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Earth First!

Lughnasadh 1991

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THE RADICAL ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL

August 1

THREE DOLLARS

SOS Sarawak!

BY MARK ALAN WILSON

It's sort of strange. In the past twelve days I've snuck out of a foreign country, snorkeled on a coral reef, spent 25 hours on airplanes, pursued a disinterested press on two continents, eaten squid, Häagen-Dazs, and some things I couldn't identify, received a marriage proposal, and learned my best friend is in the hospital. Life has come at me full bore. The strange part is that during those same twelve days, eight friends that I last saw hanging above the island of Borneo have been in small cells, staring at blank walls. Some haven't eaten. Each day, as my life has delighted, frightened and saddened me, they have sat in prison in the Malaysian state of Sarawak. Accused of instigating, they are guilty only of caring for the Earth and its peoples. I am sure, despite their unchanging circumstances, that life has come hard at them too. But I don't know. No word has come from the Lambir Prison, or from the Sarawak Police, or from the Malaysian government. When I checked with the US State Department, I knew more than they did, and I know very little. I know how they got in, though. I was there.

The island of Borneo is home to the oldest rainforest on Earth. Deep in these woods live the Penan people. For thousands of years they built no permanent homes and planted no crops. They have hunted the animals of their valleys, and gathered wild plants for food, medicine, and shelter. The rainforest has given them their lives and their religion. Today, most Penan eat canned meat and imported rice. They live in government-built houses and their children attend government-run schools. They like it better than their former, savage life in the jungle, or so says the government-controlled press.

The Penan, without government help, say this: "For many years now the government has not been able to settle our demand for a peaceful life. When we protest the destruction of our land the government would say we are like pirates... anti-development. The more we struggle the more the authorities and [timber] companies harass us. Our daily lives are full of fear and anxieties as we see this destruction everywhere around us. We feel utterly helpless to do anything."

The government of Sarawak, as you might guess, is not completely up-front when it comes to the Penan issue. It says the Penan must be "civilized," put into modern homes and integrated into society for their own welfare and for the good of the nation. The government further blames all native peoples and their swidden (slash-and-burn) agriculture for the state's widespread deforestation. It is seldom mentioned that Sarawak's various Ministries hold the rights to harvest the majority of the state's timber. James Wong, Minister of

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Photo: Mark Alan Wilson

Carsten Huttche and Jake Jagoff clamber up for an exciting vista of the tropical forest.

Latest Breaking News from Sarawak!

After spending nearly two weeks in a Malaysian jail, the eight protesters revealed their identities and faced arraignment. Four, including Jagoff, pleaded guilty to being a public nuisance and trespassing and were sentenced to 60 days of jail, not inclusive of the two weeks they had already spent incarcerated. The remaining four activists decided to plead not guilty and will have their court hearing on July 31st. Only enough money was pooled to post bail for one of the four activists. The remaining three will stay in jail until a philanthropist springs them or until their court hearing. All reports from Malaysia carry the positive energy and good spirits of the jailed activists, and they all direct attention to the plight of the Penan people in Sarawak, whose situation is so much graver and more pressing than that of the international activists in jail. The Penan are struggling to maintain their culture and the ecosystem on which it depends.

Arizona Trial News
see pages 4-7



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THREE WHITE GIRLS DRINKING COFFEE...

One of the many issues raised at the Women's Caucus at the Northwest Rendezvous was the desire for greater acknowledgement of women in the movement and in the journal. The three of us women on this issue's collective were discussing how to accomplish this. We decided to write this editorial without knowing quite what point we wanted to make. All we knew was that we wanted to direct it to women; and we wanted to examine ways to deepen the sense of community and belonging for women within the EF! movement.

A week or so rolled by and we reconvened under the pressure of an approaching deadline. Our conversation evolved, inspired by caffeine, and we discovered that we were each feeling, for similar and different reasons, alienated and intimidated by all the computer work. (We noted with a smirk that we spend most of our time outside *except* when we're working on the *radical environmental* journal, when we stay inside sitting in front of computer terminals.) We each assumed our experience was uniquely personal ("maybe I'm just not committed enough..."). We were relieved to find that ours was a shared sentiment. This shifted our focus from "what's wrong with me?" to "how can I change my response to this circumstance?" Perhaps we each have similar reactions to the same social

patterns, which we can try to change together (under the belief that "learned can be unlearned").

Having identified this pattern, we made an agreement to share our skills (now feeling freer to ask for help), get help from like-minded friends and support each other in voicing our ideas. In so doing we noticed that it served to free up a lot of energy to give to our common project.

Through all this, we realized that we had experienced a similar pattern of isolation and detachment in other political groups and actions. We wondered how many times these feelings could have been overcome, had there been more of a sense of unity with the other women in these groups. What had kept us separated?

The three of us joined together in a rather impromptu women's group to write this editorial, and we realize that when women form smaller groups within larger ones, it provides a forum in which to address our shared concerns and consequently to increase our effectiveness.

So, we wanted to make our experience available to other women, for whatever part of it might be helpful. We were also hoping that this kind of exchange would continue (to the extent that it can in a paper), in the journal. So EF! women, please send in your thoughts, ideas, action stories (with photos!), insights and discoveries to share with the community.

Run Wild,
Amy, Val & Tracy



PABUM, & why THE ADJECTIVE "WHITE" BY "GIRLS"?

ELEPHANT (OM)

Elephant of Afrika
so slow motion majestic
banner ears floating
in waves of heat.
Trunks curl, unfurl, reach, touch
caressing, thumping, between
rays of ivory.
Gleaming ivory.
Your ivory.
Mammoth matriarchs and ancient
bulls
with tusks longer
than my skinny arm:
phantoms.
Their bodies machine-gunned
into still giant death mounds
with cascading rivulets of vulture
shit
streaking white, down the sides.

Gaping mangled flesh decays where
your ivory grew flashing wild.
Tound delicate feet hacked away
for sad sick umbrella buckets.
Floating ears droop, stiffen,
wither, crumble to earth.
Twirling twisting trunks sag
into rigid rot.
Elder guides gone,
young relatives stride briefly
through days man-made menacing,
even their tiny tucks gouged out:
2,000 a week machine-gunned, die.
Babies trumpet, cry, brains
crackle, fry, in savannah sun.
Elephant, will you soon wander only
as phantoms flying waving ears on
a mirage of electric heat seas?

— KAREN DEBRAAL

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Submissions are welcomed and should be typed or carefully printed, *double spaced*, and sent with an SASE if return is requested. Electronic submissions are even better, either on Macintosh disks or via Econet (send to "earthfirst"). Art or photographs (black & white prints preferred, color prints or slides OK) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested. Please include explicit permission to reprint slides. Due to our tight budget, no payment is offered except for extra copies of the issue.

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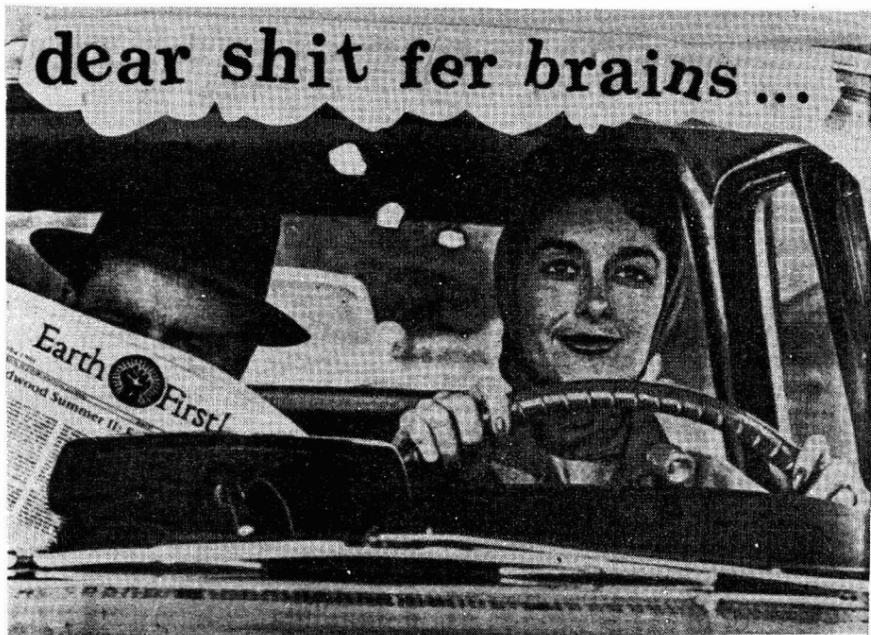
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All letters will be printed, unless they are a travesty. We will print a representative sample of letters expressing the same views. Contact us if you feel your opinion was not expressed. Type or neatly print and double-space your letters. Indicate if you wish to remain anonymous. Send letters to POB 5176, Missoula MT 59806. The opinions expressed here represent only their authors, and are not official positions of the Earth First! journal staff or movement.

Dear Friends,

Perhaps we should think about shifting more of our focus from publicity stunts toward establishing a permanent presence on public lands. Getting even a modest fraction of the rising generation out of their cars and into the woods would make a significant dent in America's greenhouse emissions and take large numbers of people out of toxic circulations.

Spikes and tree sits may help keep pristine areas alive, but an enormous program of soil-conserving publicworks will be required if today's clearcuts are to support healthy old-growth five hundred years from now.

In Central Africa and elsewhere, hastily organized units of often barefoot "village scouts" have made impressive inroads against well-equipped and heavily armed bands of game and timber poachers across vast tracts of tropical wilderness. Clearcutters and poachers in the US and Canada might take pause to think if they knew they were being trailed by nimble troops of high school science students bearing cameras and shovels. Such programs ought to be a staple of environmental education curricula throughout North America.

I'd particularly urge any readers in the Rainbow Family to take these ideas seriously. In 1987, at least 6,000 of us made camp in the Smokies (I understand that the gatherings have only gained momentum since that time). Unfortunately, in spite of our best Ecotopian intentions, we managed to turn several hundred acres of Rhododendron forest into a dysentery-infested mudhole. In the future, we might consider leaving the beauty spots in peace and direct our energies towards the moonscapes that are so desperately in need of our attention.

—ANGUS MURDOCH

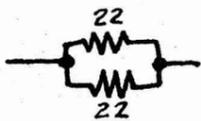
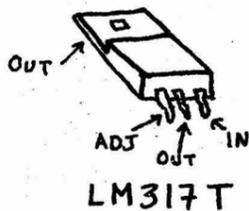
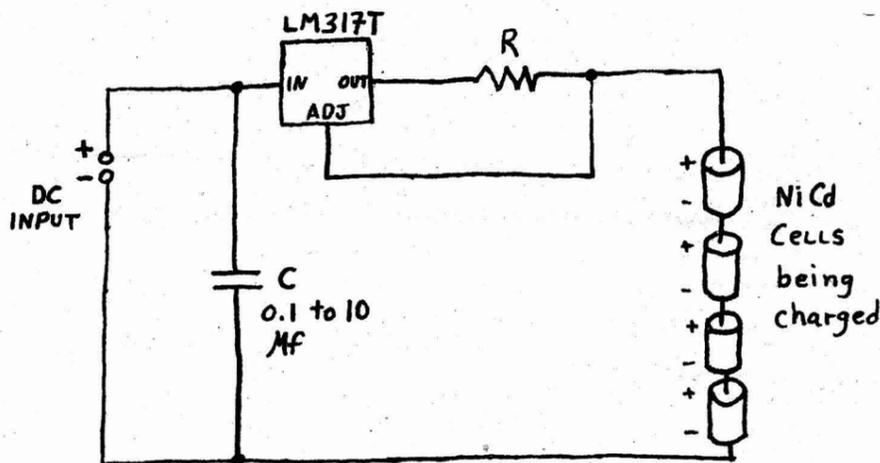
Dear SFB,

Robert Marten's scanner article was cool except for the advice to buy GE's NiCd batteries and charger. Let me offer alternatives.

Last year I tested every brand of NiCd I could find, and I have stopped using disposable batteries except in my watch and smoke alarm. The best NiCds are (believe it or not) Radio Shack, Power Sonic, and Panasonic. The worst are Memorex, RayOVac, Duracell, Eveready, General Electric, Millenium (Gates), and Again & Again (Saft). The best NiCds have their capacity (in milliamp-hours — mAh) shown on the cell. The worst are too ashamed. Don't buy a rechargeable battery that's ashamed to say how much juice it holds. Don't buy anything from GE. GE's AA-size NiCd holds about 250 mAh (I measured it). Radio Shack's AA, priced 15% higher, holds twice that charge.

You can build an excellent NiCd charger for a few bucks. (If you haven't learned to solder yet, get a friend to

show you. It's good defense against self-destructing appliances.) Quality NiCd cells show a recommended charging current and time on the cell. Example: Panasonic's AA says "Charge at 40-50 mA for 16 hours." You build a current regulator with an LM317T chip and a resistor to set the current you want. See



An 11 ohm resistor

CELL	CURRENT	R VALUE
9V	10 mA	120 ohms
AAA	15 mA	82 ohms
AA	50 mA	24 ohms
C, D	100 mA	11 ohms
Big D	450 mA	2.8 ohms

figure 1. The LM317T is a commodity device that's been made for five years by six or more chip makers. If you pay more than a buck for one you've been robbed. It's goal in life is to pass enough current from its IN pin to its OUT pin to see 1.25 volts between its OUT and its ADJUST pin. Bolt the LM317T to a metal switchplate or a few inches of angle iron to keep it cool. Insulate the bolt or the metal because the bolting tab on the LM317T is connected to its OUT pin. The capacitor keeps the LM317T from oscillating if the input lead is too long. Do not reverse the input polarity; the LM317T will burn up in one second.

You pick the resistor for the current you want, using Ohm's Law: resistance = 1.25 Volts / current. For the AAs, resistor is 24 Ohms. For Panasonic's Cs and Ds (which contain the same

exact cell) it's 11 Ohms. For Radio Shack's High Capacity D (4000 mAh), it's 2.8 Ohms.

You can feed the charger from your car battery, solar cells, or an AC adapter. You can always find a used AC adapter at a flea market or Goodwill store. Don't buy one that's not marked with how much voltage and current it can put out. Get one that can put out more current than your charger needs, and at least 6 Volts more than the stack of batteries you're charging. The LM317T needs 2.5 Volts to work right, the resistor will "drop" 1.25 Volts, and these cheap adapters "sag" some. The LM317T will burn up any extra voltage as heat; that's its job. It can stand 35 Volts.

Get creative with the mechanicals: put input terminals on a flashlight, or make a battery holder with nails and a piece of wood.

You can mail order the electronic parts; try the back of a magazine like Radio-Electronics. One source is Active Electronics, 1-800-677-8899. Don't buy "untested" parts; all parts are tested as they're made; "untested" means BAD.

If you're too lazy or affluent to build a charger, the Panasonic charger is ok, and the Eveready, Millenium, Memorex, and GE are shit. (I've taken them all apart.) For accurate regulation, the current regulator I just described beats them all to hell. Accurate regulation and slow charging gives you the longest life from your expensive and not-yet-recycleable Nickel-Cadmium cells.

"white male", "rape", and other terrible stereotypes and words of violence, that sting like "nigger", "spick", "kike", ect. Cartoons of men burning witch's with a stereotypical caption. These words and pictures reflect how you think. Looks like Bad Brains. I see so much about violence and destruction and little is reflected on how this is to achieve the earth's growing.

The perfect Birth Control Method. No diversity, no mention of masturbation, homosexuality, bestiality, or other alternate sexual practices. Mr. Stoddard should reflect on the word Perfect for awhile. It's a lie, I've never noticed anything that didn't break, rust, or lie. Maybe a bit confused with personal satisfaction. Your deepest ecology is annihilation of the human race, as reflected in a cartoon in a late issue. Loss of diversity, a link of the chain gone forever, extinct. Hitler was willing to leave a few people around. If someone really believes that, a genuine reflection would be a mass murder at a shopping mall. Even more sincere would be suicide. If they believe that they are too important to the movement to commit suicide, perhaps my Hitler analogy does have a ring of truth to it.

The Under the Rocks column was a disturbing inconsistency. "We don't tailor what we receive to suit what pleases us or you", yet in the Deer Shit for Brains column you say that you won't print a travesty or instead of printing my letter you may print those of like opinion. It sounds like something is being tailored to suit somebody. It's so Platonic it hurts, just like it always did. NOT even the courage to say that some things are edited. That's what editors are for, don't offend my intelligence with double speak.

Speaking of animal truths, what are evident to you? GOOD NIGHT.

—SCATTERED SKUNK

"The horses see a stall..."

The keystone posse at Happy Camp gave me inspiration. I'd like to hear people's thoughts on the pros and cons of pack animals at the EF! Rendezvous and actions.

Some will argue that raising beasts of burden merely perpetuates homo sapiens' efforts to enslave the natural world. On the other hand, horses and mules would give the tribe mobility and enable us to make camp much further and faster into the woods. If we hang around the wild pony auctions we might be able to team up with some green fire before it all gets turned into dog food.

—GENGHIS KHAN

Would any of you Green Mountain boys and girls be into reenacting the great Vermont Turkey drives this fall? We could dust off the Sununu dolls on Halloween, dab on some tar, sprinkle feathers here and there, and start marching down Rte. 2. We could dump our feathered friends into the healthy waters of Boston Harbor and end up with a wicked awesome potlatch at Fanuel Hall on Thanksgiving.

—BIG BIRD

Dear Merde for the Brains:

Whata crazy "documentary" about Judi Bari on PBS. We taped the damn thing and all it seems to say is that Judi hates airports and she was the suspect in the bombing of a small airport about ten years ago. Maybe she didn't like Kennedy either. Well so it seems that all this is VERY SUSPICIOUS but the real issue here is who is trashing the planet?

Now take your average billionaire. Are they worried about the environment? Sure they are! Just take this nifty little group called the Nature Conservancy. Even though I told them a bunch of times to screw themselves, they seem to like it and keep coming back for more. They were even nice enough to send me a ballot for their next election. Talk about excitement! They keep spoutin' off about their free country and their right to vote. Look at the ballot. There isn't even a place to write in Frank Zappa! I know the guy doesn't

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Conspiracy Trial Begins In

BY KAREN PICKETT

Ecodefense is on trial. Yes, *Ecodefense* the book. But of course, it's more than the book; it's the concept. It is what the book represents—most importantly the *threat* the book represents to the US Government, to corporate America, to the status quo, to the dominant paradigm.

But we have a Constitution to protect such things—how can the government put a book on trial? Well, one way is to build a bogus criminal conspiracy case against the author and publisher of the book, find a few dedicated environmentalists, send in an undercover FBI agent who will win their confidence and then encourage and facilitate their protest and monkeywrenching ideas, all the while secretly recording incriminating statements. Make it a big splashy case designed to discredit the author and the organization he is associated with and use words like "terrorism" and "revolution" in the course of presenting the case: words designed to strike fear into the hearts of the populace. We're looking at the "Arizona Five conspiracy trial," also known as the "Earth First! trial," now taking place in a small courtroom of US District Court in Prescott, Arizona. It is the *Ecodefense* trial as well. The trial of five environmental activists, including *Ecodefense* author and Earth First! co-founder Dave Foreman finally got underway June 19, more than two years after the initial arrests. And we are now in the thick of what the government prosecutors would have us believe is an eco-terrorism trial, rather than a test of eco-defense.

In its opening arguments the government laid out its case with a flourish and a good deal of drama. Prosecutor Roslyn Moore-Silver asked her buddy FBI special agent Lori Bailey to play "Vanna White," flipping over pages of paper on a large easel facing the jury. Moore-Silver used the large bold letters on the pad for emphasis as she asked, "What is this case about?" (Pause for paper flip) "This case is about MONKEYWRENCHING (6" red letters)!" "And what is monkeywrenching? Monkeywrenching is TERRORISM (more 6" letters, green this time)!" As more paper flies over the top of the easel, the words "ANARCHY" and "REVOLUTION" jump out at the jury as Moore-Silver anoints Dave Foreman "preacher" of monkeywrenching and *Ecodefense* the "manifesto" for terrorism, anarchy and revolution. She pounds the podium as she squints and describes in lurid detail how Foreman "pumps people up," inciting his audiences "to become warriors." (Wait, it gets better.) She tells the jury Foreman thinks it's time to put a monkeywrench into the works of the machinery that is destroying biodiversity (yeah!), and by way of demonstrating, she raises her fist in the stale courtroom air in the EF! salute, blaring out, "There will be no compromise in the defense of the earth!" (Go Roz!) And then, sounding even more like our cheerleader (if not for her sneer, intonations of disgust and the context), she continues melodramatically to say that not only were the defendants' alleged crimes carried out with malice, they did it in a *gleeful* manner: "THEY THOUGHT ACTS OF PROPERTY DESTRUCTION WERE FUN!"

It's true that a letter from someone calling themselves EMETIC (for Evan Mecham Eco-Terrorist International Conspiracy) called on the Fairfield Snowbowl Ski Resort to halt its development of the wilderness in the San Francisco Peaks area. EMETIC suggested that the company get all machinery off the peaks, let trees grow back and scars heal, and further, it should think about "chaining the Fairfield CEO at the 10,000 ft. level and feeding him shrubs and roots until he understands the suicidal folly of treating the planet primarily as a tool for making money." The letter is typical of the ironic humor shown by activists in this long-awaited trial, but the government's aims are deadly serious: to put advocates of environmental monkeywrenching in prison, to crush radical environmentalism as symbolized by the Earth First! movement, to curtail severely free speech and protest activity.

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They want to "send a message" (the FBI's words) that those who oppose the corporate/capitalist status quo will be squashed like bugs under the grinding heel of the US government.

As defense attorneys made clear in their opening statements, this trial is the culmination of a highly orchestrated FBI campaign to "get" Dave Foreman (in their hierarchical view of life, they need a "leader" of the EF! movement to go



after). Their route to Foreman involved an elaborate entrapment scheme wherein an FBI agent lived with, worked with, and monkeywrenched with the other four defendants (Mark Davis, Peg Millett, Marc Baker and Ilse Asplund), and led them into discussions involving a grand monkeywrenching scheme that would theoretically suck Foreman in when they convinced him to fund their plans. We've heard a conspiracy charge put forth that is full of holes. Foreman's attorney, Wyoming courtroom manipulator extraordinaire Gerry Spence, pointed out, "You can't have a conspiracy between one person and a government agent," as he brought out testimony of numerous meetings between FBI agent Mike Fain and individual defendants as Fain



tried, but failed, to get them all in one place discussing one plan. We're hearing a case so full of government misconduct that one defense attorney told the jury on the first day of proceedings, "You'll be able to *smell* entrapment by the end of this trial." Indeed. And it stinks.

These entrapment schemes were orchestrated by an unscrupulous FBI agent who played on everyone's sympathies, who enthusiastically encouraged and participated in criminal acts trying all the while to expand the plans to include Foreman and other EF!ers. Entrapment also occurred with a sleazy FBI informant acting on personal vendetta when he was "bought and paid for" by the FBI. An informant who bought the cutting torches used in the actions and taught

Mark Davis how to use them; an informant who gave a monkeywrenching workshop (disabling diesel engines, to be exact) at the 1988 Round River Rendezvous, EF!'s annual gathering. The entrapment scheme involved hundreds of hours of secretly recorded tapes, picked up on "body wires," house bugs, bedroom bugs, phone taps, even conversations picked up by an airplane flying overhead as the agent took a walk with an unsuspecting future suspect in Tucson—schemes of entrapment by agents and informants who were always trying to make simple protest plans more complex, more dangerous, more violent. It is easy to make the leap linking this case to the frame-up case attempted by the FBI after last year's bombing attack on EF!ers Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney. The portrayal of EF! as violent and its participants as terrorists destroys the public's good will towards EF! and undermines the public education component of EF! direct action campaigns and therefore undermines EF!'s effectiveness and objectives, respect for and preservation of biological diversity. One does not have to be a conspiracy theorist or paranoid to guess that the FBI's larger agenda includes discrediting the work of EF! through the media and the legal system.

The actual indictment charges against Davis, Foreman, Millett, Baker and Asplund involve damage to a ski development, a uranium mine project and power lines to a pump station of the Central Arizona Project (CAP) as well as the conspiracy charges. Foreman is implicated in some to these charges only by way of his distribution of his book, *Ecodefense*. All the defendants are charged with conspiracy to damage power lines leading to nuclear facilities, a plot nurtured in FBI undercover circles and never put into action.

The FBI had spent well over \$2 million as of May, 1989, when four of the five defendants were arrested. The FBI infiltration began in earnest at least one year prior to that. We may never know the full extent of FBI disruption and infiltration into EF! and other environmental activist groups; they have popped up in overt ways in California and Montana as well as Arizona, and documents obtained through the Freedom of Information Act show they were "looking" at EF! as early as 1983.

The government is weaving its sticky web through witnesses from the ski development and the Canyon uranium mine, both in Arizona. Representatives from the media who received letters from EMETIC have also appeared as witnesses, as well as many FBI agents.

The targets of EMETIC attacks are unpopular, much protested developments, at least two on land considered sacred by Native Americans. Davis, Millett and Asplund are charged in connection with damage to lift pylons at Snowbowl ski resort, located in the San Francisco Peaks area near Flagstaff. This development is an inholding in Kachina Peaks Wilderness Area and was built despite protests from native people, including Hopi and Navaho tribal leaders. The San Francisco Peaks has been a sacred place to Native Americans for centuries and the development is a sacrilegious intrusion. Another site that sustained property damage is the Canyon Uranium mine, on the south rim of the Grand Canyon. It is a potentially poisonous development, also on land sacred to native people; the site where the mine sits is called the "belly of the Mother" by the Havasupais. The Havasupai tribe filed suit to block development of the mine, which has held up uranium extraction with an injunction since early 1987. However, the operators of the mine, Energy Fuels Nuclear, continued aboveground development through their lease with the US Forest Service (the mine is located within Kaibab National Forest and the US Forest Service leases mineral rights to EFN free of charge, thanks to the 1872 Mining Law). On Sept. 25, 1988, the operation lost power and subsequently received a letter from EMETIC beseeching it to stop its deadly business, citing birth

Arizona

defect and cancer rates in the area, and promising to oppose the mine. The letter also outlined EMETIC's method of operation: "We will not injure life, human or other, but the tools of your depredations are fair game." A midnight visit to the mine on Sept. 25 made good on this: power poles bringing electricity to the mine site were damaged. But since the mine was not even operable, there was no threat to safety, just expense to Energy Fuels Nuclear.

All five also face charges related to the flashy bust on May 30, 1989. On that night a heavily armed FBI SWAT team descended on four people in the Arizona desert who were holding a cutting torch to the leg of a power transmission tower leading to a pumping station of the Central Arizona Project. CAP is a \$3 billion pork-barrel project to carry Colorado River water uphill, across 300 miles of desert to sprinkle the lawns and fountains of Phoenix and Tucson. Davis and Baker were arrested at the scene. Millett managed to escape into the dark desert night. She was pursued by members of the SWAT team on foot, in a helicopter with searchlights and by local law enforcement using dogs and horses. She eluded them all, but was arrested the following day at her job at Planned Parenthood in Prescott. At about the same time, Foreman was being rousted out of his bed in Tucson by armed and jacked-up FBI agents. It was on May 31 as they all sat in jail in Phoenix that the government's plan came to light. For the fourth person in the northern Arizona desert the previous night was not sharing their cell. He was a fellow monkeywrencher who had not only encouraged the plan, but had facilitated its implementation by renting the acetylene tanks, filling his truck with gasoline and driving the crew out to the desert where SWAT lay in wait. His name was Mike Fain, and he was a special agent for the FBI. He had been working closely with the Prescott activists for over a year, slowly gaining their trust, working his way into their activities and trying to weasel his way closer to Foreman. He invaded their lives on an intimate level, making the betrayal personal and painful. He was a dinner guest in their homes, he took Peg out dancing and was dating one of her close friends. He played on their sympathies and compassion. Then he brought out the big screw.

Because of the government's flagrant arrogance (and, one would hope, incompetence) its entrapment tactics and underlying objectives—i.e., to neutralize Foreman, thereby "taking the head off" the EF! movement, or so they thought... come uncovered in the courtroom in sometimes chilling, sometimes laughable ways. The now-famous line mistakenly recorded on Fain's body wire when he forgot to turn it off before an informal conversation with a fellow agent goes like this: "Foreman isn't the guy we need to pop. I mean, in terms of the actual perpetrator. This is the guy we need to pop to send a message. And that's all we're really doing...." When Gerry Spence brought this quote up in his opening statement, prosecutor Moore-Silver jumped out of her seat and objected four times, and was overruled four times, before Spence got the words out. On that same segment of tape, Fain had said he couldn't expect to wheedle much money from the Tucson EF! people, because it's a "real small-time operation. They use everything they have for what they print up.... These people live on nothing. I mean, this isn't much, [the \$100 he had talked a Journal staffer into giving him] but for them it's about everything they got. They're short on material assets, but they're long on dedication.... So in actuality we probably ought to give them their money back when it's all over because they don't really say what it's for. Now, they're low-budget, and I don't really look for 'em to be doin' a lot of hurtin' of people...." When Fain discovered he hadn't turned himself off, he exclaimed, "We don't need that on tape. Hoo boy."

To entrap an admittedly "low-budget, dedicated operation"—not to capture dangerous

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The Players in the Prescott Trial

BY KAREN PICKETT

The defendants: Most of you readers know **Dave Foreman** as one of the founders of Earth First!, for years our most effective speechifier on road shows as the movement was built, and as editor of *Ecodefense*. Though Dave has in recent times separated himself from Earth First! and is now publishing his own journal, his attempt to back off from the limelight was sabotaged by his arrest two years ago. It is clear that the aim of the government was to get Foreman, but its conspiracy case against him (and others) is weak. He is also charged in connection with other acts he did not participate in, the prosecution dragged him in simply because he gave a couple copies of *Ecodefense* to undercover FBI agents, thereby (they say) encouraging the activity. He is also charged in connection with the May 30, 1989, CAP action through his alleged donation of money to undercover FBI agent Michael Fain.

Peg Millett is also known to many Earth Firsters as a strong warrior woman with an overflowing love for the wild. Peg has been a singer of environmental songs and an active EF!er for a number of years and was specifically targeted by undercover agent Fain because 1) she was the one active EF!er in the Prescott group, and therefore perceived as a conduit to Foreman, and 2) she holds a lot of compassion in her heart and Fain had a hard luck feel-sorry-for-me story that he laid on her, wrapped in complex and big lies. Peg is charged in all counts as well. A claim to fame for this woman is that when the FBI descended on her and Mark and Marc on May 30 of '89 with scores of agents armed to the teeth, helicopters with spotlights, flares, dogs, horses and night vision equipment, she alone escaped through the desert night and made her way to safety.

Mark Davis, a longtime Prescott resident, was not associated with Earth First! (until the bust) except through his friendship with Peg Millett. He is a father of three children, has long worked on issues of development of wild areas, the nuclear threat and other environmental issues, and was organizing Yavapai Earthnet in Prescott when he was arrested at the transmission towers in the desert in May of 1989. He is charged with damage to power poles at Canyon Uranium mine, damage to the Snowball ski development, attempting to damage the CAP transmission towers and conspiracy.

Ilse Asplund has her roots in eco-feminism and worked with Peg organizing a (primarily women's) reclamation ceremony at Red Butte, site of EFN's planned uranium mine, to try to re-establish the idea that the site is a sacred place. Ilse had attended some EF! functions but was not actively an EF!er, rather, a local activist. She was living with Mark Davis when bugs and taps were installed on their phone and in their house, including in their bedroom. She has two children. Ilse is charged with all counts.

Marc Baker also a Prescott resident, was totally dissociated with Earth First!. He met Foreman in jail on May 31 of 1989. Being a botanist by occupation, his environmental work was primarily research. He has done work in the rainforests of Ecuador. He is the father of two children. Marc is charged with all counts.

The Judge: **Robert Broomfield**, a Reagan appointee, keeps a quiet and controlled courtroom. Comings and goings are tightly controlled by federal marshalls and an x-ray machine. No cameras or tape recorders are allowed. Broomfield appears conservative but fair.

Attorneys: Dave's attorney: **Gerry Spence** was the attorney who won a substantial award for the family of Karen Silkwood against Kerr-McGee Corp. Hailing from Jackson Hole, Wyoming, Spence brings to mind the slightly revised adage, "All the court's a stage...." In his opening arguments he coined a word: *psychotage*: "the sabotage of free minds that is going on in this courtroom...." He is truly amazing to watch; he is, I believe, the only attorney that has gotten the jury to smile at him. He has done an excellent job of bringing up environmental issues, the necessity of taking action, and is out there fighting

hard for *all* the defendants, his canonization of Foreman during his opening argument notwithstanding.

Mark D.'s attorney: **Wellborn Jack, Jr.** from Shreveport, Louisiana, is also a nationally-recognized top-notch criminal attorney. He, too, is bringing up environmental issues, and said that if it is monkeywrenching to put a wrench into a government system that would grind up people and use them for its own purposes, then "I'm a monkeywrencher."

Peg's attorney, **Michael Black**, is a Phoenix lawyer who said in his opening argument that this trial will set the tenor for what citizens will allow their government to do well into the next century.

Ilse's attorney, **Mark Boudoff**, is a public defender. He said the evidence will teach us that trusted friends become spies for money, referring to Ron Frazier, the informant "bought and paid for" by the FBI, who stayed in Ilse's house and babysat her children while he was on the FBI payroll.

Marc B.'s attorney, **Skip Donau**, also from the public defender's office, is the only attorney with a "unique," as he called it, defense. That is, he is the only one not arguing entrapment as his principal line of defense, but simply innocence of his client. He's a tough cookie who has argued Mafia cases.

Also on Foreman's defense team is **Sam Guiberson**, who has sat silently, occasionally consulting with Spence, but his time is coming soon. He is reputed to be the country's top legal mind regarding tape recorded evidence.

At the Prosecution table we have... **Roslyn Moore-Silver**, an Assistant US Attorney from Phoenix, is the lead attorney for the prosecution. A local journalist described her as very methodical with an excellent command of the law. She is possessed with a strong disdain for those who would challenge the dominant paradigm. The same journalist said she has demonstrated a will to "bust kneecaps" on this case. In her opening statement she lashed out with a vengeance at Earth First!, Ecodefense, environmental activism and all the defendants in general, but Foreman and Davis in particular, and anybody else daring to call the earth "Mother." She claimed to have become acquainted with what she called "monkeywrenching language." "Recon," she said, is monkeywrencher's language, meaning to inspect, and when those dirty monkeywrenchers want to plan their dastardly deeds they used more secret language. She actually claimed that a suggestion "to take a walk" is "monkeywrencher's talk." She was so vehement during her opening statement the judge had to tell her to refrain from pounding on the podium as she yelled about terrorists.

The other 2/3 of the government's prosecution team are **Daniel Fromstein**, shipped out from Washington, DC, and **Richard Simon** from Phoenix.

Sitting at the same table exchanging notes with the prosecuting attorneys during the proceedings are the FBI Bobsey Twins (they actually look like brother and sister, but I think it's the indoctrination procedure, comrade) **Lori Bailey** and **Keith Tolhurst**. Bailey is the agent in charge on this case.

The Jury: There are 15 people sitting in the jury box, chosen from a pool of 137 potentials. Only 5 of the 15 are women, and I would judge 8 or so to be over 55. There are a few intelligent looking faces; by and large they appear southwest semi-rural conservative. They said during jury selection that they hadn't read about the case (since 4 of the 5 defendants are from Prescott, that means they don't read the newspaper) and that they don't have opinions on nuclear power. Peers, did you say?

Witnesses: A few of the star witnesses, at the time of this writing (3 weeks into the trial): During the testimony of **John Murray**, area manager of Snowbowl Ski resort, I learned more about how ski chairlifts are made and operate

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Players In Prescott Trial

continued from page 5

than I ever knew or wanted to know. He didn't, however, want to talk about Native American opposition to the development, located in the highest mountains in Arizona, in mountains held sacred to indigenous people.

After a number of media representatives testified about letters they had received from EMETIC regarding the Snowbowl Development and the Canyon Uranium mine, **Mark Chalmers** took the witness seat, and stayed in it for two days. Chalmers is a mining engineer for Energy Fuels Nuclear and was supervisor of the Canyon mine. Although Canyon mine and EFN's Pigeon mine are located near the border of Grand Canyon National Park, Chalmers said several times he "hates" the terminology "north rim" and "south rim," preferring the less offensive "south of..." When Spence asked him if he was aware that the Havasupai tribe calls the site where the mine is located the "belly of the Mother," this spiritually bankrupt jerk replied yes, but "Not all Indians claim it's the belly of the Mother, just some..." He also filed suit (at the request of his employers, but as an individual) to keep a mining initiative off the November '88 ballot. At the end of his time on the stand, when his log notes from 1988 were brought into evidence, he recanted earlier testimony when it was revealed there was no reference to Earth First! or Foreman, as he had testified earlier. (He was keeping track of protest activities as well as any vehicles or people hiking in the area at the request of the FBI.) He ended his testimony with an astonishing lapse of memory, suddenly answering, "I don't recall" to 85% of the questions put to him, including a question about which of the prosecutors he had met with a half hour before court that morning.

After Chalmers, a parade of FBI witnesses took their turns on the witness stand, including many from the FBI SWAT team that swooped down on Mark, Peg and Marc on May 30 of 1989. Several testified that the briefing sessions they received vis-à-vis what to expect in the desert that night did not include information that none of the activists they would arrest had ever been associated with weapons, explosives or violence of any kind, or even specifically that they would not be armed. In fact, one SWAT agent said, lacking information to the contrary, he would always assume that suspects are "armed and dangerous." Heap that assumption onto a scenario of armed to the teeth, dressed to kill — literally — in bullet-proof vests, black cammies, night vision goggles, snake leggings (*snake leggings??*) — jacked-up young Rambos lying in the hot desert for five hours, and you have a recipe that chills the soul.

After so many truly creepy FBI witnesses, the court needed a little comic relief. Enter witness **Harry Macey**. Now let's get this straight. Harry and Theresa Macey and Marc and Nicole Baker were good friends, hung out, partied together, kids played together, etc. The stress of the bust and FBI harassment shattered the Bakers' marriage. Harry & Theresa are on the rocks. Harry finds out Theresa is having an affair with Marc. The very next day, in a rage, Harry goes to the FBI to tell them about a comment he says Marc made at a party three months earlier, referring to how heavy an acetylene tank is to carry over San Francisco peaks. Later, Harry tries to recant, the

prosecution subpoenas him. Thanks Harry. You can leave now.

Much physical evidence was then brought before the jury: equipment seized from Mark Davis' house, mostly tools that most of us have on hand, but that could, conceivably, be used to cut power poles or to cut guy wires. Then the shoe and footprint expert comes on the stand. Flown out from Washington, DC, this FBI crimelab foot expert testified about footprints found vs. shoes found at Mark's house, coming to the grand conclusion after hours of testimony that one of the shoes *might* be similar to the footprint (as might thousands of other shoes).

One of the two FBI star spies, on whom the government's case hinges, is currently on the witness stand. **Ron Frazier** has been testifying regarding tapes gleaned from his "body wire" and his phone conversations, in between the actual playing of the tapes in the courtroom. There've been some interesting things coming up in testimony, including:

- Frazier's dark background, which includes rumors of child molestation, an incident of shooting into a van of people, threats against women who spurned his romantic overtures, thefts, and rumors of weird goings on with a sheep dog (I'm not kidding).

- Frazier's characterization of Earth First! (from the '87 RRR) as an organization full of violent arguments and of Dave Foreman as a violent person. Of course, he was on four hits of LSD at the RRR when he made these observations.

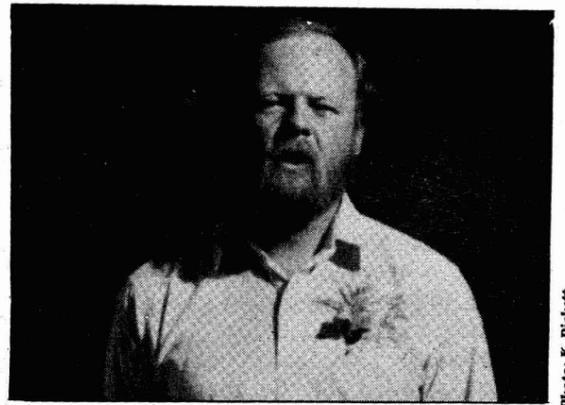
- Frazier's personal pharmaceutical habits included use of a long list of drugs including LSD, psilocybin, barbituates, amphetamines, peyote and heroin. He said amphetamines put him to sleep and never was his judgement, memory or perception impaired by his indulgences.

- Frazier received over \$54,000 for his snitch work for the FBI. Short hours, good pay, in fact, better pay than he'd ever made previously, he said.

- Frazier made advances on his employer, a friend of Marc Baker. After she rejected him he made threatening phone calls to her residence. Baker intervened on her behalf, and the following day Frazier first contacted the FBI to denounce Baker.

- It was Frazier who advocated and encouraged the use of explosives to disable power lines. Cross examination began July 16. Although he claims that he likes being on the stand (as the center of attention) he may be less comfortable in the role once five defense attorneys go at him in cross examination.

Due next on the witness stand is FBI agent **Mike Fain**. He will be on hand to lie through his teeth, as is his occupation, giving background to the tapes that will be played for the jury. These taped conversations involve all the defendants as well as "unindicted co-conspirators" the prosecution has named, many of them people we have known and worked with for years in EF!. There are also many other witnesses to be called that we haven't been told of yet. The prosecution subpoenaed scores. And some day down the line this summer the defense will start calling witnesses. Stay tuned.



Dave Foreman

Photo: K. Pickett



Mark Davis

Photo: Brent Roberts



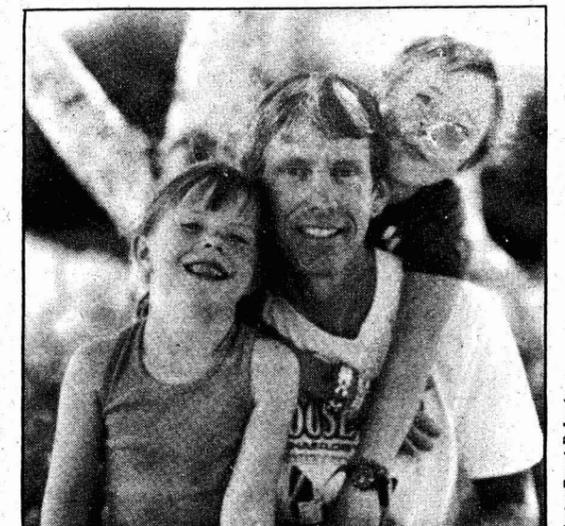
Peg Millett

Photo: Brent Roberts



Isle Asplund

Photo: Brent Roberts



Marc Baker with his children Ian and Mara

Photo: Brent Roberts

How You Can Help

This trial of fellow activists needs your attention and support! **What You Can Do:** 1) Donate to the Earth First! Legal Offense Fund, 1385 Iron Springs Rd., Suite 213, Prescott, AZ 86301. 2) Encourage publications you read to cover the trial. The eyes of the nation should be focused on this event. If you read a publication that is covering it, write to the editor and encourage more discussion on the subject. Press packets and regular press releases are available. Call (602) 776-1091. 3) If you can give specific help, come to Prescott to support the trial. However, a word to the wise: This is not a demo or campaign. It is not a CD trial. This is a conspiracy and monkeywrenching trial carrying serious felonies and likewise serious jail terms. The lives of real people are on the line. We don't want to pack the courtroom with EF! t-shirts and alienate an already conservative jury which holds the fates of our friends in its hands. But there is still much you can do to help and support. If you do come to Prescott, please contact the locals at the media/support number.

SPEED THE DAY

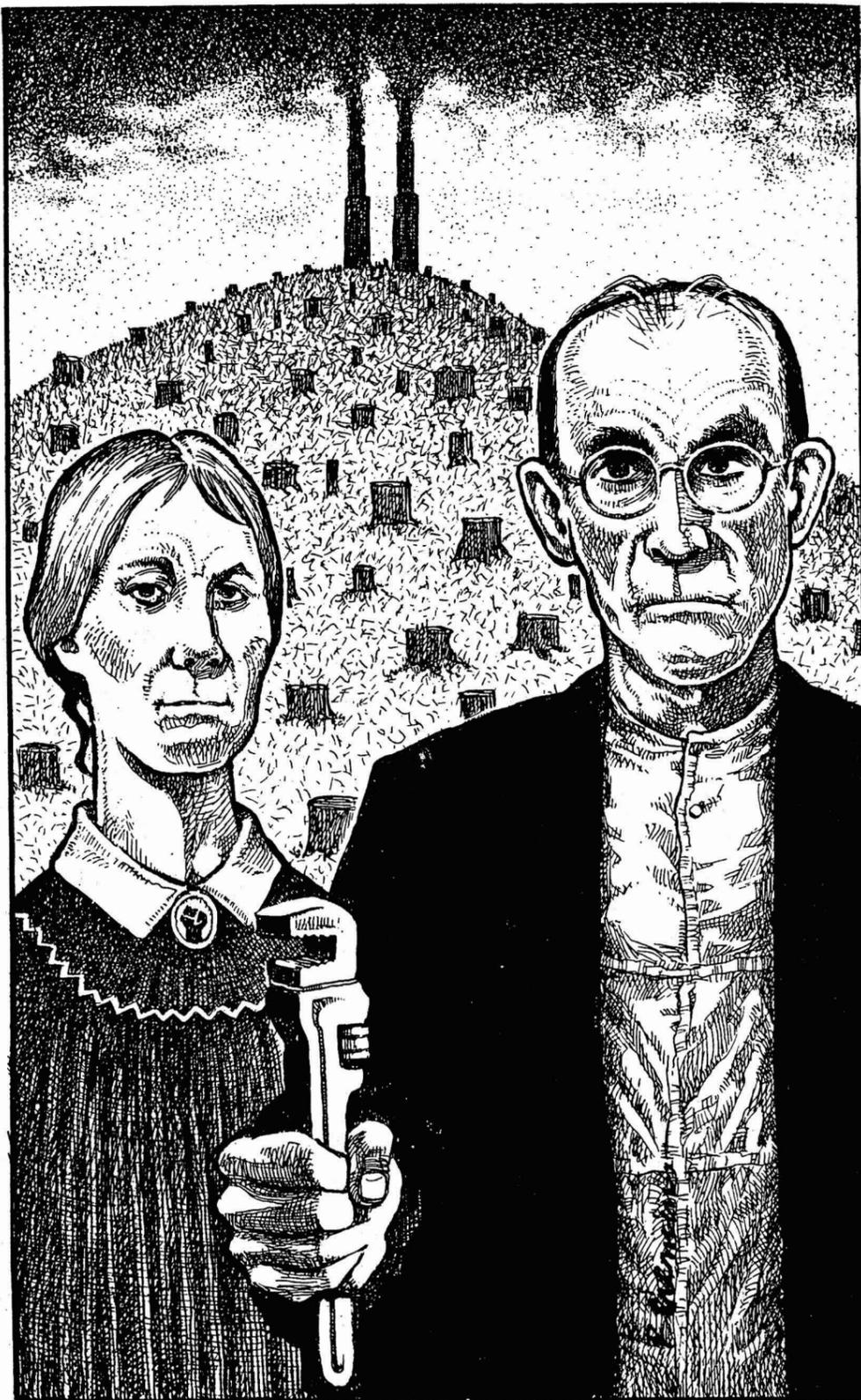
When the crowding of Texas
 stops degrading itself
 by pretending to be
 the President of the United States
 then my friends
 and only then
 will ten thousand mammal-chewing lice
 from Atlantis
 burst out singing
 the songs of my childhood
 those joyously riotous
 all-for-one-one-for-all
 songs
 overflowing with uproarious riddles
 in the shape of waterproof sparks
 songs the exiled alchemists sang
 in their invisible garden in Byzantium
 songs sung with a magic touch
 of Buster Keaton's smile
 the good old Hopi way

Yes it's true
 then and only then
 when the last parking lot in the world
 is overgrown with redwoods
 will my eyes ear nose and throat
 rejoice to hear
 those glorious wonderful
 fresh-gulps-of-mountain-air
 songs
 so delicious
 so frantic
 so resonant with old maps of Peru
 that sperm-whales sing them round the clock
 every First of May
 and Forty-Third of June

Yes I'll say it again and again
 When the Baltimore orioles decide
 to fly back to Baltimore
 when Liberty refuses
 once and for all
 to be a statue of Hitler's mother
 when god money government fatherland
 war profits police suburb jail clearcut
 pesticide steel-jawed trap
 and all the other ugliest words in all languages
 are obsolete at last
 then and only then I say
 will we all dance
 for the first time
 with true abandon
 those delightfully splendid
 nothing-can-stop-us-now
 dances

Yes for the first time
 dances around the campfire
 around the world
 dances that are the very opposite
 of disposable chopsticks
 dances steeped in the moral argument against
 Calvinism
 dances richly underlined
 in red pepper and black
 dances ripe with all the things
 Mary Wollstonecraft dreamed of by day
 dances impervious to rust
 dances older than hiccups
 yet forever breathlessly new
 dances full of nutmeg
 and nightshade
 and the wild secrets
 of Antarctica

Franklin Rosemont



Arizona Trial

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terrorists, but to "send a message"—the FBI somehow justified a massive multi-million dollar budget and extensive wiretaps. (Wiretaps, under the law, are to be used only as a last resort, when all other investigative procedures have been exhausted.) If its aim was to prevent property damage, as it stated in court, or to bust small time monkeywrenchers, it had all it needed through its information bought from Fain and Frazier. But in order to "pop" Foreman, in order to fabricate a conspiracy case, it needed to manufacture conversations which it could then chop and edit for the jury.

In fact, insofar as prevention of property damage is concerned, it failed miserably. When Energy Fuels Nuclear Canyon mine supervisor was on the witness stand, it was revealed that the FBI not only knew about the plan to damage the power line poles before it happened, it had first met with EFN months earlier, telling them to beef up their security and asked them to report names and license numbers of people spotted in the area. So though it had set up regular communications with EFN, the FBI did nothing to warn them of impending damage to its mine.

Other criminal activity ignored, encouraged or perpetrated by government agents surfaced in the first few days of testimony, including a tree spiking done by Fain, a theft and a purchase of explosives, all carried out to convince the Prescott eco-warriors of the undercover agents' "sincerity."

These are not new tactics for the FBI, but that these tactics are being used against the environ-

mental movement ushers in a new era. That the FBI employed horrendously dirty tactics against the Black Panther Party in the late 60s, the American Indian Movement (AIM) in the mid-70s is now, at least in part, well documented. Through legal proceedings and Freedom of Information Act documents, covert and disruptive activity against the Puerto Rican Independence Movement, CISPE (Committee in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador), the Sanctuary movement in the southwest, the anti-apartheid movement, as well as other progressive groups has been revealed. Tactics include false stories planted in the media, framing of activists on bogus charges, physical assaults, phony personal correspondence, rumor mongering within groups, intimidation through conspicuous surveillance, harassing phone calls, and the use of agents provocateur. And at least in the cases of the Black Panthers, AIM and the Puerto Rican movement, it has meant the use of deadly force.

The worst of the violence against the environmental movement in recent times was the car bomb attack on California activists Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney in May of 1990. Just a few months ago, the home of Greenpeace toxics activist Pat Costner was burned to the ground in Arkansas in a suspicious arson attack. No one has proven government involvement in these attacks, but it's difficult to rule it out.

No matter what the complicity of the government, FBI or other police agencies turns out to be, one thing is clear: The Dark Ages of domestic spying and covert disruption of political dissi-

dent groups has not ended in this country. We can only assume that the environmental movement has become a target because we reached the critical mass point in terms of public education and because the movement has (finally) reached the point that we are being effective in terms of advocating systemic change. That, of course, means challenging the status quo; the status quo equals the military industrial corporate structure. We're not winning the war against the earth destroyers yet, mind you, but we are becoming an effective force in disrupting the resource extracting activities of the corporate greedheads.

There is really no alternative for dedicated environmental activists other than to keep on with campaigns that confront the destroyers and poisoners of the earth. But in addition, activists need to watch their backs, check under their cars and choose their friends carefully. We also need to make sure we support our fellow activists, and we need to watch this trial in Arizona very carefully. This trial affects us all because its outcome will affect the FBI's larger agenda, Earth First's larger agenda, and a determination of how far citizens will allow their government to go in repressing dissident activity. This trial goes far beyond Earth First!, even far beyond monkeywrenching and/or activism, beyond into the murky realm of covert and overt government attempts to keep the power in the hands that currently hold it, using whatever means necessary to keep that grip. But we do have creativity, spirit and Mother Earth on our side.

THIS AGAIN IS DUMB - WHAT DO I EXPECT - WHAT A...

Why didn't EFNs distract themselves from Fain when he... 1.00 at 2.00 explosives

Texas EF! Goes Golfing!

BY CHRISTI STEVENS

How could we stay away? A nationally televised golf tournament attended by over 200,000 fans, to take place at one of the biggest insults to our sacred Barton Creek. We just had to create a bit of a stir.

Barton Creek and Barton Springs are the water and wilderness totems of Austin, Texas. Although violated in places by development, thousands of wild acres on Barton Creek provide habitat for the golden-cheeked warblers, black-capped vireos, seven cave bugs, and the bracted twist-flower. And Barton Springs, the best swimming hole in Texas, is the only home of the Barton Springs salamander, as yet undescribed to science. Lastly, the springs are a large source of the water that comes out of central and east Austinites' kitchen taps.

The problem is that *boneheads* like Jim Bob Moffet and Robert De[a]dman "own" thousands of acres on Barton Creek (Barton Creek PUD) and propose to develop it, destroying up to 900 acres of warbler habitat and further degrading the Creek's water quality, and ruining the wild aspect of 4000 acres.

The golf courses are critical to this plan. Because of the remoteness from city services, sewage disposal for the PUD would present a problem. Golf courses provide a cheap "solution," because they need to be watered and fertilized. So why not just flush out all those toilets onto the golf courses?

This "fertilization" technique is already employed on three golf courses in the Barton Creek PUD area, using sewage from two nearby

to each other, "Dear, wouldn't this be a lovely place to retire? Look at those lovely hills, those decadent estate houses, those lush golf greens, the angry hippies with signs... *hippies with signs?* Oh, Dear, maybe we should look at Cape Cod after all...."



Angry hippies with signs

We gave them fair warning. We asked Liberty Mutual to relocate the tournament, and we will ask them again next year. We really weren't that nasty. I don't see why all those nice white people wouldn't take our educational propaganda (see sidebar reprint from *Golf Digest*, "Golfers: Don't Lick Your Balls"). So we just had to read it to them (during a particularly tense putt). And our airplane buzzing over, pulling a sign reading, "Save Barton Creek" probably didn't cause *too* many strokes.

We almost made it out with no

Affluent," or more to the point, "Golf Sux") as ten jillion cars and charter buses pulled out of the country club. I estimate that I personally received at least 2000 extended middle digits. But then Chi Chi pulled out, rolled down his window, and yelled, "I'm with you

guys. Save Barton Creek!"

Barton Creek is not the only ecosystem threatened by golf. Golf courses have polluted many water supplies and squandered others. Golf course pesticides have killed birds and possibly killed a man (see *Golf Digest*, May '91). Although I have no estimate for the amount of wildlife habitat being destroyed for golf courses, the National Golf Federation estimates that in order to satisfy the demand for golf, one 18-hole course would have to be opened *each day* from now until the end of the century. Although

GOLFERS: DON'T LICK YOUR BALLS

Wear long pants and socks. Use a tee to pick pesticide-coated grass and mud from your spikes; don't pull it out with your fingers.

Keep ball contact with your skin to a minimum. Handle the ball with your gloved hand whenever possible. *Never* lick your ball to clean it.

Ask your course superintendent to post information near the first tee on days when chemicals have been applied.

Avoid rubbing the sensitive skin on your face and neck while you are playing.

Use waterproof golf shoes, especially if you play in early-morning dew. Golf shoes are notorious for soaking up the dew, which can carry pesticide residue.

Wash your hands after playing.

—reprinted (under a different title!) from *Golf Digest*, May, 1991.

golfers love golf as a relaxing, outdoor nature experience, golf courses are not remotely natural. Rather, they are a sick expression of humans' obsession to control nature. Be ready, ecowarriors, to fight destruction of wildlands for whatever reason, and to teach others to love the wildlands as they are.



Austin EFler presents evidence of golf course pollution at an Austin City Council meeting

developments, and it is already obvious that Barton Creek is suffering from nutrient overload. Several swimming holes downstream from the courses have become too "icky" to swim in. And Barton Springs, ten miles downstream, is also green from algal overgrowth.

For the past two years, the annual Liberty Mutual Legends of Golf Tournament has been held on the Barton Creek Country Club golf course, serving as a nationally televised advertisement for development of the PUD. You can hear those aging baby boomers crooning

arrests. But having paid his \$7 entry fee, Eric Sampson approached Chi Chi Rodriguez and asked him, "Mr. Rodriguez, do you realize this golf course is polluting Barton Creek?" Immediately two security officials were dragging him away. It was almost as if they were ready for this.... Chi Chi was heard to say, "Wait, he can say whatever he wants!" but Eric still had to spend the afternoon in jail.

After the tournament, we waved and held our signs ("The Warblers Were Here First," "I Don't Want To Swim in the Effluent of the

Ecotopia Summer

BY JUDI BARI

Redwood Action Week was extended into two weeks. Actions included 40 people hiking 10 miles into Pacific Lumber/Maxxam property around Headwaters Forest and getting punched by loggers, a musical Pinto blockade of a baby tree logging site on the Noyo River in Mendocino County, and wild mud women running through the state capitol building while EF!ers dangled from the dome with a "Save Headwaters" banner. Others chained themselves to a statue and the governor's door. As I write this, the actions are still going on, and we've been too busy out in the woods to write it all up yet. We'll have to save the details for the next issue of *Earth First!*.

Saturday and Sunday, August 17-18, will be the Ecotopia Bike Ride in Willits. The first day will be an easy 10-mile downhill ride through the famous Earth First! Ecotrans corridor of old growth redwood and deadwood on Hwy. 20. All forms of transportation other than infernal combustion engines are encouraged. Close Hwy. 20 to cars and trucks forever! The second day is Mendocino County's "Le Tour De Clearcut," a 30-mile mountain bike tour of Sherwood road, where you can see spectacular views of miles and miles of redwood clearcuts.

Base camp will be set up for the weekend bike ride and the following week (Aug 16-24), so we can do more actions in the redwoods. If you want to join us, call (707) 468-1660 for information.

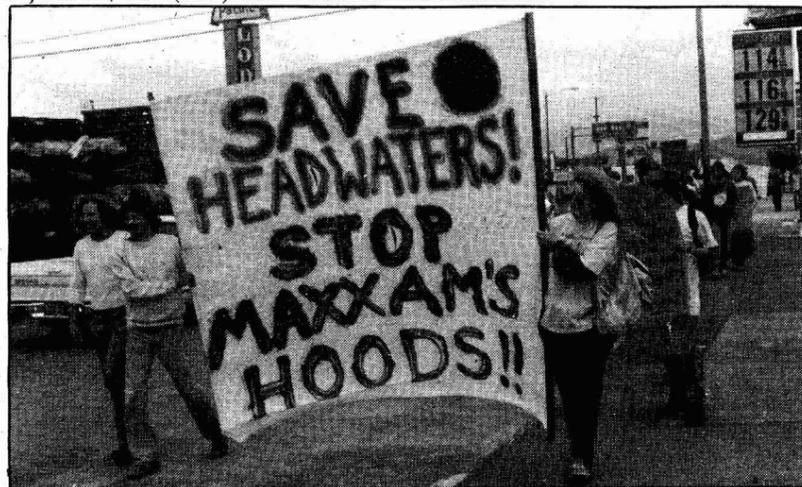


Photo: Orin Langelie

Scenes From The Revolution

BY JUDI BARI

The original plan for Ecotopia Summer was to concentrate our actions into a few pre-set weeks of protest. That way we wouldn't have to run base camps all summer, and we would have a chance to recover from one action before the next got started. Our slogan this year is "activists are not renewable resources." But the best laid plans don't always work out, and when the trees started falling, we got out butts there whether we were ready or not.

Things began just before Me-

then we'll investigate" — showed up and began arresting the tree huggers, who by now were standing in front of moving chainsaws to stop the cutting. When they put up passive resistance, Berle quickly deputized a Caltrans employee to help haul the EFlers off the tree.

In spite of the impropriety of deputizing hostile partisans to help arrest EFlers, no disasters ensued (this time). They handcuffed four EFlers and got them away from the trees. Then an amazing thing hap-

pened. Berle Murray came up to Anna Marie and asked her if she wanted to make a citizen's arrest of the logger who punched her. That's the first time in the history of the timber wars in Mendocino Co. that they've let us arrest one of them, no matter what had been done to us. Anna Marie said sure, and, with her hands still handcuffed behind her back, turned to the logger and said "You're under arrest."

Despite the drama, four of the trees went down that day. Biocentric attorney Rod Jones responded by filing a lawsuit against Caltrans for wrongful death, in the name of Dead Redwood #1, Dead Redwood #2, Dead Redwood #3, and

Dead Redwood #4. And, for the weekend tourist traffic, EFl Ecotrans came back at night and poured red paint over the stumps, with signs sticking up saying "Redwood Murder." When Caltrans tore down the signs, EFl came back and hung a banner across the highway saying "Stop Caltrans Redwood Murder — Ecotopia Earth First! Ecotrans." That sign stayed up for the rest of the holiday weekend.

But Tuesday morning Caltrans was there to take down the banner. Only, Ecotrans was there first. They raced each other to the trees, and while the Caltrans climber was putting on his spurs, Naomi (a grandmother of two) free-climbed ahead of him. "It felt like 'Jack and the Beanstalk,' with these hairy arms coming up behind me," she said. Naomi got to the banner first and untied the guy line so that Dave, who was up the tree on the other side, could reel in the banner.

Meanwhile, a Caltrans climber was going up Dave's tree. And just when he got up and tried to grab the banner, Dave tossed it down to another protester on the ground, also named Dave (as are all Ecotrans men). Berle Murray was also at the base of the tree. When he saw Dave catch the banner, some ancient reflex from high school snapped in, and without giving an order to stop, he tackled Dave. California Highway Patrol officer Fred Shearer piled on too, and Dave went down, breaking his front tooth. Murray wrapped construction twine around Dave's wrists and used pain compliance holds to jerk his hands behind him and handcuff him.

So, having totally blown the

arrest, Berle Murray did what all police departments do in this situation — he charged Dave Mullin with assaulting an officer. They hauled him down to Ukiah and booked him on this totally bogus charge, and, as far as we can tell, they actually intend to prosecute.

We didn't have much time to ponder this problem, though, before the next action came up. EFl got a call from Anderson Valley, where people have been battling in the courts with local gyppo logger Charlie Hiatt over his cutting of baby trees. A temporary restraining order (TRO) was supposed to come through on Monday, so Hiatt had hired 20 fallers to take down all the trees over the weekend, before the court could act. EFl responded like the Volunteer Fire Department, with a crew going out and Robert and Brian krypto-locking themselves to a cattle grate in the road, shutting down the cut for the day.

At one point, while the EFlers were locked down to the cattle grate, a retired logger in his 70s passed on his way to church and decided to run over some hippies with his pickup truck. People pleaded with him to stop, telling him that the protesters were locked down and couldn't move out of the way. Two EFlers stood in front of the truck to stop it, and they were both pushed down under the grill.

The truck was finally stopped, inches from the legs of the people locked down in the road, when a county sheriff jumped in and removed the keys. The man and his wife both ranted to the EFlers that "people like you" should be killed.

There's no question about it: the sheriff saved our people's asses. But then they let the guy go without arresting him! Not only had he just assaulted us, he continued to threaten us in the presence of the Mendocino Sheriffs. They say they have filed an incident report, and he may be prosecuted. But compare his treatment to that of Dave Mullin, who broke no laws and was non-violent. The Sheriffs sure didn't tackle the old man in Boonville or use compliance holds to restrain him. They said they would only arrest him if the EFlers made a citizen's arrest, then they proceeded to arrest the EFlers without forcing Hiatt to make a citizen's arrest. Why couldn't they arrest a man who had just committed a violent crime in their presence?

But hey, nobody ever said law enforcement was fair or logical. We need equal protection under the law in this highly volatile struggle. We're not going away and we're not going to let the trees go down. And we're not going to tolerate violence against us or unfair treatment from the sheriff's department.

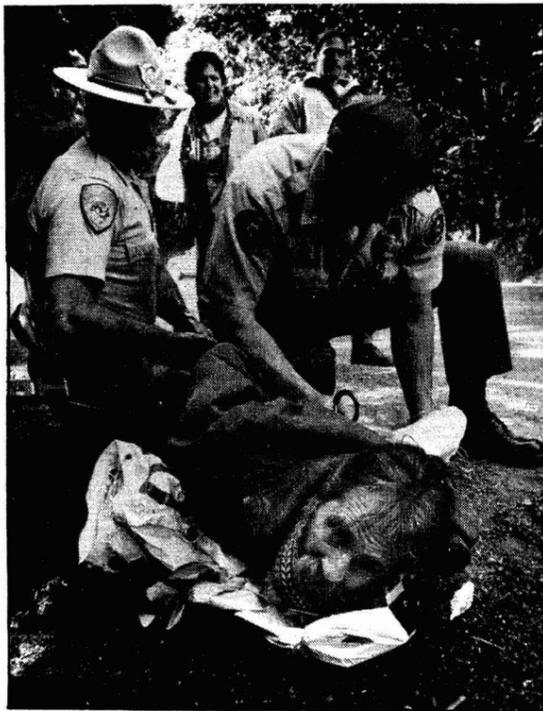


Photo: Evan Johnson

Dave Mullin assaulting two policemen from the prone position beneath his victims

morial Day, when we got a midnight call from a sympathetic Caltrans employee. Caltrans is the California state highway agency who's function it is to pave every inch of the state so that we can get from Hell to Damnation faster. The local EFl action group that faces off with Caltrans is referred to as "Ecotrans." The Caltrans employee who called us said they were going to cut five old growth redwoods on Hwy. 20 the next morning. We're so close to the end of the forest in Mendocino County that we're defending the old growth tree by tree, and these were the same five trees that Earth First! Ecotrans had saved from the chainsaw last Fall. They are also part of a much larger Caltrans plan to widen Hwy. 20 and take out the entire corridor.

By the time the tree-falling crew got out on the road the next morning, six EFlers were already there. They climbed one tree and hugged the others, while the fallers moved in as quickly as they could. Anna Marie Stenberg jumped in front of a logger who was trying to girdle a tree with his ax. When he continued chopping around her, endangering her life, Anna Marie grabbed his ax and threw it down a ravine. Now, someday, when people finally realize how precious these last few old growth trees are, Anna Marie will be remembered as a folk hero. But the stunned logger just exclaimed, "Hey, that's a \$35 ax!" and punched her. By 10 AM about 15 people had arrived. Mendocino Sheriff Berle Murray — one of the two deputies who responded to the death threats against me last year by saying, "if you turn up dead,

See p.35 for update on planned International Day of Outrage against MAXXAM.

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Welcome to Wally World



BY MICHAEL LEWIS

Alaska is now into its fourth month of Wally World and the administration of

Governor Wally Hickel is dissolving into a tepid puddle of mistakes, deceits, closed-door deals and public lies. It seems that rather than overwhelming the opposition with dazzling statesmanship, Hickelets are attempting to baffle the Alaskan public with steaming mounds of bullshit. And succeeding quite well.

Unfortunately, behind its obfuscating facade of ineptitude, Wally's Gang of Old White Men is promoting a massive program of oil, timber and mining development in Alaska with only cosmetic regard for environmental considerations. Mega-projects abound, such as the ludicrous proposal to build a water pipeline from Southeast Alaska to California. Wally has proclaimed Alaska "The Owner State," the nation's (geographically) largest corporation, thus finally acknowledging the death of "The Last Frontier."

As always, our supposed representatives to the Great National Asylum for the Helpless in Washington, DC, continue to work as the paid minions of the oil, timber and mining industries. A review of the voting records of Don Young (Congressman for All Alaskans, except me and 49% of the state), Ted (Born to Kill for Oil) Stevens and Frank (Murky) Murkowski, show an unwavering dedication to vote against any and all positive social and environmental legislation. Thousands of dollars of campaign support have far more influence than measly constituents' votes.

Despite advances in public environmental consciousness in the United States, Alaska remains one the last strongholds of rape-and-run development. Since oil prices are down and costs of BMWs and power ties are at an all-time high in Anchorage and Juneau, Hickelettes are scrambling to encourage development in Alaska to replenish the dwindling cornucopia. The bumper stickers no longer promise we won't piss it all away this time; just give us the boom, then we'll discuss how to spend it. 'Twas ever thus.

Pro-development forces in Alaska were heartened by the May 23 vote of the Senate Energy and Natural Resources Committee to call for the opening of the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge Arctic Coastal Plain to oil drilling and development. Despite continuing evidence of oil company lies, deceit and illegal practices, greed still is the dominant energy source in much of Alaska. Led by Murkowski, Wally's 40 million dollar lobbying effort is paying off.

But through the din of clinking champagne glasses and hearty back slaps, a tiny moo of protest is being heard from the residents of the Arctic Coastal Plain. During the brief summer of the Alaskan Arctic, thousands of caribou return to the Arctic Coastal Plain to calve and fatten up for fall migration to southern feeding grounds. Two main herds make the yearly trek, the 180,000 animals in the Porcupine caribou herd and the 15,000 members of the Central Arctic caribou herd. Both herds have been held up by oil company apologists as examples of how oil development and wildlife can coexist.

This year's migration has led to concerns on the part of state and federal wildlife biologists over the continued well-being of these residents of the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge. Although the Porcupine herd appears healthy and growing at a steady rate of 5 percent per year, this year's calving took place almost entirely within the so-called R1002 area, that part of the Arctic Coastal Plain which has been proposed as the most likely site for oil development if the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge is opened to drilling.

It seems the ignorant ungulates haven't read Wally's reassurances to development interests that the "core calving area" proposed by wildlife biologists is a scientific fiction, and dropped their calves there anyway. Biologists who have studied the Porcupine herd have noted that access to the Arctic Coastal Plain

during calving periods is essential for the continued success of the herd. Calving times coincide with peak mosquito season in the North, and access to cool off-shore breezes relieves the caribou from harassment by the tiny blood-suckers. When such relief is not available, caribou pound up and do not rest or eat well, resulting in increased calf mortality.

To underscore the problem, biologists have noted an alarming decrease in successful calving in the declining Central caribou herd that calves near the Kuparik oil field at Prudhoe Bay. Ken Whitten, a state wildlife biologist who has worked with North Slope caribou for more than ten years, said the Kuparik oil field may have grown large enough to block movement within the herd's summer range. It's pretty clear that calf production in the Central Arctic herd will be pretty low. There is some indication that those close to the Kuparik oil field are doing worse, but then again, this year, nobody did very well up there. Whitten indicated that calving rates have dropped from a high of 80 calves per 100 cows ten years ago, to the current 50 calves per 100 cows. "And that's real bad," he said. In 1983, the Central Arctic caribou herd numbered 13,000. Whitten and other biologists will be surveying the herd this summer to determine this year's population level.

Meanwhile, Alaska's delegation (such as it is) to Washington continues to insist on development of the Arctic Coastal Plain for their friends in the Oil Busyness. Good Ol' Ted, the Federal Legislator who receives the greatest amount of campaign funding from the oil industry, insists that punching the caribou calving grounds full of holes is necessary to safeguard national security. Support is growing among the 49% of the state that doesn't wear ties for a moratorium on drilling in ANWR, and its declaration as a wilderness area. As the last section of undeveloped arctic coast in Alaska, the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge is too unique to sacrifice to the god of Big Oil.

The search for the new boom continues as Wally seeks to mollify the masses with a continuing flow of slimy profits and limitless Permanent Fund Dividend checks. In an amazing display of sleight-of-mouth, Wally has sidestepped criticism by ungrateful muckraking journalists who point out that he stands to gain obscene profits from his shares of Yukon Pacific. YP is attempting to build a natural gas pipeline from Prudhoe Bay to Valdez (now Alaska will have two sphincters!). Wally founded the company in 1982, and after his controversial election as Governor of the "Owner State," placed his 12 percent interest in the company in a "blind trust." If the pipeline is completed, Wally will stand to make at least \$10 million dollars on a deal actively promoted with state money through the office of the Governor.

The natural gas from

the project is proposed to be shipped to the Orient in huge pressurized tankers on the same route almost taken by the Exxon Valdez. So much for making the United States independent of foreign oil. The processing facility is planned to be constructed in Port Valdez, right next door to the Alyeska Marine Terminal facility, adding its hydrocarbons to the already thick brew in the air and waters of Prince William Sound.

But, alas, companies designing the project for the Governor, including Bechtel (remember the T-shirt?), have decided that the Koreans aren't ready for Wally's gas. YP officials claim they need promises to buy 7 million tons of natural gas per year to make the project feasible for construction and up to 15 million tons per year once the valve is opened. The Koreans only need 2 million tons per year and Japan is thinking about it. So construction has been put on the back burner for at least three or four years. Wally will just have to sit on his blind trust for a while.

Wally is really up on current affairs, and a great visionary such as he is always ready to hatch an audacious plan to benefit the shareholders of the Owner State (that's All Alaskans except me and 49% of the State). After hearing of the continuing drought ravaging the lawns and swimming pools of California and a trip to rainy Southeast Alaska, Wally put 2 and 2 together and came up with, well, 3 and 1/2. Governor Wally J. Hickel, CEO and chief visionary of The Owner State, all by himself, has hatched a plan called "The Alaska-California Sub-Oceanic Fresh Water Transport System." See, all you do is take a big hose, and you put one end in Southeast Alaska and you run the other end under the ocean to California and you just turn on the spigot and hold out your hand for the pay-off! Wow! What a deal! And it's just water, so there's no environmental problems, right? And Alaska's got more water than it needs! Look, it just runs off there into the ocean. Wow!

To help those of us who are visionary-impaired, Wally commissioned a poster showing the project in all its exciting detail. The poster was paid for by, and will be sold by, the Republican Party, which is strange because Wally's not a Republican, since he switched to the Independence Party to get elected Governor so he could come up with this wonderful plan. Anyway, Wally says it's a good idea, and he should know 'cause he's got the water guys from California coming up here to talk to him about it and they're real thirsty.

As if a water pipeline to California wasn't enough, now Wally wants to send Midnight Sun-generated electricity to California as well! The latest scheme concocted by our Chief Visionary is to build a hydroelectric project, well, yeah, a lot



like James Bay, and hook it up to a satellite dish and shoot the electricity to California via satellite! Not only that, then we'd have another big lake for all our tourists to play on! As the Big Guy says, "Big projects define civilization. So why war? Why not big projects?"

Governor Hickel recently assured the mining industry that the Gang of Old White Men supports expanded mining in Alaska, and industry officials should not be intimidated by opposition from environmentalists. At a grand wine-and-dine bash put on by Echo Bay Alaska, Inc., a Canadian company seeking to re-open the A-J gold mine in Juneau, Wally gave his standard pro-development speech. "Our message to the mining industry is that, yes, you're welcome," said the head OWM. "We know that you've already committed yourself to doing it right." Wally failed to define what "it" was. He nevertheless received his usual disgusting standing ovation.

The A-J mine bid is one among many proposed mining projects that will adversely affect the environment of the state, including the Windy Craggy mine just over the Canadian border. Letters of concern sent to Wally about mining in the state are referred to the Department of Natural Resources where a low-level flack drafts a limpid response with such phrases as "The Commissioner [Harold Heinze, past President of ARCO-Alaska] considers the environmental integrity of the mine his personal responsibility. If the project goes ahead, it will be with the assurance that technical questions have been answered to his satisfaction." They don't even bother to lie anymore. They just tell us, "Buzz off, little people. We are in control."

The state's Department of Environmental Consternation is no help in overseeing the mining industry's destructive activities. DEC Commissioner John Sandor was a member of the board of directors for Alaska Dano Mines Co., a major development corporation in Alaska. DEC has always had one hand tied behind its back by the Alaska legislature, the finest state legislature money can buy. Now with a company puppet at the head of the table, little can be expected from this regulatory agency.

Expansion of the mining industry in Alaska threatens to expose more areas of land in the Interior and coastal waters in Southeast Alaska to toxic runoff and inundation under millions of tons of waste rock. The Greens Creek silver mine, permitted by the US Forest Circus on Admiralty Island near Juneau, has been discovered to have four times more ore than originally thought. Expanded development of this mine would mean four times more waste rock to be disposed of in a yet to be determined location. In Alaska, the Forest Service is a multiple-use agency, meaning they bend over for mining interests as well as the timber industry.

Hearings in Alaska for proposed changes in the 1872 Mining Act brought out a herd of hirsute hardrockers, eager to preserve their favored access to public lands. Since 99.44% of mining claims on Federal lands are in Alaska, those who have taken advantage of the outdated law to rape and pillage for their own profit were understandably upset with this legislative attempt to kill their golden goose. Interest was particularly intense in the Fairbanks area, where mining influence has held great economic sway for many years. Despite arsenic leaking from unlined settlement ponds into the Fairbanks water supply, miners have traditionally been unopposed in this area of historic placer gold mining. Abandoned gold dredges are promoted as historic sites in a lunar landscape devastated by mile-long gouges and windrows of toxic tailings. Poor little miners whined to the visiting Burrow of Land Mismanagement officials that proposed changes in the ancient Mining Act would cause the end of family-owned mines in Alaska. And about time, too.

The truth, of course, is that easy access to

public lands through bogus or marginal mineral claims has paved the way to continuing development of this interior region of thin soils and easily disrupted environment. The insult of development and mining activity around Fairbanks will take centuries to heal, long after greedy humans have spent their measly profits. As with almost all Alaska economic activities, greed has far greater influence than environmental awareness.

Oil is still king in Alaska, despite the fact that one King salmon is still worth more than a barrel of North Slope crude. Exxon and the state's tourism hacks are busy trying to make everyone believe the Exxon Valdez oil spill is over and done with and Prince William Sound is all better now. Despite their assurances, crews have been at work on the beaches since May cleaning up oil still on the rocks two years after Exxon killed the waters

organizations in their concern for the effects of the inevitable oil spills on the pack ice of these constantly frozen regions. Oil spilled on or under the constantly shifting ice would be impossible to recover and would remain in the environment for decades, causing untold damage to the fragile life cycle of the Arctic. Whether or not the CPC can stop the proposed leases, its attempts will undoubtedly cool the fervor of the oil companies to put up megabucks for access to these areas that they may be unable to develop, due to rising environmental and cultural concerns.

Despite scrutiny created by the Exxon Valdez Oil Spill, Exxon and the other members of the consortium operating the Trans-Alaska Pipeline System continue to violate national and international laws concerning handling of oil and toxic wastes. Exxon and British Petroleum were recently caught unloading toxic wastes into the Ballast Wastewater Treatment Facility at the Alyeska Marine Terminal at the sphincter of the pipeline in Valdez. A recent dump of ballast water killed off the oil-eating bacteria in the treatment facility, causing unprocessed hydrocarbons to be dumped into the waters of Port Valdez and Prince William Sound.

An Alaska state legislator, Senator Kurt Menard, has blasted Alyeska and the oil companies for using deceptive, illegal practices for handling toxic wastes aboard north-bound tankers docking at the Alyeska terminal. Subsequent investigation has revealed that oil companies routinely load tanker washings containing toxic solvents on north bound tankers, and even transfer toxic materials at sea before reaching Alaska. Recent searches of oil company records have revealed that ARCO

has participated in transporting toxic materials to Alaska and has dumped toxic wastes into the Gulf of Alaska off Yakutat before reaching Alaskan waters. Recent massive die-offs of sea birds and marine mammals in the Yakutat area are suspected of having resulted from oil company dumping of toxic materials. ARCO has recently flooded Alaska with ads proclaiming ARCO to be the purveyor of "Environmentally Conscious Energy." Whatever that means to ARCO, it's another case of oil industry lies attempting to divert our attention while they destroy our environment to line their own pockets. When asked about the on-going investigation, a state official replied, "Figure it out. Toxic wastes cost \$400 per barrel to dispose of legally. How much profit does a barrel of oil bring in?" Efforts are being made by Alaska state officials to document the practice of toxic waste dumping by oil companies, but their efforts are hampered by oil industry domination of regulatory agencies in the state, as well as the huge expanse of ocean traversed by oil tankers on their way to Alaskan waters.

A new concern of oil industry watchdogs in Alaska has raised an even uglier head than toxic dumping. Prompted by investigations in the oil industry outside of Alaska, state officials have recently become concerned over residual radioactivity in oilfield pipes found across the state in sites ranging from oil pipe stack yards to children's playgrounds, where old oil pipe has been used to build play equipment. Radiation has been found in several sites, though, of course, experts are at odds as to the significance of the levels discovered. But since little is known about the effects of exposure to low level radiation, state officials are operating on the assumption that too much caution is better than too little.

Besides radioactivity remaining in used pipe, sites at Prudhoe Bay on the North Slope have been found to be contaminated by radioactive tracing materials abandoned in buildings and buried close to the surface. The oil companies' assertions that Prudhoe Bay is a model of state-of-the-art environmental technology makes the whole situation even scarier than before.

And the World of Wally continues....



of the Sound. Several once-teeming bird nesting areas are barren, numbers of sea otters, sea lions, harbor seals and orcas are down drastically over the last two years, but Exxon's official liars still tell us the Sound has recovered and wildlife is back to normal. Federal On-Scene Coordinator for the oil spill clean-up, Admiral David Ciancaglini, has taken Exxon officials to task for "over-optimising" their characterization of clean-up activities in this year's efforts.

Meanwhile, attempts by Wally and the Gang of Old White Men to enter into a 2-billion dollar back-room deal with Exxon over settlement for damages have failed to pass legislative scrutiny. The state body refused to sign off on Wally's deal with Exxon's chairman Lawrence Rawl in a dispute over a proposed lock-out of Alaska native claims for damages. In a last minute attack of weeniness, state legislators asked the Governor to approach the Big E for another try at a deal. This time Wally won't submit the outcome for the lawmakers' approval, or for public input. Such negotiations are too important for participation by us mere mortals.

Rights to drill for oil in the Beaufort and Chukchi Seas are up for lease in June and August this summer, but an obscure Native organization may have found a way to put the kaibosh on this sweet deal, or, at the least, introduce Native concerns into the bargaining process. The Alaska Coastal Policy Council is a Native community-based organization formed by Congress fourteen years ago to give residents of coastal areas the power to determine what activities take place in their own regions. Despite attempts by the state legislature to gut the council of its powers, the CPC still has the authority to tell the State of Alaska to hold off on conducting oil lease sales in Alaskan coastal waters until it is satisfied that Native subsistence and environmental concerns have been met.

Chief concern of Alaskan Natives living on the coast of the Chukchi and Beaufort Seas is the effect off-shore drilling will have on the migration patterns of whales and other sea mammals of the area, on which the Natives depend for their traditional physical and spiritual lifestyle. They are also joined by other environmental

Urgent!: Senate Energy Sellout



BY THE ALASKA COALITION

Write or call your senators immediately! NO on S 1220, YES on S 279. S 1220-THE JOHNSTON/WALLOP NATIONAL ENERGY SECURITY ACT: You may have read a while back that Bush's awful National Energy Strategy was expected to be dead on arrival when it hit Congress. Tragically, it's alive and kicking, embodied within S 1220 (formerly S 341). The Senate has not assigned a date to the bill yet, but the Democratic leadership wants to get this bill to the floor before August. At present, the Senate is backed up, so you have time to call your Senators before this abomination comes to the Senate floor. The bill excludes the public from nuclear licensing decisions, opens up the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge (ANWR) to oil development, limits environmental review of new dam projects, weakens the recently passed Clean Air Act, provides billions of dollars in subsidies to the nuclear and fossil fuel industries, and only gives lip service to increasing auto fuel efficiency standards. The bill has passed out of committee and is headed to the Senate floor for a full vote of the Senate. Contact your senators and urge them to: support a filibuster of the bill to prevent a vote from occurring, vote against the bill if it does come up for a vote, sign on to other senators' "Dear Colleague" letters opposing various titles in the bill [e.g. Sen. John Kerry's (D-MA) letter objecting to relaxing pollution control requirements for electric utilities in the 1990 Clean Air Act].

S 279—MOTOR VEHICLE FUEL EFFICIENCY ACT: The Big 3 auto firms have started an all-out advertising blitz claiming fuel efficient = small = unsafe. Since when have they been concerned about safety? They vehemently fought seat belt and air bag requirements. Are they suggesting the fuel efficient cars they sell now are unsafe? Challenge their credibility on that basis. Fuel efficiency, car size, and safety are not directly related. Advanced, currently available body and engine design will guarantee a safe, fuel efficient mid-sized car. If your senators "cosponsored" S 279, thank them profusely and urge them to do whatever they can to quickly bring the bill to a vote of the full Senate (it's been out of committee for weeks).

Energy policy is probably *the* most important environmental issue in our country; it is a factor in the problems of acid rain, coal strip mining, oil spills, lung disease, nuclear wastes, coastal protection, urban smog, and global warming. A huge percentage of public lands battles relate to energy.

The Johnston-Wallop bill, S 1220 would significantly alter current national energy policy and regulatory oversight of energy industry actions. The bill would damage our environment, increase taxpayer and consumer subsidies of gas, oil, coal, and nuclear industries, and restrict public participation in energy decision-making processes. Some of the most egregious provisions of the bill in each of these areas are outlined below. It is being rushed through the legislative process at a pace that frustrates thorough examination and debate of its provisions by most of the senators on the Energy and Natural Resources Com-

mittee, much less the press and the public. This is not the way to develop an energy policy that can win the support of the American public.

While the National Academy of Sciences has called for a concerted program to buy insurance against global warming, the Senate Energy Committee is busy promoting increased use of coal, the fuel with the greatest greenhouse impact. The Committee went so far as to adopt an amendment, offered by Sen. Malcolm Wallop (R-WY) and heavily lobbied for by the Administration, that deletes a requirement that the Dept. of Energy even identify policies that would stabilize carbon dioxide emissions.

The bill proposes the most radical and dangerous changes in hydropower regulation in the Federal government's history of involvement in this area. It is essentially an attempt to deregulate the majority of hydropower projects in the United States. Section 5302 of the bill would allow states to take over regulation of new hydroelectric projects of 5 megawatts or less in capacity (about 2/3 of currently licensed projects are in this category), and would provide virtually no standards or directions to the states for such deregulation. It would automatically remove many projects from oversight of the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA), the Endangered Species Act (ESA), and other key federal environmental statutes. This could lead to de-watering of thousands of miles of rivers, streams, and major damage to fisheries and wildlife.

S 1220 eliminates the 70 year-old authority of the US Forest Service and most other federal land management agencies to set mandatory conditions for hydropower projects to protect federal lands. Instead, the bill allows the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission (FERC) to override protection conditions set by land managers. The provision will fundamentally undermine established planning procedures for public lands and open the door to increased speculative hydro developments on national forests, wildlife refuges, military lands, and other public lands.

Title XI of S 1220 would create an "optional certificate procedure" to streamline regulatory approval by FERC of new natural gas pipelines. This would all but eliminate NEPA review of such new pipeline and natural gas storage field projects. The environmental implications of such projects include land impacts, impacts on wetlands, air pollution from compressor operation, disposal of PCB-laced oil from compressors, and radioactive tracers injected into storage field wells.

Subtitle B of Title XIV effectively destroys the Clean Air program to protect air quality from pollution added by new construction projects at existing power plants. Under a misleadingly titled "pollution control" exemption, greatly broadened in Committee, the bill would allow *unlimited* air pollution increases at existing power plants for all such projects, and would not require the projects to reduce *any* air pollutants at the plant where the construction occurs. As a result, the amendment would allow large pollution increases that damage public health and local air quality. All of these adverse effects would occur

without notice to the public or opportunity to comment under the Clean Air Act. A separate provision in this title would "grandfather" all expansion projects, no matter how large, at existing power plants from Clean Air Act requirements to use the best emission control technology to limit nitrogen oxide emissions — a pollutant causing acid rain and urban smog.

Title VII of S 1220 would open the coastal plain of ANWR to oil and gas leasing and development. Oil development on the coastal plain means building an industrial complex similar to Prudhoe Bay in what the US Fish and Wildlife Service calls the "biological heart" of the only conservation system unit in North America that protects the full spectrum of arctic and subarctic ecosystems. In destroying the Refuge's wilderness values, development threatens the integrity of an undisturbed, thriving ecosystem blessed with spectacular wildlife — polar bear, musk oxen, and the 180,000 member Porcupine caribou herd represent just a few of the species. All this would be sacrificed just to gamble on the chance that there might be enough oil to supply 2% of current US oil consumption. The projected revenue from leasing ANWR would be used to fund many of the boondoggles in S 1220. It is inconceivable that money gained by sacrificing ANWR should be used to help pay for bad energy "policy" that emphasizes production above all else and subsidizes the coal, oil, and nuclear industries. Furthermore, the bill's projected amount of Arctic leasing revenue is blatantly inflated. The nearly \$2 billion predicted to come in from the first lease sales averages out to over \$6,000/acre. By contrast, two recent comparable lease sales on the Alaskan North Slope averaged just \$44 and \$153/acre.

S 1220 threatens fragile and productive coastal areas by directing the Minerals Management Service to conduct a reassessment of all outer continental shelf (OCS) areas currently under legislative or administrative moratoria. MMS is then asked to recommend which of these currently protected areas should be placed in the production base. The industry's record with marine oil development, from the Santa Barbara spill of 1969 to the Exxon Valdez tragedy, clearly shows the danger and potential damage from oil activity in sensitive coastal environments. The bill would divert OCS leasing revenues from the Land and Water Conservation Fund — used to purchase critical pieces of wildlife habitat and prime recreation land all over the country — into a coastal state and local community impact aid program. In essence, this fund is created to bribe coastal states and communities into tolerating oil development off their shores. Money intended to benefit the environment is instead snatched away to facilitate OCS development with potentially disastrous consequences.

S 1220 would leave increases in the Corporate Average Fuel Economy (CAFE) standards up to the discretion of the same Dept. of Transportation that vigorously opposes any increase in CAFE standards, and that reduced standards for automobiles between 1986 and 1989. The result



of this provision would be ever-increasing oil consumption and emission of both conventional pollutants and carbon-dioxide (the principal greenhouse gas) by the nation's light vehicle motor fleet.

Title XV of S 1220 purports to increase competition in the electric utility industry by "reforming" the Public Utility Holding Company Act (PUHCA). In fact, it would not enhance real competition, but instead would allow utilities to shift a major portion of new power plant construction and electricity sales to the wholesale market, which is regulated by FERC rather than the states. This would undercut a growing move to "least-cost" or "integrated resource planning," which requires consideration of energy efficiency investments as alternatives to new power plant construction and in many cases, consideration of environmental pollution costs in planning decisions. This has been a state-level phenomenon, sparked by progressive utility regulators, consumer advocates and environmentalists; it has been largely ignored, if not actively resisted, by utility regulators at the federal level.

Section 1 of S 1220 writes off 95% of more than \$10 billion in unrecovered costs of DOE's uranium enrichment program and repeals Section 161v of the Atomic Energy Act, the statutory provision requiring full recovery of all costs by the DOE. The bill also authorizes \$300 million to subsidize cleanup efforts of the uranium mining industry's mill and processing sites.

Title XVI of S 1220 would require oil importers to contribute, "at no cost," substantial amounts of oil to the federal government for the Strategic Petroleum Reserve. The effect of this provision will be to raise the cost of imported oil by an estimated 9-10%. This, in turn, will allow domestic oil producers to raise their prices by a similar amount, resulting in an estimated windfall profit of some \$6 billion a year.

Sen. Wendell Ford (D-KY) won Committee approval (with little or no debate) of an amendment to the Title XIV section of the bill that establishes a "coal refining program" — in reality, a new synthetic fuels program. This section provides an open-ended funding authorization ("such sums as may be necessary") for the government to conduct a coal-based synthetic fuels demonstration and commercialization program for a host of applications, including transportation fuels. The provision also requires the Sec. of Energy to solicit proposals for joint venture "commercial scale" synthetic fuels demonstration projects, and to enter into agreements for construction of at least two such projects by the year 2000. This provision ignores the disastrous history of the late, unlamented Synthetic Fuels Corp. and would lead to the waste of untold hundreds of millions of taxpayer dollars. Subtitle A of Title XIV contains a variety of additional proposals to spend taxpayers' dollars promoting the expanded use of coal here and abroad. Amendments adopted in Committee expand the scope and expense of these coal subsidy programs. Particularly disturbing is a proposal for a cabinet-level council to promote coal-technology exports. Under this provision, the US would urge countries around the world to acquire the coal habit. US dollars would be spent to lobby the World Bank and other international lenders on behalf of the coal industry and to subsidize foreign coal use.

S 1220 authorizes the Energy Secretary to study development and expansion of hydropower at all government dams and water resource facilities without requiring cost-sharing by likely

project beneficiaries. This violates legislatively and administratively established cost-sharing principles. It is an open invitation to development of many projects that damage the environment and are not cost-effective. The bill also requires authorization for both feasibility studies and construction, without cost-sharing requirements, of "water conservation features" at federal reclamation water projects (aimed at making more water available for federal hydropower generation and reducing pumping power demands at federal irrigation projects). The costs of this provision would be borne by the taxpayers, but any net increase in power generation will not result in a proportionate increase in power sales revenues to the Treasury. While improving water use efficiency is a laudable goal, it does not have to be, nor should it be, funded by extending and expanding the already huge federal irrigation and power subsidies.

The PUHCA "reform" provisions of S 1220 would allow utilities to create affiliated power generating subsidiaries, which could sell power in the wholesale markets including to their own state level retail companies. Logic and experience both show that such "self-dealing" cannot be truly competitive, or effectively regulated. These utilities can draw on the assets provided by their captive retail customers to subsidize the price at which they offer power to other utilities or large industries in the wholesale market. Such "cross-subsidization" abuses both the utility's ratepayer and its competitors in the wholesale power market.

Title XI of S 1220 would allow gas pipeline companies and other private corporations to invoke powers of eminent domain to seize and condemn public and private lands with no requirement that any government agency approve the location, size, or environmental conditions of the project — or determine whether the facility serves a public need. The bill creates an "optional certificate procedure" which prohibits FERC from holding a public hearing on whether the certificate should be granted.

Title XIII of S 1220 would severely restrict citizen and state participation in the siting, licensing and oversight of new nuclear power plants. "One-step" licensing would essentially eliminate any opportunity for interveners to raise significant, new safety issues after the NRC granted a combined construction and operating license for a new nuclear plant, and would prevent any real opportunity for judicial review of NRC refusals to consider such issues.

PUHCA currently prohibits anyone but utilities from owning and operating generating utilities, with limited exceptions. The changes proposed in Title XV of S 1220 would remove this restriction, but would not assure that such non-utility projects receive adequate regulatory review. State authority over non-utility power producers is, at best, unclear. And S 1220 would give FERC and the Securities Exchange Commission no authority over construction decisions by entities at all.

Without a state or federal regulatory forum, citizens will be unable to raise concerns about the need for, wisdom of, or alternatives to, major new power plant construction programs.

Subtitle C of Title V of S 1220 establishes FERC as an unprecedented "NEPA czar" by making it a statutory "lead agency" for purposes of applying the National Environmental Policy Act in licensing of hydropower projects over 5 megawatts and requires all other federal agencies to rely on the substance of FERC's environmental document for their reviews. This contradicts current environmental law. The bill also allows FERC to set mandatory deadlines for all other state and federal agency submissions and to take hydro licensing actions without the required submissions if agencies fail to meet Commission deadlines. The effect of these changes will be to reduce opportunities for involvement of state agencies and the public in hydropower licensing.

New James Bay Tabloid

Jamie Sayen, et. al., and the good folks at the Northeast Alliance have published a new 32-page tabloid, "to give activists—and would-be activists—access to basic information on the complex, confusing set of issues surrounding Hydro-Quebec's plans to destroy the rivers of the James Bay region."

Through stunning photographs and detailed accounts of the issues, places and protests, the tabloid offers what is for many of us the first in-depth glimpse into the real James Bay controversy. The balance of attention given to both cultural and ecological impacts, and to the Inuit/Cree as well as the Anglo resistance to the project, provides a comprehensive vision of what has been done, and how much there is to do.

They've gone "into the hock" to produce this publication, so they'd appreciate contributions of \$1 for individual copies, twenty-five cents per copy for bulk orders. Contact: Northeast Alliance to Protect James Bay, 139 Antrim St., Cambridge MA 02139 (617-491-5531). Make checks payable to David Brower Fund, Earth Island Institute.

Dick Business Enterprises "If you don't know Business, you don't know Dick!"

July 4, 1991

State Conservationist
Soil Conservation Service
POB 11350
Salt Lake City, UT 84147

Dear Francis:
Happy Birthday! It was today, the birthday of the greatest nation in the country, that I learned with glee of your plans to go to war against our shared enemy, the pinyon-juniper forest. For years now, I've been trying to find an American use (i.e. retail value) for those wooden misfits, only being able to turn a small profit on bedtime clothing made from their crushed fibers (I call them "p-j pj's").

Additionally, any time that you and your fine Service can chew up the earth and regurgitate it as grasslands for cattle, you're doing Business a favor. I own a number of "Feed & Seed" companies, as well as interest in livestock operations throughout the country. My strong-backed ranch hands with their pretty-faced wives would suffer if it weren't for your assistance.

Finally, the plan to chain Muddy Creek has given me a brand new (!) idea for profit: "SCS Desert Storm Camo." It will be modeled after the outfits our boys and girls wore while protecting my companies last year, complete with camouflage American flag. It will be perfect for dozer operators and SCS personnel to wear, blending in with the newly-created landscape. Retail is \$150/set, complete with brown underwear. Please forward your orders promptly; supplies will be limited!

Very truly yours,

DICK

Richard Wordsworth Business,
III, esq.

cc:Manny Lujan



Prairie Preserve

BY PRAIRIE CHICKEN

In mid-July I made my annual summer trek to the Kansas Flint Hills, the last major expanse of tallgrass prairie in the world. The Flint Hills Region is rapidly losing human population (cheers!) but it is gaining bovine population (moo!) while the prairie chicken population is holding its own (yeah!). The area I explored this summer is the "heart" of the Flint Hills, located near the town of Cottonwood Falls. You can drive for miles on the back roads of this semi-wilderness and not see a soul or a house, but there is a good chance of seeing wild turkey, blue heron, prairie falcon, deer and prairie chicken. When in season, the wildflowers are out of this world and if you can find an ungrazed tract of prairie you can walk through swaying tall grasses of big bluestem and indian switchgrass.

This is ranching country with over-grazed open range. The ranch-



ers settled this area in the 1870s and have created a close-knit community suspicious of outsiders. A common bumpersticker says, "Keep Grasslands Free: No Government Acquisition." Knowing that the townspeople are friendlier, I asked an old-timer if he knew of any springs. Ever since I was a boy, I've been fascinated with the cool, gurgling waters of springs. He asked a couple of his friends and soon I knew where five springs were in the county. So, I set out to find the largest of the springs on that hot day. Unfortunately, I had to trespass to visit the spring. At one time Miller Spring was open to the public for picnics, but now only cows cut pies there. This is a major problem: landowners closing off natural areas that by tradition were open to the public.

The next day I met some friends at the historic courthouse in

Cottonwood Falls and we toured the area and swam in a relatively clear, rock-bottomed stream. However, we had to dodge cowpies again. Then we drove to a ridge, once proposed as a site for a Tallgrass Prairie National Park. On both sides of the ridge one can see 30 miles or more across an ocean of prairie. But where are the bison?

Efforts are under way to protect the bluestem prairie of the Flint Hills. The Nature Conservancy has created a 30,000-acre tallgrass prairie preserve in the southern Flint Hills in Oklahoma. Yet, there is still no public prairie of any size. That is why Rep. Dan Glickman (D-KS) has introduced HR 2369 which would establish a Flint Hills Prairie National Monument. As proposed, the 11,000-acre Z-Bar Ranch north of Strong City would become part nature preserve with buffalo and part working ranch. Of course the tract

itself is too small to form a complete prairie ecosystem with large mammals, but it could form the nucleus for a giant tallgrass prairie wilderness with antelope, bison, cougar and wolf. We must create a "Home on the Range" before we can "Dream Back the Bison." One last note: a new book about the central Flint Hills will be coming out this October. It is written by William Least Heat Moon, author of the popular *Blue Highways*.

What you can do: Write your US congressperson and urge support of HR 2369. Send a copy to Sen. Nancy Kassebaum (R-KS) at 302 Senate Russell Office Bldg., Washington, DC 20510 and Sen. Bob Dole (R-KS) at 141 Senate Hart Office Bldg., Washington, DC 20510, and Rep. Dick Nichols (R-KS) at 1605 Longworth House Office Bldg., Washington, DC 20515.



Mike Long on a traverse between a Douglas Fir and an Aspen tree, located in the old growth forest of Sandbench. Loggers cannot cut down the trees while Mike is on the ropes...

Sandbench Ecosystem Killed: Colorado Old Growth Conflict a Classic

BY MIKE STABLER

True Wilderness. Intact Ecosystem. US Forest Service. Multinational Corporation. Road building. High altitude old growth forest destruction. Forest Service mobilizing. Tree sitting, road blockading, boycotts, demos, mystery spiking...

It's a classic situation. Environmentalists/tree huggers against the Freddie/Corporate Clowns. Last year, the good folks won when the conflict was in Bowen Gulch. This year the fight isn't going so well.

Stone Container bought the timber "rights" to Sandbench, an intact ecosystem located at 9,000 feet in the San Juan National Forest. The Freddie district? Pagosa Springs/Sam Scanga, the same dork who's rubber-stamping the East Fork Ski Area and pushing to log Corral Mountain and virtually all old growth forests that he can get his fat hands on.

Enter "Ancient Forest Rescue: The Last Five Percent." Spearheaded by Naomi Rachel, the group has been the lead on trying to stop the slaughter. Using tactics usually attributed to Earth First!, AFR has been maintained as an independent movement.

This may not be such a bad idea. Mike Long was sitting 70 feet up in an Engelman spruce, stopping roadbuilding and generally irritating the "cut it or it will die" goons. The goons called Arapahoe County Sheriff (remember the AMEX 17?), at least six counties away. The deputies visited both Mike's mom and a close friend; "Is Earth First! at the site??" the cops asked repeatedly. They also played ridiculous mind games with the two (who don't even live in Arapahoe County!), implying that Mike was suicidal and that the cops would bring the two women with them to talk Mike down (a fifteen hour round-trip drive!).

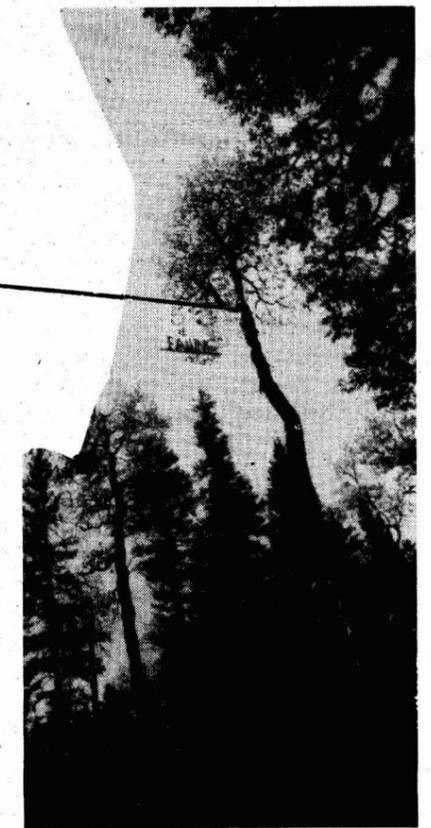
The tree sit ended when dozens of Nazis in camo stormed the basecamp at four in the morning, complete with searchlights shining and bullhorns shouting "Come out of your tents with your hands up!" Mike came out of the tree when an anti-activist (imported from Oregon!) climbed up the tree and removed his gear. The next day, a fallacious USFS press release was reprinted in numerous Colorado newspapers, stating that the activists had "abandoned" the camp.

Only now is the truth getting out...

Another activist stopped activity for one day by locking himself to a cattle guard. More Civil Resistance is hoped for; a lack of willing participants has been a hinderance. In the meantime, an enormous section of the forest has been closed to the public for our "protection." The Freddie's have been using the media to show "recovering" clearcuts and spiked trees.

"Spiked trees??!!" you gasp. "I thought that Earth First! voted not to do that kind of thing!!" Silly you. But this spiking seems particularly suspicious. Before the forest was closed, about sixty trees were cut with no spikes found or even looked for. Activists stopped the cutting for over two weeks, during which time two Freddie's were seen in the forest with mallets (I'm not kidding).

After closure, spiking suddenly became a hot topic for the Freddie's. About 200 10-penny nails were found driven into trees fifteen inches from the base. Pretty damn effective, huh?? Of course, the Freddie's and the contractor deny knowing how the "spiketees" got there... someone should lend them a copy of *Ecodefense*. Because the spiking



looks so suspicious, a reward of \$2,000 has been offered by AFR activists to help convict the officials responsible for the spiking. Interesting tactic, eh?

The fight goes on. Basecamp is far from the destruction, but is maintained for a presence and for launching more activities. The road closure is being fought on the legal and public battlegrounds. But the cutting continues. Soon, a pretty new road will dissect yet another chunk of Colorado's small wilderness areas.

AFR needs help in many ways. Visit basecamp. Send/call in ideas. Money's always nice. Get in touch with Ancient Forest Rescue, Box 1309, Lyons, CO 80540, or CO EF!, Box 1166, Boulder, CO 80306. Naomi's phone is (303) 823-5429. Marty Walter is another contact: (303) 447-2059. Let's be in touch.

Flambeau Summer

BY JAN JACOBY

On Saturday, July 6th, members of a coalition named "Flambeau Summer" marched onto the proposed mine site of Kennecott Copper, a subsidiary of Rio Tinto Zinc of London. The mine that will be denied was to be a 32-acre open pit slash 140 feet from the Flambeau River (160 feet closer than "strict" Wisconsin mining laws supposedly allow). The Wisconsin Department of Natural "Resources" (DNR) has so obviously pimped itself to accommodate the plans of the international corporate monster that Earth People in the upper Midwest are seething. Our pro-mine governor has an office-holder named James Klauser who appoints people like the DNR Environmental Impact Statement (EIS) hearing examiner to decided on the DNR mine permit. Mr. Klauser is a former Exxon mining lobbyist. And we wonder why resisting mining in Wisconsin is tough?

The statement was the saddest, poorest ex-

Flambeau Summer News Flash!

Nine activists were arrested and then mysteriously released July 10 in the ongoing occupation of the Kennecott Copper mine site near Ladysmith, Wisconsin. Protesters vowed to obstruct preparation of the site non-violently; when work crews began to install fencing they did just that. Activists blocked vehicles entering the gate and sat in front of a mobile generator, thus ending work for the day. The police waited patiently until the local news media had left, then quickly arrested nine people. But one TV cameraman caught the moment on videotape, much to the displeasure of police, who proceeded to confiscate his equipment, actually wrestling the camera out of his hands.

The detained activists were processed and had bail set, only to be suddenly recharged on state, rather than county, trespass charges. This resulted in substantially higher bail, but an unsolicited call from the ACLU to the DA resulted in the surprising, unconditional release of all involved. Apparently all charges have been dropped. Actions at the site will continue all summer. If you want to participate call Jan Jacoby at (715) 472-1444 or (715) 472-2728.

cuse for an EIS I have seen in over 15 years of activism. Comments such as this, regarding a nesting Bald Eagle 1 mile away from the proposed site, abound: "It probably won't be affected by mining blasting unless it's a sensitive individual." After going through hundreds of pages of that crap, you not only wonder at the authors' expertise, you seriously question their sanity.

After a long, frustrating legal and legislative process, with the mine's construction date approaching, angry environmentalists, joined by Ojibwe Treaty Rights activists conceived "Flambeau Summer." The Resistance began in earnest. With an expected 1000 participants, the mine company wallowed in the depths of deceit, lies, and manipulation to scare people away. Before the American Civil Liberties Union stepped in, the town chair attempted to withdraw previously implied permission for a rally at the town hall parking lot. The police of Ladysmith, Wisconsin, and Rusk County Sheriff's Departments both attempted to fan the flames of panic, instability, and potential violence by announcing that they had received death threats. No doubt they did, but it was the opinion of many that the threats came from Kennecott. How else to provoke violence onto the heads of hippies, environmentalists, eco-terrorists and "Indians" than a set-up like that? Had we threatened anyone, it would have been the mining execs! However, the law in this rural community, much to my surprise given their inexperience with demonstrations and crowd control, acted respectably. Oh yeah, I forgot to mention — with wrenching expediency, the county board increased the trespass fine from \$500 to \$1000 just a week and a half before our march onto the site.

But fie to all of that! Gather we did—and march we did—and occupy we did. Even with the death threats, ordinances, and increased charges, we had a turnout of about 600-700 people to stand in the hot sun. With an opening Ojibwe pipe prayer, we listened, talked, sang, and drummed for two hours before the risk-takers marched up the road with hundreds of supporters lining the other side. We marched onto the site, with no law enforcement even close. We drummed, chanted, and reclaimed the ceded



A SENSITIVE INDIVIDUAL

territory for the Original People of the Land.

We stayed all afternoon, overnight and the next morning, with supporters bringing in food, supplies and home-made ice cream. One man brought boxes of food in a pickup. With increasing reports that the company could not do any construction for two weeks (due to permit terms), we decided to end the occupation and return when the company begins construction, so as to interfere as efficiently as possible. Meanwhile, the Ojibwe Tribe, Sierra Club and other groups are researching legal avenues and gathering funds for possible suits and court orders or injunctions against this international land and people violator. With the discovery of four new endangered species within the last three weeks, this would seem to be a simple task. But we're positive and hopeful. We are the people of the Earth. We are strong and good and know natural and personal power. We will stand against this evil in our midst. We will not be silent. We will stand together and blend all of our resolve in the knowledge and deep feelings that we are a part of this Earth here and now and we will not abandon Her to Corporate Fascist Marauders!

More Shit Fer Brains

continued from page 3
have a chance. But then again this is serious stuff.

For instance, here you've got the guy they've nominated for President: John Sawhill, who just happens to be the current president. He used to be the U.S. Deputy Secretary of Energy under Reagan. They listed only his good points and many accomplishments (sorry to all you Poloks). Then they have John Seidl, president of MAXXAM Inc. and a bunch of other chemical companies that if I start to read them all I might get sick and puke all over my typewriter. But the worst one on the list of "candidates" is probably old Alfredo Peña from Peru. This asshole is First Vice-Chairman of the Peruvian Exporters Ass. He is in bed with every oil and chemical man who gets close enough to smell old Al's bad breath. In short, I believe it would be great to get all these guys into the same place at the same time and spike the punch.

—BINGO, Santa Monica, CA

EF! Journal:

Please renew my subscription for another year. This obviously means I support you, but the "new" Earth First Journal isn't enough different from the crap put out by the Formanista/Tucson clique to warrant much enthusiasm. I was deeply angered by the printing of the trash and lies hate mail (male hate) (that perversely savaged FBI/corporate-security crippled activist Judi Bari) in the Ostar '91 issue. Where the hell did you hide the Manes and Bookchin re-

sponses to Judi's excellent articles "Why I am Not a Misanthrope" [emphasis added]? Why are you serving the interests who desire the continuation of the terrorism against Judi??? Why all the space devoted to all the other such reactionary material? Stop being hypocritical and take the "Radical" off your masthead. "Outrageous" would be a better term to use there...

—DAVE PILGRIM

P.S. Enjoyed the Statue of Liberty on the front page of your kick-off issue. Right on!!

Dear SFB,

Has the Earth First! Journal merged with the Yale Critical Studies? The very up-to-date deconstructionist reading of Canyon Frog's "Compleat Radical Woman Environmentalist" by Simon Zapotes (EF! XI, V) was more than I can stand. Do we really need this in the Journal?

Of course there is sexism in the world and in the movement and of course images transmit and maintain this sexism. But this was a cartoon for Chrissakes. The male character has a beer belly and the female has hair on her legs; both of these deliberate attributes can be interpreted as negative, but by whose standard? I'm certainly not offended by the sight of a fat yahoo because I understand its a caricature which pokes fun at us. Nor should Zapote be offended by the woman because she captures some (male) stereotypical features. The point is we are all smart enough to recognize a satirical render-

ing for what it is without a hand slapping by the hypersensitive. If Canyon Frog had intended an accurate representation of women (and men) then we would rightly inquire into his level of awareness. But as a cartoon and joke which is an obvious self-conscious parody of both men and women, I thought they were great.

Does Zapotes "see" something in the fact that the woman is standing over the logging company jackass with her foot on his butt? Perhaps this signals Canyon Frog's deep psychosexual need to be dominated by women? Or perhaps it suggests women as emasculating; notice the bolt cutters she has menacingly in her grip. How far are we going to go here? We all have to draw a line on sexism, but this is not it.

—DON "LIGHTEN UP" ECKARD, Wayne, PA

SFB,

Several months before the FBI, secret police of Big Business and politicians, announced that they had infiltrated Earth First! and culminated that bust, a personal ad ran in the EF! Journal. It asked seemingly innocently, "Just wondering...are there any other gay EFlers out there?"

Feeling solidarity with all Earth's feeling creatures, be they black, blue, orangutang or android (and yet maintaining my deniability) I wrote and said, "Here I am".

My letter was returned, unopened. It was stamped, "Return to sender". Listen. This might be important — were return addresses all they were collect-

ing? Just wondering...are there any other EFlers out there in this same situation?

—SUCKER

Tech Tip!

The Forest Service very often uses dogs to sniff out trees that have been visited by tree spikers. You may want to "visit" lots of trees (without spiking most of them) over as large an area as possible to prevent spike detection/removal.

—SPIKE MAXAM

Dear Earth First!,

What is this Tom Stoddard article? He's a real twit. I have to decide about subscribing again and you've got me puzzled. I'm not in on all the infights but why not print the responses to Judi Bari by Chris Manes and Murray Bookchin? Instead you print a letter from this incredible knothed Ken Shelton Jr. I respect Judi Bari. If you can't straighten out your problems with her you can forget my subscription.

—TERRY KELLY, El Cerrito, CA

Dear Collective:

Why is it that your clever writers try to impress us with esoteric latin descriptions of flora and fauna but don't know the difference between dams (a barrier to the flow of water) and damn (to pronounce worthless, etc.)? We can damn dams without damming damns.

—ZORRO

Dear Shit Fer Brains:

This is one more letter designed to just take up space...

—MIKE STABLER, Hippie (ret.)

North Kalmiopsis Threatened

BY KAREN WOOD

One never knows what lurks in one's post office box, waiting to lunge out and ruin an otherwise mellow day. That's what happened to me one rainy day this spring, when I began to peruse the day's mail while standing in line at the post office. The propagandistic format of the Forest Service newsletter in my hands should have prepared me, but nonetheless, steam began pouring out of my ears and very unladylike words from my mouth as I read that the Siskiyou National Forest was planning to build 9 miles of roads and log 855 acres in the North Kalmiopsis. And they wanted my comments.

So on Earth Day, April 22, a group of about 20 rowdies paid a visit to our favorite Freddie's at the Siskiyou National Forest headquarters in Grants Pass, Oregon. An hour before the demonstration was scheduled to begin, seven of us attended a meeting with the West Indigo Project leader, Bill Gasow. After we were escorted into the building by various subspecies of federal cop, Bill led us into a meeting room. The sign on the door read "Kalmiopsis Room." I remarked that the room, with its rows of computers, didn't look anything like the Kalmiopsis. After shutting out the prematurely arrived television camera, we began to let Bill know exactly what we thought of his agency's demonic designs on the North Kalmiopsis. No, we didn't change his mind, but the meeting did serve the purpose of bringing us face-to-face and showing that we are gravely serious about protecting this remarkable ancient forest. Bill was told that, should the Forest Service proceed with any plans to road or log in the North Kalmiopsis, they will be facing appeals, possible lawsuits, and certain civil disobedience.

Outside, an hour later, the rowdy crowd performed a skit with a cardboard bulldozer, aptly named "Billy Junior," which resulted in the ultimate, inevitable destruction of the bulldozer by EF!ers. The carnage was simply terrible to behold. The media turned out in force, with the news of the Forest Service's invasion plans being broadcast through two newspapers and three TV stations.

The "West Indigo Integrated Resource Project" proposes to rip nine miles of new roads into the forest and log 19.2 million board feet (mmbf) from 855 acres. Out of the 15 proposed timber sale units, only one would be logged by helicopter (needing no roads). The Galice Ranger District is preparing an Environmental Impact Statement (EIS) which should be released in draft form by September 30, 1991. There will then be a public comment period before the Final EIS is released. The first timber sale is scheduled for fiscal year 1992 (10/92-9/93). The project encompasses four timber sales, two new trails, closure of seven miles of roads, wildlife habitat "improvement," a developed picnic site, and a 40 acre prescribed fire.

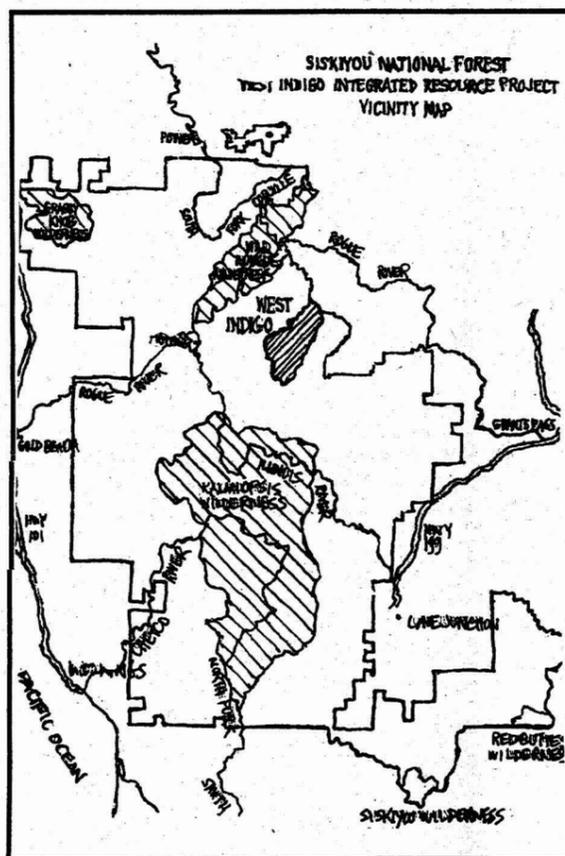
The West Indigo Project is being carried out according to the latest in "New Perspectives" doublespeak. They don't have clearcut, seed tree and shelterwood units anymore, they're "light, moderate and heavy green tree retention" units now. Wildlife habitat improvement is part of the agenda: "Wildlife forage would be enhanced in natural meadows by cutting unwanted vegetation and using prescribed fire to regenerate forage species." How do they decide which of the native vegetation is unwanted, and unwanted by whom? Also, Smokey the Bear seems to have finally seen the light — now that the Silver Fire salvage is over. Since fire really is part of the natural processes of the forest, they're going to help nature by making sure to burn their slash before they go.

The West Indigo Project is one of three major planned assaults on roadless areas in the Kalmiopsis vicinity being carried out under the banner of "New Perspectives." The Shasta Costa project, once hailed by moderates as a hopeful experiment in new forestry, has shown its true colors and been exposed as the scam excuse to enter a roadless area that it really is. The Canyon project threatens the east side of the Kalmiopsis Wilderness with 11 miles of new roads and log-

ging on 1,015 acres. Two other projects, Biscuit and Lawson Creek, are in the works and should have their propaganda released soon.

On public forestlands, roads are just the beginning. Once roads are built, the Forest Service begins to cut all along them. The roads branch out insidiously over time, like some sort of disease taking root in the forest. Roads present obstacles to wildlife migration, as well as a danger in that they bring more people into habitat previously inaccessible to vehicles. More people means more logging, hunting and harassment. Invasive non-native plant species often migrate into the area on vehicles, finding a receptive habitat in the roadsides. Roads also mean the removal of a previously roadless area from consideration for wilderness status. That is why the Forest Service has routinely built roads around the perimeters of wilderness areas; these roads separate the adjacent roadless areas from the designated wilderness so that they cannot be added to the wilderness at a later time.

The West Indigo Project lies between the Shasta Costa drainage (also slated for New Per-



spectives experiments) on the north and the East Indigo and Silver Creek drainages on the south. North of the Shasta Costa area is the Rogue Wilderness. West of the East Indigo and Silver Creek drainages is a part of the North Kalmiopsis designated as a Backcountry Recreation area. The West Indigo Drainage is an integral part of the largest block of native forest remaining in the Pacific Northwest.

Forest Service scientist Jerry Franklin agrees with the assessment that the area lying between the Illinois and Rogue Rivers is the largest collection of old growth islands anywhere (stated at a Shasta Costa project public meeting in January, 1991). Unlike Opal Creek, which is the largest continuous old growth canopy, the North Kalmiopsis functions as an archipelago of habitat islands, with full biological communication occurring among the islands. In other words, although the area is somewhat fragmented into old growth "islands," it still functions as a whole. Of particular concern is the maintenance of a biological corridor between the Kalmiopsis and Rogue Wilderness Areas. The West Indigo drainage comprises a critical part of this corridor.

The North Kalmiopsis is a truly unique, special place. Over 1,400 plant species make this area one of the most diverse coniferous forests on Earth. Dr. Robert Whittaker, during his studies in the region in 1950, stated that only the Great Smokey Mountains rival the Siskiyou's in plant diversity. 28 different species of pine, fir, spruce,

cedar and hemlock, over 100 rare and sensitive plants, and 92 distinct plant communities grace the steep slopes. Both Alaska cedar and Pacific silver fir reach their most southerly extent in the Siskiyou, and redwood reaches its northern limit in the southern areas. The northern spotted owl, now a federally listed threatened species, relies on the North Kalmiopsis for habitat. Black bear, elk and mountain lion range throughout the area. Over 3 million fish spawn here every year, making it one of the most productive anadromous fish habitats remaining in the Northwest.

The high diversity of the area is probably due to its position as a sort of "bridge" between the Cascade Range and the Coast Range, and to its function as a refuge during glacial periods. Geologically, the Siskiyou vary in composition from granite to metamorphosed peridotites (serpentinite), contrasting with the recent igneous rocks of the Cascades and the sedimentary rocks of the Coast Range. The North Kalmiopsis is still intact, but will not remain so if we continue to allow the Forest Service to plot its destruction.

Act now to protect the North Kalmiopsis! At the moment, the Forest Service is in the beginning of its decision process. It has asked for public input in this "scoping" phase. It needs to get *lots* of input, from *lots* of people, along the lines of, "Do not do this." Read *The Klamath Knot*, by David Rains Wallace, a naturalist's guide to the ecology of the Siskiyou and Klamath Mountains. Take time this summer to visit the North Kalmiopsis. Lou Gold will be receiving visitors once again at the Bald Mountain Peace Sanctuary, the "EF! Wild Whackers" have cleared the trail to Canyon Peak, and you can take the opportunity to visit the threatened groves of the West Indigo in person. There is nothing that can truly substitute for personal experience of what's at stake. Contact Southern Willamette EF!, PO Box 10384, Eugene, OR 97440; (503) 343-7305, or Kalmiopsis EF!, POB 1444, Cave Junction, OR 97523 for information, directions, and maps.

What you can do: I don't care if you don't believe in letters — you and I both know that they'll politely thank us for our input, then go their merry way. What's important is to show massive opposition *from the start* to any attempt to breach the integrity of the North Kalmiopsis. You too can get your copy of the Forest Service's slick announcement of its demonic designs on the North Kalmiopsis, complete with lush photos of unbroken pristine forest and heartwarming drawings of workers planting trees. **Write to:** William Gasow, Project Leader, Siskiyou National Forest, POB 440, Grants Pass, OR 97526; (503) 479-5301. It's time for the Forest Service to show some backbone and just say no to Congress' unreasonable demands for timber on behalf of the industry. The North Kalmiopsis must remain intact! **Write to your US Representative and Senators.** Tell them to sponsor the Native Forest Protection Act, or at least to endorse and vote for the Ancient Forest Protection Act (Jontz bill). AFPA is the only bill in Congress this year that would maintain the integrity of the ancient forest ecosystem. Rallies to support AFPA, especially in towns outside of the Pacific Northwest, would be enormously helpful. **Write to the US Fish & Wildlife Service, Washington, DC 20240.** It has designated a critical habitat area (CHA) for the northern spotted owl that is drawn right around West Indigo, in spite of the mating pair that is nesting in the middle of the project area. Tell the slime to re-draw this CHA to include the West Indigo drainage! Send a copy of this letter to your Representative and Senators.



Kalmiopsis Background

The North Kalmiopsis in southwestern Oregon is the largest intact block of ancient forest remaining in the Pacific Northwest. Its unique biological characteristics and stunning diversity have made it a focal point for the struggle to protect the ancient forests. During negotiations for the 1978 Wilderness Bill, the North Kalmiopsis was left out of the Kalmiopsis Wilderness Area additions as a result of pressure from the timber industry. The North Kalmiopsis is more heavily forested than the wilderness area, and the timber industry pitted their senator, Mark Hatfield, against Representative Jim Weaver, the lone proponent for the North Kalmiopsis inclusion. Although Weaver nearly prevailed, the industry flexed its muscles and the North Kalmiopsis was excluded from the final version of the bill.

In 1979, the Siskiyou National Forest began plans to build the Bald Mountain Road, designed to sever the North Kalmiopsis from the Wilderness Area to prevent its later addition to the Wilderness. Appeals and a lawsuit filed by the Rogue Group Sierra Club were defeated in 1982. In 1983, Earth First! and the Oregon Natural Resources Council filed a successful lawsuit in federal court. After 44 people were arrested in 7 direct actions, Judge Redden declared the road to be illegal.

The Oregon Wilderness Bill of 1984 still refused to include the North Kalmiopsis, but the new supervisor of the Siskiyou NF, Ron McCormick, met with concerned environmentalists and promised no intrusions into the North Kalmiopsis until the Forest Plan was approved. In 1985, the Forest Plan was delayed, and the Chinaman Hat Timber Sale on upper Silver Creek was sold and logged after an unsuccessful appeal.

In 1987, 27 people were arrested in 7 civil disobedience actions at the Hobson Horn, South Indigo and Sapphire timber sales. Then the 1987 Silver Fire burned 96,500 acres in the North Kalmiopsis. The Forest Service immediately went to work on plans to "salvage log" 157 million board feet from about 9,500 acres. In 1988, thanks to efforts by environmentalists, including four tree-sitters blocking the extension of the infamous Bald Mountain Road, roadbuilding was held to a minimum and much of the salvage was done by helicopter. The controversy over the salvage sparked unprecedented public lobbying by the timber industry, including full-page ads in local newspapers portraying the fire as a "disaster." While environmentalists tried to counter with education about the natural role of fire in forest ecosystems, the Smokey the Bear mentality was too deeply ingrained in most people's minds. The salvage proceeded and was completed in 1990.

In 1989, 24 people were arrested in a single civil disobedience action at the Lazy Bluff timber sale, three people with their feet buried in cement in the road to the site. In their 1989 Forest Plan, the Siskiyou National Forest designated the area of the West Indigo Project as "General Forest," to provide "multiple-use development opportunities and a high yield of timber, subject to multiple-use constraints" (Management Areas Map, Siskiyou National Forest 1989 Land and Resource Management Plan). We all know how constrained the Forest Service has been when it comes to timber.

—KAREN WOOD

Northwest Regional Rendezvous

BY MIKE HOWELL

Two hundred Earth First!ers danced wildly around a blazing campfire to the glow of the full moon and the hypnotic drumbeat of Lone Wolf Circles, celebrating the summer solstice. The 1991 Northwest Regional Rendezvous was held at Poker Flat in the Siskiyou National Forest, CA on the Oregon/California border. Poker Flat, on the divide between the Klamath and Rogue Rivers, forms the headwaters for Indian Creek. It is adjacent to the Siskiyou Wilderness, the least used (by humans) wilderness in the United States. Activists came from as far away as British Columbia, New York and Missouri. The Montana contingent made a poor showing, leaving Tim Bechtold with the task of explaining the EF! Journal (but we saved on beer costs). Mostly, folks came from up and down the West Coast, to attend workshops, discuss philosophy, play music, and to cultivate and renew bonds of friendship.

Arriving at the site, we all passed the new Forest Service gate placed for our protection. The Forest Service actually proposed to lock us in at night ("to keep out all those rowdy beer drinkers from town," said Fred) and give us the combination to the lock. We offered to remove the gate for them with our picks and polaskis. The gate was two miles from the parking area and would have added greatly to our logistic nightmares. The parking area was a clearcut provided by the Forest Service some years earlier, with all the attendant garbage from logging left behind. Hiking into the site, we passed under a banner hung high in the trees which read: "LET SALMON LEAP / SAVE THE KLAMATH MOUNTAINS," before arriving at the Poker Flat meadow/marsh itself.

Poker Flat, at 5000 feet elevation, is actually a huge meadow-marsh that feeds Indian Creek. The marsh is thigh deep in mud, as the firstcomers soon found out. We managed to keep everyone out of the fragile marsh except a couple dogs intent on playing. The perimeter of the marsh was blooming with trillium, lupine, indian paintbrush and lots of other flowers, and huge nine foot diameter douglas fir trees were growing nearby. Fresh bear scat was found everywhere around, and somebody made a doo-doo woo-woo medicine wheel around them. From nearby Poker Peak, one could see the Kalmiopsis, the Pacific Ocean, Mounts Shasta and McLaughlin and the Three Sisters. The northwestern weather made its infamous showing: one day of hot sun, two and a half days of intermittent drizzle, then more hot sun just in time for the rally.

The Rendezvous was action packed: the masses were entertained by day at the workshops, and at night by the sounds of howls at the full moon between stunning performances by some great musicians. Other activities included flying with Project Lighthawk over the clearcut scabs

and over Canyon Peak Roadless Area, or sweating at the lodge by the creek. Workshops held during the week painted a diverse picture of our tribe, including such topics as predator reintroduction in the northwest, Community Organizing, Hunt Sabotage, Ancient Forest Legislation update, EF! Foundation Report, Hobos from Hell (freight hopping), Endangered Species, EF! Journal, Overpopulation, Twenty-first Cen-

tury Forestry for Activists, BC Ancient Forests, New Perspectives Forestry, Headwaters Update, Bioregional Caucuses, and Women's and Men's Caucuses, and many others. A family from Happy Camp, CA, came from town for the rally and enjoyed itself immensely, while the rest of the town was holding a protest against our presence. They had been promised by the Freddie's and the Sheriff that they would be arrested if they came. We all appreciated their candor and courage in coming and telling their stories about how much logging had been done in the area. The "Happy Campers" informed us that the yellow ribbon brigade and the Chamber of Commerce had organized the protest, and that the Freddie's don't show up with 9mm pistols strapped to their sides when they go camping. For their effort, they received a standing ovation.

Speakers, poets and performers at the rally enlivened our souls with some inspiring thoughts and tunes. Poets Dennis Fritzing and Karen Coulter delivered poems of passion and fire. Musical storytelling by the Hundredth Monkey Bassist enraptured the crowd. On dulcimer and banjo Beverly Cherner (a possible relative of Cherney?) tickled our ears with her tunes. Before the cold of the evening came, we heard from Dharmika and Joanne Rand on guitar. The SNAG guys came out and raised our consciousness about male issues with a naked song and dance about the meaning of being a new-age (still rhymes with sew-age) guy. Nobody could stop laughing, and a couple excited dogs came close to giving unsupervised circumcisions. Later that evening, Citizens Band jammed with "If I Can't Dance, I Don't Wanna Be Part Of Your Revolution...". Judy Bari was back on fiddle, playing some of our favorite songs with banjoist George Shook and guitarist Darryl Cherney. When Dana Lyons took to the campfire, Sequoia compelled Dana to remove as many layers of clothes as possible. The Spikettes, led by Michele "Step-n-spike" Miller, treated us to the choreographed version of the "Earth First! Maid" song. The campfire kept roaring and building until the full moon appeared from behind the trees. By then, Lone Wolf Circles had begun his entrancing drumming, which lasted till the birds began chirping in the morning. Many in the crowd lost their clothes while dancing wildly around the fire. A short way from the campfire, several rowdy anarchists played musical chairs, with only one chair. If you were on the chair you were out, because everybody else was still slam dancing.

Two actions followed the regional rendezvous. A group of people attended a nonviolence preparation, thanks to the help of Rabinowitz, then they headed southward to the Headwaters forest, where Maxxam is cutting on the edge of the Headwaters grove (see p. 8-9). Another group hiked into the nearby Kalmiopsis Wilderness via the Babyfoot Lake trail to Canyon Peak. At Canyon Peak, the group wielded machetes, axes, and clippers to reopen a trail to Canyon Peak. The trail had been deleted from the Siskiyou Forest Service map because it offers an exceptional view of the 24,000 acre Canyon Creek Roadless Area. The Freddie's want to get into this area and gut it, though it would make a great addition to the eastern side of the Kalmiopsis Wilderness.

This rendezvous brought us together to share our knowledge and commitment to saving the wild and preserving biodiversity, and it pointed out that we need to keep each other active, for non-compromise requires vigilance!

Special thanks go to the EF! Foundation and the Rendezvous committee for making this happen. We especially thank Steve Marsden, who picked the site and braved the bureaucracy of the Forest Service to get us a permit and coordinate the event. We also thank Jim Flynn, the rally emcee, for doing a fine job, and Karen Wood for pulling all the workshops together. The Northwest Regional Rendezvous cost a lot of money. To help assure that future rendezvous will happen, in this area and others, send a tax-deductible contribution to the Earth First! Foundation, POB 1683, Corvallis, OR 97339.



Over the years, Earth First! Rendezvous have elicited all sorts of cutting edge tribal/social/bonding behaviorisms, and the 1991 Northwest Regional Rendezvous was no exception. Eight Sensitive New-Age Guys dared to offer their bodies for comparison, or maybe it was that they were not afraid to be compared, or maybe it was that they were beyond compare. In any case, secure in their self-identities, they gave the crowd the old song and dance. That's Lone Wolf on the drums, the guy wearing clothes.

Photo: Orin Langelle

Working Together for A Change

Many of the problems we run into in movement groups are those of domination within the movement.

People join a social change movement in order to alleviate an external problem. Too often we are confronted with the same kind of behavior we find in our everyday lives. We're all too often stifled by heavy-handed authority: bosses at work, parents or spouse at home and teachers at school.

People want not only to be accepted in these groups, but also to make a contribution and be active participants. In order to work successfully to change things we must also pay attention to our own behavior. More often than not, men are the ones dominating group activity. Such behavior is therefore termed a "masculine behavior pattern," not because women never act that way, but because it is generally men who do.

Men are beginning to take responsibility for their behavior. The following are some of the more common problems to become aware of: **Hogging the show.** Talking too much, too long, too loud.

Problem solver. Continually giving the answer or solution before others have had much chance to contribute. **Speaking in capital letters.** Giving one's own solutions or opinions as the final word on the subject, often aggravated by tone of voice and body posture.

Defensiveness. Responding to every contrary opinion as though it were a personal attack.

Nitpicking. Picking out minor flaws in statements of others and stating the exception to every generality.

Restating. Especially what a woman has just said perfectly clearly.

Attention seeking. Using all sorts of dramatics to get the spotlight.

Task and content focus. To the exclusion of nurturing individuals or the group through attention to process and form.

Put downs and one-up-manship. "I used to believe that, but now..." or "How can you possibly say that...?"

Negativism. Finding something wrong or problematical in everything.

Focus Transfer. Transferring the focus of the discussion to one's own pet issues in order to give one's own pet raps.

Residual office holder. Hanging on to former powerful positions.

Self-listening. Formulating a response after the first few sentences, not listening to anything from that point on, and leaping in at the first pause.

George Custerism. Intransigency and dogmatism; taking a last stand for one's position on even minor items.

Condescension and paternalism. Being "on the make". Treating women seductively; using sexuality to manipulate women.

Seeking attention and support from women while competing with men.

Running the show. Continually taking charge of tasks before others

have the chance to volunteer.

Graduate studentitis. Protectively storing key group information for one's own use and benefit.

Speaking for others. "A lot of us think that we should..." or "What so and so really meant was..."

The full wealth of knowledge and skills is severely limited by such behavior. Women and men who are less assertive than others or who don't feel comfortable participating in a competitive atmosphere are, in effect, cut off from the interchange of experience and ideas.

If sexism isn't ended within social change groups there can't be a movement for real social change. Not only will the movement flounder amidst divisiveness, but the crucial issue of liberation from sex oppression will not be dealt with. Any change of society which does not include the freeing of women and men from oppressive sexrole conditioning, from subtle as well as blatant forms of male supremacy, is incomplete.

Here are some specific ways we can be responsible to ourselves and others in groups:

Not interrupting people who are speaking. We can even leave space after each speaker, counting to five before speaking.

Becoming a good listener. Good listening is as important as good speaking. It's important not to withdraw when not speaking; good listening is active participation.

Getting and giving support. We can help each other be aware of and interrupt patterns of domination, as well as affirm each other as we move away from those ways. It is important that men support and challenge each other, rather than asking women to do so. This will also allow women more space to break out of their own conditioned role of looking after men's needs while ignoring their own.

Not giving answers and solutions. We can give our opinions in a manner which says we believe our ideas to be valuable, but no more important than others' ideas.

Relaxing. The group will do fine without our anxiety attacks.

Not speaking on every subject. We need not share every idea we have, at least not with the whole group.

Not putting others down. We need to check ourselves when we're about to attack or "one-up" another. We can ask ourselves, "Why am I doing this? What am I feeling? What do I need?"

Interrupting others' oppressive behavior. We should take responsibility for interrupting a brother who is exhibiting behavior which is oppressive to others and prohibits his own growth. It is no act of friendship to allow friends to continue dominating those around them. We need to learn caring and forthright ways of doing this.

—exerpted from an article by Bill Moyers

Um... Could I talk with you for a minute...

BY TRACY BARTLETT

We've all been handed a pretty bleak legacy, culturally. Communication skills are no exception. Since we've all been raised by the culture we want to abolish, it is no surprise that we sometimes have trouble communicating, especially about "touchy" issues. Many groups' focus and effectiveness have been diminished due to unresolved personal and political tensions. So, here's some things that have been helpful; most of them are common sense things that you already know. Hopefully our communicating directly and honestly with each other reduces the chances of disruption, increases our effectiveness, and strengthens our community.

TIPS ON LISTENING

Note that the goal of listening is to better understand the person, not necessarily to agree with them.

Paraphrasing: Repeating back to someone some form of what they just said allows you to make sure you know what that person means. This is especially important when using words which have varied and personal interpretations (such as: "appropriate," "commitment," "soon," etc.)

Reading between the lines: This is about paying attention, knowing people, and caring about them. For example, perhaps someone in your group has begun to chime in out of turn. This person may be interrupting because they feel knowledgeable, but unheard, on the subject being discussed. Giving them time to have to have their say may address it. Of course, if it's chronic, it's a different problem.

Body language: Our bodies have not had nearly as much training on how to lie as have our conscious minds. Notice a speaker's (and your own) body language (posture, position, gestures), tone of voice, and eye contact. If someone with knotted fists is hissing through clenched teeth that the group decision is "just fine" with them, more discussion might be in order. Someone avoiding eye contact and fidgeting might be signaling that they are uncomfortable and could use patience and support.

Listen for emotion as well as content: Sometimes we tell stories to pass along information but we also use story telling to release the emotion which repeatedly builds up. This is part of why recounting the "action from hell" stories is a favorite EFl pastime. Check for that before telling someone, "Oh, you told me that story already."

Stay present: Pay attention to quieting your internal chatter. Internal conversation is the same as external, you cannot listen while you are talking. If it helps, agree to take a minute before speaking to collect your thoughts so you are not doing it while the other person is speaking.

TIPS ON GIVING FEEDBACK

Note that the goal in giving feedback is to offer information about how the person is perceived by others, not to change them (that is their job, if they so choose.)

Be direct: Speak directly to the person you are speaking about. No one likes to be talked about, particularly when they are right there in the group. Using vague terms may feel like it

takes a little heat off you but it wastes a lot of the group's mental energy trying to figure out who "some people" are. Nor is it conducive to addressing the problems and finding a workable solution.

Be specific: Give concrete examples and use examples as close to the present as possible. "You just interrupted me and I'd like to finish what I was saying," is more understandable information than, "You never listen to anyone."

Plan the timing and situation: Make uninterrupted, undistracted time to talk. As someone is dashing off in a hurry or a meeting is just ending is not the time to bring something up; it could be a set up for a frustrating encounter.

Limit information: Keep what you have to say focused on what is immediate and useful. Be careful not to "stuff" emotions for so long that a "talk" turns into a tirade on everything that person has ever done that pissed you off. No one can take in and respond to that much.

Report observations and reactions: Describe behavior rather than interpret it. "You just raised your voice and I feel like I have to compete to speak," is easier to hear than "You're an overbearing so and so." The former is less likely to trigger defensiveness and so enable the person to see their impact on others. This is not to imply that anyone needs to be coddled; sometimes it's just time to grow up.

Joy and integrity

Most of this is about things that are hard to say and hard to hear. Don't forget to make time to tell people what you like, what makes you enjoy their company. Everyone, even if they squirm, loves to hear that stuff.

The real bottom line is integrity, you can use these ideas to manipulate people (corporate P.R. slimes use it, too) or to help make the groups you are involved with more comfortable and effective. Happy trials...

the
blank
wall



Tired of seeing computer-generated text stacked in neat little columns? Feel like your bioregion doesn't get enough editorial attention? Wish that you could have a creative influence on the journal, but aren't lucky enough to live in Montana (or able to move here for a while)? Don't despair. Just send us enough material to fill up the center section of the journal. It's a Blank Wall, and you get as many cans of spray paint as you want.

The center section of EFl, the pages that would be pages 19-22, is the space designated for the Blank Wall. We will not edit the Blank Wall. It is space to fill and arrange as you desire. You will be completely responsible for anything you print on your pages. Lay it out if you want to, or take advantage of whatever expertise we may be able to offer.

Tell us when you want to fill the Blank Wall, and you will get your chance when your turn comes around, unless another group needs the space for a particularly urgent issue. Have at!

The Blank Wall for this issue is by the Hunt Saboteurs.





HUNT SABOTEURS

Direct action on behalf of wildlife.
POBox2981, Santa Cruz, CA 95063

Well, this hunt sab campaign has been going on for five years now, and we've changed a lot in that time. What started out as an annual pilgrimage to the Desert Sheep Hunt by a small gang of California hunt sabs has turned into a loose network of activists all around the west. Our numbers now include anti-grazing activists, predator advocates, anarchists and ecologists, as well as the usual anti-hunters. Our "message" is not simply about animal population numbers, ecology, or the morality of hunting, though these are included. What is being shouted out all around this country (& the world) is that the entire hunting establishment, with its pathological fascination with domination, control, and killing, has got to go.

Our efforts this past season reflect this diversity. We began in August with an immaculately orchestrated but strategically disastrous effort to stop the hunting of the rare Tule Elk at Grizzly Island, a state-run game ranch near San Francisco. Despite a superb effort and record attendance, the impossible (flat) terrain and aggressive police tactics prevailed, and the elk were left undefended (see "...for law"). Over twenty people were arrested the first weekend in an attempted disruption, and others were arrested later for blockades. Similar dynamics also marred our efforts to disrupt a kids-only deer hunt in Sonoma County in September.

October found us on more familiar terrain—a 2-week long disruption of the Cache Creek "Wilderness" Tule Elk hunt. The F&G wardens' efforts to squelch us were similarly intense, but the terrain was more conducive to camouflage, evasion, and escape. Simultaneous elk hunt disruptions took place in southern Oregon by a new sab group from Ashland. In November we began heading into the Sierra Nevada and Coast Ranges to practice some covert bear hunt sabbing on unsuspecting houndsmen, in preparation for what we hope will be a more concerted effort in 1991. December found us once again in the Mohave (see story below).

As the California season wound to a close, our attention was drawn to Montana, where the Yellowstone Bison migration was threatening to become another season of slaughter. Five Bison had been killed in November, two of the kills documented by activists to the surprise of Montana officials. A dozen of us showed up on site in late December, and during the two months that we maintained our presence there, no Bison were killed. (Wildlife officials stated that no hunting would occur as long as activists were present).

We hope the coming season will see an even greater diversity of actions and participants, and in greater numbers as well. We urge you to start your own sab group, and if you like, join ours. But above all do get in touch, stay in touch, and get out there and help us occupy the killing fields.

HUNT SABOTAGE IN THE MOHAVE by Desert Tortoise

We arrive at base camp—a small jumble of four wheel drive vehicles and spots of tent color among the creosote bushes and sand—with an escort—the Department of Squish and Main had been waiting for us on the main highway, followed, then led us to the turn off, followed us up the side road wash, waited behind as we checked that it was the right place, then stopped us and charged us with possession of feathers of nongame birds—raven, owl, and seagull—scattered all over our dashboard. I asked why they were harassing us since I hadn't even seen a bighorn sheep yet. "But you're friends with these people who consider themselves hunt saboteurs," the official explained with righteous emphasis, waiting for my—what? moral shock? righteous indignation? Guilt by association with a tribe that cares in an age of no empathy—people who rise in the four a.m. chill black, as a 19 year old saboteur laughs, baa-ing like a sheep, "Save me! It's time to get up!"

We collect each other by the small fire, exchanging needed binoculars and airhorns—one for each team of two—dressed in desert camouflage and desert-colored sweaters, gloves, waterbottles, dusty boots. The vehicles take off with groups of us jammed in the back, jutting knees and expectation, watching for the inevitable F&G vehicle lights to swing around and follow us. Our driver slows at the turn-off, then spins onto the side road in a cloud of fine powder as the headlights behind us come to a halt. We bail out over the tailgate headfirst when we're within half an hour's walk of our area and run into the darkness off the road.

Every morning the sky's slow awakening is a solemn rebirth, more spiritual than any cathedral as the greys turn lavender then blue over rose—the mountains take shape

continued..



Duck Slaughter & Rescue in Australia

Following is an eyewitness account of the first two days of the most recent Australian duck season, which is notoriously one of the most indiscriminate and alcohol-drenched animal slaughters in the world. It is disrupted and documented every year by Animal Lib and EF! activists:

...A Spoonbill had been shot and was now struggling in the water behind the fence line on private property. The police informed the rescuers that if they attempted to cross the fenceline to collect the protected bird, they

would be arrested for trespassing. The channel 7 film crew were horrified, so they asked if it was OK for them to go in and rescue the injured birds. Finally the police agreed to let the film crew in, but insisted that they walk around the fence and not under it. It took 45 minutes to walk around the fence. Late on Sunday afternoon, a large group of shooters were seen shooting at protected birds such as cormorants in the trees. Young darters which had fled from their nests were terrified.

The distressed rescuers finally gave up and came into camp with several of the aban-

doned shot birds. A coalition organizer was told that police did not have radio contact with rangers and that unless they could physically be found there was no way of getting them on the scene. The same organizer was standing on the water's edge with police. A group of shooters were pulling in their boat. When they saw the police they tied the boat and began to sort their bags. Through binoculars it was clearly visible that they were leaving many dead birds in the boat. When the organizer asked police to check, she was told that this was not the job of the police and that they were not trained to identify birds...

—EXERPTED FROM ECONET

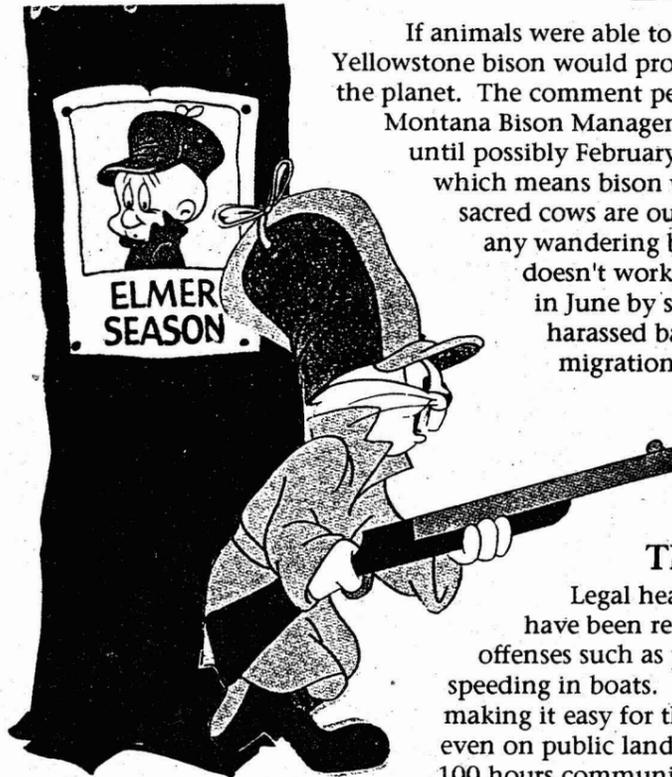
Dorks Unlimited

According to Ducks Unlimited, "70% of North America's waterfowl depend on Canadian breeding grounds for survival." One such breeding ground is the Oak Hammok Marsh, an 8,600 acre wetland, prairie and oak forest reserve in southern Manitoba. It is a staging and breeding area for over 250 species of birds, a fact that stresses the need to preserve it.

Ducks Unlimited (DU) is responding to this need with a bold plan to construct a 54,000 sq. ft. national headquarters and interpretive center in the middle of the reserve. Construction of the office complex and the paving of roads and parking areas will, according to DU, "reduce dust" in the marsh. It is also planned that the sewage generated by the projected 210,000 visitors per year will be generously donated to the marsh ecosystem.

The plan is entirely consistent with the organizational policies of DU, who contributed to the purchase of the marsh in the late '60s. "Well...first they buy a swamp..." said DU expert Melba Jones in a fabricated interview, "and then they start doing awful things to its feathered inhabitants. I guess they realized that buildings would be more effective than shotguns in the long run..."

Send comments to John E. Walker, President of Ducks Unlimited Inc., 6025 Heards Lane, Galveston, TX 77551, and Friends of Oak Hammok Marsh, POB 3125, Winnepeg, MB R3C 4E6 Canada.



served hefty jail time instead, but the case is being appealed. In Cache Creek, game wardens produced mysterious search warrants and invaded our motel room twice, hauling away those people with warrants. Lee Dessaux has served two jail sentences already this year, 30 days for the bison action, and a week for Grizzly Island. Another bison activist may be tried any week now.

So, if there is any lesson in this, it is *not* that we should cool down our effort; it is, simply, that we should not get caught. Don't come to sabs with busted tail-lights, out-of-date registrations or warrants. Be cautious out in the field—we can't always get you a lawyer, try as we might.

Extra extra special thanks must go to Larry Weiss and Dan Whaley, the ever-committed lawyers from Northern CA, for accepting those collect calls at weird hours, and for just being there when push comes to shove. We'd all be in jail or broke without them.

Bison Update

If animals were able to comprehend their own legal status, the Yellowstone bison would probably be among the most confused critters on the planet. The comment period just ended on the Park Service/State of Montana Bison Management Plan, but there will be no final policy until possibly February 1993. In the meantime, the status quo rules, which means bison will not be allowed out of their park. The sacred cows are out on the bison range again this summer, and any wandering bison will either be "hazed non-lethally" (which doesn't work) back into the park or shot. Three were killed in June by state and federal wardens. The rest have been harassed back into the park, contrary to their natural migration urges. And this winter, when they leave the high altitudes for new ranges, they will be "fair game" once again. It will be up to us to be there to intervene, and to take a stand for wild ecosystems and free-roaming bison.

The things we do for law...

Legal headaches have been getting worse for us. People have been receiving hefty fines and probations for petty offenses such as possession of non-game bird feathers and speeding in boats. Hunt areas have been closed to the public, making it easy for the authorities to press trespassing charges, even on public lands. (A dozen were charged with \$700 fines and 100 hours community service at Grizzly Island. Some have already

over us, great rock formations and canyons. We watch for dawn movements as the brush around us becomes more than intimations. Time to lay out plans as the land is laid out before us, climb to the top of the best peak for watching and settle in, scuffling small stones to one side for a place to sit, trying to avoid placing feet on the small red-tipped barrel cactus, eeking life out of the cracks between the rocks. Days stretch into the eternity of sun and mountain upliftings, recurrent volcanos trailing cinder cones. The hunters having been warned of where we are, the vast blue is still, distant mountains seemingly in solitude, no signs of moving life as our binoculars endlessly scan the roads for trucks, the washes for searching hunters, then the mountain crags for sheep. My first companion had a way of riveting from a conversation or our footsteps' direction to suddenly peer at a distant road or ridge where nothing seemed visible, then sighting a truck with binoculars or once a ram—suddenly profiled against the deep blue afternoon sky—massive, bearing the great curling horns of his downfall, his species' survival, staring at us motionless before disappearing as suddenly as he was seen back over the ridge—all power and serenity, the qualities

brain-dead hunters try to take for themselves, to fill their void—forceful possession the rule of our anti-society.

"The animal comes to me," a hunter explained, "I love it—it's like having sex with it and the climax comes when I kill it." Rape and conquest are seized in many forms—these days no wiser than the massacres of Indians, buffalo, pronghorn antelope when life was wilder. Now



it's hushed genocide of native peoples in other lands, 12,000 elk about to be killed in Alberta, 569 bison from Yellowstone killed in 1989, two-thirds of the herd, and the bison wander across unknown boundaries today, stand like soft staring pillows as the bullets plow into their sides, streaming blood and orphaning calves, agonized grunts of shock as the big animals finally fall. Prairie dogs pop out of their holes to see what's going on when explosions sound above them and their own heads splash crimson—loss of sensibility as contestants vie with each other to see who can kill the most.

Where lurk the hunters today? In Cinnamon for several days our people have trailed them unseen, ready to blast the horn when they aim. In Jackass, two saboteurs were pursued by and angry agency hench-man, racing across the scabble, dropping into a gulch when expected to top a ridge—waiting for four hours, watching their pursuers, walking back miles in the dark to camp. A shot echoes from Cinnamon to Hell's Holes and we talk around the fire of the auction hunter spending \$40,000 to kill a sheep in the course of two weeks with guides, trucks, precision scopes and no competition, of the big-eared kit foxes seen following us along the wash as we walk out to meet our pick up in the gathering night. The chollas glow with the last golden light on the mountains as we count the stretching shadow time before the hunters can shoot no longer that day—animal rights and ecologist activists united, accepting differences in a common effort for those who can't respond quickly enough, those who have slowly, perfectly adapted to plants with sharp defenses, predators' claws and teeth, no water, searing heat—like the desert tortoise now slowly starving as the cattle trod everything under, dehydrating, dying from stress as the oblivious ORV roars by. Every year the hunters get their sheep, their stolen status, but the power, dignity and grace are left with the Mohave. Every year the saboteur family returns from different corners of modern existence knowing that we succeed as we fail, like the falling stars that leave long arcs imprinted on the mind in the midst of darkness.



COYOTE UPDATE:

Extermination Continues

This was the second year for the Arizona Game and Fish Department's (AGFD) "Spring Helicopter Coyote Kill". The AGFD and the Prescott National Forest use the coyote as a scapegoat for the decline of the pronghorn antelope. They ignore the fact that the poor ecological condition of habitat due to year-round over grazing is the true cause of antelope decline. Lawsuits and protests were unsuccessful, and the gunning date was set for April 8th.

Approximately forty people from the Prescott area gathered together the night of April 7th to enact our final protest. After driving out to the area of the Prescott National Forest where the shootings were taking place, we divided into parties of about six and spread out over a forty square mile area. Our goal was to distract the hunters and the gunners by using kites, flags, banners, and waving arms. Mountain bikes were used to follow the helicopters on off-road terrain.

We woke before dawn on April 8th, waiting for the gunning helicopters to appear. As the sun rose over the hills in the East, we could

clearly see the severe damage done to the land by cattle grazing. It was a wasteland, devoid of life, and survived only by thistles and trampled prickly pear. Large gulleys widened by erosion led into a rancid stock



pond surrounded, not by tall native grasses, but by barren dirt covered by hoof marks and manure.

Soon, the low buzzing of a helicopter was heard in the distance, and the ominous gunning helicopter appeared, flying low on the horizon. It slowly circled back and forth, searching for coyote. Cow carcasses were used to lure the coyotes out into open fields where an easy, unobstructed hit was possible. The copter made its way closer to our group standing defiantly on a hill, waving kites and protest banners. It avoided flying over us. Instead it circled around and would duck into a hidden valley, and then we would hear gunshots. We heard about two-dozen gunshots on the first day. Twenty coyotes were reportedly slaughtered.

A total of about forty-six coyotes were reportedly killed, down from 100 the year before. Pressure from citizen protests, media, and the fact that the hunt is an unnecessary and faulty process (no antelope fawn survived last season, even after the hunt), will perhaps reduce next years kill to zero.

The important thing now is to convince people that severe habitat destruction by cattle is the real problem that demands attention. "The issue is over-grazing," says Peter Galvin, local activist and educator. "Even if they shot every coyote in the state of Arizona, the antelope herd would still be in decline. Their habitat is so overgrazed, it can no longer support the antelope. Removing the

cattle is the only solution."

For more information contact: Prescott National Forest Friends, (602) 776-1152.

—Tallahassee May, in *Kokopelli's Seed*



About 15 of us in California, responding to concerns expressed about exclusivity, sexism, and overall communication in the hunt sab community, met in June to begin dealing with some of our issues.

Through a general discussion we defined and clarified what was meant by "exclusivity," namely "How accessible does the group appear to newcomers?" Do our dynamics keep people from returning?

We did a go-round (each person speaking in turn, uninterrupted) about each of our experiences when we first participated in a hunt sab. Many common issues surfaced:

- Availability of information**—New people felt that they were "tagging along" instead of actually engaging in actions. It was expressed that new people could have been given more orientation—histories of actions in that given area and other areas, maps and map skills, etc....

- Language**—Some folks said they had

felt left out by the use of acronyms (DFG, ADC, BLM...), half-sentences (Wilson is hot, mouth people should keep their ears open...), and previous action stories which were not explained and were therefore inaccessible.

- Atmosphere**—Evenings 'round the campfire reminded some of college parties and parents' hunting parties...

We realized that these problems would only diminish when every individual took full responsibility for them. One concrete thing we could do would be to overhaul our nightly meetings, firstly by setting aside more time for meetings, and secondly, by putting more emphasis on process, designating half the meeting time to how people are feeling (relaxed, intimidated, uncertain). It is hoped that these changes, and others as we discover them, will help all of us find a place to be heard, a place to fit in.

In the course of our June meeting, we decided to work on process/vibes/gender issues before working on tactics and logistics. We hope this model will help us by letting us have energy to give to listening and communicating, instead of saving it for the end of the meeting when we're all tired. It is also hoped that we will be able to integrate the personal issues that come up into the logistical decisions (e.g., someone who feels they need map & compass skills can then be paired the next day with someone who can share those skills)...

We also did a go-round (again, uninterrupted) first of the women only and then of the men, to better understand the gender-specific experiences of people who've been hunt sabbing. We found that a lot of the "roadblocks" experienced by newcomers never went away for women, even after years of involvement. Among the things contributing to this were:

- Meeting Dynamics**—Male domination of group discussions (through interruptions, controlling air time...) was strongly felt.

- Defining "strength"**—Both the over-emphasis on and the narrow definition of "strength," many women felt, were condescending. While physical stamina is recognized as a plus, there are many other strengths (e.g., ability to track and spot hunters, ability to stay hidden, ability to deal with confrontation...) that should also be emphasized.

- Being "the girlfriend"**—When heterosexual couples were involved, women (who either showed up for the first time with a male friend, or who showed up to join a male friend who had been sabbing for years) felt that they were reduced to "so-and-so's girlfriend."

Some good ideas for addressing these were discussed, such as having women-space at the hunt sab for camping and hanging out, and having more women's groups meeting and going sabbing.

These issues had been discussed before between individuals but this was our first attempt at addressing them as a group. It was round one, and it went really well. We have more to unpack but the communication felt direct and honest. People were taking responsibility for their own behavior and attitudes and not blaming others. It seems we all felt pretty excited about what we had learned as well as about trying out some concrete solutions. Stay tuned...

Also discussed at the meeting...
a Provisional 1991 Fall Schedule:
—in Lake County, California—
Cache Creek Tule Elk Hunt
Rendezvous/Action
October 16—30
Is that it? Well no, the rest is a secret.
For updates call, (408)438-8631

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Mexico City Realities

BY JOE KEENAN

Living in Mexico City has its drawbacks. Fifteen or 20 or 25 million people (*you* count them) share the air, water, land, food and space under an insistent sun on a high, arid plateau, with all sides closed in by tall mountains that deny outlet for streams or sewage. Who the hell's idea was it to live here, anyhow?

The Aztecs chose the site, according to legend, because they saw an eagle perched on a nopal, or prickly pear cactus, clutching a snake in its talons. The eagles have long since left the valley of Mexico—probably soon after the Aztecs settled in—but the nopales and snakes still survive.

Late spring in Mexico City is arguably the worst place and time to be an aerobic organism. Whatever oxygen hasn't been sizzled into ozone gas travels around timidly in clouds of carbon monoxide, lead and sulphur dioxide. Other miscreants, particularly those dubbed "suspended particles" in the smog literature, coat every exposed surface and bring tears to the eyes. After an average day in the city, when you wash your face, these particles leave an impression on your towel like the Shroud of Turin. We like to think of our particles as just everyday dust, but every now and then some scientist conducts a study that reminds us of what we want to forget: these particles are actually some strange larval stage, which have been baking in the sun during the dry winter months and now float as dusty spores seeking new places to breed infection and discontent. Crusty old shitflakes, hour-long shitstorms—in your lungs, in your eyes, in your face.

Apparently, in those United States of North America, a concept is circulating called biophilia, "an inherent human need to affiliate deeply and closely with the natural environment, particularly its other living organisms," according to one description I read. If biophilia is truly an inherent human need, then Mexico City is its Heartbreak Hotel. Here, if it's nature you're looking for, you might as well forget it.

A little fatalism goes a long way in an environment like ours. We read about futurists planning model communities and wonder what model they have in mind for a madhouse of 20 million. We marvel at the theories of naturalists and environmental philosophers, but we know they don't really apply to us. It could be a fascinating subject for study and reflection. We are as close as anyone to experiencing the death of nature, the scientifically pure, industrial end-state. But to study it, a naturalist would have to live here, and that's asking a lot of even the most altruistic of them.

The policy makers forced to deal with the fouling of the cradle of Mexican civilization seem a little overwhelmed by the prospect. Some of their ideas are catchy, even perversely pleasurable, such as the program that requires all cars in the city to stay at home one day a week. In theory, rich and poor alike would have to give up the comfort and insulation of their vehicles to brave

a new world of public transportation and foot travel. In practice, the rich buy a back-up car for the day, their "main" car stays at home, and the poor board the crowded buses, with which they are already familiar. Now some suggest a once-a-month "day without cars," on which all private vehicles would be forced to stay at home. It's a trend that gets more interesting as it goes along, but there will probably be a way around it, too.

So much needs doing, and so much of it is simple to do, that the fact that we do so little is testament only to the apathy and fatalism that takes hold when things get too bad. No recycling occurs, officially anyway, anywhere in Mexico City. Unofficially, some 300,000 families are said to live from the pickings at the city's massive trash dumps, and some of that picking undoubtedly involves recycling. No serious conservation program exists for water (pumped up, over and in from surrounding pueblos, some more than 100 miles away, which are subsequently left without a drop) or for electricity (although recent rate hikes might have had more than just consumer-gouging as their inspiration). The federal government has made no real effort since the 1985 earthquakes to decentralize, that is, to send some of its least essential agencies off to where they can actually contribute something,

or at least stop cluttering up the capital. No car pool programs exist, nor fast lanes for poolers, nor staggered office or school-opening hours, nor projects to put bricks in every toilet bowl. In short, none of the usual stop-gap, band-aid, last-ditch, well-intentioned, half-assed measures so popular farther north have caught on here. Very little at all, in fact, is being done to make industrial society prettier, friendlier, cleaner, more urbane, more comfortable or more human.

To which I tend to say, "bravo." The modern world as imposed on the third world (or has it been moved up to the second now?) is not a candidate for fine-tuning or cosmetic relief. Here the balance between the benefits of progress and its price clearly tilts toward the latter. Someone somewhere else must be keeping the benefits. Here, they just get stuck with the bill.

Which is why, for all its drawbacks, Mexico City can be an instructive place to live.

Most days of the year the horizon here is lost completely to haze. The mountains that surround us must be inferred or remembered; they can't be seen. Yet looking into the haze you can somehow see more clearly than ever that something is seriously, dangerously, intuitively wrong with progress as packaged and presented by its usurpers. And you can understand why women

From Cape Kenedy we hear...
The planet like a fallen fruit
lies rotting; frantic maggots
erupt, blindly, groping outward
to new hosts...

And, a Bulletin from the AMA...
Good news and bad news;
We have conquered all the plagues
mankind endured before;
Unfortunately... the planet
has developed a stubborn
running sore...

And in L.A., the Weatherman says...
Miasmatic vapors rise, to fornicate
with saffron skies;
clotted streams pulse languidly
toward the ocean;
outlook for coastal areas
is peristaltic motion...

—PAULINE L. OLSON

say that if an alternative to industrial society is possible, humans will likely find and develop it below the Tortilla Curtain, far from the Comfort Zone of modern consumer society. Mexico City is certainly not the place to come and live the good life. But for all the wrong reasons, it might be a better place than most to start to search for it.

Ed note: Joe Keenan tells us that in a moment of either inspiration or unusually high lead levels, he has considered overcoming his fatalism long enough to establish a Mexico EF! group (see the Directory). Please contact him to provide ideas, encouragement or a cure.

Australia Earth First!: Out of the Nest and into the Forest

BY JAKE JAGOFF

Flies. Everywhere flies. In my eyes, ears, mouth and other anatomically sensitive areas. I swat, blow and generally flail at air as swarms of them welcome me to the first Earth First! Round River Rendezvous in Australia. The rendezvous site, nestled in a campground along the banks of the upper Murray River, is novel in that while we are camped in Victoria, we only need to swim across the river to enter New South Wales. The Aussie brand of the RRR is decidedly different for several reasons, some obvious and some requiring keen analytical abilities beyond yours truly's limited braincase.

The most obvious difference is beer or, specifically, the lack of it. Beer, in a Jagoffian's mind, is the first measure of whether a rendezvous can be deemed a success or a failure. Rendezvous without ample supplies of it are boring and encourage constructive dialogue, letter writing and conditioned responses to global environmental crises.

Another obvious difference between the inaugural RRR in OZ and previous RRRs in the States is size. The numbers game, being a particularly short-sighted, Western approach to gauging interest levels, is a bogus way to describe an RRR but I'll use it anyway with some added explanation. Between 125-150 folks have attended at least a portion of the four-day event; I'd say

that only one-third are here because they're active or wish to become active in Earth First!. Another third are here because they are marginally interested in neanderthal environmentalism and the communal lifestyle of such gatherings. The final third are hanging on to whatever form of social interaction they can latch onto, regardless of the political, social or environmental cause. Veteran EF!ers in the States are familiar with these rendezvous types, and, in the case of the latter group, recognize them as the next delegates to Jim Jones' sequel, *Jonestown II: A Haven for Rendezvous Parasites*.

The people who are here because of a genuine interest and commitment to EF! impress me. Many of them are full of that EF! piss and vinegar, sick of reductionist environmentalists, and ready to tackle the timber beasts, mining giants, corrupt politicians, whimpering bureaucrats and the misguided public head on. We discussed how Australian EF!ers are faring in their efforts to protect native plant and animal species/communities, roughly identified larger ecosystems and generally developed visionary wilderness proposals.

An unfortunate, but perhaps necessary exercise for fledgling EF! groups is the philosophical debate between orthodox non-violent action and monkeywrenching. This consumed time and energy that I felt could have been spent brainstorming on future actions and tar-

gets, cobwebbing between far-flung EF!ers and groups, or even drinking some piss and telling some lies. The dichotomy between these approaches to direct action is very real in Australia and is reflected in the divergence between hardline, means-justify-ends EF! types and more passive, don't-piss-anyone-off RAG (Rainforest Action Group) types.

Suffice it to say that consensus on NVA vs. monkeywrenching, didn't emerge, but certainly a broader awareness of Earth First! and its more potent brand of environmentalism filtered through those partaking in the RRR.

No rendezvous is complete without music, and this one was no exception. Despite the fact there were no EF! soul bangers present, and only Jagoff's form of rhythmic distemper—prescription for musical disaster—we forged ahead thanks to Canopy's foresight in bringing an EF! Little Green songbook. Soon guitar, provided courtesy of the Renegade Action Group, filled the air and voices wailed to such classics as Johnny Sagebrush's "Thinking Like a Mountain," Keith Hammer's "Blessed Land of Grizzly," Greg Keeler's "Chugwater Buffalo," Walkin Jim Stoltz's "Spirit is still on the Run," and, lest we forget, Nagasaki's "Monkeywrench Blues." It was a sight to behold and one of my moments of inspiration (we had bought some beer by then, too), and

continued next page

Malaysian Blockade

continued from previous page

I felt some rumbling's of EF!'s ethos amongst my new-found Aussie friends.

Following the rendezvous, approximately 30 of us made our way over the Victorian Alps and up to the unbelievably rich forest ecosystems of East Gippsland where an action was expected. Unlike tropical, subtropical, or monsoonal rainforest types, Victorian rainforests are classified as cool temperate or warm temperate forests. According to the Department of Conservation and Environment (DCE), "Warm temperate rainforest is usually found in wet gullies and is comparatively rich in plant types, including many not found elsewhere in the state. It is typically draped with climbing plants." DCE describes cool temperate rainforest as, "...occurring at higher altitudes where it is sometimes exposed to snow. It has a greater number of mosses, lichens and liverworts than warm temperate rainforest, and a smaller variety of larger plants."

During my visit to East Gippsland, I was fortunate enough to see both types. Walking through the misty Errinundra Plateau beneath tall, wet eucalypt forest of ancient Shining Gum and Cuttail towering over an understory of tree ferns, Southern Sassafras, and Black Oliveberry, I half expected Frodo to emerge from one of the many hollows in these massive trees. Here in this enchanted forest, one finds Alpine Ash and Mountain Plum Pine, a shrub that grows on the plateau as a tree and may live for hundreds of years.

East Gippsland's forests are home to several arboreal mammals including the Greater Glider and Yellow-bellied Glider (flying squirrels), as well as the Boobook, Sooty, and Powerful Owls. The Powerful Owl is the world's largest and, as such, requires large tracts of undisturbed forest to sustain its population. Other rare/endangered wildlife inhabiting the area are the Long-footed Potoroo, Jervis Bay Tree Frog and an only recently—discovered giant earthworm.

The campaign to protect these globally unique ecosystems is far from over. For two decades forest activists worked to safeguard the rainforests from logging and woodchipping, culminating in a very successful direct action campaign last summer. Actions and demonstrations went on in East Gippsland and also in Melbourne for two months before the Victorian Government agreed to stop logging in rainforests.

The victory was bittersweet, however, due to typical governmental/timber industry collusion. The minister of DCE, one Mr. Crabb, defied the scientific community (including botanists on DCE's own Rainforest Technical Committee) by redefining a rainforest. According to Crabb and his cronies, rainforest that has tall eucalypts (sclerophylls) breaking through the canopy is not rainforest, and thus can be logged or, worse yet, woodchipped at will.

Ecowarriors: can you say backstabbed?

In East Gippsland, the travel-

ling EF!ers joined the East Gippsland Coalition (the regional network of grassroots groups/individuals who coordinated last year's campaign) for their planned action. We had thoughts of setting the DCE straight on what constitutes a rainforest, but we were sadly disappointed. For reasons I'm not entirely clear on, nothing happened short of some bushwalks into the forests. At a meeting held the day after the EF! contingent showed up, it didn't take an experienced vibes-keeper to recognize that some people there were more concerned about an EF! presence than on actually focusing the energies of those in attendance. I insisted that with over 50 activists on hand and no shortage of targets in sight, an action seemed plausible.

The best target in my mind was the Regional forester, Gary Squires, who presides over the forests of East Gippsland and resides in the logging hamlet of Orbost. Several folks supported this idea, but without any help or leadership from the East Gippsland Coalition, the action fizzled and the energy waned.

In the end, ironically enough, it was EF!ers who played the mainstream game by travelling to Orbost to have an unannounced chat with Squires. We fired questions (some soft flyballs and some line drives) at DCE's forest Ayatollah, which he fielded fairly well, being the slick,

well-paid bureaucrat that he is. I learned a great deal about the necessity of increasing woodchipping quotas, logging remaining old growth and dissecting an already fragmented ecosystem.

I did not absorb a great deal in the way of realistic assessments of habitat considerations for rare, threatened and endangered species, nor did I hear much in terms of linking up the existing protected areas (national parks). Squires flat out dropped the ball when repeatedly questioned about logging in drainages and on ridges directly adjacent to Errinundra National Park, a 25,100 hectare park created in July, 1988. I'm afraid the park is symbolic of too little too late when it comes to protection of a viable ecosystem capable of maintaining the area's biological integrity and genetic flow.

I'm really glad I went to the Aussie RRR and visited East Gippsland's magical forests, and look forward to working with the Melbourne EF! bunch and isolated EF!ers in the coming year on a host of forest/ecosystem/wilderness issues. Earth First! in Oz is attempting to become more than just a slogan, and if I have my way, EF!'s pugnacious, don't-tread-on-me brand of environmentalism is going to win respect and an identity here among both its adversaries and the environmental community.



Dear EF! Friends,

Here's a copy of a flyer we are distributing among the Akimel Olotham1 (Gila River Pima). All that is reflected in this work is occurring in Gila River.

Anger at the constant destruction and molestation of our beautiful "Jehwed" (Earth, Home) is finally being realized by the people this drawing represents— We feel it is time to demand tribal teachings

for our school children, elimination of the BIA asssholes, forceful protection of our lands, and a greater understanding of our dependence on Jehwed.

Of course we are still fighting the many faces of oppression. But we have and probably always will...

—In Unity, Akimel Olotham Bahban (River People Coyotes)

Letter from Sarawak



The native people of the Belega, Tatau and Long Geng areas are continuing their blockade actions against the logging companies. Logging activities in these areas have been brought completely to a halt. The courage and determination of these people have won the support of the Dayak soldiers commissioned to guard logging camps in the Tatau area. These soldiers threatened to shoot those soldiers from Peninsular Malaysia if they harassed any Dayak people involved in the blockade action.

The Kenyahs at Long Geng have been arrested twice for their blockading actions since August last year. Those arrested were physically abused by the police. Despite the harsh treatment, they returned to the blockade after the court hearing in November 1990, when they were acquitted. They have been blockading the three companies that were operating in their Native Customary Land. Initially, police and military personnel were called in to try to "persuade" the Kenyahs to leave. This failed and the Kenyahs remained strong and determined. No further arrests have been made to date.

The logging companies then hired gangsters from the neighboring towns of Kapit and Sibul to guard the timber operation. However, these gangsters were driven away by the brave people of Long Geng. Then the logging companies paid some Ibans who were apparently ignorant of the situation faced by the Long Geng people to sabotage the blockade there. This is a very dirty tactic used by logging companies to create disunity amongst the Dayak people so that they are weaker in their fight for customary land rights. Nevertheless, these Ibans too were eventually driven away.

In the Tatau area, the company has already brought back 24 tractors from the logging areas. The owner was so desperate and frustrated that he even cried in front of the tribal people at the blockade to try to gain sympathy from them.

So far, the police, military and forestry personnel, district officers and the Resident could not do anything to stop the people from the blockade actions. The tribal people are going all out to defend their homelands from the destruction of loggers.

—compiled from a letter written by a Dayak person involved in the land rights struggle in Sarawak, February, 1991. From Hak Hak Manusia, POB 118, Ormond, 3204, VIC.



International News

The Polish Race for Europe

By A. JANUSZ KORBEL & ANDRZE KWASNIAK

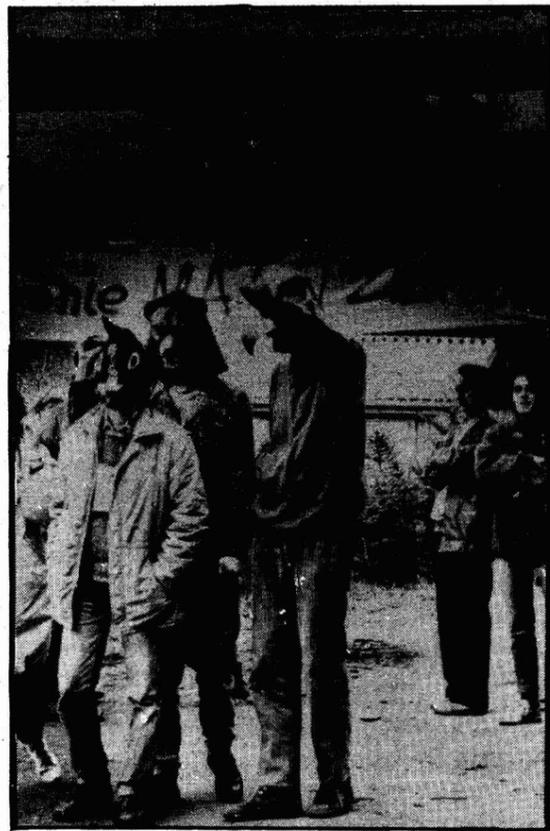
Though Poland is at a stage of increasing consumption, ready to agree with everything that brings money, the local authorities and the people of Bielsko-Biala (which now has a population of more than 20,000 inhabitants) have decided to experiment. The area around the town includes the beautiful valley of Wapienica (around 1500 hectares of forest) overgrown with beech trees. The policy of the Administration of the State Forests has consisted generally of cutting down trees systematically, according to a plan, with the following rule: Man, and for sure a forester, knows how to hold sway over nature best. The members of Workshop for All Beings, adducing deep ecology, have decided to give nature a chance, accepting the fact that it is she who knows better, not man. The inspiring spirit came from Arne Naess, St.

which could be used as a place of ecological education — education through experience ("we are as our experience is"). At the outlet of the valley, the Station for Ecological Education has been set up; it has a small library and is the spot where we can organize workshops, councils of all beings and many other activities for people of all ages.

But it soon proved that the Ministry for the Protection of Environment in Poland is *against* setting up the park. It's not ready to treat regional ecological grassroots movements as partners and take their initiative seriously. In fact the Administration of State Forests is part of the Ministry for the Protection of the Environment (though it deals mainly, if not only, with growing and cutting down forests) and an application for setting up an ecological park was sent there (such is the official way).

The officials in that Ministry (for the Protection of... their own business?) do not know anything about deep ecology and alternative methods of treatment of forests because for over 45 years they have worked for the Ministry of Agriculture, which was engaged in the produce in the Ministry said that "they would not give the forest to Buddhists" — it was probably a reaction to holistic philosophy which is found in the program of the Station for Ecological Education. The Mayor of the town, the Town Council and the inhabitants have not given up and are ready to take the forest from the Administration of the State Forests in order to study Nature there. The members of the Workshop, present

at a general meeting on the 27th and 28th of April, 1991, accompanied by special rituals, pledged themselves to take all possible steps in order to defend the natural values of the valley. The mayor of the town had his picture taken in the valley under the banner with the sentence: "No compromise in the defense of Mother Earth!" The problems of the Wapienica Valley will show the direction that the politics of independent Poland will follow.



Francis' tradition, and some elements of the philosophy of the East. The "spiritual" support were friendly relations and contacts of the members of Workshop for All Beings such as John Seed from Australia, the people from Greenpeace, Earth First!, Rainforest Action Groups and other similar organizations from all over the world.

When we organized a road blockade (logging road) two years ago the local people were on our side and so it is now with the local authorities after the collapse of communism. The idea of taking the valley from the Administration of State Forests and establishing an ecological park has been raised: an area given into the hand of Nature,

Finn Wilderness Threatened

Kessi, located in the northeast corner of the country, is one of the last wilderness areas of Finland that is still forested. It's not a national park nor a so-called "wilderness area" according to law. Kessi is among the biggest untouched and unprotected forest areas in the country, although it was logged in the 1930s when the biggest and best trees were taken for construction. A hiker can see the remaining stumps and branches throughout the forest. The logs were removed with horses and floated to the Arctic Coast where construction wood was very valuable. For thousands of years Kessi has been a grazing and wintering land for reindeer (caribou) and has been filled with hunters and fishermen, who take advantage of the swans, geese, elk and bears.

It is still mostly intact because of its isolated location: To the west is Inari Lake, to the east the Soviet Union, and in the south one has to cross the Paatsjoki River, which runs from Inari Lake to the Arctic Ocean. North of Kessi is rugged landscape with many small lakes. In addition, it was, until recently, a good distance from any roads.

In 1985 a bridge was constructed over the Paatsjoki though there were still no roads. But within two years, a ten kilometer-long logging road was constructed to the forest, reaching from the bridge northeast to the heart of the Kessi area. The bridge and the road awakened a country-wide wilderness movement. One legal definition says that wilderness exists if there are no roads in a distance of 8 kilometers. By this definition, nearly two hundred square kilometers of wilderness disappeared with construction of the road.

Public discussion caused a committee to be created in the parliament to research and establish so-called wilderness areas in state-owned lands in the North. The committee's aim was to secure the future of the Sami people and reindeer farming and to ensure that some large roadless wilderness areas will remain. Wilderness areas were established according to the committee, but the final report has been criticized by conservationists.

The objections are as follows: First of all, some wilderness-type areas such as Kessi were left out of the areas covered in the law because of recently-built roads. Some other areas are considered to be wilderness even though the area has a road through them. Not

surprisingly, the boundaries have been drawn according to the interests of the forest industry. Secondly, even though wilderness law protects an area, forestry can be practised in the wilderness in a loosely defined "soft" or "natural" manner. And lastly, it has been proven that the state has no legal right to regulate the lands, which have always been owned by original Sami people and their villages.

So what's going on in the summer of 1991? In April, another forest road was staked and opened. Dozens of people demonstrated at the site. At the same time, cutting began in the frontier zone where people are not allowed without a special permit. Norway, for instance, has no frontier zones, but in Finland the zone around the border can be up to three kilometers wide, where no one is allowed to approach. To start the cuttings in a border zone was a tactical decision; fines will be enormous if anyone acts to stop logging there.

In June the new road line was expected to lead ten kilometers northwest from the remaining road, taking with it approximately 100 square kilometers of wilderness. Construction of the road began the second week of July, week a new digging machine will arrive, and the work will go faster due to easier and less stony terrain. People will be gathering at the site to demonstrate and stop construction.

Send a postcard or a fax to the head of the Ministry of Forestry. If you travel in Finland, that's even better. Come to see the area and get involved; camping is free, and there's a simple cabin for free, too. And remember mosquitos! Bus connections to the river run twice a day on weekdays and once on weekends. Observers are badly needed, so come witness mankind forcing him/herself into the wilderness! We are trying to keep up the camp through the summer.

Write to the Ministry of Forestry: Mr. Jaakko Piironen, PO Box 233, 00121 Helsinki, Finland. Fax: 358-0-6163327 Telex: 121132 metsa sf, and the Minister of Environment: Sirpa Pietikainen, Ratakatu 3, PO Box 399, 00121 Helsinki, Finland. Fax: 358-0-1991499.

For more information contact Matti Pellinen, Janne Kumpulainen, or Tuula Varis, Finnish Association for Nature Protection, PO BOX 169, 00151 Helsinki Fax: 358-0-6221815, Tel: 358-0-642881, Mobile: 358-49-306639.



Ban Burmese Teak!

The impact of indiscriminate logging in northern Burma is now being acknowledged. Vast areas of northern Burma have been particularly affected by deforestation at the hands of Chinese timber workers. A number of reports have confirmed that Chinese army trucks are hauling logs from the Burmese border into Yunnan Province. In northern Shan State, deforestation is also the result of clearing for opium poppy cultivation and other forms of agriculture.

But Thai logging companies, who have started pushing roads through the border forests to gain access for their bulldozers and timber trucks, are to blame for an incredible acceleration in the deforestation rate. Greenpeace supports that view: "It is obvious that the only management system currently employed in Burma is for Thai companies to cut as many as fast as possible."

The regional forestry officer of the UN Food and Agriculture Organization (FAO), Y.S. Rao,

agrees. He is also quoted as saying "It's heart wrenching to see how short-sighted they can be." Rao, who inspected concession areas last year, and others say that despite official denials, Thai loggers are violating virtually every rule of logging. The FAO estimated that the production of teak and other hardwoods in 1989 was about 944,000 tons and that export earnings from teak rose to some \$200 million. The main importers are the United States, Japan, Denmark and Italy.

Currently a bill is sitting before the US Congress, calling for a total ban on the importation of hardwoods, including teak, from Thailand. But Burma's teak forests face an insecure future. Teak is a highly prized commodity found in a country possessing 70% of the world's supply and controlled by military rulers who badly want hard currency to keep themselves well-armed. We call on all countries who deal in timber from Burma to enact a total ban.

—THE ALL BURMA STUDENTS' DEMOCRATIC FRONT,
PO Box 1352, Bangkok 10500, Thailand.

Valia Calda Update

For some time now, all development activities in Greece's Valia Calda National Park area have been stopped. The "Friends of the Greek Bear" are waiting for the government to decide whether to allow the Greek Electric Company to construct the dam or not. If they decide to proceed with the construction of the dam they will have to pass over our dead bodies. For that reason we are asking our friends from all over the world to stay alert. We also wish to thank all the friends and associations who have helped us with our struggle and have made the matter known all over the world (see *EF!* v11n4, Ostara, 1991). This was a big help for us, and if we finally succeed, a big percentage of the success will be owed to our known or unknown friends. Write to Constantinos Tspiras, Box 30736, 100 33 Athens, Greece.

—NATURE AND ECOLOGY

Sarawak action

continued from front page

Environment and Tourism, for example, also heads Limbang Trading Company, which holds logging concessions to 300,000 hectares of primary forest. When asked about rainforest destruction and climate change, Mr. Wong responded "We get too much rain in Sarawak; it stops me from playing golf."

Some Penan — 600 is an often quoted figure — continue to live a traditional, nomadic lifestyle. Another 10,000 live on the forest fringe; farming some, hunting pigs and deer, and gathering what they can. The 600 have, maybe, some months left before the forest can no longer sustain them. The Penan of the Long Napir area already cannot meet their needs from the forest, and are going hungry. They would farm, but they are currently in court, arrested for blockading a logging road. They feel it is their only recourse against a system that refuses to recognize their traditional land rights. Other indigenous peoples in Sarawak, the Iban and Kenyahs among them, are joining the road blocks, and joining the Penan in prison. 340 have been arrested since 1987. The state militia has been sent up the Baram River to help "settle" these people. The conservative United Nations estimates the forest, along with its non-human inhabitants, has perhaps 5-7 years before it is cut, shipped and sawed into extinction.

The world community has largely ignored the Penan, their fellow tribes, and the backwater politics of Sarawak. The Penan have asked for help from a world they little understand beyond the fact that it hungers for the trees that to them mean life. I wonder if they know their trees become plywood for the concrete-forms that shape the Tokyo skyline, disposable chopsticks by the billions, and fancy furniture for people in

North America and Europe whose homes are not threatened with destruction.

In the final week of June, thirteen people responded to the Penan's call for help. With the support of countless others, they arrived in Sarawak from six countries. The native peoples of Sarawak were again blockading logging roads, and the foreigners came hoping to draw world attention to the situation.

We spent a week getting to know one another, and planning the action. Purchases of banner material, paint, chains and padlocks had to be spread out so as not to draw attention.... Thirteen foreigners together are obvious enough. Two of the group, Frank Momberg (Germany) and Anna Leonard (USA), stayed in the town of Miri to coordinate press contacts and keep in touch with sponsor groups. They were watched and followed. Contact with them was minimal, and always nerve-wracking. Notes were passed in handshakes. Contact was made with the Penan on trial for blockading roads. They were supportive, and glad we were there. One of our group sat in court to observe, but was asked, by note, to please step outside. When she complied the police took her to the station and interrogated her. All hats are off to her for keeping herself together and for shaking those following her when she returned to the group.

We moved locations several times, trying to look like tourists (we made the obligatory trips in National Parks, even sacrificing ourselves for the cause by repeatedly swimming in a pool at the bottom of a 70 foot waterfall). To our dismay, a roadblock was set up between our last location and the action site, and we had to pass through the check several times. We don't know if it was for us, but we were never stopped... just intimi-

dated by the large number of men with machine guns.

The night before the action the government held a press conference stating it knew all about us. We had a feeling that all it knew was that there was to be an action, and possibly it knew the date. We moved the action ahead two and a half hours — the only buffer we had.

On July 5th we took our places around the town of Kuala Baram, at the mouth of the Baram River, 20 kilometers east of Miri. Here the former rainforest trees arrive in large rafts from upriver and are loaded onto barges that take them to freighters waiting in the deeper waters off-shore. It was 8:30 am; the workday just begun was about to come to a grinding halt.

Mike and I, the videographer and photographer respectively, were first to move. We hired a fishing boat to take us for a "tour" of the area. We moved down river, out of the way. Four of The Eight, the group executing the action, hired a second boat and moved in on the two barges being loaded. Jake Kreilick, Deborah Witkin (USA), Ralf Schmitt and Carsten Huttche (Germany) pulled alongside and climbed on, packs stuffed with climbing gear and banners. Two others, Nancy Rolfe (Australia) and Jake Burbridge (UK), came overland behind the log yard and met no resistance as they walked onto a third barge, carrying a banner and Earth flag.

Meanwhile, the final two of The Eight, Angie Zelter (UK) and Anja Light (Sweden), were acting as a diversion to ensure the others time to get in place before the police or the military could stop them. They arrived by taxi at the busiest spot on the whole of the Baram River, approximately 300-400 yards above the log yard. Here the road to neighboring Brunei crosses by ferry, and all upriver travel into the heart of Penan country leaves at the express boat docks. The diversion team climbed a short crane and began to serenade the locals (ferryman, souvenir vendors, shop and restaurant owners) with a medley of Earth First! ballads.

The six activists on the barges all had one goal: to climb the 60 foot cranes, hang the banners, and stay with them for as long as possible. Four chains with padlocks would delay any attempt to end the action. As the banners dropped, the camera boat moved in, joined by a second boat sporting Frank and an Associated Press photographer. We shot for 15-20 minutes, then headed across the river to meet Allison, the team's New Zealand representative. Mike was out of the boat to hand off the film shot until that point, and as we headed back to the site, we watched Allison board the ferry back to Miri, and an airplane to Singapore. She was stopped at the airport and questioned about the Penan-made bracelets she wore, but was not checked or searched. The film and video was safely on its way.

Mike and I pulled up for more photos, but

continued on next page



Deborah Witkin, Ralf Schmitt, Jake Burbridge & Nancy Rolfe give the forces of environmental and cultural destruction the day off.

Photo: Mark Alan Wilson



T-shirts and sweatshirts

...printed on both sides (cartoon on back with either "Sab the Bastards" or "Hunt Saboteurs," front with either sheep, elk or bison). T-shirts are \$14 and come in Ivory, Light

Blue, Lemon Yellow, Turquoise, White, Orchid, Seafoam Green; Sweatshirts are White or Seafoam Green, and are

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**If there is hunting in your area, we urge you to initiate a direct action campaign to protest the continued war on wildlife.

**If you live in California, we hope that you will get in touch and join us on some or all of our actions this autumn--no special skills needed.

**If you cannot participate in these anti-hunting direct actions, but support the efforts of those who do, then please know that we urgently need financial support from people like yourselves. As you can see, a little bit goes a long way with these types of operations; we have no wages, no overhead, no bills to pay--all donations go toward direct action. Our only costs are for gas, food, airhorns, media outreach, and one hotel room per action to facilitate communication. If you can help in any way, you can contact us: Hunt Saboteurs, POBox 2981, Santa Cruz, CA 95063-2981

IN MEMORY OF MIKE HILL

Cheshire, U.K.; At around 3:15 pm on February 9th, after a long day sabbing a fox hunt, Mike Hill and two other saboteurs climbed onto the back of a pick-up truck of the Cheshire Beagles with the intention of preventing the huntsman, Alan Summersgill, from moving the hounds to another location. The hounds were being carried in a trailer behind the pick-up. Instead of asking the sabs to move or calling the police, Summersgill sped off at high speed with the sabs on board. They estimated that he was travelling at speeds of upwards of 80mph.

Holding on for all they could, they pleaded with Summersgill to stop. He wouldn't. He intended beyond doubt to either terrify or injure the saboteurs. They decided to attempt to jump to safety when the vehicle slowed down. When it did, to around 40mph, at a bend, Mike jumped but was hit by the trailer and dragged under. Summersgill still refused to stop, even after they were forced to break a window in the back of the pick-up to plead further. He drove on. The passenger even attacked the remaining saboteurs with his whip before they were forced to pull up at a junction. Even then he didn't hang around. An hour later Mike was dead.

Two days later 150 sabs turned up at the Cheshire Hunt Kennels, and eventually the house was ransacked, windows smashed, vehicles damaged, and some beagles were released. Police responded in following days by arbitrarily arresting sabs and raiding houses.



Mike's death was not accidental—the actions of Summersgill (who, it was later proven, was drunk during the incident, though no police charges have been filed) were malicious. Mike is the first animal activist to be killed by an animal abuser. He probably won't be the last.

Please send condolences/donations to the Mike Hill Memorial Fund, Freshfields Animal Rescue Center, East Lodge Farm, East Lane, Ince Blundell, L29 3EA, UK.

—Hunt Saboteurs International

IN MEMORY OF KAREN WOOD

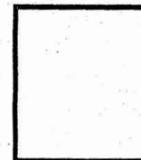
On November 15 1988, Karen Wood, a young mother who had recently moved to Maine, was shot to death in her backyard by a "sport hunter" who claimed that he mistook her for a deer. She was wearing white mittens when she was killed, and he claimed he had confused her mittens with a deer's white tail.

All over the state, people are starting to "post" their land with signs that read POSTED In Memory of Karen Wood NO HUNTING NO TRESPASSING. The signs are available for \$2 from Mid-Coast Animal Alliance, POB 428, Rockport, ME 04856. Proceeds go to an education fund for Mrs. Wood's daughters, Laura and Lindsey, now 3 years old.

—Glacial Erratic



POBox 2981, Santa Cruz, CA 95063



**Learn how to
toot your own horn.**

Argentines Protest Debt-For-Nature Grab

BY MARK HUNTINGTON

Arriving in National Park Nahuel Huapi near Bariloche, Argentina, a pristine unpopulated part of southwest Argentina, is a bit like entering an environmental war zone. Coming over the mountains from Chile to the border town of Esquel, the hot topic of conversation is the government's plan to build a waste dump to accommodate French nuclear waste and to generate badly needed foreign currency [for more information contact Greenpeace Argentina, Junin 45, 3er Piso, 10(26) Buenos Aires, Argentina]. Then coming into this normally sleepy tourist town in the middle of Argentina's oldest national park, one finds a local population up in arms over debt-for-nature swaps and George Bush's "Initiative for the Americas." Weekly protest marches have become a fixture here and in Buenos Aires, organized by a coalition that includes environmentalists, the national park rangers union and the local tourist industry, all of whom fear that the World Bank, the US government, foreign environmental groups and their own president are conspiring to open up protected nature reserves to development in the name of debt-for-nature (DN) swaps.

Wait a minute! Aren't DN swaps supposed to be the sweet part of the deal? Isn't the idea to create new nature preserves and to promote existing conservation efforts? If the good and bad of DN swaps suddenly seem obscure, there's no mistaking the ugly history of exploitation and corruption out of which they were born. The latest twist in this tragic history is Bush's Initiative which would use Latin America's massive foreign debt as leverage to remove all barriers to US companies in their headlong rush to exploit the region's resources. There's nothing new in this plan and it's not just the Argentines who fear its consequences. In Chile, for example, funding for a proposed increase in oil exploration will not come as a benevolent gift. It will pay for environmentally costly exploration by US companies using US equipment, thus subsidizing US industrial development. Exploiting the oil that is found will require more products of US industry and whatever profits are realized will flow out of Latin America and into the bank accounts of foreign oil companies. Chile's problems of economic dependence and under-



development will remain, but added to them will be more foreign debt, environmental degradation and a diminished resource base. A few people will get richer but the country as a whole will sink deeper into economic chaos. Local industry will not be stimulated, unemployment will not be significantly affected and the growing demands of a growing population will be left for the debt-ridden Chileans to deal with.

A free trade policy is obviously a good deal for US industry, opening up lucrative markets for US products while increasing the flow of cheap raw materials. But what does all this have to do with DN swaps? First of all, DN swaps, like the Bush initiative, only exist as a result of the black cloud of debt hanging over third world economies. Swaps are supposed to be the silver lining. They're the result of pressure from US environmental groups to make these international business deals more environmentally palatable. Organizers of the Argentine protests, on the other hand, charge that these swaps are nothing more than a power grab by the groups themselves. They're also quick to point out that these huge North American environmental groups owe their existence to subsidies from the same multinationals behind the Bush initiative.

Past DN swap experience would seem to confirm the protesters' charges. The world's first DN swap was arranged without public input between Conservation International and the Bolivian government. Since the agreement was signed in July, 1987, deforestation in the affected area has accelerated and the indig-

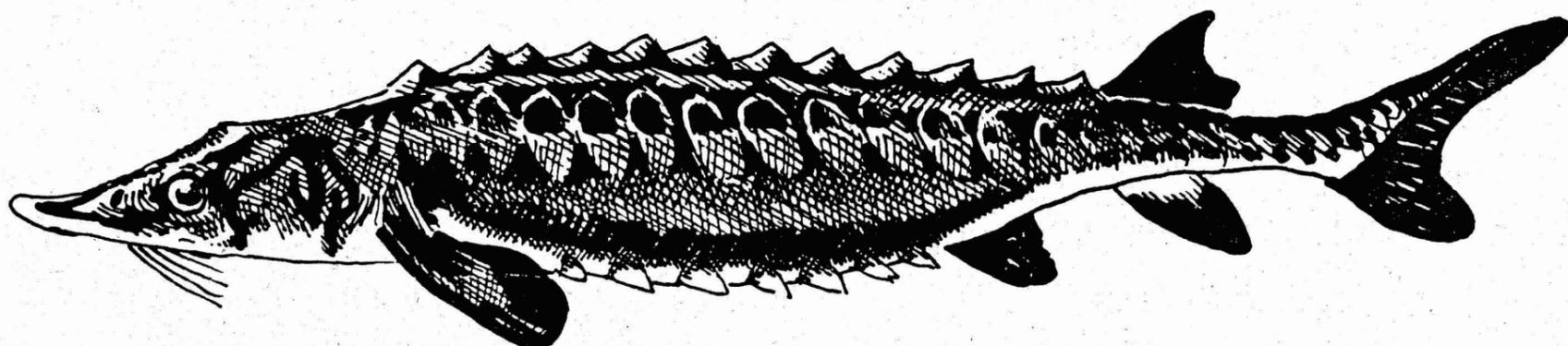
enous inhabitants have become increasingly vocal in their opposition, saying the deal is an imminent threat to their survival. If all goes as planned, Bolivia's debt will be reduced by 650,000 dollars and Conservation International will retain administrative controls over 3 million acres of rainforest. In Ecuador, an affiliate of the World Wildlife Fund (WWF), Fundacion Natura, has been designated as the sole administrator of national park funding under its DN agreement. One of its first acts upon receiving this unprecedented power was to endorse a management plan for the Yasuni National Park in which more than 50% of the park is open to oil and mineral exploitation. Both grassroots environmentalists and indigenous groups in Ecuador actively oppose DN swaps.

In Argentina, protesters charge that their government is prepared to sign an agreement handing over administrative control of the country's protected wilderness areas, including the national parks, to a single, private environmental group: Vida Silvestre Argentina (VSA). VSA is the local affiliate of WWF, whose major funders include Exxon and other Big Oil multinationals. Protest organizer and park ranger Alejandro Beletzky, just back from a meeting with other organizers in Buenos Aires, describes a plan in which roughly half of the national park system would be designated as "Strict Nature Reserves," while "at least half of the country's protected wild areas would be left open to development by private investors in exchange for payments on the debt." In that case, what

happens to the existing system of government parks and nature reserves? "Nobody knows." What does the government say? "The president won't say anything, no one will know what's going to happen until the agreement has already been signed." A 400,000 acre nature reserve known as los Esteros de Ibera has already been auctioned off in this manner. Slated for inclusion in the national park system, this previously protected wilderness has passed into the hands of a subsidiary of the Ferrari Corp. whose immediate plan is to build two five-star hotels. Interestingly, President Carlos Menem recently came under attack in the Argentine press for the mysterious circumstances by which he came into possession of his new Ferrari, for which no sales or customs records exist.

Organizer Marcela Berdun says the weekly demonstrations will continue indefinitely, or "until the integrity of our national parks and the sovereignty of our country is assured." In the meantime, important questions are being asked, but answers are conspicuously lacking: Why are North Americans, who continue to lay waste to the small fragments that remain of their own habitat, more qualified than local governments to preserve nature? What's gained in dismantling an existing system of nature preserves that has worked for most of this century? What exactly is this plan for Argentina and why all the secrecy? Why are the people of the countries involved not allowed to have input into swaps involving millions of acres of publicly owned land before they're already signed and sealed? Community pressure here and in the US is currently the only means of influencing these deals. Why is saving the Brazilian rainforest a higher priority in the US than saving California rainforest?

I climbed a mountain today, just another gringo enjoying the beauty of Argentina's national parks and the cheap, easy life born of an economic system that values my labor twice to ten times as much as an equally skilled Latino. Just as I reached the top a condor flew by and circled back a few times before flying off silently to the north. There's something different about condors, the shape of their wings, the way they hold themselves, a different kind of grace, a kind of grace to which the men at the World Bank assign no value.



My Old Yosemite Subdivision

BY TIMOTHY BECHTOLD

Yosemite National Park is a business that is booming, and, as ever, the bureaucrats who work there are concentrating on their own benefit instead of the benefit of the Yosemite ecosystem. The park is currently doing a parkwide EIS on employee housing, because the parkies want to build lots of houses so they can live in Yosemite, because they are parkies, and parkies are different and wiser and better and care deeply and don't mind clearcuts if it means new houses for them, and therefore should live in Yosemite, see? Mike Finley, the fascistic superintendent of the park who is always on the make and the take, couldn't even wait for the draft EIS to come out before he decided to take assertive action and get some houses built (because good leaders always take pre-emptive action without public input, otherwise things might never get accomplished). So Finley signed with a contractor to build two duplexes, several factory-fabricated (mobile) homes, and two single family houses with two-car garages at Hodgdon Meadow, just down the road from the Hodgdon Meadow Campground, which is between the Big Oak Flat entrance and Tuolumne Grove.

It didn't matter to Finley that the future homes of park employees were smack in the middle of a confirmed California spotted owl nesting area, or that one of the trees slated to get cut was a Ponderosa pine four inches taller than the tallest Ponderosa on record. Things like these aren't important compared to TVs and couches. It also didn't matter to Finley that there was no public involvement in the decision. It is, after all, his park to do with as he pleases. Well, a bunch of employees whined about the owl thing and the tree thing, so, being an understanding fellow, Finley had the park architect realign the project to avoid the big tree. Some other employees (probably a bunch of stick-in-the-mud low-level-GS types who give a shit about Yosemite) whined that the project should be in the parkwide EIS on employee housing, so Finley, being an accommodating as well as understanding fellow, did a separate EA on the Hodgdon project. Unfortunately, Finley signed with the contractor before the EA came out. Oh well, so much for public process and NEPA. Finley figured he was going to get his way in the end anyhow (he would be the deciding officer, ultimately), so why bother jumping through hoops and waiting for the public involvement charade?

On Friday, July 5th, Finley issued orders to park techs to cut the trees on the Hodgdon site the following Monday. The park employees chafed a little bit at the idea, but they were

threatened with a reprimand for insubordination if they complained too loudly. So they caved in, but spread the word around of the impending doom of the trees. David Orr, a Central Valley EF'er, caught wind of the slated tree felling late that night and carried the news to a nonviolence workshop in Sonora the next day. People at the workshop decided to step in and buy some time for the trees by standing in the way of the chainsaws, and at the same time asked Phil Berry of the Sierra Club to file for a temporary restraining order to stop the parkies from cutting the trees and preparing the site for buildings. So a spotted owl-costumed human and a bunch of signs and pickets arrived at the Hodgdon site early Monday morning in anticipation of the cut. A park cop (parks call these people "rangers") came out and asked the group to run along and disperse like nice park visitors, but the demonstrators had no such intentions, and asked to talk to Finley about the planned development. The cop, thinking he was a clever one, then invited the group to go to Yosemite Valley to talk to Finley. The group demurred on the invitation, preferring to hold its ground by the trees to be cut. The cop told the group that it was gathered illegally and suggested that it apply for a permit to demonstrate.

Meanwhile, a large group of burly law enforcement types was gathering at Big Oak Flats, so David Orr went up to check it out. A parkie there told him that she was authorized to expedite a permit application from him, cutting it down from 72 to 24 hours, and would allow the group to demonstrate the next morning at the Big Oak Flats entrance (parkies must think they are really clever). David declined her gracious offer, whereupon she notified him that she was authorized to give "you and your friends twenty minutes to disperse or you will be subject to arrest." David informed her that he could only speak for himself and if she wanted to tell the others she would have to do so herself. So she did.

As they are wont, the media began to hover and converge. The parkies told them that only one tree was going to be cut, so one of the media types actually came over to Hodgdon Meadow to find out if that was true. Just when David began to show her all the trees marked for cutting, a parkie truck drove up and blocked off the demonstrators, when David walked back around the truck, he was grabbed, handcuffed, put in shackles, and thrown in the paddy wagon. Once he was in the paddy wagon, the parkies dallied around for a few hours before taking him to Yosemite jail in order to prevent a quick bail-out

so they could get the trees cut. David was charged with public assembly without permit, and he was released on \$51 bail. (His arraignment will be August 14, at which point he plans to request a trial by jury.) In the meantime, the NPS cut down all the trees it wanted to in the Hodgdon Meadow area.

The Sierra Club has filed for a restraining order, with hopes of preventing any construction until the parkwide EIS on employee housing comes out, and to include the Hodgdon Meadows development in the EIS. Employee housing is a pressing issue for Yosemite, hence the EIS to build more and lots more houses. The NPS is taking over the town of Foresta, with plans to build scads more houses there. On the day David Orr was arrested, Finley and the parkies were busy evicting an elderly couple who had a lifetime tenure on their house and land in Foresta. The people sold their house and land to the NPS, but under the condition that they got to live there until they died. The parkies got a little antsy for a place to sit on a couch and watch TV, so they kicked the oldsters out. The NPS has had hundreds of trees cut in and around Foresta in anticipation of more employee housing (prior to the EIS, of course). Speaking of cutting trees in Yosemite, Finley has contracted with LBG Logging of Oakhurst, CA, to haul out any merchantable timber that it can cut along the roads. So LBG is busy making "safety" clearcuts along the roads. Formerly, the NPS would make safety cuts itself, and leave the trees to rot, but this is the era of Dick Business, and Dick Business needs a house in Yosemite.

What You Can Do: Write to Superintendent Mike Finley, Yosemite National Park, CA 95389, and tell him to build his houses some other where. The 1980 General Management Plan allows up to ten apartments to be built, but there is no mention of duplexes, garages, or single family homes. Ask him why he insists upon subverting NEPA and why he is afraid of public involvement. Let him know it's not his private park. Write your congresspeople and bitch. Especially write to Representative Bruce Vento (D-MN), chair of the House Interior & Insular Affairs Committee's Subcommittee on National Parks, and tell him what you think. Vento chaired a House subcommittee field hearing in Yosemite July 6th on the housing and transportation issue, so contact him now while the issue is hot: 2304 RHOB, Washington, DC 20515.

Pine Cone Suppositories Baffle Conservation Chief

BY TRACY L. BARNETT

Earth First! members were just trying to be helpful, but Missouri Conservation commission chairman John Powell seems to have taken their gesture the wrong way.

Powell, chairman of the Missouri Conservation Commission, recently received in the mail about a half dozen packages, each containing a pine cone, a jar of petroleum jelly and instructions on how and where to put the pine cone.

According to a recent issue of the national Earth First! Journal, the "Pine Cone Rebellion" is a response to a comment Powell allegedly made during a St. Louis meeting with environmentalists.

Earth First! occupied the Shawnee National Forest in southern Illinois last summer to try to prevent logging. Powell was quoted as saying at the St. Louis meeting, "If Earth First! pulled any shenanigans like they did in the Shawnee," he would "personally stick a pine cone up the ass" of any member of the organization he could catch.

Orin Langelie of St. Louis, who wrote the article, said this morning, tongue firmly in cheek, that the idea behind the conspiracy was one of self-protection. "If Powell catches you in Missouri and decides to practice derriere insertion, at least you will have Vaseline and your own personalized cone," he wrote. "It's sort of like donating your own blood before surgery."

Earth First! members used forest-sounding aliases to sign their anonymous gifts, and Powell was mystified until the Tribune tracked down the source of the pine cones.

"It's not complimentary, I've gathered that much," he said yesterday. "It's difficult to understand what they're getting at except that they don't like me."



Powell denied having made the comment attributed to him in the organization's journal.

"I don't have any jurisdiction or authority to do that," he said this morning. "If I was going to do that, I'd just go ahead and do it, rather than talking about it at a meeting."

Of the message behind the pine cones, he said, "Maybe I misinterpreted that. I thought

they wanted me to run it up mine."

The quote was publicized nationwide along with the address of the Missouri Conservation Commission and an invitation to send a pine cone pack to the chairman. The cones have come from as far away as Ohio.

Powell's six-year term ends June 30. Environmentalists stung by Powell's outspoken criticism of the environmental movement and angered by his emphasis on clear-cutting in state forests have led to a movement to persuade Gov. John Ashcroft not to reappoint him.

Powell said he's gotten no word regarding his request to be reappointed to the commission.

In the meantime, he's set up a box for his pine cone collection. "I'm just going to wait and see how many I get," he said.

Reprinted with permission from the Columbia (MO) Daily Tribune

EF! Communique:

Rebellion going nicely. Word is Powell is pissed. More Pine Cones desperately needed for the chairman (John Powell, Conservation Commission, POB 180, Jefferson City, MO 65102). Merry Pranksterism,

—BIG RIVER EF! & MISSOURI EF! POB 189, Pacific, MO 63069

Consequences

BY JAMES BARNES

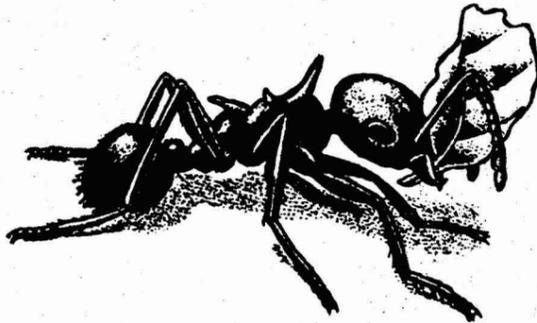
There is, unfortunately, a consequence to every action. Often trivial or unconscious decisions result in disastrous ends. Witness the environment: unlike the evil villains portrayed in Captain Planet, who plot deviously to destroy the Earth (for what reason remains unclear), the genuine bad guys operate on the basis of greed, thoughtlessness, ignorance, and a set of cultural values that deny the natural world in favor of dreams of industrial progress. I'm not denying the reality of genuine evil, but let's face it. Most people think that they are doing the right thing, even if it is merely a self-deception. The result of several thousand years of Western cultural traditions is a view of the world that regards it as an imperfect, hostile place, a planet fallen from grace that must needs be improved by human intervention, *i.e.*, dominated.

Earth First! and its fellow travellers would, of course, change all that, though *how* is a matter of debate, which, to some extent at least, fueled the recent schism. That Earth First! suffered a schism is actually a sort of backhanded compliment to its decentralized structure. Human organizations that do not possess a central authority have no person or group that can impose decisions on the rest of the body, no one to say, "It shall be thus, and if you don't like it, take a hike." With no way to resolve a serious dispute, the group splits. That's why there were at one time umpteen thousand unique, small-scale, and highly egalitarian cultures throughout the Americas. Of course, that didn't save them when they met us, and I'm not certain that our belated attempts to decentralize now are going to help matters much, but you gotta try, right? The trouble is that we're all, every one of us, hierarchs. The concept is rooted in our society and we dominate or submit to someone a hundred times a day, often without even realizing it. The fact that some of us in the movement are more prominent than others, despite EF!'s anarchic pretensions, undoubtedly is a source of some small resentment amongst the rank and file, which probably explains some of the nasty pokes at the Daves, Judis and Darryls I've read so much of lately.

But, unlike insects and other creatures of small mind but great genetic adaptability, we and several of our mammalian brothers and sisters are culture-bearing animals. This means that we have the ability to radically alter our behavior both individually and socially to suit changing circumstances, *without* changing our genetic makeup. Combined with our toolmaking ability, this has given us the keys to the planet; but while some cultures have taken great pains to use this power responsibly, ours has gone on a rampage. In so doing, we have subjected the natural world and ourselves to the whims of tyrants, who regard whole continents and their inhabitants as personal property, or simply as extensions of themselves. Thus are born wars, with rival kings (each one containing within himself the state) contending for dominance like bull elk in rut. But it is too often forgotten that the result is not

just bruises and broken antlers, but the broken bodies of human and nonhuman victims in a sere and blasted landscape.

The subject of war reminds me of a passage in *Walden*, in which Thoreau recounts a battle between two species of ant. Red against black, their struggle is told in Homeric style, and Thoreau admits that the war affected him as though it had been a battle amongst men. And as he says, "The more you think of it, the less the difference." Ants are marvels of social adaptation; they exist in rigid hierarchies, controlled chemically by their queen. They are, in effect, superorganisms. If ants and human beings are the only creatures which wage war (against enemies foreign, domestic, or of other species), then there must be some sort of common denominator in the behavior of the two, quite disparate, types of animal. Obviously, the social organization bears the guilt. Ants, though, are genetically constrained to do as they do, and, I suppose, are satisfied with their lot. We have no such excuse. Culture-bearers that we are, we humans can



choose all manner of social forms. Yet again and again, all over the world and throughout history, we have gotten ourselves into situations where we leave the egalitarian, band formations of our ancestors and begin to live like bloody ants, complete with hierarchies, workers, soldiers and queens.

But we have to break this, and break it soon. We're going to need a functioning ecological culture that is strong enough to withstand the turmoil of the collapsing ecosystem and the society it supports. That's what most of us believe is going to happen, and that's what sets us apart from the mainstream. If we don't do something like this, do you honestly think it's gonna be us groovy eco-hippies that'll make it when the shit comes down? Not a chance. The ones left will be the evil fuckers with the guns and the willingness to use them against every man, woman, child, bug or bear that stands in their way. I apologize for the survivalist rant; please bear with me.

The trouble is, concepts like deep ecology and anarchism are extremely sophisticated. To hold them with real understanding a person requires sensitivity, a lot of self-examination, and years of education (the real kind, not the kind they teach in schools). Anybody can cut down a tree, and relate several clear reasons why. Why you might want to prevent one from being cut is a whole other kettle of fish. Let's just say we have our work cut out for us. While I understand the

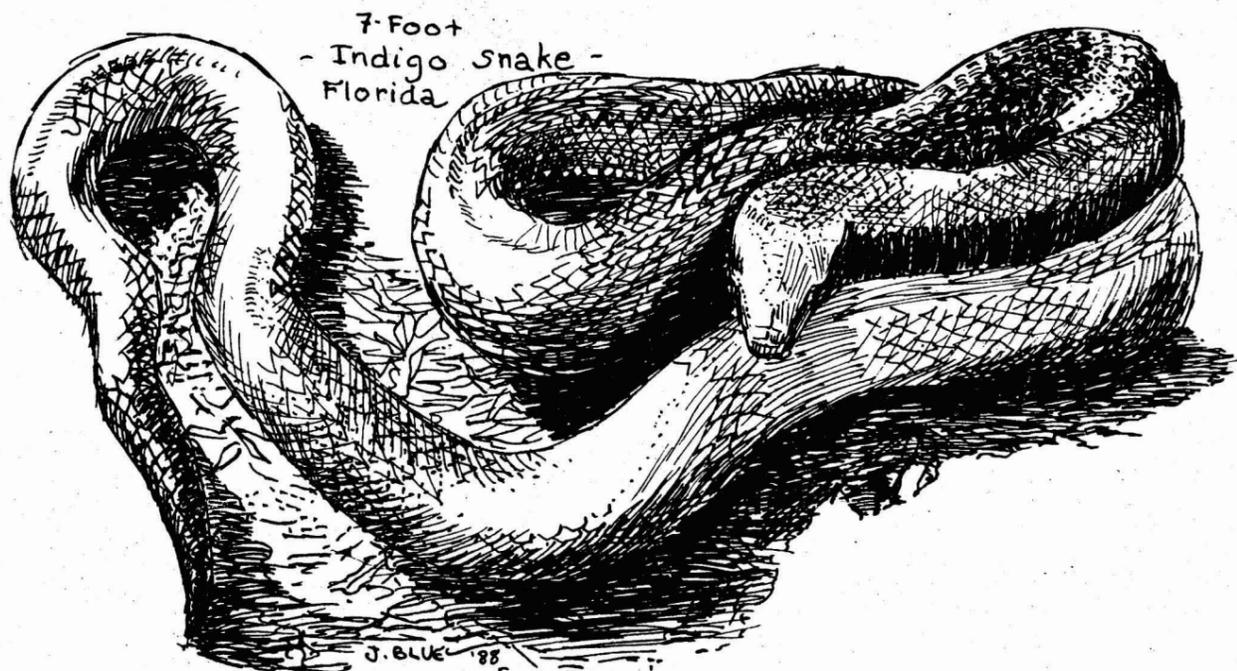
frustration of those wanting to focus on wilderness conservation with people who blather on about countercultural activities, I'm afraid we can't avoid the issue. I mean, there's so far, and so far only, that the military-industrial complex which is the United States (or any other government, for that matter) will be willing to go in the cause of the environment. By all means we should make use of the legal and bureaucratic systems while we can, but we absolutely must think ahead.

Out with the old, in with the new. That's one of the facts of nature, and those who aren't ready to adapt, perish. Speaking of things perished, we might well wish to consider the uncomfortable parallels between the massive extinctions that took place at the end of the Cretaceous period and the present day. For those of you who haven't studied dinosaurs since elementary school, I'll give you a brief update. Many paleontologists have come to accept the idea that most dinosaurs were endotherms, that is, warm blooded. They can therefore be considered unextinct, as birds represent a surviving line of the family theropoda, which at one time included the beloved T. rex. There is some disagreement with all this, but the theory is gaining ground.

While most of you have heard of the asteroid that was supposed to have wiped out the dinosaurs, Robert Bakker, a paleontologist at U. Colorado, doesn't buy it. Rather than this *deus ex machina*, he proposes that climatic changes did them in. He suggests that shrinking oceans due to a cooling trend allowed mass migrations of these mobile and adaptable animals across now-exposed land bridges. The introduction of non-native species to once isolated ecosystems caused widespread extinctions due to disease and displacement. The world ecosystem suffered great simplification as a result, with larger numbers of ever fewer species. The dinosaurian system was dangerously unhealthy, and the fossil record shows it. At the end of the Cretaceous, the world ecology recovered with the opportunistic mammals having filled the niches left vacant by the dinosaurs, and only the one group survived by specializing for flight — birds.

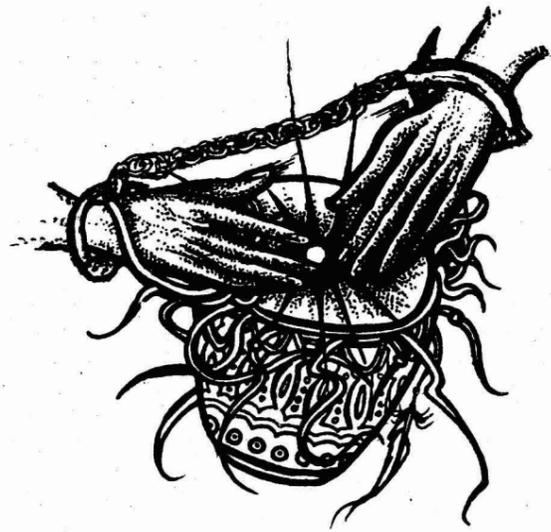
This story has happened many times in the history of the Earth, another example being the destruction of South American marsupials and their replacement by North American placentals. If this is so, the human caused import-export of species worldwide, and the simplification of ecosystems tailored to human use (nothin' but corn and cows), may well prove to be incredibly damaging.

Biodiversity is something we cannot do without. If all environmental damage stopped today, that might not be enough to halt a systemic collapse. We, all of us, every living thing, rely on every scrap of wilderness there is for our very survival. The consequences of foolish human behavior are grave. If we change now, we might, as a species, live to see the result. Whether that's good or bad depends on what we do here and now.



7-Foot
- Indigo Snake -
Florida

Trial Lore



Shawnee Update

In September, 1990, a group of activists from Shawnee EF! were arrested in the Shawnee National Forest of Southern Illinois. It was day 77 of an 80 day encampment during which they had occupied the Fairview Timber Sale, locking themselves to a skidder and blocking a bulldozer, in an attempt to stop the impending clearcutting of the 661 acre tract. So far, the cut has been averted, and the future looks promising. One day after the activists were removed from the site, an injunction that stopped cutting was handed down, thus justifying their actions, ethically, if not in the eyes of The Law. In the months since, the US Supreme Court has ruled to allow the sale to proceed, but the East Perry Lumber Co. is voluntarily refraining from cutting until an August 15 deadline for public comment. In the meantime, legislation recently passed by the US House of Representatives could stop the sale altogether. HR 2686, the omnibus budget bill for fiscal 1992 (remember the budget fiasco from last Fall? They're at it again in Washington!) includes a clause banning all clearcutting on the Shawnee. This is part of a deficit-cutting measure originally aimed at ending money-losing clearcut timber sales on twelve National Forests. Eleven of the forests were eliminated from the bill at the last minute, and the Shawnee is the only one now slated for protection. The bill is currently being introduced into the Senate, where its first obstacle will be the Subcommittee on Internal and Related Agencies of the Senate Appropriations Committee, Chaired by Sen. Robert Byrd (D-WV). If this legislation passes, the trees of the Fairview Timber Sale can still be saved.

In the trial of those acting to preserve the forest until The Law could get around to it, the judge refused to allow a necessity defense. The word "clearcut" could not be uttered in front of the jury. Thomas Trey Herb, who was videotaping the action was acquitted of Criminal Trespass, but convicted of Disrupting a "Peace" Officer. Allen Morris was acquitted of Criminal Trespass. Criminal Trespass charges against John Wallace were dropped, but he was convicted of Disorderly Conduct. Rene Cook was convicted of Criminal Trespass. A fifth activist was arrested but never charged. Sentencing was scheduled for July 12, and appeals are pending.

What You Can Do: Write to Sen. Robert Byrd, 311 Senate Hart Office Building, Washington, DC 20510, urging him to retain language ending all clearcutting on Shawnee NF, and to reinstate the same ban on the other 11 forests originally covered in HR 2686.

SOURCE—JOHN WALLACE

Bison Bikini

Bikini's Yellowstone Bison Hunt Intervention trial got postponed until August because he did not want to go to jail in the summer. He's hoping for November, really.

SOURCE—WM HASKINS

SAPPHIRE SIX—THE NIGHTMARE CONTINUES

"Do they know what you're doing for your summer vacation?" was the incredulous question posed by the booking officer at Curry County Jail when I mentioned a certain school district as my employer. Four years ago, and it all seems so fresh. Four years later and it's like a foxtail in one's sock — a damned nuisance that only grows more aggravating.

To refresh your memory, on July 23, 1987, six blockaders and five treesitters shut down the Sapphire Timber Sale in the Kalmiopsis Roadless Area of the Siskiyou National Forest. The blockaders, later known affectionately as the "Sapphire Six," employed a new technique in civil disobedience: the shut down and "arrest" of logging equipment. Chained to a high lead yarding unit, banner furlled from the top of its 92-foot tower, the six helped bring the ancient forest issue into national focus (EF! vII,nVII)

For this third-degree misdemeanor offense of criminal mischief we each served 15 days in jail (Val Wade, who sat atop the yarder pole, served 20 days). We paid \$250 fines and received four years probation. As a group we were ordered to pay restitution of \$1700 to Medco subcontractor Huffman & Wright Logging Co. for their down time of one day. This was strict non-violent CD, mind you, no equipment damage, purely expressive conduct as guaranteed under First Amendment protection.

Then came the famous jailhouse bashing straight out of some sadistic jail matron's favorite fantasy flick, "Women Prisoners from Hell" perhaps. Kamala Redd, Karen Wood, Kelpie Willsin and Val were pounded by their four cellmates who didn't like their politics or the color of Kamala's skin. (I served at a later date due to a death in the family.) James Jackson was unharmed in his cell.

Apparently, some people felt we hadn't been punished enough. These same people didn't like the truth told about destructive logging practices and didn't like that we said it while occupying their big machine. Huffman & Wright slapped us with a \$57,000 civil suit.

Our first trial for the civil suit in Nov., 1989, was an amusing jaunt into the horrors of biased judging, jury of (not my!) peers, loggers' lies, slimy attorneys, etc. Stacks of timber industry propaganda were allowed to go to jurors, but not the thousands of public comments on the Siskiyou NF plan. I figure we half-convicted the Roseburg (timber capital of the nation) jury because they only awarded half of what they sought: \$25,000 rather than \$50,000 in punitives and \$7800 in "actual" damages (the full value of the trees they didn't haul that day).

Finally, on June 14, 1991, after two more years of body-numbing legal work, our legal hero David Atkin presented our oral arguments in the Salem, Oregon Court of Appeals. "Two openly hostile judges and one basically sleeping" was how he described the farce. Mark Rutzick, again representing H&W, and the darling of the Western Timber Industry Association, no doubt be-

longs to the same country club as the three. He quoted *no* case law and it didn't seem to matter. All throughout David's presentation the judges interrupted him, repeatedly asking how, if we weren't punished, could we be kept from going in and destroying logging equipment? David would politely explain again that it was a CD action, that we never intended harm, destruction, blah, blah, blah. What he wanted to say of course was the obvious: Look, Shit-for-brains, if you punish civil disobedience, it's gonna force 'em into other means of protest. Get it?

So now we wait for justice. The judgement on our appeal has yet to be handed down, but it appears we are looking at a journey to Oregon State Supreme Court. A loss on our side chalks up a big one for the rich, power elite who prefer business-as-usual. David Atkin has toiled on this case without pause and sadly, without pay. Buried in bills, his law practice will terminate with the year's end. Although already destined to a life of servitude for David, we eagerly await the arrival of a new legal hero. Are you out there?

GOLLY, WHAT NOW?

We'll continue to keep assets out of our names. At any time, H&W can snatch bucks and property from any of us should we win the lottery, come into an inheritance, etc. While none of us has had any wages garnished, Kelpie came close once and did the right thing: quit her job! Any attorney friend can pull a paper monkeywrench to keep the amount to an extreme minimum (\$1 per week) should any of us actually ever work full time. With community property laws, none of us can marry anyone without subjecting them to the same nonsense. (Sorry lads!) We contemplated each of us filing for bankruptcy, then discovered it wouldn't affect civil damages.

A NEW, FIVE-STEP PLAN (not necessarily in this order!):

- 1) Continue to live our lives as our principles demand.
- 2) Secure new legal counsel to sally forth into the State Supreme court to set a strong, legal precedent.
- 3) Wait 'em out. Eventually they'll tire of pouring thousands of dollars into Rutzick's pocket and will realize the proverbial wisdom regarding blood from turnips holds true for Earth Firsters and money.

4) No more Ms. Nice Gal, Bucko. Harrassment and intimidation work both ways. Put Huffman & Wright and Medco at the top of your Eco-fucker hit list.

5) FUNDRAISE! The outcome of this case is critical to activists everywhere. We've got to generate some bucks to fuel this campaign and we need your help *now*. If you can hold a fundraiser for us or can send a donation (earmarked "Sapphire Six Legal Defense"), we can continue the fight. Please send donations to: Chico EF!, PO Box 5625, Chico, CA 95927.

—MICHELE MILLER

M. Resurre





Biodiversity Activists Needed

Grassroots activists with a strong biological interest and legal orientation are needed to develop comprehensive reviews of the biological status and distribution of various unprotected rare and endangered species in the United States. Status reviews would include considerable research, letter writing, analysis of historical and present ranges and activities that are threatening these species and their ecosystems. Information collected in these status reviews will be used to develop and implement effective administrative, legal and public education programs on behalf of the species. Species of special concern requiring in-depth status reviews include:

- Eastern woodrat (*Neotoma floridana*)
- Eastern Diamondback Rattlesnake (*Crotalus adamanteus*)
- Flatwoods Salamander (*Ambystoma cingulatum*)
- Canada Lynx (*Felis lynx canadensis*)
- Penland Alpine Fen Mustard (*Eutrema penlandii*)
- Longnose Darter (*Percina nasuta*)
- Least Chub (*Notichthys phlegethontis*)
- Flat-Tailed Horned Lizard (*Phrynosoma mcallii*)
- Mexican Garter Snake (*Thamnophis eques*)
- Amargosa Toad (*Bufo nelsoni*), lowland species
- California Red-Legged Frog (*Rana aurora*), lowland species
- Cascades Frog (*Rana cascadae*), montane species
- Foothill Yellow-Legged Frog (*Rana boylei*), lowland species
- Northern Leopard Frog (*Rana pipiens*), montane species
- Lowland Leopard Frog (*Rana yavapaiensis*), lowland species
- Mountain Yellow-Legged Frog (*Rana muscosa*), montane species
- Olympic Salamander (*Rhyacotriton olympicus*), forest species
- Relict Leopard Frog (*Rana onca*), lowland species, probably extinct
- Spotted Frog (*Rana pretiosa*), lowland species declining rapidly due to the destruction of riparian/wetland ecosystems in the west
- Tailed Frog (*Ascaphus truei*), forest species
- Tarahumara Frog (*Rana tarahumarae*), lowland species, believed to be extinct in AZ
- Tiger Salamander (*Ambystoma tigrinum*), montane species
- Western Toad (*Bufo boreas*), montane species
- Yosemite Toad (*Bufo canorus*), montane species

What you can do: If you are interested in working on behalf of any of these species or have up-to-date information on their status please write the EF! Biodiversity Project, POB 3132, Boulder, CO 80307-3132. Thank you.

—JASPER CARLTON

EF! Foundation

The Earth First! Foundation Board of Directors met May 26 & 27 in San Francisco, CA, at which time the Board elected Linda Wells of Tucson, AZ, as a new member of the Board. The Board also selected Linda as Treasurer of the Board of Directors, thus filling a much-needed niche for the EF! Foundation. Besides distributing grant money around to deserving recipients, the other major development from the Board meeting was a decision to change the name of the EF! Foundation. The Board is inviting ideas and suggestions for a new name for the Foundation; if anyone has any suggestions, please send them to Myra Noss at the EF! Foundation, Box 1683, Corvallis, OR 97339 by August 15th.

The name change does not necessarily signify a change of direction or philosophy of the EF! Foundation. The Foundation is still accepting and considering all proposals that stress the importance of wilderness and biodiversity. The next Board of Directors phone conference is August 20th, so get any proposals in to Myra in time for her to distribute copies to all the Board members around the continent.

SOURCE—DAN CONNER

EF! Direct Action Fund

The Earth First! Direct Action Fund is gearing up to respond to the season of increased activity/more actions, i.e. the logging, mining, roadbuilding frenzy season.

Recent projects funded include the SOS Sarawak action (see front page), Everglades EF!, Endangered Species Act Week actions nationwide, and start-up funds for the James Bay campaign.

The Direct Action Fund is reaching out to journal subscribers to support the activists out in the field and in the front lines. So, when you get that letter in the mail from DAF, think of those activists on the front lines all around the country, in Florida, in California, in Wisconsin — sitting in front of the bulldozers, climbing trees, hanging banners — and dig deep in your pockets to offer whatever support you can.

—KAREN PICKETT

EF! Ranching Task Force

For the second year in a row, Rep. Mike Synar (D-OK) managed to get the US House of Representatives to pass a fee hike for grazing on public lands from \$1.97 to \$8.70 per AUM over the next five years. The Senate has yet to consider the legislation, but it is uncertain whether a grazing fee hike could pass the Senate. In the last congressional session, the cowboy lobby and the big oil lobby each hounded the Senate to get what each wanted (free lunches), and in the give and take in the inner workings of the Senate bowels, the Senators extended a ban on offshore oil drilling, but cut out the grazing fee hike. Essentially, the cowboy lobby beat the big oil lobby, which gives one an idea of just how much sway the cowboy lobby holds in the hearts and minds and pocketbooks of the US Senate. You can contact Synar at US House of Representatives, 2441 RHOB, Washington, DC 20515, (202)225-2701.

Whatever the result of the congressional grazing fee hike saga, the whole concept of grazing fees is a self-perpetuating entity. Graziers run livestock on the public range and pay the AUM fee to the BLM or the Freddie's. This fee money then goes to the Treasury, but one half comes back to the area in which it was generated in the form of money distributed to Range Betterment Funds. Grazing Advisory Boards, comprised mostly of local ranchers, then decide how the money in the Range Betterment Funds should be spent in the locality. As you may expect, money in Range Betterment Funds is almost always spent on ranching developments on public land. An increased grazing fee will put more money into these Range Betterment Funds, so we can logically expect to see increased ranching developments on public lands should a fee hike be enacted. The present Grazing Advisory Boards must be dismantled concurrent with a fee hike if we wish to effect real change in public lands welfare ranching.

SOURCE—LYNN JACOBS

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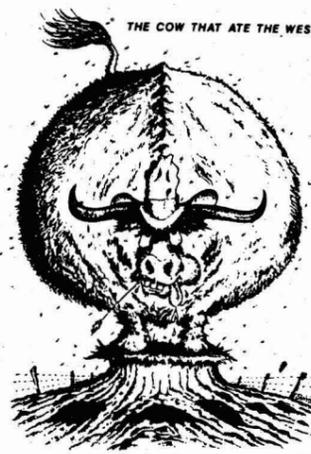
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VA/DC EF!

Bob Mueller and others provided the Forest Service with maps detailing hundreds of thousands of acres of proposed wilderness connected by corridors; it is called The Wilderness Corridor Alternative to the George Washington National Forest (GWNF) plan, or Alternative 3. The deal with this proposal is that in order for an area in the GW Forest to be designated "wilderness," there must be less than 1/2 mile of system road per 1000 acres; the catch is that the corridors connecting the wilderness areas would have some roads within them. Ideally, these roads would be left to return to a state of wilderness, although this isn't politically realistic if the roads are major. VA/DC EF! is pushing the Wilderness Corridor Alternative as part of a plan to make the GWNF into a "showcase for ecology management of a national forest." Since the GW is the closest National Forest to Washington, DC, this "forest showcase" would be a feather in the politicians' hats.

Activists are also needed to map out expanded wilderness areas for the Monongahela National Forest in West Virginia, an area for which no new wilderness areas have been proposed. The Forest Service is continuing to clearcut areas in this forest for what it calls "wilderness openings."

To voice support of the Wilderness Corridor Alternative, try writing letters to the editor of local newspapers if you're from that region, or you can write to the GW National Forest Supervisor at Harrison Plaza, Harrisonburg, Va. 22801.

SOURCE—BOB MUELLER

Virginia Wilderness Bill

The Virginia Wilderness Bill proposes nine sections to be additional "bona fide" wilderness areas. They are all contained within the George Washington National Forest and are supported by the three Congressmen representing those regions, Congresspeople Olin (6 of the areas), Payne (2 areas), and Boucher (1 area). Two areas in the Jefferson National Forest are also under consideration for inclusion in the bill. The group working the bill through is the Virginia Wilderness Committee, organized in 1969, and there are many varied groups backing the bill, including hunting/fishing groups and garden clubs (!) under the name "Wilderness Coalition of Virginia."

For the first time in Virginia, however, loggers have organized opposition to the bill, going so far as to hire a retired forester from the GW to manage their vendetta. Ironically, the land being proposed is basically of roadless, "Wilderness" quality because the areas are too steep or rocky to make building roads and logging in those areas worthwhile. It's no coincidence that the proposed areas are all rocky or steep — the flatter, more accessible areas are not in wilderness condition due to previous logging or development.

SOURCE—ERNE DICKEREN

Tent Protest Leads to Herbicide Ban

A group of student environmentalists at Williams College in Williamstown, MA, and members of the anarchist group Autonomie Forum teamed up under the Earth First! banner to take direct action against the annual application of toxic herbicides on campus lawns.

The EF!ers had long lobbied for an end to the herbicide use, pointing out that the biocides used by the college contained such carcinogens as 2,4-D and other toxins which could easily leak into Williamstown's ground water supply. Needless to say, appeals were ignored, and actions were called for. On the night before the pesticides were to be sprayed EF!ers camped out in 7 different tents spread out across the campus in visible locations. This both alerted passing students and residents to the dangers of biocides and prevented the college from carrying out the spraying.

There were no arrests and the action was extensively covered in all the local papers. The college administration was greatly embarrassed by all of the press attention, so they gave in to the protestor's demands. The college agreed not to apply the pesticides for that year, and they agreed to "set up a committee" to study the effects of herbicide use.

EF!ers are prepared to return to their tents if the college decides to resume the use of biocides. Meanwhile, the biocide issue is widespread and must be addressed in communities across the country. We wholly recommend the tent-method of protest; not only is it effective in physically preventing the application of toxins, but it also provides activists a nice night under the stars!

—JAN KRAKER

Mississippi Toxics Burning

Hey EF!ers in the deep South, we know it's hot there right now, but if any of you feel the urge to do something, then have at! In Mississippi, there are five or six sites selected as toxic waste burning facilities. Two of these are in the Starr State Forest located near both Mississippi State University and a National Forest. The sites are research sites used by the university but owned by the state. A hazardous waste siting committee decided on the sites.

SOURCE—WM. BONNEY



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Big Cypress EF! 1938 Hollywood Blvd. 2nd Floor
Hollywood, FL 33020

Big Bend EF!

The Forest Service recently passed the "Interim Guidelines," which basically say that clearcutting will be stopped in 60% of Florida's Appalachian National Forest land. Big Bend EF! attributes this limited success to the billboards on clearcutting that it placed in select spots around town. The billboards read, "Should a National Forest look like this? Stop clearcutting on public land" with a picture of an ugly clearcut in the center.

The money for these doin's was from a grant from the EF! Foundation for the "Longleaf Pine Education Project." BB EF! just got another grant from the Foundation and is planning to continue the education project that it started last year, which involves speakers going to schools and other civic areas.

SOURCE—MIKE SCHOELEN

Georgia

Several people protested against new reactors being planned for the Savannah River bomb plant in Aiken, SC, which produces plutonium and tritium. The plant already has five reactors, two of which are permanently shut down, and three that are temporarily shut down due to problems with management.

The European Peace Pilgrimage is composed of people from overseas who are coming to walk from St. Marys, GA — where the Trident submarines are commissioned and sent off — to a nuclear test site in Nevada via Georgia, Alabama, Texas, New Mexico, and Arizona. Interested in participating or housing marchers along the way? You can contact: Friends of EPP '92, A Siniederslaan 14, N1-5615 Ge Eindhoven, the Netherlands.

SOURCE—PAUL BECK

Chip Mills from Hell

Campers alert! Alabama is selling you and millions of acres out to the lowest bidder. And the scum are foreigners to boot! Yup, a sleazy crowd from over in Korea wants to clearcut Dixie so's to make woodchips and ship 'em overseas. It's a scam of the lowliest order.

One operation, Donghae Pulp (aka DungHeap), seeks to set up shop (chip mill, loading dock) on the Tennessee River near Bridgeport, AL. The m.o.: They clearcut thousands of acres of hardwoods, chip 'em at the mill, load 'em at the dock, ship 'em down Bevil's Folly (Tenn-Tom Waterway) to Mobile where the state has conveniently provided one expensive export woodchip terminal. The Gazette has learned that the Alabama State Docks Department worked for over two years with DungHeap to encourage this heinous industry into the region. In a letter from said Department, the Dock Director stated, "The State of Alabama has made substantial commitments to Donghae and this project." Commitments?

This industry resembles the drift netting of the high seas. It will convert Alabama's timber acres to pulp. It will alter the habitats of countless native critters. Say goodbye to the wild areas of the Heart of Dixie....

What you can do: 1st: recall Guvner Hunt! 2nd: expel the entire State Docks Department from office. 3rd: write TVA and tell 'em to "just say NO!" TVA, c/o Paul Schmierbach, 400 W Summit Hill Dr, SPB 2, Knoxville, TN 37902-1499.

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Superconducting Super Collider Protested in Texas

A 9.1 billion dollar project in nuclear physics is slated for Ellis County, Texas. The Superconducting Super Collider (SSC) will be (in theory) the largest scientific instrument ever built and will enable the discovery of "how everything is put together." The SSC will consist of a 10 foot diameter underground tunnel, 54 miles in circumference, in which beams of protons will be accelerated to an energy of 20 trillion electron volts and collided together. And then let's just see what happens! It's hard to know where to begin to protest.

It is terrifying to think, perhaps most importantly, how the knowledge gained from the SSC (if any) is put to use. Theoretically, once physicists know "how everything is put together" it is logical to presume they will know "how to take everything apart." As if we aren't doing that fast enough as it is.

Another repulsive factor involved here is the cost. Spending \$9.1 billion on speculative technology, while cutting social programs left and right, is criminal. In addition, to compensate for underfunding of the SSC project by Congress, the Dept. of Energy (DOE) is spending \$75 million that it would have otherwise spent on cleanup of nuclear reactors already in use.

Let's not forget, as well, that the SSC is projected to produce 10,500 ft³ of Low Level Radioactive Waste per year, eventually turning the entire region into a radioactive dumpsite.

The site chosen for the SSC, the Austin Chalk in Ellis County, contains many faults and fractures which provide excellent paths for the migration of water. Many residents in Ellis County get their water from wells and springs. Digging a tunnel into the Austin Chalk, if it doesn't dry up the springs and wells, will create the potential for radioactive contamination.

Once again, the Environmental Impact Studies (EIS) have been designed to tell the DOE and Texas National Research Laboratory Commission (TNRLC) what they want to hear. Land acquisition and construction of the SSC laboratories began even before the final EIS was released. One hopeful occurrence is that Japan and other countries, who had been expected to donate as much as \$2 billion to the SSC, have recently reneged on that offer.

The Ellis County community has organized in opposition to the SSC. They have made public the shabby job of research into site-location conducted by the DOE and TNRLC. And yet the SSC is still being built, full speed ahead.

What you can do: Let your Congressperson know how you feel about the SSC. In addition, almost every major university in the US is conducting research into the physics of the SSC; find out what the university near you is studying and raise a stink if you don't like it. To help collect petition signatures protesting the SSC's construction in Ellis County, write to George Caddel, PO Box 654, Waxahachie, TX 75165.

SOURCE—MICHAEL WORSHAM



Photo: Orin Langelle

Big River EFi collects junk on its annual Big River cleanup. Golly, they're just a bunch of civic-minded good neighbors. Now if they'd just car-pool and recycle, everything will be OK! Knowing Big River EFi, it probably turned into a party.

Terra-ists Purge River Of Trash

Terra-ists from Big River EFi successfully completed their 4th Annual Big River Cleanup. The two-day June float from Mineral Fork to Brown's Ford Bridge netted an assortment of human left-behinds, including beer cans, plastic, car seats, many rubber tires and various remnants of industrialized civilization.

A major highlight of the cleanup was that no known drownings occurred among those participating in the float. Minor injuries were reported around the campfire where ground and reality met. The most memorable accident happened when Dan B., while sitting securely on his empty beer cooler — contents of which were sloshily imbedded in his stomach — decided our first priority was to save all the frogs that are disappearing from earth. He raised his arms backwards and yelled, "and then we'll save the world." Upon that proclamation he fell backwards and was not heard from the rest of the night.

Last year's cleanup was not appreciated by the Missouri Department of Conservation, which was pissed at our unauthorized river beautification because we left a ton or so of waste that we had liberated from the river at the Merrill horse access trash receptacles — and it did not receive proper notification for removal. This year an MDOC agent was waiting for us; but this time with a smile and thanks for our efforts. She was surprised that we did this on our own with no corporate sponsorship. In Missouri most river cleanups are in conjunction with beer and chemical companies who reward the do-gooders with barbecued dead flesh and a pat on the fanny. Our consensus is we would rather kick their corporate poop shoots.

—ORIN LANGELE, BIG RIVER EFi

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Wolf Action Group

Since the US Fish & Wildlife Service (USFWS) moved a pack of wolf pups from the Ninemile Valley near Missoula, MT, to Glacier National Park, two of the pups have been shot (the third pup moved with the pack, a female, was later recaptured and moved to prison at Wolf Haven). One turned up floating on Mud Lake near Bigfork, MT (just south of Glacier) with no further clues other than a single gunshot wound, the other was shot by a rancher near Condon, MT. Dick Branzell, the USFWS special agent in charge of the investigation into the Condon shooting, has recommended that the US Attorney in Montana not press charges against the Condon rancher because the killing was "righteous." The Wolf Action Group quickly held a rally to promote vigilantism and encouraged citizens of the West to take the law into their own hands, as long as they were righteous. It is not often that government bureaucrats encourage and promote anarchistic, anti-regulatory and extra-legal behavior, but when the rules & regs people decide that laws are inconsequential and just shouldn't be followed, citizens should be pleased to respond appropriately and do what needs to be done.

Incidentally, the USFWS is still batting .000, oh-for-forever, at wolf relocation. Every wolf relocation it has attempted in the Northern Continental Divide has been spectacularly unsuccessful.

—TIMOTHY BECHTOLD



wolf action group



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So. California Action Alert

Earth First! and other activists are trying to list the California gnatcatcher as endangered with USFWS. There are fewer than 300 left in San Diego county. The listing of the gnatcatcher would halt many large developments (it has already stopped developments in Orange County). The developers are not taking this lightly (the gnatcatcher is Southern California's Spotted Owl) and they plan to pack the upcoming hearings. Please come and lend your voice and support. Gnatcatcher Hearings: August 1st, 1991, Newport Beach City Council Chambers, 3300 Newport Beach Blvd, 10:00 am (please come early) For more information call Ark: (213) 698-8041.

SOURCE—LORIN LINDNOR

Tallgrass Prairie EF!

Tallgrass Prairie Earth First!, in Iowa City, IA, has taken on two projects aimed at preserving wild prairie habitat and prairie biodiversity. The group has assumed management of county roadsides bordering on a local prairie preserve. The Johnson County road department has been persuaded to stop spraying for weeds on all county roads, and local EF!ers have agreed to take over protection of what is a *de facto* extension of the preserved prairie ecosystem. In addition, TPEF! is maintaining a prairie plants demonstration plot for educational purposes. It contains 29 different species of prairie plants.

SOURCE—HAL ROWE

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BLM sends Southern Utah to the dogs

The BLM is, at this moment, leasing parcels of land in Southern Utah for oil development. At least two leases have been worked (by Columbia Oil) and over one hundred more leases have been given, despite disruptions at the auction and BLM office by local EF! activists. What follows is a list of the ones we feel are most sensitive. Exxon, PG&E, Coors, and other of our favorite rapists are rushing in to get their fill, and legal action could take quite a while.

Protested Parcels in the Moab area:

- | | |
|---|---------------|
| 045 T25S,R6E SLM, UT
Sec 23: all. | 640 acres |
| 058 T20S,R15E SLM, UT
Sec 26: S2N2, S2, Sec27: S2N2, S2, Sec 34 & 35: all. | 2232.88 acres |
| 060 T122S,R17E SLM, UT
Sec 7: all, Sec 8: W2W2, Sec 17: N2, N2S2, Sec 18: lots 1,2,3, NE, E2NW, NESW, N2SE. | 1728.11 acres |
| 068 T27S,R18E SLM, UT
Sec 1: N2 (excluding Canyonlands National Park), Sec 2: lots 3,5,6, S2NE, N2SW (excluding CNP), Sec 3: lots 3-8, S2NE, NESW, N2SE (excluding CNP), Sec 4 & 5: all (excluding CNP). | 1053 acres |
| 086 T23S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 30: lot 16, SESW, Sec 31: lots 1-4,8,9,13,14, E2W2, W2SE. | 556.69 acres |
| 087 T24S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 29: S2N2, NWNW, N2SW, SESW, SE, Sec 30 & 31: all. | 1416.8 acres |
| 088 T25S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 5: all, Sec 6: lots 1-18, E2SW. | 1672.61 acres |
| 089 T25S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 7: lots 1-3, NE, E2NW, NESW, N2SE, Sec 8: all. | 1118.96 acres |
| 090 T26S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 6: lot 4. | 18.05 acres |
| 091 T29S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 1: SWNE, Sec 12: NWSW. | 80 acres |
| 092 T29S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 15: all, Sec 22: N2, N2S2, SWSW, SESE. | 1200 acres |
| 093 T29S,R20E SLM, UT
Sec 25: S2NE, Sec 27: NE, W2NW. | 320 acres |
| 097 T26S,R21E SLM, UT
Sec 3: S2SW, Sec 6: lot 13, SWNE, E2SW, W2SE, SESE, Sec 12: lots 6,11,12. | 478.08 acres |
| 098 T26S,R21E SLM, UT
Sec 17: lot 8. | 19.51 acres |
| 099 T26S,R21E SLM, UT
Sec 34: NENE, S2NE, SE. | 280 acres |
| 100 T27S,R21E SLM, UT
Sec 1: lots 1,2, S2NE, Sec 10: N2NW. | 249.08 acres |
| 101 T28S,R21E SLM, UT
Sec 4: lots 3,4, S2NW. | 178.99 acres |
| 102 T29S,R21E SLM, UT
Sec 26: NWSW, SESE, Sec 35: NENW. | 120 acres |
| 106 T24S,R22E SLM, UT
Sec 35: all | 649 acres |
| 114 T27S,R23E SLM, UT
Sec 20: all, Sec 21: E2NW, S2, Sec 28: all (excluding patented mining claims), Sec 29: all. | 2278.8 acres |
| 115 T27S,R23E SLM, UT
Sec 27: all, Sec 33: all (excluding patented mining claims), Sec 34: all. | 1923.38 acres |
| 116 T27S,R23E SLM, UT
Sec 30: lots 1-4, E2W2, Sec 31: SE (excluding patented mining claims). | 422.92 acres |

Maps can be obtained at any geological survey office. Monkeywrenches can be obtained at your local hardware store.

—UNIVERSITY OF UTAH EF!



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Sea Shepherd Rammed!

Date: June 7, 1991

Time: 0630 hours

Position: 11° 39' north. 60° 54' west. NE of Trinidad.

After a brief stop in Port of Spain to get supplies and assess damage, the *Sea Shepherd II* set out again to drive the Taiwanese and Japanese drift nets out of the South Atlantic Ocean and the Caribbean Sea. Eight days after leaving Key West, FL, the Conservation Enforcement ship *Sea Shepherd II* encountered a Taiwanese fishing vessel eighty miles Northeast of Trinidad. The *Sea Shepherd II* came alongside the *Jin Y Shiang* to inspect her gear. Both vessels travelled at ten knots at a distance of twenty feet from each other. Without warning, the Taiwanese vessel veered swiftly to port and towards us, and slammed the starboard gunnels of the *Sea Shepherd*, causing extensive damage.

The *Sea Shepherd* fell back as the Taiwanese cheered. The Taiwanese were obviously told to intimidate investigating conservation vessels forcefully. Unintimidated, the *Sea Shepherd* turned and pursued the *Jin Y Shiang*, approaching from the starboard side. The Taiwanese vessel turned sharply to starboard towards the *Sea Shepherd* to attack again. We were ready, and maneuvered in a defensive manner, causing the Taiwanese to miss our hull and strike our bow, resulting in extensive damage to the Taiwanese ship and none to the *Sea Shepherd*.

Capt. Paul Watson offered, "They drew first blood. They attacked us first this year. If they want to give us intimidation, we will return intimidation. Our objective in these waters is to clean these greedy, strip-mining bandit scum from the surface of the oceans." He said that the *Sea Shepherd* will continue to take every precaution to prevent causing or sustaining injuries: "We have never caused an injury nor have we ever sustained an injury nor have we ever been convicted of a criminal activity. This is a record we intend to keep but not at the expense of refusing to defend ourselves."

—CAPTAIN PAUL WATSON



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OVERGRAZING SLIDE SHOW

The Eating of the West graphically displays the devastation of Western public lands at the hands (and hooves) of the livestock industry. The show consists of over 100 high-quality slides from National Forests, National Wildlife Refuges, and BLM lands that portray the shocking magnitude of the problems caused by grazing. The slide show comes with a written script and is rented at cost, \$10. Free copies of a 48-page tabloid on grazing are also available. Please include the name and number of a contact person with your order, and the date you need the show along with alternate dates. Orders must include street address for UPS delivery. *The Eating of the West* was funded by donations to Lynn Jacobs and the Earth First! Foundation.

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the Zoo • Lay Down Your Whopper. Bahv • We're All

International Day of Outrage Against August 27, 1991

MAXXAM Corporation and its demonic de "Charlie" Hurwitz are gnawing away at forest, ecosystems while simultaneously looting workers Texas Savings & Loans.

Ecotopia Earth First! is calling for Earth tentacles of this corporate squid and turn MAXXAM calamari. (That wasn't very biocentric, was it?) New York City EF! to raid the New York Stock Exchange to storm the securities Exchange Commission, Florida tropical developments, Rastafarian EF! to eliminate bauxite plant at Discovery Bay, Houston EF! to headquarter and brand Charlie personally with Southern California EF! to derail Drexel Burnham Angeles or to do the Ritz — MAXXAM's Ritz Carlton Rancho Mirage, San Francisco Bay EF! to soil the Valley, Sacramento Mud People EF! to "Sack the finish off their Fountain Hills Development Headquarters Ecotopia EF! to silence the chainsaws in the ancient and for all (what's taking you guys so long a

We encourage local groups to tie their local to the Redwood theme. For example, in Jan. 1990, we said "The Ritz Rapes Redwoods, Boycott the Ritz" in these international symbols of nature become a issue. Call Darryl at (707) 943-3788 or Tracy (707) (707) 468-1660, or write to POBox 34, Garberville

—DARRYL CHERNEY

Bulletins

Deep Ecologists Form Gateway

John Seed, Joanna Macy, and Bill Devall have formed Gateway, an organization to promote Deep Ecology Experiential Education by providing wide access to trained facilitators, learning materials and educational opportunities. Gateway plans to offer five major services for the public and practitioners in the US and abroad:

1. Public workshops and courses
2. Corporate and professional training programs
3. Development of facilitators of Deep Ecology Experiential Education
4. Learning materials for individuals and groups
5. International clearinghouse of resources, facilitators, and educational opportunities

Gateway is offering a basic training course by Joanna Macy entitled Theory and Practice of

Deep Ecology Work on August 2-8 in West Virginia. It is designed for educators, helping professionals and activists with teaching and leadership experience who wish to facilitate deep ecology learning.

The founders of Gateway are seeking responses to this project from interested supporters of the deep, long-range ecology movement. In particular they would like to know the kinds of training that Gateway needs to offer, the sorts of educational materials that would be most helpful to the community, and the social issues that the community considers important in the development of Gateway. Contact Faith Fuller, 6134 Chinquapin Parkway, Baltimore, MD 21239 (301)433-7873.

New Book

The Rainforest Action Network's *Wood User's Guide* RAN's Pam Wellner and Eugene Dickey have compiled a 67-page comprehensive guide to avoiding the use of tropical wood.

It tells you how tropical woods are used in construction, how to identify them, and suggests alternatives, and it includes a list of the Bad Guys, as well. To order the book, send \$7.50, plus \$2.50 shipping, to RAN, 301 Broadway, Suite A, San Francisco, CA 94133. Bulk orders are available at a discount, call 415-398-4404 for information. It's a good thing to have around.

Joanna Macy's Schedule

AUGUST

2-4 Charlestown, WV 301-433-7873

World as Lover, World as Self

2-9 Charlestown, WV 301-433-7873

Deep Ecology Training

17 Oakland, CA 415-525-8596

Meditation in Action

21-2 Olympia, WA 415-346-7927

Courage Under Fire

SEPTEMBER

3 Marin, CA 415-527-2552

Honoring the Life Force

21 Pleasant Hill, CA 415-527-8398

Greening of the Self

22 SF Bay Area 707-895-3156

On Community

OCTOBER

4-6 San Francisco 415-753-6100

Despair & Empowerment Workshop

18-20 Malibu, CA 213-396-5054

Walking Through Fire, Returning to Earth

NOVEMBER

3 Melbourne, Australia 03-387-6258

Reinhabiting Time

5-10 East Gippsland, Australia 03-387-6258

John Seed's Schedule

AUGUST:

23-25, Council of All Beings,

25-29, ReEarthing co-lead with Harriet-Rose Meiss

Interface Institute, Boston, MA, (617)924 1100 fax 924 1163

31-Sept 2 Council of All Beings

Omega Institute, Rhinebeck, NY, (914)338-6030

SEPTEMBER

6-8 Council of All Beings, West Virginia

9-10 Council of All Beings training

11-13 Gender and Deep Ecology - an experimental workshop

13-18 Reweaving the Web, Earth celebration, renewal,

shamanic journeys, chanting, sweats, networking, strategising

contact: Heart Phoenix, (904)4660222 19 - 23 Autumn

Equinox Celebration, Craryville, NY (212)924-2295

OCTOBER

11-13 Council of All Beings, Esalen Institute, CA

(408)667-3000

18-20 Council of All Beings

21-23 Council of All Beings training

Occidental CA, contact Ron Karp, (707)874-3913

Eco Short Wave

Amateur radio operators and shortwave listeners (SWL) who are interested in a worldwide environmental awareness net will be happy to know that Robert N. Wilderman, K3SRO, 19 Glen Road, Lansdale, PA, 19446-1405, will be acting as net control for the KX2Z — PLA/NET.

All correspondence should be directed to the above address. The net will meet the first and third Saturday of every month on 14.285 KHZ or 14.330 KHZ (plus or minus QRM) at 1830 Z (2:30 PM, EDT) unless otherwise announced. Discussions concerning various environmental and ecological topics are welcomed. Guest speakers are planned as well as other environmental campaigns and up-to-date information of vital importance to the survival of our planet.

PLA/NET seeks to bring the resources of amateur radio worldwide to the service of the earth. It is a coalition of environmentalists and ham radio operators using the power of the airwaves as a force for change. We mean to encourage environmentally conscious behavior, aid in times of crisis and work in partnership with ecologists everywhere.

We hope that you will plan to join our net which began on July 20, 1991. We must work together to make this planet "green" and "safe" again.

PAW Conference

Preserve Appalachian Wilderness Conference

Sept. 14 & 15, 1991 at Chandler Hall

James Madison University

Harrisonburg, Virginia

Sponsored by Virginians for Wilderness

Theme: Returning Big Wilderness and Sanity to the Appalachians and Beyond, Strategies and Actions.

Partial List of Participants: •Jeff Elliot, ecologist and militant advocate for the wild in northern Appalachians. •Gary Lawless, poet of the wild and the Appalachians. •Jan Lundberg, Alliance for a Paving Moratorium, former petroleum industry analyst now for ecological restructuring. •Dr. Reed Noss, ecologist pioneer in the design of ecological reserve systems. •Jamie Sayen, founder of PAW and tireless promoter of big wilderness. •Prof. Robert Zahner, retired forester, Clemson University, ecologist and PAW advocate from the southern Appalachians. •PAW, Earth First!, Wild Earth and other activists from southern central and northern Appalachians, as well as adjacent areas. •Notables from hither & Yon.

Preregistration: \$10, or \$15 at the door. Make checks payable to Virginians for Wilderness and send to R.F. Mueller, Rt. 1 Box 250, Staunton, VA 24401; (703) 885-6983. Information on camping and accommodations available upon request.

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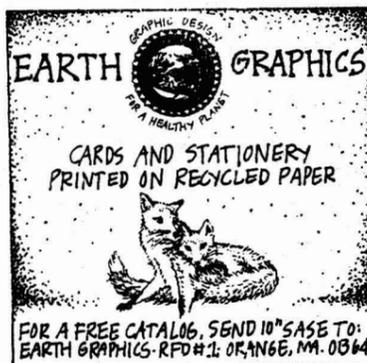
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Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal provides a forum for Earth First!ers around the world. This directory is provided as a service to independent EF! groups. If you would like to be listed as a contact or as a group, or have address changes or corrections, contact Earth First!, Box 5176, Missoula, MT 59806. 406-728-8114.

LOCAL NEWSLETTERS: Addresses marked with a "*" or that have a newsletter title produce either an Earth First! newsletter or regular mailings for their area or issue. Contact them directly to receive their newsletter or otherwise be on their mailing list.

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- *Florida Earth First!, POB 13864, Gainesville, FL 32604
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- *Stumptown Earth First!, POB 13765, Portland, OR 97213
- *Santa Cruz Earth First!, POB 344, Santa Cruz, CA 95061
- *Southern Willamette Earth First!, POB 10384, Eugene, OR 97440
- *Virginians for Wilderness, Route 1, Box 250, Staunton, VA 24401
- *Washington Earth First!, POB 95316, Seattle, WA 98145
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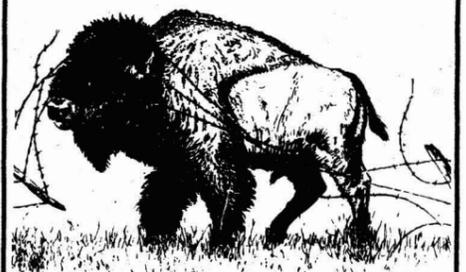
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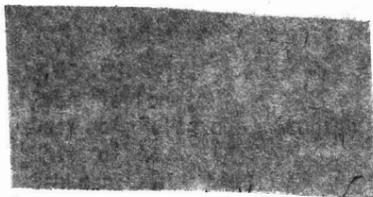
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