 82 occupiers, dragging them off to jails in Portland, Kelso, and St. Helens. Thus ended the first civil disobedience action ever taken against an operating nuclear power plant in North America.

The Trojan Decommissioning Alliance has made a commitment to shutting down the Trojan plant and joining the rapidly growing anti-nuke movement worldwide, using non-violent direct action to put an end to the terrors of nuclear technology. The Hiroshima Day occupation at Trojan, although questioned by some supporters for the risks of radiation to which it exposed participants, represented a positive first step in demonstrating this commitment. People interested in becoming involved with the T.D.A. should call 231-0014 in Portland, Oregon.

—wayne parker

Carpenters Settle for a Shaky Contract

Amid the recent rounds of contract negotiations and bargaining in the Carpenters Union, a new militant spirit has arisen. This is unusual for the traditionally conservative and complacent United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, largest union in the Building Trades of the AFL-CIO. Long-time union leaders are attempting to appease the membership.

It has become increasingly apparent that the dissatisfaction over union policies runs deeper than the current contract settlement.

Contract negotiations began in April between the Associated General Contractors and the negotiating team for the Western Washington District Council of Carpenters. The AGC is a national employers organization whose contract serves as a model for other industry agreements.

From the outset the union negotiation team would not disclose how talks were progressing on basic contract issues. Carpenters had hoped to pick up wages which they lost after the east contract settlement three years ago. After other basic trades had settled, the carpenters were about \$1.00/hr. behind the industry average.

Additionally, they wanted contract promises of rest breaks (10 min./4 hrs) which other workers are given under state law, but which other construction trades have in contract language.

The old contract expired June 1st, however, the AGC would not come to agreement and made a unilateral offer to the union. On the union leadership's recommendation, this was voted down by a 5 to 1 margin on June 25th. July 16 the union team returned with a second AGC offer which they recommended that the membership accept. Careful examination of the contract showed it to be worse than the original offer. The new wage package was not retroactive to June 1st (a \$200.00 loss to working members). Other parts of the contract obligated union members to cross other trades picket lines, weakened the job steward system, and extended the basic agreement from 3 to 4 years with binding arbitration and a no strike clause. There was no mention of a rest break.

Many union members were outraged by their negotiations committee's endorsement of a blatantly poor contract. Both the AGC and the union team lauded the agreement "the best possible". This second proposal was voted down 2 to 1.

In smaller locals where members were influenced heavily by their leadership's recommendation, it generally passed. In larger locals, where rank and file debate was often heated, it was defeated.

The AGC broke off negotiations July 20th and a strike was called July 25th. The move to strike was supported most in larger locals (Seattle, Bremerton and Tacoma). However, the leadership wanted to hold back in hopes of reconciliation with the AGC. The strike was exceptionally effective despite leadership attempts to halt it. Sites in Western Washington, including Trident were shut down as other trades refused to cross picket lines. By the end of the week, most picket lines were called off and other trades were allowed to return to work. The negotiating committee stated "there would be no further gains, even if the strike were to continue."

August 2nd the membership was ordered back to work after a "new contract was tentatively accepted by the team. The Committee had hoped to keep the contents of the third offer secret until voting. At a special meeting called by Local 131 on August 6th, the contents of the "new" proposal was discussed. It was essentially the second package with partial retroactive pay and a fourth year.

"Who is this contract being kept secret from" asked angry members, after the negotiation team refused to discuss the contract at a regularly scheduled union meeting. Carpenters from Bremerton, Renton and both Seattle locals 131 and 1289 met and charged the leadership with railroading the membership. During the balloting on the contract August 10th, dissatisfied members leafleted several locals urging members to "vote no".

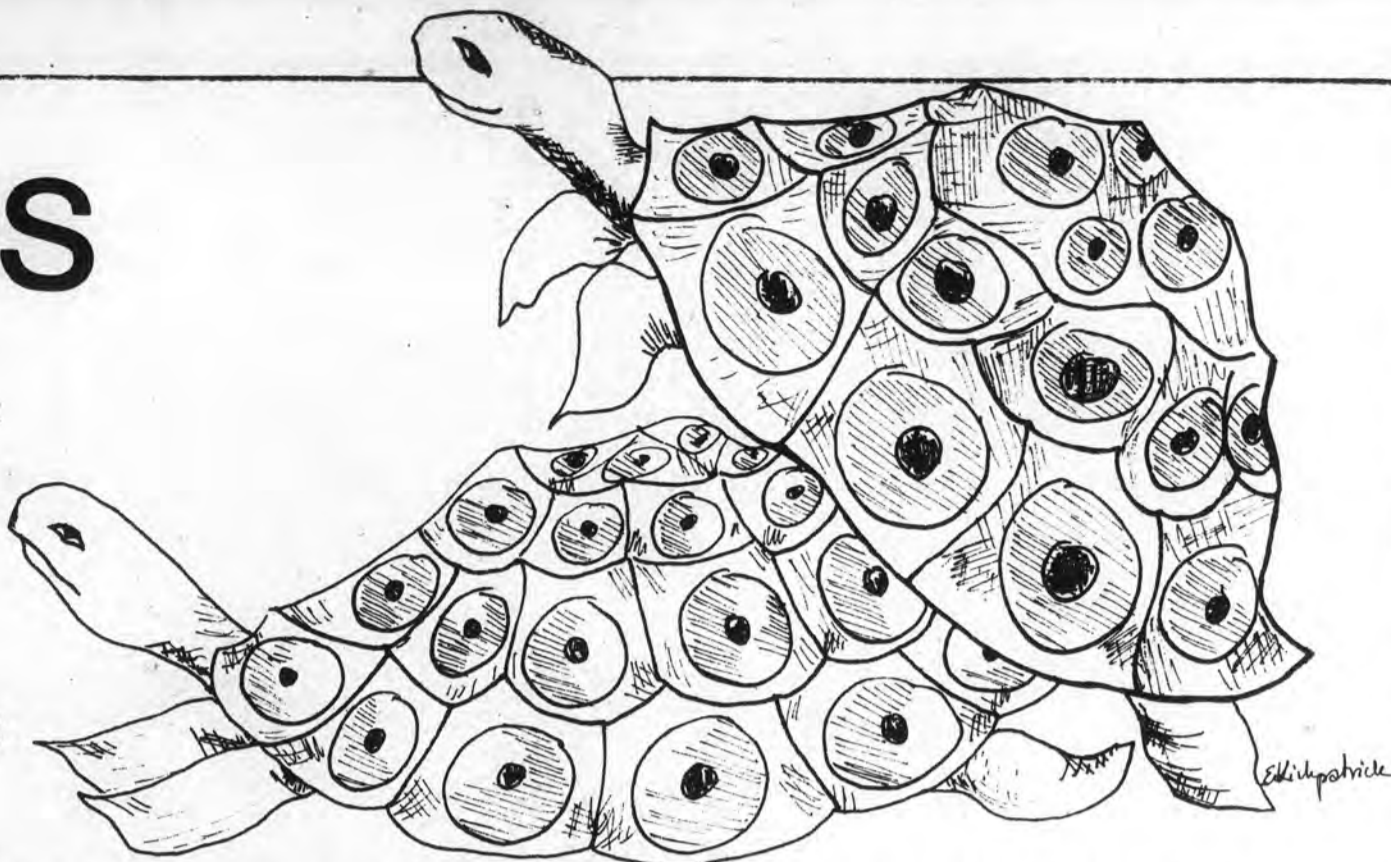
Despite membership opposition in the larger locals, the contract was passed by a slim 55%. Smaller locals in areas such as Bellingham, Aberdeen, Wenatchee, and Yakima voted the contract in overwhelmingly. This offset heavy defeats in Bremerton, Seattle and Renton.

The Seattle leadership is smarting over what was a vote of no confidence by their members. Membership in larger locals has been awakened to many problems in the existing leadership. As union members around the nation are discovering, major reforms in the unions are necessary. It's only a first step in winning better working conditions from the employers.

—a member of the Seattle local who wishes not to be identified

Turtles Do It

... a short tale



The first animal I saw at the zoo was a peacock. I can take it, I thought. With a little encouragement the peacock spread its tail for me.

There was hardly any wind at all, the sun glittered on a bit of tin foil at my feet. Just as I felt that I was going to be all right, anguish churned through me again. For a moment I could hardly breathe. I stood blankly watching the blue-violet, green-eyed fan before me. And if it were really over, and if I never saw him again?

Of course it was really over, and if I saw him again, it would be on his terms, from a distance, as a stranger. It was an unexpectedly sunny day in November, the kind you think you should take advantage of. I'd turned up at the zoo in the afternoon, having walked three times around Green Lake and up and down every hill in Woodland Park.

At the zoo the big dangerous animals are grouped in twos: two sloths, two polar bears, two grizzlies, two snow leopards, two lions, two tigers, two white wolves. They must need companionship or they'll die... I was forcing myself to think in a rational way, but this conclusion upset me. Even in pairs they were dying. And most of the animals had nothing to do with their mates; they lay far apart, except for the sloths who slept on each other, ignoring everything but me. They looked back with bored unease, though they barely sniffed in my direction. They knew my kind. Their instincts had been so numbed that they felt only the vaguest fear. But if I stared at them too long they looked away.

Who were these zoos for anyway? What good was it to get to know the other inhabitants of earth as captives? I have a soft heart, an ineffective heart. I did not move away. I stood there crying. The need for anger impressed me, but I couldn't muster any. Who was I supposed to be angry at? The zoo-keepers who imagined themselves naturalists? I had no doubt of their sincerity, I was sure they treated the animals well. Most people loved zoos anyway. Better to

rage against something really evil; god knows there are enough things wrong with our world to make you want to blow it up. Zoos are only an infinitesimal example of wrongdoing, wrongthinking on mankind's part. And what relationship there was between him rejecting me (for that's what it was; I knew in my heart it wasn't just a mutual parting of the ways; though I had made it sound so. On the telephone) and the plight of these sad fat animals, I didn't know, but I stood there crying in the sunlight for a long time.

(Yes, the telephone. In the beginning he calls, you call, you don't count or measure the calls. Or ask if you're calling him more than he's calling you. Then you become hesitant. Let him call you. He doesn't call. You call him then. The calls get farther apart. He calls, you call, it's his turn again, but he doesn't call. A few days pass; it's nothing. A week passes; he's busy. Two weeks... you say you're too busy to notice, you know it's over but you're waiting. Passing a telephone in the street, on an unexpectedly sunny day in November, the kind of day you feel you should be sharing with someone, you can't stand it any longer. But he smashes through your cheery inquiries. There's something I've been meaning to tell you.)

People in general were polite enough to ignore me, but one man stared a little too long.

"No, it's okay," I muttered as he approached and blindly made for the reptile house. I was immediately soothed by the darkness and leaned against one of the glass windows, mechanically considering the movements of a couple of boas. I was tired, I did not want to feel. Somewhere inside me a still voice repeated, Good, the game's finally over. You don't care, you know you don't care. But I couldn't separate my feelings of indifference and relief from the thought of being rejected. That he should be the one to end it.

The rosy boas were on opposite sides of the small compartment. Slowly and methodically one of them

began to realign its position so that it was twined over and around the other. Was it warmer, was it more comfortable for their bodies to lie in contact? What was the signal to part and to join? What snake sign, what human sign? I wouldn't sleep next to him again.

Suddenly I heard a prolonged, hollow yowl, like a dying hound baying at the moon. I was startled, then frightened -- the howl was exactly the one I would have made from my misery if I hadn't been so civilized. It took me a minute to place the noise. Then I cautiously turned the corner and saw a strange sight in a closed off, sunken pit. Two giant tortoises were mating. Again the howl -- long and agonized. Every time the male tortoise thrust forward, he would extend his gray scaly neck and bellow.

How did two tortoises with unwieldy, inflexible shells at least four feet long accomplish the sexual act? From all over the reptile house visitors came running, drawn by the awful sound, wondering the same thing. The female tortoise lay flat on the ground, her narrow head lolling to the side. The male had propped himself up diagonally over her tail, and we couldn't see his organ, but every minute or so his stubby back legs thrust his heavy body over hers. His front legs waved feebly in the air, his eyes bulged and he continued to yowl with each penetration. It was a violent scene to witness; it was also, oddly, pornographic. None of the spectators looked at each other. Finally a little child piped up, "Why is the little one just lying there when the big one's hurting it, Mommy?"

The child's mother drew her close, as if she wanted to shut out the natural history lesson. A slightly older girl, puritannical at seven, said with great disgust and great decision, "If I was a turtle, I wouldn't let another turtle hurt me like that."

Good-luck sister.

I headed for the exit, smiling. Good-luck.

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Overcrowding at Monroe

THE PRESSURE COOKER

Lockdowns and demonstrations by prisoners at the state penitentiary at Walla Walla have continued into July and attracted some public attention to the conditions of life there. In the meantime, prisoners at Monroe's state reformatory have lived under the same deteriorating conditions. The state prison system has reached a record, and steadily growing, number of convicts behind walls — walls that do not expand to accommodate them. While Walla Walla finally exploded, prisoners at Monroe nearing that same reaction have worked together in their Resident Justice Committee to document and expose overcrowded and unlawful conditions in their institution. With the staff of prisoners on the WSR Review, the reformatory newspaper, they have provided the material of this report.

"Pinned in this five-by-eight-foot hell — three drab walls and a row of bars opening into chaos crowded by the sound of 240 men, their radios battling to be heard, I can do nothing but sit, swear, and wonder how much damage is being done to my belief in humanity, to me. I was not an animal before. I am being made one now, and I pity myself. This cell: a scarred, one-drawer wooden table, two bunks, ancient toilet and sink, a floor best compared to that of a service station. I never take my shoes off until climbing into bed. If a person is sensitive, what these three walls have witnessed compounds with your own frustration and you become one with the asylum. Caged in, nervous, I cannot pace: there is not the room. You can sit, or, if you sleep on the top bunk, crawl up to your bed and lie so close to the ceiling that at night the wet sheets cling to your body and every breath tastes of the close-shouldered rub of human anger and fear. I am a bomb, and people are the fuse."

Another convict asks one to "imagine being locked in a twelve-passenger elevator with nineteen other people . . . Hands become sweaty, fear grows, and people become irritable because of the invasion of personal territory. Overcrowding in the Washington State Reformatory is a reality."

The reformatory, built for a maximum capacity of 650 convicts, holds nearly 1100 since mid-August. Still the white Department of Social and Health Services vans back through the gate once or twice every week, twenty or thirty men file out, their chains are removed and laid out in rows on the ground while prisoners in the Big Yard watch through the fence. A few recognize friends, some enemies, and the atmosphere is tense. The prison Sheet Metal Shop has been putting out bunks for the new arrivals since April. Working their way up from the lower tiers, the administration has doubled up convicts in one-man cells, and will continue until there are two — or maybe more — in every cell.

The law requires sixty square feet per prisoner in living areas, an Associate Superintendent, Richard Bosse, admitted in an interview, but the administration cannot conform to the law because it must accept as many men as the courts convict. Noting that public pressure on judges and parole boards to increase convictions and lengthen sentences has brought the state's prison population to a record high of over 3000, Bosse anticipates a rise to 1200-1300 at Monroe as doubling-up is completed this year. With Classification and Treatment his bailiwick, Bosse expressed greatest concern over the majority of prisoners who are unemployed and not enrolled in vocational or academic courses, and over the caseloads of up to 160 men that counselors attempt to manage.

But turning to the problems Custody faces, he commented on the frequency of fights aggravated by overcrowding and the fact that 10% of the total population has gone into Protective Custody, most fearing theft and personal violence. Disturbed by the prisoners who, as individuals, are "lost in the cracks," Bosse was more sympathetic than afraid that organized re-



The photos on these two pages were taken by inmates at Monroe Prison.

sistance such as that at Walla Walla would develop as the safe maximum population was doubled. His confidence in the ability of the administration to keep the lid on has a basis in precedent, as Janice Lien of the American Friends Service Committee suggests: in Florida a prison administration was able to control population in which as many as four men occupied one-man cells.

SURVIVAL

Accounts by convicts of life under overcrowded conditions do not inspire such confidence. "Privileges" like telephone access, visits, and recreation dwindle. The necessities like sanitation standards, laundry services, medical care, and vocational, educational, and legal assistance in preparing for release and a future outside the prison are no longer adequately provided. Tension between individuals, groups, and racial groups particularly reaches a point at which "the name of the game is Survival," as one prisoner writes.

In the dining hall, for example, besides the inconvenience of nearly three men competing for one seat, prisoners often find utensils "dirty and cracked," the RJC (Resident Justice Committee) reports. Estimated lines of 40 convicts gather at beverage dispensers. As the Institutional Kitchen administrator Woods acknowledged, the quality of food, averaging 65 cents per meal, has declined because the budget is fixed over a two-year period while the number of men eating obviously is not. In violation of health regulations, the IK convict workers do not have health cards due to rapid turn-

over and the shortage of medical staff and equipment to examine them.

Demands on toilet facilities are more acute. "Between 7:00 a.m. and 8:00 a.m. the only toilet facilities available are in the blocks. There are 4 cell blocks with approximately 232 people in each block. There is only one toilet in each block . . . The seat of the toilet is so filthy that no person in his right mind would use it." The RJC report continues candidly, "As a result of the conditions of the restroom in the big yard residents frequently urinate on the lawn which other residents sit on during the summer months." "Non-functional" toilets and showers abound, and use and availability of cleansing and disinfecting agents is insufficient in both living and public areas.

Action on the part of the administration is an indication of the truth of "horror stories" about medical care at Monroe. Understaffing is not surprising. More surprising is the fact that a custody official, Sergeant Dustin, rather than a health care worker determines which prisoners are seen by doctors or are hospitalized. That the medical facility is oriented toward custody rather than treatment is not likely to change. Nor is the fact that 87% of all drugs in the prison's pharmacy are varieties of tranquilizers. Nor is the "Release of Liability" that doctors require a prisoner to sign when the prisoner fears and refuses a prescribed treatment that is ineffectual or dangerous. But the Joint Commission on Accreditation of Hospitals (Dept. of Social and Health Services) recently denied accreditation to the facility on grounds of inade-

quacies in both equipment and staff, and the administration has taken action to add two paramedics and meet other minimum standards of sanitation and staff qualifications. In response to a convict-initiated questionnaire about the facility, to which 40 men responded, Medical Director H. G. Osborne of Monroe wrote to prisoners and his own supervisors that the situation "should be remedied at once."

Prisoners' grievances and suggestions are not ordinarily taken that seriously. One formal and thoroughly justified proposal for a college counselor on the Monroe staff was rejected by F. L. Whiteaker, Director of Education because of present low enrollment in college courses and the cost of the counselor. The rejection concludes with the inexplicable remark, "There are other serious differences I have with the general tone of the petition and its proposals. However, I've said enough to indicate my displeasure and opposition to the manner of its presentation and indeed to most of its philosophy."

But in prison, where perhaps "the name of the game is Survival" under the best circumstances, "privileges" can be as crucial as obvious physical or vocational necessities. If "rehabilitation" and "justice" are the principles behind prisons, privileges like visits and phone calls are essential. Prisoners must maintain contact with family and friends who represent links to the world that those inside are supposed to be motivated to successfully re-enter. Both parking areas and visiting rooms at Monroe feel the overcrowding. As of July 11, visitation opportunities are on a seven-day basis per week, increased from two-day per week, but still the crowds in visiting rooms exceed posted capacity. Adjustment to demands on telephones was "underway" recently, one RJC member writes ironically: six were removed, leaving a balance of six remaining — two of which are currently out of order. Telephones are not just a social link with the outside. They are a necessity for communication with lawyers who, the RJC member writes, "are always in or out and will be back at such and such a time," when the prisoner with a pending appeal is expected to be able to call back.

Division and discrimination along racial lines is usual in prisons, where social problems existing outside tend in general to appear more sharply. One black RJC member writes sardonically, "After seeing all the glorious opportunities I was led to believe at Shelton (where state prisoner "diagnosis" takes place) were here, I found drafting to be the only class suited for the career-minded person I had come to be after my arrest, meaning I was gonna buckle down and get it together. Instead of encouragement I got discouraged by the instructor of the drafting class. I was told that black people had trouble with perception and that none of the brothers who entered his class ever finish or graduate, making me the first!" Overcrowding tensions aggravate, and are aggravated by racism. The editor of *WSR Review*, the prison newspaper, notes in the May issue that "those jobs offering little future opportunity for employment, such as the clothing room and kitchen scullery are staffed by black personnel." An RJC reporter in turn complains of more and more conspicuous favoritism with overcrowding: "All of the residents working in the clothing room are black, and white residents do not receive equal service."

RECOURSE

Who is responsible for overcrowding and where do convicts look for relief from the "pressure cooker" of packed prisons?

The public — voters and pressure groups — are a major key. The administrators of the institution point to organizations like the Friends and Families of Missing Persons, Victims of Violent Crimes, and the Police Guild — the public that elects the Chris Bayleys and



"hanging judges" — as the culprits in filling up prisons. This public fails to consider what kind of man eventually does come out of the "five-by-eight hell." As the *WSR Review* comments, "Unfortunately the idea persists that those persons exiled for lack of control in society can maintain necessary control in an over-strained, harsher society of their own. This is absurd logic which can only belong to the irresponsibly uninformed."

They fail as well to consider, the RJC suggests, what "throwing the book" at an offender does to his attitude toward the law. They are perhaps unaware of the abuses of the law — the Washington Administrative Code that governs disciplinary proceedings — within the prisons. They may be unaware too that some southern states with unmanageable overcrowding have released prisoners more or less randomly with respect to the law. A jailhouse lawyer, the RJC Chairperson, describes one major legal abuse in prisons: "Any staff member can give a prisoner a write up (infraction report). If there's personality conflict between a staff member and a resident, the resident is subject to be written up for innumerable mickey mouse infractions. These write ups are likely to increase the inmates' term of confinement."

The prisoner who looks to legal means of getting out, to the Parole Board, finds it dominated by the public pressure that put him in prison in the first place, for example, the clearly illegal use of "silent beefs" against him. As a parole study by the RJC and American Friends Service Committee concludes: "Information that should have little or no bearing on a person's conviction, including such things as past arrests that have not resulted in charges being brought against him or her, records of family members, political or religious beliefs, or undocumented reports submitted by anonymous persons, or suspected criminal activity, etc., is used by the parole board to make decisions without a means of expungement or appeal for the prisoner." Another legal recourse, suits against the state government in federal courts for violation of state law in institutional kitchens or doubled-up cells, is possibly hazardous. A judgment in the state's favor becomes a legal precedent that supports neglect of health regulations or overcrowding.

Prisoners can look, and did during the Walla Walla lockdown, to the legislature. The response of the Chairman of the House Institutions Committee, Rep. Ron Hanna, is a visible light at the end of the tunnel. In two open letters to Gov. Ray in July, Hanna says,

"I have listened to management/administrative cop-outs for years and have finally 'had it,' and he outlines the kind of plan for changes in the state's prison system that the governor should produce. While new prison construction is in his outline, he demands management accountability, orientation toward "rehabilitation" instead of custody, the extension of minimum security programs like work release, and an end to overcrowding. "The Governor has never demanded changes and high quality results from the highest management level," he writes, "and they in turn do not from the next level, and so on. Nobody is ever fired no matter how glaring their managerial deficiencies. I hope that you will end this madness by insisting on exceptional results, and firing (not transferring upstairs) those who can't get the job done." Among his demands for a comprehensive plan are

—A plan as to the phase down and/or out of Walla Walla and Monroe to include reduction to one person in one cell and a clear statement as to the function of these facilities;

—The further development of staff training whereby staff are required to know as much about constructive relationships and rehabilitation as they do about guarding, paperwork and orifice searches;

—A dramatically improved affirmative action program.

Representative Hanna remembers Walla Walla and the prisoners at Monroe-remember that final recourse too. For the present they are exploring the quiet avenues: the press, the law, and the legislature. They plan to present their Overcrowding report to legislative and judicial officials, lawyers, administrators, and the public in a series of workshops to be held within the next few months. These are quiet avenues to overcoming the "out of sight, out of mind" attitude that the *WSR Review* in a June editorial saw as the position on prisons of most of us outside. They are quiet avenues for a man behind "a row of bars opening into chaos" where a sound of his own is "battling to be heard."

—mona kennell

Interested persons may contact the AFSC Justice Committee at 632-0500 in Seattle or the *WSR Review* P.O. Box 777, Monroe, Wash., 98272.

paper radio

Prostitutes Fight Illegal Status

When women in Somerville, Massachusetts, planned a women's fair at a community school in March of this year, they invited the Prostitutes Union of Massachusetts (PUMA) to participate. Ten days before the fair, city officials banned PUMA.

Organizers of the event stated: "We deplore the exclusion of these women. . . This maintains the separation of women by dividing them into categories of 'good' women and 'bad' women. Perhaps if the women of PUMA could share their information with us, we would relate to them as people, like ourselves, and as women, and not as the thieves, muggers, and 'fallen' women that the media pushes on us."

Uncertain at first of support from other feminists, PUMA and other prostitutes' organizations have been surprised by the growing interest of NOW, Wages for Housework, and local women's groups in the rights and needs of prostitutes. The women's movement has raised the common issue of women's economic dependence on men, in and out of the home.

Prostitution symbolizes as well the situation of all workers who must sell their labor power for wages. A British prostitutes' group has said: "Prostitution is one way of getting our wages. . . All work is prostitution and we are all prostitutes. We are forced to sell our bodies—for room and board or for cash—in marriage, in the street, in typing pools or in factories."

But prostitution is considered different from other work. Sexually exploited in advertising and pornography, pushed into sexual competition on the marriage market and encouraged to take part in the "sexual revolution," women are condemned if they sell sexual services. Prostitution laws make official the moral judgements placed on women who don't fulfill the traditional roles of wife and mother. Anarchist leader Emma Goldman said in the early 1900's, "As to a thorough eradication of prostitution, nothing can accomplish that save a complete transvaluation of all accepted values—especially the moral ones—coupled with the abolition of industrial slavery." Society cannot rid itself of prostitution more easily than any other form of exploitation. Women

make the choice to become prostitutes, usually, because the "legitimate" jobs available to them (if any) are menial and low-paying. For poor and minority women pushed out of the job market during economic crisis, prostitution may be the only alternative to welfare.

Outlawing Women

While the laws reinforce the scorned social position of prostitutes, everyone knows they don't eliminate prostitution. Between 250,000 and 500,000 women work fulltime as prostitutes in the US with a gross annual revenue of \$7 to \$9 billion. But very few of the women get rich. The illegal nature of the industry severely limits the earning power and working conditions of its workers.

Prostitutes can't turn to the law for protection—in fact, they lose part of their income to police shakedowns. This makes them vulnerable to robbery as well as physical violence, and creates the need for pimps.

There are over 50,000 arrests a year for prostitution. It is women who are persecuted; male prostitutes are less frequently arrested and male customers are not committing a crime.

Most arrests are for open solicitation. Streetwalkers not only suffer the most violence, but also the most legal harassment. Only 5% of the women arrested work in houses or massage or sauna parlors.

Black prostitutes are much more likely to be working on the street and to get caught; they are usually excluded from bars or parlors. About an equal number of black and white women work as prostitutes, and nine times more black prostitutes are arrested.

Once arrested, most women plead guilty because they can't afford bail. Judges often refuse to assign them public defenders. When convicted, women receive longer sentences for prostitution than for other misdemeanors. And a woman with a record as a prostitute has a hard time ever finding other work.

Prostitution therefore tracks women into the criminal system—70% of all women in prison were first arrested on pro-



stitution charges. At least 30% of women in jail are convicted prostitutes; in New York the number is more than half.

In many cities, prostitution arrests are used to cover up corruption and profiteering. Last November in Boston an internal Police Department investigation found police collusion with organized crime, sexual abuse and racist brutality toward prostitutes, and use of prostitution raids to camouflage inaction against more serious crime.

The elimination of all prostitution laws is the goal of COYOTE (Call Off Your Old Tired Ethics), a San Francisco prostitutes' organization with 8000 members, and other similar groups.

Founded on Mother's Day in 1973, COYOTE has spawned affiliates in at least twelve other cities. The prostitutes' groups also provide legal services and public education. PUMA, for instance, offers medical and legal referrals and plans to start a bail fund, services to women in jail, counseling, child care, and courses on money management and alternative job training. The groups see decriminalization as a first step to put prostitutes on a more equal footing in combatting unemployment, violence, inadequate health and child care, and other problems that women face.

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Nuclear Politics

Editors' note: The July-August issue of Liberation contained several commentaries on the Clamshell Alliance's occupation of a nuclear power plant construction site this spring in Seabrook, New Hampshire. Without necessarily endorsing the views expressed, the Passage is excerpting some of the constructive criticism offered in the hope that this will be helpful for the Northwest anti-nuclear movement. Raymond Siever is a professor of geology at Harvard; Todd Gitlin was an SDS leader in the 1960s.

The major objections of Seabrook demonstrators to nuclear power concern safety and possibilities of environmental pollution. I share those concerns. But there are accident-free nuclear plants that have operated for years with efficiency and with no apparent environmental cost. We all know of the others, the near misses and the shut-downs. If we were convinced of the safety of the plants, we might be concerned about the disposal of the radioactive waste materials, for no reliable long-term arrangements for that have yet been made anywhere in the world. Underground storage has been leaking and future attempts to confine liquid wastes that way will probably fail too, just as storage of gas for peak loads has always lost small amounts, amounts that could not be allowed for radioactive wastes.

Yet all of these are potential dangers, for our existing nuclear establishment has cost only a few lives and little damage to the environment of any lasting nature. Contrast that with the picture of coal mining, which every day costs miners' lives: in mine accidents, in black lung disease, and in the general pollution of the environment from smoke. What every person against nuclear energy should know is the penalty that we--the coal miners--will pay for increased coal production. And yet that is what we will have to face, for coal is the only major remaining supply of energy that will get us over the hump of the next generation to allow us to develop alternative sources of energy and make arrangements to conserve seriously. There is every reason to think that coal can be mined much more safely than it ever has been in the United States, where mine-safety conditions are scandalous compared with those in some other countries such as Germany and Holland. And the technology is available to clean up stack gases of the huge quantities of toxic--and radioactive--materials released by coal burning. But it will take strong political movements of the kind that made the Seabrook demonstration to clean up our coal industry.

If we are concerned with lives and health, we ought to allow the safest of the nuclear plants to continue and the safest mines to continue production for the present. But we ought to work as hard as we can to see how much of our energy needs can be satisfied by solar, water, and wind power. All can help, but the best estimates of how much they will help leave us falling short of getting enough energy to support the world's present population, much less the much larger numbers we will have in the next generation...

We are running out of oil and gas too fast so we must turn to the only available large reserve--coal. But some development of safe nuclear plants will also be required; without any recourse to that reserve, we will put an intolerable burden on expansion of coal mining that will cost us far more in coal miners' lives and health than any nuclear plant. The next time I read of a mine disaster I hope to read of a demonstration for mine safety. That is our responsibility too.

Raymond Siever

Clamshell and the rest of anti-nuclear movement have to break the popular image of environmentalists as limousine liberals. This is an image assiduously cultivated by business and by some big unions, but it is confirmed more than a little by the class base of the Sierra Club and friends. On a Pacifica radio broadcast during the Seabrook occupation I heard a Clamshell spokesperson try to refute the nukes-mean-jobs argument by pointing out that, after all, most of the Seabrook jobs would go to out-of-staters. That provincial logic will hardly win the hearts of Massachusetts and Connecticut construction workers, especially the unemployed.

A friend who happened to be on the scene told me that, around the time of the Seabrook occupation, he saw some 5,000 blacks marching for jobs in Waterbury, Conn. No puny number in a city whose total population is not much more than 100,000. Waterbury is off the major news organizations' beaten track, which is why we didn't hear anything about the demonstration.

But an anti-nuclear movement can't afford to be oblivious. If the two movements were combined, unified with a program for renewable energy development, they would be formidable. At loggersheads, they could both fail; or each, succeeding in the short run, could estrange and embitter the other over the long haul. The consequences would be grotesque and tragic. Nuclear power, after all, is capital-intensive; decentralized solar and wind power would create more jobs, and more enduring ones, but the unions and the unemployed evidently don't know it, or act as if they don't know it, or don't care. It's

Shorts

ACLU Collaborated With FBI in 1950s

Top officials of the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) secretly fed information to the FBI during the McCarthy period of the 1950s. That was revealed last week by the ACLU, which had obtained some 10,000 secret FBI documents under the Freedom of Information Act.

Norman Dorson, present ACLU chairman, and Aryeh Neier, present ACLU executive director, said in a statement released August 3: "The files show that on a number of occasions, almost entirely during the McCarthy era, certain persons who were then ACLU officials were in contact with the FBI to provide or obtain information about the political beliefs or affiliations of other ACLU members and officers, particularly those who were thought to be Communists."

The FBI received ACLU membership lists, minutes of meetings, position papers and comments about possible "subversive" affiliations of ACLU members and officers. If the FBI had a file on a person, the information was added to the file. Where no file existed, one was created.

Most of the files are from 1953 to 1959, with one dated in 1963. After the ACLU adopted a policy during the McCarthy period of excluding Communists or fascists from membership, it expelled Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, a long-time active ACLU executive board member and an officer of the Communist Party.

the Guardian

the burden of the anti-reactor movement to find allies on all possible grounds, the earth-preserving and the job-making both--as it is *the burden of the unions to look beyond the short-term boondoggle*. The fact that many environmentalists have been cavalier about unemployment does not relieve workers and unions of their responsibility for the irreplaceable earth. There are no jobs in the ashes. (But tell it to somebody out of work).

Todd Gitlin

Berkeley Barb



Police evict Emil de Guzman, president of the International Hotel Tenants' Association

International Hotel Eviction

Elderly tenants of San Francisco's International Hotel, located on the edge of the city's Chinatown, were bodily removed from their homes by city police August 4, but only after 300-400 police were beaten back five times by 2,000 supporters who stood four-deep with arms linked.

The tenants' struggle to remain in the Hotel has become the focus of poor and minority communities' demand for housing, as well as a symbol of resistance. Their fight began nine years ago, when the building was condemned and three tenants killed in an arson fire started by the landlord.

Now that the Four Seas Investment Corporation has finally succeeded in evicting the tenants, the commercial press has for the most part presented the eviction as if "this is the end of the story." But the evicted tenants--most of them retired Filipino and Chinese farm workers and sea men--along with their supporters, are still fighting as if they mean to win.

Over 1000 people demonstrated in San Francisco's Chinatown two days after the eviction with the demand to "Roll Back Eviction, Stop the Demolition." And the following Monday a group of tenants and supporters demanded that the city buy the hotel and so save it for the tenants.

Liberation News Service

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Portrait of the Artist

It's summertime and art festivals abound. We attend shows and marvel at artistic creations. Yet most of us know little of the work process by which a piece of art comes to be. We romanticize artists as creative geniuses without understanding the flesh and blood person behind a work of art.

In this interview Vicki Smith, a Seattle ceramics sculptor, talks about what it's like to live and work as an artist. Now 29, Vicki has had shows in Seattle and San Francisco and won an award at the 1976 Bumbershoot festival.

NWP: What do you like about doing art?

Vicki: That's easy. Since I work in clay, there's a whole play level to it - it's just fun and the stuff is real sensual to handle. Almost everybody enjoys messing with it.

And as a work process - as an activity you can do most of the time - it includes more of your personality than most jobs. You can bring all of your experiences and abilities to bear on it without anyone else directing the process. Most other jobs I've had - being a waitress, doing surveys - haven't involved much of me. They were just things I did for money.

NWP: How do you feel while you work on a piece of art?

Vicki: I go through several stages. First there's a lot of sheer drudgery involved in tooling up just to start work. Then in the middle of the work, it gets very exciting. It's starting to jell, yet there are still many possibilities left. It could be the hottest piece you've ever made and all that. This is the part I like best.

Then comes a settling-in period, when things start to be resolved. And you begin to notice the ways in which it's falling short. Invariably it's not what you expected. If it's missing far, it's Hell - I feel terrible. Generally I just feel mildly satisfied when a piece is done. I feel, "Eh, it's okay. Let's go to the next one".

NWP: When did you first think of yourself as an artist?

Vicki: I've always been interested in art. I got weeded out as a little kid as being "artsy" - it's valued highly in young children and is especially pointed out. I was good at art, so I simply continued doing it without much conscious thought.

I've never termed myself an "artist" because it embarrasses me - it sounds pretentious. But it is what I do. So I've gone through periods of adjustment during the past few years trying to fathom what it means to do this as my adult life.

NWP: What does having art as a career mean?

Vicki: When you stop being a student, you have to face some new realizations. First there's the problem of art as self-directed activity. I had always done art within the context of classes. There's a time limit and you simply produce something. Once out of school I had to motivate myself to get out of the door and to the studio each morning.

It's not easy. I've been to a lot of studios that are rented to people who are never there. The studio represents the idea that they are going to do art, but it just sits there. It becomes a way of telling yourself you still have some connection to the art world.

So I spent a couple years learning to build my own discipline without the formal structure of school. I found that I could successfully set up a studio, get a job, keep my work moving.

Now I'm faced with a desire to engage the "real world" more. You could call it "late-20's achievement pressure." I'm tired of living on the fringes of society. I'd like to be able to support my work, to show it more often, to be less isolated.

NWP: Isn't it the popular image that artists are supposed to exist on the fringes of society?

Vicki: Yes, but that doesn't mean it's fun. It's a romanticization. Once you're through with picturesque poverty, you're left with money as an obsession.



photo by ralph nusbaum

Vicki Smith at work in her studio.

as a Working Stiff

If someone were to ask what it's like to be an artist, they'd probably expect me to discuss style, making the piece, etc. But what I end up thinking about more is money. Where am I going to get it this month?

I once read an interview with an artist who said, "Rent is the only reality." Rents are becoming higher and higher in Seattle. People don't think of artists as being hurt by inflation. But since we have to pay rent on both a house and a studio - boy, do I feel squeezed!

I spend a lot of time looking for jobs and studios. I have to keep both rents and hours of work down. If I work more than 20 hours a week, I wouldn't have time to get any sculpture finished. And the search for a studio is usually prolonged because I need a low-rent place that doesn't mind me making a mess.

Jobs in art are few and far between. There's always a mad scramble for any monies like CETA that come through, and never enough jobs to meet the demand. So I have to run around hunting for part-time jobs in other fields. I end up doing art in off-hours, in a little leaking dive like my last studio.

NWP: How do you support yourself?

Vicki: I budget maniacally. Over the last four years, I've lived off an average of \$250/month. Of that, \$140 goes for rent and utilities for a house and a studio. Sculpture supplies run \$20-\$30/month. You can figure-out how I live on the rest - I've never understood it.

Needless to say, I look for jobs which are part-time, have flexible hours, and pay as much as possible. Of course, teaching jobs are the plums, and I occasionally have them. But they're hard to get. For a big-time university job, there are 200 applicants for each opening. I even know of one job which had 1000 applicants. So what teaching I've done hasn't been enough to support me.

Part-time labor jobs - carpentry, house painting, boat finishing - have been the best solution. I saw male friends getting them and earning much higher hourly wages than standard female office jobs. So I decided to learn some carpentry. I get labor jobs by word of mouth through friends, so the work isn't steady.

I've also done waitressing, which provides a steadier source of income but is less pleasant. Not that dry-wall construction is bliss. But for me

waitressing is nearly rock bottom. I really dislike being ordered around and having my time controlled minute by minute.

NWP: Do you have a lot of freedom as an artist?

Vicki: Yes, I do. But "freedom" is a complex issue in the arts. It's once again a romantic stereotype to assume that working with no restraints is to be desired. You win your freedom at the price of a certain anomie.

For example, you sell art through a market economy. That means you create objects for a class of people who aren't your own friends because my friends couldn't afford the kind of things I produce. The people who can afford them usually don't understand my lifestyle or me as a person. In fact, there's almost no way for them to make contact with me, though they may meet me superficially in a gallery.

So a lot of time I sell an object and feel odd after the buyer takes it away. I feel he or she hasn't understood what it was all about. Especially since it's hard to understand individual pieces except within the context of the development of a series.

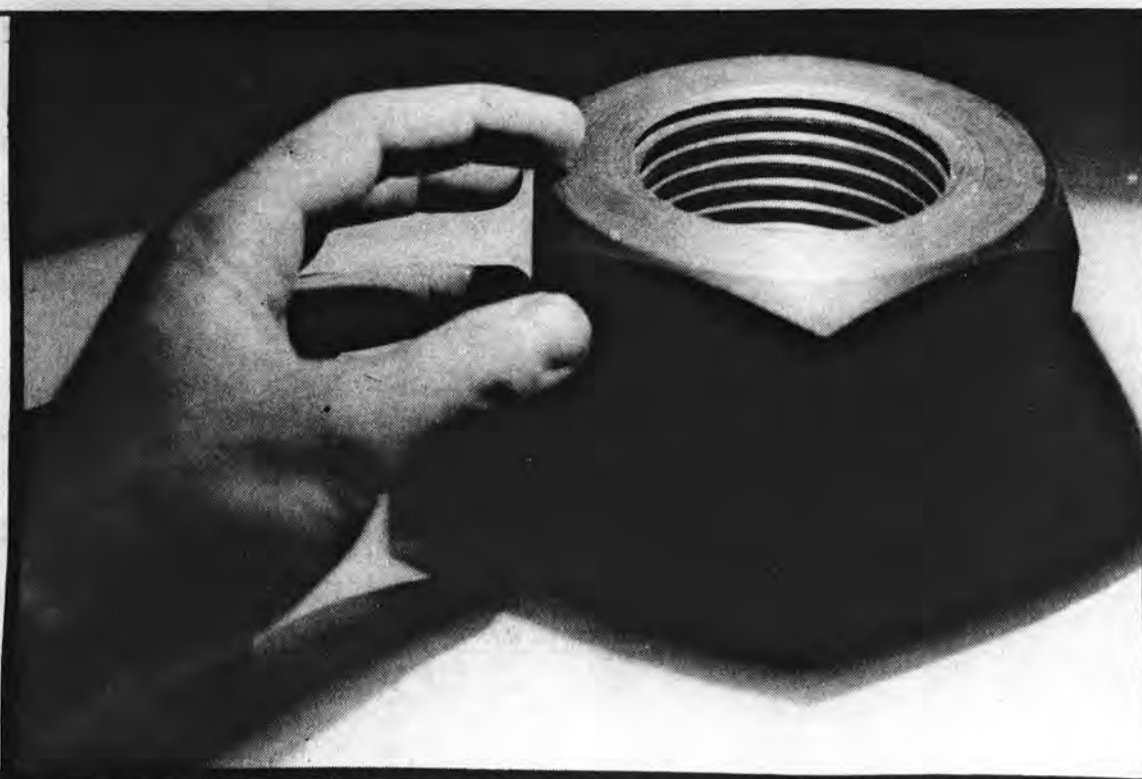
This developed historically. I'll try to explain it briefly, oversimplifying dramatically. Previously, art was often initiated by patrons who were closely involved in the production process. After the French Revolution the system of selling through a dealer to an unknown buyer came to the fore. The classes who had supported art had been expelled from France or no longer had their wealth, so artists turned to galleries.

That's when the image of the alienated artist arose - with Romantic art; the image of the melancholy artist sitting in a studio, staring off into space. It correlated with the decreasing function the artist had to play in society. Artists were no longer handmaidens of the State or religion. Instead they were depicting their own values. So art became increasingly personalized, increasingly distant from the audience. This has carried down to the present, when artists are still independent.

NWP: How do you sell your art?

Vicki: With great difficulty. Largely through galleries. People don't realize that galleries have shows mainly to make money. I go around to galleries with portfolio in hand. For somebody not well known

GIMEL BETH



FORUMS

What Really Happened at Ellensburg: Victory or Defeat for Feminism - Public forum on the Washington State conference for Women. Analysis of attacks on women's rights at the conference from a variety of viewpoints. Tuesday, August 23, 7:30 p.m. at the First A.M.E. Church 1522-14th Ave. (off Madison). \$1.50 donation, childcare provided. Call 325-8258 or 524-1950.

Women's Rights Rally on August 27th at 1 p.m. in Seattle at the Waterfront Park. Some of the issues focused on will be: the E.R.A., childcare, minority women's rights, lesbian rights.

Why Socialist Feminists Work In The Unions: Our Goals and Objectives - Sponsored by Radical Women, meets at 8:00 p.m., Sept. 8. Dinner at 7:00. Childcare provided by calling 632-1815.

NICH-Non Intervention in Chile will hold a memorial service for people who have "disappeared" under the Pinochet junta, Sept. 10th at the Blessed Sacrament Church, 5041-9th NE, Seattle. (Childcare provided)

Bellingham—Equality Day Rally in front of federal courthouse organized by Northwest Women's Coalition, from 12 to 5 pm, August 26.

GOOD BYE ELVIS



MUSIC

Internationally famous folk music performer **Peggy Seeger** will perform Friday, Sept. 2, 8:00 p.m. at the Museum of History and Industry, 2161 E. Hamlin, Seattle. Gen. admission \$4.00, S.F.S. members \$3.00, under 12/over 65, \$2.

Women's Coffee Coven will present musical entertainment on two dates on August 26th, 8:00 Catherine Stewart & Kathy Kidd will perform with Penny England mime-ist. Admission \$2.50 non-members, \$2.00 members (women only; childcare provided). On Sept. 9 Betty Kaplowitz will perform music from her soon to be released album - two shows; one for a general audience at 8:00 p.m., admission \$4.00 non-members, \$3.00 members; another show at 10:00 p.m. \$3.00 non-members, \$2.00 members, (women only)

The Clubhouse will have two folk-song sing-along concerts on August 26 at 9:00 and August 28 at 8:00. The first will charge \$2.00 for non-members, \$1.50 sfs and under 18/over 65 \$1.00. The second sing along asks for a modest, freewill donation. (Seattle)

Old Time Songs, Blue Grass and Homemade Whimsies, August 24, Jody Stecher & Hank Bradley, 8 p.m., The Roeder Home, 2600 Sunset Dr., B'ham.

ART

Multi-Media Event - Friday, August 26th, Show by visual artist Paula Peterson plus a talk on small press publishing by Rachel da Silva and Barbara Willson, Seal Press Publishers. Three women will read poetry that will appear in Seal Press' anthology **BackBone**. 8:00, Women's Cultural Center, University YWCA, 4224 University Way NE; Phone 632-4747.

Radical Nostalgia - Drawings and Cartoons from the Seattle Helix 1967-2970 by Walt Crowley will be displayed at the and/or gallery through Aug. 31, 11-6 p.m. daily.

Fibers Unlimited is accepting entries for its fourth annual showing at the Whatcom County Museum. The competition is open to residents of San Juan, Skagit and Whatcom Counties. There will be cash prizes. Those interested may call 733-5255 or 734-8115.

Bumbershoot - The Seattle Arts Festival will feature visual arts, music, mime, dancing, crafts, poetry, fiction. Sept. 2 - Sept. 5, at The Seattle Center.

like me, the gallery is doing me a favor by showing my work. Largish sculpture like I do doesn't sell well, and it's risky for them to show me.

Galleries standardly take 40% commission off sales price. I don't blame gallery owners - they have to pay their rent, too. And running most galleries isn't very lucrative.

The other common way to sell is through juried shows and invitational group shows. With invitationals, sometimes I get invited and sometimes I don't. With juried shows, you pay an entry fee - usually about \$10 - and send in slides of your work. If you get accepted, your work is exhibited. For unknowns, juried shows are a main way of establishing yourself.

NWP: Is there any way to overcome the isolation of your work?

Vicki: For over two years I did work in a cooperative studio, Poverty Bay in Wallingford. There were several people in different mediums sharing this large, old warehouse. Everyone was real cooperative and enjoyable to be with. Just the companionship meant a lot. When I have my own studio, it's possible to spend eight hours working and not see another human being.

Also I liked the chance to share tools, to follow the projects of others, to get feedback and consultation

when I ran into problems. Stimulation was important, too. When you work alone, you can work yourself into a hole - work through your ideas and feel you have nothing to say. It helps a lot to have others around.

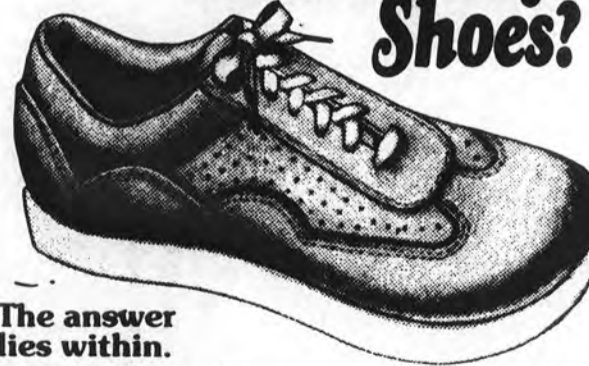
Unfortunately the building was owned by Wash. Natural Gas, who was trying to sell it the whole time we were there. They finally succeeded. It's been knocked down to make way for a shopping mall. So now I'm back in my own studio.

interview conducted by
doug honig



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CONNEXIONS

HOUSING

Two people who want to live as a cooperative, supportive household need three others to join them in a five bedroom home on Sehome Hill. No smoking please, mostly vegetarian. Lease begins first of September. Contact 733-2879 for information.

Cooperative household is looking for a man to share meals, conversations, chores. Big house in Seattle's U-District. 3 men, 3 women. call 523-6919.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Ride needed to Southern California around the 2nd week of September. Please call Viviana. Will pay gas. Call 734-5725.

The Blackwell Women's Health Resource Center is having a rummage sale this fall. Anyone with something sellable to donate can contact the center to find out where to take it. 734-8592 or 203 W. Holly M-12, Bellingham.

CHEATERS UNITE. If you have ever cheated on a test or term paper, in college or high school, it's time to share the wealth. I need information and methods on crib notes, cheat sheets, plagiarism, rubber necking and all other ways of cheating in school. The best ideas will be published and distributed for free. Send creative, tested ideas that work to Red Wing, Box 166, Wright Brothers Station, Dayton, Ohio, 45409.

SECRET OF SUCCESS. Vietnam's top military strategist tells it all in How We Won The War by General Giap. Send \$2.00 plus 25 cents postage to RECON, 702 Stanley St., Ypsilanti, MI 48197.

THE LAST RESORT, a documentary film about Seabrook, is available through Green Mountain Post Films, Box 177, Montague, Mass. 01351. The 16mm., color film runs 60 minutes and rents for \$75.

PRISON CORRESPONDENCE

Nathan L. Greene, No. 40614-133
Box 1000
Oxford, Wisconsin 53952

Richard E. Fling, No. 18978-148
Box 1000
Steilacoom, Wash. 98388

Robert Smith, No. 37890-115
Box 1000, Steilacoom, Wash. 98388

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reverend chumly & the alligator review
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CONNEXIONS

JOBS

Marmot Construction Works Ltd., a forestry women's and men's working collective, is seeking a bookkeeper/woods worker from Bellingham. Woman preferred. People interested should call 734-6804 or write to 2200 30th St., Bellingham.

I am looking for a fine woodworking job. My experience is limited, but my enthusiasm is not! If you are a woodworker who would like an "apprentice" or if you are someone who knows a woodworker who might need a helper, please write or call me. I live in Springdale now, but I will move to wherever there is a job. . . Carol, c/o Equinox Food Exchange, Hunters Star Route, Springdale, Wash., 99173, (509) 258-4439.



NOTES TO FOLKS

Janet Reitz: this is our third note. We worked hard on your cake. Pay up and bring us our pan! - The First Natural Bakery.

Rob Griffin, a regular reader of the Passage in Beantown, relates that he is alive and well, is very enthusiastic about the ever-improving NWP, is apologetic about not writing, is busy as hell. A warm hello and much support to everyone.

Washington's trees and the NWP love the Marmot collective! Many thanks for your donation.

The First Natural Bakery has bread pans outside the door. Take what you want and leave a donation.

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